THE
CHRONICLE & GAZETTE
For Largest and Cheapest Semi-Weekly Newspaper in British America.
PUBLISHED AT THE OFFICE, CORNER OF KING & BROCK STREET, KINGSTON, AT 4 O'CLOCK P. M., EVERY
WEDNESDAY & SATURDAY,
Terms—Twenty Shillings per Annum, in advance Half-yearly and Quarterly Subscriptions received on proportionate Terms.
The above Terms wil in future be strictly adhered to, so that no orders need be forwarded without the amount for the time subscribed.
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JOHN CREIGHTON *Printer.*
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Chronicle & Gazette
AND KINGSTON COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

Nec Rege, Nec Populo Sed Utroque

VOL. XXV.] KINGSTON, CANADA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1844. [NO. 63.

CHRONICLE & GAZETTE
Stationery Warehouse.
CORNER OF KING & BROCK STREET, KINGSTON.
Where is kept constantly on hand an Extensive and well selected Stock of
WRITING PAPERS,
From Super Royal to Note,—and every article the Stationery line.
—ALSO—
BLANK BOOKS, SCHOOL BOOKS, &C
BOOK BINDING
In all its branches, carried on at the above Establishment. A superior Ruling Machine is in full operation, by which Blank Books can be ruled to any pattern, and in a style inferior to none.
The combination of PRINTING OFFICE, BOOK BINDERY and STATIONERY WAREHOUSE in this Establishment, give it a decided superiority in point of accommodation and despatch.
Chronicle & Gazette Office, Kingston, Canada.

SANDS'S SARSAPARLLA.

For the removal and permanent cure of all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, or habit of the system, namely:

SCROFULA, or King's Evil, Rheumatism, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples, or Pustules on the face, Blotches, Biles, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ring Worm, Tetter, Scald head, Enlargement and pain of the bones and Joints, Stubborn Ulcers, Syphilitic Symptoms, Sciatica, or Lumbago, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of Mercury, Ascites, or Dropsy, Exposure or imprudence in life. Also, Chronic, Constitutional Disorders will be removed by this preparation.

Improvement in whatever regards the happiness and welfare of our race is constantly on the march to perfection, and with each succeeding day some new problem is solved or some profound secret revealed, having an important and direct bearing over man's highest destinies. If we take a retrospective view over the past twenty years, how is the mind struck with wonder! What rapid strides has science made in every department of civilized life! particularly in that which relates to the knowledge of the human system in health and disease. How valuable and indispensable are the curative means recently discovered through the agency of chemistry! How does the imagination kindle and our admiration glow at the ingenuity, the near approach to the standard of perfection, of the present time!—Through the elaborate investigations of Physiology, or the science of Life, and the Pathology of prevalent diseases, much valuable practical knowledge has been gained. In consequence of becoming acquainted with the organization, the elements of the various tissues and structures of the system, remedies have been sought after and discovered exactly adapted to combine with, neutralize and expel morbific matter, the cause of disease, and substitute healthy action in its place. The beautiful simplicity of this mode of treatment is not only suggested by the pathology of diseases, not only grateful to the sufferer, but perfectly in consonance with the operations of Nature, and satisfactory to the views and reasons of every intelligent, reflecting mind. It is thus that Sands's Sarsaparilla, scientific combination of essential principle of the most valuable vegetable substances, operates upon the system. The Sarsaparilla is combined with the most effectual aids, the most salutary productions, the most potent simples of the vegetable kingdom; and its unprecedented success in the restoration to health of those who had long pined under the most distressing chronic maladies, has given it an exalted character, furnishing as it does evidence of its own intrinsic value, and recommending it to the afflicted in terms the afflicted only can know.—It has long been a most important desideratum in the practice of medicines to obtain a remedy similar to this—one that would act on the liver, stomach and bowels with all the precision and potency of mercurial preparations, yet without any of their deleterious properties.

The attention of the reader is respectfully called to the following certificates. However great achievements have heretofore been made by the use of this invaluable medicine, yet daily experience shows results still more remarkable. The proprietors here avail themselves of the opportunity of saying it is a source of constant satisfaction that they are made the means of relieving such an amount of suffering.

WONDERFUL EFFECTS OF SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA IN NORWICH, CONN.

Read the following from Mrs. Wm. Phillips, who has long resided at the Falls. The facts are well known to all the old residents in that part of the city.

Messrs. A. B. Sands & Co.—Sirs: Most gratefully do embrace this opportunity for stating to you the great relief I obtained from the use of your Sarsaparilla. I shall also be happy, though you, to publish to all who are afflicted, as I lately was, the account of my unexpected, and even for a long while despaired of cure. Mine is a painful story, and trying and sickening as is the narrative of it, for the sake of many who may be so surely relieved, I will briefly yet accurately state it.

Nineteen years ago last April a fit of sickness left me with an Erysipelas eruption. Dropsical collections immediately took place over the entire surface of my body, causing such an enlargement that it was necessary to add a half yard to the size of my dresses around the waist. Next followed, upon my limbs, ulcers, painful beyond description. For years, both in summer and winter, the only mitigation of my suffering was found in pouring upon those parts cold water. From my limbs the pain extended over my whole body.—There was literally for me no rest by day or night. Upon lying down these pains would shoot through my system, and compel me to arise, and for hours together, walk the house, so that I was almost entirely deprived of sleep. During this time the Erysipelas continued active, and the ulcers enlarged, and so deeply have these eaten, that for two and a half years they have been subject to bleeding. During these almost twenty years I have consulted many physicians. These have called my disease—as it was attended with an obstinate cough and a steady and active pain in my side—a dropsical consumption; and though they have been skilful practitioners, they were only able to afford me temporary relief. I had many other difficulties too complicated to describe. I have also used many of the medicines that have been recommended as infallible cures for this disease, yet these all failed, and I was most emphatically growing worse. In this critical condition, given up by friends, and expecting for myself relief only in death, I was by the timely interposition of a kind Providence, furnished with your, to me, invaluable Sarsaparilla. A single bottle gave me an assurance of health, which for twenty years I had not once felt. Upon taking the second my enlargement diminished, and in twelve days from the 6th of October, when I commenced taking your Sarsaparilla, I was able to enjoy sleep and rest by night, as refreshing as any I every enjoyed when in perfect health. Besides, I was, in this short time, relieved from all those excruciating and unalleviated pains that had afflicted my days, as well as robbed me of my night's repose. The ulcers upon my limbs are healed, the Erysipelas cured, and my size reduced nearly to my former measure.

Thus much do I feel it a privilege to testify to the efficacy of your health-restoring Sarsaparilla. A thousand thanks, sirs, from one whose comfort and whose hope of future health are due, under God, to your instrumentality, and may the same Providence that directed me to your aid, make you the happy and honored instruments of blessing others, as diseased and despairing as your much relieved and very grateful friend,

ASENATH M. PHILLIPS.

Norwich, Nov. 4, 1842.

New London Co, ss.

Personally appeared, the above-named Asenath M. Phillips, and made oath of the facts contained in the foregoing statement before me.

RUFUS W. MATHEWSON,
Justice of the Peace.

Being personally acquainted with Mrs. Phillips, I certify that the above asserted are facts substantially true.

WILLIAM H. RICHARDS,
Minister of the Gospel at Norwich, Conn.

Prepared and sold by A. B. Sands & Co., Druggists and Chemists, Granite buildings, 713 Broadway, corner of Chambers-street, New York. And for sale by Druggists throughout the U. S. Price $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5.

The public are respectfully requested to remember that it is Sands's Sarsaparilla that has and is constantly achieving such remarkable cures of the most difficult class of diseases to which the human frame is subject, and ask for Sands's Sarsaparilla, and take no other.

J. W. Brent, Agent, by special appointment for the proprietors, for Kingston and vicinity.

DOCTOR JAYNE'S FAMILY MEDICINES. These Medicines are recommended and extensively used by the most intelligent persons in the United States, by numerous professors and presidents of Colleges, Physicians of the Army and Navy and on Hospitals and Almshouses, and by more than three hundred Clergymen of various denominations.

They are expressly prepared for family use, and have acquired an unprecedented popularity throughout the United States, and they are admirably calculated to preserve health and cure disease, no family should ever be without them.

The proprietor of these valuable preparations received his education at one of the first Medical Colleges in the United States, and has had fifteen years experience in an extensive and diversified practice, by which he has had ample opportunities of acquiring a practical knowledge of diseases, and of the remedies best calculated to remove them.

These preparations consist of

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, a valuable remedy for coughs, colds, consumption, asthma, spitting of blood, croup, hooping cough, bronchitis, pleurisy and inflammation of the lungs or throat, difficulty of breathing, and all diseases of the Pulmonary Organs. Price $1.

Also—JAYNE'S HAIR TONIC, for the preservation, growth and beauty of the Hair, and which will positively bring new hair on bald heads, and prevent its falling off or turning grey. Price $1.

JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE, a pleasant, safe and certain preparation for the removal of worms, dyspepsia, sour stomach, fever and ague, want of appetite, and all diseases of debility, especially of the stomach and bowels, and organs of digestion. Price 50 cts.

JAYNE'S SCAR MINATIVE BALSAM, a certain cure for bowel and summer complaints, diarrhœa, dysentery, cholera, cramps, sick headache, sour stomach, cholera morbus, and all derangement of the stomach and bowels, nervous affections, &c. Price 50 cts.

JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS, for female diseases, liver complaints, costiveness, fevers, inflammations, obstructions, diseases of the skin, &c., and in all cases where an approved Alternative or Purgative medicine is required. Price 25 cts.

Prepared only by Dr. D. JAYNE, No. 20, South 3d street, Philadelphia, and may be had of E. M. LUFF, General agent, Sackets Harbor, and Wm. Mackintosh, Chronicle & Gazette Office, Kingston, Canada.

FOR SALE,
COAL TAR, LIVERPOOL SALT, and Newcastle GRATE COALS, at the Marine Railway Store.
Kingston, 17th Jan., 1844. 59gi

B. R.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS.

Midland District, To Wit: } ON SATURDAY the 17th day of February, 1844 will be sold at the Court House, in the Town of Kingston at 12 o'clock noon, the following lands seized by virtue of Executions to me directed out of Her Majesty's Court of Queen's Bench, viz.,

William Walker, et al
vs.
Archibald McNeill,

West half of Lot No. 22, 7th concession Township Fredericksburgh, Town Lot No. 5, East side of John Street, village of Napanee. North half of Lot No. 19, 2nd concession 3rd Range Township of Richmond. Lot No. 12, 7th con. Township of Richmond, Western boundary and Lot No. 13, 7th con. of said Township.

James Bell Forsyth, et al.
vs.
James Mathewson.
Delino D. Calvin, et al.
vs.
James Mathewson.

Lot No 1, in the 9th con. of Pittsburgh. West half of Lot No. 2, 9th con. of Pittsburgh. Lot No. 1 in the 10th con. of Pittsburgh.

Any person or persons having claims on the above property, are requested to make the same known to me on or before the day of Sale.

THOMAS A. CORBETT,
Sheriff, M.

DISTRICT COURT.

John Tuttle,
vs.
James Hussey,

All that certain tract or parcel of Land situated lying and being in Johnsonville late in the Township of Kingston but now in the Town of Kingston, in the Midland District and Province of Canada, being part of a tract of land purchased by the late Charles Stuart from the late Magdalen Ferguson, and may be otherwise known as follows; that is to saw: commencing at a post or stone boundary planted on the Montreal Road, on the Western side of Charles Street at a point or corner where Charles street strikes or meets the Montreal Road, thence in a straight line along the said street to a post or stone boundary planted at a distance of One hundred and thirty-two feet, neither more nor less, marked B, thence in a straight line parallel with the Montreal Road sixty-six feet, neither more nor less, to a post or stone boundary marked D, thence in a straight line parallel with Charles Street a distance of one hundred and thirty-two feet, neither more nor less, to a stone boundary marked F, thence along the Montreal Road a distance of sixty-six feet, neither more nor less, to the place of beginning, containing by admeasurement one-fifth of an acre.

Any person or persons having claims on any of the above described properties, are requested to make the same known to me, on or before the day of sale.

THOMAS A. CORBETT,
Sheriff, M. D.

Sheriff's Office, Kingston, 15th Nov., 1843. } 41

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Midland District, To wit: } ON Thursday the 29th day of February, 1844, will be sold at the Court House, in the Town of Kingston, at 12 o'clock, noon, the following lands, seized by virtue of several Executions to me directed, out of Her Majesty's Court of Queen's Bench.

Chas. Coxwell Small,
vs.
John McLeod and Richard Logan.
John Patton,
vs.
John McLeod and Richard Logan.

All the right, title, and interest of John McLeod and Richard Logan, to the broken front of the West half of Lot No. 19, in the first Con. of the Tp. of Kingston.

John Patton,
vs.
Thomas Smith and Randolph Pearsons.
James Dougall and William Keild Barrie,
vs.
Thomas Smith,

Town Lot No. 202 in the Town of Kingston.

Any person or persons having claims on any of the above described properties, are requested to make the same known to me, on or before the day of sale.

THOMAS A. CORBETT,
Sheriff, M. D.

Sheriff's Office, Kingston, Nov. 29, 1843. } 42

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Midland District, To wit: } ON Wednesday the 3rd day of January, 1844. will be sold by Auction at the Court House in the Town of Kingston in the Midland District, all the right, title and interest of Robert Breeze, in Lot No. 20, East side of great River Cataraqui in the Township of Pittsburgh, seized by virtue of an execution issued out of Her Majesty's Court of Queen's Bench, at the suit of Christopher Armstrong.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock noon.

T. A. CORBETT,
Sheriff, M. D.

Sheriff's Office, Kingston, 1st Nov., 1843. } 37 3m

The sale of the right, title and interest o Robert Breeze, in the above lot, is postponed until the 17th day of January inst.

3d January, 1844.

The Sale of Mr. Robert Breeze's Right, Title and Interest, as above advertised, is POSTPONED until Thursday the first day of February next.

19th January, 1844.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Midland District, To Wit: } ON WEDNESDAY the 24th day of April next, will be sold at the Court-House, in the Town of Kingston, the following property, belonging to ALLAN MCDONELL, seized by virtue of an execution out of Her Majesty's Court of Queen's Bench, and to me directed at the suit of Joseph Daley sixty-five acres of land, in the Township o, Ernest Town, known as the point adjoining the School Lot, in that Township.

T. A. CORBETT,
Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, M. D., 6th January, 1844. }

All persons having any claim on the above property, will make the same known on or before the day of sale.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS.

Midland District, TO WIT: } ON Saturday the 9th day of March, 1844, will be sold at the Court House in the Town of Kingston, the following property belonging to John McLean, seized by virtue of two Executions issued out of the Court of Queen's Bench at the suit of the President, Directors and Company of the Bank of Upper Canada, and one issued out of the Midland Didland Court, at the suit of James Fraser, all the right title and interest of the above named defendant John McLean,—in Lots No. 225, 226, 227, 91, 102, 103, 114, 115, and 276 in the Town of Kingston, Lot No. 22 or Gore in the Township of Pittsburgh, Lots 1, 2, and 3, with Belles Island, and broken front, and part of Lot Nos. 5, and 6, on West side of great River Cataraqui in the Township of Kingston, and South East quarter of Lot No. 9 in the 4th Concession of Kingston.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock noon.

THOMAS A. CORBETT,
Sheriff, M. D.

Sheriff's Office, Kingston, 5th Dec., 1843. }

Any person having claims on the above property, will please make known to me on or before the day of sale.

T. A. CORBETT.

Seat of Government.

THE COMMON COUNCIL OF KINGSTON,

HAVING decided, at the request of the General Committee on the Seat of Government question, to call upon the inhabitants of Kingston and its vicinity, "to send in written statements, on oath, of the sums they have expended in PURCHASES and IMPROVEMENTS, in consequence of the Seat of Government having been brought to Kingston, and estimates of the LOSSES which will be sustained by the proposed removal, in order that their STATEMENTS and ESTIMATES may be laid at the foot of the Throne"—

The undersigned solicits, on behalf of the Common Council, that the inhabitants generally will comply with the above request, and that such written statements and estimates, on oath, may be left at the Town Hall, addressed to the Clerk of the Common Council, on or before the

Fifteenth day of February next.

Parties making the statement are requested to observe that the said amount of expenses is to be ascertained from the disbursements really made for improvements since the first day of March, 1841, on *the faith of the British Government having fixed the Seat of Government at Kingston*; and the losses to be estimated on such as are likely to occur to each party, provided the Seat of Government is removed.

The Estimate of Expenditure, and the estimate of Loss, are to be distinctly separated in the statements.

It is suggested, for the sake of convenience, that parties living near each other, may join in the same statement, separating the claim of each individual.

JOHN COUNTER,
Mayor.

Town Hall, Kingston, Jan. 19, 1844. }

LARGE & GENERAL
ASSORTMENT OF
NEW FALL GOODS,
AT
Rose, Corbet & Co's,
Princess Street, opposite the Lambton House.

R. C. & Co. most respectfully announce that they are opening out a very large and varied assortment of DRY GOODS, for the Fall and Winter Trade, which they are enabled to offer at such low prices as will be sure to command a ready sale. Their stock of

Flanne and Scotch Plaids,

of every description will be found the largest in the market.

R. C. & Co. would solicit the attention of the Ladies to their stock of Shawls, amongst which will be found a choice selection of the New Striped Paisley Shawl, patronized and worn by Her Majesty.

Floor and Table Oil Cloth and Carpeting in great variety.

Kingston, Oct. 11, 1843. 30z

NEW GOODS!
T. BILTON,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

IS NOW in receipt by the last arrivals from England, of his regular supply of Fall and Winter GOODS, consisting in part of the best West of England Cloths in a variety of shades, Heavy double milled Kerseys, and Beaver Cloths in the latest styles. His stock of Vestings consist of a choice Assortment of plain and figured Velvets, Fancy Plushes, Satins, and Velencies. To his stock of Goods for Trousers he would particularly call the attentions of Gentlemen in want of a superior articles of plain or fancy Cassimeres, Doeskins, and Beaver Doeskins in great variety; in Scarfs, Stocks, Collars, and Suspenders, will also be found a good assortment.

In the Tailoring Department it will only be necessary to say that no effort shall be wanting to insure a continuance of the distinguished patronage with which he has been favoured.

Naval and Military Uniforms, Clergymen and Barrister's Robes, executed in a superior style.

N. B. Gold and Silver Lace and Cords suitable for Uniforms and Liveries; also the best of Mackintosh's Patent Water Proof Cloth on hand.

King street, next door to Deykes, & Co.
Kingston, October 24th, 1843. 34

New Watches and Jewelry, &c.

THE Subscribers beg to return their thanks to the Public, for the liberal patronage received during the past season, and would inform them that they have received a most elegant and varied assortment of every article in their line.

In the Stock will be found a large assortment of

SILVER PLATE,

of the best quality, and for very low prices, Rosewood and Mahogany Dressing Cases, Work Boxes and Tea Caddies.

ALSO.

A splendid CHANDELIER for 15 lights, with China ornamented centre.

A large assortment of patterns for needle-work and materials to match, and a few half-worked pieces, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Watches, Jewelry, Musical Boxes, &c., repaired in the best manner, and Jewelry and Silver Ware made to order.

M. ROSSIN & BROTHERS.
Kingston, 14th Nov., 1843.

HENRY LAVENDER,
[LATE OF LONDON,]
Merchant Tailor,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Society of Kingston that he has commenced business in Princess Street, nearly opposite the new Buildings of Henry Smith, Esq. In soliciting the patronage of the gentry of Kingston, H. L. would respectfully observe that he has recently imported, [direct from London,] a very choice assortment of West of England Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. &c., all of the best quality, and begs to assure those Gentlemen who may favour him with their orders, that the strictest attention being paid to every department of the business, they may rely on having their garments of the best materials, style, and workmanship.

Princess-street, Kingston, December 12, 1843. } 4Sz

MESSRS. W. BLACKMASTER & Co. take leave very respectfully to inform the OFFICERS of the ARMY and their CUSTOMERS generally, that their annual visit to CANADA has been deferred till next year, and that they would much esteem the favour if they would kindly transmit their orders for the approaching spring by the Packet of January or February at latest, that they may be executed in time to despatch them by the early favourite Ships for Montreal and Quebec.

Messrs. W. B. & Co. beg leave to assure their customers that the utmost attention shall be given to the selection of the most approved articles of style and quality and will be most happy to attend to their directions as regards the consignment of them.

3, New Burlington street, London, Dec. 4, 1843. } 53-1m

North American Hotel,
Princess (late Store) Street Kingston.

WM. GOODWIN gratefully returns his thanks to his Friends and the Public generally, for the patronage he has received since his commencement in business, and begs leave to acquaint them, that he has taken the Mansion House Hotel, formerly kept by the late Mr. Carmino, which he intends to open as a first Class Hotel, on the 1st May ensuing, under the name of

The North American Hotel.

This House, which is excellently well situated in the very centre of business, is now undergoing a thorough repair, and additional Bed Rooms are being built. The Furniture is new and elegant, and every accommodation will be prepared for the reception of the Travelling Public.

The Table d' Hote will be inferior to none in America, and the Bar will be supplied with the choicest and rarest of Wines and Liquors.

The Stables and Yard of this Hotel are very commodious and every attention will be paid to the Horses of Travellers.

*** Porters in attendance at the Steam Boats.

British Coffee House, Kingston, April 7th, 1843. } 82z

THE FIRST VOLUME
OF THE
Statutes of Upper Canada,
TO THE
TIME OF THE UNION.

CONTAINING the Public Acts, Revised and Published by Authority, under a Commission consisting of—

The Hon'ble the CHIEF JUSTICE,
The Hon'ble Mr. JUSTICE MACAULAY,
The Hon'ble WILLIAM H. DRAPER,
JOHN H. CAMERON, Esquire.

FOR SALE at the "GAZETTE OFFICE," 164, *King Street*, TORONTO; and at R. WATSON'S Printing Office, opposite the Public Offices, *Ontario Street*, KINGSTON.

Price Fifty Shillings, Cash.

ROBERT STANTON

Gazette Office, Toronto, 18th January, 1844. 59z

FOR SALE,

A FEW Building Lots delightfully situated commanding a charming view of the Lake, Long Island, Garden Island, Fort Henry &c. &c. &c.

CHARLES HALES.
Kingston, 28th Jan., 1842. 61z

THOUGHT AND DEED.

Full many a light thought man may cherish,
Full many an idle deed may do;
Yet not a deed or thought shall perish,
Not one but he shall bless or rue.

When by the wind the tree is shaken,
There's not a bough or leaf can fall,
But of its falling heed is taken
By one that sees and governs all.

The tree may fall and be forgotten,
And buried in the earth remain;
Yet from its juices rank and rotten
Springs vegetating life again.

The world is with creation teeming,
And nothing ever wholly dies,
And things that are destroyed in seeming
In other shapes and forms arise.

And nature still unfolds the tissue
Of unseen works by spirit wrought;
And not a work, but hath its issue
With blessing or with evil fraught.

And thou may'st seem to leave behind thee
All memory of the sinful past;
Yet oh! be sure, thy sin shall find thee,
And thou shalt know its fruit at last.

GOLDEN OPINIONS.

Let a man be thought rich, and the sky will be clear,—
All the world will flock round him, and bid him good cheer.
The doctor will smile, and the 'squire doff his hat,
And the ladies will bend, and wave hands, and all that.

Well to do in the world—then of friends you've no lack!
You'll daily find cards in the hall—quite a pack;
Invitations to dine, to the friendly chit-chat,
To the musical soirée, to balls, and all that.

You'll be ask'd for permission your name to put down
On all the committee lists printed in town;
For the post of C. C. your warm friend, *Latitat*,
Will say, "you're so fit, you must stand," and all that.

Your wife, at bazaars, will sit down at a stand,
With old Lady Mouser, upon her right hand;
Nolens, volens, yourself will be clapt up as
Parish meetings, to speak, motions make, and all that.

Your wine's the most racy that ever was tasted—
Your game the most gourmet that ever was basted—
Your dog is a model, a *dear* is your cat,
Your baby's divine, ladies say—and all that.

All that—and no more! for, let indigence come,
Your sky will be clouded, your *friends* be struck dumb
To *Coventry* sent, you 're a brute or a bore
If you modestly hint—you 'll get *this* and no more.

No more dining out—there 's no dining alone,
For who calls a dinner a crust and a bone?
Excepting dun! raps—you 'll get none, who no more.

Your actions are passive: you do on compulsion,
Your drink is the cooling teetotal emulsion;
Your wine bins are empty—you 've nothing in store,
There 's a rat starved to death in your pantry—no more.

Who now doffs his hat as you pass? man! you 're *needy*:
You know you've "had losses," your broad-cloth is seedy;
Your *mots* are not quoted, the smiling is o'er,
Your purse is the same—*that* is shining no more!

Gold is a very good thing, though the love of it 's bad,
(I know who 'd be *better* if more gold he had!)
But a cord for the cut-purse who cuts you when poor—
When your gilt is rub'd off—that's the rub! so no more.

BYRON'S DEATH, LOVE AND WARNING.

(*Told to the writer by a lady who had been Byron's intimate friend.*)

It was getting towards midnight when a party of young noblemen came out from one of the clubs of St. James' Street. The servant of each, as he stepped upon the pavement, threw up the wooden apron of the cabriolet, and sprang to the head of his horse; but, as to the destination of the equipages for the evening, there seemed to be some dissension among the noble masters. Betwixt the line of the coronetted vehicles, stood a hackney coach, and a person in the attitude of expectancy pressed as near the exhilirated group as he could without exciting immediate attention.

"Which way?" said he whose vehicle was nearest, standing with his foot on the step.

"Altogether, of course," said another. "Let's make a night of it."

"Pardon me," said the clear sweet voice of the last of the club; "I secede for one. Go your ways, gentlemen!"

"Now, what the deuce is afoot?" said the foremost, again stepping back on the sidewalk.—

"Don't let him off, Fitz! Is your cab here, Byron, or will you let me drive you? By Jove, you shan't leave us!"

"But you shall leave *me*, and so you are not forsworn, my friend! In plain phrase, I won't go with you! And I don't know where I shall go; so spare your curiosity the trouble of asking. I have a presentiment that I am wanted—by devil or angel—

"I see a hand you cannot see."

"And a very pretty hand it is, I dare swear," said the former speaker, jumping into his cab and starting off with a spring of his blood horse, followed by all the vehicles at the club door save one.

Byron stood looking after them a moment and raised his hat and pressed his hand hard on his forehead. The unknown person who had been lurking near, seemed willing to leave him for a moment to his thoughts, or was embarrassed at approaching a stranger. As Byron turned with his halting step to descend the steps, however, he came suddenly to his side.

"My lord!" he said, and was silent, as if waiting permission to go on.

"Well," replied Byron, turning to him without the least surprise, and looking closely into his face by the light of the street lamp.

"I am come to you with an errand which perhaps—"

"A strange one, I am sure; but I am prepared for it—I have been forewarned of it. What do you require of me? for I am ready!"

"This is strange!" exclaimed the man. "Has an other messenger, then—"

"None except a spirit—for my heart alone told me that I should be wanted at this hour. Speak at once.

"My lord, a dying girl has sent for you?"

"Do I know her?"

"She has never seen you. Will you come at once—and on the way I will explain to you what I can of this singular errand; though, indeed, when it is told you, you know all that I comprehend."

They were at the door of the hackney coach, and Byron entered without making any further remark.

"Back again!" said the stranger, as the coachman closed the door, "and drive for dear life, for we shall scarce be in time, I fear!"

The heavy tongue of St. Paul's church struck twelve as the lonely vehicle hurried on through the now lonely street, and though so far from the place from whence they started, neither of the two occupants had spoken. Byron sat with bare head and folded arms in the corner of the coach; and the stranger, with his hat crowded over his eyes, seemed repressing some violent emotion;—and it was only when they stopped before a low door in a street close upon the river, that the latter found utterance.

"Is she alive?" he hurriedly asked of a woman who came out at the sound of the carriage wheels.

"Hush, hush—speak low—she lies there quick!"

Byron followed quickly on the heels of his companion, and passing through a dimly lighted entry to the door of a back room, they entered. A lamp, shaded by a curtain of spotless purity, threw a faint light upon a bed, upon which lay a girl, watched by a physician and a nurse. The physician had just removed a small mirror from her lips, and holding it to the light he whispered that she still breathed. As Byron passed the edge of the curtain, however, the dying girl moved the fingers of the hand lying on the coverlet, and slowly opened on him her languid eyes—eyes of inexorable depth and lustre. No one had spoken.

"Here he is," she murmured. "Raise me, mother, while I have time to speak to him."

Byron looked around the small chamber, trying in vain to break the spell of awe which the scene threw over him. An apparition from the other world could not have checked more fearfully and completely the worldly and scornful under current of his nature. He stood with his heart beating most audibly, and his knees trembled beneath him, awaiting what he prophetically felt to be a warning from the very gate of heaven.

Propped with pillows, and left by her attendants, the dying girl turned her head towards the proud, noble poet, standing by her bedside, and a slight blush overspread her features, while a smile of angelic beauty stole through her lips. In that smile the face re-awakened to its former loveliness, and seldom had he who now gazed breathlessly upon her, looked on such spiritual and incomparable beauty. The spacious forehead and noble contour, still visible, of the emaciated lips, bespoke genius impressed upon a tablet all feminine in its language; and in the motion of her hand, and even in the slight movement of her graceful neck, there was something that still breathed of surpassing elegance. It was the shadowy wreck of no ordinary mortal passing away, humble as were the surroundings, and strange as had been his summons to her bedside.

"And this is Byron!" she said at last, in a voice bewildering sweet even through its weakness.

"My lord! I could not die without seeing you—without relieving my soul of a mission with which it has long been burdened. Come nearer—for I have no time left for ceremony, and I must say what I have to say—and die! Beautiful!" she said, "beautiful as the dream of him which has so long haunted me! the intellect and the person of a spirit of light! Pardon me, my lord, that a moment so important to yourself, the remembrance of an earthly feeling has been betrayed in expression."

She paused a moment, and the bright color that had shot through her cheek and brow faded, and her countenance resumed its heavenly serenity.

"I am near enough to death," she resumed—"near enough to point you almost to heaven from where I am; and it is on my heart like the one errand of my life—like the bidding of God—to implore you to prepare for judgment. Oh, my lord! with your glorious powers, with your wondrous gifts, be not lost! Do not, for the poor pleasures of a world like this, lose an eternity in which your great mind will outstrip the intelligence of angels. Measure this thought—scan the worth of angelic bliss with the intellect that has ranged so gloriously through the universe; do not, on this one momentous subject of human interest—on this alone be not short sighted!"

"What shall I do?" suddenly burst from Byron's lips in a tone of agony. But with an effort, as if struggling with a death-pang, he again drew up his form and resumed the marble calmness of his countenance.

The dying girl, meantime, seemed to have lost herself in prayer. With her wasted hands clasped on her bosom, and her eyes turned upwards, the slight motion of her lips betrayed to those around her that she was pleading at the throne of mercy. The physician crept close to her bed-side, but with his hands in his breast, and his head bowed, he seemed but watching for the moment when the soul should take flight.

She suddenly raised herself on the pillow. Her long brown tresses fell over her shoulders, and a brightness unnatural and almost fearful, kindled in her eyes. She seemed endeavoring to speak, and gazed steadfastly at Byron. Slowly then and tranquilly, she sank back again upon her pillow, and as her hands fell apart, and her eyelids dropped, she murmured, "Come to heaven!" and the stillness of death was in the room. The spirit had fled.—[New Mirror. N.P.W.

RIFLE SHOOTING.

It is a fact not generally known in this country that in Switzerland the national sport is Rifle Shooting. There is scarcely a boy or girl of fourteen years of age who does not shoot well, while as a nation, no other under the sun can cope with them in the use of the rifle. It is said that the Swiss Clubs were never beaten in a national match until July, 1842, when their champion was beaten by Capt. S. Lloyd, of this city, the report of which, from this paper, has been copied half the world over. It is not surprising that the Swiss should excel in the use of the rifle; their principal game—the chamois, and their local situation in the heart of Europe, surrounded by powerful nations, with no other defence than the mountainous character of their country, and their efficiency in the use of this effective and death dealing weapon, which would alone account for it; but other inducements are presented, in addition to their patriotic or sporting impulses—the Government annually appropriates large sums of money to be distributed in numerous prizes, some of them as high as $5,000, to the best marksman, and which are open to be shot for by every native citizen without exception. Last year Lord Vernon, an English Nobleman, was, by a special act of Government, made a member of the National Rifle Club. His Lordship is known as one of the best shots in England, and while in Switzerland shot a match, a parallel to which we have never heard of. He shot 1,000 *rounds a day for six days*, using six rifles, and having four men to load for him! But though he shot remarkably well he lost his match; a young Swiss mountaineer, whose name, unfortunately, has escaped the memory of our informant, was the winner. The young man shot one hundred rounds per day, using but one rifle, loading for himself; after two days' shooting Lord Vernon offered him 1000 francs for his rifle, and another thousand if he would draw the match, both of which the high spirited young Swiss refused.

We are told that it is not unusual to see six or seven thousand riflemen on the ground at one time, on the occasion of the matches for the Government prizes. Some fifty or sixty shooting galleries are laid out, and the distance is 545 feet. They shoot *off hand*. The annual matches for the Government prizes take place generally in the month of May, and the shooting continues for a week.

The gentleman from whom we derive this information states that in July, 1844, is expected to come off the grandest display ever known in the country. The Government have already selected the place of the meeting, which is at St. Jacques, near Basle, and have increased the prizes by towns and corporations, one town alone giving $40,000. A member of the National Club, now in this city, apprizes our informant that it is expected that no less than 15,000 riflemen will be assembled, from every town and canton of the "republic" as the confederacy is styled.—[N. Y. Spirit of the Times.

LIVING IN A HURRY.

Perhaps the most characteristic peculiarity of the social condition of England at present is the unhealthy want of repose. Travelling by railroad is merely typical of the headlong hurry with which all the affairs of life are transacted. In business, men are in a hurry to get rich; they cannot submit to the tedious process of adding one year's patient and legitimate gains to those of its predecessor, but seek by bold speculative combinations, by anticipations of intelligence received through the ordinary channels, to make or mar themselves by one bold stroke. The devotees of pleasure seek, as it were, to multiply their personal presence—not only by rattling to a dozen assemblies of a night as has been the morshipful practice in London during the gay season for some hundred years, but by shooting in the North of Scotland, and yachting in the Channel during the same week, visiting Palestine and the Pyramids during the Parliamentary recess, and other feats of celerity. The mechanical wheels revolve with accumulated speed to correspond to the hot haste of those who impel them. The long hours of factory and milliner drudges, the gangs of night and day labourers relieving each other in printing offices and coal pits—all the unintermitting eager "go ahead" pressure of society—are but so many symptoms of the excitement which impels men to live in a hurry. It is a paradox only in form to say that we are in such a hurry to live that we do not live at all. Life slips through our fingers, unfelt, unenjoyed, in the bustle of preparing to live. A day of business is a day of breathless haste. The duties of the toilet are hurried through; the breakfast is gulped down without being tasted; the newspaper is skimmed with a vague idea of its contents: