St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

Is published every Friday afternoon, by WILLIAM DURANT, at his Office in the Brick Building of I. 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—$3 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 Clubbing,

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, 5 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 $30 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

Mutual Insurance Company.

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esquire, *President.*

J. W. LAWRENCE, ZEBEDEE RING, } *Directors.*
S. L. TILLEY, S. E. FOSTER, }

J. M. ROBINSON, Esquire, *Solicitor.*

ISAAC WOODWARD, Esquire, *Secretary.*

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DOOLEY'S

Merchant's Exchange Hotel—Post Office Building,

State Street, BOSTON.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per day.

CHARLES W. STOCKTON,

Attorney & Barrister at Law.

PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

CHARLES W. WELDON,

Attorney at Law & Notary Public

OFFICE—Over Messrs. Ranney, Sturdee & Co
Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.
May 28, 1852.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE WOODS,

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

August 29.

WM. SLEETH,

MANUFACTURER OF MONUMENTS, TABLETS AND

Architectural Ornaments,

IN MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE,

may 1 DUKE STREET, ST. JOHN, N.B.

WM. MAGEAN,

Custom House & Ship Broker,

Office, in the Custom House Buildings,
PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

St. John, May, 1853.

THOMAS GOW,

Plumber and Gass Fitter,

NEXT ADJOINING MERRITT'S BRICK BUILDING,

WATER STREET.

HOUSE and SHIP WATER-CLOSETS; Hot Cold, and Shower BATHS; Forcing, Lifting, Common, and Engine PUMPS; SHIPS' SCUPPERS, &c. &c.—on the most approved principles

LEAD PIPE of all sizes, and SHEET LEAD constantly on hand.

☞ LEAD BENDS made to order.

July 2, 1852. THOMAS GOW.

We have obtained the Victory.

KENNAY & SCRIBNER,

PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS,

South side King Square, St. John, N. B.

HAVING taken the First and Second Prizes, and the Diploma for their instruments, at the Provincial Exhibition, beg leave to inform the public that they can supply Pianofortes at the following prices:—

Square Front Mahogany Piccolo,	£30	0	0
Rosewood O. G. Piccolo,	35	0	0
Do. Elegant do.	40	0	0
Cottage,	42	0	0
Semi-Cabinet,	45	10	0
Full Cabinet,	50	0	0
Elegant, with French front, tuns legs, and circular bottom,	65	0	0

The whole of the above Instruments are 6 4-3 Octave to A above.

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

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

Soap and Candles.

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE

Union-street, St. John.

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 articles.

Inferior to none Manufactured.

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

JOHN BROWN.

St. John, June 18.

M. N. POWERS, UNDERTAKER, &c.

Fourth Door North Trinity Church, Germain St.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

KEEPS constantly on hand, COFFINS of all description which he will furnish at Prices that will defy competition.

A Hearse always on hand—Palls, &c. furnished.

P. S.—CABINET FURNITURE, Mattresses, Curtains, Carpets, &c., made to order, on as good terms as any other Establishment in this city.

October 3, 1851.

New-Brunswick

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

HAVING put up the best Machinery that can be procured for the manufacture of Doors, Sashes, inside and outside Blinds, Window Frames, Mouldings, and other kinds of Wood Work. I am prepared to furnish to any extent the best and cheapest article ever offered to the people of this province.

May 9. JOHN E. TURNBULL.

REMOVAL

OF THE

Halifax Tailoring Establishment.

Now opposite Mr. Sears' Residence, and First Shop from the corner of Princess and Germain Streets.

PERSONS wanting CLOTHING at this Establishment of the best of West of England Cloth, can obtain it at reasonable rates, and on the following terms, namely:—One half when the measure is taken, and the other half at the rate of 7s 6d per week until the sum is paid. Garments will be delivered four or five days after they are ordered, or sooner if required. Parties not known must give security for the weekly payments.

Having carried on business in the West of England, he has had extensive experience in Cutting both Military and Naval uniforms as well as every other kind of Fashionable Dress. Subsequently he has been employed as Cutter in the first Establishment in Halifax for seven years, where he took the premium for Cutting Coats; and it was declared by one of the best Cutters in New York that he is the best Cutter of Spring Bottom Pants in North America.

Persons wishing to learn the most scientific mode of Measuring and Cutting Coats may obtain information at this Establishment.

☞ Garments Made and Trimmed on the most reasonable terms.

April 29, 1852. C. H. BARTLETT.

St. John, May, 1853.

JAMES LUPTON,

TAILOR AND DRAPER.

Begs to inform his friends that he has taken the shop in King street, well known as "Vernon's Corner," where they will find a choice and well selected stock of

BEST SAXONY BROAD CLOTHS,
DOESKINS, CASSIMERES, ALBERT CLOTHS,
SUMMER CLOTHS, FANCY TROUSERINGS,
SATIN, SILK, WOVE QUILTINGS,
WHITE MOSELLA, AND FANCY VESTINGS,

Of the finest quality, which he will be happy to make up for them in his usual superior style, on terms as reasonable as can be obtained at an other Establishment in the City.

TO THE GENTRY AT LARGE:

J. L. would respectfully intimate that having for years been employed in the Cutting Department of HARPER'S *Celebrated Military Establishment*, in Pall Mall, London, he can with confidence undertake to give perfect satisfaction to all who may entrust their orders to his care. Those who wish a well-fitting garment made of good materials, in a substantial English manner, may depend upon being faithfully served.

TO THE OFFICERS OF H. M. ARMY.

J. L. would beg to state, that having had much practice in the above Establishment, and having a thorough knowledge of the practical part of *UNIFORM CUTTING*, he is prepared to execute in a superior style, all orders with which he may be entrusted. Officers wishing *correct measurement* to transmit to their Military Tailors in London, can be accommodated at this place.

Nicholes' Paletots made in the best London style. May 16, 1851.

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber has removed his STONE CUTTING Establishment from Dock Street, to the Premises formerly occupied by the Hon. R. L. Hazen, Union street, and immediately opposite the residence of Messrs. Lawton, about twenty rods from his former place of business, and desires of his friends and the public to take notice that he has on hand, in addition to his former Stock, a lot of

MONUMENTS,

varying in price from £8 to £60, suitable for the New Cemetery, or other places of burial in town or country; which he will certainly dispose of at a cheaper rate than any other establishment in the city to parties disposed to make the most of their ready money.

M. FITZGERALD.

St. John, April 29, 1853.

N. B.—All kinds of STONE CUTTING for building and other purposes executed to order at the cheapest possible rates.

JOHN BARRY,

Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver,

North side of King Street, St. John, N. B., a few doors below the *Waverley House.*

MANUFACTURER of all kinds Silver Plate, viz: Tea, Table, and Dessert Spoons; Forks, Ladles, Fish and Butter Knives, &c. &c.; also, Silver Cups of different patterns, which he will furnish *Cheaper* than any other House in the City. The above work is warranted to be made of Sterling Silver, and for neatness of style and superiority of finish, challenges competition.

JEWELLERY made to order and repaired.

—All Kinds of ENGRAVING neatly executed.

Traders, Pedlers and others furnished with plain Gold Finger RINGS *cheaper* than can be imported. In all cases punctuality may be relied on. Cash and the highest price given for Old Silver.

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.

CORPORAL PUNISHMENT ABOLISHED!—MORALS GUARDED! *Good Pupils only Retained!!! The Incorrigible Expelled!!?*—This School contains three departments—the INFANT, the COMMERCIAL and the MATHEMATICAL. The Infant department, conducted by a female, accommodates pupils of both sexes, from 3 to 6 years of age, in Spelling, Reading, Mental Arithmetic, and Natural History, at 7s. 6d per quarter. The Commercial Department, conducted by two teachers, receives pupils leaving the Infant Department, and furnishes to them a through instruction from Spelling up to Common and Mental ARITHMETIC—the elements of Mathematics, Geography with the use of the Globes, English Grammer, &c., together with Reading and Writing, at fees from 10s to 20s per quarter.—The Mathematical Department, conducted by two teachers, comprises Composition, Ancient and Modern History, Book Keeping, use of the Globes, Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, &c., the Reading Writing, and Speaking of the FRENCH LANGUAGE, and Classics, at fees from 25s to 50s per quarter.

S. D. MILLER, A. M.,
Manager.

May 10 tf

VULCAN FOUNDRY MANUFACTURES.—A large assortment of the manufactures of the Vulcan Foundry, consisting of Bay State and patent Union COOKING STOVES, FRANKLINS, Register GRATES, Close Stoves, PLOUGHS, &c. &c., all of the most approved patterns and descriptions. For Sale at the Warehouse of the Subscribers.

The above Goods can be recommended to the attention of the public.

Orders for Castings or Work required at the Foundry will have attention, if left at the Counting Room of JOHN V. THURGAR.

April 22. North Market Wharf.

PATENT AGENCY.

PATENTS secured in this Province, Canada, Nova Scotia, and the United States; Caveats, Petitions, Specifications, Assignments, and all the necessary Papers and *Drawings* prepared, and information and advice on all matters respecting the same given, by

C. W. WARDLAW, *Solicitor.*

Office Prince William-street, St. John.

January 28.

HATS AND CAPS.

FASHIONS FOR 1853.)

THE Subscriber having received his Spring Style of blocks, is now prepared to furnish Gentlemen with HATS of a very superior quality and of the latest Fashion at a reasonable price. Parties in want of a good HAT would do well to call at Magee's Hat and Cap Store, a few doors below the St. John Hotel.

April 1. A. MAGEE.

LOCKHART & CO.

NO. 17, KING STREET, SAINT JOHN.

Cheap Hat, Cap, and Fur Store.

Received per "Liberia," "Siam," "Rosalie," and Steamers Camilla, and Admiral, a large assortment of New Goods—now open, and offered for sale at wholesale and retail—

GENTS' Satin HATS, latest London and French styles; Gents', Youths' and Children's Straw Goods, in Canton, Florence, Leghorn, Pedal and Palm Leaf HATS.

Gents' Black and Drab Kossuth and Magyar HATS; Youths' Satin, and Black and Drab Felt HATS, with Feathers in Kossuth and Prince Alfred styles.

CAPS in every variety and design;

French, American, and British Furnishing Goods, in Shirts, Collars, Stocks, Neckties, Gloves &c.

The *New Reversable Alpaceed India Rubber Coat*, Goodyear's India Rubber Coats;

Silk and Gingham Umbrellas, Glazed Hats and Cap Covers;

Carpet Bags, Trunks, and Valisses;

Gold and Silver Lace, at the lowest prices.

May 27.—6i. LOCKHART & CO.

English and American Fashions, 1853.

THE Subscribers have received the Spring Style Hat Blocks and in their employ both London and New York Workmen, are now busily engaged in making up SPRING STYLE HATS to suit all parties, whether they may prefer English or American Fashions.

The "Coffee House" being about to be torn down, we shall, on the 1st May next remove the whole of our business to the Store, No. 12, NORTH SIDE OF KING STREET, previous to which we are anxious to reduce the Stock on hand. Parties giving us a call will, therefore, be furnished at reduced prices.

☞ Our present Stock consists of HATS and CAPS, of every description.

C. H. EVERETT & SON,
12, North Side King Street, and East Side Market Square

Feb 18.

"LOOK SHARP."

If you want to Purchase Cheap Goods call at the

Sheffield and Birminghnm Warehouse.

STANTON'S BUILDINGS, DOCK STREET,
FIRST STORE,

"Sign of the Knife and Fork."

WHERE you will find one of the best assorted Stocks of CUTLERY and FANCY GOODS ever imported into this Province, Wholesale and Retail Purchasers would do well to call and examine the Stock before going elsewhere, as they will find it to their advantage to purchase at this Establishment.

Just received the Spring Supply, by the *Liberia* and *Bellenrigg* from Liverpool, and *Admiral* from Boston—The Stock comprises the following articles; Table, Dessert, and Carving KNIVES, in Ivory and other handles; butcher, bread, and farrier's Knives; 1, 2, 3 and 4 Bladed spring Knives, with various handles; RAZORS; of different makers; SCISSORS of every description; all kinds of BRUSHES and COMBS; tall and Chamber CANDLESTICKS, of various qualities; 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 Bottled CRUET STANDS; Tea and Coffee POTS; SPOONS; Alabata SPOONS and *Forks*; Fiddle Lane; Snuffers and Trays; *Tea Trays* and *Waiters*; Bread Baskets, Knife Trays, Cream Jugs; *Pistols; Revolvers; Guns*; Sugar Bowls; hot water Kettles; Fire Irons and Fenders; *Gun Caps*, Slates, Harps, Carpenters Pencils; Letter Paper; Buttons, shirt Studs; JEWELRY, *Rings, Pins, Brooches, Watches, Bracelets*, Shawl Pins, Lockets, silver Spoons, Mugs, Portmonies, Pocket Books, Purses, Cash Boxes; with various other articles too numerous to insert in an advertisement. Terms Cash.

W. B. NICHOLSON.

May 20. Proprietor.

TO LET.

And Possession given the first day of May next.

THE HOUSE and Premises occupied by the late James Glass, situated in the Parish of Gagetown, in Queen's County, and known as the "GAGETOWN HOTEL." The House is in good repair, with Barns, Outbuildings, and a never-failing well of water. For particulars apply to Thos. Parks, Esq., St. John, or to the Subscriber on the premises. JANE GLASS.

Gagetown, March 16th, 1853.

Freehold Property for Sale.

330 ACRES of well timbered LAND, fronting on New River, on the Saint Andrews Road, in the Parish of Pennfield, County of Charlotte.

ALSO—A Farm of 600 acres, lying on the New Canaan River, 15 miles from Washademoak Lake. On this Property there is an excellent Saw Mill, House, Barns, &c. The farm produces from 30 to 40 tons of Hay yearly.

ALSO—A Farm of 300 acres on the same River, 2 miles above. This farm cuts 35 tons of Hay.

ALSO—A Farm of 300 acres on the Butternut Ridge, in King's County, with House, Barn, &c.

ALSO—15,000 acres of Land in different parts of of King's, Queen's, Westmorland, and Albert Counties.

Any of the above Land will be sold in Lots to suit purchasers, on liberal terms, or exchanged for Freehold Property in the City of Saint John.

Apply to C. W. STOCKTON.

Jan. 7, 1853.

For Sale or Exchange

For Property in Town.

THE Subscriber's FARM at Mesquash, Parish of Lancaster, 14 miles from the City. It contains 600 acres, 200 of which is cleared, and about 80 acres Diked 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 if it pass that way will run through the Farm.—Payments will be made accommodating.

This Farm will be devided into two parts, if it should suit purchasers; all the buildings to go with the westerly portion, except one small Barn on the easterly half of the Marsh.

JOHN GILLIES.

St. John, December 19, 1851.

Poetry.

THE ORPHAN.

Fair was the orphan child,
And gentle as the balm of wildwood bowers;
Heaven's love, like sunset mild,
Soft shining through the rainbow's golden showers,
In her glad aspect smiled;
Around her gaily played day's sylphid hours,
And night's sleep came like odors of young flowers.

On a calm eve of May,
The orphan was among her blythe compeers,
And passing from their play,
She learnt the sorrows of her infant years;
Like lily in decay,
Her spirit drooped, joy charmed no more her ears,
She left the playground pensive and in tears.

In sadness by the hearth
She sat, and thought of death, of heaven, of God;
Dark death was at my birth!
And while my parents mouldered with the clod,
I played and laughed with mirth!
Now death has blighted with his ebon rod
The flowers that charmed me on the meadow sod.

Oh! was my mother fair,
And good as fair? Was father loving, kind?
Know st thou their heart's last prayer,
When they departed, leaving me behind,
Your helpless orphan care?
No parent features imaged in my mind,
And memory to a mother's love is blind.

But there is life beyond
The cruel grave; the stars that smile so bright
Seeming of children fond—
Methinks they are the *bible* of calm night,
Judging us not despond.
There I will see my parents—blissful sight!
And it will be in heaven my *first* delight.

Meantime my soul shall read
Sweet thoughts from Nature's volume; like the bee
Gathering from Marsh and mead,
To store the honey comb; from herb and tree,
And humble wayside weed,
Wisdom I'll glean: and books shall be to me
As God's stars are to mariners far at sea.

Mock knowledge shall be mine,
Dewy simplicity, and thoughts of grace,
That, like sweet plants, shall twine
In my young mind in summer loveliness;
There is a home divine;
And hope, an angel in life's wilderness,
Will cheer me on to love's high dwelling-place.

Miscellany.

AURICULAR CONFESSION.

A hundred years have not been devoured by time, since a gentleman lived in the 'clear air' of Tipperary, in Ireland, proverbially noted for his utter dislike of the late Mr. O'Connell, and a most holy hatred of 'auricular confession.' Many a bitter pang it cost him to see his tenantry, as he used to remark, the 'dupes of that Kerry agitator.' Yet while the times were good and the potatoes sound, they paid him his rent, sent their tribute to the Repeal Association, and with light heart, but blistered feet, followed O'Connell from Cashell to Mallow, and from Mallow to Lismore, shouting for repeal and snapping their fingers at mustachioed dragoons, and bloody Peelers.

Well, it happened to be on a fine clear morning in the month of October, 184—, the very season of digging the potatoes—that our Tipperary gentleman had a number of men employed for the purpose. 'Lumpers' where leaping from the earth, without blight or speck, at every probe of the spade, 'Pink eyes,' 'Quarries,' 'Farmers,' and of as many other names as would puzzle Homer, though he numbered the Grecian fleet.

Towards evening he strolled out and came to take a survey of his workmen, and examine if they had worked sufficiently for the eight pence (sixteen cents,) each he was to give them. He saw they had, or at least he was satisfied, and his heart was right glad, for the world was going well with him.

He talked familiar with those poor workmen, and in his joy, the aristocrat was for a moment laid aside. He put his hand in his pocket, and drew forth the Dublin Evening Mail and read a most violent 'leader' in which the gentlemen of Conciliation Hall were paid their quota of abuse for that week. Now, this Dublin Evening Mail was one of the most scurrilous buffooning periodicals that printer's devil ever put hands upon. Still it delighted our gentleman, because it lashed O-Connell and the papists though the editor used once to make the sign of the cross himself and he was just after emptying his proboscis of a cargo of Lundy Foot's snuff, before reading for them, when one, who acted as spokeman, broke in with 'there'll be a station at Ned Pinder's to-morrow, yer honor, and the men sez that they'll be wanting to go to confession.'

There was a dead pause. Had a whirlwind carried away the potatoes of the whole year, he might have borne it with a patience to make Job ashamed. But who could be patient at this? The tempest was gathering—the leader in the Mail was forgotten—the paper was replaced in his pocket, and the cloud o'erpress'd at length burst with "Confessional the devil, you rascals! When will you have sense? confess indeed! To tell your sins to a man like yourselves! I have as much power as he has. Come to confess to me and I'll prove to you that I can forgive you your sins as well as any priest of them.

There was another pause. Who would dare contradict the master? As well might a Russian serf oppose the ukase of the unholy autocrat, Nicholas. At length, one of them, by the name of Barry, commonly called Paddy Puck, from the belief that he used to ride Puck, the fairy horse, stuck his spade in the ground, and resting his chin on the top of the handle in the most philosophic mode possible, drawled out—

'Be my soul, an' yer right sir, an' 'tis jist on the point o' makin' up my mind I'd be, to go to yer honor, an' cum back to my work agin, nor be after losin' half a day.'

His companions looked daggers, his master looked pleased, and Paddy looked the figure of honest truth, and imperturbable gravity.

'Are you joking Barry' asked the master.

'Divil carry me, if I am, yer honor,' was the reply.

'So you say you'll come to confession to me instead of going to Father Dollard.'

'Do I say I'll go? Why thin yer honor, is it it after sayin' it I am this minit, an' who ever knew Paddy Barry to break his word?'

Satisfied to have even one convert, he allowed the Peer to go to the station while it was agreed that Paddy should come to the 'Great House' next morning. It would have born in no ways amiss if Paddy had an insurance taken on his life for the remainder of the evening, from the manner in which his companions treated him, but Paddy said he'd go to the master.

Morning came, and true to his word, Paddy was up to time. The master met him and sent him to the cook to get his breakfast, which our penitent eat with a gusto, for it was long since the like fell in his way and probely 'twould be as long again.

'Now sir,' said Paddy, as he returned from the kitchen, 'does yer honor know how the priest manages wid us whin we goes to confession?'

'No,' was the reply.

'That's the very thing I was thinkin,' yer honor, that makes me ax ye. Now yer honor, when we goes on our knees, an' begins to tell our sins, for every one we tells him, he sez, 'I forgive you.' This was an easily acquired formula, so the would be priest sat down, the penitent went on his knees beside him, and the following dialogue began:

'I got very drunk at the fair o' New-Castle, yer riverance.'

'I forgive you.

'I had a fight wid Barney Egan on the road, sir.'

'I forgive you.

'I hate Nelly for a dirty patch she put on my coat, sir, an' I'm sorry for it.'

'I forgive you.'

'I do be cursin' an' swearin' too, sometimes sir.'

'I forgive you.'

'I have a good intention o' doin' things often, only I don't have the means, an' may be 'tis a sin.'

'Oh, no!' replied the ghostly father, 'when you have not the means of fulfilling it—I forgive you.'

The penitent paused.

'Proceed,' said the confessor.

'I'm ashamed, yer honor,' replied Paddy.

'Tut, tut, man, I'll forgive you all,' said the priest, fearing the game was about to be lost.

'Well, since I must tell it, I will tell it, said the Irishman, mimicking a husking in his throat.

Another pause.

'What the devil ails you?' roared the confessor, losing patience.

'Wisha only that I owes yer honor five pounds for the rent o' the garden this year; an' 'sure I have the good intention, only I haven't the means.'

There was now a pause on the part of the confessor. Paddy was beginning to doubt whether he was to get full absolution or not, when his ear was greeted with—

'I forgive you, and may the devil take you and the garden, and confession.'

The absolution was now truly valid, and the tornado fell harmless around Paddy, and with the same grave face he replied:

'Lord bless yer honor,' groped about for his caubeen, and walked off.

STRAUSS AND HIS SOPHIE WALTZ.

Strauss, the waltz hero, loved the daughter of a count. Sophie was her name. He would have given the world to have won but one glance of love from this beautiful being, but she was cold and stern. Madness, indeed, it was for a poor wandering musician, with nothing but his violin, to dare to love the high born sophie, who had as many ancestors as she had waltzes. 'Rash impertinence,' said Sophie; and when he came to give her brother a lesson she scarcely deigned to give him a look. Shortly afterwards Sophie became the betrothed of the Count Robert, Lord Chamberlain, who also could boast as many proud ancestors as the fair Sophie, but beyond these and his titles he had nothing else. One day Strauss chanced to be alone with Sophie; he declared his love, and besought her to give him but one word or look ere he was driven to despair. But no tears, no protestations could move her; she was as cold as the inanimate marble. 'I am the affianced bride of Count Robert,' said she haughtily; 'and if it were otherwise, think you that I would become the wife of a poor musician!' She then turned scornfully away, and left him alone in his grief and despair. The repentance which soon awoke in the heart of Sophie unhappily came too late; in eight days she would become the wife of Count Robert. The ceremony was about to be performed in the grand saloon of the city, and the count called on Strauss to request him to lead the orchestra on the occasion, and to honor his bride with the composition of a new waltz. Strauss the most miserable man in God's universe, promised him both. 'He wishes to wound me yet more deeply,' said the unhappy man to himself, 'but I pardon him, and my prayer to Heaven is, that she may be happy, and that she never repent her choice.' But his waltz; athought struck him: it shall be the interpreter of his passion and grief to sophie, it shall challenge her pity if not her love. Oh, it was glorious power, to be able to speak, to reproach, to plead; and through his divine art. To work, to work. When all the great city slept, Strauss took his violin, opened his window, gazed out into the cold night, and improsed and moaned forth his sad tale of woe to the bright stars above, who looked kindly down on the desolate and the heart-stricken. The day of wedding came at last. The fearful agony of love had given him a waltz every measure of which spoke a long sorrow, and despairing woe. The hall glistened with bright jewels and brighter eyes, but Sophie was more gloriously beautiful than them all. Strauss, a haggard, emaciated man, with brilliant and piercing black eyes, sharp and strongly marked features, dressed from head to feet in black, as if he had assumed his mournful livery to the bride new dead to him, stood sad and silent in the galery above, directing the movements of the orchestra. Sophie danced now with one, now with another of the wedding guests, and as often as she paused after the giddy whirl of the dance turned her eyes towards the pale and grief stricken Strauss. It was more than pity she felt, it was remorse; it was a kindling love. A terrible pain awoke in her heart, like the swelling of a stream, growing ever wider and deeper in its onward course, which threatened to overwhelm and destroy her. It sounded twelve; Strauss gave the signal for the performance of his new waltz. The gay dancers stood up. Sophie on the arm of the happy bridegroom. All stand spellbound with the magic witchery of those magic sounds. They forget to dance, they gazed in wonder at the pale man in black, whose grief-born soul breathes out with woe through his beloved instrument. The bridegroom leads off the dance, and Strauss, with fascinated, tearful eyes, and torn, heart, follows the flying pair in their giddy whirl. They dance, and still do not cease. Strauss plays, and no stop to his wonderful waltz, which so fearfully affected both him and them. As suddenly as the lightning's flash the E of his violin snaps, and at the same moment the beautiful Sophie falls dead upon the floor. Violin and bow falls from his trembling hands, and with a cry of horror he shrieks 'Sophie!' and falls fainting on the ground. Since Sophie's death, the waltz is called by her name. Strauss loved her to the last moment of his existence. He, too, is now dead; but his charming waltz still lives.

NARROW.—"What is the meaning of *ex labio salis?*" asked a Celt of a parish school-master. "Weel, Donald," said the dominie, "I dinna mind literary (literal) translation, but it jest means that ye canna tak, the breeks aff a Highlanman."

DERRIANA;

HISTORY OF THE SEIGE OF LONDONDERRY, AND DEFENCE OF ENNISKILLEN.

IN 1688 AND 1689.

As Ireland was doomed to be the arena upon which the fate of the liberty of the West of Europe was to be decided, so was it from this Island that James II. received the first intelligence of the Prince of Orange's designs against him. The Earl of Tryconnel obtained the earliest account of the preparations in Holland, by a ship which arrived in the bay of Dublin, and he lost no time in transmitting his report of it to the King. It was received with the utmost scorn and derision by the English Court; the Secretary ridiculed it in his reply to the Viceroy, who, nevertheless, was observed to lower his tone towards the Protestants, and to talk of his impartiality in such a way as to indicate his desire to secure the confidence and intercession of some of them, in his apprehension of a reverse of fortune. Chief Justice Nagent, however, echoed the bolder sentiments of the Popish party, in his charge to a Grand Jury, in which he promised the *Prince of Orange the fate of the Duke of Monmouth*, and declared his conviction that the Protestant rebels of England would, before the expiration of one short month, be seen hanging in all parts of it like bunches of onions.

The army in Ireland, at this time, amounted to eight thousand in number, and the Lord Lieutenant, in compliance with orders most injudiciously sent to him, transported one half of them to England. With respect to the City of Londonderry, this proved a most fortunate circumstance, and is justly ascribed by Walker to the providential intimation of the chief Governor's counsels. On this occasion, Lord Mountjoy's entire regiment, which had been quartered in and about this City, was withdrawn from it, and the regret of the citizens at their departure, on account of their reliance on the nobleman who commanded it, as well as on a few Protestants among the officers and privates, may be noticed as an additional proof of the ignorance of man, in grieving at occurrences for which he ought rather to rejoice. Had this regiment not been removed from the city, it would have been morally impossible for the inhabitants to resist the tyrant, and the possession of it, together with Carrickfergus and Belfast, by the adherents of James, would have opened such a communication between Ireland, Scotland, and the North of England, as must have frustrated every attempt at accomplishing the Revolution.

The troops which remained at the disposal of Tyrconnel were but a handful, compared to the Protestants capable of bearing arms, and burning with impatience to wield them, and who had weapons enough in the city of Dublin alone to enable them to disarm their adversaries. When they heard that James had sent Commissioners to treat with their deliverer, it was with the utmost difficulty they were prevailed upon to refrain from seizing the Castle of Dublin, and making Tyrconnel, who had only six hundred men to protect him, their prisoner. The constant arrival of expresses from England with accounts of the Prince's wonderful successes, so disheartened the Irish army, that they declared they were ready to lay down their arms, and satisfied to return to the condition in which they were during the preceding reign. Tyrconnel himself signified to the Protestants his desire that they would intimate this proposal to their friends in England, and stated that he was willing to resign the sword, with King James' permission, which he deemed it probable he would soon receive.

The Rev. William King, afterwards successively Bishop of Derry and Archbishop of Dublin, was at this time President of the Chapter of St. Patrick's Dublin, to the Deanery of which he succeeded on the 26th of January, 1689. He had already distinguished himself by an able reply to the considerations which had induced Peter Manby, Dean of Derry, to conform to the Popish religion, and he was now actively employed in keeping up a correspondence with the friends of the Prince of Orange in England. Encouraged by the advices which he received in return, he earnestly persuaded the Protestants to embrace the deliverance offered to them by Divine Providence, to acknowledge the Prince of Orange for their King, and to submit to his authority. This had a wonderful influence on the spirits of the people, and disposed them to a zealous defence of their religion and civil rights.

The Protestants in all difficult cases, had recourse to him for advice how to conduct themselves in such a dangerous predicament as that in which they stood at that crisis: and such a counsellor was then of incalculable benefit to them. Nor was he of less service to the Protestant cause on the other side of St. George's Channel, where a most powerful body of the Clergy and Laity of the Established Church adhered to James, and had been most grossly deceived by reports indefatigably circulated amongst them, of the great mildness of that tyrannical Prince's government towards the Protestants of Ireland. To counteract the dangerous effects of such representations, every where received as truth, Mr. King took the utmost care, by private letters, to undeceive the people of England, undertaking an arduous duty, at all times necessary for the preservation of the English and Protestant interest in this place, and never more so than at the period of our history now under review, if we may except the present times, when for upwards of forty years the system of delusion with respect to Ireland, is unhappily practised with so much success, not only in one of the houses of the Legislature, but in the inmost recesses of the cabinet of the Empire.

To such a pitch was this delusion carried in Scotland, even after the arrival of William and the flight of James, in 1690, that Sir Donal McDaniel, who came out of the Isles of Orkney to Dublin in the ensuing year, with several gentlemen of the Highlands, declared that their ministers in the pulpits had assured them that the Protestants of Ireland lived under King James in the greatest freedom, quiet, and security, both as to their properties and religion; and that if the Protestants of Scotland knew the truth of the matter, as they then found it here, they would never fight a single stroke for him. Similar mistakes prevailed in England at the same time, and agents were despatched through the coffee-houses, taverns, and other public places, to disseminate an opinion that the Protestants of Ireland lived easy and happy under Tyrconnel's government, while they were bleeding under the lash of his intolerable tyranny.

In this state of public feeling in the nation, a letter was dropped at Cavan, in the County of Down, where the Earl of Mount-Alexander resided, dated December 3, 1688 informing that nobleman, that on Sunday the 9th of that month, the Irish throughout the whole Island, in pursuance of an oath which they had taken, were to rise and massacre the Protestants, men, women, and children, and warning him to take particular care of himself, as a captain's commission would be the reward of the man who would murder him. There was no name subscribed to this letter, and the bad writing and low style of it, seemed to argue that it was penned by one of the lowest of the natives. Letters to the same purpose were written to a Mr.