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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☞ Terms—12s. 6d., if paid within the year, 15s. if not paid until after expiration of the year.

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

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

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☞ George W. White, is an authorised Agent for the *Chronicle* at Youngs Cove, Grand Lake.

☞ V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, *is the duly authorized Agent* for this paper in the cities of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia and is duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions at the rate as required by us. His receipts will be regarded as payments. His Offices are---Boston, Scollay's Building; New York, Tribune Buildings; Philadelphia, N. W. corner Third and Chestnut streets."

Mutual Insurance Company.

Joseph Fairweather, Esquire, *President*.
J. W. Lawrence, Zebedee Ring, } *Directors*.
S. L. Tilley, S. K. Foster, }
J. M. Robinson, Esquire, *Solicitor*.
Isaac Woodward, Esquire, *Secretary*.

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

THOMAS GOW,
Plumber and Gass Fitter,
NEXT ADJOINING MERRITT'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.

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.

SOAP & CANDLE
MANUFACTORY.
GEORGE WOODS,

Princess Street next adjoining Dunn's Steam Saw Mill, a few doors from the corner of Germain Street.

ST. JOHN, N. B.
August 29.

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

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE—400 lbs. of Extra Goose FEATHERS; 500 do.; Russian do.;
3 new and handsome Patterns of Cloth Paper HANGINGS.
April 13. GEORGE NIXON.

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

Assorted Crates of Earthenware.

75 CRATES Assorted EARTHENWARE; packed to suit the Country trade, guaranteed fee from breakage, offered low, for sale by
FRAS. CLEMENTSON.
September 14. 29, Dock Street.

CODFISH.—Just received.—200 Quintals of large and small CODFISH, equal to last.
JOHN MARVEN,
September 14. Ward street

FALL OF SEBASTOPOL!

TYROLL'S Great Work on the present War, elegantly illustrated with Steel Plate Engravings, taken by the most eminent Artists of the day. The First Part just received. In order to secure this valuable Book, Subscribers will please leave their names at the Office, between 8 & 6 P. M. Premium Plate Gratis. Printed by the London Printing & Publishing Co. Terms of Subscription, 1s. 8d. per fortnight—delivered free of charge. Sold by
R. HUNTER.
9 Market Square, over Kemp, Adams & Co.
Oct. 26, 1855.

CHEAPER THAN EVER.

R. HUNTER.—Having determined on *Clearing Out* his entire Stock of CLOTHING—has commenced SELLING OFF at an immense reduction—and at such prices as cannot be competed with and must ensure a SPEEDY CLEARANCE, being fully 10 *per cent. cheaper* than can be had at any other house in the trade.
NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHING STORE.
Sears' Brick Building,
June 29. King-Street.

Just Received
80 QTLS. large CODFISH, } in prime order
30 do. small do. }
40 do. POLLOCK. }
140 pieces of excellent GRIT GRIND STONES from 15 to 36 inches diameter. JOHN MARVEN.
August 10th. Ward-street.

Per the "JOHN BARBOUR" from LIVERPOOL
BATH BRICK; Washing SODA;
Cottage INK; Roll BRIMSTONE;
Kegs of MUSTARD;
Kegs Yellow PAINT.
For Sale at
JOHN KINNEAR'S,
28th Sept. Prince Wm. Street.

POLLOCK.—200 Quintals just landing, and will be sold low by G. M. BURNS,
October 5. South wharf

Magazines for September, &c.

FRANK Leslie's Gazette of Fashions, Sept.;
Godey's Ladies Book, for Sept.;
Chambers Journal, Sept.;
Monthly Waverly Magazine, Sept.;
Dicken's Household Words, do;
Arthur's Home Magazine, do;
New York National do. do;
For sale by
Sept. 10. B. O'BRIEN.

TREENAILS.—40,000 Hackmatack TREENAILS, from 18 to 30 inch, in store and for sale. (September 14.) G. M. BURNS.

MODEL MELODEONS.

NEWLY improved "MODEL MELODEONS," Sold at the Cabinet Ware-Rooms of the Messrs. J. & G. LAWRENCE, head of King Street. These Instruments have received the approbation of the best judges for the Durability and Beauty of the workmanship and excellent Tone.

St. John, N.B., March 27th, 1855.

Mr. Stevens:

Dear Sir.—It is with pleasure I make known to you the opinion of myself and many others of the MELODEON purchased from you a few months ago. This instrument manufactured by Mason & Hamlin, has given the utmost satisfaction, both in Tone, Touch, and Power, and I do freely, and cheerfully admit it is the best I have ever seen. Since the introduction of this instrument in our Choir Practice we find a great improvement, thereby sustaining the Voice, and procuring a perfect Tone to every Note.

I am dear Sir, yours truly.
R. D. McARTHUR,
Conductor of St. Andrews' Church Choir.

M. A. STEVENS, Agent, Teacher of the Piano Forte and Cultivation of the Voice. (March 9.

YOUNG'S BOARDING HOUSE,

NEAR THE KING'S SQUARE.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform the public that he has moved to the premises formerly occupied by J. K. Campbell, nearly opposite Country Market, which he has fitted and furnished in a superior manner, and where the best of attention will be paid to all who may favour him with a call.

N.B.—The Stabling attached to the premises need no comment, being the best in the City, with careful grooms always in attendance.

22d June, 1855.

Dr. Noble's Invigorating Balm.

THIS admirable preparation is the most effectual remedy known for Baldness and falling off of the Hair, giving it a rich glossy appearance, unequalled by anything of the kind. It contains no alcohol or alkaline substance, (as all the washes do which are now used,) and will restore the natural colour after those articles have deprived the hair of it. We can refer enquirers to persons, both old and young, many of whom who have been bald several years, and have had their hair stored by this preparation. It acts by assisting nature and will in no way prove injurious. Prepared and Sold by FELLOWS & CO.
Germain-street,
October 5. opposite west end of country M'kt.

Teas, White Lead, &c.

Ex "Achilles" and "Eudocia"—
100 CHESTS Extra Souchong }
10 do. superior family do } TEAS
25 do. Fine Congou, }
5 Tons Brandram's WHITE LEAD;
1 do. Coloured PAINTS;
6 Casks Raw and Boil'd OIL;
1 Ton PUTTY;
15 Bales COTTON WARPS;
25 Bales COTTON GOODS, &c.;
6 Cases INDIGO; 1 case Ladies' BOOTS;
2 Cases Ruled PAPER;
2 Cases NUTMEGS—For sale low by
L. H. DEVEBER & SONS.
St. John, June, 1854.

New Books.

CHAMBERS' Edinburgh Journal, for October
The Elder Sister and Ethel, two excellent Novels, by Marian James;
The Match Girl, or Life Scenes as they are;
The planter's victim, or incidents of American Slavery;
Representative Women from Eve, the wife of the first, to Mary, the mother of the second Adam, by G. C. Balowne, D. D.;
The Schoolboy, and Seven Poor Travellers, by Dickens, 6d. each;
The Newcombs, by W. M. Thackeray, 2 vols, (ill.) 7s. 6d.;
Henry Esmond, by do., new ed. 2s.;
Hanny, by Charles Rowcroft, Esq.;
Susan Wylie, a Tale of Sea and Shore;
Roger's Poetical Works.
A further supply of Bits of Blarney, by Dr. McKenzie. B. O'BRIEN.
P. S.—Harper's Magazine for October, and other late Publications just arrived. October 5.

DANDALION COFFEE.

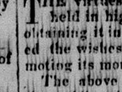
A Novelty! A Rarity!! A Luxury!!

THE virtues of DANDALION have long been held in high estimation, but the difficulty of obtaining it in all seasons of the year, has impeded the wishes of the public in extending and promoting its more general use.

The above preparation is therefore offered to the public with confidence, as possessing all the properties of the plant, and when used according to direction, it forms a most agreeable drink. It is also used to improve the flavour of Coffee and Cocoa. Sold in packets at 1s. 9d. and 3s. 6d. sterling, by FELLOWS & CO.,
July 20. Opposite lower end Market-street

HORSE SHOEING.

[Shop one door north of the Country Market]



WILLIAM GABRIEL begs to Tender his sincere thanks to his friends and the Public for the extensive patronage hitherto received from them; and he takes this method further to inform them that he is prepared at all times to execute orders in his line of business, in the best possible manner, and in the style that is most suitable to this Country.
January 20. 1854.

BOWES & KENNEDY,
COPPER, TIN, and Sheet Iron Workers,
NO. 4, CROSS STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

TIN AND ZINC WATER SPOUTS, STOVES, STOVE PIPE, & TINWARE, ALWAYS ON HAND.

☞ All kinds of Jobbing and repairing in our line thankfully received and punctually attended to. (3m.) August 24, 1855.

Notice to the Public generally.

GAS PIPES AND FITTINGS, AT GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES,
At the Store of JAMES DYALL, Water Street.

LIST of Prices:—1 inch Block Tin Tube, 1s. 9d. per feet; 7-8 do. do. 1s. 6d; 3-4 do. do. 1s. 3d; 5-8 do. do. 1s; 1-2 do. do. 9d; 3-8 do. do. 6d; 1-4 do. do. 4d;
1 inch Stop COCKS, 16s; 7-8 do. 12s 6d; 3-4 do. 8s.; 5-8 do. 6s 6d; 1-2 do. 4s 7d; 3-8 do. 3s;
1 inch CUPLINGS, 2s 6d; 7-8 do. 2s. 6d; 3-4 do. 2s; 5-8 do. 1s. 6d; 1-2 do. 1s. 3d; 3-8 do. 1s; 1-4 do. 9d.
1-2 inch Drop Screw, 9d; 3-8 do 7 1-2d. Work, 1s per hour.
P. S.—Parties wanting New Houses Fitted up, would do well to call at the Subscriber's Shop, next to the Coal Shed, Water Street.
August 31. JAMES DYALL.

TAR, TAR.—91 brls. Wilmington TAR, For Sale at lowest market rates.
G. M. BURNS.
July 20. South Market Wharf

300 BOXES SMOKED HERRINGS. For Sale by
St. John, Oct. 19, 1855. A. A. COUGHLAN.

We have obtained the Victory!
HERRAY & SCHMIDT,
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, two legs, and circular bottom,	65	0	0

The whole of the above Instruments are 6 4-5 octavo to A above.

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

Every description of English and American PianoFortes tuned and repaired. March 16th.

Sweedish Leeches, &c

A FRESH Lot received by FELLOWS & CO., Germain street, opposite the lower end of Market Street.

Also—HOOPER'S FEMALE PILLS.
½ ton Blue Vitriol; ½ do. ALLUM;
5 cwt. SALTPETRE; 1 ton COPPERAS;
5 do Washing SODA; 1 ton Epsom SALTS;
5 do Cream Tartar; 4 do SULPHUR;
4 do Brimstone; 4 do Bi Carb. SODA;
1 do Carb. *Magnesia*; 2 tons Whiting, in brls.;
½ ton Paris do. in do. Received direct from the Manufactures in Glasgow.
July 20. FELLOWS & CO.

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.
Tailors, 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.

Great American Lake Shore RAIL ROAD.

THE Undersigned having been appointed a Ticket Agent for the above RAIL ROAD, is prepared to forward Passengers from ST. JOHN to all parts of the WESTERN STATES, via NIAGARA FALLS, and BUFFALO. Persons procuring through Tickets at St. John will avoid the inconvenience of getting Tickets at the different Rail Road Stations, and get their Baggage checked through, thereby avoid the trouble and expence of handling, and save from two to five dollars on their passage, and inconvenience of getting money changed.

☞ Passengers by this route can go from BOSTON to CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, in 48 hours, or lay over at any place they chose and resume seats at pleasure.

☞ TICKETS to be had of HOWARD DIXON at the Office of R. S. Dixon, Nelson street, Saint John, N. B. The Subscriber having travelled in the Western States will cheerfully give any information required.
May 11th, 1855. HOWARD DIXON.

JOHN KINNEAR,
PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
IS NOW RECEIVING, FOR SALE:—
300 BOXES 7x9, 8x10, 9x12, 10x12, and 10x14 Window GLASS;
100 Rocking and other CHAIRS;
50 boxes CLOTHES PINS;
TUBS, PAILS, and other Wood Ware
12 William CABS, falling Tops.
ALSO—In Warehouse and in Store:—
250 boxes Window GLASS, from 12x16 to 18x24;
100 boxes half white, 10x12, a superior article. Aug. 17.

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. 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.

Fish, Oil, Rice, &c.

Now landing at South Wharf—
250 QUINTALS first quality CODFISH;
100 do. do. POLLOCK;
6 Barrels COD OIL, good;
—IN STORE—
80 Qtls. large COD; 50 do. do. small;
3 Tierces RICE; 15 boxes No. 1 & 2 Soap;
10 Boxes Mould CANDLES—For sale by
October 5, 1855. JOHN MARVEN.

Window Glass.

Just received from New York—250 boxes Glass.

40 boxes	9x12;	20 boxes	9x13;
20 "	9x14;	30 "	10x14;
15 "	13x15;	10 "	11x14;
10 "	11x15;	10 "	11x17;
10 "	12x14;	15 "	12x16;
15 "	12x16;	5 "	12x20;
5 "	13x13;	5 "	14x16;
5 "	14x18;	5 "	14x20;
5 "	18x24.		

August 17. GEORGE NIXON.

NEW! NEW!!

Received per Steamers, at New Number, 41 King Street, a few Cases new style Hats:—
IN Young ENGLAND'S;
In Young FRANK'S;
In Young AMERICA'S;
In Young RUSSE'S;
In Young AUSTRIA'S.
For Sale at selling off prices.
July 20. LOCKHART & CO.

To Close up Small Lots.

LOT Superior Linnen COATS, only 5s.;
Lot Boys do. do. 3s. 4d.;
Lot Men's Black Alpaca COATS, only 12s. 6d.;
" " Mixed do. do., " 10s. 6d.;
" " Black Russell Cord do., " 11s. 3d.;
GRANITE HALL,
June 1. No. 1 Dock-street

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 23. No. 5, Prince Wm. Street.

Poetry.

A CONTRAST.

We have rarely read, says a late English writer anything more simple and touching than the following contrasted poems. We cannot ascertain the name of the writer. They were cut from an old newspaper in which they were published anonymously. They will please every reader, even those who can see no beauty in really fine poetry. And we are free to confess, however humbling to our sex, that the pictures are true.

MAN'S LOVE.

When woman's eyes grow dull,
And her cheek paleth,
When fades the beautiful,
The man's love faileth;
He sits not beside her chair,
Clasps not his fingers,
Twines not the damp hair,
That o'er her brow lingers.

He comes but a moment in,
Though her eye lightens,
Though her cheeks pale and thin,
Feverishly brightens;
He stays but a moment near,
When the flush fadeth,
Though true affections tear
Her soft eyelid shadeth.

He goes from her chamber straight
Into life's jostle,
He meets at the very gate
Business and bustle;
He thinks not of her within,
Silently sighing,
He forgets in that noisy din
That she is dying!

And when her heart is still,
What though he mourneth,
Soon from his sorrow chill
Wearied he turneth,
Soon o'er her buried head
Memory's light setteth,
And the true-hearted dead
Thus man forgetteth!

WOMAN'S LOVE.

When man is waxing frail,
And his hand is thin and weak,
And his lips are parched and pale,
And wan and white his cheek;
Oh, then doth woman prove
Her constancy and love!

She sitteth by his chair,
And holds his feeble hand;
She watcheth ever there,
His wants to understand;
His yet unspoken will
She hasteneth to fulfil.

She leads him when the moon
Is bright over dale and hill,
And all things save the tune
Of the honey bees are still,
Into the garden's bowers,
To sit midst herbs and flowers.

And when he goes not there,
To feed on breath and bloom,
She brings the posy rare
Into his darkened room;
And 'neath his weary head
The pillow smooth doth spread.

Until the hour when death
His lamp of life doth dim,
She never wearieth,
She never leaveth him;
Still near him night and day,
She meets his eye alway.

And when his trial's o'er,
And the turf is on his breast,
Deep in her bosom's core
Lie sorrow unexprest;
Her tears, her sighs, are weak,
Her settled grief to speak.

And though they may arise
Balm for her spirit's pain,
And though her quiet eyes
May sometimes smile again;
Still, still she must regret;
She never can forget!

Miscellaneous Selections.

SCENE AT THE POLICE COURT.

Reported for the N. Y. Tribune.

A CITIZEN OF THE ST. LAWRENCE COUNTRY.

Jeremiah Pettingill, whose case was the next one called, was a gentleman of about forty-five years of age. His height was fully six feet, his form was very spare his face thin, and his nose sharp and prominent, his eyes and hair gray, his face closely shaven, wrinkled and sallow. He was dressed in a plain black dress coat and pants of a style about three years old. His vest was of black satin, his shirt bosom was scrupulously white, a black silk choker was tightly enveloped about his neck, above which peered a diminutive collar, but the starch had not been made of such a consistency, as to render it consistent for the collar to stand up against the unstiffening effects of an August sweating.

The judge informed Mr. Pettingill that he was charged with having been found drunk and inclined to be noisy in the street.

Mr. Pettingill—Well, Squire, I shouldn't be surprised if it was so; the fact is, my head aches this moment as if it was ready to bust, and it did once in my life time a good many years ago, when I took to much egg nogg; that was full twenty five years ago; for a while I felt as if I was ridin' to Heaven over glairy ice down a high hill on a bob-sled with its runners greased, but I never got there; I know one thing sartin—a few hours afterwards I felt as if the bob-sled had run agin a stump when almost in the bottom of the hill, and the concussion had landed me into a cauldron kettle full of fever and ager and blacksmiths' hammers mixed together in equal parts; it wasn't funny, Squire; I went right off and joined the church and hain't been blue since, unless I was last night.

The officer confirmed Mr. Pettingill's suspicions as to the point of drunkenness. He said that he met Mr. P., coming down the street at a rapid rate, describing all sorts of geometrical figures on the side walk, and making efforts to sing the words of Yankee Doodle to the tune of old hundred. (Mr. P. here suggested that if such were the case he had not the slightest doubt of his inebriation.) Whenever he run against an awning post he would stop and expostulate with the post for its want of civility, and would insist that the post had never been bred and born in the St. Lawrence country, or it would have shown more politeness to strangers. He was entirely unable to account for the sudden revolutions of the earth, that day and night followed each other in such quick succession. When he ran against a lamp post he would look up to the light and insist that it was dinner time, and would wonder why the old woman didn't blow the dinner horn. At that moment the officer took Mr. P. into custody. Mr. P. inquired of the officer if he was a 'Merican or British soldier, and whether the Russians had whipped Nicholas, and whether Cuba had begun to bombard Gen. Pierce at Sevastopol. Having got Mr. P. in the Station, he wanted to know who was Tavern keeper, as he wanted to take a drink of bed and go to sleep in a glass of brandy. On being asked if he had any money on him, he pulled out three cents from his vest pocket and on searching him, that was all the money that was found on him. He was then locked up for the night.

Mr. Pettingill—Well, 'squire, the Pettingill stock will dew to bet on after all I had'nt got no money? Perhaps not. 'Squire I'll tell you a trick before I go, though.

Judge—Well, Sir, I am fearful you will have to pay dear for the privilege. It is the law here to fine a man $10 who is found intoxicated.

Mr. P.—But 'Squire you hain't heerd the hull story. I come to the City last evening from Albany in the Railroad, and when I got to the shed where the railroad stops, I got out. I got out and a feller stepped up to me as important as a bantam cock, after it has crowed for the first time, and asked me where I wanted to go? I told him I wanted to go to a first rate tavern. He said the idea was ridiculous, that they never allowed distinguished strangers to go to a tavern, and unless he was mistaken, I was something above the common folks from the rooral deestrict. I told him I was supervisor of the town where I was born and brought up, in the St. Lawrence country. He said he was thundering glad to hear it, as he was something of a high cockalorum of New York. He insisted upon my gittin' into the carriage and goin' to his private dwellin', as it would be vulger to go to the taverns. I asked him if the St. Nicholas was common. He said nobody but those who wasn't no great shakes ever went there. We finaly come to a real big purty stun house, and the man jumped off from the carriage. He told me again that if he was rich he wasn't proud, and it was a way he always had of ridin' outside and drivin'. I told him I always done so, only in the concern I had, they all rode outside, for the reason that there warrant no inside. With that he larfed, and said all folks didn't have the same way of doin' things and he went to the door. A nigger came and opened the door and we went in. There was about twenty gentlemen, fixed off to kill, and a table set with bottles, and everything as slippery as could be. The man who brought me took me to a fine-looking gentleman and told me that he was his brother, and told me he was obliged to go out on business connected with his office, but that he would be back by 11 o'clock; he said his brother would see to me and do the scrumptions while he was gone; well, we set down to the table; he helped me to everything he could on the table—all kinds of chicken-fixens and ginger-bread-arrangements; he then asked me to take a glass of wine; I told him I was a little two much of a temperance man for that; he said certainly he wouldn't ask me if I had any scruples against it; he asked me if I was oposed to drinkin' cider; I said no if it was sweet; he said that they got in about a week before a barrel of sweet cider, which had just enough sap into it to make it taste good; he told the nigger to take a bottle of wine up stairs to his sick nephew and to bring a pitcher full of cider up stairs from the new barrel; the nigger left with the bottle and the pitcher, and in about five minutes came back into the room with the pitcher full of the slickest cider I ever seen; I drank some of it, and it tasted so good that I drank more; when I had taken almost enough the gentleman asked me to go into the back room where a lot of men was sitting around a table holdin' little pieces of bone in their hand and putten 'em down, and another man was fumling with with some pieces of paper; and I asked him if they wasn't playin' cards, 'cause they looked as if they was; he said No, that they were Wall-St. Stock dealers, and the pieces of bone stood for so many shares of stock; he asked me if I wouldn't like to become a stock jobber, and he said that there was a power of money to be made at that business; I said I guessed not, but he seemed to be anxious to do a little at it himself, and he asked me to loan him a hundred dollars which he would give back to me when his brother came; after he had give me three or four more glasses of cider, which he pourde out of bottles this time, I handed him my money puss and told him to help himself, he opened it and took out all there was in it, which was ten dollars; he asked me if that was all I had got, and I told him that my calculations had just been right, that when I started from hum I had an idea that I should land with just ten dollars in my puss; he then asked me if I had brou't any checks or drafts, and I told him no; so he said he would borrow the ten and he went into the stock business pretty heavy, and I watched to see how he made in the speculation, but after takin' three or four glasses of that cider, I kind of lost the run of the speculation; he then said it would be a good idea to go out and get some fresh air, which we did after taking a little more of that cider; as we went along the streets I thought that we didn't move our feet—that the streets moved up and down to save us the trouble; the houses kinder got to playin' blind man's buff, and the streets got to heavin' up and down awfully, and while I was a wonderin' what on earth made it, I missed the gentleman; that, 'Squire is about all I recollect; but the fun of the matter is this that I was cute enough not to tell the gentleman that I had three hundred dollar bills tucked behind the strap of my boot in the leg.

Mr. Pettingill pulled up the leg of his pants drew out three hundred dollar bills, and held them up as a triumph of St. Lawrence cuteness. Now, said he, Squire I want you to show me a tavern where nobody won't want to borrow of me. I am a little 'spicious of that man's brother, I don't believe he intended to pay me. The Judge volunteered to give Mr. Pettingill some excellent advice after the Court adjourned, and informed him much to his astonishment, that he had been taken to a gambling-house, and that it was owing to his 'cuteness,' which it seems, did not forsake him when quite drunk, that he had not lost all his money.

SABBATH BREAKER. A MESSAGE FROM GOD UNTO THEE.

By the Rev. Robert Macdonald.

An infidel young man once mockingly remarked when reproved for neglecting public worship, "I always spend my Sabbaths in settling accounts." A friend immediately replied: "You will find, Sir, the Day of judgement will be spent in exactly a similar manner." Yes, the Day of Judgement is spent *settling accounts*: and O! what an account is yours! God has said "Remember the Sabbath Day to keep it Holy." He has specially set it apart for holy rest—for prayer and praise, for meditation on the past, and anticipations of the future; but by you it is neither remembered nor sanctified. It it made a mere day of business or amusement, in which "your own ways, find your own pleasures, and speak your own words."

In thus acting, you are not only dishonoring God, but you are guilty of the basest ingratitude. Take the homely illustration of a poor but pious man. In reasoning with a Sabbath-breaker, he said: "Suppose I had been hard at work all the week, and earned seven shillings: and suppose I met a man, and gave him six shillings out of the seven, what would say to that?" "Why I would say that you were very kind and that the man ought to be thankful." "Well, but suppose he was thereafter to knock me down, and rob me of the other shilling, what then?" "Why then, he would deserve to be hanged." "Well, now, this is your case. Thou art a man. God has freely given six days to work and earn your bread, and the seventh be has specially reserved for his own service and glory, and commands us to keep it holy; but you, not satisfied with the six days God has given you, wish to rob him of the seventh. What, then, do you deserve?" Now to you I repeat the question, "What do you deserve?" If you cannot answer, God does it for you; for he said of him who was found doing his works on the Sabbath Day: "*The man shall surely be put to death.*" It is true Sabbath breaking is not now punished in this way, but though a visible and temporal Judgement is not now inflicted as of old, yet a more awful, because an enternal Judgement shall follow it in the world to come—even *the second and eternal death*. This death, unhappy sinner, awaits you unless sovereign mercy, through the the blood of Christ, prevent.—In no other way can your escape the wrath to come. Then offer up in faith the publican's prayer, "God be merciful to me a sinner, for "there is forgiveness with God that he may be feared." And rest not until you can call the *Sabbath, "a delight, the holy of the Lord and honorable."*—*Nashville Christ. Adv.*

A Sergeant's Silk Handkerchief.—There lives in the little village of Brentwood, a sergeant retired from the 7th fusileers, by name Thomas Everett, illustrated in the Crimean war with five wounds, and the loss of one eye. A mighty hunter of Russians was Thomas Everett; having, it is said bagged fifty of the children of the czar—the miserable little ones. At the Alma a shot whistled through Thomas Everett's ear, whispering danger private and confidential. A bayonet went through his arm in a sortie; and, by way of variety, Thomas Everett enjoyed a ball on the same evening through the hip. A cannon ball made so near an acquaintance with one of his feet, that it delicately removed the sole of a shoe. Two of his comrades were taken into Sebastopol prisoners, but Thomas Everett stole into the city at night, shot the sentry who guarded them, and returned with his rescued friends. Great, heroic have been the deeds of Thomas Everett; and great, magnificent has been his reward, for—but the theme calls for a new paragraph.

For Thomas Everett has received a silk handkerchief hemmed by Her Majesty! How much heroism, how much devotion may be covered by one silk handkerchief! The gallant fellow is, of course, delighted—proud of the present. We think he ought to be permitted, on Sundays and holidays, to hoist that handkerchief as his own peculiar flag, on his own staff before his own cottage door. How, streaming to the wind, it would gather around it all the youthful rustics, firing their blood with a sense of glory, and kindling their hopes that, for only the loss of one eye, the inconvenience of five wounds, with deeds of prowess too numerous to particularize, they too might hope some day to obtain a silk handkerchief! Of course, Thomas Everett, sergeant, receives a pension. But wherefore has he not been promoted to the rank, at least, of ensign? At least the silk handkerchief might have wrapped up a commission.

Politeness for Ladies.—Ladies complain that gentlemen pass them by in the streets unnoticed, when fact the fault arises from their own breach of politeness. It is their duty to do the amiable first, for it is a privilege which the ladies enjoy of choosing their own associations or acquaintance. No gentleman likes the risk of being cut in the streets by a lady through a premature salute. Too many ladies, it would seem, "don't know their trade" of politeness. Meeting ladies in the street whom one has casually met in company, they never bow, unless he bows first, and when a gentleman never departs from the rules of good breeding except occasionally by the way of experiment, his acquaintance do not multiply, but he stands probably charged with rudeness. This rule is plain. A lady must be civil to a gentleman in whose company she is casually brought, but a gentleman is not upon this to presume upon acquaintanceship the first time he afterwards meets her in the street. If it be her will, she gives some token of recognition, when the gentleman may bow; otherwise he must pass on and consider himself a stranger. No lady need hesitate to bow to a gentleman, for he will promptly answer, even if he has forgotten his fair saluter. None but a brute can do otherwise—should he pass on rudely, his character is declared and there is a cheap riddance. Politeness or good breeding is like law, the reason of things.

Valuable Discovery.—A late notable discovery is that of a process for transforming plaster of Paris into marble, pure and white, or of whatever grain, and scarcely varying from real marble in weight, while it is impervious to wet and cold and is susceptible of the highest polish. This discovery has been made by one of our New York artists, Mr. Wallace Wotherspoon, the landscape painter. It has (in its products) been critically examined by leading builders and marble-workers, and pronounced the desideratum. Mr. Wotherspoon conceived his idea while sojourning in Italy, and after several months' chemical experiment, has fully realized it. It will give the sculptor means of casting his bust or statue in the most perfect counterfeit of marble, while it is adapted for walls and ceilings of dwellings, and will give the builder power to put up the most elaborate mantel and other ornaments at a third of the cost of real marble. In truth, plaster of Paris marble promises, like flax cotton, to create a revolution in a branch of trade and industry.—*New York Mirror.*

"Let the Toast Pass."—The following toast was recently drunk at a social gathering in Baltimore:—"In ascending the hill of prosperity may we never *meet* a friend.

Home truth.—Bitter are domestic sweets which are preserved in *family jars.*