W GROCERY STORE.

scriber has received per ships 'British ' from London, 'Portland,' from Liver- nd 'Ord,' from Glasgow, and schooner aret Trynor,' from Boston, his SPRING LY of GOODS—consisting of

, LOAF SUGAR, TABLE SALT, ps, CANDLES, Starch, Blacking, Ink, Warp, Grey Cottons, and Barley, Soda, and Wine BISCUIT; atter CRACKERS and Pilot Bread; Porto Cabella COFFEES; CHEESE, Saleratus; ell Almonds; Hickory, Hazel and Castana PTS; ts, Eggs, Beans, TOBACCO, Cigars, BROOMS and Pails. sh Ground COFFEE always on hand. a variety of other articles, which will be the lowest prices, for cash, at his store, on uth-west corner of the Market square, next Mr. N. S. Demill's.

17. A. HEGAN.

NATHANIEL ADAMS'

OOT and SHOE STORE.

ment Story of the Saint John Hotel, King Street, St. John, N. B.

WHERE a general assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes of the best materials and neatest workmanship are constantly on hand. Orders punctually attended to.

—The subscriber would beg to state that engaged some of the first class workmen New-York, he is prepared to furnish work if not superior, to any other in the city. All s is a trial, which he is confident will ensure —Trial is better than report.—Call and see. Two or three JOURNEYMEN will meet with nt employment at the above Establishment.

y 12. N. A.

NEW GOODS.

C. W. Ketchum,

eceived per British Queen, from London, a ock of his London Goods, consisting of—

elegant assortment of Tuscan, Rutland, Chip, Fluted, Dunstable, Rice, Cordonnet, satin, Parisian and Tyroleze BONNETS. TIFICIAL FLOWERS, Wreaths and Bou- Marabout and Ostrich FEATHERS; nche's Caps and Cap Fronts; ses of Bonnet Shapes, for sale very low: nkerchiefs, Scarfs, Shawls, Printed and plain ts, Woollen and Cotton Plaids, so, A quantity of very superior London Prints. The remainder of his heavy and Fancy Goods expected per Vanguard and Sarah Ann. ril 28.

, Tin Plates, Soap, Shovels, &c. &c. &c.

Landing ex "Agnes & Ann," M'FARLANE, Master.

46 BARS Common IRON, assorted, ¾, ⅞, 1, 1¼, 1 & 1½ round 1¼, 1½, ⅜, 2, 2⅛x½, 2½, 2½x⅜, Flat: Bundles ⅜, 7-16, and ½ inch Round do. Scale Weights, ass'd, 56, 28, 14, 7, and 4 lbs: dozen Miners' Shovels; boxes TIN PLATES, IC, DC, ICW, DXX, boxes SOAP; 52 tons No. 1 Scotch Pig Iron. —ALSO, on hand— 5 doz. Square Pointed SHOVELS, do. Ballast do.: tons Castings—Pots, Bake and Steak Pans 1 pair Smith's BELLOWS; 5 ANVILS; Tin Plating, Shear Moulds, Swedes IRON—German and Blister STEEL, &c. &c.

y 5th, 1843. W. CARVILL, Nelson Street.

NEW STORE.

THE subscriber would respectfully intimate to the public that he has taken arge and commodious Store on the south west r of the Market Square, owned by Benjamin n, Esq., where he intends keeping on hand a NERAL ASSORTMENT OF

GROCERIES,

best quality, and trusts that by strict attention siness, he will merit a share of public patron- ARCHIBALD HEGAN.

John, May 12th, 1843.

CONSIGNMENT, per Cannmore, from Clyde:

PUNS. MALT WHISKY, 110 over proof —very superior flavour: Bales Dundee CANVAS, assorted numbers. ale by JOHN ROBERTSON. y 12.

Cloth Manufactory.

THE subscriber informs the Public that he car- ries on the business of making CLOTH, at en Vale, Kingston, (King's County.) Has is Machinery in complete order, he will have men at each branch, so that Customers may their Cloth in about four weeks from the time wool is received.

oot.—oil'd, carded, and spun, for a 1s. pr. lb.; ps, filling, or stocking yarn, plain flannel made s. 5d. per yard, twil'd 1s. 6d.; for filling and ing 1s. 2d.; persons who send their own wool ill find the warps, and give them Satinett fin- at 2s. 6d. per yard.

accommodate customers on the river St. John subscriber has made arrangements for Wool to ken in at the following places, viz: Mr. Wm. e's, (Fredericton Hotel,) Fredericton; J. H. ber's, Gagetown; Robert Golding, opposite Island; at which places it will be put on board team boat, and landed at S. Gorum's, Long h, whence it will be taken and manufactured der and returned to their respective places. ool can also be left at Mr. Oliver Hallett's, pton.

rticular directions must be written and put in- the bundle, with a card outside showing the n's name and place of abode, that there may be istake.

all cases wool must be clean washed and free grease of any kind.

SEYMOUR PICKETT. ngston, May 1, 1843.

B.—The subscriber returns his sincere the encouragement he has hitherto his friends, and hopes by strict atten t the public patronage.

Wharfage to Let.

HE subscriber is prepared to wharf Boards, Scantling, and all kinds of Lib- , at his Wharf, North slip, on the most ble terms.

ril 28. JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER.

Seraphine for sale.

Neatly constructed and good toned SERA- PHINE, well adapted either for House music, small place of worship. The instrument may amined on application to the subscriber at his ence King's square. Terms moderate. h April. S. B. HUMBERT.

teamer NOVA SCOTIA,

Captain JOHN LEAVITT.

THE Route of the Steamer NOVA SCOTIA, commen- cing on Thursday, the 1st of June e as follows:—Leaving St. John on Mondays Thursdays, at 7 o'clock A. M. for Digby and napolis, and leaving Annapolis (calling at Digby) Monday, immediately after the arrival of the rn Mail, and on Friday at 7 o'clock, A. M., for John.

Wednesdays and Saturdays she will lie in St. for towing GEO. THOMAS, ne 2nd. Agent.

THE Weekly Chronicle.

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

VOL. VII. SAINT JOHN, (N. B.) FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1843. No. 47.

July 14 recd after July 28th

THE CHRONICLE

Is published every Friday afternoon, by DUNLAP & Co., at their office in the brick building corner of Prince William and Church streets.

TERMS—15s. per annum, or 12s. 6d. if paid in advance.—When sent by mail, 2s. 6d. extra.

Any person forwarding the names of six responsible subscribers will be entitled to a copy gratis.

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

All letters, communications, &c., must be post paid, or they will not be attended to.—No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid; except at the option of the publisher.

Weekly Almanack.

JULY.		R. SUN.	S. MOON	H. W.
22	Saturday,	4 37	7 34	0 7 7 5
23	Sunday,	4 38	7 33	0 52 8 17
24	Monday,	4 40	7 32	1 45 9 15
25	Tuesday,	4 40	7 31	2 45 10 2
26	Wednesday,	4 42	7 30	3 55 10 43
27	Thursday,	4 43	7 29	sets. 11 26
28	Friday,	4 44	7 28	8 4 0 3

New Moon 27th, 1h. 3m. morning.

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 1 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the discount days. Director next week: Dr. Boyd.

COMMERCIAL BANK.—John Duncan, 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: I. L. Bedell, Esq.

BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.—(St. John Branch.)—A. Smithers, 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: Wm. Walker, Esq.

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

SAVING'S BANK.—Hon. Ward Chipman, President.—Office hours, from 1 to 3 o'clock on Tuesdays. 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.—James Kirk, Esq., President.—Office open every day (Sundays excepted) from 10 to 3 o'clock. ☞ All applications for insurance to be made in writing.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE Business at present conducted under the Firm of ROBERTSON & MARSHALL, as Blacksmiths, dissolves by mutual consent on the First day of May next. All unsettled accounts connected with the Firm, will be closed by JOHN R. MARSHALL, who is duly authorised to perform the same.

DAVID M. ROBERTSON,
JOHN R. MARSHALL.

St. John, April 27, 1843.

'THE Business formerly conducted under the Firm of Robertson & Marshall, as Blacksmiths, &c., will be continued by the subscriber on his own account, at the old stand South side North Slip.

JOHN R. MARSHALL

FOR SALE AS ABOVE—

60 ASSORTED ANCHORS; Edge Tools of all descriptions constantly on hand.

Also, to Let for One or Three Years—The TANNERY establishment in Union street, formerly occupied by George Whitekir, junr., apply as above. April 28.

Dissolution!

THE Business heretofore carried on by the Subscribers under the Firm of SANCTON & CROOKSHANK, is this day Dissolved:—all unsettled accounts they request may be arranged as speedily as possible with GEORGE P. SANCTON, at the *old stand*—York Point, at which place only all applications on business must be made to him

GEO. P. SANCTON,
A. G. CROOKSHANK.

May 17, 1843.

☞ NOTICE.

THE differences between the undersigned John Kerr, Edmund Kaye, and James R. Crane, having been amicably arranged, and the dissolution of the Partnership between them, under the firm of JOHN KERR & CO., mutually resolved on.—Notice is hereby given, That all debts due to the said partnership are to be paid to, and those due from the same, discharged by the said John Kerr and Edmund Kaye.

JOHN KERR,
EDMUND KAYE,
26th April. JAMES R. CRANE.

☞ NOTICE.

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing under the Firm of WILLIAM & JOSEPH SCAMMELL, having expired on the 20th instant, has been dissolved by mutual consent. All unsettled accounts connected with the Firm will be closed by JOSEPH SCAMMELL.

W. SCAMMELL
JOSEPH SCAMMELL.

Saint John Hotel, 20th May, 1843.

THE SUBSCRIBER returns his thanks for the liberal patronage given by the Public to the *St. John Hotel*, under the firm of WM. & J. SCAMMELL, and begs to inform the Public that he continues the House on his own account, and every thing will be done to continue to give the fullest satisfaction.

JOSEPH SCAMMELL.

May 20, 1843.

☞ NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having retired from the firm of JOHN KERR & CO., and having taken that commodious Fire-proof BRICK BUILDING on the North Market Wharf, formerly occupied by Messrs. JAMES LOCKWOOD & CO., where he intends carrying on the business of *Commission Merchant and General Agent*, offers his services to his friends and the Public in that capacity with the assurance that the facilities he proposes will enable him to give satisfaction to them who may entrust him with their business.

May 5, 1843. JAMES R. CRANE.

NOTICE.

THE business of the Firm of John Kerr & Co. will in future be continued by the subscribers under the same Firm. JOHN KERR.

26th April. EDMUND KAYE.

Miscellany.

TOO LATE & TOO EARLY.

[*Concluded.*]

BY JAMES K. PAULDING.

Author of the 'Dutchman's Fireside,' 'Westward Ho!' etc.

The Blue Stocking gave her a look that turned all the cider in the cellar sour, and Fanny skipped away with a heart as light as a feather, humming a blithesome song. She was a sensible sweet tempered girl, and if the squire had known all he would have stuck still closer to his old maxim of never doing to-day what you can put off till to-morrow, for his salutary delay in writing had saved him from the adoption of Fanny's eldest sister, a tumultuous sort of lady, who fortunately married in the interim. The old gentleman fell ill, a few months after Fanny's arrival, and it was then that he congratulated himself on his happy selection. Most people are sufficiently irritable and troublesome when sick; but a hale hearty old bachelor, who has never been broke in, is the quintessence of a refractory patient. The squire's maxim did not apply to his present case, and never man was so impatient to get rid of his pain off-hand instead of postponing it to another time.

'My dear father,' so Fanny called him, 'my dear father, have a little patience—the doctor says you will be better to-morrow.'

'To-morrow—d—n to-morrow—and the doctor, too. He's always insisting on my taking physic to-day, and putting off getting well till to-morrow. I never saw such a pedantic, pragmatical blockhead in all my life. Oh! this infernal pain! Oh!—upon my word, Miss Fanny, you seem mighty easy all the time! Why the d—l don't you get out of patience, like me! You have no more feeling than a dead pig.'

What an odious comparison for the prettiest girl in a hundred miles round. It was enough to make a saint angry. But Fanny soon soothed the testy squire into a better frame of mind. The very manner in which she smoothed his pillow, carried with it a mysterious influence over his fretted mind: and her soft low voice giving utterance to words of unaffected sympathy cooed him into acquiescence if not repose. There was nothing officious or intrusive in her attentions, and the squire more than once thought to himself—

'There is nothing interested in Fanny—I can see that with half an eye. It is all good unaffected tenderness of heart, without one single thought about herself. What a lucky man was I not to delay my letter any longer; and how different she is from that diabolical old nurse Mrs. Goggin, who always used to keep up my spirits by raising ghosts, and telling me of all the doctors in fifty miles round. I'm determined to make my will as soon as I'm well enough, and leave her every shilling I'm worth.'

The good squire recovered in time but did not make his will. He gathered himself together several times, but never could make up his mind whether to begin in the good old solemn style, 'In the name of God, I Hercules Ninny, being of sound mind,' &c. or in the flippant slip-slop phrase which was then becoming fashionable, and has in all probability aided in producing that want of reverence to the will of the dead, now become as common as it is disgraceful.

Let us see how see what has become of Solomon the wise. Though the last bout between him and the squire ended in the manner before related, it did not produce any permanent rupture. They had been differing all their lives, and the habit had softened the effect of contradiction in both. Solomon was hasty, but not ill-natured; and when he heard of Fanny's arrival, paid her a visit accompanied by his son, a clever young fellow, about nineteen or twenty years of age. He did not ask his wife to go with them, partly because he knew she would not go, and partly because he thought her room better than her company. He took Gideon, as he was called, there occasionally afterward to see the squire during his illness, and one day, on their return, opened his battery upon him, as follows:

'That seems a nice girl the squire has adopted.'

'Very,' replied his son.

'She'll have a nice fortune, too. The squire to my certain knowledge is a warm fellow—though how he made his money, I can't conceive, in a man with such ridiculous notions of putting off everything—and he told me just now he intended to leave her all he was worth.'

'Did he?' said Gideon.

'Why, Gid—are you asleep?'

'No sir.'

'Then why don't you say something?'

'Because I've nothing to say, sir.'

'Well, boy—I have made up my mind—in fact, I made it up as soon as I heard the girl was sent for—Gid you must court Fanny, and marry her—or rather, you must marry, and court her afterwards.'

'What, right off, sir?'

'Yes, right off the reel. You know my maxim, never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day. You shall go this very evening, and offer yourself.'

'This evening, sir!' exclaimed Gideon in great alarm.

'Yes, boy, this very evening. How do we know what will happen between the going down and rising of the sun?'

'Just as much as we know what will happen between this and sunset, or between this moment and the next, I believe, sir.'

'You do—do you? Well, there is some truth, after all, in what you say, but that don't prove it is not wise to take time by the forelock. So I insist that you go this very evening and offer yourself.'

'But, sir, I have hardly spoken ten words to her since she came here. You know she has been always engaged in nursing the squire of late, and before that, I—I—somehow or other, I could not muster courage to look at her, except when her face was turned the other way.'

'What a gander you are Gid? Why, I married after only two meetings, and one of them was at a funeral.'

Solomon began this speech in a tone of triumph, but ended it with a sigh, perhaps on account of the person whose funeral he had attended, that being always a melancholy subject of recollection. The discussion continued all the way home, and ended in poor Gideon's submission, as the alternative of a lasting breach between himself and his father. He by no means demurred to Fanny; on the contrary he felt a decided preference for her. But his heart revolted at this precipitation.

That evening he went on his mission of duty and love, with feelings that can only be realized by a man just going to be hanged. He felt the preposterous folly, the consummate impudence of the offer he was about to make, for he was a youth of sense and modesty. But he had been brought up at the foot of the Gamaliel, his father, who like many honest men, made himself amends for his abject submission to his wife by tyrannizing over his children. Solomon's helpmate had the instinct of government about her, and never interfered with his dominion over others, so long as he submitted to her own.

If Gideon had only carried a satchel at his back he might have passed for an overgrown truant, going to school with a reasonable expectation of being flogged. He stopped every minute to look at nothing, and went four times round the squire's lot, before he could find the house. As he was proceeding to the fifth circuit, he was recognized in the moonlight by the squire who brought him too, and called him into his presence. People may talk of wild partridges and prairie wolves, but these are nothing compared to the skittishness of a modest young fellow, compelled to make love on compulsion. If Solomon had only let his great enemy, Time, have his way, ten to one all would have happened just as he wished; but he brought his old maxim to bear on the castle Cupid was building, and demolished it before it was half finished. Gideon had already begun to have dreams and visions and Fanny had more than once thought he was a handsome, well behaved sensible young man, tho' they had, as poor Gideon said, hardly exchanged ten words. But folly is even worse than murder—it will not only out at last, but betray itself the very first moment. There are sentiments and observations altogether above the capacity of a fool, as there are others totally beneath that of a man of sense. Fanny was, therefore, not altogether premature in her conclusions.

This evening, however, Gideon talked and acted in a manner that compelled her to believe she had altogether overrated his capacity. He never asked a question, or answered, without making almost as many blunders as words; and he seemed to be talking to all points of the compass instead of the subject in hand. His actions were, if possible, worse than his words: he insisted on holding a skein of thread for Fanny to wind off, and attempted to snuff the candle with it. Being reminded of his blunder, he threw the skein into the fire, burnt his fingers in attempting its rescue, and finally presented himself before her holding out the snuffers, with a thumb in each of the rings for her to wind off.

'The old boy is in that fellow,' quoth the squire, who was half dozing in his chair; he has either lost his senses, or never had any—I don't know which.'

Fanny was obliged to run out of the room, on pretence of getting another skein of thread, but in reality to laugh till she almost died. She soon, however, returned with a face as grave as a judge, and the squire just then bidding good night, Gideon as savage as a tiger beleaguered in a jungle, determined to make one desperate plunge for life. The squire hardly turn'd his back when he seized Fanny's hand, devoured it with kisses, declared his unquenchable love, and then stood with eyes wide open, staring as if in astonishment at his own intrepidity. The young damsel was at first so fluttered at this unexpected assault, that she could do nothing but snatch away the hand and was sorely tempted to give him a sound box of the ear. But a few moments sufficed to rally all the modest dignity of her sex, and she replied to poor Gideon's words so scornful and indignant, that as she was afterward sorry for having uttered them, we will not rescue them from that oblivion in which they have long since been buried. Gideon, who expended all his powder in the assault did not wait the final denouement, but seizing his hat, decamped without beat of drum, leaving Fanny in doubt whether she was most astonished, mortified, irritated or disappointed at his preposterous conduct.

It was sometime before Gideon could make out to find the house of his father, whose first question was as to how he had sped in his wooing.'

'Just as I expected and deserved, sir,' replied he, forgetting, in his vexation and mortification, that profound respect which he had ever preserved toward his father: 'just as I expected and deserved, sir. I was sent on a fool's errand, and have returned a little wiser than I went, I hope.'

'And pray, sir, what has your wisdom taught you?'

'It has taught me, father, that in affairs of the heart, the heart alone should be consulted. Had you left the matter to time as I wished—had you suffered me to follow my own feelings and judgement, which would have prompted me to try to win her affections by a course of quiet attentions, such as the most modest women might receive without a blush, and the most fastidious think not derogatory to their delicacy or their pride, I might have perhaps succeeded in time. But you, sir, took advantage of my sense of duty which I have I hope never violated, to urge, nay, to force me into a situation which will bring blushes to my cheek, and anguish to my heart to the latest hour of my life.'

'Phew!' whistled Solomon; 'all moonshine! Try again, boy. Take time by the forelock and go to her to-morrow morning. I insist upon it, sir, or you are no longer a son of mine.'

'Father' replied Gideon, in accents of the deepest, most solemn determination, 'father I have hitherto obeyed you in all things; often when both my wishes and my reason revolted at the nature of your commands, because you were my parent, and I felt I was but a boy, who had no right to stake my experience against your knowledge of mankind and the world. But this is a different case. It is an affair in which Fanny and myself alone are concerned; it is an affair of personal delicacy and feeling; it involves the violation of that respect which every man deserving the name owes to the delicacy, the dignity, and the feelings of a virtuous woman. I have insulted Fanny once—I will never do it again. I have outraged my own feelings, betrayed my own judgment, and have been punished so keenly, so bitterly, that I declare, in the face of heaven and my father, that rather than repeat the scene, I will subject my self to a parent's curse, and become an outcast from my home.'

Solomon was absolutely confounded at this sudden running up of the flag of rebellion. Though a very wise man in the opinion of his neighbors, and his own too, because he always took time by the forelock, he had not yet learned that the lower you pull the sapling toward the earth, the higher it will fly when it escapes from your hand. Hitherto Gideon had been the most submissive of sons, and the very last thing Solomon expected was an outbreak of this sort. He was one of those men who are all obstinacy, until they meet with opposition, but who, like a brawling stream, always turns aside from a rock. Accordingly finding Gideon immoveable, he moved on one side himself, and in conformity with his usual custom, solaced his self-sufficiency with a prediction.

'Well, sir—well—have your own way, but mind what I say—you will be sorry you had not taken time by the forelock, and followed my advice, before a year passes over your head. Remember what I say.'

Fanny could not sleep that night for thinking of the strange, unaccountable behaviour of Gideon, and wondering whether he was in earnest or not, in his professions of love. To be sure his passion must have been very violent and sudden in its progress; but there was certainly such a thing as love at first sight, and this might be a case in point.

'If he is in earnest, why then I can have him when I please; and it must be confessed that he is good-looking—some think very handsome, and every body speaks well of him. If he had only waited till we had got a little acquainted, but to be so insulted—yes, it was certainly a downright insult almost strangers as we were, to kiss my hand as if he was going to eat it. But that might have been because he could'nt help it. Poor fellow! he seemed as if he did'nt know what he was doing.—Heigho! I wish he had not been in such a hurry, though I dare say it was all owing to his father, who is always preaching up taking time by the forelock. Heigho!—I wish I had not spoken so harshly to the poor fellow!'

Thus thought Fanny as she lay awake in her bed and the moon peeped into the window to have a look at her, in order to judge whether she was so handsome as report made her out to be.

The next morning the squire was very curious to know what the deuce had got into Gideon the night before to behave so ridiculous, and declared his solemn belief that the young man was tipsy. Fanny warmly defended him from this accusation and certainly nobody had a better right, for during the scene of the preceding evening, they had been for a moment in such close juxtaposition, that she could distinguish the quality of his breath, and it was as sweet and fresh as that of a blythe spring morning. Fanny felt a strong impulse of duty to disclose the truth; but reflecting that it was not quite fair to expose a discarded swain, she kept the secret and thereby afforded a memorable example to her sex. It was observed, however, that she was not quite so cheerful as usual, but appeared almost always thoughtful, and at times somewhat depressed. She saw nothing of Gideon for sometime afterward except at church, where she occasionally stole a look at him, and was rather affronted at finding he was neither pale nor thin, and had nothing of the appearance of a disappointed swain. She never caught his eye, for he never could see or think of her without a most bitter twinge of mortified pride at the recollection of his own folly, and its merited punishment. Neither of them could give any account of the text or the sermon, when they came home.

Fanny took long walks, and Gideon became a great fisherman, not because he had the patience of Job, a quality indispensible to that philosophical profession, but because it led him from the haunts of his fellow creatures, who with their self-consciousness which is one of the great castigators of folly and crime, he took it for granted were laughing at him. There was a clear crystal stream, almost a river, which meandered round the village, through rich meadows, along whose margin the elms, plane trees, and basswood grow in all their primeval majesty, and in whose bosom the silvery sided fishes sported, or watched the cricket and grasshopper as they ever and anon heedlessly jumped into the stream. This little river was spanned by a bridge, about half a mile from the town, over which, however, there was little travelling, the village being in a retired part of the country, distant from any high road or thoroughfare.

In this little pastoral river Gideon now accustomed to exercise his piscatory skill to little purpose, his mind being busily employed in the agreeable occupation of preying upon itself; and on this bridge, which afforded a prospect of the river as it meandered musically along through the green world until finally lost in the bosom of a distant craggy mountain, Fanny was one pleasant summer afternoon pensively leaning over the railing, thinking of any thing out the time, the place and the beauties of nature that lay smiling before her. She had no business there, and was wrong to be thus rambling about all alone. She should have staid at home, and minded her business, and she was punished for her transgression. She had not noticed a little black cloud that was slily and quietly creeping up the firmament, and which all at once, without giving any warning, pulled forth a snug little whirlwind, that in an instant blew her bonnet into the stream. In the surprise of the moment, she gave a scream, which reached the ears of a young man who was slowly advancing up the stream with a long pole in his hand, and who, seeing the bonnet floating in the water, very precipately concluded there was a sparkling jewels. Fanny and Gideon returned together in silence, except that eyes are sometimes said to speak; and the former on being interrogated by the squire as to where she had been answered mischievously:

'In a hollow tree, father.'

'And what, in the name of sense, brought you there?'

'The storm, sir.'

'Poor girl! And were you all alone by your self in that terrible thunder and lightning?'

'No sir; Gideon was with me.'

'He was? How came he so wet, and you so perfectly dry?'

'Why, sir, he jumped into the river after my bonnet.'

'Hum—ha—um; this seems very like a cock and bull story—jumping into the river—hollow tree—what hollow tree?'

'Why, sir, the old elm tree, at the side of the road, about two or three hundred yards from the bridge.'

'Ah! yes—hum—I remember hiding there when a boy. But, zounds, Fanny, you must have been pretty close together, for it was just large enough for me at the time.'

'Oh! but, my dear father—you can't think how much bigger it has grown since' replid Fanny, blushing half in jest and half in earnest, half in modesty and half in triump, so that there were four halves to her blush.

The squire in the end, insisted upon knowing the whole story, which Fanny, with a self-denial almost supernatural, committed to Gideon, who after relating all the particulars, suddenly electrified the squire by beseeching him to bestow his adopted daughter on him as a wife, notwithstanding Fanny held up her finger at him and exclaimed.

'Beware, Gideon—remember the skein of thread and the snuffers!'

'What—aye—yes! I remember the snuffers. I see it all now—the youngster was just falling over head and ears in love, and that made him such a fool. But what shall I do for a nurse when you are married; and how can I live all alone in my old age, with nobody to take care of me but that infernal old woman, Mrs. Goggin? Ah! it won't do. Besides, what's the use of your being in such a hurry; better put it off a few years.'

'My dear father, I will still be your nurse. I will not leave you, but continue to live with you, and take care of you till one or both of us die.'

'By the Lord Harry—so you can!' exclaimed the squire, rubbing his hands—but his countenance suddenly fell, as he added—'but then you will have enough of your own to take care of, let alone me—yes—yes—yes.'

And then he fell into a deep fit of musing, from which he started forth briskly—

'The little rogues will be company for me—I can dandle them on my knee, teach them their A B C, and buy toys for them to make them love me. I give my—but hadn't you better take a little time to consider—for you know a wise man never does to-day, what he can put off till to-morrow.'

'My father thinks and acts directly the contrary,' said Gideon, smiling.

'Your father is a great block—but you don't wish to put it off till next year, hey?'

Gideon protested he had no such wish.

'But what say you, you little sly puss—I should like to know your opinion?'

'Why—why—my dear father—though I tho't Gideon was rather too much in a hurry the first, I think he has taken quite long enough in considering the second time.'

'Well—well,' said the squire, 'take her, Gideon. You will be a happy man if she makes you as good a wife as she has made me a daughter. Well,' added he laughing, 'I have heard of love in a cottage, but love in a hollow tree! I'll swear there is not room enough in it for two crooked sticks. But you'd better consider. No? You shake your heads. Well, then, I say again, take her, with all I am worth, and my blessing into the bargain.'

The marriage day was fixed at no distant period, and though the good squire was quite as anxious as anybody, yet he never failed every day to set forth the ill consequence of doing things in a hurry, and to recommend putting off the ceremony till another day. Solomon, on the contrary, urged the shortening of the period of probation, and, strange to say, Gideon perfectly coincided with him on this occasion, though he had differed so decidedly before. This union of the two families did not in the least affect the relations of the wise man and the fool. It is true that time and experience often brought the conviction home to one that he frequently burnt his fingers by not approaching the fire with due caution, and to the other that he more than once missed his aim by being too long in taking sight. But what are the lessons of experience arrayed against long cherished habits? They continued to their dying day each adhere to his favorite maxim, insomuch that when the squire was on his death-bed, and the physician assured him that that day was his last, and he answered almost unconsciously.

'Doctor, hadn't you better put it off until to-morrow?'

Solomon survived him a few years, and having nobody now to dispute with, and little to do, passed most of his leisure in meddling with the affairs of other people.

'Why don't you reap your harvest?' said he, one morning, to a neighbor—don't you see it is over ripe already? Never, my friend, put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day.'

The good husbandman, having a great opinion of Solomon's wisdom, fell to and cut down his wheat that very day; but there fell out, immediately after, a long warm rain, which set the poor man's wheat growing again, and it was all spoiled. These and other similar inroads on Solomon's maxim, greatly undermined the opinion of his wisdom, and the villagers would often exclaim on these occasions

"Ah! what a loss we have had in poor Squire Ninny—he never did things in a hurry, but always considered well beforehand, like a wise man as he was."

Solomon fell a victim to his great maxim at last. He was one day a little indisposed.

"We must take time by the forelock," said he. So he sent for the doctor, and that did his business

Communications.

CLAIRVOYANT ACCOUNT

of the great anti-Mesmeric Meeting, held at Aaron Bubble's, Esq., on the night of the 7th July, 1843.

[CONCLUDED.]

The Chairman said, that as the gentlemen present would not understand the Indian's Glee in the Milecete language, he would render it into English for their entertainment, while Dr. Pewtriss was putting Cider through a few movements. Here Dr. Pewtriss commenced imitating Dr. Collyer's ceremonies, and had been so occupied about five minutes when Cider beginning to yawn and exhibiting other symptoms of somnambulism, which attracted the attention of Dr. Bob Die-hard, that gentleman exclaimed with much alarm, that the joke was being carried too far, and it was time to stop, amidst which considerable confusion prevailed, and cries of "go on," "fair play,' &c. prevailed, and was only put an end to by the chairman stating that he had his song ready—and the learned gentleman having cleared his throat with some weak brandy and water, sang as follows:—

A King of the Forest am I,
My blanket around me I wrap,
My brothers call me the Eagle Eye,
When no pale face ever could frap.
For I am a Forest King.

Squaa! squaa! gattame gattame!
Ugh! Ugh! gattame squaa.

Not a squaw but solicits my love,
And admires my breast so brawny;
By turns I take one for my dove,
While the others look on rather yawny.
For I am a Forest King.

Squaa! squaa! gattame gattame!
Ugh! Ugh! gattame squaa.

The Chairman now called upon Dr. Bill Calomel, from whom he expected a brilliant exposure of impositions in general, as he knew no one was more competent to the task, from his personal experience.

Dr. Bill Calomel rose and said—that he had some time since contracted a complaint, known to the Medical profession (of which he was an unworthy member) by the name of "Psora scri bendi," to the common people known as the itch of writing, and which he more aptly designated the 'Cacoethes scribendi'—this itch had become a monomania with him, for which he was at a loss to account.

Dr. Robert Die-hard, then (with great earnestness) arose and said—that he had to express his astonishment that his learned friend should not be able to explain this on physiological laws, he Dr. D. had discovered, that a certain portion of brain immediately in the vicinity of the organ of poetry, was the location of this peculiar faculty of the mind: his own case was a splendid physiological example, he had called the organ "psorianity." [loud cries of "hear, hear" from Dr. Guessnear.] Yes! he would be content to rest the fame of the Die-hards on this physiological discovery.

The chairman who exhibited great enthusiasm, was about relating a remarkable incident which occurred at the "Camp of the Owls," when cries of "the question," "the question," reverberated from all parts of the room.

Dr. William Calomel resumed, and said, that he had had infinitely more success in bilious complaints than any other medical man in the city; that he would not take a thousand pounds for the receipt of his invaluable P. P's, although he had been offered immense sums by some first rate chemists in Greenland (to whom he yearly exported any quantity of these well known pills) if he would furnish them with the prescription. The learned Doctor said he would caution the public against a spurious article, made by a notorious chemist of this city, a confederate of Dr. Collyer, a fellow, who had irretrievably ruined the soda water business. Dr. Calomel said that he too had found his practice considerably shook by Dr. Simon, and had serious thoughts of selling his horse and *shays*, as being no longer required, this had confirmed his mind against Animal Magnetism. As to Mesmerism, he Dr. Calomel, had some years since felt very much disposed to favour its doctrines as appeared by his celebrated work entitled "An Answer to the Rev. Robert Wilson's reply to certain strictures, &c. &c," wherein at page 12, he most explicitly and definitely speaks of the power of Animal Magnetism as follows—'Independent of "the Magnetic influence, &c. &c."; the same work false, page 1, contains an expression of his ideas in reference to Phrenology, and a supposed operation which might be performed on the bumps by *scratching*, that is to say, exciting to action; although he had only referred to the BUMP OF IDEALI-