St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

Volume XVIII. Saint John, New-Brunswick, Friday, September 22, 1853. Number 2.

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;—$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, ZENEDEE RISG, S. L. TILLEY, S. K. FOSTER, } *Directors.*
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 MCLAUGHLAN, GEORGE THOMAS, THOMAS BIRD, } Esquires.
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. Ramsay, Sturdee & Co Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.

May 26, 1852.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE WOODS,

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

August 30.

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 MERRITT'S HOTEL BUILDING,

WATER STREET.

HOUSE and SHIP WATER-CLOSETS; Hot Cold, and Shower BATHS; Pateing, 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.

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 READING, Prince William Street, or the Factory in Union Street, will be punctually attended to.

JOHN BROWN.

We have obtained the Victory.

KENNAY & SCHIBLER,

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 Frame 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, base legs, and circular bottom,	60	0	0

The whole of the above instruments are 6 1-3 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.

VULCAN FOUNDRY MANUFACTURES.—A large assortment of the manufactures of the Vulcan Foundry, consisting of Day Grate 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.

Hollow and Translucent Glass.—9 Cases containing assortment, in prices varying from 2d. to 20s., received by the *Lisbon*, and for sale at the Bible Depository.

July 1. L. H. DEVEBER & SON.

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.

H. 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.

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 Grammar, &c., together with Reading and Writing, at fees from 10s to 20s per quarter.—The Mathematical Department, conducted by two teachers, comprises Composition, Ancient aand 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

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.

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 MARSELLS, 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.

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—Pulls, &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.

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 Washademoack 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.

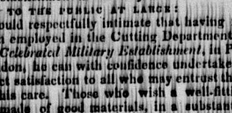
ALSO—A Farm of 300 acres on the Butternut Ridge, in King's County, with House, Barn, &c.

ALSO—15,000 acres of Land in different parts of 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.



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.

Shawls! Shawls!!

Received per steamer Cambria:

SILK, Checked, CACHMERE DE ECOSSE, Paisley, Tissue and Damask Silk SHAWLS; Embroidered Circassin, Alpaeca and Merino ROBES. JAMES SMELLIE.

SAINT JOHN HOUSE,

No. 22 KING STREET, 20th 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—newest styles;
Doeskins and Cassimeres, BLANKETS;
FLANNELS, SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS;
Fancy COTTONS, RED 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.

"LOOK SHARP."

you want to purchase Cheap Goods call at the

Sheffield and Birmingham Warehouse,

STANTON'S BUILDINGS, DOCK STREET, FORMERLY,

"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 Bellcarriggs from Liverpool, and Admiral from Boston—The Stock comprises the following articles; Table, Desert, 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*; Fluid Lamps; 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 Cups*, 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.*

AT THE American Clothing Depot.

South side King Street.

A Fine assortment of Fancy DOESKINS and Scotch TWEEDS, a new article for Summer wear—which will be made to order lower than at any other Establishment, as they were bought at Auction at one half the Sterling cost—a perfect fit warranted.

June 3. JOHN E. SMITH.

BRANDY.—To arrive ex *James Beddie*, from Glasgow; 200 Cases fine old BRANDY.

In Store—

10 Hhds. Brandy—*Martell's*; 10 Hhds. 25 Qr. Casks ditto—*different brands*; 30 hhds. GENEVA—*Anchor Brand*; 6 hhds. 4 quar. casks superior SHERRY WINE; 10 cases, 2 dozen each, CHAMPAGNE, (English Importations); 20 hhds SUGAR; 25 brls. New York Mess PORK; 10 casks Paris White; 2 tons London White LEAD; 25 bbls ROMAN CEMENT (English) for sale by

July 1. CUDLIP & SNIDER.

OYSTER SALOON,

WATER STREET,

Two doors South Peters' Wharf.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs respectfully to bring under the notice of the Public his Establishment, famed for best of Good Things of this life.

MUTTON,

AND ALL KINDS OF PIES—CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

WINES, LIQUORS,

SYRUPS, MINERAL WATER GINGER and other Beers—in the primest order.

THE hungry or thirsty have only to call, and make known their wants and they will be administered to, with Rail Road speed.

☞ **Dinners**—*served up at a minutes notice.*

St. JOHN, JUNE 1853. JAMES KENNY.

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.

NEW STYLES.

Just received, per "Admiral" and "Eastern City," from New-York and Boston.

A LARGE assortment of Gent's and Youths' Hungarian, Magyar, Cass, Jenny Lind, Cuban, D'Orsay, Eight, Kossuth and other Hats, comprising all the newest styles—

Gent's Panama and Leghorn Hats;
Children's Leghorn, China Pearl and Fancy Trimmed Felt Hats;
Trunks and Valises, various qualities;
Oiled Silk, a beautiful article;
Children's BELTS, very pretty;
Peaks, Braids, Straps, Sweats, Kossuth Feathers, &c.;

On hand—our own manufacture—all kinds of Fashionable HATS and CAPS.

All the above will be disposed of wholesale and retail at the lowest possible rates for cash.

Hats and Caps made to order.

☞ The highest prices paid for Shipping Furs.

C. D. EVERETT & SON,
July 8th. 12, North side King-street

ENGLISH HARNESS.—2 Setts superior London made Harness. For sale by

A. A. COUGHLAN,
July 1. No. 5, Prince Wm. street

Miscellaneous.

A ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

BY MISS ANNE T. WILBUR.

THERE was once a young girl who was so beautiful and so good, that the greatest prince in Europe, if he had met her in a cottage, would have left all the princesses, to bestow upon her his hand and his crown. Now, far from having seen the light in a cottage, this young girl was born at the foot of the loftiest throne in the world. It was Marie Nicolowna, the adored daughter of the Emperor of Russia.

Seeing her blooming as a flower of May, and sought by all the heirs of sovereigns, the czar cast his eyes on the richest, handsomest and most powerful among them and smiling on his idol as a father and a king, said to her:

"My child, you are now of an age to be married, and I have chosen the prince who is to make you a queen, the man who is to render you happy."

"The man who is to render me happy?" stammered the princess, blushing, with a sigh which was the only objection of her heart, "Speak, my father," added she, as she saw her father's brow wrinkled, "speak, and your majesty shall be obeyed."

"Obeyed!" exclaimed the emperor, trembling for the first time in his life; is it only from duty that you will receive a husband from my hand?"

The young girl remained silent and dropped a tear.

"Your faith is then promised to some one?"

The young girl still kept silence.

"Tell me, Marie, I command it."

At this word, which moves fifty five millions of men, the princess fell at the feet of the czar.

"Well, yes my father, my heart is no longer my own. It has been given to a young man who knows nothing of it, who shall never know of it, if such is your desire. He has seen me only two or three times, at a distance—and we have never spoken to each other—we will never speak to each other, if your majesty forbids it."

The emperor in his turn remained silent. He grew pale. He paced the saloon. He dared not ask the name of this man. He who would have braved, for a caprice, all the monarchs at the head of their armies, trembled at the thought of this unknown being who would dispute with him his dearest treasure.

"Is he a king?" asked he at last.

"No, my father."

"The heir of a king?"

"Yes, my father."

"A grand duke?"

"No, my father."

"A son of a reigning family?"

"No, my father."

As each step descended, the czar paused, breathless:

"A Russian noble?"

"No, my father."

"A foreigner?"

"Yes."

The emperor threw himself into a chair, and hid his face in his hands like Agamemnon at the sacrifice of Iphigenia.

"Is he in Russia?"

"Yes, my father."

"At St. Petersburg?"

"Yes, my father."

And the voice of the young girl grew fainter.

"Where can I see him?" asked the czar, rising.

"To-morrow, at the review."

"How shall I recognize him?"

"By his dignity and grace. He is the handsomes cavalier in Europe, next to yourself, my father."

"By what shall I recognize him?" repeated the czar.

"By his green plume and black horse."

"It is well. Go, my daughter, and pray God to have pity on this man."

The princess retired, and the emperor remained absorbed in reflection.

"A child's caprice!" said he. "I am foolish to make myself uneasy about it. She will forget him. She must forget him!" And his lips dared not pronounce what his heart added: "She must, for all my power would not be proof against her tears!"

The next day, at the review the czar, whose eagle eye embraced all with a glance, sought and saw among the battalions only the green plume and black horse. He recognized in him who wore the one and was mounted on the other, a simple Bavarian colonel of light horse, Maximilian Joseph Eugene Auguste Beauharnais, Duc de Leuchtenberg, the last child of the son of Josephine, the Empress of France, and of Amelie, the daughter of Maximilian Joseph of Bavaria, an admirable and charming cavalier, indeed, but as inferior in rank to Nicolowna as a soldier to an emperor.

"Is it possible?" asked the czar of himself, summoning the colonel, doubtless with the intent of sending him to Munich.

But at the moment he was about to crush him with a word, he stopped short at sight of his daughter, swooning in the carriage.

"There is no room for doubt; alas! it is he," thought he.

And turning away from the astonished stranger, he returned with Marie to the imperial palace.

During six weeks, all that wisdom, tempered with love and severity, could devise, was essayed to destroy the image of the colonel in the heart of the princess. At the end of the first week, the latter was resigned; at the end of the second, she wept in private; at the end of the third, she wept in public; at the end of the fourth, she was willing to sacrifice herself to her father; at the end of the fifth, she fell sick; at the end of the sixth, she was about to die.

Meanwhile the Bavarian colonel, seeing himself in disgrace at the court of his host, without daring to acknowledge to himself the reason, waited only a dismissal to return to his regiment. He was about to set out for Munich, when an aid-de-camp of the czar came to seek him.

"I should have started yesterday," said he to himself; "I should have avoided what now awaits me. At the first flash of lightning, we should keep out of the way of the thunder."

Now, this was the thunder in store for him. He was introduced into the cabinet reserved for the reception of kings. The emperor was there, with pale complexion and moist eye, but with firm and resolute air.

"Colonel," said he, casting upon him a penetrating glance, "you are one of the finest officers in Europe. It is said of you, and I believe it, that you have a lofty spirit, a learned education, a lively taste for the arts, a noble heart and a loyal character. What do you think of the grand duchess, my daughter, Marie Nicolowna?"

This direct question bewildered the young man. It is time to say that he admired, adored the princess, without having dared to acknowledge it to himself; as a simple mortal adores an angel of Paradise, as an artist adores his ideal of beauty.

"The Princess Marie, sire?" exclaimed he, at last reading his own heart, without daring to read that of the czar; "your anger would crush me if I should say what I think, and I should die of happiness if you would allow me to say it."

"You love her! it is well," the czar, smiling benevolently.

And the royal hand from which he expected the thunderbolt, successively conferred on the colonel the brevets of aid-de-camp general of the empire, president of the Academy of Arts, etc., all with the title of imperial highness and several millions of revenue.

"Now," said the czar to the young man, who was beside himself with joy, "will you quit the service of Bavaria and become the husband of the Princess Marie?"

The officer could only fall on his knees and bathe the hands of the emperor with his tears.

"You see that I also love my daughter," said the father rising the son-in-law in his arms.

On the 14th of July following, the grand duchess was restored to health and to life, and the Duke Beauharnais de Leuchtenberg espoused her in the presence of the representatives of all the royal families of Europe.

Such an act of paternal love merited to the czar and his daughter an age of happiness. Heaven, which had its secrets, had decreed otherwise. On Friday, the 5th of November last, the Duke de Leuchtenberg died at thirty-five, worthy to the last of his high destiny, leaving to Marie Nicolowna eternal regrets.

Her hand is again disputed by all the young princes in the world; but she has been too happy a wife to consent to become a queen.

STRIKING ANECDOTE.—The following anecdote is told of the Rev. Dr. M'All, late of Manchester, England.

"A pious person, residing at some distance from Macclesfield, had suffered for many years under the influence of religious dispondency, partially resembling the melancholy case of Cowper: As he was held in much esteem, his mental sufferings created much sympathy. Many Christian friends, and eminent ministers, of different religious persuasions, visited him, endeavoring to kindle anew the spark of life in his bosom, and restore to his mind those religious consolations which he formerly possessed. These efforts proved wholly in vain, as he possessed, like many other in similar circumstance, that kind of preternatural sentence which led him to convert all the arguments and topics of consolation into the occasion of deeper discouragement and gloom.—It was natural for me to enquire—Did you go?—Yes, he said, I did, though without any hope of a beneficial result; but I went, to express my sympathy with a disciple of Christ under one of the severest afflictions which could befall a good man, and to deepen my own impressions of the importance of spiritual things. You may suppose, he added, 'I was not very forward to speak; but I listened, with unwearied attention, to the and detail of his doubts, his difficulties, his gloomy temptations, and his utterly dispairing forebodings and fears. Meantime, my eye was not silent, I noticed every circumstance, however minute, which might assist me to place myself in his state of feeling, and to go along with the processes of his mind; and I was exceedingly anxious to detect any little discrepancy which might arise between the facts he advanced and the conclusions to which he came.—At last, looking towards the head of the bed, I observed upon the curtains several pieces of paper carefully pinned here and there, and apparently written upon. Though I suspected what might be the nature of their contents, I said, with apparent surprise and abruptness—What are these papers? O Sir, said the burdened man, they are texts of scripture.—But what texts? I quickly rejoined.—Sir, he added, with a slow and faltering voice, they are promises. But what business have they here? You say you are a cast-away from God's favour, an utter alien from his friendships, that all your religion was a delusion, that you have no interest in one of the promises, and can look for nothing but to be an eternal monument of the divine displeasure. Why, then, should you have these texts and promises of scripture perpetually around you, when you have no sort of interest in the religion represented, or in the Saviour they reveal? The two things do not agree together.—Either your despondency is excessive and undue, or those promises have no business there, let me take them away.'—'No Sir, no Sir,'—said the sufferer, 'do not take them away. I love to see them. I had an interest in them once, and they are still precious,—the *memorial* of them is sweet, though the enjoyment of them is wholly gone.'—'Upon this,' said Mr. M'All, 'I altered my tone, and said, with the tenderness I really felt—'But my dear friend, are you not aware that the truths are the same as ever, and your mind clings as tenaciously as ever to these truths, and the author of these truths is the same, yesterday, to-day, and for ever?' All the difference, therefore, arises from your diseased apprehensions of things; and you are confounding the decay of consolation with the decay of piety. Recollect, that while these truths are precious to you, the emotions with which you still cherish them are precious in God's sight; and whilst you have your memorials of the past, *God has his memorials too!* He says, "Yea, I have graven thee on the palms of my hands; thy walls are continually before me."—"The mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed, but my loving-kindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall the covenant of my peace be removed, saith the Lord that hath mercy on thee!'"

"It pleased God to bless this conversation (which has been too briefly and imperfectly sketched) to the afflicted man. His mind recovered its trust and consolation, and he shortly afterwards died in peace."

JEALOUSY.—In order to beget hatred, it only seems necessary that two men should start in the same path. They may be friends at first, but in a very short time afterwards we are sure to find them foes, the success of the one being gall and wormwood to the other. Do you doubt this?—Then look around you. Who are the most unmerciful critics of works of art? Artists. Who tomahawk incipient poets? Poetasters. Most but a point on theology, and you straightway have reverend doctors abusing each other with a heartiness that would do credit to Billingsgate, and indicating, in no disguised language, the future destination of their compeers. Let a medical practitioner start a new theory, and his brethren are down upon him. He is a quack—a rogue—an ass—an impostor. Even though the life of a patient be at stake, they scorn to hold consultation with one who is a disgrace to his order. Better that Mrs. Jones should die unaided than that the noble faculty should be profaned. Furnish a couple of rival tragedians with real Andrea Ferrara—let them fight it out in the last act of Macbeth, and to a moral certainty one of them will be pinked or hideously slashed. Did you ever know a reigning beauty who looked kindly on a young debutante? If such a spectacle was ever seen, you may be sure that there was mortal venom beneath that smile. Men said that lawyers, as being constantly pitted against each other, are the least jealous of all the professionals, but we have heard of such things as systematic snubbing from the seniors. An early chapter in the Book of Genesis is suggestive of the reason. The first murder arose from hatred engendered by jealousy, and jealousy at the present day is as active and vigorous as ever.—*Blackwood Magazine.*

DERRIANA;

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

IN 1688 AND 1689.

BY THE REV. JOHN GRAHAM, M. A.

Continued.

While James's cause was going to ruin in Ulster, where he ought to have been at the head of his army, he assembled his pretended Parliament in Dublin, to repeal the act of settlement and outlaw the Protestants. It was in vain that the purchasers of property under the above-mentioned act remonstrated against the repeal of it; many of them, particularly in the province of Connaught, were members of the Church of Rome, who, by such a measure, would be turned out of their estates and possessions, and be reduced to that state of poverty from which they had risen under the mild sway of a Protestant Government. His acts in this, as well as in many other respects, were little less injurious to those of his own religious than any other description of the people. The trade of the Kingdom had been ruined by his government; and now, under the influence of the French Ambassador, who controlled all his actions, and turned them to the advantage of his master, he was endeavouring to find Spanish and Dutch vessels for the transporting of wool, hides, and other raw materials of the country to France, from whence they were to be sent back manufactured, to the great advantage of foreign artizans, and to the impoverishment of the country which produced them.—All preferments in James's army were now given to Frenchmen, to the utter discontent and indignation of his Irish adherents, who began to show, in the new Parliament, a disposition to take at least as much care of their own interest as that of the unfortunate King, whose difficulties and embarrassments began to multiply rapidly around him. He was fed by false reports of the surrender of Derry, and the defeat of a great body of Protestant rebels in the county of Down; and the exaggerated report of the victory over the English fleet at Bantry Bay, is recorded in terms of great asperity in the account of his life, which M'Pherson has published, as written by himself. "The King," says he, "received the welcome news of the arrival of the French fleet in the bay of Bantry, and of the fight they had with the English, who were beaten and put to flight with as much ignominy as they had with insolence and disrespect of the law of nations, attacked them. This arrival of the fleet, which brought a supply of officers, arms, and money, filled the court with general satisfaction." While this paradise of fools were exulting in contemplation of their imaginary victories, and studiously concealing the disastrous accounts which they were every day receiving from the province of Ulster, the Protestants in Londonderry continued to maintain that city with a degree of success which surpassed their utmost expectations. Owing to a damp cast upon the enemy by their loss at the Wind-mill-hill (which, by the way, was dismantled from two hundred, to thirty men, in the false account of it which was sent to the unfortunate James,) and also for want of cavalry among the besieged, some weeks of this month produced little more than skirmishes, in which Captain Noble and many others continued to distinguish themselves. When they saw the enemy make an approach towards the city, they would run out with ten or twelve men and skirmish awhile with them. When the besieged, who watched them closely from the walls, saw them too closely engaged, or in danger of being overpowered, they rushed out in great force to their relief, and always came off with good execution on the enemy, and with very little loss to themselves. On one of these occasions, however, Lieutenant Douglas was taken prisoner and murdered, after quarter had been promised to him. The day after the opening of James's Parliament, Lord Melfort, his secretary, wrote to Lord Waldgrave, informing him that all Ireland, except the obstinate city of Londonderry, had been brought into subjection.

On the eleventh of May, upwards of a thousand of the garrison went, at an early hour, from the Wind-mill to Pennyburn, with the expectation of finding the enemy in their tents, and beating them out of them. Two pieces of cannon, which happened to be near, were discharged at them; but although they received no injury from the shot, they soon found that they could not accomplish their purpose, and returned to the city.

On the thirteenth, a piece of cannon was fired up Pump-street, from the opposite side of the river; it broke the leg of one boy, and wounded another; it then rolled all the way to the Church and stuck in the wall. The next day a ball came in the same direction, but did no harm; both of these were red hot. At the same time one of the Derry-men was killed outside the wall, and as the enemy approached to strip him, some of his friends sallied at them and brought the body off. Many guns were fired this day on both sides, but no injury was done to the city.

On the sixteenth, one of the sergeants of the besieged was killed by the enemy. Several of the citizens imprudently went without orders to parley with the Irish, which obliged the garrison to fire some shots for the purpose of recalling them, by which four of the enemy were killed. The forenoon of the seventeenth turned out extremely wet, and nothing was done on either side during the whole of the day.

On the eighteenth, according to Captain Ash's journal, for the date of this transaction is not given by Walker or Mackenzie, a large party of the garrison went above Creggan, with Captains Noble and Cunningham, where they met the enemy, and were almost surrounded before they were aware. Captain Cunningham and several of his men were killed, after quarter had been given to them, and many were wounded, several of whom died soon afterwards.

The Irish now gave daily instances of falsehood and perfidy, which confirmed an account given by one of their own people, a prisoner in the city, who, to ease a troubled conscience, confessed to Walker and others that they had all been bound by an obligation, both of Oath and written resolutions, not to keep faith with Protestants, but to break whatever articles it should become necessary to give them. When they hung out a white flag to invite the besieged to a treaty, Governor Walker ventured out, to get within hearing of Lord Louth and Colonel O'Neill, and as he passed, an hundred shots were fired at him by the treacherous enemy. He got into a house, and upbraiding some of their officers with this violation of faith and of common confidence between man and man in civilized warfare, desired that they would order their men to be quiet, or he would command his guns upon the wall to be discharged at them. The only satisfaction he got was a denial that those he addressed were concerned in the shameful act, or knew anything about it. By a flagrant breach of parole, they contrived to deprive the Derrymen of the only boat which remained with them, the rest having been taken away by those who had fled from the city, or been sent out of it on errands.—They desired that one White, the owner of this boat, should be sent to them, with two men, whom they promised to send back in it, but they detained both the men and the boat, to the great loss of those who had been credulous enough to rely on their word. Fifteen or sixteen of the besieged were killed in the sally which proved fatal to Captain Cunningham.

About this time the defenders of the city heard of the arrival of Colonel Berrington in the Irish camp, a circumstance eagerly communicated to them for the purpose of intimidation. This gentleman was esteemed to be a very able officer, and of such there was no superabundance in the besieging army. This week the Governor, with the advice of some officers, drew a line across the Windmill-hill, from the bog to the water. They covered it, when finished, with sod-work, to secure it from the enemy's cannon on the Brandy-hole of the river. This new line was guarded both night and day, by the different regiments of infantry in