# St. John Chronicle.

"COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE."

VOLUME XXI. SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1857. NUMBER 47.



## THE ST. JOHN CHRONICLE,

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

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

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All letters, Orders, Communications, &c., must be post-paid, and addressed to

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

☞ Archibald M'Allister, is an authorised Agent for the *Chronicle* at Gagetown, and vicinity.

Stephen Wiggins, is an authorized Agent for Grand Lake.

☞ The *Chronicle* is filed, and may be seen free of charge at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 244 Strand, London. Professor Holloway is duly empowered to receive all monies due our establishment in London, and whose receipts will be regarded by us as valid.



**Mutual Insurance Company.**

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esqr., *President.*

*Directors*—J. W. LAWRENCE, S. K. FOSTER, C. H. ESTABROOKS, JOHN ANDERSON. *Solicitor*—J. M. ROBINSON, Esq. *Secretary*—ISAAC WOODWARD, Esquire.

☞ Applications for Insurance against Fire to be made at the office of the Secretary, Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess-street. May 23.

**WILLIAM H. LESTER,**
**GROCER and Provision DEALER,**
CORNER PRINCESS AND CHARLOTTE STREETS.

Goods sent to all parts of the City free of charge
September 19, 1856.

**WILLIAM WEDDERBURN,**
**Attorney and Counsellor at Law**
No. 13, Princess Street, St. John, N. B.

Petitions for Patents, Insurance Claims, and Conveyancing in all its Branches executed with accuracy. May 29, 1857.

**CHARLES W. WELDON,**
**Attorney at Law & Notary Public**
OFFICE—Over Messrs. Ranney, Sturdee & Co Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.
May 28, 1852.

**MR. W. P. DOLE,**
**Attorney and Barrister-at-Law,**
HAS REMOVED to the Office lately occupied by Charles Watters, Esquire, in Messrs. Deveber's building, Prince William Street.
August 22, 1856.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.—The Subscriber having been lately appointed a Licensed AUCTIONEER for Queen's County, trusts from the Public a Share of Business which shall receive his prompt attention, on most reasonable terms. ARCHIBALD McALLISTER.
Gagetown, August 22, 1856.

**GEORGE WHITMAN,**
**Auctioneer, Commission Merchant**
AND DEALER IN DRY GOODS, *GROCERIES AND HARDWARE.*
CLEMENTSPORT, N. S.

**DOOLEY'S**
MERCHANTS EXCHANGE HOTEL, State Street, Boston. Conducted on the European Plan.

| | |
|---|---|
| Rooms per day, | 50 cts. |
| Rooms per week, | $3.00 |
| Lodging | 37 1-2 cts. |

N. B.—A Restaurant is attached, where Meals will be served at all hours of the day.
January 11, 1856. 1y.

**SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.**

**GEORGE WOODS,**
Princess Street next adjoining Dunn's Steam Saw Mill, a few doors from the corner of Germain Street.
ST. JOHN, N. B.
August 29.

**Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.**

Ex *Ann Rankin*, and *Courier*, from London:—
1000 KEGS Brandram's No. 1, White LEAD;
230 Kegs Yellow, Red, Black, Green, and Blue PAINTS;
50 Kegs Zinc Paint;
35 Hhds. Boiled and Raw Linseed OIL;
3 Bbls. Copal and Oak VARNISH;
7 Cans Carriage and White Copal do.;
1 Cask Brandram's Liquid Dryer;
5 " do. Patent do.;
50 ddz. Deep GOLD LEAF;
5 " Patent Glaziers' DIAMONDS.
For Sale at No. 1, North side Market Square.
Nov. 14. W. O. SMITH.

**Oysters! Oysters!!**
JUST received per steamer "Adelaide," from Boston:—12 bbls. Prime OYSTERS—fresh from the beds. Also—On hand, a few barrels of Fresh Shediac Oysters, which will be served up in any style required, at
JAMES KENNY'S
Eating House Water street.
N. B.—MEALS served up at the shortest notice—Day and Evening. J. K.
St. John, N. B., August 29.

COALS.—On hand ex Yard: 100 Chal. Orre COAL; 50 do Newcastle do.; 250 Scotch do For sale low by
Feb. 9. JOHN WALKER.

FUR CAPS—In every variety of Fur—made up on the premises, in the latest styles.
D. R. HALL,
October 24. 41, King-street.

TEA.—Just received, and imported expressly for Family use:—
10 chests Souchong TEA;
10 catty boxes do. do.;
10 chests Breakfast Oolong do;
10 catty boxes do. do;
16 chests good retailing do.—For sale low.
August 29. JOHN McCOSKERY.

**Beans and Shad.**
40 BUSHELS N. S. White BEANS; 20 half-barrels good SHAD. For Sale by
Feb. 20. JOHN MARVEN, Ward-street

**RUBBER CLOTHING.**
COATS, CAPES, PANTS, LEGGINGS, Caps, &c., &c., of the very best quality just received from the manufactory.
—ALSO—
A new and superior article of RUBBER COATS, price only 20s.
THOS. R. JONES,
Oct. 3. 5, Dock street, one door above the Old Stand.

**M. N. POWERS, Undertaker, &c.**
*Fourth Door North Trinity Church, Germain-st ST. JOHN, N. B.,*

WOULD inform the public that he has purchased that beautiful and much admired Gothic Hearse from the Messrs. Lawrence, which he will furnish to parties requiring the same, with a careful driver.

He likewise attends to Funerals and furnishes every article in the above line in a superior style, and at prices more moderate than any other establishment in this City.

Orders from the Country attended to with care at the shortest notice.

**FURNITURE.**
M. N. P. will make to order all descriptions of MAHOGANY, WALNUT, BUTTERNUT, and PINE FURNITURE, at short notice, of superior material and workmanship. Prices moderate.

☞ Every description of Upholstery, Curtains, Carpets, &c., attended to at short notice. Old Furniture cleaned and repaired.

N. B. On hand a beautiful lot of Coffins.

**Brandrams No. 1, White Lead and Coloured Paints.**
RECEIVED per "Ann Rankin," and For Sale by the Subscriber—
4 Tons Brandram's No. 1 White LEAD;
1 Ton assorted COLOURS;
4 Casks Dry Red and White LEAD;
Raw and Burnt Umber; Raw and Burnt Terra do.; Sienna, Drop Black, Ultramarine Blue, &c. &c.;
1 case Deep Gold Leaf; 6 cases Florence OIL.
In Store—9000 feet Window GLASS, assorted sizes.
Oct. 24. S. L. TILLEY.

THE SECRET INFIRMITIES OF YOUTH AND MATURITY.
*Price 1s. sterling, with numerous Engravings and Cases.*

NERVOUS DEBILITY: its Causes, Symptoms, and Cure.—An Essay on Spermatorrhœa, and the various forms of premature Decay, resulting in imprudence and violent indulgence, with plain directions for perfect restoration to health; and practical Observations on a new mode of detecting Spermatorrhœa and other Urinal Discharges by Nitric-acid Test.
BY SAMUEL LAMERT, M.D.,
37, Bedford-square, London, Doctor of Medicine, Matriculated Member of the University of Edinburgh, Honorary Member of the London Hospital Medical Society, Licentiate of Apothecaries' Hall, &c.
SOLD by MORTON AND COGSWELL, Halifax, Nova Scotia, and by H. CHUBB & Co. St. John's, New Brunswick.
*Price One Shilling a Box.*

**31st March, 1857.**
**RAILROAD LUMBER YARD,**
PORTLAND BRIDGE.

THE Subscribers grateful for the patronage extended to them during the past year, now offer for sale on reasonable terms a varied Stock of Seasoned LUMBER, comprising:—
PINE BOARDS and PLANKS;
Planed and Rough FLOORING;
Spruce and Pine Refuse Boards & Scantling;
CLAP-BOARDS, Siding, LATHS, &c. &c.
WHITING & PENALAGON,
J. M. F. WHITING,
J. T. PENALAGON.
May 1 1m.

**French Paper Hangings.**
Ex "Zurich" from Havre, thence by "Charles," from New York:—
20 CASES containing a very rich assortment of French PAPER HANGING—all new styles.
B. O'BRIEN.
May 1.

**NEW HAT SHOP.**
THE Subscriber thankful to his friends and the public generally, for the liberal patronage bestowed on him since his commencement in business, begs leave to inform them that he has taken the SHOP No. 11 Market Street, where (in conection with his Stall No. 4 City Market,) there will always be found a general assortment of HEATS and POULTRY of the best the market affords.
VEGETABLES of all kinds when in season.
☞ All orders left at either place will be strictly executed on the Square.
Jan. 22—1m. WM. C. GODSOE.

**Notice.**
ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of Andrew Sherwood late of the Parish of Upham, in King's County, (deceased) are requested to present the same duly attested within eighteen months from this date and all persons indebted to the said Estate are required to make immediate payment to
RICHARD C. SHERWOOD, JOHN F. SHERWOOD, } *Executors*
Upham, K. C., March 7th, 1857.

**REMOVAL.**
THE Subscriber has removed his Entire Stock in-Trade from his old stand, to 27 North side King street, next to Mr. Frost's Shoe Store, and directly opposite Canterbury street, where will be found a general assortment of *HATS* and *CAPS*, Foreign and Domestic.
A. MAGEE Hatter, &c.,
27 North side King street.
☞ The Latest Fashions always on hand..
Feb. 27.

**S. K. FOSTER'S Shoe Store.**
Just received per steamer from Liverpool:—
A Large assortment of Ladies, Misses, Boys, Children's, and Infants CLOTH BOOTS, of all qualities, suitable for the season.
A great variety of Men's, Women's, Misses, Children's and infants FELT BOOTS, Shoes and Slippers of every quality.
ON HAND—A large lot of Women's Prunella BOOTS, suitable for wearing under Rubber Shoes in Winter—for 3s. to 4s. 6d. a pair.
Oct. 17. S. K. FOSTER.

HOLLOWAY'S MEDICINES.—Now landing from the "John Barbour," one case London Holloway's PILLS and OINTMENT, warranted genuine. For sale by
S. L. TILLEY
April 17. 35, King street

WANTED, by a young man belonging to the City, a situation in a Grocery Store, having some knowledge of the business would be willing to make himself generally useful, will give good refference. Apply at this Office. April 17.

**Oysters. Oysters.**
4 BBLS. Prime Shediac OYSTERS, which will be served up in any style required.
Also—MEALS and LUNCHEONS served up at the *shortest notice*—Day an Evening—at
JAMES KENNY'S,
Sept. 26. Eating House, Water-street

**Confectionary.**
THE Subscriber has just received per Pilgrim from Glasgow—150 lbs Choice CONFECTIONARY, consisting of Conversation, Peppermint & mixed LOZENGES, Morro HEARTS, Ginger & Polka *Seals*, Rosebuds, Bracelets, Polka & Princess Balls, Horehound, Acid, Rose Acid, Pine Apple, Pear, Fish, Strawberry, and Alphabet Drops, Almonds, BARLEY SUGAR.
July 11. S. L. TILLEY.

LIVERPOOL OAKUM.—Landing ex "John Duncan"—5 Tons Liverpool OAKUM. For Sale by JOHN WALKER.
May 22. Ward-street

LIVERPOOL HOUSE COALS.—Landing ex "John Duncan"—60 chals. Liverpool House COALS, which will be sold low if taken from alongside. JOHN WALKER.
May 29. Ward-street.

**MEDICAL REVOLUTION!**
**THE WORLD UNANIMOUS.**
**HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.**
**THE GREAT COUNTER IRRITANT!**

The virus of disease often makes its way to the internal organs through the pores of the skin. This penetrating Ointment, melting under the hand as it is rubbed in, is absorbed through the same channels and, reaching the seat of inflammation, promptly and invariably subdues it, whether located in the kidneys, the liver, the lungs, or any other important organ. It penetrates the surface to the interior, through the countless tubes that communicate with the skin as summer rain passes into the fevered earth diffusing its cool and regenerating influence.

SKIN DISEASES & GLANDULAR SWELLINGS.

Every species of exterior irritation is quickly reduced by the anti-inflamatory action of this Ointment. Angry ERUPTIONS, such as SALT RHEUM, ERYSIPELAS, TETTER, RINGWORM, SCALD HEAD, NETTLE RASH, SCABIES (or ITCH) &c., die out, to return no more under its application. Hospital experience in all parts of the world proves its infallibility in diseases of the skin, the muscles, the joints and the glands.

ULCERS, SORES, AND TUMORS.

The effect of this unrivaled external remedy upon Scrofula, and other virulent ulcers and sores, is almost miraculous. It first discharges the poison which produces suppuration and proud flesh, and thus the cures which its healing properties afterward complete are safe as well as permanent.

WOUNDS, BRUISES, BURNS, AND SCALDS.

In cases of the fracture of the bones, injuries caused by steam explosions, BRUISES, BURNS, SCALDS, RHEUMATISM, STIFFNESS OF THE JOINTS, and contraction of the sinews, it is employed and warmly recommended by the faculty. This marvellous remedy has been introduced by its inventor in person into all the leading Hospitals of Europe, and no private household should be without it.

UNDENIABLE TESTIMONY.

The Medical Staff of the French and English Armies in the Crimea have officially signed their approval of Holloway's Ointment, as the most reliable dressing for sabre cuts, stabs, and gun-shot wounds. It is also used by the surgeons of the Allied Navies.

*Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Bunions, | Rheumatism, | Sore Throats, |
| Burns, | Ringworm, | Sores of all kinds |
| Capped hands, | Salt Rheum, | Sprains, |
| Chilblains, | Scalds, | Stiff Joints |
| Fistula, | Skin Diseases | Tetter, |
| Gout, | Swelled | Ulcers, |
| Lumbago, | Glands, | Venereal Sores, |
| Mercurial | Sore Legs, | Wounds of all |
| Eurptions, | Sore Breasts, | kinds. |
| Piles, | Sore Heads, | |

*** Sold at the Manufactories of Professer HOLLOWAY, 80, Maiden Lane, New York, and 244 Strand, London, by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the United States and the civilized world, in pots, at 25 cents, 62½ cents, and 1$ each.

☞ There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each pot.

S. L. TILLEY, *Provincial Agent*, No. 2, King Street, St. John, N. B.; A. Coy & Son, Fredericton; W. T. Baird, Woodstock; Alex. Lockhart, Quaco; James Beck, Bend of Petitcodiac; O. K. Sayre, Dorchester; John Bell, Shediac; John Lewis, Hillsborough; John Curry, Canning; and ames G. White, Belleisle.

☞ CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the words "HOLLOWAY, NEW YORK & LONDON," are discernible as a WATER-MARK in every leaf of the book of directions around each pot or box; the same may be plainly seen by "holding the leaf to the light." A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

**S. K. FOSTER'S,**
**Fashionable SHOE STORES,**
"FOSTER'S CORNER,"—*Saint John.*
"QUEEN STREET,"—*Fredericton.*

Received per Packet ship John Barbour and recent steamers from Boston—

LADIES' BOOTS and SHOES of the best English manufacture, suitable for the season; Gentlemen's Black and Drab Cloth BOOTS; Misses', Boys', and Youths', and Children's Boots and Shoes, of English and American make. Ladies', Misses' and Children's American make BOOTS and SHOES in great variety.
—ALSO—
Men's, Women's, Boys', Youths', Misses' and Children's Rubber Boots and Shoes.
—DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE.—
Gentlemen's Dress Elastic side BOOTS
Do. Calf and Patent do.;
Do. Calf, Morocco & Patent BOOTTEES;
Boys', Youths', and Children's BOOTS, Boottees and SHOES, with many other varieties.
September 19. S. K. FOSTER.

**North American House,**
**No. 7 North side of King's Square,**
ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK.

IS now kept by the Subscriber, who having recently refitted and furnished the same in a thorough and most comfortable manner, and now is prepared to entertain Residents in this City, Farmers, and Travellers generally, by the day or for any period, in an agreeable style and on satisfactory terms. *Good Stabling* is attached. Experienced Attendants are employed in every department.

The Daily and other Newspapers are regularly taken and fyled. Every information with regard to the Markets, and other business of the City, is promptly afforded. Purchases can be made for Strangers.

EXTRA MEALS, when called for, are provided without delay. In short nothing is wanting at any hour that can be reasonably required.
May 22.—1m. HUGH CHISHOLM.

**Ship Chandlery.**
LANDING EX "JOHN DUNCAN":—
63 BALES CORDAGE, (assorted;)
Spunyarn; Marline; Houseline; Ambroline; Log Lines; Tar Brushes; Wool Mop Heads; Ship Scrapers; Patent Deck Lights; Cork Fenders; Liverpool Oakum.
The above are the Manufacture of that well known firm Hutcheson & Jarvie, of Liverpool, and are warranted to be of a superior quality.
10 brls. Black Varnish; 1 Bag Carpet Thrumbs;
4 kegs Countersunk Nails, (assorted;)
1 case Flags and Bunting; Cod Lines;
Connectings LINKS, (assorted.)
The above, together with the Subscribers Stock of General SHIP CHANDLERY, are for Sale at lowest Market rates. JOHN WALKER.
May 22. Ward Street.


Miscellany.

## THE PIRATE'S LOVE.

### A TALE OF THE SEA.

The broad blue Atlantic was unbroken by the slightest breeze, and the rising sun was reflected in its mirror-like surface. Slumbering on its bosom lay a small Schooner, a model of symmetry, which rose and fell with the long gentle undulations of the waters; the sails hung idly from her yards and booms, and not even a zephyr sighed through the light rigging that fell from her taut masts; her hull was entirely black, but from her stem-head to the quarter stauncheon was a thick range of guns, whose red muzzles formed a striking contrast to the sable broadside from which they projected. She was a noble vessel; and her calling was easily distinguished by her warlike appearance.

Her commander, Walter Macarthy, was only son of a wealthy merchant, who had carried on an extensive commerce from the city of Limerick, but who, from heavy misfortunes was reduced to the lowest ebb of poverty, and who finally died a victim to the uncertainty of early hopes, leaving his son heir to a barren world. The youth was about twenty years old when his father died; nature seemed to have concentrated all her art in moulding his outward person in all the symmetry of manly beauty, while his mind was a strange intermixture of recklessness and benevolence; he had a heart which the charms of woman alone could unstring; but when the spirit of anger or revenge nerved it in wrath, the mad courage of the lion lay in his arm, and he who provoked him soon had cause to repent his ill-fortune. In the days of his prosperity she had loved; but now that the fickle goddess had trodden down his hopes, he endeavoured to crush the passion with all the force he could summon; yet when he imagined he had overcome the deep rooted sensation, still phœnixlike, it would rise up again in his soul, and overwhelm all his former resolutions. The object of his ill-starred affection was the daughter of a naval officer of high renown. In the summer of his fortune the father had encouraged his hopes; but when that fell, the smile that used to welcome his visit was changed to the cold, haughty, common place expression of slender civility, till at length the once hospitable door was closed to his approach.

His natural inclination led him to the resolution of endeavouring to overcome his passion by going to sea.

While his aged father lived, filial tenderness forbade him to desert his couch; but when he saw the only tie that bound him to the land of his fathers deposited in the clay, he wrote a last adieu to the mistress of his heart, and departed from the place of his birth with but one sigh for her with whom he left his affections. He directed his course to Portsmouth, where he entered on board a squadron which was about to sail on a cruise up the Mediterranean. They had several actions with the pirates who infested those seas, in all of which our hero so distinguished himself, that he was quickly raised to a command suitable to his exploits; and every succeeding engagement brought laurels to his honoured brow, in this manner nearly four years passed away and at length being recommended to the Admiralty Board, they invested him with the command of a small brig, to sail against a famous French smuggler that traded on the north-western coast of England. On the third day after sailing from Spithead, he hove in sight of his object, then about to land a valuable cargo; and after four hours' of hard fighting, in which he lost nearly one-half of his crew, he towed the prize into port, where having delivered her up to the authorities, and refitted, he proceeded to London to surrender his command. But his little vessel was destined to never reach the land. When he was doubling the Land's End, a tremendous gale from the north-east set in, and he was blown out to sea; however, when the storm began to abate, he again stood on his former course, and was proceeding steadily on, when the bursts of artillery broke over the swelling ocean, and the very heavens seemed to tremble in echoing back the heavy booms. Macarthy immediately resolved to alter his course, and he was soon slashing on towards the place whence the sounds proceeded. A few leagues brought him in sight of two large ships in a hot engagement; and crowding all sail, he soon came within range of their guns. The British ensign was fluttering from the mizen peak of one, while that of France spread its proud folds from the foremast head of the other. Macarthy did not long hesitate; but getting his little brig ready for action, he bore up to the assistance of his countryman. The Frenchman had boarded his antagonist, and numbers fell on both sides; but when the English beheld the succour that had arrived, their sunken courage sprung up again, and they soon repulsed the boarders who had rushed on them. Broadside after broadside did the little brig pour into the stern of the enemy, until at length overpowered by the renewed attacks of both crews, and finding their vessel fast sinking, the Frenchman struck, and the English ensign floated above theirs, amid the triumphant cheers of the victors. Mutual congratulations ensued, and the venerable commander of the British frigate rushed forward to embrace his preserver. Macarthy was leaning on his cutlass, fatigued after the dreadful contest he had so opportunely concluded, when the frigate's long-boat, crowded with officers came along-side; but when he saw the old commodore with open arms approaching he reverently uncovered, and bowed low to him. The old man suddenly stopped short, and recoiling a few paces, raised his hand to his forehead, as if to bring some recollection thither—then, with a tear-drop standing in his eye, he stretched out his hand to Macarthy, and said, "And is Walter Macarthy my preserver?" Emotion choked his further utterance, but in a few moments he continued—"Walter, I have wronged you! Yes, by heaven, I have deeply, foully wronged you; but a soul like yours must forgive;" and the old man lowered his voice while he said, "I will endeavour to make amends in some degree, for the pain I have caused you."

Macarthy was silent—not a word escaped his lips;—but he fervently pressed the commodore's hand to his bosom, and then turned hastily away, to hide the tribute of gratitude that rose to his eye. What must he have felt when the father of her whose image was enshrined in his soul, once more took him to his bosom, and dashed down the barrier that intervened between him and the object of his early love. The officers and men who were looking on this scene were filled with wonder, and most of them shook their heads, unable to understand why their old weather-beaten commander should be so moved.

But while they were conjecturing the cause a new event called all their energies together; after a sort of tumult below, which lasted a few minutes, the carpenter rushed upon deck, and with hurried accents announced that a shot had struck the vessel on one of the bilge planks, and she was fast sinking. All was immediately bustle—each endeavouring to save as much as he could conveniently carry; the boats were soon manned—and, just as Macarthy stepped into the last boat, and moved away to a short distance, his gallant little brig rolled heavily in the water, and the water closed over her in a vast whirlpool. The same fate befel the French ship in about half an hour afterwards—and the frigate soon got under weigh, bearing the crew of the brig and the prisoners, in addition to the diminished numbers of her own men.

* * * * *

After a tedious journey the commodore and Macarthy came in sight of their destination. Oh! how did the restored lover's heart bound when all the scenes of his early endearments severally presented themselves to his view, and when the carriage drove up to the door of the house that contained his Emily! In a few moments the lovely girl, with every charm floating around her, rushed into the arms of her fond father, and then, with burning blushes suffusing her face and bosom, she paid a tribute of true affection to the enchanted Macarthy. She was in truth, a model of female loveliness. The rich, glossy black tresses that floated in unrestrained locks over her neck, and fell gracefully back, revealing a noble forehead white as Parian marble, contrasted beautifully with the clear traspatency of her bosom; while her easy, naturally majestic carriage and exquisitely symmetrical figure left no room for the most fastidious critics to stand upon.

Then she had such a heart—and such a spring of noble affections! In short, she was a paragon of mental and bodily perfection.

But to our tale. A week passed away, in which Walter revelled in all the delights of mutual love. But his happiness was too complete—of too divine a caste to dwell in mortal bosom. He had walked out with his Emily, and the shades of evening closed over them before they thought of returning, but the moon rose up and shed down her mild chaste light. It is at such a time that the heart will open, and from the most secret workings of its core develop themselves. It is in such an hour the breathings of affection will arise like incense, and offer themselves in sacrifice at the shrine of eternal fidelity. Emily talked long and endearingly, and the ravished Walter could have bowed down in adoration. The hours passed rapidly away, and the time of parting at length came.

"Walter," said the affectionate girl, as they lingered, gazing on the full moon sailing through the ocean of glory, and a pearl drop glittered in her eloquent blue eye—"Walter, I am a little sad; there is a whispering consciousness within me that a rude hand will part us. I cannot free myself from the idea, for I felt the same foreboding before you went first. But may God avert that stroke, for I shall sink under its infliction;" and she fervently raised her now streaming eyes to heaven.

"Emily," said Macarthy, "your fears are groundless; the power is not of earth that can drag you from my bosom. Cheer up, fortune will smile, and then——"

"Is not that a bad omen, Walter?" said Emily, smiling languidly, and pointing to a dark, heavy cloud that rushed over the moon, and darkened every object.

"I heed not omens, love," said Macarthy, "when thou art my horoscope. Fortune shall pursue my tread when thou art the star of my destinies. It will rain soon—adieu, Emily;" and for the first time, he sealed his parting with an ambrosial kiss.

The morning came gloomy and cheerless, and with it a letter from the Admiralty still more gloomy to the fate of Walter. It required his immediate attendance at London, and he must set out without a moment's delay.

He took a hearty farewell from the old commodore, but still more painful and lengthened one from his heart bursting daughter.

"Oh!" said she, "Walter, I guessed right. Adieu! I feel our happiness is at an end;" and a torrent of tears gushed from the eyes of the fair one. Macarthy was overcome; he once more pressed her to his heart, and tore himself from her embrace, and in a few moments was on the road. After a fatiguing journey he reached London, and presented himself at the office of the Board. What must have been his astonishment when he was there arraigned for appropriating a part of the smuggler's cargo to his use! and how much more did he wonder when his own first lieutenant, the friend of his bosom, appeared as his accuser! A deep curse rose from his lips, on the villain, and under a violent feeling of resentment, he struck him a blow! it felled him to the ground and deprived him of life. The venerable dignitaries before whom he stood were horrified, and before any of the officers of the court could apprehend him he was far out of the reach of their power. Rewards were offered for his head, but he succeeded in escaping to France, where he stood in defiance of the vengeance that awaited him on the British Island. Here he did not long remain inactive; he soon was in the command of a noble brigantine with a daring crew, and he put to sea with a determination to harrass the enemies of his peace as far as he could.

Years rolled away, and every day brought accounts of the feats of the "Flying Pirate." The most aggravated cruelties he practised, and he showed no mercy to any who fell into his hands. Frigates and ships of the line were despatched against him; yet he contrived to escape all, and still continued his devastation on the deep. He was well known on the coasts of England and Ireland, and his appearance off any place was very seldom unattended by some dreadful tragedy. No wonder then he was feared by all, and the very mention of his name brought terror to the listeners.

We will return to the deserted partner of his love. Emily sunk when she heard of the extraordinary termination of his journey; and gradually withered, until at length the once lovely girl was reduced to a thing of blight and a victim to misfortune. Her fond father tried every method to stimulate her to exertion, and his efforts were not altogether unsuccessful.

She had a strong mind, but she never could recover the "last bouquet," her happiness, and she lingered on, passing her days in a sort of mechanical order, unmoveable by any event, but listless and without reflection. Four years passed, and she still remained a little altered, and then it was that a formerly rejected suitor put in his claim for her hand. The old commodore was sinking to the grave; and he gradually snatched the protection that afforded to the last tie of affection that bound him to the world. Emily cared not for herself, indeed, when marriage was first proposed to her, her former energy arose for a moment, but then it fell lower than before and she passively became Sir Wm. De Carton's bride.

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The brigantine was lying to under the verge of a mountain on the west coast of Ireland. There was a dead calm on the waters of the Atlantic, as described in the commencement of this sketch; but after a short time a breeze sprung up off the land, and the pirate-schooner moved rapidly away before it. She held on her course during the night, and the next morning brought her in sight of a vessel of her own size, under a heavy press of sail on her weather bow. The pirate pursued as night came on they came within range of each other: without waiting for the morning's light she ran down on the chase, which proved to be an English packet, and in a few minutes grappled her. The pirates, as was their custom, commenced butchering their prisoners, and at length they dragged the last passenger from his hiding-place, on deck. He was evidently a gentleman; and his noble carriage in some degree, repelled the brutal conduct of his enemies. Torches blazed around, and the scene of carnage lighted by their yellow glare had a dreadful appearance. One ruffian stepped forward and raised his cutlass to bury it in the body of this last victim, when he drew a small stiletto and struck the wretch to the heart. His companions now rushed from all sides, crying in savage tones, "Down with him—down with him!" when a female staggered from the companion way, and threw herself between the murderers and their aim.

"Back, ruffians," screamed she; he is my husband! Strike me—avenge your wrath on me, but spare him."

Appalled, the grim pirates shrunk back a moment; then, as if with a signal, a hundred pistols flashed in the darkness and the poor victim fell without a groan. Macarthy, who till now had been a passive spectator, rushed forward just as the gentleman fell, and then he encountered the maniac eye of the lady. He staggered a few yards; and she, as if suddenly struck by lightning, gazed fixedly for a moment on his features, and then fell prostrate on the dead body of her husband exclaiming, "Oh! heaven, 'tis Walter!"

Macarthy now hastily advanced to raise the lady, but he only clasped the corse of the unfortunate Emily. He knelt down on the bloody deck, and bent for a time over the lifeless clay of the girl he still loved—then raising his eyes to heaven, with hands clasped on his breast he seemed to pray fervently for some minutes. He then slowly arose, and having taken a last lingering look on the wreck of beloved loveliness, he went on board his own vessel, followed by his ruthless crew. His brigantine was soon under weigh, and the deeds of that night ended the sanguinary career of the unfortunate but noble hearted Walter Macarthy.

LADIES' FAVORITES.—There is too much truth in the following lines of Addison:

"I have found that the men who are really the most fond of the ladies—who cherish for them the highest respect—are seldom the most popular with the sex. Men of great assurance whose tongues are slightly hung—who make words supply the place of ideas, and place compliment in room of sentiment—are their favorites. A due respect for woman leads to respectful actions towards them; and respect is mistaken by them for neglect or want of love.

"I wish you had been Eve," said an urchin to a woman who was proverbial for her meanness.

"Why so?"

"Because you would have eaten all the apples instead of dividing it with Adam."