SAINT JOHN, N. B. FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1844.

THE Weekly Chronicle.

Volume 9. "Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque." Number 13.

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—15s. 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.

Nov.		s. Sun.	s. Moon	r. w.
30	Saturday,	7 30	4 40	9 43	1 53
1	Sunday,	7 31	4 39	10 46	2 39
2	Monday,	7 32	4 38	11 51	3 25
3	Tuesday,	7 32	4 38	morn	4 18
4	Wednesday,	7 33	4 37	0 59	5 28
5	Thursday,	7 33	4 37	2 8	6 47
6	Friday,	7 34	4 36	3 32	8 3

Last Quarter 24 day. 9h. 28m. evening.

THE HARTFORD
Fire Insurance Company,
OF HARTFORD, (CONN.)

OFFERS to insure every description of property against loss or damage by Fire, on reasonable terms. This company has been doing business for more than twenty-five years, and during that period have settled all their losses without compelling the insured in any instance to resort to a court of justice.

The Directors of the company are Elphalet Terry, James H. Wills, S. H. Huntington, A. Huntington, jun.; Albert Day, Samuel Williams, F. G. Huntingdon, Elisha Colt, R. B. Ward.

ELIPHALET TERRY, President.
JAMES G. BOLLES, Secretary.

The subscriber having been duly appointed an Agent for the above company, is prepared to issue Policies of Insurance against Fire for all descriptions of property in this city, and throughout the Province on reasonable terms. Conditions made known, and every information given, on application to JOHN ROBERTSON.
St. John, 1st March, 1844.

☞ The above is the first agency established by this company in St. John.

Insurance & Assurance

FIRE INSURANCE.
The Ætna Insurance Company, and the Protection Insurance Company, of Hartford, (Con.)

THE undersigned Agent for the above Companies, continues to effect Insurance on Buildings, finished or unfinished, Stores, Merchandize, Mills, Ships, while in port or on the stocks, and on every other species of tenorable property against

LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

at as low rates of premium as any similar institution of equal good standing.

The course pursued by these Companies, in transacting their business, and in the adjustment and payment of Losses, is liberal and prompt. And by order of the respective Boards of Directors, the undersigned Agent is authorized, in all cases of disputed claims, under policies issued by him, on which suits may be instituted to accept service of process, and enter appearance for his principals, in the Courts of this Province, and abide the decision thereon.

Terms made known, and if accepted, policies issued to applicants without delay.

Life Assurance.

The "United Kingdom Life Assurance Company of London, and the National Loan Fund Life Assurance Society," of London, continue to effect assurance, upon highly favourable terms.

Blanks furnished gratis, and every information given as respects either department, by application at the Insurance Agency, Dunn's Brick Building, Prince William street.

A. BALLOCH, Agent.
St. John, November 3, 1843.

"PROTECTION"
Insurance Company of Hartford.
SAINT JOHN AGENCY.

THE subscriber having been appointed Agent of the above Company, will attend to the Renewal of Policies issued by the late Agent, W. H. Scovil, Esquire, as also to effecting new Insurances against Fire, on Houses, Furniture, Merchandise, ships on the stocks and in harbour, &c.

A. BALLOCH, Agent.

☞ **Notice.** ☜

THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing under the firm of E. L. JARVIS & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Parties indebted to the said Firm are requested to make immediate payment to either of the subscribers, or to G. R. JARVIS, Esq. their Attorney, at whose Office the Books and Accounts are left for adjustment.

R. M. JARVIS,
EDWARD L. JARVIS.
St. John, June 27, 1844.

☞ NOTICE. ☜

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing under the Firm of Thomas Sandall & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Parties indebted to the said Firm are requested to make payment to Thomas Sandall.

THOMAS SANDALL,
CATHARINE SANDALL.
St. John, August 3, 1844.

Coffee, Candles, Oil, &c.

The subscribers are now receiving from Boston by schr. Tom Cringle:—

TWENTY BAGS Government Java COFFEE,
10 bbls. PEAS and BEANS;
20 Boxes Sperm CANDLES;
10 Barrels Winter Sperm OIL.
—FROM HALIFAX—
200 quintals large Shore CODFISH;
50 boxes Muscatel RAISINS.
Oct. 18, 1844. JARDINE & CO.

Linseed OIL.

TWELVE Casks Raw LINSEED OIL; 17 ditto Boiled ditto. Received per ship *Royalist* from Liverpool, for sale by J. R. CRANE.
27th sept.

Anchors Chains, Copper &c

2 CHAIN CABLES, 1 1-4 inch,
2 ANCHORS, (wood stock.) 2 Patent PUMPS. A CAPSTAN; a few bars large COPPER. For sale low by
Aug. 2. J. DE WOLFE SPURR.

NEW GOODS,
Per *Lady Caroline*, from London.

THE subscriber has just received a large assortment of **TOYS, &c.** consisting of—drums, tops, balls, swords, guns, pistols, horsemen, and large Pole Horses fit for boys to ride on; India rubber, ivory and gum rings, ball corals, kid dolls dressed and undressed; jointed dolls; wax dolls all sizes, with and without moving eyes; Ladies companions and Work Boxes; Reel stands of all patterns; loaded Pincushions; hair, tooth, nail, and shaving Brushes; Tortoise shell and Buffalo dressing, pocket, and ladies' side Combs.

Also—Vine, holly, oak, cherry, crab, black thorn, fancy pimento, spanish, cane, and lance wood *Walking Sticks*; one case Highlander, Harry Sir Mogul and Gift back Playing Cards.

On hand, a good assortment of Ladies' Frizzetts and Ringlets. ☞ Toys wholesale and retail.
4th oct. WILLIAM MAJOR.

By the "Woodstock," from Liverpool.
3rd July, 1844.

BOAT, Board, and Horse NAILS, Block Rivets, Pump TACKS, Tea Kettles, Waggon Boxes, Horse TRACES, square Shovels and Ditching spades.
Curled Hair, Hair Shathing, Patent strips, Shoe Thread, London GLUE.
Hinges, Locks, Wood Screws, Brushes, Iron Weights—5 only, Garden sheers; Lamp Hemispheres and Chimnies.
Carriage Lace, Coffin Mounting, Shot, Guns, and Pistols, spring Steel, Cast Steel—(Sanderson's), Putty.
Refined and Common IRON, and various other Merchandise.
July 3. G. T. WILEY.

60 CHESTS Fine Congo TEA, (Prince George's Importation,) now landing ex *Emily* from Halifax, and for sale by
Oct. 25. J. DEWOLFE SPURR.

Sugar, Brandy, &c.

20 HHDS. Bright SUGAR; 50 bbls prime PORK; 5 hhds. BRANDY;
3 chain CABLES, 2 1-4 and 1 1-2 ins;
3 Large ANCHORS—For sale by
Oct. 25. J. DEWOLFE SPURR.

Health for All!!!
PATRONIZED BY THE GREATEST NOBLES IN THE LAND.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Copy of a Letter from HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF PORTLAND *to* Mrs. ANN MELISH, *(one of his Tenants.) whom His Grace was pleased to send a patient to the Proprietor of this Extraordinary Medicine.*

MELISH,
If Mr. HOLLOWAY will undertake to Cure you perfectly, when the Cure is complete, I will undertake to pay him £2 10s. You may show him this Letter.
(Signed) SCOTT PORTLAND.
Welbeck Abbey, May 31, 1842.

Copy of a Letter from the Most Honorable the MARQUIS OF WESTMINSTER.

LORD WESTMINSTER has just received Mr. HOLLOWAY'S Medicine, for which he returns him his best thanks.
Eaton Hall, Cheshire, Feb. 12, 1842.

THIS INESTIMABLE MEDICINE being composed entirely of Medicinal Herbs, does not contain any mercurial, mineral, or deleterious substance. Benign to the tender infant or to the weakest constitution, prompt and sure in eradicating disease from the most robust frame, it is perfectly harmless in its operations and effects, while it *searches out and removes Complaints of every character*, and at every stage, however long standing or deeply rooted.

OF THE THOUSANDS *Cured by its agency*, many who were on the verge of the grave for a considerable period, (by *persevering* in its use) have been RESTORED TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH, *after every other means failed.*

ALL DISEASES, (and whatever may be their symptoms, however they may declare themselves, yet one cause is common to them all, viz, a want of purity in the blood and fluids) are cured by this Wonderful Medicine, which cleanses the stomach and bowels, while its Balsamic quaities cleanse the blood, give tone and energy to the nerves and muscles, invigorate the system, and strength to bone and sinew.

THE AFFLICTED need not give himself up to despair, as one without hope, but let him make a proper trial of the MIGHTY POWERS of this astonishing Medicine, and he will soon be *restored to the blessings of Health.*

TIME should not be lost in taking this remedy for any of the following Diseases:—

Ague,	Indigestion,
Asthmas,	Inflammation,
Bilious complaints,	Jaundice,
Blotches on the skin,	Liver complaints,
Bowel complaints,	Lumbago,
Colics,	Piles,
Constipation of Bowels,	Rheumatism,
Consumption,	Retention of the Urine,
Debility,	Sore Throats,
Dropsy,	Scrofula, or King's Evil,
Dysentery,	Stone and Gravel,
Erysipelas,	Tic Dolourenx,
Female Irregularities,	Tumours,
Fevers of all kinds,	Ulcers,
Fits,	Worms of all kinds,
Gout,	Weakness, from whatever cause, &c. &c.
Headache,	

THESE truly valuable Pills can be obtained at the establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY, near Temple Bar, London. And are sold by PETERS & TILLEY, Provincial Agents, No. 2, King st., St. John N. B.; James F. Gale, Fredericton; W. J. Baird, Woodstock; Alexander Lockhart, Quaco; James Beck, Bend Petitcodiac; O. R. Sayre, Dorchester; John Bell, Shediac; John Lewis, Hillsborough; John Currey, Canning; and James E. White, Belleisle.

In Boxes at 1s 9d, 4s 6d and 7s each.

N. B. Directions for the guidance of Patients in every Disorder, are affixed to each Box.
May 3, 1844.

THE BEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

PARR'S *Life Pills*, are now established as the only certain cure of disease in the human frame. Sufficient has already been advertised in the public prints to convince any reasonable person that the efficacy of this medicine is unfounded, and that every disease will soon vanish from the effects of this popular remedy. Already the proprietors have received and published twenty-six different sheets of Testimonials; and, having received some thousand letters confirming all the statements published, and proving the immense benefit derived by all classes by taking *Parr's Life Pills*. Testimonials are received daily, and it would be impossible in a newspaper to publish one half received and the following are selected as people well known in their respective neighbourhoods, and whose testimony is unquestionable. Further sheets of testimonials may be had *gratis*, of all Agents.

The fame and efficacy of Parr's Life Pills in America.

From the New York Sunday Mercury, Jan. 10, 1844.

We call the attention of the invalid to the Testimonials of cures performed by Parr's Life Pills.—The testimony of such respectable names is a certain guarantee for the truth of the efficacy of this truly excellent medicine.

The number of testimonials of cures by Parr's Life Pills, are crowding upon the proprietors daily, and their unsolicited testimony witnessed by gentlemen of high reputation.

The following testimonial is from one of the most talented and respectable members of the theatrical profession, Mr. T. D. RICE, the original Jim Crow—a gentleman whose high character for worth and integrity as a citizen, places his unsolicited and voluntary attestation of the excellence of the Medicine beyond the shadow of suspicion. This (worth thousands of similar grateful acknowledgments) can be seen at the principal depot, 304 Broadway.

From Mr. T. D. Rice, (the original Jim Crow.)
To Messrs. T. Roberts & co. 304 Broadway, N.Y.

Gentlemen—Having in the course of a long and arduous practice of my profession, contracted a tightness across the chest, with great prostration of strength, and suffering much from the effects of the labour attached to my peculiar pursuits, while in England, I had recourse to your popular Medicine, Parr's Life Pills, from which I received great benefit. Finding a branch of your house in this city, I procured a few boxes of the Medicine, and can now sincerely testify to their value & great efficacy, and also to the great character they bear in the old country. Your obedient servant,
T. D. RICE, 20 Vestry street.

The following Testimonials in favour of Parr's Life Pills, from highly respectable parties, are confidently submitted to the public. This singularly efficacious medicine is now being introduced into every family, and rests its claims for patronage on the most credible authority.

Cure of an old confirmed stomach and liver complaint.—Mr. John Howarth affirms that he has been for many years suffering from a deranged stomach and liver complaint, and although he has had recourse to various remedies, and has been under one of the most popular surgeons in Manchester, nothing afforded him the desired relief until he met with Parr's Life Pills, which have already afforded him more benefit than all the other advice and medicine he has been taking for years, and therefore can with the greatest confidence urge any one suffering from the same complaint to give them a trial.

Witness to the truth of the above, Mr. George Dean, Market street, Manchester. Feb. 7, 1843.

80, Medlock street, Hulme, Manchester, January, 1843.

To the proprietors of Parr's Life Pills.

Gentlemen—For the benefit of the afflicted public I hand you the particulars of a case of cure from the use of your benign medicine. I had for many years been out of health, and suffered much from internal pains in various parts of my body. I tried nearly all kinds of medicines without relief, and consulted the most eminent medical practitioners in Manchester, but my complaint defied their best efforts; at length I despaired of ever recovering, and life became to me burdensome; providentially my attention was directed by my nephew Mr. Hodgeson, of Salford, to make trial of Parr's Life Pills, which I consented to do, and found considerable relief when I had taken only one box, and I continued their use until this time, and have had about six boxes altogether, and have the happiness to say that I am now restored to perfect health. I have, therefore, the best of reasons for placing implicit faith in the invigorating efficacy of your Parr's Pills, which have of a truth been Life Pills to me. This testimony is at your service, hoping it will tend to cause their use to become even yet more universal, as such a medicine ought to be kept in every family.

I am your grateful servant,
[Witnessed by G. Vaughan.] W. Higginson.

Chronic Rheumatism of three years' standing.—Christopher Sanders, 43 Bengal street, Oldham road, hereby testifies that he has for three years been grievously afflicted with Rheumatism, and for the last fourteen weeks was unable to follow his employment; hearing from Mr. Wainwright, butcher, that Parr's Pills had cured him of the same complaint, I began to take them, and having done so for three weeks, I am so much better as to be able to resume my work again next Monday, and will persevere in their use a short time longer, to complete my restoration to health. Any one doubting the truth of this case, is invited to call upon me or write (post paid) and I will immediately bear testimony.

Bengal street, Oldham road, Manchester, Feb. 3.

JAMES HILL, of No. 8, Ford lane, Charlestown, Pendleton, near Manchester, who is upwards of 60 years of age, says he was attacked with Inflammation of the chest, which confined him to his bed for a long time in a very debilitated state, with a most distressing cough and spitting; after taking various kinds of medicine without the least relief, he at last commenced taking Parr's Life Pills, and having taken three boxes was completely restored to health, and is now much stronger than he has been for some years, and has recommended them to many persons who have taken them and received the greatest benefit from their use, and is ready at any time to attest the above. Witness, John Hatton.

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.

☞ Beware of Spurious Imitations of the above Medicine. None are genuine unless the words "PARR'S LIFE PILLS" are in *White Letters* on a *Red Ground*, engraved in the Government stamp, passed round each box: also the facsimile of the signature of the Proprietors, "T. ROBERTS and Co., Crane Court, Fleet-street, London," is now *appointed Mr. JOHN G. SHARP, Chemist, Saint John, Wholesale and Retail Agent for New Brunswick.* Sept. 27.

CHEAP NAILS,
Cut Nails, Brads and Tacks, &c.,
OF PROVINCIAL MANUFACTURE.

ONE HUNDRED TONS CUT NAILS, assd. from 3dy. to 30dy.
Now on hand and are offered at the very low price of 2¼d. per lb. by the Keg:
Cut, Finishing, and Floor BRADS of all sizes.
Cut TACKS and BRADS—in 1M. papers;
—ALSO—
Cut *Iron* and *Zinc* Sheathing NAILS, of any size, furnished at short notice.
WM. H. SCOVIL.
March 1. *South Market Wharf.*

Fine Wrought Rose Head
NAILS, &c.

CASKS of 4d'y, 6d'y, 8d'y, 10d'y, 12d'y, 14d'y 16d'y, and 20d'y;
Ditto 5d'y, 8d'y, 9d'y, and 16d'y HORSE NAILS;
Ditto 5, 5, 6 1-2 and 7 inch SPIKES;
Ditto ½, 5-16, ⅜, and 7-16 close linked and warranted CHAINS;
constantly on hand, and can be supplied in any quantity required, at equally low prices, if not lower than Cut Nails, allowing the difference in quality.
JOHN KINNEAR.
July 5. 6i. Sands' Brick Building.

Miscellany.

(From Arthur's Ladies Magazine for October.)

THE YOUNG MUSIC TEACHER.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

Mr. Wells was a widower with two daughters—Jane and Mary. He had been accounted a man in easy circumstances, from the fact that he lived in a very comfortable style, and gave his children the best education that money could procure. But, in doing this, he lived fully up to his income. Death suddenly removed him, and left his two daughters without fortune or home. An uncle, Mr. Hendee, was the only relative they had. He was what is called well off in the world; possessing a very handsome property. But, as he had a young and expensive family, his regular income was never much beyond his wants. As soon as Mr. Hendee, who administered on Mr. Well's estate, ascertained that nothing would be left after paying off the debts, he informed Jane and Mary of the fact, and, at the same time, offered them a home.

For some weeks after their father's death, the two young ladies remained in the house where they had been living, all the domestic arrangements continuing the same as during his life time. They had no suspicion of the real state of their father's affairs, and were only affected with almost inconsolable grief at his loss. When their uncle unfolded to them the true position in which they stood, they were at first overwhelmed with alarm. His prompt and kind offer of a home, soothed their anxious feelings, and left their minds in a calmer frame.

'How kind and generous our uncle,' Jane remarked, on the day after he had proposed to the sisters to consider his house their future dwelling place.

'Truly so.' Mary replied with warmth while a glow of genuine gratitude lit up her sober face.

'We shall feel almost as much at home with uncle Hendee, as we did in our own father's house.'

'Do you think it right for us to go there?' asked Mary, looking at her sister with a serious expression of countenance.

'Right! What can you mean, sister?'

'We have no claims upon him.'

'He is our father's brother.'

'But not our father, Jane.'

Mary's sister looked at her for some moments, utterly at a loss to comprehend the drift of her remarks.

'He is our uncle, and has offered us a home,' she at length said. 'It would be a strange act in us to refuse to accept of it because we have no claims upon him; especially when there is no other threshhold over which we can pass.'

'But he has a large family of his own to support.'

'And is able enough to support them and us.'

'Perhaps so. But that does not alter our position in the least. While our father lived, his house was our home by natural right. Now he is taken from us, will it be right for us to lean upon any other arm?'

'Why, what strange notions some strike, now that we have his no longer,' exclaimed her sister, with apparently little real feeling.

'Yes—but should not each of us lean upon her own arm? It is not a mere state of dependence upon a relation a wrong position for a young lady to hold?'

'Lean upon our own arms! How are we to do that, Mary?'

'There are many young women who support themselves genteelly. Why may not we?' The truth is, I have been thinking about this ever since uncle Hendee was here yesterday, and the more I turn it over in my mind the more reluctant am I to accept of his generous offer. I do feel as if it would be just for me to do so. I have a good education, and could readily support myself as a French teacher; or by giving lessons in music.'

'A French teacher! Lessons in Music! Mary you cannot be in earnest.'

'Indeed, sister, I am sure that I can never go into Uncle Hendee's house, and accept the home he has so kindly offered, without feeling self-condemned, and losing my self-respect. A state of mere dependence, would be deeply galling to me. As a music or French teacher, I should be far happier.'

'Mary you must not think of it. Do not, on any account, breathe such a thing to Uncle Hendee.—It would wound severely the generous feeling he has so nobly expressed.'

Thus opposed, Mary said no more. But she thought over the matter constantly; and the more she thought about it, the more dissatisfied was she at the idea of becoming a dependant upon her Uncle's bounty.

A few days afterwards, Mr. Hendee informed his two nieces, that he must give up the house in which they lived, and sell off their father's furniture.—Their aunt came in her carriage, and, with many kind assurances of love for them, took them to her own home, and bade them, henceforth, consider it as theirs. Tears of natural regret at leaving the place where they had spent so many pleasant seasons, mingled with heart-drops of sorrow, as they remembered the kind father they should see no more in this world. For the first few days after they had entered the hospitable mansion of their uncle and aunt, the sisters felt much depressed in spirits. After that, Jane gradually became more cheerful. But Mary continued thoughtful, and, evidently, troubled in mind.

'Try, my dear child,' said her aunt to her, a few weeks after she had come into her house, 'to feel more cheerful. Do not look back with grief, but forward with hope. Let us be to you all that you have lost. We love you and Jane, and desire to think of you, and feel towards you, as if you were our own children.'

Mary was affected to tears. She drew her arms around the neck of her aunt; kissed her cheek, and wept upon her bosom.

'Your generous kindness I shall never forget,' she said, as soon as her motion would permit her to speak. 'But my good aunt, it is my position here that troubles me more than any thing else.'

'My dear child! what do you mean?' asked Mrs Hendee, in surprise.

'I have no right to burden you.'

'Mary!' Her aunt seemed hurt by the tone of her voice.

'Do you misunderstand me, aunt,' Mary quickly said. 'I mean not to insinuate, that I feel that you think I am a burden to you. Oh, no. Your noble conduct towards us fills my bosom with a glow of grateful emotions. It is not that. But now my father is dead, up to whom I had a natural right to look, I do not feel that I can, with justice, become dependant upon any one but myself. Do you understand me, aunt?'

'I believe I do, Mary. But dismiss such thoughts. If your father's brother is willing to take your father's place, you have no need to make any nice distinctions between his relation and that of your father. He is both able and willing to do all we have proposed.'

'I have thought all that over very carefully, aunt,' Mary said. 'But it does not unburden my mind. Every day, it becomes with me more and more a matter of conscience not to remain dependant. I have the ability to maintain myself; and I believe I ought to do it.'

Mrs. Hendee was silent with surprise and admiration of the noble minded girl, whose true feelings she began to perceive clearly.

'You seem to be really in earnest,' was her smiling reply, after the lapse of nearly a minute.

The changed manner of Mrs. Hendee made the heart of Mary bound.

'Indeed I am, aunt,' she said, her countenance lighting up, yet still retaining its serious look. 'I do not mean to wound you, by declining your generous offer; for I know that it is made in good faith, and my heart blesses you for it. But, to accept of your bounty, would be to violence to what I think right principles.'

'What do you propose to do?' asked Mrs. Hendee, gravely, her manner having again changed.

'I think, as a French teacher in some seminary. I might easily support myself; or, I could give lessons in music.'

'True. But, think, Mary, how your doing so would affect your station. As a teacher you could expect to occupy, in all respects, your present position in society.'

'I should be as worthy of confidence and regard, aunt.'

'True. But something more than mere personal excellence is required. It is not worth alone that gives either a man or woman a place in good society. As a member of our family, you will occupy the same position you have ever held; but, as a mere teacher of French or music, you will not be able to maintain your present place.

'Ought that consideration to govern me?'

'I think, it should have its due weight.'

'So do I. But a consideration of what is right, should have the first influence upon my actions.—Now, I do not think it would be right for me to become a dependent on my uncle's generosity. I believe that I am in duty bound to support myself.—Ought I for a moment to weigh this clear consciousness against any fears of losing social standing?'

Mrs. Hendee did not reply for some moments.—She felt a glow of admiration for the honest, independent spirit of her niece, and yet, could not bring her mind to think for an instant of letting the high minded girl act as she proposed.

'You must talk with your uncle,' she said after puzzling with her own thoughts for a time. 'I am sure, however, that he will never hear to your doing what you suggest.'

'I wish you would speak to him about it aunt.—I cannot.'

'Oh! certainly. But you must not be surprised at his decided opposition.'

'I am sure Uncle Hendee will not oppose me in an act that he must see to be clearly right.'

'But I am not so sure that he will be able to see it exactly as you do,' replied the aunt.

This conversation took place without the knowledge of Jane Wells, who was quietly enjoying the pleasant home that had been offered them. She did not appreciate either her sister's motives or feelings, and, therefore, since the first conversation Mary had held with her upon the subject, she had not made to it any allusion.

When Mrs. Hendee mentioned it to her husband what [illegible] surprised to see in Jane, [illegible] and [illegible] actuated his niece. But this soon became apparent to his mind.

'Noble girl!' he could not help exclaiming,—'She has her father's independant spirit, and I honour it in her.

'But you will not, I am sure, honour her strange desire to become a teacher instead of an inmate of our family.'

'We must not do violence to such high and true principles of action as she evinces. It was our duty to both her and her sister a home. This we have done cheerfully. But, if Mary feels that it would be right for her to depend upon herself, we ought not to oppose her too strongly.

'As early as possible, Mr. Hendee sought an interview with his niece. He found that her ideas were clear, and based upon abstract principles of right.

'There is a view of the subject,' he said, while conversing with her, 'that I hardly think you have taken, Mary, and one that you should weigh well.'

'What is that, Uncle?' she asked.

'It is this. By education, habits, and association, your mind has been formed for a social sphere above what you will be able to occupy, if you become a teacher of music or any thing else. By remaining where you are, as one of my family, all that is congenial to your taste and character will be secured to you. You will marry, of course, when of a proper age, should one you can approve, claim your hand. But if you place yourself out of the circle of those who are of like tastes and feelings with yourself, you cannot hope to form such an alliance as will most fully secure your happiness in after life. Forgive the seeming indelicacy of an allusion like this, my dear niece. I have to make it, in order to let you see all the consequences of the act you propose. Remain where you are—keep your present position in the circle in which you are worthy to move, and in a few years, as the wife of a man of wealth and standing, you will be placed far above the feeling of dependence that now seems so galling to you.'

Mary did not reply to her uncle immediately.—She sat in deep thought, with her eyes upon the floor. At length, breathing heavily, she looked up, and replied in a voice that was at first tremulous, but soon became firm.

'I have cheerfully weighed all this. But it does not change my views. It is for me to *act right in the present*, and leave all else to be arranged for my good by Him who suffers not, unnoted, a sparrow to fall to the ground. I cannot, with a clear conscience, sit down here in mere dependence. It would be wrong.'

'But, my dear child, I have enough and to spare. I do not feel your support a burden. To provide a home for my brother's child I look upon as a sacred privilege. Do not deprive me of the sweet delight it affords me.'

This appeal touched the heart of Mary, and bro't from her eyes pure drops of feeling.

'I know, my dear uncle,' she said, 'that it will give you pleasure to have me stay with you, and pain to depart. But can I secure a good conscience life's best blessing, if I do not follow the clear dictates of right.'

'You cannot certainly.'

'Then I must leave my present position of dependence, and provide, by my own labor, the means of support. It is, I can plainly see the duty of every one to engage in some useful employment. While our father lived, my sister and I kept his house, and made up for him a home circle. We were necessary to his happiness; and he was our mutual provider and protector. Our sphere of action was at home—our duties lay there. But it is different now. Upon you we have no mutual claim. Your home circle is formed. We are not necessary to your happiness, and only remain here as partakers of your bounty. This is the plain light in which I view it—and you must acknowledge it to be the true light.'

Mr. Hendee used various arguments to convince Mary that she was wrong to throw herself as she proposed, upon her own resources; but his arguments were weak when opposed to her common sense convictions, and clear perceptions of what was right. Jane, when she found that Mary had been declaring to her uncle and aunt the views she had previously expressed to her; and not only that, but was bent on acting them out, was much incensed, and strove hard to divert her from what seemed to her mind a most insane act. But, as might well be supposed, her opposition had no effect. Mary was not governed by and impulse, or whim, but by deeply fixed principles. When Mr. and Mrs. Hendee found that neither argument nor persuasion could move the honest-hearted girl from her purpose, they begged that she would, at least, make their house her home, if she did not solely depend upon them.

'I will, on one consideration,' was her half smiling, yet earnest reply.

'Name it,' said Mr. Hendee.

'That I be allowed to become my cousins' instructor in music, so long as you think me competent to give them lessons.'

'It shall be as you desire.'

The prompt acceptance of this proposition bro't the tears to Mary's eyes.

'From my heart, I thank you,' she said, with emotion. 'I do not want to go from under your protection. Here I will be happier than any where else, for I shall be with those I love most and prize highest in the world.'

Just about this time an advertisement appeared in the newspapers for a lady to take a situation of music teacher in a well known seminary. At Mary's earnest request, Mr. Hendee made application for, and was successful in obtaining the place for her. She entered cheerfully upon the duties of this new position, and discharged them with energy and ability. It required the devotion of four hours each day in order to do justice to the classes placed under her care. At home, she gave two or three hours every day to the music of her cousins, and with marked evidences of success. Besides this, many hours were spent in practice and study, in order to increase her ability for the duties she had voluntarily assumed.

Mary's choice did not fail to have the effect which her uncle and aunt had predicted. It quickly became known that she was only teacher in Madame Lacroix' seminary. The young ladies, who had before been on terms of intimacy with her, finding that she was the instructress of their younger sisters, began to grow cold towards her, and numbers failed to recognise her in the street. This was a severe trial to her young spirit, but conscious rectitude of purpose sustained her. She had put her hands to the plough, and could not look back.—What grieved her most, was the unkindness of Jane. Mary's conduct affected her sister in two ways. In the first place, it detracted from her standing in the eyes of many, and, in the second place, it was a daily rebuke of her want of the same honest independence. In her uncle and aunt, however, the heroic girl found unchanging friends.—They not only admired her for her excellence of character, but loved her for the sweetness of her disposition. Not without pain did they perceive Mary's first impulse was to retire, but this she felt that it would not be polite to do. She therefore remained but did not feel free to make any remarks. This she had no need to do, for Mr. Cleveland readily introduced subjects of conversation, and drew her forth to speak. At first she did so with a reluctant timidity; but what she said inspired the young man with a wish to penetrate deeper into her mind. Unconsciously to herself, he led her out and induced her to give her views on many subjects, which she did with a beauty of expression and a clearness of thought that charmed him. In the midst of this Jane came in all ready to walk, and Mary glided from the room, with a strange warmth and tremulousness in her bosom. It was nearly two years since she had spent ten minutes in conversation with a young man of intelligence and winning manners. The sensation was to her new and pleasing. A new chord was awakened in her heart, that was not inclined to sleep again.

She retired to her room, and took up a favorite volume. But she could not comprehend the words of the author. Her thoughts returned to the parlour, and to the interesting young stranger with whom she had passed a quarter of an hour of most delightful conversation. At length she became conscious of the folly she was committing in thus allowing this little incident to make so deep an impression upon her. She strove to shut out from her mind the image of Mr. Cleveland, but in vain. She still saw his fine animated face: his voice still sounded in her ears, and the sentiments he had uttered still lived in her recollection.

'What young lady is that with whom I was conversing when you came down?' young Cleveland asked of Jane, as soon as they had left the house.

'She gives lessons in music to my cousins,' was answered after a moment's hesitation.

'Ah!' was Cleveland's only reply, there was disappointment in the tone of his voice.

Three weeks elapsed, during which the young man and Mary found it very difficult to keep from thinking about each other. He had called several times to see Jane, with the secret hope in his mind of again meeting the interesting young music teacher. But she did not happen to be present. At last, however, he could not conceal from himself the pleasure he felt on being shown into the parlour, and finding no one there but Mary. Instinctively, she arose, and made a movement to leave the room. Jane had spoken rather sharply to her for her former indiscreet act as she called it.

'You will not leave me here alone,' Cleveland said in a respectful, half familiar voice.

Mary paused, and resuming her seat, her heart beating with a quick irregular motion. The conversation which the young man had previously held with her, gave him some idea of the character of her mind, and guided him at once into the selection of suitable themes. He soon succeeded in again drawing her out into an expression of her opinions upon the topics under review, which she did with a soundness of thought and a beauty of expression that again charmed him. 'Can this be only a music teacher?' he could not help asking himself. It so happened that the servant who admitted Mr. Cleveland, mistook Mary, who was in the parlour, for Jane, and therefore did not go up to the room of the latter to notify her that there was a visitor below. On this account Cleveland and Mary spent full half an hour together, when the latter, recollecting herself, said,

'The servant must have omitted to inform Jane that you were here.'

As she spoke, she arose quickly and left the room. In a few moments Jane entered the parlour, and apologized for having kept him waiting, on the ground that she had not been informed of his presence.

'As some compensation,' he replied, 'I have been quite agreeably entertained by this young music teacher you have in the family. She seems as shy as a fawn, and I had almost to compel her to remain in the parlour. But when she had forgotten herself, she proved to be a most interesting conversa[illegible]. She cannot certainly be moving in that [illegible]'

To this Jane made some evasive reply. Her manner of doing so was noticed by Mr. Cleveland, but not altogether like it. It implied contempt for the interesting girl, who, as he supposed, held in the family the subordinate position of an instructor of music. From that moment, the charm that had been thrown around Jane Wells, gradually passed away. As it did so, the image of the quiet, intelligent, refined, and delicate stranger he had met at Mr. Hendee's, took a more distinct and permanent place in his mind. 'Who is she?' 'What is she?' were the questions often asked. Though he called nearly as often as before, upon Jane, it was really with the hope of again falling in with the music teacher. But this fortunate occurrence did not again happen.

One evening he met Mr. Hendee in the parlour, alone. The ardent desire he felt to learn something certain about the individual who had interested him, caused him to say, during a pause in the conversation,

'Pardon me, Mr. Hendee, for the seeming intrusiveness of the question I am about to ask. You have a young lady in your family, employed as a music teach——?'

'Excuse me, Mr. Cleveland,' Mr Hendee said interrupting him—'you are under some mistake.—There is no such person in my family as you allude.'

Cleveland looked confounded.

'I certainly must be under some mistake then,' he replied. 'But I have twice met in the parlour a very interesting young lady, who is, as I have understood, an instructor of music to your children.'

'Oh! you mean my niece, Mr Hendee said, with a smile.

'Your neice?'

'Yes. Mary Wells, the sister of Jane. I thought you knew her.'

'No sir,' was the grave reply. 'I have twice fallen in with her by accident. Then as soon as she was entered the parlour, she glided away. No one introduced her to me.'

'Not even her sister?'

'No.'

Mr. Hendee looked upon the floor thoughtfully.

'Why does she keep herself so secluded?' at length asked young Cleveland. 'She is certainly fitted to shine in any circle.'

'That she is. A lovelier girl I have never seen. But it is her real worth that excludes her. Society, as it is now constituted, is not worthy of so noble-minded a creature.'

'Your words puzzle me,' the young man said.

'I will then give you fully her history, and let you judge by the best and truest standard—her own life as it stands forth in Doric beauty.'

Mr Hendee then related, with the warmth his deep admiration of her virtues, gave to his words and manner, the noble conduct of Mary Wells.—Mr. Cleveland listened with intense admiration.

'Noble girl!' he exclaimed as soon as the narrative had been finished.

'Yes, she is nobleness itself,' was the earnest response of the uncle.

'May I beg to be introduced to one for whom I now feel a respect amounting almost to reverence?' asked the young man.

The bell was rung, and a servant entered.

'Tell Mary that I wish to see her in the parlour.'

The servant left the room, and in a few moments Mary entered, dressed in simple but neat attire.

'Come my dear, let me introduce you to my excellent young friend Mr. Cleveland,' Mr. Hendee said, taking her hand and leading her forward.

The color deepened on Mary's cheek when she met the steady, admiring gaze of the young man, but her self-possession remained.

'My niece excludes herself far too much.—She is "over modest, worth a neighbar faith," as Goldsmith I believe, has it,' Mr. Hendee added as Mary took a seat on the sofa.

At that moment Jane entered and came forward. Mr. Cleveland met her with a manner much more formal than usual. She was no longer beautiful or interesting in his eyes. The superior loveliness of Mary had altogether eclipsed her. The surprise and displeasure she felt at seeing Mary in the par-