St. John Chronicle,

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

VOLUME XVII. | Saint John, New-Brunswick, Friday, January 28, 1853. | Number 21.

THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

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

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

TERMS OF THE CHRONICLE:

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

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

Inducements for Clubbing,

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

For £10 IN ADVANCE, 8 copies of the Chronicle, *to one address*, to any part of this or the Sister Provinces, for One Year;
For £20 in advance, 17 copies for One Year;
For £40 in advance, 24 copies for One Year;
Mind! IN ADVANCE, and to one address.

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Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

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CHARLES W. STOCKTON,
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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.

Soap and Candles.

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE
Union-street, St. John.

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

Inferior to none Manufactured.

☞ All orders left at the Stores of Mr. JAMES MCFARLANE, Messrs. FLEWELLING and READING, Prince William Street, or the Factory in Union Street, will be punctually attended to.
JOHN BROWN.
St. John, June 18.

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.

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

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

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

JEWELLERY made to order and repaired.

All Kinds of Engraving neatly executed.

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

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

HAVING put up the best Machinery that can be procured for the manufacture of Doors, Sashes, 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.

AUCTION & COMMISSION BUSINESS.

THE Subscriber has rented the Fire Proof Store in Hazen & William Street, lately in the occupation of Mr. John Leech, where he will attend to all branches of *Commission and Auction Business* committed to his care.—Providing from his long acquaintance with trade, his business to business to receive a share of the public patronage.
THOMAS RAYMOND.

☞ Showroom is a frost-proof Cellar for about 1000 Barrels—apply as above.
St. John, Nov. 28, 1852.

White WESTLEY'S,

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

☞ Journeymen and an Apprentice wanted.

THIRD DIVISION OF PROFITS.

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 £9,633 16s. 3d. Sterling, per annum, or an equivalent reversionary Bonus payable at Death, of £68,939 10s. 7d.

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

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

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

The following Table illustrates the Bonuses declared:

	Average Reduction of Premium.	Average Reversionary Bonus
1st Division—1842	16.863 per cent.	21 per cent
2d. " 1847	31.333 "	53½ "
3d. " 1852	35.22 "	60 "

On the 31st December last, the

Existing Assurances were	£1,099,843	10	2
The Capital Funds of the Company were	230,262	15	6
The Annual Income was	47,731	2	6
The Divisible Surplus was	53,000	0	0

The Directors consider, and I 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.*

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

Advantages offered by this Society.

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

LOAN.—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 are 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 Deblois, 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 Insurance Company*, plus 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.

PURE ZINC PAINT.—Per Acteon from London—1 cask Pure White Zinc PAINT.—This article is highly recommended for indoor use, and will be sold at the same price as the best description of White Lead. S. L. TILLEY.

Poetry.

[FOR THE CHRONICLE.]

ACROSTICAL ENIGMA.

My 1, 5, 3, 8, 7, 10, may be seen in Dairies.
My 2, 3, 17, 12, 7, is what all mankind are.
My 3, 6, 1, 14, 16, 7, is the name of an animal.
My 4, 13, 6, 17, 9, 7, 12, are certain parts of the human body.
My 5, 12, 17, 6, 7, was a striking example of envy and pride.
My 6, 15, 12, 7, was a thief.
My 7, 12, 13, 11, 6, 7, was a prophet.
My 8, 3, 5, 6, 17, 16, 11, is a woman's name.
My 9, 13, 1, 5, is a troublesome disease.
My 10, 16, 13, 3, 8, 7, is a part of the solar system.
My 11, 3, 13, 1, 3, is used in gramarie.
My 12, 17, 6, 10, 13, is a man's name.
My 13, 11, 3, 3, 10, 6, is the name of a bird.
My 14, 12, 3, 7, 1, 11, is common to both sexes.
My 15, 10, 13, 2, 17, 6, prevents respiration.
My 16, 10, 13, 11, 17, 3, 4, is between Asia and Africa.
My 17, 15, 8, 13, 2, 6, is a woman's name.
My whole was a monarch whom the Children of Israel served eight years.

Petersville, Q. C. A. M.

[FOR THE CHRONICLE.]

Two donkies place in tandem,
A proposition put behind,
To guide 'em as they go at random.
My treacherous total ne'er betrayed
His lurking vengeance to a foe;
But deep in secret ambush laid,
He strikes the unsuspected blow.
KIMNORO.

LIFE.

BY MRS. NORTON.

Oh! life is like the summer rill,
Where weary daylight dies;
We long for morn, to rise again,
And blush along the skies,
For dull and dark that stream appears,
Whose waters in the day,
All glad in conscious sunniness,
Went dancing on their way.

But when the glorious sun hath woke,
And looked upon the earth,
All over hill and dale there float,
The sounds of human mirth.
We sigh to see day hath not brought
Its perfect light to all,
For with the sunshine on those waves,
The silent shadows fall.

Oh! like that changeful summer rill
Our years go gliding by.
Now bright with joy, now dark with tears,
Before youth's eager eye.
And thus we vainly pant for all
The rich and golden glow,
Which young hope, like an early sun,
Upon its course can throw.

Soon o'er our half illumined hearts,
The stealing shadows come,
And every thought that woke in light,
Receives its share of gloom,
And we weep while joys and sorrows both,
Are fading from our view,
To find wherever sunbeams fall
The shadows cometh too.

Miscellany.

ELECTION INTELLIGENCE WITH THE RIGHTS OF WOMEN RECOGNISED.

Sir Charles Darling (the ladies' candidate) presented himself on the hustings amidst a general waving of handkerchiefs, and spoke as follows:—Ladies and—(with a smile) need I say gentlemen? (Titters and 'droll creature!') I think not. Gallantry forbids my recognising their existence—in any light other than as the devoted laves of that divine sex, of whom I am proud to esteem myself the humblest. (Cries of "How nice!") Ladies, then, angels, goddesses ("Oh!" from an elderly bachelor, who was removed by the police), for the thrilling position in which I am placed, how can I be sufficiently grateful to that glorious reform in our electoral system, which has partially recognised the true position of lovely woman? "Partially!" in a tone of sarcasm, from a member of Mr. Strewdriver's committee.) My honourable and *gallant* friend objects to the adverb. I say *partially* for by admitting the ladies to the franchise with the gentlemen, they are but recognised as *equals* instead of *superiors*. (Great sensation.) Yes, ladies, and it shall be my earnest endeavour as your representatives ("Yah!" and "Not yet!" from Mr. Screwdriver)—My honourable and *gallant* friend observes "Not yet." It is true I have a formidable rival to contend with. The charms of his person (screams, and "the old fright!") his known politness, above all his taste in dress (here the laughter and clapping of kid gloves rendered the speaker inaudible for some moments): compared with such claims, mine are worthless ("Do listen!" and "the Duck!"), extending no farther than a willingness, I may say a downright anxiety, to die in the cause of the fair creatures who, I believe I may say, have done the honour to elect me as their champion. ("Yes, yes!") With the ladies' voice in my favour, I believe I need not fear those gentlemen being exerted against me. (Cries of "We should like to see them," "Speak up Alfred, do," "I'm ashamed of you," &c.) I thank you, gentlemen—or rather I do not thank you; I honour you for your—may I say obedience ("Oh yes!" in a rapturous tone, from the engaged gentlemen)—though, after all, I don't see how you were to help yourselves. (Great applause, and numerous boquets thrown.)

The Honorable Mrs. Poser stepped forward, and begged to be allowed to address a few questions to the candidate.

Mrs. Poser—What are Sir Charles's views with regard to the existing excise regulations?

Sir Charles—My first measure will be to bring in a bill legalising the smuggling of lace and French ribbons. (Rapturous cheering.)

A Voice—About the sanitary movement?

Sir Charles thought every family should leave town at the end of the season. It was his opinion that all husbands paying the income tax should be compelled to take their wives and children to the sea-side for the autumn months. It should have his earliest attention. In answer to another, he considered that assembly rooms should be maintained in every town by the public purse.

Mrs. Poser—What foreign policy will you advocate?

Sir Charles would advocate peace with France at all hazards, that nothing might endanger the immediate importation of Parisian fashions. (Cheer, and bouquets.)

A Young Lady—About the army?

Sir Charles—I am for keeping up a standing army, to consist entirely of regiments of horse guards, composed exclusively of officers. (Immense sensation)

Mrs. Poser—I should like to hear your intentions as to the tobacco duties.

Sir Charles—To prohibit the importation and cultivation of that objectionable plant altogether, so that there may be no more smoking.

A show of parasols was demanded, and Sir Charles Darling was declared duly elected.—*Comic Almanack.*

THE SUGAR HOUSE CURE FOR BRONCHIAL DYSPEPTIC AND CONSUMPTIVE COMPLAINTS.

A writer in the Medical and Surgical *Journal*, Dr. Cartwright, of New Orleans, gives an account of some experiments testing the use of the vapour of the sugar house, as a cure for the diseases of the throat and chest. It is well known that in the sugar making season all the operatives on the plantations, men and beasts, flourish and grow fat. Dr. Cartwright seems to think that this favourable effect is produced not by the fattening qualities of the juice of the cane merely, when eaten, but from the vapour produced by the process of preparing the sugar in the sugar house. We copy from the *Journal* some of Dr. Cartwright's successful experiments with this new cure.

Not long since, a creole French woman, from La Fourch Interior, whom I had never heard of, came to the city to consult me. She was very lean in flesh. She said that last year I had given some of her neighbors, who was a mere skeleton, a prescription, which had not only fattened him, but had made him weigh more than he ever did.—She wanted the same. On telling me her neighbor's name, I remembered the case of a gentleman, very much reduced in flesh, having pain in the chest, sore throat, and bad cough, preceeded by *hemorrhage from the lungs*, whom I had advised to take himself to the sugar house, as soon as the rolling season commenced, and remain in it. He did so, and came out of it and weighing more than he ever did. I lately advised a distinguished jurist from New York to try the same remedy, as soon as the approaching rolling season commences. He looked surprised, and assured me that my advice was only a duplicate copy of that he had already received from Gov. Mouton, a sugar planter, and former Governor of Louisiana. His Excellency, is not a physician by profession, nor did he learn from me or I from him, but we both, no doubt, acquired our knowledge of the great virtues of the sugar house in bad colds, coughs, sore throats, dyspepsia, diseases of the heart, and consumptive complaints of the same school—the sugar makers, planters and overseers being the professors; and the broad field of nature the text book. But the other day, a planter, the owner of some four or five hundred negroes, applied to me for advice, in the case of a number of emaciated negroes, chiefly children, to keep them up until the rolling season commenced. On being asked what he intended to do with them then, he replied that he would follow his usual custom of sending all such cases into the sugar house where he was very certain they would soon recover their health and get fat. If mere sugar, or syrup of Molasses would cure such cases, that planter, I know would have given them enough to swim in, rather than see them sick. On questioning him, however, he attributed great virtues to the clarified juice of the cane, drank *hot in the boiling house*. I found the same opinion very prevalent in the West Indies, when I visited those islands, several years ago, for a chronic inflamation of my throat. The advice was to visit the sugar houses frequently, and to go into that department called the boiling house, and drink the hot clarified cane juice. Sure enough, the remedy, as far as I observed the numerous invalids who adopted it, was so speedy and effectual in giving relief, that I wrote home, that bronchitis, incipient phthisis, dyspepsia and chronic diseases of the liver or heart, of blood origin, could be thrown off almost as easily as laying off an overcoat. I partook in the belief, that the hot syrup or cane juice was an essential part of the prescription.

Last December, having a very severe and distressing cough, which for some weeks, had resisted the usual remedies, I went into a sugar house, drank a glass of hot cane juice, and stood over the kettles, called clarifiers, for some hours, inhaling the vapor arising therefrom. The vapor was most agreeable and soothing to the lungs. The fragrant, saccharine aura seemed to penetrate into the inmost recesses of the obstructed lobules, opening its way into the intercellular passages and air-cells, without exciting cough, but removing the obstructions, the cause of the cough. There I stood over the clarifiers, enveloped, for five hours, in a dense cloud of vapor of an agreeable temperature and an aromatic odor; after which I retired to rest and had a refreshing sleep. In the morning the inhalation of the vapor was again resumed, when I returned home, through a cold, raw, windy atmosphere, some ten miles to the city, almost well, without experiencing any inconvenience from the exposure to the cold—the cough and disagreeable sensations of choking, smothering and febrile irritation having disappeared almost entirely.

The company trading under the firm of Rothschild, and consisting of Anselem Mayer Rothschild, of Frankfort, Salomon Mayer Rothschild, of Vienna James Mayer Rothschild, of Paris, and Charles Mayer Rothschild, of Naples, has just been renewed in a family congress, held at Frankfort for a period of three years.

Three sergeants, and fifty constables, of London police, are about to embark for Australia.

A SUCCESSFUL ATMOSPHERIC RAILWAY.

To the French belongs the credit of having brought to a successful issue the experiment of an Atmospheric Railway on a large scale. This mode of propelling cars has been adopted at St. Germain, a city about 15 miles from Paris. The distance run is five miles and a half—the last half mile with an ascent of three and a half per cent. The ascent was too great to be overcome by an engine in all weathers. The following description of the machinery employed is given by a foreign correspondent of the Ohio *State Journal*:

"An iron tube is laid down in the centre of the track, which is sunk about one-third of its diameter in the bed of the road. For distance of 5,500 the tube has diameter of only 12-4 feet, the ascent here being so slight as not to require the same amount of force as is required on the steep grade ascending to St. Germain, where the pipe, for a distance of 3,800 yards, is 2 feet 1 inch in diameter.

The manner of applying the atmospheric pressure to the propulsion of the train is exceedingly simple. The air is exhausted from the entire length of the tube, so as to produce a perfect vacuum, just before the arrival of each train, which is every half hour, by means of powerful and beautiful engines, somewhat resembling those at Fairmount. These engines are placed, two of two hundred horse power, at St. Germain, and one each at the towns of Nauterree and Chatton, in the valley towards Paris.

To each engine is adapted two large cylinders, which exhaust fourteen cubic feet of air per second. The pressure in the air cauldron (claudieres) attached to the exhausting machines is equal to six absolute atmospheres. It will be readily understood that when this long tube is completely exhausted of air, if a piston so nicely adjusted to the size of the tube as to render it air-tight, is allowed to go loose at one end, it will rush through to the other end to fill up the vacuum. To apply the motive power, therefore, to the propulsion of the train, it is only necessary that this piston be attached to the train of cars in such a way as to drag them along after it.

This was the *great difficulty* to encounter but so admirably and so simply was this overcome that the engineer assured us that an accident of any kind seldom or ever occurred. Throughout the entire length of the tube, a section is made in the top, leaving an open space of about five inches. In each edge of the section there is an offset, to catch the edges of a valve which fits down upon it.

This valve is made of a piece of sole leather half an inch thick, having plates of iron attached to it on both the upper and corresponding under side to give it strength to resist the suction of the vacuum, which are perhaps, one-fourth of an inch in thickness. They are not quite as wide as the leather, but wide enough to touch the offset in the section.

The plates are about nine inches long, and their ends, above and below, are placed three quarters of an inch apart, forming joints, so as to give the leather-valve pliability, and at the same time firmness to resist the powerful atmospheric pressure which is brought to bear on it when the air is exhausted. The entire length of the valve from one end of the tube to the other, is attached to one side, like a cellar door, for example.

From the back side of the piston, a strong iron rod passes up through the aperture, which is made by raising up the edge of the valve, and is attached to the bottom of the foremost car. As fast as the piston passes along, the valve is released from pressure behind it, the lose edge is liberated, and the bar of iron which is attached to the car a foot or more behind the piston meets with no obstruction to its passage.

The pressure of the atmosphere on the valve in front of the piston, where the vacuum still exists, is so great that there is no danger of the bar of iron exerting pressure so far forward as to loosen the pliable valve, but to render the matter more certain, and to obviate all doubt, a slide on the bottom of the car slips along on the iron plate of the valve over and in advance of the piston, and presses firmly down. Every part of the tube is kept well oiled. The rate at which trains ascend varies from fifteen to twenty miles an hour, according to the load.

When we went up, there were six cars very well filled with passengers. After the ascent commences, two bridges across the Seine, and one viaduct of twenty feet high, and wide arches, are crossed, and one long tunnel through the brow of the hill and under the king's terrace is passed, where the road is parabolically curved.

The road has now been in operation five years, and so safely and so well has it worked that the experiment is regarded as entirely successful. The cost of the entire machinery was eleven millions of francs. The cost of working it, or the dividends which the road pays, I did not ascertain."

PAGANINI.—Of this wonderful magician of the violin the following interesting anecdote is related:—Travelling in Germany, the great artist arrived without the gate of Frankfort, where he alighted, and instead of entering the city proceeded to a quiet and retired *auberge* in the suburbs. After having partaken of his usually slender supper, Paganini, absorbed in reverie, mounted the narrow stairs to the place assigned for his repose, a narrow and mean-looking garret. By that time the night, which was remarkably beautiful, had considerably advanced, yet Paganini seated himself at the open window, and gazing into the night, saw the brilliant eyes of heaven only through the medium of his own while the spirit of his dream and imaginative fancy peopled the surrounding space with strange forms and shadows that, to the rapt musician, were *not* phantasms, but partook of substantially and real existence. Suddenly the clock of some neighbouring *tower* struck one, and in the space of a moment,

"A change came over the spirit of his dream," for instantly the remembrance of an occurrance of which he had been an eye witness occurred to his mind. The wizard violinist abruptly caught up his instrument, and endavoured to portray sounds that still echoed through his ears. The moans and cries of a newly-born infant, the agonised sobs and shudders of the mother, were imitated with the most consummate fidelity by his wonderful bow. The unaccustomed sounds soon awakened the hosts, who agreeately arose, marvelling through what means such visitors could have entered his house unknown to himself. Arousing his son also they hastened together to the apartment from whence the sounds proceeded. Their astonishment may be guessed when they perceived the tall, gaunt, almost unearthly figure of a man, or of a disembodied spirit—for it seemed as much like the one as the other—strangely gesticulating. But they were soon calm enough to behold that it was a man apparently lost in thought, who not even noticing their entrance, caused his violin to utter, so it appeared, distinct human sounds, while the pale moonlight lit up his cadaverous face with an expression not of the earth. They retired immediately, without daring to disturb the "midnight recollections" of the performer, and it was not till some time afterwards that they discovered their guest was the renowned Paganini.—*Memoranda of a Musician.*

A VISION OF HELL.—In a small village, not fifteen hundred miles from the diggins in which we at present vegetate, there should have been a marriage happily consummated on Sunday—but was'nt. The bridegroom, happy dog and a lucky one too, was dressed to kill at an early hour, and in a borrowed pair triumphantly entered the village to demand the pledge of their dear affections—a lady in every way worthy the jolly, middle-aged gentleman, for our swain is middle-aged.

But a domestic mess had been stirred up, and two brothers of the bride had said the marriage was "no go." It shouldn't come off, they vowed, and being men who generally likely to stick to their word, our friend the bridegroom didn't feel half so comfortable as when he turned out in the morning. The course of true love never did run slick along, he thought; but then it was so uncharitably ridiculous.

A tried friend was dispatched to sound the brothers; to get up a fight or a foot race—any thing to get them settled down while he stole the bride away; but he found the brothers wide awake, with their eyes skinned.

"It shouldn't come off," one said; he "could just flick the man who said it should."

"Well what are your objections?" asked the friend of the aspirant of matrimony; "state them. I have known Mr.——for some years, and I know—"

"Yes, that's all right; but you see, that's not the thing."

"What is then?"

"Well, if you must know then, you see I've bet the doctor here, five dollars that they ain't married to day; and I'll be dog-onned if they shall be nuther. Take your man off, and bring him back to morrow or next day; but I'm darn'd if he's going to be married to-day, and me lose my five dollars."

And the marriage didn't come off; and we may suppose the doctor had to shell out V. Glorious Jedediah! Hurrah for every body, 'specially for myself.—*St Louis Dispatch.*

KIRWAN'S LETTERS
TO
CHIEF JUSTICE TANEY.

LETTER XVIII.

Fruits of Romanism.—Idolatry in Rome.—A Prodigy.—Pictures of Mary—her Names and Worship.—Immorality of Rome.—Scenes at Naples.—Key to priestly profligacy.—Experience of Luther.—Mass for the Soul of Gregory XVI.—Vespers in the Sistine.—Cardinals—their character.—Feelings of the Romans toward the Priests.—A Chat at Civita Vecchia.—Romanism detested at Home.

MY DEAR SIR,—In my last letter I commenced the work of testing Romanism by its fruit *at home*, that you and all men might see whether its propagation should be encouraged among the nations and people yet beyond the circle of its influence. I have shewn you that in Rome, where the system culminates, where it has everything in its own hands, there is no personal liberty—no security of property—no religion. There is in Rome no Sabbath—no Bible—no preaching of the Gospel—no worshipping congregations—no serious devotions: and how can religion exist in the absence of these. But I am not yet through with the fruits of Romanism at home. There are a few other statements I wish to place before you.

There is, Sir, the most gross idolatry in Rome. On this point I need not dwell, after what I have said already about the Bambino of Ara Cœli, the Virgin of St. Augustin's, and the relics which are to be found every where. You meet there, wherever you go, miraculous pictures, and wonder-working relics, and statues that came down from heaven, and places rendered sacred by prodigies; and before these pictures, relics, and images, you see poor people bowing down with as profound a homage as ever the Hindoos render to their idols. The priests may disguise or excuse this as they may; it is, after all, no less than idolatry. "You are here on holy ground," said our guide, when walking through and round the Church of St. Maria Maggiore. "What makes it holy," I asked. "Because," said he, "God showed where the church should be built by covering its site two feet deep with snow in summer!" And this he said with a stolid gravity which would make it a sin to suspect him of quizzing. I turned to my "Guide of Rome" to see if there was any allusion to this prodigy, where, to my amazement, I read the following passage: "This church was built in the year 352, under the pontificate of St. Liberius, in consequence of a vision that he and John the Patrician had the same night, and which was confirmed the following morning, the 5th of August, by a miraculous fall of snow, which extended over the space which the church was to occupy: for this reason it was called St. Maria ad Nives." And you can scarcely turn a corner without meeting with a place which has some sacred and prodigious history like this. May not this be the reason why it is called the "Holy City." For similar reasons, Mecca and Medina are "holy cities."

The pictures and statues that most abound, and to which most resort in prayer and prostration, are those of the Virgin Mary. Indeed, what the prophet is to Mohammedanism, the Virgin is to Romanism. To her are given names which belong only to God. She is called "Mother of God"—"Advocate of Sinners"—"Refuge of Sinners"—"Gate of Heaven"—"Most Faithful"—"Most Merciful." And in the Psalter of David, as reformed by Bonaventura, we find this sentence: "Come unto Mary, all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and she shall refresh your souls." Churches are built to her honor—her shrines are crowded with devotees, and are hung with votive offerings. Her name is the first which the infant is taught to lisp, and the dying are directed to look to her for mercy. The soldier goes to battle under her banner, and the brigand plunders under her protection. In Italy and Spain, robbers wear a picture of Mary hung round their neck by a ribbon. If overtaken suddenly by death, they kiss the image, and die in peace. And while apostles, martyrs, saints, and relics are not forgotten, Mary is the divinity of Romanism. The city of Lyons erected a pillar to Mary for saving it from the cholera of 1832. When Pio Nino fled from Rome, he threatened the city with the vengeance of Mary: finding her rather tardy in her movements, he prayed France for aid, which, being more propitious than Mary, sent him forty thousand bayonets! Why, Sir, while Mary is in the mouth of every body, the common people do not know enough about Jesus Christ even to swear by him. Mary is to the Romans what Diana was to the Ephesians. Rome, as a city, is given to idolatry.

Rome is, emphatically, an immoral city—probably the most so in Christendom; and that notwithstanding it has an ecclesiastic of some kind for every thirty inhabitants! There are some statements which I blush to make on this head, and which I only make out of an imperative sense of duty. I wish every American citizen to know the blessings to be expected from Romanism when the system is fully established and developed among us.

In the broad street opposite the post office, in Naples, I saw a priest at ten o'clock in the morning at a gambling table! The sight astonished me, as I then witnessed it for the first time; but my guide soon put me to rest by stating that the priests were among the most expert and successful gamblers in the city! The theatre of St. Carlo, in Naples, was opened on the king's birthday. Without entering it, I went with my traveling friend and our valet to the porch, to see the Neapolitans in their gay attire, and to have a glimpse of the royal family. Of the men that went to the ballet, for such it was, the largest number were soldiers, the next largest were priests. There is no mistaking a priest in Italy. He is known by his regimentals; and if naked, his shaven crown would reveal him. I was again astonished! Soon, however, familiarity diminished my wonder; and when on a more full information, I saw that the only relation of the priest to religion was that of a formal and official kind, like that of a magistrate to the laws, I also saw that there was nothing to bind him to a moral life, or to submission to the moral law, beyond that which binds the civil magistrate. This is the key to much of the priestly profligacy to be found in Papal countries. Boys are devoted to the priesthood from youth—they are brought up for it—the doctrine of moral duties is unknown to them. They enter it under but one restriction—not to marry; but they may do any thing else. As some magistrates are excellent men, so are some priests; but the priests can do with impunity any thing which a magistrate can.

It was the experience of Luther, that the worse he got to Rome, the more wicked were the priest and people. And writing from Siena a few days after he entered it, and while saying mass at Florence, he said, "It is incredible what sins are committed here; they must be seen and heard to be believed; it is usual to say here, 'If there be a hell Rome is built above it.' It is a