St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

Volume XVI. Saint John, New-Brunswick, Friday, June 18, 1852. Number 41.

THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

is published every Friday afternoon, by WILLIAM DURANT, at his 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 making *good subscribers* contribute for those who *never pay*, he offers the following

Inducements for Clubbing,

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.

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

George Hutchinson,
SURGEON DENTIST——PETERS' STREET
[*opposite the residence of Dr. Paterson*]

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

DOOLEY'S
Merchant's Exchange Hotel & Post Office Building,
State Street, BOSTON,
TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per day.

MARINE AND FIRE INSURANCE.
TORONTO, C. W., AGENCY.
Apply to CHARLES L. STREET.
November 21. 6;

Notice.

THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing between the Subscribers, under the Firms of "Allison and Spurr" here, and "James Dewolfe Spurr and Co." at Liverpool, G. B., is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

All persons having claims upon either of the above Firms are requested to render them for settlement; and all parties indebted will please make early payment to either of the undersigned.

EDWARD ALLISON,
JAMES DEWOLFE SPURR & CO.
By EDWARD ALLISON, *his Attorney.*

St. John, 1st March, 1852.

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.

First supply of NEW SPRING BOOTS & SHOES.

S. K. FOSTER'S
Ladies' Fashionable SHOE Store,
Foster's Corner, Germain Street.

New Boots and Shoes,

Just received from London per Steamer via Boston; LADIES English and French Satin SLIPPERS; Jenny Lind, Hungarian, Coronation, and Victoria Sandals and Walking *Shoes*; Ladies', Misses and Children's Prunella, Cashmere and Coburg BOOTS and Cossacks; Ladies', Misses and Children's SHOES, in great variety, with various other articles. (March 26.) S. K. FOSTER.

1852. Spring Style of HATS.

G. D. EVERETT & SON
HAVE just received, per *Cleta* from Boston, their *Spring Style* of HAT BLOCKS, and are prepared to furnish Gentlemen with *Fashionable HATS*, of various qualities.

Our best Hats, which are equal to the best manufactured in the United States or elsewhere, are only 20s. each; other qualities proportionally low.

HATS and CAPS of all kinds constantly on hand. ☞ *Call and see the New Style.*

G. D. EVERETT & SON,
East side Market Square and North side King-Street.
March 12.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.
GEORGE WOODS,
West side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
August 29, 1851.

New-Brunswick STEAM SASH, 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.

Muscovado Molasses, Sugar &c.
For Sale by the Subscriber:
MUSCOVADO MOLASSES; SUGAR, in Hhds. and Barrels;
5 Barrels Broken RICE, a *good article.*
Also, Daily Expected—
400 Raw OX HIDES.
April 23. EDWARD ALLISON.

Notice of Removal.

THE Subscriber has removed his business to the Store in the Waverly House, adjoining the store of B. O'Brien, King Street.
May 7 1m JOHN G. SHARP.

Chains & Anchors.

FOR Sale by the Subscriber; ASSORTED CHAINS, from ⅜ to 1 3-4 inch; Do. ANCHORS of all sizes.
April 23. EDWARD ALLISON.

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.

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.

LOANS.—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 Premium, 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 Premium, 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.

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

SUB-AGENTS FOR NEW BRUNSWICK.
Bathurst: Theophilus Desbrisay, Esq.
Chatham: William Carman, junior, Esq.
Dorchester: Albert J. Smith, Esquire.
Dalhousie: William S. Smith, Esq.
Fredericton: J. Henry Phair, Esq.
Hampton: Samuel Hallett, Esq.
Hopewell: Thomas B. Moore, Esq.
Moncton (the Bend) Bliss Botsford, Esq.
Newcastle: Edward Williston, Esq.
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St. Andrews: George D. Street, Esq.
St. Stephens: W. T. Rose, Esq.
Shediac and Cocagne: Richard C. Scovil, Esq.
Woodstock: James Robertson, Esq.
WILLIAM J. STARR,
February, 1850. *Manager, St. John, N. B.*

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.

No. 17, King Street.

CHEAP
Hat, Cap, & Fur Store,

THE Subscribers will open their *New Store, No. 17, King Street*, on Saturday, May 1, with an extensive variety of new and fashionable GOODS imported by late arrivals, and manufactured expressly for this Establishment.

It being fitted up in the Modern Style and adapted to their trade, and as all articles will be marked at prices decidedly to the advantage of the purchaser; which combined will offer an additional inducement to our Customers and the public to continue their patronage. A Call is respectfully solicited.
April 30, 1852. LOCKHART & CO.

FAT AGAIN.

AS a number of my friends have requested me to re-open my BOARDING HOUSE, I have therefore concluded to do so; and will be most happy to accommodate any of my old friends, or any of my new ones, and do pledge myself to give them as good Food, &c., and at as reasonable a rate, as can be obtained at any other Hotel in the province.
JOHN B. TRAVIS.
Indian Town, February 6th, 1852.

For Sale or Lease,

And immediate Possession given:—
SAW MILL, with 300 acres of Land attached, in upper Sussex, formerly owned by John C. Vail, Esq., and now in possession of H. C. Snider—Terms moderate. Enquire of
Feb. 27. L. H. DEVEBER & SON.

TIMOTHY SEED.

150 BUSHELS, the growth of the County of York, in Two Bushels Bags, For Sale by JOHN KINNEAR.
March 12. *Prince Wm Street.*

Garden and Flower Seeds.—The Subscriber has received per *Sir Harry Smith*, from London—A General assortment of Field, Garden, and Flower SEEDS. Warranted the growth of 1852. (April 29.) S. L. TILLEY.

The Chronicle.

BYE-ROAD COMMISSIONERS,

IN THE COUNTY OF SAINT JOHN.

John Wallace—for the road from the Forks, near Morrison's, to Fraser's mill, thence to Gardiner's Creek bridge, by way of Dewar's, £15.

William Dealy—from Tynemouth to Fraser's mill, £10.

John Patterson—From Tynemouth road, past Fowers' farm, to Quaco, £7 10s.; from road to Tynemouth, past John Bain's, £5; from Mahar's west line to Harding's mills, £5; from the western extremity of Quaco towards Tynemouth Creek, £16—£37 10s.

John Howe—from Sand Point, past John Howe's, Esquire, £12 10s.; from Sand Point road to M'Coskey's road, on Kenebecasis, £12 10s.—£25.

Hugh Lynch—to the County line, towards Smith's mill, £5; from Millican's road, through the settlement of Marsh, Vaughan and Campbell, £10—£15.

James Brown—from Fraser's mill to James Brown's, on the the line laid out by Cunningham, and to continue from thence to Ten Mile Creek road, near the Graveyard, £10; for the road opened by Brown and others, past Brown's mill, to new bridge, £10—£20.

John Wilkins—from the Forks, near Harding's mills, to the County line, near W. R. Sentill's of this sum, £2 9s. to be paid W. R. Sentill, balance in full due him for expenditure while Commissioner, £10; from Hibernia settlement road, £7 10s.—£17 10s.

Robert Moore—from West Beach to Black River road, (Dowd's road, so called,) £10.

James Washburn—for the road called Brown's road commencing at Berry's east line, in Quaco, to County line, £20.

Robert Charlton—from Brown's road, so called, through Greer settlement, £20.

William Fownes, Senior—from Vaughan's shipyard towards Melvin's beach, eastward of Quaco, £35.

William Henry—from Sand's road, (so called,) to the road from Tabor's bridge, to the Towon Plat in Quaco, 13 10s.—£23 10s.

James Robinson—from the St. Andrews road, near Grace's, to and intersecting the road leading from Nerepis road, past M'Namara's farm to Musquash, £15; from Frenchman's Creek to St. Andrews road, £20; from the St. Andrews road, at Spruce Lake, to the landing at Pisarinco, £10; from the Saint Andrews road, near Brown's, to meet road from Saint Andrews road, at Spruce Lake, to the landing at Pisarinco, at Stoney Creek bridge, £5 from South Bay mills to Saint Andrews road, by Robertson's limekiln, £7 10s.; for the recent alteration made by the Commissioners on road through Pisarinco to Black Beach, £7 10s.; from Spruce Lake mills, along north side, until it strikes the road from Nerpis to St. Andrews road, £15—£80.

James Armstrong, Senior—for the valley road, past Lowther's or Armstrong's, to Millican's; out of which £1 8s. 3d. to be paid to Michael M'Dade, balance due him, £17 10s.

Henry Nichols—from near Botsford's mills to Lower Loch Lomond, near Graham's, £10.

Robert Power—from the Mountain road to the Bloomsbury settlement, and for bridge over Black River stream on said road, £7 10s.; from Ellison's, past White's, to road leading to Morrison's, to Fraser's mills, £20; from Black River road, past Nave's, to intersect Mountain road, past Slack's, 51; from Black River to Mispeck house, 25l; for Black River settlement road to Emerson's Creek, Mountain road, 20l; from Black River road to Evans' Cove, as laid out by Deputy O'Kelcher, 5l; from Black River mills to Morrison's Cove, along the shore, west, 5l; from Thompson's Cove, (Evans' road, so called,) 5l; from Black River school-house at Powers' farm, £1 5s.—£81 15s.

James Brayden, Junior—from Black settlement road to Quaco road, (back road,) passing James Brayden's Junior, 15l; from Loch Lomond road, by way of Ratcliffe's mills, to intersect back road, 5l—20l.

R. Sands Armstrong—from head of First Loch Lomond to King's County line, to meet a road leading from thence to Little River, 15l.

John Conway—from Second Loch Lomond to John Conway's farm, 5l.

John Johnston—from Quaco road to County line, Mill and Church road, 15l; from the Quaco road, through Ryan settlement, to the forks of the road near the late M'Cracken's 12 10s.; from the Quaco post road to Harding's mills, 10l—37l 10s.

James Lowe—from the Millican road, past Calp's, towards south stream, 5l.

James Cunningham—from Westmorland road through Golden Grove settlement, 15l.

John S. Parker—for making road from new bridge at Tynemouth across Marsh to Upland, 8l; from Tynemouth Creek to the western extremity of Quaco, 20l—28l.

R. Moore, (residing on this road,)—for repairing old mill bridge on road from Ellison's past White's to road leading from Morrison's to Fraser's mill, 10l.

John Henderson—from Little River to Red Head, on the present line, 12l 10s.

George Ball—Anthony's line to Ball's mills, thence through lower settlement to Mispeck, 10l.

Alexander M'L. Seely—from M'Coskey's, Kennebecasis, to Indian Town road, 25l.

Robert Bowes—from Village road, by way of M'Names's, to the County line, near the kennebecasis, 14.

Archibald Menzies—from the Dipper Harbour road, near Bellamour's clearing, to Downey's, head of the Basin, £10; from Black Beach to Frenchman's Creek, £12; from Irish Town road, past John Tynor's, to the landing of the Bay Shore, £4; from Dipper Harbour, road to Chance Harbour, £7 10s.; from Little Dipper Harbour to Dipper Harbour, £10; from the narrows of Musquash River, east side, to the Saint Andrews road, £7 10s.; from the narrows of Musquash River, west side, to the Saint Andrews road, £7 10s.; from Nerepis to M'Namara's, £15; from Saint Andrews road, by the settlement in rear, of Menzies's Lake, to connect road from Nerepis road to M'Namara's farm, £12 10s.; from Dipper Harbour bridge to County line, 10l; from last mentioned road along County line, to Basin, 5l; from Saint Andrews road towards Mace's Bay, near Hanson's Mill; 35l of which to pay R. V. Hanson for bridge built thereon last year, 50l—123l 10s.

William Clark—from Dipper Harbour bridge to Saint Andrews road, 22l 10s.

Thomas Davidson—for repairing dyke and bridge across Little River, 15l.

John Jordon—towards building bridge across Mispeck stream from lower Loch Lomond road, near M'Gregor's, through the Riley and Hill settlements, and improving said road, 10l; from Black River road to Black settlement, Loch Lomond, 71 10s.; from Isaiah Gabel's, in Black settlement, to intersect Mountain road, at Collins', 10l—271 10s.

James Washburn—from Tuft's mills to Big Salmon River road, 5l.

Richard Hosford—for the Mount Theobald road to King's County line, 10l.

John Morrison—from Gody's, through Hibernia settlement, to the road opened by Brown and others, past Brown's mill, 41l 15s.

John—Wallace from Emerson's Creek to Gardiner's Creek, 26l 3s.

John Davidson—from Harding's mills to old Quaco road, past J. Davidson's, 10l.

Aaron Hastings—from Jerry's Hill, Golden Grove, to George M'Farland's, on old Sheepody road, 20l.

William Hawkes—for the bridge across Mispeck stream, on the road to Black River, 25l.

Richard Dalton—from Indian Town to City line, through Portland, 38l.

Stephen P. Wetmore—from west end of Charlotte-street, in Carleton, between Tower and Block House, towards Sand Cove, 25l.

Paul M'Donald—from the mouth of Little Salmon River to the County line, towards Stephenson's mills, 10l.

SPECIAL GRANTS.

John Davidson and John Hosford—from County line, near Tabor's bridge, Quaco, (old Quaco road,) 30l.

John Patterson—from Town Plat road, near Cronk's mill, in a south-easterly direction, through Mosher settlement, to post road, near T. Bradshaw's line, 20l.

Robert Fletcher—for the Vaughan Creek road and bridges thereon, 56l.

William Shives—from Saint Andrews road to Negro Town Point, along the City line, 25l.

Daniel Hunter—from Little River to Loch Lomond, 20l.

Robert Power—from Little River to M'Kenzie's farm, past Calvert's 30l.

Robert Bowes—from Loch Lomond road, near Bartrim's, through Church Land settlement, 37l 10s.

William Hawks—for the bridge across Mispeck stream, at M'Kenzie's, and approaches thereto, 35l.

Daniel Gallagher—from ball's mills, through Stanlys settlement, by Cape Spencer, through West Beach settlement, 33l 8s. 4d.

Archibald H. Black—to Archibald H. Black, in full for extra work and services on bridge across Vaughan's Creek, contracted for in 1849, 25l.

Archibald Menzies—for building a bridge on the line of road through Pisarinco settlement, leading from the St. Andrews road at Spruce Lake, to Black Beach, and repairing said road, 50l.

MISCELLANY.

THE AVENGER.

"Why callest thou me murderer, and not rather the wrath of God burning after the steps of the oppressor, and cleansing the earth when it is wet with blood?"

(*Continued.*)

It will be supposed that communication was made to the Supreme Government of land as soon as the murders in our city were understood to be no casual occurrence, but links in a systematic series. Perhaps it might happen from some other business of a higher kind, just then engaging the attention of our governors, that our representations did not make the impression we had expected.—We could not indeed complain of absolute neglect from the Government, they sent down one or two of their most accomplished police-officers, and they suggested some counsels, especially that we should examine more strictly into the quality of the miscellaneous population who occupied our large suburb. But they more than hinted, that no necessity was seen either for quartering troops upon us, or for arming our local magistracy with ampler powers.

This correspondence with the central Government occupied the month of March, and before that time, the bloody system had ceased as abruptly as it began. The new police-officer flattered himself that the terror of his name had wrought this effect; but judicious people thought otherwise.—All however was quiet until the depth of summer, when, by way of hinting to us, perhaps, that the dreadful power, which clothed itself with darkness, had not expired, but was only reposing from its labors, all at once the chief jailer of the city was missing. He had been in the habit of taking long rides in the forest, his present situation being much of a sinecure. It was on the 1st of July that he was missed. In riding through the city gates that morning, he had mentioned the direction which he meant to pursue; and the last time he was seen alive was in one of the forest avenues about eight miles from the city, leading towards the point he had indicated. This jailor was not a man to be regretted on his own account; his life had been a tissue of cruelty and brutal abuse of his powers, in which he had been too much supported by the magistrates, partly on the plea that it was their duty to back their own officers against all complainers, partly also from the necessities created by the turbulent times for a more summary exercise of their magisterial authority. No man therefore on his own separate account, could more willingly have been spared than this brutal jailer; and it was a general remark, that had the murderous band within our walls swept away this man only, they would have merited the public gratitude as purifiers from a public nuisance. But was it certain that the jailer had died by the same hands as had so deeply afflicted the peace of our city during the winter; or indeed that he had been murdered at all. The forest was too extensive to be searched; and it was possible that he might have met with some fatal accident. His horse had returned to the city gates in the night and was found there in the morning. Nobody however, for months, could give information about his rider; and it seemed probable that he would not be discovered until the autumn and the winter should again carry the sportsman into every thicket and dingle of this silvan tract. One person only seemed to have more knowledge on this subject than others, and that was poor Ferdinand von Harrel-stein. He was now a mere ruin of what he had been once, both as to intellect and moral feeling; and I observed him frequently smile when the jailer was mentioned.—"Wait" he would say, "till the leaves begin to drop; then you will see what fine fruit our forest bears." I did not repeat these expressions to any body except one friend, who agreed with me that the jailer had probably been hunged in some recess of the forest, which summer veiled with its luxuriant umbrage; and that Ferdinand, constantly wandering in the forest, had discovered the body; but we both acquitted him of having been an accomplice in the murder.

Meantime, the marriage between Margaret Liebenheim and Maximilian was understood to be drawing near. Yet one thing struck every body with astonishment. As far as the young people were concerned, nobody could doubt that all was arranged; for never was happiness more perfect than that which seemed to unite them. Margaret was the impersonation of May-time and youthful rapture; even Maximilian in her presence seemed to forget his gloom; and the worm which gnawed at his heart was charmed asleep by the music of her voice, and the Paradise of her smiles. But until the autumn came, Margaret's grand-father had never ceased to frown upon this connection, and to support the pretensions of Ferdinand. The dislike indeed seemed reciprocal between him and Maximilian. Each avoided the other's company; and as to the old man, he went so far as to speak sneeringly of Maximilian. Maximilian despised him too heartily to speak of him at all.

When he could not avoid meeting him, he treated him with a stern courtesy, which distressed Margaret as often as she witnessed it. She felt that her grandfather had been the aggressor; and she felt also that he did injustice to the merits of her lover. But she had a filial tenderness for the old man, as the father of her sainted mother, and on his own account continually making more claims on her piety, as the growing decay of his memory, and a childish fretfulness growing upon him from day to day, marked his increasing imbecility.

Equally mysterious it seemed, that about this time, Miss Liebenheim began to receive anonymous letters, written in the darkest and most menacing terms. Some of them she showed to me; I could not guess at their drift. Evidently they glanced at Maximilian, and bade her beware of connection with him; and dreadful things were insinuated about him. Could these letters be written by Ferdinand? Written they were not; but could they be dictated by him? Much I feared that they were; and the more so for one reason.

All at once, and most inexplicably, Margaret's grandfather showed a total change of opinion in his views as to her marriage; instead of favouring Harrel-stein's pretensions, as he had hitherto done, he now threw the feeble weight of his encouragement into Maximilian's scale; though, from the situation of all the parties, nobody attached any practical importance to the change in Mr. Liebenheim's way of thinking. Nobody? Is that true? No; one person did attach the greatest weight to the change; poor ruined Ferdinand;—he, so long as there was one person to take his part, so long as the grand-father of Margaret showed countenance to himself, had still felt his situation not utterly desperate.

Thus were things situated, when, in November, all the leaves daily blowing off from the woods, and leaving bare the most secret place of the thickets, the body of the jailer was left exposed in the forest; but not, as I and my friend had conjectured, hanged; no; he had died, apparently by a more horrid death—by that of crucifixion. The tree, a remarkable one, bore upon a part of its trunk this brief but savage inscription:—"T. H. jailer at ——; *Crucified, July* 1, 1716."

A great deal of talk went on throughout the city upon this discovery; nobody uttered one word of regret on account of the wretched jailer; on the contrary, the voice of vengeance, rising up in many a cottage, reached my ears in every direction as I walked abroad. The hatred in itself seemed horrid and unchristian, and still more so after the man's death; but though horrid and fiendish for itself, it was much more impressive, considered as the measure and exponent of the damnable oppression which must have existed to produce it.

At first, when the absence of the jailer was a recent occurrence, and the presence of the murderers amongst us was, in consequence, revived to our anxious thoughts, it was an event which few alluded to without fear. But matters were changed now; the jailer had been dead for months, and this interval, during which the murderer's hand had slept, encouraged every body to hope that the storm had passed over our city; that peace had returned to our hearths; and that, henceforth, weakness might sleep in safety, and innocence without anxiety. Once more we had peace within our walls, and tranquility by our firesides. Again the child went to bed in cheerfulness, and the old man said his prayers in serenity. Confidence was restored; peace was re-established; and once again the sanctity of human life became the rule as it the principles for all human hands amongst us. Great was the joy; the happiness was universal.

Oh, heaven! by what a thunderbolt were we awakened from our security! On the night of the 27th of December, half an hour, it might be, after twelve o'clock, an alarm was given that all was not right in the house of Mr. Liebenheim. Vast was the crowd which soon collected in breathless agitation. In two minutes a man who had gone round by the back of the house was heard ordering Mr. Liebenheim's door; he was incapable of uttering a word; but his gestures, as he threw the door open and beckoned to the crowd, were quite enough. In the hall, at the further extremity, and as if proceeding in the act of making for the back lay, the bodies of old Mr. Liebenheim and one of his sisters, an aged widow; on the stair lay another sister younger, and unmarried, but upwards of sixty. The hall and lower flight of stairs were floating with blood. Where then was Miss Liebenheim, the grand-daughter?—That was the universal cry; for she was beloved as generally as she was admired. Had the infernal murderers been devilish enough to break into that temple of innocence and happy love? Every one asked the question, and every one held his breath to listen, but for a few moments no one dared to advance; for the silence of the house was ominous. At length some one cried out, that Miss Liebenheim had that day gone upon a visit to a friend, whose house was forty miles distant in the forest. "Ay," replied another, "she had settled to go; but I heard that something had stopped her." The suspense was now at its height, and the crowd passed from room to room, but found no traces of Miss Liebenheim. At length they ascended the stair, and in the very first room, a small closet or boardoir, lay Margaret, with her dress soiled hideously with blood. The first impression was that she had also been murdered; but on a nearer approach, she appeared to be unwounded, and was manifestly alive. Life had not departed, for her breath sent a lace over a mirror, but it was suspended, and she was labouring in some kind of a fit. The first act of the crowd was to carry her into the house of a friend on the opposite side of the street, by which time medical assistance had crowded to the spot. Their attention to Miss Liebenheim had naturally demanded the condition of things in the little room, but not before many people found time to remark that one of the murderers must have carried her with his bloody hands to the sofa on which she lay, for water had been sprinkled profusely over her face and throat, and water was even placed ready to her hand, when she might happen to recover, but a low footstep by the side of the sofa.

On the following morning, Maximilian, who had been upon a hunting excursion in the forest, returned to the city, and immediately learned the news. I did not see him for some hours after, but he then appeared to me thoroughly agitated. For the first time I had known him to be so. In the evening another perplexing piece of intelligence transpired with regard to Miss Liebenheim, which at first afflicted every friend of that young lady.

It was, that she had been seized with the pains of childbirth, and delivered of a son, who, however, being born prematurely, died not the many hours. Scandal, however, was not allowed long to triumph upon this unnatural triumph, for within two hours after the circulation of this first rumour, followed a second, authenticated announcing that Maximilian had appeared with the confessor of the Liebenheim family, at the residence of the chief magistrate, and there produced satisfactory proofs of his marriage with Miss Liebenheim, which had been duly celebrated, though with great secrecy, nearly eight months before. In our city, as in all the cities of our country, clandestine marriages, witnessed, perhaps, by two friends only of the parties, besides the officiating priest are exceedingly common. It therefore, taken separately, there was nothing to surprise us, but taken in connection with the general position of the parties, it did surprise us all; nor could we conjecture the reason for a step, apparently so needless. For, that Maximilian could have thought it any point of prudence or necessity to secure the hand of Margaret Liebenheim by a private marriage, against the final opposition of her grandfather, nobody who knew the parties, who knew the perfect love which possessed the Liebenheim, the growing imbecility of her grandfather, or the utter contempt with which Maximilian regarded him, could for a moment believe. Altogether, the matter was one of profound mystery.

Meantime, it rejoiced me that poor Margaret's name had been thus rescued from the fangs of the infernal harpies; the harpies had their prey torn from them at the very moment when they were sitting down to the unhallowed banquet. For this I rejoiced, or else there was little subject rejoicing in any thing which concerned poor Margaret. Long did she lay in deep insensibility, taking no notice of any thing, rarely opening her eyes, and apparently unconscious of the revolution, as they succeeded, of morning or evening, light or darkness, yesterday or to-day. Great was the agitation which convulsed the heart of Maximilian during this period; he walked up and down in the Cachekrel nearly all day long, and the ravages which anxiety was working in his physical system might be ready in his face. People felt it an intrusion upon the sanctity of his grief to look at him too narrowly, and the whole town sympathised with his situation.

At length a change took place in Margaret, but one which the medical men announced to Maximilian as boding ill for her recovery. The wanderings of her mind did not depart, but they altered their character. She became more agitated, she would start up suddenly, and strain her eye-sight after some figure, which she seemed to see; then she would apostrophise some person in the most piteous terms, beseeching him, with screaming tears, to spare her old grandfather. "Look, look," she would cry out, "look at his grey hairs; Oh, sir! he is but a child; he does not know what he says; and he will soon be out of the way and in his grave; and very soon, sir, he will give you no more trouble." Then, again, she would mutter indistinctly for hours together; sometimes she would cry out frantically, and say things which terrified the bystanders, and which the physicians would solemnly caution them how they repeated; then she would weep, and invoke Maximilian to come and shelter. But seldom indeed did that name pass her lips that she did not again begin to strain her eyeballs, and start up in bed to watch some phantom of her poor fevered heart, as if it seemed vanishing into some mighty distance.

After nearly seven weeks passed in this agitation state, suddenly, on one morning, the earliest and the loblest of dawning spring, a change was announced to us all as having taken place in Margaret; but it was a change, alas! that ushered in the last great change of all. The conflict which had for so long a period raved within her, and overthrown her reason, was at an end; the strife was over; and nature was settling into an everlasting rest. In the course of the night she had recovered her senses; when the morning light penetrated through the curtain, recognised her attendants, made inquiries as to the month and the day of the month, and then, sensible that she could not outlive the day, she requested that her confessor might be summoned.

About an hour and a half the confessor remained alone with her. At the end of that time he came out, and hastily summoned the attendants, for Margaret, he said, was sinking into a fainting fit. The confessor himself, might have passed through many a fit, so much was he changed by the result of this interview. I crossed him coming out of the house. I spoke to him—I called to him; but he heard me not—he saw me not. He saw nobody. Onwards he strode to the Cathedral, where Maximilian was sure to be found pacing about upon the graves. Him he seized by the arm, whispered something into his ear, and then both retired into one of the many sequestered chapels at which lights are continually burning. There they had some conversation, but not very long, for within five minutes Maximilian strode away to the house in which his young wife was dying. One step seemed to carry him at a bound to the attendants, according to the directions they had received from physicians, must meet at the head of the stairs to oppose him. But that was idle; before the rights which he held as a lover and a husband, before the still more sacred rights of grief, which he carried in his countenance, all opposition fled like a dream. There was, besides, a fury in his eye. A motion of his hand waved them off like summer flies; he entered the room, and once again, for the last time, he was in company with the beloved.

What passed, who could pretend to guess?—Something more than two hours had elapsed, during which Margaret had been able to talk occasionally, which was known, because at times the attendants heard the sound of Maximilian's voice evidently in tone of reply to something which she had said. At the end of that time, a little bell, placed near the bedside, was rung hastily; a fainting fit had seized Maximilian, but he recovered almost before her woman applied the usual remedies. They lingered, however, a little, looking at the youthful couple with an interest which no restraints availed to check. Their hands were locked together, and in Margaret's eye there gleamed a farewell light of love, which settled upon Maximilian and seemed to indicate that she was becoming speechless. Just at this moment she made a feeble effort to draw Maximilian towards her, he bent forward and kissed her with an anguish that made the most callous weep, and then he whispered something into her ear, upon which the attendants retired, taking this as a proof that their presence was a hindrance to a free communication.

But they stayed no more talking, and in less than ten minutes they returned. Maximilian and Margaret still retained their former position. Their hands where first locked together; the same parting ray of affection, and the same farewell light of love, were in the eyes of Margaret, and still it settled upon Maximilian. But her eyes were beginning to dim; mists were rapidly stealing over them. Maximilian, who sat at her feet and like one not in his right mind, now, at the gentle request of the woman, resigned her hand which he had clasped his had already kept this hold; the farewell gleam of love had departed; one of the women closed her eye lids; and there fell asleep forever the loveliest flower that our city had reared for generations.

The funeral took place on the fourth day after her death. In the morning of that day, from strong affection—having known her from an infant—I begged permission to see the corpse. She was in her coffin; snow-drops and crocus's were laid upon her innocent bosom, and roses of that sort which the season allowed, over her person. These and other lovely symbols of youth, of spring time, and of resurrection caught my eye, for the first moment; but in the next it fell upon her face. Mighty God! what a change! what a transfiguration! Still, indeed, there was the sweetness; still there was something of the loveliness; the expression still remained; but for the features—all trace of flesh seemed to have vanished; mere outlines of bony structure remained mere pencillings and shadowings of what she once had been. This, I exclaimed, is what to dust—ashes to ashes!

Maximilian, to the astonishment of every body, attended the funeral. It was celebrated in the Cathedral. All made way for him, and at times he seemed collected, at times he reeled like one who was drunk. He and as one who heard not; he was as one who saw not. The whole ceremony went on by torchlight, and towards the close he stood like a pillar, motionless, turned frozen. But the great burst of the choir and the mighty blast descending from one vast organ at the closing of the grave, recalled him to himself, and he strode rapidly home again. Half an hour after I returned, I was summoned to his bed room. He was in bed, calm and collected. What he said to me I remember, as if it had been yesterday, and the very tone in which he spoke, although more than twenty years have passed by. He began thus:—"I have not long to live; and when we saw me so have not long to live; and when we saw me so ill, suddenly we sank into a conscious sense that I had taken poison, and a sent to intimate perhaps he had taken poison, and a sent to intimate as much, he continued—"I say fancy I have taken poison—no matter—I have or not; if I have, the poison's made that an antidote will now avail; or if they would, you well know that some griefs are of a kind which leave no healing to any hope. What difference, therefore, can it make, whether I leave this earth to-day, to-morrow, or the next day? Be assured of this—that whatever I have determined to do is past all power of being affected by a human opposition. Occupy yourself not with any fruitless attempts, but calmly listen to me; else I know what to do." Seeing a suppressed fury in his eye, notwithstanding that I saw also some change stealing over his features as if from some subtle poison begin to work upon his frame, I forbore to resist, and sate still. "It is well that you do so, for my time is short. Here is my will, legally drawn; and you will see that I have committed an immense property to your discretion. Here, again, is a paper still more important to my eyes; it is a testamentary, and binds you to duties which may not be so easy to execute as the disposal of my property. But now listen to something else which concerns neither of these papers. Promise me, in the first place, solemnly, that whenever I die you will see me buried in the same grave as my wife, from whose funeral we are just returned. Promise." I promised. "Swear." I swore. "Finally, promise me that when you read this second paper which I have put into your hands, whatever you may think of it, you will say nothing—publish nothing to the world, until three years shall have passed." I promised. "And now farewell for three hours; come to me again about ten o'clock and take a glass of wine in memory of old times." This he said laughingly; but even then a dark spasm crossed his face. Yet, thinking that this might be the mere working of mental anguish still in him, I complied with his desire and retired. Feeling however, but little at ease, I devised an excuse for looking in upon him about one hour after I had left him. I