St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

Volume XVII. Saint John, New-Brunswick, Friday, January 11, 1853. Number

THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

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

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

TERMS OF THE CHRONICLE:

12s. 6d. in Advance;—8s 9 if not paid until the termination of the year;

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

Inducements for Clubbing.

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

For $10 IN ADVANCE, 5 copies of the Chronicle, *to one address*, to any part of this or the Sister Provinces, for One Year;
For $20 in advance, 11 copies for One Year;
For $40 in advance, 24 copies for One Year;

Mind! IN ADVANCE, and to one address.

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

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

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

Mutual Insurance Company.

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esquire, President.
J. W. LAWRENCE, ZEBEDEE 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. STOCKTON,
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 throughout 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 HARRY,
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 EXGRAVING 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.

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 Speaking of the FRENCH LANGUAGE, and Classics, at fees from 25s to 50s per quarter.

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

WM. WESTLOTORN,
HAS Removed his place of business to Dock street opposite the Store of Mr. Fenetaan, 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,—*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 Prince William Street, lately in the occupation of Mr. John Liotch, where he will attend to all *Auction, Commission and Brokerage Business* committed to his care.—Trusting from his long acquaintance and strict attention to business to receive a share of the public patronage.

THOMAS RAYMOND.

☞ Storage in a fire-proof Cellar for about 1000 Barrels—apply as above.

St. John, Nov. 29, 1852.

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	16.833 per cent.	21 per cent
2d. "	1847	31.333 "	53½ "
3d. "	1852	35.22 "	60 "

On the 31st December last, the Existing Assurances were £1,099,843 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 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.*

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 Case Settlement, and branches off from the Finger Board to Sussex and Mill Stream, and is within thirty-three miles of the City of Saint John.

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

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

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

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., on 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 Manufactures.
Stoves Franklins, Registers, &c.

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

The style, pattern and quality of the Vulcan Foundry Cooking STOVES and FRANKLINS, 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,
St. John Oct. 1, 1852. *North Market Wharf*

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 unremitting attention to business, and a determination to sell a good Article, 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. MITCHALL.

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

GIBSON'S
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.

Sugar, Molasses, Rosin, &c.
Just received, and for sale,

5 HHDS best RICE;
10 barrels Granulated SUGAR;
5 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 ZINC PAINT.—Per Acteaon 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.

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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

A liberal allowance for the surrender of policies.

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

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

SUB-AGENTS FOR NEW BRUNSWICK.
Bathurst: Theophilus Deveber, Esq.
Chatham: William Cormen, junior, Esq.
Dorchester: Albert J. Smith, Esquire.
Dalhousie: William S. Smith, Esq.
Fredericton: A. 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 £300 will be settled without referring to the head Office at Liverpool.

EDWARD ALLISON.

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

RAILROAD HOUSE,
SOUTH SIDE KING STREET—ST. JOHN

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

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

PRINTED CASHMERES and DELAINES;
PRINTED 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.

Turner's Sarsaparilla.

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

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

POETRY.

THE BLOOMING OF VIOLETS

BY REV J. G. LYONS.

Ay! cast those gloomy thoughts aside
The genial spring is here:
She come with all her violets
To bless another year.
Lo, rising at her welcome voice,
They steal in gladness out,
And, wished for long, the light warm south
Is harping all about.

By garden walk and rustic fence,
Fair bush and rude gray stone,
They laugh among the leaves and grass,
In starry clusters strewn.
Retiring from the gaze of men,
They lurk, a bashful race,
But every breeze that wanders by
Reveals their hiding place.

While heedless of their own sweet worth,
They quaff the shining dew,
Or catch, from God's eternal arch,
Its deep and stainless blue.
Go mark thou well the scents and dyes,
To them so freely given,
And own that weak and lowly things
Are yet most loved of Heaven.

Then drop this weary load of care,
Be meekly glad as they,
Nor fear to live on Earth unseen,
To pass unseen away.
Learn thou with joy to stand or fall,
Where sacred duty leads,
And prize, above renown or gold,
Pure faith and holy deeds.

MISCELLANY.

A WHISPER TO GENTLEMEN.

BY FANNY FERN.

JUPITER Ammon! don't I wish I was a man, just to show the masculines, how to play their part in the world a little better! In the first place, their ain't a mother's son of you that has got as far as A B C, in the art of making love, and I've seen a few abortions in that way myself, as well as the rest of the dear sisters.) What woman wants to be told that her feet and smile's bewitching. Just as if she didn't know all her fine points as soon as she is tall enough to peep into the looking glass!

No, you ineffable donkey, if you must use the small coin of flattery to pay toll at the bridge of her affections, let me whisper a secret into your ears. Compliment her upon some mental attraction she does not possess (if you can find one!) and don't wear the knees of your pants threadbare at her feet, trying to make her believe that she is your first love. We all know that is among the first, things that were, after you were out of your jacket and trowsers.

What a splendid husband I (Fanny) should make, to be sure, had Providence ordained! Do you suppose when the mother of my glorious boys wanted a sixpence to buy their shoe strings, I'd scowl at her like a hyena, and pull my port monnaie out of my pocket as if I were pulling a tooth? Do you suppose when her blue eyes grew lustreless, and the rose pailed on her fair cheek, trotting around the domestic tread mill day after day, that I'd come home at night sulky and silent, and smoke my cigar in her face till her eyes were as red as rabits, or take myself off to a club, or a game of nine pins, or any other game and leave her to the exhilarating relaxation of darning my stockings.

Do you suppose I'd trot along like a loose pony at her side in the street, and leave her to keep up with me, or not as her strength would permit! Do you suppose I'd fly into a passion, and utter words to crush the light from out of her young heart, and then insult her by offering her a healing plaster in the shape of a new bonnet!

And don't you suppose when the anniversary of our wedding day came proud, I'd write a dainty little note and leave it on her toilet table, and let her know I was still a married lover!

Pshaw! I'm sick of you all! You don't deserve the love a generous, high souled woman! If you want a housekeeper, hire one and be done with it. If you want a wife—but you don't.

One woman will answer as well as another to sew on your buttons, and straps, and strings, and make your pudding, and—so on, and so forth.

Do you suppose we have cultivated our minds and improved the bright and glorious gifts of intellect to the best of our capacity, to minister unto your physical wants? Not a bit of it. When that's over, we want something rational.

Do you ever think of that, you selfish wretch, when you sit with your feet upon the mantle piece reading the newspapers all to yourself, or sit from tea time till ten o'clock, starting the ashes in the grate out of countenance?

Lord Harry! If I had such a block of a husband, I'd scare up the ghost of a lover, somewhere, if there is any wit in woman!

ANTIQARIAN DISCOVERY.

A few weeks ago, in clearing out the ruins of the old chapel at Nuneham Regis, in Warwickshire, which had been pulled down, all but the belfry tower, about forty years since, we thought it necessary to trench the whole space, that we might more certainly mark out the boundaries of the building, as we wished to restore it, in some measure, to it its former state. It had been used as a stack-yard and a depositary of rubbish, by the tenants of the farm on which it was, ever since its dilapidation. We began to trench at the west end, and came on a great many bones and skeltons from which the coffins, had crumbled away till, finding the earth had been moved, we went deeper, and discovered a leaden coffin, quite perfect, without date or inscription of any kind. There had been an outer wooden coffin, which was decayed, but quantities of the black rotted wood were all around it. We cut the lead and folded back the top, so as not to destroy it; beneath was a wooden coffin, in good preservation, and also without any inscription. As soon as the leaden top was rolled back, a most overpowering aromatic smell diffused itself all over the place. When then unfastened the inner coffin and found the body of a man embalmed with great care, and heaps of rosemary and aromatic leaves piled over him. On examining the body more closely we found it had been beheaded; the head was separtely wrapped up in linen, and the linen shirt that covered the body was drawn quite over the neck, where the head had been cut off; the head was laid straight with the body, and, where the joining of the neck and head should have been, it was tied round with a broad black ribbon. His hands were crossed on his breast, the wrist were tied with black ribbon, and the thumbs were tied together with black ribbon. He had a peaked beard, and a quantity of long brown hair, curled and clotted with blood, round his neck; the only mark on anything about him was on the linen on his chest, just above where his hands were the letters "I B" worked in black silk. On trenching towards the chancel we came on four leaden coffins laid side by side, with inscription on each; one contained the body of Francis Earl of Chichester, and Lord Dunsmure, 1652; the next the body of Audrey, Countess of of Chichester, 1652; another the body of Lady Audrey Leigh, the daughter, 1640; and the fourth the body of Sir John Anderson, son of Lady Chichester by her first husband. We opened the coffin of Lady Audrey Leigh, and found her perfectly embalmed and in entire preservation; her flesh quite plump, as if she were alive; her hair very beautiful, her hands exceedingly small and not wasted; she was dressed in fine linen collars all over with old point lace, and two roses were laid flat across her bosom. She looked exactly as if she were lying asleep, and seemed not more than sixteen or seventeen years old; her beauty was very great; even her eyelashes and eyebrows were quite perfect, and her eyes were closed; no part of her face or figure was at all fallen in. We also opened Lady Chichester's coffin, but with her the embalming had apparently failed; she was a skeleton, though the coffin was half full of aromatic leaves. Her hair, however, was as fresh as if she lived; it was long, thick and as soft and glossy as that of a child, and of a perfect auburn colour. In trenching on one side of where the altar had been, we found another leaden coffin with an inscription. It contained the body of a Dame Marie Browne, daughter of one of the Leighs, and of the Lady Marie, daughter to Lord Chancellor Brackley. This body was also quite perfect, and embalmed principally with a very small coffee-coloured seed, with which the coffin was nearly filled, and it also had so powerful a perfume that it filled the whole place. The linen, ribbon, &c., were quite strong and good in all these instances, and remained so after exposure to the air; we kept a piece out of each coffin, and had it washed without its being at all destroyed. Young Lady Audrey had earrings in her ears—black enamelled serpents. The perfume of the herbs and gums in embalming them was so sickening that we are all ill after inhaling, it and most of the men employed in digging up the coffins were ill also. My object in sending this account is, if possible, to discover who the beheaded man is. The chapel is on the estate of Lord John Scott, who inherited it from his paternal grandmother, the Duches of Buccleuch, daughter of the Duke of Montagu, into whose family Nuneham Regis and other possessions in Warwickshire came by the marriage of his grandfather with the daughter of Lord Dunsmure, Earl of Chichester—*Notes and Queries.*

REMARKABLE PRESENTIMENTS.—Among the unrecorded escapes from the steamer *Amazon*, recently burnt at sea, was that of a Peer of the realm, the Earl of Sheffield. This nobleman, who is, or is to be, the possessor of a large estate in Barbadoes, in right of his wife, daughter of Earl Harewood, a lady of the bed-chamber to the late Queen Adelaide, had made personal application for a passage in the usual way, but hearing that the voyage was to be commenced on *Friday*, the presage of ill, associated with that ominous day, by so many eminent minds, alike of sceptic and devotee, seized upon him, and with abiding tenacity too. The noble Earl retraced his way from the office in Moorgate-steet to his residence in Portland place, full of misgivings, which the terrible calamity so fearfully justified; and henceforth doubtless, Friday will be a red letter of rejoicing in his domestic calendar. Here is a another nut for the metaphysical reader to crack.—As a specimen of the consequence of disregarding the presentiment which saved Lord Sheffield, take the case of one of the passengers who perished, Mr. Best, President of the Council at Barbadoes. This gentleman had been in the habit of passing between England and the West Indies for many years—always in sailing vessel—never would entrust himself to a steamer; but the sight of so magnificent a floating castle as the Amazon, wherein the perfection of safety, speed, and splendour, appeared to be concentrated, overcome his scruples and appeared to convince him of the absurdity of his forebodings. He went—and perished.

A SCOTCH FARM—SCOTCH FARMING.—We copy the following from a correspondent of the Boston *Post*:—

No tract of land in Scotland (the carse of Gowrie), none probably in the kingdom, is more fertile or productive than this. I have just been on a farm that was sold at auction a few days since. It is known as the farm of Glencarse, and contains about 360 acres. It sold for £13,500—over half a million of dollars—being a little over $500 per acre. This is purely agricultural land, being near no town or city; in fact, about 120 acres of it is mountain land, covered with wood, and unfit for cultivation. The competition for the farm was sharp, the bidding commenced at £10,000, and in rapid succession there were thirty-five bids, each £100 in advance of one another. I really do not know how they force such an unbounded quantity of "corn"—as they call wheat and oats—out of this land.—Wheat is sown usually in October, and is on the ground near twelve months, often not harvested until September or October following. In the Carse of Gowrie, the lands produce fifty, sixty, and sometimes seventy bushels of wheat to the acre,—Nine quarters—over seventy-two bushels—I have from good authority, has been cut off an acre. They have an alternation of crops, usually two *green* crops, (potatoes or turnips) to three *white* or grain crops. The best grain districts of Scotland are the Lothians—East, West, and Mid Lothian, near Edinburgh—the Carse of Stirling, in the valley of the Forth, the Carse of Gowrie, and Murray-shire, in the far north.

JAMES THE FIRST'S OPINION OF ROMAN CATHOLICISM.—I have tryed that and done you fair play, but you that are of a contrary religion must not look to be the only lawmakers. You that are but half subjects should have but half privilege—you that have an eye to me one way and to the Pope another way. The Pope is your God in *spiritualibus*, and I in *temporalibus* only, and so have your bodies to me one way, and your souls drawn another. You that send your children to the seminaries of treason strive henceforth to become full subjects, that you may have *cor unum* and *anima unum*, and then I shall respect you all alike; but your Irish Priests teach you such grounds of doctrine as you cannot follow them with a safe conscience, but you may cast off your loyalty to your King.—*Coz's Hibernia Anglicana.*

CURIOUS STORY OF A PARROT.—We copy the following story about a Parrot from the Boston *Transcript*:—An incident touchingly illustrative of the power of attachment in the lower animals is related in the Portsmouth (N. H.) *Journal*, of a recent date. In a small family in the south part of that city, there was a parrot which had found a home there for years, and had become a pet of the family. A child was taken sick last spring and was not seen by the parrot for some days. The bird had used to repeat her name and in the child's absence kept repeating the name so incessantly as to annoy the family. The child died, the repetition of the name was kept up until one of the family took the parrot to the room where the corpse lay. The parrot turned first one side of its head, then the other towards the corpse, apparently eyeing it, and was then taken back. He never repeated the name again, was at once silent, and the next day died.

A gentleman in New Bedford who employs a number of Irishmen, seeing one of them one day with a jug, asked him what he had in it.

"An shure, it is vinegar, sir."

The gentleman requested him to assist him in removing a stone, and while he was so engaged, the contents of the jug were scented, and found to be rum.

"Why," said the gentleman, "this is not vinegar—it is rum."

"Is it, be japers" said Patrick; "well I bought it for vinegar, and if it is rum, the spalpeen chated me like the devil, so he did."

It is a bad sign when a preacher tries to drive home his logic by thumping the desk violently with his left hand. His arguments are sore-ked. Politics used to be a science; it is now nothing more than a game!

A man cannot possess anything better than a good wife, no, nor anything worse than a bad one.

FADRE GAVAZZI.

LECTURE AT THE ROTUNDA, DUBLIN.

Concluded.

"Until the year 1822 you had the Inquisition in full force in Spain, and I need hardly remind you that in the town of Seville there were from 200 to 300 Christians burned alive at the same time in one large furnace. This was the auto-da-fe. But this is not a fraction of their cruelty. Their victims are often executed in their cells. The cell itself is about six feet square, and only four feet high, so that the prisoner is never able to stand. When the crime they have committed, or are accused of having committed, is of a serious nature, they are executed by water, which is a most devilish invention.—Perhaps this is one of the most inhuman tortures known. In the middle of the cell there is a large stone, to which the prisoner is chained; a mask of iron is placed on his face, which is only opened when he is partaking of his daily allowance of bread and water. He is chained in such a manner that he cannot move out of the one spot, and a drop of water falls every moment upon the crown of his head. In this wretched plight the prisoner lingers on day after day, week after week, month after month, year after year, the water constantly falling on his head, until at last the skull gives way, and the last charitable drop falls upon his brain and terminates his miserable existence. This is the Inquisition; this is the Holy Office. Deny the truth of these facts; deny that such tortures ever existed. In spite of all your hypocrisy, this is your church—this is your Gospel—this is your Christ. After this go and preach that you are the true christian church (applause). You, you Roman Catholics, oh! your church is the prison of the Inquisition—your Gospel is the torture of the Inquisition—your Christ is the executioner of the Inquisition (applause). I tell you that when I spoke last to you on these matters, I found that after I had left some objections were made to my remarks, and many priests, after my departure from the town in which I was lecturing, made some comments on the Inquisition, and denied my statements. Well, I will confine my answer to three of their assertions. These priests said first—"Oh, it is not an ecclesiastical tribunal;" secondly, "The Church of Rome has never spilled human blood;" and lastly, "The Inquisition does not now exist." The Inquisition is not an ecclesiastical tribunal. No. Well, what is the Inquisition? St. Dominic was a monk; he was the inventor of it. The first approver of it was Innocent III.; He was a Pope. It has been supported by twenty-four papal bulls—all from Popes. The judges were always Franciscan of Dominican friars—all monks. The tribunal was always in a monastery—monks again. The judges at present are prelates, bishops, and archbishops—all priests! On the last day, when I spoke of the Supreme Congregation of Rome, I told you it consisted of prelates, bishops, and cardinals, and the perfect of this Supreme Congregation was the Pope himself—all priests. Therefore, the tribunal of the Inquisition is an ecclesiastical tribunal. Now, I come to the second answer: The Church of Rome never persecuted any for their religious opinions. No, no, not one. Are the 100,000 Albigenses slaughtered nothing? Are the 40,000 Huguenots slaughtered on the Eve of St. Bartholomew nothing? Is the slaughter of the Templars nothing? Is the slaughter of six millions and a half of Americans, who were put to death as wild beasts nothing?—Is the slaughter of the 323,000 victims by the Spanish victor nothing? Is the slaughter of the victims of bloody Queen Mary nothing? Is the slaughter of the victims of James II. nothing? No, no, the Church of Rome never persecuted any for their religious opinions! Applause). Priests of Rome, liars and imposters, this is your mission among your flocks, and are you not good shepherds? I found one of these priests last year in Scotland, and he said to his congregation, "Do not believe Gavazzi, all he says is grossly exaggerated; the Church of Rome has never persecuted any one." Stupid priest, to utter such a falsehood in Great Britain, where the facts are so well known, where the victims are so well known; and, thanks to an honest press, the evil-doers are held up to scorn (applause). These priests say, "Do not believe Gavazzi, do not believe him, all his words are exaggerated." Ah! stupid liars (applause). They also say, "Dear friends, the Inquisition does not now exist; it only existed in bad times, but now it is abolished." No, no, this is not the fact. Pius IX., whom you Catholics in Ireland worship as your God on this earth, but whom we in Italy execrate as an apostate, and an arbitrary tyrant,—this Pius IX. in gratitude to those who have restored him to the Vatican, would willingly re-establish the Inquisition, in all its iniquity, all over Italy and Austria (applause). I learn from one of the French Catholic newspapers—in fact, the organ of the Catholics in France—that the devout people there consider that the perfection of all society is the Inquisition. It even goes farther, and states publicly that society cannot be secure or cannot be happy without the Inquisition. I hope that God will be pleased to listen to their prayers, and grant them a *bona fide* Inquisition in France, and that under Louis Napoleon will begin the ecclesiastical tribunal of Pius IX., and make slaves more and more of those who made slaves of us in Italy (applause). In answer to this stupid, ribald priest, I again repeat that the Inquisition is again established. At present it is not certainly so horrible as it was before; it is true that the tortures have ceased, and the use of faggots has been discontinued. But this is not caused from the goodness of the Pope; it is not that his Holiness, his bishops and priests, down to the most obscure curate in England, would not rejoice if that tribunal was again in full play; but it is because they know well the present generation would not allow such hellish practices for a moment. This is the explanation—this is the reason why the tortures of the Inquisition are not now made use of. If you require proof of my assertions, look at the case of the Madiais (applause). In the middle of the nineteenth century, in the centre of the civilized world, a tyrannical and brutal king condemns a man and a woman to four years of hard imprisonment, for having embraced the true faith of God. The Church of Rome at present desires to do this; need I ask, how much farther it would willingly go? (Applause). My Italy is under the judgment of God, and He will justify Italy. He will remember that at present they are like unto the people of Israel in the land of Egypt. That nation is in slavery to the last degree, and when a nation is reduced to such extremity, God always, when that nation remembers Him—and that is at present the case with my Italy—puts forth his hand and restores it and its people to a place among the nations of the earth (applause). I do not, therefore, fear for my Italy, but I have a dread for Ireland. The Inquisition menaces England. Oh, English people, in the English provinces especially, take care of your freedom. You are so confident in your freedom, in your Protestant church, in your strength, that you are too proud to cast one thought on the subject of your danger. Englishmen, you are asleep; in a few years the Inquisition may arouse you from your slumbers. The Inquisition in England! I will not repeat what I said last year; but I will tell the people to be careful. Men of Ireland, have you no branch of the Inquisition in your country? Is not the Popish system, as exercised in Ireland, the Inquisition! Are you not whipped by your priests, and is not this a branch of it? What was your last elections but the pure work of the Roman Church? Applause). I am a stranger and a foreigner in your hospitable land, but I would ask ministers in the next session of Parliament to remember, that in the members of the Popish Irish Brigade there are some of the most active of the Papal party in the Parliament of the United Kingdom. Yes, I say, that in the last elections the Papal party in Ireland was the same as one.