COUNTRY AND TOWN,

One's moped to death with crawing crows,
Or ellent fields—and as for beax,
One's opties it surprises
To see a decent animal,
Unless at some half yearly ball,
That graces the assizes,

Oh ! the unotterable bliss Of changing such a wilderness, For London's endless frolic Where concerts, operas, dances, plays, Chase, from the cheerful nights and days,

There every hour its tribute brings; The future comes on golden wings,
Some new delight to tender;
And life, -deprived of all alloy,
In one unceasing round of joy,
Festivity, and splendour.

So cries the roral nymph !- while they; The wearied, disappointed prey
Of Loudon's heartless riot,
Sick of the hellow joys it yields,
Gindly, withdraw to groves and fields,
In search of peace and quiet!

O, happiness!—in vain we chase Thy shadow and attempts to trace Its ever changing dances; Like the horizon's live, thou art Seen on all sides,—but sure to sta From every one's advances b

A SISTER'S LOVE.

CONCLUDED

The sisters had scarcely reached the apartment of Lady Constance, when a violent knocking was heard at the door of the house; they soon after heard the voice of Sir William Forester and Captain S in loud dispute on the stairs. Lady Constance went out instantly, and, holding the stairs to enter the room she had quitted; she quickly turned the key, and taking it from the lock, stood before the door. With the true dignity of gentleness, she waved her hand to him, saying, "Do not quite forget, sir, the common respect due to a woman; sir, I do not fear you, I saying, "Do not quite forget, sir, the common respect due to a woman: sir, I do not fear you, I must again repeat my request, that you will leave this house." S—— paused, and gazed with astonishment at the calm determination of the beautiful and delicate ferale before him: had she not been beautiful, he might not have paused; for there was little of that respect for woman, (which is so lovely in the character of man,) remaining in his mind. He, however, soon recovered himself, and declared, more gently, that he could not, and would not, leave the house, till Lady Sylvia had been given np. He made use of every entresty, he talted of his devoted love of his rights: Constance was not to be moved; but she became very uneasy, when she heard Sylvia request, from within, that the door might be opened. She hesisted, but at least he consented. S—— was making forward, but Sylvia becked him quietly, and said, (turning to her sister,) "My love, there is no occasion for you to be exposed to his rude treatment. If you will come into this room, sir, I will sent to you." ment : if you will come into this room, sir, I will speak to you." They entered the room, and Sylvia then saids

They entered the room, and Sylvia then said, "I have been long desirous and determined to leave you; the arguments by which I suffered myself, a chest time since, to be inducated, have at last appeared in their true light. I was very, very wrong, my sister, to remain so long with him; I woke from the delirium of my passion, but you know not the arts that he has made use of; you do not know the vanity, the deceifulness of the heart, of my weak, wilful heart. Sir," she continued, soleminly but mildly, addressing herself to Captain S. SI bave considered your conduct from the hour I first became acquainted with you, to the present time; it has been one act of deliberate villany. For myself, there can be no excuse, ate villany. For myself, there can be no excuse, and to the world I can never clear my character: I have neglected my duty to God and my husband; but you have no right over me; I have put myself in your power, but God has saved me from a worse dishouour. I cannot return to my former station, but I will never return to you." "You speak well madam," replied S______, with an insulting sneer "I can tell you this, that the worst he every where believed of you; your cursed cold-ness I have, however revenged, I have not been duped for nothing; your husband and myself fought this morning." He howed to them, and walked away; Sylviu sprang after him, and clinging to his arm, cried; "Oh, do not torture me thus; stay only stay to tell me." She became half frantic, as he coldly removed her hand and left the room. Sylvia waved her hands, before her eyes to latedly, with the wildest gestures, and was about to fly after him, when a stain of blood eyer for atedly, wifit the wildest gestures, and was about to dy after him, when a stain of blood met her sight, of the hand with which she had grasped him: (it was indeed the blood of her husband, which, in raising him, had soaked into his adversary's sleeve:) she burst out into a loud that laught of hysteric convulsion. Before

his adversary's sleeve:) she burst out into a loud laugh—the laugh of hysteric convulsion. Before she recovered, S——had left Paris.

Six William Forester had instantly set off to inquire after Rivers, and at length found him, lying daugerously wounded, at a neighbouring hotel; liftle hope was entertained of his life.

Poor Constance sat by the bedeside of her wretched sister, agonized by doubt and anxiety.—She knew not if Rivers were dead, and she could not leave Sylvia, new in a high fever, but hapily unconstions of what passed around her. Constance could do nothing but wrestle with her misery in prayer, and afterwards, she only found herself supported by writing out passages from the Bible, agreeing with and soothing her grief. Oftion and often did she read them over, and the words, as they fixed themselves in her mind, seemed to had a composure there. She did not pray for hed a composure there. She fid not tray for reelf alone; her sister, Rivers, and the wretche ad S——were first implored for. Constance ad frequently been visited by affliction, but a sort principle had always inspired her to act as the death.

the same affliction, than herself. She had learnt to think of herself last, even in serrow; and to execut herself to soothe and cheer others, while her heart was sinking with wee. She felt as St. Paul did, when he said, "Blessed be God, even the Father of pur Lord Jesus Ghrist, the Father of mercies, the God of all comfort, who comforteth us in all our tribulations, that we may be able to comfort them that are in trouble." She was like a person examining and binding up the wounds of another, while his own were bleeding as violently; but her exertions did not act upon the mind, as they would have done on the body; for while she was neglecting the wounds of her mind, a divine hapd was healing them all.

Sylvia recovered before her husband—she would

Sylvia recovered before her husband-she won not ask to see him—she was still deeply attached to him; she heard that his death was no longer feared—she lelt that duty forbade her; and even had he requested to see her, she would have strug-gled with her inclination and kept away.

Poor Rivers, as he recovered from his illuess. Poor Rivers, as he recovered from his illness, had become deeply sensible of his former errors. He conversed much with Sir William Forester, who attended him constantly. From him he heard of his wife's pentience; he heard also, that with all her faults and imprudence, she had not been guilty. He believed what he beard, and thought of the neglect she had met with from him; he sent to entreat she would forging him, and return to him. Sylvia, on receiving his letter, was extremely agitated; she trembled all over, and return in-

agitated; she trembled all over, and retired instantly to her room. She did not return to her sister for some hours, but she was then quite comsister for some hours, but she was then quite com-posed. "To-morrow," said she, "my husband shall receive a letter from me. Do not speak to me on the subject to-night." Lady Sylvia was uncommonly cheerful, till she parted for the even-ing with her sister. She then kissed her repeat-edly, and Constance remarked that the dashed away the tears from her eyes, as she left the room laughing. Constance might have had a little sus-picion. Indeed, she sat up thinking on her sister's stange behaviour; but Sylvia came to her again, sk some useless question, and her manner perfectly calm. In vain bowever, did Lady Constance wait breakfast for her the next morning.—She at length went up to her sister's bed-room, but the bed had not been slept in: Sylvia was gone. Two letters were found; one of them was directed to Lady Constantia, the other to Mr. Rivers.

Constance felt convinced, as she opened her Constance felt convinced, as she opened her letter, that her sister had acted rightly. "The temptation was too great," it began; "had I remained, my dearest Constance, I should entirely have forfeited my self-esteem; for I should have broken my resolutions, and return to my husband, of whom I have rendered myself unworthy, I, who in the eyes of the world am quite fallen, would not link more dishonour to his name. I must never meet him again in this world. Oh! may God enable us both to meet hereafter in Heaven. Constance, I promise you, if I live, to see you again; but many years of penitence must pass away before that happy time. Return to the world! I do not ask you to forget our knom you have proved to be dearest to you on earth. I hope, I think, you did your duty when you saved your poor guilty sister. Oh! do your duty now, and leave her to seclusion and repentance. Pray that our Heavenly Father will still defend and strengthen me: He will listen to my prayers for strengthen me: He will listen to my prayers for you. Oh! yes, we shall meet again, even here. My dearest, best sister, could you tell what angnish this common act of duty gives me; -my own Constance, my virtuous sister, my very own and only friend!—God will repay you, for I cannot. From what have I not been saved? Farewell, for the present: do not attempt to discover whither I am gone. It would; I am almost sure, be useless; and I solemnly declare, that I will not return. Do not deprive me of the little satifaction this duty will afford me. Your happy, (yes. happy, though afflicted, sister, "SYLVIA RIVERS." Constance could only weep with admiration at the conduct of her sister. She recognised still the strictly noble character she had once valued so so highly. The trial has very severe, to part with her at such a time, and perhaps for ever on earth; but she resolved to bear it. Her prayers had been

attempt to recal her. Rivers received his wife's letter differently, for he sent in every direction to discover whither she had retreated. Too late he learnt the value of the had retreated. treasure he had thrown away, for she was not found. The following is the letter she sent to him. Like a true Christian, she did not hint either in it, or in that to her sister, at her husband's own crime, she spoke of herself as the only offender.—"How shall I address you, whom I have so wronged? how reply to your too affectionate letter? Not by dishonouring you still more. I determined, if the Almighty enabled me, to escape from the snare into which I had wilfully fallen, and if He granted my prayers for your life, that I would give up the happiness of seeing you again; and I now resign you for ever in this world. I am deeply sensible of your kindness; 1 cannot requite it. I can only pray for you; and while I live, the prayers of your wife (for the last time I claim that dear title) will be offered up for you, where the prayers of the repentant suner are never disregarded. I must not write more. May God preserve and bless you! "SYLVIA RIVERS."

heard; her sister had been snatched from ruin;

and with the highest sense of her duty, she had re-

tired from the world. Constance made not one

Many years have passed away. Lady Con-stance has been long married. Rivers has been dead ten years. Captain S______ is also dead, but he never bore testimouy to the innocence o Lady Sylvia: for many reasons, it may be better that he has not; for the woman who places her-self in such a situation, however innocent she may be in fact, has little chance of being justified in this world, nor should she expect it. Lady Constance has every reason to believe that her sister is still living, as (Lady Sylvia's annuity is yat paid, and acknowledged by her,) but she is often very anxious at so long a silence; she fears it may proceed from illness, and may soon be the silence of death.

the same person, who seat me the circumstances which I have before related 1—
The M archiones of N—, accompanied by hee only son, was visiting at the house of an old noticeman, nearly related to hier inte husband, in the south of Ireland. The Sunday after her arrival, he attended divine service in the pavisit church of a neighbouring village, and remained to receive the sacrament. While kneeling before the altar, her heart's warm prayers dwelt continually on one who had been the companion and beloved friend of her childhood; and though her feur whispered, that perchildhood; and though her feur whispered, that perchance the long absent sister of her soul was now where intercession could no longer avail, she could not chuse his party for her. She was returning to her pew, when she observed a lady, apparently is very delicate health who had ant down from fatigue on one of the benches in the able, rising with difficulty, from her extreme weakness, and apparently withing to approach the communion-table. The marchioness instantly came forward to assist her, and supported her to the altar; then waited to lead her, back to her pew. The lady rose up, and a long veil, which had hung over her face, was thrown back; she turned to thank the getitle stranger, on whose arm she had leaned. The marchioness looked down unconsciously on the hand which rested on her arm, and started; but she did not stop; and her companion perceived no appearance of the agitation she could startely controul. She showly accompanied the lady back to her pew, and khelt down beside her. When the service was over, he liftly was about to walk away with an old female servant; but the marchioness still insisted on accompanying her, and she desired the old servant to direct her conclusion to the hudy's abode. The carriage stopped in a few minutes, secorethe gate of a very green field; at the faither ead the marchioness still insisted on accompanying her, and she desired the old servant to direct her conclusion to the high's abode. The carriage stopped in a few minutes, before the gate of a very green field; at the farther end off which, stood an old red brick house, with a terrace, and a low wall surrounding it. The door opened, and two quaker ladies came out upon the broad gravel walk, when they, perceived the lady approaching.—"Now, I may speak, said the marchiouess, as they entered a small partour; and taking the hand of the lady, the pressed her lips to a ring which she had before observed on her companion's finger. She drew off the glove from her own-termbling fanal, and still tenderly clasping that of the lady, turned, for the first time, the full gaze of her countenance upon the lady's face, and murmured a few words. The lady woke, as from a heavy dream; she had not noticed the stranger's features: indeed, she had hardly seen them; but the knew them now, and she saw the ring, with its device of 'Hope,' in small emeralds, exactly resembling the one on her own finger; and those few murmured words! they had all the tone the sweet endearing tone, which had never been Vorgotten, for which her earhads long so valuely thirsted. Could any other voice but that of wentle. Constance, have thus proconnect the her ear hadso long so vainly thirsted. Could any other voice but that of gentle. Constauce, have thus pronounced the few simple words, "My own Sylvia?".

BLACKSMITH WORK.

THE Subscribers beg leave to return thanks to their Friends and the Public for past fayours since they commenced Business, and request continuance of the same; they also beg to Business in all its Branches, at their Shop, Drury Lane, York Point; Horse Shoeing, Ship Work, &c, on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms. JOHN & PETER SINCLAIR.

THE SUBSCRIBERS having entered into a Co-partnership; the business heretofore carried on by ISAAC WOODWARD Jun. will in future be conducted under the firm of I. & J. G. WOODWARD, who offer for Sale at their Store, South Market Wharf, a general assortment of United States and West India produce, ISAAC WOODWARD Jun.

JOHN G. WOODWARD. May 3, 1825.

FOR SALE.

A STORE on the Wharf of C. J. Peters, Esquire, ;—it is 30 feet by 30. On the ground floor there is a small shop, suitable for the Grocery Business .- terms liberal.

62 Should these premises remain unsold, they will be leased at Public Auction by the Subscriber, on Saturday the 11th instant, at 11 o'clock. SAMUEL STEPHEN.

JAMES WHITNEY HAS removed his Business to Lower end of Peters' Wharf. October 22.

FOR SALE. FARM at LOCH LOMOND, containing upwards of 300 Acres.
For further particulars, apply to the Subscriber H. HALSALL. For fur ber January 3, 1826.

For Sale or to Let. TWO Story Dwelling HOUSE and Pre-A mises annexed thereto, situated on the South side of Brussels Street, about half a mile from the Market House. It is well calculated for a Family, having a large Garden and a convenient range of Out Buildings. Possession will be given on the 1st May next. W. & F. KINNEAR.

Attornies for the Owners.

February 28.

BLACKSMITH WORK.

THE Subscriber begs to return his most sincere thanks to his Friends and the Public, for their liberal patronage, and requests the con-tinuance of their favours. Ho begs to announce further, that he has on hand a quantity of STOVE. PIPE, and several STOVES, made on the most approved plan, which will be Sold Cheap for CASH, at his Shop in Britain Street, Lower Cove.

JAMES HOLMES. October 25.

FOR SALE.

TOT No. 1326-40 by 100 feet, with the HOUSE and Premises thereon; belonging to the Subscriber, situate on Broad Street in the Lower-Cove—adjoining Mr. John Baird and formerly in the occupation of Mr. David Babbitt .- Should the above Premises not be Sold by the first day of February next, they will then be offered at Public Auction. For terms and further particulars enquire of the Subscriber.

December 6. The sale of the above Property is postponed until the 20th day of April next.

CHARLES WHITNEY, & Co. HAVE received per late arrivals from Britain, a general assortment of BRITISH DRY GOODS, which in addition to their former Stock, are now opening and exposed for Sale at their Store, No. 2, on the Terrace, and nearly opposite the Hon, W. Black's, dwelling in Dock Street. November 1.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS certain Persons are in the Habit of Cutting and Conveying away Ship Timber, Hoop-poles, Building Stone, &c. of of the Subscribers' Land on the Kennebeccasts Isand, and otherwise injuring the same; This is therefore to forwarn all Persons from Trespassing on the said Land, as in the event they will be prosecuted to the utmost rigour of the Law.

N. MERRITT.

THE SUBSCRIBER

ATE from HALTFAX, most respectfully begate leave to inform the Citizens of St. John, and the Public, that he has taken that large and commodious HOUSE belonging to Mr. BENTLET, Prince William Street; which he has spared so expence in fitting up in a comfortable manner for the accommodation of BOARDERS and hopes by strict attention to business to merit a share of pub-lic Patronage. JAMES COOK.

TO LET.

And possession given on the 1st May next.

LL that DWELLING-HOUSE and
STORE fronting on St. John-street,
and now in the possession of Mr. James Gallagher, containing a large Shop with a Woodhouse in the rear: one Parlour and Sitting Room, two Bed Booms and a Kitchen.

Also :- The Shop and Store on Pagans' Wharf, formerly occupied as an Auction Room by Mr. S. STEPHEN, containing a Shop and Counting-Room with a Yard in the rear—and two Lofts for storing Goods.

For terms and further particulars please enquire of the Subscriber.

N. MERRITT.

New and Cheapest Brass Foundry, Copper and lead Manufactory, in the City.

in the City.

The New and Cheap Brass Foundry, near the rest dence of J. R. Partelow, Esq. Charlotte-Street, ander the Firm of KNOWLES & HAYWARD, will continue to be the cheapest establishment, from the general encouragement they have received beretofore.—They satter themselves, from their former experience in Business, seal, attention, and assiduity in the execution of any orders with which they have been favoured that they shall not be found unworthy of the patronage they have so long enjoyed, and a continuance of which they now respects fully solicit. They will carry on the above business in the various branches.—Rudder Braces, Dove-tails, Rings, Spikes, Natis, &c. of the best quality; Hawse and Saupper Leads, on an improved plan; Deep sea and Hand Leads, lead Pipes, &c. Mill and Machine Brasses, warranted lasting to a limited time, as tony be agreed upon a Clock-Work, Brass Andirons, and Candleseiteks, Ship and Cow Bells. Brass Cocks, of all descriptions: Fancy Fasilights, of a durable composition; Brass and Copper Work, repaired at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

MARMADUKE KNOWLES, WILLIAM HAYWARD.

N. B.—The best prices given for old Brass, Copper, Pewter and Lead.

March 22, 1825.

TO LET.

ONE or two small families can be accommodated with Rooms, in that Pleasantly situated House, on the west side of Brussels Street, next adjoining to Mr. D. Smith, occupied by the Subscriber.—Apply to JOHN S. MILLER.

February 7.

JAS. STEWART, & Co. Have received by the recent arrivals from Lon-

dan, Liverpool, and Greenock, a general as-sortment of British Goods-

CONSISTING OF

ROAD and Narrow Cloths, Cassimeres, Pelisse Cloths, Flannels, and Blankets, Manchester and Scotch Plaids, Bombazetts, Cottons,
Irish Linen, Bandanna Handkerchiefs, India Cottons, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Beaver Hats, Ladies' Shoes and Boots, Mens' Shoes, Childrens'-Shoes and Boots ass. sizes, Hosiery, Stationery, Hardware, Groceries and Ship Chandlery, Port & Madeira Wines, Brandy, and Hollands' Gln; and constantly on hand—West India Produce.

The above Goods with their former Stock on

d, are selling low for Cash or short their Store, St. John Street. December 20.

SAINT JOHN WINDSOR AND FANCY CHAIR MANUFACTOR



turns his sincere thanks to his Friends and the Public for the liberal encouragement he has received, and begs leave to inform them that he contiques to carry on the above Business in the House formerly occupied by Mr. D. Green, at

the head of King Street; where may be had an elegant assortment of Fancy and Windsor Bed and Drawing Room Chairs, of the newest and most fashionable patterns: with his usual supply of Cabinet Furniture, which he offers for Sale on the most reasonable and accommodating terms.

Nº B. Old Chairs repaired re-bottom'd, and re-painted. Orders from the country will be thankfully received, and punctually attended to.

13 All kinds of Turning and Painting execut-

with neatness and disparch.

JOHN B. MORRISON. March 7. King-Sreet

NOTICE.

IN consequence of the death of John L. Ven-Wer, the business hitherto carried on by "VENNER, BOWMAN, & WHEELER," will from this date be continued by the Subscribers on their own account, under the Firm of BOW. MAN & WHEELER, agreeably to a condition of their original Co-partnership.
WILLIAM BOWMAN,

Z. WHEELER.

St. John, Sept. 12, 1825.