Weekly THE Chronicle

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Weekly Almanack.

JANUARY.	R. SUN.	S. MOON	H. W.
6 Saturday,	7 31	4 52	2 5 5 48
7 Sunday,	7 30	4 55	3 17 7 13
8 Monday,	7 29	4 56	4 31 8 21
9 Tuesday,	7 28	4 57	5 42 9 35
10 Wednesday,	7 27	4 58	6 44 10 31
11 Thursday,	7 26	4 59	sets. 11 24
12 Friday.	7 25	5 1	5 46 0 22

New Moon, 25th, 9h. 7m. evening.

Public Institutions.

BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.—Solomon Nichols, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Notes for Discount must be left at the Bank before 3 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: N. Merritt, Esq.

COMMERCIAL BANK.—Charles Ward, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes of Discount must be lodged before 1 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: John Hammond, Esq.

CITY BANK.—Thomas Leavitt, Esq. President Discount Days, Mondays and Thursdays.—Office hours, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes for Discount must be lodged at the Bank before three o'clock on Saturdays and Wednesdays.—Director next week: Charles Hazen, Esq.

NEW-BRUNSWICK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—John M. Wilmot, Esq. President.—Office open every day, (Sundays excepted) from 11 to 1 o'clock: [All communications by mail, must be post paid.]

SAVINGS BANK.—Hon. Ward Chipman, President.—Office hours, from 1 to 3 o'clock on Tuesday's.—Cashier and Register, D. Jordan.

MARINE INSURANCE.—I. L. Bedell, Broker. The committee of Underwriters meet every morning at 10 o'clock, (Sundays excepted.)

Miscellany.

FAMILY INTERFERENCE.

A TALE FOR YOUNG MARRIED PEOPLE.

BY MRS. ABDY.

(*Continued.*)

Mrs. Clifford at last determined that she had only one course to pursue; she told her son, with much appearance of reluctance, that she thought he was acting decidedly wrong in suffering Sir Henry Milner to become so domesticated in his house; that his admiration of Caroline was marked and pointed; in fact, that nothing but the circumstance of his being blinded by beauty, could account for his commendation of the mental attainments of so trifling and superficial a young woman; that Caroline, at present, was doubtless perfectly innocent of any reciprocal preference, but that considering her vanity and her defective education, there was no saying how long she might remain so, and that an intimacy of this kind was always best crushed in the bud.

Mrs. Clifford left the room without giving her son time to reply to her, and Sophy Bennet took up the theme, and said, "I am sure a load is now removed from my poor aunt's mind; you cannot tell what a struggle she has had with herself before she could determine to drop you this hint; but do not think she means a moment's reflection on our dear Caroline. I am convinced she would be thoroughly unhappy if she could imagine that you drew such an inference from any thing she has said."

Clifford took no notice to his wife of this conversation; but the next time Sir Henry came to dinner, his manners were decidedly cool to him, and Mrs. Clifford, who was also present, addressed almost all her conversation to her son in a tone of provoking and whining pity, as if she deemed him unkindly placed in the background by his wife and friend, and requiring her maternal protection to bring him into notice. Sir Henry, however, had a recently published book to talk of, and an account to give of a literary party where he had passed the preceding evening, and a roll of new music for Caroline to play over; and he seemed quite blind to the more than usual unpleasant situation of the family. He had mentioned, in the course of conversation, that his uncle was nearly well, and was looking forward with the greatest pleasure to the prospect of improving his acquaintance with Caroline and her husband.

"My uncle," he continued, addressing Caroline, 'was not aware till yesterday that the Miss Chesterton was so anxious to join his *conversaziones* last winter, was a relation of yours by marriage; under your auspices I am sure he will, at any time, be happy to see her; she cannot need a more favourable introduction."

Mrs. Clifford sat actually bursting with vexation at the idea that her deep-blue sister was to be patronised and introduced into society by her despised daughter in-law; it was necessary, she found, to take some decisive measure which, by inducing her son and his wife to break abruptly with Sir Henry, should prevent a renewal of their acquaintance with the general. The ensuing morning Clifford had fixed to leave town on a visit to an invalid friend, and was not to return for two or three days; accordingly, Mrs. Clifford invited herself to pass the day with Caroline, left 'dear Sophy Bennet' at home, and after dinner began her projected attack. First, she dilated on her own good qualities as a mother, and her excessive love for her son; next she enlarged on the good qualities of her son, and told Caroline how grateful she ought to be for such a husband. Caroline echoed her encomiums very coolly, not from indifference towards her husband, but because she felt convinced that her mother in-law was what is familiarly called, 'talking at her.' Mrs. Clifford next digressed to the subject of Sophy Bennet, praised her unequalled temper, her steadiness, her humility, her modesty, and her readiness to receive advice with thankfulness, altho' she so very seldom wanted it; by a quick transition, she at last found her way to the character of Caroline herself, and, after a rapid graphic sketch of a very headstrong, frivolous, flirting young woman, she begged to touch on a particular instance of levity, which had given her great pain, and would have half-broken her heart, had she not made allowances for the very bad example Caroline had received from her mother and the other females of her family; and this levity she set forth to be, her extremely reprehensible encouragement of the attentions of Sir Henry Milner, for whom it was quite evident she felt a much greater partiality than it was proper for a married woman to feel for any one but her husband.

The colour rushed tumultuously to the cheek, brow, and bosom of the outraged girl; she had often, very often, been irritated and mortified since her marriage, but never till now had she experienced positive insult.

And how unprovoked, how uncalled-for did she feel that insult to be! Caroline, it may be remembered I have mentioned, was, even as a young girl, remarkably free from the least propensity to coquettry; her exceeding modesty and reserve had obtained for her the commendation of all the matrons of her acquaintance, and her young friends had often rallied her on her distance and prudery. Her ideas of the correctness, not only of manner but of thought, incumbent on a married woman were scrupulously strict: and had she been united to age and infirmity, she wo'd have felt it alike her duty and inclination to awe every approach to a too familiar admiration in the other sex, by the dignity and propriety of her deportment. Of Sir Henry, as an admirer, she had never entertained the most remote idea; she liked him as an agreeable guest, and she had been pressed by her family to be very civil to him on Gertrude's account; but, so far from feeling any undue partiality for him, she would much have preferred the society of his uncle, the venerable General S——.

Then the taunt, reflecting on poor Mrs. Dornton, cut Caroline to the heart: vain and frivolous her mother might be, but she was a woman of unblemished correctness, her daughters had seen no example of levity in her; the comfort of her husband had been her first consideration during his lifetime, and the interests of her daughters had been the sole subject of her studies ever since. All these thoughts rapidly passed through Caroline's mind, and as she was not yet imbued with the spirit of him, 'who, when he was reviled, reviled not again,' the storm of passion broke forth in a fearful succession of upbraidings and reproaches, which actually terrified her adversary, who shrank from the tempest she had herself raised, and took a hasty and angry leave of her, saying, that she hoped solitude would bring her to her senses. Solitude! O how grateful would Caroline have felt for any human creature to whom she could pour forth the violent passions of her soul! Like most proud-spirited and imaginative persons, she magnified tenfold the affront she had received, and the evil consequences likely to arise from it; her mind had been enervated lately by the perusal of several highly-wrought fictions, representing the innocent as hurled into disgrace by the force of successful calumny, and she imagined nothing less than the total ruin of her character in the eyes of her husband and the world by the cruel accusation of her mother-in-law.

Caroline, however, did Mrs. Clifford injustice; she had much in her composition that was artful and unamiable, but she was not a fiend—she had not the slightest idea of blackening the character of her daughter-in-law—she had not, as has been shown, even accused her to her husband of feeling a reciprocal partiality for Sir Henry; and when she told Caroline that she cared more for him than was proper, she uttered a taunt which she did not believe herself, and would not have expected any one else to believe; but which she hoped would pique her high-spirited young relative into the adoption of such a coldness of manner towards Sir Henry, as would, in conjunction with that of her husband, cause him to cease his visits at the house.

Caroline retired to her chamber; a Bible, presented to her by Lucy, lay on the toilette: she always read a chapter every night in it. On the present night she read several; but Caroline was reading the Bible regularly through, and was now engaged in an historical part, which bore no reference to her peculiar situation, and, consequently, she derived little comfort from her employment. Caroline had never been accustomed to look for and gather, at pleasure, the texts and passages which alluded to her own circumstances and feelings; she *read* the Scriptures, but she did not *search* them; it is therefore not surprising that her profit should be comparatively small. She lay awake during the night, slept for an hour towards morning, and awoke with that feverish, irritating sense of deep injury, natural to those who have been suffering from unjust accusation. Caroline, however, did not feel a moment's regret for the unbecoming violence which she had evinced towards Mrs. Clifford,—a circumstance which, of itself, showed how much of religious principle she had yet to learn. Experienced Christians, I am willing to allow, may occasionally be off their guard; may, under the influence of strong excitement and provocation, give way to passionate expressions; but they will, ere long, deeply repent of their conduct, and they will lay their repentance at the footstool of their Creator in prayer. The children of the world, however, so far from feeling compunction for their violence, will rather commend themselves for their proper self-respect: the spirit of the disobedient prophet will be theirs, who, when asked, "Doest thou well to be angry?" could reply even to the interrogation of Omnipotence, 'I do well to be angry, even unto death."

Caroline, pale, feverish, and restless, unable to read, or to employ herself in any other way than in anxious, harassing tho't was sitting in her drawing-room, after the removal of her untasted breakfast, when Sir Henry Milner was announced: she had not anticipated his visit, and her manner exhibited a startled and painful embarrassment, which might have excited his surprise, were it not evident, from his deportment, that his own mind was preoccupied by some weighty affair. He had scarcely exchanged a dozen words with Caroline, when a double knock resounded at the door. Caroline turned alternately red and pale, half rose, and then sat down again; for her creative and disturbed fancy conjured up to her the vision of Mrs. Clifford, who, she imagined, had employed a spy to watch the entrance of Sir Henry, and was now coming to reproach and insult her. She was not, however, called to any such trial; for the door opened, and the harmless, sentimental Anna Morris announced.

Caroline received her with as much rapture as if she had been a benevolent fairy; although, under any other circumstances she would rather have dreaded the infliction of her visit, for Anna seemed in her most die-away mood, had the traces of tears in her eyes, and bore a beautifully embroidered and highly-scented pocket handkerchief in one hand, and "The Art of Living on Two Hundred a Year" in the other.

Sir Henry soon communicated the reason of his visit at so early an hour: he was about to bid all his friends farewell, for perhaps a long period. He had been engaged for some months to be married to a young lady, who was now with her brother at Florence on account of the ill-health of the latter; he had expected their speedy return, but yesterday had received a letter, informing him that a longer stay was thought indispensable for the gentleman, and inviting him to join them there; he should endeavour, he smilingly added, to prevail on his fair friend and her brother to allow the marriage to be solemnised at Florence; and as all places were much the same to him, he imagined he must bribe them to consent, by promising to remain abroad with his wife till the health of her brother should be re-established. Caroline could hardly restrain her delight at this intelligence within reasonable bounds; it offered at once an exoneration to her fame, and a termination to her difficulties; she wished Sir Henry every happiness in her prettiest manner, (earnestly hoping all the time that she might never see him again,) and listened to the sound of his descending footsteps with so radiant a smile and dancing an eye, that the most suspicious of observers would have acquitted her of entertaining any peculiar predilection in his favour. Her heart lightened by the events of the morning, she listened patiently to a long *tirade* from Anna Morris, who, wrapped in the richest of silks and the most delicate of ermines, expressed her wonder "how mamma could think she wanted anything beyond the mere necessaries of life;" and even lent her a patient hearing when, for the fiftieth time, she opened the little treasury of knowledge in her hand, and showed that a lady can dress for ten pounds a year, and contract with a laundress for the washing of her family at twelve pounds.

Anna Morris, on her way home, met with Sophy Bennet, and stopped to tell her the news of the morning; or, in other words, the projected marriage and journey of Sir Henry Milner. Sophy immediately went home to her aunt with the intelligence. Mrs. Clifford was vexed and mortified that Caroline was thus enabled to triumph over the injurious suspicions which she had thrown out; but she consoled herself with the reflection, that Sir Henry would be out of the way at all events; and on the same evening she received from her sister, Miss Chesterton, the still more welcome tidings, that General S——, in consequence of having shown symptoms of a relapse, was ordered to Bath by his physicians. Clifford returned on the ensuing day. Mrs. Clifford determined not to mention to him her *fracas* with Caroline, since the news of Sir Henry's engagement would meet his ear at the same time; and Caroline concealed it from him, because she felt so truly degraded from having been the subject of such a suspicion, that she doubted the possibility of at all keeping her temper during such a recital. It would have been well, however, if she had been candid, and informed her husband of the whole affair, because it would then have furnished him with a clue to the increased coldness and aversion testified by her towards his mother, which now (discerning no apparent reason for such a change) seemed to him perfectly unjust and reprehensible. In fact, the manner of Caroline to Mrs. Clifford was decidedly disrespectful; so much so, that Clifford could scarcely wonder when his mother told him that she plainly perceived she was an unwelcome guest to his wife, and that she should, therefore, cease to visit at his house, except in a formal way; adding, however, that she hoped she should enjoy a double portion of her dear son's company in Keppel Street. Caroline was not inclined to make any concession to her, especially as Mrs. Dornton, Gertrude, and Emily, congratulated her upon what had occured, and assured her that it was the best thing that could possibly happen for her, to get rid of the visits of the tiresome old spy.

(*To be continued.*)

CANADA.

From the Montreal Gazette, Dec. 26.

Now that rebellion has for the present been crushed in this Province, we think that many grateful acknowledgements are due to the whole of our Sister Provinces on this Continent, for the deep and sincere interest they have taken in our misfortunes, and the loyal and patriotic readiness they have manifested to come to our assistance and relief, the moment their services should be required. We repeat, that the loyal inhabitants of this distressed and distracted Colony, can never be sufficiently grateful for the generous and brotherly sympathy which was exhibited in all quarters, and among all classes of our fellow subjects in the neighbouring Provinces, during the late rebellion here against British rule and British institutions. Upper Canada, in wise anticipation of the factious tempest by which we have lately been assailed, had long been preparing in her moral and physical aid: and declared her readiness to pour into our rescue, at a moment's warning, those leal hearts and brawny arms which were never found wanting in the hour of our country's calamity or danger. Some of her brave and patriotic sons, were actually on their way to assist us in maintaining the good cause of Constitutional loyalty, shoulder to shoulder. But the battle had been already fought, and the enemy vanquished. It could not, however, but be agreeable to them to be informed by that distinguished officer, their late Governor, that their services, though not required for the present, were nevertheless duly appreciated by all who entertained a proper sense of their value and importance. But this is not all. Such was the spirit of loyalty which prevailed in Upper Canada, when the rebellion broke out in this Province, that Sir Francis Head, in the manly confidence which has ever characterized his demeanour to the people whom he rules, did not hesitate to permit the whole of Her Majesty's troops in Upper Canada to be sent into this Province. It is true, that, since then, our Sister Province has herself been visited by the madness of conspiracy and rebellion; but the stain has been wiped away by the native courage and bravery of her own sons; and the Province is now nearly purified from the dross and poison of democratical and treasonable principles. The Lower Provinces have been almost equally generous to us, and just to themselves. Nova Scotia, as of wont, has declared her loyalty and affection for the protecting and paternal authority of the Mother Country, and her utter adherence of the rebellious conduct of the French Canadians. She, too, has volunteered to take care of herself, and to despatch the regular troops to our assistance. Honest and loyal New Brunswick has not only acted the same worthy and becoming part, but the Governor has summoned her Legislature to meet for the purpose of discussing "divers weighty considerations arising out of the state of affairs in Lower Canada." Now, this is conduct on the part of our sister Provinces in America, which ought to excite the attention and respect of the whole Empire. It is as creditable to themselves, as it must ultimately prove to be beneficial to the general interests of the nation. It shews that although Lower Canada has long been undermined by the combustible elements of disaffection and treason, which have at last exploded, and imbrued the land in the blood of its inhabitants; yet our more fortunate sister Provinces are determined to uphold their integrity, and also to assist in the maintaining that of this wayward Colony. This is a moral and physical host, which it would not be safe on the part of our enemies to provoke. It has safe on the part of our enemies to provoke. It has justice, and law, and loyalty, on its side, and is, therefore, proof against the utmost exertions of our evil and constitutional foes. It is besides a convincing proof to the Mother Country, that she has not yet forfeited the respect and affections of the "great majority" of her dominions in North America; and that while she continues to govern them according to the sound and unerring principles of the British Constitution, which, unfortunately, she has, in some instances, failed to do, she may be assured, that the day is far distant, when any general attempt will be made to disturb or sever the present happy connection which subsists between both countries. In conjunction with the spirit of true loyalty which has recently been displayed in this Province, it will likewise be a manifest proof, that any further efforts which may be made on the part of the French Canadians to disturb the inter-colonial compact, will be attended with as little success as the present one: and that nothing can be more foolish, insolent, and vainglorious, than the idea of establishing a national French democracy, in the heart of a Brush people devoted to the laws and institutions of their native country.

But much as we have been indebted to our sister Provinces during the late conjuncture, there remains another point of view in which they can be of still greater benefit to us. They have all, and every one of them Legislatures in full, constitutional, and effective operation; and some of them will soon meet for the despatch of public business. Some of them, and especially New Brunswick, have spontaneously expressed a wish to extend their deliberations to a survey of the condition of affairs in this Province. We sincerely wish that they may all be actuated by the same spirit. Their own safety, as a portion of the British Empire, is as much involved in the fate of this Province, as is that of its loyal inhabitants; and we must be plain to tell them, that the destinies of the whole British dominions in America, and the integrity of the Empire, will altogether depend upon the view which the Legislatures of the sister Provinces will be induced to take of the present state of affairs in Lower Canada. Nor are we afraid of the result. Our history and relative situation are completely before them. They are as potent to them as to ourselves, and they cannot for a moment mistake the proper remedy. They will not, in the first place, forget who the people are who desire a change in this Province: that they are a race of conquered Frenchmen, who, whatever loyalty and gratitude they may profess to Great Britain for manifold and undoubted civil blessings and privileges, are, and ever will be, alien to that great country in spirit, principle, and feeling: that they have proved themselves to be totally unworthy of the free institutions conferred upon them: that they were no sooner in possession of them, than, like a child with a gewgaw, they sought to destroy them: that they have always returned into the Assembly Members of revolutionary principles: that the sole aim and object of those representatives, by a strain of trivial and factious disputes with the other branches of the Legislature, was to overthrow the Government and constitution of the province, and establish on their ruins a French democracy, alike independent of England, and adverse to the the true interests of the other cis-Atlantic Colonies; and that, with these views, aided, abetted, and countenanced by almost the whole French population of the Province, they lately endeavoured to carry their designs into effect by one of the most unjustifiable rebellions that has ever been imagined. It is as true as fortunate, that the designs of the faction have been frustrated for the present. But the spirit and the disposition that begot the late rebellion still exist. They could again be easily fanned into life; and, believe us who may, the materials of a factious and discontented people will ever exist in the Province, while the Imperial Government and Parliament shall continue to foster French ignorance and prejudice in contra-distinction to English intelligence, capital and enterprize. The path, then, of our sister Provinces, is clear. If they desire, as we are sure they do, the prolongation of the connexion, which at present subsists between them and the Mother Country, they must protect against this system of things; for it endangers their moral and political happiness. They must perceive, that Lower Canada forms the key to their prosperity; as a portion of the British Empire: and that its destruction, as an integral part of the Empire, would be productive of inevitable ruin to the sister Provinces. These Provinces must therefore endeavour to secure there own best interests; and we know not any better way they can do so, than stating their views upon the subject to the Imperial Government and Parliament, and insisting upon such fundamental measures, with regard to the future Government of Lower Canada, as will give peace to herself, and administer to the safety and prosperity of the ad joining Provinces. As to Upper Canada, we cannot conceive how she can for a moment delay the consideration of this important subject. Her very existence as a British Colony will depend upon the measures that must now be pursued in relation to this Province. That is a point which cannot be mistaken, or passed over unnoticed. It stares Upper Canada in the face; and we can tell her, that she will never be a great or flourishing Province of the British Empire, until she renounces all private interests and personal prejudices, and insists, decidedly and strenuously, upon a re-union with Lower Canada—the only measure, do or think what she may, which will ever put her in possession of her natural right to a free unimpeded intercourse with the Mother Country by the ocean, and make her, what she ought to be, the most happy and prosperous port on all of the Empire. In short, the sister Provinces must do us and themselves justice. They must insist upon this being made a British Colony, like themselves, in every civil and political point of view: and, if they do so, as we sincerely hope and trust they will, there are two hundred thousand Saxons in Lower Canada who will hail and be grateful for any efforts that may be made in their behalf.

QUEBEC, DECEMBER 29th.—Messrs. Girouard and A. B. Papineau, Members of the Assembly, implicated in the proceedings of the County of the Two Mountains, have given themselves up, the former to Mr. Simpson, of Coteau du Lac, and the latter to Mr. Belanger, of St. Martin, both Magistrates. It is a pity that they and the others accused, on oath, of High Treason, did not submit to the law and the public authority, before recourse to violence brought so much misfortune on the country.

We have reason to believe that Messrs. L. J. Papineau and O'Callaghan have made their escape into the United States. A Vermont paper of the 23d instant, says, Mr. Papineau had gone to Washington. Mr. Lafontaine has actually left Quebec for Europe by the Kennebec Road.

The following is from our Montreal Correspondent:

"Montreal, Wednesday, Dec. 27.—I have heard that to-morrow is fixed for a law argument before the Judges of the Court of King's Bench, on a rule granted to them to shew cause why the prisoners at present confined in our gaols on charges of high treason, are not entitled to the benefits of the *habeas corpus* act. Counsel for the prisoners, James Stuart and William Walker, Esquires; for the Crown, the Attorney General and Solicitor General.—The Quebec mail arrived at two o'clock, but brought no Quebec papers.—The American mail, which arrived this forenoon, brought nothing from beyond Highgate.—It is said that the remainder of the 24th Regiment will leave for Upper Canada, and that on the arrival here of the 43rd, the 32nd will proceed for the same destination."

Navy Island is laid down in the Chart of that part of the River St. Lawrence, made by the officers of the Royal Navy employed in the surveying service, as situated about 2 1-2 miles above the Falls of Niagara, and a short distance above the mouth of the Chippawa river. Its greatest length does not exceed a mile, and its greatest breadth is about half a mile; in shape it resembles the Roman letter D, the flat side being towards the Canada shore, from which the distance in no part exceeds three-eighths of a mile, so that cannon shot would range completely over it. The bank of the river is low, but nearly on a level with the Island, and, therefore, it is clear that it could not be a formidable post even if held by regular troops. The river runs with a rapid current in that part, and the depth of water varies from 2 1-2 to 3 fathoms.—*Mercury*

This is to certify to all whom it may concern I, the undersigned, ever since my capture as a prisoner by the Volunteers of Missisquoi Bay on the instant, have been treated with every degree of humanity and care, and have had my wounds regularly dressed, first by the captors at the house of Hiram Moore, afterwards at Isle aux Noix, subsequently in the Montreal Gaol, where I am detained. From Mr. P. H. Moore, Mr. Berry, Mr. Lewis, and particularly from Mrs. H. Moore herself, I received the greatest kindness, the latter having herself dressed my wound, nor was any thing forcibly or clandestinely taken from me. Since my detention in prison an equal measure of humanity and attention has been extended to me, for which I most gratefully give my acknowledgements.

R. S. M^c BOUCHET

Montreal, December 22, 1837.

Written and signed in my presence this day of December, 1837.

The two flags taken from the rebels by the volunteers at Missisquoi Bay, were yesterday presented to Sir John Colborne, who expressed himself highly pleased at the gallant conduct of the victors. The flags are of silk, and were made by the fair fingers of four young ladies at Swanton, who we think could have been much better employed in darning stockings than encouraging rebellion against their own sex, our young and lovely Queen.—The flag was the tricolor, and the smaller was green, with an Irish harp wrought on it.

Montreal, December 25th.—We have been requested by an Irishman to state, that Henry Sproule, who was lodged in gaol on Wednesday last on a charge of high treason, is not an Irishman, notwithstanding he has an Irish name; which is proof in proof of the truth of the proverb, that a man is not a horse though he was born in a stable.

A young man named Medore Yandan, was arrested yesterday at St. Eustache, and placed in charge of the company of the Royals which is stationed there. He was one of the lately elected Militia Captains, and was very active in supplying the camp with cattle, sheep, &c.—(*Courier.*)

"What do you teach the girl?" asked Mr. ——, of the schoolmaster. "That God made them, and that he loves good girls, and will watch over them." "Why else?" "That the devil runs after bad girls, and——" "Stop there; never mind the devil yet awhile. Let her first learn to do good, and God may love her;—the rest will follow. I would rather make people religious through their blessings than their worst. We can do without the devil at present."

There is a vast deal of hypocrisy in the admiration of nature. I don't think one person in a hundred cares for what lies on the side of a road, so long as the road itself is good; hills levelled, and turnpikes cheap.

A man without money, and a heart full of authorship, whose coat is a little threadbare, looks like a thief: a man with a pocket full of money, and a heart full of villainy, is courted for his virtues.

A drunken fellow having sold all his goods to maintain himself at his pot, except his feather bed, the last made away with that too; when, being reproved for it by some of his friends 'Why,' said he, 'I am very well, and why should I keep my bed?'

Communications.

[FOR THE CHRONICLE.]

Mr. Editor:—The Courier of the 16th ult. contained one of the most interesting articles which for many years, has appeared in the newspapers of this Province:—I allude to the "Correspondence on Colonial affairs, from the Nova-Scotian" Dec. 20th. The *Conservative* Editor of that *loyal* Journal tells us, that "he has given this correspondence at length, to the exclusion of other matter, as he considers it due to Mr. Howe's character, as *a gentleman and loyal subject*, to expose the machination of a weak and disappointed party, who are continually charging with disloyalty, every attempt to procure a reform of abuses in the Colonies; and who, in years, have brought a charge against him Mr. Howe and other Reformers in these Provinces of disloyalty, and holding similar opinions, with the Rebels of Lower Canada." The *Conservative* Editor says, that "the letter of Mr. Howe (that clever writer and acute observer of men and things) is deserving an attentive perusal, *as embracing the views of Reformers generally in the 3 Provinces.*" Mr. Howe also tells us, that "he availed himself of the opportunity afforded by the Town meeting, to refer to this correspondence, *as furnishing evidence of the most unprejudiced character, of the Loyal sentiments and sound constitutional views, of the Nova-Scotia Reformers.*" This trumpery stuff, which Jo Howe may choose to write, and print, and publish, and sell, and get his pay for, in Nova-Scotia, is unworthy the notice of any one in this Province: but when, as in this instance, his trash is circulated throughout this country, by being republished in the leading *Loyal* Journal in it, and his sentiments are put forth as the views of the Reformers generally in this Province, an importance is given to them, to which I had thought, that nothing coming from Jo, could be entitled. It is often difficult to find names descriptive of the various shades of opinion, or political subjects—to save myself trouble I shall adopt Jo's own expression—"REFORMERS"—which is equally applicable to Mr. Joseph Howe and his friends, and Mr. Daniel O'Connell and his friends, and Mr. Speaker Papineau and his friends, and Mr. Speaker Simonds and his friends, and Mr. Joseph Howe & his friends, and Mr Henry Chubb and his friends.

This correspondence consists of two letters, dated May and July 1835, addressed to Jo. by one Chapman, a Reformer, deputed by the Reformers of Lower Canada, "Members of Assembly, to support the prayer of their petition, and to put himself in communication with Roebuck, and other Members, (Reformers) who have evinced an interest in their cause (by writing letters which have been seized among Papineau's papers, and which (the N.Y. Courier and Enqr. says, as quoted by the Courier) are HIGHLY TREASONABLE), and to engage the liberal press to agitate Canadian affairs."—and Jo's reply, dated October 1835. Chapman's object in writing to Jo. was, he says, to impress upon him, the advantage of co-operation, between the several Colonies:—for he adds, "the steady co-operation of nearly a million and a half of people, (meaning the British Colonies) with fifteen millions of