St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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

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

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

☞ The *Chronicle* is filed, and may be seen free of charge at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 244 Strand, London.

☞ George W. White, is an authorized Agent of the *Chronicle* at Youngs Cove, Grand Lake.

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Mutual Insurance Company

Joseph Fairweather, Esquire, *President.*
J. W. Lawrence, Zebedee Ring, S. L. Tilley, S. K. Foster, *Directors.*
J. M. Robinson, Esquire, *Solicitor.*
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Application for Insurance against Fire to be made at the Office of the Secretary, Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess-street.

THOMAS GOW,
Plumber and Gass Fitter,
NEXT ADJOINING HERITY'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.

CHARLES W. WELDON,
Attorney at Law & Notary Public

OFFICE—Over Messrs. Ranney, Sturdee & Co Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.

May 28, 1852.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.
GEORGE WOODS,

Princess Street next adjoining Dunn's Steam Saw Mill, a few doors from the corner of Germain Street.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

August 29.

JUST RECEIVED and For Sale—15 doz. Cane and Wood Seat CHAIRS.

GEORGE NIXON,
April 27. Prince Wm.-street.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE—400 lbs. of Extra Goose FEATHERS; 500 do.; Russian do.;

3 new and handsome Patterns of Cloth Paper HANGINGS.

April 13. GEORGE NIXON.

JOHN KINNEAR,—Prince Wm. Street,—Is receiving, just landing, and for Sale—50 Kegs Cut NAILS; 4 Bales Taper CORKS; 1 Barrels Crushed SUGAR; 3 Barrels FLUID; 5 Tierces RICE; 18 Dozen assorted CHAIRS.

March 23.

Assorted Crates of Earthenware.

75 CRATES Assorted EARTHENWARE; packed to suit the Country trade, guaranteed free from breakage, offered low, for sale by

FRAS. CLEMENTSON.
September 14. 29, Dock Street.

Magazines for September, &c.

FRANK Leslie's Gazette of Fashions, Sept.;
Godey's Ladies Book, for Sept.;
Chambers Journal, Sept.;
Monthly Waverly Magazine, Sept.;
Dicken's Household Words, do;
Arthur's Home Magazine, do;
New York National do, do;

For sale by
Sept. 16. B. O'BRIEN.

BOWES & KENNEDY.
COPPER, TIN, and Sheet Iron Workers,
NO. 4, CROSS STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

TIN AND ZINC WATER SPOUTS, STOVES, STOVE PIPE, & TINWARE, ALWAYS ON HAND.

☞ All kinds of Jobbing and repairing in our line thankfully received and punctually attended to. (3m.) August 24, 1855.

OLD WINTER IS COMING!
Clothing for the Thousands.

CITIZENS AND STRANGERS!

You will find the largest and best assortment of

READY MADE CLOTHING,
AT
No. 1, Dock Street.

Got up expressly for FALL TRADE, and in point of quality will fully equal, if not surpass, the generality of Custom Work.

PRICES GUARANTEED

One-fifth less than any other concern in the City, *"Owing to the Fact"*

That I import my own Cloths and Trimmings direct from the Makers, and give my Customers the

IMPORTER'S PROFITS!

which they have to pay by purchasing elsewhere.

Oct. 26. THOS. R. JONES.

COPAL VARNISH.—Best English and American—For Sale at

JOHN KINNEAR'S,
August 17. Prince Street.

MONEY WANTED.—I want to sell for money, 1 hhd. Cuba SUGAR, 4 brls. PORK, and 5 boxes No. 1 Cavendish TOBACCO—duty paid. Price nominal.

ALEXANDER A. COUGHLAN,
March 23. No. 5, Prince Wm. Street.

W. WEDDERBURN.
OFFICE:

No. 53, Dougherty's Brick Building, South side of Prince William Street, and nearly opposite the Store of John Kinnear, Esquire, Saint John, N.B.

October 26, 1855.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL & PILLS.—Just received a fresh supply and for sale by Feb. 16. FELLOWS & CO.

We have Resumed the Factory.
RENNAY & SCHNEIDER,
PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS
South side King Square, St. John, N. B.

HAVING taken the First and Second Prizes, and the Diploma for their instruments, at the Provincial Exhibition, beg leave to inform the public that they can supply Pianofortes at the following prices:

Square Front Mahogany Piccolo,	£30	0	0
Rosewood O. G. Piccolo,	35	0	0
Do. Elegant do.	40	0	0
Cottage,	42	0	0
Semi-Cabinet,	45	10	0
Full Cabinet,	50	0	0
Elegant, with French front, turn legs, and circular bottom,	65	0	0

The whole of the above Instruments are 6 4-5 Octavo to A above.

N. B.—All Instruments manufactured by R. & S. will be warranted for three years.

Every description of English and American Pianofortes tuned and repaired. March 18th.

S. K. FOSTER'S
Ladies' Fashionable Shoe Store,
Foster's Corner—Germain Street.

NEW Summer BOOTS and SHOES, just received per Steamer *America.*

The Subscriber has lately received his Summer supply of Ladies, Misses', Children's, Gentlemen's, Boy's & Youth's BOOTS and SHOES, of the best and most fashionable description, to which he invites the attention of the community generally.

N. B.—Orders from all parts of the Province will receive prompt attention.

June 22. S. K. FOSTER.

Sweedish Leeches, &c

A FRESH Lot received by FELLOWS & CO., Germain street, opposite the lower end of Market Street.

ALSO—HOOPER'S FEMALE PILLS.

½ ton Blue Vitriol; ½ do ALLUM;
5 cwt. SALTPETRE; 1 ton COPPERAS;
5 do Washing SODA; 1 ton Epsom SALTS;
5 do Cream Tartar; 4 do SULPHUR;
4 do Brimstone; 4 do Bi Carb. SODA;
1 do Carb. *Magnesia*; 2 tons Whiting, in brls.
½ ton Paris do. in do. Received direct from the Manufactures in Glasgow.

July 20. FELLOWS & CO.

Dr. Noble's Invigorating Balm.

THIS admirable preparation is the most effectual remedy known for Baldness and falling off of the Hair, giving it a rich glossy appearance, unequalled by anything of the kind. It contains no alcohol or alkaline substance, (as all the washes do which are now used,) and will restore the natural colour after those articles have deprived the hair of it. We can refer enquirers to persons, both old and young, many of them who have been bald several years, and have had their hair stored by this preparation. It acts by assisting nature and will in no way prove injurious. Prepared and Sold by FELLOWS & CO.

Germain-street,
October 5. opposite west end of country M'kt.

JOHN HARRY,
Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver

North side of King Street, St. John, N. B., a few doors below the *Waverley House.*

MANUFACTURER of all kinds Silver Plate viz. Tea, Table, and Dessert Spoons; Forks Ladles, Fish and Butter Knives, &c. &c.; also, Silver Cups of different patterns, which he will furnish *Cheaper* than any other House in the City. The above work is warranted to be made of Sterling Silver, and for neatness of style and superiority of finish challenges competition.

JEWELLERY made to order and repaired.

All Kinds of ENGRAVING neatly executed.

Traders, Pedlers, and others furnished with plain Gold Finger RINGS *cheaper* than can be imported. In all cases punctuality may be relied on. Cash and the highest price given for Old Silver.

NEW FURS.

OPENED this day via Steamer *America*, direct from London:

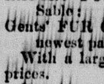
LADIES' FURS, in Stone Martin, Fitch, and Sable;

Gents' FUR CAPS, in Otter, Beaver, and Seal, newest patterns;

With a large variety in Store, at the lowest prices. LOCKHART & CO.,
Dec. 11. 11, King-street.

HORSE SHOEING.

[Shop one door north of the Country Market]



WILLIAM GABRIEL begs to Tender his sincere thanks to his friends and the Public for the extensive patronage hitherto received from them; and he takes this method further to inform them that he is prepared at all times to execute orders in his line of business, in the best possible manner, and in the style that is most suitable to this Country.

January 20, 1854.

EAGLE FOUNDRY,
Steam Engine and Machine Shop,
SAINT DAVID AND ALBION STREETS,
Near Messrs. W. & R. Wright's Ship Yard Courtenay Bay.

ALWAYS on hand at the the above Establishment, Patent and Common WINDLASSES for Vessels of all sizes; Capstan Heads; Sheeve and Rollers; Bushes; Pump Chambers; Camhooses; Ploughs; Truck and Barrow Wheels; Waggon Boxes; Oven and Furnace Mouths; Treenail Machines.

The Subscriber in returning thanks to his friends and the Public for the very liberal patronage bestowed on him since his commencement in business, solicits a continuance of the same, and would further add that having served a regular apprenticeship to Engineering and Millwright business in Great Britain, and having practised the same for the last fifty years, continues to manufacture at the above Establishment all kinds of

STEAM ENGINES.

High and low Pressure For Boats, Saw, or Grist Mills, and for Propelling any kind of machinery.—Steam Engine Boilers for Marine or Land purposes made or repaired; all kinds of Machinery repaired; Iron and Brass Casting made to order; BRASS AND IRON TURNING; Blacksmith Work of all kinds executed promptly and on favorable terms. ☞ As cheap or cheaper than any other Establishment in the Province.

JOHN SMITH,
St. John, December 1, 1855. ENGINEER.

IN WANT.

MEN in want of either BOOTS, Bootees, or SHOES, will find it to their advantage to call into No. 5 Prince Wm.-Street, before purchasing elsewhere. I have a large Stock on hand, and will sell them cheap for cash.

ALEXANDER A. COUGHLAN.
Prince Wm.-Street, Sept. 15.

Soap and Candle Factory
AGAIN
GEORGE WOODS,

THANKFUL for the extensive patronage received for the last twelve years, respectfully informs his customers that since the late disastrous fire in Water street, he has erected a new Factory on a more extensive scale in Princess street, a short distance above the Post office, and next adjoining Dunn's Steam Mill, where he expects to do a more extensive business than formerly, on the most accommodating terms, with punctual paying customers.

Orders from any part of the Country, prepaid, will be strictly attended to.

Small profit, quick sales and ready Money being the object; parties purchasing on these terms will do well to give a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ TALLOW for sale by the barrel or smaller quantity.

St. John, Oct 5, 1855. 3w

Hats, Caps, &c.

Opened per "Eastern City," at the CHEAP HAT, CAP, and FUR STORE. North side of King street, the following descriptions of new styles HATS and CAPS:—

GENTS' Drab Napoleon HATS;
do. do. Gutta Percha do.;
do. do. Wide Awake do.;
do. Black Kossuth do.;
do. do. Warrior do.;
do. do. Beauties do.;
do. Silk Glazed Bangor CAPS;
do. do. Ringold do.;
do. Brown Cloth Emperor do.;
do. Black Satin Spring '55 HATS.

For sale at lowest market prices.

April 13. LOCKHART & CO.

New Books.

CHAMBERS' Edinburgh Journal, for October

The Elder Sister and Ethel, two excellent Novels, by Marian James;

The Match Girl, or Life Scenes as they are;

The planter's victim, or incidents of American Slavery;

Representative Women from Eve, the wife of the first, to Mary, the mother of the second Adam, by G. C. Balowne, D. D.;

The Schoolboy, and Seven Poor Travellers, by Dickens, 6d. each;

The Newcombs, by W. M. Thackeray, 2 vols., (ill.) 7s. 6d.;

Henry Esmond, by do., new ed., 2s.;

Hanny, by Charles Rowcroft, Esq.;

Susan Wylie, a Tale of Sea and Shore;

Roger's Poetical Works.

A further supply of Bits of Blarney, by Dr. McKenzie. B. O'BRIEN.

P.S.—Harper's Magazine for October, and other late Publications just arrived. October 5.

CHEAPER THAN EVER.

R. HUNTER,—Having determined on *Clearing Out* his entire Stock of CLOTHING—has commenced SELLING OFF at an immense reduction—and at such prices as cannot be competed with and must ensure a SPEEDY CLEARANCE, being fully 10 *per cent. cheaper* than can be had at any other house in the trade.

NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHING STORE.
SEARS' BRICK BUILDING,
June 29. King Street.

Just Received

80 QTLS. large CODFISH,
30 do. small do.
40 do. POLLOCK, } in prime order

140 pieces of excellent GRIT GRINDSTONES from 15 to 36 inches diameter. JOHN MARVEN.

August 10th. Ward-street.

Acoustic Instruments.
No Excuse for Deafness.

THE Subscribers have just received a varied assortment of the above, suited to assist the patient and imperceptibly disguise the defect of deafness, in a manner strictly in accordance to the science of Acoustics.

June 15. FELLOWS & CO.

FELLOWS & CO.
Wholesale and Retail Druggists,
GERMAIN STREET,

Opposite lower end of Country Market,

Manufacture, in addition to their popular remedies, CONFECTIONERY in every variety, viz. LOZENGES, CANDIES, DROPS, and PANWORK, all of which they warrant as being perfectly pure in every respect, containing no poisonous colours, and which will be sold as low as can be imported.

JOHN KINNEAR,
PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
IS NOW RECEIVING, FOR SALE:—

300 BOXES 7x9, 8x10, 9x12, 10x12, and 10x14 Window GLASS;
100 Rocking and other CHAIRS;
50 boxes CLOTHES PINS;
TUBS, PAILS, and other Wood Ware
12 William CABS, falling Tops.

ALSO—In Warehouse and in Store:—
250 boxes Window GLASS, from 12x16 to 18x24;
100 boxes half white, 10x12, a superior article. Aug. 17.

PURE COD-LIVER OIL & LIME.—A further supply of this Valuable Medicine received by Steamer from Boston. W. O. SMITH.

JOHN KINNEAR, Prince W. Street.
OFFERS FOR SALE
SPIKES, NAILS, &c.
Per 'Liberia,' and on hand

60 KEGS 5, 6, 7, and 8 in. SPIKES;
40 kegs Ox and Horse NAILS;
Brandram's White LEAD and Boiled Oil;
2 tons PUTTY, and 50 tons Black PAINT
10 brls. Spirits of TURPENTINE;
Copal and Bright Varnish;
Refined Bees WAX and BORAX, &c.

St John, June 22, 1855.

Just Opened.

A Few cases of Black and Drab FELT HATS, of all the various styles and fashions of the season. Know Nothings, and Know Everything Hats; Young America, England, Russia, and Bluenose Hats; Inkerman, Alma, and Balaclava, &c. &c. The remainder of our Panama and Leghorn Hats will be disposed of at reduced prices.

Summer CAPS, of various styles and qualities.

C. D. EVERETT & SON.
August 3. 15, King-street.

Milk Pans and Butter Crocks.
In Store and to arrive—

300 DOZEN MILK PANS;
1600 BUTTER CROCKS;
1500 Covered STEW POTS;
1500 Jars.
100 Crates assorted EARTHENWARE packed suitable for the Country Trade.
600 Boxes WINDOW GLASS, (assorted sizes)

The above are offered at the present Market rates, Wholesale and Retail.

No. 10, Dock-Street.
March 23. FRAS. CLEMENTSON.

MY FATHER.

Thou knowest not, my father dear,
The love I bear for thee!
Thou know'st not, I often fear
'Tis wild idolatry!
Fear that I worship at a shrine
Of human, earthly love,
And fixeth not this heart of mine
Enough on things above.

Thou art not old! on manhood's height
Ye stand, my father now!
Thy eagle eye still clear and bright,
Still smooth thy lofty brow,
As when, a little, loving child,
I climbed upon thy knee,
And listened to thy accents mild,
Teaching or blessing me.

Thou art not old! how could I bear
The silver gleams to trace,
Among thy dark and glossy hair?
Or see upon thy face
The furrows deep, which time and care
Bring to the wanderer here!
Oh time! I pray thee long to spare
My noble father dear!

Miscellaneous Selections.

HABITS OF THE MONTENEGRINES.

We have recently published information of the difficulty existing between Turkey and Montengro. The following article from Cambers' Journal in reference to the manners and customs of the Montenegrines, will be read with interest:—

"All the inhabitants had clothes of frieze resembling closely of Bulgaria; but instead of the woolly caps, many of them wore black skull caps and wide trowsers and tights from the knee to the ankle; those who lounged about having a strookob, which is like the Turkish cloak, but of a dirty white color, and the pile inward so long, course, and shaggy, as to be like the fleece of a sheep. The necks and breasts of the men were bare, all wore miserable sandals. Each male wore arms, the waist belt, like that of an Albanian, showing a bundle of pistols and dirks which brought to mind the old heraldic motto, 'Aye ready!' So predominant, indeed, is the idea of the soldier over that of citizen, that when a child is baptized, pistols are put to the infants mouth to kiss, and then laid in the cradle beside him; and one of the favorite toasts drank on the occasion is, 'May he never die in his bed!—The dress of the women was of a dirty white cloth; and in cut, its family likeness to the old costume of Servia is recognized; but the details are coarser and show a poorer and more barbarous people.

On entering one of the cottages, through a whirlwind of smoke issuing by the door, its only path of egress, he saw, that it was divided into three compartments seperated by rude basket work—one for the family, one for cattle, and other for sheep.

Such is the salubrity of the climate here, that the French resident mentions having 'met with a man who lived to see the sixth generation of his family; the old man himself being 117 years of age; his son 100; his grandson nearly 82; his great grandson had attained his 60th year; the son of the latter was 43; his son 21; and his grandchild two years of age.

Cetigne, the capital of this extraordinary territory, a traveller describes as being rather a fortified convent, surrounded by scattered houses, than a town; but there is a large government house styled the Archiepiscopal Palagce, and an inn uniting the characters of a European hotel and an Asiatic kham. The vladika, or archbishop, was absent at the time; but our traveller was shown by the archimandrite the convent, containing a school room, where thirty two boys were at work on the elements knowledge. A hundred yards off is the new government house, built by the present vladika; and going thither, we found a billiard room, to combine pleasure and business, in which the senate was then sitting. The brother of the vladika was seated at the upper end of the room on the black leather easy chair smoking a pipe.

An appeal case was going on, and a gigantic broad shouldered man, with his belt full of pistols, pleading his cause with great animation. It appeared that he was a priest that his parishioners owed him each ten oakas of grain per annum, but this year could not pay him; and the president decided that he should remit as much as possible on the score of the bad times, but that he should keep an account, and be repaid at a more prosperous season. The senators sat all around the room, each man being armed, and the discussions often extremely vociferous. There are no written laws in Montengro, and there is no venality, as in the Turkish courts of justice; but they lean somewhat to the side of the most warlike litigant, so that it may be said that the club law has not yet ceased.

This spirit is kept up by a petty warfare which still goes on, on the borders of the Lake of Scutari, where bands of forty or fifty Montenegrines descend every now and then to 'lift' the cattle of the Moslem. It never strikes the Montenegrine that this is immoral, the sheding of the blood of a Moslem being in his eyes not only lawful, but laudable; and a mother will often reproach her laggard son by contrasting his remaining at home with their father, who killed such and such a number of Turks. The result of this is, that all the devatable land is cultivated by men armed to the teeth. * * * * * *

But robberies or theft within the Montenegrine territory are rare. When an execution does take place, it has all the singularity of the rest of their manners. Representatives of all the forty tribes assemble with loaded guns, and the criminal with hands bound behind him, has a short space to run, when all fire upon him and he is generally despatched; but instances have been known of his getting off with a wound.

A Montenegrine is always armed, and carries about during his most peaceful occupation, a rifle, pistols, a yatagan, and a cartouch box. The Montenegrines spend their leisure time in firing at target, and are accustomed to this exercise in their boyish years. Their very games and amusements bear the stamp of a military character, and they are admitted by all to be most skilful shots. Being inured to hardships and privations, they perform, without fatigue, and in high spirits, very long and forced marches. They leap over wide ditches, supporting themselves on their long rifles, and pass over precipices where bridges would be absolutely requisite for every other kind of troops, and they limb the steepest rocks with facility; they also bear with the greatest patience, hunger, thirst and every kind of privation.

Arms, a small loaf of bread, a cheese, some garlic, a little brandy, an old garment and two pair of sandals made of raw hide, from all the equipage of the Montenegrines. On their march they do not seek any shelter from rain or cold. In rainy weather the Montenegrine wraps his head with the strookah—a shawl of course cloth—lies down on the ground where he stood and putting his rifle under him, sleep very comfortably."

Home is emphatically the poor man's paradise. The rich, with their many resources, too often live away from the hearthstone, in heart if not in persons; but to the virtuous poor, domestic ties are the only legitimate and positive source of happiness short of that holier heaven which is the soul's home—*Mrs. Ann S. Stephens.*

THE LOST FLOWERS.
A SCOTCH STORY.

IT was a beautiful morning in May, when Jeanie Gray, with a small bundle in her hand, took leave of the farmhouse of Drylaw on the expiration of her half year's term of service. She had but a short distance to walk, to the village of Elsington, about three miles off, being her destination. As she passed down the little lane leading from the farm to the main road, two or three fair haired children came bounding over a stile by her side, and clung affectionately around their late attendant.

"Oh, Jeanie, why maun ye gang away Mammy waudna let us see you out on the royd a bit; but we wan awa to you be rinnin' round the stack yard."

Jeanie stood still as the eldest of her late charges spoke thus, and said: "Marion, you should have mair sense than to come when your mother forbade you. Run awa back, like gude bairns," continued she, caressing them kindly, "an awa hame. I'll maybe come and see you again."

'Oh, be sure and do that then, Jeanie,' said the eldest.

'Come back again, Jeanie,' cried the young ones, as they turned sorrowfully away.

From such marks of affection displayed to those who had been under her care, our readers may conceive that Jeanie Gray was possessed of engaging and amiable qualities. This was indeed the case; a more modest and kind-hearted creature perhaps never drew the breath of life. Separated at at an early period from her parents, like so many of her class—the class so perfectly represented in the character of Jenny, in the Cotter's Saturday night,—she had conducted herself, in the several families which she had entered, in such a way as to acquire uniformly their love and esteem. Some mistresses, it is true, are scarcely able to appreciate a good and dutiful servant; and of this class was Mrs. Smith of Drylaw, a cold, haughty, and mistrustful woman, who having suffered by bad servants, had come to look upon the best of them as but sordid workers for the penny fee. To such a person, the timidity and reserve which distinguished Jeanie Gray's character to a fault, seemed only a screen, cunningly and deliberately assumed; and the proud distance which Mrs. Smith preserved, prevented her from ever discovering her error. Excepting for the sake of the children, therefore, it is not to be wondered at that Jeanie felt no regret at leaving Drylaw.

Her destination on departing from her late abode, was as we have already mentioned, the village of Elsington; and it is now necessary that we should divulge a more important matter—she was going there to be married. Jeanie Gray could not be called a beautiful girl, yet her cheerful, though pale countenance, her soft dark eye and glossy hair, and her somewhat handsome form had attracted not a few admirers. Her matrimonial fate however, had been early decided; and the circumstances under which it was about to be brought to a happy issue were most honorable to both parties interested. At the age of eighteen, Jeanie's heart had been sought and won by William Ainslie, a young tradesman in the neighboring town. Deep was the affection that sprang up between the neighbouring pair, but they combined prudence with love, and resolved after binding themselves by the simple love vows of their class, to defer their union until they should have earned enough to secure them a happy and comfortable home. For six long years had they been true to each other, though they had met only at rare intervals during the whole of that period. By industry and good conduct William had managed to lay by the sum of forty pounds, great deal for one in his station; and this joined with lesser earnings, had encouraged them to give way to the long-cherished wishes of their hearts. A but-and-ben or a cottage with two apartments had been taken and furnished by William, and the wedding was to take place on the day following the May-term, in the house of the bride's father.

We left Jeanie Gray from the farm-house of Drylaw. After her momentary regret of parting with the children, whom the affectionate creature dearly loved, as she was disposed to do every living thing around her, her mind reverted naturally to the thing which lay nearest to her heart. The bright sun above sent his cheering radiance through the light fleecy clouds of the young summer, the revivified trees cast their shade over her path the merry lark rose leapingly from the fields, and the sparrow chirped from the hedge at her side—everything around her breathed of happiness and joy and her mind soon brightened into unison with these pleasing influence. Yet ever and anon a flutter of indescribable emotion thrilled through the maiden's heart, and made her cheeks though unseen vary in hue. At an angle of the road while she was moving along, absorbed in her own thought, a manly voice exclaimed, 'Jeanie!' and a well known form started up from the seat on the way-side. It was William Ainslie. The conversation which followed, as the betrothed pursued their way, and laid open their hearts to each other, we cannot and shall not attempt to describe.

After Jeanie had parted for a time with William, and was seated quietly in her sister-in-law's house a parcel was handed to her from a lady in whose service she had formerly been. On being opened it was found to contain some beautiful artificial flowers which the lady destined as a present to adorn the wedding cap; an ornament regarding which brides among the Scottish peasantry are rather particular. The kindness displayed in the gift, more than its value affected Jeanie's heart, and brought the tears to her eyes. She fitted the flowers to her cap, and was pleased to hear her sister-in-law's praises of their beautiful effect. Fatal present—but let us not anticipate.

The wedding came and passed, not accompanied with boisterous mirth and uproar, but in quiet cheerfulness, for William, like his bride, was peaceful in his tastes and habits. Let the reader, then suppose the bridal festival over in decent order, and the young married pair sat in their new house—the house they had prepared—on the following day. William had been at work that morning as he was wont, and his wife had prepared their humble and neat dinner. Oh, how delicious was that food to both! Their happiness was almost too deep for language. Looks of intense affection and tenderness were its only expressions.

'I maun be a truant, Jeanie, to night,' said the husband. 'My comrades in the shop hae a joy frae me, since we couldna ask them a' to the wedding, ye ken."

'Surely, said his wife, raising her timid confiding eyes to her face; whatever you think right, William. I ken your are nae waster, and they wad hae shown the same kindness to you."

'I hope ye'll find me nae waster,' returned her husband, smiling; 'nor am I feared for you turning out ane either, Jeanie, lass though you was so very braw about the head last night. By the direction of her eyes to the artificial flowers which had adorned her wedding cap, and which were lying on the top of her new chest of drawers at the moment, Jeanie saw to what her husband alluded.

'Oh, the flowers!' said she blushing; 'they cost me naething, William."

The conversation of the pair was at this moment interrupted by the entrance of Mrs. Smith of Drylaw, who mentioned with an appearance of kindness, that, having been in Elsington that day, she had thought it her duty to pay a friendly visit to Jeanie and her good man. Whether curiosity had fully as much share in bringing out the visit, as friendly feeling, it matters not. Jeanie and William received her as became her rank, and the relation in which the former had stood regarding her. Bread and cheese were brought out, and she was pressed to taste a drop of the best liquor they possessed.

Alas how sudden are the revolutions in human affairs. The party were in the midst of an amicable conversation, when Mrs. Smith's eye happened to be caught by the bouquet on the top of the drawers, and a remarkable change was at once observable in her manner.

'Jeanie,' said she with deep emphasis and rising anger, 'I did not expect to find my flowers there. Say not a word—I see it all—I see it all—you have been a thief—there is the evidence of it—I shall not stay another instant in your house!"

So saying the infuriated and reckless woman rushed from the dwelling of the wonder stricken pair. Jeanie, as already mentioned, was timid and modest to a fault. When her late mistress thus addressed her, she motioned to speak but could not, though the blood rushed to her face, and her bosom heaved convulsively. When left alone with her husband, she turned her eyes wildly towards him, and a flood of tears gushed over her cheeks. What thought William of all this? His emotion was scarcely less on hearing the accusation than his wife's; and recollecting her saying that the flowers cost her nothing, alas! he feared that the charge was but too true. The more than feminine delicacy and timidity of his wife's nature was not known to him and her voiceless agitation appeared like an inability to confute the insinuation. He rose, and while Jeanie, still incapable of utterance, could only hold up her hands deprecatingly, he cast on her a glance of mingled sorrow and rebuke, and left the room. His wife—his bride—stricken in the first flush of her matronly joy and pride, sunk from the chair on his departure insensible!

It was rather late, from a cause that has been alluded to, before William Ainslie returned to his home that night. His wife had retired to rest, but her sister-in-law, had been sent for by Jeanie, was in waiting for him, and revealed the utter falsehood of Mrs. Smith's accusation, she having been an eye witness of the receipt of the flowers, as a present from another lady.

"Take care o' Jeanie, William,' said the sister-in-law, 'she is ill—a charge o' that kind is enough to kill her." This prediction unhappily had truth in it. On the ensuing morning, the young wife was raving incoherently, in a state between slumber and waking. A deep flush remained permanently upon her countenance most unlike the usual fairness of her complexion. Her muttered exclamations shocked the husband to the soul.

'Oh, William, you believed it! But it's no true—its no true—its false!" was the language she continually murmured forth.

Medical skill was speedily seen to be necessary, and the surgeon who was called in informed William, that in consequence of strong excitement, incipient symptoms of brain-fever had made their appearance. The utmost quiet was prescribed, and blood with drawn from the temples in considerable quantity. For a time these and other remedies seemed to give relief, and the poor husband never left the side of the sufferer. Indeed it seemed as if she could not bear him to be absent. Her mind always reverted, when he was out of her sight, to the idea that he believed the charge which had been made against her, and had left her for ever. The oft repeated assurance to the contrary from his own lips, seemed at length to produce conviction, for she at last was silent on the subject. But the charge—the blow had struck too deep. Jeanie Ainslie—if we may call her by a name she was destined so short a time to bear—fell after two or three days' illness into a state of stupor, which continued with short and rare intervals, and on the eight day after her nuptials, her pure spirit departed.

William Ainslie has shown on many occasions in life great firmness and self command; and now, though deep suffering was written on his brow he made, with at least external composure the requisite preparations for laying in the grave the remains of her whom he had loved so long and so truly. As to retribution upon the head of the person who had been instrumental through inconsiderate hastiness only, it is hoped, in producing his misery, the bereaved husband thought not of calling for it. Yet it did come, to a certain extent for our errors seldom pass, even in this life, without a pang of punishment and remorse.

Several days after charging the innocent Jeanie with the abduction of her flowers, Mrs. Smith of Drylaw found, by a discovery of her own servant, that one of her younger children [illegible] the flowers [illegible]