St. John Chronicle.

"COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE."

VOLUME XXI. SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1857. NUMBER 37.

THE ST. JOHN CHRONICLE,

Is published every FRIDAY afternoon, by WILLIAM DURANT, at his Office in the Brick Building of Messrs. L. H. Deveber & Son, west side Prince William Street.

Visiting and Business Cards, (plain and ornamental) Handbills, Blanks, and Printing generally neatly executed.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid up, except at the discretion of the publisher.

☞ Terms—12s. 6d., if paid within the year, 15s. if not paid until after expiration of the year. Any person paying 10s. in advance will receive a copy for one year.

All letters, Orders, Communications, &c., must be post-paid, and addressed to

WILLIAM DURANT,
Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

☞ Archibald M'Allister, is an authorised Agent for the *Chronicle* at Gagetown, and vicinity.

George W. White, is an authorized Agent for Grand Lake.

☞ The *Chronicle* is filed, and may be seen free of charge at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 244 Strand, London. Professor Holloway is duly empowered to receive all monies due our establishment in London, and whose receipts will be regarded by us as valid.

Mutual Insurance Company.

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esq., *President.*

Directors—J. W. LAWRENCE, S. K. FOSTER, C. H. ETABROOKS, JOHN ANDERSON. *Solicitor*—J. M. ROBINSON, Esq. *Secretary*—ISAAC WOODWARD, Esquire.

☞ Applications for Insurance against Fire to be made at the office of the Secretary, Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess-street. May 23.

WILLIAM H. LESTER,
GROCER and Provision DEALER,
CORNER PRINCESS AND CHARLOTTE STREETS.

Goods sent to all parts of the City free of charge
September 19, 1856.

WILLIAM WEDDERBURN,
Attorney at Law, Conveyancer, &c
—OFFICE—
No 13, NORTH SIDE OF PRINCESS STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

CHARLES W. WELDON,
Attorney at Law & Notary Public
OFFICE—Over Messrs. Manney, Sturdee & Co Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.
May 28, 1852.

MR. W. P. DOLE,
Attorney and Barrister-at-Law,
HAS REMOVED to the Office lately occupied by Charles Watters, Esquire, in Messrs. Deveber's building, Prince William Street.
August 22, 1856.

GEORGE WHITMAN,
Auctioneer, Commission Merchant
AND DEALER IN DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES AND HARDWARE,
CLEMENTSPORT, N. S.

DOOLEY'S
MERCHANT'S EXCHANGE HOTEL State Street, Boston. Conducted on the European Plan.

Rooms per day,	50 cts.
Rooms per week,	$3,00
Lodging	37 1-2 cts.

N. B.—A Restaurant is attached, where Meals will be served at all hours of the day.
January 11, 1856. 1y.

SOAP & CANDLE
MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE WOODS,
Princess Street next adjoing Dunn's Steam Saw Mill, a few doors from the corner of Germain Street.
ST. JOHN, N. B.
August 29.

THOMAS GOW,
Plumber and Gass Fitter,
NEXT ADJOINING MERRITT'S BRICK BUILDING,
WATER STREET.
HOUSE and SHIP WATER-CLOSETS; Hot Cold, and Shower BATHS; Forcing, Lifting, Common, and Engine PUMPS; SHIPS' SCUPPERS, &c. &c.—on the most approved principles LEAD PIPE of all sizes, and SHEET LEAD constantly on hand.
☞ LEAD BENDS made to order.
July 2, 1852. THOMAS GOW.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.

Ex *Ann Rankin*, and *Courier*, from London:—
1000 KEGS Brandram's No. 1, White LEAD;
230 Kegs Yellow, Red, Black, Green, and Blue PAINTS;
50 Kegs Zinc Paint;
35 Hhds. Boiled and Raw Linseed OIL;
3 Bbls. Copal and Oak VARNISH;
7 Cans Carriage and White Copal do.;
1 Cask Brandram's Liquid Dryer;
5 " do. Patent do.;
50 bds. Deep GOLD LEAF;
5 " Patent Glaziers' DIAMONDS.
For Sale at No. 1, North side Market Square.
Nov. 14. W. O. SMITH.

Patent Roller Bushes.

THE Subscribers are manufacturing and have on hand a good assortment of Patent Roller BUSHES. They are warranted as good as the imported Bushes, and will be sold at reasonable Prices. WM. HAYWARD & CO.

Mill Owners, Machinists,
And others, fitting up Machinery, would find it much to their advantage to get their Composition Bushes cast by us, as we put in the very best material for wearing at moderate prices.
BRASS COCKS made to order of any size.
PATTERNS for Castings made in good style.
We have on hand an assortment of Oil Feeders for Machinery of very neat patterns. We are prepared to do BRASS TURNING of any size, weight, or description that may be required.
WM. HAYWARD & CO.,
Jan. 22—2m. 26 and 28 Sydney Street.

Oysters! Oysters!!

JUST received per steamer "Adelaide," from Boston:—12 bb's. Prime OYSTERS—fresh from the beds. Also—On hand, a few barrels of Fresh Shediac Oysters, which will be served up in any style required, at
JAMES KENNY'S
Eating House Water street.
N. B.—MEALS served up at the shortest notice—Day and Evening. J. K.
August 29 St John

FUR COATS.—Fifty Fur Coats—in Fur Seal Hair Seal, Wool Seal, Lama and Buffalo, made up to order, mostly large sizes, Fur and Cloth lined; (also, FUR BOOTS.)
D. H. HALL,
October 24. 41, King-street.

Colegiate Grammar School.
ST. JOHN, N. B.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the above Institution, in connection with "VICTORIA COLLEGE," (Incorporated by Act of Assembly,) is now open for the reception of Pupils. Until the College Buildings are erected, the business of the Collegiate Grammar School will be temporarily carried on in the spacious School Rooms under the Presbyterian Church, at the corner of Great George and Carmarthen streets. The following Classes have been opened viz—

GREEK—Testament, Delectus, Grammar; LATIN—Virgil's Æneid, Cæsar's Commentaries, Eutropius, Delectus, Grammar.

Hebrew, French, and other classes will be progressively opened as required.

All the Branches of a thorough English and Mathematical Education will be correlatively taught.

TEACHERS.—Mr. James McClintock for the Classics; Mr. John Toland for English and Mathematics.

TERMS—£1 10s. per Quarter.

By order of the President and Trustees of Victoria College.
R. D. McARTHUR,
St. John, N. B., May 15, 1856 *Secretary.*

P. S.—Board and Lodging will be furnished to Pupils from the country on reasonable terms, by,
SAML. D. MILLER, *Principal.*
June 1st. 1 yr

FOUNTAIN HOUSE.

THE Subscriber wishes respectfully to inform his friends and the public that in order to provide the travelling community with a large and commodious house of entertainment in this City, he has purchased and fitted up at great expense that large and convenient Hotel, situated on the North side of Kings Square, and known as the FOUNTAIN HOUSE, where he intends to serve the public, and will be able to accomodate a large number of persons with well furnished single bed rooms, good Sitting Rooms, and all other conveniences for the comfort of travellers or permanent boarders. Also—a splendid Barn—none to exceed it in the City, with stalls for forty horses, and a large yard attached, all under cover, where sleighs, carriages, and loads of country produce can be driven in free from storms.

The subscriber is thankful to his friends and the public for the liberal manner in which he has been patronised and assures them that strict attention will still be paid to those who favour him with their patronage.
August 10. G. RIX PRICE.

FREE HOLD PROPERTY FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBER.

THE above Property, being situated in the Town of Moncton, nearly opposite the Westmoreland Bank.

The said Property, fronting on Main Street, 75 feet, running back 150 feet, on Westmoreland street, consisting of one large two story House, fronting on Main Street, with Kitchen, Wood house, and Barn, with a good Well of water, brought into the kitchen. Also, a large Cellar.

Likewise situated on Westmoreland Street, a large House, 36x26, ready for plastering.

For further particulars enquire of Jacob Wortman, Town of Moncton, or to the subscriber, at the Golden Ball corner.
JOSEPH McMASTER.
St. John, Feb. 1, 1856.

CHEAP FURS.

Fur Coats, Caps, Gloves, Muffs, Boas, Sleigh Robes, &c.

THE Subscriber, anxious to dispose of the balance of his stock of FUR GOODS before the 5th of March next, he now offers and will continue to sell during this month. (February) all descriptions of Fur Goods, viz., Muffs, Boas, Cuffs, Gloves, Sleigh Robes, &c., Coats, Caps, Mufflers, Boots, Buffalo Skins, &c., at greatly reduced prices. Terms Cash.
Feb. 13. D. H. HALL, 41, King-street.

China and Earthenware.
Ex "John Duncan" and "Middleton"—
THE Fall Stock of these Goods are now opening, and offered on liberal terms, Wholesale & Retail, by
FRAS. CLEMENTSON,
Oct. 17. 29, Dock-street.

Just Received
AT THE NEW PAPER STORE:—
245 BOXES NO. 3 WINDOW GLASS per ship "Peter Maxwell" from Liverpool.

20 boxes	9x12;	20 boxes	9x13;
25 "	9x14;	40 "	10x13;
40 "	10x14;	15 "	10x15;
15 "	9x15;	10 "	11x14;
10 "	11x15;	15 "	11x16;
15 "	11x17;	15 "	11x18;

GEORGE NIXON,
August 15. 104, Prince Wm.-street

TEA.—Just received, and imported expressely for Family use:—
10 chests Souchong TEA;
10 catty boxes do. do.;
10 chests Breakfast Oolong do;
10 catty boxes do. do;
10 chests good retailing do.—For sale low.
August 29. JOHN McCOSKERY.

COALS.—On hand ex Yard: 100 Chal. Orre COAL; 50 do Newcastle do.; 250 Scotch do For sale low by
Feb. 9. JOHN WALKER.

WINTER CAPS.—The Subscriber has just made up, and has on sale, a full assortment of Gent's. and Youths' FUR CAPS, various styles.
Do. do. PLUSH, do. do.;
Do. do. CLOTH, do. do.;
Do. do. do, do. Fur & Plush. Trimmed.
Also—FUR COATS, BOOTS, and *Mufflers* GLOVES—in Fur, Buckskin, Cloth, Kid, &c.
D. H. HALL,
dec. 14. 41, King Street.

French Calf Boots.

JUST RECEIVED—4 cases Gent's. French Calf Skin BOOTS, (Sewed,) warranted to be of the best quality.

The above lot of Boots are all that are now remaining in the Province, or ever will be at 20s. *per pair.* B. O'BRIEN,
October 3. 69, Waverly House

To Farmers, Travellers & Citizens.

YOUNG'S HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT is kept regularly open, as usual, with every comfort. Horses are properly attended to, The state of the market is daily furnished; with the latest news; and every effort is made, as heretofore, to benefit. His Hotel is No. 15, *opposite* his former well received Establishment in Charlotte-street, and referernce is respectfully asked of former visitors. WM. YOUNG.

Pictures! Pictures!

NEW PRINTS AND ENGRAVINGS.

POTTER & CO., have just received by the Mail Steamer "Niagara," a case containing a splendid assortment of NEW PRINTS AND ENGRAVINGS, comprising pictures in every style of art. Attention is particularly invited to those beautiful Pictures, after the English Masters, of Landscape Painting, and also to a superb lot of FRENCH PHOTOGRAPHS, superior to anything yet seen in America.
Sept. 26. 85, Prince Wm. Street.

Keating's Cough Lozenges.

THIS WORLD-RENOWNED MEDICINE, which has obtained such celebrity in all parts of the Globe, in the cure of COUGH, ASTHMA, HOARSENESS, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION, and other affections of the Chest and Pulmonary Organs is strongly recommended to all suffering from any of the above disorders, as one Trial will be sufficient to prove their undoubted efficacy, being frequently used under the recommendation of the most eminent of the Faculty.

Prepared and sold in Boxes, and Tins of various sizes, by THOMAS KEATING, Chemist, &c., No. 79, St. Paul's Church Yard, London. Sold Retail by all Druggists and Patent Medicine Venders in the World.

N. B.—To prevent spurious imitations, please to observe that the words "KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES" are engraved on the Government Stamp of each box, without which none are genuine.

IMPORTANT TESTIMONIALS.

Recent Testimonial from a native Medical man in Bombay.

Agiari Lane, Native Town, Bombay
October 2nd, 1855.

Dear Sir,—I have great pleasure in informing you of the great good your excellent *Cough Lozenges do* in Pulmonary diseases.

I am a Medical Practitioner in Bombay, and am satisfied with their good effects, and would feel obliged by your sending me the wholesale price for a quantity.

I remain, Sir, yours, respectfully,
COWASJI RUTTONJI KHARADI.
T. KEATING, Esq.

Recent Testimonial to the value of Keating's Cough Lozenges.

I cannot express what I suffered,—coughing expectorating, and the respiration impeded Strange to say, I gradually recovered, without any treatment, except by taking a few boxes of Keating's Cough Lozenges. My lungs were so much affected, and the general health so debilitated, that I had but little hopes of recovery.

3rd Nov., 1853. (Signed) J. PICKERSGILL.
Sergeant 66th Regiment, Quebec.

To Mr. KEATING, 79, St. Paul's Church Yard.

☞ Agent for St. John—Messrs. CHUBB & Co.
For Fredericton—Mr. GALE, Druggist.
October 31, 1856.

HATS!
Hat, Cap, & Fur Store.

IN addition to an unusually large stock of HATS and CAPS manufactured on the premises, the Subscriber has received ex Middleton and other late arrivals from Europe and the United States, the balance of his Spring Importations of English, French and American HATS and CAPS, consisting of—
Gent's London made Satin and Velvet HATS;
Gent's Paris do. do. do. do.;
Gent's N York do. do. do. do.;
Gent's Boston do. do. do. do.;
Gent's Drab Beaver and Felt do.;
Gent's Drab Brown and Black Kossuth Hats, high and low crowns.
Children's Youth's and Gent's Panama, Leghorn, Tuscan, Pedal, Straw, Palm Leaf and Grass Hats; Children's Black, Colored, Beaver, Satin and Felt Hats, plain and fancy trimmed;
Drab, Brown and Black Cloth Caps, new styles
Tweed Travelling Caps, assorted paterns.
Also—McIntosh's Silk Reversible, and Good year's Vulcanised India Rubber Coats, Caps and Leggins; Hat Cases; Carpet Bags and Trunks; Glazed Hats and Umbrellas; Handkerchiefs Gloves Neckties, Stocks, and Braces; Hat and Cap Trimmings, &c.

The Trade will be supplied by the Package at a very small advance on cost and charges.

Wholesale and Retail customers will be served on the most favourable terms at 41, King street.
D. H. HALL,
Successor to Lockhart & Co

N. B.—Caps made to order in any style and a short notice, size taken by Conformatent measurement, and Hats made to order warranted to fit easy.

Hats, Caps and Furs cleaned, altered and repaired. Cash and the highest prices paid for Fur Skins. June 4.

M. N. POWERS, Undertaker, &c.

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

WOULD inform the public that he has purchased that beautiful and much admired Gothic Hearse from the Messrs. Lawrence, which he will furnish to parties requiring the same, with a careful driver

He likewise attends to Funerals and furnishes every article in the above line in a superior style, and at prices more moderate than any other establishment in this City.

Orders from the Country attended to with care at the shortest notice.

FURNITURE.

M. N. P. will make to order all descriptions of MAHOGANY, WALNUT, BUTTERNUT, and PINE FURNITURE, at short notice, of superior material and workmanship. Prices moderate.

☞ Every description of Upholstery, Curtains, Carpets, &c., attended to at short notice. Old Furnituer cleaned and repaired.

N. B. On hand a beautiful lot of Coffins.

For Sale.

A SITE FOR A GENTLEMAN'S VILLA.

FROM 10 to 15 Acres of GOOD LAND, situated on the St. Andrew's Road, between 3 and 4 miles from Carleton, on the upper side of the Road, and having a splendid view of the Bay of Fundy. The Land is of an excellent quality, and possession will be given at any time. Terms accommodating. For particulars, apply at the *Chronicle* Office, or on the premises to
dec. 19. SAMUEL HILLIS.

ST. JOHN HOTEL RE-FITTED.

Entrance from Charlotte Street.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public that having re-fitted this well-known building, being determined to keep it in a style not inferior to what it attained in former days. He is now prepared to receive BOARDERS, both permanent and transient, who will receive all the care and attention that can be desired. He would therefore invite travellers to favour him with a call.

☞ BOARD FIVE SHILLINGS PER DAY

☞ Gentlemen travelling with their own Horses will find good Stabling and attentive hostlers.
W. H. SECORD,
St. John, July 11. 6m. Agent.

No. 80, Prince William Street,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

SAMUEL WILSON—*Tailor and Draper*—Is prepared to stop the importation of all *Slop* made CLOTHING—if Customers will only call and have their measure taken—and choose their own CLOTH—as I attend to the Cutting, &c., myself. Please enquire as above, No. 80.
September 19. SAMUEL WILSON.

WEST INDIA RUM & GENEVA.—1 Puncheon West India RUM; 4 casks De Kuypers GENEVA—for sale by
T. & F. McMACKIN,
January 23. No. 16, Dock street

POETRY.

EVENTIDE.

Sunset colors now are playing
In the distant, distant west,
With a golden robe arraying
Hill top and the mountains crest.
Workmen now are homeward hieing,
Sound and echo now are dying—
Gentle they away have died;
'Tis the solemn eventide.

Mis's are stealing o'er the meadows,
Where the brooklets laugh and sing;
Birds are seeking forest shadows,
There to rest with folded wing.
List! the vesper bells are chiming
Sweetly as a poet's rhyming;
All things now seem sanctified;
'Tis the holy eventide.

Stars above are brightly beaming
In the corner of night,
Like the eyes of angels seeming,
Gazing from that world of light—
Far from earth-land lone and dreary,
Where'er rest the sad and weary,
Where hope, faith, and love abide,
And is known no eventide.

Gentle zephyrs sport and dally,
Breathing music on the air,
Dancing hill-top o'er and valley,
Singing sweetly everywhere.
As we take retro-pection,
Renews its birth each sweet affection
Of our youth time, and we glide
Back to childhood's eventide.

Oh, to dream such love-dreams, glowing,
Of those joys which never cease,
Where sweet streams of love are flowing,
From thy crystal fount of peace,
Lifts the soul from earth to heaven
Through the dusky gates of even;
Holy scenes before us glide
In the quiet eventide.

When our days on earth are ended,
When life's sorrows all are o'er,
Then may all our songs be blended
Sweetly on the spirit shore,
We can then, in spirit-union,
With our lost ones hold communion—
Dwell with all the sanctified,
Where is known the eventide.

THE SPRING SONG.

Whir away, my busy spindle,
Ask not rest or quiet now,
Bridal bed and swaddling raiment
And the shroud preparest thou.

Golden threads—ah! who can tell us
What your destiny may be!
Whether joy or whether sorrow
At the last shall come to thee.

Otherwise than we expected
May our fondest wishes fall;
What is spun for festal uses
Soon may chance to be a pall.

Whir away, my spindle, softly,
Life is changeful like to thee,
Joyous starting on our journey,
Oft return we mournfully.

Soon our voices die in silence,
Dark clouds dim the brightest day,
Onward rolls the tide of pleasure,
Love and friendship will decay.

Whir away, my busy spindle,
Rest and peace are not for thee—
And my tears, so gently flowing,
Still flow on unceasingly.

FLIGHT OF TIME.

Faintly flow thou falling river,
Like a dream that dies away;
Down the ocean gliding ever,
Keep the calm unruffled way;
Time with such a silent motion,
Floats along on wings of air,
To eternity's dark ocean,
Burying all its treasures there.

Roses bloom and then they wither;
Cheeks are bright, then fade and die;
Shades of light are wafted hither—
Then like visions, hurrying by;
Quick as clouds at evening driven
O'er the many-colored west,
Years are bearing us to Heaven,
Home of happiness and rest.

Miscellany.

SCIENTIFIC PHENOMENA.—During a lecture delivered lately by Professor Faraday, at the Royal Institution of Science, a piece of pure iron peculiarly prepared, so that its particles might present a large surface to the action of the oxygen in the atmosphere, was ignited, and continued to burn like tinder. The ready combustion of iron, compared with gunpowder, was shown by a very simple experiment. Some iron filings and gunpowder were mixed together and sprinkled into the flame of spirits of wine burning on a plate, when the iron filings caught fire and burnt in bright sparks, whilst the gunpowder passed thro' the flame without igniting; and the quantity that fell on the plate was afterwards dried and exploded. Lead prepared in a similar way was shown to be still more inflamable, for it caught fire in a beautiful flame when exposed to the air. The Professor stated that lead is nearly as inflamable as phosphorus, and he explained the cause of its not burning in ordinary circumstances, to be that the solid product of combustion forms a film that prevents contact with the oxygen and the producing power of the other parts of the metal draws off and dissipates the heat. He pointed out the admirable arrangements by which these combustible properties of the metals are kept in proper control, and bodies that are really so inflamable are made to serve as strong resisters of combustion.

A NOVEL LICENSE LAW.—A novel license law has been introduced into the New York Assembly It provides that no person shall drink strong Liquors without first obtaining a license, which may be granted by any justice of the Peace, on the following terms:

"For a license to drink larger beer, currant or any domestic wines, 50 cents. For strong beer, 75 cents. For whiskey and home made liquors, $1. For French or any imported brandy $1,50. For Champagne, Burgundy, or any foreign wine, $5." Clergymen and Editors are exempted from the provisions of the Bill.

At a wedding the other day, one of the guests who often is a little absent-minded, observed gravely, "I have often remarked that there has been more women than men married this year."

THE ST. LAWRENCE SMUGGLER.

A TALE OF RETRIBUTION.

Everybody on the Canadian frontier, from the gulf of Toronto on the Ontario, to the Trois Rivieres, below Montreal, knew Roger Dimon—although as in the case of Rinaldo Rinaldini, nobody could tell exactly who or what Roger Dimon was. We said everybody knew him, but it must be received with this exception it was only when he chose to be known. For the chameleon could not be more variable in his appearance and character than was Roger Dimon. The beardless boy, and tottering age—the Canadian Frenchman, and wandering Huron—the sour crout-eating Dutchman, and the sly overreaching, notion selling Yankee—the grave Catholic priest, and the cheating sutler—gentleman and beggar were among his easily assumed characters. What his business was, or whether he had any, was as much a mystery as his metamorphoses; and the wonderful celerity of his movements was not the least surprising part of the qualities that were attributed to him. Roger Dimon was a man rather above the ordinary stature, thickset, muscles like iron a pair of shoulders that Hercules might have envied, yet with all these stubborn points about him, no man's frame could possess more agility, strength, flexibility, and grace. His eyes were dark, and a pair of overhanging brows, gave them a peculiarly piercing air, and when awakened by passion, something like ferlocity and defiance. It would be idle to recount the conflicting opinions respecting him. Some affirmed him to be a spy, some an army contractor, and as it was during the last war with Great Britain that he received the most notice, this opinion was quite current—some insisted that he was a dealer in forged notes—and others averred that his business was smuggling. The truth is that few of these conjectures were without some foundation; though had any man charged him with being a counterfeiter, it would probably have been the last charge he would have made against him. When money was to be made by contracting for the army, then he was a contractor—with the movements of those on both sides of the line he by some means obtained the earliest notice—and in the perilous business of smuggling, he was a perfect adept. There was not a bay, creek or island, from Kingston to Montreal, from Sackett's Harbor to Ogdensburgh, with which he was not familiarly acquainted. His pockets were never without money, and when occasion required, or fancy prompted, he was lavish in its disbursement. But Roger Dimon was more than all this—his lowering brow—his flashing eye—and his courage and fortitude, marked him as a man capable of the most desperate enterprise. It was whispered he cared no more for human life than a puff of a cigar—that he felt no more reluctance to shedding blood, than spilling claret, and the manner in which he always went armed, gave color to these suspicions. But if deep dyed in crime, they were not of an ordinary kind. He despised an act of meanness, as he would the robbing of a henroost or a potatoe garden—but when danger was to be encountered—when what were impossibilities to others, were to be overcome then all the powerful energies of his mind were brought into successful action.

An unfortunate affair had thrown one of Roger Dimon's former friends into the Montreal prison, and unless some measures for his escape were adopted his life must pay the forfeit. In a petty squabble he had killed a young lieutenant of the army, a relative of the governor; the case was clear, and it was avowed that no mercy would be shown him. Dimon had examined the prison carefully, and he believed that by getting on the roof, the iron gratings of the window to the room occupied by young Murray might be wretched away, and then by means of a rope ladder, his escape be effected. The attempt was a hazardous one, but Dimon was not a man to hesitate.

Dimon mounted the roof, removed the bars, and with the liberated Murray, was retracing his steps, when the moon, which had been hid by a dense cloud, suddenly shone out and revealed to the astonished sentinels the moving shadows of two human beings on the opposite walls. Dimon saw they were discovered, but before they could fairly gain the street, the alarm was given, and a dozen men had collected to arrest them. Throwing the rope ladder over a wall, he directed Murray to pass over and escape, while he would hold the pursuers in check, and trust to circumstances to secure his flight. This he did effectually, and Murray was soon beyond the reach of detection. No sooner had Dimon allowed Murray to escape, than he threw himself headlong, with a pistol in each hand upon the circle which had cooped him up; but they dared not lay their hands upon him, and with the quickness of thought he forced a passage and fled, pursued by several of the most active of the men. Nothing could have been more easy than for Dimon to have checked the pursuit; but determined not to shed blood in another man's quarrel, he decided on making his escape, without resort to force.

Making one or two sudden turns to baffle pursuit, he found himself by the high walls that enclose the Grey Nunnery, and with a single leap placed himself within the forbidden enclosure. In a moment he heard the voices of his pursuers, evidently at fault, and deciding that without aid no one could possibly mount those walls. After the danger was past, Dimon took a turn or two in the flower-bordered avenue, and as the moon had not yet set, he threw himself in a retired corner beneath a cluster of trees, to wait until deeper darkness should enable him to leave the spot without notice. Forgetting the new difficulties that might ensue, should he be found in that situation he fell asleep, and lulled by the whispering boughs and fanned by the fresh air of a beautiful evening he slept until the matin bell had called the inmates of the nunnery to prayers and the green hills and towering spires of Montreal Island, and the broad streams that surrounded it, were glittering in the first beams of the morning sun. Instantly rising, he was making his way to the wall, when his progress was arrested by a vision of surpassing interest, and which drove from his thoughts all sense of danger or of place. In the most retired part of the enclosure, beneath a cluster of fall sweet briar, and wild vines, on the green turf, a young and beautiful girl was kneeling before a small crucifix, and so deeply engaged in devotion, that the step of Dimon, though at but a few feet distance was unheard, and partially hid by the branches, he remained unseen, though she was directly before him. Dimon was fixed to the spot, as by enchantment—he gazed on the beautiful creature as if spell bound—he felt that he would not lose a tone of that low sweet voice, for the universe. She appeared to be about sixteen, of middle stature, and with a form of the most graceful and etheral kind. The spotless dress she wore—emblem of purity, though perfectly plain, to Dimon appeared to enhance her loveliness. The dark eyes of the fair girl were raised to heaven—the pure air and warmth of a Summer morning had given a soft rich tinge to her dimpled cheek—her hair, which had disengaged itself from the riband that confined it, floated in waving luxuriance around the most beautiful neck he had ever seen, and the gentle heavings of her young bosom, as she uttered her petitions for the vile and the wretched, spoke of nothing but unsullied innocence and spotless truth. Dimon had never listened to the devotions of a mortal with such interest, and when they were closed, he felt half ashamed to find there were tears in his eyes. *Deep indeed in crime must* that man be sunk, steeped to the very lips must he be in guilt, who can listen to the prayer of the young and uncorrupt, unmoved; who can hear the confessions of the innocent and the beautiful, without having those well-springs of contrition which are rarely entirely closed in the human breast, re-opened with making one step at least, towards heaven. She arose from her knees, Dimon, while a glance of his keen eye around, told him he was unobserved, gently pushed aside the branches, and stood before her. The first slight exclamation of surprise was instantly hushed by Dimon, who, placing his finger on his lip, respectfully motioned her to silence.

"You are undoubtedly surprised at seeing a stranger like me in this place,' said Dimon in a low tone, 'but be assured it is not with any intention to injure you, or such as you that I am here.'

'It can be of no consequence to me to know the motives that brought you thither,' said the fair girl, "but I must inform you that by remaining, you will incur the most imminent danger.'

'To that I am accustomed; but I cannot believe that you would betray one who like me, had taken refuge here as a sanctuary,' was the reply of Dimon to her remark.

'No; but remember, there are others within these walls besides myself, and that I must leave you.'

'Not yet,' said Dimon, taking her hand gently in his; 'you have prayed that the wretched and the sinful like me may be forgiven; but you have not yet assured me that such are forgiven by you.'

A thousand wild conjectures which ran over the mind of the beautiful girl, as she withdrew her hand prevented her replying, 'I see I have offended beyond hope,' continued Dimon, as he stood motionless before; 'can it be that you have desired heaven to accord that forgiveness which you yourself are unwilling to grant.'

'Heaven knows where pardon is required, I do not; but if, as your words imply, you are guilty of crime, may you be forgiven of heaven as freely as you now are by me.'

The blushing devotee would now have retired, but Dimon contrived to detain her. Perhaps she was flattered by the attention he so well knew how to bestow—perhaps her heart pleaded for a few minutes interview with one who had so deeply interested her young feelings in his favor—certain it is, that when she left him, she had promised to meet him again in that place, and it is equally certain that the appointment was punctually kept by both.

Leaping from the wall, Dimon traversed the streets fearless of detection, and the fair nun, hurrying to the convent, found that a subject of thought, new and engrossing, had taken possession of her bosom. Roger Dimon had never seen a person so lovely as Gabrielle Girard; nor one who had awakened so deep an interest in his heart. Many that were beautiful had crossed his path; but if they were noticed at all, it was a notice which left them like fair flowers crushed to the earth, despoiled of their purity and their innocence, and left to perish broken-hearted. Placed in a nunnery in her earliest years, Gabrielle's affections, those rich and hoarded treasures of woman's heart, which she fondly hoped and intended should all be given to heaven, had never been lavished, and were now brought up from their hidden depths, and given to one, who seemed, notwithstanding the mystery which hung over him, worthy of her love. Whether in a nunnery or elsewhere, the love of a pure hearted girl differs not widely from a religious feeling, for her religion is love and nothing else. Dimon had not concealed his crimes—deceit he despised—but when did ever a woman love, and not find a ready palliation for the faults of the adored one. They met not many times, before Gabrielle, not without feelings of self reproach, and tears of bitter regret, at leaving those who had been so kind to