THE Weekly Chronicle

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THE CHRONICLE

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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.

Dec.		R. Sun.	S. moon.	H. W
9 Saturday,	- -	7 25	4 19	6 59 0 20
10 Sunday,	- -	7 26	4 19	8 6 0 57
11 Monday,	- -	7 28	4 19	9 15 1 34
12 Tuesday,	- -	7 28	4 19	10 24 2 14
13 Wednesday,	- -	7 29	4 19	11 34 2 56
14 Thursday,	- -	7 30	4 20	morn 3 49
15 Friday,	- -	7 31	4 20	0 47 4 56

Last Quarter, 14th day, 8h. 14m. 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 1 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the discount days. Director next week: Hon. Hugh 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, 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 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 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.

PERFUMERY, TOYS, &c.

Per Lady Caroline, from London:

THE subscriber has just received a large assortment of TOYS, consisting of Drums, Guns, Pistols, swords, Tops, Marbles, Whistles, Trumpets; leather, wax jointed, and Alabaster DOLLS, in great variety; Horsemen; Ladies's Rosewood Work Boxes and Reel stands; transparent slates; Battledore and Shuttlecocks; Gentlemen's Oak, Cherry, Holly, Crab and Black Thorn WALKING STICKS; 1 case white and brown Windsor SOAPS; shaving and fancy Soaps; Hair, tooth, nail, cloth, and shaving Brushes; Dressing and fine tooth Combs; Pocket Combs; Perfumes; Rose Oils; Ambrosial shaving Cream; 1 case containing 56 dozen Highlander, Mogul, and Harry the Eighth PLAYING CARDS.

Toys at Wholesale or Retail.

October 20. WM. MAJOR.

COAL! COAL!!

THE subscriber will sell Pemberton, Sydney, and Grand lake COAL at unprecedented low prices for Cash.

Oct. 20. JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER.

Landing from ship *Seraphine*, and for sale by the subscribers:

200 CHALDRONS *Forest of Dean COAL*;—they are described as taken from a *new Pit*, lowered into the vessel, and considered equal in quality to Orrel.

22d sept. T. L. NICHOLSON & CO.

NEW GOODS.

C. W. KETCHUM,

West side of Prince Wm. street.

HAVING sold out the whole of his Stock in August last, is now able to present for the inspection of his customers an entire NEW ASSORTMENT of Fancy and heavy Goods, chosen with the utmost care from the best Warehouses in Great Britain and Paris.—Having determined to sell for CASH ONLY, he feels confident the public will carry him out in this respect, as he will be able to sell under established prices, and on inspection, for variety and cheapness, his stock will be found to compete with any in the market. He has received per *Lady Caroline, Enchantress, Portland*, and *Wolfeille*:—

10,000 Pairs Winter, Doe, Melionian, Beaver, Woodstock, Cashmere, Oxford, Berlin, Norway, Buck, Chamoise, Military, Kid & silk Gloves and Mitts; Fur Gloves and Gauntlets; Hosiery, Braces, &c.

Sable, Martin, Real and Mock Ermine, Chinchilla, Squirrel Finch, LYNX, Racoon, swansdown and Siberian Mink MUFFS, BOAS, CARDINALS, and SHAWLS:

For Trimming, &c.; MILLINERY, Artificial FLOWERS, FEATHERS, &c.; Merino, Lambs'-wool, and Scotch ribbed shirts and Drawers;

A great variety of shawls, Pellerines, Cravats, 1-2 squares, Cardinals, &c.; French Dimity, Rouches, Laces, Netts, Collars, &c.; Cases of Bonnet SILKS;

Silks, DuCapes, satins and VELVETS—in all colours;

Gentlemen's Cravats and Vestings;

Plaid CLOAKINGS, in great variety of the Queen's, Prince Alberts, Southerland, Argyle, Gipsey, Fraser, Flower of Dumblane, Lochaber, shepherds, sliding scale, Ferry ward, Second, and Montrose TARTANS;

Gala and Jacquard CLOAKINGS; German, China, and Plain silk VELVETS; Moleskins;

Welsh and Saxony FLANNELS; Kerseys, swansdowns; Hollands, Gimps, Fringes, Cords, Tassels, &c.

Sarsnet, satin, Taffeta, Velvet, China shaded, Grey and White Cottons, and Long Cloths; Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, as low as 7½d. each; silk, Turkey Red, and coloured ditto; Vestings, scarfs, Mufflers, &c.

TWEEDS, Broadcloths, Doeskins, &c.; Checks, Worsted Plaids; Cotton Reels and Balls;

Gold and Silver BUTTONS in great variety;

Gentlemen's silk, satin, and Velvet scarfs and Vest, Patters to match; Pocket and Neckerchiefs of all kinds;

Stays, Corsets, &c.; Ladies Winter Pellerines, scarfs, Capes and Mantles; Cords and Tassels for ditto.

Brussels CARPETINGS; Orleans, Llama, Parisian, and China Chusan Cloths, Merinoes, Delains, &c. very low.

Book, striped, Check, Drawn, swiss, and Jaconet MUSLINS, French and Scotch Ginghams;

5-4 and 6-4 Printed Cottons; French Cashmere, India, Paisley, heavy Plaid, Nett, silk, satin, & Velvet shawls and scarfs; small Wares of various kinds;

Berlin Wools and Patterns; Fringes and Gimps, &c. &c. Oct. 20, 1842.

Received per Prince Albert,

Corner of Dock street and Market-square:

FIRY Pans; sieves; Iron WIRE; Flint and Percussion GUNS; Percussion Pistols; Gun Nipples; Nipple Wrenches; sets of Gun Furniture; Bullet Moulds; Sword Cutlasses;

Smith Hammers; cash Weights; and IRONS; Iron Weights; Traces; Shovels; 1 Bundle shoe Thread; Waggon Boxes; Nails; Tea Kettles; SHOT; Codlines and Twines; Shoeblils; ships scrubbing Brushes; Spiders; Griddles; with 4 large casks of assorted useful Articles.

Also per Wolfville—

MILL, Whip, Cut, Billet, Turning, and Lock SAWS, Coopers' Knives, Plane irons, spokeshaves, (plated and plain) spare Braces, ship Scrapers, Garden Hoes, Hand and Whip Saws, Waster, Warding, Watch, and Kit Files, Table, Dessert, Carving, Butcher, Mincing, and Cheese Knives; Fish Forks, Flams, Scissors, Pocket Knives, with an assortment of Britannia Metal Tea and Coffee Pots, etc.

October 27. G. T. WILEY.

CUT NAILS

Of Home Manufacture, at "GORDON'S" Hardware Store—Dock street, Wholesale and Retail—

CUT NAILS, from 3'dy to 24'dy; Flooring BRADS, 3 3-4 and 4 inches, and 6'dy and 8'dy Finishing NAILS—all manufactured at the Factory of Messrs. HANNIS & ALLAN, by experienced Workmen, from the best English double refined iron, and will be found well worthy the attention of Mechanics, &c.

3d November, 1843. T. R. GORDON.

Blacksmith Business.

THE Subscriber grateful for former favours, has the pleasure of informing his Patrons and the Public, that he has again resumed his labours at the Anvil. His place of business is at the lower end of Peters' Wharf, where every article in his line will be made with despatch and satisfaction to his employers. Orders from an Anchor to a Nail, thankfully received.

HENRY NICHOLLS.

September 29 1843.

Port, Sherry, Marsalla, Claret, Brandy,

Geneva, London, Brown Stout and Pale Ale.

Now landing ex 'Alexander Edmond' from London:

2 PIPES and 2 Hhds } superior old PORT WINE;
7 Hhds. superior Pale and Brown SHERRY,
2 Pipes do, MARSALLA;
2 Hhds. superior Claret, (*Chateau Latour.*)
2 do. do. do. (*Chateau La Rose.*)
5 Puns. finest Cognac BRANDY, (Martell's)
20 Cases finest bottled Pale do. do.
10 Hhds. do. Pale GENEVA, (Schiedam.)
6 do best London Brown Stout, (Barclay, Perkins & Co's)
6 do. Best London Pale ALE, do. do.
20 Casks (each 8 doz. pints) London Brown STOUT. For sale by

Oct. 20 RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.

SAINT JOHN HOTEL.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the Public that he has Re-Leased the SAINT JOHN HOTEL. He returns his most sincere thanks for the liberal patronage received during the last Four Years, and he begs to say that nothing will be wanting on his part to merit a continuance of the same.

JOSEPH SCAMMELL.

Saint John, N. B., October 20, 1843.

Miscellany.

THE WOODMAN'S DAUGHTER.

A TALE OF THE CIVIL WARS OF 1642.

Of course he did not hesitate, and in less than two minutes from her leaving the children, she had bestowed him safely, built up the aperture, and was again upon the green beside them. 'Phillip,' she whispered, 'take up your bow and arrows and go on shooting just as you were before he came, every thing now depends upon avoiding suspicion,' and as the quick-witted boy resumed his occupation, she too returned to her basket and clothes line, and began carroling one of the sweet old melodies, which had been on her lips before the stranger interrupted the tenor of her tranquil meditations.

Twenty minutes, or perhaps half an hour now, elapsed, without any further disturbance; and Constance was almost beginning to hope that the danger of interrogation and perhaps of discovery had already passed by, when the loud voices of several men, and the clank of their steel caparison showed that the enemy were near at hand, and rapidly approaching. 'Ho, win-the-fight,' cried one, in harsh and dissonant tones—' here he hath passed but now—lo! here this footprint in the sand, with marks of the spur-leather and the rowls; and here a blood gout on the green sward close beside it.'

'Verily thou sayest true, Sin-despise, and here, among the trees, is a woodman's hut; I doubt he hath fled thither for protection—I trow he hath but little spirit left to fight or fly much farther, for I could see that my petronel planted in his left shoulder, and Hezekiah Rumbold gave him a foul slash on the thigh in the first melay.

'Nay! be not thou too sure—they be a fighting race, these Desborroughs!—who thou didst see thyself how that the old gray-headed malignant strove this morning, with all his vipurous spawn about him. He was past eighty—of a verity I know it—yet he cut down three of our stoutest fellows before he was himself hewn down; and when he fell at last, there was scarce blood enough in his cold veins to stain a rapier's blade, Pa-tonobt, this young one will fight to the death, if we be in luck to tackle him; and if we fail, rest certain that the day will come when we'll be put to mind of this morning's work. But, come boys, on, and search the cottage!'

Within a moment, the party whose voices had announced their arrival, rushed violently through the little thicket, into the space before the door; they were seven privates of the Parliamentarian horse, with a subaltern: stout, stern, morose, but soldierly men, well armed with head pieces, and corselets of bright steel and huge jack boots, reaching to the midthigh—two of three of the number carried pistonels, or musquetoons, and all the others had their swords drawn, the blades of which were dimmed in several instances with recent gore. At the appearance of these strange intruders, the bloodhound, which had lain playing with the infant Mabel, during the whole time that the young cavalier was present, taking no further notice of his person than to gaze at him steadfastly with its full liquid eye, and to snuff the air, roused himself, shook his sides, and uttering one deep querulous bay, stalked up towards the leader of the party, with the hair bristling like a mane along his neck and spine!

'Come in, sir—come in Mortimer,' cried Constance, fearful of offending her unwelcome visitors—' come in, sir, and lie down,' but the sagacious animal, although he heard, and in so much obeyed the voice of his young mistress, that he came slowly and reluctantly back, seemed to be taught by his instinct that these men were enemies; for he continued to utter at intervals a deep and stifled growl, showing from time to time his long white tushes, and eyed the soldiers with a keen and jealous glance. Meanwhile, the boy Phillip, throwing down his bow and arrows, ran timidly across the green and grasped the gown of the young maiden in the tenacious grasp of mortal terror, while the younger child burst into a fit of vociferous crying.

'Ho! girl,' exclaimed the officer, in a snuffing sanctimonious tone, 'see that thou answer unto that which we shall ask of thee, promptly, and in all truth—which way, and whither, went young Desborough—him who men call 'the Honorable Hugh,' applying to frail, erring mortals, the titles fitted only to the Most High!—whither went he, and how long since? You cannot but have seen him, for we pursued him hitherward, and lo! we found his foot prints on the sand of the hill side, hard by!'

'So please you, sir,' the girl replied, and it might have been observed, that as she spoke to the Puritan there was a rusticity in her manner, and something of uncouthness in her speech, which had not marked the few words she uttered in addressing the cavalier. 'So please you, sir, I know not such—we be poor folks, and dwell here in the forest: and rarely go out into the county round. Father has cut wood here in Sherwood, these forty years or better; so that we know few of the gentry even by name.' As she ceased speaking, she twiched her frock rather abruptly from Phillip's hand, and running up to Mabel, who was still crying out as if her heart would break, leaned over her and raised her in her arms as if to still her sobbings; altho' it might have been her real object to conceal the crimson flush, which covered all her brow and face and even neck, at her evasion of the soldier's question.

'That turn shall not avail thee, my fair mistress,' the other answered rudely; 'thy speech, too, savours some what of evasion, and consequent malignancy. I should not wonder hadst thou concealed the scoffing and blood thirsty royalist—lucky for thee if thou hast not, I tell thee! But speak out truly, and would'st scape worse treatment. He was a tall slight youth of whom we question thee, with a blue scarf, and black feather in his hat; his jerking stained with blood, and his gait faint and faltering, I trow, for he was wounded. Hast thou seen such a man?'

'I have, sir,' she replied steadily, and looking the Parliamentarian full in the eyes and as she answered him.

'Thou hast, indeed? Marry, come up! a rare queen thou art—and why didst thou deny it but this moment? See that thou answer truly.'

'If at all, sir most surely I shall answer truth.—Thou didst ask me of Desborough, and Hugh, with other titles I know nought of; and how should I tell the a man's name, I never saw but for a moment's space, and he like never heard of?'

'Verily, I suspect thy speech; thou'rt over glib of tongue, young mistress, and somewhat pert, if modest; thou didst see him, thou knowest of, within the hour?'

'Within the hour!' she answered.

'How much within?' the soldeir asked again, even more harshly than before.

'Truly we have no sundial here! in the forest, nor any clock to tell us the time, surely; and I looked not to the hour glass, about a matter that concerned me nothing.

'Be not so sure, thou, that it will concern thee nothing. Now then, speak up, girl—where hast thou hidden him?'

'If you believe that I have hidden him; hadst best search for him; thou seest all the places wherein a man could be concealed.'

'Marry! we will; but, meantime, from thine own lips I would condemn thee. Whither went this same youth?'

'Across the green, past the hut end.'

'And whither then?'

'I saw him not any further—but best search thou, good sir; 'tis plain thou dost misdoubt me; and of a surety, if I had hidden him from thee, I should not be so mad to tell thee where.'

A stern frown and a fearful threat was all the answer she received to the last words; but turning to the soldiers, he bade those who carried fire arms, to scout the woods around about and search narrowly for his foot prints!—for if he hath gone hence, as the jade saith, he will have left his track, I warrant me, of blood upon the green-sward.' Then, as they turned away to do his bidding, he ordered the others to search the hut thoroughly, the shed, and all the premises; himself, meanwhile, annoying the poor girl with every species and cutting and rude interrogation. Half an hour had, perhaps, been consumed thus, when the scouters came in and asserted positively that the fugitive could not have left the spot, but must be concealed somewhere on the premises, since the blood gouts by which they had tracked him from the place where his horse fell, and which were visible across the green and in the passage between the woodpile and the cottage, were not to be found and where beyond; at the same moment the others, who had been employed in searching the house, returned with word that no one was to be found there.

'Then, as the Lord liveth,' cried the officer, 'we must make this lass find her tongue. Here, Win-the-fight and Sin-despise, take ye this unhappy boy tie him to yon beech-tree, unbuckle your swordbelt, and give him the stappado, till this fair lady buys his release by her secret.'

'No! no!' cried Constance; 'oh, no! ye are men, born of women, made in the image of your Maker, no! no! ye will not, cannot, be so cruel!'

'Can we not, pretty one!' retorted the brutal roundhead: 'verily, thou shalt see; speak out or he shall faint under the scourge—wilt speak?'

'Thou wilt not——'

'Away men,' interrupted their officer, and despite the struggles of the boy and the entreaties of the maiden, they were dragging him off, when Constance, terrified by the imminence of his peril, cried,

'Spare him—spare the boy—spare him—and I——'

'Constance, for shame! be silent,' the dauntless boy broke in upon her speech; 'be silent: I can bear the lash without a cry, but speak not thou, if they should kill me!'

'To the tree with him,' shouted the puritan maddened by this defiance from a quarter whence he least expected it; 'present your petronels and shoot him on the spot, if she speaks not. Thou young spawn of malignancy, thy blood be on thine own head;' and with the word he struck him a heavy blow across the shoulders with his sheathed sword, but as he did so, with a fierce yell the mighty bloodhound dashed upon him: it seized him by the throat above the gorget, and shaking him with his long wolf like fangs till the blood flew from the veins of the throat, bore him to the ground and throttled him with deadly force and fury. The two men who had hold of Phillip, released him to assist their officer, and one of them leveled his carbine hastily against the bloodhound, and pulled the trigger; the fire flashed from the muzzle, and the near report was echoed through the forest, but clearly audible above it rose an articulate cry to God for mercy, and a deep human groan: the bullet destined for the noble beast, had merely grazed its ribs, but passed sheer through the prostrate puritan; and ere the din of the report subsided, the dark and irful spirit had gone to its long home. A moment of astonishment and terror followed, striking the furious soldiers with such a panic as kept them motionless and mute. It was however, but a moment, for maddened by the accident, and released from the slight restraint which discipline had previously imposed upon them, they rushed with tenfold fury and despite on the defenceless children, and had already torn them from the arms of the wretched girl, who in an instant, was struggling in the licentious grasp of one, while another drawing a pistol from his belt, mended his comrade's sinn upon the gallant hound, and laid him lifeless on the body of his officer.

But other aid was nigh, of which they dreamed not, in their savage mood, for almost simultaneously, a tall gaunt figure clad in the leathern doublet of a woodman, and brandishing a mighty axe, rushed up the hill side from the forest: and from the stack of faggots, whence he had disengaged himself on seeing the peril of his young disinterested hostess, there flashed a pistol shot, which taking a sure effect avenged the faithful Mortimer, followed by the young cavalier, who faint indeed, but fearless sword in hand, darted to the rescue. Surprised by the suddenness of the attack, the roundheads drew back for a minute, and released once again their captives, who instantly at the loud bidding of the woodman, sheltered themselves within the cottage, but the next moment, seeing that there were but two men who now confronted, them fell on them sword in hand. The woodman was of a powerful and seasoned frame, and wielded his axe with surprising energy, inflicting ghastly wounds on all who came within its sweep; the youthful cavalier fought as a master of his weapon fights, when life and honour, and revenge hang on each blow and thrust; still they were but two men, strong and brave men indeed, but unprovided with defensive armour, opposed to six stout veterans completely fenced with steel; and the result of the conflict must have been fatal to the smaller number, but ere they had fought many moments, the jingling of spurs and scabbards, and all the clinking din of a squadron coming up at the full gallop, rang through the forest; and almost before either party, in the blind ardour of their strife perceived it, twenty or thirty cavaliers, led by a servant in blue and tawny liveries dashed through the scattered trees into the circle. An instant of wild, wheeling desperate confusion followed!—pistol shots flashing, and sword cuts glancing in the sunlight!—that passed, no puritan was there, save those who lay gored with innumbered wounds, senseless and lifeless on the spot which they had well nigh desecrated by their lawless and unholy violence.

'Thank God!—thank God!—Hugh,' cried the leader of the party, 'we have come up in time to rescue thee, although too late, I fear me, to aid thy noble parents.'

'Too late! too late, indeed!' rejoined the youth. 'Save in my veins, there runs no living blood in any of the name of Desborough; and I, thanks only to the rare courage and devotion of this good woodman's daughter live henceforth but for gratitude and vengeance.'

* * * * * *

Years passed—long years: the blood of the weak Charles flowed on the scaffold of Whitehall—his friends and followers were dispersed—outcasts and wanderers, and bitterer than all, pensioners upon foreign bounty. Yet still the woodman's hut stood safe and secret in the green solitudes of Sherwood; and the fair family it sheltered by its obscure humility, bloomed free and virtuous, and happy! Years passed—long years! the men of iron passed away the sway of the saints ceased, the might—the majesty of Cromwell vanished from the face of the earth! The men of silk succeeded, the reign of luxury and sloth returned, the king enjoyed his own again.—Nor had he long enjoyed it, before there was a bright assemblage in St. George's Chapel; broad banners waved above them—the banners of the high order of the Garter—plumes danced and velvets rustled—and all the fairest, and the bravest, the wisest, noblest, stateliest of the land stood round the glorious pair, who plighted their eternal faith before God's holy altar. It was the primate of the English realm who spoke the nuptial blessing, it was the monarch of the British Isles who gave the blushing bride; and who were they who vowed—both young and in their prime, both beautiful, both noble, and both how surpassingly brave? Hugh Desborough, Earl of Nottingham, and the acknowledged heiress of the proud house of Rutland, long sheltered in her foster father's hut, long hidden from the world under the humble seeming of THE WOODMAN'S DAUGHTER.

AN ORIGINAL CHARACTER.

Whoever travers through any of the New England States, and twigs as he journeys the eccentricities of some of the *natives*, cannot fail to be amused; and derive many new ideas in respect to etomology and diversity of character.

Some years since an acquaintance of ours set out on horseback, from the eastern part of Massachusetts for the Green mountains of Vermont.—While travelling through the town of New Salem his road led into a piece of woods some five miles length, and long before he got out of which he began to entertain doubts whether he should be blest with a sign of a humble habitation; but as all things must have an end, so at last had the woods, and the mirthrown house of a farmer greeted his vision. Near the road was a tall, raw-boned overgrown, lantern-jawed boy, probably seventeen years of age digging potatoes. He was a curious figure to behold. What was lacking in the length of his town breeches as simply made up for behind; his suspenders appeared to be composed of birch bark, grape vine and sheepskin: and as for his hat which was of imgy white felt—poor thing! it had once evidently seen better days, but now, alas: it was only the shadow of its glory. Whether the tempests of time had beaten the top in, or the lad's expanding genius had burst it out, was difficult to tell; at any rate it was missing—and through the aperture red hairs in abundance stood six ways for Sunday. In short, he was one of the roughest specimens of domestic manufacture that ever mortal beheld.—Our travelling friend, feeling, an itching to scrape acquaintance with the critter, drew up the reins of his horse and began:—

'Hallo, my good friend, can you inform me how far it is to the next house?'

Jonathen started up—leaned on his hoe handle—rested one foot on the gramble of his sinister leg, and replied: Hulle yourself! how'd dew?—Wall I jass can. Taint near so far as it used to be afore they cut the woods away—than 'twas gineally reckoned four miles, but now the sun shrivels up the road and don't make more'n tew. The first house you come to though, is a barn, and the next is a hay stack; but old Hoskin's house is an beyant. You'll be sure to meet his gals long afore you get there; tarnil rovin' critters, they plague our folk's more'n little. His sheep git in our pasture every day and his gals in our orchard. Dad sets the dog arter the sheep and me arter the gals and the way we makes the wool and petticoats fly, it is a sin to snakes.'

'I see you are inclined to be facetious, young man—pray tell me how it happens that one of your legs is shorter than the other?'

'I never lows my body to meddle with my grass tanglers, nistur; but seein' it is you I'll tell ye. I was born so at my tickler request, so that when I hold a plough, I can go with one foot in the furrer, and t'other on land, and not lap over; besides it is very convenient when I mow round a side hill.'

'Very good indeed—how do your potatoes come on this year?'

'They don't come at all; I digs' 'em out; and there's a everlasten' snarf of 'em in each hill.'

'But they are small I perceive.'

'Yes, I know it—you see we planted some wheppin' blue noses over in that ere patch there, and they flourished so all firedly, that these 'ere stop gown' just out of spite; 'cause they know'd they could't begin to keep it up.'

'You appear to be pretty smart, and I should think you could afford a better hat than the one you wear.'

'The looks sint nothin'; its all in the behavior. This ere hat was my go-to meetin' hat; but I've got a better one to hum, but I dont dig taters in it no how.'

'You have been in these parts some time I should guess?'

'I guess so tew. I was born'd and got my bro't-'in up in that ere house; but my native place is down in Pordunk.'

'Then you say that it is about three miles and a half to the next house?'

'Yes sir; 'tas a spell ago, and I don't believe it has grow'd much shorter sines.'

'Much obliged. Good by.'

'Good by to ye—that's a darn slick hess of yourn.'

There reader—there is a Jonathan for you of the first water. You don't find his equal everywhere.—*Family Magazine.*

[*From the Albany Cultivator.*]

GYPSUM.

This substance, called also Plaster of Paris, or plaster, is one of the many salts of lime, and is composed, when pure, of lime 33, sulphuric acid 44, and water 21, so that it is properly a sulphate of lime. Plaster may be considered as one of the most valuable of what are called the stimulating manures, and its uses, already extensive, is annually rapidly increasing. Fortunately, the supply of this valuable substance, is quite abundant in the United States, particularly in the central and western counties of New York, where, in connexion with clover, it forms the great support of the staple crop, wheat, and gives an astonishing fertility to the soil. The *modus operandi* of plaster, or the manner in which it produces its effects, have been the subject of much speculation, and various theories have been proposed, most of which the advance of science has already shown to be untenable. Some have supposed that its actions was to be attributed to the force with which it absorbed and retained water for the use of plants. Others have contended, that it acts by favouring the decomposition of animal and vegetable matters: but Davy showed that the mixture of plaster with these substances does facilitate decomposition. Chaptal supposed that its value arises from its stimulating properties, which are prevented from being destructive, like some of the other salts of lime, by the slowness with which it is dissolved in water. He says, 'the solubility of plaster in water, appears to be of precisely the degrees most beneficial to plants: 300 parts of water will dissolved only one of plaster. Its actions is therefore, constant and uniform without being hurtful. The organs of plants are excited by it without being irritated or corroded, as they are by those salts which, being more soluble in water, and carried more abundantly into plants. Another theory has been lately proposed by Professor Liebig, which is certainly very ingenious, and explains the action of plaster in connexion with the presence of nitrogen in plants, more satisfactorily than any yet advanced. Prof. Liebig was the first to discover that *ammonia* was a constant constituent to the atmosphere, and on this fact his theory is based. We quote from *Silloman's Journal*: "this fertility arises exclusively from the fact, that the sulphate of lime fixes in the ammonia dissolved in the atmosphere; which would otherwise be volatilized with the water as it evaporates. The carbonate of ammonia contained in rain water, is decomposed in gypsum, in precisely the same manner as in the manufacture of salt ammonia. Soluble sulphate of ammonia, and carbonate of lime formed, and this salt of ammonia possessing no volatility, is consequently retained for the use of plants."

Gypsum is scattered by the hand at the rate of two or three bushels per acre, and its effects on the grassy are perceptible for three or four years. It is best strewn when the leaves are wet with a slight rain of heavy dew, and after the leaves of the plants begin to cover the ground. Some have objected to use of plaster, that it produced greater crops at first, but that it speedily exhausted the land and impoverished it.—Those who make this objection, probably took every thing from the land, and returned nothing to it, relying wholly on the plaster to keep up the fertility, a course manifestly erroneous.—Clover should always accompany the use of plaster, and when this crop is fed off on the land, and made part of the course of rotation *no deterioration*, but on the contrary, an increase of the grass crops has taken place. The plaster mills of New York, usually reduced the material to powder after only drying it in the air, but kiln drying at a moderate heat drives off the water of crystalization, and renders it more valuable to the purchaser, as it takes in this case a greater quantity of the active material, the sulphate and the lime to make a ton. Considerable quantities of earthy materials are usually mixed with plaster, giving it a dark colour, and on the proportion of these in the mass, much of the value is depending. Dried gypsum absorbs water rapidly, but it may be preserved many months without its properties being sensibly affected, if headed up in tight barrels.—Chaptal affirms, from his own experience, that the baked plaster evidently produced a better effect the first year, the next three years the difference was almost nothing.

THE ADJUTANT.—To a grifin, as they hieroglyphically call strangers in India, perhaps the greatest novelty in Calcutta is that huge, grave, long-beaked bird called the adjutant, but which should rather be named Dominie Sampson; for his air is decidedly more abstracted and pedagogish than military, and his costume has nothing garish or gay about it. The young Johnny Newcome stares with no slight wonder when he first sees this enormous bird stalking slowly, and as if in deep thought, thro' the streets, flying round a corner within a yard of his person, with his monstrous bill projecting formidably, and threatening him with impalement—gobbling up large bones of beef, or a four pound loaf, or any other trifle that is pitched out to him; and when he has made a satisfactory meal, standing on one leg, like a mutilated statue, on the highest pinnacle he can find to digest it. The adjutant, as is well known, is a harmless and useful bird that performs the duty of a scavenger in India, devouring offal, and punishing snakes, of which he is very fond. His valuable services are so fully appreciated that the company have taken him into their charge, and placed the whole fraternity under their protection; punishing with a heavy fine the murder of one of these birds. Yet such is the ingratitude of mankind, the poor inoffensive adjutant is persecuted by the most annoying and cruel tricks. Shank bones of mutton are cleaned out and stuffed with gunpowder, with a slow match applied; then the meat is thrown out and swallowed, and when the poor wretch is chuckling over its savoury mortsel it explodes and blows him to atoms. A more venial trick, and not unamusing, I confess, is to tie two legs of mutton together with a piece of whipcord, leaving an interval of three or four yards; the gigots are then tossed out amongst the birds, and soon find their way to the stomachs of two of the most active. As long as they keep together it is all very well, but as soon as the cord tightens they become alarmed and take wing, mutually astonished at the phenomenon, no doubt. A laughable tugging match then ensues in the air—each adjutant striving to mount higher than the other, till at last they attain a great elevation. When at last the weaker bird is forced to disgorge his mutton, a new power comes into play—the force of gravity—and the pendulous leg of mutton, after some ridiculous oscillations, brings the conqueror down to the earth a great deal faster than he wishes. These creatures have prodigious powers of deglution and digestion. It is a very common thing for one of them to seize an impertinent crow, who is troublesome when the adjutant wants to eat his breakfast in quiet, and after turning him right about face, with a skilful *coup de bec*, to send him cawing down his capacious throat. I recollect at Dinapore, when we shook a bag fox, and had an hour's run one morning, some silly servant brought the dead animal home, and tossed him into the barrack square amongst the adjutants, who came flocking about the poor defunct. One ravenous fellow would seize him by the bush, another by the leg, a third by the back—still it would not do, none could manage to gulp him down. At last a wise old bird set about the business scientifically, beginning at the right end; he took the fox's head in his mouth, and bolted it after considerable staring; then, with a great effort he swallowed the body, till nothing remained but a bit of the tail sticking out of one side of his beak. At this the others began, rather hopelessly to pick, till at length the gormandizer, becoming annoyed at their teasing, flew off with this delicate lunch to digest it at his leisure.—*Henry's Events of Military Life.*

KISSING CUSTOM AMONGST THE POLES.—In no country in the world is there more kissing than in Poland. When a lady and gentleman meet, he always kisses her hand while she bends down and touches his forehead with her lips. When two Polish gentlemen meet they kiss each other on each cheek, in such a way that while one kisses the right cheek of his acquaintance, the other kisses his left cheek, and then the same ceremony reversed. A stranger has to practice this before he can get the knack of it, and perform the manœuvre accurately, quickly, and gracefully. When a guest enters a circle of friends, he has to be kissed all round.—Where the relations between the friends are of a more tender or sentimental character, the salutation may be twice or thrice repeated, and then there is no end to the kissing.—*Kohl's Austria.*

LEAVING THE TABLE.—"When dinner is over It's time for the ladies to cut sticks. Aunt Gossey looks at the next oldest gossey and ducks her head as if she was a goin' through a gate, and then they all come to their feet, and the goslins come to their feet, and they all toddle off to the drawing room together."—*Sam Slick.*

BUSY BODIES.—Two of the greatest pests to society are rum and busy bodies. Both act insidiously and prove to be a fatal eating canker to all our best hopes and dearest affections, if we do not resolutely meet them at the threshold and expel them.

Profane swearing is properly a superfluity of naughtiness, and can only be considered as a sort of *pepper corn rent* in acknowledgment of the devil's right and superiority.—*Robert Hall.*

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