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No. 47.

# The Chronicle,

The Chrenchele, I am I be added to the property of the propert

The cottage field, still and lone,
Amid the peaceful hills.
Where the wild mountain-breezes mean
Unto the mountain rills:—
No pleasant household footstep falls
Along its silent floor.
But spirits watch around its walls,
And angels at the door:
And by its hearth, with folded wing,
Death sitteth—like a crowned king!

He keeps not, here, his regal state,
In purple and in pull.
Mid lamps that gleam, and mutes that wait,
Around the semeheemed hall:
His sceptre is an idle crook,
His throne an empty chair,
And near him lies the holy Book,
That binds the strong one there;
And through the paness the sunny air
Comes laden with the soul of prayer,

Goines laden with the soul of prayer,
His blaid thrown by, for evermore,
His bonnet flung aside,
And all his weary watches o'er
Upon the Monnania's side,—
Earth's last, lone pillow for his head,
The hoary patriarch lies,
With none to watch his narrow bed,
Save watchers from the skies,—
Where all with whom his flortsteps trod
Are waiting, by the throne of God.

Steep on, and take thy pleasant rest!
Those days are fir from thee.
When joys return along the breast,
As swallows o'er the sea!
When hope a summer beauty fings
On all things—like the carfew, rings,
To tell that day is done!
Ere falling limbs and silver hair
Sat serrowing, in thine old arm-chair!

Alone—alone !—oh! not alone
One fond and fainful heart
That may not go where all are gone,
Sits watching where thus art!—
One who thy tottering steps hath led
Beside the upland streams,
Orwatched thy slumbers when the dead
Came back to thee in dreams.—
The friend of many a lonely year.
Is mourning o'er his master's bier!
And fings year, argund above

And fancy sees—around, above.
And in those contest eyes.
A staint of the deathless love.
That links the earth to skies:—
A ladder to that lonely room.
Let downward, from the stars,
And angels mounting from the tomb,
A long its shining spars.—
Beneath, that mourner—by the mound,
But God,—upon its highest round!

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