St. John Daily Chronicle,

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

Volume XVII. Saint John, New-Brunswick, Friday, November 19, 1852. Number 11.

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.*
J. W. LAWRENCE, ZEBEDEE RISO, } *Directors.*
S. L. TILLEY, S. K. FOSTER, }
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, Sturdee & 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.

HAMMOND RIVER HOUSE.

THE Subscriber grateful for past patronage from the Travelling community, begs to inform his friends and the public at large, that he has lately removed his establishment to the above House, 16 miles from this City, 1 mile North of Hammond River Bridge, where he is prepared to entertain Travellers at all times and seasons.

DINNERS, &c. &c., go up at shortest notice.

Constantly on hand, a choice supply of WINES, &c. &c.

Comfortable and commodious Stabling attached to the Premises, careful hostlers always in attendance.

WASHINGTON ALDEN.

February 2, 1849.

1852. Spring Style of HATS.

C. D. EVERETT & SON

HAVE just received, per *Cybo* from Boston, their *Spring Style* of HAT BLOCKS, and are prepared to furnish Gentlemen with *Fashionable HATS*, of various qualities.

Our best Hats, which are equal to the best manufactured in the United States or elsewhere, are only 20s. each; other qualities proportionally low.

HATS and CAPS of all kinds constantly on hand. ☞ *Call and see the New Style.*

C. D. EVERETT & SON,
East side Market Square and North side King-Street.

March 12.

JOHN BARRY,

Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver,

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

June 4.

GRANITE HALL,

No. 1, DOCK-STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

CLEARING OUT FOR THE FALL TRADE.

"Clothing at it Discount!"

THE whole Summer Stock selling at 20 per cent. less than even the usual low prices of this far famed Cheap Clothing Establishment, to make room for an immense stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

Now on the way, and shortly expected to arrive.

Purchasers will do well to examine before purchasing elsewhere.

Sept. 24. THOS. R. JONES.

HENRY P. SANCTON,

Comb and Trunk Manufacturer,

ORANGE STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.,

HAS constantly on hand, Sale and Cheaper, which he can recommend to his friends and the public in general—such as cannot fail to give satisfaction to the consumer and dealer—and trusts, by attending to his business, to ensure an amount of patronage which it will be his effort to deserve and extend.

☞ Those who are in want are invited to call and see for themselves. We confidently assert that there are no better manufactured in the City.—The smallest favor thankfully received.

☞ *MIND!! Orange-Street—near the Centenary Chapel.* July 2.—3m

WM. WESE LODGER,

HAS Removed his place of business to Dock street, opposite the Store of Mr. Emerson, where he will be ready at all times to execute orders in his line.

Repairing neatly and promptly executed.

TURPENTINE & OLIVE OIL.—To Druggists, Painters, or TURPENTINE, Casks of OLIVE OIL.

August 6. S. L. TILLEY.

National Loan Fund LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY of London.

EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

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 H. 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.

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

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

DIVISIONS OF PROFITS—The Bonus in 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.

Bathurst: Theophilus Deveber, 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 Beach) 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.
Woodstock: James Robertson, Esq.

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

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON Fire and Life Insurance Company,

[*Established in 1836.*]

Capital £2,000,000—in shares of Twenty Pounds.

THE Stockholders of this Company are responsible to the full extent of their property for the liabilities of the Company.

The undersigned hereby notifies the Public of New-Brunswick that the above-named Company have empowered him, by a full and ample Power of Attorney, to open an Office in the City of Saint John, for the Insurance of PROPERTY against loss or damage by FIRE, in any part of the Province, and to sign and issue Policies in the name of the Company; and that in virtue of the power vested in him by the said Power of Attorney, he has appointed Mr. ADAM JACK to act as Agent for the said Company, in the receiving of proposals for Insurance, and the inspection of premises proposed for Insurance, and all other the usual duties of an Agent; and to collect and receive the amount of premium on any policy issued by the undersigned in the name of the said Company, or for the renewal of the same.

The Deed of settlement, and the supplemental Deed of settlement, lies with Mr. Jack, at the Office of the *New Brunswick Marine Assurance Company*, also the pamphlets issued by the office at Liverpool, affording ample details of the mode of transacting business by the Company.

The rates of premium will be as low as any other respectable Company, and the undersigned trusts a fair portion of public patronage will be accorded to the Company.

Losses not exceeding £300 will be settled without referring to the head Office at Liverpool.

EDWARD ALLISON.

Dated at St. John, N. B., 4th August, 1851.

RAILROAD HOUSE,

SOUTH 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 favors.

IN CONNEXION WITH THE ESTABLISHMENT IS A

LIVERY STABLE,

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

May 21. JAMES E. McDONALD.

WINE, BRANDY, &c.—Now landing ex *Sir Harry Smith* from London, *Henry Porch* from Grangemouth, and *Oswald* from Clyde—Our Spring supply of Choice Old WINES, &c. consisting of Port, Pale Golden and BROWN SHERRY, Madeira, Pale and Brown Cognac BRANDY, Holland's GENEVA, London Brown Stout and PORTER, Scotch and East India PALE ALE, which with a well assorted Stock of choice Old WINE, &c., are offered for Sale by

RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.,
Wine Merchants.

May, 5.

CLEARING OUT SALE!

Glasgow House, King Street.

THE Subscribers will, during the present months, sell off, at a great reduction from former prices the balance of the Summer Stock, and would call particular attention to the following articles, viz:—

PRINTED CASHMERES and DELAINES;
Printed Cotton;
FANCY DRESS STUFFS;
Printed Muslins;
LEGHTS SHAWLS;
Scotch Ginghams;
Brown Holland, &c.

The whole of which will be sold cheap in order to make room for the Fall Stock, shortly expected

Sept. 3. BALLENTINE & BOWMAN.

Turner's Sarsaparilla.

6 CASES, just received per *Melinda* from New York. The Sarsaparilla which is superior to all others, is put up in two Quart Bottles, and sold at the reduced rate of *One Dollar* per Bottle.

GEORGE P. EVERETT & CO., *Agents*,
No. 4 King-street, (adjoining Barlow's Corner.)

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

in King's County.

THE FARM, comprising Lots 34 and 35, containing 400 acres each, situated on Mill stream, Studholm, one mile above Hon. John Ryan's residence, 100 acres of which is very superior Intervale, 50 acres cleared.

There are on the Premises a good HOUSE, and a new Frame BARN, 30x40 feet.

Will be sold in lots to suit purchasers, if required, and at a low figure.

Reference to W. E. Jack, Esq., or Mr. C. Betts.

St. John, April 23, 1852.

FARM FOR SALE.

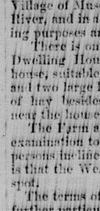
THE Subscriber offers for Sale, his Farm, situated in the Parish of Springfield, (King's County.) The said Farm contains Two Hundred Acres, Eighty of which is cleared and under good cultivation, with a comfortable Dwelling House, and good Barn: cuts Twenty Five Tons English Hay annually. The Farm is situated near a Grist and Saw Mill, and likewise a Carding Machine, and within 4 miles of Belleisle Church, and 1 1-2 of the Baptist Meeting House. It is known as the Case Settlement, and branches off from the Finger Board to Sussex and Mill Stream, and is within thirty-three miles of the City of Saint John.

Terms of Sale will be half down, and the remaining half in yearly instalments.

For further particular apply to the Subscriber on the premises. JOHN O'NEIL.

Springfield, (K. C.) June 18, 1852.

FARM at Musquash for sale:—



A VERY valuable and well situated FARM, at Musquash in the Parish of Lancaster, 15 miles from the City of Saint John, containing 160 acres in the whole—60 acres of which are Dyked Marsh, the remaining best quality Upland, about 100 acres being cleared and in excellent condition.—The Mail Road to St. Andrews and the United States runs through the property. It is situated in the Village of Musquash—bounded on one side by the River, and in a place well calculated both for farming purposes and a public establishment.

There is on the place, a large and convenient Dwelling House, in good repair; also, a small house, suitable for a tenant; a Blacksmith's Shop, and two large Barns, capable of containing 60 tons of hay besides cattle; and plenty of good water near the house.

The Farm and Establishment will be found on examination to be well worthy the attention of any persons inclined to purchase; and the probability is that the Western Railroad Depot will be at this spot.

The terms of payment will be made easy; and further particulars may be obtained on application to DUNCAN ROBERTSON, Esquire, Barrister at Law, St. John, or to the Proprietor on the premises.

May 21, 1852. WILLIAM FOGG.

Third Division of Profits

MINERVA

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF LONDON.

ESTABLISHED, 1835.

AT the Third Quinquennial Meeting of this Company, held in London, 24th June, 1852, a Surplus of £42,400 Sterling, (being four-fifths of £53,000 Sterling) was declared distributable amongst the Policy holders entitled to participate. This sum allows of a reduction of Premium for the next five years, of £9,633 16s. 3d. Sterling, per annum, or an equivalent reversionary Bonus payable at Death, of £68,939 10s. 7d.

The reduction of Premium averages 35.22 per cent. on the Premiums payable during the next five years.

The reversionary Bonus averages 60 per cent. on the Premiums received during the last five years, or 9 per cent. on the sums Assured.

Upon the Policies which had been full five years in existence, the reversionary Bonus averages 2 1-2 per cent. Premium on the sum assured, a result which has been seldom equalled, and will bear comparison with that of any Office.

The following Table illustrates the Bonuses declared:

		Average Reduction of Premium.	Average Reversionary Bonus
1st Division—	1812	16.833 per cent.	81 per cent
2d "	1817	31.333 "	52½ "
3d "	1852	35.22 "	60 "

On the 21st December last, the Existing Assurances were	£1,099,813	10	2
The Capital Funds of the Company were	230,262	15	6
The Annual Income was	47,721	2	6
The Divisible Surplus was	53,066	0	0

The Directors consider, and trust the Policy holders will agree with them, that the position of the Company is highly satisfactory, and hope that, taking into account the continually increasing competition they have to encounter, the progress of the Company has equalled their expectations, as the benefits actually realized equal, and in most cases surpass, those afforded by the largest established Offices.

Prospectuses, Formal Proposal, and every information may be obtained from

RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.,
Agents for New-Brunswick.

July 29

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 5 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 thorough instruction from Spelling up to Commercial 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 30s per quarter.

S. D. MILLER, A. M.,
Manager.

May 10

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, inside 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.

For sale or Lease.

And immediate Possession given:—

SAW MILL, with 300 acres of Land attached, in upper Sussex, formerly owned by John C. Vail, Esq., and now in possession of H. C. Snider. Terms moderate. Enquire of

Feb. 27. L. H. DEVEBER & SON.

SHOULDER BRACES.—A fresh supply just received and for sale by

FELLOWS & CO.

August 27.

POETRY.

TO A GIRL OF THIRTEEN.

(From the Poetical Remains of Wm. Sidney Walker.

Thy steps are dancing towards the bound
Between the child and woman;
And thoughts and feelings more profound,
And other years are coming;
And thou shall be more deeply fair,
More precious to the heart;
But never cast thou be again
That lovely thing thou art.

And youth shall pass, with all the brood
Of fancy fed affection;
And grief shall come with womanhood,
And waken cold reflection;
Thou'lt learn to toil and watch, and weep
O'er pleasures unreturning,
Like one who wakes from pleasant sleep
Unto the cares of morning.

Nay, say not so! nor cloud the sun
Of joyous expectation,
Ordained to bless the little one,
The freshing of creation!
No doubt that He, who thus doth feed
His early lamb with gladness,
Will be her present help in need,
Her comforter in sadness.

Smile on, thou little winsome thing!
All rich in nature's treasure;
Thou hast within thy heart a spring
Of self-renewing pleasure,—
Smile on, fair child, and take thy fill
Of mirth till time shall end it;
'Tis nature's wise and gentle will,
And thou shall repreheud it!

MISCELLANY.

Wild Scenes in a wild Country.

A DAY WITH A LION.

A few years ago, while residing at the Cape, I became acquainted with several of those enterprising traders who are engaged in the lucrative but rather hazardous traffic with the natives north of the Orange River. These traders are sometimes absent for more than two years from the colony, moving about with their wagons and servants from one tribe to another, until their goods are all disposed of, when they return to Graham's Town or Cape Town with the cattle, hides, ivory, ostrich feathers, and other valuables, into which their original merchandise has been converted, usually at a profit of some four or five hundred per cent.

One of the boldest and most successful of these adventurers was a Mr. Hutton, a respectable English colonist, who had accumulated a small fortune by his excursions among the Namaquas and the Damaras. I have heard of him not only as a lucky dealer and a daring hunter, but also as being one of the most intelligent explorers of South Africa. One of his adventures I will endeavour to repeat as nearly as possible in the words in which he told it.

It may be as well, before proceeding with the narrative, to mention briefly the circumstances which drew from Mr. Hutton the account of his singular adventure. The service which I had rendered to him consisted merely in obtaining from the authorities, by proper representations, the liberation of a Namaqua servant, whom he had brought to town with him from the country beyond the Orange River. This dusky youth was in appearance and in character a genuine Hottentot. He had the small stature, the tawny complexion, the deep-set eyes, the diminutive nose, the wide and prominent cheek bones, and the curiously tufted hair which distinguish that peculiar race. He was usually silent, grave, and somewhat sullen in mood, except when he was excited by strong liquor, of which, like most of his compatriots, he was immoderately fond. In this state, Appollo (as he was preposterously named) became not only lively and boisterous, but excessively pugnacious.

I was somewhat surprised by the evidence of strong anxiety and even affection displayed by Mr. Hutton for his unsouth *protégé*. The latter had certainly nothing in his appearance or ways which could be considered prepossessing. He had, indeed, the grace to evince some attachment for his master; but otherwise his mental and moral traits did not appear to be more attractive than his physiognomy. I had heard that Mr. Hutton, in spite of his reputation as a keen trader and an ardent hunter, was an upright and kind-hearted man; and I concluded that Master Appollo had probably been intrusted by his parents to the trader, with a solemn promise that their precious treasure should be restored to them unscathed; and no doubt Mr. Hutton's solicitude proceeded from his conscientious solicitude to keep his engagement.

He called upon me that evening, and in the course of our conversation, I casually remarked that Appollo must be a good servant to have inspired his master with such a feeling of regard for him.

"I ought to care for him," answered Mr. Hutton, "since he saved my life."

This reply led, of course, to further questioning, and finally elicited from the trader the narrative which struck me as so remarkable.

"I picked up Appollo about twelve years ago," he said, "on the north bank of the Orange River. He was then a child, not more, I should say, than ten or twelve years old; though you never can judge accurately of the ages of these natives. I found him all alone, and half dead with fever, under a little shelter of boughs and grass, where his people had left him when he was taken ill. They almost always desert their sick people and decrepit relations in that way. It is a shocking custom, and I think it about the worst part of their character; for in other respects, I must say, they are not altogether so bad as some travellers would make them out to be. I put the little fellow in one of my wagons, and dosed him with quinine and other medicines; and in a few days he was running about as well and lively as ever. He told me that his name was Tkwetkne, or some other such crack-jaw affair with two or three clucks in it, that I would not attempt to pronounce. So thinking it best to give him a *Christian* name, I called him Appollo, in compliment to his good looks. He has remained with me ever since, and has always shown himself attached to me in his own way. He is a real savage still. No one but myself can control him; and he generally obeys my orders so long as he can remember them, which is seldom longer than a day. But I cannot make him a tectotaler or a man of peace, although I believe I have set him a fair example in both those lines. He will drink whenever he can get the liquor; and when he is excited by drink or provocation, he will fight like a mad tiger. Otherwise he is an honest, faithful fellow, and the best after-rider I ever had. But the affair to which I refer took place about four years ago; and if you care to hear the story, I have no objections to repeat it.

"I was on my way to Damara land with two wagons and about a dozen people. Two of them were Mozambique blacks, whom I had brought with me from Cape Town, and the remainder were Hottentots and Namaquas that I had picked up on the way. The two negroes were tolerably good servants; they had gained some knowledge of civilized habits in Cape Town. The others could do little besides herding to drive the wagons; though sometimes they were of service in following game—traces of game, you know. In tracking game, as I said, they sometimes rendered good service; but they were great cowards, and though some of them could handle fire-arms tolerably well, I never could get them to face any dangerous animals, such as a buffalo, or rhinoceros, and least of all a lion, with any steadiness. I shot two or three rhinoceroses with little support from any of them except Appollo, who always stood by me like a Trojan, though his teeth sometimes chattered, and his eyes became like saucers, when we approached the enemy.

"One afternoon," continued Hutton, I outspanned near a pool, where many animals of different sorts came at night to drink. We could see their tracks all about the margin. The Namaquas knew the place well, and urged me to encamp at a little distance off, saying that the lions were alwaysvaal, or very angry, in that region; and that if we rested near the water we should be very likely to lose some of our oxen, and might perhaps be ourselves attacked—for it is a curious fact, that when a lion has once tasted human flesh, he seems to acquire a peculiar relish for it, and will leave all other game untouched if he has a chance of seizing upon a man. I did not wish to run any risk, so far as my people, or oxen either, were concerned; and so, after making them all drink heartily, I drove off to a distance of about two miles, and outspanned in a small valley, out of sight from the pool. We kindled a large fire to keep off any wild beasts that might be prowling about, and then turned the oxen loose to pick up what little herbage they could find among the rocks about us. For myself, I felt a strong desire to have a shot at a lion, as I had not bagged one for more than three years. In fact, I had been unlucky in two or three shots, and began to fear that I should get out of practice in that sort of sport, which requires good nerves and experience more than anything else. I asked four or five of my best men, including Appollo, if they would watch with me at the pool, that night, for lions.—Three of them consented, and we left the others with the wagons, with strict injunctions to keep the fire burning, and not let the oxen stray to a distance. We reached the water just at sunset, and set at once to work with spades and hoes which we had brought with us, to dig a hole in the sand three or four feet deep, about twenty yards from the pool. In about an hour we finished our hiding-place, throwing up the earth about it so as to conceal us still better from the sight of the wild animals. We then settled ourselves comfortably in the trench, and lay there in readiness, waiting for the lions.

"We stayed there all night to no purpose. A good many animals came down to drink, but no lions. There were springboks, gamboks, zebras, quaggs, and some other creatures; but we did not waste our ammunition upon them, as we were in no want of meat; and, besides, a single shot would have alarmed the lions, and prevented them from approaching the water. However, as it happened, we fared no better for keeping quiet. Soon after dawn we came out of our grove, stiff, crippled, and sulky, without having had a glimpse of a lion, though we had heard them roaming in the distance. They had probably been attracted by our wagons and oxen; for they were prowling about them all night, as we afterwards learned. The people whom we had left with them were in mortal terror, but had sense enough to keep up a good blaze. The oxen in their fright crowded almost into the fire, and by good luck the lions did not venture to attack them.

"I now gave up all hope of meeting the game I had come out for; but I was determined not to return to the waggons without something to show for our night's watching. We had gone but a few rods from the pool, when a small scarcely of springboks came bounding through a thicket of thorn-trees just in front of us. They ran and leaped as though something had frightened them; but without waiting to see what it was, I fired both barrels in among them, and knocked over one of the largest. My men all blazed away at the same time, but without the smallest effect. I had just taken my gun from my shoulder, when an enormous lion walked out of the thicket and came slowly towards us. As he was not more than thirty yards off, and there was no time to reload, I was taken so completely by surprise that for the first few seconds I stood quite motionless, and uncertain what to do. But I then saw there was but one course for us. When a party of natives go out with their assagais and knives to attack a lion, as they sometimes do, their custom is, when they see a lion approaching, to sit down on the ground in a cluster. The lion, if he is in a fighting mood, singles out one of them and pounces upon him. Sometimes the unlucky man is killed at once by the first grip of the lion's teeth and claws, but more often he only receives severe hurt. Then the other natives throw themselves all together upon the animal. Some seize his tail and lift him up, which prevents him from turning upon them, while others stab him with their assagais, and cut him with their knives. But sometimes the victory is on the other side: the lion kills two or three of the natives, and the rest take to their heels. It seemed to me just possible that by sitting down together and showing a bold front, we might intimidate the lion, and prevent him from attacking us until I had time to reload. I called out loudly 'sit! sit!' and knelt down myself on one knee, at the same time preparing to reload, if there should be time. But casting a hasty glance around, I saw that all three of my men had taken themselves off at full speed as soon as the lion appeared, and were already half way to the hill which was just this side of the wagons. Appollo had started with the rest; but he told me afterwards, and I have no doubt with truth, that he thought I was running also—only not being so lightfooted as they were, I could not be expected to keep up with them. As the poor fellow did not dare to look round, he did not discover his mistake until they reached the wagons.

"In this way I was left alone, to face the lion. It was useless then for me to run. If I had started with the Namaquas he would have had one of us, and most probably myself, before we had gone fifty yards. My gun was discharged; and while we were digging the trench, I had given my hunting knife, which incommoded me, to Appollo; so that I was at that moment completely disarmed. I gave myself up for lost, as a matter of course; and as I was kneeling there, I just said what help my poor wife and children!! and waited for the lion to spring. But the fellow did not seem to be in any hurry. He came slowly up, slackening his pace by degrees; and at last, when he was about twelve feet off, he stopped and sat down on the ground like a cat, looking me full in the face. I sat down also, and looked at him in return—fixing my eyes upon his, and staring as hard as I could. When I was at school, I had read that the lower animals could not endure the steady gaze of a man; and although I cannot say that my own experience had ever confirmed this opinion, it occurred to me to make the trial with the lion. But I really don't think it had much effect upon him. Now and then he would shut his eyes, or look round to one side or the other, but that was all. Presently he lay down, with his paws drawn up under him, and his head resting on the ground, exactly like a cat watching a mouse. At the same time he kept licking his lips occasionally, as though he had just finished a meal. I saw at once what the rascal's intention was. He had just been feasting on some animal he had killed, very likely a springbok, and was not hungry. But he had made up his mind to have me for his next meal; and as lions like their food fresh killed, the scoundrel was keeping me until he had digested his breakfast. I did not doubt that the creature was watching me with the intention of waiting until I should fall asleep from exhaustion, and then springing upon me at the first movement I made. I was sure, I thought, so long as I could keep my eyes open; but if I went to sleep, I should certainly awake in the lion's jaws."

There was something so peculiarly frightful in well as unexpected, in the picture thus conveyed, that I could not restrain a shudder and an exclamation of horror.

"Oh, don't be alarmed on my account," said Hutton, with a laugh. "You see I am here all alive and whole. I only want you to understand what the danger really was before I fell on him I escaped. You now I had been up all night, and was tolerably hungry and tired. I had brought a flask of water with me, and had first emptied it that morning, so that, by good luck, I was not at all thirsty. But for that, I do not know how I should have been able to hold out through the day. The sun came up bright and clear, as it usually is in those deserts, with a breeze of air which was reflected from the sand about me until it seemed to burn my skin. I had a broad brimmed felt hat, with ostrich feathers round it, which warded off the direct rays, but still I think I never felt sun more oppressive; perhaps it was because I was weak from fasting and want of rest. Still, I kept my self-possession, and was constantly on the watch to take advantage of any opportunity for escape. There was just a chance that my men might muster courage enough to come down in a body to my relief, but I believed them to be too chicken-hearted to approach within a quarter of a mile of a lion, and besides, there was a probability that the brute, if he should see them approaching, would spring upon me, and put me out of suspense at once.

I asked if he did not try to load his gun.

"Of course I did," he answered; "but at the first motion I made, the old scoundrel lifted his head, and growled as much as to say—'None of that, my boy, or if you do——!' If I had persisted it was clear that he would have been upon me before the powder was in the barrel. He was a huge old fellow—I think the largest lion I ever saw—with a long grizzled mane, and very knowing look. These experienced old lions are amazingly cunning. He know perfectly well that my gun was a weapon of some kind or other; and I have no doubt he knew, too, of my people being in the neighbourhood, for every now and then he would look sharply in the direction of the wagons. On such occasions my heart beat violently, and the perspiration would start to my skin. Once a troop of zebras came suddenly by us. When they saw the lion they wheeled quickly about, snorted, and dashed off furiously in another direction. The lion rose to his feet in an instant, turned half-round and looked hard at them. Lions are particularly fond of the flesh of the zebra, and I had strong hopes that he would leave me, and go off after them. But I suppose the cunning rascal reflected that a bird in the hand was worth two in the bush, for he turned back and lay down again, grumbling, and staring harder than ever at me, as though he meant to say—'You see, we shall be to have lost a zebra through you; and I mean to make sure of you.' You may believe that in my heart I bestowed a few witch's blessings on the beast; but I thought it best to keep silence.

"The next alarm came from the direction of my waggons. I saw the lion look earnestly in that direction, as he had done once or twice before, and then rise to his feet, and utter an angry growl, drawing back his lips and showing his teeth, as though he saw something that did not please him. I learned afterwards, that my men, urged on by Appollo, had armed themselves to the teeth, and advanced to the top of the hill. Standing there with their wonderfully keen sight, they could perceive the lion keeping guard over me; but no sooner did they see the brute rise and turn towards them, than they all scampered back to the wagons, and jumped into them, frightened almost out of their wits. After a little while, the lion crouched down again before me, stretched out his paws and winked, and I thought seemed to give a growing tired of his watch. But it was clear that he had made up his mind to remain there till night, otherwise he would have settled my account without further delay.

"Towards evening, I heard a low roaring, which seemed to be at a great distance. It appeared to disturb my lion a good deal. From the sound, I knew it to be the roar of a lioness, and I thought it likely that the old fellow's mate was looking about for him. He got up and lay down again two or three times, moving about uneasily and scraping the ground, as thought he was troubled in his mind; but he remained silent, and at last the voice of the lioness passed gradually out of hearing. This, I think, was the most anxious moment of the whole day to me; for if the lion had answered his mate, and called her to him, she would most likely have been hungry, and in that case would not have delayed an instant in seizing upon the nice supper which her husband was keeping for himself. I dare say the cunning old rascal was of the same opinion, and so thought it best to keep his own counsel.

"At last the night came. The stars were bright, but there was no moon. I could see objects indistinctly at a little distance, and could just discern the outlines of the hills to the eastward. The lion lay quiet, in a shaggy mass, a few yards from me. I knew that he was wide a wake, and that he saw distinctly every motion I made. Occasionally I could see his eyes turned towards me, shining like two coals of fire. My last thing now was that, by remaining perfectly silent and motionless, I might tire him out, or keep him from attacking me until something happened. For this purpose it was necessary that I should remain awake—and this was really a matter of the greatest difficulty to me. I was completely worn out, as you may imagine, after being forty-eight hours without food or sleep, and my mind most of the time wrought up to the highest pitch of anxiety. The night was chilly, which alone would cause me to feel sleepy. Everything about me was as silent as the grave, and I had to make continual efforts to keep my eyelids open. Every now and then I caught myself nodding, and would awake with a sudden start of terror, at the thought that the lion might be just preparing to spring upon me. That was really a horrid time. I hardly like to think of it even now. I was like a condemned prisoner who awakes from a night mare to remember that he is to be executed in a few hours. I don't think I could have held out in that condition through the night. It was too much for human nature.'

Here the trader paused for a moment, looking serious and absorbed, like a man who has painful recollections recalled to his mind. But he presently roused himself, and proceeded with his story.

"Two or three hours after the darkness had set in, I could hear the animals coming to the water to drink. Some of them passed at a little distance from me, but I did not get a sight of any. The lion saw them plainly, but he only moved his head a little as they trotted by. There was no chance of his leaving me and going as I had hoped. At once he lifted his head, looked toward me, and began to growl. 'Now,' thought I 'the time is come!' He rose on his feet and growled louder, all the while looking hard at me, as I thought. I braced myself up for a struggle, with my gun in my left hand and my hunting-knife in my right. I had a notion of endeavoring to thrust the gun crosswise into his mouth, and then getting my right hand down his throat. It was a very poor chance, but the only one left, and I meant to die game. In fact, I had given up all hope. But in a few minutes the lion, to my surprise, became quiet again, and sat down. He did not lie down, as before, but kept his head stretched forward towards me, like a cat intently examining some object. At last he lay down again, as though he was satisfied about the matter that had disturbed him. But, in another ten minutes or so he rose up once more to his feet, and growled ferociously than ever. It struck me then that another lion might be cautiously approaching me behind, and that my particular friend was offering to my division of the spoil. If this were the case, my fate would soon be settled. Then I thought it just possible that my men might be making some attempt to save me, under cover of the darkness; but there was little likelihood of their mustering courage enough to do anything effectual. I was broad awake, as you may suppose. The lion was standing up, growling continually, and moving from side to side, as if he felt uncertain what to do. At last he crouched, and I saw clearly that he was getting ready for a spring. At that moment I heard a loud yell behind me, and saw everything around lighted up by a blaze of fire. The yell was kept up constantly for a minute or two, and all at once somebody, looking as though his head and shoulders was all in a blaze, came running in upon me and the lion. The brute gave a tremendous roar, more in fright than in rage, and went bounding off into the darkness. I then saw that the person with the fire was Appollo himself. The blaze had gone out, but the poor fellow had

[illegible] lighted brands in each hand, and was [illegible] them about his head, and dancing and whirling round in a frantic way, like a little demon—though to me, just then, he seemed more like an angel of light. The poor little creature was in such a state of terror that he could hardly speak, and did not hear a word that I said. 'Load the gun! load the gun!' he kept screaming; 'the [illegible] will come back! Load the gun!'

[illegible] quickly as I could. At first, on rising, I found myself so stiff that I could hardly move my limbs. But the blood soon began to circulate again, and when I had loaded, we moved off towards the waggons. Apollo ran before me all the way, still in a terrible fright, with frying-pan on his head, and a firebrand in his right hand, jumping and screaming like a madman, to scare the wild beasts. We got safely to the out span place, and when I had something to stay my hunger, I made Apollo tell me how he had managed the affair, which was still a mystery to me. I found that the poor fellow had tried hard all day to induce the other men to join him in going to my relief. They made one attempt in the morning, as I mentioned, but their courage failed them. At night, Apollo made up his mind to undertake the business by himself, and he set about it in a really ingenious manner. He took one of my large frying-pans, and covered the inside with a thin coating of gun-powder, just enough moistened to make it burn slowly. Over this he placed some straw which I used for packing, and sprinkled dry powder upon it; and on the top of all he raised a little heap of brush wood and dry sticks. With this on his head, he started from the waggons just after dark. When he had come about half way, he lay down and crawled towards me slowly and cautiously, that the lion did not observe him until he was within about a hundred yards of us. Then it was that the brute first rose up and began growling. Apollo said that when he heard it, his heart became as cold as ice, and he almost went into a fit. He lay perfectly still until the lion became quiet and he then began again to creep forward, dragging himself along on the ground, inch by inch, and resting for a minute or two at every yard he made. At last, when he thought he was near enough, he took out a lucifer-match from a box which he had brought from the wagon, and lighted it. He touched the straw, which blazed up immediately. It was while he was doing this that the lion became so much excited; but Apollo left him no time to act, for he dashed in upon us, as I have told you, with the frying-pan on his head, and a burning stick in his hand, and routed the enemy at once. So now you know the reason why I feel such a particular regard for the little Nanaqua. I really believe he showed more ingenuity and courage in saving my life than he could have mustered to preserve his own."

Apollo had certainly behaved in a most creditable manner, and I was ready to admit that he deserved all the good that his master could do for him. As for the lion, I supposed nothing more was seen or heard of him.

"You are mistaken there," said Hutton. "I have the best part of him now at my house. I had an account settle with the rascal for the horrid torture which I had suffered through him. Besides, as he was evidently a 'man-eater,' it would not have done to leave him at large, if I could help it. I was sure he would not quit the pool so long as the oxen had remained near it; and as I knew that two other traders, Johnson and Le Roux, were only a day or two behind me, I waited till they came up, and we all went out together, with our people and dogs. We hunted for two days before we could manage to turn the old cannibal out of his den, among some rocks and bushes. Johnson happened to be nearest to him, and boweled him over at a long shot. A capital shot it was, too. The ball went in behind the right shoulder, and came out under the left flank. I gave Johnson five pounds for the skin, which I mean to have stuffed and set up at home, in memory of the day I passed with the living owner, and the day after. The first I consider to have been the most miserable day, and the other the happiest, that I have ever spent in all my life."

KIRWAN'S LETTERS
TO
CHIEF JUSTICE TANEY.

LETTER XIII.

Saint Miracles.—St. Anthony of Padua.—The Virgin of Medina.—Blood of Thomas a Becket.—Miracles of St. Patrick.—Miracles at Downpatrick.—St. Dagland's Grave.—The Boy exorcised.—Xavier's Miracles. The wonderful Crab.—Relics not to be trusted.

MY DEAR SIR,—I am not yet through with the Roman miracles of Romanism. You know the Roman Church claims the power of working miracles; and the absolute working of miracles is put forth as an incontrovertible evidence of its being the only true church. And to sustain the monstrous claim, no serious, save those who have waded through Christ-long legends, can have any conception of the stupendous absurdity of the miracles that are adduced. And if those already adduced—the blood of Januarius—Bambino—the Holy House of Loretto—patronized by popes, cardinals, bishops, kings, and nobles, and in the face of the world are so unspeakably absurd, how absurd must be those latest miracles, palmed by wily priests on the lower classes of the people, and in the dark corners of the earth, where detection is not apprehended from the peering scrutiny of Protestant eyes! Let me state to you some of these.

St. Anthony of Padua was a giant in his day.—Butler gives an abstract of his life, which has been the theme of more than one credulous biographer. He was a man of eloquence; and while the rest of his body has returned to dust, his tongue was found thirty-five years after his death, fresh, red, and incorrupt as when he was living, and is now kept in a most costly case in his church at Padua! An unbeliever said one day, "If this glass does not break on dashing it against that stone, I will believe in St Anthony." He dashed it down, and it did not break! The miracle was so obvious that he immediately believed. Another infidel said he would believe if the dry slips of vines he held in one hand would bear grapes enough to fill the cup which he held in the other. Immediately St. Anthony caused the dry vines to bear grapes; they ripened in an instant, and produced as much juice as was required, and of the most delicious kind.—This infidel became a most devout follower of the saint. And by narratives of miracles as contemptible as these, the monkish life of this saint is filled.

Amid the Alps in Savoy, and near to the town of Modena, there is an image of the Virgin that works many miracles, but nearly all of the same kind. It restores, on their presentation, dead-born children to life, just long enough to receive baptism, when they again expire! And there is abundant testimony to prove that such children, when presented to this image, open their eyes, stretch out their hands, and even sometimes make a noise! But when baptised, all signs of life pass away. What an image!

Who has not heard of St. Thomas a Becket?—He was for ages the great Thaumaturgus of England, and brought more miracles than did the Saviour and all his apostles. His blood, on his beard, put to flight, who carefully collected, and possessed astonishing efficacy. It cured all diseases, and even restored the dead to life! When the blood was found insufficient for the demands of the faithful, it was mixed with water; and the least drop of water, if only tinged with the blood, possessed a healing efficacy. And water thus mixed with the blood of the rebel was sent out into the world of that credulous world as an infallible cure for all kinds of diseases. You full well know, Sir, what a mixture of wickedness this Thomas of Canterbury exhibited while living, who wrought such miracles of power after he was dead! But we hear little of his blood. Might not a revival of miracles at this time, be greatly aid Nicholas Wiseman in overcoming the obstinacy of the English mind in its resistance to the blessings of Romanism? Might not that remarkably acute and syncretic humbug, the "Very Reverend P. R. Kenrick, V. G.," in the exercise of his wonderful gifts in miracle, bring something to light concerning this blood, which, at this juncture, might be of great service in reviving the faith which in our land is so rapidly on the wane? Such a work, in conjunction with the supplications of the "Right Reverend Dr. Hughes," might have a most powerful effect in arresting the stream of converts from Romanism to Christianity.

[illegible] Jocelin's Life of St. Patrick is now before me, as printed in Dublin in 1809, and in a cheap form for extensive circulation. It contains little more than a detail of the miracles he wrought, some of which are of the most astonishing character. Here are a few of them. Gormgs was born blind. He was informed, in vision, that if he would, with the hand of the boy Patrick just baptised, make a cross on the ground, a spring of water would rise on the [illegible] he would battle his foes. He was immediately saw! And the spring is there to this day. But which one of many springs it is, none can tell.

Patrick went out to play on a cold day, and brought home some pieces of ice and cast them down. His nurse told him, chidingly, that he ought to have brought home some dry wood for the fire. He took the pieces of ice, and putting them together, prayed over them, and soon the ice was in a blaze! Of course the nurse was astonished, as she was in duty bound to be. Who would not be?

As he was playing one day, instead of minding his flock of sheep, a wolf carried off one of the lambs. In the evening he was scolded for his sloth and carelessness. But he bore all patiently, and poured out his prayers for the restoration of the lamb. On the next morning, when he led the flock to pasture, the roguish wolf returned with the lamb, in its mouth, and laid it at the feet of Patrick, and then fled to the woods.

Patrick fell into the hands of strangers, who sold him to a certain man for a kettle. "How small a purchase for so precious a merchandise," exclaims Jocelyn. But the kettle would not boil when hung over the fire—the hotter the fire, the colder was the water in the kettle, until, in the midst of the flames, the water became ice! The kettle was returned, and Patrick was taken back, when the kettle boiled as usual, and the saint was set at liberty.

When Patrick was returning from Rome, where he was made a bishop, as he was about embarking at a British Port for Ireland, a leper besought him to take him with him. He consented, but the sailors refused. So, casting into the sea "an altar of stone, that had been consecrated and given to him by the Pope," he ordered the leper to sit on it. And the stone sailed over the Channel as fast as the ship, and got into port with its passenger in perfect safety!

Rius was a very old man and a very great sinner. He promised Saint Patrick if he would restore him to the bloom, the freshness, and the joy of youth, that he would become a Christian. He prayed over him, and made the sign of the cross upon him, and he was restored to beautiful youth, when he became a Christian.

A very wicked man, named Foylge, one day killed the coachman of Patrick. The saint struck him dead by a word, and his soul went to hell.—But the devil entered into the body of Foylge, and it walked about. In a few days the saint was passing a house where the soulless body of Foylge was; he ordered the devil to depart from it, when the body fell down, alive with worms! It was immediately buried, as neither its sight or smell could be endured.

And with such silly fables as these a book of nearly three hundred pages is filled! And although the translator will not vouch for the entire truth of all these miracles, and the priests may deny its authority, yet it is abroad among the people, and its narratives are believed by multitudes. Nor do I see anything in the book any more incredible or ridiculous than the lying wonders of the Bambino of Ara Cœli, or of the Holy-House of Loretto, which are at this hour encouraged by the entire Papal court, and drawing vast revenues from every part of the Papal world. Can a priesthood which can palm such sublimated nonsense upon any people, have any object in view but their degradation? Can they be otherwise than a curse to them? Can such priests be a blessing to America?

But Jocelin's book is not authentic—its miracles are not articles of faith! Here is the door of escape for the priests. Why then not denounce it? Why do priests aid in its circulation, while they make voidless of the Bible? And why permit things as bad, if not worse than anything uttered in it, to be practised under their eyes? The grave of St. Patrick is said to be at Downpatrick, in the County down, in Ireland. There also are the holy wells of purification. On Midsummer eve of each year, the people resort to the grave, and fill their cars with its clay, and then rush to the wells, there to bathe, for the purpose of healing from all their maladies. And men and women, in perfect nudity, rush into the healing waters together. And priests are present to hear confessions, and to receive their pennies from the beggar pilgrims to these holy places! Is anything in Jocelin worse than this?

The grave of St. Dagland is in Waterford. His stone coffin is filled with bones every year by miracle. On the 28th of June of each year, these bones are taken out, and are borne away as precious relics, and as preservatives against various afflictions and diseases. These miraculous old bones are, of course, sold! They have no miraculous power unless they are paid for, and that pretty liberally! Is any thing in Jocelin worse than this?

Within a short time, a poor boy, near Boyle, in Ireland, went to a Pretestant school. His mother gave a reluctant consent. This boy was chilled almost to death in a bog during a stormy day, and went home violently sick. A numbness pervaded his body, which medicine and time only could remove. The poor mother, thinking it was a visitation of heaven upon herself and child for permitting him to go to the Protestant school, sent for the priest. He confirmed her suspicions, and offered to cast out the devil that possessed the boy, on the condition that he should not go again to the Protestant school. The conditions were agreed to; and just as the boy was on the recovery, the priest exercised the evil spirit, and he is now alive and well; and I saw the poor, bare-footed mother of that boy who submitted to the locking up of the mind of her child in ignorance, to secure the muttering of a miserable exorcism over him by a contemptible priest! Is any thing in Jocelin worse than this?

Have you ever, Sir, read the life of Francis Xavier? It was one of the classics of my youthful days. If you have not, will you permit me to ask you to glance at it—I do not ask you to read it. He wrought prodigious miracles, far surpassing in number and power those of the Savior of the world. He foretold future events—spoke unknown languages—calmed tempests at sea—cured various diseases—and raised the dead to life. And although all performed in India, Dr. Milner, in his wonderfully absurd book, "The End of Controversy," endorses them all. Permit me to narrate to you one of the miracles of this saint as a specimen of the rest. St. Francis had a most precious crucifix, which in a voyage at sea he is lost overboard. He was inconsolable, and prayed for its recovery. Walking one day upon the sea-shore, he saw his lost crucifix coming toward him on the surface of the water! He went down joyfully to the water's edge, when a crab, holding the crucifix in his claws, paddled up to him, and most reverently laid it down at his feet! But the credit of this miracle is due, not so much to Xavier as to the crab; and, were I one of the court which makes dead men saints, who wrought miracles in attestation of their sanctity, I think I would find it difficult to decide between the claims of Xavier and the crab for a place in the calendar. Might there not be a St. Crab as well as a St. Viar? An old stone, much mutilated, was found with the letters S. VIAR upon it. It was immediately supposed to be the grave-stone of St. Viar, who was immediately placed in the calander. The lost pieces of the stone were found, and when put together, the inscription ran thus: PRESERVE VIARES *overseer of the highways*. Pet St. Viar was not deposed. And what is in the way of having a St. Crab?

Now, Sir, ask priests who practice such gross frauds as these—who, by sham miracles like these, seek to keep the yoke of Romanism upon the necks of the ignorant in all lands—are such priests to be trusted, or in any form countenanced? Are such priests fit to be intrusted with the formation of the character of our people? Is not every thing we hold dear in danger, just in proportion to the number and the influence of such jugglers and their adherents? If, Sir, it were possible for you to write a book advocating these sham miracles, like Milner, or like the "Very Rev. P. R. Kenrick, V. G.," I have no doubt but that you would die of the disease of self-contempt. And what respect can you keep up for the priests that advocate them, or for the system of Romanism, of whose literature and faith they form so conspicuous a part? With great respect, yours,

KIRWAN.

ALMANACKS FOR 1853.

JUST Published, and for sale by the gross, dozen or single—The MINERVA'S or ASIA FARMER'S ALMANACK for 1853. For sale Cheap.

W. L. AVERY.

St. John, Oct. 29, 1852. 3i.

[*From the Liverpool Mail.*]

"CHEAP BREAD" has not answered the purposes, of the Manchester manufacturer. The "big loaf" is big enough, but the cotton bale has become inconveniently *dear*; and the woven article has become, not so much a drug in the market, as a drain upon the pocket and capital of the master weaver. The following appears in a Manchester trade circular of last week:—

[illegible] production and an [illegible] stationary state of [illegible] viously inadequate prices, some manufacturers of domestics are at length reducing their production. We hear of several who have a portion of their looms standing or but partially at work; and the largest maker in this town will put all his looms upon four days a week to-morrow. We expect to hear of a resort to short time by individual makers of the finer and lighter fabrics also, some of which, at the present disproportionate price of yarns, are attended with more loss to those who do not spin than even heavier goods.

"WILLIAMS and SCHLEIFFE, Agents."

If this be a sign of *prosperity*, we have nothing further to say, but to wish our neighbours abundance of it. We suspect, however, that the fact will bear a very different construction. When the corn laws were abolished, in order to encourage, or, rather, keep alive the cotton manufactures of this country, it was calculated, and naturally enough we admit, that wages of workmen in the mills would fall in the ratio of the fall in the price of bread. The authors of the repeal, we know, professed other views, in order to obviate objections on the part of the landowners; but their real and undoubted purpose and expectation was that the fall of wages, being equal to the fall of the price of bread, would inflict no wrong upon the workmen, while it would enable the manufacturer to spin and weave at a cheaper rate, and maintain a more desirable and profitable position in the foreign market.

The expectations, which had their origin in detestable selfishness, have not been realised. We call the motive *detestable*, because it was founded in an utter disregard of all other interests, in a perfect consciousness that the landowner, the clergy, the farmer, the market gardener, and all dependant upon these classes, would be injured more or less. It was exclusively in manufacturing question—it was a national bounty in favour of the spinner and weaver—in favour of slave-grown cotton and corn.

But the iniquitous scheme has not succeeded. Grasping sordidness has overreached itself. The hand that was raised to strike down a brother and a friend, has fallen and withered in the attempt! Ever since the abolition of the corn laws, the price of the great staple, cotton, has increased in the American market. We are now doubtly dependant on those states. They can stop our mills, and starve us *if they please*. Their corn and cotton we admit duty free; our manufacturers they exclude as much as possible, none being admitted into their federal union under a duty of from 20 to 35 per cent. *ad valorem*. The control they have obtained in the British markets by their exports of corn, gives them an ascendency in the cotton trade which they never possessed before, when their capital was more limited, and their pecuniary wants more urgent. Corn must be sold; cotton will keep, and their price of cotton must be our. We can't help ourselves; we have no redress.

But in addition to this, the spinning and steam-loom weaving of cotton is now an European employment. The Americans themselves are making tremendous strides, and in the coarser fabrics of cotton cloth they are not only supplying themselves, but have actually driven us out of the Brazils and many parts of South America. The annexation of Texas was a manufacturing force—the conquest of Mexico was a cotton speculation. In short, the Americans have now all the advantages that England once almost exclusively possessed, *and something more*.

Let us see what that is.

Sir Robert Peel's great commercial changes, carried to their present extent by the government of Lord Russell, by rendering the cultivation of wheat, unprofitable or many soils in England, impracticable (with a rent charge) in Scotland, and impossible (with the present poor rates) in Ireland has led to the results which we are now only beginning to feel. This social and commercial convulsion has like the deluge, broken up the fountains, of the great deep, petrified all the affections of young life, of home and native land—the church bells have lost their charm, the village fair its attractions, the harvest home its frolics, Christmas its joyful and merry meetings—all is changed; the aged are left to weep, mourn, and die, while a flight, as if from a pestilence, has taken place, and a mighty emigration is thinning the population of these islands, in magnitude and increasing numbers such as the world never before witnessed.

What is the cause of this? Poverty, or a well-grounded apprehension of poverty, in this country in consequence of the new views of national policy. It will be said that the flight has been caused in a great degree by a maniacal love of gold, and the discovery of its abundance in California and Australia. But this is against evidence. The emigration began before the auriferous treasures were discovered in Australia; and the Irish exiles fled, not to California, in search of gold, for they had not the means, but to the colder and more accessible regions of North America, in search of food. In the present number of the *Quarterly Review* we find the following:—

"During the last five years emigration from the United Kingdom has *averaged* 284,534 persons a-year, and 'it now,' say the Commissioners, 'exceeds the *highest* estimate of the *annual decrease* of the population.' In the second quarter of this year there were abstracted from us—

By Death	100,813
By Emigration . . .	125,112
	225,925

"The births amounted to 159,136, showing a decrease in the population for *three months*, to 66,789 souls. Previous to 1847, the largest number who emigrated in one year was 129,851, in 1846; last year the number was 335,966, and it appears likely that this year it will be still greater. In last August 61 emigration ships sailed from Liverpool, having on board 21,907 persons. The number in the corresponding month of 1851 was only 16,712. The amount of money sent over by the emigrants who had established themselves in other lands, *to assist the emigration of their friends*, amounted in 1851 to £900,000. It is observed by the Commissioners, that those who depart, include a large proportion of the youngest, the healthiest, and most energetic of the adult population, on which the excess of births over deaths mainly depends."

So far the *Quarterly*, but the writer, though cautious, and anxious to arrive at truth, is a miserably slow coach, uncommonly rusty in the upper department, too much addicted tored tapery, and attaches a ludicrous importance to the statistics of "commissioners." He fancies that he sees what is going on, but he does not. Murray must find an able hand, and a clearer head to do this subject justice. His observations (critical, God help us!) on the currency and the influx of gold, are perfectly contemptible. We did not expect such twaddle in the *Quarterly Review*, but we have much to endure in this age of *established reputation* and deplorable imbecility.

Now, how comes this exodus of the people, and the rise in the price of cotton, to bear upon the Manchester manufacturer? In this way. Cheap bread has not answered his hopes. His books do not square to his satisfaction. His cotton speculations, as an importing merchant, have been unfortunate. His consignments have been of that confidential nature that do not warrant a repetition of them. The margin, and a little more, has been lost; but this, of course, is not confessed. The price of labour is advancing—the rather haughty independence of the operative progressing—cotton has been going up, "domestics" down—20 per cent. is little enough for the wear and tear of machinery, and it hardly commands 7 per cent.—what then?

Oh, nothing! He can scarcely have the face to ask for protection yet. But the time will come.

THE LATE DANIEL WEBSTER.—The following tribute to the late Daniel Webster, formed part of a discourse, preached on Sunday the 7th instant at Washington. The sermon was on the subject of DEATH, and from this text of the 90th Psalm, "We spend our years as a tale that is told." After an impressive discourse on the solemn theme, the preacher paused, and then resumed as follows:

"My friends, you all understand why I have chosen for the subject of this morning's meditation the most solemn event that can address itself to mortal man—DEATH—the hour, the crisis of our departure from this life. This morning brought us tidings of such an event. It occupies the whole public mind; we feel that it is no ordinary event. From a high place in this Government—from a place still higher in the estimation of his countrymen—from the highest place, I suppose, on this continent, in intellectual power, a great man has passed away. He is gone!—he is gone! How difficult, how impossible to realize it! He was so with us and of us; he was a part of this nation and of this nation's life and history that the very world this American world, feels a shock in this [illegible] Webster is dead! That vast spirit which [illegible] pied is darkened; that great and majestic presence has passed away!

"You mourn for him. There are friends of his here whose hearts are stricken for his loss. It is not a great man only that you have lost, but a man you loved. His was not a majestic presence the most winning. No conversation perhaps was more captivating than his in his hours of ease and unbending from brooding thought and weighty care I think I never saw the cloud of a brow, so dark at times, beam forth a sweeter smile.

"Am I saying that he had no faults? If he had, let the pall of Death cover them to day. But of what mortal man shall that be said?—Yet this I say: that those who imagined that in the majestic proportions of his nature, the heart had no place, have utterly misconceived him. And this, too, I say, that, in the moral judgement which his political opponents were accustomed to pass upon his daily life, no man, I am thoroughly convinced, was ever more misrepresented.

"But it is not my part to pronounce his eulogy. That belongs to others. This country, indeed, to which his life was devoted—this country, in its whole lenght and breadth, bears his eulogy. The name of Daniel Webster will be known and celebrated as this nation shall endure.

"I am reminded in this connexion of what one of his great compeers in political life (Mr. Calhoun) once said in conversation upon the question, 'What is the highest human greatness?' 'What is the greatest action that a man can perform?' He said it was this: for a man to speak, in a difficult and perilous national emergency, THE GREAT WORD that should give guidance and deliverance to his people. For (said he) it implies the largest knowledge of the past, the clearest foresight of the future, and the fullest comprehension of the present. Mr. Webster, more than once, spoke that word. It was given to him, in perilous emergencies, to stand by the Constitution and Union of his country, with sage wisdom and giant strength.

"And many other words did he speak, in the Senate and the forum, which the world will not let die. It is most fortunate that among the last care of his life was the collection, under his eye, of his speeches into volumes, which are destined to be read and noted as long as there is an American or Englishman to read anything.

"But he is gone! All our thoughts of him now yield to that thought—he is gone. The voice is silent; the eye is quenched; the brow that awed the world is but cold, dead, senseless clay. Oh Life! how art thou but as tale that is told? We say a few words *in memoriam*; we take our last look is taken; we shed some 'natural tears,' and all is over.

"Oh! in the infinite realm of the unseen life there is a place for all souls. What awaits them there is not decided by what we say here. We bow before the infinite wisdom of God. To his infinite care and mercy we commit the dead, and we commend the living; we commit the dead, who is gone, and we commend the living, who mourn for him.

"Yes, we commit, we yield him up to God's behest; it is all over; the last struggle is past; the struggle, the strife, the anxiety, the pain the turmoil of life's over; the tale is told, and finished, and ended. It is told and done; and the seal of death in set upon it. Henceforth that great life, marked at every step; chronicle in journals, waited on by crowds; told to the whole country by telegraphic tongues of flame—that great life shall be but a history, a biography, a tale told in the evening tent; in the tents of life it shall long be recited; but no word shall reach the ear of that dread sleeper by the ocean shore. Fitly will he rest there. Like the granite rock, the heaving ocean, was his mind! Let the rock guard his rest; let the ocean sound his dirge!

"My respected hearers and friends, I have said these few words on the sad occasion that presses on your minds this morning. I could not say less of such an one, who labored among us—of such an one, who has dwelt among you as a neighbor, a friend, and a fellow-laborer in the cares of Government. It would not become me to offer you admonition, counsel, or consolation. Your own minds will do this for you better then I can. May God in his goodness grant that the uses of this visitation may be as great as the event is signal and solemn!"

The Chronicle.

Saint John, November 10, 1852.

CANADA.

The Legislature of this Province, which has been in session since the 19th of August last, was brought to a close on the 11th instant. The Quebec *Chronicle* observes of it: "That more has been done to conquer to conciliation jarring parties, and to lead back to the great popular stream the hostile derivations which previously were wasting themselves without any profit to anybody, than years of legislation on abstract questions of government could possibly have effected."

TWO very important resolutions were *unanimously* passed in the Lower House on the 8th instant, having reference to the construction of a great line of railway from Quebec to Halifax by way of Trois Pistoles, Restigouche, and Mirimachi. The 8th resolution expresses an ernest hope that for the reasons set forth, the Imperial Government will lend its assistance to perfect that portion of the line which is to be constructed between Mirimachi and Trois Pistoles, about 227 miles. An address to the Queen, founded upon these resolutions, has been presented to the Governor General, who has promised to transmit the same, to be laid at the foot of the Throne.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
Quebec, 11th Nov., 1852.

HIS EXCELLENCY the GOVERNOR GENERAL has been pleased, in conformity with the provisions of an Act of the present session, intituled, *An Act to Incorporate the Great Trunk Railway of Canada*, to appoint the undermentioned Gentlemen to be nine of the Directors of the Company incorporated by it, and as such to represent the interest of the Province in the undertaking, viz:

The Hon. Francis Hincks, M. P. P.; the Hon. James Morris, M.L.C.; the Hon. Malcolm Cameron, M.P.P.; the Hon. John Ross, M.L.C.; George Etienne Cartier, Esq., M.P.P.; Thomas Ryan, Esq.; Alexander Tilloch Galt, Esq.; and Luther Hamilton Holton, Esq.

PRICE OF RAILWAYS IN CANADA WEST.

One of our Upper Canada exchanges informs us, that the contract for the railroad from Toronto to Guelph has been given to C. S. Growski & Co., for £7108 currency, per mile, or £355,600 currency for the whole distance, and that the arrangement does not cover land claims and stations. If the number of stations on this line is in the same proportion to the number which it is intended to establish between St. John and Shediac, and to be built in the same substantial manner, we are partly inclined to believe that Growski—"Phoebus, what a name, to fill the speaking trump of future fame"—has made a better bargain for his firm than the "terrible Jackson" has accomplished for himself and partners in New Brunswick.

By the bye, whilst on the subject of railways, we must record our difference of opinion with a morning contemporary, who asserts that the more our railways are to cost the better for the country. Now, our view is, that if railway iron, an important article in the construction of railways, costs only £6 or £7 per ton, and is equally as good as that which costs £10 or £12 per ton, it would be better for us to build our roads with the cheapest article. But, according to our cotemporary, with the dear article, the greater would be the amount of capital to be introduced into the country. Fudge! The value of such capital is variable, depending on the state of the home market. The more the road costs, the less on the capital expended, must be the amount of the dividends. It would be all very well to speak with assumed contempt of the price of railways, if the contractors intended to give them to us, but the people of this Province, in one shape or other, are expected to pay for them, therefore the less they cost, the less we shall have to [illegible] the occasion, as the [illegible] cotemporary that the government of Belgium owns *four* lines of railway, not *one*, as he has vainly imagined; although, by the way, this *comparatively* trifling blunder of his, was very promptly corrected in the *Daily Times* on the morning after it was perpetrated.

IMPORTS FROM GREAT BRITAIN.—The value in sterling of the Imports from Great Britain during the quarter ending 10th October last, amounted to £135,175. The following are some of the items:—Ale and porter, 303 barrels; apothecary wares, £816; brandy, gin and rum, 21,917 gallons; barley and peas, 112 barrels; coals, 6605 tons; cordage and rope, £6027 canvas, £2871; copper and patent metal, 895 cwt; earthenware, £2101; glassware, £754; hardware, &6266; haberdashery, including silks, cottons, hats, umbrellas, woollens, &c., £80,810; indigo, 4568 lbs.; iron, wrought and cast, including chains, anchors, &c., 9083 cwt.; iron, unwrought including bar and sheet iron, 1203 tons, pig iron, 910 tons; lead, 318 cwt.; leather manufactures, £1787; paint, oil and varnish, £1150; oats, 420 bushels; oakum, 362 cwt.; powder, £235; paint and putty, £988; paper manufactures, including books and stationery, £3542; steel, 109 cwt.; salt, 2235 tons; soap, 31 cwt.; tea, 60,728 lbs.; wiskey, 2264 gallons; wine, 4193 gallons. The value of imports for the quarter ending 5th July last, from Great Britain, amounted to £199,590 sterling; and for the quarter ending 5th April last, £13,629; making altogether for the three quarters, £347,794 sterling, as the value of imports from Great Britain into this port, from the commencement of the year to the 10th October last.—*Courier.*

On Wednesday last, was launched from the ship-building yard of Messrs. W. & R. Wright, of this City, a very handsome ship, of 1000 tons register, built to class seven years, A 1. at Lloyds, finished in Messrs W. & *usual style*. This ship is 165 fee in length, 36 feet in breadth, and 23 feet in depth of hold; is framed, planked and fastened in a very superior manner, and we feel assured her appearance and qualifications will add to the fame which our City has already attained in ship-building, to which none have contributed more than the well-known architects of this ship. The *Miles Barton* has a very sharp entrance, with beautifully rounded sides and handsome stern, and looks a regular clipper. We think she must equal, if she does not excel, any of Messrs. Wright's former ships, and she has been named as above by her enterprising owner, James Beazley, Esq. of Liverpool, in honour of a gentleman with whom he served his apprenticeship to business; and we heartily appreciate the graceful compliment thus paid in naming after him this truly noble ship. Immediately after being launched, she was towed to the wharf where she will be rigged and loaded, to proceed to Liverpool in January, to be delivered over to her owner, to whom we wish every success.—*Ib.*

NEW VESSELS.—A substantial, well built ship, called the *Sultan*, was launched a few days ago, from the building yard of Mr. Benjamin Appleby, at the Kennebecasis River, and is now fitting out for sea in this harbour. She measures 849 tons, N. M., 801 tons O. M., and is owned by Mr. Appleby. We are informed that this ship will bear a favourable comparison with many of our first-class vessels; and from the well-known character of Mr. Appleby as a ship-builder, we have no doubt she will command a good price in the Liverpool market.—*Ib.*

EDITORIAL CORTESY.—Last Friday we published the particulars of the melancholy accident—terribly magnified in the morning by the *News*, who asserted that *six* bodies had been found, when *four* only were drowned—which occurred in the harbour the evening before. For the details of this sad affair we were indebted to a gentleman who was on board the Ferry Steamer at the time of its occurrence, and whose acknowledged character for truth was to us a sufficient guarantee for the perfect accuracy of his statement. The *Freeman* of Saturday morning adopted our account substantially, only altering its language; and some other papers copied from the *Freeman*, and gave credit to that paper, where none was due. So much for "the courtesy of the press."

FIRE.—Shortly before 6 o'clock last evening, a fire broke out in the attic of the large four story brick building in course of erection by Mr. J. G. Pine, in King-street. The flames spread with great rapidity, and it appeared at one time almost impossible to save the premises, but the prompt arrival of the engines, and the admirable manner in which they combated the devouring element, soon put a check to its ravages, and finally subdued it, thought not until considerable damage was done to the inside of the upper story. The efficiency of the Fire Department was never more manifest than on this occasion, and to much credit cannot be given to the various Companies. We must not omit to state that the Brunswick Company, No. 1, of Portland, also came over, and rendered good assistance.

We learn that the fire originated from a small stove used by the workmen, who were putting zinc on the roof. Mr. Pine was understand, was insured.—New Brunswicker, 18th inst.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.—This deservedly popular and most useful Institution commenced its annual Lecture Season last evening. Although the weather was unfavourable, the spacious Hall was well filled with a most respectable audience, including a large proportion of Ladies; and the attendance on the opening night augurs well for a prosperous season. The inaugural Lecture was delivered by Dr. Robb, Professor at Chemistry and Natural History in King's College; who, after apologising for having been unable, from want of time and press of professional engagements, to compose a Lecture of the nature usually delivered at the commencement of the Season, delivered an interesting essay on the History of Geological Science in North America; which displayed the learned Professor's intimate acquaintance with the subject, and developed a number of statistical facts not hitherto generally known. Previous to the Lecture, the President of the Institute, Dr. Paterson, addressed a few pleasing complimentary and congratulatory remarks to the audience, to whom he also appropriately introduced the Lecturer of the evening, on his first appearance on the platform of the Institute.—*Observer.*

The Rev. Mr. Lawson was announced to Lecture on Monday evening next.

OUR NORTH AMERICAN COLONIES.

Nowhere in the world is the *British Army Despatch* better estimated than in our North American Provinces. Our Protectionist principles, founded on the sane and sensible basis of protection to home produce and as near an approach to free imports as possible, in all that which we cannot raise at home with the universal preference to be given to the colonies by the mother country, have, together with our nationality and our intense hatred of humbug, false sentiment, and cosmopolitanism, done this for us. The fact is, the old English spirit of England has sought refuge in our territorial extremities. There the upas shade of manufacture has not spread its blighting influence over honesty, manliness, and upright thought. There the cheap system has not lowered the standard of honour, in relation to the deterioration of goods made to sell. There, men still think patriotism a virtue, and, above all, are not the deluded victims of those false doctrines of pretended peace, which offer nations an easy prey to their foes.

For ourselves, we regard our inland and maritime possessions in America as the most valuable of all. In climate, resources, extent, capability of development, and situation, we see there still the means of imperial sway over all the world, neglected, spurned and misunderstood, by the paltry red tapists or blind demagogues who struggle in home for power, without reference either to [illegible] or honour, man or God.—*British Army Despatch.*

SHIPPING OF THE PRESENT TIME.

The following graphic description of the shipping of the present and olden time, we copy from the New York *Daily Times*. If any man had had the temerity to have said thirty years ago, that *very many* New Brunswick built ships would, in time, most distant colonies—that they would stand A. 1. at Lloyds, for eight years—that a St. John built ship would perform the quickest passage ever made between Liverpool and Australia—that our vessels would last for more than forty years—that in point of sailing, stowage, and symmetry, they would compete with the finest ships in the world—why, a man saying all this thirty years ago, or within a far less period, would have been looked upon as an idiot. BUT STILL THE PROPHECY HAS BEEN REALIZED! It will thus appear that the *Times'* article has something more than a 'local habitation,' and we therefore transcribe it with the greater satisfaction.

Let us now glance at some of the points of contrast between a ship of thirty years old, and the clipper of the present day. Beginning forward, as in a sailor's bounden duty, let us take a look at the head gear. In the first place, the modern bowsprit sheeves, very much less than the old ones. By this means the leverage of the head sails is greatly increased, and the ship looks better. It is not quite so comfortable, however, in reefing or furling the head sails. Next, the old ship always carried a heavy awkward spritsail yard, of no earthly use but to strike porpoises from; and to hang clothes upon to dry. This is now entirely dispensed with. A great, two legged martingale also incumbered the head gear, while now a small, delicate, single one is the style. The bobstays, bowsprit, shrouds, and other, rigging in that vicinity, was of heavy rope, now it is of chain or iron rods, exquisitely neat, and of ample strength, and when properly set up, requiring no lifting for years. The next noteworthy matter is the ground tackling. Instead of the neat chain which is now shackled to the ring of an iron stocked anchor, we remember the hard, hawsen, hempen cable, bent on with all sorts of seizings to a great wooden stocked anchor. It was no child's play in olden times, to handle a ship's ground tackling. To "overhaul a range of cable" in cold weather, was a forenoon's job; now it is done in a few minutes. To heave it in of a cold day, and stow it away in the cable tier, was positively the very worst work a crew could do. Now, a few minutes at the new fashioned brakes and the anchor is apeak, and the cable let run into the chain boxes without delay. The old-fashioned ground tackling was not a great deal better in hot weather, one's fingers did not get quite so benumbed in handling it. But even then it was a hard dispensation, for the worms and barnacles of the tropics and other warm latitudes would form colonies on the hemp cable; and it was Jack's Sunday privilege to give it a scrubbing, by just dropping another anchor under foot and heaving in the old one. Jack's theology obliged him to make an addition to a certain precept of the Decalogue, that it should read in this wise—"Six days shalt thou work and do all you are able, on the seventh heave up and scrub the cable." All this is now done way with. In old times ships had no bulwarks, forward of the fore rigging. It was all open there, why, Heaven only knows. Now the bulwarks are much higher than the tallest man's head, and solid all around, forming a capital breakwater. A few feet further aft we come to the windlass, and here is a wonderful improvement. The old windlass was merely a large round piece of wood, with holes in it for hand spikes, and a few iron pawls. It had no leverage power, except that derived from the arm of the handspikes. At this miserable machine the sailors had to heave until they were exhausted, and even then, they were frequently unable to lift the anchor. The modern windless is an instrument of great power, with breaks like those of a fire engine, by a few strokes of which the most firmly imbedded anchor is lifted from its cozy bed. Still passing toward the stern of the ship, the long boat meets the eye. Formerly it was stowed directly over the main hatchway, requiring it to be removed before the cargo could be got at. Now it sits in its chocks from one voyage end to another, well housed over. The galley too, is a different affair from that of olden times. It is more like a well appointed kitchen than a galley. Many is the gale of wind in which the "doctor" (as the cook even in these degenerate times is called) could not boil water enough in the old galley to mix with the grog we felt in duty bound to drink to our "sweethearts and wives" on Saturday nights. When the fires are put out on a galley of a modern built ship it will be because she has taken a freak to pay Davy Jones a visit in that unexplored locker of his. On the quarter deck a manifest improvement is perceptible, in the absence of those hen-coops which were always found there. The bare recollection of them gives us a squalmish stomach. The most important improvement in this part of the ship, however, is the steering apparatus; and very great is the debt due to mechanics on shore for the invention and perfection, of the new wheel. It is now easy work to steer the largest ship, even by one man, and with accuracy too; but in old times it took two men

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e of iron where rope, was
superior manner in which
work, there is very much
on the rigging while at sea
also handled easier in con-
well known. It is curious
ce in the management of
illing now as compared with
e vessel hauled into "the
d there, to remain a day or
was all right, that nothing
l as to get the crew sober.
nd every thing right, the
and the wind fair and the
uld loose his foretopsails as
that he was ready to go
aunch, broad beam, weather
e on board and take the ship
llots of the present day crew
of men from those of thirty
not long since particularly
divopool. Thirty years ago
vers all square built, heavy
of the orthodox stamp and
astern there f; with wide
pantaloons) of veritable
t of the same rational make-
y, every inch of them. They
scarcely walk on the land
confessed that they were not
his respect; especially after
quietly at her anchorage,
sary to take the chill of their
ge tumblers of rum and—
we were going to slumber
e addition of a trifle of water.
the most picturesque sights of
d was the pilot-boat bearing
ow fog and lying too under
ship, emerging in their busy-
hose hardly old tars to guide
too, did they do it; but of
they were somewhat as the
ers for years back have been
ewhelming evidence that one of
d such parties has carried off
prevent (there at least) any
on the skipper of a coasting
man. They absolutely wear
sailors cap dress-coats, and
have not the grace to wear a
erance, they are below crit-
with the old race. Still they
turing, and trustworthy. F
however, to old tars, if they
the sailing rig. As we have
times usually lay at anchor in
ro, to see that everything was
rfil steam-tug taken hold to
he goes to sea from her berth
or hot weather. It would be
e to sober the crew at anchor.

...ight fall of snow during the
...rosty and fine.

FUNERAL OF THE LATE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

This sad last tribute was paid to the remains of the "Great Captain of the age," on Wednesday last. We regret that no demonstration was manifested in this City upon the eventful occasion.—The age has become very utilitarian of late—very. The British Empire includes Her Majesty's do-

...ony, as a cotemporary *expresses his feelings*; and as Britons every where, owe a debt of gratitude to the memory of the Iron Duke, it would have been but seemly to have shewn some disposition to have discharged a small portion of it, on the day that his body was committed to the silent tomb.

Daniel Webster, when speaking of the British dominions upon an important occasion in the United States' Senate, held a much more *enlarged* view of their extent than what has been so recently promulgated by our cotemporary. Query—If the *British* colonies do not form a part of the *British* dominions, pray to what sovereignty do they appertain?

In Boston, New York, and Baltimore, *British feeling* was exhibited, as it ought to be, on Wednesday last, and the manifestations of it, have been appreciated by the respectable portion of the American press.

IRISH EXILES.—A resolution was proposed in the Assembly, on the 4th instant, by W. Lyon McKenzie, of rebellion notoriety, in favour of an address to the Crown imploring a pardon for William Smith O'Brien, Meagher, Martin, and other transported convicts, and which was negatived by a vote of 38 against 13. McKenzie received a well-deserved dressing on the occasion from Colonel Prince and Mr. Hincks, for this attempt at *bunkum*.

THE RIVER STEAMERS.—These vessels are now crowded with freight, consisting for the greater part of supplies for the lumber camps. The road from the City to Indian Town is densely occupied by teams, which are connected with the steamboat operations. We feel quite sure, that a line of railway from the Market Square to the steamboat landings above the Falls, would not only greatly facilitate an increasing business, but would also present a very profitable stock to the proprietors of the undertaking.

CROUCH'S FANCY ARCADE.—This establishment on the corner of King and Cross Streets, contains a little of everything; we were about to say, from a cambric needle to a kedge anchor—but all kinds of jewelry, watches, toys, &c. &c., are to be found there. In fact, Crouch supplies a vast number of articles, both useful and ornamental, and deserves encouragement.

☞ Mr. Thomas Ruddick delivered an interesting Lecture on California, in the Institute on the 11th instant.

DISPATCH.—The Fredericton papers of Wednesday, arrive at the Post Office, St. John, Saturday.

Judge Ritchie, the father of W. J. Ritchie, Esq., of this city, died at Annapolis on Saturday last.

☞ Our subscribers to the Eastward are informed that our papers are mailed regularly every Friday evening,—therefore no blame can be attached to us for their non-arrival.

☞ LAST NOTICE.—To those indebted for the *Chronicle*, for two years or upwards, their accounts will be sued forthwith, and those whom we have been serving from five to fifteen years, and who have made no return, will be published in a Black List, commencing with the city delinquents next Friday.

Four Days Later from Europe.

ARRIVAL OF THE ATLANTIC.

NEW YORK, Nov. 15.—The Atlantic, with dates from Liverpool to the 2d. inst., arrived at her dock about half past nine this morning.

ENGLAND.—The preparations for Wellington's Funeral, and the opening of Parliament engross attention.

It is not yet decided whether or not Parliament will be opened by the Queen in person. The re-election of Speaker will take place on the 4th. No opposition is anticipated. The address in reply to the Queen's speech, will be moved in the Commons on the 11th.

The Nottingham Journal professes to be aware that the Chancellor of the Exchequer's financial scheme is to repeal the malt tax, and the duty of 3 1-2d. per pound on the farmer's rental, to reduce the tax on all incomes from 7d. per £ to 2½ but to impose it on all incomes, and wages above £50 per annum, and to charge 6 per cent. tax on all incomes of whatever amount arising from property.

The gales along the coast of Britain at the end of the past week were very destructive to shipping and life. Over twenty vessels were wrecked and the large portion of their crews perished. There were no American vessels reported among them. One ship had a cargo valued at £300,000, which was fallen on and plundered by the people along the coast. Several other ships were plundered in the like manner.

FRANCE.—Two decrees have been signed by the President, one for converting the four and a half per cents into three per cents, and the other fixing the legal rate of interest at four per cent.

Abd-el-Kader had an audience of the President at St. Cloud on Friday by whom he was warmly embraced, when the ex-Emir renewed the oath he had taken never to return to Algeria. Crowds of people surrounded his carriage who paid him every respect and attention, and seemed rejoiced that he had been released from captivity. He had received an invitation to dine with the Minister of War, Wednesday.

Letters from Paris state that Prince Callimago, the Turkish Ambassador had received his letters of recall.

Preparations are making in Paris for the organization of the civil household of the future empire. The columns of the *Moniteur* are again filled with names of places at which addresses have been agreed on in favour of the empire.

In the French National Assembly, in the United States Congress, and even in our own Provincial Parliament, scenes by no means creditable to their actors have been tolerated; but one more thoroughly disgusting than that which occupied the time of our "Amateur Legislators" on the night of the 21st instant, never before demanded our comment. It was introduced by that *literary gentleman* who publicly delights in the somewhat appropriate cognomen, "coos," by making an attack, coarse and vulgar, yet characteristic, upon the senior member for Toronto, whose offence was trying to bring to light the foul corruption practised in bribing the electors of Huron with the public funds. Then follows the climax of effrontery. Two blood-stained rebels, with their brazen hardihood, which a long career of political iniquity invariably gives its votaries, are claiming the indulgence of the House, at an enormous cost to the country, and for what purpose? In order to proclaim their own disgrace—thus glorying in their shame, instead of burying in oblivion the misdeeds of the past. To atone, in some measure, for the reproach thus brought upon the Province, they have succeeded, we trust, in convincing the people of the utter folly of trusting the public purse in the hands of a person who is only nominally a British subject—a hypocritical metamorphosis, occasioned by a hope of spoil alone. Huron, Haldimand, and *glorious old* Norfolk, have reason for shame, in having elected representatives whose conduct in Parliament is at times so low, so vulgar, and so contemptible, that respectable journals will not pollute their columns with a full report of it. These counties will merit the special notice of the future historian of Canada, who, we hope, will make a just distinction between the character of the Province and the infamy peculiar to particular localities. We have, upon the whole, an extraordinary set of statesmen now controlling our destinies. An administration composed of such notorious ingredients never was, in modern times, formed or tolerated under the British crown. It is not, therefore, surprising that able and respecta-

dependence, the monied proposals of our "foreign dictator," well knowing that political suicide would be the inevitable consequence of political prostitution, in lending their aid in support of so corrupt and incongruous a fraternity. Every true patriot has cause to despair for our youthful Province, when he sees men of ability standing aloof, as from an epidemic, and illiterate quacks, successful pettifoggers, political speculators, and double-dyed traitors, ultra piratical band seizing upon the vessel of state, in order to plunder the treasury of the honest toil worn yeomanry of Canada.—*Toronto Daily Colonist.*

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—On Thursday morning last, while a man named Hugh McIntee, with two of his sons, were engaged in bringing wood from Robbinstown in a large sloop boat, when within a short distance of the shore near Brandy Cove, the sloop filled and began to sink. He, (the father,) climed the mast, telling his sons to get into the skiff attached to the boat, cut the painter, and take him on board. The boys got into the boat, and cut the painter, but owing to the high wind and heavy sea, and having only one oar, they were unable to reach him, who was by this time immersed in water. A boat immediately put off to their assistance, and the father and sons were taken on shore, but owing to his having remained so long in the water the poor fellow died in a short time from the effects of the cold. M'Intee was a sober, industrious and inoffensive man, and has left a wife and eleven children to lament her sad bereavement.—*St. Andrews Standard.*

Canada has been silently, but, nevertheless, steadily advancing for years back in every useful improvement, and now occupies a position scarcely second to that of any other country, and certainly second to none as regards the happiness and comforts of the people. At the Great National Exhibition in London, Canada, gained honorable fame in the arts and manufactures, and also in the produce of her soil. It is pleasing to see our rapid progress acknowledged by our neighbours, and by those who might, perhaps, in some sense, be considered as our rivals. The New *York Times* says—"Canada is going fast ahead. In the colony a crowd of reforms are, as it were knocking at the legislative doors, and desiring to become law. Canadians are running a noble race, and we must allow that Canada, is making good headway. She is increasing her schools, literally and scientific institutes, agricultural exhibitions, and railways, and agitating all the questions of progress, in a spirit of the highest intelligence."

WISTAR'S BALSAM AT THE SOUTH.

☞ The following certificate of the efficacy of DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM in the cure of influenza, Coughs and Colds, is from gentleman well and favorably known to the people of this and the adjoining Counties, and will doubtless induce all who are similarly affected, to try Wistar's celebrated Balsam.—(Charlottesville, Va. Advocate, March 21, 1849.

Charlottesville March 6th, 1849.

Dr. Seth W. Fowle.

Dear Sir—In the winter of 1846—7 I was confined to my room and bed some two or three months with a very severe cough, produced by a cold. This was attended with considerable pain in the side; I found it difficult to be in bed. My physicians and friends thought I was going into a decline or consumption. I had heard much of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, and asked the opinion of my Physician about trying it; he made no objection; in fact he said I could take nothing better. I obtained two or three bottles; took it, and was completely restored by it. I have since made use of this Balsam in my family for Influenza, Coughs and Colds always with decided success. I do not hesitate, and take pleasure in recommending this article to my friends and the public.

Signed, C. J. NOEL.

The genuine always has the signature of I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

For sale by S. L. TILLEY, King street, St. John, New Brunswick.

Married.

On Monday morning, by the Rev. A. McLeod Stavely, Mr. Elias David Flewelling, of the Parish of Kingston, to Mary Anne, daughter of Mr. Robert Godfrey, of the Parish of Portland.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. S. Robinson, Mr. Edward Kelley, to Miss Asenath Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Mr. Thomas Whitneck, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 9th inst., by the Rev. I. E. Bill, Mr. Isaiah Layton, of Nova-Scotia, to Miss Charlotte Rider.

On the 4th inst., by the Rev. Alexander Stewart, Mr. George Priestly, of St John, to Miss Mary E. Gilbert, of the Parish of Burton, Sunbury County.

In Portland, on Tuesday the 2d inst., by the Rev. William Smith, Mr. William Fowler, of the Parish of Norton, King's County, to Miss Eliza Myles, second daughter of Mr. Andrew Myles, of the Parish of Springfield, K. C.

At Christ Church Cathedral, Fredericton, on Sunday, 31st October, by the Archdeacon, the Hon. Chief Justice, Carter, to Margaret Spencer, second daughter, of the Venerable Archdeacon Coster.

At Simonds, on the 16th inst., by the Rev. J. W. Disbrow, Mr. Daniel H. Ross, to Miss Ann Graham.

Died.

At Carleton, on Friday afternoon, aged 82 years, Mr. Linus Seely, an old and respectable inhabitant, and one of the Loyalists who sought a refuge in this then wilderness of New-Brunswick, in 1783.

On Monday morning, the 15th inst., Mr. John Firth, a native of Pomona, (Scotland,) aged 45 years.

Yesterday morning, Mrs. Asenath Kelly, wife of Mr. Edward Kelly, and daughter of Mr. Thomas Whitneck, in the 21st year of her age.—Funeral on Sunday next, at 2 o'clock, when friends and acquaintances are requested to attend.

On Tuesday morning, at the Parish of Lancaster, Mr. John Lee, aged 81 years, an old and respectable inhabitant.

At Barbadoes, on the 19th September, after a very short illness of yellow fever, George, son of G. W. Cleary, Esq., of Woodstock.

At Wood Hill, near Reighley, Yorkshire, England, on the 9th ultimo, Mr. Ingham Sutcliffe, aged 70 years. Father of the Rev. Ingham Sutcliffe, Wesleyan Minister.

At Boston, on the 9th inst., of Consumption, Mrs. Rosannath Bonnell, in the 27th year of her age, second daughter of Mr. Edward Murray, of St. John, leaving a husband and two children to mourn their loss.

At Hampton, on Wednesday last, Mary, wife of Mr. James Selkquiest, aged 57 years.

At Eastport, (Me.) on Tuesday evening last, Mr. Samuel Wheeler, aged 71 years, an old and highly respectable inhabitant.

Marine List.

PORT OF SAINT JOHN—ARRIVED.

Saturday—Brig Carleton, Dare, Halifax, 7—W. Thomson, brandy.

Schr. Charles, Simpson, Halifax, 7—G. & J. Salter, gen. cargo.

Hellespont, Elwell, Boston, 8—G. Eaton, ballast.

Monday—Brig Dove, Dill, New York, 5—G. Thomas, gen. cargo.

Brigt. Kendall, Crowell, Somerset, 8—G. Eaton, ballast.

Schr. Comet, McKenzie, Salem, 4—master, flour and chairs.

Lucinda, Morris, New York, 6—Lawrence & Raymond, flour.

Mary, Mahoney, Boston, 3—master, rum.

Tuesday—Brigt. Vanleem, Mann, New York, 3—J. W. M. Irish, gen. cargo.

Wednesday—Brigt. Hiram, Fitzgerald, Boston, 2—master, do.

Æsna, Baxter, Alexandria, 8—Gilbert Bent, wheat.

Schr. Richmond, Card, New York, 4—J. McGrath, general cargo.

CLEARED.

Nov. 13th—Ship Recruit, Sinclair, Liverpool, timber and deals; Liberia, Fanjoy, Liverpool, do; Greenwich, Childs, Liverpool, deals; Brig Tasker, Skowe, Belfast, timber, and deals; Schr. Oliver Frost, Smith, New Haven, boards and pickets.

17th—Ship Yorkshire, Wilson, Bristol, timber and deals; Pytho, Cole, Liverpool, do; Andover, Delano, Penarth Roads, deals; Bark Harriot, [illegible] Ironware, Patten, London, J. Fairweather; Barque Rectitude, Smellie, Dundee, R. Rankin & Co.; Brig Thames, McOuat, Leith, do; Schr. Martha Greenow, Whelpley, Salem, E. D. Jewett & Co.; Schr. Relief, Hull, Alexandria, J. V. Troop; Schr. David Campbell, Appleby, New York, J. W. Cudlip.

Arrived at Boston, 11th inst., schr. Franklin, hence; 10th, schr. Mary Jane, do. At Payuica, (Bolivia,) Sept. 10th, ship Montrose, Hue, loaded, and would sail for Cork next day.

Spoken, Oct. 17th, lat 51, lon 21, brig Symbol, hence, for Ipswich, and supplied with provisions. Sept. 7th, lat 4 20 N, lon 90 E, ship John Fielden, Strang.

EUROPEAN SHIPPING.

Arrived at Gloucester, 25th ult., ship Thomas, Calhoun, from Quebec; 26th, Juno, Moran, do. At Newport, 25th, ship Montezuma, Leavitt, from do. Greenock, 26th, barque Mary, Scott, hence. At Gloucester, 28th, bark British American, Thompson, do. At Liverpool, 25th, bark Perseverance, Stephenson, from Shippegan. At Newport, 28th, ship Elizabeth Beatley, Abell, do.

Sailed from Glasgow, 28th, bark Peruvian Mahoney, Boston.

A CARD.

THE Subscriber begs to tender his sincere thanks to the respective Fire Companies of this City and Portland, whose praiseworthy exertions saved his new building from total destruction by fire on the 17th instant.

He also begs to return his sincere thanks to the Fire Police and the numerous kind friends who so promptly came forward to assist in removing his Goods and Furniture in the adjoining building on the above occasion. GEO. J. PINE.

November 19, 1852. 1i

CARD.—The Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to those enterprising and voluntary Fire Companies, of this City and Portland, for their early and unwearied services in stopping the raging fire on the 17th inst. in that joining building. Also to his Worship the Mayor, members of the Common Council, Fire Department, and Citizens, for their kind attention in offering their prompt services to remove any stock which was by their unwearied exertions found necessary.

November 19. J. CROUCH.

COURSE OF LECTURES.

A COURSE of Eight Lectures will be given at the Mechanics' Institute, commencing on THURSDAY the 2d December ensuing, by the Rev. W. T. WISHART, at the solicitation, of a number of his friends, and to be continued every Thursday until the course is completed. The subjects will be as follows:—

1. History.
2. The Mystical School.
3. Bacon's Four Idols.
4. Biography.
5. Tactics.
6. Humour.
7. Speaking and Writing.
8. The Practical and Speculative.

Season tickets, to admit a gentleman and two ladies, 7s. 6d.; single ditto, 5s. To be had at the Book Stores, and at the "Albion" and "Manchester Houses," King-street.

JAMES A. HARDING, Secretary.

Nov. 13.

NEW GOODS

Received ex Steamers America and Niagara,

AN excellent variety of Embroidered Dresses, in Coburgs, Australian Cloth and French Merino; Paisley Long and Square, SHAWLS:
Woollen ditto ditto;
Embroidered Muslin Dresses;
Habit Shirts, Chemizettes;
Collars, Maindain Sleeves;
Insertions, Trimmings and Flowerings.

Also, per *Themis*, from Liverpool—Plain and Printed Colourgs, Cashmeres, Flannels; Grey White and Printed Cottons, &c. &c.

Nov. 19. SMELLIE & ABERCROMBIE.

RAISINS SALERATUS, FLORENCE OIL, &c.—By the *Charles*—Just received and for sale—50 boxes Christiana Raisins.
50 half-boxes Muscatel do.
8 cwt Chamberlains Saleratus.
1 brl. Florence OIL;
200 doz. Mason's BLACKING;
1 brl. Brunswick Green Paint;
10 small casks Linseed OIL.

JOHN KINNEAR.

Nov. 19. Prince Wm. street

Buffalo Robes, Fur Caps, &c.

C. D. EVERETT & SON have just received per *Admiral*, a lot of BUFFALO SKINS, Dressed OTTER SKINS, FUR CAPS, Oiled Silk, and Trimmings.

Also—from Great Britain—Fur, Plush, Sealette, Glengary and Cloth CAPS.

On hand—Our own manufacture, and constantly making up—Satin, Fur, Rossuth, Rustic, and Glazed *HATS*; Broad Cloth, Whitney Cloth, Hungarian, Plush, Silk, and Glazed Cotton Caps, &c.

All the above will be sold at a small advance.—*Cash on Delivery.*

C. D. EVERITTE & SON,
12, North side King St., and
East Side Market Square.

Nov. 19.

NEW BOOKS.

ROCHESTER, or Merry Days of England, by the Author of Stanfield Hall;
A Life of Vicissitudes, by G. P. R. James;
Mansfield's Life of Gen. Scott, beautifully illustrated;
Hawthorne's Life of Gen. Pierce, with Portrait;
Napoleon and his Marshals, octavo edition, with splendid illustrations;
Select British Eloquence, by Chauncy A. Goodrich, D. D.;
Gems from Table-Land, by Wm. Oland Bourne;
History of Romlus, by Jacob Abbot;
Mercantile Morals, by W. H. Van Doren;
The Orations of Thomas Francis Meagher;
First Impressions of England and its People, by Hugh Miller;
Scenes and Legends of Scotland, and Old Red Sandstone, by Hugh Miller;
Footprints of the Creator, or Asterolepis of Stromness, by Hugh Miller;
Peterson's Magazine for December;
Monthly Waverly Magazine for October;
London Quarterly Review do;
No. 130. Dickens' Household Words;
The Petrel, by Sir Admiral Fisher, (new edition;)
To-Diamonion by Traverse Oldfield;
A further supply of the Bivouc, by W. H. Maxwell.
☞ Late American Papers.

B. O'BRIEN.

Nov. 19.

SAINT JOHN HOUSE,

No. 22 KING STREET, 30th OCTOBER, 1852.

THE Subscriber informs his numerous friends and customers, that he has received per ship *Doron*, and late steamers, part of his Fall Supply of

Winter and Staple Goods,

comprising the usual Retail Stock, and making the assortment of this Establishment nearly equal to any in the trade—The following are some of the leading articles, viz:—

Heavy Canada, Beaver, and Broad CLOTHS;
Heavy SATINETTS—newest styles;
Doeskins and Cassimeres, BLANKETS;
FLANNELS, SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS;
Fancy COTTON, DRILLED TICKS, DRILLS;
TOWELLINGS, SHAWLS, Hosiery, Gloves;
Cotton BATTINGS, &c. &c. &c.

ALSO—on *Consignment, for Wholesale*—
3 cases GERMAN GOODS, consisting of FLUTINOS, ACCORDEONS, Work Boxes, Playing Cards, Razor Strops, Portmonies, Wallets, &c. very cheap.

Nov. 5. JOSEPH LORDLY.

H. CUTBILL,—From London.
(FURRIER.)
UNION STREET, NEAR CHARLOTTE,
All kinds of Furs, made cleaned, and altered to the latest Fashions.
Fur Caps made to order.
St. John, October 1.

Black's Hardware Store,
NO. 3, NORTH MARKET WHARF.
Landing ex Commodore—

DALE IRON WIRE, and d Nos.;
1 cask Centre BITTS; Hoole's Patent T H H Screw, Table, and Chest HINGES, all sizes; Bed Keys, &c., &c.;
1 cask BRASS GOODS, consist. Stair Rods and Castors, Rack Pulleys, Cabin Door Hook, Pillar and Chamber Candlesticks, Butter Tryers, Counter Balances, Saw Sets, &c., &c.;
1 basket Blacksmith's VICES;
6 *ANVILS, warranted*;
16 doz. long handled FRYINGPANS;
1 cask Curled Hair, casks Close Link'd. Chain, from 3 16 to 9-16 inch;
50 bags Rose and Clasp NAILS, 6'dy. to 4'dy;
15 casks best Horse and Ox NAILS, 5'dy. to 10'dy;
10 bags best Countersunk Clout Nails from 1 in. to 3 1-2 in; 1 basket Shoe Sandstones;
1 cask containing Boxwood Rules, Coal Scoops and Hods, Ship Scrapers, Front Hooks, Curriers' Knives, Japanned Cash Boxes, Sewing and Peg-ging Awls, Chalk Lines, Snaffle Bits, Ink Powders, Black Bands, &c. &c.;
1 cask containing self-boring Screws, from ½ to 3 inch; Japanned Pew Hinges, Cast Butts, Iron Squares, SKATES; Rim, Closet, Cupboard, Chest Trunk, Till, and Pad LOCKS;
20 dozen SHOVELS—Iron and Steel;
2 cases containing Tea Kettles, Sauce Pans, Wash Basins, Glue Pots, &c.
1 cask Iron Weights, from 7 lb. to 56 lbs., and sets Weight, from 4 lbs down to ½ oz.;
A further supply expected daily, per *Olive*.

—IN STORE—

50 chests Fine Congou TEA; bales COTTON WARPS; casks Copperas Alum, Epsom Salts, Glue, Lamp Black, Sulphur, Brimstone, Cream Tartar, Saltpetre;
Kegs Dutton Blue, Ginger, Red and Yellow Ochres, &c. &c.;
LOCKS, HINGES, Screws, and all Small Wares, in general variety;
Hoop I., and C C N D Blister STEEL, Spring Steel; German, Shear, and best Axe tempered CAST STEEL;
CUTLERY.—A large variety in Pocket and Table Wares, and Scissors;
SAWS—Mill, from 5½ to 7 feet; Pit, Cross Cut, and Hand, Tenon, Panel, Web and Compass Saws;
HOLLOW WARE, PAINTS & OILS, Varnish, &c.,—For sale Cheap, for Cash or approved payments, by JAMES N. C. BLACK.

November 19, 1851.

THE CHURCHMAN'S PENNY MAGAZINE and Guide to Christian Truth.—Back numbers for September, October, November, and December 1851; also, for January, March, April, May, June, August, September, and October, 1852, can be had at three half-pence each, on application to

JOHN KINNEAR,
Prince William Street.

Nov. 19.

HAT & CAP STORE.
King-street, a few Doors below St. John Hotel.
EVERY VARIETY QUALITY AND PRICE.

A. MAGEE would respectfully inform the Public that he has received from Great Britain and the United States a superior assortment of Fur, Plush, Siletice and Cloth CAPS of the latest Fall and Winter Fashions, which he will be able to sell at much less than the usual prices.

Also on hand and constantly Making up, HATS & CAPS of his own manufacture, which he feels confident are equal to anything produced in this province, and superior to imported articles, which are imposed at much higher prices.

☞ Gentlemen leaving their orders will be attended to with punctuality, neatness and despatch.

☞ Cash, and the Highest, Prices paid for FURS. Nov. 19.

One Trip a Week.

Steamer Admiral,
A. WOOD, *Master.*

WILL, for the remainder of the season, make *One Trip a Week to BOSTON, and back*, touching at EASTPORT and PORTLAND, both ways.

Leaving Saint John every THURSDAY morning, at Eight o'clock.

Returning—Leaves Boston every TUESDAY morning at Ten o'clock.

Cabin Fare to Boston, $6.
" " to Portland, 5.
Deck, to Boston, 4
" to Portland, 3.

GEORGE THOMAS, Agent,
South side Long Wharf.

Nov. 19, 1852.

Flour, Pork and Butter.

Received ex schr. 'Rose,' direct from Montreal:—
650 BARRELS Superfine FLOUR;
75 brls. Extra do.;
100 barrels MESS PORK;
50 barrels Prime Mess PORK;
17 kegs BUTTER;
For sale landing at our wharf by

ROBERT RANKIN & CO.

Nov. 5.

Vulcan Foundry Manufactures.

Stoves Franklins, Registers, &c.

A LARGE and extensive assortment of Cooking STOVES; Close STOVES; FRANKLINS; Register GRATES; PLOUGHS; and all description 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, 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,
North Market Wharf

St. John Oct. 1, 1852.

"CREOLE."

THE Steamer "CREOLE" will leave Saint John for Eastport and PORTLAND, connecting with the Railroad to BOSTON, on TUESDAY next at 10. A. M.—Returning will leave *Portland* on *Friday* at noon, or on arrival of Morning Train from Boston, and will continue until further notice to leave St. John, *every Tuesday*, and Portland every *Friday*, as above

R. P. McGIVERN, Agent.

St. John, November 12, 1852.

NAILS, MUSTARD AND BLACK LEAD.

Per 'Themis,' from Liverpool—

25 KEGS MUSTARD; 224 lbs. Black Lead, in oz., 2 oz. and 4 oz. papers;
25 kegs assorted Horse Nails,
40 do. rose-head, ass'd size, board & other Nails.
15 do. clasp-head do.

Oct. 1. 1852. JOHN KINNEAR.

APPLES! APPLES!

100 BBLS. Winter APPLES, Greenings, Pennains, and RUSSETS, for sale, now landing.

G. M. BURNS,
Head of North Wharf.

Nov. 12.

RUM.

Ex "Isabella" and "Lord Byron;"
22 PUNCHEONS of West India RUM.
For sale by

EDWARD ALLISON.

Nov. 12. 1852.

CORDAGE.

NOW receiving ex *"Commodore"* from Liverpool—An assortment of Collatt's CORDAGE—For sale by

EDWARD ALLISON.

Nov. 12.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office, St. John, 1st November, 1852.

N. B.—Parties asking for any of the undermentioned Letters, will please say, "Advertised."

A.

Addison, Mrs. William. Anderson, John.

B.

Baird, Wm. T. 2 Baker, Thomas.
Bailey, T. Beatty, Willy, Sen.
Beatt, Mrs. W. F. Boucher, Alfred.
Boyce, John Arthur. Bowers, Mrs. Barbara.
Buckley, Bartholomew. Bond, Master Henry B.

C.

Clarke, Capt. 2. Clarke, John.
Campbell, Henry D. Carroll, Patrick.
Cameron, Robert. Cameron, John.
Carvell, Jacob. Commins, William.
Crowther, S. Conely, John.
Cullinean, H. & P.

D.

Dean, Thomas, Doyle, Edward.

E.

Eagens, John. Estey, W. S.

F.

Francis, Henry. Farrier, Mrs. Margaret.
Fagan, Terrance. Fields, Mrs. Easter.
Fisher, John. Foster, Nathan.
Forbes, George. Foy, William P.

G.

Gallagher, James. Green, Miss Abigail.

H.

Hanley, John. Hashe, John.
Harrison, Thomas H. Hogan, Peter.
Heard, Charles. Hill, Messrs Daniel & C.

J.

Johnson, Margery.

K.

Kelly, Thomas. Kean, John.
King, Daniel Kerby. Knight, Eli.

L.

Lawrence, William. Lawless, Dennis.
Leigh, William. Linny, John.

M.

Mawson, John. Martin, M. P.
Marion, Daniel. Mahony, Richard.
Mountain, John. Millord & Smith, Messrs.
Murty, Mrs. Jane.

Mc.

McCay, Isabella. McCalin, James.
McLaughlin, Owen. McLoughlin, Edmond.
McDonald & Co., J. McGowan, Henry J.
McGuire, James. McMunor, Mary.

N.

Nicherson, Mrs. Isabella, or Heirs.

O.

O'Brien, James. O'Donnell, James.
Ownell, Timothy.

P.

Parker, Mrs. Susan. Pettie, John R. S.
Preston, Edward, 2 Power, Margaret.
Pumroy, J. S.

Q.

Quinn, John. Quigley, John.

R.

Russell, Capt. Robert. Rush, John.
Roach, William H. Reed, Margaret.
Ross, Henry. Robinson, Joseph.
Ritchie, Alexander. Ryan, Edward.
Richardson, Matthew. Rice, James.

S.

Shay, John. Stewart, Joseph.
Stewart, George. Simpson, William.
Sinclair, Andrew. Stocks, Mark.
Stuart, Thomas. Sutherland, Gilbert.

T.

Taylor, James. Tracey, Patrick.
Thomas, Mr. Tomkins, Miss Susan.
Turner, Mrs. Rachel. Tomas, John.
Trity, Rhuben.

U.

Urquhart, Duncan.

V.

Vail, J. O.

W.

Watson, N. Warr, John.
Wallace, Warren. Whort, Robert.
Wood, William.

INDIAN TOWN WAY OFFICE.

Curry, John. McKenzie, John.
Neville, Ellen.

SHIP LIST.

Alarm. Josephine.
Ann Millidge. Messenger.
Amazon, 2. Mary Ann. (Ship)
Britannia. Mary Ann, (Barque)
Brothers. North America.
Clara Ann. Oregon. 2
Fairfarshire. Plymouth Rock, 3.
Grace. Sarah Millidge.
Indus. Temiscouta, 2.
Indian. Themis.
Irvin. Tusket.

VICTORIA HOUSE.
PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
St. John, 19th October, 1852.

J. DOHERTY & CO.,
British and Foreign Importers,

BEG TO ANNOUNCE THE ARRIVAL OF—
Per Steamships "Niagara," "Canada," and "America," and per last ships from London, Liverpool, and the Clyde—

Extensive Importations
OF
FALL & WINTER GOODS,

COMPRISING:
LADIES' DRESS GOODS, (*latest Styles.*)
SHAWLS, Long and square, (*newest designs.*)
CLOAKS and MANTLES, (*London and Paris made.*)
FURS, of every description;
Hosiery and Gloves:
RIBBONS, in French and British;
BROAD CLOTHS, PILOT and BEAVER CLOTHS;
TROWSERINGS; VESTINGS, &c.;
Flannels, Blankets, &c.:
Grey and White COTTONS, SHEETINGS and WARPS;
TICKINGS, LINENS, HOLLANDS, &c., with an endless variety of every kind of
Fancy and Staple Goods.

OFFICE OF THE
ST. JOHN WATER COMPANY.

5th November, 1852.

A HALF YEARLY DIVIDEND of *Three per Cent*, on the New Stock of £10,000, has this Day been declared.—Payable on or after the first day of December next.

By order of the Board.

JAMES ROBERTSON,
Secretary.

FURS.

Received per Steamer—

STONE MARTIN Backs, Queens, and Murrs;
Fitch do. do do.
Siberian Grey Squirrel do. do do.
Sable do. do do.
Cuffs to match—For sale Cheap.

LOCKHART & CO.,
41, King Street.

Nov. 12, 1852.

TOBACCO, TEA, FLOUR, and Saleratus.

Now Landing ex *"Isabella,"* and *"Zero."*
50 BOXES 8's TOBACCO;
40 Chests Souchong TEA;
60 Kegs SALERATUS;
200 Barrels Superfine Canada FLOUR—For sale by EDWARD ALLISON.

Nov. 12.

LEECHES, LEECHES.—Just Received and for sale by the Subscriber—a lot of superior Leeches. S. L. TILLEY.

Nov. 8.

TO BE LETTED AT PUBLIC AUCTION,

On MONDAY, 13th December next, at 12 o'clock on the Premises:—

THAT piece or Block of LAND in Queen's Ward, having a front of 127 feet on Queen George's and 120 feet on Carmarthen Streets, more or less

The Lease will be granted for the term of 21 Years, with the usual covenant for continuous renewals on payment of the improvements, any valuation of which will be subject to a deduction of £200, being the estimated value of the present buildings. Possession will be given immediately, and the rent will commence on 1st May next.

JOHN W. CUDLIP,
G. V. NOWLAN,
Committee of Common Council.

Nov. 19.

For the Chronicle.

I send you the solution of the Enigma, which appeared in the *Chronicle* of November 5th, and only regret that it was not a little more difficult to find. The sentence is,

"THE NEW BRUNSWICK LUNATIC ASYLUM."

Young.

Country in Europe,	Austria.
Used for Pleasure Excursions,	Yacht.
Voracious Fish,	Shark.
West India Island,	Hayti.
What we often have,	Trials.
What no one wishes to be,	Wiseacre.
Beautiful Island,	Erin.
Town in New Brunswick,	Miramichi.
Cape in North America,	Henry.
Surgeons Instrument,	Lancet.
That which needs the labours of Protestant Missionaries,	Ethnicks.
Terror to the lawless,	Lynch Law.
Remarkable Tree,	Banian.
Celebrated Poet,	Burns,
Name of a renowned Poetess,	Mrs. Hemans.
Attracting public attention,	Railways.
What all desire,	Health.
An edible Fruit,	Cucumber.

FRUGALITY OF A CAT.—A fine child about ten years of age, the daughter of Mr. Cronwall, a superannuated methodist preacher, residing at Nuns Island in this town, came by her death, this week as we are informed in a very unusual manner. It seems that amongst the domestic animals of the house, this gentleman had a cat which was in the habit of lying upon his children when asleep, and on a recent occasion scratched one of them severely. The animal was in consequence, ordered to be drowned, and the servant accordingly tied a stone to its neck, and flung it into the river. It was, of course supposed to be dead, but after a week it re-appeared at the house in a famished and wild-looking condition. Having got into one of the upper rooms, it was shut in there by the family, who were terrified by its ferocious appearance, and wished to starve it to death. In a short time, however, it got out of its prison while the family were all at prayers with the exception of the deceased child, who happened to be asleep in the kitchen. The cat instantly attacked her in the most furious manner, and before any assistance could be rendered, had torn her face and throat so violently as to cause her death in a few days.—*Galway Irish Paper.*

RUSTIC WOOER OF THE DUCHESS OF KENT.—The residents at Abergeldie, the summer seat of the Duchess of Kent, were recently surprised with a visit from a Braemar farmer, who exhibited all the symptoms of having imbibed an intoxicating quantity of the far famed Lochnagar or "mountain dew." "Is the duchess in?" asked the farmer. "Yes," replied Plush, "leave your card, or say what's your business." What's the use of leaving my—(hic)—card when I'm here—(hic)—myself?" demanded the farmer. "Well, your business, sir," asked Plush, impatiently. "Why, d' ye see now, the duchess is a widow, is'nt, she?" "Yes, that is well known," replied Plush beginning to be amused, but what of that?" "What of that," rejoined the farmer, "there is *this* of that; I am a widower, the duchess is a widow, and —(hic)—*I want to get into the Royal Family.*"—*Scotch paper.*

MYERS' EXTRACT OF

ROCK ROSE.

FOR all cases of Scrofulous Diseases, Dyspepsia, Salt Rheum, Sick Headache, Canker & Nursing Sore, Mouth, General Debility, &c.&c. *No Medicine has ever received such high testamonials from persons who have been afflicted with the above named diseases, as the Rock Rose.* Myers' Extract is an elegant preparation, perfectly save, and a wonderfully efficacious remedy. The extraordinary Medicinal properties of the Rock Rose Plant, have become known to some of the most eminent Medical practitioners of the country; others are fast becoming acquainted with its healing virtues; and desire to have it more extensively known and used.

The following is an extract from a note on the title page of a work published by D. A. Tyler, M. D., New Haven, Conn. on the efficacy of Rock Rose. These pages were penned without any expectation of their ever being presented to the public—"time which time the plant (Rock Rose) under consideration has been more fully tested its virtues developed, and their character more fully established. They are published by with the consent of several medical friends. The object of this dessertation is to lay before the members of the profession and the public, the virtues of a plant too much neglected which undoubtedly (as an order member of the profession once remarked to me) possessed far more attractive hours than the popular sarsaparilla. I ask for the plant an impartial trial."

ITS MEDICAL HISTORY AND PROPERTIES

Are far the most important, since upon these depends its value to the community. Dr. Loudon says, that in 1799, it was so valuable in England, that it was cultivated from seeds. Ever since 1806.

PROF. IVES, OF YALE COLLEGE,

Has habitually used it with great success in *Scrofula*, and *Chronic Disease*, and through him its virtues were made known until, as Dr. Tyler says, "it is now in this section [New Haven] a common article in domestic practice, for the cure of *Scrofula* and cutaneous diseases." Dr. Whitlaw, a Scotch botanist of notoriety, while traveling in America, in 1814, learned its use in Canada. Returning to England, he employed it in medicating his baths, when became greatly celebrated for the cure of similar diseases.

DR. PARISH, OF PHILADELPHIA,

Remarks that it has been successfully used in bad cases of *Scrofulous Diseases.*

DR. J. H. THOMPSON, OF THE SAME PLACE,

Prescribed it in bad cases of Scrofulous patients at Wells' Hospital. His success attracted the attention of senior physicians. He reports the following remarkable cases of White Swelling of the right hip, in February, 1844. The lad was seven years old, and had the disease for three years. The bone was dislocated upward and outward. There was a large opening on the hip leading to the bone, into which I could thrust my finger. I counted twelve ulcers. He had been under several physicians, who had given him up. I ordered a decoction of the *Rock Rose.* In two days his night sweats ceased; I then ordered a tea spoonful of the tincture of Rock Rose, three times a day. *Thirty-nine* days after he was *entirely well.*

For sale by *Druggists Generally*, where Circulars and Certificates of cases may be obtained.

GEO. F. EVERETT & CO.
St. John, N. B.

Sole Wholesale agents for the Province. Manufactured by William Franklin & Co., Proprietors, New Haven Conn.

PROVINCIAL MARINE AND Fire Insurance Company of Toronto.

JOINT STOCK CAPITAL £100,000.

Offices over the Telegraph Office, Princess Street,

THE Subscriber, Agent for the above Company, continues to issue Policies on Marine and Inland Navigation Risks, and on Property in Town and Country against Fire risk.

The financial position of this Company is undoubted, and the rates of Premium moderate. The fullest information afforded on application to

CHAS. L. STREET,
St. John, August 27, 1852. 12i. *Agent.*

M. N. POWERS, UNDERTAKER, &C.

Fourth Door North Trinity Church, Germain St.,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

KEEPS constantly on hand, COFFINS of all description which he will furnish at Prices that will defy competition.

A Hearse always on hand—Palls, &c. furnished.

P. S.—CABINET FURNITURE, Mattrasses, Curtains, Carpets, &c., made to order, on as good terms as any other Establishment in this city.

October 3, 1851.

Toys! Toys!

THE Subscriber has just received from Germany, Three Cases well assorted Cloth TOYS.

ALSO, per "Actress," from London—
8 Cases well-assorted English TOYS, which he will sell Wholesale or Retail.

Wanted a smart, active Boy, about 14 or 15 years of age.

WM. MAJOR.

SEA ELEPHANT OIL, and SPIRITS OF TURPENTINE.—Now landing, 25 barrels. For sale by

Oct. 22. JOHN KINNEAR.

"LOOK HERE!"

Sheffield and Birmingham Warehouse.

STANTON'S BUILDINGS, DOCK STREET, high story,

"Sign of the Knife and Fork."

JUST RECEIVED, Sets of 50 pieces English Ironstone China, Ivory Handled Table Knives and Forks; scale, tang, black tip, white bone stag, and cocoa Knives and Forks; Carving Knives and Forks; table and butchers Steels; Spring Knives, in 1, 2, 3, and 4 blades, in pearl, shell, ivory, stag, buffalo handles; fleam, sport-man, and lock Knives; RAZORS—in ivory, black buffalo and clear horn handles, of *Elliot* and other makers; English and American Razor Strops; Scissors, of every description, of various makers; Bread, Butcher, Shoe, and Farriers' Knives; Albata and German Silver Ware, in tea, table, dessert, egg, salt, sugar and mustard Spoons; Toddy and Soup Ladles; Plated Ware, in candlesticks, snuffers and trays; Cruett Stands; Cake Baskets; Nut Crackers, Spoons and Forks; Silver Tea Spoons; Gold Rings, in jewellers', fine, standard, and sterling Gold; Britannia Tea and Coffee Pots; Cream Jugs; Sugar Bowls; Candlesticks; Shaving Boxes; tea, table, and mustard Spoons; Cruett Stands and Ink Stands; Tea Trays; Bread Baskets; Waiters, in gothic and plain pattern; Papier Machie Tea Trays; Portfolio and Work Tables; Block-tin Tea and Coffee Pots; Candlesticks, tall, upright, and chamber; Brass Candlestick Snuffers and Trays, polished steel Fire Irons and bronzed Fenders, *Guns, Pistols, Cups, Nippels, Scythes, Powder Flasks, Shot Ponches; Spectacles, Cork Screws, Iron Spoons; cloth, hair, shoe, tooth, and nail Brushes; fine tooth rack, lash, back and side *Combs*; Shaving Boxes and Brushes; Cash Boxes; Hardwood Slates; Railway Companions; Work Boxes.*

A large assortment of cheap *Brooches*, Rings Watch Chains, and keys; Pencil Cases, black steel; Broaches; Shawl Pins; Pictures; Beads; Looking Glasses; Fancy Soaps; wooden combs; Eau de Cologne Water; Hair Oil; Thimbles; Purses, slides and tassels; steel Beads; seed Beads; brass, pearl, bone and agate Buttons; Hooks and Eyes; Pins, Needles, Writing Paper, Snuff Boxes; Fiddle Strings; Fancy Pen Holders, with various other articles.

☞ A Stock of Nottingham LACE to be sold wholesale only. The above Goods were purchased in England for Cash, by the proprietor.

W. B. NICHOLSON.

A further supply daily expected from England July 29.

THE GREAT REMEDY.

Sharp's Balsam of Hoarhound and Aniseed.

An never failing cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Shortness of Breath, &c.

The extraordinary celebrity which this simple, pleasing, and effectual medicine has attained, may be seen by the following proofs, or certificates, all from persons well known:—

MR. J. G. SHARP.—

Since you appointed me agent for the sale of your valuable Balsam of Hoarhound and Aniseed, I have been repeatedly informed by those who have used it, that it is without doubt one of the best medicines they have ever had, for the complaints in which it is recommended.

R. D. M'ARTHUR.

To Mr. J. G. Sharp—

SIR,—One of my children has been suffering *for years* under a severe Cough. The usual remedies were applied without effect. Having heard of Mr. J. G. Sharp's "*Balsam of Hoarhound and Aniseed.*" I obtained some, and after the use of about 8 oz., or one vial of this extraordinary mixture, the cure was complete.

J. G. CAMPBELL,
April 23, 1852, City of Saint John,

Mr. J. G. Sharp,

That, a few weeks ago, a very bad cold. Being recommended to try *Sharp's Balsam of Hoarhound and Aniseed*, I got a quarter dollar bottle, and found it not only a pleasant but a most useful and effective medicine. It is pleasing to take, and a first rate cure.

PATRICK POWER.
April, 23, 1852, City of Saint John,

For the last sixteen years I have suffered from Asthma so bad that I was often obliged to sit in bed to prevent suffocation. I tried every means, during that time, that the usual or ordinary medicines could produce, but without effect, until I obtained some of *Sharp's Balsam of Hoarhound and Aniseed*, (which was recommended to me,) and after using two bottles, I found the relief so long sought for.

M. SMITH,
Studholm, Kings County, March, 1852.

Sold in Bottles at 1s. 6d and 2s. 6d, each, at the stores of JOHN G. SHARP, King street; R. D. M'ARTHUR, Medical Hall, Kings square, and JOHN CHALONER, King street.

Prospectus of Volume VIII, of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

THE Eighth Volume of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN commences on the 18th September, and as a great proportion of our readers usually commence their subscriptions at this point, we take occasion to extend them our gratitude for the encouraging and liberal support heretofore bestowed on our humble efforts, and to re-assure them of our determination to advance it still higher in the scale of utility, and, if possible, in their own estimation. We aim at an honorable independence in discussion upon all subjects; and, in some instances no doubt, our readers may have been surprised at our determined opposition to highly lauded discoveries in the Arts and Sciences.

Time tries all things, and it is with some degree of pride that we revert to the efforts made through the columns of the Scientific American, to establish sound views respecting several conspicuous miscalled discoveries. Since the commencement of this Volume, that peerless Exhibition of the Industry of all Nations closed its gorgeous display, affording a delightful episode in the stern page of the world's history. Above and beyond all criticism it has passed away, leaving a world-wide influence, beneficial to every branch of industry, and although not profusely represented by gew-gaws and tinselry,—the character of our country shone forth with magnificence in all the elements of substantial utility. Acting under the stimulus suggested by the success of the Great Exhibition, the enterprizing citizens of New York have determined to construct a Crystal Palace of no mean dimensions, and as this is likely to become an important feature in our history, we shall endeavor to present out readers with descriptions and illustrations of such novelties as may be deserving attention.

The present form of the Scientific American will be preserved as most suitable for binding and preservation. The paper will be of the best texture, and we shall aim to store its pages with practical knowledge in every branch of the Arts and Sciences. Invention claims important attention, as one of the fundamental agencies in the world's advancement; hitherto we hope to have satisfied our readers by our weekly summary of "New Inventions." The Weekly List of Patent Claims, officially reported for our columns, is a distinguishing feature, which must commend itself to every one interested in Patents.

We need the co-operation of our readers to enable us to publish a journal, worthy of their support, at two dollars per annum. We have never appealed to them in vain, and the Premiums offered for the largest list of subscribers will, we presume encourage new efforts. All subscriptions are payable in advance. We do not employ agents. Travelling Agents, unless are accredited from this office.

Letters should be directed (post-paid) to

MUNN & Co.,
128 Fulton street, New York.

TERMS!	TERMS!
One copy, for One Year	$2
" Six Months	$1
Five copies, for Six Months for	$4
Ten Copies for Six Months for	$8
Ten Copies for Twelve Months,	$15 for
Fifteen Copies for Twelve Months.	$22
Twenty Copies for Twelve Months,	$28

Southern and Western Money taken at par subscriptions, or post Office Stamps taken at their full value.

OIL, OIL.—500 GALLONS OLIVE OIL, 6 Boxes Fine SALAD OIL; ex. "Cuba," from Boston. W. O. SMITH.

Castor Oil.—160 Gallons Fine East India Castor Oil for sale by

July 23. FELLOWS & CO

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

CURE OF A DISORDERED LIVER AND BAD DIGESTION.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. R. W Kirkus, Chemist, 7, Prescot Street, Liverpool, dated 6th June, 1851.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

SIR,—Your Pills and Ointment have stood the highest on our sale list of Proprietary Medicines for some years. A customer, to whom I can refer for any enquiries, desires me to let you know the particulars of her case. She had been troubled for years with a disordered liver and bad digestion. On the last occasion, however, the virulence of the attack was so alarming, and the inflammation set in so severely, that doubts were entertained of her not being able to bear up under it; fortunately she was induced to try your Pills, and she informs me that after the first, and each succeeding dose, she had great relief. She continued to take them, and although she used only three Boxes, she is now in the enjoyment of perfect health. I could have sent you many more cases, but the above from the *severity of the attack*, and the *speedy cure*, I think, speaks much in favour of your astonishing Pills. (Signed)

R. W. KIRKUS.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF RHEUMATIC FEVER, IN VAN DIEMEN'S LAND.

Copy of a Letter inserted in the Hobart Town Courier, of the 1st March, 1851, by Major J. Walsh.

Margaret M'Connigan, nineteen years of age, residing at New Town, had been suffering from a violent rheumatic fever for upwards of two months, which had entirely deprived her of the use of her limbs; during this period she was under the care of the most eminent medical men in Hobart Town, and by them her case was considered hopeless. A friend prevailed upon her to try Holloway's celebrated Pills, which she consented to do and in an incredible short space of time they effected perfect cure.

CURE OF A PAIN AND TIGHTNESS IN THE CHEST AND STOMACH OF A PERSON 84 YEARS OF AGE.

From Messrs. Thew & Son, Proprietors of the Lynn Advertiser, who can vouch for the following statement.—August 2nd, 1851.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.

SIR,—I desire to bear testimony to the good effects of Holloway's Pills. For some years I suffered severely from a pain and tightness in the stomach which was also accompanied by a shortness of breath, that prevented me from walking about. I am 84 years of age, and notwithstanding my advanced state of life, these Pills have so relieved me, that I am desirous that others should be made acquainted with their virtues. I am now rendered, by their means, comparatively active, and can take exercise without inconvenience or pain, which I could not do before. (Signed) HENRY COE,

North Street, Lynn, Norfolk.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF THE GRAVEL, AND A MOST DANGEROUS LIVER COMPLAINT.

Copy of a Letter addressed to J. K. Heydon, Esq., Sydney, New South Wales, dated February 25, 1851.

SIR,—A Mr. Thomas Clark, a Settler at Lake George, for a considerable time seriously afflicted with a Complaint of the Liver, together with the Gravel. His medical attendants, after trying all their professional skill, candidly told him that his case was hopeless, and any further efforts useless. In this situation, and which expecting every day would terminate his existence, a friend recommended him to try Holloway's Pills, and as a forlorn hope he did so, the first dose gave him considerable relief, he therefore persevered in taking them according to the directions, and is now restored to perfect health. He will feel great pleasure in confirming this statement, or even make an affidavit to the same effect, should it be required. (Signed) WILLIAM JONES,

Proprietor of the Goulburn Herald,
New South Wales.

WONDERFUL EFFICACY OF HOLLOWAY'S PILLS IN CASES OF DROPSY.

Persons suffering from Dropsy, either about the turn of life, or at other times, should immediately have recourse to these Pills, as hundreds of persons are annually cured, by their use, of this direful complaint in its different stages, when all other means had failed.

These celebrated Pills are wonderfully efficacious in the following complaints.

Ague	Dropsy	Inflammation
Asthma	Dysentry	Jaundice
Billious Complaints	Erysipelas	Liver Complaints
Blotch on the Skin	Female Irregularities	Fevers of all kinds
Bowel Complaints	Piles	Constipation of the Bowels
Lumbago	Rheumatism	Consumption
Colics	Retention of Urine	Debility
Fits	Scrofula, or King's Evil	Sore Throats
Gout	Secondary Symptoms	Tic Douloureux
Head-ache	Venereal Affections	Worms of all kinds
Indigestion		
Stone and Gravel		
Tumours		
Ulcers		
Weakness from whatever cause	&c.,&c.	

Sold at the establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY, 244, Strand, (near Temple Bar London), and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the Civilized World, at the following prices—1s. 13d., 2s. 9., 4. 6., 11s., 22s., and 33s., each Box.

S. L. TILLEY, Provincial Agent, King street St. John, N. B. Sold by A. Coy & son, Frederiction; W. T. Baird, Woodstock; Alex. Lockhart Quaco; James Beck, Bend of Petitcodiac; O. K. Sayre, Dorchester; John Bell, Shediac; John Lewis, Hillsborough; John Curry, Canning; and James G. White, Belleisle.

☞ There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directors for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Box.

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 goes that way will run through the Farm.—Payments will be made accommodating.

JOHN GILLIES.
St. John, December 19, 1851. *Peter's Slip.*

ROBERT ARMSTRONG,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

Wines, Brandies, Spirits,

CORDIALS, ALE, AND PORTER,

TEAS, COFFEES, SUGAR,

And Molasses;

PICKLES, AND SAUCES,

SPICES, FRUITS, & INDIGO,

CIGARS, TOBACCO, AND TOBACCO PIPES,

BARLEY, RICE, OATMEAL,

BEANS, PEASE, BUTTER, and Cheese, &c. &c.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL WAREHOUSE

No. 7 & 8 Dock Street,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

May 28, 1852.

BLANKS of various kinds—Orange Certificates and Summonses for sale at this office.

NEW-BRUNSWICK STARCH ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

CAPITAL, £2,000,000 STERLING.

Trustees.

John Shaw Leigh, and R. R. B. H. Blundell, Esqrs

Directors, &c., in Liverpool.

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George Armstrong, Esq.	Edward Johnston Esq.
Ralph Brocklebank, Esq.	Roger Lyon Jones, Esq
Michael Bousfield, Esq.	James Lawrence, Esq.
David Cannon, Esq.	Francis Maxwell, Esq.
William Claxton, Esq.	George Maxwell, Esq.
Thomas Dover, Esq.	Robert M'Andrew, Esq.
Richd. Harbord, Esq.	Ed. Molyneux, Esq.
Robert E. Harvey, Esq.	Henry Moore, Esq.
R. Brodhurst Hill, Esq.	William Smith, Esq.
Thos. D. Hornby, Esq.	John Torr, Esq.
John Chas. Jack, Esq.	

Manager and Actuary—Percy M. Dove, Esq

Directors, &c., in London.

Samuel Baker, Esq.	Edw. Mackenzie, Esq
Robert B. Byass, Esq.	Daniel H. Rucker, Esq
Richard C. Coles, Esq.	Wm. Wainwright, Esq.

John Westmorland, Esq.

The Subscriber having been appointed Agent to the above Company for New-Brunswick, begs to announce that he is prepared to receive Proposal for FIRE AND LIFE ASSURANCE. The large Capital of the Company, and the number and influence of its Proprietors, enable it to rank with the most eligible Offices, either in America or Europe, with respect to the advantages offered to the Public.

FIRE BRANCH.

Persons assured by this Company are not subject to any covenants or calls to make good losses which may happen to themselves or other, nor do they depend upon an uncertain fund or contribution, the Capital Stock of this Company being an unquestionable security to the Assured in case of Loss or Damage by Fire.

LIFE BRANCH.

In addition to the more customary methods of Insurance, the Company likewise Assures Live on any of the following contingencies:—

For the term of One Year, Seven Years, or any other definite period.

For the whole continuance of Life.—The Premiums to cease, after a limited number of Annual Payments,

For Two Joint Lives.—The sum assured to be paid on the death of either.

On the longest of Two or Three Lives.—The sum assured to be payable at the death of the last survivor; or,

The Survivorships.—To secure the payment of he sum assured, if a life A die before another life B.

For a sum to be payable at age 60, or at death.

Premiums on Credit.—A portion of the Premiums may remain on Credit. Assurances may be effected in various ways, not enumerated, to meet the convenience of parties.

The important advantages afforded by the Company in the Life Branch will include the following viz:—

The Guarantee of an ample Capital, and Exemption of the Assured from liability of Partnership.

Moderate Premiums.

Large Participation of Profits by the Assured amounting to Two-thirds of its net amount, which may be applied at the option of the party effecting the Assurance:—1st. By the immediate payment of the sum so apportioned.—2nd. By an equivalent reduction of the future Premiums.—Or, 3rd. By an equivalent increase of the sum assured.

Small Charge for Management.—The expenses of the Office being borne in due proportion by the two Branches.

Prompt Settlement of Claims.

Policies lapsed by non-payment of the Premium may be renewed within three months, by paying the Premium, with a fine of 10s. per cent., on the production of evidence to the satisfaction of the Directors of the good state of health of the life assured.

The Company will always be prepared to Purchase the Policies of this Office at their equitable value or will grant a New Policy in lieu thereof, without any further payment of Premium, for a sum to be agreed on.

Extra Premiums, suitable to special circumstances, will be accepted to enable a party possessing a Policy on the life of another to guard against the possibility of its being vitiated by the Life departing beyond limits, or by any other cause.

Thirty Days are allowed for the Payment of Premiums after the day on which they respectively

Additional Advantages offered to Lives Assured with this Company at St. John, N. B.

I.—RESIDENCE.—Persons assured for the whole term of life will have permission, without the payment of extra Premium, to reside in any part of Europe, or in any place in North America to the north of 38 degrees of North Latitude, but not to the westward of the Mississippi River.

II.—VOYAGES.—They will also, if not sea-faring by profession, be allowed, without any extra charge—

To cross and re-cross the Atlantic Ocean, in steamers or first-class sailing-vessels;

To pass from any part of Europe to any other, or from any part of North America to another, within the limits above specified; also,

To pass to and from, but not to reside in any place which shall not be further south than 35 degrees of North Latitude, but not to the westward of the Mississippi River.

☞ *Office, corner of Prince William street and the Market-square in St. John.*

JAMES J. KAYE, *Agent.*

January 2nd, 1852.—6m.

GLASGOW DYE HOUSE.

King Street, St. John, N. B.

THE Subscribers return their sincere thanks to the Ladies and Gentlemen of this City, and vicinity, for the support they have received, and beg to acquaint them, that they have taken the above Premises for another year, and hope for a continuance of their patronage.

All kinds of SILKS, Woollen, and Cotton Goods Dyed,—Also, Cashmere, and Plaid SHAWLS Cleaned and Pressed, (*coloring preserved*). Ladies' Dresses, Coburgh, and Orleans Dyed without taking them apart; likewise Gentlemen's Garments. W. & P. would particularly call attention to Moreen and Damask CURTAINS, which they are prepared to Dye and Finish equal to new.

WESTERMAN & PERRY.

St. John, February 27, 1852.—3ᵐ.

Window Glass, Feathers, &c.

Just received, and offered for sale

14,000 FEET large sizes, superior quality WINDOW GLASS;
bags Steamed FEATHERS, three different qualities, (*oil all extracted*);
10 boxes, assorted sizes, LOOKING—GLASS PLATES;
2 cases Writing PAPERS and Blank Writing BOOKS;
1000 pieces, New Patterns, PAPER HANGINGS;
25 dozen assorted CHAIRS, &c.

Patterns of superior and high priced Paper Hangings are to be seen, any of which can be ordered deliverable in eight or ten days.

JOHN KINNEAR,
Oct. 1. *Prince William Street.*

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.

THOMAS GOW,
Plumber and Gass Fitter,

NEXT ADJOINING MERRITT'S BLOCK BUILDING,
WATER STREET.

HOUSE and SHIP WATER-CLOSETS, Hot Cold, and Shower BATHS, Pitching, 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.

SEEDS.—Received from the Agricultural Seed Establishment, Boston,—A Supply of Fresh GARDEN and FLOWER SEEDS—warranted genuine W. O. SMITH

SHARP'S Family Medicines

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC OF INTEREST TO ALL.

Sharp's Celebrated Family Medicines and Preparations.

SHARP'S CONCENTRATED ALKALINE INJECTION OF SARSAPARILLA.—Sarsaparilla has of late years been much used, and with great success, in cases of Chronic Rheumatism, as an alternative in Scrofulous affections, Scurvy, Obstinate, Cutaneous Eruptions, Indolent Ulcers, Diseases of the Periosteum and Bone, attended with obscure pains, wasting the flesh, tenderness of the part, tumors and nodes unconnected with Syphilis, and in that state of the habit known among medical men under the term of Cachexia, but which is not easy to define. In such cases Sarsaparilla proves a most valuable remedy, and often effects a cure when all other remedies have long been administered in vain, and when the diseased state of the system has been of many years duration.

This article, prepared by John G. Sharp, has performed numerous and most astonishing cures of persons who have for years been festered with sores from head to feet, and others who have been sent up with Mercurial Rheumatism, which they had been laid up with for 2 or 3 years. Prepared and sold by John G. Sharp, Member of the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain. N. B.—Dose, a Wine Glass full, three times daily.

SHARP'S BALSAM of HOARHOUND AND ANISEED, for Coughs, Colds,

Shortness of Breath, Asthma, &c.

This excellent medicine has the extraordinary property of immediately relieving Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Difficulty of Breathing, and Huskiness of the Throat. It operates by dissolving the congealed phlegm, and causing free expectoration.

Persons who are troubled with that unpleasant tickling in the Throat which deprives them of rest night after night, by the incessant cough which it provokes, will by taking one dose find immediate relief, and one bottle in most cases will effect a cure. Sold in bottles at 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d. each.—Prepared by John G. Sharp, member of the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain, Dock street, St. John, N. B.

Sharp's Tincture of Myrrh and Borax; prepared with Eau de Cologne.

This article is excellent for washing and refreshing the mouth, and alleviating Rheumatic Pains which are often mistaken for the Tooth-ache. It is composed of choice Turkey Myrrh, Camphor and Eau de Cologne. Prepared by John G. Sharp, Chemist, St. John, N. B. Sold in bottles at 2s. 6d each.

COCOA NUT OIL FOR THE HAIR.

This is one of the best articles ever offered to the public, for *cleansing*, *strengthening*, and *promoting* the growth of the Hair. Sold in pots at 1s, 3d, to 2s. 6d. each. Prepared only by J. G. SHARP, Chemist, &c., St. John, New Brunswick.

Sharp's Camphorated Tooth Powder is superior to, and more agreeable than any other Dentifrice, for beautifying the Teeth and Gums. It removes Tartar with injuring the enamel of the Teeth, giving them a beautiful Pearly appearance. Prepared by JOHN G. SHARP, at 1s 3d and 2s 6d per Box.

Sharp's Oriental Hair Wash, for restoring, beautifying, cleansing, and preserving the Hair.

This article is of outstanding efficacy for preserving Baldness, for aiding the Growth of the Hair to an extent surpassing belief. Prepared by JOHN G. SHAP, Chemist and Druggist. (Sold in bottles at 2s. 6d. each.)

Also, Sharp's Nutritive Cream, for the Hair.—This Cream possesses the properties of promoting and strengthening the growth of the Hair, giving it a glossy appearance, rendering the most indivisible Hair perfectly pliable, and keeping it in strong Curl during damp weather or violent exercise, and preventing an accumulation of Scurf upon the Head. Prepared only by JOHN G. SHARP. Sold in bottles at 1s 3d. each.

To the Ladies.

Sharp's Celebrated Kalydor, for the Complexion

By applying the KALYDOR, copiously, several times a day, and by letting it remain on, it will radically cure all Eruptions, Tetters, Ring Worms, Inflamed Eyes, Burns, Scalds, &c. &c.

Ladies sucking will find it an excellent remedy for allaying inflammation—cooling and refreshing the infant's mouth. It being perfectly innocent, the most delicate lady or child may use it with safety.

GENTLEMEN after shaving by applying the Kalydor and letting it remain on the face, will find it allay the irritation and smarting pain, and render the skin soft and pleasant. Prepared and sold by JOHN G. SHAP, Chemist, Saint John, N. B.

Sold in Bottles at 2s, 5d. each.

Bug Poison.

"The Dead Shot" Bug Poison—To those who are afflicted with these crawling, biting, and bothering tormentors of our nightly rest, the subscriber would humbly recommend this article one thorough application of which will exterminate them forever from your premises. Prepared by John G. Sharp, Chemist. Sold in Bottles at 1s. 3d. to 2s. 6d. each.

Sharp's celebrated vermin and insect EXTERMINATOR! for the destruction of Rats and Mice, Cockroaches, Beetles, Crickets, Bugs, &c., &c.

The "EXTERMINATOR" is designed to supersede the use of Common Poisons, by furnishing a preparation convenient and safe to sell, at the same time attractive to the Vermin.

Directions for using the "Exterminator."—Roll it up in pieces the size of a small marble, and throw it into their holes; or spread it on fresh baked bread, with a thin piece of wood, and cut it into small pieces and distribute it about the places they frequent.

Put up and Sold by the Proprietor, in boxes at 1s. 3d to 2 6d. each.

☞ None genuine unless signed

JOHN G SHARP,
Pharmaceutical Chemist.

October 2. St. John, N. B.

LADIES' LOOK OUT.—Daily Expected 11.—A supply of Exceedingly choice CONFECTIONARY, comprising many new sorts—viz: *Glasgow Original PINE APPLE DROPS; JARCONELLE PEAR DROPS; Raspberry Drops; Honey Drops; Rock Varities*, and others too numerous to mention. The Subscribers will be able to supply Country Traders with those rich productions at as cheap a ordinary Confections may be had.

August 27. FELLOWS & CO,

PRIME COD LIVER OIL.

JUST Received from Newfoundland, via Halifax,—1 Cask COD LIVER OIL, Warranted pure and fresh, prepared expressly for Medicinal purposes.

August 6. S. L. TILLEY.

Number Seven, Dock-street.

The Subscriber has received ex the "Oburn" from Charleston:

30 HHDS. best Old BRANDY, "J. Henneseye & Co's brand;" 200 Cases Old BRANDY dozen each, Duke Lind, "J. Denis Henry Monnet, Co." May 28. ROBERT ARMSTRONG.

Cheap Toys and Fancy Goods.

THE Subscriber having just returned from the United States, where he has made a personal selection of the above named articles which he offers for sale at prices to defy competition. The public would do well to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

A. PAGE,
Hair Cutter and Perfumer
October 8. Prince Wm. street.

HOUSEKEEPERS.

CAN get a good assortment of Looking GLASSES, at low prices. Fancy Arcade, Corner King and Cross-streets. J. CROUCH.

BALM OF A THOUSAND FLOWERS—Just received per *Admiral*—a further supply

Sept. 8 FELLOWS & CO.

Cheap Clothing, Cloths, &c., &c.

NEW ARRIVAL CLOTHING STORE,

South side of King Street.

R. HUNTER,

HAS received per late arrivals from GREAT BRITAIN and the UNITED STATES, his FALL [illegible] and general assortment of CLOTHING, CLOTHS, &c.; and as his present object is *not to make money* but to dispose of his entire Stock of Goods during the Fall and Winter, he therefore offers them by WHOLESALE and RETAIL, at a sacrifice, and most positively at a great reduction from what articles of the same description and quality can be had at any other Establishment in the Province.

The Stock consists of

Superfine BROAD CLOTHS, Pilot and Heavy CLOTHS, Petershams, Witney CLOTHS, with all the new materials now in use for Winter Coats, Cassimerts, Doeskins, Kerseys, Tweeds, Satinetts, Moleskins, Canada Cloths, &c., &c.; ESTINGS in a great variety of materials.

CLOTHING:

A large assortment of COATS, of various styles, such as Dress, Frock, Glenlyon, Paletot, Sack and Shooting Coats, &c., &c., in Superfine Broad Cloth, of various shades, Doeskins, Cassimeres, Satinett, Tweed, &c. Vests, in such a variety of material, renders it too tedious to enumerate. PANTS, in Black Cassimeres, Doeskin, Tweeds, Satinett, Moleskin, &c. REEFING JACKETS, in Pilot and Beaver Cloths, Goodyear's Patent India Rubber COATS, CAPES, and LEGGINS.

Furnishing Department:

Gent's White SHIRTS, Fancy Regatta do., Linen, Wool and Flannel Shirts and DRAWERS, Merino and Cotton do., White and Fancy Shirt Fronts and Collars, Muffle Handkerchiefs, Silk and Satin Neck and Pocket Handkerchiefs, Satin Scarfs and Stocks, Scarlet and Shaded Wo. Comforters, Show Stockings, Braces, Gloves, Umbrellas, Carpet Bags, Felt Hats, &c. &c.

R. H. having engaged the service of Mr. J. McNichol, as Cutter in his Establishment, whose long experience in business in this City, and generally acknowledged abilities, renders it quite unnecessary to say anything further than that those who would prefer leaving their orders can depend upon having their garments made up in the most fashionable style and by the best Workmen.

☞ No second Price. All Goods marked in plain figures. R. HUNTER.

October 29, 1852.

JAMES LUPTON,
TAILOR AND DRAPER.

Begs to inform his friends that he has taken the shop in King street, well known as "*Vernon's Corner*," where they will find a choice and well selected stock of

BEST SAXONY BROAD CLOTHS,
DOESKINS, CASSIMERES, ALBERT CLOTHS,
SUMMER CLOTHS, FANCY TROUSERINGS,
SATIN, SILK, WOVE QUILTINGS,
WHITE MARSEILLS, AND FANCY VESTINGS,

Of the finest quality, which he will be happy to make up for them in his usual superior style, on terms as reasonable as can be obtained at any other Establishment in the City.

TO THE PUBLIC AT LARGE:

J. L. would respectfully intimate that having for years been employed in the Cutting Department of HARPY'S *Celebrated Military