St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

Volume XVIII. Saint John, New-Brunswick, Friday, November 18, 1853. Number 11.

THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

Is published every Friday afternoon, by WILLIAM DURANT, at his Office in the Brick Building of L. H. Dovebr & 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 $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.

Mutual Insurance Company.

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esquire, *President.*
J. W. LAWRENCE, ZEBEDEE RING, } *Directors.*
S. L. TILLEY, S. K. FOSTER,
J. M. ROBINSON, Esquire, *Solicitor.*
ISAAC WOODWARD, Esquire, *Secretary.*

Applications for Insurance against Fire to be made at the Office of the Secretary North Market Wharf.

Provincial Insurance Company,
TORONTO, CANADA WEST.
For Marine and Fire Risks.
ST. JOHN N. B. AGENCY:
LOCAL BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
CHARLES MCLAUCHLAN, } Esquires.
GEORGE THOMAS,
THOMAS BEER, R. N.
L. WOODWARD, *Agent.*
Office—Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess-street, over the Telegraph Office. Aug. 19.

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.

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

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

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, tuss 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.
Superior to none Manufactured.
☞ All orders left at the Stores of Mr. JAMES MCFARLANE, Messrs. FLEWELLING and REDDING, Prince William Street, or the Factory in Union Street, will be punctually attended to.
JOHN BROWN.

W. H. 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, Mattrasses, Curtains, Carpets, &c., made to order, on as good terms as any other Establishment in this city.
October 3, 1851.

CHAMPAGNE.—Now landing from France, via New York.—33 BASKETS splendid CHAMPAGNE, viz.: Grand Imperial, Mailly, Sillery, Bouzy, &c., in pint and quart bottles.
RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.,
Sept. 30. Wine Merchants.

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 £3 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 HARRY,
Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver,
North side of King Street, St. John, N. B., a few doors below the *Waverley House.*
MANUFACTURER of all kinds Silver Plate, viz: Tea, Table, and Dessert Spoons; Forks, Ladles, Fish and Butter Knives, &c. &c.; also, Silver Cups of different patterns, which he will furnish *Cheaper* than any other House in the City. The above work is warranted to be made of Sterling Silver, and for neatness of style and superiority of finish challenges competition.
JEWELLERY made to order and repaired.
—All Kinds of ENGRAVING neatly executed.
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.

New Brunswick Hotel.
Charlotte street, nearly opposite the Country Market, Saint John, N. B.
THE Proprietor of the above Establishment thankful for past favors, would respectfully inform the travelling Public, that having erected a large addition in rear of the main Building, he is now prepared to furnish ample accommodation to 70 or 80 Boarders. The Proprietor is determined to leave no means untried to merit the patronage of the community.
Travellers arriving late at night will find the House always open and ready to receive them.
The Sleeping Rooms are large and well ventilated, and the improvements and conveniences which have been made render it emphatically the House of the stranger.
It has always been a Temperance House and the Proprietor is determined to adhere strictly to the Total Abstinence principle.
This House is centrally located, and is well supplied with well furnished apartments, clean beds, good fare, the best attention, and reasonable charges, which should render it worthy the support of Travellers.
A Large STABLE has been erected on the premises, capable of accommodating 70 Horses.
Good Hostlers are always in attendance.
July 8, 1853. E. W. FLAGLOR.

SAINT JOHN HOUSE,
No. 22 KING STREET, 30th OCTOBER, 1852
THE Subscriber informs his numerous friends and customers, that he has received per ship *Devon* and late steamers, part of his Fall Supply of
Winter and Staple Goods,
comprising the usual Retail Stock, and making the assortment of this Establishment nearly equal to any in the trade—The following are some of the leading articles, viz:—
Heavy Canada, Beaver, and Broad CLOTHS;
Heavy SATINETTS—new and styles;
Doeskins and Cassimeres, BLANKETS;
FLANNELS, SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS;
Fleecy COTTON, BED TICKS, DRILLS;
TOWELLINGS, SHAWLS, Hosiery, Gloves
Cotton BATTINGS, &c. &c. &c.
ALSO—*on Consignment, for Wholesale*—
3 cases GERMAN GOODS, consisting of FLUTINOS, ACCORDEONS, Work Boxes, Playing Cards, Razor Strops, Portmonies, Wallets, &c. very cheap.
Nov. 5. JOSEPH LORDLY.

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 thorough 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, the 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.,
May 10 *Manager.*

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 BROADCLOTHS,
DOESKINS, CASSIMERES, ALBERT CLOTHS,
SUMMER CLOTHS, FANCY TROUSERINGS,
SATIN, SILK, VOVE QUILTINGS,
WHITE MARSELLA, 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 any other Establishment in the City.
TO THE PUBLIC AT LARGE—
J. L. would respectfully intimate that having for years been employed in the Cutting Department of HARVEY'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

HOLLOWAYS PILLS AND OINTMENT—Just received and for sale by
October 28. FELLOWS & CO.

The Wonder of the WORLD!
THE GREAT REMEDY is at last Discovered! and COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTIVENESS and CONSUMPTION have lost their terror, and vanish as if by magic, before this Sovereign Remedy.
"The sentiment that consumption cannot be cured, has destroyed more lives than the disease itself."—*Dr. Warren.*
Reader have you a COUGH—Does that Hectic Flush—Those Night Sweats—that Pain in the Side—Afford your pleasure—Do you wish to find a Remedy? Here it is, and if not here you look in vain.
S. D. FULLER & CO., No. 3 Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass. And by all Druggists throughout the country.
Sold Wholesale & Retail by THOS. M. REED, Agent, for St. John, N. B.
St. John, September 1, 1853.

Halifax Tailoring Establishment.
Now opposite Mr. Sears' Residence, and First Shop from the corner of Princess and Germain Streets.
THE Subscriber begs leave to return thanks to his numerous friends, and the public generally, for the handsome support that has been extended to him, and assures them he will ever be ready to attend any order that may be given him for execution. He further wishes the attention of the public to his unrivalled Stock of CLOTH, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., &c.
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 admitted 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.
August 19, 1853. C. H. BARTLETT.

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 Washademock 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.

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.

MAHOGANY.
10,000 FEET of very superior MAHOGANY, just received, will be sold cheap, in log, or in boards, to suit purchasers.
Also on hand—large lot of Mahogany VENEERS—branch, plain, and mottled.
JOHN DUNN.
Cabinet and Chair Maker,
June 3. Princess-street.

BRASS FOUNDRY.
HAVING recently erected new and commodious buildings, in order to supply the increasing demand for his Manufactures, the subscriber would respectfully inform his customers and the public that he is now prepared to manufacture with despatch any description of Brass or Composition CASTING, WARRANTED OF THE BEST MATERIAL AND WORKMANSHIP.
Having been for many years engaged in the manufacture of *Ship Fastening* the Subscriber would invite the attention of Shipbuilders in particular to the superior quality of the Rudder Braces, Spikes and Bolts which he is constantly manufacturing
EQUAL TO ANY THAT CAN BE IMPORTED.
Constantly on hand—Ornamental Fastenings for Ship's Wheels and Capstans, Clinch Rings, Composition Spikes, and Bolts, round or square, from 3 to 10 inch, or longer if required.
WILLIAM HAYWARD.
Sept. 8.

JAMES GARRETT & CO.,
HAVE now ready for inspection a very choice assortment of new Style, Cassimeres, Doeskins and Tweeds, admirably adapted for Custom Trade, at the present and coming season.
September 30.

GLAZED HATS.—Just received—100 dozen GLAZED HATS, for sale by the dozen cheap. Also—10 dozen Russet and Leather TRUNKS, in all shapes, from 10s. to 30s.
Aug. 19th, THOS. R. JONES.

17, KING STREET,
NEXT ABOVE THE "BRITISH HOUSE."
NEW FASHIONS, opened per *Liberia*, and to arrive per *Essex, Imperial*, and *Lisbon*:
In Ladies' FURS;
In Gents' FUR Goods;
In Gents' Satin HATS;
In Kossuth HATS;
In Children's HATS;
In every style of CAP;
In a variety of Furnishing Goods.
Visitors to the City for Railway Celebration can have a good choice.—Particulars next week.
Sept. 9. 3i LOCKHART & CO.

RIPPLEN HERRING.
50 BOXES Fat Rippleen HERRINGS, for Sale by A. A. COUGHLAN.
Sept. 30. No. 5 Prince Wm. Street.

Miscellany.

THE MYSTERIOUS WEDDING.

The Island of Zealand on the northwest is united by a narrow, desolate, sandy neck of land to a peninsula, which is beautiful, fertile, and covered with villages, forming within themselves one parish. Beyond the only little city of the peninsula, however, the country extends on to the stormy Categat. It is a region of a fearfully desolate and wild character. Quicksands have prevented every trace of vegetation, and moving sand heaps, the sport of storms, which unrestramedly blow over the land from the rude sea, perpetually change their position, are heaped up, blown away, and then again collected in another place. I spent an hour, not without danger, in traveling through this region, which left behind in my mind an image of the wildest desolation. Whilst I was riding solitary through this dreary, sandy district, there arose from the sea, northward, a tempest with lightning. The waves heaved themselves with a troubled motion; the wild stormy clouds careered along the sky; the heavens became darker and more threatening every moment; the sand began to move in vast and still vaster masses under the feet of my horse, and at length even whirled into the air. It was impossible to discover the path; the horse sank deeper and deeper into the loose sand; heaven, earth, and sea, were all intermingled, and every object was concealed in a cloud of dust and sand. There was not a trace of life or vegetation; the storm whistled through the air; the raging billows lashed the shore; the thunder rolled in the distance; and, scarcely able to penetrate the cloud of dust, flashed the troubled dark red lightning. The danger was instantaneous, when all at once, a sudden violent fall of rain brought the whirling sand into a state of repose, and allowed me, entirely wet through, to find my way to the little town.

It had been a fearful commingling of the elements. As the earthquake is a groan from the deep bosom of nature, so did this chaos present an image of a wildly tempested character; all hope destroyed; every joy shattered; the ruins of the past concealing cruel rage and sorrow; restless passions hidden beneath desolation; the voice of conscience threatening thunder-like in the distance, and consuming fire flashing darkly through the troubled soul, until the so long sealed up fountain of tears burst forth, and the melancholy of the lacerated soul is buried in their overwhelming waters.

In this desolate region there stood, in former time, a village called Horwig, at about the distance of a mile from the sea. The quicksands, however, undermined the village, and the inhabitants, mostly fishermen, have now settled themselves further from the shore. The church alone remains upon firm ground, having been built upon a rocky height, and now stands solitary, surrounded by the mournful moveable desert. This church is the scene of the following mysterious relation.

During the first half of the last century, there sat one night in his solitary chamber the venerable old preacher of the place, sunk in deep meditation. The hour approached midnight. The house inhabited by this good man lay at the end of the village, and such were the simple manners of the inhabitants, and so little were they troubled with mutual suspicion, that bolts and bars were unknown to them, and every door was unsecured, except by the simple fastening of a latch. The night lamp burned dimly; the solemn silence was broken by the rushing in of the sea, and the pale moon mirrored herself in the waves. At that moment the door was heard to open; the old person heard the sound of human footsteps upon the stairs, and instantly imagined it to be a summons for him to the death-bed of some poor peasant in the neighborhood, who required ghostly consolation at his hand.

As he was thus thinking, two strangers entered the room wrapped in light-coloured cloaks; one of them advanced politely towards him.

"Sir," said he, "you must immediately accompany us. You must celebrate a marriage; the bridal pair are already waiting for you in the distant church. This sum of money," said he, showing the old man a purse full of gold, "will sufficiently recompense you for your trouble, and from the terror of so unexpected a summons."

The old man stared silently and horrified at the strange figures which seemed to him to have something fearful, nay, spectre like, in their appearance. The stranger repeated his errand pressingly and unbeseechingly.

When the old man had somewhat collected himself, he began mildly to remonstrate, and to represent to the stranger that his office did not permit him to perform such solemn rites without knowledge of the parties or without those preparatory formalities which the law required. With that the other stranger stepped forward, "Sir, said he, in an imperative tone, "you have your choice; follow us and receive the offered reward, or remain here—but in that case a bullet will pass through your head;" and with these words he drew forth a pistol, which he held to his forehead, and thus awaited for his answer.

The old preacher turned pale; and without saying a word, rose up in terror, dressed himself quietly, and then said, "I am ready."

The two strangers had spoken in the Danish tongue, but so as to leave no doubt of their being foreigners. They walked silently on through the night stillness of the village, and the preacher followed them. It was a perfectly dark autumn night, for the moon had by this time set. When they passed through the village the old man, speechless from terror and surprise, saw that the church was lighted up; and his attendants, wrapped in their white cloaks, walked on without speaking, and with rapid steps through the dreary, sandy plain, whilst he warily and thoughtfully followed after. When they had reached the church, a bandage was fastened over his eyes. He heard the side door, with which he was well acquainted, open gratingly on its hinges, and he felt himself thrust in by force amid a great crowd of people.—He heard a murmur through the whole church, and in his immediate neighbourhood a language spoken which was totally unknown to him. He imagined it to be Russ. He stood with his bandaged eyes, pressed on all sides by the throng, helpless and in great perplexity, when all at once he was seized by a hand and drawn forward with force through the crowd. At length, as it appeared to him, the throng of people withdrew, and the bandage was removed from his eyes. He recognised one of his late attendants, and found himself standing before the alter. A row of immense burning tapers, in magnificent silver candlesticks, ornamented the alter; the church itself was so brilliantly illuminated by many lights that the most distant object was discernable, and as but a few moments before when his eyes were bound, the murmur of the dense crowd through which he was thrust was fearful to him, so also did now the awful silence of this same throng fill his terrified soul with horror. Although the side isles and benches were closely occupied by men, still the middle isle was perfectly empty, and the preacher saw here a newly opened vault. The stone which had hitherto covered it was reared up against a chair. The preacher saw around him none but men, yet still in the far distance he thought he could discern the form of a woman seated in a chair. The profound stillness lasted for some minutes without any one breaking it.

At length a man rose whose magnificent attire distinguished him from all the rest, and betrayed his high rank. He stepped hastily along the empty aisles whilst the crowd gazed at him, and his footsteps echoed through the whole church. The man was of middle height, broad shouldered, and of a firm build; his step was haughty; his countenance of a dark hue; his hair raven black; the features strongly marked; the lips compressed as if with anger; his nose of a bold acquiline cut, added to the imperiousness of his expression, whilst thick and dark eyebrows overshadowed the small black eyes in which burned wild rage. He wore a green dress, ornamented with heavy gold buttons, and on his breast shone a star. The bride who knelt beside him was splendidly dressed, nay, even with great care. A sky blue robe, richly embroidered with silver, enveloped her slender form, and fell in large folds around her graceful limbs. A circle of diamonds ornamented her fair hair. The utmost grace and beauty exhibited themselves in her otherwise disfigured countenance. The corpse-like cheeks seemed petrified; not a feature moved; the lips of ashy whiteness appeared dead; the eyes expressionless, and the powerless arms hung down on each side of the drooping body. Thus knelt she, an image of death, and an awful and overwhelming horror seemed to have locked both life and consciousness in a stupor.

The preacher now for the first time perceived an ugly old woman in a whimsical gay coloured dress, whose head was covered with a red turban, and who looked about grimly and yet jeeringly above the head of the kneeling bride. Behind the bridegroom stood a man of gigantic size, and with a dark aspect, who looked straight before him with a grave and immovable expression.

The preacher, paralyzed with horror, remained silent for some time, till a wild glance from the bridegroom admonished him to commence the ceremony. That which increased his perplexity still more was the uncertainty as to whether the bridal pair understood his language. He thought it probable they did not. He, however, collected himself, and made the attempt by inquiring from the bridegroom his own and the name of his bride. "Neander and Feodora," replied he, in a stern voice.

The preacher now commenced to read the marriage formula, whilst his voice faltered, and he lost himself so frequently that he was obliged to repeat the words, yet still neither of the bridal pair appeared to notice his bewilderment, so that his conjecture that they were not fully acquainted with the language became only the more confirmed.—When he asked, therefore, "Wilt thou, Neander acknowledge as thy lawful wife, Feodora, who now kneels here at thy side?" he doubted whether the bridegroom, clearly understanding, would reply; but to his astonishment, he replied, "Yes," in a fearfully yelling tone, which seemed to ring thro' the whole church. Deep sighs which proceeded from the attendant crowd, accompanied that horrible "yes," and a silent shudder, like a lightning flash, agitated the deathly pale features of the bride. He then turned himself round, as as if he would endeavour to awaken the bride from her deathly stupor, asked in a loud voice, "If thou, Feodora, wilt acknowledge as thy lawfully wedded husband, Neander, who kneels beside thee, then reply by an audible Yes!"

With that, the almost dead bride seemed to arouse herself; a deep sorrow agitated her relaxed features—the pale lips moved—a quickly flashing fire seemed to kindle in her glance; her breast heaved, a violent flood of tears extinguished the flashing light of her eyes, and the "yes" which she uttered was like a cry of anguish from the dying, and seemed to find a deep echo in the involuntary tone of pity which burst from the breast of the crowd. The bride sank backward into the arms of the old woman.

Several minutes passed in fearful silence, and then the preacher saw the corpse-like bride kneeling again in deep unconsciousness, and the ceremony was ended. The bridegroom rose and led the faltering bride to her former place; the old woman and the gigantic man followed.

The two men who had brought the preacher hither, again appeared, bound his eyes, and pushed him, not without difficulty, through the crowd, and after they had put him out of the door, he heard it bolted in the inside, and he was left to himself. Here he stood for a moment alone and uncertain whether the awful circumstance, with all its fearful and spectre-like detail, might not be all a dream. But when he had torn the bandage from his eyes, and saw the illuminated church before him, and heard the murmuring of the crowd within, he was convinced that this mysterious affair was all reality. In order to ascertain as much as possible of the after occurrences, he concealed himself in a corner of the church, and on the opposite side to that by which he entered, and as he here listened, he perceived that the tumult within became every moment more violent. It seemed to him that a combat took place, and he seemed to hear the stern voice of the bridegroom imperiously commanding silence. A long pause then succeeded, then a shot was fired, and the cry of a female voice was heard; again succeeded a pause; then a sound as of men at work with tools, which occupied almost a quarter of an hour. The lights were extinguished—the tumult again arose, and the whole throng poured out of the church, and hurried rapidly down to the sea.

The old preacher now arose and hastened to his own village; when he arrived there he awoke his neighbors and friends to tell them, still overcome by horror as he was, of the strange and incredible events which had just happened to him. But his simple neighbours had seen everything around so perfectly quiet, and in its ordinary state, that all at once another horrible idea seized upon them, which was, that some unfortunate accident had deranged the mind of their beloved pastor, and it was therefore only with extreme difficulty, and only as they thought to indulge his strange whims, that they were induced to provide themselves with crow bars and spades, and accompany him to the church.

In the meantime day had dawned, the sun arose, and as the preacher with his attendants ascended the hill upon which the church stood, they discovered a ship of war under sail at a considerable distance from their own shore, bearing away to the north. A sight so surprising in these seas inclined them somewhat to pay attention to the preacher's report, more particularly as on arriving at the side door of the church, it was found to have been forcibly entered. Full conviction awaited them within; the preacher shewed them the grave which he had seen open the night before. It was very easy to see that the stone which covered it had been raised and newly laid down again. The crow bars were put into requisition, and in the vault which lay below, was immediately discovered a new and richly decorated coffin. With almost youthful impatience did the aged man himself descend into the vault; others followed him, the lid of the coffin was raised, and the old man saw that his suspicions were verified. In the coffin lay the murdered bride. The magnificent diadem was gone from her head. The ball had penetrated the heart. The expression of deep sorrow was vanished from her countenance, a heavenly peace had glorified the beautiful face, and she lay there like an angel. The old man wept aloud, and threw himself on his knees by the coffin, praying for the murdered lady; and silent astonishment fell upon all those who were with him.

The preacher considered it to be his duty instantly and without any disguise, to make known this occurrence to the Bishop of Zealand, as his spiritual head, and until he had received an answer from Copenhagen on the subject, he required his friends on their oath to keep all profoundly secret. The vault was again closed, and no man dared to speak on the subject. Suddenly a respectable man made his appearance from the capital, he made strict enquiry to be shown the grave; commended the silence which had been observed on the subject, and sternly insisting that the circumstance should remain secret, and threatened any one who ventured to speak of it with the severest punishment.

After the death of the preacher, it was found that he had given a narrative of this strange event in the register belonging to the church. Some persons believe that it had in some way a mysterious connection with the rapid and violent changes of dynasty which took place after the death of Peter the First and Catherine. But it would be difficult, if not impossible, to solve the deep enigma of this horrible deed.

A FRENCH ROMANCE.

THE arrival of Father S—— to take part in the conference of Archevoche has given rise to some little comment in the religious world. The individual whose history has made his doings of importance to all who are interested in religious affairs, is most especial interest at this moment. He is an Englishman by birth, and was once known in the higher circles of European society as the gayest, most gallant, and wittiest of his countrymen. His retirement from the world and his profession of monastic vows at the Abbey of St. A——was one of the great events of the fashionable world in 1823.

The circumstances which occasioned this determination were possessed of romantic interest, which in spite of the years which have passed since then, still cling to his name and cause a certain "mouvement de curiosite" whenever he visits Paris. While he was travelling towards Spain he chanced to be staying at Bayonne, where happened to be quartered a certain regiment under sapicion of secret adherence to the empire. Whether this was the case the officers were regarded with fear and distrusted by the authorities of the place, they were constantly engaged in broil and tumult, and became the source of much trouble to the town. A ball took place at the "prefecture," to which young S—— was invited. His reputation for wit and bravery had preceded him, and the reports of his enormous wealth added to the interest he inspired. The ball was given in honour of the birthday of the Duches d'Angoulene, and the daughter of the mayor, one of the most beautiful girls of the place, appeared as the leading belle on the occasion, crowned with a reath of lilies, and her corsage decorated with a bouquet of the same flower. Young Mr. S—— stood opposite to her in the quadrille, and, just as she passed him in the figure of the drama, the bouquet of the lilies fell at his feet. He hastened to pick it up, and handed with courteous gallantry to the fair owner, but as she stretched forth her hand it was repulsed by her partner, who, with a look of defiance, dragged the young lady hurriedly back to her place, while the young girl implored Mr. S—— with a supplicating glance to take no heed of the matter. Her partner was one of the officers, who had evidently sulkily obeyed the command of his superior to dance with the mayor's daughter, and who had displayed his vexation in the manner described. Young S—— saw all this at a glance, and with the greatest coolness, bowing to the young lady, he placed the bouquet at his button-hole and continued the dance. Of course not a moment was suffered to elapse after the breaking up of the quadrille before a message was sent to young S——, and a meeting was arranged to take place on the instant in a retired part of the courtyard of the prefecture still known as the "champ clos" of Father S——. The combatans fought with swords. The young officer was an experienced fencer. Mr. S—— but an indifferent one. After one or two passes the officer, who had recovered his good humour, exclaimed gaily, "Ah, monsieur, vous n'etes pas fort, you will soon be touched." "Et vous, monsieur, vous aves bientot mort," was the reply of young S——, whose English blood was aroused and as he spoke his adversary fell dead at his feet, pierced through his heart, and with such unerring aim that he never moved or groaned. Mr. S——attempted not escape. He gave himself up to justice. The horror of the deed seemed to take possession of his mind, and is believed never to have left him since. The sentence was light, for the regiment was hated in the town, and the event was regarded as a kind of retribution for the insolence which at various times the officers had been guilty. Mr. S——was sentenced to one year's imprisonment. He petitioned to pass the time in a religious house, which request was granted, and he was conveyed to the monastery of St. A——which he has never quitted since that day. He is now superior of that establishment, much beloved by the order, and although still preserving the character for wit and humour which formerly distinguished him, has risen by study to be one of the first theologians of the day. His counsel is frequently sought in matters of difficulty, and his being summoned to the coming conclave is considered sufficient proof in the peril in which the Church is placed, and the momentous nature of the question about to be discussed. —Paris correspondent of the *Atlas.*

MARRIAGE BARGAIN.—The grand new street now constructing in Paris, to continue the Rue de Rivoli to the Hotel de Ville, cuts through one of the most pestiferous quarters of the capital. Among the old narrow streets nearly swept away by the new one is *al Rue des Mauvaises Paroles.* In olden times, however this dark alley was inhabited by tenants of much higher rank than those who have since dwelt in it is squalor. In the eighteenth century a financial celebrity had his abode there —Monsieur Titon, farmer general of the revenue. He freely spent his money upon his pleasures and acted upon the idea that everything could be bought. He was so 'fast' a man, however, that while still in the prime of life he became satiated with all its pleasures; and as a last recourse, he determined to try matrimony. Shy of the coquettes of Paris, he resolved to seek a wife in the country. A post-chaise was instantly sent for; and when he was ready to start, the postillion very naturally asked which road he was to take. "Whichever you please," cried Monsieur Titon. "But still——." "Go right a head," shouted the financier. The post chaise arrived at St. Denis, and having changed horses, the postillion again asked, "Which road now?" "Which you please" "Nevertheless——." "Well straight on still." At the next stage same question and same answer. On goes the chaise for a day and a night, when it reaches a small town on the frontier. Here Monsieur Titon alighted, and, after looking a little about him, went into the church at the moment when the chanting of the *Salut* began. He noticed a woman who came in respectably dressed, and accompanied by a handsome girl. "She shall be my wife," he said to himself. The service ended, M. Titon watched two women to their home, went up stairs behind them, and boldy followed them into their sitting room. He accosted the elderly lady with, "Madame I am come to seek the hand of your daughter." Ah! pray what brought you here, sir?" "The postillion madame. I am the farmer-general of the revenue. Send for the local receiver, he will identify me." The local receiver was fetched, who made his best bow to the great financier. All the party supped together; after which M. Titon said to the mother; "I have £4,000 a year; I offer half to your daughter as a settlement." The old lady was mute with ecstacy. "Do you accept?" continued the farmer-general. "We do." Next day the same post chaise carried back to the Rue des Mauvaises Paroles in Paris, mother, daughter and bridegroom.

SPANISH ROBBERS.—A letter from Ireta, in the province of Murcia, of September 9, says:—Two days back, at 8 in the evening, about forty brigands, well armed at all points entered this town and, proceeding to the house of the alcade compelled him to accompany them to the house of the richest inhabitant of the place. They then forced the alcade to call out to the owner to open his door, which was done without suspicion. The robbers then rushed in, and laid hands on every portable article of value. One of the neighbours, seeing what was going on, went out and rang the alarm-bell, and the inhabitants hurried to the assistance of their townsman. A party of the robbers, however, were placed as sentinels outside, and they fired at every one that approached, wounding twenty-two, but not killing any. In the end the whole of the invading party got clear off, with a booty estimated at 1,500,000 reals (375,000f.)—*Globe.*

The young lady who was accused of breaking young man's heart, has been bound over in the bonds of matrimony to keep the pieces.