GORDON'S
General
HARDWARE STORE.

SPRING SUPPLY—Per Portland, from Liverpool:—

265 BAGS NAILS, ass'd cut and wrought from 4½ to 10d'y
100 bags Spikes, ass'd from 4½ to 10 inch;
6 casks OX and Hoge Nails;
Counter sink, slate, Boat, Whale Boat, fine and extra Clout, scupper and composition sheathing Nails; composition Spikes & Clinch Rings;
Sheet & slab ZINK or spelter; Block Tin, I C, D C, IX DX Tin; sheet Brass & Copper; 3, 4 & 5 lbs sheet Lead; Bar do. 1 Cask Snuff & Balls; Glue, Lampblack, Bath BRICKS;
Long and short handle steel'd *Spades*; steel'd socket, ballast and broad mouth *SHOVELS*;
Griffin's and Moor's *SCYTHES, SICKLES* and *Hooks*—Long and short handle Frying Pans,
Iron, Brass and Copper Wire—Hair *SEIVES*; Brass do. Iron *RIDDLES*, Curled HAIR—Hair *CLOTH*, ass'd to 36 inch.
Wire Cloth, ass'd—Shoe *THREAD*—Bristles, &c. Brass, Iron & Copper *BILLS*; Brass *KETTLES* ass'd to 30 gall.; Tea Kettles, Patent enamelled *SAUCEPANS*; *STEW PANS*; Preserving Kettles, &c.; Digesters, Iron Pots, ass'd to 35 gals.; Bake Pans.

1 bale Vices, Anvils, Bellows; Cast, German, Blister, and spring Steel; Cart and pipe, Boxes; Saw Irons; 2 cases double and single barrel Guns and Pistols, Fittings, &c.
1 cask Hall Lamps, Hemispherics and Chimnies;
1 do. shop and table do; Plated Candlesticks; *Skewers FORKS; SPOONS*, &c.; Britannia Metal Tea and Coffee Pots; *URNS*, &c.
An excellent assortment of Locks; Hinges; *SCREWS*; Latches, and every description of Carpenters Tools, of the best make.
Japanned and Brass Harness Mounting; *BELL MOUNTING*; Coffin Furniture.
Gang and single cast Steel Mill Saws from 4 to 7 feet; Circular, Hand, Whip, Web, Billet and other saws, an assortment of best Files, Rasps, &c.
SWORDS, Belts and Sashes.
Work Boxes, Desks; Dressing Cases; Tea Caddies; Ladies Companions; Morocco and Tortoise shell card cases; Portfolios; Netting needles and mesh pins, Crimping Machines; Paper Maches Tea Trays, &c., and a great variety of other Goods which with former stock will be sold low for cash or approved payment.
☞ A further supply of Cutlery; Britannia Ware and Fancy Goods expected from Sheffield.
May 12. T. R. GORDON.

Coffee.
Landing this day ex Fame, from Halifax:
50 BAGS best cuba COFFEE—*In Store*—
3¾ Tons Manilla ROPE, assorted, from 9 thread to 3 1-4 inches.
June 23. J. DeWOLFE SPURR.

Rowland's Mill Saws.
THE Subscribers have just received from Philadelphia, a few of Rowland's Mill Saws,
June 24. C. & W. H. ADAMS.
No 2. North Market Wharf.

New Perfumery,
COSMETICS AND SOAPS.
THE subscriber has opened a splendid assortment of NEW PERFUMERY, SOAPS, &c. among which are the following choice Perfumes:—Victoria Bouquet, Prince Albert's Bouquet, the Princess's Bouquet, Adelaide Perfume, Daws' Perfume for the Handkerchief, Hunney's Rondeletia, Essence of Rose, Rose Bloom, Milk of Roses, Smyth's Lavender Water, Aiquebinzade Circassian Cream for the Hair, &c.—SOAPS; Prince Albert's Ambroial Shaving Cream; Riggs' Military Shaving Soap; Grattie & Peirces' Ekemelik or Sultana Soap; Floating Soap; Rose Soap; Sand Balls; Brown and White Windsor Soap, &c &c.
May 17. JOHN G. SHARP.

Bank Stock.
8 SHARES of the Capital Stock of the Bank of New Brunswick, for sale by the subscriber, JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER.
2nd June 1843.

TIMBER.—120 Tons Red Pine TIMBER, for sale low by the subscriber.
2nd June. JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER.

FOR SALE.
THE following valuable Lands and Premises, viz:—The Lots of LAND, numbered in the Plan of the City, 1106, 1105, and the Half of Lot 1104, with the Buildings and Improvements thereon, situate on the corner of St. James and Germain streets, and having a front on each of the said streets of one hundred feet.
Terms and further particulars made known on application to the subscriber.
June 23. [2c.] JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER.

EX REBECCA, FROM LONDON—
5 PUNS. finest Old BRANDY, (Martell's,)
Which are now landing and for sale by
June 2. RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.

The Subscriber has on hand for Sale,
15 M. ASH AND OAK Hhd. STAVES;
120 M. PINE BOARDS;
20 Barrels BEEF; 40 do. HERRINGS;
3000 Bushels SALT;
Grand Lake and other COAL;
and keeps constantly on hand every variety of seasoned LUMBER, Scantling, &c.
JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER.
August 11.

Tobacco.
Landing this day ex schr. "*Esther Eliza*," from New York:
50 Boxes Cavendish TOBACCO 10ds. 16ds.
38 Kegs Fig do. 16ds.
For sale at the lowest market rates by
July 28. J. R. CRANE.

Tea, Sugar, Pork, &c.
Landing ex *Martha Brae*, from Halifax—
40 CHESTS FINE CONGO TEA;
8 hogsheads Bright SUGAR.
From Boston—25 Barrels Clear PORK.
For sale by J. DeWOLFE SPURR.

TO LET,
TWO Flats in the Brick Building corner of North Market Wharf and Dock st.—Rent very low. Apply to
Feb. 10. JOHN G. SHARP.

TO LET,
SEVERAL Rooms in the subscriber's house, corner of Charlotte and Duke streets. Apply on the Premises to
Feb. 10. E. DURANT.

TO LET,
THE second flat of a house, with Wood house, frost proof cellar, &c.; also, a Work shop if required, situate about four minutes walk from the Market square. Apply at the Chronicle Office. *Feb.* 10.

TO LET,
AND possession given 1st May next—The eligibly situated STORE and Dwelling House in Prince William street, late in the occupation of Thompson & Wallace
For particulars apply to
1st Feb. W. P. RANNEY.

TO LET.
THE two Upper Flats of the subscriber's house in Church street. Apply on the premises to JOHN HOOPER.

TO LET, till first May next, the second Flat of a House on the corner of Dorchester and Carlton streets, and also 2 Flats of a house situate in a pleasant retired part of the city, rent moderate. Apply to
Aug. 18. JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER.

THE Weekly Chronicle

Terms—15 Shillings per annum: "Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque." [12s. 6d. if paid in ..

Vol. VIII. SAINT JOHN, (N. B.) FRIDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1843.

THE CHRONICLE
Is published every Friday afternoon, by Donald & Co., at their office in the brick building corner of Prince William and Church streets.
Terms—7s. per annum, or 12s. 6d. if paid in advance.—When sent by mail, 2s. 6d. extra.
Any person forwarding the names of six responsible subscribers will be entitled to a copy gratis.
☞ Visiting and Business Cards, (plain and ornamental,) Handbills, Blanks, and Printing generally, neatly executed.
All letters, communications, &c., must be post paid, or they will not be attended to.—No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid; except at the option of the publisher.

Weekly Almanack.

Oct.		R. Sun.	S. moon	R. W.	
14	Saturday,	6 15	5 17	0 8	2 10
15	Sunday,	6 16	5 15	10 10	2 57
16	Monday,	6 17	5 14	11 17	3 53
17	Tuesday,	6 18	5 12	morn	5 5
18	Wednesday,	6 20	5 10	0 27	6 23
19	Thursday,	6 21	5 9	1 40	7 39
20	Friday,	6 22	5 7	2 55	8 43

Full Moon 8th day, 6h 37m. morning.

Public Institutions.
Bank of New-Brunswick.—Thos. Leavitt, Esq President.—Discount days, Tuesday and Friday. Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Notes for Discount must be left at the Bank before 1 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the discount days. Director next week: W. P. Ranney, Esq.
Commercial Bank.—John Duncan, Esq., President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes of Discount must be lodged before 1 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: I. L. Bedell, Esq.
Bank of British North America. (St. John Branch.)—A. Smithers, Esq. Manager. Discount Days, Wednesdays and Saturdays.—Hours of Business, from 10 to 3.—Notes and Bills for Discount to be left before 3 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days. Director next week: James Kirk, Esq.
New-Brunswick Fire Insurance Company.—John Boyd, Esq., President.—Office open every day, (Sundays excepted) from 11 to 1 o'clock.—[All communications by mail, must be post paid.]
Savings Bank.—Hon. Ward Chipman, President.—Office hours, from 1 to 3 o'clock on Tuesdays. Cashier and Register, D. Jordan.
Marine Insurance.—I. L. Bedell, Broker. The committee of Underwriters meet every morning at 10 o'clock, (Sundays excepted.)
Marine Assurance Company.—James Kirk, Esq., President.—Office open every day (Sundays excepted) from 10 to 3 o'clock. ☞ All applications for Insurance to be made in writing.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.
THE Business at present conducted under the Firm of Robertson & Marshall, as Blacksmiths, dissolves by mutual consent on the First day of May next. All unsettled accounts connected with the Firm, will be closed by John R. Marshall, who is duly authorised to perform the same.
DAVID M. ROBERTSON,
JOHN R. MARSHALL.
St John, April 27, 1843.

"THE Business formerly conducted under the Firm of Robertson & Marshall, as Blacksmiths, &c., will be continued by the subscriber on his own account, at the old stand South side North Slip.
JOHN R. MARSHALL

FOR SALE AS ABOVE—
60 ASSORTED ANCHORS; Edge Tools of all descriptions constantly on hand.
Also, to Let for One or Three Years—The TANNERY establishment in Union street, formerly occupied by George Whittekin, junr., apply as above.
April 28.

Dissolution!
THE Business heretofore carried on by the Subscribers under the Firm of SANCTON & CROOKSHANK, is this day Dissolved;—all unsettled accounts they request may be arranged as speedily as possible with George P. Sancton, at the *old stand*—York Point, at which place only all applications on business must be made to him.
GEO. P. SANCTON,
A. G. CROOKSHANK.
May 17, 1843.

☞ NOTICE.
THE differences between the undersigned John Kerr Edmund Kaye, and James R. Crane, having been amicably arranged, and the dissolution of the Partnership between them, under the firm of JOHN KERR & CO, mutually resolved on.—Notice is hereby given, That all debts due to the said partnership are to be paid to, and those due from the same, discharged by the said John Kerr and Edmund Kaye.
JOHN KERR,
EDMUND KAYE,
26th April. JAMES R. CRANE.

☞ NOTICE.
THE Co-partnership heretofore existing under the Firm of William & Joseph Scammell having expired on the 20th instant, has been dissolved by mutual consent. All unsettled accounts connected with the Firm will be closed by Joseph Scammell.
W. SCAMMELL,
JOSEPH SCAMMELL.
Saint John Hotel, 20th May, 1843.

THE SUBSCRIBER returns his thanks for the liberal patronage given by the Public to the *St. John Hotel*, under the firm of Wm. & J. Scammell, and begs to inform the Public that he continues the House on his own account, and every thing will be done to continue to give the fullest satisfaction.
JOSEPH SCAMMELL.
May 20, 1843.

☞ NOTICE.
THE Subscriber having retired from the firm of John Kerr & Co., and having taken that commodious Fire-proof BRICK BUILDING on the North Market Wharf, formerly occupied by Messrs. James Lockwood & Co., where he intends carrying on the business of *Commission Merchant and General Agent*, offers his services to his friends and the Public in that capacity with the assurance that the facilities he proposes will enable him to give satisfaction to them who may entrust him with their business.
May 5 1843. JAMES R. CRANE.

NOTICE.
THE business of the Firm of John Kerr & Co. will in future be continued by the subscribers under the same Firm. JOHN KERR.
26th April. EDMUND KAYE.

NEW ARRIVALS.
per ship Glasgow, from Liverpool, comprising as follows:
4 BALES Grey Shirting *COTTONS*;
3 " White do. do.
2 bales Twill'd Striped do.
1 " Printed *COTTONS*;
1 " FLANNELS,
1 " Moleskins, & Fancy Trowserings,
1 " Cotton HANDKERCHIEFS,
1 " Lining Cottons;
2 " Cheap Orleans & SAXONY.
Which together with a large stock of Gents. Hats, Ladies BOOTS & SHOES, &c. &c., are selling at very reduced Prices for Cash, by
July 28 W. G. LAWTON.

CHAIN CABLES,
Anchors, Oakum, Iron, &c. &c.
The subscriber has received per 'Woodstock' and 'Themis,' from Liverpool, and 'Argyle,' from Newry, and other recent arrivals:—
21 CHAIN CABLES, from ⅜ to 1⅜ inch,
14 ANCHORS, from 2 to 20 cwt.
500 fathoms ¾, ⅞, ⅝ coil CHAIN,
24 tons OAKUM,
10 tons CORDAGE ass'd sizes,
600 Boxes Liverpool SOAP,
129 bundles SHEET IRON, Nos. 18 to 27,
300 tons British Bar IRON, assorted,
150 do. Refined ditto. do.
10 do. Swedish & Russia do. do.
200 bags Iron Spikes, from 4 to 10 inches,
180 do. Wrought Iron NAILS, 5d'y to 20d'y,
100 bdls COPPER, assorted sizes,
4 tons Blistered and Cast STEEL, ass'd
2 do. PLOUGH-PLATING,
18 do. Cast Iron POTS, BAKEPANS, and extra covers,
37 dozen FRYING PANS,
35 do. Long handled Iron SPADES,
28 do. Round and square pointed Shovels,
—IN STORE—
Blacksmiths' BELLOWS & ANVILS;
FRANKLIN & REGISTER GRATES,
PLOUGHSHARE MOULDS, &c.
15,000 White Oak HOGS HEAD STAVES,
100 bushels Yellow CORN,
1000 do. White do.
BEEF, PORK, and NAVY BREAD.
Superfine, Fine, and Middlings FLOUR and CORN, in barrels and bags,—all of which are offered at very moderate rates.
July 14. WM. CARVILL.

Mechanics' Institute.
THE GESNER MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY having been purchased of the late Proprietor, Dr. Gesner, by a number of gentlemen, and by them placed in the Hall of the Mechanics' Institute, it will henceforth be open to the public under direction of the Institute, on the following terms:—
Admission for one year, to Members of the Institute, with or without family, - - 5s.
Ditto to non-members, do. - - 7s. 6d.
not transferable;
Single Admission, - - - - 7½d
The Museum will be open on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday of each week, commencing on Monday next, 31st July, from 2 to 4 p. m.
☞ Ticks to and catalogue (if required), may be obtained of the Clerk of the Institute, at the Hall, on the days above named.
By order of the President,
July 29. H. J. CHUBB, *R. Sec'y*

Horse Hair Flesh Brushes.
A NEW and very superior article, which for Cheapness, Efficacy, Convenience of Application, and Neatness, possesses many advantages over the Hair Mittens. The friction being caused by the Ends instead of the Sides of the Hair, is more effectual, and at the same time does not Retain (like the Mitten,) any particles from the surface of the skin.
—ALSO—
A fresh supply of Tooth, Hair, and Clothes BRUSHES, all made to order.
May 19. JOHN G. SHARP.

PORK.
60 BRLS. Clear, Mess, and Prime PORK, just received, and for sale by
August 11. J. DeWOLFE SPURR.

Printed Books.
The subscriber has just received per *Maranham*, on consignment—
1 CASE Printed Books, containing 1000 Volumes of the latest publications, and for sale by JAMES R. CRANE.
1st september.

General Agency and Commission Office,
No. 18, Cornhill, London, opposite the New Exchange.
To Merchants, Commercial News Rooms, Public Libraries, Agricultural Societies, Officers of the United Services, Printers, Publishers of Newspapers, & Colonists generally.
P. L. SIMONDS, General Agent and Commission Merchant, in offering his services to his friends and the Colonial Public in general, begs to acquaint them that he is ready to receive orders for supplies of any kind and quantity, and goods of every description of first rate quality, at the very lowest market prices of the day, and to transact business upon the most liberal terms, provided he is previously furnished with funds or drafts, at either long or short dates, or a reference to some London or Liverpool house for payment.
P. L. Simonds will receive consignments of any description of Merchandize to be sold on commission, and accept bills for two-thirds of the amount, on receipt of the bills of lading. Consignments entrusted to his care will meet with every possible dispatch in their disposal, and sales be conducted with the greatest attention to the interests of the disposer. An extensive knowledge of general business, acquired during a long residence in the West Indies, and subsequent extensive courses of business with all the British Colonies, the experience of several years in London as a Colonial Agent, coupled with promptitude, attention, and judgment, will, he trusts, enable him to give satisfaction to those who may favor him with their commands.
N. B.—Parents sending home their children for education, may with confidence entrust them to the care of Mr. Simonds, who will undertake to see them placed in first rate and respectable establishments, where every attention shall be paid to their health, morals, improvement, and general comfort.

Window Glass.
Per the ship 'Rothschild,' from Liverpool—on Consignment:
3,700 FEET 8x10 Crown and Sheet WINDOW GLASS;
2,200 Feet 10x12 Do.
For sale by JOHN KINNEAR.
August 25, 1843.

Miscellany.

THE COUSIN'S PROTEGEE.

CHAPTER I.

'Harry, Harry,' exclaimed a young girl to her companion, as they were sauntering down Broadway one fine spring afternoon, "save, oh, save her!" pointing at the same moment to a child who was crossing the street, unconscious that a horse which had become disengaged from a wagon was running furiously toward her. Harry sprang forward, but he was too late. The child fell, and the animal passed over her. He raised her in his arms and carried her insensible into a shop near by. The usual restoratives were applied and she soon revived. On first unclosing her eyes she was bewildered, and after anxiously glancing around as though in search of some dear familiar face, she dropped her head on her preserver's shoulder and burst into tears.

Having ascertained the street and number of her mother's residence, Harry Alnwood procured a carriage, and entering it with his cousin, proceeded immediately to the house. A delicate and interesting woman about thirty years of age met them at the door.

'My child, my Lucy,' she screamed as they bore the little girl into the house; "oh God! is she killed?'

'No, no, my dear madam,' said Caroline Alnwood, taking her hand; 'be calm, I entreat you. She is frightened and somewhat hurt, but not seriously, we trust.'

Harry placed Lucy in her mother's arms.

'I am not much hurt, dear mother,' she said; 'I shall be well to-morrow. Don't cry so, I am sure I shall be well.'

Caroline remained with the mother while Harry ran for a physician. On his arrival he pronounced the injury to be of a trifling nature; but advised rest and quiet for a few days. Harry and his cousin then took their leave, promising to call on the following day.

The next morning they made an early visit and found little Lucy sitting in a large arm chair engaged with her books. She was a lovely child about ten years of age. Fair and delicate in her appearance, with intelligence and affection beaming in her countenance, 'none saw her but to love her.' The whole expression of features was so pure, so innocent, that as you gazed upon them you could almost fancy her a being of a holier world than ours.

She smiled with pleasure as she saw our two young friends, and the pale mother smiled too, when she saw the kindness manifested by them toward her darling. Gradually they drew from her a sketch of her sad history. She had married in opposition to the wishes of her friends, and a few years saw her a widow with a young babe. For long and weary years she had toiled day and night to preserve herself and child from want, but her health was now fast failing her, and she felt that her child would soon be alone in a cold and selfish world.

'I cannot,' she added in conclusion, 'I cannot bear that my Lucy should be dependant on those who have despised my kind, true hearted husband. Oh! I pray that I may be spared until she is able, by her own efforts, to procure a comfortable subsistence.'

After a few kind words, Harry and his cousin left the house. They walked some distance in silence. At length Harry said,

'Cousin, why do you not adopt that little girl? I have often heard you say you would like a protegee. Where can you find a lovelier one than Lucy? I will willingly defray all the expenses if you will take that sad mother and her beautiful child under your protection.'

'You have anticipated me, Harry,' replied Caroline; my mind has been constantly busied since last evening with schemes for benefitting Lucy. I had almost resolved on the course you have proposed, and now that I have your approval, I shall hesitate no longer. You know I am called rather Quixotic in my ideas of benevolence, so that it is quite consoling to have my whims countenanced, even by my young and giddy cousin.'

Caroline Alnwood was a beautiful girl of twenty-two years of age. Accomplished and agreeable, and the mistress of an independant fortune, left her by the early death of her parents, she was surrounded by flatterers and admirers; yet high minded and noble in her character and feeling, she stood unscathed among them. Early discerning between the true and false among her suitors, she had the words of pity and regret for the one, and galling words of scorn and contempt for the other. Her heart was free and joyous as the birds in spring.—By the world she was called eccentric—but that same world dare breathe of naught but purity connected with her name. Enthusiastic in all that interested her, she was pleased to find in her cousin Harry (though two years her junior) a warm supporter and advocate.

It was soon decided that Lucy was to be adopted and educated by the cousins, and the proposal was received with deep gratitude by the mother, whose heart was now at ease about her child. Lucy soon endeared herself to her young friends by her gentle and winning ways, and her affectionate disposition, and most dearly did they love the little girl.

Six months passed by, and Harry Alnwood departed for Europe on a tour of three years, and a few weeks after his departure the mother of Lucy was carried to her last resting place, wept only by her daughter and that daughter's kind friend.

CHAPTER II.

'Say, dear Harry, when shall we make our visit to the country? You know that you have long promised that we should go as soon as the warm weather commenced.'

The speaker was a fair young girl, and very lovely; yet sadness, the sadness of a breaking heart, rested on every feature; and the smile that sometimes illuminated her countenance, was marked with the same deep melancholy As she raised her eyes to the person she addressed, love, deep, fervent, undying love, was expressed in that single glance.

'As soon, dear Lucy, as I can make arrangements to leave conveniently,' Harry Alnwood replied; 'but where do you most wish to go, Lucy?'

'To M——, my birth-place, and the burial place of my parents. It seems to me that if I could once more breathe the pure air of my native hills, and press my aching forehead to the fresh green sod of my mother's grave, I should be better—happier.—Oh, mother! mother!' she continued, and an expression of anguish passed over her countenance. 'why, why was your dying advice so fatal to your child? Oh! Harry, well do I remember my feelings while returning from mother's funeral. She had charged me with her dying breath to place implicit confidence in my adopted friends, and to have no reserves from them, for they would advise me for my good; and to love them dearly, for so only could I repay the great debt of gratitude I owed them; and I thought of all this when I had seen her laid in the cold grave, and in the simplicity of childhood I wished that you were with me, that I might tell you all she said, and how much, how very much I loved you. Oh, mother! mother! would that your child had died with you. Oh, Harry, it breaks my heart to think of these things.'

She had buried her face in her hands while speaking. As she raised her head she saw an expression of impatience on Alnwood's brow, which brought the bitter tears to her eyes, but with a strong effort she drove them back, and taking his hand pressed it to her pale face, and sat in silence. As Alnwood gazed on her, his feelings were those of pity and regret. He thought of her pure and fervent love for him, and her devoted attachment to him, unworthy as he had proved himself to be. As he looked on the wan countenance and attenuated form of the once bright and happy Lucy, his heart smote him, and he would have given worlds to restore to her the purity and peace of mind which he had destroyed. He felt that it was worse than mockery to utter words of consolation to that bruised spirit, and drawing her gently towards him, he murmured words of endearment so precious to the heart that truly loves and with assurances of affection unchangable he would have soothed her, and for a time she yielded to its influence—but dark and bitter thoughts crowded fast through her mind, and bursting into tears she sobbed—

'Oh! Harry, promise never to forsake me, or I cannot live. There is a feeling of coming evil which I cannot subdue. It haunts me constantly; but say that you do love and never will forsake your Lucy, and I will trust you.'

'Most dearly do I love you, Lucy,' he replied; and, rest assured, I never will forsake you'

She smiled through her tears, and believed the lying words of an unprincipled man. Poor Lucy! she was yet to taste of a cup presented by the hand of him she loved, that would madden her very soul. Soothed and tranquilized by the kindness of Alnwood's manner, the day passed swiftly and pleasantly away.

Soon after sunset, Henry prepared for a walk, and advised Lucy to retire early, as he expected a friend to pass the evening with him. Folding her in his arms, he pressed his lips to her forehead and left the house, and Lucy retired to her chamber with a lighter heart than she had known for many weeks.

She had distrusted her kind, true-hearted, Harry. Oh! she would never be guilty of a doubt again.—Seating herself by a small table, she turned over the leaves of a new book, in the vain attempt to fix her mind on its contents. But she could not read; she could not remain quiet, and she threw herself upon the bed, hoping to find forgetfulness in sleep. The night was hot and sultry, and the close air of the room insupportable. Rising and hastily robing herself in a morning gown, she descended to an apartment adjoining the one occupied by Alnwood and his friend. For a time she paced the room, listening with feelings of envy to the gay voices which fell upon her ear, but the cool air was grateful to her excited and feverish frame. Throwing herself upon a couch, she yielded to its influence, and soon sank into a quiet slumber. An hour passed by, and still she slept sweetly. A loud voice, pronouncing the name of Caroline Alnwood, her benefactress, roused her, and she listened eagerly for the words of the speaker.

'So, Hal, you are determined to propose; what will you bet the fair lady does not reject your very disinterested offer?'

'Any thing you please, Fred,' said Harry Alnwood, in reply. 'I know cousin Cary well, and I have too much confidence in her affection for me, to doubt her acceptance.'

'I wonder, Hal,' said Fred, with a quiet sneer 'if Miss Alnwood is as well acquainted with her honourable cousin's character as your humble servant. Does she know that the gamester's debts are to be liquidated from the handsome fortune she will bring her husband? Does she know that the lovely fairy, Lucy—'

'Hush, Fred, for Heaven's sake, hush, unless you would drive me mad. Fred, I love Caroline Alnwood with my whole soul, and I shrink with self-abasement from the consciousness of the duplicity I am practising. I do not think she has any suspicions of my follies and errors, and I am certain that did she know of poor Lucy, she would spurn me from her as a thing too vile for earth.' And for a moment he sighed. 'But I am ruined and a desperate man, and my only chance of retrieving myself is by a union with my cousin. To-morrow I shall propose. Come to me in the evening and I will let you know the result.'

'But what will become of Lucy, Hal?'

'Alas! I know not. The poor child loves me with all the affection of a woman, and I fear it will break her little heart. She has long wished to visit the country, I shall leave her there and communicate my intentions by writing. It will spare me a scene.'

Lucy listened for no more. Quietly closing the door, she seated herself by a window, and leaning her head upon her hand, she tried to recall what she had heard. Neither sigh nor tear escaped her. Calm and unmoved she sat there, while she thought of the past. Seven years had gone by since she received the dying blessing of her mother, and she turned for consolation to the cousins; her only friends in the wide world. She thought of Caroline's kindness and affection for her, and of the love and gratitude that had ever filled her heart towards her young benefactress. She thought of the time of Harry's return to his native country—of the love that she had lavished on him. How when surrounded by admirers, she had turned coldly from them all, to win a smile from him she loved. She remembered his ardent professions of undying love for her—the influence he had exerted to prevail on her to forsake her bright and happy home, to become an outcase to all but him. She remembered wild dreams of happiness—how for a time they had been realized; and then came the harsh words and cruel neglect; and she thought how she had borne it all lest he should be entirely alienated from her.

Then came the remembrance of the kind words of that day, and his promise of never forsaking her; and the cold careless words of the evening, which had so wrung her soul. It was too much for that gentle girl. She sank back in the chair senseless.

The next morning, Alnwood found an incoherent scrawl upon his table. It was from Lucy, bidding him farewell, and praying him to remember kindly the love of the heart he had crushed. He was surprised, grieved; but, after the first shock of the intelligence, with the selfishness of a man of the world, he rejoiced, that the connection had been so easily dissolved. Yet conscience whispered him that if she died he was a murderer; and the recollection of her fervent love for him, and her patient endurance of his neglect and harshness, filled him with remorse. He made diligent inquiry of the household as to the time and manner of Lucy's departure, but he could find no clue to her retreat.—To banish reflection, he proceeded early to his cousin's house. He learned at the door that Caroline had been called suddenly into the country by a sick friend, and that it was uncertain when she would return.

CHAPTER III.

A fortnight passed, and Alnwood received intelligence of his cousin's return. He hastened to welcome her. She returned his greeting kindly, but her loveliness was dimmed by the hours of watching and anguish she had passed by the side of her sick friend. Tears started to her eyes as she received his embrace, and covering her face with her hands, she wept aloud. Alnwood was grieved to see her so affected, and he told her so; and as she become more composed, he spoke of his earnest desire to be permitted to protect and soothe her under every circumstance of life. He spoke of his long affection for her, which he had commenced in childhood; of the doubts and fears which harrassed him: and concluded by placing his happiness at her disposal.

She did not shrink from him—she did not even withdraw the hand he had taken, but her voice was sorrowful as she replied—

'Cousin, I am too much affected to think of happiness now'. She sighed deeply, and for many moments she was silent, and appeared much affected. 'My anxiety about poor Lucy has been renewed,' she said. 'The letter I received purporting to come from her mother's friends, I have proved to be a forgery. Harry'—she placed her hand upon his arm, and looked him earnestly in the face—'Harry, report says that you can tell me what become of her when she left my protection. Is it so? Speak truly, Harry, and I will bless you.

For a moment he hesitated. The proud man shrank from the light touch of that small hand, and from that beseeching glance, and he could have fall at his cousin's feet and confessed all.—For a moment the idea flashed through his mind, could Lucy have betrayed him?—but he knew that he wronged her by the thought. Every thing was at stake, and he replied—

'Report speaks not the truth.'

Did he understand that glance of his noble cousin's eye? Did it express indignation and contempt? He was bewildered. She recalled him to himself by saying sternly—

'Follow me, Harry.'

As she spoke, she threw open the doors into another room, and pointed to a table in the centre of it, covered with a white cloth. It concealed a coffin bearing the name and age of the unfortunate Lucy. Removing the cloth, and placing her hand on the cold, fair forehead, she bade him 'look.' The wretched man groaned aloud.

'Poor, poor Lucy,' murmured Caroline. 'Harry, she came to me in the frenzy of delirium, and revealed all, every thing. A few days before she died she was sensible, and she would have retracted all that she had said, she would have made me believe it false; but she unwittingly corroborated the truth of her ravings, by imploring me to love you and make you happy, for indeed you had never injured her. She died of a broken heart, and I thanked God that she was dead. Harry, you have long known that I loved you. Had you been the ingenuous cousin of former years, and acknowledged the great sin of which you have been guilty, I must have pitied, while I now despise. I put you to the test, and you disappointed me. Harry, Harry Alnwood, look on that face, once so lovely, now so cold in death.—Recall to mind our first meeting with her, an innocent, pure-hearted child; her deep self destroyed love as a woman. Remember her in her brightness and purity of character; loving, trusting, and confiding in us, her two dearest friends. Harry, do you remember all this? How like a fairy she appeared to us in her loveliness, and how we rejoiced that our adopted child was one so eminently worthy of our love. Oh! Harry, how I loved her. I would have died to have saved her.' Caroline was silent, overcome by her feelings. She roused herself with an effort. 'Harry Alnwood,' she said, and her voice was sad and stern, 'the fair child, the lovely girl, lies before you. Whose victim? Aye, answer me that. You promised to love and cherish her as a young sister, and you have destroyed her. Did I tell you she died of a broken heart?—Think of that. Dwell upon it, until you go mad, as she did. Oh, God! the best, the loveliest of thy creatures, to be destroyed by one who pledged himself to keep her from all harm. But she will not die unavenged. May her memory never die in his heart. Oh, Lucy! in your pure, and unselfish love you have blessed the author of your misery. Harry Alnwood, I know you to be unprincipled, and a gamester, but I fondly hoped that my love would have won you back to virtue. Fool! fool that I was. But I did not know,' and her figure rose to its proudest height 'I did not know you to be a seducer—liar—murderer. Leave me. Harry Alnwood, forever.'

Alnwood had not interrupted her. He could not. Conscience striken he stood before her, not daring to raise his eyes from the ground. Her last word recalled him to himself. He would have said, 'let us not part in anger,' but his lips refused him utterance.

Woman's piety triumphed over indignation in Caroline's heart as she saw the misery depicted in his countenance, and offering her hand, she said, 'Farewall, cousin, may God forgive you this sin; she would not add, 'as I forgive you,' and bending her head down to the pale face of the dead, she wept bitterly. 'Oh! Lucy! Lucy!'

Alnwood rushed from the house. Disappointment, remorse, and despair filled his soul, and reckless and desperate he madly rushed into eternity.—And harry Alnwood, the generous, noble hearted, unprincipled and dissipated man, was laid in the suicide's grave.

THE GLASS WORKS AT STOURBRIDGE.

There are several very large glass works in the neighbourhood of Stourbridge, and the glass trade generally is carried on very extensively. The trade may be divided into two main branches, viz. glass making, and glass cutting and grinding. The works are for the most part in excellent order; in good repair, very clean, and carefully ventilated.—They generally have accommodation for the workpeople to wash and change their clothes. In the glass cutting and grinding trade no furnaces are needed, and a simple process of ventilation suffices; but in the glass house, where the glass is made, the heat from the furnace is frequently intense. The works are lit sometimes with candles, sometimes with gas, but chiefly by the light of the furnaces—The heat of the atmosphere in the glass house varies from 65 deg. of Fahrenheit to about 80 deg and in some works, at the highest to 100 deg. The glasshouses are ventilated by a large cupola, which has apertures; there are also windows in various other parts of the roofs, in the walls, and there are also special ventilators. I particularly noticed this in the works of Mr. Thomas Webb (hamlet of Amblecote, in Oldswinford) which rank with the largest glass works in the kingdom, and for their perfect state of repair, extreme cleanliness careful boxing, or railing off of dangerous machines, and special provisions for ventilation, may stand as a model for all similar works. The exposure to the constant injury attending the process of mixing and working the red led continues as heretofore.—No means of avoiding it have at present been devised. If the man who mixes the red lead does not lead a steady, abstemious life, and take medicine at regular intervals he soon dies. All become delicate, if not sickly. The glass cutting works, which are sometimes attached to the glass making works, and sometimes conducted as a separate trade, are mostly carried on by respectable, if not by wealthy men, and in a manner that only leaves one objection to be made. It is that of the noxious process of feeding the wheel with a dry putty powder, which is made of oxide of lead and tin, about three fourths of lead to one fourth of tin. It is used with water. I have seen a boy stag[illegible] close over the box or trough which [illegible] putty powder, so that he was constan[illegible] while he supplied the wheel of the m[illegible] stood above him, and who of course [illegible] of the injury, which, however, was [illegible] gree than that received by the boy. W[illegible] liness in the hands is also a great ca[illegible] The putty is sure to get under the n[illegible] fered to remain there a few days, it [illegible] hand to contract. Meals eaten w[illegible] hands in this condition are very in[illegible] common occurrence. The injury [illegible] dust getting into the lungs might be [illegible] ed, as the particles of dust might be [illegible] the workshop by some special venti[illegible] appeared very practicable to me, and, [illegible] witnesses, who was a small master in [illegible] ting trade, was of the same opinion. [illegible] if he were to build a shop for this dep[illegible] work, he would construct it so as to [illegible] rent of air below, with some correspond[illegible] above." There are several inventi[illegible] Webb's works for rendering certain [illegible] cesses less harmful; but nothing has [illegible] been attempted to obviate the latter injury, [illegible] resulting from the red lead. In the glass [illegible] and glass cutting trades, the boys are all [illegible] apprentices. Girls are not employed at [illegible] works, except one or two occasionally in was[illegible] glass and other articles. The apprentices [illegible] commence working at the glass trade, till they 12 years old. Amongst the glassmakers the wo[illegible] is carried on during the whole twenty four hou[illegible] by relays of men and boys who work each six hou[illegible] by day and six hours by night. In the glass hou[illegible] they usually fill their pots on the Friday night, an[illegible] keep their furnaces to a very great heat until the Monday morning, during which interval no boys are employed. On Monday morning the glass men and boys begin to work, and change turns every six hours, till the metal (as they term it) is all worked out of the pots, which is generally effected by the Thursday night or Friday morning. The periods of work are varied by different employers, or on different occasions, time—nine hours in the day, and three hours at night, or seven hours in the day, and five hours by night; while, at some of the glass houses they only work about eight hours by day and three hours at night, or five hours and a half by day and five hours and a half by night.—The same time is allowed for meals in the night as in the day; but the periods for the meals are not very regular, being dependant on the various progress of the glass makers seldom work more than four days in the week—sometimes only three days—owing to the nature of the work. The glass cutters work twelve hours a day, with an hour and a half allowed out of that time for meals. They have no night work. With reference to the question of a reduction of the hours of work for young people, and the inquiry as to the effect of a prohibition of night work for young people, I find that the masters of the large glass making manufactories are of opinion that it would put a stop to their works entirely. The nature of the employment of boys in these works is only seated at the side or behind the chairs of the men, who are seated at work in front of the furnaces. The endurance of the heats does not appear to injure the health of the boys, the ventilations being so well and amply provided. Viewing this circumstance, in addition to those of the regular relays of hands, to the night set alternating with the day set, to the week's work being commonly limited to four days, and to the factor scarcely any children ever being employed