St. John Chronicle,

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE

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THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

Is published every Friday afternoon, by WILLIAM DURANT, at his Office in the Brick Building of L. H. Deblois & Son, West side Prince Wm. street.

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

TERMS OF THE CHRONICLE:—

12s. 6d. in Advance;—3s 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;

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All letters, orders, communications, &c., must be post paid, and addressed to

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

CHARLES W. STOCKTON,
Attorney & Barrister at Law,
PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

DOOLEY'S
Merchant's Exchange Hotel—Post Office Building,
State Street, BOSTON,
TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per day.

George Hutchinson,
SURGEON DENTIST—PETERS' STREET
[opposite the residence of Dr. Paterson]

MANAGER
AN
FIRE
INSURANCE.
TORONTO, C. W., AGENCY.
Apply to CHARLES L. STREET.
November 21. 6i

NOTICE.

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm of SANCTON and BROWN, is dissolved.—All Debts due to and from the concern, will be paid or received by John Brown. Dated 1st September, 1851.
HENRY P. SANCTON,
JOHN BROWN.

THE Subscriber having purchased Mr. Sancton's interest in the SOAP AND CANDLE MANUFACTORY, would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he is now prepared to furnish all who may patronise him, with the manufactures above named, equal in quality, and on as good terms as any other Establishment in the City—having in his employ men, who, from long experience, thoroughly understand the business, he hopes, by strict attention, to merit a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore received by the Establishment.
Sept. 5. JOHN BROWN.

HAMMOND RIVER HOUSE.

THE Subscriber grateful for past patronage from the Travelling community, begs to inform his friends and the public at large, that he has lately removed his establishment to the above House, 12 miles from this City, 1 mile North of Hammond River Bridge, where he is prepared to entertain Travellers at all times and seasons.
DINNERS, &c. &c., go up at shortest notice.
Constantly on hand, a choice supply of WINES, &c. &c.
Comfortable and commodious Stabling attached to the Premises, careful hostlers always in attendance.
February 6, 1849. WASHINGTON ALDEN.

GLASS'S HOTEL,
Gagetown.
THE Proprietor has recently put this Establishment in the most thorough and comfortable repair, and he is prepared to accommodate Travellers and Residents in the most satisfactory style.
Excellent Stabling for Horses, and good attendance always on hand.
Gagetown, Dec. 1849. JAMES GLASS.

SOAP & CANDLE
MANUFACTORY.
GEORGE WOODS
West side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
August 29, 1851.

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, Sash 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.

JOHN BARRY,
Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver.
North side of King Street, St. John, N. B., a few Doors above the Presbyterian Church.
KEEPS constantly on hand SILVER PLATE, WATCHES and JEWELLERY of the best description.
Having received the services of Mr. Daniel Weare, Silver Engraver, and Patent Lever Watch Maker, from London, he is now prepared to execute in the neatest manner, Engraving, Watch Repairing, &c. &c., on terms as reasonable as any other establishment in this City, and he hopes by strict attention to business, and moderate charges, to merit a share of the public patronage.
N. B. Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery, carefully packed and forwarded to any part of the Province.
June 6.

ROYAL MAIL STAGE,
ST. JOHN & ST. FREDERICTON.
THE Subscribers respectfully informs their friends and the public, that their STAGE will leave the Royal Hotel and Waterloo House EVERY MORNING (except Sunday), at six o'clock.
The Stage and Horses, are of the best description, Passengers may depend upon being conveyed to his destination with comfort, expedition, and safety. The subscribers hope by strict attention to merit a share of the public patronage, which they have been so long favored.
Small parcels left at Mr. Robert Armstrong's, Queen Hotel, will be carefully taken and delivered with promptness, on reasonable charges.
Fredericton, 14, 1851. WM. BRADLEY.

Insurance.

Mutual Insurance Company.

THIS Company is prepared to receive applications for Insurance against FIRE upon Buildings and other Property, at the Office of the subscriber.
I. WOODWARD.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON
Fire and Life Insurance Company.
[Established in 1836.]
Capital £2,000,000—in shares of Twenty Pounds.

THE Stockholders of this Company are responsible to the full extent of their property for the liabilities of the Company.

The undersigned hereby notifies the Public of New-Brunswick that the Gentlemen named Company have empowered him, by a full and ample Power of Attorney, to open an Office in the City of Saint John, for the Insurance of PROPERTY against loss or damage by FIRE, in any part of the Province, and to sign and issue Policies in the name of the Company; and that in virtue of the power vested in him by the said Power of Attorney, he has appointed Mr. ADAM JACK to act as Agent for the said Company, to receiving of proposals for Insurance, and the inspection of premises proposed for Insurance, and all other the usual duties of an Agent; and to collect and receive the amount of premium on any policy issued by the undersigned in the name of the said Company, or for the renewal of the same.

The Deed of settlement, and the supplemental Deed of settlement, lies with Mr. JACK, at the Office of the *New Brunswick Marine Assurance Company*, also the pamphlets issued by the office at Liverpool, affording ample details of the mode of transacting business by the Company.

The rates of premium will be as low as any other respectable Company, and the undersigned trusts a fair portion of public patronage will be accorded to the Company.

Losses not exceeding £500 will be settled without referring to the head Office at Liverpool.
EDWARD ALLISON.
Dated at St. John, N. B., 4th August, 1851.

Provincial, Mutual and General Insurance Company.
Established under the Act of Parliament at Toronto, C. W.
CAPITAL £100,000.

THE STOCK of this Company is divided into the Mutual and Proprietary, each branch being kept entirely distinct, and liable only for its own losses.

In the Proprietary branch, Policies are issued in the usual way on Ocean and Inland Marine Risks, and on Fire Risks in Cities and Villages. In the Mutual branch, Policies are issued in Country or Farmers' Risks only, covering losses from Fire or Lightning the insured giving a Premium Note and a small sum in cash; these Policies run from one to five years.

Local Directors for New-Brunswick:
W. H. STREET, ISAAC WOODWARD, and CHARLES MCLAUGHLAN.

The Security which this Company affords is undoubted and the Premiums will in all cases be as moderate as may be consistant with safety.

All Notes and Cash Funds accumulating at this Agency will be retained and deposited at the Bank of British North America.

All losses will be adjusted and promptly paid in St. John, without referring to Toronto; and, in case of dispute, the Company consent to actions being brought in this Province.

Forms of Application and Enquiries answered at the Office, Prince William Street, St. John.
CHARLES L. STREET.
Sept. 19.—6m.

National Loan Fund
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY
of London.
EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.
Capital, £500,000 sterling.
Exclusive of a Reserved Fund (Surplus Premiums) of £51,000 sterling.

BOARD OF LOCAL DIRECTORS AT ST. JOHN, N. B.
(Office Nelson street.)
ROBERT F. HAZEN, Chairman.
Edward Allison, Esq. William Wright, Esq.
John H. Gray, Esq.
Medical Examiner.—Wm. Bayard, Esq., M. D.

Advantages offered by this Society.

PERFECT SECURITY, arising from a large Capital totally independent of the Premium Fund.

LOANS.—Two thirds of the Annual Premiums paid, or half the Premiums for the first five years, which half may remain on interest, to be deducted from the amount of the Policy at the death of the insured.

LOW RATES OF PREMIUM.—The rates of Premium are as low as any society of equal standing.

DIVISIONS OF PROFITS.—The Bonus' in the Society are declared annually, and each year the Assured has the option of receiving the profits in Cash or reduction of Premium, or in addition to the sum insured.—The Bonus' are permanent.

Premiums may be paid Annually, Half-Yearly, or Quarterly.

Insurance may be effected for one year, for five years, or for life, with or without participation in the profits of the society.

A liberal allowance for the surrender of policies.

Every information to the Society's Rates of Premium, Forms of Insurance, and blank forms of application, may be had at the Office of the subscribers, or of the sub-Agents, who have Pamphlets for gratuitous distribution, and all documents required for obtaining insurance.

CALIFORNIA.—Parties proceeding to California can effect insurance on liberal terms.

Bankers—Commercial Bank, St. John.
Solicitors—Thompson Deblois, Esq., St. John; Charles Ketchum, Esq., Fredericton.
Surveyor—Robert R. Carter, Esq., St. John.
Auditors—C. Fairweather, Esq., St. John; Thomas Fraser, Esq., Fredericton.
Physicians—Drs. Paddock, St. John; Coulthard, Fredericton.
Agents—Saint John, Edward Allison, Esq.; Fredericton, Charles Ketchum, Esq.; Woodstock, James Rankin, Esq.; Chatham, Thomas Williams, Esq.; Newcastle, Geo. Ramsay, Esq.; Richibucto, W. F. Hunt, Esq.; Shediac, Jonathan Tait, Esq.; Dorchester, Geo. D. Curren, Esq.; Westmorland, James Botsford, Esq.; Sussex Vale, Richard C. Scovil, Esq.; Kent, James Robertson, Esq.
WILLIAM J. STARR,
Manager, St. John, N. B.
February, 1852.

CHEAP BOOKS AND BIBLE STORES.
JUST received per "Cleio" and summer "Creole" its CASES containing 40—Women's strong laced Shoes; Men's strong Calves do. all prices that may be required; Misses Polka Boots, a good article; Ladies Jenny Lind Ties; a large assortment Boys and Youths Brogans and Shoes; Men's Oil Slip Boots, at all prices. In Store—A large supply of English, American, and Domestic Manufacture, which the Subscriber wishes those in the trade to view this to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. (Aug. 1.) NATHANIEL ADAMS.

MISCELLANY.

THE CHILD'S TEAR;
Or the Miser's Heart Unsealed.

BY HARRIETT N. HATHAWAY.

A golden haired boy was playing before a neat cottage on one of nature's own bright gala days.—Now he would chase the butterfly that sailed through the air on gilded wings, and anon he would pause to toss the tiny pebble into the brook that meandered with monotonous murmur down the gentle declivity, and onward and away until its windings were lost in the green meadows below.—Then with his dimpled hand he tore some wild roses from their parent stem, and as he gazed upon them a deep thoughtfulness settled in his large, gray eyes, and at last he gave vent to the workings of his little heart, as he exclaimed:

"I wonder who made these beautiful roses? It must have been some one kind and good. I will go and ask mother; perhaps she can tell me," and away he ran with bounding step to gain the coveted information, and hastily throwing open the cottage door, with a face all radiant with smiles, he shouted:

"Mother, dear mother, just look at these beautiful flowers! I have my apron full of them, and I want you to tell me who made them, so that I can love him."

"You naughty, careless boy! just look and see what you have done," exclaimed the mother, in a shrill tone: "you have scattered the dirty, good-for-nothing things all over my clean carpet;" and as she said this, she caught the roses and tossed them from the door saying, "there, see if I won't teach you better things! you'll go to bed, sir, to-night without your supper, and that you may depend on; and now take your seat in that chair in the corner, and don't you dare stir from it for three whole hours."

His grief was too big for tears, and as he complied a deep sadness settled upon his young face; gone was the joyous gush of gladness that had a moment before filled his whole being, and crushed in the very bud were his intuitive aspirations after knowledge. Poor, poor Willie! who will guide thine unpracticed feet in the paths of wisdom? Who will teach thee to look through the works of Nature, up to Nature's God? Must the vast treasures that lie hidden in the storehouse of the mind remain there unnoticed, and uncared for? If a mother's love for her first born and her only, will not lead her to cherish the first faint dawnings of the godlike gift of reason, can it be that a stranger, with nothing to recommend thee to his or her notice but the common promptings of humanity, will assume this high and holy trust!—alas, I fear not. God only knows, poor child, what will become of thee.

"Willie, Willie," said a little softly voice, as the outer door was pushed gently open, and a timid face peeped into the cottage, "will you not come out and play with me a little while, only a very little while? for O, it is so pleasant, and I have gathered whole lots of mosses, just as green and soft as velvet, and we will build a little house down by the brook where it is nice and shady, and we'll have the beautifullest times; for mother says I may have my dolly to play with, and Mrs. Morse has given me a nice parcel of bits of china with gold roses, and stripes on them."

"Gilt, you mean, Addie," said Willie, casting a half frightened glance towards the door of the next room where his mother was at work.

"Yes, gilt, Willie; that's what mother told me; but I like gold better, somehow. But say, won't you go and ask your mother?"

"O, I dare not, Addie, I dare not, for she will scold me, and—and—and—perhaps whip me: Wait a little and she will come out, and then you ask her."

"I will, Willie, but——"

"But what, Addie?"

"I'm afraid you'll not love me any more if I tell you; but I don't love your mother, Willie, for I saw her come and throw away your roses the other day, and then—but you must not tell, Willie.—I put my ear close to the key-hole, and heard her scold you, and I cried very much, but you didn't cry none, for I could peep through the crack in the door and see. Did you sit in that dismal corner all that dreadful long time, and then go to bed without your supper? I never ate a speck of supper that night, and I wished you had known it, for you would not have been so lonesome. O, I wish your mother was like mine, Willie, for she is so good and tells me about God, and heaven; and she will tell you if you will come into my house same day, Willie. But there come your mother."

"Please, ma'am," said Addie, as Mrs. Ingalls entered the room, "can Willie go out a little while only a very little while, and play with me down by the brook! it is so pleasant."

"Willie?" said Mrs. Ingalls, "haven't I told you miss, times enough, not to call my boy Willie? If your mother wants to make babies of her children, that's no business of mine; but you must know I must have any such works in my house," and she gazed coldly into the upturned face of the little pleader.

"Please may he go?" said Addie, in a more hesitating tone than at first, as she shrank nearer the door.

"Go! no indeed! he will not," said Mrs. Ingalls, casting her eye round her scrupulously neat apartment. "I haven't an hour to spend in clearing away the dust and dirt he brings into the house whenever he goes out, so you may as well march along with yourself, for I want to shut the door; come, budge quick, and don't let me see you again for a month."

Addie did not need the second bidding, but casting her blue eyes brimming over with tears toward Willie, with a commiserating glance she glided from the door, and stole noiselessly along, wondering in her heart at her own temerity in daring to make so unreasonable a request; all the time whispering to herself, poor, dear Willie! poor dear Willie!"

"Please give alms to a poor blind boy? a few coppers, or a crust of bread, for I have tasted nothing since yesterday morning," said a child, who was led by a little brown dog, as he paused before Mr. Ingalls's dwelling at a time when it so chanced that there was no one at home but Willie.

While the boy was making known his request, Willie stood gazing intently into the sightless orbs turned towards him, his fingers all the while nervously clasping a shining quarter which he had wrapped in a bit of cloth in his pocket since morning; a quarter which Addie Grant's mother had presented him for spending money the next day; for she, through that of persuasive entreaty, had prevailed upon Mrs. Ingalls to allow Willie to accompany herself and Addie to the nearest town on the coming day. There seemed to be a strong struggle going on in his mind, for he had never been the possessor of so large a sum of money, and how could he part with his little all? Poor Willie! other and wiser heads than yours have allowed avarice to triumph over duty. But Willie could not stifle the promptings of his own little heart; and after gazing for a moment on the tempting coin, he resolutely thrust it into the open palm of the trembling hand extended towards him.

"God bless you! God bless you!" said the blind boy, while tears followed each other in quick succession down his pale, sunken cheeks: "you have saved me from starving."

During the above conversation, Mr. and Mrs. Ingalls had entered the gate unobserved, and Mr. Ingalls now stepping forward, seized the boy by the shoulder, exclaiming in a rough voice:

"What does all this mean, you young vagabond? let me see what's that you have in your hand? Eh, a quarter? and where pray did you get it? come explain yourself at once, or I'll send for a sheriff to take you into custody; ye yes, do ye, you young scapegrace?"

The boy alarmed lest he should carry his threat into execution, explained the affair; and when he had concluded Mr. Ingalls wrenched the money from his hand, and thrusting him rudely out at the gate, closed it upon him, and entered the house in a towering passion, exclaiming, as his eye fell upon Willie, who stood cowering before him.

"So you young rascal, this is the way you squander my hard earnings, is it? there, take that," said he, as he gave him a violent blow, that sent him reeling backwards. "I'll see if I can teach you better things, you young spendthrift?"

"But—but—father, it was my own money, that Mrs. Grant gave me this morning. O, father, indeed I did not steal it! indeed, I did not! I never stole a cent in my life, father."

"Well, stop your whining and come to me; and mark my words, if ever you give a farthing to anybody, I don't care who it may be, I'll whip you within an inch of your life. I've lived forty years, and I never gave a cent to man, woman, or child, without receiving a suitable equivalent in return, and what's more I never will, nor will you as long as you are under my care. You need not look so wistfully at this quarter. I'll look out for this, and turn it to some good account. Now off to bed, and don't let me hear another word about going to B—with the Grants to-morrow, for not one step will you go."

Willie sought his bed, and ere he closed his eyes in sleep his pillow was moistened with tears, and ever and anon a sob would convulse his bosom, wrung from the depths of his young aching heart. Poor, forlorn Willie!

"So the Grant's are going this morning," said Mrs. Ingalls to her husband, as they were seated at the breakfast table, "and for my own part I'm glad of it."

"So am I," said Mr. Ingalls, "for I want our Bill to commence work, for I've supported him in idleness quite long enough; but I know he would do just nothing at all while them pesky Grant boys were round. Mark my word, young man," he continued, turning to William, "in one week from to-day you commence working, so you may make much of your time."

"But, father," said William, in a beseeching tone, "am I to leave school? I cannot, father, indeed I cannot."

"Don't talk in that way, boy," said Mr. Ingalls, sternly; "leave school you must, and don't let me hear any more complaining."

"Can I go into Mr. Grant's a moment?" said William, as he rose from his untasted breakfast.

"Nonsence, boy! perfect nonesense! I told Mr. Grant this morning that you couldn't come in conveniently, and he might bid the children good-by for you, as we didn't care about their coming in here, for I wouldn't help matters to whimper and cry an hour."

"I'm glad you did, very glad," said Mrs. Ingalls, "for who wants the mud trampled all over their clean carpets?"

Willie knew it would be useless to urge them to allow him to go, and with a heavy heart he stationed himself at the window to catch a parting glimpse at them as they passed; and it was not long before they made their appearance. The boys raised their caps as they spied Willie, and their faces looked sad, very sad for them, for they had lived in the sweet sunshine of domestic happiness; and Addie waved her handkerchief in token of adieu, and then buried her face in it and wept, for to use her own words, it seemed as though her heart would break to think she must leave her upon dear Willie," as she still persisted in calling him, without so much as bidding him good-by.

Poor Willie; as he watched the carriage disappear in the distance, it seemed as though the only ray of happiness that had ever gleamed upon his pathway had vanished forever, and he inwardly murmured "Now there is nothing that makes me wish to do there is nobody to care for me," and [illegible] true in a measure.

"What a bad boy William Ingalls is getting to be of late," the neighbours remarked. "He used to be one of the most loveable little fellows in the world; but he was always a sad, forlorn looking child. He's strangely altered!"

This was true; one would scarcely recognise, in the now hardened face of the youth, the least resemblance to that of the child. O, it was indeed soul-sickening to look upon him, possessed of naturally acute sensibilities, refined tastes, and more than a commonly inquiring mind, and think of what he might have become, under proper training.—But alas! the hardening process was commenced early, and slowly, but surely, every promising trait had been eradicated, or, rather, properly, overgrown with the rank weeds planted by the hand of cruelty and coldness. Sad thought! upon whom rested this responsibility? to whose instrumentality was this demoralizing change owing? I leave my reader to answer these questions.

Years sped on. The youth became a man, and there was something so strangely forbidding in his appearance, that even children would shrink from him as he passed them, with his dull, leaden eyes bent to the ground, and his lips compressed so tightly over his teeth, that it seemed as though the blood was ready to ooze from them. And "miser Bill," as he was called, knew all this; he knew that there was not one in all the wide world to love him, or care for him. He had stood beside the bed of his dying father and mother, and had watched the last flickerings of the "candle of life," ere it went out in darkness, he had heard their heavy, dying groan, and had, with his own hands closed their eyes in death, had followed them to their last long resting place, and had heard the damp clod heaped upon their coffins, while the sentence was being pronounced, "Dust thou art, and unto dust thou shalt return;" but through all this, not a tear had moistened his eye, not a pang had reached his heart, it had become so entirely callous.

He lived alone for money, and money he would have. The widow's cry, and the orphan's prayer, fell all unheed upon his ear, for he could unhesitatingly wring from them their last farthing, for conscience had ceased to utter her warning monitions; alas, for poor, fallen, human nature!

In a mean, miserable hovel, on the outskirts of a large city, we next find him; having left his native place, for fear that some one knowing this great wealth should rob him of his life, that they might obtain his money: Poor, miserable man! Who would envy the thy comfort?

During one of his excursions from home, having become weary, he approached a hook and was on the point of seating himself, when he discovered a little girl, of apparently six or seven years, lying upon the ground asleep. Her little hands were clasped above her head, and her dark curls fell in wild confusion around her thin, pale face. He was about to pass on, to seek a place where he might rest without fear of intrusion; but the longer he gazed into the upturned face of the little sleeper, the less he felt inclined to do so, and with cautious step he approached the child, and noiselessly seated himself by her side; and as he sat gazing upon her, a tear stole from beneath her long lashes and rested upon her warm cheek.

What magic was there, in that simple tear; behold that hardened miser, whose eye had not been moistened for twenty long years, by one drop from the "cup of sensibility;" see that leaden eye become humid, and see him, as now he bows his head upon his hands, and gives full vent to the burning tears that have so long been chilled at the fountain; and read with me the thoughts that are passing through his soul, thoughts that have long lain hidden in the silent cells of the chamber of memory.

In fancy, he is again a boy, sporting before his native cot, chasing the gilded butterfly, and tossing pebbles into the limpid stream; or gathering the sweet wild flowers that are scattered in such wild profusion, that his tiny feet scarce move without crushing some delicate little bud beneath their tread. Anon, he sees the mill, the old school house, the play ground; but sweeter than all, in fancy the loved voices of his playmates ring out upon the air, as they used to of yore, and by his side sweet little Addie Grant is trotting, looking lovingly into his face. O, 'tis a sweet dream, but too bright to last, for it cannot long usurp the place of stern reality.

William Ingalls went long and bitterly, and when he raised his head from its recumbent position, he was an altered man; and one would readily, methinks, have recognized the child sporting in the summer sunshine, and the man with dark locks, and time-worn visage, to be one and the same.—He was about to leave the spot when the little stranger opened wide her blue eyes, and looking lovingly into his face, said:

"It was very good in you to sit here and watch me while I was sleeping. I dreamed some one was here, and I loved them very much."

How strangely did the words of love and kindness fall upon the heart that had so long been unused to them; and what overpowering sensations shook the frame of the strong man, as the little girl crept to his side and putting her arms around his neck, said:

"Please, sir, will you not love poor little Addie Wells, and take her for your own little girl? for she has no mother to love her."

It was a beautiful sight, to see that young, frail child clinging so closely to the side of the dark visaged man, who had for years been a terror to all who knew him, and following him with the most implicit confidence into his dark and cheerless abode; and as day glided on it would have done one good to have looked into that hovel and seen the tiny form of Addie arranging the tea-table with her own hands, and assisting William in his light household duties. Then at night, to have seen her climb to her accustomed place, upon his knee, and while she rested her warm, soft cheek upon his bosom, repeat to him some sweet passage from the Scriptures which had been taught her by her own dear mother; and ere she retired, bowing on her knees by his side, and with clasped hands and upraised eyes, asking the protection of that "Parent who never slumbers nor sleeps." O, it was a scene over which angels might pause to rejoice, and I doubt not but they did. Blessed, thrice blessed instructions, imparted by a mother, never to be forgotten by her child; and who would dare say that they had not already "proved a savor of life unto life" unto the young supplicant, when remembering that "Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Hour after hour would William Ingalls, sit gazing into the face of his little protege, with the expression of one who is vainly striving to recall the events of some forgotten dream; and as if instinctively, his mind would at once revert to the one bright object in his existence, the sweet reminiscences that came with the memory of Addie Grant. Could it be that the child resembled her; or was it simply owing to her bearing the name of his early playmate? We will not stay to answer these questions here, but hasten the *finale* of our chapter.

About one year from the time of William's taking Addie to his home, the inhabitants of L——, his former place of residence, which by the way had become a flourishing town during his long years of absence, were surprised to see the house which had belonged to his father, torn down, and a large and commodious one erected in its stead; but notwithstanding the strict inquiries that were made, nothing more could be discovered than that it was to be built for a rich gentleman with an adopted daughter.

It was late at night when William Ingalls, accompanied by his little Addie, entered his new abode. The house formerly occupied by the Grants was in sight of their dwelling, and early in the morning, as William stood gazing from the window, wrapped in thought, the door opened, and a thin, pale woman came out and commenced weeding a border of pinks that surrounded a little flower plot. After watching her for some moments, he took his hat and bent his steps in the direction of the house, and drawing near the woman, he said:

"Good morning, madam," and was about to proceed; but as she raised her pale face, it become paler still on beholding him, and she exclaimed:

"William Ingalls! and have met at last? God be praised for this!"

Without doubt my reader rightly premises the woman to be Addie Grant, his former friend and playmate.

"Now, Addie," said Mr. Ingalls, when they were seated in her poorly furnished room, "I shall insist upon hearing the history of your life since I last saw you."

Well will not stay to give it in her own words, but will simply recital the circumstances that are connected with our story.

She informed him that at the age of twenty she married a Mr. Wells, and that in two years after her marriage she was left a widow, with one little girl to support by her own exertions; and that when the child was about four years old, she went to the nearest village, and left her in the care of a neighbor, and that on her return the child was missing, and though search was made for her in all the adjoining country, no traces could be obtained, except that a stranger woman had been seen at the door of Mrs. Wells's dwelling during the absence of the one who had taken upon her the care of the child, but who had carelessly left her alone in the house while she went in search of berries.

Here was a mysterious providence; that William Ingalls should have been the means of uniting the long separated mother and child. We will not attempt to describe their melting, for pen would fail to perform its office should it attempt it. But now what was to be done? for neither could resign the claim to the child. The affair was at length decided, by Mrs. Wells consenting to resign her home for one in William Ingalls's family, and here we will leave them;—but stay—a word more in regard to him.

Sudden and unmistakeable had been the change in William Ingalls. It seemed as though his entire nature had been renovated; but yet it was not thus, for these elements, through all the long, dark years of his life had been smouldering within him, and the faint spark that remained, now sent forth a clear and steady blaze. To that *star* he averred, he owed all his bright hopes of happiness and heaven.

MINISTERIAL TACTICS.—It is well-known, that when the late Rev. Rowland Hill, of London, commenced his ministry, some eighty years ago, there was in many parts of England a settled aversion to evangelical religion, so that notwithstanding his position in life and his eminent talents, he was not unfrequently the object of persecution. On one occasion, he had intended to preach at a large seaport on the western coast; but a considerable number of sailors, under the influence of the ecclesiastical leaders of the district, assembled together, swearing that he should not preach.—In the very height of their threatening he arrived on the spot, and inquired with all the indifference of an entire stranger, what was the matter. He was informed, that no preaching could be permitted, and that any attempt to introduce it would only call into use the bludgeons with which some hundreds of them were armed. "Well, well, gentlemen," said he, with most perfect good temper, if you say there shall be no preaching, of course I shall submit to your wishes. I did not intend to say any thing to offend you, I only meant, if I had preached, to have something from [naming a text,] and then just to have remarked—" By this time his commanding person, gentlemanly address, and a voice combining music and power, had awed them into silence, and for three quarters of an hour or more, he went on to tell them what he would have said *if he had preached*, till his whole audience were in tears. We need only add, that their prejudices were subdued; he preached again and again, and thus laid the foundation of a very large and prosperous church. How much better was this than either scolding them, or appealing to the arm of the law for protection!

At another time, while he was visiting his father and family at Hawkstone Hall, he was earnestly entreated to visit a neighbouring town, where the small meeting house had been closed by the hand of violence, and where inhabitants were entirely without evangelical instruction. On his arrival, the house was crowded, chiefly with enemies to the gospel, and his friends entreated him not to preach, as among other plans, the opposing party had obtained the presence of a most notorious prize-fighter, on purpose to annoy the minister personally. But Rowland Hill was one of the last men in the world to flinch from an encounter like this. He declared that he would preach, even though he died in the attempt; having obtained an exact description and dress of the prize fighter, he made his way, unguarded and alone, to the pulpit, as he never failed to do, his eye caught the pugilist, whom he beckoned to him. The man, apparently full of fury, ascended the pulpit stairs, when he told him that his name was Rowland Hill, that he was the son of Sir Richard Hill of Hawkstone Park, and a clergyman, that he had come to the town to preach, and had been told that some bad men had intended to disturb him; that he had full confidence in his talents as a prize-fighter, and therefore put himself under his protection as a gentleman; that if any disturbance should arise, he should rely upon him to quell it; and at the close of the service, he should be glad, if he would accompany him in his carriage to dine at Hawkstone. The fury of the man was entirely subdued; he promised his best efforts to maintain quietness, which he did secure, and went away at the end of the service apparently ashamed that he had interrupted so complete a gentleman in his wishes to do good. Did not his conduct show that Mr. Hill understood human nature?—*Watchman and Reflector.*

PROVINCIAL LEGISLATURE.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

THURSDAY, February 5.

The House went into Committee of the whole on a Bill to establish the Islands of Grand Manan and West Isles as a Free Port.—Mr. Lewis in the chair.

The bill having been read.

Capt. Robinson moved that it be read section by section.

Mr. J. Earle said, that before the bill was read section by section, he would like to hear from the hon. mover what his objects were in bringing in the bill.

Capt. Robinson rose and said, that the bill now before the House was not a new measure in the British Colonies, as a similar provision had been adopted in the Islands of Singapore, in the East Indies, which had been found to work admirably well. The bill now before the House contemplated the erection of the Islands of Grand Manan and West Isles, all lying in the County of Charlotte, into a Free Port; and he would inform the House why, in his opinion, some such bill had become necessary. At the present time, there was only one Custom House Officer on the Island of Grand Manan; he had no boat, no assistant; and the consequence was, that some few of the inhabitants, whose houses were in the immediate vicinity of the Custom House Officer's residence, were compelled to enter the articles which they imported from the American side, but by far the largest amount of articles brought to the Island were smuggled. The distance across to Eastport was only something like a quarter of a mile, consequently the facilities for smuggling were so great, that it was found impossible for one man to do much towards its suppression. To such an extent did the practice prevail, that it had been found impracticable for any one to keep a store keeper would be looked after and compelled to make his entries, and pay the duties, while the smuggler who did neither, could supply himself and sell to his neighbours at a rate which entirely precluded the fair dealer from keeping up his establishment. It was to put an end to this state of things, that the present bill had been introduced, and he knew of no better way of accomplishing this object, than that adopted by Sir Thos. Raffles, with reference to Singapore, an Island in the Indian Archipelago. Sir Thomas Raffles, seeing that the Dutch were masters of the neighbouring country, determined on having a stronghold in the Archipelago, where British ships could lie and British commerce be prosecuted, without being subjected to the heavy import duties imposed by the Dutch on articles of British manufacture. In order to accomplish this object, the Island of Singapore, a small island not much over 20 miles in length, was selected for the experiment, and it succeeded beyond his most sanguine expectations. When this experiment was first determined upon, the Island contained very few inhabitants, and its trade was nothing. Immediately on the Island being declared a free port, a commerce sprung up, and in ten years the inhabitants had increased from a mere handful to the number of 30,070, and the imports to nearly £4,000,000 sterling per annum. [Here the hon. member quoted statistical and historical facts from Montgomery Martin's Book, to shew the vast progress made in ten years by erecting Singapore into a free port.] Hon. members would thus see that the situation of Singapore, with reference to the Dutch Possessions in the East Indies, was similar to that of Grand Manan and West Isles, with respect to the United States; and he could see no good reason why similar results, although perhaps in a much less degree, should not follow the erection of these Islands into a free port. Singapore had long ago become the centre of commerce in the Archipelago; its enormous trade gave it an importance, which until a free port was established there, no one dreamt it could acquire; and he thought it but right that a bill should pass, to endeavour to render the Islands to be affected by the present bill of some importance to the Province. He was not wedded to any section of the bill. Hon. members might propose amendments to any or all of them, and if he thought they were improvements he would cheerfully adopt them.

Mr. Hannington said, he believed there was no particular objection to the bill; he thought therefore it was better to go on and read it section by section, as there was no need of losing time in talking about a measure to which no objection was like to be offered.

The bill was then read section by section, and the blanks in the several sections filled up as follows:—

Salary of the Deputy Treasurer,	£200
Harbour Master,	100
Clerk,	75

Mr. Hannington said, that as the Committee had now got through with the bill, and as it was a bill which was of some importance, he thought it would be better not to report the bill as agreed to them, but let it lie over for some time, until hon. members had an opportunity of examining its provisions more closely. He would therefore move that the chairman report progress, and ask leave to sit again.

The hon. mover said, he had no objection to the proposition, and progress reported accordingly.

A bill to appropriate part of the Public Revenue for the payment of the Ordinary Services of the country was committed, and reported as agreed to.

The Hon. Provincial Secretary, by command of His Excellency the Lieut. Governor, laid before the House a number of documents, relating to the proposed Halifax and Quebec Railway, which were read at the Clerk's table.

The Hon. Provincial Secretary obtained leave of absence from the House until Monday morning next, as the hon. member had to be attend to important public business in Saint John.

DR. GESNER AND THE MINING QUESTION.

FRIDAY, February 6.

Mr. Hannington presented a petition from Abraham Gesner, of Halifax, N. S., praying that no law might pass, giving any rights in granted lands beyonds those now possessed by the Crown and its licencees; and also, that an Act may pass, vesting all mines and minerals in greatness.

The hon. member read the petition, which was very lengthy, and was signed "Abraham Gesner, by his Attorney, C. Milnor;" and moved, that it be received, and referred to the Committee on Mining Petitions.

Hon. Attorney General said, this was a most extraordinary petition; for, it was a very grave question, whether a petition, which in its statements affected the honor, the integrity and the good faith of members of that House, should be received at all.—He thought, it should not. The petition affected by another petition, which had been