THE Weekly Chronicle.

Terms—15 shillings per annum :] "*Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque.*" [12s. 6d. if paid in advance.

VOL. IV. SAINT JOHN, (N. B.) FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1840. No. 36.

The Chronicle,

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All letters, communications, &c. must be post paid, or they will not be attended to.—No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

Weekly Almanack.

MAY.	H. SUN.	S.	MOON.	H.	W.
9 Saturday,	4 39	1 13	1 40	6	3
10 Sunday,	4 38	7 14	2 0	7	12
11 Monday,	4 37	7 15	2 19	8	8
12 Tuesday,	4 36	7 16	2 36	8	55
13 Wednesday,	4 35	7 17	2 55	9	36
14 Thursday,	4 34	7 18	3 15	10	13
15 Friday,	4 33	7 19	3 37	10	48

Full Moon, 16th, 6h. 51m. morn.

Public Institutions.

BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.—Thos. Leavitt, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Notes for Discount must be left at the Bank before 3 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount days.-Director next week: R. F. Hazen, Esq.

COMMERCIAL BANK.—Henry Gilbert, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes of Discount must be lodged before 1 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: Hugh Mackay, Esq.

BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.—(Saint John Branch.)—R. H. Liston, Esq. Manager. Discount Days, Wednesdays and Saturdays. Hours of Business, from 10 to 3. Notes and Bills for Discount to be left before 3 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount Days. Director next week: John Robertson, Esq.

NEW-BRUNSWICK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—John Boyd, Esquire. President.—Office open every day, (Sundays excepted) from 11 to 1 o'clock. [All communications by mail, must be post paid.]

SAVINGS BANK.—Hon. Ward Chipman, President.—Office hours, from 1 to 3 o'clock on Tuesday's. Cashier and Register, D. Jordan.

MARINE INSURANCE.—I. L. Bedell, Broker. The committee of Underwriters meet every morning at 10 o'clock, (Sundays excepted.)

MARINE ASSURANCE COMPANY.—Jas. Kirk, Esq. President.—Office open every day (Sundays excepted) from 10 to 3 o'clock. ☞All applications for Insurance to be made in writing.

☞NOTICE.

THE Public are hereby informed, that the Partnership heretofore existing between GEORGE EAGLES and the subscriber, as the firm of GEORGE & EDWARD EAGLES is this day dissolved.

EDWARD EAGLES.

Indian Town, 16th March, 1840.—3m.

Notice.

ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of JAMES DORIE, late of this city, deceased, are hereby requested to present their claims for adjustment; and those indebted to him are requested to make immediate payment.

JOHN ROBERTSON, *Administrator.*

Saint John, 5th February, 1840.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of JAMES OTTY, late of this City, deceased, are required to hand in their claims forthwith for adjustment; and all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to JOHN ROBERTSON, } *Executors*
JOHN V. THURGAR, }

Saint John, 5th February, 1840. 3m.

NOTICE.

THE accounts of all Persons remaining indebted to the late Firm of W. H. STREET & RANNEY, and which have not been adjusted by the parties giving Promissory Notes or other accepted security, will be forthwith put in suit.

W. H. STREET.

St. John, 6th Feb. 1840.

☞NOTICE.

ALL persons having demands against the Estate of the late Mrs. MARGARET A. HANFORD, will please render the same for adjustment; and those indebted to said Estate are requested to pay the same forthwith to the subscriber.

JAMES T. HANFORD.

St. John, Jan. 14, 1840. *Administrator.*

La Retraite.

ALFRED COLLINS, most respectfully intimates to his friends and the Public, that he has reopened that well known Establishment in Church street, lately occupied by Mr. F. D. S. JONES, and adjoining the grocery of Mr. J. MALCOLM. No expense has been spared to render *La Retraite* a favourite place of call, where Gentlemen will be sure of accommodation. A. C. stock of *Wines, Brandy, &c. &c.* for excellence cannot be excelled in the city: he challenges competition, and solicits from a discerning Public a share of their patronage.

Dec. 20.

J. M'LARDY'S

New Baking Establishment, near the Post-Office, Princess-st.

WHEAT and Rye BREAD of superior quality, being manufactured on the most improved plan and warranted free from souring.

Victoria Tea Biscuit fresh every day. Breakfast Rolls every morning at 8 o'clock.

Ship Bread made to order, in the best Greenock style.

15th November.

Caution.

ALL Persons are hereby cautioned against Cutting LOGS or in any manner trespassing upon Lot No. 1592, adjoining Mr. Scantell's property at Loch Lomond, as in the event thereof they will be prosecuted to the utmost rigour of the Law.

THOS. BALDWIN.

Feb. 21, 1840.

Bank Stock Wanted.

WANTED a few Shares of the Capital Stock of the Commercial, or Bank of New Brunswick, if to be had immediately.

JOHN V. THURGAR.

Feb. 28. *Corner of Water & Duke streets.*

Miscellany.

THE CORALLINES.

BY EDWARD HOWARD, AUTHOR OF "RATTLIN THE REEFER," &c.

(Continued.)

The Catastrophe.

It is to be most fervently hoped that, in every man's life, at some period, his conversion will take place. We do not use the term "conversion" in its fanatical, or in a bitter sectarian sense. We would mean only a firm conviction that the perishable body is not the *man*, but is merely the transient tenement of, and an adjunct to, the imperishable soul—and in which soul, of a truth, the lasting identity of the man consists. The entreaties, the prayers, and the mild and unanswerable arguments of his daughter prevailed, and the reason of Sir Hugh Eustace walked forth out of the heavy and chilling mists of scepticism, in all the unclouded majesty of an immortal spirit.

But neither the long worldly habitudes, nor the grave stability of his character, would permit Sir Hugh to evince any marked outward display of the great change that had taken place within him. We will not even affirm that he was happier. Indeed, what right has a man to expect felicity who has passed a long and active life in a total disregard of, if not enmity to, the sacred truths? Repentance is not, nor should it be, a mere form of words,—contrition, a pleasing ceremony. He was as a barefoot pilgrim in a thorny and flinty path, but supported in his stumblings, and cheered in his agonies, by an angel:—that angel was his daughter, Florence Fontbelle.

But we will not longer dwell upon these serious matters. The beautiful frigate flew through the waters; in her appearing course, she raced with the winds, sported with the storm, and, when only the lightest air rippled over the face of the sea, she spread to them the broad and white bosom of her magnificent sails, and moved on slowly in conscious beauty, as stops a queen to her place of honour among the courtly and the noble. Captain Sir Hugh Eustace was too good a sailor, and possessed a mind too acute, to permit a barbarous, convict-conducted ship to escape him. Every vessel that came in sight was spoken with, and sufficient information was obtained to put the pursuers upon the right track; still the pursued had so much the start, that though ultimate evasion was impossible, yet capture was indefinitely postponed.

At length, the Cape of Good Hope was rounded, and a fresh supply of water having been received from another man-of-war, this chase of months was resumed. During this time, a gradual but most marked change had taken place, not only in Sir Eustace, but also in the officers and men of the ship that he commanded. He preached no sermons, read no homilies, quoted not the Holy Scriptures, nor made use of scriptural language in his conversation. Yet those about him felt and understood that swearing would no longer be permitted, nor profanity endured. The duty went on with equal precision and energy, and the ship was tacked and the topsails reefed with as much neatness and rapidity, as when the cursing was most loud and the swearing most tremendous.

Though this reformation was general, yet were there one or two obstinate exceptions to it, among whom the third lieutenant was sadly pre-eminent. He kept himself under tolerable control when near the captain, but even then, occasionally, an oath would unconsciously burst out from the corner of his mouth, which was no further reproved than by Sir Eustace looking serious, and holding up a cautionary fore-finger. One forenoon it blew very fresh, and the wind had increased so suddenly that it became necessary to take the fore-course of the ship with the greatest precaution, in order to prevent the splitting of the sail. It was the third lieutenant's watch, and it devolved on him to see this duty performed. In the midst of the operation, unperceived, the captain came on deck, whilst the lieutenant was in the very vigour and flourish of his damnatory exhortations, speaking evil things of eyes and limbs, and demitting souls and bodies to eternal torments. After the evolution, he turned round to take breath, and suddenly found himself face to face with his captain.

'When you are relieved, Mr. Black,' said the captain to him, calmly but seriously, 'I wish to speak to you, alone, in my cabin.'

Mr. Black had too much honesty to reply 'With much pleasure, Sir Hugh;' so he merely touched his hat, and responded officially with the technical 'Ay, ay, sir!'

'Won't he nab it?' said one midshipman one to another, felicitating themselves.

'Serves him right,' said one; 'my eyes and limbs are quite as good as his. He wigged me horribly last middle watch. Quite awful to hear him.

'Well,' said another, 'he is not a bad fellow after all. The loudest barking dog is not often the worst biter. 'To the masthead, Mr. Tomkins, and stay there till I call you down,' is less to my taste than the hardest oath, even were it breathed in a nor'wester, and mouthed in thunder. Indeed, when I'm vexed, I swear a little myself—but elegantly.'

The conversation in the cabin between Sir Hugh Eustace and Mr. Black, when that officer had been relieved, took quite another turn. The captain received the lieutenant standing, and, as one country says to another, when she has manned her navy and recruited her army, he took an imposing attitude, his brow was thoughtful, with a shade of sternness darkening over it; and beneath his right hand lay the Bible, in which were several marks of reference placed between the leaves; the articles of war were open upon the table.

'I send for you, Mr. Black,' said Sir Hugh calmly, 'in much sorrow, but not at all in anger—with anger, I trust, I have done for ever. I will not repeat to you that which you well know, how offensive the vainly taking of His name is to me. You are continually acting in opposition to that article of war expressly made and provided against profane cursing and swearing. Shall I read it to you Mr. Black?'

Mr. Black, with the most profound humility, declined the condescension.

'If you will not regard either me or the article of war, surely, surely, my young friend, you cannot be so hardened in wickedness as to contemn the precepts, and spurn at the solemn admonitions, contained in this holy book. I have noted, with papers, the different passages applicable to your offending; take a chair, and when you have perused them all, I will resume.'

As the lieutenant displayed evident reluctance to commence the task, the captain continued.

'O, Mr. Black, I wish to treat you as a christian friend; but if you prefer my bearing myself towards you as your commanding officer, we will dispense with the Bible, and, confining ourselves to the articles of war, substitute a court-martial for a brotherly reproof.'

Was there not a little of the bitterness and the sign of religious persecution in this speech? Alas! for the weakness of human nature. Whatever might have been its tendency, it had the desired effect on Mr. Black, who very assiduously read every text indicated. He then rose with a very humble and chastened look.

'You have grievously offended, and I see, by your appearance, that you are conscious of it. Let me hear some words of repentance and contrition, and I will say to you, in all kindness, 'Go, and sin no more.'

But the soul of man is more stubborn than the gnarled oak, and too often the disinclination to apology is strong within him in proportion to his consciousness of wrong. Besides, Mr. Black could not forget the well-earned character of his reprover, and that, but two months before, upon occasions, he would rap out as smart a volley of words unlawful as ever startled a dilatory seaman into activity. All these considerations operating strongly on Mr. Black, with the usual prolonge of insubordination and dissent, he commenced, 'With all submission, Sir Hugh Eustace, I conceive that you take a harsh and not strictly fair view of my indiscretion.'

'Indiscretion! A habitual violation of one of the commandments an indiscretion! Explain to me, sir, in what manner I take a harsh and unfair view of this *indiscretion*. Had I called it blasphemy, would the term have been too strong? Proceed, sir.

'In these foolish expletives, which I am, under excitement, in the habit of using, nothing is meant but to rouse attention. No disrespect is intended to the Deity; and, however shocking these oaths may seem to the ears of the pious, in the spirit that I use them they are nothing more nor worse than the usual interjections—O, ah, and the like—they are, Sir Hugh, *vox et preterea, nihil.*'

The captain smiled faintly at this quotation of his swearing lieutenant, and replied, "You have made the best defence of which your transgression is capable: but it is a marvellously weak one, and would apply to every description of sin; for we sin, not in order to make ourselves guilty, but to satisfy some wicked impulse. But I will make the weakness of your argument more apparent to you. You will allow that the almighty is ever present?'.

'I have been taught to believe so.'

'Can you conceive other than that the eye, of the Omniscient must not only be upon this miserable world, but must scan the vast universe; and that though we are not so blessed as to be sensible of it we are as much in his actual presence as the angels who surrounded his throne in the courts of heaven?

'It cannot be denied.'

'Well, Sir, conceive yourself, for a moment, in St. James's palace, in the throne-room, his most gracious Majesty George III. seated on his throne——"

"I wish I were there instead of here," thought the exhorted sailor.

"And you, Nicholas Black, lieutenant of his Majesty's ship Amelia, being there, with the royal eye fixedly upon you, receive an order immediately to perform some service."

In order to make a diversion, and to perplex the captain in his castigatory harangue, Mr. Black humbly submitted, that, being there, he could not possibly conceive what service he could be put upon.

'Suppose that there were intruders in the royal presence—people in court, who had no business there.'

'I can very easily comprehend that, Sir Hugh.'

'Very well, sir; and you can comprehend also that you might receive the royal command to remove them. Now, possibly you may conceive that the hangers about a court may be very tenacious of their places, and that there would be some little difficulty in removing them.'

'I *can* conceive it.'

'Well, you meeting with this difficulty, the eye of royalty being on the whole full upon you, imagine yourself going on in this strain—: George damn you, my lord duke—by Guelph, if your grace do not freshen your way, may his Majesty pitch you into hell—Countess, make yourself scarce, or the defender of the faith shiver your precious limbs. Nay, you smile—but this is not the worst—in your imprecations I have repeatedly heard you, laying aside the language of entreaty, actually *command* the Deity to curse and utterly destroy. Suppose, then, to carry out the comparison, you turned round insolently to the king, and authoritatively bade him ——.'

'Spare me, Sir Hugh, it is a madness—I am humbled, I am ashamed.'

'And yet,' continued the captain, becoming more impressive, 'you have dared to treat the awful Majesty of Heaven, the sublime presence of the Deity, the immortal King, with a temerity and an insolence, that, for your very life, you dare not exhibit to your earthly perishable sovereign, a fallible and sinful mortal like yourself.'

'I am overwhelmed with confusion—but the habit is strong upon me—I am afraid of myself.'

'My young friend, I am glad to hear you say so. Let us see what we can do for you. I know that it is very seldom that naval officers have had the advantage of a classical education—but you quoted Latin just now—do you remember anything of your Eton grammar?'

'But very little.'

'As the plain language of our country is not sufficiently powerful for you, suppose that, to give vent to your superfluous energy, and to convince the men that you really are in earnest, you interlard your orders with any or all of the words in the following line from Virgil—you may grind them between your teeth as grimly as you like—

'Monstr' horrend' inform' ingens, cui lumen ademptum.'

I think they would make the men start up the rigging.'

'You are laughing at me, Sir Hugh.'

'Not so—I was never more serious. Try it.'

'I should never remember those words.'

'Well, then, we must have recourse to—' Propria quæ maribus, tribuuntur mascula diras, ut sunt divorum, Mars, Apollo.' We will stop there—by the time you get to Apollo you may begin again. Whenever you feel the least inclined to swear, you know your preventive.'

After more conversation in the like strain, Mr. Black, finding that his captain would have nonsense oaths, or none at all, they parted, and the lieutenant, after a little trouble, did remarkably well. The foremast men, when they first had these scraps of latinity poured upon their unlucky heads, were a little frightened, and moved faster than the accustomed oaths could make them; but, in time, even Marz, Bacchus, and Apollo, lost their exciting virtue, and swearing gradually fell into total disuse in his Majesty's ship Amelia. However, the officers, even to the midshipmen, became very classical in their expletives of asseveration and attestation, and "me Hercule" entirely superseded — — —.

We have given this episode, and its attendant conversation at length, merely to indicate the great change that had taken place in the mind of Sir Hugh. The fruits of conversion were gradually made apparent in his conduct. He commenced the keeping holy of the sabbath, by inviting as many of the officers as felt religiously inclined into his cabin, on the Sundays, to read the Scriptures, and to descant upon them. This was soon followed by extempore prayer, and then the most sedate of the seamen were bidden to come and unite in this pious demonstration.

The bashfulness of the captain gradually wore away, till, at length, he did that which is enjoined on all commanders by the rules of the navy—he performed divine service to the ship's company, officiating himself, and read to them afterwards one of Blair's moral sermons. So little, in our day, was religion attended to, that we served for more than three years in a frigate, during all which time the Word of God was never publicly read, excepting on the frequent occasions of the burials at sea; and this omission was common in the navy. Chaplains were allowed only to the largest vessels, and there they were generally considered as a nuisance, and any pretence was sufficient to avoid the performance of service on Sundays, and eagerly sought for. This being the case, it required no small degree of moral courage on the part of Sir Hugh to hoist, almost alone, the ensign of piety.

We have been so much occupied in tracing the effects of the appearance of Florence on board the Amelia, that we seem a little to have neglected the lady herself. She always excited a great deal of curiosity; but custom had, in some measure, blunted this feeling among the ship's company. All wondered at her surpassing beauty, yet none suspected her real sex, save one. Of course her father and Dr. M'Quillet are exceptions.

So deeply and so truly religious a person as was Florence Fontbelle, required but little that this world could afford her, to be completely and enthusiastically happy. She lived in the light, and cherished her heart with the glow of the bliss of another existence. The annoyances and the ills of her present state were scarcely regarded, and when they would make themselves felt, they were gratefully accepted as checks to presumption, and received as marks of divine favour. A mind thus circumstanced, could not but render its possessor intensely happy. This internal felicity shone forth gloriously in every feature of her face, lighted up her eyes, and irradiated her smile with that ineffable sweetness that we imagine only to belong to the angelic nature. Her health was in all the luxuriance that peace of mind and extreme temperance produce. Her father gazed upon her, wondered, and his bosom acknowledged a deep sensation of bliss that came and filled it with such gushings of tenderness and rapture, that it often required all his manliness to prevent him from seeking relief in floods of tears. Completely, indeed, was the man changed.

Florence occupied herself chiefly in religious conversation with her father, arguments upon points of faith with the doctor, and in scripturally instructing and catechising the heavy Frank Flylightly. He was her constant attendant, and the only one suffered about her person. He was bewildered into stupidity and awe. He followed her about with a dog-like fidelity. It was his office to accompany her on the few occasions on which she took air and exercise on deck, and it was a part of his duty to prevent any one conversing with, or even approaching her.—This he performed with a ferocity that was totally foreign to his nature. The mild, easy-tempered disposition of the animal was then absolutely changed to the morose and irritable vigilance of a gaoler. No one of the hundreds on board could boast of having exchanged a word with her, excepting her father, the doctor, and himself. He refused his food, or ate only enough to preserve life. Instead of retiring to his hammock that was slung for him in the fore cabin, he invariably stretched himself before the door of the little berth in which his mistress slept—not himself to sleep, but to murmur over the last words that she had spoken to him, to repeat the lessons that she had taught him, to pronounce her name softly to himself, and to watch with an idolatrous patience for the sound of her voice, for her gentle breathings, and that bliss greater than all the rest, the opening of her door. The man, to the utter dismay and astonishment of the doctor, grew palpably and rapidly thin. He, the medical sage, endeavoured vainly to account for it by all manner of physiological reasons; he examined Frank as he would a most important patient; he felt his pulse, demanded symptoms,—but everything was useless. With his emaciation he became pale and deplorably stupid. It required but one little word to solve the mystery. Frank Flylightly had discovered the sex of the prisoner and reputed spy; and, though he had unravelled this secret, he guardedly kept his own, which was, that he was disastrously in love.

Love!—it was to poor Frank like the rising of the sun upon the sick chamber. The torch of affection disclosed to him his own unworthiness. He had felt the omnipotence of beauty; its surpassing radiance was upon and about him daily and all day long. He saw himself, and was ashamed; and then he hated himself with the deep intensity of perfect loathing—the bitterness of spirit was upon him for not being distinguished of his kind. 'Had I a been but a smartish sort of a dog, or even a caged-up bird, she would have loved and a fondled me! but as a human critur, wouldn't she shiver if so be as she was to touch the top of my finger?' And then he would grind his teeth, wish impossible things, and murmur prayers that were impious.

The love of Frank Flylightly was ridiculous—nay, it was highly laughable; and the manner in which it was displayed very amusing to every one but himself. There was a general game of cross purposes and mutual misunderstandings going forward. Neither the captain, his daughter, nor the doctor, relying too much upon the apparent heaviness and dulness of Frank, suspected that he had made the important discovery; whilst Frank himself was grievously perplexed in endeavouring to ascertain if Sir Hugh and M'Quillet knew as much as he did. Sometimes he tho't it was his duty to acquaint his commanding officer that the young and beautiful Mr. Fontbelle was a young and beautiful Miss Fontbelle; but then he feared to be moved from his place of attendant, which he fancied would be tantamount to a sentence of death. Sometimes he was tempted to make known to the young lady herself his knowledge of her sex, boldly avow his love, and jump overboard. But in his distractions he did nothing but grow ferocious, thin, more devoted, and unutterably stupid; the last so much so, that the captain took it seriously into consideration whether he should not be removed from his post, and removed he certainly would have been, were it not that he feared to expose the disguise of his daughter to some person who might be less simple and less scrutinising than Frank was wrongly supposed to be.

Whenever Sir Hugh wished for the society of his daughter, they always retired to the after-cabin, and at these meetings the surgeon was sometimes present, sometimes not; but Frank and the usual servants were, on these occasions sent out of the fore-cabin, and forbidden strictly to enter it, unless rung for: this precaution was to prevent eaves-dropping. When Sir Hugh dined with his officers in rotation, Florence was never visible, being either in her own little berth, or in the after cabin.

(To be continued.)

MELANCHOLY SHIPWRECK!

The Brig Charles Miller, Capt. Hatch, that arrived here to-day, fell in with, March 29th, (off the Florida Reefs) the wreck of the sch. Emblem, of [illegible] na. The E. sailed from Apalachicola the 18th ult. and was thrown on her beam ends, in a gale, on the 25th. After lying thus eight hours, her masts went by the board, and she righted full of water.

Her crew consisted, at the time of the disaster, of Capt. Leonard Russell, Wm. Baring, Alex. Andrews, Richard Singleton, and H. Lord. She had also, a Mr. and Mrs. Judah, and their two sons—Charles H. Leland supercargo, and Robert M. Lopez, as passengers.

Capt. H. saved from the passengers, Mrs. Judah and Lopez—and of the crew, Andrews, Singleton and Lord. Lopez, however, died from exhaustion, soon after his rescue. The others had perished before relief came—it being quite cold weather.

Mr. Judah was a theatrical gentleman, and had been a manager for some time. His wife, throughout the four fearful days she passed upon the wreck, had manifested great energy of character. She assisted to sustain her husband upon the wreck, and he died in her arms—as did also, one of her children—the other died in the rope by which he was lashed. This spirit lasted her until she was saved, when nature gave way, and she sunk lifeless as it were, upon the deck. She states that, as she hung, with her feet in the water, upon the wreck, constant vigilance was necessary to draw them frequently up, as the sharks, that swam in fleets about the wreck, were ever on the alert to sieze them.—*New York Paper.*

From the Kingston Chronicle, April 18.

AWFUL CATASTROPHE!

UPWARDS OF FIFTY HOUSES DESTROYED BY FIRE.

At a little past 12 o'clock last night, the alarm of fire was sounded:—The roof of the building on Counter's wharf, occupied by the Ottawa and Rideau Forwarding Company as an office, was discovered to be in flames, and the wind blowing a gale from the south-west, the destructive element communicated to the adjoining stores with fearful rapidity—in one of which, belonging to Mr. James Fraser, grocer, was deposited a large quantity of Gunpowder, about 100 kegs, which exploded with such violence as to shake the whole Town, breaking the windows generally throughout the place. The burning timbers of this building were thrown to a great distance, and it is supposed that one of these fell on the "Chequered Tavern" occupied by Mr. Irons, and in consequence of which, that building as well as the whole of the houses on the north side of the Market Square were destroyed.—These buildings were tenanted by the following persons, viz:—Messrs. Handy, Lance, Tremble, Hackett, Reiter, Webster, Campbell, Cromer, McMillan, (Mrs. Brown,) Linton, Johnson Fraser, McDermid and Felix Campbell: the fire then communicated across Brock st., destroying Mrs. Markland's large brick dwelling house, and the frame house adjoining, occupied by Mr. Mitchell on Front street, together with Mr. Bamford's Steamboat Hotel, McFatridge's stone building, and the whole of the *Chronicle and Gazette Establishment*, as well as Dr. Baker's premises, Mr. Leahy's Hotel, the wooden building occupied by Mr. Matheson, Tailor, and Mrs. Warry, confectioner, and Mr. O'Reilly's new brick building, occupied by himself and Mr. Ramage, Watchmaker, all fronting on King street. The progress of the fire was arrested in this direction, but Mr. Hardy's house and Mrs. Macaulay's stone stable on Store street, were destroyed, the fire having reached them from the rear of Mr. Bamford's premises. The Commercial Bank was at one time considered to be in great danger, and some of the out-houses were destroyed. While the Chronicle Office and Mr. Fraser's shop were burning, the corther shop on the opposite side, occupied by Mr. Sharp, was at one time on fire, by owing to a sudden and providential change in the direction of the wind, that block was saved, and indeed but for this circumstance, the greater part of the Town would have inevitably been consumed.

The origin of this great calamity is as follows: The American Steamer *Telegraph* was lying on the West side of Counter's wharf, and in consequence of the gale of wind the Captain thought it advisable to raise the steam and put off from the shore. In doing this, however, the sparks from the flue of the vessel communicated with the roof of the office of the Ottawa Company as already mentioned.

From the high winds and the dry state of the atmosphere the progress of the conflagration was so rapid that but little opportunity was afforded to save much of the property. The Ottawa Company had 15,000 barrels of flour, whiskey and pork, totally consumed, and Mr. Counter had 1,500 barrels of flour and pork destroyed in the large new store adjoining. In the Ottawa Company's Stores were 50 bales of goods valued at from 3 to £4000 belonging to William Wilson, Esquire, which were burnt, and not insured. The Ottawa Company's steamer "*Cataraqui*" as well as the Schooner "*Nelson*" were consumed. The hulls of the vessels, while burning, glided along towards the Cataraqui Bridge, which would have been destroyed but by the active exertions of Commodore Sandom and his men.

The store of Mr. Fraser, on the Ottawa wharf, in which the powder was deposited, contained also a large quantity of liquors and groceries belonging to that gentleman, to the value of from 3 to £4,000, which was destroyed, and on which there was no insurance. Mr. Counter's bakery and several houses about the wharf were destroyed. Mr. Kirkpatrick's large brick house, occupied by Col. Hill, and Mr. Macpherson's residence, and Mrs. Macaulay's dwelling house were saved with great difficulty.

The Fire Companies did their duty upon this disastrous occasion manfully. The worthy Commandant, Col. the Hon. Henry Dundas and his gallant regiment, and Captain Otway and the Royal Artillery performed their part in a manner highly creditable to them. The 4th Battalion of Militia were very active and useful, as well as Captain Jackson's Artillery Company.

It is with much regret we learn that John McManaman, Shop-keeper of this place; Arthur Harper, Carpenter, and a coloured man, were so severely injured by the explosion of the gunpowder in Mr. Fraser's store that no hopes are entertained of their recovery. We understand that the coloured man is since dead.

IRON, &c.

By the ships *Agnes, Thetis, Harriet Scott, Forth*, and other late arrivals from England, the subscribers have received:

60 TONS "Banks' Best" English IRON, (all sizes,)
120 Tons Common do. do. do.
6 Ditto Best Sweedish do. do.
2 Ditto Steel, (Cast, Blister and German,) do.
4 Ditto Spikes;
400 Kegs Nos. 1 and 2 WHITE LEAD,
1 Ton PUTTY, in 7lb. bladders,
57 Casks containing IRONMONGERY:—Joiners' Planes and other Tools, Brass and Iron Door Locks, Files and Rasps, shot; Board, Horse, and Ox Nails; Bell Mounting, Fishing Hooks & Lines, Bed Cords, Hambro' Lines and Twines, Sash Cords, &c. &c.
2 Crates Coal Scuttles, copper and iron;
2 Hogsheads TEA KETTLES, and a great variety of other articles of Hardware, which they offer for [illegible]

Nov. 1. E. L. JARVIS & CO.

☞ *They now occupy the Brick store of William Jarvis, Esquire, on the South Market Wharf.*

More NEW GOODS.

VICTORIA HOUSE.

THE Subscriber has this day received, ex Ship *British Queen*, from Liverpool, a variety of new and Fashionable GOODS, among which are the following:

Plain and Figured SILKS in all colours;
Plain and figured Bonnet SATINS;
Bristol and Turc SATINS;
French and English RIBBONS;
French worked COLLARS & CAPES;
48 Rich Velvet SHAWLS & CAPES;
140 Pieces printed SAXONY CLOTHS;
250 Challie & Muslin Delaine DRESSES;
75 Rich figured Mantua DRESES, new styles;
30 Taglioni WATERPROOF COATS;
20 do. do. CAPES.

☞ *Cash only—No second price.*

WILLIAM DOHERTY, JUN.

Dec. 13, 1839.

Dr. Poett's Eradicto.

THE celebrity of this Medicine, in curing recent cases of Gonnorrhea, generally in 24 hours, and when the disease is of longer standing, there is no medicine so efficacious. There is no case of Gleet, Semival, Weakness, Fluor, Albus, &c. &c. wherein any preparation has been so uniformly successful in eradicating every vestige from the constitution. Warranted to contain no mineral substance. It is as pleasant as it is certain, and retains its virtues in any climate. For sale by appointment, at the Circulating Library, by

Feb. 21, 1840. A. R. TRURO.

Storage.

STORAGE to a moderate extent may be had in the subscriber's Brick Warehouse, which being fitted with Iron Doors and Window shutters, may safely be considered as FIRE PROOF. Entrance from Prince William street.

Feb. 7. JAMES T. HANFORD.

Orrel Coals, and Salt.

Per ship Mersey.

200 TONS best Orrel COALS, equal to those last imported by this Vessel; 200 Tons Liverpool SALT, for sale ex ship on early application to

April 3. MACKAY, BROTHERS & Co.

For Sale,

The Cargo of the schooner *Jasper* just arrived from Maryland, consisting of—

135 PIECES White OAK TIMBER, suitable for ships' stems, stern posts, aprons, &c. &c.
20 DO. 3 feet long, for Treenails,
8M White Oak Treenails, from 12 to 30 inches,
2260 Locust ditto ditto ditto.

March 6. RATCHFORD & BROTHERS.

NEW FANCY GOODS,

Per Eagle, from London:

THE subscriber has just received from the Warehouse in London, a good assortment of English and Foreign TOYS; China Toys and foreign Shells for chimney piece Ornaments; Clapshaw's warranted Cricket Bats, Balls, & Wickets; Fancy Baskets, Ladies Work Boxes, Perfumery, Victoria and Adelaide Perfumes, Rowland's Warranted Macassar OIL; Hair, tooth, Nail, Shaving, Cloth and Flesh Brushes; English and German Flutes, Fifes, Octaves and Violins and Violin Strings. WM. MAJOR.

10th *April.* *Prince William street.*

Also.—A few splendid Accordians with instructors, Naples soap, &c.