

The Eastern Chronicle.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, NEWS, POLITICS, AND RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

Volume 5.

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THE EASTERN CHRONICLE:
EDWARD M. McDONALD,
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TERMS: Fifteen Shillings a year, exclusive of Postage with a deduction of 2s. 6d., if paid within three months.

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SALE AT AUCTION,

At the Subscriber's new Warehouse, on Mr. Gordon's Wharf, on Tuesday the 20th inst., at 12 o'clock, noon:—

4 Hds. MOLASSES,
15 Chests and 6 half do Tea warranted

10 Family Boxes do do
12 Bags Coffee
blis. No. 1 Navy Brand, superior
6 bbls Pilot do;
18 boxes Sarsaparilla
12 do Lemon Picnic Crackers
3 bbls cold water do;
2 do Butter do
12 bags Nuts
52 boxes Raisins
12 do Confectionary
12 do assorted Candles
30 bags Table Salt
4 nests Tubs
3 doz Wash Boards
15 doz Brooms
12 do Buckets
6 boxes Soap
2 do Starch
13 bbls Apples
2 do Vinegar
15 do Onions
25 boxes Cigars
4 doz Pepper Sauce
3 gross Shoe Blacking
2 Cases Beaver Hats
1 doz long handled Shovels
4 Cooking Stoves, small size
4 Air Tight do
2 round Shop Stoves
2 Franklin do
2 weighing Scales, common
2 do do patent
12 Reams Wrapping Paper
6 do Letter do
3 nests Fancy Baskets
2 Travelling Trunks
4 pieces Oil Cloth Carpeting in lots of from 10 to 20 yds.,

1 Bed Room Carpet, 23 yds.,
2 doz Oil Cloth Table Covers
2 doz common Wood Chairs
1 do superior do
1 do Cane seated do
4 do Rocking do
1 do Wood do
4 do Nurse's do do
1 do Cane Back do, superior
4 Tables, 2 Oval Tables
4 Ladies' Work Tables
4 Toilet do
2 Wash Stands
2 Sinks
2 Patent Bed Steads
2 Feather Beds
2 Palm Leaf Mattresses
2 common Bed Steads
1 Chest Drawers
1 Bureau
1 common Sofa
1 superior Sofa
1 eight day Clock, new, late Mr. Geddie's make, warranted
2 eight day American Clocks
2 21 hour do do
1 Lane's Threshing Machine
and a variety of other articles.

TERMS: For all sums exceeding £10, three months credit will be given, on notes with approved security.
DAVID FRASER,
Pictou, September 16, 1847.

TEA! TEA!! TEA!!!

100 CHESTS and 30 half do Congo and Souchong Teas daily exported from Boston per brig Nelson. As the principal part of the above Teas has just arrived from China, in the Ship Cambaca, (celebrated for Superior Teas,) they may be depended upon as fresh and of an excellent flavor, and that though not smaller the Subscriber to offer them for sale cheaper than any of good quality can be bought in Nova Scotia.

Sept 16, 1847. DAVID FRASER.

P. S.—In addition to the above supply, 250 Chests will be received during the ensuing month.

Deals and Batters

FOR SALE on application to the Subscriber, or deliverable at this Port, Three Hundred Thousand Feet, Superior measure Deals and Batters. Also—50 Tons large Birch Timber.

A. CAMPBELL & Co. Tatamagouche, September 9, 1847. 6 w.

HILL SEAT FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale, an excellent stand for an Establishment of Mills, in Kempt Town, with a never failing stream of water in the same, and a substantial dam, across the River. For information apply to Mr. Matthew Archibald, Pictou; Mr. David A. Archibald, Truro; or to the Subscriber. Terms moderate.

JOHN ARCHIBALD, or on own, Jan'y 21, 1847.

FOR SALE.

50 BOXES No. 1 Soda Soap; 60 boxes No. 2 do do; 20 half-barrels soft do.
Apply to Mr. James Salkier or the Subscriber, JOHN A. ROSS.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale at River Hill, a cargo of Larders and Deals of about 60,000 feet Board Measure. R. DAWSON.

August 5.

Medicinal Pills and Phoenix Bitters.

A FRESH SUPPLY just received and for sale by JOHNSTON & ELLIOTT.

August 19. 3m.

Wanted Immediately

A SMAR, or better, as an apprentice to the Tailoring business. Apply at this Office. August 19.

OIL CLOTH CARPETING and TABLE COVERS, for sale low by

DAVID FRASER. August 28.

THE SUBSCRIBER has received on consignment, 30 chests CONGO TEA, of excellent quality.

August 22. JAMES PRIMROSE.

40 BARRELS HERRINGS just received, and for sale by the subscriber.

September 9. DAVID FRASER.

JUST RECEIVED and For Sale by the Subscriber

20 Chests Congo Tea, Warranted. JAMES PRIMROSE. August 15.

JUST received from Boston, and for sale by the Subscriber,

12 Boreas 20 Rocking Chairs, 4 Settees, 30 Cane seated Chairs, 200 common do. A. P. ROSS. July 15.

GOLD PENS with and without Silver Cases, offered for sale low by the Subscriber.

DAVID FRASER. Sept. 16.

FOR SALE,

OUT of the Stock of the late John Geddie, six Superior Eight Day Clocks. For particulars apply to Mr. James SIMPSON, Clock and Watch Maker; or to Mr. James JOHNSTON, at Mr. Alex. Russell's store. Pictou, March 22, 1847.

NEW GOODS.

THE subscriber has received his Spring Stock of BRITISH GOODS, consisting of Cloths, Cassimeres, Greys and White Cottons, Prints and Print Dresses, Madras de Laines, Hosiery, Ginghams, Cashmeres, Span Silk & Merino Shawls and Scarves, Fine Waxed and Cotton Shawls and Handkerchiefs, Muslin Collars, Laces and Edgings, Demi Vails, Black and White, Rice and Plumerie Straw Bonnets, Clothing, Shoes and Boots; Hats and Caps, &c. &c. Arrive—On hand, Chairs, Tables, Washstands, Bedsteads, Bureaus and Mattresses.

Pictou, June 3, 1847. GEO. B. CROV.

Valuable Farm for sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale a lot of land, containing one hundred acres, situated in the second division of Lads in Carriboe, and lying between King's Road lot No. 2, and Division The soil is all of good quality, with about thirty acres clear, and nearly all under the plough. A barn and comfortable dwelling house. An excellent site of office of Messrs. Dickson & McDonald, Solicitors, Pictou, or to the Subscriber, JAMES MURDOCH.

Pictou, September 2.

NOTICE.

I HEREBY call on all persons who have any demands on the Estate of the late John Patterson, of this place Deacon, deceased, to exhibit such demands to me legally attested to within the space of one year from the date hereof. I also request parties who are indebted to said Estate to pay their respective accounts to me without delay. JAMES PRIMROSE, Pictou April 15, 1847. Administrator.

CASTER AND LIME.

For the Subscriber, a few barrels of Calcined Plaster. Also constantly on hand Lime of excellent quality, from Irish Stone, Applied to Jas. STANAN, on the Subscriber's wharf. Lime at the Kiln, 10s. per bushel. September 9. A. P. ROSS.

8000 BRICKS for sale by

August 19. JAMES DAWSON.

AGRICULTURAL.

Published under the Direction of the Central Board of Agriculture.

CULTIVATION OF SOIL FOR FRUIT TREES.

The importance of good transplanting has been already noticed; yet very few practice it as it should be done. There is another department in the care of fruit trees, still less known and appreciated, and still more important; perhaps not so much so in itself as from its almost universal neglect, and the consequent disastrous results. This is thorough cultivation of the soil. For, of many hundreds of trees which the writer has seen transplanted by various cultivators more have been lost from neglected after culture, than from all other causes put together.

Persons who purchase young trees treat them variously, as follows:
1. Some kill them at once by drying them in the sun or wind, or freezing them in the cold.
2. Others kill them by crowding the root into small holes in the hard ground, where they can never flourish, and rarely live.
3. Others set them out well, but that is all. This done they consider their whole work as finished. The trees are suffered to become choked with grass, weeds, or a crop of grain—some live and linger, others die under the hardship, or else are broken

off by cattle, or broken down by the team which cultivates the ground.

An intelligent friend purchased fifty very fine peach trees, handsomely rooted, and of vigorous growth; they were well set out in a field containing a fine crop of heavy clover and timothy. The following summer was very dry; a luxuriant growth of meadow grass nearly obscured them from sight. What was the consequence? Most of them necessarily perished.

Another person bought sixty of worse quality in growth; he set them out well, and kept them well cultivated with potatoes. He lost but one tree; and continuing to cultivate them with low hued crops, they now promise to afford loads of rich peaches mentioned, have disappeared from his grounds.

Another neighbour a year ago bought fifty good trees. Fastening his lease late in summer, he said to me, "I thought a crop of wheat one of the best for young peach trees." "Just the reverse," said I, "it is one of the worst—all sown crops are injurious, all low hued ones beneficial." "Well," answered he, "I have found it so—my trees all lived; it is true, but I have lost one year of their growth by my want of knowledge." His trees were examined; they were in an excellent soil, and had been well set out. All the rows but one had stood in a field of wheat; that one was sown with a crop of potatoes. The result was striking. Of the trees that stood among the wheat, some had made shoots the same year as the others, all low hued ones, and a very few five or six inches. While, on the other hand, on nearly every one that grew with the potatoes, new shoots a foot and a half could be found, and on some the growth had been two feet, two and a half, and three feet. Other spaces have furnished nearly as decisive contrasts.

An eminent cultivator of fine fruit, whose trees have borne for many years, says in a late letter: "My fruit gardens would be worth twice as much as it is, if the trees had been planted in thick rows two rods apart, so that I could have cultivated them with the plough. Unless fruit grows on thirty trees, we can form no proper judgment of it. Some that have been cultivated this season, after a long neglect, seem like new kinds and the flavour is in proportion to the size. Bearing trees often stand in grass, and poor crops and poor fruit are usual result; and the nursery man who sold them is not unfrequently pronounced a rogue for this distributing worthless kinds, when good cultivation would wholly change their character."

Trees are frequently mistreated in cultivating the ground with a team; to obviate this difficulty, arrange the horses when they work near the lines of trees, one before the other, and leaden; let a boy ride the forward one, use long traces, and a short whippletree, and place the whole in the charge of a careful man, who knows that one tree is worth more than fifty hills of corn or potatoes, and no danger need be feared.

When it becomes necessary for trees to stand in grass, as in some instances near dwellings, a circle of several feet round each tree, must be kept mellow by the spade. The work should be shallow near the tree, to prevent injury to the roots, and gradually deepen as it recedes. This operation, when repeated several times during summer, has been known to increase the growth five fold. But a not less important result is the exclusion of the mice, for which this is by far the most effectual method, if the surface is raised nine or ten inches round the tree just before winter.

grass no longer affords those animals any hiding place; and the embankment round the tree prevents the collection of deep snow. It proves completely effectual.

Among the crops which are best suited to young trees, are potatoes, ruta baga, carrots, beans, and all low hued crops. Corn, though a hard crop to set out, will

PUBLIC ARCHIVES OF NOVA SCOTIA

VA SCOTIA

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP BRITANNIA.

From the Halifax Recorder.

The Royal Mail Steamer Britannia arrived at 8 o'clock yesterday morning in a passage of 12 days from Liverpool, with 105 passengers—17 for this city and the adjacent Provinces, 91 for Boston. Among the latter are Col. Avey and family, Gen. Armstrong, U. S. Consul at Liverpool, Mr. Hall, editor of the New York Commercial Advertiser, and Mr. Petit, bearer of Despatches from the U. S. Legation at Paris. The Britannia narrowly escaped a fatal disaster on the coast of Newfoundland, having run aground on Cape Race on Tuesday last, but fortunately got off, without much damage, beyond the accident causing her to leak. We have London dates to the 3rd and Liverpool to the 4th instant by this arrival.

Some very heavy failures are occurring among the merchants in the principal cities of the United Kingdom, but the Bank of England, notwithstanding has resolved upon producing its rate of interest.

The prices of flour and corn have a downward tendency, from a largely overstocked condition of the market.

The steamer Hibernia arrived at Liverpool a little past midnight of the 27th, in 9 days and a few hours hence. The Liverpool press says that this is the quickest passage of record, but our memory is at fault if the first homeward passage of the Hibernia was not performed in 81 days.

The Steamer Sarah Sands arrived at Liverpool on the 28th ult.—the eighteenth day after she left New York.

That wonder of the world, the Steamship Great Britain has been removed from the coast of Ireland, and brought to Liverpool.

A most unfortunate tragedy has occurred in the first day of Paris. In the space of one week the Duke of Praslin murdered his own son, committed suicide in Prison, and one of his offspring, a youth in the 7th year of his age, put a period to his life in consequence of the shocking fate of his parents. Italy is disturbed against the Austrian Government, and the Pope is encouraging the people to resist against the foreign yoke, which has so long crushed their political rights.

An insurrection has broken out in Greece.

LIVERPOOL, September 4. The elections are now completed, as far as practically, with the few instances of jumping to disqualify returns can be recalled by the assembling of parliament. The various and conflicting strength of parties uniformly neutralize each other, and the absence of any great party questions baffle every attempt to predict the future course of legislation. The Navigation Laws, the Duties on Tea, and the Condition of Ireland, will form some of the most prominent topics of the first session, and there can be little doubt that in dealing boldly and practically with these subjects of national interest, the Cabinet will command an ample working majority.

INFLEX OF GRAIN.—It is reported that the stocks of grain and flour in London are accumulating to such an extent, that the warehouses at command no longer suffice for their reception, and that recourse had been had to Greenwich for partial accommodation. A notice has been posted at the North and South American Coffee House, in London, requiring the consignees of several cargoes of corn, lying in the river Thames, to come forward and claim them. Prices have fallen to such an extent that the responsibility of accepting consignments of corn has become a serious matter, and hence the disinclination of the consignees to claim the property.

THE PROVISION CONTRACT.—The naval contract is announced for 50000 tons of beef and 11,000 tons of pork; but it is worthy of remark that this contract is not limited as

heretofore, to beef and pork cured in the United Kingdom, but admits contracts from all parts of the globe. This is the first time that the provision contract has been extended beyond the United Kingdom, and the alteration has been rendered indispensable by the failure of the potato crop in Ireland, and its consequent rise upon the supply and prices of the description of cured meat required, especially pork.

DARING FEAT.—The American frigate Macedonia, formerly commissioned for this country, and now sent over here with a gratuitous supply of provisions, was waiting on the tail of the bank on the 27th ult., when the Queen arrived in the Clyde. Just when the Queen's steamer was about to pass the Macedonia, and whilst cannons were roaring from the shore in every direction, and the atmosphere resonating with the huzzas of the multitude, two seamen were observed on board the American frigate, the only cool riding on the summit of the foretopmast, and the other of the mizetop royal-mast (immediately a third sailor was seen mounting the mainmast; he also ran up the rigging to the topmast mast, which he slightly ascended, and then standing on its very top with one foot, he deliberately took off his hat, waved it three times round his head, and then threw it overboard. A seaman on board one of the Queen's ships was next seen ascending to the summit of the topmast; but when he had nearly reached the top, he was to appearance overcome with giddiness, and very gradually, we conceive, countermanded the initiation of a most brave and daring, but certainly a very foolish feat.

LIEUTENANT MUNDY.—Justice Earle, who has tried this case, has recommended the Home Secretary to remit the sentence to twelve months imprisonment. The Marquis of Anglesea, at the trial, spoke highly of the gentlemanly conduct and military bearing of the lieutenant Mundy, and after his conviction recommended to him a check for a hundred pounds. So highly esteemed was this gentleman by his fellow-officers, and so confident were they of his acquittal, that they subscribed a sum of £1000 to purchase him a commission in their regiment, the Royal Horse Guards (Blues). The result of the trial caused a general gloom throughout the regiment.

GENERAL SIR GEORGE COLBURN died at his late near home, on the 15th inst., aged 85. He was well known as a reformer, and for his attachment to the late William Cobbett.

THE CHURCH BUILDING COMMITTEE.—Mr. John Hamilton, advocate, read the Report on Church Building, of which the following are the chief points:—

"The number of places of worship reported to last General Assembly, as being completed, and occupied by congregations of the Free Church of Scotland, was 621. The number completed and occupied at the present date, according to the returns made to the Committee, is 675, showing an addition of 54 made within the past year to the number of our completed churches."

"Of the 621 churches completed at the date of last Report 440 were stated to be then entirely free from debt. Of the 676 churches now completed, 457 are reported to the Committee as at that situation, being an addition of 47 made within the past year to the number of churches which are entirely free from debt; there are only 125 churches which are not entirely free from debt in any of our Churches, the debt remaining upon many of these Churches are small; but on others, especially some of the more expensive, there are very considerable in amount, and the debt very considerable."—[Free Church Miss. Rep.]

IRELAND.

LANDLORDS AND TENANTS.—A NEW DUTY.—An Act of Parliament recently passed, abolished the power of Irish landlords to serve growing crops for non-payment of rent; a reform in the law which circumstances had commended in the report Lord Devon's commission. It appears by accounts from various parts of the country, that several of the tenants, taking advantage of the altered state of the law, are getting their crops cut down by night, and removing them out of the reach of the landlords. This has occurred in many instances in different counties. One case of this kind is noticed by the Tipperary Vindicator. It appears that on Friday night last, a large party of men assembled at Carrigkeel, and cut down

a corn field, bought last spring by a man named Ryan, from the tenant. The landlord's driver, with some of the police, proceeded to the field to prevent the removal, but they arrived too late, the crop was gone. In this case the crop was sold as soon as it was cut, and the tenant, in all probability, satisfied with the money he received. In any event, the landlord is without a remedy. This practice of making away with the crops by night, is a new illustration of the formidable difficulties in which the whole landlord and tenant system is involved.

FOREIGN.

PARIS, September 1. MURDER OF THE DUCHESS OF PRASLIN IN PARIS.—On Wednesday, the 18th ult., the population of Paris were thrown into the highest state of consternation by a report that the Duchess of Praslin, daughter of Marshal Sebastiani, had been barbarously murdered in her bed at her hotel, Rue Fanebourg St. Honoré, a few doors from the British embassy. As no robbery was committed, the act was attributed to private vengeance, and the authorities having instantly repaired to the hotel, took the necessary steps for the discovery of the murderer, who was alleged to have been hiding in the back gardens into the Champs Elysees. The Duke of Praslin, her husband, was at that time to be absent in the south of France, and whilst all Paris was excited in the highest degree with indignation against the murderer, it transpired that the Duke of Praslin was actually in the hands of the police, under the most overwhelming suspicion of having been himself the murderer.

The Duchess was married to the Duke of Praslin, a descendant of the Choiseul-Praslin family; they were both connected by alliances with almost all the ancient nobles of France. She was born in Constantinople, whilst her father was ambassador there; and during Marshal Sebastiani's diplomatic functions at the French embassy, she was loved and respected by all who knew her. She was the wife of a general, and was about forty years of age. The duke and duchess arrived in Paris from the country at one o'clock on the evening of the 17th ult. and the duchess having retired to her hotel, the duke went with three or four of the children to visit a Mademoiselle de Luze, a lady who had resided in the family as governess, but who had recently been dismissed on account of some alleged improper liaison with the duke, which had caused such serious differences between the duke and the duchess, that they had since slept in separate beds. This visit occasioned high words between the duke and duchess, who both, however, retired to rest. At four o'clock on the morning of the 18th, cries of murder were heard from the duchess's room, and upon an entrance being forced by the attendants, the duchess was found expiring, from blows and stabs of an assassin, who had escaped. It is said that the duchess received no fewer than thirty stabs in various parts of her body, and that, still struggling for life, she succeeded in ringing a bell, when the assassin, the bell rope, and finally dispatched his wretched victim by blows with the butt end of a pistol, carew of which he carried in various parts of the head and region of the neck. The pistol was loaded with ball, and was found near the duchess, but it is supposed the murderer refrained from firing it, lest the report should alarm the house. Some had also the length and nature of the duke's wounds observed in the hands of the duchess, and other portions on the ear, consanguine with blood was also discovered in a basin, and after many ineffectual searches, successive proofs were disclosed, all tending to implicate the duke himself as the murderer. In a chimney the remains of paper, linen, and a silk handkerchief were found. The handle of a couteau de chasse, supposed to have been the weapon used, was found in the duke's cabinet, covered with blood, and the blade, which was broken off, was at length discovered in a cess-pool, after two days search for it. Sufficient proofs having been obtained to implicate the duke, it was deemed proper at once to keep

him in custody. But here some difficulty occurred, the charter expressly declaring that a peer can only be arrested by order from the House of Peers. The Chancellor, M. Pasquier, the Prefect, and all the chief police authorities having examined the facts, not a moment was lost in despatching an express to Eu to the King, who signed a royal ordinance convoking the House of Peers immediately, and that body assembled on the 21st inst. The Duke of Praslin was then formally arrested. But, before this, he had contrived to take poison, but in such excessive quantity that it failed in its effect; and in a state of utter prostration the unhappy wretch was transported to the palace of the Luxembourg, there to await his trial. The body of the duchess, having been embalmed, was deposited on Sunday morning, the 23d, in the vaults of the Madeleine, her parish church. It was accompanied by her uncles, the Duke of Guigni and General Sebastiani, and two other members of her family.

The duke, as we have said, was taken to the prison of the Luxembourg on the 21st, where his health rallied till the 23d, when, in the evening, all the most violent symptoms of poison again returned; he expired about 5 o'clock on the afternoon of the 25th. Whether the duke took a second dose of poison remains yet a mystery. It is clear, however, that a large quantity of arsenic, "sufficient to kill a dozen persons," was found in his intestines, after his death; whereas the first poison which he took, the day after the murder at his own house, was lead. The whole case is pregnant with suspicion. The whole expected conclusion of the most fruitful tragedies of modern times, excited correspondingly exasperated language from almost all the Paris press. The feeling of the people were roused deeply. Years of misadministration scarcely have excited such lively emotions as this surprising and bloody tragedy. The Government was sought to be re-estimated by a violent brood, poured the way for this most horrible deed in the highest ranks of life. Nothing further has occurred, except that the duke's remains were, after a formal autopsy, buried on the 26th inst.

SUICIDE OF THE ELDEST SON OF THE DUKE OF PRASLIN.—Another act has been added to the great tragedy which has caused so much sensation not only in Paris, but throughout Europe. The eldest son of the Duke of Praslin committed suicide on Tuesday. He was only seventeen years of age. He shot himself with a pistol. "The late horrible event in his family no doubt led to the rash act. It seems as if the vengeance of Heaven had fallen upon this illustrious family."

The French nobleman whom we alluded to yesterday as having attempted to kill his mistress—the Prince de Eckmuhl, hereditary Peer of France. This young man has been for a length of time, from excesses of various kinds, troubled in the brain. About a week back his conduct became so extravagant that it was considered necessary to have him carefully watched; he, however, contrived to escape on Monday evening from the hotel where he was confined, and rushed through the streets with head bare and in slippers. In this state he called on a young woman to whom he was attached, and from some provocation attempted to kill her with it, and a knife falling on the table of her room. Fortunately he possessed so little steadiness of purpose at the time that, after inflicting two slight wounds on her, he again rushed out of the house and continued a wandering about the street until one in the morning, when he was taken up by a patrol as he was about to enter a house, where he was confined by the family, and his sinew been sent off to the country under the charge of a medical attendant. The sensation caused by the events is something indescribable.

FIGS.—On Monday a fatal duel with swords was fought near Brighton, between two pupils of the Military School of St. Cyr. One of the duellists, and was carried to the hospital at Brighton, where he expired a few minutes after he was brought in. They were attended by the ground by two other pupils. The deceased is said to be the son of a colonel, and his adversary is only twenty years old.

MISCELLANY.

THE BACHELOR.

BY A LADY OF RANK.

The bachelor lonely, depressed;
No gentle one near him, no home to endear
him;
In sorrow to cheer him, no friend, if no guest;
No children to climb up; 'twould fill all my
dreams up;
And take too much time up, to tell his dis-
pair;
Crows'noonekeeper meeting him, cheating him
beating him;
Bills paying, maids scouring, devouring his
fire;
He has no one to put on a sleeve or neck but-
ton;
Shirts mangled to rags, drawers stringless at
knees;
The cook, to his grief too, spoils pudding and
beef, too;
With over-done, under-done—undone is he,
No son still a treasure, in business or lei-
sure;
No daughter with pleasure, new joys to pre-
pare;
But old maids and cousins, kind souls' rush
in dozens,
Believing him son of his bachelor's fire;
He calls children apes, sir, (the fox and the
grapes, sir),
And dam would ho wad when his locks are like
saw;
But widow's throw scorn out, and tell him he's
worn out;
And maidens, deciding, cry—"No, my love,
no!"
Old age comes with sorrow, with wrinkle,
with furrow;
No hope in to-morrow, no sympathy spare;
And, when unfit to rise up, he looks to the skies
up;
None closes his old eyes up, he dies—and who
cares?

A STRAY LEAF FROM THE LIFE OF
A GREAT NOVELIST.

"The why—the where—what 'hoats' is now to
tell!"—CORSAIR.
"My Majesty, this is more diversion!"—WIDOW
CHRISTINA.

"Confound this 'hoat!" pettishly exclaimed
Mr. Walton, as he rose from his solitary din-
ner.

Now, Mr. Walton was a *bon vivant*, a hu-
morialist of the first fashion, a tale-writer (it
must be confessed) of the first talent, and one
whose society was so constantly courted, in all
drawing-rooms and literary circles, that a lonely
meal was a most unusual and unpleasant oc-
currence to him.

"Well," continued he, "I must, perforce,
content myself with another day of sofa and
Quarterly!" For Mr. Walton ranked among the
most liberal adherents of the Quarterly
criticisms.

Sarcasically he uttered these words, in a
tone half peevish and half resigned, when a
servant handed him a letter, bearing an offi-
cial seal of stupendous dimensions, and marked
on the seal "private and confidential."

Mr. Walton eagerly opened the envelope, and to
his no small dismay, learned that the great
man in whose smiles he had lived, and to
whose fortunes and party he was attached (by a
sing place), required for immediate information
on subjects connected with our naval establish-
ments, into the expenditure of which, the
great political economist, on the opposite side
of the house, intended to make certain in-
quiries, in a night or two. Mr. Walpole was re-
quested, not to say commended, to see the
commissioner at Portsmouth as speedily as
possible, to investigate facts and to report
progress on his return. It was at the same
time delicately hinted, that the expenses of
this important mission would be defrayed by
the writer from that convenient and ever-open
source, the public purse.

"A journey of seventy-two miles when I
had resolved upon quiet; but in the service of
one's country, when it costs one nothing!"
Well, I must forget the gout or lose my
—
"Hang it! I can't call on the commissioner in
fox slippers. Travel! step up to Holy's,
and tell him to send me a pair of boots, some-
what longer than my usual pair, and take a place
in the Portsmouth coach for to-morrow morn-
ing; 'tis too late to-night for the mail—but
I'd be here! not in a hurry, as I intend to travel
incoag."

Walton made the few arrangements for so
short an absence from town, retired earlier
than usual to bed, was horrified at the impera-
tive necessity for rising before the sun, found
himself looked by his literal servant as "Mr.
Incoag," had the coach to himself, and at six
o'clock in the evening, alighted at the George,
in High-street.

Traveling without a servant, and with so
scanty an allowance of baggage, he was usher-
ed into the coffee-room, where he found him-
self, and was served with the usual delicias
of a coffee-room dinner; cold soup, paste fac-
tured butter, rancid anchovy, flabby velvet-cu-
let, with mildewed mushroom sauce. Cape and
brandy, doing duty for sherry, and a genuine
bottle of Southampton port, so well known by
the glowing appellation of "Blackstrap." All
these luxuries were brought him by a lout of
a boy, who looked more like a helper than a
waiter.

"Well," thought Walton, "the sooner I
complete my mission the better, I could not
bear the sight of this lout. How far is it to
the Dock-yard, waiter?"

"I don't know; master can't tell; he's no use
your going there now, the gates be shut."

"But I wish to see Sir Henry Grayhurst,
the commissioner."

"He be gone the Isle of Wight with his fam-
ily, so I heard master say."

"Is he expected back soon?"

"Lord, Sir, how do I know? if you ask
master, he do know."

"Pleasant and intelligent youth!" sighed
Walton, "I'll put him into my next sketch.
Well, I've had the bore of this day's journey
for nothing, since the man I came here to see
is absent, as if for purpose to oblige me. How
extremely agreeable! I must 'ask master' if
then. Tell the landlord I want him."

"Master and missus be gone to the play;
it's old Kelly's benefit, and they do go every
year."

"The play! there's comfort in the name;
if anything is preferable to this lonely, gloomy
coffee-room, send the chambermaid to me."

An old woman, with flat tin candlestick, led
the way to a small convenient room up a nar-
row flight of stairs, not evincing the slightest
sympathy with the lamp of our traveller, who
by the way had nearly forgotten his gout in
his annoyances. She assured him the best rooms
were all engaged.

"What soothers of irritated feelings are soup
and water! Walton washed his handsome
face and aristocratic hands, (novelist-link had
not spoiled them,) got rid of his day's travel-
ling suit, put on a capacious king's stock with
flashing black drapery, and a well-regulated
and well-banded" Stultz. His ready man-
servant Holy's be conigned to "boots," having assum-
ed the *lun de soi* and easy slippers, Leaving
word that he should require something for
supper, he bent his steps to the theatre.

The acting was sufficiently bad to amuse
him, and at a moment when the attention of
the audience was directed to the closing scene
of the tragedy, and the ladies of the Point were
weeping at the distress of the lady in point,
the door of an opposite box was opened by the
identical lout who had waited on him at din-
ner. The lid, making his way through a box-
full of over-dressed and vulgar-looking people,
whispered to a man in a Blue coat and pow-
dered head, singing out Walton as though he
were the subject of this unexpected communi-
cation. The landlord of the George, for it
was no less a personage, started up, and im-
mediately left the house accompanied by the fe-
males of his party.

When the curtain fell, a whisper spread
from box to box, and during the farce, Walton
could not help perceiving that he had become
a greater attraction in the eyes of the audience
than the performers were.

"What the devil does all this mean? have
they found out what I am? Perhaps they never
saw a live author before. Let them
stare. If they like to make a lion of me I'll
honour the joke."

On rising to leave the house, Walton found
that the door was thronged with people, who,
as he approached, respectfully made way for
him, and he overheard sundry remarks as he
passed—"That's he,"—"Arrived this evening."
—"Incoag,"—"Staying at the George."
Wondering at the extraordinary interest he

had excited, congratulating himself on an evi-
dence of fame that Sir Walter himself might
have envied, he reached the inn. Three or
four spruce waiters in their full dress, receiv-
ed him as the gateway with most obsequious
homage. The landlord (his hair reposed for
the occasion) carrying a silver branch with
four wax lights, stepped up to him with a low
bow.

"This way, an' please your—, this way
Supper is ready for you—"

Walton, indulging his love for comic adven-
ture, followed his guide with a dignified air
into the drawing-room. The splendid land-
lord threw a flood of light over a table cov-
ered with "every delicacy of the season." His
beet long in ice, and was distressed at having
been absent from home when his illustrious
guest arrived. Waiters flew about anticipat-
ing the asking-eye, and, as Mrs. Malaprop
would say, "all was alacrity and adulation."
Walton could not help contrasting the indif-
ference which he encountered with his after-
noon meal with the courtesy which graced his
evening repast. He made ample amends to
his insulted appetite, and regretted that he had
no friend to partake in the joke, for he began
to find these mysterious attentions too vast
even for his literary vanity to swallow. Re-
membering the purport of his visit he inquir-
ed "how soon the commissioner was expected
to return?"

"Sir Henry came back this evening may it
please—"

"I must see him tomorrow early; take care
I am called at eight."

"A carriage shall be in attendance your—"

"No, no; my visit is of a private nature—"

"I understand, so please— and will
caution my servants."

Walton, after having discussed some well
made *brandy*, and a *segur* or two, rang for
the night candle. The attentive landlord, like
Monk Lewis's beautiful spirit, still bearing
the silver branch, led the way to the best bed-
room. Walton thought of the lofty situated
apartment first allotted to him, and smiled—
Dismissing his officious attendant, he retired to
rest.

The next morning, somewhat tired by the
parade of the past night, he breakfasted in his
bedroom, and was preparing for "his visit to
the dock-yard, when his persevering host en-
tered, beseeching the honor of showing him
the way. His offer was accepted; and finding
that the champagne had renewed his gouty
symptoms, Walton took advantage of his com-
panion's supporting arm. The good man ap-
peared overjoyed at his condescension,
and looked unutterable things at the various
acquaintances he encountered in his way. At
the dock gate he left his delighted ecstasies,
who intimated his intention to remain there, to
have the supreme felicity of showing him the
way back.

Some hours rolled away during which our
traveller received the information he had
sought, which appeared of so much import to
his Right Honourable —, on whose behalf
he had made the inquiry, that he determined
on leaving Portsmouth instantly. A footman
of the commissioner's was despatched for a
chaise and four, with directions that the hill
should be brought at the same time. Down
rattled the chaise, and down came waiters,
boots, chambermaids, and all "the militia of
the inn," to the dock-yard! Walton, without
looking at the items, put the amount into the
hands of his gratified host, distributed his fav-
ors liberally to the domestics, threw a crown
amidst buzzards from the steps into his chaise,
and joined the Georgians.

"Long life to the Grand —" were the
only words the noise of the wheels permitted
him to hear.

He reached London without any further ad-
venture, in as short a time as four horses
could get over the ground. Arrived at home,
he instantly forwarded the essential documents
to his patron, and having disembarrassed him-
self of this more weighty affair, fell into a se-
ries of conjectures, as to the possible motives
for the deferential reverence he had met with.
Tired with conflicting emotions, between his
fond wishes to attribute it all to his literary
reputation, and his secret fear that the homage

was somewhat too profound, even for a litera-
ture of his eminence to reckon upon, he lock-
ed up his *boots!* Certain characters of the
morocco lining attracted his attention. In a
moment the mystery was solved. On decyph-
ering them, he discovered no less a title
than that of

THE GRAND DUKE NICHOLAS!

for whom the Holy's had been originally de-
signed—for whom they had either proved too
large or too small; and for whom also—our
literary diplomatist had been mistaken, from
the moment that he consigned them to the pub-
lishing hands of the wise waiter at the George,
—"Fairly knocked!" muttered Walton, as he
went grumbling up stairs to bed, and hoping
the newspapers on the other side might never
get hold of the story.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier

LETITIA E. LANDON.

Letitia Elizabeth Landon, married in June,
1838, to Captain George Maclean, Governor
of Cape Coast Castle, was born in London, on
the fourteenth day of August, 1802. Her
father, who was of a respectable Hereford-
shire family, died when she was very young,
and his widow and children were left in a
great degree dependent upon the exertions of
Letitia, whose habit of writing had commenced
in childhood, and who now exhibited indica-
tions of that genius which soon made her
familiar signature of L. E. L. every where fa-
miliar; and for fourteen years she was one of
the most industrious and successful authors
of Europe.

On the subject of Mrs. Malaprop's Life and
Works, we are happy to be able to present the
following Essay, which will, we are sure, be
most acceptable to the many readers of our
"Classic Niche!"

"Among the many female writers of the
present century, no one is more widely known
or generally appreciated and admired, than
the late Miss Landon. Her literary produc-
tions have acquired for her fame which every
man of letters and of letters, which neither
the tongue of slander nor the pen of the
uncharitable critic dare now assail. The
time has passed by for ill-tempered and unkind
attacks upon her productions. Her merit has
been so generally acknowledged—her pub-
lications so eagerly read—and her utility
death too universally so greatly lamented. In
her lifetime, many a bitter and cruel rumour
circulated, and she was wounded and
wounded her soul; and now that she is
resting in her quiet grave—now that the re-
proachful voice can no longer be heard—now
that all the true men and charitable men are
sounding forth her praise—it becomes the en-
vious, and heartless, and fault-finding, also,
to respect her memory, and keep alive in the
presence of the dead—becomes them to
sift the frailties of her life, the little errors
of judgment, and the slight faults of her liter-
ary career. Let them remember only the
bright and cheering points scattered through-
out her writing! Let them look only on the
clear and beautiful heaven of her intellect,
disregarding every small fleeting cloud. Let
them keep in mind that hers was a true, fidu-
cious heart, whose free, out-gushing affections
went forth to the world without the polish of
studied correction and careful revision—a
heart whose every impulse was toward the
pure, and beautiful, and true; whose highest
and holiest, and only aspiration, was to speak
words of cheer and encouragement to the
wretched—to bring balm to the weary, pound-
ed spirit—to bless the dark, forsaken, deso-
late home—and, in short, to exercise useful
influences on those around her, and on the
entire world. She says, in our own chaotic
language—"I have devoted my whole life to one
object; in society, I have but sought the mat-
erial for solitude, I can imagine that one in-
terest in existence—that which has filled my
past and haunts my future—the perhaps vain
desire, when I am nothing, of leaving one of
those memories at once a good and a glory."
And thus was it throughout her entire life.
That same honourable sentiment may be read
on every page of her poetry—a sentiment worthy
her own true heart.

Her first principal poetical work "Impro-

atrice," appeared during the year 1824. It is a production containing many points of uncommon force and beauty. The incidents are such as we might fancy to make up life in sunny Italy—inclinations, too often, being loving, followed, alas, too frequently, by treachery and death. I give the following quotation from it. It is part of the description of the wizard to whose cell Ida (the heroine) went for aid in the recovery of her lover's affection:

On that face
Was aken like a faint trace
Of human likeness: the pore'd skin
Show'd each discolor'd bone within,
And, but for the most evil stare
Of the wild eyes' unceasing glare,
It was a corpse, you would have said,
From which life's freshness long had fled.

The 'Trombadour,' another considerable poem, contains also some fine passages. It is founded upon an old chivalric custom of Provence—a custom instituted for back when the small-cloth warrior made of his love a high romance, and shouted for his little sword 'God and my lady,'—a custom instituted when the tilt and tournament were the only true tests of knightly courage and noble bearing. All the ministers' from the surrounding country met at an appointed place, upon a trial of skill, and the one who could relate the truest tale of love or the most chivalrous adventure, received for his reward the prize—a golden Violet.

'The Venetian Bracelet,' 'The Yaw of the Peacock,' &c., are also tales of old Italian chivalry and love. They are very well written, and evince an easiness of composition, a smoothness and beauty of rhyme, and at the same time a strength and power of expression very seldom seen among female writers. Nothing has been sacrificed to the verse—no beautiful words omitted, or superfluous ones introduced. The things, chosen as though all her poems, may be traced the strong genius of an accomplished writer, the free, untrammelled thought, the beautiful simplicity and the holy aspirations of one whose only object was to do good both by word and action. There is, however, in these as in her other writings, a deep spirit of melancholy—a spirit of foreboding sadness. It would seem that some sorrowful despondency rested for many years over her mind—some gloomy presentiment of wretchedness and early death. However bright and glad the opening of her poems, the conclusion is generally veiled in darkness and despair. The star whose blessed light cheers and gladdens us at its first rising, becomes ere long, shrouded and obscured by the clouds around it, and at last hastens to its setting, veiled in an impenetrable gloom. We look for its presence continually to illumine our pathway—but very soon see the black clouds gathering and the storm approaching; the star slowly vanishes, and we at last learn how sad our disappointment and our grief.

All of her productions, both prose and poetry, exhibit this spirit of melancholy, this lamentable despondency, so common among writers of good taste, strong sympathy and pure motives. It has been said by a man, whom the world acknowledges to be great, that

'Whoso looketh on the world, cannot be glad and good.'

Miss Landou was of this class. She had gone forth over the earth, and looking around her, had beheld many a lacerated human heart—many a cheerless house—had beheld many instances of unappreciated worth, of injured innocences, of forsaken faith and degraded humanity; and having thus seen and sympathized with the wretched and miserable, her own spirit became too deeply interested in their happiness. She took upon herself too large a share of their sorrow, and while thus benefiting and blessing them, voluntarily added

to her latter ingredients to the cup she herself must drink. I have said that this spirit of despondency exhibits itself through all her writings. This fact will appear from the following quotation:

'I have been told that my writings are too melancholy. How can that be a reproach, if they are true? and that they are true, I can attest the sympathy of others and my own experience. If I have painted a state of moral solitude when the heart is left like a ruined and deserted city, when the winged step of

joy, and the seven-stringed lute of hope have ceased to echo each other—where happiness lies cold and dead on its own threshold—where dust lies dry and arid over all, and there is not a sign of vegetation or promise of change; if I paint such a state, it is because I know it well. Alas! how many things does my regret take its fall and deepest tone—despondency! I regret not the pleasures that have passed, but that I have no longer any wish for them. I remember so much, which, but a little while ago, would have made my heart beat with delight, and which I now think even tiresome. The society which once excited is now wearisome. The look which I would have been a fairy gift in my solitude, I can now scarcely read. So much for the moral world; and as for the imaginary world, I have overworked my golden vein. Some of the ore has been fashioned into fantastic, perhaps beautiful shapes, but now they are for others and not for me. Once a sweet face, a favorite flower, a thought of sorrow, touched every pulse with music.—Now, half my time, my mind is too troubled, too worldly, and too sullen for song. Alas, for pleasure, and still sullen for what made it pleasure.'

Time will not permit me to go into details concerning the life and history of Miss Landou. I shall close by simply giving an extract which so much has been said, and which took place at Cape Coast Castle, on the 15th of October, 1838.

'Previously to the fatal morning of October 15, she had been for three or four nights in constant attendance on her husband, Mr. MacLean, which probably impaired her physical strength. On the preceding day she had appeared in her usual health and spirits, though at night she was attacked with spasms, for which she took some drops.—On the following morning she complained of weariness; and having risen at six o'clock, went to bed again for an hour and a half. She rose and employed herself in writing letters to her friends as her maid, Emily Bailey, was to sail for England in the course of the day. She saw her mistress thus occupied at that time, and observed nothing particular in her appearance or manner. Half an hour afterwards she had a note given her for Mrs. Maclean; and, on going to deliver it, she found some difficulty in opening the door, and on entering the room she discovered her mistress lying against it quite senseless, on the floor, with an empty bottle in her hand, labelled with the name of the medicine she was in the habit of taking. The alarm was immediately given; but notwithstanding surgical aid was almost immediately procured, life was extinct. An inquest was held on the body of the lamented lady; the surgeon's evidence very clearly proved that, in his opinion, her death was caused by the improper use of the medicine (Prussic acid) which Mrs. Maclean had been in the habit of taking for the spasmodic affections to which she was subject, and which she appears to have considered necessary for the preservation of her life, though Mr. Maclean occasionally threatened to take it from her. The spasms coming on whilst in the act of taking it, Mrs. Maclean might, he stated, voluntarily have swallowed more than she intended, or the spasms themselves might have occasioned her death before she had time to call for assistance.'

This seems to be the truest and most probable account of her death ever published. It puts to silence all the mysterious doubts and dark surmises which have arisen—shuts out all suspicion of wrong-doing, and gives us grounds of strong and cheerful hope that the whole of her life was all so pure and spotless, whose influence was so honorable and useful, has gone up, from the trial and strife of earth, to the blessed enjoyment and repose of Heaven.

A. J. W.

As an appropriate finish to this sad history, we give the following brief Poem:

I Pray Thee Let Me Weep Tonight.

BY MISS L. K. LANDOU.

I pray thee let me weep tonight,
The rarely I am weeping;
My tears are buried in my heart,
Like cave-locked fountains sleeping.

But oh, tonight, those words of thine
Have brought the past before me,
And shadows of long vanished years
Are passing sadly o'er me.

The friends I lov'd in early youth,
The fatherless and forgetting;
Whom, though they were not worth my love,
I cannot help regretting;

My feelings, once the kind, the warm,
But now the hard, the frozen;
The errors I've too long pursued,
The path I should have chosen;

The hopes that are like falling lights
Around my path-way dying;
The consciousness none others rise,
Their vacant place supplying;

The knowledge by experience taught,
The useless the repelling;
For what avails to know how false
Is all the charmer's telling?

I would give worlds could I believe
One half that is professed;
Anxious to know if I think it true,
When Flattery has crossed me?

I can't bear to think of this,
Oh leave me to my weeping,
A few tears for that grave, my heart,
Whose hope in death is sleeping.

From the Englishman of Brotherhood.

REPENTIVE WARS.

Millions of good people object to the peace principles, because they do not admit of defensive wars. Now this, in a very important sense, is a misconception. One of the leading objects of every peace society, is the prosecution of a defensive war in the time of Peace, and that too for the security of their nation against foreign invasion. The war they propose to wage, is not from those of the carnal reason order, only in time, tactics, and arms. The Duke of Wellington once said, that the British have defeated England in Portugal. And the bloody code of canonical morality even sanctions a desecration upon an enemy's territory to prevent an invasion. Now the advocates of peace believe that the best place to defend England is in the hearts of her enemies, if she is exposed to foreign invasion, or France is owing entirely to the enmity of some nation; and there is no way given under heaven among men, by which either of those nations can be relieved from that exposure, except by overcoming the enmity which is the cause of it.—Against this enmity, then, we propose to wage an exterminating war in time of peace; to wage it with good, and the concentrated power of good will directed at the hearts of those who on an hereditary prejudice has communicated 'natural enemies.'—Good will is a great deal cheaper than gunpowder.—it will cost the people of England nothing. It can be collected and brought to bear without consular, or Custom-houses, taxes. The good people of the realm, says the 'London Times,' pay nine-tenths of the expenses of the Government. The wars waged by England against France from 1688 to 1815, have cost the English people more than £2,000,000,000, and England is full of monuments, commemorating 'glorious victories,' and victors. O death, where is thy victory? O graves of slaughtered Britons, buried by regiments on the field of Waterloo, where is thy victory? O hundreds of thousands of the thousands whom you have slain of France, del you ever sly a thought of her heart's enmity? Was she less an enemy to England, on the eve of Waterloo, than when the sun rose to blush upon that bloody day? Great people of England, working men, and women, and children, all you in the field or factory who can master the art of compensation, or the mystery of the national debt, work out this serious problem: How many rivers of oil will it take to put out a small fire? When you have solved this problem you will be able to tell how many rivers of French and English blood, mingled on the field of battle, will extinguish the 'natural enmity' of France toward England. Think for a moment, dear people, how much you are paying annually for oil to put out fire. Will—the fire terms, and crystals at a penny a piece. So the motto, and forks, cut, and underrates to keep any bodies nail by the year, or so on. Yeung ladies and gentlemen tort their grammar language in the bestest manner—also grammar taken of their morals and spirit otherwise. Some singing and teaching the Hot Boy, Cow-Tillions, and other dances tort at home and abroad. Perfumery in all its branches. Sells all sort of stoneware wares, blacking balls, herring, and coles, scrubben brushes, treacle, —likewise tates sashes, and other garvawards—also truce, hats, balits, boy, tinware,

and Eight Millions for preparations for future wars with that power, making an oil bill of Twenty-eight Millions of Pounds per annum, nine-tenths of which are drawn from the working classes of England. O graves of Waterloo, where 's thy victory? Why leave us a yearly tide of one pound sterling, upon every man, woman and child in the United Kingdom for the exigencies of French enmity, past and prospective? And this tax will amount to more than Eight Hundred Millions of Pounds in thirty years, all occasioned by French enmity, or by the policy of putting out fire with oil! Now, good people of England, is not that sum worth saving? Would it not be a great way toward the education and elevation of her children, and the benefit of mankind, if it were saved for you, and by you? It can be saved by you and for you, if you will. How? do you say? We will declare war—war to death—against the enmity of France. We will destroy our old 'natural enemies,' by making ourselves friends to them. That's the way. That's the gospel way, and it is irrevocable. What say you to such a crusade in the spirit of the cross? Brothers of English land, working men, women and children, thousands of thousands of you, like in America, in law, labor, language, and love, will join you in this great enterprise; they will go with you, heart in heart, hand in hand upon the Continent, and with you will victories worth more than angels might crown in heaven.—(Elihu Buritt.)

REVENGE.—Banish all malignant and revengeful thoughts.—A spirit of revenge is a wicked man more like him, and nothing can be more opposite to the tenor of what Christianity was designed to promote. If your revenge be not satisfied, it will give you torment now; if it be, it will give you greater hereafter. None is a greater self-tormentor, than a malicious man, who turns the poison of his own temper upon himself. The Christian precept on this case is, 'Let not the sun go down upon thy wrath;' and this precept, Plutarch tells us,—Pythagoras practised in a literal sense: 'Who, if at any time in a passion, they broke out into unpropitious language, before the sunset gave another their hands; and with them a discharge from all injuries; and so, with a mutual reconciliation, parted friends.'

CHRISTIAN EXAMPLE.—An army correspondent, in communicating a recent affair at La Hoya, after stating that our troops 'burnt every ranchero in their route,' and 'left desolate the whole country over which they passed,' says of the little town of Las Vegas,

'With the consent of the commanding General, the torch was applied to the buildings, and in a few moments the whole town was one universal scene of conflagration. The only building that was spared was the neat little Catholic church that adorned the town.'

What an example of the power of Christian principle! After driving defenceless women and children into the forest, and burning to ashes the homes that might give shelter to such as lived to return, they spare the little village church as an evidence of their respect for the gospel of the Prince of Peace. Why did they not destroy the Church too, and leave the Mexicans to suppose that some of the 'poor heathen' had burnt their place? We are more than half inclined to suspect that 'an enemy hath done this thing,' in order to leave behind an evidence that this is the warfare of Christians! We beg of them hereafter to make clean work; and if they would spare themselves for doing so, let them argue that otherwise some of the Mexican women and children might seek shelter in the little solitary church, and thus we should lose the advantage of having burned their houses.—(An Taper.)

COPY OF A HANDBILL DISTRIBUTED IN THE WEST OF ENGLAND.—Roger Giles, parish clerk, surgeon, and schoolmaster, reforms ladies and gentlemen that he draws text without waiting a moment—blisters on the lowest terms, and crystals at a penny a piece. So the motto, and forks, cut, and underrates to keep any bodies nail by the year, or so on. Yeung ladies and gentlemen tort their grammar language in the bestest manner—also grammar taken of their morals and spirit otherwise. Some singing and teaching the Hot Boy, Cow-Tillions, and other dances tort at home and abroad. Perfumery in all its branches. Sells all sort of stoneware wares, blacking balls, herring, and coles, scrubben brushes, treacle, —likewise tates sashes, and other garvawards—also truce, hats, balits, boy, tinware,

and other estates. Tumber sarve, core sarve, and all hard wares. He also performs the baptism in a solemn manner. Farthermore in particular, he has had in a large sermon of tripe, such a dog's meet, lollypops, and other pickles, such as hysters, &c. Old rags bought and sold here, and not any where else—and new laid eggs every day, by me Roger Giles.

P. S. I teaches joggery, and all them outlandish things.
N. B.—A baal on Wednesdays.

RELIGIOUS.

ADDRESS TO THE MINISTERS, ELDERS, AND MEMBERS OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF NOVA SCOTIA.

BELOVED BRETHREN—

The present circumstances of our Church demand your earnest attention, fervent prayers and united co-operation. Already within the sphere of our labors in the Colonial vineyard the fields are ripening to the harvest. At no previous period of our history could we with greater propriety address you in the words of the Saviour: "Lift up your eyes and look on the fields for they are white already to harvest;" and never had we juster grounds for adding, "the harvest truly is plenteous: but the labourers few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that he will send forth labourers into his harvest."

In one respect the prospects of our Church were never more cheering than at the present moment. New fields of labor are continually opening up before us and inviting us to enter; but it grieves us to find that the demands constantly made upon us for ministerial service, are we unable to meet. Several of our regularly organized congregations of long standing, and possessed of abundant means of support, are destitute of pastors, and almost preaching; all our outposts are without watchmen, and being thus unprotected, and their spiritual wants unprovided for, are liable to be wrested from our hands, or to fall under the influence of error, and finally to become a prey to the great Adversary of Souls.

Although, like our Divine Master, we have not such of the goods of this world to offer as an inducement to Ministers from abroad, or to young men ranked up from among ourselves to join our ranks and go with us to the work, yet to properly qualified men, possessed of their Master's spirit, (and those of a different spirit we do not desire) who having found saintly reward to be therein content, who would be willing to spend and be spent in their Master's service, and who would cheerfully labour for the laying of a single good, and the animating prospect of a crown of glory, we could afford abundant employment, and most eligible spheres of usefulness. The prosperity of our Church requires that eight or ten laborers of this description should be furnished without delay.

In addition to this, several of our ministers have long borne the burden and heat of the day, and expect soon to enter into the joy of their Lord, leaving their places in the Church below to be occupied by others. But how their places are to be supplied, and how the demands for ministerial service responded to, are the painfully interesting inquiries which press incessantly and heavily upon us. Past experience has taught us the folly of expecting an adequate supply from any foreign source. Year after year our wants have been represented to the portion of the Scottish Church which we affectionately regard as our Parent, and all the efforts of our Fathers, and the most urgent appeals addressed to her Preachers to "come over and help us." For a time we hoped, and were disappointed. Again we hoped, but only to experience the disappointment of our hopes have made the heart sick.

Our applications, however, have not been without some good. They have taught us efficiently the lesson which we ought to have learned long ago, that if our boundaries are to be extended, if the ground already broken in is to be properly cultivated, in a word, if our Pupils are to be constantly supplied by an educated and efficient ministry, we must depend upon our own resources. This is in substance and in fact, the answer which we have received

to our most urgent appeals. What, then, is to be done in this emergency? We must adopt prompt and energetic measures for bringing forward laborers to be employed in the word of the Lord. In the name of the Synod by whom we have been appointed to address you, we call upon you all, by your counsels, your prayers, your contributions, and your influence, to aid in bringing forward, from among ourselves, an adequate supply of Preachers for our present and future wants.

The men commissioned by our Blessed Redeemer to carry out the work of instruction which he had in person commenced, not only preached the Gospel with indefatigable zeal, but manifested the greatest care that the Sacred treasure which they had received should be "committed to faithful men, who should be able to teach others also;" but as if regardless of their example, un mindful of the will of our Lord, and untrusting by experience, we have for years slumbered over our duty, by neglecting to employ the means necessary for bringing forward and qualifying faithful men for the work. It is in vain for us to expect that such men as are needed will come forward unbidden to the extent required; and that God will raise them up in any other way than by our desired end, without diligent employing the proper means, the language of Christ is: "Why stand ye here all the day idle?" It is much to be regretted that the lead in this matter, we must seek out suitable persons and encourage and help them forward. The work then which we lay before you is the proper work of the Church. We call upon you then in the name of her Church. We entreat you to come up to the help of the Lord our God, and if we can only secure these, we feel assured that in other respects we will be wanting in duty. "Ye that make mention of the Lord keep not silence, and give him no rest till he establish till he make Jerusalem a praise in the earth." In ordinary circumstances this was the course of duty; but how much more urgently are we called upon by the position of those to whom Christ gave the charge: "The harvest truly is great, but the labourers are few; pray ye therefore, the Lord of the harvest that he will send forth labourers into his harvest."

JOHN L. MURDOCH, CHAIRMAN.
PETER G. MCGREGORY, SECRETARY.

NOVA SCOTIA, AUGUST 13TH 1847.
The Quarterly meeting of the Committee of the Nova Scotia Auxiliary Bible Society was held, in one of the Class-rooms of the Royal Acadian School, on Tuesday afternoon, the 13th of the month, for the purpose of the members being present, the Hon. H. H. Cogswell, President in the Chair. After the meeting had been opened, with prayer, by the Rev. John Scott, the Secretary, Mr. Profr Jun, Esq., directed the attention of the members to the efforts which had been made in compliance with the Resolution adopted at the last General Meeting, to procure the services of a Travelling Agent, for promoting the interests of the Society, and increasing the circulation of the sacred scriptures throughout the Province. The Managing Committee in this city, having agreed to appropriate the sum of one hundred Pounds, to the support of the same for three years, for the support of a Travelling Agent, in Nova Scotia, requested the Secretary to write to the Parent Society, to seek out and to appoint a suitable person for the situation, and also to solicit them to give a similar sum from their funds, to remunerate the services of such a competent and well-qualified person as might be appointed. The Society in London, on receiving this application, and whilst they declined making the appointment to contribute the sum of One Hundred Pounds sterling, for the space of three years consecutively, towards the Agent's salary, the Committee of this liberal Association, being most anxious to make an offer of the situation to the person whom they present engaged in making diligent inquiries among their friends, for such an individual and valuable assistant. Whilst they are anxious to obtain a Travelling Agent for the Province, they are also most desirous to find a Colporteur, to devote his time and energies to the circulation of the Scriptures in this City. The funds of the Society are in a very pro-

perous condition, the Depository is supplied with a plentiful stock of Bibles, and the Committee, with such simple means, feel themselves bound to discharge the important duty entrusted to them by the Society, to the best of their ability, and for the spiritual and immortal welfare of the inhabitants of the Province with which they are connected.—[H. G. Garrison.]

THE EASTERN CHRONICLE. THURSDAY, September 22, 1847.

PROVINCIAL POLITICS.

His Excellency Sir Henry Vere Huntly is at present at Montreal; the hon. Mr. Hazen of New Brunswick, will be seen by an extract in another column, has also been despatched for the same place; and our Province will by this time be represented in the Council of the Governor General, by Mr. Attorney General Johnston. These movements have been called for by the Governor General, for the purpose of obtaining the essence of all the wisdom of the Lower Provinces and Canada, to decide upon some simultaneous and uniform action of the several Legislatures, on the various measures recommended in the admirable despatch of the Colonial Secretary, sent out last winter, and which has been going the rounds of the Provincial papers for some weeks past. Of the object for which this convention has been called, there can be but one opinion in the minds of all intelligent men; but we cannot so readily approve of the materials with which it is compassed. Sir Henry Huntly perhaps, under the circumstances of his case, has done wisely in appearing in propria persona. Mr. Hazen will doubtless efficiently fulfill the duties assigned him—but Mr. Johnston selected from Nova Scotia. We agree with the Halifax Morning Chronicle, in saying that Sir John Harvey, by this step, has compromised the independence of his own position, as he undoubtedly has the rights and interests of his country. He has compromised his own independence inasmuch as he has yielded to the solicitations of Mr. Johnston for an appointment to this embassy, the object of the appointment being at the same time to get himself safely "enslaved" in some sense of office, through the Governor General, and thus escape the scrutiny which he fears to receive from the Liberals, after the clause which has terminated so unsuccessfully for him. Sir John Harvey may perhaps attempt to excuse himself on the last man of a man whose policy has been condemned by a vast majority of the constituency, by saying that his constitutional advisers have made the appointment. It has already been satisfactorily demonstrated that Sir John Harvey has no constitutional advisers, he is not surrounded by a body of men whose opinion he is bound to adopt if he would save himself from personal attacks and popular clamour. His advisers are not men possessing the confidence of the House of Assembly, nor evidenced by any vote. Neither can they be presumed to possess that confidence, as such a presumption would lead to an evident absurdity, namely, a direct contradiction of the directions for framing the Executive Council. In the absence, then, of this constitutional reason, for the present appointment, the people of this Province can view it as nothing else than a compromise, disregard of their deliberately expressed opinions of Mr. Johnston, and his public conduct. It is also an exhibition of weakness, on the part of His Excellency, such as is calculated to force upon the mind of every person, the painful conviction that the administration of the Government is not entrusted to a person possessing the qualities of mind requisite for such a duty.

But we have said that by the appointment of Mr. Johnston to this embassy, the interests of this Province have been com-

promised. This cannot be doubted when we come to consider his notorious incompetency for conceiving and carrying out any comprehensive scheme for practical improvement. His intellectual powers have long ago been characterized by abler men than he, as those of a lawyer clever in his profession, ready and able to make the worst appear the better case; but with a total inability to rise beyond the narrow sphere of his professional duties. His legislative career has strikingly verified this. In the whole course of a government of thirteen years, and carrying out his administration, not one single measure of general public utility, has emanated from his hands. Even the late election law, the passing of which has been the theme of Tory peans and rejoicings, was in most of its important features, the suggestion of different liberals. During all this time, the Liberals have been promoting reform, correcting abuses, and carrying forward the legislation of the country, in spite of the opposition of the minister and his supporters. Add to this that his feelings of modesty and personal hatred gave so powerful an assistance to his measures, that his enemies were to be benefited by it. The conduct of his party with regard to the Halifax and Quebec Railroad, which will likely form one of the subjects of consideration for the convention, is a sufficient proof of our assertion, and ought to have been sufficient, in the opinion of His Excellency, to have incapacitated him for such an office.

This project, so well calculated to benefit the Province, was no sooner known to the society entered into by the Messrs Young, than it received the most bitter and violent opposition from every member of the constructive faction in Halifax, with Mr. Johnston at its head. But notwithstanding all the efforts of the man selected to express to the Governor the opinions of the Provincial inhabitants on this subject, there was a limit to his forbearance, and we much regret the spirit of Nova Scotians, as their opinion of the transaction is not given to His Excellency in terms more plain than slandering.

A rather nervous article has been bestowed by the London Daily News on the Election in this Province. The views of our London contemporary are clear and comprehensive, and it is to be desired by every thoughtful subject of the British Crown that the consequences of that day, emanate from Nova Scotia alone, but not from British America, from our Election, may be carefully weighed by Her Majesty's advisers.

THE EXECUTIVE COUNCIL OF NOVA SCOTIA.—The result of the General Election in Nova Scotia, has brought on a critical period for our North American colonies and the empire at large. The returns show an undisputed majority in the House of Assembly of eight liberals—the ministerial cabinet headed by Lord Falkland and Sir John Harvey. The question whether there is or is not to be a Responsible Government in the present administrative council of that colony, is a matter on which the House of Assembly must give its consent; one or the other must give way. Government acquiesce in the decision of the elected members, and form a provincial cabinet of the Federal or popular party, which business will go on smoothly and satisfactorily, if an attempt is made by any complicity or by corruption to keep the old party in office, the people of the whole of North America, and the colonies, may be of the gravest character.

The leaders of the party which has triumphed in the late Elections, were excluded from office by the London and Quebec press, and they must allow the people to make their own deliberations. They unquestionably are saving their people a greater amount of business, but there is to be found in the ranks of the opposite party, the popular party, it is hoped that Sir John Harvey will not allow any personal prejudice, because these gentlemen declined, when he took the reins of Government, to lend themselves to make up a spoils cabinet devoid of principle, to prevent his at once, and frankly calling to his counsel, the popular party, should he be so ill advised, we cannot believe that if brother-in-law of the late Earl of Durham himself, a frank and fearless in the avowal of his liberal opinions—will countenance such a

Agricultural Exhibition.
Special Premiums to be awarded for Stock, Agricultural Produce, &c., under the direction of the Picton Agricultural Society.

- To take place in Picton, on Friday, the 15th day of October next.
- To the owner of the best Entire Horse under seven years old £15 0
 - the owner of the second best do do 10 0
 - the owner of the third best do do 7 6
 - the owner of the best Mare, under seven years old 12 0
 - the owner of the second best do do 10 0
 - the owner of the best Bull under four years old 15 0
 - the owner of the second best do do 10 0
 - the owner of the best Milk Cow 10 0
 - the owner of the second best do do 7 6
 - the owner of the best Heifer under three years old 10 0
 - the owner of the second best do do 7 6
 - the owner of the best Ram 5 0
 - the owner of the second best do do 3 6
 - the owner of the third best do do 2 6
 - the owner of the best Ewe 7 6
 - the owner of the second best do do 5 0
 - the owner of the third best do do 3 6
 - the owner of the best Ewe Lamb 7 6
 - the owner of the second best do do 5 0
 - the owner of the third best do do 3 6
 - the owner of the best 10 lb of butter packed in a tub or firkin 10 0
 - the owner of the second best do do 7 6
 - the owner of the best three twelve heads of cabbage 5 0
 - the owner of the second best do do 3 6
- The examination by the authorized committee will take place in a field selected for that purpose in Picton, where all the articles intended for competition must be exhibited early on the day of the meeting. Competitors must become members of the Society at least one month before the exhibition. Members of the Society may put up all articles, and give notice on the morning of the exhibition to the Treasurer of their intention of competing. In connection with the Exhibition a Fair will be held on the same day.
- By order of Committee
EDWARD M. McDONALD, Secretary.
Picton, July 15, 1847.

THE HOME JOURNAL.
Edited by Morris & Willis.

Published every Saturday in the City of New York, at Two Dollars per annum.

In November last, we commenced the publication of this family newspaper on a new and novel plan. No similar work, intended to contain the pick of the news, statistics, opinions and literature of our time, to call from the wilderness of the hour ever flowering caprice, and to rescue the good things else lost in the bewildering forest of novelties adrift, had been previously attempted by others.

That we have labored successfully in our vocation and produced a paper remarkable for its interest, value and popularity, and unopposed to the wants of all classes in society, we have sufficient evidence in our extensive and rapidly increasing circulation, in the universal commendation of the public press, and, above all, in the flattering encouragement of our numerous lady readers, in every section of the country.

Our scope, design and character of the Home Journal differ from those of any newspaper heretofore established. The contents are fitted to engage the attention of the man of business, and as a source of elegant instruction and entertainment to the domestic friends and family circle, and it combines the striking and novel attractions of the news paper with the more pleasing interests of the higher class of periodicals. It is printed in the folio form, on large and superior paper, on a new clear type, obtained expressly for the purpose; and is, in its whole arrangement and details, a most favorable specimen of the best typographical skill in the country. In addition to these and as one of its most valuable peculiarities, it is, in reference to the diversity of talent employed upon it, the cheapest paper in the United States.

As all the back numbers of the work are entirely exhausted, we have this day, Saturday, the 21st day of August, increased the edition of the Home Journal for the express accommodation of new subscribers, and we therefore request that all who intend taking the paper will commence their subscriptions with the present number.

Terms—Two Dollars a year, or three copies for five dollars, invariably in advance.

The Home Journal is sent to all parts of the United States, the British Provinces and to Europe down up in strong wrappers, with the utmost punctuality and despatch.

Subscriptions, orders, remittances, and all communications, must be addressed (post paid) to the Editors.

Geo. P. Morris,
N. P. Willis,
107 Fulton-street.

CAUTION.
All persons found trespassing with game or otherwise in the fields and enclosures of the subscribers without leave will be prosecuted for the penalty the laws in force on such.

ABRAM PATTERSON,
MATTHEW PATTERSON,
September 9.

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE.
Alliance British and Foreign Assurance Company London.
Established by Act of Parliament.

CAPITAL FIVE MILLIONS STERLING.

THIS OFFICE continues to effect Insurance on Houses, Goods, Vessels, buildings, &c., in the Provinces, at moderate rates. During the last year persons who insured in this office for a period of five years participated in the profits and were repaid by the Agents in Halifax, and by the Sub Agents in the country, a division amounting to 7 per cent on the gross amount of premiums paid.

The claims on the Company for losses have been promptly settled, and the agents here have been instructed by the Board of Directors with the power of adjusting claims and drawing Bills of Exchange on the office in London for the amount.

W. & G. R. YOUNG,
Application at Picton to be made to James Agg., Esq., who will furnish and fill up the Forms, and impart all other necessary information.
Picton, Dec. 25th, 1846.

The Subscriber
Offers for Sale at the lowest prices for Cash, Country Produce, or Lumber, a well selected Stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware Cutlery and Earthen-ware.

—CONSISTING OF—
Cloths, Dorskins, Molekins, Flannels, Bedticks, Denims, Cotton warp and Cotton Batons, Twilling, Padding, Canvas, Duck and other trimmings; Grey and White Cottons, striped Shirtings, Table Cloths and Covers, Ginghames, Orleans, Delaines and Muslin dresses, Printed Cotton Dresses, woolen and cotton Tartans, Linen Cotten, Wadding, Cotton and worsted Hosiery, Glover Stocks, Traces, Stays, Gimp, Patchwork, Lace, Edgings, Collars, Silk and Velvet Ties, a variety of Shawls and Kerchiefs, Domestic Ribbons, artificial Flowers, Hats and Caps, Umbrellas, India Rubber Shoes, Bed-Spreads, Combs and Brushes, various Canvas Sticks, Sewing Twines, Waxed Twine, Pins and Needles, Sewing Machines, Razors, Spectacles, Pocket Knives, Spoon Spoons, Razors, Steel Knives, Coffee Mills, Andersons, Gilders, Tea Kettles, Fryers, and Saws, White Wash, Table and Bed Bricks, Clothes Pins, Cane Frames, Door Mats, Binding Slips, Sew Thread, Pencils, Knives, Hammer, Raps, Pags, Spawdles, Pig Sticks, Blacking Brushes, Glass, Soapstone and Rumpier, per, Scythes and Scytheblades; Rins and Traces; Garden Rakes, Spades and Shovels; Black Brushes, and Rives; and also Hinges, Nails, Screws, Brads, Files, Horse Shoe Nails, window Glass and Putty; Glass, Mahogany and Brass Nails; Bench and Moulding Plans; variety; Brass Nuts; &c.

A good assortment of Crackers now on hand.

WILLIAM BROWN
June, 1847.

BELLEVILLE FARM FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER is authorized to receive offers for this well known and beautiful Property. Answers will be given to applications after their tenders have been submitted to the owners in Britain.

JAMES PRIMROSE,
Sept. 17, 1846.

FOR SALE.

WHAT pleasantly situated and eligible property is to be sold in the town of Picton, the residence of the late Dr. McCulloch. It comprises a rich House in good repair, Outhouses, Garden, Orchard, &c., together with about 30 acres of Land. It is traversed in front and rear by the old and new post roads, and lies within a quarter of a mile of the town. The largest part of the purchase money will be allowed to remain on the property. Terms made known on application (POST PAID) to the Rev. WILLIAM McCULLOCH, Trustee.
March 11, 1847.

JUNE, 1847.
PICTON GENERAL CLOTHING STORE.

THE Subscriber has just received per Brig "Lucius Carey," Capt. Brown, from Glasgow, the following goods which he offers at very low prices, viz:—
Black, Blue, Brown and Invisible CLOTHS; Black, Blue and Brown BEAVERTENS; Blue Pilot Cloths; Double and Treble Milled Black Cassimeres and Dressings; Plain and Figured Tweeds; an extensive and beautiful assortment of Vestings, consisting of Plain and Figured Satins; Buff and Straw Coloured Cassimeres, Mozells, Tullentins, Valentines, and Merinos, with a number of new patterns, Plain and Figured Silk Velvets, Cassimeres, Cashmeres and Cashmerets, all suitable Trimmings for Tailors, of the best quality, cheap Gingham and Prints; White Union Shirting; Striped Cotton do; Grey and Coloured Cottons, Merinos and De Laines; Coburgs and Cashmeres; White and Red Flannels; Plaiding and Tartan Cloths; Brown and Drab Cotton Valises; Green, Black and Coloured Silk Handkerchiefs; Black Satin Cravats; Fancy Silk, Wool and Cotton Cravats; Braces and Stocks; Hosiery, Molekins, &c., &c.

lothing! Clothin' g!! Ready Made Clothing!!!
Nearly 100 Suits of Clothing which he feels confident will give satisfaction to the wearer, and cheap India Rubber Coats, of superior quality; Hats and Caps of various kinds.

Also—Tea; Sugar; Coffee; Rice; Candles; Soap; Tobacco; Nails, &c., &c.

Wanted, immediately, one or two good Journeyman Tailors.

PETER BROWN, Tailor and Clothier
Picton June 10 1847.

SHAW STORES.

THE Subscribers beg leave to inform their Friends and the Public in general, that they have commenced business under the Firm of

T. & I. HARRIS

In the Store lately occupied as the Post Office and situated between the premises of Messrs. J. Cozier and A. Lawson: where they offer for Sale a well selected stock of Dry Goods, and Groceries, —CONSISTING OF—
Cloths, Cassimeres, Dressings, Tweeds, Molekins, Flannels, Bed Tick, Coburgs, Orleans, Delaine, Balzars and Muslin Dresses, Shawls, Gloves, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Tea, Sugar, Coffee, Rice, Tobacco, &c., &c.

The above Goods will be sold low for Cash, Lumber or any other description. Country Produce will also be taken in payment.

THOMAS HARRIS,
ISAAC HARRIS.
Picton, June 10, 1847.

PICTON, SS.
In the Supreme Court.
DAVID CROFTON and JAMES CROFTON, Plaintiffs,
Cause vs.
JAMES GRANT, an absent or absconding Debtor, Defendant.

To be sold at Public Auction, by the Sheriff of the County of Picton, on FRIDAY, the 29th day of October next, at 11 o'clock, forenoon.

ALL that certain Lot of
Land, situate, lying, and being at Charlotown, in the County of Picton, bounded northwardly by Cariboo Harbour, eastwardly by a Lot of Land in possession of James Dobson, southwardly by the Land of Finlay Fraser, and westwardly by the Land of David McKenzie, containing One Hundred Acres, more or less, being the eastern half of the Lot of Land whereon the said David McKenzie now resides and which has been recently surveyed and marked by stakes and bounds, to the said James Grant, by Mr. Wm. Harris, Deputy Sheriff. The same having been taken in execution in the above cause, and the judgment having been docketed and registered for upwards of two years.

JOHN W. HARRIS, Sheriff.
HENRY BLACKBURN, Atty. of Plaintiff.
Picton, 8th July 1847.

PICTON, SS.
In the Supreme Court.
RODERIC MCKENZIE, Plaintiff
Cause vs.
DONALD MCKENZIE, an absent or absconding Debtor, Defendant.

To be sold at Public Auction by the Sheriff of the County of Picton, on FRIDAY, the 29th day of October next, at 11 o'clock, noon.

ALL that certain Lot of
Land, situate, lying and being in the Parish of St. Philip's, in the County of Kent, in the southeast corner of Lane 200 or formerly belonging to David Rogers, these ten north forty five degrees west seventy three, more or less, and three north forty five degrees east fifty six degrees more or less, and eighty rods, more or less, with it strikes the edge of a road now or heretofore leading to the farm of David Rogers, and thence to run the several courses of the said road, to the place of beginning—containing ninety five acres, be the same more or less, being the premises formerly owned by John Laver, of Picton, and on which the said Donald McKenzie lately resided; the same having been taken in execution in the above cause, and the judgment having been docketed and registered for upwards of two years.

JOHN W. HARRIS, Sheriff.
HENRY BLACKBURN, Atty of Plaintiff.
Picton, August 15, 1847.

JOHN M. GELBERT,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
GROCERIES, WINES, SPIRITS, CON-
DILLS, JELLS, PICKLES, SAUCES, &c.

Halls Street, Halifax, N. S.
Offers for sale at the Lowest Market Prices, the following articles, viz:—
FLOUR, Corn Meal, Oat Meal, Rice, Barley, Split Peas, Beans, Pilot Bread, Family Flour, Tent's Butter Sugar and Water Crackers, Wall's Wine, Water, and Soda Biscuit, Ginger Snaps, Lemon Crackers, Sugar Crackers, Cheese Loaf Crushed and Brown Sugar, Molasses, Green and Black Tea, Coffee—green and ground, Matt's No. 1 Chocolate, Mrs's Lemon Fruits, Maccaroons, Vermicelli, Eggs, Prunes, Currants and Raisins, Citron, Lemon and Orange Peel, Wall Hazel and Pecan Nuts, Shelled Almonds, Claves, Canary Seed, Cayenne Pepper, Matches, Citron-mom—whole and ground, Arrowroot, Mustard; Blacking, Pepper—whole and ground, Poultry Table Salt, Bags Fine Salt, Ginger—whole and ground, Nutmegs, Allspice, Salsaparilla, Alum and Madras Indigo, London Starch, Plum & Queen's Blue Washing Soda, Soap, Broom and Tallow Candles, Canda Wick, Corn Broom, Whisks, Buckets—Alum's make, Wash Boards, Clothes Pins, Fig Cut Tobacco, Pipes and Cigars, Magic Fosses, Liquid and Paste-Blacking, Black Lead, Polishing Paste, Bath Bricks, &c., &c.

A general assortment of the best Liquors always on hand.

Pickles and Sausages in great variety.

Especially Shedd's, and the Halifax, lately occupied by A. W. Godfrey, as a Book Store.

Esq. Every attention paid to orders from the Country.

THE IRON STEAM PACKET "CONQUEROR."
WILL ply for the season between Shediac, New Brunswick; Charlottetown, P. E. Island; and Picton, Nova Scotia, on the following days, viz: On Tuesdays, for Charlottetown, on Wednesdays, and return to Shediac on Mondays—leave Charlottetown for Picton, Wednesday evenings, on arrival from Shediac, on Thursday mornings, and Saturdays—leave Picton for Charlottetown, Thursdays and Sundays, after the arrival of the Halifax Mails.

This Boat was built at the Clyde, on the latest and most approved principle, is propelled by two Engines of 40 horse power each; is a good sea boat, and comfortably fitted for Passengers, and presents a desirable conveyance for travellers on business or pleasure.

Left Cabin For Cabin
Fare from Shediac to P. E. Island, 15s. 7d. 6d.
" " C. Town to Picton, 2s. 6d. 7d. 6d.
" " Shediac to Picton, 2s. 12d. 6d.

For further information apply to the Master on Board, or to
W. H. SCOVILL, St. John's,
or R. C. SCOVILL, Shediac.
July 29, 1847.

FOR SALE,
An Excellent Farm,
SITUATE on the Middle River of Picton, about 200 rods and bounded by the Middle River, west or south by the Middle River, toward the north and south by land in the possession of Joseph Buggy; containing one hundred and fifty acres more or less, about fifty acres of which are cleared, and the remainder well wooded, and a mile from the shore in a good brook suitable for a Saw Mill.

—L. S. O.—
Immediately in the rear of the above another Lot extending to within about a mile from the Landing Ground, containing one hundred acres more or less, and well wooded.

Terms easy and made known on application to the subscriber at Picton.

JAMES P. McLENNAN,
March 15th, 1847.

AGENTS FOR THE EASTERN CHRONICLE
General Agent, Halifax—Messrs WILLIAM & JAMES TYMME.
Windsor—Mr. E. C. HARRIS.
Yarmouth—Mr. H. TOWNSEND, Esquire.
Truro—Mr. J. B. McCULLY.
The River—DAVID V. CRAW, Esq.
Musquodouit—ADAMS ARCHIBALD, Esquire.
Steviac—SAMUEL CREEHAN, Esquire.
River John—Mr. JAMES KITCHIN.
Tatamagouche—Mr. WILLIAM BLACKBURN.
River Phillip—J. C. PHILLIPS, Esquire.
Wallace—Mr. ROBERT GAUBER.
Pictou—Mr. A. F. STEVENSON.
Anson's—Mr. A. CHEPMAN.
West River—Mr. ALEXANDER BROWN.
New Glasgow—Mr. HUGH FRASER.
Albion Mines—Mr. ISAAC MATHEWS.
Merigonis—R. S. COPELAND, Esquire.
Bathurst—Mr. CHARLES MCKENZIE, Esquire.
Gushong—Mr. HERBERT R. CUNNINGHAM.
St. Mary's—Mr. DONALD McDONALD, Sheriff.

Plaster Coats C. B. J. G. McKEE, Esquire.
Ship Harbor—P. J. BROADBENT, Esq.
Port Hood—J. H. BROADBENT, Esquire.
P. E. Island—R. W. MCKENZIE, Esquire.
United States—Mr. JOHN STILES, Boston, Tea Store, 54 Court Street.