St. John Daily Chronicle,

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

VOLUME XVII. Saint John, New-Brunswick, Friday, December 31, 1852. NUMBER 10.

THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

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

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

TERMS OF THE CHRONICLE:

1st. 5s. 3d. in Advance ;—5s if not paid until the termination of the year ;

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

Inducements for Cash,

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

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

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

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

Mind!—IN ADVANCE, and to one address.

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

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

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

Mutual Insurance Company.

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esquire, *President.*
J. W. LAWRENCE, ZEBEDEE RING, } *Directors.*
S. L. TILLEY, S. K. FOSTER, }
J. M. ROBINSON, Esquire, *Solicitor.*
ISAAC WOODWARD, Esquire, *Secretary.*

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

DOOLEY'S
Merchant's Exchange Hotel—Post Office Building,
State Street, BOSTON.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per day.

CHARLES W. STUCKTON,
Attorney & Barrister at Law,
PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

CHARLES W. WELDON,
Attorney at Law & Notary Public
OFFICE—Over Messrs. Ranney, Sturdee & Co
Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.
May 28, 1852.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.
GEORGE WOODS,
West side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

August 29.

Auction and Commission Card.

THE Subscriber having extensive acquaintance through the Province, has concluded to devote his attention particularly to the business of COMMISSION MERCHANT & AUCTIONEER.

Being thoroughly acquainted with the several departments of trade in this City and Province, as regards imports and exports, and having by the experience of a number of years acquired a distinct knowledge of the value of all commodities, both real and personal, he trusts he can with confidence recommend his abilities to the community, as competent to do justice to the sale of any property which his friends may place in his hands.

JAMES ADAM,
Oct. 1 Office in Water-street.

JOHN BARRY,
Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver,
North side of King Street, St. John, N. B., a few doors below the *Waverley House.*

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

JEWELLERY made to order and repaired.

—All kinds of Engraving neatly executed.

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

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

CLEARING OUT FOR THE FALL TRADE.

"Clearing at a Discount!"

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

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

Now on the way, and shortly expected to arrive.

Purchasers will do well to examine before purchasing elsewhere.

Sept. 31. THOS. R. JONES.

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.

CORPORAL PUNISHMENT ABOLISHED!—MORALS GUARDED! *Good Pupils only Retained!! The Incorrigible Expelled!!*—This School contains three departments—the INFANT, the COMMERCIAL and the MATHEMATICAL. The Infant department, conducted by a female, accommodates pupils of both sexes, from 3 to 6 years of age, in Spelling, Reading, Mental Arithmetic, and Sewing. Fees, 2s 7½d per quarter. The Commercial Department, conducted by two teachers, receives pupils having the Infant Department, and extends to them a thorough instruction from Spelling up to Compound and Mental ARITHMETIC—the Elements of Mathematics, Geography with the use of the Globes, English Grammar, &c., together with Reading and Writing, at fees from 10s to 20s per quarter.—The Mathematical Department, conducted by two teachers, comprises Composition, Ancient and Modern History, Book Keeping, use of the Globes, Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, &c., the Reading, Writing, and Speaking of the FRENCH LANGUAGE, and Classics, at fees from 25s to 50s per quarter.

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

WM. WESTLOTORN,

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

☞ Journeymen and an Apprentice wanted.

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

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

May 9. JOHN E. TURNBULL.

FIRE BRIGADE OF PARIS.
MINERVA.
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF LONDON.
ESTABLISHED IN 1836.

AT the Third Quinquennial Meeting of this Company, held in London, 24th June, 1852, a Surplus of £42,400 Sterling, (being four-fifths of £53,000 Sterling) was declared distributable amongst the Policy holders entitled to participate. This sum allows of a reduction of Premium for the next five years, of 29,622 10s. 3d. Sterling, per annum, or an equivalent reversionary Bonus payable at Death, of £68,939 10s. 7d.

The reduction of Premium averages 38.22 per cent. on the Premiums payable during the next five years.

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

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

The following Table illustrates the Bonuses declared:

		Average Reduction of Premium.	Average Reversionary Bonus
1st Division—	1842	16.833 per cent.	21 per cent
2d. "	1847	31.333 "	53½ "
3d. "	1852	35.22 "	60 "

On the 31st December last, the Existing Assurances were £1,699,813 10 2
The Capital Funds of the Company were 230,262 15 6
The Annual Income was 47,721 2 6
The Divisible Surplus was 53,000 0 0

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

Prospectuses, Forms of Proposal, and every information may be obtained from

RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.,
July 29 *Agents for New-Brunswick.*

FARM FOR SALE.

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

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

For further particular apply to the Subscriber on the premises.

JOHN O'NEIL.
Springfield, (K. C.) June 18, 1852.

HAMMOND RIVER HOUSE.

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

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

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

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

February 2, 1849.

Vulcan Foundry Manufactories.
Stoves Franklins, Registers, &c.

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

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

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

JOHN V. THURGAR,
North Market Wharf
St. John Oct. 1, 1852.

A CARD.

THE Subscriber, in returning his most sincere thanks to his Town and Country Customers, for the very liberal patronage they have extended to him since his commencement in business, begs leave to inform them that he has received lately from the UNITED STATES, a large addition to his Stock, which, added to his former Stock of well assorted GOODS, will be found to contain almost every article usually kept by persons in his line of business, all of which he deems unnecessary to particularize; but would simply intimate, that on inspection it will be found to contain every article usually kept by a General FAMILY GROCER, among which are—

PROVISIONS, FRUITS, BUTTER, CHEESE, FLOUR, MEAL, WINES, LIQUORS, &c. &c.

The Subscriber hopes with his present well assorted Stock, together with his usual unreserved attention to business, and a determination to sell as good Articles, and as cheap as any in the Trade, hopes to merit a continuance of the patronage that they have extended to him since his commencement in business.

L. MITCHELL.
Next door to Mr. Reed's Flour Store, North Side of King Square. Oct 15, 1852.

GIBSONS
Livery Stable.
Brussels street, opposite the Baptist Chapel.

THE subscriber returns thanks to his friends and the public for the patronage received by him in the above line, and begs leave to inform them, that he still continues to keep good

HORSES AND CARRIAGES,

which he will hire on the most reasonable terms.

ANDREW GIBSON.
St. John, November 5, 1852. 6m.

Rice, White Sugar, &c.
Free receipt, and for sale,

5 TIERCES best RICE;
10 barrels Rosin OIL; 100 kegs Cut NAILS;
10 tins Castor Oil; 12 boxes Ground Cassia;
5 boxes Ground Pepper; 10 do. Ground Allspice;
5 bales Cotton Wicking; 17 kegs Hogs Lard;
2 casks Washing Soda. JOHN KINNEAR.
December 10, Prince William-street.

PURE BLUE PAINT.—Per Letsen from London.—I cask Pure White Lead PAINT. This article is highly recommended for indoor use, and will be sold at the same price as the best description of White Lead.

Oct. 15. S. L. TILLEY.

National Loan Fund
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY of LONDON.

EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

Capital, £500,000 Sterling,

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

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

ROBERT F. HAZEN, *Chairman.*
Edward Allison, Esq. William Wright, Esq.
John H. Gray, Esq.
Medical Examiner.—Wm. Bayard, Esq., M. D.

Advantages offered by this Society.

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

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

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

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

Premiums may be paid Annually, Half-Yearly, or Quarterly.

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

A liberal allowance for the surrender of policies.

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

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

SUB-AGENTS FOR NEW BRUNSWICK.

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

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

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON Fire and Life Insurance Company.
[*Established in* 1836.]

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

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

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

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

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

Losses not exceeding £500 will be settled without referring to the head Office at Liverpool.

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

RAILROAD HOUSE,
SOUTH SIDE KING STREET—ST. JOHN

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

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

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

IN CONNECTION WITH THE ESTABLISHMENT IS A

LIVERY STABLE,

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

May 21. JAMES E. McDONALD.

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

RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.,
May, 7. WINE MERCHANTS.

CLEARING OUT SALE!
Glasgow House, King street.

THE Subscriber is selling, during the present month, off, at a great reduction from former prices the balance of the Summer Stock, and would call particular attention to the following articles, viz:—

PRINTED CASHMERES and DELAINES;
PRINTED COTTONS;
FANCY DRESS STUFFS;
PRINTED MUSLINS;
LIGHT SHAWLS;
STRAW BONNETS;
RIBBONS, FLOWERS, &c.

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

Sept. 3. BALLENTINE & BOWMAN.

Taylor's Sarsaparilla.

6 CASES, just received per *Atlanta* from New York. The Sarsaparilla which is superior to all others, is put up in *One Dollar* per Bottle, sold at the reduced price of *Nine Shillings*.

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

POETRY.

THE GRAVE OF THE YEAR.

Be ye hush'd every toil! and each turbulent motion,
That encircles the heart in life's treacherous waves;
And the hour that invites to the calm of devotion
Undisturb'd by regret—unencumbered with cares.

How cheerless the late dooming face of creation!
Weary Time seems torest in his rapid career:
And pausing awhile midst his own desolation,
Looks exultingly back—on the grave of the year.

Hark! the blast whistles loud—and the shadows are closing,
That inwrap his broad pathway the mant'e of night
While pleasure's gay sons are securely reposing
Unheeding of the wrecks that have numbered his flight.

From yon temple where Fashion's bright torches are lighted
Her votaries in throngs, crowned with garlands, appear:
And (as yet their warm hopes by no spectres affrighted)
Assemble to dance round the grave of the year.

Oh! I hate the static banquet the triflers have tasted,
When I think on the ills of life's comfortless day:
How the flowers of my childhood their verdure have wasted,
And the friends of my youth lwe been stolen away.

They know not how vain is the warmest endeavour,
To woo the kind moments, so slight'd when near:
When the hours that Oblivion has ancel'd forever,
His hand has entomb'd—in the grave of the year.

Since the last solemn reign of this day of reflection,
What crowds have resign'd life's ethemeral breath!
How many have shed their last tear of dejection,
And closed his dim eye in the darkness d death!

How many have sudden their pilgrimage ended:
Beneath the sad pall that now covers thee bier,
Or, to death's lonesome valley have gently descended,
And found their last beds—with the grave d the year.

Tis' the year that so late, its new promise lis-closing,
Rose bright on the happy—the careless and gay—
Who now on their pillows of dust are reposing,
Where the sod presses cold on their bosom of clay.

Then talk not of Bliss—while her smile is expiring
Disappointment still drowns it in misery's tear
Reflect—and be wise, for the day is retiring.
This morning has dawned—on the grave of the year.

Ah! trust not the gleam of life's perishing taper,
So faintly that shines o'er the wanderer's head;
'T will expire, when no sun may dispel the thick vapour,
No dawn of the morning revisit thy bed.

As breaks the white foam on the boisterous billow,
So the visions of pleasure and hope disappear;
Like night-winds that moan thro' the boughs of the willow,
Or these shades that now meet—round the grave of the year.

Yet awhile—and around us no season will flourish,
But SILENCE for each her dark mansion prepare;
Where beauty no longer her roses shall nourish,
Nor the lily o'erspread the wan cheek of despair;

But the eye shall with lustre unfading be brightenì'd,
When it wakes to true bliss in yon orient sphere;
By sunbeams of splendor immortal enlighten'd,
Never more to go down—on the grave of the year!

WHAT IS A YEAR?

What is a year? Tis but a wave
On life's dark rolling stream,
Which is so quicly gone that we
Account it but a dream;
Tis but a single earnest throb
Of Time's old iron heart,
Which tireless now, and strong as when
It first with life did start

What is a Year? Tis but a turn
Of Time's old brazen wheel;
Or but a page upon the book
Which death must shortly seal.
'Tis but a step upon the road
Which we must travel o'er,
A few more steps, and we shall walk
Life's weary road no more.

What is a year? Tis but a breath
From Time's old nostrils blown,
As rushing onward o'er the earth,
We hear his weary moan.
'Tis like a bubble on the wave,
Or dew upon the lawn,
As transient as the mists of morn
Beneath the Summer sun.

What is a year? Tis but a type
Of life's oft-changing scene,
Youth's happy morn comes gaily on
With hills and valleys green.
Next, Summer's prime succeeds the Spring,
Then Autumn with a tear,
Then comes old Winter—death and all
Must find their level here.

THE BUSINESS OF THE ROOM.—Surely that gentleman is very blind and very barren who cannot discern many employments belonging to him, of great concern and consequence. It is easy to promote and show him many businesses indispensably belonging to him as such. It is his business to administer relief to his poor neighbours, in their want and distress, by his wealth. It is his business to direct and advise the ignorant, to comfort the afflicted, to reclaim the wicked, and encourage the good by his wisdom. It is his business to protect the weak, to rescue the oppressed, to ease those who groan under heavy burdens, by his power—to be such a gentleman, and so employed, as Job was, who "did not eat his morsel alone, so that the fatherless did not eat thereof"—who "did not withhold the poor from their desire, or cause the eye of the widow to fail,"—who "did not see any perish for want of clothing, or any poor without covering,"—who, "delivered the poor that cried, and the fatherless, and him that had none to help him."

"AT WHAT HOUR?" [illegible] asked one of the conductors. "On buses," replied that functionary, "runs a quarter after, aft after, quarter to, and aft." In English this means, "every quarter of an hour."

SINGULAR INSTINCT OF A HORSE.—We do not remember ever to have seen or heard of a more remarkable exhibition of animal intelligence than was communicated to us a few days since by Mr. Allen, of this place. The circumstances, than was as they were narrated to us, were as follows: Mr. A. has had, for a considerable time, a span of sprightly little horses that he has never separated. In the stable, in the field, in the harness, they have always been together. This has caused a strong attachment to spring up between them. A few days ago, he went with them out to Lake Minnedouka, on a fishing excursion. Taking them out of the carriage, he led them down to the lake and tied them with strong ropes, several rods apart, on a strip of grass that grew upon the shore and left them to feed. Returning to the shantee, he threw himself upon the floor to await the return of the party who had repaired to the lake to fish. Not much time had elapsed before the sound of approaching horses feet attracted his attention, and the moment after one of his span approached the door. The animal put his head in, and give one neigh, returned at a slow gallop, yet under evident excitment, to the spot where but a few moments before, he and his companion had been seemingly safely fastened. Surprised to find his horse loose and struck with his singular conduct, Mr. A. immediately followed, and found the other lying in the water, entangled in the rope, and struggling to keep his head from being submerged. While Mr. A. proceeded to disengage the unfortunate horse, his noble benefactor stood by manifesting the utmost solicitude and sympathy, and when his mate was extricated from his situation and again upon his feet on terra firma, the generous creature exhibited the most unquestionable signs of satisfaction and joy. That his intelligent animal should have noticed the misfortune of his mate—that he should know where to apply for rescue, and in his efforts should render a three-fourth of an inch rope, and finally that he should exhibit so high an appreciation of the event—are circumstances to astonish us, and commend themselves to the thoughtful consideration of those who would limit the power of reasoning to the "*genus homo.*"—St. Anthony's Express.

DEATH OF ONE OF BURNS' HEROINES.—Some sixty-six years ago, Robert Burns, the Scottish poet, lived in the vicinity of the town of Mauchline.—He was then in the twenty-fifth year of his age, a jolly young bachelor, and of course, (as what bachelor in a country town is not?) on speaking terms with all the fair maids in the locality. Beauty, then as now, was abundant in and around Mauchline, but there were six of the fair sisterhood who seemed to have found especial favour in the eyes of the bard, although, as might have been expected, there was one who excelled all her compeers in his estimation. The names and attractive qualifications of the six bonnie lasses are thus entwined in a stanza which the poet wrote at the period alluded to:

"In Mauchline there d wells six proper young belles,
The pride of the place and the neighborhood a';
Their carriage and dress a stranger would guess
In Lon'on or Paris they'd gotten them a'.

Miss Miller's is fine, Miss Markland's divine,
Miss Smith she has wit, and Miss Betty is braw,
There's beauty and fortune to get wi' Miss Morton,
But Armour's the jewel for me o' them a'."

In process of time, Burns, as all the world knows, got his jewel, his bonnie Jean; Miss Miller married a Dr. McKenzie; Markland the divine became the wife of an officer in the Excise of Greenock, named Finlay; Miss Smith became the spouse of Mr. Candlish; Miss Betty (Miller) became Mrs. Templeton; and Miss Morton gave her beauty and her fortune to Mr. Paterson, merchant in Mauchline. Time rolled on, and the rival beauties became mothers, and some of them ultimately grandmothers; "thus runs the world away." In 1850, according to Robert Chambers, only two of the famous belles' (for the simple and somewhat rude lines of Burns have been fame and will be poetic immortality to them remained in the land of the living. These were, Mrs. Candlish, mother of Dr. Candlish of the Free Church, and Mrs. Paterson, then a respectable widow lady. We have now to announce the demise of the latter. This event, which, considering the advanced age of the lady, need scarcely be called melancholy, occurred at Mauchline on Friday morning, the 15th of October. Christina Morton, or Patterson, the deceased, was in her 87th year at the period of her dissolution. Almost to the last she retained her faculties unimpaired; and on one other grandsons asking her a few hours previous to her decease, if she still remembered Burns, she at once replied, "Ay, brawly that."—Mrs. Candlish is, therefore, the last of Burns' 'proper young belles' of Mauchline.—*Glasgow Mail.*

SINGULAR METHOD OF FINDING DROWNED PERSONS.—The late London papers relate that on Saturday, the 20th ult., an agricultural laborer, named Solomon Dunford, left the Crown public house, opposite the Fountain Hotel, West Cowes, Isle of Wight for a few moments, leaving his basket and a pint of beer, partly drunk, but did not return. On Monday of next week, at noon, the body was discovered in the water, near the Fountain Quay. The features did not present the same appearance as is usual in drowned persons, the face being entirely black. A "novel process" was used for the recovery of the body by one of the coast-guard. On Friday morning the circumstance being made known to him he assured the bystanders that if the party was drowned in the neighborhood he would discover the body by the means of a "new loaf of bread, in which should be deposited three ounces of quicksilver, when the loaf would float till it rested over where the body might lay." However, extraordinary it may appear, the experiment was tried, and on the loaf becoming stationary a boat-hook was put overboard beneath it, and brought up the body. The man states that this is the fourth instance in which the experiment has been tried by him with success.

ANSWER FOR SKEPTICS.—The late Bishop Horne, in some remarks upon the alleged contradiction of Scripture, says:

Pertness and ignorance may ask the question in three lines, which it will cost learning and ingenuity thirty pages to answer. When this is done, the same question shall be triumphantly asked again the next year, as if nothing had been written on the subject. And as people generally, for one reason or other, like short objections better than long answers, in the mode of disputation, the odds must ever be against — and we must be content with those of our friends who have money and reputation, candor and patience, to study both sides of the question.

THE GREAT METROPOLIS.—In London, every man is so submerged in the multitude, that he who can hold his head high enough out of the living mass to be known, must have something of remarkable buoyancy or peculiar villany about him. Even Parliament, except to a few of the leaders, is no distinction. The Member for the shire is chopped of his plumage at the moment of his entering that colossal poultry-yard, and must take his obscure pickings with other unnoticeable fowl.

EASY TO TAKE.—Dr. Goldsmith having been requested by a wife to visit her husband, who was melancholy, called upon the patient, and seeing that the case was poverty, told him he would send him some pills that he had no doubt would prove efficacious. He immediately went home, put ten guineas in a pill-box, and sent them to the sick man. The remedy had its desired effect.

When the Earl of B—— was brought before Loughborough, to be examined upon the application for a statute of lunacy against him, the chancellor asked him, "How many legs has a sheep?" "Does your lordship mean," answered B——, "as a live sheep or a dead one?" "No, my lord," said Bunny, "that's much the same thing; a live sheep has four, a dead sheep has two—there are but two legs of mutton, the others are shoulders."

KIRWAN'S LETTERS TO CHIEF JUSTICE TANEY.

LETTER XVII.

Romanism tested by its Fruits in Rome.—No personal liberty there—two cases in Proof.—No security of Property—two flagrant illustrations.—No Religion there—no Sabbath—no Bible—no Preaching—no worshipping Congregations—no serious Devotion there.—Is Popery the best form of Religion for our Country?

MY DEAR SIR,—If the work of framing a government for a people were committed to your hands, and if you were in doubt as to which form would best promote their highest and truest interests, what plan would you adopt to resolve your doubt? You would adopt the common sense one, of testing the various forms that presented themselves by the effects which they produce where fully established. This would be walking in the light of experience. The best fruits of Despotism you would seek in Russia and Austria—of a Limited Monarchy, in England—and of a Constitutional Republicanism, in the United States. And as an honest man, you would decide in favor of that form which promoted, in the highest degree, the highest interests of the masses of the people. So in religious things. If desirous to know the influence of Episcopacy upon a people, you would go to England—or of Presbytery, you would go to Scotland—or of Independency, you would go to New England—or of Popery, you would go to Rome. As trees are known by their fruits, so are political and religious systems by their effects. By this test, to which none can object, will you permit me to try Romanism, that you and all men may see the multiplied blessings which we may anticipate from its full establishment in this land? But where shall we apply the test? Where, but in Rome, the seat of the Pope—the centre of unity—the paradise of the priest—where the heresy of the Reformation has never obtained a permanent or impressive influence, and where, for fifty ages together, Romanism has had the moulding of the people, without let or hinderance, in her hands. If papal priests could have their wish and their way, they would, of course, model America after the pattern of Rome, which Cardinal Wiseman denominates the "Holy City." Now, Sir, I have been to the "Holy City"—I have seen its Pope, cardinals, and priests—I sought there information as to its civil, social, and religious state—and from personal examination, and from testimony received from the most credible witnesses, both natives, and foreign residents, I am prepared to say that, from the extent of its population, there is not a worse governed, less religious, or more immoral people in Christendom. And, tried by its priests, where there are no obstacles to present its natural results, Romanism should be the abhorrence of all flesh.

There is, Sir, no personal liberty in Rome. Since the return of the Pope from Naples to the Vatican, the reins of despotism have been tightened by a powerful hand. The patriots that could escape have fled; and you find them in Genoa, Turin, Geneva, France, and Britain—homeless, yet hopeful exiles—strong in faith that the sun of liberty will yet rise, even over Rome. The suspected are in prison; and the prisons are crowded. Spies, by day and by night, surround those who show any lack of confidence in the priests. While I was there, the plan was completed of dividing the city into small sections of about twenty families each, and of placing a priest over each of these sections; nominally to look after their religious wants, but really to act as the spies of the government! And through the vigilance of these spies, and the information which they wring from wives and daughters, and servant women at the confessional, the sigh breathed after liberty by the most obscure and humble dwelling is reported in a few hours to the head of the police! And if a Roman desires to visit other countries, before he can get permission, he must first get a certificate from the magistrate of his district that he is a good citizen—then from the priest of his section, that he is a good Papist; with these he goes to the head of the police, and if there is no information lodged there against him, he receives a passport. Take one occurrence as an illustration. A young Roman, a few years since, went to Sardinia, where he married. Business failed him, and he returned to Rome to seek employment, leaving his wife and children behind him. He entered the employment of a person who, in the Revolution, took part against the government. Within the present year, that man wished to return to his family, and with the certificate of the magistrate of his district, and of the priest of his section, he presented himself to the head of the police, who, I learned, is a priest.—And simply because he was recorded as having been in the employment of an enemy of the old government, instead of getting his passport, he was ordered to prison; and where imprisoned none know but God and the priests.

Take another instance and illustration of the glorious liberty with which Romanism would bless us! The government holds a monopoly in tobacco, and this monopoly it farms out to the highest bidder. The more tobacco used, the greater the duties accruing, and the higher the Church can sell the monopoly. Of course, the more the Romans chew, smoke, and snuff of the vile weed, the greater will be the profits of the Church. [illegible] this, and to curtail the revenues of the [illegible], those who bear no fervent love to them [illegible] to refrain from its use, and to induce their [illegible] do the same. One evening Peter Ercole [illegible] his friend Luigi Genanini in a coffee-room, [illegible] cigar, and persuaded him to smoke no more. [illegible] were several bystanders; soon Ercole was arrested—was tried before the Second Tribunal, and found guilty of the crime of persuading his friend to consume no more cigars; and for this crime a respectable man, between thirty and forty years of age, was torn from his family, and sentenced to [illegible] years to the galleys! And I read the sentence placarded on the chief corners of the city, and as signed by Cardinal Antonelli! [illegible] is the civil liberty enjoyed by the dwellers in the "Holy City," amid the relics of the martyrs, and under the direct government of the vicar of Jesus Christ, and the infallible head of the only true Church! And this is the liberty which [illegible] Romish priests, were it in their power, would bless our country! It is from those Roman tyrants that our priests get their authority—it is to them they yield their conscience, and swear perpetual allegiance. Are they the men for our people? Ask the patriots in exile—ask the patriots rotting in the prisons of the "Holy City"—ask Ercole, tugging at the galleys, for persuading his friend to cast away the end of a wasted cigar, are the spies and tools of Italian priests the men for our country?

Nor, Sir, is there any security for property in Rome. It is constantly confiscated, on the merest pretexts, to the Church; and when not confiscated it is alienated to the "Holy See" in a great variety of ways. Two instances, in proof of this, were narrated to me there, and by a man of high position. A Roman of wealth married a lady of foreign birth, and by whom he had a large family of children. After a life of love and harmony, he died, leaving his property to his widow and children, by a will duly authenticated. Although regardless of the priests in health, he sent for one when dying—who confessed him, and anointed him, and "fixed him off" for Purgatory or Paradise. A few days after his death, that priest, twice before the tribunal having jurisdiction in such cases, that the dying man confessed to him a great sin, and to atone for which he wished his entire property, contrary to his will, to go to the Church. And on the oath of that priest, the will of the deceased was set aside—his property was turned into the treasury of the Church, and his widow and children were turned out penniless on the world!—Thus nothing is sacred! To deprive any family in Rome that has lost its head, of its property, but the oath of a priest! And if you had seen them in crowds, as I have, you would conclude, as I have, that it would be an easy matter to get a priest in Rome that would swear anything. Absolution from perjury that enriches the Church is easily secured.