The Weekly Observer.

Established in 1818, Under the title of "The Star." } Whole No. 1420.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1845.

VOL. XVIII.—NO. 18.

THE OBSERVER,

Published on Tuesday, by Donald A. Cameron, at his Office in Water Street, South West corner of the Market Square.—Terms: 15s. per annum, half in advance.

☞ The postage on all Letters (except those containing money, or from Agents,) must be pre-paid, or they will not be attended to.

ATLANTIC

Mutual Insurance Company of Boston.

Marine Agency at Saint John.

THE Subscriber is authorised by the Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company of Boston, to take Risks on Vessels, Cargoes, and Freights, to an extent not exceeding Ten Thousand Dollars on any one risk.

August 13. A. W. WHIPPLE.

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers, hitherto doing Business together, under the Firm of J., W. & G. Beal, have this day by mutual consent dissolved Partnership. All persons indebted to the said Firm on Book Account, will please pay the same to George Beal, who is authorized to collect and discharge the same.

JOHN BEAL,
WILLIAM BEAL,
GEORGE BEAL.

Sackville, 18th Sept. 1845.—p.

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

THE Subscribers having this day entered into Co-Partnership, the Business heretofore carried on by WILLIAM HAMMOND, in his own name, will in future be conducted under the Firm of WILLIAM HAMMOND & CO.

WILLIAM HAMMOND,
WILLIAM E. MOORE.

St. John, 8th July, 1845.

☞ I hereby request all parties indebted to me by Note, Bond, or Book Account, to pay the amount to William Hammond & Co.; and all those to whom I am indebted, will please render their Accounts to the new Firm for payment. WILLIAM HAMMOND.

St. John, 8th July, 1845.

☞ NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of DANIEL CAMPBELL, late of the Parish of Sussex, King's County, Farmer, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, to the subscribers, within Nine Months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to said Estate, are required to make immediate payment to

JOHN B. CAMPBELL, } *Executors.*
DUNCAN B. CAMPBELL. }

Parish of Sussex, (K. C.) July 28, 1845.

☞ NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of Charles Robertson, late of the Parish of Lancaster, County of Saint John, Lime Burner, deceased, are desired to present the same, duly attested, within Three Months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to the said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

ROBERT ROBERTSON,
Sole Administrator.

Indian Town, June 14, 1845.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

ALL persons having any demands against the firm of THOMAS NISBET & SON, *Cabinet Makers and Upholsterers*, or against the Estate of the late THOMAS NISBET, Junior, are requested to render the same forthwith; and all persons indebted to the said firm are requested to make immediate payment to the Subscriber, who continues the business under the same firm, and has now on hand an extensive assortment of superior NEW FURNITURE, of their own manufacture.

THOMAS NISBET.

St. John, N. B 1st March, 1845.

☞ NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any demands against the Firm of "Robertson & Co." or Robert Robertson, as Lime Burners, are requested to present the same for payment; and those indebted to said Firm, or to Robert Robertson, for LIME, are desired to make immediate payment to either of the Subscribers.

JOSEPH ARMSTRONG,
ROBERT ROBERTSON.

Indian Town, June 17, 1845.

S. K. FOSTER'S SHOE STORES,

Corner of King and Germain Streets.

MORE BOOTS AND SHOES.

Just received, per "Kate," from London:

LADIES' FANCY SLIPPERS, of the newest and most Fashionable patterns,
Misses', Children's and Babes' Fancy Prunella and Valentia BOOTS, in great variety,
Gentlemen's Wellington, Clarence, Albert, Coburg and other BOOTS,
DRESS SHOES, PUMPS, and SLIPPERS, of every style,—Together with a great variety of Cheap BOOTS and Shoes, of every sort and quality that can be named—for sale Wholesale and Retail, by

June 24. S. K. FOSTER.

Molasses! Molasses!!

Received ex Brig "Bluenose," from Havana:—

A FULL Cargo, containing 252 Hhds. Retailing MOLASSES.—For sale in or out of Bond. N. S. DEMILL.

July 15, 1845.

SUGAR.

12 HHDS. choice Porto Rico SUGAR—per sch'r Algerine, Banks, master, from Halifax, on Consignment, for sale by

Sept. 30—[Herald.] H. G. KINNEAR.

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber has removed his Business to the Store lately occupied by E. W. Greenwood, *(No. 19, South Market Wharf,)* and has now on hand—Superfine, Fine, and Middlings FLOUR, manufactured from prime Alexandria Wheat: RYE FLOUR; CORN MEAL; HORSE FEED, BRAN, &c. &c.

☞ He will also continue to attend to the sale of COUNTRY PRODUCE.

May 6, 1845.—2m. JOHN W. McLEOD.

Geneva, Wine, Brandy, &c.

Per Brig *Ariel*, Stewart, Master, from Glasgow

15 HHDS. superior quality Pale Holland GIN;
10 Hhds. Old Cognac BRANDY;
2 Hhds. and 52 casks superior Old PORT WINE.

For sale low, by JOHN V. THURGAR.

St. John, 24th June, 1845.

CORDAGE.

Just arrived per "Severn," from Liverpool;

107 COILS "Jackson's" CORDAGE, consisting of Rope from 6 inch to 1 1-4 ich; Spunyarn, Marline, Amberline and Houseline—suitable for Rigging for a Vessel of 200 tons. For sale low while landing.

July 5. C & W. H. ADAMS.

New BOOKS and STATIONERY.

V. H. NELSON

OFFERS for sale at the VICTORIA BOOK-STORE, an extensive and well selected assortment of Books and Stationery, including—
SUPERFINE, fine, and common Post, Foolscap, Demy, Pot, and Note PAPERS;
500 reams Wrapping do.; Quills, Steel Pens;
Sealing Wax, Drawing Pencils, Artists' Materials;
Tissue, Fancy, and Coloured Papers,
Ledgers, Journals, Day Books, Copying Books, and Copying Presses;
Blank, Memorandum and Copy BOOKS;
Blue, Black, Red, and Copying INK;
Primers, Spelling Books, Dictionaries, Geographies, Arithmetics, Catechisms, and School Books of every description;
Slates and Slate Pencils; Bibles, Testaments;
Prayer Books, Psalm Books, Methodist and Baptist HYMN BOOKS, together with a large assortment of miscellaneous works in Divinity, History, Arts, Sciences, &c.
Sunday School Books, Prizes and Presents, Juvenile Books, &c. &c.

☞ Agent for the Publications of Messrs. Chambers, and for the sale of Morrison's Universal Medicine. June 17, 1845.

IRON, TIN, Copper, Anchors, Chains, &c.

The Subscriber is now landing ex "Nancy":

200 TONS of well assorted English IRON;
Ex "Caroline":—
50 tons of do. do.;
50 tons PIG IRON;
"Ex "Thomas":—
10 tons Spike Nails—4½ to 10 inches;
20 boxes DC TIN;
"Ex "New-Zealand":—
200 tons Banks' best refined IRON, assorted;
150 do. English IRON, assorted;
100 dozen Farmer's SPADES;
9 casks Miner's SHOVELS, steeled;
100 bags Patent NAILS, from 4d'y to 24d'y;
15 tons SPIKE NAILS, from 4½ to 10 inch;
220 bolts best Navy CANVAS, No. 1 to 6;
8 casks Iron WIRE, well assorted;
7 tons Cast STEEL, *Naylor & Co.*, assorted,
2 do. COACH SPRINGS, Steel, assorted,
100 boxes TIN PLATES, well assorted,
6 tons Bolt COPPER, assorted, ⅝ to 1½ inch,
50 chests best CONGOU TEA;
20 bags Horse and Ox Nails, assorted,
20 dozen FRYING PANS, assorted,
1 cask VICES, assorted;
12 best (warranted) ANVILS, assorted;
40 cwt. best Short Link ⅞ inch CHAIN;
20 " " " 7-16 " "
40 " " " ½ " "
40 " " " ⅜ " "
40 " " " ⅜ " "
20 " " " ¼ " "
20 " " " ¼ " "
30 CHAIN CABLES, best proved, assorted, ⅝ to 1⅛ inch;
60 ANCHORS, assorted, 1 cwt. to 30 cwt;

—ON HAND—

10,000 best Fire *BRICKS*,
100 boxes *TIN PLATES*,
25 tons *SHEET IRON*, assorted,
500 boxes Liverpool *SOAP*,
4 tons Sock Plates, single and double,
4 tons Blister *STEEL*,
200 TEA KETTLES, assorted numbers,
25 dozen Ballast *SHOVELS*, assorted sizes;
20 dozen Garden *SPADES*, do.;
20 Register *GRATES*, assorted;
50 Half Register do.
10 tons Plough Plates, 2 to 5 inches,
5 do. *HOOP IRON*, from 1 to inches,
200 do. assorted English Iron;
100 do. best Refined do.;
20 do. Swedish do., best brand, assorted,
10 bars best low Moor Iron, 4½ & 5 inch square,
20 dozen Kiln Tiles.

Daily expected ex "Wakefield":—
10 tons Swedish Iron, assorted,
10 tons Refined Round Iron, from ¼ to ½ inch,
2 tons Blister *STEEL*,
4 tons *SHEET IRON*, No. 16 to 24,
12 pairs Forge *BELLOWS*, 24 to 36 inch,
10 tons *OAKUM*,
50 tons Slates—Queen, Ladies & Countess;
100 tons *COAL*.

All of which will be sold on moderate terms for good payments.

July 1. WILLIAM CARVILL.

Powder, Shot, Blacking, &c.

Ex ship "Severn," from Liverpool:—

50 KEGS D.S.F. GUNPOWDER, 50 Cannisters best extra strong Diamond Grain Sporting Gunpowder;
2 Casks SHOT, from BB to No. 9,
12 Sides PUMP LEATHER,
60,000 Pump TACKS,
12 Casks Day & Martin's Liquid BLACKING, in half pints, pints, and quarts;
4 Do. PASTE do. in Tins,
6 Boxes SUGAR CANDY.

IN STORE:

A large assortment of BRANDY,—"*Martell's*" and "*Hennessey's*,"; HOLLANDS; WINES; TEAS; DRY GOODS, and GROCERIES.

—ALSO—

4 Tons SHIP BREAD; Tobacco PIPES, &c. Which will be sold low for satisfactory payments at his Stores, North Market Wharf and Reed's Point.

July 15, 1845. JOHN KIRK.

SOAP, CANDLES, etc.

Ex "Themis," "Britannia," and "Severn."

200 BOXES *Steele's* Liverpool SOAP, 100 boxes Imperial Crown do.
100 boxes *Steele's* Family White do.

—IN STORE—

50 boxes American Soda and Fancy SOAP,
100 boxes Wax Wick Mould CANDLES,
50 boxes Dip CANDLES,
100 bbls. *MESS and PRIME PORK*,
50 do. Mess and Prime BEEF,
100 packages TOBACCO, various brands;
200 do. TEAS, of superior quality; and other Goods, at lowest market prices.

June 24. JOHN KERR & CO.

WHARFAGE in a central and convenient situation until 1st April next, may be had for about 800,000 feet of Lumber, on application to A. G. LORDLY, Cooper,

September 30. Water-street.

Ex "Ready Rhino," from London:

35 CASES Looking Glass PLATES, assorted, of small and large sizes.—For sale at low rates.

19th August. JOHN KERR & CO.

CANVAS.

Received by the Subscriber, and on Sale at very reduced prices.

A few Bales of very superior quality best English boiled CANVAS, equal in description to any imported. Also—

10 puns. high proof Jamaica SPIRITS.

JOHN V. THURGAR,
September 13. North Market Wharf.

Groceries, Liquors, Flour, &c.

The subscribers have just received ex Ship *Lady Caroline*, from London:—

20 HHDS. Holland *GENEVA*;
6 do. *SHERRY WINE*,
24 chests Fine Congou TEA;
10 hhds. Loaf SUGAR; 3 do. Crushed do.;
50 boxes Turkey Raisins; 4 carroteels Currants,
20 bags Black PEPPER,
50 boxes Mould CANDLES, (Wax Wicks);
3 do. Windsor SOAP; 1 case PINS,
55 kegs FF GUNPOWDER; 100 bags SHOT,
35 kegs MUSTARD; 1 case Bottled do;
3 cases Fig Blue; 1 do. Confectionary,
4 cases LIQUORICE and Cassia,
50 dozen Playing Cards; 1 case Ink,
15 bags CORKS; 1 case shoe Brushes,
15 barrels Day & Martin's Liquid Blacking,
10 hhds. Raw and Boiled Linseed OIL;
50 kegs Coloured PAINT,
10 casks Black Lead, Vitriol, Salts & Sulphur;
200 bundles Picked OAKUM.

Ex "Themis," from Liverpool:—
110 boxes Steele's SOAP; 1 hhd. Starch,
30 dozen Bed Cords; 1 bale Shad Twine,
1 tierce Scrubbing Brushes,
1 bale Shoe Thread; 30 boxes Tobacco Pipes,
10 bales Cotton Warp.

Ex "Douglas" from Glasgow:—
400 reams Paper, assorted; 1 pun. Malt Whiskey;
40 bags BARLEY; 1 hhd. COPPERAS.

Ex sundry vessels from Philadelphia:—
570 barrels CORN MEAL,
130 do. Superfine FLOUR.

In Store of former Importations:—
240 hhds. Muscovado SUGAR,
15 tierces Loaf and Bastard ditto,
190 hhds. MOLASSES,
125 chests TEA, assorted,
60 puns. Jamaica and Demerara RUM,
45 hhds. *Martell's* BRANDY,
30 casks Port, Sherry and Madeira WINES,
50 bags Java and St. Domingo COFFEE,
40 do. Common and Pearl BARLEY,
20 do. Pimento; 10 do. Split Peas,
15 do. Pepper; 20 kegs GINGER,
20 brls. WHITING; 20 boxes PIPES,
60 kegs Wrought NAILS, assorted sizes,
20 boxes IC and IX TIN,
4 chests Indigo; 5 tierces Rice;
50 boxes London SOAP; 10 brls. VINEGAR,
12 hhds. Linseed OIL; 100 kegs White Lead,
200 boxes and half-boxes Muscatel Raisins,
120 barrels RYE FLOUR.

The above, with a large assortment of other GOODS in the Grocery line, will be sold low for good payments.

October 4. WM. HAMMOND & CO.

September, 1845.

FALL GOODS!!

Just received per ships Coronation, Brothers, and William Penn:

3 PACKAGES Plaid CLOAKINGS,
4 ditto ORLEANS and COBURGS,
2 do. Black and Coloured VELVETS,
1 do. PRINTED ditto,
3 do. SHAWLS and HANDKERCHIEFS,
4 do. CARPETING and RUGS,
6 do. PRINTED COTTONS,
8 do. White and Grey SHIRTINGS,
2 do. Striped ditto,
10 do. FLANNELS, Baize and Doggett,
2 do. TICKS and GINGHAMS,
2 do. MOLESKINS,
1 do. SILK GOODS,
2 do. MUSLINS,
4 do. LINING COTTONS,
1 do. COTTON REELS,
2 do. CLOTH and SEALETTE CAPS,
5 do. CANVAS and OSNABURGH,
2 do. Duck, Draper and Sheetings,
1 do. BROWN HOLLANDS,
1 do. IRISH LINENS,
2 do. WOOLLEN CLOTHS.

September 16. W. G. LAWTON.

NEW ROOM PAPERS, India Rubber Shoes, Boys' and Youths' strong SHOES, BOOTTEES & BOOTS.

S. K. FOSTER'S

Paper Hangings & Shoe stores,

CORNER OF KING & GERMAIN STREETS.

A LARGE and Elegant variety of newly manufactured *GLAZED ROOM and HALL PAPERS*—new styles; 2500 pairs of Men's, Women's, Youths,' Children's and Infants' Figured INDIA RUBBER SHOES, in every style.

Men's, Boys', Youths', Girls', and Children's BUSKINS, SHOES, BOOTTEES & BOOTS, of a substantial description to suit the season.

Sept. 23. S. K. FOSTER.

No. 2, North Market Wharf.

C. & W. H. ADAMS

Have received per "*Themis*" and other arrivals, part of their Fall Stock of HARDWARE, amongst which are—

300 TINNED and malleable TEA KETTLES;
20 cwt. SAD IRONS,
110 bags *Improved* CUT NAILS;
28 bags OX and HORSE NAILS,
2 cases CAST STEEL 4 4 bells, Blistered do.
2 packages *Blacksmith's VICES*,
20 ANVILS,
Blacksmith's Sledges, Hammers and Bellows,
FOX TRAPS of an improved pattern;
RIM LOCKS, &c.—Common and Carpenters' Patent;
BUTT HINGES,
Wrought Japanned TACKS, BRADS; RIVETS,
Pad, Chest, and Cupboard LOCKS, assorted,
Patent H & H HINGES; WHIP THONGS,
Polished Steel and Bronze Head FIRE IRONS,
Tinned Harness Buckles, and a few patent double action BRIDLE BITTS,
John Wilson's Shoe & Butcher Knives, Chisels, Gouges, Hatchets, Drawing Knives, Turkey Oil Stones;
Table Knives & Forks, Mill Saw and other FILES.

—ON HAND—

5½ feet *Hoole & Co's* GANG MILL SAWS.

30th September, 1845.

Best Quality Black TEAS.

30 CHESTS *strong* blackish leaf Congo, well worthy the attention of retailers.

—Also—

4 Boxes Old HYSON, 60 lbs. each; and
2 Half Boxes Young HYSON;
10 Chests Fine Congo TEA, (marked E. I. C.)
20 Bags Old Java COFFEE;
15M. very superior Havana Cigars, various kinds;
3 Tons Redwood and Logwood, &c.

OOLONG SOUCHONG TEA.—Retail Customers can be supplied with this delicious and highly flavoured Tea; also with the Kokee and Ningtong Teas; and with the higher grades of Souchong, Pekoe, Caper, &c.

☞ None but Java Coffees toasted—always fresh. JOHN SEARS,

Sept. 2.—1m. *Cheap Tea Store, King-Street.*

Pale Seal OIL.

15 CASKS Pale SEAL OIL, landing this day, ex schr. Scotia, from Halifax, for sale by [July 19.] JAS. R. CRANE.

EARTHENWARE.

34 CRATES *EARTHENWARE*, well assorted, —Received per ship Themis, from Liverpool. For sale by [Sept. 30.] J. R. CRANE.

CARD.

MR. WENTWORTH offers his services for a short time, to take

Daugerreotype Miniatures,

at his Room, Mr. Lovett's Store, Prince William Street. The process insures a GOOD

LIKENESS.

Hours of attendance 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.—Price, with frame or case, Three Dollars.

September 9.

THE GARLAND.

The Widow and Her Children

I knew a widow, very poor,
Who four small children had;
The oldest was but six years old—
A gentle, modest lad.

And very hard this widow toiled
To feed her children four;
An honest pride the woman felt,
Though she was very poor.

To labour she would leave her home—
For children must be fed;
And glad was she when she could buy
A shilling's worth of bread.

And this was all the children had
On any day to eat;
They drank their water, ate their bread,
But never tasted meat.

One day when snow was falling fast,
And piercing was the air,
I thought that I would go and see
How these poor children were.

Ere long I reached their cheerless home,
'Twas searched by every breeze!
When going in, the eldest child
I saw upon his knees.

I paused to listen to the boy—
He never raised his head;
But still went on and said—"*Give us*
This day our daily bread,"

I waited till the child was done,
Still listening as he prayed—
And when he rose I asked him why
The Lord's prayer he had said?

"Why, sir," said he, "this morning when
My mother went away,
She wept because she said she had
No bread for us to-day.

"She said, we children now must starve,
Our father being dead,
And then I told her not to cry,
For I could get some bread.

"*Our Father*, sir, the prayer begins,
Which makes me think that He,
As we have got no father here,
Would our kind father be,

"And then you know the prayer, sir, too,
Asks God for bread each day;
So, in the corner, sir, I went,
And that's what made me pray."

I quickly left that wretched room,
And went with fleeting feet;
And very soon was back again,
With food enough to eat.

"*I thought God heard, me*," said the boy;
I answered with a nod.—
I could not speak, but much I thought
Of that child's *faith in God*.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE DISINTERMENT.

A Sketch.

On a fine day in the month of June, a funeral procession issued from the park-gates of Woodley-Hall, in the county of Gloucester. The poor inhabitants of the neighbouring village hovered about the train with mute reverence; paying the last sad testimony of respect and affection to one, who had been endeared to them by many acts of kindness and solicitude. They were following to its cold home the corpse of Eliza, wife of Sir William Fanshaw.

Never was there a lovelier summer-day than the one appointed for this dismal ceremony. The trees looked proudly in the lustiness of their young green; the dark blue of the sky was unspotted by a single cloud; and the sun shot out his sultry strength, making the birds wanton and noisy with the exuberance of their joy.

Alas! what was all this glory of nature to the sad company who were moving along the road, thinking of the tomb and the premature death of that young, beautiful, and virtuous one whom they were conveying thither? How could they enjoy the quick carols of the birds, when the death-bell, gaining in strength as they proceeded, smote their ears and startled their secret sorrowing with its measured and obstinate recurrence? The glad colour of the grass and of the leaves was not in harmony with their mourning garments; and the vital sun could scarcely be rejoiced at, shining as it did on their tears, and on that dark, slow-moving hearse.

The service for the burial of the dead is not easily endured by even an unconnected auditor; so oppressive is the obscure and gloomy imagination in which it is written. What then must our mourners have felt (their loss being unexpected and sorely afflicting) when the priest, meeting the dull coffin at the church-porch, walking on before it, repeating his solemn words? Then the agony of grief burst forth in sobs and hysterics; and then did the dreary thought arise, that there was nothing but corruption and mortification in the world.

But we are slaves of circumstances; for these ideas, which seem to lie down immovably in despair, were soon lifted into happy aspirations on the swell of the organ's sounds; and the cottagers, who stood moodily in the church-yard while the service continued, were also relieved by the music, and blest it as it trembled out into the sunny air.

When the lady of whom I write was stricken with illness, which was only a week before her death, she begged her husband to bring her the gold chain and locket enclosing his hair, which he had given her before their marriage. This she hung round her neck, and solaced her weary and painful hours with contemplating it, and, by force of the association of ideas it excited, living again in times gone by. One evening she beckoned Sir William, who was sitting in her chamber, to her side, and said:—"Reach me your hand, my dear husband. I am growing much worse. I feel a perilous sinking in my frame, and death is in my thoughts. If this be nothing more than womanly timidity, bear with it dearest, for my sake, and give me courage by staying by my side through the night."

"Be comforted, my love," replied her husband. "This weakness is common enough. You will be better in the morning; and in the mean time I shall not stir from your bed. You will talk to me in a different manner when, after you have had a good sleep, I shall show you the cheerful sun-light stealing on the dawn. I see even now your eyes are closing; compose yourself therefore, dear one, and sleep."

The chamber was hushed; the patient lay still, and seemed in so profound a repose, that her breathing was not heard. The curtains were softly adjusted round her bed; and Sir William, happy and full of favourable omens in the idea that his wife had at length a remission of pain, took a book, and, fixing as much attention on it as he could command, wore the night hours away. Everything within and without continued in deep stillness, broken only towards the morning by the pleasant sounds of awakening nature, which might be heard in so removed a place—the shrill birds, the wheeling hum of the bees darting from their hives in the garden below, and the leaves dallying with the morning breath.—These, together with the strong white lines which intersected the shutters, admonished Sir William and the nurse of the time their patient had slept. The light was therefore admitted into the room, and they looked into the bed.

"How is this?" said Sir William. "She has not moved a hair's breadth since we saw her last night. Good God! how pale her face and lips are! Heaven grant all may be well; but I tremble under my fears. Go instantly, and bring the Physician."

The Physician came; he was alarmed at her appearance; a feather was placed on her lips, and Sir William bent with keen eyes over it. It did not move. Alas! alas! her spirit had passed away, while her husband, sitting close to her, was congratulating himself on the prospect of her recovery.

She must have stirred once in the night, though it was done with such gentleness as not to be perceived; for one of her hands was found inside her garment pressing the locket, of which I have spoken, on her naked breast.

I will not attempt to describe the swelling of her husbands heart, and the gush of his tears, when this touching instance of her love was made known to him. His soul brooded over it night and day. He saw in her action the wish she had not strength to utter in words, and, determining it should not be violated, gave directions that she should be placed in her coffin without disturbing the locket in her hand.

It will be readily imagined that so affecting a circumstance could not escape being much talked of, and, as in these cases no particulars are ever omitted, the value of the trincket, which was set round with brilliants, found a place in the story.

The sexton of the church containing the family vault was one of the persons to whom this anecdote became known, and he was not long in conceiving a plan by which he might possess himself of the buried jewels, which glittered so temptingly in his mind's eye. I do not think he would have meditated a common theft, a theft capable of injuring any living creature; nay, although he was in business, he was never known to practice any of the usual tricks or deceptions of trade.—He was a charitable, well-meaning man; but he could not comprehend the sentiment which ordained those love-tokens to lie in hallowed immoveability on a dead breast. It was in his opinion a silly waste of treasure; no harm could come of his appropriating it; and he therefore determined that on the night of the funeral he would enter the vault, open the coffin, and remove the jewels. The Church was well situated for his purpose, it stood apart from the village to which it belonged, and was a solitary edifice in the midst of fields.

Behold him then in the darkness of night with his lantern at the lone church door. He unlocks it and passes in. He was at first rather awe struck by the dead stillness, the sudden cold smell so different from the genial air without, and the vacant pews standing in deep shadow-like melancholy and drear recesses. The nature of his office had given him a familiarity with the building, but had not worn away the idea in his mind of its sadness, and he quaked to think that it should be the spot where he was to perpetrate the first deed in his life which he should be ashamed to own. As he went along the aisle with his lamp, the white tombstones on the walls glared as it were reproachfully upon him one by one, and his perturbation was increased by the dart of a bat close to his face. He almost regretted he had come, but he went on nevertheless, and passed into the lady's sepulchre.

Having laid down his lamp upon a coffin close by, he proceeded with his instruments to take off the lid of the one he sought, which was soon effected. This was the first moment of real irresolution and terror. The sight of the corpse laying there by that dim light in the heavy stillness of death, with its white and placid countenance, made his heart swell and his nerves powerless. The sublimity of the sight made him feel the meaness of his action with double force; he almost fainted, and, with the intention of abandoning the business, he returned into the body of the church. There he supported himself for a time, while the coolness of the air refreshed him, and he was at length about to depart, when recollecting that the lid of the coffin should be replaced, he summoned a strong effort, and went again into the vault for that purpose.

But the sight of the corpse was not now so awful to him as before. The consternation had done its utmost. There was an imperceptible return of the original intention in his mind, and by a quick effort he lifted the body, drew the chain over the head, disengaged the locket from under the hand, and then lowered the corpse again into its place. As he did this, the arm which before lay upon the breast fell with a strange flexibility over the side of the coffin, and a faint sigh came from the body.

Had a thunderclap broken in upon the silence, the man would not have been more staggered than he was at this sight. He rushed hastily forth, left the sepulchre unclosed, and opened the church door to go out; when, as if to increase his bewilderment, the first thing which met his eyes was the great moon lifting itself in the unshated power of its light over the lowzen's edge. It shone right opposite, and seemed looking at and coming to expose him. He did not dare to lift his eyes again; but without stopping even to lock up the church, he flew over the fields, pursued by his fears.

It was at this time almost eleven o'clock. The domestics at Woodley-Hall had not yet retired to rest. Their minds were agitated and unsettled by the funeral; and they found relief in sitting up together, and talking over the circumstances connected with their lady's illness and sudden death. With hearts so full, they could not endure the silence of their chamber, and it would have been vain to try to sleep; therefore about the time I have just mentioned, they left their room and candles, to go out under the portico of the house, and enjoy the balmy night air and the bright moon.

The subject of their talk continued the same; the youth of their lady, her gentleness, her unaccountable illness, the sublime testimony she gave of her love even in the grasp of death; and then of what would become of their heart-broken master who had been secluded in his room all day, scarcely admitting any one even to bring him needful refreshment, when one of them with a low voice said:—"What can that white thing be which is fluttering about the beech trees there, at the farthest end of the long walk?" They looked and nothing was seen. It was, however, only leaf-hidden for a time, for presently it emerged altogether from the obscurity of the trees, and they saw it plainly enough.

The walk was about a quarter of a mile in length. The object advanced down it, and soon a fearful sight was seen by the company under the portico; an apparently human figure, with long trailing white garments, staggering and stumbling across the open park at that solemn hour, and under the keen moonlight.

They did not stop to see any more; but, hastening to their master's room, told him what they had witnessed.

He answered them with his faint voice from within:—"Go to rest, my friends, go to rest.—Your minds are disturbed; and, to tell you the truth, my own is too much subdued just now to bear the hearing of such things. Shut up the house; good night."

But they all persisted so strenuously in avouching the truth of what they had stated, that Sir William came from his chamber, and said he would go with them into the park, and see whether the apparition was yet visible. Poor man! he was at this time ill calculated to dissipate the terror which had taken hold of his servants. Sorrow, want of food, long privation of sleep, the dismal business of the day, and then this phantom story, had almost bewildered his faculties, and he descended the stairs trembling and uncollected.

Before they had reached the bottom, one of the servants cried out with a wild voice, "Look, Sir, look!"

Sir William cast his eyes downwards, and lo! there, upon the cold stone floor of the hall, lay a figure entangled in unseemly clothes, moaning and sobbing naturally. The face was partially exposed. Sir William saw it. His faculties seemed suddenly scattered, for in a confused manner he dropped on his knees by the side of the figure, and there remained a few moments with clasped hands and vacant and immoveable looks. At length a weak faltering female voice was heard:

"I am afraid I have done wrong," it said, "but I must have been in a dream; do not be angry with me."

"Good! God! my wife!—How is this?—No, no, no; it cannot be. She is in her tomb!—and yet this countenance and these grave-clothes strike away my senses with wonder!—Eliza! Eliza!—She cannot speak again. Yet she is not quite cold. What can this mysterious visitation portend?—Eliza! Let me once more hear that voice. Silent! Silent!—Lift her up. Look! it is herself, her own self; her lips move; and see her poor face is wet with tears. God alone knows how this can come to pass; but I will thank him for it for-ever. There, gently, move her gently; lay her in my arms, and some one go before me with a light."

It was indeed his wife whom he embraced. He carried her to his chamber, laid her in the bed, and ordered warm restoratives to be prepared.—These he administered himself, and she slept for two hours. On awaking she said:—

"Are you there, my dear? Let me hear you speak. Something strange has happened to me, I am sure. Have I been delirious? I wish they had watched me better; for I am certain that I have been wandering out in the open air. It terrifies me to think of it. The dream I have had since I saw you, dear husband, last night, presses on me with an intolerable sense of reality. It must have been those ghastly visions which scared me out of the house in my sleep. I am full of pain. My feet are sore and bleeding. Reach me your hand, and comfort me with your voice. I fancied that I was just now staying obstinately and yet unwillingly in a painful, dreary, dark place, and was startled there by a sudden rush of cold wind. I seemed to fall many times and to bruise myself exceedingly in endeavouring to struggle out towards the light. This must have been a dream; but I am certain I have been wandering out of doors in my sleep, for I thought I should have gone mad when my perceptions came to me, and I found myself alone, barefooted, and the wide and silent park stretching far around me. I have endeavoured, but it is in vain, to recollect any circumstance connected with my leaving the house."

Her husband shook from head to foot at this. The coffin and the hearse swam instantly in his eyes. He was sick at heart with the oppression of a mystery, but he looked at his wife again and blessed Heaven.

Having addressed a few cheering words to her, and promising not to leave her side, he exhorted her to be composed and to endeavour to sleep.

In the morning the whole thing was explained. Some rustics passing by the church had observed it to be open, and going in, saw that one of the family vaults was unclosed, and that there was an empty coffin in it. This information they carried forthwith to the sexton, who, alarmed at the probability of being detected (as some one might have seen him escaping by the moonlight,) and fearing that his guilt would seem greater than it was, went to Woodley-Hall, and confessed the whole business, making a restitution of the locket, but declaring that he knew nothing whatever of the removal of the corpse.

He was readily enough forgiven, and I believe rewarded. It was plain now that Lady Fanshaw had been buried in a trance. It was of the utmost consequence that the subject of the interment should be kept from her knowledge. The sexton was enjoined to silence; but it was not so easy to quell the tongues of the villagers. Besides, when the lady recovered sufficiently to go out, every object she saw in the direction of the church perplexed her with some dim and uncomfortable reminiscence. She might some day stumble on the truth, and Sir William, in the fear of this, sold his estate, and purchased another in a distant part of the country. In this latter place Lady Fanshaw gave birth to a large family, and lived many years with her husband in health and comfort.

Gigantic Humbug Hydrarchos Sillimanii.—For some weeks past, a fossil skeleton has been exhibited in New York by Dr. Koch, who has collected and arranged many of the fossil remains which have been discovered in this country. The announcement had been made that this was a gigantic serpent, found in one of the Southern States—and that in its length, the back bone being a hundred and ten feet, and in other dimensions, it even exceeded the Sea Serpent of our own latitudes. In gratitude for a letter from Professor Silliman, who had expressed an interest in the discovery, Dr. Koch called it the Hydrarchos Sillimanii.

We have seen an amusing letter from a distinguished comparative anatomist of this city, giving an account of this wonderful series of fossils.

If his first view of it shall prove correct, it will appear that it never belonged to a serpent, or any single animal in any age of the world. Although the parts appear to be mostly real fossils nothing but their ingenious arrangement gives the appearance to the whole of a skeleton of a gigantic serpent.

We learn that the Boston Natural History Society, will publish in the next number of their proceedings a full account of the process by which it would seem that this "Hydrarchos" has been constructed.—*Boston Daily Ale.*

Opening a Mine.—Some excitement has arisen in Dartmouth, this week, in consequence of Mr. John Clevedon, sen., having commenced digging a pit in Dartmouth Common, in front of Mr. Synnot's Lime Kiln, in search of an Iron Mine. He has penetrated some ten or twelve feet below the surface of the ground, and from the indications that have appeared, he is encouraged to perseverance in expectation of succeeding in the discovery of a very rich mine. The ground is easily broken, and with the earth a large proportion of "white ore" has been dug out. The pit is not further than three hundred yards from the shore. Mr. Clevedon is acting under a commission from the British North American Mining Association. We devoutly wish that his most sanguine ideas of the result of the exploration he has entered upon may be thoroughly realized. If such an event should happen, Dartmouth must rapidly increase in the march of prosperity, and a source of steady employment for hundreds of industrious men would necessarily be created.—*Halifax Recorder.*

A nervous young lady, having purchased a Galvanic Ring, hung it carefully out of the window the other night in New York, during a thunder shower, as she was afraid of lightning! She will not be afraid of rings by the time she shall have been twice wedded.