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SAINT JOHN, (NEW-BRUNSWICK,) FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1841.

No. 68.

POETRY.

YES, I DO FORGIVE.

BY J. G. WHITTIER.
 Forgive thee!—yes, I do forgive thee,
 And bless thee as we part,
 And pray that years may never leave thee,
 My agony of heart.
 I call no shadowy malison
 Upon thy shadowy brow,
 But would the life might ever run
 As sunwardly as now.
 I know that I have knelt too lowly
 For smiles so oft withdrawn,
 That trusting love received too slowly
 The lesson of thy scorn;
 That thou hast had thy triumph hour
 Unquestioned and complete—
 When prompted by a spell of power
 I knelt me at thy feet.

'Tis over now—thy charm is broken—
 The feverish dream hath fled;
 And passed away like thoughts unspoken
 The vows that I have said,
 I give thee back thy plighted word—
 Its tones of love shall be
 Like music by the slumberer heard—
 A dreamer's melody.

Go now—the light of hope upon thee—
 Thy lover's claims are o'er;
 A thousand smiles thy charms have won thee,
 They'll win a thousand more.
 For beauty hath a charming spell
 Upon the human will—
 Though false the heart it veils so well,
 It hath its homage still.

Go, blue-eyed girl, the proud shall meet thee,
 And gladden in thy smile,
 And flattery's pleasant lip shall greet thee
 With the bland words of guile.
 Go, try the recklessness of earth
 With that young heart of thine,
 And lavish its unpractised mirth
 On pleasure's every shrine.

Thy pleasant path may yet be shaded!—
 A shadow cross thy sun—
 The rosy wreaths, which love has braided,
 Fall from thee one by one;
 The flatterer's tones may pass away—
 The lyre of love be broken—
 And manhood's evil scorn repay
 The fondness thou has spoken.

Go, heartless girl!—thou'lt smile to-morrow
 As I had never been,
 And spurn thy lover's words of sorrow,
 For those of happier men
 A darker destiny the page
 Of coming years may tell;
 God help thee in thy pilgrimage—
 Loved being fare thee well!

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE FATE OF A PRINCESS.

The numerous lamps which illuminated the road leading from St. Petersburg to the magnificent palace of Czarsko-zelo, shining upon the columns of marble and jasper, which mark the wersts; the splendidly attired horsemen galloping all in one direction over the frozen ground; the innumerable sledges that skimmed along the road with the speed of light; their musical peals of bells without, and still gayer peals of laughter from the turreted and masked inmates within; all announced, that Catherine, the Autocratrix, and her sumptuous court, were holding revelry that night. Every succeeding mile presented a pyramid of lamps, before which were erected booths, where the peasants of each nation in the civilized or uncivilized world seemed successively to have congregated, in honor of the Imperial fete. Sometimes, the cavalcade drew up to admire a party of fair-haired Brunswickers, with their high caps and laced bodices, waltzing to the sound of the horn; then their attention was attracted by a group of Italian peasants singing in chorus a Venetian barcarole, little in unison with the blazing fires before which they warmed their freezing fingers; or again by a band of warlike Cossacks stamping the frozen ground in tune to their barbarous and clanging music.

The foremost sledge advanced with astonishing rapidity. It was drawn by twelve fiery horses, whose brilliant caparisons, together with the splendour of the guards galloping with lighted torches on either side, announced a royal freight. As it approached, the whole multitude, Italinas, Cossacks, Germans, Poles and Russians, fell prostrate with their faces to the ground. Two thousand sledges followed in rapid succession. Within half a mile of the palace, a burning mountain, no mimic representation of Vesuvius, vomited forth torrents of flame, and loud cries of admiration, and smothered shrieks of fear, real or affected, were heard from the fair Russians, as swiftly the joyous cavalcade swept along its base.

At the extremity of a thick forest, whose gloom was banished by a temporary illumina-

tion, appeared Czarsko-zelo, the greatest of imperial palaces; stretching forth in one vast amphitheatre of light: white Chinese temples, villages and bridges, English gardens, Turkish mosques, artificial lakes, Egyptian pyramids, and marble obelisks, shone forth in dazzling and grotesque splendour as far as the eye could reach.

This night the interior of the palace realized in its gigantic and Asiatic luxury, the gorgeous imaginings of Eastern romancers. The long and lofty galleries, the number and size of the apartments, the countless multitude by which these were filled; the gorgeous dresses of the ladies of the young grandees, who performed in appropriate costume the national dance of each country, Chinese, Turks, Armenians, Persians, Cossacks; all vying with each other in the splendour of their dress and diamonds; the glittering halls of banquet, the flowers, music and jewellery: the whole scene was on a scale of fabulous splendour, and she, at whose frown the multitude trembled: in whose smile they rejoiced, what marvel if from her lofty elevation they seemed to her mental eye as a generation of pygmies, whose destinies she was born to wield 'en masse'!

At midnight the empress took off her domino, and her example was followed by her ladies in waiting. The spacious hall destined for the reception alone of the elite of rank and royalty, was suddenly thrown open, while the less favored mortals, rushing to the galleries, beheld from afar in awe-struck admiration, the golden banquet, which seemed to their wondering eyes like the hallowed council of Olympus. Prince Henry of Prussia, formal as an antique effigy in armour, took the offered hand of the empress, and placed himself by her side, and as she bent towards him in smiling majesty, all eyes were turned on the imperial countenance.

Catherine of Russia, colossal alike in her greatness her political wisdom and her crimes, was now at the summit of her fortunes, and in the prime of womanhood.—Her person was large, though in stature she was somewhat below the middle height.—Her hair was auburn, her eyes of a deep blue. When serious, her dark brow, aquiline nose, and serene, but lofty demeanour, bespoke a severity befitting the sovereign of all the Russias; but when she unclosed her lips, and unbent into a smile, she seemed the very embodying of gracious condescension. Yet her countenance had little defined expression. In viewing its perfect calmness and serenity, no one could discover what tempestuous thoughts might lurk beneath that perfect repose. She was habituated this evening as Cleopatra; and each gem that glittered in her tiara or on her girdle, were a gift well worthy a Sultan's munificence.

When the banquet was drawing to a close, and the health of the various European sovereigns had been proposed by the imperial hostess, and drank with enthusiasm, the greater perhaps that they were pledged by some of the mustachio'd guests in a liquor which the uninitiated in the galleries deemed nectar, but which on a closer inspection might have proved to be brandy: the Countess Nariekkin unclasped from the neck of the empress the order of St. Andrew, covered with large diamonds. Catherine hung it herself over the shoulders of the Prussian prince, who received it on bended knee.—Then from her glittering fingers she drew a ring valued at forty thousand rubles, and containing her miniature. Again the formal prince bent over the fair hand which thus lavished favors on him, while the noble guests smiled at the royal gallantry:—and all the masked visages and bushy beards round the galleries seemed in a flutter of intense admiration. They could not indeed hear the aside of the princess, as with one of those benignant smiles peculiar to the 'Mother of the Country,' she leant towards Prince Henry, whose thoughts seemed divided between his uniform and his brandy-cherrier; 'Ainsi soit-il! I will frighten Turkey: I will flatter England: you shall bribe Austria, and she shall lull France into apathy, and now for the Mazurka' The prince led the empress from the banquetting room, and the dismemberment of Poland was agreed upon to the sounds of horn and clarinet.

A discharge of cannon, and the assembly were in darkness. The empress and her ladies rushed to the windows, followed by thousands. One could have fancied the

dominions of the fire-king. Trees of fire waved their resplendent foliage. Fiery arches from whence issued innumerable blazing balls and streams of light seemed to threaten heaven and earth with destruction. Fire was around, above, beneath, streaming and shooting and sparkling in every fantastic variety, and mocking the dull dominion of night. At a second discharge of artillery the darkened apartments became re-illuminated as by enchantment. Dancing recommenced with renewed gaiety, and daylight was glittering over mosque and turret before Catherine retired to her Hermitage.

It was one of those clear and dazzling mornings peculiar to a northern latitude, when the sun's brightest rays adorn without disturbing the domain of winter, awakening the dull frost into brightness, and glittering on the fantastic icicles. The empress, refreshed from her fatigue by a short sleep and a slight breakfast, stood in her palace garden unattended and in an attitude of profound meditation. It seemed as if earthly despotism had for once overruled nature herself: for while the forest trees in the distance were bending under a weight of snow, here roses and hyacinths were blooming around in all the luxuriance of summer and amongst peaches and nectarines and the pink blossoms of the almond tree, birds of rare plumage and bright wing chirped their matin song and carolled as gaily as if in their own sunny climes: verdant was the foliage of the trees, and bright the green leaves underneath. The empress sat down under the shade of a flowering catalpa.—Beside her lay an open volume of Diderot. She wore a green dress with short sleeves: her hair slightly powdered, fell over her shoulders, and as she held out a downy peach which had fallen from a neighboring tree, a little purple winged bird alighted on her finger and pecked the fruit. Never was there a more perfect picture of feminine gentleness and mild retiring philosophy!

The sudden approach of heavy footsteps put her feathered companion to flight; and a figure of nearly gigantic dimensions, the very personification of a northern Hercules, booted and spurred, moustached on his lip and a diamond star at his button hole, knelt before her. The empress uttered an exclamation of joy, and stretching out her hand, cordially welcomed the Count Alexis Orloff, the conquerer of the Turks, the murderer of her husband, the most devoted and faithful of her subjects.

Orloff was the bearer of good tidings. Fortune smiled upon the northern Minerva. Her armies were victorious by land, her fleets rode the sea triumphant. The Crescent had grown pale from the Eagle.

'And have you,' said the empress, after a pause in their long and confidential conversation, 'attended to my desire in regard to the paintings representing the conflagration of the Turkish fleet?' 'Your majesty's orders are obeyed,' said Orloff. 'The fellow ventured to complain that he had never seen a ship blow up. I soon remedied that matter.' 'How?' 'Ordered a vessel to be blown up immediately in the port of Leghorn; and made him stand on the beach and draw it.' 'A hazardous experiment in the cause of the beaux arts,' said the empress smiling. 'There is yet one circumstance which troubles me, good Orloff, and once more I must employ you, and in a more delicate service.'

'Name it. My life is your majesty's.' 'I have indeed ever found you and your family ready to hazard life at my desire; and you have not found, nor shall you ever find me an ungrateful mistress. But this is a matter requiring much tact, discernment, and above all, secrecy. You have no doubt heard of a child, whom Nadziwill, in a moment of spleen, would have brought forward as a rival to myself?' 'The daughter of the late empress? She whom they call the Princess Tarakanoff.'

'The same. To further his treasonable views he brought her to Rome. To save his possessions, he agreed to abandon her to her fate. Like all vile souls, he took temporizing measures, and while he thus consents to leave her in poverty and almost starvation, he yet refuses to deliver her into my power. Now good Orloff, while this child lives free, I feel my throne insecure. You smile, but you are not aware of the depth of that smothered love yet burning in every Russian breast for the lineal descendants of Peter the Great. The name of the daughter of Elizabeth once spoken, would act like a watchword from one end of our empire to the other. That name must not be spoken. The girl must be removed.'

'She shall be so. Your majesty's will is my law now as ever. With the first fair wind I sail for Leghorn.'

So saying Orloff departed, and the empress, apparently dismissing the subject from her imperial mind, returned to her birds and Diderot.

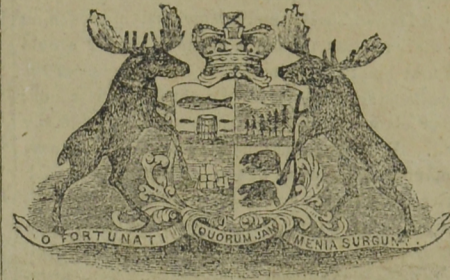
(To be continued.)

WANTED TO CHARTER.

A VESSEL of 200 to 300 Tons Register.
 A Vessel of 500 to 600 ditto, to take Deals to Ports in Ireland.
 Good despatch will be given on both sides.
 sept. 6.—1m. WILLIAM CARVILL.

FALLOW.

The subscribers offer for sale—
 5 HDS. FALLOW, on very reasonable terms, if applied for immediately.
 sept. 15. SANCTON & CROOKSHANK.



NEW BRUNSWICK TEA STORE. AND WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERY.

No. 12, King Street, (Late Alexanders.)
 JOHN SEARS having taken Mr. J. Alexander's store in King Street begs respectfully to call the attention of his friends to his present stock of TEAS and Groceries, which is more extensive than hitherto, and consist of as under, viz:—

TEAS.
 Common Congoo; good ditto; strong ditto; blackish Leaf ditto; Imperial Gunpowder; HY-SON, Twankay, &c. &c. Always on hand, a variety of every class TEA—which can be forwarded to the country at the shortest notice, and at the lowest city price. A liberal deduction made to individuals purchasing above ten pounds of the article. The price of Tea has been reduced about twenty per cent. upon the prices a few months since.

COFFEES.
 Mocha, Java, Saint Domingo, and other kinds, of the finest descriptions; and never ground till called for; Baker's Prepared Cocoa; Cocoa Paste; 1st and 2d qualities of American Chocolate.

GROCERIES.
 Sugars, Raw and Refined; Molasses; hard yellow, and white Soaps, by the best English and Scotch makers; Wax, Sperin, and Tallow Candles; London and American Starch; stove, table and patent Salt; Saltpetre, &c.

SUNDRIES.
 Sago, (Brown and pearl;) Rice, Barley, Split Pease, Arrowroot, Vinegar, Salts, Cream of Tartar, Indigo and Dyes of all kinds; Blacking, Beeswax, Mustard, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Pepper, Ginger, Cloves, Cassia, Cinnamon, Mace, Nutmegs, Allspice, Caraway Seed, cotton Wick, Tinned Caps, Liquorice, Almonds, Raisins, Currants, Figs, Prunes, French Plums; GRAPES in season; Scrub and Shoe Brushes;—all of which articles will be supplied in any quantities to customers, with promptness. Cunnock and other Snuff Boxes, Cigar Lights, Dried Apples, Sardines, and Guava Jelly.

PROVISIONS.
 Butter, best and fresh, in season; American and other Cheese; HAMS; many kinds of steam Crackers and Bread.

TOBACCO.
 Spanish Cigars, rare brands,—imported from Cuba, United States, Halifax, and from the London Bonding Warehouses; superior and common Chewing Tobacco; Fig ditto; a variety of papered smoking ditto; Macaboy Snuff.

With many other articles too tedious to enumerate. He thanks his customers for their past support—and assures them they will be served in his Grocery Store on the very best terms—as it shall be his careful study to see that a select stock of every thing in his line is kept constantly on hand.

Goods not being as yet recommended, are expected to be returned.
 Saint John, (N. B.,) July 16.

P. L. SIMONDS,

British and Foreign Newspaper and Advertising Agent.

TAKES leave to inform his friends and the Editors of Newspapers in general, that he has removed his Newspaper Office and Colonial Reading Rooms, to No. 346, Strand London, where he solicits a continuance of their favours. Orders and Advertisements for the English papers, and for Foreign Journals attended to. Every Colonial paper filed for reference.

The Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Canadian Papers which exchange with Mr. Simonds, will oblige by giving this an insertion.
 London, July 1, 1841.

JAVA COFFEE.

Landing per Sct. 'James Clark,' from Boston:
 25 B BAGS Superior old JAVA COFFEE,
 for sale by
 sept. 15. JAMES MALCOLM.

Freight for Philadelphia.
 A new and substantial schooner Mary Jane, of 107 tons, Asa Searing, Master, having sailed for Philadelphia on the 4th instant, will lay on there for Freight for this port, which may be secured on reasonable terms upon early application to sept. 10. RATCHFORD & BROTHERS.

RETAIL GROCERY STORE.
 Adjoining the Saint John Hotel, King-Street.
 JOHN LEETCH respectfully acquaints the public generally, that he has commenced the above business, and flatters himself that several years experience in that line, will enable him to keep on hand such a supply of goods as will suit the demands of both town and country customers.
 June 9.

CAUTION.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or in any way negotiating a Note of Hand for £10, without interest, drawn by the subscriber, in favor of George Taylor, witnessed by Stephen Pickett—said note having been given under conditions which have not been fulfilled.
 JEREMIAH MABEE.
 Kingston, 27th August, 1841.

TO BE SOLD OR LEASED FOR A TERM OF YEARS.

THE Dwelling House and Premises belonging to the Hon. NEVILLE PARKER, situate in Germain-street, in this City. The Lot on which the House stands, being 44 feet in width, on the street, is freehold; and the southern part of the premises, on which the stables are erected, leasehold, with covenants for renewal, or paying for improvements, in the usual way, subject to a ground rent of about £7 per annum. Possession given immediately. For terms and further particulars, apply at the office of WILLIAM JACK, Esq., Germain-street, may 12.

Auction Room—Sand's Arcade.

THE subscriber, having received such liberal support from his friends, since his commencement in the Auction and Commission Business, he has been induced to take the Fire Proof premises in "Sand's Arcade," recently occupied by Messrs. Alexander, Barry & Co., where he will continue to transact all the business of an Auctioneer and Commission Merchant. Goods entrusted to him, will be sold to the best possible advantage, and purchases and sales made at his usual liberal rates.
 EDWARD SPURR.
 July 9

NOTICE.
 ALL Persons indebted to the Firm of FREEZE & MCARTHUR or to the Subscriber personally, are hereby notified that unless their respective accounts are adjusted by the 15th day of October, they will be sued without discrimination; of which all concerned will take due notice and govern themselves accordingly.
 W. T. MCARTHUR.
 Sept. 1.—6wa. (Obs. 6t.)

LEATHER, LEATHER.
 THE subscriber intends keeping constantly on hand a good assortment of SOLE LEATHER, suitable for both town and country, at reduced prices of 1s. 2d. per lb., which price will continue by the subscriber, throughout the season. UPPER LEATHER, Shoes, and Findings &c. accordingly.
 JOHN MCRAE,
 sept. 2.—t. No. 25 North side King-st.

WANTED.
 A RESPECTABLE person to act as MESSMAN to the 36th Regiment. None need apply except those who can bring satisfactory testimonials as to character and capability.
 N. B. All applications to be directed to the President of the Mess Committee, St. John, N. B.
 Sept. 16—t.

SELLING OFF.
 THE subscriber desirous of closing his business, offers his present Stock of Dry Goods at very reduced prices.
 Also, to rent until the 1st of May next—the STORE in Sands' Fire Proof Brick Building, (Prince William street,) at present occupied by the subscriber. Possession given on the 1st of November, or earlier if required.
 THOMAS SMITH.
 Sept. 8.

STORAGE.
 STORAGE can be had at the Fire Proof store occupied by the subscriber in Nelson-street Alley.
 JOHN ALEXANDER.
 June 12.

COAL ! COAL !!
 Sydney Coal, per Ship Lady Falkland, at Lovett's Slip.
 150 CHALDRONS, Sydney Screened COAL
 For sale by
 THOMAS & SANDALL.
 The Lady Falkland is for Freight or Charter.

ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY.
 Saint John Agency.
 THE undersigned Agent, continues to effect Insurance on every species of Insurable Personal Property, against LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE, at as low rates as any similar institution in good standing.
 The reputation acquired for promptness and liberality in the adjustment of Losses, justly entitles the "Etna" Company to a liberal share of public patronage.
 A. BALLOCH,
 August 12, 1841. Agent

HALIFAX HOTEL.
 Rates of Charges for Transient Boarders
 per diem at the Table D'Hotel—7s. 6d.
 There are two Public Parlours for the use of the patrons of the Hotel, viz:—One for Ladies and Gentlemen in company; and one for Gentlemen; also, a public Reading Room and a Smoking Room. If private Parlours are required, they will be an extra charge.—An extra charge will also be made for serving meals separate from the Table D'Hotel.
 A few Families and single Gentlemen will be taken as permanent Boarders, at moderate prices.
 PARKER & HINCKLEY.
 Halifax, August 10.—1m.

NOTICE.
 THE Partnership heretofore existing under the firm of ALEXANDER, BARRY & CO. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The liabilities of said firm have been assumed by John Alexander; to whom, those indebted will please make Payment.
 JOHN ALEXANDER.
 JOHN H. BARRY.
 June 23.

Milinery.
 MISS ROURK begs leave to acquaint her customers, and the Ladies of Saint John, generally, that she has removed her Milinery Establishment to the building lately occupied by Mr. L. Avery, Prince William-street, by Mr. JOHN HASTINGS, where she is ready for inspection a sole dispatch, and French Milinery.

ICE SALE.
 ICE for Sale in a
 July 19
 Tier of the West Church. Apply at the C. JOHNSTON.