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AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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TORONTO, CANADA WEST.
For Marine and Fire Risks.
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CHARLES MCLAUCHLAN, }
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GEORGE WOODS,

West side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
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MANUFACTURER OF MONUMENTS, TABLETS AND Architectural Ornaments,
IN MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE.
may 1 BEAR Street, St. John, N.

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MERCHANT'S EXCHANGE HOTEL,
Post Office Building, State Street, Boston,
Terms—ONE DOLLAR per day.

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OFFICE—Over Messrs. Ranney, Sturdee & Co. Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.
May 23, 1852.

THOMAS GOW,

Plumber and Gass Fitter,
SIGN OF THE BIG BOOT, WATER STREET.

HOUSE and SHIP WATER-CLOSETS; Hot Cold, and Shower BATHS; Forcing, Lifting, Common, and Engine PUMPS; SHIPS' SCUPPERS, &c. &c.—on the most approved principles.
LEAD PIPE of all sizes, and SHEET LEAD constantly on hand.
☞ LEAD BENDS made to order.
July 2, 1852. THOMAS GOW.

Genuine Ale, Barley, &c.

Landing from the ships "Barbara" and "Lisbon" from London:—

20 HHDS, fine Pale GENEVA;
50 Brls. Stout PORTER, "I. W. Bridges & Son;"
50 brls. East India Pale ALE, "Hetherts;"
2 cases best Bengal Indigo; 4 cases No. 1 Starch;
30 kegs F. and S. F. MUSTARD;
20 do. best Ground Ginger;
4 cases Servants, Friend; 1 cask Nutmegs;
2 cases Liquorice JUICE;
8 casks Pickles, } "Crosse & Blacks."
2 do. Sauces, }
Ex "Selecia from Glasgow:
2 Puns. Campbelton WHISKY;
10 hhds. } Fine Pale GENEVA;
10 qr. casks }
20 matts Wine Bottles; 10 bales bottle Corks;
25 barrels fine Pot BARLEY;
5 bales Wrapping PAPER;
75 boxes Tobbacco Pipes, } very superior;
25 do. Woodstock, do }
10 casks Washing Soda; 2 do. Blue Vitriol;
1 cask Copperas; 2 brls. Cream Tartar.
For sale by
ROBERT ARMSTRONG,
July 7. No. 7, Dock-street.

SALT, FISH, MOLASSES, &c. &c.

SIX HUNDRED Bags Liverpool SALT;
200 Boxes Digby Smoked HERRINGS;
10 Barrels American Mess PORK;
10 Do. Prime Do.;
20 Puncheons and 10 Hhds. MOLASSES;
60 Hhds. SUGAR; 10 Brls. Do.;
10 Brls. Pilot Bread; 25 Boxes Saleratus;
75 Boxes Liverpool SOAP;
10 Ditto St. John Manufactured Soap;
15 Boxes CANDLES; 75 Brls. Rye Flour;
50 Barrels Ipsewiches; 500 Yards Homespun;
10 Boxes PIPES; 10 Kegs Tobacco;
With a great variety of other articles, which will be sold at low rates for cash or approved pay.
☞ Store—135M Beech STREENAILS, 18 to 24.
Sept. 15 Visitor. G. M. BURNS.

BRITISH HOUSE,

No. 10, King Street.

The Subscribers have received per steamship "NIAGARA":
Five Pieces Black COBURGS, assorted;
Five do. Black Gros Grains and Lustres, assorted;
Five do. Fancy Dress Goods, do.;
Five do. Black CRAPE, do.;
With a general assortment of all descriptions of Fancy DRESS GOODS.
Aug. 1, 1854. JAMES DOHERTY & CO.

WHOLESALE SALES—Just arrived by the Ship Sir Colin Campbell—64 Packages, consisting of Scarlet, Green, Blue, and Grey Heard Flannels; Satinetts; Linsey; Blue Pilot Cloth; Ticks; Sheetings; Shirtings; Cotton Warp; Blue NAILS. For Sale Wholesale and Retail, by
JOHN KINNEAR,
January 5. Prince Wm.-street.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

Instituted in 1836,
Incorporated by Special Act of Parliament.
CAPITAL, £1,000,000 STERLING,
Unlimited liability of the Stockholders of the Company.
Subscribed Capital, £1,500,000.

Instalments called up,	£197,197 16 8
Accumulated funds,	346,972 4 9
	£544,169 14 9

THE 19th annual General Meeting of this company was held at Liverpool on the 16th Feb'ry last, when the following Report of the business of the Company during the past year was submitted:—

"The increase in the Fire Insurance Business must be satisfactory to the Proprietors, as shewing the rapid and safe progress which the Company is making. The receipts for the first year have increased considerably over those of 1852, while the losses have materially diminished.

	1852.	1853.
Receipts,	£78,654	£113,612
Loss. d,	39,091	42,846
Profits,	£39,563	£70,766

These results show, notwithstanding the very numerous and destructive fires that have occurred both in this country and especially in America, that great caution has been exercised in taking risks, on the part of those on whose judgement the Directors must necessarily in a great measure rely. The reserved surplus fund now amounts to £142,712.

The officers for the current year at Liverpool are:

TRUSTEES.
Sir Thomas Bert and Birch, Bart.
Adam Hodgson, Esq.
Samuel Henry Thompson, Esq.
DIRECTORS IN LIVERPOOL.
Thomas Brocklebank, Esq., Chairman.

Thomas Booth, Esq.	Harrold Littledale, Esq.
Francis Caesar Braun, Esq	William Lowe, Esq.
William Earle, Esq.	Alex. Macgregor, Esq.
George Grant, Esq.	John Marriot, Esq.
Francis A. Hamilton, "	Thomas Sellar, Esq.
Thomas Haigh, Esq.	Charles Saunders, Esq.
Robert Higgin, Esq.,	John Swanson, Esq.
James Aspinall Tobin, "	George Holt, Esq.
Geo. Hall Lawrence, "	Hugh Hornby, Esq.

SWINTON BOULT, Esq., Secretary.

The Agent at St. John, N.B., begs the attention of parties desirous of effecting Insurance against Fire on their property, to the position of the Company, as shewn from the foregoing extract from the annual report, and to the important fact that every Shareholder of the Company is liable to the extent of his means for claims on the Company.
EDWARD ALLISON, Agent.
April 1. A. JACK, Agent.

Under Patronage of Royalty and the Authority of the Faculty.

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES.

UPWARDS of Forty Years' experience has fully confirmed the superior reputation of these Lozenges, in the cure of ASTHMA, WINTER COUGH, HOARSENESS, SHORTNESS of BREATH, and other PULMONARY MALADIES.

They have deservedly obtained the high patronage of their Majesties the KING of PRUSSIA, and the KING of HANOVER; very many also of the NOBILITY and CLERGY, and of the Public generally use them, *under the recommendation of some the most eminent of the Faculty.*

They have immediate influence over the following cases:—*Asthematic and Consumptive Complaints, Coughs, Shortness of Breath, Hoarseness, &c. &c.*

Prepared and Sold in Boxes and Tins of various sizes, by THOMAS KEATING, Chemist, &c., No. 79, St. Paul's Churchyard, London. Sold retail by all Druggists, &c., in the whole world.

N.B.—To prevent spurious imitations, please to observe that the words "Keating's Cough Lozenges" are engraven on the Government Stamp of each Box, without which none are genuine.

VALUABLE TESTIMONIAL.

Cure of Asthma of several years standing

Cainscross, near Stroud, Gloucestershire, March 20, 1850.

SIR,—Having been troubled with Asthma for several years, I could find no relief from any medicine whatever, until I was induced about two years ago to try a box of your valuable Lozenges, and found such relief from them that I am determined for the future never to be without a box of them in the house, and will do all in my power to recommend them to my friends.

If you consider the above Testimonial of any advantage, you are quite at liberty to make what use of it you please. I am, Sir,

Your most obedient Servant,
Prof. KEATING, Esq. W. J. TRIGG.

☞ Agents for St. John, Messrs. CHUBB & Co.; Fredericton, Mr. James GALE, Druggist.

St. John, December, 1854. Sin, 1af.

We have obtained the Victory.

KENNEDY & SCHINNER,

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, tuns legs, and circular bottom,	65	0	0

The whole of the above Instruments are 6 4-5 octave to A above.

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

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

FASHIONABLE FURS,

Received at the Cheap Hat, Cap, and Fur Store, No. 17, King street,

Ex steamers "America," "Europa," & "Imperial"

LADIES' Fashionable FURS—newest styles,—and richest Furs, warranted genuine from first hands in this trade; Gents' Fur Caps—in north and south sea Beaver, Otter, and Nutria; Gents' Fur Caps—in North and south sea beaver, otter, and saxon; Gent's Fur Gloves, in mink, seal, and British sable, long and short nuk; Gents' Fur Coats; Otter Mufflers, and Fancy Fur SLEIGH ROBES; Youths and Children's Fur CAPS, and MUFS, Velvet HATS; Gent's French satin Velvet HATS—from Paris, New York and Boston; ladies Bonnets and Mots, in Cloth and Fur, large variety; Cloth and Storm Caps, Kossuth Hats, Reversable and India Rubber Coats; Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, Wool Mats and Furnishing GOODS,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest prices.

☞ FURS, HATS, and CAPS manufactured order.

November 24. LOCKHART & CO.

Fall Importations.

FRANCIS NEILL, Tailor of the Royal Arms, Queen Square, Wholesale and Retail Clothing Store.

RECEIVED per Ships "Joseph Tarrant" and "Imperial" from England, "Eastern City" and "Adelaide" from Boston, a large and Extensive Stock of Broads Whitney BEAVER, PILOTS and BEARSKIN CLOTHS; Fancy DOESKIN and CASSIMERE, TWEEDS and VESTINGS, in French cut and Plain Velvets and Satins a beautiful article purchased from the Manufacturers; Red, Blue and White FLANNELS, heavy Kerseys; Lambs Wool Shirts and Drawers; Grey White and Painted COTTONS, Orleans "Coburghs" and Luster "Coburghs."

READY-MADE CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

MEN'S and Boys' OVER COATS—in Beaver, Beaverkin, Witney, Beaver and Pilot CLOTHS, made and Trimmed in the best style;

French Figured and plain Silk Velvets; Figured and plain Satins and Cassimeres, VESTS, Kossuth and every description of Winter Vests; 2000 pair of PANTALOONS from 5s. to 25s.; Boys CLOTHING in Great Variety of Texture and prices; 500 Heeting JACKETS in Beaver and Pilot Clothes; 4 Bales of Buffalos Robes; 2 Bales of Buffalos and Seal Skin Coats; Goodyears Rubber Clothing of every description; Mushrat FURS, Beaver and Seal Skin CAPS; Beaver and Kossuth HATS and every description of Outfitting GOODS at this Establishment.

If you want to purchase Cheap Clothing go to the Old Established "St. John Clothing Mart," of sixteen years standing well known to be the Largest and Cheapest Establishment in the City, where all can be fitted with the best of Clothing. All Goods marked in plain figures. No Reduction.

Gentlemen's Clothing made to Order at the Shortest Notice.

F. NEILL.

St. John, N. B., Nov. 19th, 1854.

NEW GOODS for Fall Trade AT COMMERCE HOUSE,

KING STREET.

OCTOBER 6TH, 1854.

HORSFALL & SHERATON

Have received per Steamers "CANADA," and "NIAGARA," and Packet Ships David G. Fleming," "John Barbour," "John Bannerman," and "Joseph Tarrant":

101 Packages of English and French Goods.

Being a part of their extensive purchases for the Fall Business; and comprising a good assortment of every description of

WOLLENS, LINENS, COTTONS.

SILKS, Furs, Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, and SMALL WARES of every description, which are offered to Wholesale Buyers at the lowest rates, and most favourable terms.

HOUSE FURNISHING.

NEW STYLES.—Oct. 2nd, 1854.

HORSFALL & SHARETON respectfully request the attention of persons furnishing house, to the following description of GOODS, the assortment of which is superior to any heretofore in this market, and are offered at rates to suit the most economical.

Rich Gilt and Mahogany Poles and Cornices, of superior style and finish;

DAMASKS and MOREENS, in all of the Fashionable Colours, with suitable Trimmings;

Silk Brocatelles, very rich;

Silk and Woollen DAMASKS;

Cords and Tassell, for Ottom

Rich Velvet Pile, and Tapes } KIDTINGS;

Brussels 3-ply Kid dermi nate } catch do.;

Hearth Rugs, Sheepskin and Rope Mats;

DRUGGETS, from 4 4 to 16-4;

English and American Floor OIL CLOTHS, new patterns, in all the useful widths;

BLANKETS, QUILTS and Counterpanes;

Table Linens and Shertings;

Cloth, Worsted, and Linen Table COVERS, &c.

Oct. 4.

NEW GOODS.

NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHING STORE.

SEARS' BRICK BUILDING, NORTH SIDE OF KING STRT.

R. HUNTER,

HAVING completed his FALL IMPORTATION from Great Britain and the United States, has now on hand, and offers For Sale at his usually low prices, a large and varied assortment of Goods, suitable for the Season—

IT PART CONSISTS OF

Beaver, Pilot, Witney and Mohair CLOTHS, with numerous other materials suitable for Over Coats; Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Tweeds, Satinetts, &c. &c.

VESTINGS—in Silk Velvet, Plush, Satins, Quiltings, &c. &c.

The Clothing Department—The largest and most varied assortment of CLOTHING in the Province—cut and made up on the premises. The assortment being continually kept up, having a great number of hands employed.

The Furnishing Department comprises a general assortment of Gent's White and Fancy Shirts Collars, Shirt Fronts, Neck and Pocket Hdkfs, Fancy Ties, Mufflers, Socks, Braces, Umbrellas Carpet Bags, Valises, Trunks, Snow Stockings, Hats, Caps, &c. &c.

Goodyears Patent India Rubber Coats, Capes and Leggins.

The principle on which this Establishment was first commenced, and which has given such general satisfaction to the public for the last five years, is still continued—that is

One second price—all Goods marked in plain figures.

Nov. 24, 1854. R. HUNTER.

Oars! Oars!! Oars!!!

THE subscriber has for Sale One Hundred and Fifty Pair (150) of rough Spruce from 12 to 18 feet long

—ALSO—

Twenty Pair of Dressed ditto, from 12 to 18 feet long. Apply to THOMAS SMITH, Spar Maker, Stanmont Street, Sydney Ward.
Dec. 11, 1854.

MEN & WOMEN'S

RUB, RUB, RUBBER SHOES, For Sale Cheap.
ALEXANDER A. COUGHLAN.
Dec. 8, 1854. No. 5, Prince William Street

IN WANT.

MEN in want of either BOOTS, Bootees, or SHOES, will find it to their advantage to call into No. 5 Prince Wm.-Street, before purchasing elsewhere. I have a large Stock on hand, and will sell them cheap for cash.
ALEXANDER A. COUGHLAN.
Prince Wm.-Street, Sept. 15.

HOLLOWAYS PILLS AND OINTMENT—Just received and for sale by
October 28, 1853. FELLOWS & CO.

Poetry.

THE OLD MAID'S KEEPSAKES.

BY ELLA ELLWOOD.

I am old—I am old—but I never gaze,
On the treasured gifts of my early days,
But my heart goes back to those spring-time hours,
When life was enamelled with due bright flowers,
And I feel on my aged brow, once more,
Warm kisses showered as in days of yore.

They are here—all here—in this casket rare
I've cherished them all, with miserly care;
Yes! all are here—I have guarded them well,
For around each love-gift is woven a spell,
Which once on my heart like sweet incense lay,
Then slowly, and silently, faded away.

Here's the dear rose-bud, who'd dream it might
As blackened it lies, so lovely a name? [claim
Yet once 'mong my curls, on a joyous night,
It nestled all lovingly—purely white—
'Twas the hand of affection placed it there
What wonder I've kept it with so much care!

The jewels are here—the gems—and the pearls
Which flashed out my long, raven curls,
On that birth-day festival long ago,
Ere my young heart knew that the world was wo,
But dreamed that *all* life was sunshine and flowers,
As cloudless and fair as those "summer hours."

The poems—the drawings—the songs are there,
I gaze on them now, as a blinding tear
Starts all unculled to my dim sunken eye;
For thoughts of the past never can die,
Though years may roll on—and the heart be old
And the visions of earthly love grow cold.

The letters are here—how often each line
I have pondered o'er in this heart of mine,
Till each burning word on my brain was traced,
In deep lines that time has not yet effaced;
But they're deeper grown, with the passing years
As I've journey'd on through this vale of tears.

Here's the ruby ring—the finger it bound,
Now bony and shrivelled, was fair and round,
Here's a dear relic—a chesnut tress,
That shaded the high brow of manliness,
But one more memorial now remains;
With its gem-set case and its golden chains.

Be still, my heart! I can look on it now,
On the deep, dark eyes and the noble brow;—
Yet I gaze not long, lest the course again
The fever of youth through each wintry vein,
And I'd go to my long death-sleep at last,
With no vision of earth o'er my spirit cast.

They gather around me—the young and gay,—
They marvel much at my long, lonely way,
They know not that neath the blue ocean wave,
The worshipped one sank to an early grave,—
They know not what thrilling memories start,
As their light words fall on my withered heart.

Still Reading.

THE DOMESTIC ELEMENT:

OR THE

Victim of the Boarding School.

BY OLIVER OPTIC.

CHAPTER I.

'Julia has been to the public schools long enough,' said Mrs. Mason to her husband.—'She is fifteen years old, and I am sure she can learn nothing more till she is sent to a boarding school.'

'Nonsense!'

'Besides Mrs. Benson's daughter has left, and Julia don't want to go any longer.'

'Let her stay at home then.'

'Stay at home! Don't you mean she shall have any polish?'

'Can't you polish her, my dear?' asked the easy husband, with a good natured smile.

'How absurd you talk!'

'Why, my dear, you have get quite polished enough for the wife of a small merchant. I would not give a copper to have you any more of a lady than you are.'

'But Julia may be the wife of a rich man; what would she be then without music, French and painting?'

'And she may be the wife of a poor mechanic; and those accomplishments might be useless and burdensome luxuries.'

'She never shall be the wife of a mechanic if I can help it,' retorted Mrs. Mason, smartly.

'Fie! Mary; you are very unreasonable. Why should she look higher than a mechanic, especially as some of our best and most reputable men are mechanics?'

'She shall not be the wife of a mechanic if I can help it!' ejaculated the lady.

'Why not?'

'She shall do better, and that is the reason why. I want her better educated.'

'She may do worse. What are we, my dear, that we need look among the nabobs for a husband for our daughter?'

'Are you not a merchant?'

'Only a small shopkeeper.'

'Well, that's a merchant; and I mean Julia shall marry a merchant.'

Mr. Mason yielded the point, and agreed that Julia should marry whomsoever she and her mother might choose.

'But she must be educated for her future station.'

'True, she must.'

'She must go to a boarding school and learn French, music, painting and German.'

'And Chinese,' interposed Mr. Mason.

'She must learn all the fashionable things.'

'I believe English grammar, writing and arithmetic are not in fashion.'

'Pooh! she knows all about these things.'

'I asked her to tell me how many bushels of potatoes a wagon seven feet long by four wide and three high would contain, and she could not make the first figure towards it.'

'I suppose there was no such question in her book.'

'Perhaps not; and she could not tell me where Sebastopol was; in China or the Sandwich Islands.'

'How foolish you are; I think likely she never happened to see the place on the map.'

'And that letter she wrote to her uncle, was such horrible grammar that I was ashamed to send it.'

'No matter for that; she understands grammar very well.'

'May be she does; but she has got an awkward way of showing it. I suppose washing, cooking, and baking are not fashionable either.'

'There it is again.'

'I think you would do better by her, if you took her into the kitchen and taught her these things. If she happens to marry a poor man, they will be of some service to her.'

'Time enough for these things.'

'Well, well, do as you please; but I am opposed to boarding schools: I think they do more harm than good.'

'That's just like you! Opposed to boarding schools. Who ever heard of such a thing?'

'They spoil more young ladies than they ever benefit.'

'How in the world can it spoil them?'

'Home is the place for girls. The first thing they should be taught to love is the fireside; they never ought to be weaned from it, by sending them away to undergo monastic discipline in a boarding school.'

'How foolish.'

'It gives them bad habits; makes them romantic; fills their silly heads with moonshine, and if you send Julia, ten to one, she will run away with some bearded puppy.'

But it was no kind of use for Mr. Mason to argue with his wife on such a topic as this; she was bent on sending Julia to the boarding school. He was a man of peace, and rather than make a tempest, he withdrew from the combat.

CHAPTER II.

Julia Mason did not possess a very brilliant intellect. Nature had never intended her for a 'blue stocking,' and live as long as she might there was no probability that she would ever become even a strong minded woman. She had for many years attended one of the public schools; but had never risen above the second class, and the master did not believe she ever would.

Yet for all this, Julia was a good hearted, generous, whole souled girl. What nature had neglected to place in her head, she had beneficently put in her heart. She had a nice, womanly, domestic temperament, was quiet and unobtrusive in her manners; and without doubt, if no pains were taken to spoil her, would make somebody a very loving, if not a brilliant wife.

She was a little disposed to be romantic and sentimental; would have fed well, and thriven on moonshine—a temperament which requires a great deal of prudent management on the part of the parent or guardian.

Julia went to the boarding school; but she had not been there three weeks before she wrote to her mother, begging her to take her away, or she should certainly die.

The poor girl was homesick. Monastic discipline was an outrage upon her affectionate domestic nature. She had been accustomed to spend her evenings by the fireside at home, with her parents and younger brother and sisters; and it was a sad deprivation to her to be driven at the stroke of a bell into her chamber at seven o'clock, there to sit in painful silence with her room mate, and study her lesson. She was not a genius, and she hated study; it was uncongenial in the highest degree.

At nine o'clock, at the stroke of the bell, she must retire, and in fifteen minutes, her lamp must be put out, or a black mark was made against her name on the following day. And so it was all day long, week in and week out. Her existence was obviously mechanical. Her life was regulated by that everlasting stroke of the bell. She was obliged to do everything by rule—eat, drink, sleep, study, pray, walk, by rule.

It was unnatural, and her soul cried out within her against such monstrous formality. She could not learn, her heart grieved so at the repulsive mechanism of her existence. Even the music lesson, which she had anticipated with the liveliest pleasure, was gloomy and distasteful. She was conscientious, and though her companions laughed at her for it, she at first paid the most implicit obedience to the rules of the institution. Her room-mate devised various happy expedients for relieving the tedium of their lives; but she refused to avail herself of them.

Her mother begged her to persevere for a time, assuring her that she was only homesick—a disease which a few weeks would effectually cure. She did persevere; but her 'chum' finally succeeded in overcoming her conscientious scruples; and the evenings, instead of being passed in study, were devoted to a 'good time generally.' It is true, Julia got innumerable black marks for failures in her recitations but the horrible bugbears soon became so familiar that they ceased to have terrors. Before the first term had expired, she had so completely weaned herself from her domestic memories, that home had lost all its charms.

She had learned a great many 'new tricks;' indeed the preceptor, in his report to her parents, at the close of her first term, felt it his duty to say that her conduct had not been altogether satisfactory. she had gone to the boarding school, the quietest person in the world; she returned a romp—her head full of strange notions about lovers; and her heart as wasby as the moonshine in her head.

On the first evening after her return home, she insisted on going to the opera; the second to a concert; the third to the theatre; the fourth to a lecture; the fifth to a party; the sixth to a conference meeting; and so on every evening.

'What in the world has got into you, Julia?—You did not use to be fond of 'gallivanting' round in this manner,' said the astonished Mrs. Mason.

'O, mother, it is so insufferably dull at home, besides it is not fashionable to stay at home in the evening,' drawled Julia.

'What has got into you?'

'Boarding schools,' said Mr. Mason.

'I should die of *ennui* to stay at home an evening,' continued the daughter, with a languishing sigh.

'You had better give her a lesson on the pots and kettles now,' said Mr. Mason.

'O, papa, how cruel you are; pray go to the opera with me.'

Mr. Mason was an indulgent papa, and he was obliged to go; but he could not help wondering what Julia would finally come to, if she kept on in this manner.

CHAPTER III.

Julia returned to the boarding school, and in spite of the weak efforts of her father to avert the fashionable fate that awaited her, she continued there for nearly two years. In music and painting she made rapid progress; but in literature and science she failed to make even a decent proficiency.

She was an altered creature. She was vain, affected, romantic and transcendental—cherishing all sorts of visionary notions about life, and especially about lovers and husbands, who filled a long space in her daily meditations. She had lost her domestic nature—and that was the saddest distaste of all. Her heart was not actually corrupted; but it was so buried up in the weeds of vanity and folly, that its gentle influence was almost entirely lost upon her life and character. It not unsexed, she had lost that held upon woman's sphere, which gives her her chief charm in society. She was a creature for the ball room and the opera, and not for the quiet shades of home.

Perhaps a boarding school does not always make such havoc in the mind and heart of the young female; but such is the tendency of its artificial manner of existence. Monastic discipline spoils woman; it removes her from, and unfits her for, her social, and domestic position.

When the two years had nearly expired, Mr. Mason one day received a letter from the principal of the Seminary, containing the astounding intelligence that Julia eloped with a young gentleman, who had come from the city on a visit in the neighbourhood.

'The grand finale of the drama,' said Mr. Mason, throwing the letter to his wife.

'Good Heaven, who is this Mr. Winchel?' exclaimed Mrs. Mason, when she read the letter.

'A son of Winchel, the merchant in ——— street.'

'Rich?'

'Yes.'

'Thank God, it is no worse,' replied Mrs. Mason, so far relieved that a pleasant smile played upon her lips.

A few days after Julia and her husband presented themselves at the home of her father. They were received with open arms. Mrs. Mason was too much pleased with the match to make a fuss about it, and Mr. Mason followed his wife's lead.

A few weeks after, they were comfortably settled in a pleasant house; for Mr. Winchel, who had some very clearly defined aspirations for the quiet joys of a fireside of his own, insisted upon going to housekeeping.

This kind of life was novel to Julia, and for the first six months, while her husband continued to take her every evening to the opera, a ball, party, or concert, she was tolerably contented.

But Mr. Winchel had got out of again an incessant round of amusement, and wished to that extent to have his wife do the same. Julia pouted and pleaded; he remained firm; he gently, but firmly, insisted; she hated home, and reproached him for attempting to imprison her in the house and thus make her life miserable.

Mr. Winchel was firm, and positively refused to go to any more operas, balls, parties or concerts.

Julia was forced to accede to his reasonable desires; but home even in the presence of her husband, had become an intolerable bore. Indeed the romance of a husband had worn itself away. He had fallen in love with her in the most natural way in the world, and had proposed to wait upon her father, and arrange the preliminaries for the marriage. But Julia was not content to be united to him in such a tame manner as that, and insisted upon an elopement. Her lover gratified her—to his sorrow, he now discovered.

Julia was unhappy. Her husband disgusted with her folly, returned to the club he had abandoned when he married her, leaving her to comfort and amuse herself as best she might.

And she found comfort and amusement in the society of a gay and dashing Lothario, who consoled her for her husband's absence, by making love to her. It was not long before the world was astonished again by the publication of an elopement—not a harmless, sentimental affair, but a criminal elopement.

Julia was too romantic to consider the moral turpitude of the act, the pious preaching and praying of the boarding school had been lost upon her in the variety of more congenial topics that were there presented to her. The elopement was romance—she thought not of crime.

Mr. Mason and his wife were in the deepest distress. Mr. Winchel called at her father's store, and stated the particulars of their domestic experience. It was plain to both that the distaste was traceable to the loss of the domestic element of the misguided wife.

Julia and her seducer—we wrong him; both were guilty—were heard from in New Orleans. But the villain soon became tired of her whims and left her, and she died a few years later, a ruined, shamefaced, off-cast creature—the victim of a false education.

Mr. Mason's remaining daughters were not sent to the Boarding School. They received the best education to be had in the city—and there are noted institutions of learning there—thus keeping them under the watchful care of their parents, and not unsettling the domestic element in their natures by an absence from home while the plastic mind was being moulded into its shape for life.

Progress in instruments of war, destructive and preservative, is reported from all quarters. Mr. William Palmer, of Feltwell, Norfolk, has invented a ball suitable both for small guns and cannon, which cuts, wounds, and lacerates in such a manner that it is scarcely possible that any animal or man should live after having been struck by it. A ball that would fit a common gun—say five-eighths of an inch in diameter—expands on leaving the gun to four inches, and the instant it touches anything cuts in all directions. It does not appear to affect the flight of the ball in the slightest degree." The *Liverpool Journal* announces a new depth-gauge invented by Mr. Williams, the contractor for the fortifications at Milford Haven, the peculiarity of which is that it can be taken to pieces and removed on men's shoulders, and yet, when put together, is stronger than any gun cast whole. Messrs. Reeves and Co., sword cutlers, of Birmingham, have lately constructed and patented a machine for multiplying the production of the bayonet to a very surprising extent. A pair of skilled hands were unable to complete more than five-and-twenty blades per day; the machine, with the same number of men and a boy, has been for some time regularly turning out 500 a day. Mr. Samuel Russell, of Sheffield, has adapted a ball, said to be practically as good as the Minie bullet, to the common gun of the army—the old "Brown Bess," and has in progress cannon balls on the same new principle. The bullet is being tested by a Government commission. A new description of rifle, called the "Fritchett," which nothing is said about, is in course of manufacture at the Government works, Enfield. Should any or all of these projects succeed, there will be plenty of need for a new bullet-extractor, which is announced as the invention of Mr. Ezra Miles, of Stocke Hammond. The contrivance consist of a small air pump attached to a tube; the tube is passed into the bullet wound, a vacuum is created, and the shot is thus drawn out. The Medical Board has given direction to Mr. Coxeter, eminent instrument maker to the University College, to fit up the apparatus. The inventor, who has given the instrument gratuitously to the French and English Governments, has already deserved well of humanity by the invention of the hydrostatic railway break for collisions, which he now is applying to the carriages on the Hereford and Shrewsbury Railway. He has been requested by the Medical Board to turn his attention to the construction of cars for the wounded in battle.

INSURRECTION CRUSHED.

LIVERPOOL MERCHANTS SNOW-BALLING ON 'CHANGE.

A very exciting scene took place on Monday, the 29th January, on the flags of the Liverpool Exchange. A number of "merchant princes" clerks, office boys, messengers and hangers-on of all descriptions, began vigorously to pelt snowballs. The news of the contest spread rapidly through the town, and combatants joined in by hundreds from every quarter, and snowballs flew in all directions. The sport continued for some time without any unfriendly feeling until some windows in the Exchange news-room having been smashed by some ill-directed missiles, and the battle having assumed such large proportions as to put an utter stop to business, the Mayor thought it high time to interpose his authority. After endeavouring in vain to cool the ardour of the combatants, he sent for Major Greig and a posse of constables. Their arrival, of course, was the signal for a systematic attack upon them, and those who had hitherto been indiscriminately saluting friend and foe, now turned their artillery, by common consent, against the police, and in an especial manner against the superintendant. The police were gallantly repulsed and their retreat was the signal for loud cheers on the strength of their discomfiture. Major Greig, however, returned to the scene of conflict, in the midst of these rejoicings, with a powerful reinforcement in the shape of two firemen and their attendant hose; as quick as thought the hose were attached to plugs, and at the word of command, a deluging shower of cold water was poured into the ranks of the snowballers. The execution of the Lancaster guns belching their iron contents from the heights above Sebastopol into the devoted town, was nothing compared to this artillery. After a short, but gallant resistance on the part of the merchant-schoolboys, the freezing water reduced their courage to zero and gradually and silently they betook themselves to their offices, drenched and overcome.

HOW RUSSIA MAKES ARMIES.—A letter from Cracow of the 2nd, in the *Constitutionnel*, says:—"The recruiting amongst the Jews, and the carrying off for the military schools of Jewish children aged from eight to ten, causes amongst that class of inhabitants in Poland indescribable terror and desolation. In all the towns and villages near Kielce nothing but weeping and lamentation are to be heard. Mothers tear their hair and beat their heads against the walls, and fathers sacrifice their last penny to buy off their sons. Recently an unfortunate man, whose eldest son, though just about to be married, had been carried off, went to the chief town of the province to beg that a younger son, who accompanied him, might be taken instead of his brother, but the second son was likewise taken, and the elder was not given up. This gave such a shock to the father that he was taken ill, and in three days died. The [illegible] in which the unfortunate are reduced is a great [illegible] show."