St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

Volume XVI. Saint John, New-Brunswick, Friday, January 9, 1852. Number 18.

THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

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

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

TERMS OF THE CHRONICLE:—

12s. 6d., In Advance:—3s if not paid until the termination of the year;

but as the Proprietor intends to discontinue, as far as practicable, the Credit system, and stop the practice of sending good subscribers contributors for those who never pay, he offers the following

Inducements for Cheapness,

by which means parties will be able to procure a valuable Family and Business Newspaper at a CHEAPER RATE than any heretofore offered in this Province. He proposes to send

For $10 IN ADVANCE, 5 copies of the Chronicle, to one address, to any part of this or the Sister Provinces, for One Year;

For $20 in advance, 11 copies for One Year;

For $40 in advance, 24 copies for One Year;

Mind! IN ADVANCE, and to one address.

☞ By the Year.—The rate of advertising by the year is six pounds per column, and half, quarter, or eighth part, of a column in the same ratio.

☞ No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid up, except at the discretion of the publisher.

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

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

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

BOOLEY'S
Merchant's Exchange Hotel—Post Office Building,
State Street, BOSTON,

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per day.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of GILBERT DYKEMAN, late of the Parish of Waterborough, (Q. Co) deceased, are requested to present the same duly attested within two months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment within six months from date.

BARNET M. DYKEMAN, } Executors
JOSHUA CALKIN, }
Queen's County, Oct. 31st, 1851.—2t.

☞ NOTICE. ☜

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

HENRY P. SANCTON,
JOHN BROWN.

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

Sept. 6. JOHN BROWN.

HAMMOND RIVER HOUSE.

THE Subscriber grateful for past patronage from the Travelling community, begs to inform his friends and the public at large, that he has lately removed his establishment to the above House, 16 miles from this City, 1 mile North of Hammond River Bridge, where he is prepared to entertain Travellers at all times and seasons.

DINNERS, &c. &c., go up at shortest notice.

Constantly on hand, a choice supply of WINES, &c. &c.

Comfortable and commodious Stabling attached to the Premises, careful hostlers always in attendance. WASHINGTON ALDEN.

February 2, 1849.

GLASS'S HOTEL,
Gagetown.

THE Proprietor has recently put this Establishment in the most thorough and comfortable repair, and he is prepared to accommodate Travellers and Residents in the most satisfactory style.

Excellent stabling for Horses, and good attendance always on hand.

Gagetown, Dec. 1849. JAMES GLASS.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE WOOSS

West side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

August 29, 1851.

New-Brunswick STEAM, MARSH, DOOR, AND BLIND FACTORY.—*Harding Street, St. John.*

HAVING put up the best Machinery that can be procured for the manufacture of Doors, Sashes, inside and outside Blinds, Window Frames, Mouldings, and other Kinds of Wood Work. I am prepared to furnish to any extent the best and cheapest article ever offered to the people of this Province.

May 9. JOHN E. TURNBULL.

JOHN BARRY

Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver.

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

KEEPS constantly on hand, SILVER PLATE, WATCHES and JEWELLERY of the best description.

Having secured the services of Mr. DAVID WEST, from the Establishment of Mr. ROBERT ROSKELL, Clockmaker and Patent Lever Escapement Manufacturer to Her Majesty, from the knowledge he has had in the above Establishment, that any instrument entrusted to his care will be executed in a style equal to any house in *England.* June 6.

LOGS WANTED.

PARTIES having Pine Logs on River St. John can get them Sawed in first rate manner by giving their Mill Run, Cheap—same Boards, and planed if desired made into Logs, *free of charge!* For further particulars, please apply at the Store of

A. & G. BLACK.
August 29. North Market Wharf

FREEMASONS' ATTENTION.—I have just opened a large and varied assortment of Freemasons Regalia, viz.—white and Lambskin Aprons, plain and figured; also, satin Scarfs, blue and crimson. Fancy Arcade, Corner of King and Cross st.

Dec. 19. J. CROUCH.

WHISKEY.—Ex *Argo* from the Clyde, on consignment—10 puncs. of Malt WHISKEY, of superior flavour, which will be sold low, while landing. SEELIE & ABERCROMBY.

November 14.

Insurance.

Mutual Insurance Company.

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

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON Fire and Life Insurance Company.

[Established in 1836.]

Capital £2,000,000—in shares of Twenty Pounds.

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

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

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

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

Losses not exceeding £500 will be settled without referring to the head Office at Liverpool.

EDWARD ALLISON.

Dated at St. John, N. B., 4th August, 1851.

Provincial, Mutual and General Insurance Company.

Established under the Act of Parliament at Toronto, C. W.

CAPITAL £100,000.

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

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

Local Directors for New-Brunswick;

W. H. STREET, ISAAC WOODWARD, and CHARLES MCLAUGHLAN.

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

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

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

Forms of Application and Enquiries answered at the Office, Prince William Street, St. John.

CHARLES L. STREET.

Sept. 19.—6m.

National Loan Fund LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY of London.

EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

Capital, £500,000 sterling.

Exclusive of a Reserved Fund (Surplus Premiums) of £51,000 sterling.

BOARD OF LOCAL DIRECTORS AT ST. JOHN, N. B. (Office Nelson street.)

ROBERT F. HAZEN, *Chairman.*
Edward Allison, Esq. William Wright, Esq.
John H. Gray, Esq.
Medical Examiner.—Wm. Bayard, Esq., M. D.

Advantages offered by this Society.

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

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

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

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

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

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

A liberal allowance for the surrender of policies.

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

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

SUB-AGENTS FOR NEW BRUNSWICK.

Bathurst: Theophilus Desbrisay, Esq.
Chatham: William Cormen, junior, Esq.
Dorchester: Albert J. Smith, Esquire.
Fredericton: William S. Smith, Esq.
Fredericton: J. Henry Peate, Esq.
Hampton: Samuel Watters, Esq.
Hopewell: Thomas R. Moore, Esq.
Richibucto: (Point Sand) Silas Rogerson, Esq.
Sackville: Edward Williamson, Esq.
Shediac: William Bowser, Esq.
St. Andrews: George D. Street, Esq.
St. Stephen: W. T. Rose, Esq.
Sheffield and Canning: Richard C. Scovil, Esq.
Woodstock: James Rankin, Esq.

WILLIAM J. STARR,
Manager, St. John, N. B.

February, 1850.

SUPERIOR OVER COATS, Black Venetian Cloths, in New and beautiful article for Summer Over Coats, to be made to order by

HALL'S CLOTHING STORE, Prince William street, next door North the *Golden Fleece.*

JAMES V. HALL,
Proprietor.

May 9.

Notice.

MR. BOYD'S residence is on the North side of Queen's Square, his office over the establishment of Mr. Charles Patton in Prince Wm. Street.

St. John, Oct. 31, 1851.—City papers.

HALL'S

Clothing Store, Prince Wm. Street.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

TOP COATS—Beaver, Pilot, Whitney, Buffalo, Tweed, Canada Grey, Satinette and fine Cloth, in every shade, quality and price.

REEFING JACKETS—Beaver, Pilot & Satinette, Cloth, Frock, Dress, Sack and Paletott Coats, in all qualities, colors and prices, from 20s.

PANTS—Cloth, Cassimere, Doeskin, Tweed and Satinett, all prices from 10s.

VESTS—Every variety of Vests, Silk, Satin, Velvet, Cloth, and fancy styles, cheap.

CLOTHS—Every description at present worn, a large stock to select from, and a competent cutter, and the best workmen in the City. Gentlemen ordering clothes at this establishment may rest assured of a perfect fit.

FURNISHING GOODS—Of every description for Gentlemens wear.

TRUNKS, VALISES, and CARPET BAGS, all prices and qualities.

BOOTS and SHOES—An assortment of Girls fine and stout Boots, Shoes, Skippers, &c.

☞ Remember Hall's Clothing Store, Prince Wm. Street, opposite Messrs. Jardine & Co.

JAMES T. HALL,
November 7. PROPRIETOR.

GOODS Per "*Themis.*"

90 KEGS NAILS—among which are—
Kegs tose & clasp head wrought NAILS;
Kegs of 9d. and 10d. Horse NAILS.

Also—Barrels, Kegs and Boxes of Split PEAS; Pearl SAGO; Ground GINGER and MUSTARD Queen's BLUE; STARCH; Tartaric ACID; Carraway SEED; MACE; Bath BRICK; Salt PETRE; Castor OIL; Tobacco PIPES; Bottle and Vial CORKS; Wrapping TWINE; Yellow and Black PAINT; Dried CURRANTS; Red CHALK; GLOVES, &c.

JOHN KINNEAR.
October 24. *Prince Wm. Street*

FARM FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale, 260 acres of Land only 6½ miles from Carleton, on the farm is a good House, Barn, and other Buildings, about 25 acres cleared, with a fine water privilege running through the same, and a lot of valuable timber on the premises. It fronts on the St. Andrews Road, and is elegibly situated for a summer retreat, or for a farmer.

The Property will be sold or exchanged for property in the City. Apply at the Office of this Paper, or to WILLIAM SCOTT.

September 5, 1851. *Smith Street, York point.*

GOODS—*Per "Themis:*

41 CASES Strong LEATHER BOOTS;
10 Do. Fine Do. Do.;
4 ditto Men's best India Rubber BOOTS;
8 ditto Men's do. do. do. Over SHOES;
18 ditto Women's do. do. do.
4 ditto do. do. do. BUSKINS;
8 ditto do. common OVERSHOES;
120 bundles Warranted CHAIRS;
25 barrels ONIONS;
5 boxes Warranted AXES—*in Bond;*
30 dozen CORN BROOMS;
25 bales cleaned comb. FEATHERS.
With a variety of Wood-ware, Bed-cords, Clothes lines, Baskets, Brushes, &c. &c.

JOHN KINNEAR.
Nov. 28. *Prince Wm. Street*

Cottons, Cotton Warps, &c.

Now landing ex "Montrose" from Liverpool:—

10 BALES Grey Cotton WARPS;
5 Do. Grey COTTONS;
1 Do. 5-4 PRINTS;
4 Do. CANVASS and *Osnaburghs;*
1 Case *Silk Handkerchiefs,* &c., &c.
100 Dozen 3 cord Fishing THREAD;
1 Ton CANDLEWICK. For Sale low by

L. H. DEVEBER & SON.

St. John, N. B., Sept. 19, 1851.

German Window GLASS,

700 BOXES consisting of 7x9 to 10x12, 10x14 to 12x16, 12x18 to 20x30 and 24x36 to 34x46 with all the intermediate sizes.

Also—6 cases containing 1200 feet double thick Glass, 28x30, 24x36, 28x38, 30x40 and 32x44; the above is for sale at the usual low prices either in Boxes, Cases, or by the Pane.

Also—25 dozen Silvered Plate GLASS from 10x8 to 30x20 with the intermediate sizes.

JOHN KINNEAR,
Prince Wm. Street

Direct from the Manufactory,

Nassau Street, New York:—

INDIA RUBBER OVER COATS, Capes, Bags, Leggings, &c., in great variety, for Sale at GRANITE HALL, No. 1, Dock street, less than elsewhere. *Also*—More of those superior Oil Cloths I have sold so many of this season, by the Dozen or single suit. THOS. R. JONES.

SAUSAGES & BELLOGNIES.

THE Subscriber at his old stand in Pond Street, has commenced his season for SAUSAGES and BELLOGNIES, and is prepared to supply the article either Wholesale or Retail, and in any quantities. Having to meet the increased demand, he has established a horse power chopping machine.—The public may depend on his Goods being made of prime meats, and can be had genuine only from his Shop, his stand in the Market, Mr. J. Lester, Mr. Gaynor and Mr. Crothers, Charlotte Street.

The public are herewith cautioned against imposition, as persons are in the habit of making an inferior article, and selling them as the production of JACOB HEBER.

St. John, October 3, 1851.

CITY BOOT AND SHOE STORE,

Head of King Street.

JUST received per "Cuba" and steamer "Creole": 15 CASES consisting of—Woman's strap and lace Boots; Men's strap Shoes at all prices that may be required; Misses Polka Boots, a good article; Ladies Jenny Lind Ties; a large assortment Boys and Youths Boots and Bootees; Men's Calf Kip Boots, at all prices. In Store—A large supply of English, American, and Domestic Manufacture, which the Subscriber wishes those in the want of the like to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. (Aug. 1.) NATHANIEL ADAMS.

SPERM OIL.

500 GALLONS fine flavoured extra Strong SPERM OIL;

In Store—Fine Old Wines, Brandy, Geneva, Jamaica Rum, Old Tom, &c., in Wood and bottle. Also, best London BROWN STOUT, E. I. ALE. Sparkling CHAMPAGNE, &c., &c. For sale by

J. RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.

St. John, 1st August, 1851.

AT THE FANCY ARCADE.

Corner of King and Cross Streets, St. John, N. B.

WILL be found upwards of 3,000 different articles which are indescribable, suitable for Christmas and New Years Presents. The subscriber feeling confident that such an assortment is not to be found in any other Establishment in the two Provinces, particularly solicits public attention before purchasing elsewhere.

Dec. 19. J. CROUCH.

PEW in Trinity Church, Number 72 for Sale, possession given on the 1st January next. Please apply to JOHN KINNEAR,

November 28. *Prince Wm. Street*

(From the Army and Navy Register and Woolwich Gazette.)

SPEECH OF MR. P. EDWARDS AT THE WOOLWICH LITERARY INSTITUTION.

Now, ladies and gentlemen, I am an admirer of these institutions, and I only regret that their libraries are not better stocked with useful standard works. I am a member myself of an institution, of which, I believe, Mr. Ewart, and Mr. Geo. Cruickshank himself is a member. There, for the charge of 2 guineas a year, which is something like five farthings and a half a day, I can see all the daily papers and periodicals of that great metropolis. There I can read any book I choose. There I can attend scientific meetings. There I can join a discussion class, and all for this same five farthings a day. Now, I could not do this alone; but by joining with some five or six hundred others I can do it. Now, what could I get for this five farthings a day? I could read *The Times* newspaper (it is true; but to purchase the same would cost twopence, and rather than I would do that I would burn my fingers. In a large town like this there surely must be the means to support an institution such as this. Do not trust to the favour of this noble lord, or the smile of that noble lady.—Do it for yourselves; let every man pay his penny or his six-pence, and he will value that which he has bought ten times more than if it had been made a present to him. But, remember, to gain knowledge you must come yourselves. You must do the work yourselves. It cannot be done by proxy. Persevere and you will overcome all difficulties. Do not say you were not born an artist or a mechanic. I say that every man that has a voice or can speak at all, is in some degree a musician. Let not the mechanic say, I was not born to fill a high position; it is not for me to seek after knowledge. I say it is enough that he is a man. Look at that mechanic there, that student, not less a student because he is a mechanic. The student walks through the Great Exhibition side by side with another man. For the student everything has a charm, he sees a beautiful piece of sculpture, or a painting from Guyde or Italy; he can admire and appreciate them. The produce of Russia is not foreign to him, he has read of Russia. On the other hand the ignorant man sees but little to admire, he passes along almost with indifference, and so ignorant is he, that if you were to talk to him of Greece, he would think you were speaking of grease. There are some people who do not like to be alone. The man of learning and understanding cares not to be alone, he knows who Demosthenes is, and he can summon them to his midnight watchings to hover over his dreamy pillow. There is one who has just turned his back upon our shores whose name I will not mention, as some present may think I am digressing, who, when he was incarcerated in prison, was denied the use of a book to read. He said, "If you wont give me a book of my own language, give me an English book," and they gave him Shakspeare. He then asked for an English grammar and an English dictionary, and he set to work and learned the English language, and he has spoken to us in burning eloquence. Let this be a lesson to man, and to woman too. And why should not woman be educated? Why should not she come to these institutions or libraries? I have seen woman carrying away large volumes of historical and classical works. What a shame! What a sin! But why should she not? Think you, that woman was only born to darn stocking and make puddings. Until you can show me that woman's nature is inferior to man's,—until you can show me that woman's wants are less than those of man, I say let woman be equal with man. I say woman because I like the word better than lady. Intellectual men who have not intellectual wives are often driven to seek other society. Let us therefore strive together hand and hand, man and woman, woman and man, making ourselves happy and the world better.

THE LATE CHAPLAIN OF PORTSMOUTH DOCKYARD.—The Rev. Dr. Morgan, who a few weeks since retired from the Chaplainey of Portsmouth Dockyard, died on Saturday, Nov. 22, at his residence, North-end-lodge, near Portsmouth, at the advanced age of 83. Connected at once with the Church and Navy, Dr. Morgan's lengthened life was one of singular interest. The late gentleman was a son of Mr. Philip Morgan, of Dyfynog, Brecknockshire, South Wales, whose family was one of considerable antiquity, and possessed at the time great influence in the Church. Dr. Morgan entered Jesus College, Oxford, at the early age of 14 years, and in a few months afterwards gained an open scholarship in that University. Notwithstanding his great family influence in the Church, Dr. Morgan's inclination led him strongly to the navy, to which branch of the national Service he determined on devoting his energies, in connection, however with clerical duties. Having taken a good degree at Jesus College, he was ordained by Dr. Lloyd, Bishop of Oxford, who had formerly held the vicarage of Dyfynog, Dr. Morgan's native place. Dr. Morgan was born at Dyfynog, near Brecon, in 1769, and was appointed Chaplain to the *Hood* in 1793, and in the five following years he was four times in action, viz., in the battles of the 1st of June, and in Lord Botham's, in 1795, and again in the *Ballfleur* in the same year with Admiral Pleery and three sail of the Line; also, in the hard contested fight of the *Mars* and *Hercules*, in 1798. For the seven succeeding years Dr. Morgan was in the Channel Fleet, performing the arduous duty of Secretary to Rear Admiral Sir Charles Cotton.—After being a year at Haslar and a year at Plymouth, performing the duties of Chaplain to the Hospitals, Dr. Morgan was, without any solicitation on his own part, specially selected by Lord Melville to the Chaplaincy of Portsmouth Dockyard, which situation he filled for 34 years. He thus served the Sovereign for 58 years, 15 of which was hard service during the height of the war. During this long period of more than half a century, Dr. Morgan invariably earned the approbation of his superiors. In conjunction with his duties at Portsmouth Dockyard, Dr. Morgan held the rectory of Llanvaches, in the diocese of Llandaff, and the perpetual curacy of Jalley, in the diocese of St. David's. He was formerly vicar of King's Langley, Hertfordshire, to which he was presented in 1813, by the Lord Bishop of Ely. He was in the Commission of the peace for Brecknockshire, Monmouthshire, Carmarthenshire, and Hampshire.

THE LAST WORD!—The last word is the most dangerous of infernal machines. Husband and wife should no more fight to get it than they would struggle for the possession of a lighted bombshell. Married people should study each other's weak points, as skaters look out for the weak parts of the ice, in order to keep off them. Ladies who marry for love should remember, that the union of angels with women has been forbidden since the flood. The wife is the sun of the social system. Unless she retracts, there is nothing to keep heavy bodies like husbands from flying into space. The wife, who should reverently discharge her duties, must never have a soul above trifles. Don't trust too much to good temper, when you get into an argument. Sugar is the substance most unaversally diffused through all natural products. Do all married people take a hint from this provision of nature.

PERFECT BLISS.—"Well, Master Jackson," said the minister, walking homeward after service with an industrious laborer, who was a constant attendant, "Sunday must be a blessed day of rest for you, who work so hard all the week!" And your make a good use of the day, for you are always to be seen at Church!"

"Aye, sir," replied Jackson, "it is indeed a blessed day; I work hard enough all week; and then it comes to church of Sundays, the cats are down and thinks o' nothing."

A SCOTTISH CUE.—Why did the Queen's mother wish to travel alone when in Scotland lately?—Because she did not want to be "one of

ALLY SOMERS.

A Tale of the Coast Guard.

When I joined the *Scorpion* sloop of war, then (1810) on the West India station, there were a father and son among the crew whose names, as borne on the ship's books, were John Somers and *John Alice* Somers. The oddity in this country of giving a boy a female baptismal name had been no doubt jestingly remarked upon by those who were aware of it, but with the sailors the lad passed as *Ally* Somers. The father was approaching fifty, the son could not have been more than seventeen years of age. The elder Somers, who had attained the rating of a boatswain, was a stern, hard, silent man, with a look as cold and clear as polished steel, and a cast-iron mouth, indicative of inflexible, inonitable firmness of will and resolution.—The son, on the contrary, though somewhat resembling his father in outline of feature, had a mild, attractive, almost feminine aspect, and a slight graceful frame. I was not long in discovering that obdurate and self engrossed as the man appeared, the boy was really the idol image in which his affections and his hopes were centred. His eye constantly followed the motions of the lad, and it appeared to be his unceasing aim and study to lighten the duties he had to perform, and to shield him from the rough usage to which youngsters in his position were generally subjected by the motly crews of those days. One day a strong instance in proof of this master feeling occurred. Ally Somers some time previously, when on shore with a party dispatched to obtain a supply of water, had, during the temporary absence of the officer in command, been rather severely reprimanded by one of the seamen for some trifling misconduct, and a few slight marks were left on the lad's back. The rage of the father, when informed of the circumstance, was extreme, and it was with difficulty that he was restrained from inflicting instant chastisement on the offender. An opportunity for partially wreaking his hoarded vengeance occurred about six weeks afterward, and it was eagerly embraced. The sailor who had ill-used young Somers was sentenced to receive two dozen lashes for drunkenness and insubordination. He was ordered to strip, placed at the gratings, and the punishment began. Somers the boatswain, from or sour tempered as he might be, was by no means harsh or cruel in his office, and his assistant, upon whom the revolving office of flogging usually devolved, influenced by him, were about the gentlest-handed boatswain's-mates I ever saw practice. On this occasion he was in another and a very different mood. Two blows only had been struck, when Somers, with an angry rebuke to the mate for not doing his duty, snatched the cat from his hand, and himself lashed the culprit with a ferocity so terribly effective, that Captain Boyle, a merciful and just officer, instantly remitted half the number of lashes, and the man was rescued from the unsparing hands of the vindictive boatswain.

Other instances of the intensity of affection glowing within the stern man's breast for his comparatively weak and delicate boy, manifested themselves. Once in action, when the lad, during a tumultuous and murderous struggle in beating off a determined attempt to carry the sloop by boarding, chanced to stumble on the slippery deck, he was overtaken before he could recover himself, and involved in the fierce conflict which at the moment was momentarily successful. I was myself hotly engaged in another part of the fight; but attention being suddenly called to the forepart of the ship by the enemy's triumphant shouts, I glanced round just in time to see the boatswain leap, with the yell and bound of a tiger, into the midst, and strike right and left with such tremendous ferocity and power as instantly to check the advancing rush. Our men promptly rallied, and the deck was in a few minutes cleared of every living foe that had recently profaned. Ally Somers, who had received a rather severe flesh wound, and fainted from loss of blood, was instantly caught up by his father, and carried with headlong impatience below. When the surgeon, after a brief look at the hurt, said, "There's no harm done, Somers," the high-strung nerves of the boat-swain gave way, and he fell back upon a locker, temporarily prostrate and insensible from sudden revulsion of feeling. Several times I was an unintentional auditor of scraps of conversation between the two, while the lad was on the sick-list, from which I gathered that Ally was the sole issue of a marriage which had left bitter memories in the mind of the father; but whether arising from the early death of his wife, or other causes, I did not ascertain. Somers was, it appeared, a native of the west of England, and it was quite evident had received a much better education than usually falls to individuals of his class.

At the close of the war Somers and his son were with thousands of others turned adrift from the royal service. Some months after my appointment to the command of the revenue cutter, I chanced to meet the father in the village of Tufton, about four miles out of Southampton, on the New Forest Road. He had, I found re-entered the navy, but chancing to receive a hurt by the falling of a heavy block on his right knee, had been invalided with a small pension upon which he was now living at about a hundred yards from the spot where we had accidently met. Ally, he informed me, was the skipper of a small craft, trading between Guernsey and Southampton. There was little change in the appearance of the man except that the crippled condition of his leg appeared to have the direct reverse of softening upon his rough and rugged aspect and temper. When paid off he was, I knew entitled to a considerable sum in prize money, the greatest part of which he told me he had recently received.

About two months after this meeting with the father I fell in with the son. I was sauntering at about eleven in the forenoon along the front of the Southampton custom-house, when my eye fell upon a young man in a seaman's dress, busily engaged with three officers in loading a cart with bundles of laths which had been landed shortly before from a small vessel alongside the quay. It was Ally Somers, sure enough; and much improved in looks since I last saw him, that last for a certain air of fragility—inherited probably from his mother—he might have been pronounced a handsome young fellow. The laths, upwards of two hundred in number, which he was so busily assisting to cart, he had brought from Guernsey, and were a common importation from that Island; Guernsey possessing the right of sending its own produce duty free to England, a slight duty, only fantamount to what the foreign timber on which the laths were made would have been subject to, was levied upon them, and this was ascertained by the proper officer simply measuring the length and girth of the bundles. This had been done, and the laths were marked as "passed." It struck me that the manner of Ally Somers was greatly flurried and excited, and when he saw me approaching, evidently with the intention to accost him, this agitation increased fitfully increased. He turned deadly pale, and absolutely trembled with ill-concealed apprehension. He was somewhat reassured by my frank salutation; and after a few common-place inquiries I walked away, evidently to his great relief, and he with his saucy companions their cigar warth, or lunching the cart. I could not help suspecting that something was wrong, tho' could not make up my mind to verify the surmise his perturbed and flurried manner excited. Once in a skirmish on shore his father the boatswain, had saved my life by sending a timely bullet through the head of a huge negro, who held me for the moment at his mercy. Besides I might be wrong after all, and I had no right to presume that the officer who had passed the laths had not made a sufficient examination of them. The flurry of the young man might arise from physical weakness and the severe labor he was performing in such hot weather. These reasons, or more truly these excuses for going nothing, were passing through my brain, when I observed the hasty approach of the collector of customs, who had traced the cart, followed by several of the officers, to the quay, and was now hurriedly examining the bundles. Young Somers saw him as quickly as I did, and the expression of anxiety and trouble, if not guilt, that overspread his countenance, was painful to witness. A thought flashed across my mind that he had smuggled something on board, and I felt sorry for the lad. The collector, a stern, hard man, was not likely to show any mercy to the offender, and the hopelessness of such an attempt arrested his steps, and he stood quaking with terror by the side of the cart, his right hand grasping for support at one of the wheel spokes.

"One of you lend me a knife," said the collector, addressing the officers of customs.

A knife was quickly opened and handed to him; he severed the strong cords which bound one of the bundles of laths together, and threw them asunder, disclosing a long tin tube of considerable diameter, closely rammed with tobacco! All the other bundles contained a similar deposit; and so large was the quantity of the heavily-taxed weed thus unexpectedly made a valuable prize of, that a profit, I was assured, of not less than £500 or £600 would have been made by the audacious smuggler. The ends of the bundles had been filled up with short pieces of lath, so that, except by the process now adopted, it was impossible to detect that the cargo was not *bona fide* what it had been declared to be. The penalty to which Somers had rendered himself liable were immense, the vessel also was confiscated, and the unfortunate young man's liberty at the mercy of the crown. He looked the very picture of despair, and I felt assured that pain, utter and complete, had taken upon him.

He was led off in custody, and had gone some dozen paces when he stopped shortly, and seemed to make some request to the officers by whom he was escorted, and then turning round, intimated by a supplicatory gesture that he wished to speak to me I drew near, and at my request the officers fell back out of hearing. He was so utterly prostrated by the calamity by which he had been so suddenly overtaken, that he could not for several moments speak intelligibly. I felt a good deal concerned for so mere a boy, and one too so entirely unfitted by temperament and nerve to carry through such desperate enterprises, or bear up against their failure.

"This is a bad business," I said; but the venture has not, I trust, been made with your own or your father's money?"

"Every penny of it," he replied, in a dry hesitating voice, "was our own. Father lent me all his prize money, and we are both miserable beggars."

"What in the name of madness could induce you to venture your all upon a single throw at so hazardous a game!"

"I will tell you," he went on hurriedly to say in the same feeble and trembling tone; "I am not fitted for a sea-life—not strong, not hardy enough. I longed for a quiet, peaceful home ashore. A hope of one offered itself. Made the acquaintance of Richard Sylvester, a miller near Ringwood, he is a good man, but going for as money is concerned. I formed an attachment for his eldest daughter Maria; and he consented to our union, and to taking me as a partner in his business, if I could pay down five hundred pounds. I was too eager to wait long; besides I thought that perhaps—but it boots not to speak of that now; I set more than life upon this cast; I have lost, and am now bankrupt of resource or hope! Will you break this news to my father, and see—" His remaining firmness gave way as the thought he would have uttered struggled to his lips, and the meek-hearted young man burst into tears, and wept piteously like a girl. A number of persons were collecting round us, and I gently urged him to walk on to the custom house. A few minutes afterward I left him there, with a promise to comply with his request without delay.

I found John Somers at home, and had scarcely uttered twenty words when he jumped at once at the true conclusion.

"Out with it, sir!" exclaimed the steel-nerved man. "But you need not; I see it all. Ally has failed—the tobacco has been seized—and he is in prison."

Spite of himself his breath came thick and short, and he presently added with a fierce burst, while a glance of fire leaped from his eyes; "He has been betrayed and I think I know by whom."

"Your suspicion that he has been informed against is very likely correct, but you will, I think, have some difficulty in ascertaining by whom.—The custom-house authorities are careful not to allow the names of their informants to leak through their office-doors."

"I would find him were he hidden in the centre of the earth!" rejoined the ex-boatswain with another vengeful outcry which startled one like an explosion. "But," added the strong and fierce-willed man after a few moments' silence, "it's useless prating of the matter like a wench. We must part company at once. I thank you, sir, and will tell Ally you have called." I mentioned the other request made by his son. "That is a matter I shall not hold by," he said. "Ally's chance is over there, and it would be mere waste of time to call on the old man; his resolution is hard and unyielding as his own millstone. Maria Sylvester is gone with the five hundred pounds her father bargained for; and the girl's tears, if she shed any, will soon be dry. I warned Ally of the peril of steering his course in line by the deceptive light of woman's capricious smiles and vanities; but he, poor, lovesick, gentle-minded boy, heeded me not. I may not longer delay; he will be anxious to see me. Good day sir."

The consequence which I chiefly feared came to pass, even more speedily than I had apprehended it being impossible to mitigate the penalties incurred. Ally Somers was impressed as a crown informer; and at that period, whatever may be the case now, revenue enemies could not be got rid of by insolvent-court schedules. The prospect of an indefinite term of imprisonment, with other causes of grief and depression, broke down the always frail health of the prisoner, and he died, ere yet his youth was well begun, after about six months' confinement only.

The tidings were brought me by the old man himself. I was seated in the cabin of the *Penn* cutter when it was announced that John Somers was alongside in a boat, and wished to see me. I directed that he should be allowed to come aboard, and presently the old man, with dreary visible in every line of his countenance, in every glance of his restless, flaming eye, entered the cabin.

"I am come to tell you, sir, that Ally is dead."

"I was sorry to hear what you said for this bad news, Mr. Somers," I answered. "It's hard upon you, but it should be bravely borne with."

He laughed strangely. "To be sure, to be sure," he said; "that is wise counsel—very wise; but that which I want now more than wise counsel is ten pounds—ten pounds, which I shall never be able to repay."

"Ten pounds!"

"Yes; you may remember that I once saved your life. A trifling piece of service was it, to be sure, but I have mentioned, you can now attach the sum I have mentioned, you can now attach the obligations. I have parted with every thing, and Ally's last prayer was to be buried by his mother. Beside a grave, an early and untimely one, like his own, many miles away."

"I understand; it is a natural wish, and you shall have the money."

"Thank you. The funeral over, I have but one more thing to do in life, and that is to assist you in securing (lecquered) while running one of his most valuable cargoes."

"Lecquered, the Guernsey—you mean!"

"Aye, so he calls himself; but I fancy he at one time sailed from another port. He is the man who sold Ally's secret to the revenue-officers!"

"Are you sure?"

"As death! He was Ally's only confidant, and Ally's brother is now in Lecquered's confidence. It never could have been," added Somers, and a bitter, deadly smile curled up his ashy lips—"it is but natural you should be eager to assist in pillaging a government which raged my son, and held him with its iron bars till life had fled. Lecquered afterwards this, and trusts me fully; but that which he does not understand, know, or suspect," continued the fierce old man, sinking his voice to a whisper, and leaning forward with his face close to mine, "is that John Somers has found one who knows on him, and knows who sold his boy's life! Did he know that, and know on him, three worlds he consider sleepers there in his power."

"What do you [illegible]

"Judge for yourself [illegible]