

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF  
Letter Press Printing  
NEATLY AND MOST EXPEDITIOUSLY EXECUTED  
AT THE CHRONICLE & GAZETTE OFFICE,  
AND ON REASONABLE TERMS.

THE WIDOW'S CHARGE AT HER  
DAUGHTER'S BRIDAL.  
BY MRS. LYDIA H. SIGOURNEY.  
Deal gently, thou, whose hand has won  
The young bird from the nest away,  
Where careless 'neath a vernal sun,  
She gaily carol'd 'd by day—  
The lawn is lone,—the heart most grieves,  
From whence her timid wing doth soar,  
Yet pause her list, at hush of eve,  
To hear her gushing song so more.

Deal gently with her, thou art dear,  
Beyond what vestal lips have told,  
And like a lark, from fountain clear,  
She turns confiding to the fold.  
She round by sweet domestic bowers,  
The wreath of changeling love shall twine,  
Watch for thy step at vesper hour,  
And lend her holiest prayer with thine.

Deal gently, thou, when far away,  
Mid stranger scenes her foot shall rove,  
Nor let thy tender care decay;  
The soul of woman lives in love.  
And shouldst thou, wondering, mark a tear  
Unconscious from her eyelid break,  
Be pitiful, and soothe the fear  
That man's strong heart can ne'er partake.

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# Chronicle & Gazette

AND KINGSTON COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

Nec Roga, Nec Regno, Sed Ultraque.

VOL. XXII.]

KINGSTON, CANADA, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 7, 1841.

[NO. 80.]

innocent and sacred; and the part is  
swept away when that love alone is  
gone; and the God who watches over the  
little sheds his smile over the human  
depravity in whose tenderness there breathes  
His own!

**I should be Woman of Fashion.**—Flowers  
adorned her Leghorn bonnet, and her  
green shawl boasted four flounces—such  
then was I am told, the fashion. She  
wore, also, very handsome black shawl,  
extremely heavy, though the day was oppressively  
hot, with a deep border; and a smart  
Sevigne brooch of yellow topazes glittered  
in her breast. A huge gilt serpent glared  
from her waist; and her hair, or, more properly  
speaking, front, was tortured into  
very tight curls, her feet into very tight  
half-bowed boots, from which the fragrance  
of new leather did not yet depart. It  
was this last instance, for it faut souffrir  
pour etre belle, which somewhat yet more  
acerbated the ordinary acid of Mrs. More-  
head's disposition. Her great disposition  
was ruffled when the shoes shined; and it  
happened that Mrs. Rogerson was one of  
those ladies who always have chilblains  
in the winter and corns in the summer.

**Character.**—I have been a murder-  
er, or a burglar, or a highway robber, or  
what the law calls a thief. I can only say  
as I have said before, I have done upon my  
wits, and they have been a tonic capital  
on the whole. I have been a doctor, a  
money lender, a physician, a tutor of an  
animal magnetism (that was lucky, till it  
went out of fashion—perhaps it will come  
in again); I have been a lawyer, a specu-  
lator, a dealer in curiosities and cheap  
goods; I have kept a hotel; I have set up a  
newspaper; I have seen almost every  
thing in Europe, and made acquaintance  
with some of its jails; but a man who has  
pleasure generally falls on his legs.

**The London Season.**—That period of the  
year when, to those who look on the  
face of society, London wears its most  
radiant smile; when shops are gayest and  
trade most brisk; when down the thorough-  
fares roll and glitter the countless streams  
of indolent and voluptuous life; when the  
upper class spend and the middle class make  
when the ballroom is the market of beauty,  
and the clubhouse the school of scandal;  
when the bells yawn for their pray, and the  
opera-singers, and soldiers—creatures hatch-  
ed from gold, as the dung-flies from the  
dung—swarm, and buzz, and fatten round  
the hide of the gentle Public. In the "rant  
phrase, it was "The London season."  
And happy, take it all together, happy  
above the rest of the year, even for the  
hapless is that period of ferment and fever.  
It is not the season for duns, and the debtor  
glides about with less anxious eye; and the  
weather is warm, and the vagrant sleeps un-  
frozen, under the starlit portico; and the  
beggar thrives, and the thief rejoices, for  
the wickedness of the civilization has super-  
fluities clutched by all. And out of the  
general corruption things sordid and things  
miserable crawl forth to bask in the com-  
mon sunshine—things that perish when the  
first autumn-winds whistle along the mel-  
ancholy city. It is the gay time for the  
hair and the beauty, and the statesman, and  
the lawyer, and the mother with her young  
daughters, and the artist with his fresh pic-  
tures, and the poet with his new book. It  
is the gay time, too, for the starved journeymen,  
and the ragged outcast, that with long  
stride and patient eye, follows for  
pence, the equestrian who bids him go and  
be d—d in vain. It is a gay time for the  
painted harlot in a crimson pelisse; and a  
gay time for the old hag that loiters round  
the threshold of the gin-shop, to buy back,  
a draught, the dreams of departed youth.  
It is a gay time, as the fullness of a vast  
sea is ever gay—for Vice as for Inno-  
cence, for poverty as for Wealth.

**HONESTY.**  
The brightest jewel in the diadem of hon-  
or is honesty. It is a fortune to poverty  
itself; it is the safeguard of society, and the  
best recommendation to the man of business.  
The responsible stations in which many are  
placed, are secured only by their integrity  
and honesty. There is scarcely any situa-  
tion in life which does not afford opportu-  
nities for violating this most important prin-  
ciple. The temptations of the world are all-  
uring, and without stern integrity on the  
part of those exposed to them, they may be  
induced to overstep the bounds of rectitude.  
The clerk in the counting room may, if so  
disposed, cheat his employer out of hund-  
reds. The salesman has the same opportu-  
nities. Indeed, there is no sphere in life  
in which imposition of this kind may not be  
practised. Then how important is it to all,  
and especially to young men who are de-  
pendent upon their own personal exertions  
for sustenance, to secure the confidence of  
others, and, above all things, establish them-  
selves in the estimation of society. Integrity  
is no disgrace, nor do we believe it a mis-  
fortune—it is an incentive to action. When  
coupled with honesty and perseverance, it  
is destined to rise in the scale of prosperity,  
just as sure as the golden sun will rise in the  
eastern horizon after having sunk in the  
purple west. The young man who has been  
thrown into the world, homeless and friend-  
less, has nothing to fear if he establishes for  
himself the character of honesty; while on  
the other hand, if he does not, he has no  
sure guarantee from the dungeon of the jail,  
the penitentiary, or the almshouse. Go  
where he may, his good or bad deeds will  
follow him. If he takes with him his good  
ones, as virtue accords in union with virtue,  
his prosperity is secure; if his evil ones, as  
vice and misery equally unite, his downfall  
is certain. Every day's observation brings  
proof of the above fact.

How often do we see the young man  
who lays the foundation of his life on the  
unavoidable principle of honesty, rise  
above the clouds of adversity, and live, enjoy-  
ing the full confidence of the world, fanned  
by the auspicious and gentle breeze of hap-  
piness. He is taken by the hand and nurtured  
in the affection and good will of others,  
and his services are held as a treasure;  
and superiors in a pecuniary point of  
view, whom he labors and upon whom  
in his confidence, value him so highly that  
they subject themselves to his judg-  
ment, and watchful eye to his interests,  
dread giving him offence, and to crown  
the whole, he frequently makes their copart-  
ner in business. This is a strong incentive  
to young men to be honest. The principle  
is true and immutable, carrying with it  
the combined evidence of past experience,  
and the soundest maxims of moral philoso-  
phy.

Young men, repeat it again, and we  
do it from the very best motives—we bring  
it home to yourself, boldly and fearlessly—  
if you hope to prosper, if you wish to  
be respected, if you wish to become busi-  
ness men, if you wish to have yourself  
respected, and to be able to stand up  
with honor in all circumstances, to  
secure for yourself the character of  
honesty. It is the strongest barrier against  
suspicion, and will ever be found pleading  
at the shrine of innocence.

**Lord Pembroke, the Husband.**—Of all  
the Mede and Persian laws established in  
his house, the most pernicious was, that  
any servant who once got drunk should be  
instantly discharged—no pardon granted,  
no excuse listened to. Yet an idiot-man  
who had lived with him many years would  
sometimes indulge in a pot of ale, ordi-  
nary, trusting to the wilful blindness which  
he saw assumed when convenient. One  
fatal day even this could not avail. My  
lord crossed the hall, John appeared, and  
fell view—not rather tipsy, or a little dis-  
tressed, but dead drunk, and unable to  
stand. Lord P. went up to him. "My poor  
low, what ails you? You seem dreadfully  
ill; let me feel your pulse. God bless us,  
he is in a raging fever; get him to bed di-  
rectly, and send for the apothecary." The  
apothecary came—not to be consulted, for  
his lordship was physician general in his  
own family; but to obey orders—to bleed  
the patient copiously, clap a large blister  
on his back, and give him a powerful dose  
of physic. After a few days of this treat-  
ment, when the fellow emerged, weak and  
wan, as the severest illness could have  
left him, "I am truly glad to see thee alive;  
you have had a wonderful escape, though,  
and ought to be thankful—very thankful,  
indeed. Why, man, if I had not passed  
by and spied the condition you were in, you  
would have been dead before now. But

John, John, (lifting up his finger,) no more  
of these fevers!" Lord Wharfedale's  
Lady W. Montague.

**Lord Hood's Note.**—When the late  
Princess Charlotte was very young, the  
lady who was her governess, instead of cor-  
recting her faults, used to say to her, "Why,  
Princess, what have you been doing, you  
must surely have behaved very ill to-day;  
for I perceive your nose is very much en-  
larged—you are absolutely a fright." At  
which the child would cry, and most times  
confess her fault; and on promise of  
amendment was pardoned that her nose  
would resume its natural size. One evening  
the King, (Geo. III.) desired the Princess  
to be brought to him at Buckingham  
House. When his grand-daughter arrived,  
his Majesty and the Queen were playing  
whist with Lord and Lady Hood. The  
Princess, after looking for some time at  
Lord Hood, said, "Grandpapa, who is that  
gentleman on your left hand?" The King  
replied, "Lord Hood, my dear, Lord Hood";  
which she answered, "No grandpapa;  
but what a naughty boy he must have  
been to-day, for what got."

**Sir Astley Cooper.**—A  
wealthy city merchant, who resided near  
Windsor, and lately retired from business,  
called upon Sir Astley Cooper. The patient  
upon the state of his health. The good  
man was not only extremely fond of the good  
things of the world, but indulged in high  
living to great excess. This was soon dis-  
covered by Sir Astley, who thus addressed  
him: "You are an extensive know-  
ledge of trade, but did you ever know of an  
instance in which the exports exceeded the  
imports that were not a glut in the mar-  
ket? That's the case with you, sir; take  
more physic and exercise." The gentleman  
took the hint; and by his advice declared  
that he would give up the "bad prin-  
ciple of commerce," and the mode of giving  
his advice, rendering "clear to the meanest  
capacity," has not only enabled him to  
enjoy good health ever since, but has proba-  
bly prolonged his life for many years.

**Ardent Spirits.**—Sir Astley Cooper  
says, "I never suffer ardent spirits in my  
house, thinking their evil spirits; and if  
persons could witness the white livers, the  
dropsies, and the shattered nervous sys-  
tems which I have seen, as the consequen-  
ces of drinking, they would be amazed that  
spirits and poison are synonymous terms."

**The Scriptures.**—Whoever expects to  
find in the Scriptures a specific direction for  
every moral doubt that arises, looks for  
more than he will meet with. And to  
what a magnitude such a detail of particular  
precepts would have enlarged the sacred  
volume may be partly understood from the  
following consideration:—The law of this  
country, including the acts of the legislature,  
and the decisions of our supreme courts of  
justice, are not contained in fewer than fifty  
folio volumes; and yet it is not once in ten  
attempts that you can find the case you  
look for in any law book whatever; to say  
nothing of those numerous points of con-  
duct, concerning which the law professes not  
to prescribe or determine any thing. Had,  
then, the same peculiarity which obtains in  
human laws, so far as they go, been at-  
tempted in the Scriptures, throughout the  
whole extent of morality, it is manifest they  
would have been by much too bulky to be  
either read or circulated; or rather, as St.  
John says, "even the world itself could  
not contain the books that should be writ-  
ten."—[Paley's Moral Philosophy.]

**Novel and Important Case.**—On Wed-  
nesday morning, after the conclusion of the  
first trial at the quarter session at Chelms-  
ford, Mr. Knox stated to the court that he  
had a novel but very important application  
to make as regarded the interests of public  
justice. Mr. Smith, of Hockley, who had  
been duly summoned as a grand jurymen at  
the present session, and who had attended  
in court for that purpose, had been arrested  
in the Shire House by Mr. Felton, (the  
same sheriff's officer who had served the  
summons), and carried to goal. This was  
a high contempt of court, that rendered the  
sheriff liable to a fine, but in the present in-  
stance he did not call upon the court to im-  
pose a fine, but he would content himself by  
requesting the court to acquiesce in his mo-  
tion to call Mr. Smith before them, and or-  
der his immediate discharge. A long argu-  
ment between the counsel ensued, after  
which the chairman (Mr. Disney) said, the  
case was very important, but they were not  
to shrink from it on that account; their  
duty was to do justice, and to see that the  
law had given them. One of these means  
was to take care that witnesses and the  
persons connected with the cases to be  
tried should have the means of coming  
there.

Every man was bound to perform his  
public duties, and when process was issued  
to call on him to discharge those duties,  
he was in the protection of the court. The  
first duty on him here was to serve as a  
grand jurymen, and of that the sheriff could  
not be ignorant because he served him  
with the summons. This was a privilege  
given in the execution of the justice of the  
court—it was given that justice might be  
properly executed; and, therefore, he  
thought they should be justified in discharg-  
ing this person. Mr. Knox—I recommend  
Mr. Smith to walk at once out of the court,  
if any one detains him he will do so at  
his peril. Mr. Smith, who was sitting in  
court, immediately walked out without in-  
terrupting, which caused considerable am-  
usement.—[Chelmsford Chronicle.]

**Precautions on the Breaking up of the  
Frost.**—Coughs, Influenzas, Bronchitis,  
frequently occur upon the breaking up of  
the frost; and the columns of the newspa-  
pers announce the death of persons of an  
advanced age. The sudden changes of  
temperature have always a striking effect  
upon the nervous membranes, and they  
are fertile sources of mischief. Much of  
these calamities may be avoided by care  
and watchfulness. The warm clothing  
must never be prematurely abandoned, nor  
any of the precautions that have been so  
gradually taken, given up at once. The  
worsted, the flannel is not too hastily to  
be exchanged. Amongst the useful hints  
that have been given by a learned lecturer,  
the advice to warm the bed during the whole  
of the winter previous to getting into it.  
From most of the articles employed to stuff  
beds there is an exhalation of moisture,  
which was absorbed during the commence-  
ment of the frost, to which the damp bed  
is common in rooms that have not been  
slept in for some time, is owing. Nothing  
during winter is so frequent a cause of rheu-  
matism, of catarrhs, and of loss of power  
of motion, as sleeping in unwarmed sheets  
which have absorbed, during their being kept  
in places without fire, any degree of moisture.  
Many old persons owe their health to their  
attention to this subject. We believe that  
a wealthy banker, who attained a great age,  
was actually enveloped in warm flannel  
which was most carefully sewn together by  
his careful wife after he had retired to bed.  
Some persons have an idea that the gaseous  
matter issuing from a pan of coals used to  
warm a bed is noxious; this, however, is  
not the case—no mischievous consequence  
ever follows it, whilst the practice through-  
out the winter will prevent the occurrence  
of mischief. A wine-glass placed for a  
minute between the sheets will, by the  
moisture which is collected on the sur-  
face, show the danger that may be incur-  
red.

**A man of Letters.**—A jolly landlord of  
an extensive and respectable inn, more re-  
markable for his good cheer and agreeable  
humour than for his clerkship or skill in  
reading or orthography, on one occasion  
sent a letter to a friend, on some pressing  
business, which was very faulty in orthog-  
raphy. The way to whom the letter was  
sent, took an opportunity of challenging it  
in the presence of the writer, when enjoy-  
ing himself with some of his boon compan-  
ions. The good humoured author of the  
reputed epistle, however, was not to be  
put back this way. "Weel, weel," said  
he, "maybe, the letters are no pit'n the

gather, as you grammar folks would say is  
right, but they're a'there at any rate."  
Laird of Logan.

**NEW FLEET OF STEAM FRIGATES.**  
The first of the steam frigates now being  
constructed under contract with Her Ma-  
jesty's Government for the Royal West India  
Mail Steam Packet Company, was launched  
from the building yard of Messrs. R.  
Duncan, Wood, and Thompson, on Thursday  
last, at two o'clock. As the precursor of  
a more gigantic system of intercolonial steam  
navigation than has ever before been seen,  
the success of this vessel has been looked  
forward to with much more anxiety than  
any other launch that has taken place for a  
long time. Although her size is much con-  
sidered, she did not call upon the court to im-  
pose a fine, but he would content himself by  
requesting the court to acquiesce in his mo-  
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WAREHOUSE in this Establishment, gives  
it a decided superiority in point of accom-  
modation and dispatch.  
Chronicle & Gazette Office,  
Kingston, April 2, 1841.

in our own harbors, under the direction of  
Mr. Scott Russell, of Messrs. Caird, & Co.,  
are all to have engines so perfectly identical  
with each other that every part of one en-  
gine will fit with accuracy any of the four  
pair of engines; and as these are to be placed  
in ships built severally by Messrs. Dun-  
can, Wood, and Thompson, any slight  
peculiarities in the forms of these four vessels  
will be most accurately tested; and as these  
four ships are formed upon the principles  
so much approved of on the Clyde, while  
the others are constructed more on the Eng-  
lish plans, the value of the two systems will  
be conclusively ascertained.  
Besides these four ships, there are two  
others being built on the Clyde, by Mr.  
Scott and Mr. MacMillan, with engines of  
Messrs. Scott, Sinclair, & Co.; one at Leith,  
by Mr. Menzies, and one at Cowes, by Mr.  
White, to receive engines from Mr. Bury,  
of Liverpool; four building by Mr. Fitcher,  
of North Fleet, on the Thames, are to have  
engines by Messrs. Mondaley and Messrs.  
Miller; and two building by Mr. Paterson,  
at Bristol, are to have engines by Messrs.  
Acraras, of that port. Thus the merits of  
the most eminent steam ship constructors  
are placed in the closest competition, and  
the result will be a sure guarantee for the  
excellence of their fleet.  
If we may be allowed to judge by the  
specimen we have seen in the Clyde—the  
first of the fleet—such correctness of pro-  
portion, such beauty of mould, such sound  
material, and so substantial fastenings, have  
rarely, if ever, been combined to an equal de-  
gree as in the frigates of the Royal Mail  
Steam Packet Company.—[Greenock Ad-  
vertiser, 2d March.]

**Managers at the Government House in  
Calcutta.**—On one hand was the Chinese  
gentleman, whose dress, he it acknowledged,  
was as ugly in the eyes of an European as  
could be well imagined. His smooth round  
face and long platted hair, however, suffi-  
ciently denoted the nation where he derived  
his origin. There were also "vakeels" or  
envoys from the various Rajpoots, who were  
most interesting & conspicuous; and we were  
much struck with the splendour of some of  
their dresses. Amongst them the vakeels  
of Oude and of Scinde, whose dresses were  
almost invaluable value, their tur-  
bans consisted of scarcely any other sub-  
stance, and their vests presented a contin-  
uous set of gems; their capacious trousers  
were made from the rich kind of Bengalee  
sadda and feet thrust into the most risked  
and adorned slippers. One of the Mysore  
princes was there; but they are not frequently  
seen at public or private entertainments,  
and bear, we are told, but very indifferent  
characters. The Nawab of Mysore, or his  
heir, is called, is perhaps one of the best; but  
these sons of mighty Tippu have fallen from  
their high estate. About 1,400 persons at  
least were present, but the immense number  
of servants, who were in attendance, although  
on this occasion they were limited to firms  
belonging to Government House, for, if I  
mistake not, all private ones were forbidden  
the entrance; must have swelled the number  
of individuals in those spacious rooms to  
nearer 3,000 than 2,000, including the na-  
tive guard, bonds, officers, and aids-de-camp  
in attendance. A few couples stood up to  
waltz; but what was the consequence?  
A dense ring was formed around them,  
and the greatest anxiety was evinced to behold  
the usual sight; some ladies even went so  
far as to mount upon chairs and ottomans;  
and I was induced to believe that the stand-  
ard and moral society of Calcutta were adduc-  
ed into the perpetration of acts indicative  
of dance. Having but lately left England,  
where it had become a favorite with the  
votaries of Tipperich, I never for a moment  
imagined that its exhibition would excite  
any sensation in the crowded saloons of  
the East; but the number of gazers soon  
astonished me and I was glad to escape  
from the magic circle.—[Narrative of a resi-  
dence in India, by an Officer's Lady.]

**Anglo-Indian Ladies.**—Scribble. The  
Governor General's Ball at Calcutta.—The  
ladies, like those in Madras, struck me as  
wearing most gorgeous countenances; and  
two classes only boasted a shade of love's  
rosy hue, viz., those who had very newly  
arrived, with health still sparkling in their  
eyes and blooming on their cheeks, and  
those who had been constrained to seek a  
renewal of youth's tings from Delerious's  
depot or similar emporiums. Their style  
of dress was generally expensive, but in bad  
taste; and their languid and indifferent  
manner forcibly impressed one with the  
idea of debility and bad health. There are  
many peculiarities which mark the Anglo-  
Indian ladies. Their steps in promenade  
even the ball-room are uncertain and irreg-  
ular, notwithstanding that they almost in-  
variably rest upon the arms of two gentle-  
men. When you advance towards them in  
a morning visit or easy chair on which they  
recline, until you are quite close to them,  
and never advance a single step to give  
cordiality to the reception; whilst their  
languid motion to the servant who has usher-  
ed in the visitor, and the half uttered  
"Sahib," or "Mem Sahib ke chukroo,"  
("give the gentleman, or lady, a chair,")  
as the case may be, precedes the most local  
and trifling conversation that can be imag-  
ined. I do not assert that all are thus inert;  
a few I have seen who retain something of  
the vivacity of an intelligent Englishwoman  
but such are indeed rare, and the generality