# St. John Chronicle.

## AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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**THE ST. JOHN CHRONICLE,**

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

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



***Mutual Insurance Company.***

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esquire, *President.*
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*Applications for Insurance against Fire to be made at the Office of the Secretary North Market Wharf.*

**Provincial Insurance Company,**
TORONTO, CANADA WEST.
***For Marine and Fire Risks.***
*ST. JOHN N. B. AGENCY:*

LOCAL BOARD OF BOARD: }
CHARLES MCLAUCHLAN, }
GEORGE THOMAS, } Esquires.
THOMAS BEER, R. N. }
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Office—Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess-street, over the Telegraph Office. Aug. 19.

**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.

**WM. SLEETH,**
MANUFACTURER OF MONUMENTS, TABLETS AND
**Architectural Ornaments,**
**IN MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE.**
may 1 DUKE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

**DOOLEY'S**
**Merchant's Exchange Hotel,**
*Post Office Buildings,*
**State Street, Boston.**
Terms—ONE DOLLAR per day.
***We have obtained the Victory.***

**KENNAY & SCRIBNER,**
PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS
*South side King Square, St. John, N. B.*

HAVING taken the First and Second Prizes, and the Diploma for their instruments, at the Provincial Exhibition, beg leave to inform the public that they can supply Pianofortes at the following prices:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Square Front Mahogany Piccolo, | £30 | 0 | 0 |
| Rosewood O. G. Piccolo, | 35 | 0 | 0 |
| Do. Elegant do. | 40 | 0 | 0 |
| Cottage, | 42 | 0 | 0 |
| Semi-Cabinet, | 45 | 10 | 0 |
| Full Cabinet, | 50 | 0 | 0 |
| Elegant, with French front, tuss legs, and circular bottom, | 65 | 0 | 0 |

The whole of the above Instruments are 6 1-3 Octave to A above.

N. B.—All Instruments manufactured by K. & S. will be warranted for three years.

Every description of English and American Pianofortes tuned and repaired. March 18th.

**THOMAS GOW,**
**Plumber and Gass Fitter,**
NEXT ADJOINING MERRIT'S BRICK BUILDING,
**WATER STREET.**

HOUSE and SHIP WATER-CLOSETS; Hot Cold, and Shower BATHS; Forcing, Lifting, Common, and Engine PUMPS; SHIPS' SCUPPERS, &c. &c.—on the most approved principles LEAD PIPE of all sizes, and SHEET LEAD constantly on hand.

☞ LEAD BENDS made to order.

July 2, 1852. THOMAS GOW.

**PATENT AGENCY.**

THE undersigned will undertake to procure Letters Patent for "new and useful inventions" for this Province, and will attend to all legal requirements in reference to English and Foreign Patents, before they can become effective in New Brunswick. He has made arrangements with Messrs. Stead & Sterling, Architects and Draftsmen of this City, for the execution of such Drawings as may be required.

PETER STUBS,
*Barrister, Attorney at Law, and Notary Public.*
St. John, N.B., Dec. 2, 1853.

**Furniture Warerooms,**
PRINCE WM. STREET.

NOW on hand, an assortment of the best FURNITURE, consisting of Walnut and Mahogany COUCHES; Mahogany and Walnut SOFAS; Mahogany and Walnut CHAIRS; Mahogany Sideboards; Pine, Mahogany, and Walnut Dressing Tables; Walnut and Mahogany Centre Tables; Bedsteads; Washstands, &c. &c. &c., all made of the best materials and by the best workmen. ☞ MATTRASSES, and every thing in the Upholstery business made at short notice.

Undertaking attended to, Hearse and Palls furnished.

A few pieces of the best English HAIR CLOTH.

For sale by
October 28. ROBERT NISBET.

**VULCAN FOUNDRY MANUFACTURES.**—A large assortment of the manufactures of the Vulcan Foundry, consisting of Bay State and patent Union COOKING STOVES, FRANKLINS, Register GRATES, Close Stoves, PLOUGHS, &c. &c., all of the most approved patterns and descriptions. For Sale at the Warehouse of the Subscribers.

The above Goods can be recommended to the attention of the public.

Orders for Castings or Work required at the Foundry will have attention, if left at the Counting Room of JOHN V. THURGAR.
April 22. North Market Wharf.

**FALL STYLE!**

LOCKHART & CO. have received the *Fall Style* of SATIN HATS, per *Admiral* and *Middleton.*

☞ A large lot of Summer and Spring GOODS selling Iuced prices. 17, King-Street.

**SHIP BREAD.**—2,000 Pounds SHIP BREAD. For sale by
A. A. COUGHLAN.

**LIVERPOOL AND LONDON**
***Fire and Life Insurance Company,***
**Instituted in 1836.**
*Incorporated by Special Acts of Parliament.*
***Capital, Two Millions Sterling.***
*Unlimited liability of the Stockholders of the Company.*
Subscribed Capital, £1,500,000.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Instalments called in, | £197,197 | 10 | 0 |
| Accumulated funds, | 346,972 | 4 | 9 |
| | £544,169 | 14 | 9 |

TRUSTEES:
SIR THOMAS BERNARD BIRCH, Bart., M. P.
ADAM HODSON, Esq., S. R. THOMPSON, Esqr.

DIRECTORS IN LIVERPOOL:
JOSEPH HORNBY, Esquire, *Chairman.*
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| William Earle, | " | William Lowe, | " |
| T. Stewart Gladstone, | " | Alex. McGregor, | " |
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| George Holt, | " | John Swainson, | " |
| Geo. H. Lawrence, | " | Jas. Aspinal Tobin, | " |

SWINTON BOULT, Esq., *Secretary.*

EDWARD ALLISON, } AGENTS.
ADAM JACK, } St. John, N. B.

The Agents are prepared on the part of the Company, to offer a very liberal scale of Premiums, and beg to solicit orders from all parts of the Province.
August 20, 1852.

**REMOVAL.**

THE Subscriber has removed his STONE CUTTING Establishment from Dock Street, to the Premises formerly occupied by the Hon. R. L. Hazen, Union street, and immediately opposite the residence of Messrs. Lawton, about twenty rods from his former place of business, and desires of his friends and the public to take notice that he has on hand, in addition to his former Stock, a lot of

MONUMENTS,

varying in price from £3 to £60, suitable for the New Cemetery, or other places of burial in town or country; which he will certainly dispose of at a cheaper rate than any other establishment in the city to parties disposed to make the most of their ready money.

M. FITZGERALD.

St. John, April 29, 1853.

N. B.—All kinds of STONE CUTTING for building and other purposes executed to order at the cheapest possible rates.

**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 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.

**New Brunswick Hotel.**
**Charlotte street, nearly opposite the Country Market, Saint John, N. B.**

THE Proprietor of the above Establishment thankful for past favors, would respectfully inform the travelling Public, that having erected a large addition in rear of the main Building, he is now prepared to furnish ample accommodation to 70 or 80 Boarders. The Proprietor is determined to leave no means untried to merit the patronage of the community.

Travellers arriving late at night will find the House always open and ready to recive them.

The Sleeping Rooms are large and well ventilated, and the improvements and conveniences which have been made render it emphatically the House of the stranger.

It has always been a Temperance House and the Proprietor is determined to adhere strictly to the Total Abstinence principle.

This House is centrally located, and is well supplied with well furnished apartments, clean beds, good fare, the best attention, and reasonable charges, which should render it worthy the support of Travellers.

A Large STABLE has been erected on the premises, capable of accommodating 70 Horses.

Good Hostlers are always in attendance.

July 8, 1853. E. W. FLAGLOR.

***REMOVAL,***
**AND NEW SUPPLY.**

THE Subscriber, in thanking the Public for the patronage he has hitherto received, begs to inform them, that he has removed from his late place of business, New Market Place, to the Store four doors North of the Country Market, on

CHARLOTTE STREET.

*Where he will keep on hand his usual STOCK, of*

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
&c. &c. &c.

and hopes by the usual attention to the wants of his customers, to merit the continuance of their favor.

W. H. SECORD.

St. John, Aug. 28th, 1853.

**No. 13 King Street, Drugs, Medicines, &c.**

THE Subscriber has received per ship *Lisbon* 1, from London, an additional supply of DRUGS, MEDICINES, Patent Medicines, Chemicals Perfumery, SPICES, Fancy Soaps, Tooth, Nail, Paint Hair, and Clothes BRUSHES.

ALSO—4½ tons Brandram's No. 1, WHITE LEAD and Coloured PAINTS;
2 Cases London Body COPAL VARNISH;
1 Case Gold Leaf; 4 Cases No. 1, Sranen;
2 Casks Bird Seed; 3 Cases Salad OIL;
5 Cases Painter's Colours;
1 Cask Pumice Stone;
1 Case Spanish Liquorice.

November 4. S. L. TILLEY.

**Valuable Land For Sale.**

THE Subscriber offers for Sale that valuable Lot of LAND known as No. 9, in the Douglas Valley, close to the Nerepis Road. It contains 200 acres, is well timbered with good wood, and the soil is of the best quality. It will be sold on accommodating terms, on application to

CHRISTOPHER MAILMAN,
Oct. 21, 1853, 3m. *Carleton.*

HOLLOWAYS PILLS AND OINTMENT—Just received and for sale by
October 28, FELLOWS & CO.

***NEW FALL GOODS.***
**St. John Clothing Mart,**
**WATER STREET,**
***Sign of the ROYAL ARMS.***
MARKET SQUARE.

RECEIVED per packet ships "Imperial," "Europe," and steamer "America," from Liverpool, Eastern City, and Admiral, from Boston, a large and varied assortment of British *CLOTHS*—consisting of Beaver, Pilot, Kerseys, Whitney and superfine West of England Cloths and Cassimeres, figured and plain.

40 Cases of American SATINETTS, Striped and Fleeced COTTONS, &c. &c.

**Ready-made Department.**
*Made in the Establishment—fashionable shades.*

500 Beaver, Whitney, Pilot, Canada, Satinett and Duffaled COATS, from 25s. upwards;
300 Reefing JACKETS, Pilot and Beaver, double lined from 15s. upwards;
200 Shooting COATS—*every shade and texture;*
1500 Vests—Silk, Satin, Velvet, Cabmere, Barathea, Valentia and White Moselles.

A large assortment of Dress FROCKS, SACKS, and PALETOTS;

**Gent's Furnishing Goods.**

Men's White SHIRTS, Linen Trimmings Fancy Regatta and heavy Striped ditto—blue, white and red.

Merino and Lambswool Shirts and drawers.

4 cases Gents' Silk and Satin HATS; 6 cases Kossuths and Leghorn Hats; 8 cases Boys' Cloth and Cassimere Caps.

**SEAMEN'S OUTFITS**—of every description.

Goodyear's Patent Rubber Coats, Leggings, Sou'-Westers, Sporting Bags, &c.; 100 dozen Braces, Silk, India Rubber and Elastic; 20 boxes French Satin and Silk Neck Ties and Stocks, plain and figured, a beautiful article; Silk Pocket Handkerchiefs of every description; Silk, Cotton and Kid-Gloves; Trunks, Valises, travelling Bags, &c.; Silk and Cotton Umbrellas; with every description of goods requisite for a general Outfitting Establishment.

300 Suits of Boy's CLOTHING, in Beaver, Pilot, Satinett, Tweeds, &c. &c.

4 Cases of Fur, Seal Skin, silk velvet, Tweed and Cloth CAPS;
10 Bales of Buffalo Robes and Coats, Seal Skin, and Reversable, ditto;

N. B. Gents. selecting their Cloths can have their Garments cut in the newest style, and executed by the best of workmen and superintended by experienced foreman—fit or forfeit.

☞ All Goods marked in plain figures, and no second price.

☞ WATER STREET, SIGN OF THE ROYAL ARMS, FRONTING ON THE MARKET SQUARE.

November 11. P. NEILL.

**Old Wines, Brandy, Geneva, &c. &c.**

Now landing ex *Miramichi*, from London—In Store, and daily expected per *Caros*, from London—

30 HHDS., 30 qr. casks, & 20 octaves Choice Old PORT; Pale Brown and Golden SHERRY; MADEIRA, LISBON, Marsalla, &c.

5 Puncheons } Old pale and Brown Cognac
30 Hhds. } Brandy, Martells, Henessys &c
30 hhds. finest Schiediam GENEVA;
40 hhds. very Old Jamacia RUM;
4 pns. Old WHISKY,—(Campbelton, &c.)
12 hhds. Prestonpans and Alloa ALE.

Also—a large Stock of the above in bottle—together with Claret, Hock, Moselle, Champagne, &c. &c. &c.

150 casks of the best London Brown Stout, PORTER, and East India ALE, in pints and quarts.

RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.,
*Wine Merchants.*
May 27. Prince William-street.

**HIBERNIAN HOTEL,**
*REMODELLED.*
**BOARDERS, BOARDERS, BOARDERS,**

THE Subscriber wishes to inform the Public that he is now prepared to receive a number of Permanent or Transient Boarders, on the following terms, viz:

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Yearly or Monthly, | £10 | 0 | 0 | per annum. |
| Weekly, | 0 | 17 | 6 | |
| Daily, | 0 | 3 | 6 | |
| Breakfast, | 0 | 1 | 3 | |
| Dinner, | 0 | 1 | 6 | |
| Tea, | 0 | 1 | 3 | |

Cold LUNCHEONS at any hour from 10 a. m. till 10 p.m. SOUPS on Mondays and Thursdays; and by good attendance, Clean Rooms and choice Cordials (including a wee drop of the Craythur,) he hopes to merit a share of public patronage.

N. B.—Choice Shediac OYSTERS always on hand; also, Cold Roast Fowl supplied to private Families, at the shortest notice.

Sept. 30. JAMES NETHERY.

**Wilber's Pure Cod Liver Oil, and Phosphate of Lime.**

A CURE for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Influenza, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and all Scrofulous Humorus.

A supply just received from the manufacturer.—For sale at ONE DOLLAR per Bottle, by

WM. O. SMITH.
July 2. Market Square.

SUGAR.—4 Hhds. and 5 Bbls. good SUGAR, for sale by
October 27. A. A. COUGHLAN.

**Halifax Tailoring Establishment.**
*Now opposite Mr. Sears' Residence, and First Shop from the corner of Princess and Germain Streets.*

THE Subscriber begs leave to return thanks to his numerous friends, and the public generally, for the handsome support that has been extended to him, and assures them he will ever be ready to attend any order that may be given him for execution. He further wishes the attention of the public to his unrivalled Stock of CLOTH, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., &c.

Having carried on business in the West of England, he has had extensive experience in Cutting both Military and Naval uniforms as well as every other kind of Fashionable Dress. Subsequently he has been employed as Cutter in the first Establishment in Halifax for seven years, where he took the premium for Cutting Coats; and it was admitted by one of the best Cutters in New York that he is the best Cutter of Spring Bottom Pants in North America.

Persons wishing to learn the most scientific mode of Measuring and Cutting Coats may obtain information at this Establishment.

☞ Garments Made and Trimmed on the most reasonable terms.

August 19, 1853. C. H. BARTLETT.

**MAHOGANY.**

10,000 FEET of very superior MAHOGANY, just received, will be sold cheap, in the log, or in boards, to suit purchasers.

Also on hand—a large lot of Mahogany VENEERS—branch, plain, and secured.

JOHN DUNN,
Cabinet and Chair Maker,
June 3. Princess street.


*Select Reading.*

## NOTES BY A PHYSICIAN.

### THE LEG.

The following curious anecdote is from the German of Zichokke, and is declared to be founded on fact.

In the latter part of the year 1782, M. Louis Thevenet, surgeon, residing at Calais, received an anonymous letter, requesting his attendance on the following morning at a villa situated on the high road to Paris, and that he would bring with him all the instruments necessary for an amputation.

Thevenet was known at that time as one of the cleverest men in his profession, and it was no unusual thing for him to be summoned across the Channel to give his opinion in certain important cases. He had served long in the army, and was rather snappish in his manner; but his natural kindness, however, made him to be liked by young and old.

The anonymous note astonished Thevenet. Time and place, when and where he was expected, were strictly mentioned, but no signature was to be seen.

"Some of our fops would like to make a fool of me," he thought, and therefore did not go.

Three days afterwards he received a similar, but more urgent invitation, adding that on the following morning, at nine o'clock precisely, a carriage would be sent to fetch him.

The next morning, at the appointed time, a handsome vehicle stopped at his door, and Thevenet, without further hesitation or ceremony, stepped into it. When outside the town he asked the coachman whither he was going to take him. "Can't say," answered the coachman, curtly. "You are by no means the most civil of Englishmen," replied Thevenet.

Arrived at the mentioned villa, the carriage stopped. Thevenet, before leaving it, however, asked the already mentioned polite individual—"Where am I wanted? Who lives here? Who is ill?" As he only received the same answer as above, he only returned the same thanks.

At the entrance he was received by a good-looking young gentleman, about twenty-eight years of age, who conducted him up stairs into a well-furnished apartment. His accent was that of an Englishman. Thevenet therefore addressed him in English, which seemed to gratify him much.

"You have sent for me, sir?" asked the surgeon.

"I am very much obliged to you for your trouble in calling," replied the young man. "Pray, sir, take a seat. Here is chocolate, coffee, wine, &c., perhaps you would like to refresh yourself before commencing the operation?"

"I should like to see the patient first, if you please. I must examine the injury, to see if my amputation is really necessary."

"I assure you it is necessary, Monsieur Thevenet. Pray sit down. I place all possible confidence in you. Listen to me, sir. Here is a purse with 100 guineas. They are yours, as payment for the operation you are about to undertake; and believe me, sir, this shall not be the only reward you shall receive. In the contrary event, however, or if you, peradventure, refuse altogether to comply with my request, you see here this well-loaded pistol—you are in my power, sir—bang me, if I don't blow your brains out."

"As to your pistol, sir, believe me, you cannot frighten me. But explain, if you please. What is it you wish me to do?"

"Only to cut off my right leg."

"With all my heart, sir, and, if you like, sir, your head into the bargain. But it appears to me your leg is all right. You jumped up stairs just now like a rope-dancer! Tell me, pray, what is the matter with your leg?"

"Nothing particular, sir. I only want to get rid of it."

"You must be a madman, sir!"

"That's no business of your's!"

"What has this beautiful leg done?"

"Nothing. Now then, sir, have you made up your mind to take it off?"

"Sir, I have not the pleasure of knowing you; I require proof as to the state of your mind——"

"Monsieur Thevenet! Will you do as I desire you?"

"Yes, sir, of course, as soon as you can give me a tenable reason for mutilating you."

"For the present I cannot give you an explanation; perhaps I may be able in the course of a year, and then I am certain—quite certain—you yourself will admit that I had the most justifiable reasons to get rid of this leg."

"I cannot accede to your wish, unless you will be pleased to tell me your name, family and occupation."

"All that you will learn at a future time—not now. Pray, my dear M. Thevenet, believe me to be a man of honor."

"A man of honor, sir, never threatens his surgeon with pistols. I have duties to observe towards you, sir, although a stranger; and I shall not permit myself to mutilate you unless it is really necessary. If, on this account, you feel inclined to murder an innocent man—father of a family—well, then, sir, make use of your pistols."

"Very well, Monsieur Thevenet," replied the Englishman, taking his pistol. "I'll not fire at you, but nevertheless, I will make you cut off my leg. I requested it as a favor—you declined. I offered you a reward—you refused it. I threatened you with a pistol—you scorned it. We will see now, if compassion for me will not force you comply"

"What do you mean, sir?"

"I will tell you what I mean. I will shatter my leg with a single shot, and immediately before your eyes!"

The Englishman sat down, took the pistol, and placed the muzzle close to his knee.

Thevenet made an effort to restrain him.

"Don't move," cried the Englishman, "or I fire. Answer but this one question. Will you needlessly increase and prolong my sufferings?"

"Sir," replied Thevenet, "you are a madman. Your will be done. I'll cut off that doomed leg of your's."

Everything necessary for the operation was prepared. The very moment the cutting was about to be commenced, the Englishman lit his pipe, and declared it should not "go out" during the operation. He kept his word. His leg was lying defunct on the floor, and he was still smoking.—M. Thevenet performed the operation in a most masterly manner. In a very short time the patient was well—rewarded the physician richly—assured him of his everlasting friendship, and he thanked him with tears in his eyes for having taken off his leg.

Shortly after, the Englishman returned to his native country *minus* one leg.

About four months after his departure, M. Thevenet received a letter from England, saying—

"My dear Sir,—Enclosed I forward, as proof of my sincere gratitude, a bill of exchange for 200 guineas, payable at the office of Messrs. Blanchard at Paris. You made me the happiest of mortals by depriving me of a limb, which was the obstacle to my earthly felicity. Noble-minded man! Now you shall hear the cause of my foolish whim, as you once termed it. You was pleased to say at that time, that it was impossible for any one to have a sufficient reason for such a self-mutilation as mine. Now listen! Shortly after my second return home from the East Indies, I became acquainted with Emily Harley, the most perfect of women. I adored her. Her fortune and family connections engaged also the attention of my particular friends; but her beauty and noble mind were the sole attractions for me. I joined the crowd of her admirers, and, dearest Thevenet, I was fortunate enough to become the most unhappy of all my rivals. She loved me in preference to all others,—never denied it, and rejected me for this very reason. In vain I entreated her. In vain her parents did all in their power on my behalf.—Alas! she remained inexorable. Some time had passed before I could find out the cause of her disinclination to marry me, whom, as she herself confessed, she so passionately loved. One of her sisters, however, at last revealed the secret to me.—Miss Harley was an extraordinary beauty, but, strangely enough, was of a naturally defective person, having only one leg, and on account of this imperfection refused to become my wife. She feared I might in future treat her rather indifferently in consequence. Forthwith my mind was made up. I resolved to make myself like her, and thanks to you, dear Thevenet, I succeeded. I returned to London with my wooden leg. My first business was to present myself to Miss Harley.—My friends spread a report, and I myself wrote beforehand to England, that in consequence of a fall from my horse, I had broken a leg, and amputation had been found necessary. Every one I met pitied me. Emily fainted the first time she saw me. For a long while she was inconsolable; but she became my wife. The day after the wedding, I confided to her, for the first time, the secret of the sacrifice I had made for her. She loved me the more for it. My dear Thevenet, if I had ten more legs, I would sacrifice them without the least hesitation for Emily. As long as I live I remain your debtor. Come and see my excellent wife, and then dare to say again that I am a madman.

Your's, forever,
CHARLES TEMPLE."

M. Thevenet communicated the anecdote and the contents of the letter to his friends, and laughing heartily whenever he spoke of the matter, declared still that the Englishman was a madman. To the letter he wrote the following reply:

"Sir,—I beg to return my best thanks for your sumptuous present,—for such I must call it as it is far above payment for the little trouble I had. I congratulate you on your marriage with the most amiable of English ladies. I must confess it a great sacrifice—'a leg' for a beautiful, virtuous and affectionate wife; but certainly not too great if in future you do not repent your bargain. Father Adam was obliged to renounce one of his ribs to possess a wife. The same happens to other men, and some even pay with their heads. Considering all this well, you will please permit me to persist in my former opinion. Of course, for the present you are quite right; you enjoy now the happy days of matrimonial spring, but, nevertheless, I am also right, with this only difference that 'my right' ripens slowly, and may be refused acknowledgment for a long while. Beware sir! In two years' time, you will repent having had your leg amputated above the knee; you will think that below the knee would have been sufficient. In three years you will repent even the sacrifice of the big toe; in five, the amputation of the little toe will appear a great deal; and in six years, my dear sir, you will certainly confess that the pairing of the nails would have been more than sufficient. All this I say without any detriment to the merits of your charming lady. Women are better able to preserve their beauty and virtue than men their judgement and opinions. In my younger days, I would at any time, have sacrificed *my life* for the girl I loved, but never 'my leg.'—The loss of the former I could, of course, never repent; whilst the latter I should have lamented for life, had I submitted to it. I would now say, 'Thevenet, then hast been a fool!'"

I have the honor to be Sir,
Your very humble servant,
THEVENET.

In the year 1793, during the Reign of Terror, M. Thevenet in order to escape the guillotine was obliged to seek refuge in England. He arrived safely in London, and for pastime, or for the sake of making acquaintance, he inquired after "Sir Charles Temple." The mansion was pointed out to him; he was announced and received. On entering the room, he found a stout gentleman sitting in an arm chair near the fire, a bottle of sparkling port before him, and several newspapers around him. So corpulent was he, that he was scarcely able to rise from his chair.

"Ah, my dear Thevenet, is it you? Glad very glad to see you! How are you?" exclaimed the gentleman, who was no other than Sir Charles Temple himself. "Don't be displeased at my not rising, but this cursed stump there prevents my doing anything. My dear friend, you come perhaps, to see it 'your right' has ripened?"

"No, I come as a refugee, and seek protection in this country."

"Really? Well, my dear Thevenet, you must live with me. I have found you to be a clever fellow, and you shall comfort me. Thevenet, I could be Admiral of the Blue now, if that cursed stump did not disable me from serving my country.—There! Now I read the newspapers, and curse and swear the whole day long, because I cannot be anywhere fighting with our enemies. Do remain here, and comfort me."

"Allow me to ask, my dear sir, where is your good lady? I am sure she will do this much better than I can."

"No, Thevenet, no! Pray do not say a word about it. You see, her wooden leg preventing her from dancing, &c., so she spends nearly all her time either in playing cards or gossiping. There is no possibility of getting her out of it. Notwithstanding all this, however, she is as good a wife as you may wish for."

"Well, my dear sir, I was in the right, after all, in my prediction!"

"Quite so, my dear Thevenet——[illegible] pray let us pass this over in silence. I have been foolish. Because my leg has gone, you think me a madman. I will give the compliment a single one. *Entre nous*, I was a madman, but I must ask a favor—of all you have now heard from me, don't mention a single word to any one!"

CHURNING.—Butter should always be churned in a room or apartment, the temperature of which is between thirty and sixty degrees. At sixty degrees, butter is obtained in the greatest quantity, and at fifty-two degrees of the best quality. To those interested in dairy management, these facts are of the highest practical importance. A thermometer should always be suspended in the dairy or milk room, and all the operations regulated by it.

**Hon. Johnson's Description of a Waltz.**

When we got into the place, we found a great large room, as big as a meetin' house, lighted up with smashin' big lamps, covered all over with glass hangings. The ladies looked as nice as little angels, their faces as white as if they dipped them into a flour barrel; such red cheeks I haint seen in all Sleepy Hollow; their arms all covered with gold bands, chains, and shiny beads; such lips you never did see—they looked "come kiss me all over;" their eyes looked like diamonds; their waists drawn to the size of a pipie-stem; and made to look like they were undergoin' a regular cutting-in-two operation by tyin' a string tight round 'em; and their bosoms—Oh, lordy! all covered up in laces and muslins; they rose, then fell, then rose again, like—Oh! I don't know what it was like, exceptin' the breathin' of a snowy white goose.

After the gals and youngsters had walked round, round and round for a considerable spell the music struck up—and such music! It was a big horn and a little horn, a big flute and a little flute, a big fiddle and a little fiddle, and such a squeezin', bellowin' gconin,' I never hard before; it was like all the rats, pigs, and frogs in Christendom had concluded to sing together. They called it a German Porker, I spose it was made by some of them Cincinnati Germans, in imitation of the squealin' at a pork packery, and I guess it was a pretty good imitation.

So soon as the music struck up, such a sight!—The fellers just caught the gals round the waist with one hand, and pulled 'em smack up in kissen' order, with the gals' bosoms again their bosoms, and the gals' chins restin' on the fellers shoulders. At this the gals' begun to sorter jump and caper like they were agoin, to push 'em away; but the fellers just caught hold of the other hand and held it off, and began to jump and caper too, just like the gals.

I swon upon a stack of bibles you never seed such a sight! There was some two dozen gals held tight in the arms of them fellers—they a rarein' and jumping, and pushing 'em backwards over the room, (as I thought tryin' to get away from them) and the fellers holdin' on to 'em tighter and tighter, the more the gals jumped and cavored, the more the fellers jumped and capered, and the tighter they squeezed the gals, till at last I began to think the thing was being carried too far for fun. I was a little green in these matters, and seeing the gals tryin' harder and harder to get away, as I thought, and fellers holdin' tighter and tighter, it was very natural I should take the part of the gals. So my dander kept a risin' higher and higher, till I thought my biler would bust unless I let out steam.

I bounced smack into the middle of the room "Thunder and lightning! every body come here with shot-guns, six-shooters, and butchers-knives!" bawled I, at the top of my voice; "for I will be shot if any dad-blasted, long bearded, monkey-faced feller shall impose on gals that array where I am!" and I was just going to pitch into 'em promiscuously, when my merchant caught me by the arm, and said, "stop, Ben." "I'll be ceased," says I, "if I will see the winning-folks imposed on! Look what them fellers are doin' and how hard the gals are rarein' and pitchin' to get away from them! Do you s'pose I can stand still as a mile-post and see gals suffer so? Look," says I, "there is a gal almost broken down, and ready to give up that 'rang-otang of a feller? Yonder is another, so faint her head has fallen on the bosom of the monster?" I tell you I was ashy, I felt like I could jump into 'em like a catamount into a pig pen.

When I looked into my merchant's face, I thought he would have busted. He laft and laft, and squatted down and laft. "Why," says he, "Ben, that is nothing but the red war waltz they are dancing, and them gals aint tryin' to get away from them fellers hold 'em tighter, kase they like it. The more the gals caper, the tighter they wish to be squeezed. As to layin' their heads on the feller's bosoms, that's very common in this city. They expect to be married some of these days, and they want to be accustomed to it, so they won't be blushin' and turning pale when the parson tells the groom to salute the bride. There is nothing like being used to such things."

"You may take my hat," says I to my merchant, "I was tuck in that time." I tell you though it is the first time I ever seed the like before. I have seen the Indian-hug and the Congo dance, but I tell you this red war waltz knocks the hat-crown out of every thing I ever seed.

After I had got out of the way and everything commenced goin' on agin, the music got faster and faster—Oh, it was as fast and as furious as a north wester! The gals jined agin, the fellers hugged tighter, and the music makers jaffed out a blowing. Then the gals and fellers spun round like so many tops run mad. The fellers leaned back and the gals leaned to 'em; the gals fine frocks sailed out and popped in the air like sheets on a clear-line of a windy day, and the feller's coat tail stood out so straight that an egg would not have rolled off; their faces were as fixed and serious as a surment. Around they went—it makes me so dizzy to think of it.

Pop went the coat-tails, crash went the music, pitty-patter, rumpy dumple de thump went the feet of all. By and by, as beautiful a craft as ever you seen in the shape of a woman, laying close upon a long boat-pale lookin' feller, came sailin' at the rate of fifteen knots an hour down our way, whilst a fat dumpy woman and a humpy shouldered, beef-eatin' sort of a feller, at the same speed went up the other. I seed there was to be a scene bumpin, and naturally trembled for the consequences. Sure enough ca-whollop, they came together, and slap dash the whole on 'em fell flat in the middle of the floor carrying along with them everybody standing near!

Such a mixin up of things as then took place hadn't occurred before or since old father Noah unloaded his great Ark. There was legs and arms, white kids and prunnellas, patent leather and satin gaiters, neck ribbons and guard chains, false curls and whiskers, women's busties and pocket-handkerchiefs, all in a pile, the gals a kickin and squealin, and the fellers a grumblin' and apologizin'.

"Oh, lordy!" says I—for I was considerably frustrated at the sight—"stop that music, blow out the lights, or all hands shut up their eyes till these wimmin-folks get unmixed!" At this, such a laugh you never heard.

"Why, Colonel Johnston," says my merchant, "that is nothing; it frequently happens, and one of the advantages of the red war waltz. The gals ain't learned how to mix with the world, how can they ever get along?"

"I would rather have 'em all a little mixed," says I, "but that is too much of a good thing. However, let us leave, for I seed enough of it. Sorry in that cre pile just now to satisfy me a week; and at that we bid 'em a good night and, 'pon-sider' to go to the next one and take in some in the common Porker and Sa[illegible]. How I came out, maybe I may tell you in another letter.—*Southern Star.*

"Dear me," said Mrs. Partington, "here they are going to war again over the sea and eat up a turkey, and don't say how much it weighs, either, or whether it was tender. And Kossuth still has gone into a mill, and the Russians and Austrians are all let loose to overrun the people, and heaven knows where the end of it will leave off. War is a terrible thing, so destructive to temper and good clothes; and men kill each other just as if they were gutter pure! as cheap at that."

"Affection, like spring flowers, breaks through the most frozen ground at last, and the heart that seeks but another heart to make it happy, never seek in vain.

"There is a man down east, rather a fast character, whose name is New.—He named his first child Something New. His next child was called Nothing; it was Nothing New.