St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

Volume XVI. Saint John, New-Brunswick, Friday, June 11, 1852. Number 10.

THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

is published every Friday afternoon, by WILLIAM DURANT, at his Office in the Brick Building of L. H. Deveber & Son, west side Prince Wm. street.

☞ Visiting and Business Cards, plain and ornamental, Handbills, Blanks, and Printing generally, neatly executed.

TERMS OF THE CHRONICLE:—

12s. 6d. in Advance;—8s if not paid until the termination of the year;

But as the Proprietor intends to discontinue, as far as practicable, the *Credit system*, and stop the practice of making *good subscribers contribute* for those who *never pay*, he offers the following

Inducements for Cash,

by which means parties will be able to procure a valuable Family and Business Newspaper at a CHEAPER RATE than any heretofore offered in this Province. He proposes to send

For $10 IN ADVANCE, 6 copies of the Chronicle, *to one address*, to any part of this or the Sister Provinces, for One Year;

For $20 in advance, 11 copies for One Year;

For $40 in advance, 24 copies for One Year;

Mind! IN ADVANCE, and to one address.

☞ No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid up, except at the discretion of the publisher.

All letters, orders, communications, &c., must be post paid, and addressed to

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

George Mullin,
SURGEON DENTIST—PETERS' STREET
[*opposite the residence of Dr. Paterson*]

CHARLES W. STOCKTON,
Attorney & Barrister at Law,
PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

DOOLEY'S
Merchant's Exchange Hotel—*Post Office Building*,
State Street, BOSTON,
TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per day.

SEAMEN'S LIFE INSURANCE.
TORONTO, C. W., AGENCY.
Apply to CHARLES L. STREET.
November 21. 6

Notice.

THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing between the Subscribers, under the Firms of "Allison and Spurr" here, and "James Dewolfe Spurr and Co." at Liverpool, G. B., is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

All persons having claims upon either of the above Firms are requested to render them for settlement; and all parties indebted will please make early payment to either of the undersigned.

EDWARD ALLISON,
JAMES DEWOLFE SPURR & CO.
By EDWARD ALLISON, *his Attorney.*

St. John, 1st March, 1852.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having demands against the Estate of the late JOHN BRUNDAGE, of Lancaster, in the County of Saint John, farmer, deceased, are requested to hand the same duly attested, to the Subscriber within three months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

SUSAN BRUNDAGE,
Lancaster, Jan. 30, 1852. *Administratrix.*

☞ *NOTICE.* ☜

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm of SANCTON and BROWN, is dissolved.—All debts due to and from the concern, will be paid or received by John Brown. Dated 1st September, 1851.

HENRY P. SANCTON,
JOHN BROWN.

THE Subscriber having purchased Mr. Sancton's interest in the SOAP AND CANDLE MANUFACTORY, would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he is now prepared to furnish all who may patronize him, with the manufactures above named, equal in quality, and on as good terms as any other Establishment in the City.—Having in his employ men, who, from long experience, thoroughly understand the business, he hopes, by strict attention, to merit a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore received by the Establishment.

JOHN BROWN.
Sept. 6.

HAMMOND RIVER HOUSE.

THE Subscriber grateful for past patronage from the Travelling community, begs to inform his friends and the public at large, that he has lately removed his establishment to the above House, 13 miles from this City, 1 mile North of Hammond River Bridge, where he is prepared to entertain Travellers at all times and seasons.

DINNERS, &c. &c., on the shortest notice.

Constantly on hand, a choice supply of WINES, &c. &c.

Comfortable and commodious Stabling attached to the Premises, careful hostlers always in attendance.

WASHINGTON ALDEN.
February 6, 1849.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.
GEORGE WOODS,
West side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
August 23, 1851.

New-Brunswick STEAM, SASH, DOOR, AND BLIND FACTORY,—*Harding Street, St. John.*

HAVING fitted up the best Machinery that can be procured, for the manufacturing of Planing, Tonguing, Grooving, Mouldings, Turning, and Sawing Work, I am prepared to furnish the trade with the best and cheapest article ever offered to the people of this Province.

May 9. JOHN E. TURNBULL,

Molasses, Molasses, Molasses &c.
For Sale by the Subscribers,
MUSCOVADO MOLASSES, SUGAR, in Hhds. and Barrels;
5 Barrels Broken RICE, *a good article.*
Also, Daily Expected—
600 Raw OX HIDES.
April 23. EDWARD ALLISON.

Notice of Removal.

THE Subscriber has removed his business to the Store in the Waverly House, adjoining the store of B. O'Brien, King Street.

May 7. 1m JOHN G. SHARP.

Cables & Anchors.

FOR Sale by the Subscriber, ASSORTED CHAINS, from ⅝ to 1 3-4 inch; Do. ANCHORS of all sizes.

April 23. EDWARD ALLISON.

☞ For Sale—The schooner Jane, burthen 27 tons, Register, Number 47, is St. Andrew's Ship Yard, Apply to Capt. Hutchinson, Water-street.

April 23. OTT & CUDLIP.

Insurance.

National Insurance Company.

THIS Company is prepared to receive applications for Insurance against FIRE upon Buildings and other Property, at the Office of the subscriber. I. WOODWARD.

National Loan Fund LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY of London.

ESTABLISHED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

Capital, £500,000 sterling.

Exclusive of a Reserved Fund (Surplus Premiums) of £51,000 sterling.

BOARD OF LOCAL DIRECTORS AT ST. JOHN, N. B.
(Office Nelson street.)

ROBERT F. HAZEN, *Chairman.*
Edward Allison, Esq. William Wright, Esq.
John H. Gray, Esq.
Medical Examiner.—Wm. Bayard, Esq., M. D.

Advantages offered by this Society.

PERFECT SECURITY, arising from a large Capital totally independent of the Premium Fund.

LOAN.—Two-thirds of the Annual Premiums paid, or half the Premiums for the first five years, which half may remain on interest, to be deducted from the amount of the Policy at the death of the insured.

LOW RATES OF PREMIUM.—The rates of Premium are as low as any society of equal standing.

DIVIDENDS OF PROFITS.—The Bonus in the Society are declared annually, and each year the Assured has the option of receiving the profits in Cash in reduction of Premium, or in addition to the sum insured.—The Bonus are permanent.

Premiums may be paid Annually, Half-Yearly, or Quarterly.

Insurance may be effected for one year, for five years, or for life, with or without participation in the profits of the society.

A liberal allowance for the surrender of policies. Every information to the Society's Rates of Premium, mode of Insurance, and blank forms of application, may be had at the Office of the subscribers, or of the sub-Agents, who have Pamphlets for gratuitous distribution, and all documents required for effecting Insurance.

CALIFORNIA.—Parties proceeding to California can effect insurance on liberal terms.

SUB-AGENTS FOR NEW BRUNSWICK.

Bathurst: Theophilus Desbrisay, Esq.
Chatham: William Catman, junior, Esq.
Dorchester: Albert J. Smith, Esquire.
Dalhousie: William S. Smith, Esq.
Fredericton: J. Hetley Phair, Esq.
Hampton: Samuel Hallett, Esq.
Hopewell: Thomas B. Moore, Esq.
Moncton (the Bend) Miles Botsford, Esq.
Newcastle: Edward Williston, Esq.
Richibucto: William Bowser, Esq.
St. Andrews: George D. Street, Esq.
St. Stephens: W. T. Rose, Esq.
Shediac and Cocagne: Richard C. Scovil, Esq.
Woodstock: James Robertson, Esq.

WILLIAM J. STARR,
February, 1850. *Manager, St. John, N. B.*

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON Fire and Life Insurance Company.
[*Established in* 1836.]

Capital £2,000,000—in shares of Twenty Pounds.

THE Stockholders of this Company are responsible to the full extent of their property for the liabilities of the Company.

The undersigned hereby notifies the Public of New-Brunswick, that the above-named Company have empowered him, by a full and ample Power of Attorney, to open an Office in the City of Saint John, for the Insurance of PROPERTY against loss or damage by FIRE, in any part of the Province, and to sign and issue Policies in the name of the Company; and that in virtue of the power vested in him by the said Power of Attorney, he has appointed Mr. ADAM JACK to act as Agent for the said Company, in the receiving of proposals for Insurance, and the inspection of premises proposed for Insurance, and all other the usual duties of an Agent; and to collect and receive the amount of premium on any policy issued by the undersigned in the name of the said Company, or for the renewal of the same.

The Deed of settlement, and the supplemental Deed of settlement, lies with Mr. Jack, at the Office of the *New Brunswick Marine Assurance Company*, also the pamphlets issued by the office at Liverpool, affording ample details of the mode of transacting business by the Company.

The rates of premium will be as low as any other respectable Company, and the undersigned trusts a fair portion of public patronage will be accorded to the Company.

Losses not exceeding £300 will be settled without referring to the head Office at Liverpool.

EDWARD ALLISON.
Dated at St. John, N. B., 4th August, 1851.

No. 17, King Street.
CHEAP Hat, Cap, & Fur Store,

THE Subscribers will open their *New Store*, No. 17, *King Street*, on Saturday, May 1, with an extensive variety of new and fashionable GOODS imported by late arrivals, and manufactured expressly for this Establishment.

It being fitted up in the Modern Style and adapted to their trade, and as all articles will be marked at prices decidedly to the advantage of the purchaser; which combined will offer an additional inducement to our Customers and the public to continue their patronage. A Call is requested.

April 30, 1852. LOCKHART & CO.

For Sale or Exchange For Property in Town.

THE Subscriber's FARM at Musquash, Parish of Lancaster, 11 miles from the City. It contains 600 acres, 200 of which is cleared, and about 80 acres dyked Marsh. There is a good half acre garden adjoining the House. There are on it a good two story House, containing 7 rooms and a kitchen: Cellaring for 2,000 bushels of Roots, and all necessary outhouses. There are two Barns adjoining the House, and one on the Marsh. There is a good School, an Episcopal Church, and two large Saw Mills in its immediate vicinity. The Railroad of St. Croix that way will run through the Farm.—Payments will be made accommodating.

JOHN GILLIES.
St. John, December 19, 1851. *Peter's Street.*

50 Cases Boots, Shoes, Brogans, &c.
Received by the *Admiral*—consisting of as follows:

750 PAIRS Men's, Women's Misses and Children's BOOTS;
750 Pairs Men's, Youth's, and Boy's BROGANS;
500 do. Women's Kid and Satin Buskins;
820 do. Women's enamelled Shoes & Slippers,
200 do. Men's Pumps and Slippers.

For sale by the Case.
JOHN KINNEAR,
Prince Wm. street.

NEW BOOKS.
Just received per "Admiral"—

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE for May;
Peterson's do. do.;
Sartain's do. do.;
Godey's Ladies' Book do.;
Mary Price, or the Memoirs of a Servant Maid, by by G. W. M. Reynolds;
The Milliner and the Millionaire, by Mrs. Hicks;
Leaves from the Note Book of a Naturalist;
Falkland, a novel, by Sir E. L. Bulwer;
Tales of the Southern Border, by C. W. Webber;
The Bandit's Bride, a Romance of Saxony;
Avarice, a novel, by Eugene Sue;
Mr. and Mrs. Sandboys, by by Mahew & Cruikshank, (complete);
Bishop of Exeter's Reply to the Edinburgh Review;
Hungary in 1851, with an Experience of the Austrian Police, by Chas. L. Brace;
Kirwan's Letters to Chief Justice Lancy;
The Household of Sir Thomas Moore;
Lyra, and other Poems, by Alice Carey;
Journey to the Gold Diggins, (illustrated);
No. 2, Bleak House, by Chas. Dickens;
No. 7, Putnam's Library, (Claret and Olives);
No. 18, London Labour and London Poor;
No. 444, Little's Living Age;
Knowlton's Complete Farrier;
Blackwood's Magazine for April;
An assortment of the Modern Standard Drama.

☞ Late Boston Papers.

April 30. B. O'BRIEN.

First Supply of NEW SPRING BOOTS & SHOES.
S. K. FOSTER'S
Ladies' Fashionable SHOE Store.
Foster's Corner, Germain Street.

New Boots and Shoes.

Just received from London per Steamer via Boston: LADIES English and French Satin SLIPPERS; Jenny Lind, Hungarian, Coronation, and Victoria Sarennas and Walking *Shoes*; Ladies', Misses and Children's Prunella, Cashmere and Coburg BOOTS and Cossacks; Ladies', Misses and Children's SHOES, in great variety, with various other articles. (March 26.) S. K. FOSTER.

1852. Spring Style of HATS.
C. D. EVERETT & SON

HAVE just received, per *Cuba* from Boston, their *Spring Style* of HAT BLOCKS, and are prepared to furnish Gentlemen with *Fashionable HATS*, of various qualities.

Our best Hats, which are equal to the best manufactured in the United States or elsewhere, are only 20s. each; other qualities proportionally low.

HATS and CAPS of all kinds constantly on hand. ☞ *Call and see the New Style.*

C. D. EVERETT & SON,
East side Market Square and North side King-Street.
arch 12.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE In King's County.

THE FARM, comprising Lots 84 and 85, containing 400 acres each, situated on Mill stream, Studholm, one mile above Hon. John Ryan's residence, 100 acres of which is very superior Intervale, 50 acres cleared.

There are on the Premises a good HOUSE, and a new Frame BARN, 30x40 feet.

Will be sold in lots to suit purchasers, if required, and at a low figure.

Reference to W. B. Jack, Esq., or Mr. C. Betts. St. John, April 23, 1852.

SOAP AND CANDLES.

JOHN BROWN begs to inform his numerous and daily increasing customers, and the Trade generally, that he is now prepared to supply them with the above Goods

Inferior to none Manufactured.

☞ All orders left at the Stores of Mr. JAMES MCFARLANE, Messrs. PERKINS AND RANKINE, Prince William Street, or the Factory in Union Street, will be punctually attended to.

JOHN BROWN.
St. John, April 16.

Wine, Genevra, Ale, Porter, &c.
Received ex ship "Faside," Walker, master from London, on consignment:

TEN hhds best GENEVA;
18 qr casks } Brown Sherry WINE;
6 hhds. }
50 bbls, 3 dozen each, best London Stout;
50 bbls, 3 dozen each, best India Champagne ALE;
100 bundles best London OAKUM.

The above goods will be sold low while landing from the ship.

april 30—3w R. RANKIN & CO.

FASHIONS!—The Subscribers have made arrangement by their Senior when in Paris last season, to receive a regular supply of the New Parisian Fashionable **Hats**, as early as they appear. Our Spring Stock of these Goods, to be opened by the *Devon* upon arrival, from one of the first houses in the trade, will convince our patrons that the newest fashions, with combined elegance, durability and cheapness, are at all times offered to our customers.

April 23. LOCKHART & CO.

BUTTERING.—MRS. BUTTERS, respectfully acquaints the Public, that she has taken the House in Germain Street (one door South of the Baptist Chapel,) and now occupied by his Worship the Mayor. The building has recently undergone a thorough repair, and is now second to none in the City. Truly grateful for the patronage she has hitherto experienced, she solicits a continuance of public favours.

April 16.

TRY AGAIN.

AS a number of my friends have requested me to re-open my BOARDING HOUSE, I have therefore concluded to do so; and will be most happy to accommodate any of my old friends, or any of my new ones, and do pledge myself to give them as good Food, &c., and at as reasonable a rate, as can be obtained at any other Hotel in the province.

JOHN B. TRAVIS.
Indian Town, February 6th, 1852.

For sale or Lease,
And immediate Possession given:—

A SAW MILL, with 300 acres of Land attached, in upper Sussex, formerly owned by John C. Vail, Esq., and now in possession of H. C. Snider—Terms moderate. Enquire of

Feb. 27. L. H. DEVEBER & SON.

TURNIP SEED.

130 BUSHELS, the growth of the County of York, in Two Bushels Bags.—For Sale by JOHN KINNEAR,
March 12. *Prince Wm. Street.*

Garden and Flower Seeds.—The Subscriber has received per *Sir Harry Smith*, from London—A General assortment of Field, Garden, and Flower SEEDS. Warranted the growth of 1852. (April 23.) S. L. TILLEY.

NO. 1. WHITE LEAD.—Per Sir Harry Smith, from London 5 1-2 Tons Robinson's No. 1 White Lead, in 112, 56, 28 & 14 lb. Kegs. 2 cwt. Colored Paints. (April 30.) S. L. TILLEY.

KETCH FROM THE NOTE BOOK OF A NEW ENGLAND TRAVELLER, BY A CITIZEN OF SAINT JOHN, N. B., 1852.

I arrived in the City of Providence, Rhode Island, in the steamer Vanderbilt from New York, at one o'clock on Sunday morning, and put up at the City Hotel, where every accommodation is to be found for the weary or luxurious traveller, being surely inferior to many of the first class hotels in larger and older cities. The landlord as is usual was his countrymen is rather distant, yet not unwilling to give information on all or any subject that may be required. I found the servants attentive and quite as obsequious as their cotemporaries under monarchial servitude. Here a servant's fee will neither be rejected nor expected, all such matters being as you like it.

The Hotel is large, airy and comfortable, and conducted on the English style, with the following exception that neither wine nor strong drink of any kind whatever is allowed on the table, a practice much to be commended. Indeed, so far as came under my notice, not a drop of intoxicating drinks of any kind is to be found in the city, albeit not being *prohibited* by law. Both breakfast and dinner tables were graced with a sprinkling of very few well dressed females apparently of the upper crust of society which rendered the company the more agreeable from the fact that females generally absent themselves throughout the New England States from the public table. I anticipated a-tete-a-tete with my dish of tea, but unfortunately at the tea table the ladies were *non-est*. I was still more unfortunate in not having had a formal introduction to the ladies, I was consequently deprived of the pleasure of their conversation. At this Hotel fare is two dollars a day—and Cigar smoking accompanied with eternal spitting is practised to a filthy excess, and the to small annoyance to persons who do not join in the practice. Here I fortunately and unexpectedly fell in with an old and intimate quondum friend who left this Province some twenty years since when he was but a youth. He had emigrated and settled there. He studied the Profession of the Law, where by consolatory assiduity and talent he succeeded professionally and politically, in gaining the esteem and confidence of the people. I found him to be deservedly a leading member of the Bar, as also, a member of the House of Representatives, his politics answering to our Conservatism, an unmistakeable proof of the very deep interest he takes in the prosperity and welfare of the State, and which has caused him to be highly respected by even his political adversaries.

At ten o'clock I went with my friend to a Baptist Church where a plain well digested practical Sermon was delivered from studied notes, to a numerous, plain-dressed congregation. A fine high toned Organ and a considerable number of plain but neatly dressed ladies graced the Orchestra. At singing and prayers the whole congregation were seated (rather I considered remarkable.) The whole service was modestly conducted without those enthusiastic fits of rounded oh's! ah's! repetitions and violent acclamations or the shedding of sinners tears, indicative of a moral people and sinless hearts; no veil or covering of any kind to cloud a lovely face, did I behold in the entire city, though I believe they aspire to be thought aristocratic. This unveiled congregation of female beauty I considered a substantial proof of a good heart, a clear conscience and lovely faces that courted inspection, and not to be ashamed of—perfectly free from the Bostonian or Washington street artificial blandishments.

Monday morning I turned out at 5 o'clock and went to visit the factory of the Messrs. Kendalls. On entering the establishment I was attacked by a gruff and growling wolf-dog such as one might expect to meet in the uncultivated mountains of Wales or Connamara whose visage spoke as plain as all nature could say it, "You have no business here, Sir." I replied that I would steal nothing, and that if any doubt of that fact existed I would give security, or submit to be searched on my going out, but to entreat was in vain; Irish will be Irish still under whatever circumstances found. I then returned to the Hotel, enjoyed a good substantial breakfast, went a second time to the factory, where I met one of the partners, and obtained the object of my visit. I found Mr. Kendall to have a considerable knowledge of Chemistry, in the way of his business, of which he, likewise, has a thorough knowledge, he showed me a specimen of sterine, the very best I ever saw. Mr. Kendall is a practical workman, very civil, courteous and gentlemanly, and highly deserving of patronage. I advise all travellers to visit this factory, whether to purchase or from curiosity. I visited the Arcade but at so early an hour in the morning, I had not an opportunity of inspecting the fine rich goods there exhibited at a later hour of the day, it is a lovely place, and admirably adapted to tempt one to purchase finery, or spend their money on notions, rode out four or five miles in the country to see a Braiding factory—Mr. Randell the owner being in Washington at the time, and not feeling inclined to be a second time attacked by another "*Cerberus*" of the same specie, I did not wish to be intrusive. The gentleman in charge did not invite me to an inspection of the establishment, but I obtained a bird's eye view through a half opened door, where I spied a female apparently at work, but whether doing penance for sins *past*, *present* or to come, I was unable to discover. I was therefore left to draw my own conclusions.

On reference to the New England Directory it will be found, that in this State (the very smallest in the Union) there are sixty-three Banking Institutions, twenty five of which are located in the city of Providence, their capital, varying from 50,000 to 500,000 Dollars each, and *two hundred and nineteen factories*, principally set in motion by joint stock Companies. The city is built on a dead level, the streets very wide, well laid out, and paved, and the side-walks flaged. Here the people like those of all the other New England States, may well be proud of their schools, and joint stock factories, the latter by united Capital and joint exertions are enriching the State under a high protective tariff, while the former enlightens and elevates the mind, and prepares her children for valuable industry, and to set a proper estimate on acquired independence. I could not refrain from drawing comparisons anything but favourable to my home in New Brunswick, whilst it is a fact that in no country are there more money squandered, lavishly on public schools, but our system is bad.

Entered a rail-car for Boston, found several first class cars? (if such they may be called) chock full every occupant reading a book or newspaper, no time lost in this go-ahead country. I observed seated in one of those so-called first class cars, two huge black negresses apparently five feet ten in their stocking feet, and might weigh probably two and a half hundred each, and on who a countenance an angry providence had visited his sore displeasure by marks the most disagreeable, and down their brown faces ran something resembling like water, and wedged in next to two well dressed females, who to all appearance would do honor to the highest circles of society.

The cars were literally crowded.. I found the only alternative was to remain and endure. The onus on decency fairly unhinged my nerves seeing there was no genteel one to therefore in their behalf, when the conductor came round to collect the tickets I inquired of him if it was customary for those dark ladies to take seats in the first class cars. He replied that "white folks were just as much respected in this country as colours! gentlemen if they behaved as well." On receiving this reproach, my blood rose to 120 degrees Farenheit, I concluded that it was best to keep as cool as possible, and for every one to take care for himself and if ladies will travel without a protector they must abide the consequence. I remarked that I supposed their dollar to be quite equal to my hundred cents for this time as there were other lines, I would take care not to travel by his cars again which are most decidedly the very worst on the Union, they run slow, and passengers are left behind from the bad state of the rails to be pitched out of the cars unless the windows are kept shut down, in fact any one who travels on this route will agree with me, and say, that their best cars are not equal to the second class cars further south or west, to complete my misery in this unfortunate train of Providence Steam cars. I lost my memorandum Book and it the Conductor find it I guess he won't return it. Somewhere about twelve o'clock, I got providentially safely landed at the station in Boston.

My next sketch will be a visit to the public institutions in Boston, doings about Court square, with a discription of the Washington street beauties.

TELLYNEYAS.

THE AVENGER.

"Why callest thou me murderer, and not rather the wrath of God burning after the steps of the oppressor, and cleansing the earth when it is wet with blood?"

(*Continued.*)

Every eye was bent towards the doors—every eye strained forwards to discover what was passing. But there, every moment, less and less could be seen, for the gathering crowd more and more intercepted the view; so much the more was the ear at leisure for the shrieks redoubled upon shrieks.—Miss Lichtenheim had moved downwards to the crowd. From her superior height she overlooked all the ladies at the point where she stood. In the centre stood a rustic girl, whose features had been familiar to her for some months.

She had recently come into the city, and had lived with her uncle, a tradesmen not ten doors from Margaret's own residence, partly on the terms of a kinswoman, part as a servant on trial. At this moment she was exhausted with excitement and the nature of the shock she had sustained. Mere panic seemed to have mastered her; and she was leaning, unconscious and weeping upon the shoulder of some gentleman who was endeavoring to soothe her. A silence of horror seemed to possess the company, most of whom were still unacquainted with the cause of the alarming interruption. A few however who had heard her first agitated words, finding that they waited in vain for a fuller explanation, now rushed tumultuously out of the hall-room to satisfy themselves on the spot. The distance was not great; and within five minutes several persons returned hastily, and cried out to the crowd of ladies that all was true which the young girl had said. "What was true?" That her uncle Mr. Weishaupt's family had been murdered; that not one member of the family had been spared,—viz:—Mr. Weishaupt himself and his wife, neither of them much above sixty, but both infirm beyond their years; two maiden sisters of Mr. Weishaupt, from forty to forty-six years of age; and an elderly female domestic.

An incident happened during the recital of these horrors, and of the detail which followed, that furnished matter for conversation even in these hours when so thrilling interest had possession of all minds. Many ladies fainted; amongst them Miss Lichtenheim; who would have fallen to the ground but for Maximilian, who sprang forward and caught her in his arms. She was long returning to herself; and during the agony of his suspense he stooped and kissed her pallid lips. That sight was more than could be borne by one who stood a little behind the group. He rushed forward, with eyes glaring like a tiger's, and levelled a blow at Maximilian. It was poor maniacal Von Harrelstein, who had been absent in the forest for a week. Many people stepped forward and checked his arm, uplifted for a repetition of this outrage. One or two had some influence with him, and led him away from the spot; whilst, as to Maximilian, so absorbed was he that he had not so much as perceived the affront offered to himself.—Margaret, on reviving, was confounded at finding herself so situated amidst a great crowd; and yet the prudent complaint that there was a lock of love exchanged between herself and Maximilian that ought not to have escaped her in such a situation. It they meant, by such a situation, one so public, it must be also recollected that it was a situation of extreme agitation; but if they alluded to the horrors of the moment no situation more naturally opens the heart to affection and confiding love than the recoil from scenes of exquisite terror.

An examination went on that night before the magistrates, but all was dark; although suspicion attached to a negro, named Aaron, who had occasionally been employed in menial services by the family, and had been in the house immediately before the murder. The circumstances were such as to leave every man in utter perplexity as to the presumption for and against him. His mode of defending himself, and his general deportment, were marked by the coolest nay, the most sneering indifference. The first thing he did, on being acquainted with the suspicions against himself, was to laugh ferociously, and to all appearance most cordially an unaffectedly. He demanded whether a poor man, like himself, would have left so much wealth as lay scattered abroad in that house, gold repeaters, massy plate, gold snuff-boxes, untouched? That argument certainly weighed much in his favor. And yet again it was turned against him—for a magistrate asked him how he happened to know already that nothing had been touched? True it was, and a fact which had puzzled, no less than it had awed the magistrates, that upon their examination of the premises many rich articles of *bijouterie*, jewelry, and personal ornaments had been found lying underneath, and apparently in their usual situation; articles so portable that in the very hasiest flight some might have been carried off in particular there was a cru lix of gold, enriched with jewels, so large and rare, that of itself it would have constituted a prize of great magnitude. Yet this was left untouched, though suspended in a little oratory that had been magnificently adorned by the elder of the maiden sisters; there was an altar, in itself a splendid object, furnished with every article of the most costly material and workmanship, for the private celebration of mass. The crucifix, as well as every thing else in the little oratory, must have been seen by one, at least, of the murderous party; for Father had one of the murderers pursued; she had clasped the golden pillars which supported the altar; had turned perhaps her dying looks upon the crucifix; for there, with one arm still wreathed about the altar foot, though in her agony she had turned round upon her face, did the elder sister lie when the magistrate first broke upon the secret door. And upon the beautiful *bargueno*, or inlaid floor, which ran round the room, were still impressed the footsteps of the murderer. These, it was hoped, might furnish a clue to the discovery of one at least among the murderous band. They were rather difficult to trace accurately; those parts of the traces which lay upon the black *bassalte* being less distinct in the outline than the others upon the white or colored. Most unquestionably, so far as this went, it furnished a negative circumstance in favor of the negro, for the footsteps were very different in outline from his, and smaller, for Aaron was a man of colossal build. And as to his knowledge of the state in which the premises had been found, and his having so familiarly relied upon the fact of no robbery having taking place as an argument on his own behalf—he contended that he had himself been amongst the crowd that pushed into the house along with the magistrates; that from his previous acquaintance with the rooms and their ordinary condition, a glance of the eye had been sufficient for him to ascertain the unusualted condition of all the valuable property most obvious to the grasp of a robber; that in fact, he had seen enough for his argument before and the rest of the mob had been ejected by the magistrates; but finally, that upon sudently of all this, he had been with the officers, as they conducted him, and all the tumultuous gatherings of people in the street, arguing for the mysteriousness of the bloody transaction upon that very circumstance of so much gold, silver, and jewels being left behind untouched.

In six weeks or less from the date of this terrible event, the negro was set at liberty by a majority of voices amongst the magistrates. In that short interval other events had occurred, no less terrible and mysterious. In this first murder, though the actors were dark and unintelligible yet the agency was not so; ordinary assassins apparently, and with ordinary means, had assassinated a helpless and unprepared family; had separated them; attacked them singly in flight (for in this case all but one of the murdered persons appeared to have been making for the street door;) and in all this there was no subject for wonder, except the original one as to the motive. But now came a series of cases destined to fling this earliest murder into the shade. Nobody could now be unprepared; and yet the tragedies, henceforwards, which passed before us, one by one, in sad, leisurely, or in terrific groups, seemed to argue a lethargy like that of apoplexy in the victims, one and all. The very midnight of mysterious awe fell upon all minds.

Three weeks had passed since the murder at Mr. Weishaupt's—three weeks the most agitated that had been known in this sequestered city. We felt ourselves solitary, and thrown upon our own resources; all communications with other towns being unavailing from their great distance. Our situation was no ordinary one. Had there been some mysterious robbers amongst us, the chances of a visit, divided amongst so many, would have been too small to distress the most timid; whilst to young and high-spirited people, with courage to spare for ordinary trials, such a state of expectation would have sent pulses of pleasurable anxiety amongst the nerves. But murderers! exterminating murderers! clothed in mystery and utter darkness—there objects too terrific for any family for contemplate with fortitude. Had these murderers added to their functions those of robbery, they would have been less terrific; nine out of every ten would have found themselves discharged, as it were, from the roll of those who were liable to a visit; while such as knew themselves liable would have wasting of their danger in the fact of being rich; and would from the very riches which constituted their danger, have derived the means of repelling it. But, as things were, no man could guess what it was that must make him obnoxious to the murders. Imagination exhausted itself in vain guessing at the causes which could by possibility have made the poor Weishaupts object of such hatred to any man. True they were bigoted in a degree which indicated feebleness of intellect but that wounded no man in particular, while to many it recommended them. True, their charity was narrow and exclusive, but to those of their own religious body it expanded munificently; and begin rich beyond their wants, or any means of employing wealth which their gloomy asceticism allowed, they had the power of doing a great deal of good amongst the indigent Papists of the suburbs. As to the old gentleman and his wife, their infirmities confined them to the house. Nobody remembered to have seen them abroad for years. How therefore or when, could they have made an enemy? And with respect to the maiden sisters of Mr. Weishaupt, they were simply weak-minded persons, now and then too conscious, but not placed in a situation to incur serious anger from any quarter, and too little heard of in society to occupy much of any body's attention.

Conceive then that three weeks have passed away, that the poor Weishaups have been laid in that narrow sanctuary which no murderer's voice will ever violate. Quiet has not returned to us, but the first flutterings of panic have subsided. People are beginning to respire freely again; and such another space as time would have cicatrised our wounds—when, hark! a church-bell rings out a loud alarm; the night is starlight and frosty—the iron notes are heard clear, solemn, but agitated. What could this mean? I hurried to a room over the porter's lodge, and opening the window, I cried out to a man passing hastily below—"What, in God's name, is the meaning of this?" It was a watchman belonging to our district. I knew his voice, he knew mine, and he replied in great agitation—

"It is another murder, sir, at the old town councillor's, Albernas; and this time they have made a clear house of it."

"God preserve us! Has a curse been pronounced upon this city? What can be done.—What are the magistrates going to do?"

"Don't know sir. I have orders to run to the Black Friers, where another meeting is gathering. Shall I say you will attend sir?"

"Yes—no stop a little. No matter you may go on; I'll follow immediately."

I went instantly to Maximilian's room. He was lying asleep on a sofa, at which I was not surprised, for there had been a severe stag-chase in the morning. Even at this moment, I found myself arrested by two objects, and I paused to survey them. One was Maximilian himself. A person so mysterious took proprietorship of other interests even at a time like this; and especially by his features, which composed in profound sleep, as sometimes happens, assumed a new expression—which arrested me chiefly by awaking some confused remembrance of the same features seen under other circumstances and in times long past but where?" This was what I could not recollect, through once before a thought of the same sort had crossed my mind. The other object of my interest was a miniature, which Maximilian was holding in his hand. He had gone to sleep apparently looking at this picture, and the hand which held it had slipped down upon the sofa, so that it was in danger of falling. I released the miniature from his hand, and surveyed it attentively; it represented a lady of sunny Oriental complexion, and features the most noble that it is possible to conceive. One might have imagined such a lady, with her raven locks and imperial eyes, to be the favourite sultana of some Amurath or Mahomet. What was she to Maximilian, or what had she been? For, by the rear which I had once seen him drop upon this miniature when he believed himself unobserved, I conjectured that her dark tresses were already laid low, and her name amongst the list were vanished things. Probably she was his mother, for the dress was rich with pearls, and evidently that of a person in the highest rank of court beauties. I sighed as I thought of the stern melancholy of her son, if Maximilian, were he, as connected probably, with the fate and fortunes of this majestic beauty; somewhat haughty, perhaps, in the expression of her fine features, but still noble—generous—confiding. Laying the picture on the table, I awoke Maximilian, and told him of the dreadful news. He listened attentively, made no remark, but proposed that we should go together to the meeting of our quarter at the Black Friars. He colored on observing the miniature on the table, and, therefore, I frankly told him in what situation I had found it, and that I had taken the liberty of admiring it for a few moments. He pressed it tenderly to his lips, sighed heavily, and we walked away together.

"I pass over the frenzied state of feeling in which we found the meeting. Fear, or rather horror, did not promote harmony; many quarrelled with each other in discussing the suggestions brought forward, and Maximilian was the only person attended to; he proposed a nightly mounted patrol for every district. And in particular, he offered, as being himself a member of the University, that the students should form themselves into a guard, and go out rotatim by rotation to keep watch and ward from sunset to sunrise. Arrangements were made towards that object by the few people who retained possession of their senses, and for the present we separated.

Never in fact, did any events so keenly try the difference between man and man. Some started up into heroes under the excitement. Some, alas for the dignity of Man! drooped into idiots, less imbecilic. Women, in some cases, now surpassed men, but yet not so often as might have imagined, under a life's mysterious danger. A woman is not unfeminine, because she confronts danger boldly. But I have remarked, with respect to female courage, that it requires, more than that of men, to be sustained by hope; and that it droops more easily in the presence of a *mysterious* danger. The danger of woman is more active, is not stronger, and it influences more directly the physical nature. In this case for, were the women who made from a show of defying the danger. Or, the children,