

“*Nec Rex, Nec Populo, sed utroque.*”

SAINT JOHN, (N. B.) FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1836.

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The Chronicle.

Established every Friday afternoon, by Thomas W. Hanson & Co., at their Office in Sands' block, Toronto, Prince William Street.
Terms—*per annum*, or *12s. 6d.* in advance.
Advertisements (plain and ornamental) Handbills, Blank, and Printing generally, neatly executed.

PROSPECTUS

Of a new Weekly Newspaper, to be called
The Chronicle;
And Edited by THOMAS W. HANSON & CO.,
Sands' block building, Prince William Street.

It cannot be a matter of surprise to any one who will read the prospectus of this paper, that the number of Newspapers published in this City bears no proportion to the population. In other towns in British North America, and in the United States, which are equally situated, and contain the same amount of population, the number of papers is in the ratio of one to three. In Toronto, however, there are no less than four newspapers published, and the proprietors of each are content to pay the expenses of a paper, and to supply what is wanted, without any regard to the number of subscribers. It is evident, therefore, that the want of a new newspaper is not felt in this City, and it is not to be supposed that the proprietors of the existing papers will not be glad to see a new one added to their number.

The Chronicle is published on Friday afternoon, at three o'clock, and is the only paper of the kind published in this City. It is published for the proprietors by Thomas W. Hanson & Co., Sands' block building, Prince William Street.

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found that the inmates suffered from their skin cracking and peeling off, as in very hot climates; but the inconvenience was immediately removed, when vessels of water were placed in several parts of the building, which, by evaporation, supplied the requisite quantity of moisture to the air.

The quantity of evaporation going on constantly is far greater than is usually conceived. In a hard frost, a lump of ice or snow will be observed to melt very slowly, especially in a brisk wind, is being melted over it. This is quite independent of the melting of the snow by the sun's rays.

There is, however, another effect of evaporation, and this is that it is the cause of the temperature of the climate. We are very imperfectly acquainted with the causes which regulate the temperature of the atmosphere in different places; but we know that there is a certain excess both of cold and heat which are not supposed. Now the quantity of evaporation depends on the temperature of the air, and the rate of evaporation increases with the temperature of the air. The quantity of evaporation, therefore, is not constant, but varies with the temperature of the air.

Such a limitation is quite necessary for the well-being of all animals. If the atmosphere were not limited in this way, it would be so hot that no animal could exist in it. The atmosphere is, therefore, a medium which is adapted to the wants of the animals which inhabit it.

visible vapour. A very beautiful instance of this effect is often seen in autumn. At sunrise, the whole atmosphere appears full of floating particles of water, forming a dense mist, the minute drops of which are distinctly visible. As the sun rises above the horizon, the air is gradually warmed; the particles disperse, and at first rising a little into the forms of clouds, but soon to rally disappearing.

The causes which occasion many of the changes of water from the state of vapour to a visible form, and the converse, are not well understood. Electrical agency appears to be very active, and there are probably many other causes. But what is here stated may be enough to show how many beneficial consequences flow from the wise provision which is made for the extensive diffusion of water in the state of vapour.—*Scientific Miscellany.*

Density of Bodies at different depths.

Professor Leslie observes, that air, compressed into the fifth part of its volume, has its elasticity fifty times augmented; if it continue to contract in this ratio, it would be so compressed, that its weight, compared with the density of water at the depth of thirty fathoms, would be as that of mercury at the depth of three fathoms, and would attain the density of quicksilver at the depth of three miles. In descending, therefore, towards the centre, through nearly 1000 miles, the condensation of ordinary substance, would compress the particles of conception.

THE FORTUNE-TELLER.

A juvenile party.—The fortune-teller.—Julia.—The prophecy is false.—My child is Julia.—The prophecy is false.—The young man is Julia.—The young man is Julia.

As from the scene rises the body and majestic curl, which dresses the hair, and covers the crown and sides, and the thick, and the light, and the heavy, and the soft, and the stiff, and the wavy, and the curly, and the straight, and the ringling, and the ringling, and the ringling.

another of the dumb creation—never—is it the voice of destiny. There is more misery still. You have seen the prophetess, but you will believe that she has said to your face—you will fear her henceforth, and exult in her disbeliefs and her losses. You will show your companions; you will reject the food that nourishes you—you will wear you to a shadow—you home will be a dungeon without its darkness, but with all its horrors; and you will lose your wit, lady.

Seeing that the distressed girl was now becoming painfully agitated, I desired the nurse to desert; but she had worked her victim to that pitch of mental excitement that defies resistance. The struggle, however, because at last over-mastered, and Julia—sunk, senseless, upon the floor.

By the time the fortune-teller had quitted the room, grimacing scornfully at the effect produced by her prophecies, and evidently a strong suspicion of her own success in restoring the afflicted girl to her senses; and when she did revive, she had several hysterical paroxysms, but exceedingly abnormal in all her symptoms, and she was obliged to administer an opiate before she could compose her. After taking this, she fell into a placid sleep.

Next morning I called to inquire after Julia. She was in the room when I entered; her hand rested on the forehead, and her face was pale and her hair unsmoothed. She spoke little, and when she did she was incoherent. She had a feverish, and when she spoke she was incoherent. She had a feverish, and when she spoke she was incoherent.

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Week after week, however, passed on, and there was no change. She gradually became less and less graceful, her countenance at length never met me without betraying agitation. Her endeavours were of no avail; she shrank from them as if there were something blighting in his aspect. This was in the habit of communicating to me, when I saw him after his visits, which I frequently did, as we had been intimate since his engagement to Julia.

THE CAMELEON.

A worthy townsman (says the editor of the Greenock Intelligence newspaper), lately received from Spain a present of two live cameleons, which, we understand, are driving uncommonly well. These singular creatures form a curious and interesting study to the naturalist, on account of the peculiarity of their structure, and the wonderful changes which they undergo in colour.

The head of a large camelon is only two inches long, and thence to the beginning of the tail, four and a half; the tail is five inches long, and the feet and a hank; the thickness of the body is different at different times; for sometimes, from the back to the belly, it is two inches, and sometimes but one; for a lean bill itself up and contract itself at pleasure. Its swelling and contraction is not only in the back and belly, but of the legs and arms also.

The method of puffing itself up is similar to that of the pigon, whose crop are sometimes greatly distended with air. The camelon has a power of driving the air it breathes over every part of the body; however, it only gets between the skin and the muscle, so that the surface of the skin is swollen, but the animal seems to lean, there is no feeling of the beating of the heart. The surface of the skin becomes more lighter, but not more white, as some have very falsely, because each eminence is as smooth as if it were polished. Some of these little protuberances are as large as a pin's head, on the arms, legs, and neck, and are all of the same size, but they are of an oval figure, and a little larger; those under the throat are ranged in the form of a chapel, from the lowest to the breast. The colour of all these eminences, when the animal is at rest, is a shaly blue, and when the animal is at rest, is a shaly blue, and when the animal is at rest, is a shaly blue.

When the animal is removed into the sun, the colour of the skin changes to a bright red, and when it is removed into the shade, it changes to a bright blue. The colour of the skin is so variable, that it is not possible to describe it. The colour of the skin is so variable, that it is not possible to describe it.

RURAL TASTE.—Addison in one of the papers of the Spectator, thus speaks of rural taste: “I regard the man who surrounds his dwelling with objects of rural taste, or even plants a shade tree by the road side, as a public benefactor; not merely because he adds something to the general beauty of the country, and to the pleasure of those who travel through it, but, because also, he contributes something to the refinement of the general mind!—he improves the taste especially of his own family and neighbourhood. There is a power in scenes of rural beauty to affect our social and moral feelings. A fondness for these scenes is seldom found with material coarseness of sentiment and great rudeness of manners. One may judge with confidence of the taste and intelligence of a family by the external air of their dwelling. Busy excursion in the country, if I passed a habitation, however spacious, standing naked to the sun, with nothing ornamental, nothing inviting a round it, I cannot help saying to myself, however abundant may be the slovenly possessions of the owner, there is no delicacy and kindly interchange of sentiment among its inmates, and if they are sociable, their sociableness consists in rude and filthy locquacity. Their books are few, and those ill chosen and unread. But if I notice a dwelling, however humble, which is apparently as snug as its owner has the means to make it, displaying neatness and order in its fences and shades and shrubbery, and flower pots at the windows—I feel assured that this is the abode of refinement; this is the home of quiet and rational enjoyment, of intelligent and kindly intercourse.”

Let us at all times cherish in our minds an unyielding certainty, that we shall at length find the Almighty perfect in his justice to us all, and in everything, and individually to each of us, as soon as we obtain sufficient knowledge of his operations with respect to us. Let us wait with patience until what we do not perceive or cannot comprehend shall be satisfactorily elucidated to us. We expect this equity and consideration in off-in-course with each other. Let us also so conduct ourselves, in all our thoughts and feelings with reference to Him, whatever may be his present or future dispensations personally to ourselves.—*Thoreau.*

In sensibility, in return for acts of seeming, even of real, unkindness, is not required of us. Let us wait for such acts, let our feelings be tempered with forbearance and kindness. Let not the sense of our sufferings render us peevish and morose. Let not our sense of neglect on the part of others induce us to judge of them with harshness and severity. Let us be indulgent and compassionate towards them. Let us seek for apologies for their conduct. Let us be forward in endeavouring to excuse them. And, in the end, we must condemn them, let us look for the cause of their delinquency, less in a defect of kind intention, than in the weakness and errors of human nature. He who knows only of what we are made, and both learned, and by what he himself suffered, the weakness and frailty of our nature, both thus taught us to make compassionate allowances for our brethren, in consideration of its manifold infirmities.—*Bishop Mant.*

No obligation to justice does force a man to be cruel, or to use the sharpest sentences. A just man does justice to every man and to every thing; and then, if he be also wise, he knows there is a debt of mercy and compassion due to the infirmities of man's human nature; and that it to be paid; and he that is cruel and ungentle to a sinning person, and does the worst to him, dies in his debt and is unjust. Pity, and forbearance, and long suffering, and fair interpretation, and excusing our brethren, and taking in the best sense, and passing the gentlest sentence, are as certainly our duty, and owing to every person that does offend and can repent, as calling to account can be owing by the law, and are first to be paid; and he that does not so is unjust person.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

It is singular how beautifully the state and capabilities of inanimate nature, and the nature of man, are adapted to each other. How the devices and desires of our hearts are provided with something which does offend and can repent, as calling to account can be owing by the law, and are first to be paid; and he that does not so is unjust person.—*Jeremy Taylor.*