

the clothes in flames, run for her mother. Mrs Linal sprang to extinguishing the flames, not wishing her husband to know their loss, as she felt she was culpable; but she found it impossible, and sent for him, and they soon had the fire extinguished.

Breakfast was soon on the table, and Mr and Mrs Linal sat silently down to their meal—Mr Linal showing in his countenance the operation of his mind. Mrs Linal now broke the silence, by exclaiming, 'See what trouble you have caused me! If you could have answered me yes as soon as I went into the shop, I could have immediately come back, and soon to my things, and not lost all these clothes; but you must trouble me with your debts: I don't want to hear any thing about them; I am sure I brought you money enough, after my father died, between three and four thousand dollars. You ought never to deny me a dollar when I ask for it.'

'Did I have any thing to do with the money? Did you not spend it as you pleased? certainly you did. I worked as hard then to support my family as I do now. Where it went I cannot tell; I never paid a debt, although it might have paid all I owed, and enough left to buy me a house and shop.'

'You don't know where it went to, do you? Why fifteen hundred dollars bought this great house.'

'Yes, you did buy this great old shell of a house, and give twice its value; but you must have it because it once, you said, was a *'fine situation'* you know it has cost me a great deal to keep it in repairs.'

'I can tell you Mr Linal, what became of the rest of the money—I spent it in visiting, journeying, and dress, as I used to do when I was young; I never regretted spending it so, although you said I should. I enjoyed it finely: you ought to think yourself a lucky man to have such a wife; just think if you had to raise that money.'

'Supposing you had spent less, and put the remainder of your money on interest, and we had lived a little within our income, would it not have been better for us now? should we not feel more peaceful and happy?'

'Yes, I know what you would like.—to have me live as they do over at Mr True's, in their *'neat, snug way,'* as you call it.'

'O, I wish we did live like them. What a happy family they are.' Just at this moment, Georgiana came in, not knowing what happened, or that breakfast had been ready, so engaged had she been in looking over, and arranging some of her clothes, which she often did, as *'dress'* was her idol.

Overhearing her father's praise, bestowed on the True family, as she came in, asking him if it was really them, of whom he was speaking—that *'odd, uncouth, unfashionable, set!'* For my part, I know of but one commendable quality about them, and that is their honesty, for they don't know enough to be otherwise.'

'I am very sorry indeed, Georgiana, to hear you speak in such disrespectful terms of our good neighbors,' said her father. 'Think, for a moment, how kind they have been to us—how many times he has lent me money when no other man would: They are good, industrious, peaceable, kind people. Look at their children, what tidy, well behaved, smart looking children they are. It does me good to go in there—to see such order, such neatness; I don't think there is a better managed family in town. He has a nice house, well furnished, and finished, a good farm, owes no man, and money at interest; began with nothing; ten years ago, only worth his clothes. So there must be some good management, I think. Emeline, you think, is your inferior, but you must remember she is not so old—you call her *'stiff, awkward, plain, homespun.'* Give her your advantages and I think you will not be ashamed to associate with her, unless you feel beneath her.'

'I don't feel much afraid of Miss Emeline's outshining me, in the fashionable world: that is the least of my concern.'

'I hope so,' replied Mrs Linal, who had not heard the whole conversation, being engaged with her children; or she would not have been so long silent—'never give yourself any uneasiness but what you will be noticed by those who are worthy of noticing you. I don't care about your associating with Emeline at all, or if you never spoke to her again, certainly, when there was any one to see you: if you was to meet her in the street, you might just speak, if there was no one near. I know they are clever; but no more did my parents use to speak or notice them than if they were black people.'

Mr Linal left the table with a sorrowful heart, reflecting on the effects such language would have on his young children. As he was going out of the room Georgiana cried out, 'Father, can you give me some money to day?'

'I have no money, my dear'

'Well, you must get some.'

'Where shall I get it?'

'Go to Mr True's and borrow it,' said Mrs Linal

'I borrowed some there yesterday, to pay for my

barrel of flour, and promised to pay today or tomorrow.'

'And so you would have me go without, would you,' said Georgiana.

'Now, my dear daughter, do study economy; I am very much in debt, know not which way to turn—the more my family dress, the more I am dunned. There is my apprentices' board to pay,' continued Mr Linal, turning to his wife—'if you could have boarded them, that would have saved me a little something.—I have no money to pay it, and it soon becomes due, and must be paid or they must leave their place, and their work.'

Georgiana, after a few moments' reflection, burst out a crying, thinking that tears might melt her father's hard heart, as they had often done, when she had accompanied them with considerable noise, and a few threats that she would go to a convent, &c. Mrs Linal wished she had never been married, she had so much trouble.

'Well, said Mr Linal, I have no money, nor can I get any: you must do as you can, if any one will trust you, you can buy, you must go to the stores and see,' and, giving a deep sigh, left the house.

Some will say he was a man of no force, or spirit, to yield as he did. And he had in by-gone days endeavoured to be master of his house—by persuasion and commands—by reason, and by flattery, but, alas! what a house! He had proved to his sorrow that it was 'better to dwell in the wilderness, than with a contentious and angry woman.'

In what a deplorable situation was this family—nought but anarchy and confusion reigned; but Mrs Linal laid all these troubles to her husband. She told Georgiana to wipe up, for they should go to the store, they were not to be disappointed. Ann shall get the dinner—she was the daughter next to Georgiana, aged 13,—who was very capable and had done the chief of the work, for they could keep no help but a short time. Miss Georgiana was a very difficult lady to please: they would not 'put up,' they said, with all her notions.

The ladies started off in better spirits than at the breakfast table, but not so good as if they had had 50 or 75 dollars with them. They directed their course to the shop they thought most probable of success; it was a shop just opened, soliciting patronage, and had a pretty good stock on hand, all favorable to the wishes. They found the two partners very polite and attentive—quite urgent to have them buy—all very essential qualities in a good salesman.

Mrs Linal said they were so very willing to trust, and things were so very cheap, how could she help buying! They kept fetching them goods, and she bought, till she found her bill was eighty dollars: about half was for Georgiana.

Eighty dollars for a rich man was not much, but for Mr Linal it was a great sum; a sum spent where there should not have been a dollar—it was unnecessarily expended. Georgiana needed not these clothes she had rich dress, too good, as I again repeat; but her mother, unfortunate woman, had not been rightly educated; she placed a wrong value on dress; she thought more of that than she did of the mind, manners, tempers, and dispositions of her children—children I say now, although they did not receive the care, the younger, especially, which children generally do. Mrs Linal thought only, or principally, of Georgiana's getting well married, as she used often to say to her husband. 'Who knows but Georgiana may marry a rich gentleman? She is called very handsome, and when she puts on a handsome dress she looks handsomer still. She had often repeated this language to her daughter, thereby cherishing the love of flattery and show. They did not think the plainer the dress with greater lustre does beauty appear,' neither did they believe 'favor is deceitful, and beauty is vain.'

[Concluded in our next.]

## ROYAL OAK HOTEL.

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BEGS to acquaint the Ladies and Gentlemen comprising the travelling Community, and the public in general, that through the solicitations of a number of his friends, he has taken the

### ESTABLISHMENT

well known as the

## ROYAL OAK HOTEL,

and fitted up the same in a style of neat and commodious arrangement, with a view to continue its usefulness in the line as formerly.

Disposed to afford comfort and accommodation to such as may favor him with their countenance, he asks of a generous public that share of patronage which he will by attention, endeavor to deserve.

WILLIAM ADAMSON

Pictou, August 3d, 1836. if p-6

WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCT' R 12, 1836.

MANY of the American papers have lately stated that our good King, WILLIAM the Fourth, was seriously indisposed, and that the melancholy fact was concealed from the nation. We are glad to say the report is wholly without foundation; His Majesty, at the late Prorogation was in excellent health, and delivered the Speech from the Throne in person.

The reported death of General Evans is contradicted.

BRITISH COLONIAL BANK.—R Carter, Esquire, having returned from Miramichi in the Steamer last week, a meeting of the Trade was held in Harper's Hotel, to consider the propriety of soliciting a Branch or Agency in this place, when, after hearing from Mr Carter the principles on which the Bank proposed to do business, the meeting were unanimously of opinion, that it would be a most desirable thing to have an Agency located here; and Mr. Carter expressed his readiness to forward their views.

In the course of a few hours after the meeting broke up, more than 100 shares were subscribed for. We rejoice at this result, and sincerely hope that it will promote the best interests of this section of the Province. Much will depend upon its management, whether eventually it proves a public good, and profitable to the shareholders, or an injury to both.

P. E. ISLAND.—His Excellency, Sir J. Harvey, Governor of P. E. Island has lately made a tour through the principal parts of his government, in which he has been highly gratified by receiving the cordial congratulations of the people. His Excellency will have thus acquired a considerable stock of local knowledge, which will no doubt qualify him for the satisfactory discharge of the duties of his station.

MIRAMICHI.—BRITISH COLONIAL BANK.—A meeting of the trade of Miramichi, was held in the Royal Hotel on the 2d inst., for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of soliciting the establishment of a Branch or Agency of this Bank there—when it was, upon the motion of J. A. Street, Esq., resolved unanimously "That it is highly desirable that an Agency of the Bank of B. N. America be established in Miramichi, as the operation of such an Institution would not only prove beneficial to the country, but to the Shareholders of the Bank." A number of shares were then subscribed for, and strong hopes were entertained, that an agency of the Bank about to be established at St John, would be located in Miramichi.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT OF L CANADA.—This Body commenced its second session for 1836, on the 22d ult. We give the Governor's speech in another column, together with the Address in answer thereto, by the Assembly.

On the same day Mr Morin introduced a Bill to amend the Imperial Act 31, Geo. 3, in other words reform the the Legislative Council—which was read a second time on the 24th, and ordered to be taken up in Committee of the whole House on the 26th;—on which day it was resolved on motion of Mr Morin to take the state of the Province into consideration. Mr Morin also introduced a Bill for appointing an Agent in Great Britain. Second reading on the 26th.

OUT OF SEASON.—Yesterday, a young man belonging to this town, brought to our Office a bunch of flowers, plucked from one of three plum trees now in full bloom in the garden belonging to James Carmichael, Esq New Glasgow.

We have to acknowledge the receipt of a very fine bunch of Magnum Bonum Plums, from Henry Blackadar, Esq of this town.