# St. John Chronicle.

## AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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**The St. John Chronicle,**

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WILLIAM DURANT,
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☞ V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, *is the only authorized Agent* for this paper in the cities of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia and is duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions at the rate as required by us. His receipts will be regarded as payments. His Offices are—Boston, Scollay's Building; New York, Tribune Buildings; Philadelphia, N. W. corner Third and Chestnut streets."



**Mutual Insurance Company,**

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esquire, President.
I. V. LAWRENCE, ZENEAS RING, } Directors.
S. L. TILLEY, S. K. FOSTER,
J. M. ROBINSON, Esquire, Solicitor.
ISAAC WOODWARD, Esquire, Secretary.

*Applications for Insurance against Fire to be made at the Office of the Secretary North Market Wharf.*

**Provincial Insurance Company,**

TORONTO, CANADA WEST,
*For Marine and Fire Risks.*
ST. JOHN N. B. AGENCY:
LOCAL BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
CHARLES MCLAUCHLAN, GEORGE THOMAS, THOMAS BEER, R. N. } Esquires.
I. WOODWARD, *Agent.*
Office—Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess-street, over the Telegraph Office. Aug. 19.

**CHARLES W. WELDON,**

Attorney at Law & Notary Public
OFFICE—Over Messrs. Ranney, Sturdee & Co Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.
May 23, 1852.

**SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.**

**GEORGE WOODS,**

*Well side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market,*
ST. JOHN, N. B.
August 26.

**WM. SLEETH,**

MANUFACTURER OF MONUMENTS, TABLETS AND Architectural Ornaments,
IN MARBLE & FREESTONE AND GRANITE.
Duke Street, St. John, N.
may 1

**DOOLEY'S**

MERCHANT'S EXCHANGE HOTEL
Post Office Building, State Street, Boston.
Terms—ONE DOLLAR per day.

**THOMAS GOW,**

Plumber and Gass Fitter,
NEXT ADJOINING MORRIS'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.

*We have obtained the Victory.*

**KENNAY & SCRIBNER,**

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, tuss legs, and circular bottom, | 65 | 0 | 0 |

The whole of the above Instruments are 6 1-3 Octave to A above.
N. B.—All Instruments manufactured by K. & S. will be warranted for three years.
Every description of English and American PianoFortes tuned and repaired. March 18th.

**Canvas, Oakum, Tar, &c.**

Just received for Sale—
150 BUNDLES of Extra OAKUM;
100 Bolts of CANVAS;
75 barrels of PITCH and TAR;
8 tons of WHITE LEAD, &c. &c.
Also: A lot of CHAINS and Anchors.
THOMAS YORKE.
Oct 13 Water-street.

**Genevn, Ale, Barley, &c.**

Landing from the ships "Barbara" and "Lisbon" from London:—
20 HHDS, the Pale GENEVA;
50 do. Brls. Stout PORTER, "I. W. Bridges & Sons"
50 brls. East India Pale ALE, "Herberts;"
2 cases best Bengal Indigo; 4 cases No. 1 Starch;
50 kegs F. and S. F. MUSTARD;
20 do. best Ground Ginger;
4 cases Servants, Friend; 1 cask Nutmegs;
5 cases Liquorice JUICE;
5 casks Pickles, } "Crosse & Blacks.
2 do. Sauces, }
Ex "Scotia from Glasgow:
Duns. Cambelton WHISKY;
10 hhds, } Fine Pale GENEVA;
10 qr. casks }
Quarts Wine Bottles; 10 bales bottle Corks;
50 barrels fine Pot BARLEY;
25 reams Wrapping PAPER;
25 boxes Tobacco Pipes, } very superior;
25 do. Wenstacole, do }
10 casks Washing Soda; 2 do. Blue Vitriol;
1 cask Copperas; 3 brls. Cream Tartar.
For sale by
ROBERT ARMSTRONG,
No. 7, Dock-street.

Barrels Northern Clover SEED—For Sale by
S. K. BURNS,
South-Market-wharf.

**NEW GOODS.**

**NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHING STORE.**

SEARS' BRICK BUILDING, NORTH SIDE OF KING STRT.

**R. HUNTER,**

HAVING completed his FALL IMPORTATION from Great Britain and the United States, has now on hand, and offers For Sale at his usually low prices, a large and varied assortment of Goods, suitable for the Season—
IN PART CONSISTS OF
Beaver, Pilot, Witney and Mohair CLOTHS, with numerous other materials suitable for Over Coats; Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Tweeds, Satinets, &c., &c.
VESTINGS—In Silk Velvet, Plush, Satins, Quiltings, &c., &c.
*The Clothing Department*—The largest and most varied assortment of CLOTHING in the Province—cut and made up on the premises. The assortment being continually kept up, having a great number of hands employed.
*The Furnishing Department* comprises a general assortment of Gent's White and Fancy Shirts Collars, Shirt Fronts, Neck and Pocket Hdkfs, Fancy Ties, Mufflers, Socks, Braces, Umbrellas Carpet Bags, Valises, Trunks, Snow Stockings, Hats, Caps, &c., &c.
Goodyears' Patent India Rubber Coats, Capes and Leggins.
The principle on which this Establishment was first commenced, and which has given such general satisfaction to the public for the last five years, is still continued—that is
*No second price—all Goods marked in plain figures.*
Nov. 24, 1854. R. HUNTER.

**NEW GOODS for Fall Trade**

AT
**COMMERCE HOUSE,**
KING STREET.
OCTOBER 6TH, 1854.

**HORSFALL & SHERATON**

Have received per Steamers "CANADA," and "NIAGARA," and Packet Ships David G. Fleming," "John Bathour," "John Bannerman," and "Joseph Tarratt":
**101 Packages of English and French Goods.**
Being a part of their extensive purchases for the Fall Business; and comprising a good assortment of every description of
WOOLENS, LINENS, COTTONS.
SILKS, Furs, Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, and SMALL WARES of every description, which are offered to Wholesale Buyers at the lowest rates, and most favourable terms.

**HOUSE FURNISHING.**

NEW STYLES.—Oct. 2nd, 1854.
HORSFALL & SHERATON respectfully request the attention of persons furnishing house, to the following description of GOODS, the assortment of which is superior to any heretofore in this market, and are offered at rates to suit the most economical.
Rich Gilt and Mahogany Poles and Cornices, of superior style and finish;
DAMASKS and MOREENS, in all of the Fashionable Colours, with suitable Trimmings;
Silk Brocatelles, very rich;
Silk and Woollen DAMASKS;
Cords and Tassell, for Ottoman
Rich Velvet Pile, and Tapes CARPETINGS;
Brussels 3-ply Kid derminster & Scotch do.;
Hearth Rugs, Sheepskin and Rope Mats;
DRUGGETS, from 4-4 to 16-4;
English and American Floor Oil CLOTHS, new patterns, in all the useful widths;
BLANKETS, QUILTS and Counterpanes;
Table Linens and Sheetings;
Cloth, Worsted, and Linen Table COVERS, &c.
Oct. 4.

**Mackerel, Socks, and Cheese.**

50 BARRELS MACKEREL.
100 Doz. HOMESPUN SOCKS.
700 Lbs. CHEESE.
20 Quintals COD FISH, for Sale.
G. M. BURNS.
October 20. South Wharf

**JOHN BARRY,**

*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.

**NOTICE.**

THE Subscriber having taken out a License as an AUCTIONEER for KING'S COUNTY, takes this method to inform the Public that anything intrusted to his care will receive the best attention, with moderate Terms. J. D. MABEE.
Hampton Village, K. C., Sept. 29. 1854.

BURNING FLUID.—5 brls. superior ex "Themis," from Boston.
March 24. W. O. SMITH.

**German Toys.**

*On Consignment.*
THE Subscriber has just received 6 Cases of GERMAN TOYS, which he will Sell by the CASE at a very small advance.
Ladies' Prizzettes, Braids, Ringlets, &c., &c.
August 4. [Courier] WM. MAJOR.

**Children's Socks and Stockings.**

45 DOZEN Pairs Children's White Cotton SOCKS and STOCKINGS, very superior quality, for sale cheap by
A. A. COUGHLAN.

**GRANITE HALL NO. 1 Dock Street.**

JUST RECEIVED:
WEST OF ENGLAND BROAD CLOTHS;
Do. do. CASSIMERES;
Double and Single Mill'd Fancy DOESKINS;
Twills and Scotch TWEEDS;
Black and Fancy Silk and Satin VESTINGS;
Superior coloured VELVETS;
Do. Black Silk do.;
Do. Silk Plush VESTING, variety of shades;
Black, Drab, Blue, Brown BEAVERS;
Double Mill'd Black CLOTH, for Over Coats, a superior article;
Mohairs, Whitney'd Cloths, &c., in great variety.
OBSERVE!
Gentlemen wishing a Garment made in a neat and substantial manner, at a low price, will get just the article they want by calling at this establishment.
November 7. THOMAS R. JONES.

**LIVERPOOL AND LONDON Fire and Life Insurance Company,**

Instituted in 1836.
*Incorporated by Special Acts of Parliament.*
Capital, Two Millions Sterling.
*Unlimited liability of the Stockholders of the Company.*
Subscribed Capital, £1,500,000.

| | |
|---|---|
| Instalments called in, | £197,197 10 0 |
| Accumulated funds, | 316,972 4 9 |
| | £514,169 14 9 |

THE 18th annual General Meeting of this company was held at Liverpool on the 16th February last, when the following Report of the business of the Company during the past year was submitted:—

"The increase in the Fire Insurance Business must be satisfactory to the Proprietors as shewing the rapid and safe progress which the Company is making. The receipts for the first year have increased considerably over those of 1852, while the losses have materialy diminished.

| | 1852. | 1853. |
|---|---|---|
| Receipts, | £93,654 | £113,612 |
| Loss.s, | 59,091 | 42,846 |
| Profits, | £30,563 | £70,766 |

These results show, notwithstanding the very numerous and destructive fires that have occurred both in this country and especially in America, that great caution has been exercised in taking risks, on the part of those on whose judgement the Directors must necessarily in a great measure rely. The reserved fund now amounts to £443,782.

The Officers for the current year at Liverpool are:

TRUSTEES:
SIR THOMAS BERNARD BRICH, Bart., M. P.
ADAM HODSON, Esq., S. H. THOMSON, Esq.

DIRECTORS IN LIVERPOOL:
T. Brocklebank, Esquire, *Chairman.*
Francis Haywood, Esq., } *Deputy Chairmen.*
Joseph C. Ewart, Esq., }

| | |
|---|---|
| Thomas Booth, Esq., | Harold Littledale, Esq |
| Francis C. Braun, Esq., | William Lowe, " |
| William Earle, Esq., | Alex. McGregor, " |
| George Grant, Esq., | John Marriott, " |
| Francis A. Hamilton, Esq. | Thomas Sellar, " |
| Thomas Haigh, Esq., | Charles Saunders, " |
| Robert Higgin, Esq. | John Swainson, " |
| Jas. Aspinal Tobin, Esq., | George Holt, " |
| Geo. H. Lawience, Esq., | Hugh Hornby, " |

SWINTON BOULT, Esq., *Secretary.*

The Agents at St. John, N. B., beg the attention of parties desirous of effecting Insurance against Fire on their property, to the position of the Company, as shewn from the foregoing extract from the annual report, and to the important fact that every Shareholder of the Company is liable to the extent of his means for claims on the Company.

EDWARD ALLISON, } AGENTS.
ADAM JACK, } St. John, N. B.
August 18, 1854.

**Fall Importations,**

FRANCIS NEILL, Sign of the Royal Arms, Water Street, Wholesale and Retail Clothing Store.
RECEIVED per Ships "Joseph Tarrat" and "Imperial" from England, "Eastern City" and "Adelaide" from Boston, a large and Extensive Stock of Moleskin Whitney BEAVER, PILOTS and BEARSKIN CLOTHES; Fancy DOE-SKIN and CASSIMERE, TWEEDS and VESTINGS, in French cut and Plain Velvets and Satins a beautiful article purchased from the Manufacturers; Red, Blue and White FLANNELS, heavey Kerseys; Lambs Wool Shirts and Drawers; Grey White and Painted COTTONS, Orleans "Coburghs" and Luster "Coburghs."

READY-MADE CLOTHING
*DEPARTMENT.*
500 Men's and Boy's OVER COATS—in Moleskin, Bearskin, Witney, Beaver and Pilot CLOTHS, made and Trimmed in the best style;
French Figured and plain Silk Velvets; Figured and plain Satins and Cassimeres, VESTS, Kossuth and every descriptions of Winter Vests; 2000 pair of PANTALOONS from 5s. to 25s.; Boys CLOTHING in Great Variety of Texture and prices; 500 Reefing JACKETS in Beaver and Pilot Clothes; 4 Bales of Buffalloes Robes; 2 Bales of Buffalloe and Seal Skin Coats; Goodyears Rubber Clothing of every description; Mushrat FURS, Beaver and Seal Skin CAPS; Beaver and Kossuth HATS and every description of Outfitting GOODS at this Establishment.
If you want to purchase Cheap Clothing go to the Old Established "St. John Clothing Mart," of sixteen years standing well known to be the Largest and Cheapest Establishment in the City, where all can be fitted with the best of Clothing. All Goods marked in plain figures. No Reduction.
Gentlemen's Clothing made to Order at the Shortest Notice.
F. NEILL.
St. John, N. B., Nov. 19th, 1854.

**S. K. Foster's HOME MANUFACTURES,**

For Spring and Summer Trade.
GENTLEMEN'S best Walking BOOTS—English Leather;
Boys' Calf and Kip BOOTS;
Youths' Calf, Kip, and Grain BOOTS;
Gentlemen's Patent Wellington Dress BOOTS
Gentlemen's Elastic Side Walking Boots;
Gentlemen's Patent Calf Elastic Side Dress BOOTS;
Boys' and Youths' Patent Elastic Side Boots;
Boys and Youths' Calf, Kip, Patent and Grain BOOTTERS;
Gentlemen's Calf, Patent, Kip and Grain *Bootees;*
Misses' and Children's Patent and Fancy Boots and Shoes;
Women's and Girls' Strong BUSKINS;
Women's Cheap House SLIPPERS.
*Wholesale and Retail.*
April 7. S. K. FOSTER

ON HAND—A Full Supply of
BALM 1000 Flowers; Morrison's PILLS;
Holloway's PILLS and OINTMENT;
Lozock's PULMONIC WAFERS;
Redding's RUSSIA SALVE;
Cockle's Anti-Bilious PILLS;
Lyon's KATHARION;
Parry's TRYCOPHEROUS;
Buchan's Hungarian BALSAM;
Spohn's Elixer of Health;
And all the new proprietory MEDICINES, with a superb assortment of fine French, English and German CHEMICALS, Glass Ware, Drugs, Essential OILS, &c. &c. Warranted pure and genuine.
July 21. FELLOWS & CO.

MORRISON'S PILLS—Just received and for sale by October 28. FELLOWS & CO.


Miscellany.

# EDITH CLIVE.

BY CATHERINE BARTON.

PART FIRST.

"I tell you, daughter, she will never do for a governess," said the elder Mrs. Wallingford to her daughter-in-law.

"I shall make the experiment at all events," replied the younger lady. "The children have had enough of Miss Crofton, so I am determined to try something entirely different."

And Mrs. Wallingford, junior, took up a book, her usual way of ending a discussion with her mother-in-law.

The old lady's indignation knew no bounds but as Constance preserved a rigid silence, (that sole answer to violence,) she at length saw all further effort vain, and drawing herself up to her utmost height, (which was very high indeed,) left the room.

Mrs. John Wallingford, the elder lady, was a woman of some strength of character, but more impecuniousness of will, joined to an unbounded love of sway.

She had successfully ruled her husband, her son, Barton's first wife, and in a measure his second wife also. But in the latter case she found a strong opponent in her grandson, Edmund Wallingford, who, detesting her with all the strength of a boy's dislike, was the more inclined to return the kindness of his step-mother, and availing himself of the privileges of an only son, stood forth as her champion on every occasion. Mr. Wallingford loved his wife with all the fervor of a younger lover, but he was of an open unsuspicious temper, and no match for the art of his mother, whose unwearied endeavor was to throw Constance into the shade. He would have been stunned gonized at the thought of her suffering from any external want; he could not endure to have her absent; was fretful and impatient when she was away, but he never asked himself if he treated her as the mistress of his house should have been treated; whether he showed her that respect before others, which would have compelled it from them. His mother has the art of raising a wind about whatever she undertook, however small a matter it might be.—The act of placing a clean towel in its proper place, setting a chair in a straight line, which had before taken a diagonal position, wiping a tea-cup or tying up a flower, called forth a degree of energy which perfectly astonished all beholders, for the great mass of people seldom remember that empty metal always rings the loudest.

Poor Constance, whose love for her husband was far stronger than her natural indolence, usually accomplished twice as much, but not being possessed of the art of bustling, found herself overlooked, and in reality a mere cypher in her own house.—"Mother, you will attend to such and such a thing; it's not worth while to trouble Constance about it," was a remark which often galled the wife, while it filled the old lady with triumph. On these occasions Edmund's sympathy was most dear to Constance, and the affection which grew up between them was like that of an own mother and her son, in tenderness and strength, while Mrs. John Wallinford learned to dread the sarcastic tone and piercing glance of one, who, though so young, was as clear-sighted.

After a marriage of ten years, and when Edmund had attained his twentieth year, Mr. Wallingford died. His last sigh was breathed upon the bosom of Constance, and his last words were a blessing for her gentle, untiring love. After his death, his mother continued to reside in the family. A rich, fair, and young widow (Constance was thirty) needed a chaperone, and she filled the office of dragon to perfection. Constance was fondly attached to the memory of her husband, and had her mother-in-law contented herself with warding off undesired suitors, she had been a most welcome inmate; but Constance, in the first violence of her grief, had abandoned every thing to her direction, and when she at length roused herself to action, she found the sceptre wrested from her hands. It is easier to resign than regain authority, and the succeeding five years witnessed a secret struggle for authority between the two ladies. The more amiable temper of Constance would probably have yielded, but her affection for her children, aided by the co-operation of Edmund, made her firm where they were concerned. The Miss Crofton alluded to, was a governess of the grandmother's selection, but Edmund having discovered that when their mother was absent, the children were treated with severity which destroyed both spirits and temper, insisted upon her dismissal which she accordingly received.

It must be confessed that the new governess, Edith Clive, was unlike her predecessor as possible. Instead of forty-five she was nineteen; instead of being tall, thin, perpendicular and hard-featured, she was rather below the middle stature, but so exquisitely proportioned you could scarcely deem it a fault; eyes of which no mortal could ever determine the color; they seemed to change from black to blue, from blue to hazel, but in each change most beautiful. A complexion which is often mismanted fair, of that rich hue whose transparency shows each emotion, by the quick varying color which mantles underneath, from the delicate peach-blossom to the deepest tint of the crimson rose; and dark brown hair which (brush it vigorously as she might, to make it smooth and orderly as that of a governess should do) would curl in short, in coquettish-looking curls on her finely-rounded forehead. And then her voice, he laugh! no "lute's soft tone" could ever have bewitched you one-half so much. What wonder that Mrs. John Wallingford thought her a very improper person for a governess.

And yet she had been educated for that very vocation. She was the orphan and only child of a clergyman, who left her to the guardianship of an uncle, with the direction that the sum he had saved from a country clergyman's scanty living should be appropriated to her education. She was accordingly educated with a view to her own support, and her first essay in governessing was made in the Wallingford family.

"Well, mother," said Edmund Wallingford, who had been absent a few weeks on a jaunt to "The Falls," and the accompanying tour through Canada, "how do you like your new governess? The selection was the great subject of interest when I left home."

The mother's voice was drowned by the united expressions of approbation from his three little sisters, who were crowding around him with delight at his return, while little Lucy (who, being an infant at the time of his father's death, had always been Edmund's particular pet) unclasped her arms from his neck and clapped her hands, as she drew a child's quick comparison between Miss Crofton and Miss Clive, and springing from his knee, declared her intention of bringing down the latter from the school-room, that he might himself see the difference without delay.

"Do not be in such a hurry, Lucy," said her mother. "Edmund will see Miss Clive at tea;" and Lucy was kept quiet by stories of some little Indian girls her brother had seen when away, and an examination of the presents the full-work he had brought them all.

Tea time came, but Wallingford forgot his appetite, which he had just before declared to have all a traveller's vigor, noticed not the stern glances of his grandmother, or the hair suppressed smiles of Constance, as he gazed on the face of Edith Clive. And when she played and sang her sweetest songs, at the request of Constance, (who took a mischievous pleasure in teasing the old lady,) the enchantment was complete. He had considered Miss Crofton as an embodiment of the species governess, an evil to be endured, and his only interest in the matter had been the happiness of his sisters, but before the evening was over, he felt his own happiness was at stake with the young governess.

Long after he retired to rest that sweet face was before him, and when he fell asleep (for lovers will sleep like other mortals, in spite of witching reveries,) he dreamed she was a spirit, a fairy, an angel; and when the early sun peeped in through the blinds, a rich strain of music broke upon his ear. He rubbed his eyes. Was he awake? He could scarcely tell, till having hastily dressed, he half opened the blinds and looked into the garden, which was just below his window. There were Edith and his sisters gathering flowers to adorn the drawing-room and choice little bouquet, which was Constance's sanctum, for Edith, soon learned that nothing pleased Constance better than fresh flowers arranged with taste. While thus employed, she was singing a morning hymn in which the children joined.

Softly breathes the morning air
O'er the flowers with dew-drops bright
While the early sunshine throws
Gladness in its glowing light.

Darkness, gloom and night have fled,
And our Father's loving care
To his children brings the morn,
Rise with all things sweet and fair.

Thanks, kind Father, for thy love,
Thee our grateful hearts would pray,
Ever may thy shelt'ring care
Guard us both by night and day.

Ever, while life's path is trod,
Still may we thy children be,
And, all gloom and danger passed,
Lead us up to light and tree.

Wallingford folded his arms on the window-ledge, and listened with his whole heart in the sound. The spell was broken by little Lucy, who had succeeded in getting off Edith's sun-bonnet, and twisting a rosebud in her hair, but during the operation, the whole array of her thick tresses became loosened from the comb that confined them and fell in disorder over her neck and shoulders. Edith laughed and shook her finger at the mischievous child, who sprung round her neck and devoured her with kisses.

"O look, Miss Clive, there is brother Edmund laughing at you," said Isabel, the eldest of her pupils, for Wallingford had unconsciously thrown the blinds wide open. Edith glanced up at the window, and then, covered with blushes, made her way into the house with all possible speed.

At breakfast Wallingford looked for her in vain. "Does not Miss Clive breakfast with us?" he asked.

"She breakfasts and dines with the children in the school-room, and it would be more proper if she took her tea there also," replied Mrs. John Wallingford, drawing herself up, as she always did when angry. He offered no reply to the remark, but resolved that she should throw no impediment in the way of his intercourse with Edith.

"Come in," said the sweet voice of the latter, as he knocked at the school-room door previous to his departure for New York, which was within an hour's sail of the residence of Constance and her family, and thither his professional duties called him daily.

"Have you any commands for the city, Miss Clive?" he asked, as she looked up from the copy she was writing for his sister Helen.

"None, I thank you," she replied, blushing slightly as the scene in the garden came to her mind.

Wallingford was punctuality itself. He was never known to be in the house beyond a certain time, but now he lingered till the voice of Constance was heard calling, "my dear Edmund you will be too late for the boat;" and her smile brought the color into his cheeks, as she hoped he had been improving his time in the school-room as well as his sisters had done since they had been under the care of Miss Clive, and he hastened away, more to escape her raillery than to avoid losing his trip to the city.

He had only performed a simple act of courtesy from a gentleman to a lady, but acts of courtesy and words of kindness had been almost strangers to poor Edith since the death of her parents. For the last seven years she had been a dependant drudge in her uncle's family, and nothing but a most happy and buoyant temperament, aided by deep religious principle, had sustained her; but she had learned to gather life's flowers and trial lightly on its thorns. The simple question, "have you any commands for the city?" at first excited her unbounded surprise," and then came the thought, "how mild, how like his sweet mother!" and the tone and look with which she thanked him arose in his mind, amid law-papers and clients, during the whole day.

And day after day passed by, and Edith Clive won the hearts of all the household with the exception of Mrs. John Wallingford. To Constance, who as I have said, was somewhat indolent, she became perfectly indispensable.

"My dear Edith, (for she soon dropped the more formal appellation of Miss Clive,) will you see that the spare bed-room is in order. My friend, Mrs. Howard, will be here to-morrow." Or, "Edith, dear, will you see everything arranged for our guests this afternoon. A note from Edmund informs me that a perfect host of unexpected company will be here by the evening boat. The south, west and little corner rooms will be in requisition;" and Edith (who had been accustomed to perform the same services in her uncle's family, but without the smiling thanks that rewarded her here) would have all that related to the comfort of every one in perfect order. Fresh water and flowers in every room, while the bed-linen would be fragrant with the perfume of lavender and sweet-scented grass, which she scattered in that sanctum, the linen-closet, over which she now reigned supreme. Then Betty, the cook, would say, "Miss Clive, wouldn't you mix up some cake this afternoon? Your cake is so much lighter and delicier than mine," and Edith would good-humoredly relieve her of the trouble of cake-making, till Edith's cake became the only kind that could be eaten in the family. The laundress would come to her to learn how she plaited frills so nicely, and even the gardener, who seldom brooked any interference in his sphere, would ask her to select the flowers which were to adorn the drawing-room.

The children perfectly worshipped her. How they improved so rapidly, no one could explain, for sounds of merry voices, shrill peals of happy laughter were heard at all times from the school-room, but improve they certainly did, in a degree that astonished every one. Isabel, at whom her Italian music-master had greened in despair, soon learned to play remarkably well for a girl of eleven, under Edith's tuition. Helen, the second daughter of Constance, had been pronounced a complete dunce by Miss Crofton, but now showed as much fondness for her studies, as she had formerly manifested aversion; "dear Miss Clive was always so kind and good, and took so much trouble to make her understand all she studied;" while little Lucy, who had hated the very sight of A, B, C, with her whole heart, was now deep in the mysteries of the art of reading. They were no longer the shy, wetrous, reserved children who distressed their mother by their awkward ways, and were dull and uninteresting to strangers; but their spirits being allowed free play, and their energies enlivened and well-directed, the difference was felt by both their mother and her friends, and by the former in a way which bound her heart to Edith Clive. And Wallingford began each day to grow more and more impatient for the hour of his return home, and when Edith was visible he was always at her side; no walk or drive was endurable unless she made one of the party, and the little bunch of myrtle and geranium which fell from her bosom, was pressed to his lips, and hoarded like a miser's treasure. Yet dearly as he loved her, and much as he longed to tell her so, he feared to lose her friendship in the effort to gain her heart. And yet he was proud. He knew well his own advantage of wealth, station, and person, and he knew well that more than one fair hand would willingly have belonged to him. But what were all these advantages compared in his own mind to Edith Clive?

PART SECOND.

"My dear daughter," said Mrs. J. Wallingford, "I do beseech you not to make Miss Clive and yourself both ridiculous, by pushing her forward on that occasion."

The occasion in question was a party to be given by Constance, on Edmund's 20th birth-day, and Edith had just left the room to execute an order of Constance, when the remark was made.

"I shall let things take their own course," was the reply. "I shall neither push her forward nor keep her in the back ground. I shall not do so injudicious a thing as to call for admiration of one whose own loveliness will be sure to attract it, nor will I try to throw her in the shade."

"Your infatuation, and that of Edmund, is a matter which is perfectly unaccountable to me. I presume I shall be told, before long, that I must prepare to receive her as a granddaughter."

"Nothing more likely," answered Constance, as she followed Edith out of the room.

"I will see if I cannot prevent that," thought the old lady, as she fanned herself with no little vehemence.

We honor old age, when, as we have seen it, it looks quietly forward to that world to which it is so soon to belong, with a heart disencumbered from the interests of earth. We honor old age which can still sympathize with the hopes and wishes of the young, though with pulses cooled by change and time, and thought. We can feel for, and gladly soothe the fretfulness of old age, when worldly infirmities make life a pain; but we can neither love nor honor old age, when the evil passions of former years still sway the heart which should be filled with thoughts of Heaven. Then, alas! the hoary head is only a crown of shame.

The eventful evening of the party arrived and Edith, in a simple dress of white muslin, with no other ornament than a wreath of geraniums in her hair, looked her loveliest, and Constance could not repress a glance of triumph at her mother-in-law, as Edith was besieged by solicitations for her hand in the dance. But the wrath of Mrs. John Wallingford was at its height when Mr. Elmore, the most distinguished looking man in the room, asked for an introduction to Miss Clive, while a pang passed through the heart of Wallingford as, after a few words spoken by Elmore, he noticed the smiles of Edith gave place to a flushed cheek and tearful eye, while Elmore spoke in an earnest animated tone.

"I think you must acknowledge that our young friend is somewhat versed in the art of flirting," observed Mrs. John Wallingford, as Edith raised her eyes to the face of Elmore, with an expression of feeling unusual to her when conversing with a stranger.

In a fit of jealous petulence young Wallingford approached them.

"Excuse me for interrupting you, Miss Clive, but I believe you are engaged to me for the quadrille which is now forming," said he with an irritation in his voice and manner, which the subject did not seem to warrant.

"Miss Clive and myself are old friends," said Elmore, as he resigned her to him. "I had the happiness to have her excellent father for my tutor and friend, before I became your classmate at Harvard, and I well remember the mischievous little sprite who had my books and pencils, and was sure to be forgiven, do what she would. But your friend will scarcely forgive me for making you so grave on the present occasion, my dear Miss Clive," he added, turning to Edith, "My reminiscences had been better deferred till a more fitting time." And bowing and smiling, he joined a group at the other end of the room.

Frederic Elmore had boarded in the family of the Rev. Henry Clive, the father of Edith, while his pupil, for three years, and the regard he felt for his estimable tutor was fully returned by the latter, while Edith had been his pet and plaything. After an interval of ten years, he had recognised the child in the woman, the moment he entered Mrs. Wallingford's parlor, she knew not the boyish, laughter-loving student of eighteen, in the matured man of twenty-eight, till his name and the sound of his voice brought back to her mind her happy childhood, her father and her mother. And he spoke of her parents, of the dear old parsonage of the little village church half hidden by the elm trees, and all the well remembered scenes of former years, till she forgot where she was, as he drew these pictures of the past. He had recollected her as the loveliest child he had ever known and after a long absence from his native country, endeavored to obtain from her uncle's family some clue to her present abode. But Mrs Clive, her aunt, belonged to the class of match-making mammas, and having her own views on the rich and agreeable young bachelor, had no idea of throwing her niece in his way, and therefore evaded a direct reply. "Mr. Clive, who was absent had the direction of Edith's location; she herself did not exactly remember it." Much disappointed he had given up all hope of seeing her, till the meeting was, therefore, equally unexpected and pleasant to both.

She was silent and abstracted during the dance which followed; her mind was with the past, and Wallingford observed that Elmore watched her every movement with undisguised interest. "He cannot but love her, and she will love him, for he has the advantage of early friendship and association with the past, and my dream of happiness is over," he thought as he led her to a seat, and Elmore was instantly at her side.

At length the evening, which had become intolerably long to Wallingford, came to an end; the last guest had departed, and as he made some casual remark to Edith, she started at the melancholy tone of his sweet voice.

"Are you ill?" she asked with unconscious anxiety.

"Only heartsick," he replied with bitterness. She raised her eyes to his, with a look of sorrow and surprise. He could not stand that look, and bidding her "good night," left the room.

"What is the matter with Edmund?" asked Constance of Edith, when Mrs. John Wallingford retired. "If you have been unkind to him, Edith, I shall never forgive you."

"I have not been unkind to him. How could I be so, when he is so kind and considerate to me?"

"Nonsense. You must know what I mean. He loves you; you know he does, and you must love him in return, for Edmund is dear to me as my own son." And Constance kissed her coaxingly, and kissed her cheek again and again.

Edith's face crimsoned, then turned deadly pale.

"My dear Mrs. Wallingford, you must not say so. The suggestion may make me miserable."

"I will say to no more, Miss Clive. The occurrences of this evening have changed your feelings I see. I will press Edmund Wallingford on no one's acceptance. He is worthy of the hand of any woman."

And bidding her a cold "good night," Constance went to her own room, perceiving to some measure at Edith, for her attachment to her son made her unreasonable.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## INCIDENTS OF THE WAR.

Whenever during the day, you saw [illegible] Turkish soldiers, you saw the [illegible] and calling them cowards and [illegible] [illegible] meeting two Irish women totally [illegible] these chivalrous gentry before them [illegible] carry some things for them, pretending to [illegible] wounded husbands, and saying, "Ah! poor [illegible] ardy girls, this is all you're fit for, to follow [illegible] vants; sure you are about to fight!" and [illegible] return I saw a young Middy [illegible] some 20 of them, chasing them [illegible] these having run away. One of [illegible] sign as if he was going to draw his [illegible] Master Middy sang out: "Oh," [illegible] afraid of you, such a [illegible] put his arms akimbo, and [illegible]