St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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

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Western Assurance Company.

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esquire, *President.*
L. V. LAWRENCE, ZACHARIE REED, } *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.

Provincial Insurance Company,
TORONTO, CANADA WEST.
For Marine and Fire Risks.
ST. JOHN N. B. AGENCY:
LOCAL BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
CHARLES MCLAUCHLAN, GEORGE THOMAS, THOMAS BEER, R. N. } Esquires.
I. WOODWARD, *Agent.*
Office—Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess-street, over the Telegraph Office. Aug. 19.

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.

DOOLEY'S
MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE HOTEL,
Post Office Building, State Street, Boston,
Terms—ONE DOLLAR per day.

THOMAS GOW,
Plumber and Gass Fitter,
NEXT ADJOINING MOWATT'S BRICK BUILDING,
WATER STREET.
HOUSE and SHIP WATER-CLOSETS; Hot Cold, and Shower BATHS; Pumping, 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, 1854. THOMAS GOW.

We have obtained the Victory.

KENNAY & SCRIBNER,
PIANO-FORTE 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, fluss legs, and circular bottom,	65	0	0
The whole of the above Instruments are Octave to A above,	6	4-2	

N. B.—All Instruments manufactured by K. & S. will be warranted for three years.
Every description of English and American notaPfortes tuned and repaired. March 18th.

Geneva, Ale, Barley, &c.
Landing from the ships "Barbara" and "Lisbon" from London:—
20 HDS. fine Pale GENEVA;
50 brls. East India Pale ALE, "Herberts" Bridges & Sons";
50 brls. East India Pale ALE, "Herberts";
2 cases best Bengal Indigo; 4 cases No. 1 Starch;
30 kegs F. and S. F. MUSTARD;
20 do. best Ground Ginger;
4 cases Servants, Friend; 1 cask Nutmegs;
2 cases Liquorice JUICE;
5 casks Pickles, } "Crosse & Blacks.
2 do. Sauces, }
Ex "Selecia from Glasgow:
2 Puns. Cambelton WHISKY;
10 hhds. } Fine Pale GENEVA;
10 qr. casks }
20 matts Wine Bottles; 10 bales bottle Corks;
25 barrels fine Pot BARLEY;
8 bales Wrapping PAPER;
75 boxes Tobbacco Pipes, } very superior;
25 do. Woodstock, do }
10 casks Washing Soda; 2 do. Blue Vitriol;
1 cask Copperas; 2 brls. Cream Tartar.
For sale by
ROBERT ARMSTRONG,
July 7. No. 7, Dock-street.

SALT, FISH, MOLASSES, &c. &c.
SIX HUNDRED Bags Liverpool SALT;
200 Boxes Digby Smoked HERRINGS;
10 Barrels American Mess PORK;
10 Do. Prime Do;
20 Tierces and 10 Hhds. MOLASSES;
20 Hhds. SUGAR; 10 Brls. Do.;
10 Brls Pilot Bread; 25 Boxes Saleeratus;
75 Boxes Liverpool SOAP;
10 Ditto St. John Manufacture Soap;
15 Boxes CANDLES; 75 Brls. Rye Flour;
50 Bakes Lozenges; 500 Yards Homespun;
10 Boxes PIPES; 10 Kegs Tobacco;
With a great variety of other articles, which will be sold at low rates for good pay.
In Store,—42M Brees TRENNAILS, 18 to 28.
Sept. 15 Visitor. G. M. BURNS.

LEECHES.—1 Case Superior LEECHES.
May 12. S. L. TILLEY.

NEW GOODS.
NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHING STORE.
SEARS' BRICK BUILDING, NORTH SIDE OF KING STET.
R. HUNTER,
HAVING completed his FALL IMPORTATION from Great Britain and the United States, has now on hand, and offers For Sale at his usually low prices, a large and varied assortment of Goods, suitable for the Season—
IN PART CONSISTS OF
Beaver, Pilot, Witney and Mohair CLOTHS, with numerous other materials suitable for Over Coats; Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Doe-kins, Tweeds, Satinets, &c., &c.
VESTINGS—In Silk Velvet, Plush, Satins, Quilting, &c., &c.
The Clothing Department—The largest and most varied assortment of CLOTHING in the Province—cut and made up on the premises. The assortment being continually kept up, having a great number of hands employed.
The Furnishing Department comprises a general assortment of Gent's White and Fancy Shirts Collars, Shirt Fronts, Neck and Pocket Hdkfs, Fancy Ties, Mufflers, Socks, Braces, Umbrellas Carpet Bags, Valises, Trunks, Snow Stockings, Hats, Caps, &c., &c.
Goodyears' Patent India Rubber Coats, Capes and Leggins.
The principle on which this Establishment was first commenced, and which has given such general satisfaction to the public for the last five years, is still continued—that is
No second price—all Goods marked in plain figures.
Nov. 24, 1854. R. HUNTER.

Fall Importations,
FRANCIS NEIL, Sign of the Royal Arms, Water Street, Wholesale and Retail Clothing Store.
RECEIVED per Ships "Joseph Tarra" and "Imperial" from England, "Eastern City" and "Adelaide", from Boston, a large and Extensive Stock of Mohais Whitney BEAVER, PILOTS and BEARSKIN CLOTHES; Fancy DOESKIN and CASSIMERE, TWEEDS and VESTINGS, in French cut and Plain Velvets and Satins a beautiful article purchased from the Manufacturers; Red, Blue and White FLANNELS, heavy Ketseys; Lambs Wool Shirts and Drawers; Grey White and Painted COTTONS, Orleans "Coburghs" and Luster "Coburghs."
READY-MADE CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.
500 Men's and Boy's OVER COATS—in Mohair, Bearskin, Witney, Beaver and Pilot CLOTHS, made and Trimmed in the best style;
French Figured and plain Silk Velvets; Figured and plain Satins and Cassimeres, VESTS, Kossuth and every descriptions of Winter Vests; 2000 pair of PANTALOONS from 5s. to 25s.; Boys CLOTHING in Great Variety of Texture and prices; 500 Reefing JACKETS in Beaver and Pilot Clothes; 4 Bales of Buffaloes Robes; 2 Bales of Buffaloe and Seal Skin Coats; Goodyears Rubber Clothing of every description; Mustrat FURS, Beaver and Seal Skin CAPS; Beaver and Kossuth HATS and every description of Outfitting GOODS at this Establishment.
If you want to purchase Cheap Clothing go to the Old Established "St. John Clothing Mart," of sixteen years standing, well known to be the Largest and Cheapest Establishment in the City, where all can be fitted with the best of Clothing. All Goods marked in plain figures. No Reduction. Gentlemen's Clothing made to Order at the Shortest Notice.
F. NEILL.
St. John, N. B., Nov. 19th, 1854.

FASHIONABLE FURS,
Received at the Cheap Hat, Cap, and Fur Store, No. 17, King street,
Ex steamers "America," "Europa," & "Imperial"
LADIES' Fashionable FURS—newest styles,—and richest Furs, warranted genuine from first houses in the trade; Gents' Fur Caps—in north and south sea Beaver, Otter, and Nutria; Gents' Fur Caps—in North and south seal beaver, otter, and nutria Gent's Fur Gloves, in mink, seal, and British sable, long and short make; Gents' Fur Mitts; Otter Mufflers, and Fancy Fur STRAPS; Youth's and Children's Fur CAPS, and satin Velvet HATS; Gent's French satin Velvet HATS—from Paris, New York and Boston; ladies Gloves and Mitts in Cloth and Fur, large variety; UMBRELLAS—in silk, alpacka and gingham; Cloth and Storm Caps, Kossuth Hats, Reversable and India Rubber Coats; Trunks Valises, Carpet Bags, Wool Mats and Furnishing GOODS,
Wholesale and Retail at the lowest prices.
☞ FURS, HATS, and CAPS manufactured order.
November 24. *LOCKHART & CO.*

S. K. Foster's
HOME MANUFACTURES,
For Spring and Summer Trade.
GENTLEMEN'S best Walking BOOTS—English Leather;
Boys' Calf and Kip BOOTS;
Youths' Calf, Kip, and Grain BOOTS;
Gentlemen's Patent Wellington Dress BOOTS
Gentlemen's Elastic Side Walking Boots;
Gentlemen's Patent Calf Elastic Side Dress BOOTS;
Boys' and Youths' Patent Elastic Side Boots;
Boys and Youths' Calf, Kip, Patent and Grain BOOTTEES;
Gentlemen's Calf, Patent, Kip and Grain *Batters*;
Misses' and Children's Patent and Fancy Boots and Shoes;
Women's and Girls' Strong BUSKINS;
Women's Cheap House SLIPPERS.
Wholesale and Retail.
April 7. S. K. FOSTER

ON HAND—A Full Supply of
BALM 1000 Flowers; Morrison's PILLS;
Holloway's PILLS and OINTMENT;
Locock's PULMONIC WAFERS;
Redding's RUSSIA SALVE;
Cockle's Anti-Bilious PILLS;
Lyon's KATHAIRON;
Barry's TRICOPHEROUS;
Buchan's Hungarian BALSAM;
Spohn's Elixir of Health;
And all the new proprietory MEDICINES, with a superb assortment of these French, English and German CHEMICALS, Glass Ware, Drugs, Essential OILS, &c. &c. Warranted pure and genuine.
July 21. FELLOWS & CO.

SALT—1000 Bushels SALT, for Sale cheap in lots to suit purchasers. Apply to
THOMAS YORKE.
November 24.—lms. Water-street

FLOUR—50 barrels Credit Mills Superfine FLOUR—just received ex Daniel Webster from New York, For Sale by G. M. BURNS,
St. John, January 1855.

MORRISON'S PILLS.—Just received and for sale by October 28. FELLOWS & CO

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

Instalments called in,	£197,197	16	0
Accumulated funds,	316,972	4	9
	£514,169	14	9

THE 18th annual General Meeting of this company was held at Liverpool on the 15th Feb'ry last, when the following Report of the business of the Company during the past year was submitted:—

"The increase in the Fire Insurance Business must be satisfactory to the Proprietors, as shewing the rapid and safe progress which the Company is making. The receipts for the first year have increased considerably over those of 1852, while the losses have materialy diminished.

	1852.	1853.
Receipts,	£98 653	£113 612
Loss s,	59,091	42 846
Profits,	£39,563	£70,766

These results show, notwithstanding the very numerous and destructive fires that have occurred both in this country and especially in America, that great caution has been exercised in taking risks, on the part of those on whose judgement the Directors must necessarily in a great measure rely The reserved surplus fund now amounts to £163,712.

The officers for the current year at Liverpool are:

TRUSTEES.
Sir Thomas Bernard Birch, Bart.
Adam Hodgson, Esq.
Samuel Henry Thompson, Esq.
DIRECTORS IN LIVERPOOL.
Thomas Brocklebank, Esq. *Chairman.*

Thomas Booth, Esq.	Harrold Littledale, Esq.
Francis Cassat Brown, Esq	William Lowe, Esq.
William Earle, Esq.	Alex. Macgregor, Esq.
George Grant, Esq.	John Marriot, Esq
Francis A. Hamilton, "	Thomas Sellar, Esq.
Thomas Haigh, Esq.	Charles Saunders, Esq.
Robert Higgin, Esq.	John Swanson, Esq.
James Aspinall Lobun, "	George Holt, Esq.
Geo. Hall Lawrence, "	Hugh Hornby, Esq.

SWINTON BOULT, Esq., *Secretary.*

The Agent at St. John, N. B., begs the attention of parties desirous of effecting Insurance against Fire on their property, to the position of the Company, as shewn from the foregoing extract from the annual report, and to the important fact that every Shareholder of the Company is liable to the extent of his means for claims on the Company.
EDWARD ALLISON, *Agent.*
April 1. A. JACK, *Agent.*

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 for ready *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.

Now Landing from Liverpool:
AND OFFERED FOR SALE:—
40 PANES best PLATE GLASS, from 24 inches wide to 50 long.
—ALSO—
500 Lbs. Geese FEATHERS;
50 Kegs GINGER and MUSTARD;
3 Hds. Bleached African Root GINGER;
200 Lbs. Button BLUE; 100 lbs. NUTMEGS;
100 Boxes Raisins; 750 lbs. Cooking Raisins;
150 Looking Glass PLATES;
12 Hoxes Ground CINNAMON;
12 Bbls. Crushed SUGAR.
JOHN KINNEAR,
St. John, December 1.

BRITISH HOUSE,
No. 17, King Street.
The Subscribers have received per steamship "NIAGARA":
350 Pieces Black COBURGS assorted;
200 do. Black Alpaccas and Lustres, assorted;
50 do. Mourning Dress Goods, do;
20 do. Black CRAPE, do;
With an immense variety of all description of Fancy DRESS GOODS.
Sept 1, 1854. JAMES DOHERTY & CO.

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

CHEAP TOP COATS!
IF YOU ARE IN WANT OF A
CHEAP TOP COAT,
Go to J. GARRETT & CO., Corner of King and Cross Streets.
☞ There you can suit yourself from 20s. to 25s. cash. December 8

Mackerel, socks, and Cheese.
50 BARRELS MACKEREL.
100 lbs. HOMESPUN SOCKS.
700 lbs. CHEESE.
30 Quintals COD FISH, for Sale.
G. M. BURNS.
October 20. South Wharf

NOTICE.
THE Subscriber having taken out a License as an AUCTIONEER for KING'S COUNTY, takes this method to inform the Public that anything intrusted to his care will receive the best attention, with moderate Terms. J. D. MABEE.
Hampton Village, K. C., Sept. 29, 1854.

BURNING FLUID.—5 brls. superior ex "Thames," from Boston.
March 24. W. O. SMITH.

German Toys.
On Consignment.
THE Subscriber has just received 6 Cases of GERMAN TOYS, which he will Sell by the CASE at a very small advance.
Ladies' Frizzettes, Braids, Ringlets, &c., &c.
August 4. [Courier] WM. MAJOR.

FOR DIGBY & ANNAPOLIS.—The Steamer *Pilot*, Captain Belmour, will sail for the above places on MONDAY Morning next, the 1st prox., at 8 o'clock, and *every* Monday Morning, at the same hour during the remainder of the winter.
December 29. JOHN WALKER.

APPLES.—25 Barrels Russet Apples.
G. M. BURNS.

Poetry.

IRISHMEN—BATTLE OF INKERMANN.

AIR—"THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME."

Green Erin famed for maidens fair, there lives my heart's desire,
A damsel sweet, to virtue trained, who sees her must admire;
Love's pure cement first joined our hearts, when we were young and tender,
But fate ordained that we should part, alas! far, far, asunder.

Now tyrant hate, thy worst is done—love's hopes through thee are blighted,
'Twas thee first made her father vow, we ne'er should be united—
For long a spite our house he bore, and all with us connected,
He could stand by to see us die, and every one dissected.

To free my girl from her plighted vow, reluctantly I told her,
'Twas in the gallant 88th I enlisted as a soldier;
Her tears quick fell, she cried aloud, "May Providence defend thee,
And when from me thou'rt far away, my blessing shall attend thee."

Now drilled, and ready for the field, I left love's rural bowers,
Shipped on board, we sailed away for ALMA's lofty towers—
Quickly we our Allies joined in pretty good condition,
Our Army then was on its way to gain some safe position.

'Twas on the CHERSE's rugged banks we took our lofty station,
Resolved we were to DIE, or gain fresh LAURELS for our nation;
Our ranks upon the mountain side were ranged in martial order,
Likewise our pickets, to keep watch, were posted round its border.

One morning by the break of day, the RUSSIANS swore they'd rouse us,
Our bugles the alarum blew, the French drummers beat "Old Trousers"—
When instantly upon the plain, we saw our foes parading,
And then on every side began tremendous cannonading.

The battle now throughout our ranks, most furiously was raging,
Both armies too were intermixed, and man was man engaging!
The foe, in hopes to gain the pass, encountered many dangers,
But soon they were obliged to fly, charged by the "CONNAUGHT RANGERS."

Pale death now with its murdering aim, extends its cold dominion,
O'er comrades who not long before of him had no opinion;
The sight was shocking to behold—there heaps on heaps were lying!
And lamentations rent the air of Soldiers that were dying.

Lord RAGLAN he that very day commanded the engagement,
He took brave JEFFRIES by the hand, and thanks gave to his regiment—
"Go James," he cried, "thy trumpet blow—proclaim the joyful story,
How Erin's Sons this very day has gained immortal glory."

Meantime, through me, my love lay sick—her father's heart relented,
To free his daughter from the grave, he (o our wish consented—
With loss of arm—and come home—I'm welcom'd back with pleasure,
And hymen blessed me next day with my lovely Irish treasure.

PADDY THE EXILE.

* Wellington addressed himself similarly to Colonel Wallace, who commanded the 88th at the Battle of Busaco.

FERN LEAVES
FROM FANNY'S PORTFOLIO.

MY LITTLE SUNBEAM.

Never saw my little sunbeam? Well, she was a little creature who passed my window each day on her way to school, and who made my acquaintance, child-fashion, with a smile. Perhaps none but myself would have called her pretty; but her eyes were full of love, and her voice of music.—Every day she laid a little bunch of violets on my window. You might have thought it a trifling gift, but it was much to me; for after my little sunbeam had vanished, I closed my eyes, and the fragrance of those tiny flowers carried me back, oh, whither?

They told of a fragrant, shadowy wood; of a rippling brook; of a bird's song; of whispered leaf-music; of a mossy seat; of dark, soul-lit eyes; of a voice sweet, and low, and thrilling; of a vow that was never broken till death chilled the lips that made it. God shield my little sunbeam! May she find more roses than thorns in her earthly pathway!

SELF-CONQUEST.

'Well, Bridget, what do you think of the bride?'

'Oh, she's a pretty young thing; but if she had known as much as you and I do of her husband's mother, she never would have come to live with her. She's a regular old hyena; and if she don't bring the tears into those blue eyes before the honeymoon is over, my name isn't Bridget.—Why, she's the most owdacious old thing! She overhauled all her wardrobe yesterday, before she could get here; and as I passed through the entry, I heard her muttering to herself, 'Silk stockings, humph! ruffled under clothes! Wonder if she thinks I'll have them ironed here! Embroidered night caps! silk dresses! Destruction and ruin!'

'I'll tell you what, Bridget; there never was a house built yet that was big enough for two families to live in; and you'll find out that this won't be, I reckon.'

* * * *

'What! tears, Emma?—tears!' said the young husband, as he returned from his counting-room one day, about a month after their marriage; and, with a look of anxiety, he drew her closer to his breast. 'Tell me, you do not so soon repent your choice?'

The little rosy mouth was held up temptingly for a kiss; and in those blue eyes he read the answer his heart was seeking.

'What, then, is your pet canary sick? Can't you dress your hair to suit you? Or are you in despair because you can't decide in which of your dresses you look prettiest?'

'Don't be ridiculous, Harry!' said Emma, now laughing and crying together. 'I feel nervous, that's all. I'm so glad you've come home.'

The truth was, Harry's mother had been lecturing her daughter-in-law all the morning upon the degeneracy of the times—hoped she would not think of putting on all the fine things her friends had been so foolish as to rig her out in; times were not now as they used to be;—that if Harry gave her pocket money, she had better give it to her to keep, and not be spending it for nonsense; that a young wife's place was in her husband's house; and she hoped that she would leave on that babyish trick of running home every day to see her mother and sisters.

Emma listened in silent amazement. She was a warm-hearted, affectionate girl, but she was very high spirited. The color came and went rapidly in her cheek; but she forced back the tears that were starting to her eyes, for she had too much pride to allow her to see them fall.

After old Mrs. Hall retired, she sat for a moment or two, recalling her words. 'Babyish' to love my own dear home, where I was as merry as a cricket from morning till night; where we all sang, and played, and read, in mother's dear old room, and father and mother the happiest of us all.—'Babyish!' I won't be dictated to!' said the young wife. 'I'm married, if I'm only nineteen, and my own mistress;' and the rebellious tones would come in spite of her determination. But then she thought of Harry—dear Harry—whom she had already learned to love so well. Her first impulse was to tell him. But she had a great deal of good sense, if she was young; and she said to herself, 'No, that won't do; then he'll have to take sides with one or the other, and either way it will be trouble. It may mean his love for me, too, if I try to get along without pity. I wish I had known more about her before I came here to live.'

And she smiled and chatted gaily with Harry, and hoped he had set it down to the account of 'nervousness.' Still the phase passed slowly, when he was absent at his business; and she felt uneasy every time she heard a step on the stairs, lest the old lady should succeed her in some new trick.

'I wonder what has come over our Emma?' said one of her sisters; 'she has grown so grave and matronly. I catechised Harry when he passed her off, and I quite hate him now, for she is serious and moping. I desire to keep my neck out of the matrimonial noose.'

Shortly after this, Emma's mother sent her some little delicacy, manufactured by herself, of which she knew her daughter to be particular fond.—Mrs. Hall brought it into her room, and, dashed down on the table as if she were testing the firmness of the dish, and said, 'I wonder if your mother's afraid you'll not have enough to eat here, that she would think you were a child at a boarding-school.'

Emma controlled herself by a strong effort, and made her no reply, simply taking the gift from her hands, with a nod of acknowledgment. Every day brought her such petty annoyance; and her father-in-law, who was old and childish, being quite as troublesome as his wife in these respects, it required an Emma's love for Harry to carry her through.

Still she adhered to her determination, however, to conceal her trouble from her husband; and the he noticed she was less vivacious, perhaps he thought the mantle of maternly dignity so becoming to his young wife, that he felt no disposition to find fault with it. In the meantime, old Mrs. Hall being confined to her room with a violent influenza, the reins of government were very unwillingly resigned into Emma's hands. What endless changes she received about the dusting, and sweeping, and cooking, ending always with this soliloquy, as the door closed upon Emma's retreating form—'I am a great fool for mentioning about it. She's as ignorant as a child, and they will all go in one end and out at the other.' And the old lady grumbled herself into a fit of sneezing, as the snuff ascended her nose on the tea kettle, and she had to blow her nose, and wipe her eyes, and settle her cap, and smooth her ruffled feathers, before she could be pleased to resume her knitting. Emma was quite right, the plan did not succeed well. The old lady could see all this, and not think she was the dearest little wife in the world!' and tears and smiles struggled for the mastery, as he pressed his lips to her forehead. 'And now you will have nobody to please here but me, Emma. Do you think the task will be difficult?'

The answer, though highly satisfactory to the husband, was not intended for you, dear reader, so please excuse Fanny Fern.

A PICKPOCKET AT CHURCH.—On the morning of Sunday, the 1st inst., as Mrs. Hughes, wife of the governor of the Blind Asylum, Old Trafford, near Manchester, was leaving the gallery of the chapel attached to the Deaf and Dumb school, to attend the Communion Service, she was followed into a pew by a well-dressed man, fashionable exterior, who took his seat beside her, along with some blind pupils who were under her care. He had a light coat slung over his arm, which he kept in that position. While they were kneeling together, Mrs. Hughes felt his hand in her pocket. She could not see his movements as his arm was covered by his coat, on turning round his hand was instantly with drawn. Immediately afterwards Mrs. Hughes made signal with her fingers in the deaf and dumb language to her husband, who sat in a pew opposite, telling him what had occurred, and he signalled back to her, requesting her to remain quiet. As soon as the service was concluded the man was given into custody. On the Monday morning he was brought before Mr. Trafford, at the New Bailey, Salford, when he was identified by the police as a well known Manchester thief. He was committed to prison with hard labour for three months.

"THE END JUSTIFIES THE MEANS."—A form of prayer for the conversion of the Schismatic Greeks to the Roman Catholic faith has been prescribed at Rome, and indulgence of 300 days is accorded to those who recite it devoutly. Those who recite it every day for an entire month, and then confess and take the communion, are to have plenary indulgence.

INCIDENTS OF THE WAR.

LETTERS FROM THE CRIMEA.

The following interesting letter from Sergeant Andrew Henry, Royal Artillery, who received twelve wounds at the battle of Inkermann, shows in a remarkable manner the good effect of kind words from an Officer, and the consolation Non-Commissioned Officers and men experience, which tends so much to the restoration of their health, to know that they have done their duty, and that their gallant conduct is duly appreciated:—

"Hospital Scutari, Nov. 25, 1854.

"Dear [illegible]—Before you receive this letter you will no doubt have heard of my having been wounded at the battle of Inkermann. At daybreak on the morning of the 5th of November a [illegible] Russians, said to have lately arrived, [illegible] an attack on our Division [illegible] by firing shot and shell into our Camp. [illegible] proceeding rather took us by surprise. We immediately turned out, and [illegible] when we came into action we gave it to them very sharp. Our Battery [illegible] a hill in front of Sebastopol, and [illegible] away the whole of our ammunition, [illegible] shot and shell from the enemy coming in among us, also plenty of musket balls. The Russians advanced in large columns towards us, and when within about forty yards from our guns we opened our fire with canister upon them, which mowed them down in sections. They then formed, but shortly after advanced again upon us. We still continued firing canister at them until our ammunition was expended. We then set to work with our cut the enemy [illegible] the Detachments made [illegible] with the exception of myself to my bayonet—[illegible] to get the gun away, but the enemy [illegible] us. The Gunner and me [illegible] and tried to defend ourselves, but unfortunately our swords were too [illegible] of the enemy. I threw [illegible] my left arm, but was [illegible] in twelve different places, one in the chest, which [illegible] long a time in that [illegible] received before I fell. The [illegible] following parts of my body, &c., [illegible] one in the right thigh, two [illegible] one in the right ribs, and two in the left. Free certainly left me for dead. It was God's mercy that the savages had no ammunition, or they would no doubt have settled the account with my comrade and myself in a more expeditious way. However, they did not get the guns away with them after all, as the French came to our assistance and compelled them to retire.

"I lay on the ground for an hour before I was carried to the rear, and the blood gushing out of my wounds. The Doctor came and sewed them up, stopped their bleeding. My breathing became very short, through the broken bone in my chest, which pierced the lower part of my lungs. I thought I should not survive for the next world, as I thought I should not possibly get over it. I lay [illegible] for six days. I could neither [illegible] myself in my blanket about [illegible] to recover, every day gaining strength, the wounds healing. I am now, thank God, able to walk about, and my breast [illegible] and will soon be right again, and I hope to be able to rejoin my Battery, and assist in giving the Russians another good drubbing.

"Our Battery was gently cut up on the 5th.—It was a desperate engagement, and was much more severe than the battle of Alma; first being my first. I thought it bad enough. We had two men killed and thirteen wounded in the Battery, and I believe about thirty horses. Several wheels and limbers were broken by the shot from the enemy's batteries. The Gunner who was wounded with me at Alma has died since. This is the third battle I have been in since I arrived in the Crimea, and escaped in all except the last one.

"Captain Turner came to me at night after Inkermann, and praised me for my brave conduct, and promised that I should not be forgotten; and I believe he has done something official about me. I felt at the same time great consolation to think I had done so much satisfaction in the performance of my duty.

"We were attacked in the same place on the 26th of October, and I believe, about 200 of a number of prisoners.

"I expect we will soon have long campaign, and we expect it will be in the Crimea. Whoever lives to return home to England will be fortunate. I must live long with pain me to return for the sake of my poor mother. The order has been at last given, and allowance has been forwarded in the Commissariat at Woolwich. My brother William, who is Adjutant of the Ambulance Corps, is now in the Crimea. I saw him twice, and he is in the enjoyment of good health. He told me that he heard something had happened to me at Inkermann, and came over to our Camp after it, and was much alarmed when he saw I was then in. Give my love to mother, Eliza, and all the family. I remain, as in my next,

"Your affectionate son,
"ANDREW HENRY,
Sergeant, Royal Artillery."

The following extract from the letter of a serjeant, a member of an Officer in the British Army, who killed at the battle of Inkermann, has been handed to the *Brighton Herald*, by a gentleman residing in Brighton:—

"I was with my poor master in all his engagements, attended him as near as possible. We lay down together at night in his tent, and the same blanket covered us. It took me eight hours to pick him out from the dead; and when I found him his rough coat had been stripped of him. He had five bayonet wounds, and his under coat was riddled with shot. I wrapped him up in his cloak and two blankets and carried him over the dead to his tent, laid him out, lit a fire outside of his tent, and watched over him all night. The next morning I got a stubborn jibbing mule and a gun carriage, and laid him thereon, to take him down to Balaklava to his brother, who had arrived out to see him about three days before. With difficulty I got along the road, about eight miles, when I met some Blue Jackets—four. I told them what I was doing, and asked their help. 'Ay, ay, my lad, we'll help you.' They went into a field and got two bullocks and a cart, put the body on it, and most carefully conducted it to Balaklava; and when I offered to reward them not a farthing or a drop would any of them accept. Brave fellows, those Blue Jackets! I then went on board one of the ships, had a coffin made, put the body into it, and buried it in the churchyard at Balaklava.—Then I raised a head-board and planted his grave with cypress; and whenever after I went there, ere I found the younger brother of my late master, Sir R. N——. I sailed with him from Balaklava in the *Medway*, and came overland to England. No tongue can describe the horrors of the battle of Inkermann. I was there waiting for my master, having his telescope slung around me with a bottle of water, two potatoes in my pocket, a bit of ham and a biscuit, and a small bottle of rum. Many of the Officers wished me to stay, particularly a Colonel; but no, Sir, I have outlived one dear master on the battle field—I cannot take on with another. I must hasten home."

The *Constitutionnel* publishes the following letter, dated Constantinople, November 20, addressed by a young French officer, who was wounded at the battle of Inkermann, to his sister:—

"MY DEAR SOPHIE—

"In your letter, which I received yesterday you tell me to distinguish myself and to return with a cross. Whether I shall ever return