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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All Letters, Orders, Communications, &c., must be post-paid, and addressed to

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

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Mutual Insurance Company.

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

Application for Insurance against Fire to be made at the Office of the Secretary, Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess-street.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE WOODS,

West side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

August 29.

DOOLEY'S

MERCHANTS EXCHANGE HOTEL, Post Office Building, State Street, Boston,

Terms—ONE DOLLAR per day.

CHARLES W. WELDON,

Attorney at Law & Notary Public

OFFICE—Over Messrs. Ranney, Sturdee & Co Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.

May 28, 1852.

THOMAS GOW,

Plumber and Gas 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.

E. H. LESTER,

Cabinet Maker and Undertaker,

BEGS leave to inform his Friends and the Public generally, that he has commenced business in the above line on the premises of Mr. James G. Lester, Charlotte street, and is now ready to execute all orders that may be entrusted to his care WITH PUNCTUALITY & DESPATCH, and hopes, by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.

FURNITURE of all descriptions and styles in Mahogany, Rosewood, Walnut; Butternut, Birch, etc., etc., made to order.

UPHOLSTERING carried on in all its branches.

UNDERTAKING carefully attended to on reasonable terms. March 1, 1855.

SPRING IMPORTATION:—*Assorted Crates.*—250 assorted Crates EARTHENWARE, selected and packed suitable for country trade, and guaranteed free from Breakage—offered very low for Cash, by FRANCIS CLEMENTSON,
April 26 Dock-street.

WASHING POWDERS.—Received per Packet Liberia, and sold at one sixth the usual price, by
April 14. FELLOWS & CO.

English Wrought Nails.

By the John Barbour, &c., for sale.

152 KEGS, consisting of Four, Six, Eight Ten and Twenty-penny Rose and Clasp Head;
Of Five and Six-penny Ox,
Nine and Ten-penny Horse,
One and 3-4 to 2 1-2 inch Boat Nails,
Sheating Nails,
Four and a half inch Spikes.
March 9. JOHN KINNEAR.

JUST RECEIVED and For Sale—15 doz. Cane and Wood Seat CHAIRS.
GEORGE NIXON,
April 27. Prince Wm.-street.

LAND FOR SALE.

500 ACRES of Land for Sale, 200 Acres of which are reclaimed, and under cultivation, situate on the South side of HAMOND RIVER, parish of Hampton, the property of JOHN CAMPBELL. There are two Good Dwelling Houses on the Lot, as also three Barns, two of which are 26 by 36 feet, and the other 24 by 34, with under Stables.

The above Property will be Sold in the whole, or in Lots, to suit purchasers.

Application to be made to John Campbell, Hampton Parish, King's County; or to Mr. Whetmore, Solicitor, or Mr. Hubbard, Auctioneer, St. John.

March 30th, 1855.

Hibernian Hotel Notice.

FOUR or more Permanent Boarders can be accommodated at this WELL KNOWN ESTABLISHMENT, at a Moderate Rate yearly. Also Transient Boarders and Travellers, supplied with Lunches, Dinners, and Suppers, at short Notice, and comfortable Lodgings, with clean Beds, and prompt attention for the Travelling public.

On hand, at all times, Mutton Pies, Oysters, Soups, and Mountain Dew, (if the Sons permit).
JAMES NETHERY.

N. B.—A regular supply of Colonial and old Country Papers.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE—400 lbs. of Extra Goose FEATHERS; 500 do.; Russian do.;
2 new and handsome Patterns of Cloth Paper HANGINGS.
April 12. GEORGE NIXON.

More Window Glass and Paper HANGINGS.

Just received from New-York:

148 BOXES German large sized GLASS, from 12x20 to 36x50 single thick; 20 Boxes Double thick Glass, for shop windows, sizes from 18x28 to 34x42; 5000 rolls of new patterns of PAPER HANGINGS, all prices.

Parties wanting large Glass, not on hand, I will order it at the shortest notice from New York, and cut it to fit the sash. GEORGE NIXON,
April 13, 1855. Prince Wm. street

NEW GOODS for Fall Trade
at
COMMERCE HOUSE,
KING STREET.

OCTOBER 6TH, 1854.

HORSFALL & SHERATON

Have received per Steamers "CANADA," and "NIAGARA," and Packet Ships David G. Fleming," "John Barbour," "John Bannerman," and "Joseph Tarrat":

1st Portion of their Autumn and French Goods.

Being a part of their extensive purchases for the Fall Business; and comprising a good assortment of every description of
WOOLLENS, LINENS, COTTONS, SILKS, Furs, Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, and SMALL WARES of every description, which are offered to Wholesale Buyers at the lowest rates, and most favourable terms.

HOUSE FURNISHING.

NEW STYLES.—Oct. 2nd, 1854.

HORSFALL & SHARETON respectfully request the attention of persons furnishing houses, to the following description of GOODS, the assortment of which is superior to any heretofore in this market, and are offered at rates to suit the most economical.

Rich Gilt and Mahogany Poles and Cornices, of superior style and finish;
DAMASKS and MOREENS, in all of the Fashionable Colours, with suitable Trimmings;
Silk Brocatelles, very rich;
Silk and Woollen DAMASKS;
Cords and Tassell, for Ottomans;
Rich Velvet Pile, and Tapes CARPETINGS;
Brussels 3-ply Kid dermi nster; Scotch do.;
Hearth Rugs, Sheepskin and Rope Mats;
DRUGGETS, from 4.4 to 16-4;
English and American Floor Oil CLOTHS, new patterns, in all the useful widths;
BLANKETS, QUILTS and Counterpanes;
Table Linens and Sheetings;
Cloth, Worsted, and Linen Table COVERS, &c.
Oct. 4.

SPARS for Sale.

THE Subscriber has on hand and for Sale, rough Spars of all sizes.

SPARS made to order at the shortest notice, at his establishment, Lower Cove.
BENJAMIN PEEL.

N. B. Wanted—An active person to take care of Spars, to whom liberal wages will be given. Apply as above. Sept. 15.

CANVASS, &c.

ON HAND and for Sale at low rates:—100 Bolts Leith CANVASS, No. 1 to 4;
5 Tons London and Domestic OAKUM;
4 Tons Hemp and New Zealand CORDAGE, from 6 thd. to 5 in. Apply to
JOHN WALKER,
Feb. 16. Peters' Wharf.

CHOICE FURS.

THIS DAY OPENED, ex Steamer *America*, via Boston from London:—
Ladies' French Sable FURS;
Do. Stone Martin do;
Do. Eaten do.
In Queen's BOAS, MUFFS & CUFFS—the choicest lot of Furs received this season.
Jan. 12.—[con. 4i.] LOCKHART & CO.

Timothy, Clover & Garden Seeds.

JUST Received—150 Bushels Superior Timothy SEEDS, the growth of this Province.

On hand, and to arrive:—7 bls. Northern Red Clover SEED; and a small quantity White Clover Seed.

Also—To arrive per Middleton:—A large assortment of GARDEN SEEDS, warranted fresh.
For sale by S. L. TILLEY,
April 13, 1855. No. 15, King-street.

Hats, Caps, &c.

Opened per "Eastern City," at the CHEAP HAT, CAP, and FUR STORE, North side of King street, the following descriptions of new styles HATS and CAPS:—

GENTS' Drab Napoleon HATS;
do. do. Gutta Percha do.;
do. do. Wide Awake do.;
do. do. Black Kossuth do.;
do. do. Warrior do.;
do. do. Beauties do.;
do. Silk Glazed Bangor CAPS;
do. do. Ringold do.;
do. Brown Cloth Emperor do.;
do. Black Satin Spring '55 HATS.
For sale at lowest market prices.
April 13. LOCKHART & CO.

MEN & WOMEN!

RUB, RUB, RUBBER SHOES, For Sale Cheap.
ALEXANDER A. COUGHLAN.
Dec. 8, 1854. No. 5, Prince William Street

JOHN KINNEAR,—Prince Wm. Street.—Is receiving, just landing, and for Sale—50 Kegs Cut NAILS; 4 Bales Taper CORKS; 1 Barrels Crushed SUGAR; 3 Barrels FLUID; 5 Tierces RICE; 18 Dozen assorted CHAIRS.
March 23.

DR. EDWIN BAYARD,

HAS removed to Saint John from Saint Andrews, and will practise in connection with Dr. H. S. W. Bayard.

Residence at the house of Dr. H. Bayard, Germain-street. Feb. 9, 1855.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

ON and after Tuesday next, the Subscriber will be found at the premises lately occupied by Mr. Henry Austin, next door to Gabel's corner, same as before. GEORGE RIX PRICE.
April 20.

MONEY WANTED.—I want to sell for money, 1 hhd. Cuba SUGAR, 4 brls. PORK, and 9 boxes No. 1 Cavendish TOBACCO—duty paid. Price nominal.
ALEXANDER A. COUGHLAN,
March 26. No. 5, Prince Wm. Street.

DANDALION COFFEE.—Four packages Dandalion COFFEE, just received per the Themis from London, by
April 20. FELLOWS & CO.

LEECHES.—Just received—100 Swedish LEECHES. Also—Dr. Kennedy's Medical Discovery, for the cure of Salt Rheum, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, and all diseases of the blood—for sale by S. L. TILLEY,
April 20. No. 15 King Street

PAPER HANGINGS.—More new Patterns of PAPER HANGINGS, just received at the new Paper Store—4000 Rolls, all good patterns, now open. For sale low by
GEORGE NIXON,
June 15. Prince William Street.

PAINTS AND OILS.—A few tons Brandram's best WHITE LEAD and coloured PAINTS. ALSO—Brandram's Boiled and Raw OIL, in casks or by the gallon. For sale by
FELLOWS & CO.

Gaiters, Socks and Stockings.

45 DOZEN Pairs Children's White Cotton SOCKS and STOCKINGS, very superior quality, for sale cheap by
A. A. COUGHLAN.

Fall Importations.

FRANCIS NEILL, Sign of the Royal Arms, Water Street, Wholesale and Retail Clothing Store.

RECEIVED per Ships "Joseph Tarrat" and "Imperial" from England, "Eastern City" and "Adelaide" from Boston, a large and Extensive Stock of Mohair Whitney BEAVER, PILOTS and BEARSKIN CLOTHS; 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 Kerseys; 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 description 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 Buffaloes and Seal Skin Coats; Goodyears Rubber Clothing of every description; Mushrat 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.

We have obtained the Victory.

KENNAY & SCHIBNER,

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 4-3 Octaves to A above.

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

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

Greater Bargains than Ever.

TREMENDOUS REDUCTION!

CLEARING OUT ENTIRE STOCK, TO MAKE ROOM FOR

Early Spring Importations!!

AT THE

VICTORIA HOUSE,

PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, AND

BRITISH HOUSE,

KING STREET.

The Subscriber have THIS DAY, *still further marked down* ALL THEIR STOCK determined to CLEAR OFF *every article, before arrivel of* SPRING IMPORTATIONS.

☞ TERMS—CASH ONLY.

N. B.—All Goods marked in Plain Figures.

Feb. 2d. J. DOHERTY & CO.

India Rubber Boots & Shoes.

Received on Consignment from the Manufacturers:

110 CASES Ladies, Gents' and Children's Rubber Over SHOES.

The above are warranted to be of the best quality, and will be sold lower than any ever offered to the public.

Ladies Metallic RUBBERS, price 4s.;
Gent do. ditto, " 4s 6d.

A credit of three Months will be given on all purchasers over £15. B. O'BRIEN.

"*Waverley House*," *King Street*.

P. S.—Also a large assortment of leather Goods. January 5.

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, Cups, and Butter Knives, &c. &c.; also, Silver Cups, 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.

NOTICE.

THE Business heretofore carried on by L. H. DEVEBER and R. S. DEVEBER, under the name of L. H. DEVEBER, & SON, will from this date be conducted by the Subscribers, under the firm of L. H. DEVEBER & SONS,

LEVERET H. DEVEBER.
RICHARD S. DEVEBER.
SMITH BOIES DEVEBER.

St. John, May 4, 1855.—6i.

Paris Gloves.

OPENED this day, ex Steamer Africa, direct from Paris:—

Gent's Black French Kid GLOVES;
" Colored " " " " "
Ladies' " " " " "
☞ Warranted the best made.
Gent' best India Rubber BRACES;
Girls' Fancy Straw HATS. For sale retail only.
LOCKHART & CO.,
May 4. King's rect

Oysters! Oysters!

MAY be had at all times (both American and Shediac) with Temperance Cordial, or Mountain Dew, on application to the *Hibernian Hotel*.
April 16. JAMES NETHERY.

FASHIONS—Spring 1855.—Now opened, ex *Greenland*, the new Spring Style of French Satin HATS. For Sale by,
March 23. LOCKHART & CO.

Poetry.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

BY MRS. ABBY.

Oh! do you ask me why I weep,
Who used to seem so glad?
There are but few a watch to keep,
If I am pleased or sad:
My father in life's busy toils
Throughout the day must rove;
And much I miss a mother's smiles,
And mourn a Mother's Love!

My garden is o'errun with weeds,
It gives me little joy,
For no fond mother stands and heeds
The pastimes of her boy;
And when my lessons I repeat,
Though many may approve,
I sigh the warm caress to meet,
That spoke a Mother's Love!

When, lately, fever's grasp I felt,
My wants were all supplied,
But she that dear one would have knelt
My sleepless couch beside,
And whispered comfort for each ill,
And pray'd to him above,
That he would deign to spare me still,
To bless a Mother's Love!

And yet my father's second choice
In nothing can offend,
And I would willingly rejoice
To know her as a friend;
But when she pleads a dearer claim,
The mockery I scorn,
And shrinking from a mother's name,
Sigh for a Mother's Love.

Miscellany.

NATIONAL EMBLEMS:

THEIR LEGENDARY HISTORIES.

Full white the Bourbon lily blows,
And fairer haughty England's rose;
Nor shall unsung the symbol smile,
Green Ireland! of thy haughty isle.
In Scotland grows a warlike flower,
To rough to bloom in lady's bower;
His crest when high the soldier bears,
And spurs the courser on the spears—
O there it blossoms—there it blows—
The thistle grown aboon the rose!

—ALLAN CUNNINGHAM.

All our readers, doubtless, are aware, that the rose is the national flower of England—the shamrock, of Ireland—the thistle of Scotland—and the fleur de lis, or the lily of France; but as some among them may not be aware of the circumstances which led to their becoming so, we subjoin the following information on the subject.

The most disastrous and troublesome period of our English history, from the history of the Norman conquest to the present time, was undoubtedly that which elapsed between the accession of Henry the VI., and that of Henry VII., extending over a period of fifty years. Never was there so many rival claimants for the throne—never were the pretensions of any more fiercely or persevieringly maintained; scarcely had one candidate disappeared from the stage, when another started up to fill his place; and surely it is strange, that the longest and most bloody civil war which desolated England should have been named after the loveliest flower in our gardens; and that the rose, which we hold sacred as the emblem of love and beauty, should *then* have been the badge of parties carrying on a sanguinary civil war. The circumstances which led to such an anomaly is briefly this: In the early part of the reign of Henry VI., about the year 1450, a few noblemen and gentlemen were discussing the question which then agitated the heart of every one that loved his country—namely who was the rightful heir to the English throne? After a time they adjourned to the Temple Gardens, thinking they would there be more free from interruption. Scarcely, however, had they arrived, when they perceived Richard Plantagenet afterwards Duke of York, approaching. Unwilling to continue the conversation in the presence, a deep silence ensued. He, however, asked what they had been so anxiously talking about when he joined them, and whether they espoused the cause of his party, or that of the usurper, Henry of Lancaster, who then filled the throne. A false and absurd politeness preventing their making any reply, he added, 'Since you are so reluctant to tell me your opinion in words, tell me by signs; and let him that is an adherent to the house of York, pull a white rose, as I do.'

'Then said the Earl of Somerset, 'let him who hates flattery, and dares to maintain the cause of our lawful but now absent king, even in the presence of his enemies, gather a red rose with me.'

'Be it so,' said the brave Earl of Warwick. 'My flower shall be a white rose; and, as I pull it, I pledged myself to be a staunch supporter of the house of York.'

'Well replied the Earl of Suffolk, 'I will follow the Earl of Somerset's example' and gather a red rose in token that I am ready to defend the cause of Henry of Lancaster with the last drop of my blood.'

'But,' said Vernon, a friend of Plantagent's, 'before gathering any more roses, we ought to agree, that whichever party has the greatest number, gains the day.'

This proposition was at once agreed to by all; but now their angry passions began to rise, and fierce and bitter threats were uttered on both sides, each prophesying with bitter taunts and execrations, the speedy downfall of the other. At length they separated, to make known to their various friends the badges which were henceforth to distinguish the adherents of the houses of York and Lancaster.

A few years after this event, an effort was made to reconcile the contending parties. Several of the most powerful noblemen on both sides met, and certain articles of peace were agreed on, which were afterwards signed by the king and his ministers, and the Duke of York and his friends; and in order to give publicity to the circumstance, a procession to St. Paul's Cathedral was appointed, when the Duke of York led Margaret of Anjou, wife of Henry VI., by the hand; and the rival roses were seen in conjunction. The joy of the nation, however, which had been groaning under the miseries of the long protracted war, was deemed to be but of short continuance; for, ere long, the flames which had been smothered, not extinguished, broke out again with increased violence, and raged with redoubled fury; and it was not until Henry VII. of Lancaster, by his marriage with Elizabeth of York, eldest daughter of Edward IV., united for ever the rival houses, and thus put an end to civil war, that the roses then blended together became the national flower of England, and were blazoned on her arms, and on the coin of the realm. Well might Sir Walter Scott sing in one of his poems:

Let merry England proudly rear
Her blended roses, bought so dear!

In the language of flowers the rose is the emblem of love and beauty and the symbol of secrecy.

II.

Where ere we pass,
A triple grass
Shoots up with dew drops streaming!
As sattly green
As emeralds seen
Through purest crystal gleaming;
Oh, the shamrock! the green immortal shamrock!
Chosen leaf
Of bard and chief,
Old Erin's native shamrock.

St. Patrick, the Apostle of Ireland, or, as her people love better to hear him called, her patron Saint, was born, according to the best authorities, at Saburnia, in North Britain. His father was a priest, and his mother a sister of St. Martin, the celebrated bishop of Tours. When about sixteen years of age, he was taken prisoner by some pirates, who brought him over with them to Ireland; and there sold him as a slave to a certain MacBrien, with whom he remained for six years, performing the most servile offices. It was during this period that he felt an earnest desire to preach the gospel to those around him, many of them being deplorably ignorant of the way of salvation. At the expiration of the six years, he was most fortunately enabled to purchase his freedom with with a piece of gold he had accidently found in a field which had been just ploughed up. He immediately returned to England, and hastened to rejoin his parents, who were filled with joy at once more beholding the although enjoying the pleasure of freedom, and surrounded by these to whom he was most tenderly attached, the youthfull Patrick was far from happy. Again and again did his earnest desire to labour as a missionary among the Irish, recur to him, and each time with redoubled vigour. It was strengthened, too, by a deram he had about this time, in which he saw a man bringing him a letter from Ireland, and saying to him: "We beseech thee, holy youth, come over and dwell among us."

At length, after much and anxious deliberation, his determination was taken; and once again, all the persuasion, entreatise and his parents and friends failed to move him. Feeling, however, that the manner in which his early life had been passed rendered further study and preparation necessary, he passed over into France, and placed himself under the guidance and tutelage of his uncle, the good bishop of Tours, with whom he spent several years. He afterwards prosecuted his studies under the care of Gamandus, bishop of Auxerre, by whom he was subsequently ordained and appointed "chief bishop of the school in Ireland." And now, being in every way qualified for the post, the time had arrived to put his long cherished desire into execution. Accordingly, he went to Ireland, and landed at Wicklow in the year 432. Once there, he lost no time in commencing his holy labour. He travelled through the entire country, and was every where received with delight by multitudes, who hung with rapture on his words. One day, whilst preaching at Tara, he was anxious to explain the doctrine of the Trinity; the people, however, failed to understand, and refused to believe that there could be three Gods, and yet but one. The holy man paused for a moment, absorbed in thought, and then seeing a shamrock peeping forth from the green turf on which he stood, he gathered it, and shewing it to them, exclaimed: "Do you not see in this simple little wild flower how three leaves are united on one stalk, and will you not then believe what I tell you from the Sacred Volume, that there are indeed three Persons, and yet but one God?" His audience without difficulty understood this simple yet striking illustration; and to the inexpressible delight of St. Patrick, eagerly embraced the doctrine, of the truth of which he was so anxious to impress them. From that period the shamrock became the national emblem of Ireland, and dearly is it loved and cherished by her affectionate and warm hearted people.

St. Patrick, after prosecuting his Labours for for many years with unwearied energy and unprecedental success died at the Abbey of Saul, in Down, on the 17th of March (called for him Saint Patrick's day,) in the year 465, or, according to others, 492. There has been much dispute among botanists as to what particular plant is the genuine national flower of Ireland; it is now, however, generally supposed to be the wood sorrel (*Oxalis acetosella.*). Dr. Withering, however, maintains that it is the white clover (*Trifolium repens.*) In the modern language of flowers, the shamrock has been considered too insignificant to have a place. Among the ancients, however, Hope was generally represented as a beautiful child, standing on tiptoe, with a sprig of shamrock in her hand.

III.

E'en then a wish, I mind its power—
A wish that to my latest hour
Shall strongly heave my breast—
That I, for poor auld Scotland's sake,
Some useful plan or book could make,
Or sing a song at least.
The rough bur-thistle spreading wide,
Among the bearded bear,
I turned the weeder-clips aside,
And spared the symbol dear! [BURNS.

In the reign of Malcolm I, about the year 1010, Scotland was invaded by the Danes, who made a descent on Aberdeenshire, and landed at a place called Buchanness, intending to storm Slains Castle, a fortress of importance, situated close to the most eastern point of Scotland, and therefore convenient for the Danes, at any time they might feel inclined to pay a visit to their warlike neighbours. The still and silent hour of midnight was selected as the most suitable time for commencing the attack; and as their presence was as little expected as desired, they flattered themselves they should, without much trouble, succeed in taking possession of the castle. Wisely determined, however, to leave nothing to chance, they took every precaution to make the necessary preparations complete. When all was ready, and the night sufficiently far advanced to inspire them with a reasonable hope that the inmates of the castle were asleep, the word of command was given, and they commenced their march. Slowly and cautiously they advanced, taking off their shoes to prevent the possibility of their footsteps being heard. No voice broke the deathlike silence; not a gleam of light illumed their onward path save that one or two

Sentinel stars kept their watch in the sky, as if to guide them to the castle. They now approached within a short distance of its lofty towers, and their hearts beat quick in joyous anticipation of a speedy victory. No sound was heard from within; not a light appeared in the windows; the inhabitants are fast asleep. Their labours are now well nigh over. They can hardly refrain from exclamations of delight, for they have but to swim across the moat, and place the scaling ladders, and the castle is theirs! But in another moment a cry from the invaders themselves rouses the inmates to a sense of their danger; the guards fly to their posts; the soldiers mount their arms, and quick as thought pursue the now trembling Danes, who fly unresistingly before them.—Whence arose this sudden change in the face of affairs? From a very simple cause. It appears that the moat, instead of being filled with water, as the Danes had expected, was in reality dried up, and overgrown with thistles, which pierced the unprotected feet of the assailants, who, tortured with pain, forgot their cautious silence, and uttered the cry which had of course alarmed the sleeping inmates of the castle. Thus, then, we find the unconscious thistle—somewhat like the Geese in the Capitol—was the means of preserving Scotland from falling into the hands of her enemies; and in token of gratitude it was henceforth adopted as the national emblem, and has ever since been held in the highest veneration by her hardy sons.

In the language of flowers, the thistle is the emblem of self-defence. The motto used by the Knights of the Thistle, or of St. Andrew, is peculiarly appropriate to their floral badge, "*Nemo me impune lacessit*"—No one shall touch me with impunity; or in plain Scotch, "Tak tent how ye meddle wi' me."

IV.

Full white the Bourbon lily blows,

Clovis, the founder of the French monarchy, ascended the throne in the year 481; and about 2 years afterwards, he married Clotilda, a niece of Gondebaud, king of Burgundy. Our readers will remember that many of the large districts which are now merely French provinces, were then separate kingdoms, each governed by its respective sovereigns. Clotilda was a Christian, and that not in name only; she was therefore naturally very anxious that her husband, to whom she was most devotedly attached, should embrace her religion. Her arguments, however, though affectionately urged, were for a long time unavailing. But by degrees her gentle and consistent conduct, and her cheerful readiness to comply with his wishes in everything, save where her religion was concerned, won upon the king, and his prejudices gradually yielded to the truth; and at length, during the battle of Tolbiac, fought between the French and Germans, when the former were well-nigh vanquished by their more numerous antagonists, Clovis exclaimed aloud, in the presence of his disheartened soldiers, "O God of Clotilda, if thou wilt grant me this victory, I will henceforth worship no God but thee!" The prayer was heard; his army immediately rallied, and the Germans were defeated with great slaughter. Faithful to his vow, made under the excitement of imminent danger, Clovis was shortly afterwards baptised with great pomp and splendor by the bishop of Reims; and an old legend tells us, that immediately after the ceremony, an angel appeared to him, and presented him with a *fleur-de-lis* to testify the signal approbation of Heaven, and to confirm his right to the French throne. Since that period, France has been called "the empire of lilies."—The coat-of-arms of Clovis and his successors was a field of azure, seeded with golden fleurs-de-lis. Until the reign of Charles V, a great many fleurs-de-lis were united to form the arms. He, however, reduced them to three, the number still retained, white being also the colour of the national flag, all were united to shew that the fleurs-de-lis represented France and its sovereigns. It is, however, strange to say, a much disputed point, whether the three signs seen on the escutcheon of the French monarchs were really fleurs-de-lis. Some imagine that they represented the toads which formed the crest of the helmet worn by Pharamond; and others, the golden bees which were discovered in the tomb of Childeric at Tournay, in 1653. Whatever they may have been, however, Louis the Seventh ceeded his shield, crest, and coins with them; and Philip Augustus, his standard. We ourselves are very much inclined to think that they were fleurs-de-lis; because the ninth Louis, took for his device a marguerite or daisy and fleur-de-lis, in allusion to the name of Queen Marguerite his wife, and the arms of France, which were also his own. He also had a ring made, round which a relief in enamel represented a garland of marguerites and fleurs-de-lis. One was engraven on a sapphire, with these words, "This ring contains all we love." Thus did the excellent prince shew his people that he loved nothing but religion, France and his wife.

Louis VII, adopted the fleur-de-lis as his badge when he formed the Crusade, which circumstance led to its being called *fleur-de-louis*; this name was afterwards corrupted into *fleur-de-luce*; and after a long lapse of years, it was changed to fleur-de-lis, by which name it is now universally known.

Before concluding this short sketch—embodying popular tradition; whatever may be said of historical fact—it might be as well to mention, that the consecrated banner borne by Joan of Arc at the siege of Reims, represented the Deity grasping the globe of the earth, surrounded by fleurs-de-lis.—And in order to reward the services rendered to France by this heroic and most extraordinary girl, as well as to perpetuate the memory of them, Charles the Seventh gave her family the surname of Lis.

In the language of flowers, the lily is the emblem of innocence and purity.

A RICH OLD UNCLE—AND A BILIOUS FEVER.

BY A FAMILY PHISICIAN.

Linda Ray was scarce seventeen. Beautiful as an houri, of course, as all heroines are. But more than this Linda had a mind and a heart of goodness as well as personal beauty.

She was the brightest scholar of Mrs. —'s seminary, was the joy of her father, the pride of her mother, the go-between and confidant of a quarter of a score of little Rays—her noisy young brood of brothers—and the friend and consoler of all the poor and distressed who came within her knowledge.

Linda was "engaged" to young Slocum, an embryo lawyer of fashion and of some talent, who had only the slender income of his profession to depend upon, but, which added to the modest little fortune of Linda would enable the young couple to live "quite comfortable."

It was now in the fatal month of April. The following June was to witness the bridal of Linda and her lawyer lover, upon which event the happy pair were to start for the "Springs."

Linda looked magnificently on horseback, and on this April morning, indulging in her favorite exercise, she was sitting like the queen of beauty, glowing with freshness and radiant with joy, upon the back of her matchless bay—the most knowing and graceful piece of horse-flesh to be lighted on by a fond and indulgent parent.

Young Slocum was by her side, and was descanting upon the beauty of the morning and the beauty of the "morning's queen," when suddenly the latter sped from his sight like the "morning's breeze. Linda's "bay" had taken fright and was flying with its mistress through the air, scarce touching the pavement at a fearful speed. "She will certainly be thrown and killed," and Slocum's heart, as he exclaimed thus—or the place where a heart should have been—beat with a feeling akin to despair.

When, however, Slocum arrived some three hundred yards further, toward the edge of the p