THE Weekly Chronicle

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

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THE CHRONICLE

is published every Friday afternoon, by Doran & 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.

June.		R. Sun.	S. Moon.	H. W.
24	Saturday,	4 18	7 46	1 33 8 47
25	Sunday,	4 19	7 46	2 13 9 36
26	Monday,	4 19	7 46	3 1 10 22
27	Tuesday,	4 19	7 46	sets 11 2
28	Wednesday,	4 10	7 46	8 29 11 43
29	Thursday,	4 10	7 46	9 4 ev 20
30	Friday,	4 11	7 46	9 36 0 59

New Moon 27th day, 2h. 41m. even.

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: Hon. H. Johnston.

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: Hon. C. Simonds.

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: James Kirk, 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.]

Saving's 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.—James Kirk, Esq., President.—Office open every day (Sunday's 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 Whittekin, 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.
JAMES R. CRANE.

26th April.

☞ 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.—[Cour.]

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.—[Courier]

☞ NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having retired from the firm of L. Jones Kerr & Co., and having taken that commodious Fire-proof BRICK BUILDING on the North Market Wharf, formerly occupied by Messrs. John 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 those who may entrust him with their business.

JAMES R. CRANE.

May, 1843.

NOTICE.

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

JOHN KERR.
EDMUND KAYE.

26th April.

C. W. KETCHUM,

Has removed to the stone Building in Prince William street, owned by W. H. Street, Esq., and has received per *Vanguard* and *British Queen*, a part of his *Summer Goods*, which have been selected with the utmost care, and will be sold extremely low for *Cash only*.

Per Vanguard—

PLAIN, Fancy and Embossed Lace and Kid Mitts and Gloves; Plain, Chine, Foulard, Striped, Tartan and Oriental Silks and Satins; Volantes; Crapes de Peknard; Satinetts; Plain Chine and Tartan Cotton and Silk Velvets.

Gents. Tartan, Damask, Paris, D'Orsay, Hannington, Napier and Spanish silk VELVET and SATIN; Cravats, Neck Ties; Scarfs and Vest Patterns, some extremely rich;

Ladies' silk, satin, and Velvet Squares, Scarfs, Pillerines, Capes, Mantles and Shawls, of the newest description;

French Twill, silk Syrians, Gentian, Cashmere, Llama, Chine, Chusan, Balzarine, De Laine, Lustre and Orleans Cloths;

French and English Ribbons—*new styles*;

Satin, silk and Gingham Parasols;

Hosiery, Braces, Collars and Fronts;

Boys' Caps, &c.; Printed and Furniture Cottons; some very low Cotton, Worsted and Woollen Plaids; Gambroons, Cantoons, Moleskins, Cloths;

Brussels Carpeting:

Also—a choice quantity of silk, Tyrolese, and Chip trimmed Bonnets; Artificial Flowers; Cap Borders; Wreaths; Widows' Caps; Bonnet shapes, &c. &c.

Also, per Sarah Ann:—Drawn and Fancy Netts, Quillings, Ronches, Insertions, Laces; Thread and Cotton Edgings; Collars; Lace Falls & Veils, Cap Crowns, &c.

Bullion, Leaf, Chinnelle, Knotted and Loop Fringes; silk Buttons; Cords and Tassels; Girdles; Cap springs; Prepared Bone and Cane; Tambour, Marking, and Knitting COTTON; Cotton Reels and Balls; Reel Gold and silver Buttons; check, stripe, drawn, book, mull and jaconett Muslins; Cambrics, Lawns, &c.

Rolled Linings; French Dimity; Regattas; Bed Ticking, Ginghams, Tweeds, Buckskins, Broad Cloths, &c.; Saxony and Welch Flannels; Table Covers; *Orleans Cloths as low as 8d. a yard*; De Laines and Challies;

An elegant assortment of Shawls & Handkerchiefs;

Silk and Cotton Hosiery; Cambric, cotton, and silk Pocket Handkerchiefs; Cardinal capes and scarfs.

Per British Queen:

An elegant assortment of Tuscan, Rutland, Chip, Fluted, Dunstable, Rice, Cordonnet, silk, satin, Parisian and Tyrolese Bonnets;

ARTICIAL FLOWERS; Wreaths and Bouquets; Marabout and Ostrich Feathers;

Ronche's, Caps and Cap Fronts;

Cases of Bonnet Shapes, for sale very low;

Handkerchiefs, scarfs, shawls; printed and plain Velvets; Woollen and cotton Plaids.

Also—

A quantity of very superior London Prints.

☞ The remainder of his stock momentarily expected per *Princess*, from Liverpool. 11th May.

TO LET.

THE second & third stories of that Brick Building corner of Dock st. & Market Square, at present occupied by the subscriber, being well situated for a Wholesale or Commission Business. Possession given immediately, if required.

April 28. G. T. WILEY.

TO LET,

THE second flat of a house, with Wood house, frost proof cellar, &c.; also, a Work shop if required, situate about four minutes walk from the Market square. Apply at the Chronicle Office. *Feb.* 10.

TO LET,

TWO Flats in the Brick Building corner of North Market Wharf and Dock st.—Rent very low. Apply to

Feb. 10. JOHN G. SHARP.

TO LET,

SEVERAL Rooms in the subscriber's house, corner of Charlotte and Duke streets. Apply on the Premises to

Feb. 10. E. DURANT.

TO LET.

THE two Upper **Flats** of the subscriber's house in Church street. Apply on the premises to JOHN HOOPER.

February 24.

TO LET,

AND possession given 1st May next—The eligibly situated STORE and Dwelling House in Prince William street, late in the occupation of Thompson & Wallace. For particulars apply to

1st Feb. W. P. RANNEY.

INDIA HOUSE.

THOMAS S. MAGEE, begs to inform the Inhabitants of Saint John and the Province generally, that he has taken the premises in Dock street, formerly occupied by Mr. McCosker, and known as the "India House," where he intends keeping on hand a general assortment of *GROCERIES, WINES, &c.*, the principal stock of which he is daily expecting to arrive; and as he purposes doing business, as far as practicable, on the *Cash system*, he will be enabled to obtain goods of the best description, and sell them at the lowest prices, and only such as he can with confidence recommend.

The COFFEES will be of the best quality, and being manufactured by the process of the

STEAM MACHINERY,

has no doubt that their heretofore reputation will be fully sustained in the article which will be found at this establishment.

Grocers are respectfully informed that he will Toast and Grind their Coffee, or Grind Pepper for them on very advantageous terms.

On hand—About 60 tons of pure **ICE**, from Lily Lake, for sale in any quantities at the

GOLDEN ELEPHANT.

April 28. Dock street.

Horse Hair Flesh Brushes.

A NEW and very superior article, which for Cheapness, Efficacy, Convenience of Application, and Neatness, possesses many advantages over the Hair Matters. The friction being caused by the Ends instead of the Shafts of the Hair, is more effectual, and at the same time does not Retain (like the Mitten,) any particles from the surface of the skin.

—ALSO—

A fresh supply of Tooth, Hair, and Clothes BRUSHES, all made to order.

May 19. JOHN G. SHARP.

Miscellany.

THE COMET.

BY HENRY NEELE, ESQ.

[Concluded.]

This exclamation I was astonished to hear repeated as audibly and fervently as it was made, and turning round, I beheld a female within a few paces of me to my right.

"She was tall and exquisitely formed; her dress denoted extreme poverty; and her eye, which for a moment had been lighted up with enthusiasm, was downcast and abashed with a sense of conscious inferiority, when it met mine. Still I thought that I had never beheld a face so perfectly beautiful. Her general complexion was exquisitely fair, without approaching to paleness, with a slight tinge of the rose on each cheek, which I could not help thinking that care and tenderness might be able to deepen to a much ruddier hue. Her eyes were black and sparkling, but the long, dark lashes which fell over them seemed, I thought acquainted with tears. Her hair was of the same color with her eyes, and almost of the same brightness. I gazed first upon her, and then upon the newly arisen comet, and my bosom seemed bursting with emotions which I could not repress, or even understand.

'Sweet girl!' I said approaching her, and taking her hand 'what can have induced you to wander abroad at this late hour?'

'The comet,' she said, 'the comet?' pointing to it with enthusiasm.

'It is indeed a beautiful star,' I replied—and as I gazed, I felt as if I were the apostle of truth for so saying—'but here,' I added, pressing my lip to her white forehead, 'is one still more beautiful, but alas! more fragile, and which ought therefore not be exposed to danger.'

'Ay,' she said,' but it is the star which I have been waiting to gaze upon for many a long year; it is the star that rules my destiny, my natal star! Twenty years ago and at this hour, was I brought into the world.'

"Scarcely could I believe my eyes. I thought that the sounds which I had heard could not have come from the beautiful lips which I saw moving, but that some lying fiend had whispered them in my ears; I made her repeat them over and over again. I thought of the desire which had so long haunted me, and which now seemed gratified; I thought, too, of the beautiful lines of Schiller:

"It is a gentle and affectionate thought,
That in immeasurable heights above us
At our first birth, this wreath of love was woven
With sparkling stars for flowers."

In short, I thought and felt so much that I fell at the fair girl's feet, told her the strange coincidence of our destines, revealed to her my name and rank, and made her an offer of my hand and heart without any farther ceremony.

'Alas! sir,' she said permitting, but not returning the caress which I gave her, 'I could indeed fancy that fate has intended us to be indissolubly united, but I am poor, friendless, wretched; my mother is old and bed-ridden; and my father, I fear, follows desperate courses to procure even the slender means on which we subsist.'

'But I have wealth, sweet girl!' I exclaimed, 'sufficient to remove all these evils, and here is an earnest of it'—endeavouring to force my purse into her hand.'

'Nay, nay,' she said, thrusting it back, 'keep your gold, lest slander should blacken the fair fame which is all Adeline's dower!'

'Sweet Adeline! beautiful Adeline!' I said 'do not let us part thus. Can you doubt my sincerity? Would you vainly endeavour to interpose a barrier against the decrees of fate? Believe that I love you and say that you love me in return.'

'It is the will of fate,' she said sinking in my arms. 'Why should I belie what is written in my heart? Leopold, I love thee.'

"Thus did we, who but half an hour previously were ignorant of each other's existence, plight our mutual vows; but each recognised a being long sought and looked for, and each yielded to the overruling influence of the planet which was the common governor of our destiny. I was anxious to celebrate our nuptials immediately, but Adeline put a decided negative upon it.

'What,' she said, 'were you born under yon star, and know not the dark saying which is attached to it?—

"The love that is born at the comet's birth,
Treat it not like a thing of earth:
Breathe it to none but the loved one's ear,
Lest fate should remove what hope deems so near:
Seal it not till the hour and the day
When that star from the heavens shall pass away.'

"I instantly recollected the saying and acquiesced in the wisdom of not acting adversely to what I believed to be the will of destiny. 'It will then be six long months, sweet Adeline?' I said, 'ere our happiness can be sealed; but I must see thee daily—I cannot else exist.—

'Call upon me at yon white cottage,' she answered, 'at about this hour. My father is then out; indeed he has been out for some weeks now—but he is never at home at that hour; and my mother will have retired to rest. Farewell, Leopold von Schwartzman.'

'Farewell dearest Adeline—tell me no more of thy name. I seek not—I wish not—to know it: tell it not to me until the hour when thou art about to exchange it for von Schwartzman.'

"Our parting was marked, as the partings of lovers usually are, with sighs and tears, and embraces, protestations of eternal fidelity, and promises of speedily seeing each other again.

"The love thus suddenly lighted up within our bosoms I did not suffer to die away or be extinguished. Every evening, at the hour of nine, I was at the the fair one's cottage door, and I ever found her ready to receive me; nay at length I used to find the latch left unfastened for me, and I stole up stairs to her chamber unquestioned. I soon discovered that her mind and manners were, at least, equal to her beauty; but the utmost penury and privation were but too visible around her. It was in vain that I offered her the assistance of my purse, and urged her to accept by anticipation that which must very shortly be hers by right. The high minded girl positively refused to avail herself of this offer, and then I could not help, at all hazards, endeavouring to persuade her to consent to our immediate union, as that seemed to me to be the only means of rescuing her from the distressing state of poverty in which I found her.

'Say no more Leopold,' she said, one night, when I had been urging this upon her more strenously than ever—'say no more, lest I should be weak enough to consent, and so draw down upon our heads the bolts of destiny. And Leopold, I find thy presence dangerous to me: let me therefore I pray thee, see thee no more until the hour which is to make us one. I dread thy entreating eyes—thy persuading tongue: one short month of separation and then a whole life of constant union. Say that it shall be so, for my sake.'

'It shall be so—it shall for thy sake,' I said. For bitter as was the trial to which she put me, the tone and manner in which she implored my acquiescence were irresistible.

'Then farewell,' she said; 'come not near me until that day. Should you attempt to see me earlier, I have a fearful foreboding that some evil will befall us.'

"This was the most sorrowful parting which I had yet experienced; but I bore it as manfully as I could. Three, four, five days, did I perform my promise, and never ventured near the residence of Adeline. I shut myself up in my own chamber, where I saw no one but the domestic who brought my meals. I could not support this life any longer and at last I determined to pay a visit to Adeline.

'Whither would you go, mein Herr?' said the sentinel at the city gate, through which I had to pass.'

'I have business of importance to transact about a mile from the city,' I answered: 'pray do not detain me.'

'Nay, mein Herr,' replied the sentinel, 'I have no authority to detain you; but if you will take the advice of a friend, you will not leave the city to night. Know you not that the noted bandit Brandt is suspected to be in the nighborhood this evening; that the council have set a price upon his head; and that the city bands are now engaged in pursuit of him?'

'Be it so,' I said: 'a man who is skulking about to avoid the city bands is not methinks, an enemy whom I need greatly fear encountering.'

"The sentinel shook his head, but allowed me to pass without further question. Love lent wings to my feet, and already was Adeline's white cottage in sight, when a violent blow on the back of my head with the butt end of a pistol stretched me on the ground, and a man whose knee was immediately on my chest, pointed the muzzle at my head.

'Deliver your money,' he said, 'or you have not a moment to live.'

'Ruffian,' I said I am student at Halle, son of the baron von Schwartzman. Thou durst not for thy head attempt my life.'

'That we shall soon see,' said the villian coolly; and my days had been certainly numbered, had not three men, springing from a neighbouring thicket, suddenly seized the robber, disarmed him, and then proceeded very quietly to bind his hands behind him.

'Have we caught you at last, mein herr Brandt?' said one my deliverers. 'We have been a long time looking out for you. Now we meet to part only once and forever.'

"The robber eyed them, sullenly, but did not deign a reply, as they marched him between them toward the town. We soon entered the gate, through which I had already passed, and were conducted before the commander of the garrison, who, as Brandt had been placed by proclamation under military law, was the judge appointed to decide upon his case.

"My evidence was given in a very few words, and corroborated as it was by that of the policemen, was I perceived fatal to Brandt. I could not help, however, entreating for mercy to the wretched criminal.

'Nay, sir,' said the officer, 'your entreaty is vain. Even without this last atrocious case to fix his doom we needed only evidence to identify him as Brandt, to have cost him all his lives were they as numerous as the hairs upon his head. Away with him and hang him instantly upon the ramparts.'

'I thank thee, colonel,' said the bandit, 'for my death. It is better to die than to witness such sights as have torn my heart daily. It was only to save a wretched wife and daughter from starvation that I resorted to this trade. But fare thee well—Brandt knows how to die.'

"The unhappy man was instantly removed, and finding that there was no farther occasion for my attendance, I rushed into the streets in a state that bordered upon frenzy. The idea that I had, however innocently, been the occasion of the death of a man, shook every fibre in my frame; and while I was suffering under the influence of these feelings, the sudden roll of the death drums announced that Brandt had ceased to live.

"I went home and hurried to bed, but not to rest. The violence of the blow which I had received from the bandit, as well as the mental agony which I had undergone, threw me into a dangerous fever. For ten days I was in a state of delirium, raving incoherently, and unconscious of every thing around me. At length I arrived at the crisis of my disorder which proved favourable. The fever left my brain and the glassy glare of my eyes were exchanged for their usual look of intelligence and meaning. I turned round my head in my bed, and looked toward the window of my chamber. It was evening; the arch of heaven was of one deep azure, and the comet was shining in all its brightness. Its situation in the heavens, which was materially different from that which it occupied when I was last conscious of seeing it, recalled and fixed my wandering recollection of all that was connected with it. I rang the bell violently, and was speedily attended by my valet, who had watched over me during my illness. I interrupted the expressions of delight which the sight of my convalescent state drew from him by inquiring eagerly what was the day of the month and the hour.

'It is the eighth of August, sir: and the clock of the cathedral has just chimed seven.'

'Heavens!' I exclaimed starting from bed, 'had this cursed fever detained me one hour longer, the destined moment would have passed away. Assist me to dress good Ferdinand; I must away instantly.'

'Sir,' said the man alarmed, the doctor would chide.'

'Care not for his chiding,' I said. 'I will secure thee; but an affair of life and death is not more urgent than that which I am about to do.'

'The good curate, von Wilden, is below,' said Ferdinand, 'and told me that he must see you; but I dared not disturb you. He was just going away when you rang the bell, and is now waiting to know the result.'

"I remembered immediately that I had appointed the curate to meet me at that hour, for the purpose of proceeding to Adeline's cottage, and tying the nuptial knot between us. I had told him of the nature of the duty which I wished him to perform, without, however disclosing so much as to break through the caution contained in the traditionary verses. I lost no time in joining him in the hall, and proceeded to leave the house accompanied by him, with as much celerity as possible, least the intervention of my medical attendant or some other person should throw difficulty in the way.

"We soon reached the open fields. It was a beautiful star light evening. The comet was nearly upon the verge of the horizon, and I was fearful of its disappearing before the ceremony of my nuptials could be accomplished. We therefore proceeded rapidly on our walk. An involuntary shudder came over me as I passed by the scene of my encounter with the bandit; but just then the white cottage peeped out from among the woods which had concealed it, and my heart felt reassured by the near prospect of unbounded happiness. We approached the door: it was on the latch, which I gently raised and then proceeded as usual, up the stairs followed by the curate. I thought I heard a low moaning sound as we approached the chamber door; but it was ajar, and we entered. 'An old woman, who seemed scarcely able to crawl about, was at the bedside with a phial in her hand; and stretched upon the couch, with a face on which the finger of death seemed visibly impressed, lay the wasted form of Adeline. 'Just heavens!' I exclaimed, what new misery have ye in store for me?'

'The sound of my voice roused Adeline from her death-like stupor. She raised her eyes, but closed them again quickly, on seeing me, exclaiming, 'Tis he, 'tis he!—the fiend! save me, save me!' The bitterness of death seemed to invade my heart when I heard this unaccountable exclamation. I gasped for breath, and cold drops of agony rolled from my temples. I ventured to approach the bed. I took her burning hand within my own and pressed it to my heart. She again fixed her eyes upon me solemnly, and said, 'Know you whom you embrace? Miserable man, has not the universal rumour reached thy ear?'

''Dearest Adeline,' I said, 'for the last ten days I have been stretched upon the bed of delirium and insensibility. Rumor however trumpet-tongued to others ears, has been dumb to mine.''

''You call me Adeline,' she said, 'is that all?''

''The hour,' I answered, 'is at length arrived—I thought it would be a less melancholy one—when thou wert to tell me that other name, ere thou ex changedst it for ever.''

''Know then,' she said, rising up in the bed with an unusual effort, in which all her remaining strength seemed to be concentrated, 'that my name is Adeline Brandt?''

'For an instant she fixed her dark eyes upon my face, which grew cold and pallid as her own; then the film of death came over them, and her head sank back upon her pillow, from which it never rose again.'

'Weak and sickly, and stricken, as it were, with a thunderbolt, I know not how I preserved my recollection and reason at that moment. I remember, however, looking from the chamber window, and seeing the comet shining brightly, although on the verge of the horizon—I turned to the dead face of Adeline, and thought of those ill-omened verses—

The comet that's born in the belt of Orion,
Whose cradle it gilds, gilds the place they shall die on.

I looked again, and the comet was just departing from the heavens: it's fiery train was no longer visible: and in an instant after the nucleus disappeared.'

'I have but little to add in explanation. I learned that on the evening of our meeting, the unfortunate Brandt, who had carried on his exploits at a distance, knowing that a price was set upon his head, had fled to the house where his wife and daughter lived, and between whom and him no suspicion of any connexion existed, resolving, if he escaped his present danger, to give up his perilous courses; but that he found those two females in such a desperate state of wretchedness and starvation, that he rushed out and committed the act for which he forfeited his life. Had I but asked Adeline her name this fatal event would not have happened; for I should most assuredly have removed her to another dwelling, and provided in some way for her father's safety; or, had not the traditionary verses restrained us from mentioning our attachment to any one until the hour of our nuptials, I should have revealed it to the bandit, and so taken away from him every inducement for following his lawless occupation. Ill news is not long in spreading. Adeline heard of her father's death, and that I was the occasion of it, a few hours after it took place. The same cause which sent her to her death-bed, roused her mother from the couch of lethargy and inaction on which she had lain for many years; and I found that she was the wretched old woman whom I had seen attending the last moments of her daughter.'

"The remainder of my history has little in it to interest you. I left the university, and retired to my father's castle, where I shut myself up, and lived a very recluse life, until his death, which happened a few years afterward, obliged me to exert myself in the arrangement of my family affairs. The lapse of years gradually alleviated, although it could not eradicate my sorrow; but when I found myself approaching my fortieth year, and knew that the comet would very soon make its appearance, I could not bear the idea of looking again upon the fatal planet which had caused me so much anxiety. I therefore resolved to travel in some country where it would not be visible; and having received a pressing invitation from a friend in England to visit his native land, accompanied by an intimation that his house at G. was entirely at my service, I did not hesitate to accept his offer. You know something of my adventures there, especially of the consternation which I occasioned by laying down gas-pipes round my friend's house, in consequence of a letter which I had received from him, requesting me to take the trouble to superintend the workmen. Twenty more years have now rolled over my head; the comet has reappeared, and I can gaze on it with comparative indifference; and as it is just about taking its leave of us, suppose we walk out and enjoy the brightness of its departing glory.'

I acceded to the old gentleman's proposal, and lent him the assistance of my arm during our walk.

'Yonder fence,' said he, 'surrounds my friend Berger's garden, in which there is an eminence from which we shall get a better view. The gate is a long way round, but I think you, and even I, shall find but little difficulty in leaping this fence—I will indemnify you for the trespass.'—and he had scarcely spoken before he was on the other side of it. I followed him, and we proceeded at a brisk pace toward a beautiful shrubbery, on an elevated spot in the centre of the garden. M Von Schwartzman led the way, but he had scarcely reached the summit before I heard an explosion, and saw him fall upon the ground. I hastened to his assistance, and found him weltering in his blood. I raised him, and supported him in my arms, but he shook his head, saying, 'No, no, my friend, it is all in vain—the influence of that malignant star has prevailed over me. I forget that my friend Berger has lately planted spring guns in his grounds. But it is Destiny, and not they, which has destroyed me. Farewell—farewell!' On these words his last breath was spent: his eyes, while they remained open, were fixed upon the comet, and the instant they closed, the ill-boding planet sunk beneath the horizon.

The Horse, the Dog, and the Ass.—The *Wakefield Journal* states that the following singular occurrence happened the other day in a field near Dewsbury. An ass was attacked by a mastiff dog, and seemed likely to be worried to death by the savage animal, when a fine horse in a neighbouring field seeing what was passing, and no doubt commiserating poor Neddy, flew to the rescue, cleared the intervening hedge, and in a most furious manner seized the dog with his teeth, and dragged him off, and aimed several blows with his fore and hind feet, and had not the dog made off, it is supposed he would have despatched him in a few minutes. When the horse had accomplished this feat, he, with head and tail erect, scampered about the ass in a noble and dignified manner, as if proud of having done a virtuous and gallant action.

The number of registered British vessels, December 31, 1842, was 28,790: burden 3,418,126 tons; navigated by 202,033 men and boys: and this exclusive of Irish vessels, and a large portion of our colonies. How vast the amount and ramifications of British industry and capital.

O YES! I TAKE THE PAPERS.

O yes! I take the papers—
Their trifling cost is never missed,
Although I've stood for forty years
Upon the printer's list.

Talk not of warriors—Faust released
Earth from the terror of her kings;
He twirled his "stick," and darkness ceased,
And morning streamed along the east,
On Freedom's burnished wings.

O yes: I take the papers,
And sons and daughters tall and small—
For they have been through thick and thin,
The pastime of us all.

'Twas nobly said that should a star
Be stricken from the dome of Night,
A printing press if stationed there
Would fill the vacuum to a hair,
And shed a broader light.

That man who takes no papers,
Or taking pays not when they're read,
Would sell his corn to buy a "horn,"
And live on borrowed bread.

The printer opens the wide domains
Of Science—scatters Education
All o'er the land like April rains;
And yet his labor and his pains
Are half his compensation.

[*From Buckingham's Travels in America.*]

"Quebec, which was next visited by Mr. Buckingham, though inferior in population to Montreal, has, in consequence of its more intimate commerce with Europe, more interest for a British traveller or reader. In consequence, also, of being more frequented by shipping and strangers, it is characterised by fewer peculiarities than is the more inland town. British and French enterprise kept close pace together in North America, and we find that Quebec was founded in 1620, the same year in which the English Pilgrim Fathers landed at Plymouth, in the United States. In 1629, it was taken by the English, but restored in 1632. Notwithstanding many severe trials, from famine and Indian warfare, Quebec continued steadily to increase in magnitude and importance, and in 1759 became the great object of prize and contention in the most extensive and fiercely contested war which Britain waged against France previously to that of the Revolution. It was the good fortune of George II., the sovereign of that period, to be served by several great men: among these was General Wolfe, whose exalted enthusiasm and disinterested patriotism were unintelligible to vulgar and groveling minds, which characterized those noble qualities as insanity. His merit, however, was duly appreciated by the king, who was not easily influenced to lay aside an opinion once entertained. Having heard one of his courtiers remark that Wolfe was mad, he pithily observed, "Then I wish he would bite some of you;" and gave the calumniated officer more enlarged powers. His attack on Quebec was made with 8,000 men, though the defenders amounted to 13,000, holding a strong defensive position. Mr. Buckingham mentions an anecdote strikingly illustrative of the elevated, refined, and romantic turn of the young hero's character. On the night before the attack, as he proceeded up the river, he repeated to one of the officers the beautiful line from Gray's elegy—

"The paths of glory lead but to the grave,"

and added, that he would rather be the author of that poem, than the victor of the morrow's conflict.—The only chance of success lay in proceeding up the river unnoticed, and ascending the Heights of Abraham, which rose nearly perpendicular from the deep waters of the St. Lawrence, as it is expressed in the homely but honest exultation of our old song—

"The place was so high, that a man might as soon,
As the Frenchmen supposed, have taken the moon,
Which nobody can deny."

This was a singular instance of a modern battle gained by hand arms, as the British had but one six-pounder, which, with astonishing exertions, they succeeded in hauling up the cliff. The battle was gallantly contested, but the French were defeated, with the loss of 1,500 men. Montcalm, their gallant commander, was mortally wounded, and rejoiced at the approach of a speedy and inevitable death, as it saved him from the anguish of seeing the surrender of Quebec. Wolfe, who had been wounded in three places by musket balls when in his last moments he received intelligence that the French fled in every direction, faintly said, "Now God be praised—I die happy," and expired; having finished his heroic career at the age of 32.

The prize thus obstinately and valorously contested, and dearly gained, is of high value, as Quebec is a very fine position, in either a military or commercial point of view. It is situated 350 miles from the sea, on the deep and full flowing St. Lawrence, which, even at that distance, feels powerfully the influence of the tides of the ocean, which here rise and fall twenty feet. A little below the town it is three miles in breadth, but narrows to one opposite it, where the water is deep enough to float the largest ships in the world. What may properly be regarded as the haven, is a fine capacious basin, between Cape Diamond on the one hand, and the Isle of Orleans on the other; and here a thousand vessels at once may ride at anchor, perfectly land locked, and secure from waves or wind. The city itself is built on very uneven ground: as no pains appear to have been taken to counteract the effect of this, it is one of the most irregular in its plan and construction in existence; yet this inequality of site and style gives rise to such variety as produces a very pleasing effect, and a liveliness of general view scarcely equalled by any other town. The castle of St. Louis, nearly coeval with the city, was the seat of the local government until burnt down in 1834, the site however, has been converted to a use which must be highly grateful to the inhabitants:—

'It has never since been rebuilt; but Lord Durham, during his short stay here, had the site cleared of the ruined heaps that still covered it, and the whole area of the former edifice levelled, floored with wood, and converted into a beautiful platform, with a fine iron railing at the edge of the precipice, making it one of the most beautiful promenades imaginable—commanding an extensive view of the St. Lawrence down as far as the Island of Orleans—the harbour filled with ships immediately before it, and the opposite bank of the river, with Point Levi, the village of D'Anbigny, and the road leading up through one continuous line of cottages to the Falls of the Chaudiere. Nothing could exceed the beauty of this, as a marine picture, during the period of our stay here; as at that moment there were no less than six ships of war assembled for the purpose of holding a court-martial on Capt. Drew, R. N., known as the cutter out of the Caroline steamer from the American shore, at the time of the late Canadian rebellion. These ships were the Winchester, Admiral Sir Thomas Harvey, the Vestal, Cleopatra, and Crocodile frigates, and the Pilot Brig. In addition to these, there were not less