St. John Chronicle.
AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

Volume 11. [illegible] Saint John, New-Brunswick, Friday, November [illegible], 185[illegible]. Number [illegible].

THE ST. JOHN CHRONICLE

Is published every Friday afternoon, by William Durant, at his Office in the Brick Building of Messrs. L. H. Deveber & Son, west side Prince William Street.

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.

Terms—12s. 6d., if paid within the year, 15s. if not paid until after expiration of the year.

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

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

☞ The Chronicle is filed, and may be seen free of charge at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 244 Strand, London.

☞ George W. White, is an authorised Agent for the Chronicle at Youngs Cove, Grand Lake.

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Joseph Fairweather, Esquire, President.
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J. M. Robinson, Esquire, Solicitor.
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Application for Insurance against Fire to be made at the Office of the Secretary, Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess-street.

THOMAS GOW,
Plumber and Gas Fitter,
NEXT ADJOINING MERRITT'S BRICK BUILDING,
WATER STREET.

HOUSE and SHIP WATER-CLOSETS; Hot, Cold, and Shower BATHS; Forcing, Lifting, Common, and Engine PUMPS; SHIPS' SCUPPERS, &c. &c.—on the most approved principles. LEAD PIPE of all sizes, and SHEET LEAD constantly on hand.

☞ LEAD BENDS made to order.
July 2, 1852. THOMAS GOW.

SPRING IMPORTATION.—Assorted Crates.—250 assorted Crates EARTHENWARE, selected and packed suitable for country trade, and guaranteed free from breakage—offered very low for Cash, by FRANCIS CLEMENTSON.
April 26. Dock-street.

DOOLEY'S
MERCHANT'S EXCHANGE HOTEL, Post Office Building, State Street, Boston.
Terms—ONE DOLLAR per day.

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

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.

WASHING POWDERS.—Received per Packet Liberia, and sold at one sixth the usual price by FELLOWS & CO.
April 14.

English Wrought Nails.
By the John Barbour, now for sale:
152 KEGS, consisting of Four, Six, Eight, Ten and Twenty-penny Rose and Clasp Head;
Of Five and Six-penny Ox,
Nine and Ten-penny Horse,
One and 3-4 to 2 1-2 inch Boat Nails,
Sheating Nails,
Four and a half inch Spikes.
March 9. JOHN KINNEAR.

JUST RECEIVED and For Sale—15 doz. Cane and Wood Seat CHAIRS.
GEORGE NIXON,
April 27. Prince Wm.-street.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE—400 lbs. of Extra Goose FEATHERS; 500 do. Russian do.;
8 new and handsome Patterns of Cloth Paper HANGINGS.
April 13. GEORGE NIXON.

FASHIONS—Spring 1855.—Now opened ex Cleveland, the new Spring Style of French Satin HATS. For Sale by
March 23. LOCKHART & CO.

WROUGHT NAILS.—Just arrived by the Ship John Barbour—64 Packages, consisting of 6dy. 8dy. 10dy. and 20dy. Board NAILS; Fourpenny, 5dy., 8nd 6dy. Ox NAILS; Ninepenny and 10dy. Horse NAILS. For Sale by JOHN KINNEAR,
January 5. Prince Wm.-street.

JOHN KINNEAR,—Prince Wm. Street,—Is receiving, just landing, and for Sale—50 Kegs Cut NAILS; 4 Bales Paper CORKS; 2 Barrels Crushed SUGAR; 3 Barrels FLUID; 3 Tierces RICE; 15 Dozen assorted CHAIRS.
March 23.

Paris Goves.
OPENED this day, ex Steamer Africa, direct from Paris:—
Gent's Black French Kid GLOVES;
" Colored " " "
Ladies' " " " "
☞ Warranted the best made.
Gent' best India Rubber BRACES;
Girls' Fancy Straw HATS. For sale retail only.
LOCKHART & CO.,
May 4. King street.

India Rubber Boots & Shoes.
Received on Consignment from the Manufacturers:
110 CASES Ladies, Gents' and Children's Rubber Over SHOES.
The above are warranted to be of the best quality, and will be sold lower than any ever offered to the public.
Ladies Metallic RUBBERS, price 4s.;
Gents' do. ditto, " [illegible]s. 6d.
A credit of three Months will be given on all purchases over £25. B. O'BRIEN.
"Waverley House," King Street.
P. S.—Also a large assortment of leather Goods. January 5.

Assorted Crates of Earthenware.
75 CRATES Assorted EARTHENWARE, packed to suit the Country trade, guaranteed free from breakage, offered low, for sale by FRAS. CLEMENTSON.
September 14. 29, Dock Street.

CODFISH.—Just received.—200 Quintals of large and small CODFISH, equal to last.
JOHN MARVEN.
September 14. Ward street

NEW GOODS AT THE OLD COMMERCE HOUSE,
KING STREET.
OCTOBER 2nd, 1855.
HORSFALL & SHERATON
Have received per Steamers "CANADA," and "NIAGARA," and Packet Ships David G. Fleming, "John Barbour," "Mary Bannerman," and "Joseph Porter":
101 Packages of British and Foreign Goods.
Being a part of their extensive purchases for the Fall Business; and comprising a good assortment of every description of WOOLLENS, LINENS, COTTONS, SILKS, Lace, Hosiery, Gloves, Linen, and SMALL WARES, of every description, which are offered to Wholesale Buyers at the lowest rates, and most favourable terms.

HOUSE FURNISHING.
NEW STYLES.—Oct. 2nd, 1855.
HORSFALL & SHERATON [illegible] the attention of persons furnishing houses, to [illegible] assortment of GOODS, [illegible] which is superior to any heretofore in this market, and are offered at rates to suit the most economical.
Rich Gilt and Mahogany Poles and Cornices, of [illegible];
DAMASKS and MOREENS, in all of the Fashionable Colours, with suitable Trimmings;
Silk Brocatelles, very rich;
Silk and Worsted DAMASKS;
Cords and Tassels, for Curtains;
Rich Velvet Pile, and Tapestry CARPETINGS;
Brussels 3-ply Kid derminster; Scotch do.;
[illegible] Rugs, Stair Rods and Door Mats;
DRUGGETS, from 4-4 to 16-4;
English and American Floor OIL CLOTHS, new patterns, in all the usual widths;
BLANKETS, QUILTS and Counterpanes;
Table Linens and Sheetings;
Cloth, Worsted, and Linen Table COVERS, &c.
Oct. 4.

S. L. TILLEY,
NO. 15, KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
WOULD call the attention of the public to his large and varied Stock of GOODS, received per ships Middleton, John Barbour, and Achilles from Liverpool, and Steamers from the United States, viz:
DRUGS and CHEMICALS of all kinds;
Patent Medicines;
Brushes and Combs of nearly every description;
Shaving and Fancy SOAPS, Perfumery;
Fancy Articles; Spices of all kinds;
Dye Stuffs—Logwood, Redwood, and Fustic, ground and in stick; Indigo, Alum, Copperas, Blue Vitriol, and Annatto;
Brandam's No. 1, WHITE LEAD, in 14lb., 28lb., 56lbs., and 1 cwt kegs. Red, Yellow, Blue, and Green PAINTS;
Raw and Boiled Linsed OIL; Spirits Turpentine and Varnish;
Olive and Porpoise Oil;
Pure E. I. CASTOR OIL, in tins;
Gold Leaf; Glaziers' Diamonds, GLASS, Putty, Lampblack, Glue, &c.
CONFECTIONARY, in great variety, from the best Scotch and American manufacturers.
SEEDS—Clover, Timothy, and Garden Seeds—warranted fresh.
For sale wholesale and retail at lowest market prices. June 1.

Teas, White Lead, &c.
Ex "Achilles" and "Eudocia":
100 CHESTS Extra Souchong } TEAS;
10 do. superior family do. }
25 do. Fine Congou;
3 Tons Brandram's WHITE LEAD;
1 do. Coloured PAINTS;
6 Casks Raw and Boil'd OIL;
1 Ton PUTTY;
15 Bales COTTON WARPS;
22 Cases COTTON GOODS, &c.;
6 Cases INDIGO; 1 case Ladies' BOOTS;
2 Cases Ruled PAPER;
2 Cases NUTMEGS—For sale low by
L. H. DEVEBER & SONS.
St. John, June, 1854.

Hay Rakes, &c., &c.
420 DOZEN Hay RAKES, now on hand and will be finished in time for Haying. Would respectfully solicit the patronage of those persons who are selling Agricultural implements.
ALSO—Horse Rakes; Garden Rakes; Garden and Ballast Wheel Barrows; Hand Trucks for Stores; PLOUGHS, with or without Woodwork, of 7 different approved patterns, including Wilkie's Scotch Plough; STOVES, as usual, of about 100 different patterns; Oven and Furnace Doors and Bars; House Pumps, and Pipes to do.; Tin and Sheetiron Ware; Mill, Ship, and other Castings, turned out at short notice.
THOMAS C. EVERITT.
St. John, June 22, 1855.—3m.

DANDALION COFFEE.
A Novelty ! A Rarity ! ! A Luxury ! ! !
THE virtues of DANDALION have long been held in high estimation, but the difficulty of obtaining it in all seasons of the year, has impeded the wishes of the public in extending and promoting its more general use.
The above preparation is therefore offered to the public with confidence, as possessing all the properties of the plant, and when used according to direction, it forms a most agreeable Drink. It is also used to improve the flavour of Coffee and Cocoa. Sold in packets at 1s. 3d. and 8s. 6d. sterling, by FELLOWS & CO.
July 20. Opposite lower end Market-street.

PAINTS AND OILS.—A few tons Brandram's best WHITE LEAD and coloured PAINTS.
ALSO—Brandram's Boiled and Raw OIL, in casks or by the gallon. For sale by
June 15. FELLOWS & CO.

PAPER HANGINGS. More new Patterns of PAPER HANGINGS, just received, at the new Paper Store—4000 Rolls, all good patterns, now open. For sale low by
GEORGE NIXON,
June 15. Prince William Street.

CANE Seat Chairs.—Just received and for Sale. 15 Dozen Cane & Wood Seat CHAIRS.
GEORGE NIXON.

LEECHES.—Just received—100 Swedish LEECHES. Also—Dr. Kennedy's Medical Discovery, for the cure of Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, and all diseases of the blood—for sale by S. L. TILLEY,
April 20. No. 15 King Street.

BRUSHES!
Just received, and for sale—
30 DOZEN BRUSHES—among which are Cloth, Hair, and White Wash Brushes; 20 dozen of Door MATS; 5 doz. Willow BASKETS; 12 doz. Green BLINDS; 10 boxes Corks.
July 6. GEORGE NIXON.

DANDALION COFFEE—Four packages Dandalion COFFEE, just received per the Thames from London, by
April 20. FELLOWS & CO.

S. K. FOSTER'S
Ladies' Fashionable Shoe Store.
Foster's Corner Germain Street.
NEW SUMMER BOOTS AND SHOES.
Just received per Steamer America.
LADIES' Fashionable Bootees—Paris make; Ladies' superior London Boots and Shoes; Misses, Girls, and Children's Boots and Shoes of all the most fashionable styles;
[illegible] French Kid and Enamelled Boots, and Slippers;
Gentlemen's, Boys' and Youths' Boots & Shoes of every quality and style;
[illegible] at 2s. 6d. a pair;
[illegible] Boots at 6s. 3d. and 6s. 6d.;
An almost endless variety of Cheap Boots and Shoes.
N. B.—Orders from all parts of the Province will receive prompt attention.
June 15. S. K. FOSTER.

NEW BOOKS.
HARPERS, GRAHAMS, and PUTNAM'S MAGAZINES for August;
[illegible] for July, price only 5s 6d.;
The Story of the Campaign. A complete narrative of the War in Russia, by Major E. Bruce Hamley, [illegible] of Lady Lee's Widowhood;
A Visit to the Camp before Sebastopol, by R. C. McCormick, with Panoramic View of the Seat of War;
Chambers' & Wells' Maps and Plans of Sebastopol, pocket editions;
Mary Lyndon—An Autobiography;
White Chapel and Wheel of Misfortune, by Ned Buntline;
New York Comicality, or Yankees and Follies of [illegible] Life;
Will Watch, the Bold Smuggler—A Romance;
Trials and Triumphs, by T. S. Arthur;
Norval Hastings—A Nautical Romance of the War of 1812;
[illegible]
O'Halloran and his Man, by W. H. Maxwell;
Leaves of Love and Gaudiess Tricks with Cards;
Dr. Cummings Complete Works at 2s. 3d. & 3s 6d per vol.;
Also—Chambers' Edinburgh Journal for August and Late American Papers.
August 3. B. O'BRIEN.

We have obtained the Victory!
RENNAY & SCHERNER,
PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS
South side King Square, St. John, N. B.
HAVING obtained the First and Second Prizes, and the Diploma for their instruments, at the Provincial Exhibition, beg leave to inform the public that they can supply Pianofortes at the following prices:

Square Front Mahogany Piccolo,	£30 0 0
Rosewood O. G. Piccolo,	[illegible]
Do. Elegant do.	[illegible]
Cottage,	[illegible]
Semi-Cabinet,	[illegible]
Full Cabinet,	50 0 0
Elegant, with French front, fuss legs, and circular bottom,	65 0 0

The whole of the above Instruments are 6 4-3 [illegible].
N. B.—All instruments manufactured by R. & S. will be warranted for three years.
Every description of English and American Pianofortes tuned and repaired. March 15th.

JOHN HARRY,
Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver
North side of King Street, St. John, N. B., a few doors below the Waverley House.
MANUFACTURER of all kinds Silver Plate viz: Tea, Table, and Dessert Spoons, Forks, Ladles, Fish and Butter Knives, &c. &c.; also, Silver Cups of different patterns, which he will furnish Cheaper than any other House in the City. The above work is warranted to be made of Sterling Silver, and for neatness of style and superiority of finish challenges competition.
JEWELLERY made to order and repaired.
All Kinds of Engraving neatly executed.
Traders, Pedlers, and others furnished with plain Gold Finger RINGS cheaper than can be imported. In all cases punctuality may be relied on. Cash and the highest price given for Old Silver.

OYSTERS, Fresh and Good.
First Come ! First Served ! !
RECEIVED from Boston per steamer Admiral—A few Barrels of excellent OYSTERS, which will be served up in any style to suit customers, at the American Oyster Saloon, Water street.
☞ MEALS served up at all hours of the day and evening, by JAMES KENNEY,
June 8. Water-street.

RECEIVED.—Per Late Arrivals from Great Britain and United States—1 package White and Black Mineral Draw Knobs; Sink Traps; Pig Troughs; Clamps; Jackscrews; Open and round Spouts for Chain Pumps; Zinc Tubing for Chain Pumps; Force Pumps; Dasher Leather; Fig'd Drill; Brass Keys for Mortice and Rim Locks; Shutter Screws; Loose Joint Butts; Tire Benders; Stone Trucks; Washita Oil Stones; Razor Strops, &c.
June 22.—4i. JAS. N. C. BLACK.

MONEY WANTED.—I want to sell for money, 1 hhd. Cuba SUGAR; 4 bbls. PORK, and 9 Boxes No. 1 Cavendish TOBACCO—duty paid. Price moderate.
ALEXANDER A. COUGHLAN,
March 23. No. 5, Prince Wm. Street.

NOTICE.
THE Copartnership hitherto existing on the North Market Wharf, under the title of Lawrence & McIntosh, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. ALSO—The Copartnership heretofore existing in Dock Street, in the name of John C. McIntosh & Co., is likewise this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts due will be settled by A. W. Lawrence.
A. W. LAWRENCE,
JOHN C. McINTOSH.
September 4.

The business heretofore carried on by J. C. McIntosh & Co. will in future be conducted by the subscriber, who is prepared to supply the public at the shortest notice with any quantity of SHIP BREAD, Pilot Biscuit, &c. &c.
September 5.—4i. JOHN C. McINTOSH.

To Close up Small Lots.
LOT Superior Linen COATS, only 5s.;
1 do. Boys do. do. 3s. 6d.;
Lot Men's Black Alpaca COATS, only 12s. 6d.;
" " Mixed do. do. 12s. 6d.;
" " Black Russell Cord do. " 12s. 6d.;
GRANITE HALL.
June 1. No. 1 Dock-street.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT—Just received and for sale by
October 28, 1853. FELLOWS & CO.

TREENAILS.—25,000 Hackmatack TREENAILS, from 18 to 30 inch, in store and for sale. (September 14) G. M. BURNS.

MORRISON'S PILLS—Just received and for sale by Octr 17, 1853. FELLOWS & CO.

Poetry.

(FOR THE CHRONICLE.)

"Fear God—Honour the Queen—Love the Brethren."

Listen, O Israel, of the latter day—
[illegible] signs admit of no delay!
[illegible]
Of one great Fold—in Jesus, all the same.
[illegible]
A stumbling-block, [illegible] bands in earnest love;
[illegible] all the prosperity of Heav'n—
[illegible]
[illegible] the Light of Truth—thro' aid divine.
[illegible]
[illegible] with temp'rate too.
[illegible] in a righteous cause,
[illegible] mortal laws—
[illegible]
[illegible] and strike a mortal blow.
[illegible] and search the sanctuary round;
[illegible] Francisco be found!
[illegible] the Temple, then, be clear'd of all
[illegible] dogmas of Satanic school.
[illegible] that true faith, in which the Martyrs died—
[illegible] there which the Saints were glorified—
[illegible] be sustain'd by all, in every clime—
The one true faith—thro' all succeeding time.
[illegible] shall flourish, prosper, and increase
In glory, and power, triumph, bliss, and peace.
Tho' Satan with incessant hosts assail,
"The gates of hell against her can't prevail!"
Predictions, signs, and prophecies agree
Nearly, when the great events will be.
Christians should surely search the Scriptures well—
And all who have not, all, in duty, tell
To watch and pray—and all, with joy, prepare—
Lest suddenly, the Master should appear,
[illegible] sleeping, then awake to shame;
[illegible]—confounded—Christians, long, in name.
[illegible] the time that scoffers were to scoff,
[illegible] unbelievers were to laugh.
Turn from them all, and then, by faith, attend
To that emphatic word—sublime—"The End."
Lift up your heads and hearts, true Christians,—high—
[illegible] in the "End"—Redemption draweth nigh!
Then, by the King of Glory shall be giv'n,
[illegible] on earth, a new terrestrial Heav'n.
[illegible] the "sword," with Sion's spiritual sword,
[illegible] prepare the way before the Lord:
All evil-doers, ills and woes shall cease,
And clear the way for universal Peace.
[illegible] Jesus—and his Sion top—
[illegible] crown'd, or mitred, shall be plung'd in woe;
While Allied heroes fight the savage foes,
[illegible] ! without repose!
[illegible] at our sweet homes, should pray
For our brave heroes of the present day.
May God influence ev'ry loyal heart
[illegible] pray—reform—and all exhort!
Immoral deeds and impious words should cease,
Or be restrained by Act, for public peace.
The word's "Reform"—the Order of the Day,
The Prophet cries woe! to all that disobey.
All left to persevere, will meet their fate—
All foes to God and man—to Church and State.
The time's at hand when, only worth, shall gain
A right to claim—"The Title of a man."

J. R. L., Loyalist of '83.

Lansdale, Southam, 4th Oct., 1855.

Miscellany.

A TOUCHING STORY.
The Storm Lights of Anzasca.

BY LEITCH RITCHIE.

(*Concluded.*)

A murmur of compassion ran through the bystanders, and the words 'poor thing!—still so delicate!—old hysterics!' were whisperingly repeated from one to the other.

The father was alarmed, and hastened to cut short a ceremony which seemed so appalling to the nervous timidity of his daughter.

'It is enough,' said he, 'all will be over in a moment. Leila, do you accept of this young man for your suitor? Come; one little word, and it is done.'

Leila tried in vain to speak, and she bowed her acquiescence.

'Sirs,' continued Nicoli, 'my daughter accepts of the suitor you offer. It is enough; salute your mistress, my son; let us go in and pass round the cup of alliance.'

'The maiden hath not answered,' observed a cold, cautious voice, among the relations of the suitor.

'Speak, then,' said Nicoli, casting an angry glance and disdainful look at the formalist—'it is but a word,—a sound. 'Speak.'

Leila's dry, white lips had unclosed to obey, when the gate of the little court was wrenched open by one who was apparently too much in haste to find the latch, and a man rushed into the midst of the circle.

'Speak not!' he shouted. 'I forbid!'

Leila sprung towards him, with a stifled cry, and would have thrown herself into his arms, had she not been suddenly caught midway by her father.

'What is this?' demanded he sternly, but in rising alarm; 'ruffian—drunkard—madman—what would you here?'

'You cannot provoke me, Nicoli,' said the intruder, 'were you to spit upon me. I come to demand your daughter in marriage.'

'You!' shouted the enraged father.

'You!' repeated the relations, in tones of wonder, scorn, rage or ridicule, according to the temperament of the individual.

'There needeth no more of this,' said the same cold, cautious voice that had spoke before; 'a wedding begun in a brawl will never end well. To demand a girl in legitimate marriage, is neither sin nor shame; let the young man be answered by the maiden herself, and then depart in peace.'

'He hath spoken well,' said the more cautious among the old men; 'speak, daughter; answer and let the man be gone.'

Leila grew pale, and then red. She made a step forward—hesitated—looked at her father timidly—and then stood as still as a statue, pressing her clasped hands upon her bosom, as if to silence the throbbings that disturbed her reason.

'Girl,' said old Nicolo, in a voice of suppressed passion as he seized her by the arm, 'do you know that man?—did you ever see him before? Answer, can you tell me his name?'

'No.'

'No!—the insolent ruffian! Go, girl, present your cheek to your future husband, that the customs of our ancestors may be fulfilled, and leave us to clear my doorway of vagabonds.'

She stepped forward mechanically; but when the legitimate suitor, extending his arms, ran forward to meet her, she eluded him with a sudden shriek, and staggered towards the intruder.

'Hold—hold!' cried the relations, 'you are mad—you know not what you do—it is Francesco, the mineralo.'

She had reached the stranger, who did not move from where he stood; and as the ill-omened name met her ear, she fainted in his arms.

The confusion that ensued was indescribable. Leila was carried insensible into the house; and it required the efforts of half the party to hold back her father, who would have grappled with the mineralo upon the spot.

Francesco stood for some time with folded arms, in mournful and moody silence; but when at length the voice of cursing which Nicoli continued to pour forth against him, had sunk in exhaustion, he advanced and confronted him.

'I can hear these names,' said he, 'from you. Some of them, you know well, are undeserved; and if others fit, it is more my misfortune than my fault. If to chastise insults, and render back scorn for scorn, is to be a ruffian, I am one; but no man can be called a vagabond who resides in the habitation and follows the trade of his ancestors. These things, however, are trifles—at best they are only words. Your real objection to me is that I am poor. It is a strong one. If I chose to take your daughter without a dowry, I would take her in spite of you all; but I will leave her—even to that thing without a soul—rather than subject so gentle a being to the privations and vicissitudes of a life like mine. I demand, therefore, not simply your daughter, but a dowry, if only a small one; and you have the right to require that on my part, I shall not be empty handed. She is young, and there can be, and ought to be no hurry with her marriage; but give me only a year—a single year: name a reasonable sum; and if, by the appointed time I cannot tell the money into your hand, I hereby engage to relinquish every claim, which her generous preference has given me, upon your daughter's hand.'

'It is well put,' replied the cold and cautious voice in the assembly. 'A year, at any rate, would have elapsed between the present betrothing and the damsel's marriage. If the young man, before the bells of twelve, on this night twelvemonth, layeth down upon the table, either in coined money or in gold, or golden ore, the same sum which we were here ready to guarantee on the part of my grandson, why I for one, shall not object to the maiden's whim—*provided it continues so long*—being consulted, in the disposal of her hand, in preference to her father's judgment and desires. The sum is only three thousand livres!'

A laugh of scorn and derision rose among the relations.

'Yes, yes,' said they, 'it is but just. Let the mineralo produce three thousand livres, and he shall have his bride. Neighbour Nicoli, it is a fair proposal; allow us to intercede for Francesco, and beg your assent.'

'Sirs,' said Francesco, in perplexity mingled with anger, 'the sum of three thousand livres.'

He was interrupted by another forced laugh of derision.

'It is a *fair proposal*,' repeated the relations; 'agree, neighbour Nicoli, agree.'

'I agree,' said Nicoli, disdainfully.

'It is agreed,' replied Franesco, in a burst of haughty indignation; and with a beating heart he withdrew.

A very remarkable change appeared to take place from that moment in the character and habits of the mineralo. He not only deserted the company of his riotous associates, but even that of the few respectable persons to whose houses he had obtained admission, either by his talents for singing, or the comparative propriety of his conduct. Day after day he pursued his precarious avocation. The changes of the seasons were not now admitted as excuses. The storm did not drive him to the wine shed, and the rain did not confine him to his tent. Day after day, and often night after night, he was to be found in the field—on the mountains—by the sides of the rain-courses—on the shores of the torrent.

He rarely indulged himself even in the recreation of meeting his mistress, for whom all this labour was submitted to. Gold, not as a means but an end, seemed to be his thought by day, and his dreams by night, the object and end of his existence. When they did meet in darkness, and loneliness, and mystery, it was but to exchange a few hurried sentences of hope and comfort, and affected reliance upon fortune. On these occasions, tears, and tremblings, sometimes told on her part, at once the hollowness of her hopes, and the weakness of her constitution; but on his, all was, or seemed to be, enthusiasm and steadfast expectation.

Days and weeks, however, passed by—moons rolled away—the year was drawing to its wane, and a great part of the enormous sum was still in the womb of the mountains. Day by day, week by week, and month by month, the hopes of the mineralo became fainter. He could no longer bestow the comfort which did not cheer even his dreams. Gloomy and sad, he could only strain his mistress in his arms, without uttering a word when she ventured an inquiry respecting his progress, and then hurry away to resume, mechanically his hopeless task.

It is strange, sometimes an awful thing, to look into the mystery of the female mind.

Leila's health had received a shock from the circumstance we have recorded, which left her cheek pale, and her limbs weak, for many months; and to this physical infirmity was now added the effect of those dumb, but too eloquent, interviews with her lover. The lower he sunk into despondency, however, and the more desperate grew his affairs, the *higher* her spirits rose, as if to quell and control their fortune. Her hopes seemed to grow in proportion to his fears, and the strength which deserted him went over as an ally and support to her weakness. Even her bodily health received its direction from her mind. Her nerves seemed to recover their tone, her cheek its hue, and her eye its brilliancy. The cold and sluggish imagination of a man is unacquainted with half the resources of a woman in such circumstances. Disappointed in her dependence on fortune and casualty, Leila betook herself to the altars and gods of her people! Saints and martyrs were by turns invoked; vows were offered up, and pilgrimages and religious watchings performed. Then came dreams and prodigies into play, and omens, and augaries. *Sortes* were wrested from the pages of Dante, and warnings and commands translated from the mystic writings of the sky—

"The stars which are the poetry of heaven."

The year touched upon its close; and the sum which the goldseeker had amassed, although great almost to a miracle, was still far, very far, from sufficient. The last day of the year arrived, ushered in by storms and thundering and lightnings; and the evening fell cold and dark upon the despairing labours of Francesco. He was on the side of the mountain opposite Nicoli's house; and as daylight died in the valley, he saw, with unexpressible bitterness of soul, by the number of lights in the windows, that the fete was not forgotten. Some trifling success, however, induced him, like a drowning man grasping at a straw, to continue his search. He was on the spot indicated by a dream of his enthusiastic mistress; and she had conjured him not to abandon the attempt till the bell of the distant church should silence his hopes for ever.

His success continued. He was working with the pickaxe, and had discovered a very small perpendicular vein; and it was just possible that this although altogether inadequate in itself might be crossed at a greater depth, by a horizontal one, and thus form one of the *gruppi*, or nests, in which the ore is plentiful and easily extracted. To work, however, was difficult, and to work long impossible. His strength was almost exhausted; the storm beat fiercely in his face; and the darkness increased every moment. His heart wholly failed him; his limbs trembled; a cold perspiration bedewed his brow; and, as the last rays of daylight departed from the mountain-side, he fell senseless upon the ground.

How long he remained in this state he did not know; but he was recalled to life by a sound resembling, as he imagined, a human cry. The storm howled more wildly than ever along the side of the mountain, and it was now pitch dark; but on turning around his head he saw, at a little distance above where he lay, a small, steady light. Francesco's heart began to quake. The light advanced towards him, and he perceived that it was borne by a figure arryed in white from head to foot.—'Leila!' cried he in amazement, mingled with superstitious terror, as he recognized the features of his young fair mistress. 'Waste no time in words,' said she, 'much may yet be done, and I have the most perfect assurance that now at least I am not decived. Up, and be of good heart. Work, for here is light. I will sit down in the shelter, bleak though it be, of the cliff, and aid you with my prayers, since I cannot with my hands.' Francesco seized the axe, and stirred, half with shame, half with admiration, by the generous girl, resumed his labour with new vigor—'Be of good heart,' continued *Leila*, 'and all will yet be well. Bravely—bravely done!—be sure the saints have heard us!' Only once she uttered anything resembling a complaint—'It is cold,' said she, 'make haste, dearest, for I cannot find my way home, if I would, without a light.' By and by she repeated more frequently to 'make haste.' Francesco's heart bled while he thought of the sufferings of the sick and delicate on such a night, and in such a place; and his blows fell desperately on the rock. He was now a little distance from the spot where she sat, and he was just about to beg her to bring the light nearer, when she spoke again. 'Make haste—make haste!' she said, 'the time is almost come—I shall be wanted—I *am* wanted—I can stay no longer—farewell! farewell!' Francesco looked up, but the light was already gone.

It was so strange, this sudden desertion. If determined to go, why did she go alone?—aware as she must have been, that *his* remaining in the dark could be of no use. Could it be that her heart had changed, the moment her hopes had vanished? It was a bitter and ungenerous thought; nevertheless, it served to bridle the speed with which Francesco at first sprung forward to overtake his mistress. He had not gone far, when a sudden thrill arrested his progress. His heart ceased to beat, he grew faint and would have fallen to the ground, but for the support of a rock against which he staggered. When he recovered he retraced his steps as accurately as it was possible to do in utter darkness. He knew not whether he found the exact spot on which Leila had sat, but he was sure of the surrounding localities; and, if she was still there, her white dress would no doubt gleam even through the thick night which surrounded her.

With a lightened heart—for compared with the phantom of the mind which had presented itself, all things seemed endurable—he began again to descend the mountain. In a place so singularly wild, where the rocks were piled around in combinations at once fantastic and sublime, it was not wounderful that the light carried by his mistress should be wholly invisible to him, even had it been much nearer than was by this time probable. Far less was it surprising that the shouts which ever and anon he uttered should not reach her ear; for he was on the lee side of the storm, which raved among the cliffs with a fury that might have drowned the thunder.

Even to the practised feet of Francesco, the route, without the smallest light to guide his steps, was dangerous in the extreme; and to the occupation thus afforded to his thoughts it was perhaps owing that he reached Niccoli's house in a state of mind to enable him to acquit himself in a manner not derogatory to the dignity of manhood. 'Niccoli,' said he, entering the room, 'I have come to return your thanks for the trial you have allowed me. I have failed, and in terms of the engagement between us I relinquish my claim to your daughter's hand.'

He would then have retired as suddenly as he had entered; but old Niccoli caught hold of his arm:—'Bid us fairewell,' said he, in a tremulous voice, 'go not in anger. Forgive me for the harsh words used when we last met—I have watched you, Francesco, from that day—and—' He wiped away a tear as he looked upon the soiled and neglected apparel, and the haggard and ghastly face of the young man—'No matter—my word is plighted—farewell. 'Now call my daughter,' he said, 'and pray God that the business of this night might end in no ill!'

Francesco lingered at the door. He would fain have seen but the skirt of Leila's mantle before departing! 'She is not in her room!' cried a voice of alarm. Francesco's heart quaked. Presently the house was astir. The sound of feet running here and there was heard, agitated voices calling out her name. The next moment the old man rush out of the room, and, laying both his hands upon Francesco's shoulders, and looked wildly in his face. 'Know you aught of my daughter?' said he. 'Speak, I conjure you, in the name of the Blessed Saviour! Tell me that you have married her, and I will forgive and bless you! Speak!—will you not speak? A single word! Where is my daughter?—Where is my Leila?—my life—my light—my hope my child—my child!' The mineralo started, as if from a dream, and looked around apparently without comprehending what had passed. A strong shudder then shook his frame for an instant. 'Lights!' said he, 'torches!—every one of you! Follow me!' and he rushed out into the night. He was speedily overtaken by the whole of the company, amounting to more than twelve men, with lighted torches, that flared like meteors in the storm. As for the leader himself, he seemed scarcely able to drag one limb after the other, and he staggered to and fro, like one who is drunken with wine.

They at length reached the place, and a sight met by the light of the torches, [illegible] was seen at the base of the cliff. It was Le[illegible]