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,

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Papers sent out of the City must be paid for IN ADVANCE.

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.

Weekly Almanack.

Feb.		R. Sun.	S. Sun.	S. Moon.	H. W.
27	Saturday,	6 23	5 31	Morn	3 27
28	Sunday,	6 28	5 32	1 2	4 29
1	Monday,	6 26	5 34	2 12	5 46
2	Tuesday,	6 25	5 35	3 12	7 24
3	Wednesday,	6 23	5 37	4 4	8 49
4	Thursday,	6 22	5 38	4 44	9 47
5	Friday,	6 21	5 39	5 16	10 35

First Quarter, 28th, 2h. 54m. eve.

Public Institutions.

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

COMMERCIAL BANK.—Lewis Burns, 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: D. J. McLaughlin, Esq.

BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.—(Saint 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: John Robertson, Esq.

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

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

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

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

☞NOTICE.☜

THE Business heretofore conducted by John Alexander and James Alexander, Junior, under the Firm of John & James Alexander, will in future be conducted by the subscriber in his own name. JOHN ALEXANDER.

St. John, January 1, 1841.

☞NOTICE.☜

THE Business heretofore conducted by James Alexander, Junior, John Alexander, and John H. Barry, under the Firm of Alexanders, Barry & Co., will in future be carried on by the subscribers under the Firm of Alexander, Barry & Co.

JOHN ALEXANDER,
JOHN H. BARRY.

St. John, January 1, 1841.

☞NOTICE.☜

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of DANIEL BRUNDAGE, late of Carleton, City of Saint John, N. B., deceased, are requested to present their accounts, duly attested, within Twelve Months from the date hereof; and those indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

HANNAH A. BRUNDAGE, *Adm'rx.*
WM. OLIVE, Sen. *Administrator.*

Carleton, 30th April, 1840.

SAINT JOHN HOTEL.

THE Subscribers having leased the above named Establishment from the Company, and put the whole in a thorough state of repair, they respectfully beg to intimate that the House will be re-opened on *Monday next*, the 17th instant.

They are determined that every thing which can conduce to the comfort and convenience of those who may patronize them, shall be strictly attended to on their part, and they confidently hope that their exertions will merit a share of public support.

☞A supply of the choicest Wines and Liquors will be constantly on hand at the Hotel.

WILLIAM SCAMMELL,
JOSEPH SCAMMELL.

St. John, Feb. 15, 1840.

BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.

THE Branch is now prepared to grant Bills at three days sight for any sum not less than Five Pounds Sterling, on the different Branches of the Provincial Bank of Ireland, viz:

Dublin,	Coleraine,	Ballymena,
Cork,	Kilkenny,	Omagh,
Limerick,	Ballina,	Dungannon,
Clonmel,	Tralee,	Bandon,
Londonderry,	Youghal,	Lurgan,
Sligo,	Enniskillen,	Ballyshannon,
Wexford,	Monaghan,	Strabane,
Belfast,	Banbridge,	Dungarvon,
Waterford,	Parsonstown,	Mallow,
Galway,	Downpatrick,	Moneymore,
Armagh,	Cavan,	Castlehill,
Athlone,	Lurgan,	Kilrush,
		Skibbereen.

A. SMITHERS,
Manager

Saint John, 1st Dec. 1840.

FOR

Public Accommodation.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the Public generally, that he intends running a commodious SLOP, regularly once a week between St. John and Fredericton, immediately after the close of the River, for the conveyance of Freight of all kinds, and will be happy to attend to the commands of Merchants and others who may require Goods and Baggage conveyed between those places.

The strictest care will be taken of articles entrusted to him, and punctuality and despatch may be relied on—Charges moderate.

Nov. 27th, 1840. W. H. WILLIAMS.

ESSENCE OF SMOKE.

For the Smoking of Hams, Bacon, Fish, Beef, &c.

THE subscriber begs respectfully to announce to the Public, that the Essence of Smoke has been extensively used throughout the Province during the past season, and that all those who have given it a fair trial, recommend it as decidedly preferable to the old mode of smoking fish and meat.

House-keepers, Provision-dealers, and others can smoke any quantity of meat or fish, without the least inconvenience or loss of time, by attending to the following plain directions:—While the ham, &c. is moist from the pickle, wipe it with a dry towel, then wash it over twice or three times with the Essence of smoke, allowing six hours to elapse between each washing; hang it up, to dry slowly; it will then keep for years, and in any climate.

No fly or insect will touch any thing preserved with the Essence of Smoke.

Half a pint is sufficient for the largest ham.

Meat or Fish that has become tainted will be restored to a wholesome state in a few hours by being washed once or twice with the Essence of smoke.

For its uses in the cure of Rheumatism, Inflammations, Cuts, Burns, Sprains, and many other complaints, and also for its beneficial effects in the removal of diseases, and accidents to which horses and cattle are liable, as Inflammatory sprains, spavin, heaves, &c. see handbills.

A liberal commission allowed to merchants and traders wishing to become agents.

Sold by Thos. Walker & son, J. Alexander, Peters & Tilley, G. Chadwick and G. M. Burns, St. John; J. Cook, Carleton; Robert Boyle, Portland; B. Travis, Indian Town; J. F. Gale, Fredericton; G. F. Bonnell, Gagetown; J. Baird, Woodstock; Thos. Sime, St. Andrews; Seymour Picket, Kingston; Samuel Fairweather, Bellisle; Hugh Mc Monagle, Sussex; Alex. Wright, Peticodiac; and by the subscriber, Hampton.

JOHN ELLIOTT.

Hampton, 27th Jan. 1841.

September 18, 1840.

NEW FALL GOODS.

W C LAWTON

Has received per *James*, from London, and ship *Oromocto*, from Liverpool, a large assortment of Goods suitable for the Fall, consisting as follows:

MERINOS, Orleans and Saxony Cloths;
Mousseline de laines and Victoria Cloakings;
Flannels, Baizes and Druggets;
Linens, Lawns, Cambric, Dowlas and Hollands;
Linen and cotton sheetings;
Printed Cottons and Furnitures;
Plaid Shawls and Handkerchiefs;
Checks, stripes, and Homespun Ginghams;
Knitting Worsteds and Yarns;
Waddings, Ticks, and cotton Velvet;
Jaconet, checked, Book and Mull Muslins;
Buttons and Tailors' Trimmings;
A large assortment of Gents. Beaver HATS, &c.

The whole of which are offered at the lowest market prices.

Landing ex 'Liverpool' from London:—

15 BALES No 4 and 8 Bleached CANVAS;
19 cases COTTONS; 2 do. Linens;
1 bale Buckskins. For sale by

Jan 8. CROOKSHANK & WALKER.

Union Line to Fredericton.

IN consequence of reports having been circulated that this Line had stopped running to Fredericton, the subscribers take this method of informing the Public that such is not the case. Their Stages still continue to run regularly, leaving St. John and Fredericton EVERY DAY; and they trust to a generous Public for a continuance of that support hitherto received.

JAMES HEWITT,
JAMES LEICH,
JOHN WINTERS,
THOS. CORRIGAN.

St. John, Jan. 15, 1841.

Miscellany.

THE FOSTER-SON.

FROM THE GERMAN OF MADAME C. PICHLER.

Oh woman! lovely woman! Nature made thee
To temper man: we had been brutes without you;
Angels are painted fair, to look like you:
There's in you all that we believe of heav'n;
Amazing brightness, purity, and truth,
Eternal joy, and everlasting love! OTWAY.

(Concluded.)

Frances obtained by degrees increased influence over the heart of her friend, and brought him at last, retting before him the sternness and ingratitude of his conduct, to write once to his aunt. He did it against his will. The letter was civil, but it was passing cold. Leonora, who, under the seal of the strictest secrecy, had contrived, through the faithful Martin, to get tidings of her nephew up to this hour, received the epistle with a tremor of delight. She tore it open—her cheek flushed, her hand shook violently, and the letter dropped. Then to see the "big, full tears," as they streamed in a sudden and passionate gush out of her despairing eyes!

"We must all submit to our trials, as the wax yields to the impress of the seal; but cruel and uncommon disappointment! Could Gustavus write so? Could he treat her thus, for whom she had sacrificed more, much more than her life?"

She was too little in a natural state of mind to find in the tone of the letter the language of a mortified love, of a tenderness she had given birth to and forsaken, and which now, like the trodden worm, turned upon the object that had wounded it. To her it read as the coldness of a complete indifference, or of a fickle disposition, that in its fondness for new faces easily forgets the vows and the feelings of other more distant days. She was much hurt, and only after some days sufficiently composed to answer her nephew in the spirit that his letter seemed to call for—in the spirit of an old relation, who "had to acknowledge the receipt of an epistle received, some days back, from Captain von Sohran, hoping that his courtesy would find some excuse for her delay; which was, she thought besides, not beyond the limits sanctioned by the letter-writing world. Her kinsman would believe that she should always be glad to hear from him, (whenever he liked to write,) that he was comfortable and doing well."

Gustavus showed the letter to Frances, and was within an ace of repenting ever having written to his aunt, so formal, so guarded seemed she to him; so sorely he missed, in every sentence which he read through, and twisted about ten times over, the long accustomed expression of heart-born affection and motherly love. Still he was once more obedient to the entreaties of Frances, and so it happened that a correspondence as courteous and friendly as, under all circumstances, could be expected, trailed on between them, until Gustavus was quite recovered, and now, by the advice of his physicians, quitted the army, the arduous duties of which he no longer could bear. He announced this also to Madame vol Veldeck; and since he described to her at some length, "how gratified Frances was at this step," Leonora perceived only too clearly how all would end. She controlled herself forcibly, and surrendered herself to her destiny with quite altered views. She wished even now to enjoy as much happiness as she could, she wished not to be deprived of "her Gustavus. Oh! could she but share, no matter how unequally, no matter with whom besides, the society of him whom she was not in a condition to make her own!" And so she gave again free play to the olden feelings, and wrote to him in the same motherly style that had prevailed in her former letters.

"Several of the last epistles of her dear Gustavus," wrote Madame vol Veldeck, "had, possibly, not been answered so well as they deserved, but this might be the fault of her old affection; for her foster-son must be aware that no mother could find any words in which to set before a child all the depth and riches of her love, especially when, as in his own case, it was only the uncontrollable yearnings of that love that had originated between them this sweet relationship. She had now to propose to him, knowing his partiality for a country life, a small seat that was for sale at a little distance from the capital, and then he was to bring to her Frances, her other adopted child, (to whom she enclosed a letter full of hearty maternal love) to agree to spend the winter in town with his foster parent, and afford her in the summer a room or two in his chateau. Thus would they all be enabled to pass a life, which already they had spent so long undivided and intimately together, still further in each other's society. Nor could a mother, in conclusion, wish herself any happier fate than, whenever it should please God to call her hence, to be permitted to close her eyes in the arms of her two dear children."

Wonderful, yet beneficial, was the effect of this letter upon Gustavus: and the awakening of the old train of feelings in all its wonted strength had well nigh overthrown everything that, by the course of time and many endeavours, had been built up for his peace in the future. He found in that letter "his adored mother," just as she was in other days; "she was herself again;" and it could only be referred to the presence of a lovely fascinating girl, who, as he knew only too well, was secretly doting on him, that all his other bygone wishes and hopes did not come back upon him at this crisis. Meanwhile his love for Frances had won already such way in his soul, and reason spoke so clearly in favour of his aunt's proposition, that after a storm of a few days, everything came of itself into order again, and his attachment to Frances, the prospect of passing his life with her, appeared to Gustavus, in the wish expressed by his aunt, to receive a sort of sanction, and to become an inviolable command. He answered the letter. You would have doubted, had you seen his reply, which feeling animated him the more strongly, love for his intended, or love for his foster-mother; and indeed the latter passion was within an ace of having the upper hand. Leonora wept tears of joy over this epistle; she felt herself now unhappy no longer, for the wishes of Gustavus coincided so well with her own; she forwarded with diligence, to which she took delight, all preparations for the reception of the young pair, in the purchase and arrangement of the small estate, and at the close of the second month Gustavus arrived at the capital with his young wife, and led her to the arms of his "mother."

He found that excellent lady much altered, and in the short interval between their last separation grown so pale and shrunken in person, that he was scarcely able to conceal his surprise at it. Frances, meanwhile, who had not known Madame von Veldeck before, concluded from what Leonora was now, what she must have been. The beautiful bride easily understood her husband's passionate devotion to this worthy woman, and our readers will allow it was quite pardonable in one so newly wedded, that an uncomfortable apprehension of a relapse pained her at heart.

Leonora received her lovely, blooming niece with ostensible love and secret sorrow. She could not help approving of her nephew's choice; she must needs congratulate him, she must needs congratulate herself, that all had ended thus; but every manifestation Gustavus made of love towards her pressed as light thorn into her bosom.

Our hero was the only one quite at ease in the beginning of their living together. Beloved by two charming women, encircled by their sincerest regard and attention to all his wishes, his heart had only the sweet duty of giving himself up to his love for both, and of enjoying his singular good fortune to the full.

Things continued not long thus. Leonora looked deeper into the heart of Frances, and her own experience interpretated to her many a half-suppressed expression, many a downcast glance, many a reflective mood of the latter. She beheld her own feeling in that of her niece and ——rival; "for what good was there in concealing from herself any longer that she still loved Gustavus just as ardently as years ago, and that, in her resolution of giving him up to another and remaining a witness to this union, she had given herself credit for more calmness and strength than she really possessed?" It had now taken place, and there was no other way out, but to set the finishing stroke to the sacrifice already so nobly begun, and, by retiring and being at a distance, to set Frances at rest, as well as to turn the love of Gustavus, without his perceiving it, altogether on his wife. The summer came.—Preparations were made to enter upon the newly purchased estate, and now Leonora found, in her increasing sickliness and the necessity of remaining in the neighbourhood of her physician, and irrefutable reason why the young people should travel by themselves." In vain Gustavus pressed her with a kindly importunity—in vain too, Frances, out of pure and undissembled anxiety, represented to her the effects of the country air upon her health; she kept with a gentle firmness to her purpose, thanked her children heartily for their attachment to her, and promised to come to see them very soon. Now it was that Gustavus felt himself unhappy in right earnest, since he was parted from his aunt.—Frances saw it with deep but concealed pain. She talked much of Leonora, she approved of, in words at least, his longing for her society, and proposed to him that they should shortly pay her a visit; but, in the mean time, the first arrangements of the property required needed all his diligence and constant presence, and did not permit him to think of any journey to town; while his Frances confessed to him that, before long, a new, endearing tie would weave itself between them, and make his domestic happiness complete. The news worked powerfully in bringing him contentment, and gave to his being, as well as to all his views, an aim most welcome and beneficial.

Frances was all at once become much dearer; she was become, in a certain sense, sacred in his eyes. He watched over her and his delightful hopes with the tenderest care. He gave up directly the project of a journey to his aunt, from the fear that the jolting upon the bad roads of the mountains might injure "his darling Frances;" he wrote to Leonora, and announced to her his happiness, inviting her, at the same time, most pressingly to come over to them and partake of their joyous anticipations.

Madame von Veldeck accordingly did as she was desired, seeing that she had now much less evil influence to apprehend from her presence; and the days passed with her were festivals of the purest human happiness, embittered by nothing but the perceiving the continually declining health of the beloved aunt. In this state of things the summer passed off pretty well. Leonora still came once or twice upon a visit of a few days; she felt clearly that the wife, the future mother, was beginning to maintain the first and chief place in the heart of Gustavus, that his partiality for herself was taking more and more the direction, prescribed by circumstances, of the tender love of a child to his parent; it touched her most nearly, and she made it a point of duty and took all possible pains to convince herself that she ought to rejoice at this circumstance. "This, certainly, had long been her wish; it had been the end and aim of so many exertions, of so many trials; she could and she would be nothing else than a mother, the mother equally of Frances and Gustavus."

Accordingly she, with a glad activity, had prepared everything for the appearance of the new-born being, and when the inclement autumnal season brought the young couple back to town, Frances found all done she herself had intended to do, and Leonora declared to her, "that she must now, she believed, resign into the hands of her dear daughter the household cares and concerns also, in order to live wholly and solely for her duties as mother." So she ruled in the house like a good spirit, lived only for her children, saw with secret pleasure the rest of her strength decline in these unusual efforts, and only tried hard to conceal her daily growing weakness from Sohran's eyes. In this she succeeded better than she had expected; for these eyes were at present directed far more on Frances than on herself. Meanwhile the long-expected period drew nigh. Frances was in danger for many days. The grief and anxiety of Gustavus knew no bounds. Leonora could not help feeling alarmed about him, she had to see to him as well as to the fair invalid. She never, for one whole day and night, retired from her bedside, surely as Gustavus urged her to allow herself some repose, and placed, when at length all peril was past, with a sensation that agitated her inmost heart powerfully, and with much meaning, a boy of wondrous beauty in the arms of the enraptured father.

Frances was weak, but doing quite well—Gustavus beside himself with joy; and so preparations were made, with gladness and festivity, for the christening. Leonora had asked leave to hold the child of her foster-son at the sacred font. There were many members of the family present. Madame von Veldeck, death in her heart and a friendly smile upon her lips, dressed herself with taste and splendour. "It should be her last, her *death festival!*" She felt resolved the arrival of this long-wished-for little guest should loosen all the lingering ties that still bound her to Gustavus, and end an affair which now certainly could be of no further use or happiness to any one. She appeared in the saloon where the company was already assembled, looking so amiable, and through all her visible exhaustion so touchingly beautiful, that the eye of Gustavus hung motionless upon her. But her strength almost failed her to stay out the ceremony, and when at length it was over, she raised the child in her arms, every nerve in her angelic countenance being evidently strung up by the effort, fixed her eye on that heaven where she was soon to dwell, and said gently, "Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace."

A lady who was standing next to her turned round on hearing these words, but the lovely speaker had left the saloon. Whilst every body was busily crowding round, and congratulating the happy father, she hurried across the hall as quickly as she could, and escaped unnoticed to her own room.—When we say that she was unnoticed we are wrong for the lady aforesaid, who had overheard this last prayer of poor Leonora, and who had been one of the friends of her youth, immediately left the company to see where she was. Under the pretext of enjoying the rest so long needed, Leonora locked herself in her chamber, and requested that no one, not even Gustavus might disturb her slumbers.—The friend remained with her, and left her not also in the night, which she spent sleeplessly and in the most wretched state possible. In the morning, when Gustavus, his anxiety delineated on his face, stepped with the physician to her bedside, both were shocked at the change that had passed upon her, and the latter declared, after a few inquiries, "that in this unfortunate case there was little, or, to speak strictly, *nothing* more to hope." Gustavus, who towards the last had been purposely kept in the dark as to the state of her health, and in his domestic concerns had been beguiled of the necessary degree of attention, was frightened almost to death at hearing this opinion, and conjured the physician by all that was dear to him "to save a life, without which his own would have no more worth in his eyes. In the moment of the threatened loss the old passion was awakened in all its strength, and he felt what Leonora was to him when he was just on the point of losing her.

All this love, and the truest care on the part of Frances and himself, were, however, of no farther use but to cashiere in happy feelings the last days of the unfortunate lady. She was visibly weaker; she lay often many hours through in a dull insensibility, during which she was conscious of not one circumstance of all that happened around her, and out of which only the voice of Gustavus, whom alone she knew, his approaching the bed, or touching her with his hand, was the thing that roused her. The perceiving this, happy as it made him for the moment, let him see deep into Leonora's heart, and guess, to his infinite sorrow, how near and dear he must have been to her.

It was after many weeks of the lingering decline of every power, bodily and mental, that, in the last days of Leonora's existence, consciousness and the most perfect serenity revisited her spirit; she prepared herself with dignity and joy for the fate that awaited her, took an affectionate leave of Frances and Gustavus, and begged to be suffered to see, and to give her last blessing to, their new-born child.—The little creature, when brought into the room by its father, smiled and threw out its arms at the dying lady. The wan, attenuated cheek approached itself slowly to the round and merry face which was laughing and crowing at a fly on the counterpane. There was a slight pressure, the mute emblem of a kiss, and then the head of Leonora fell back on the arm of Gustavus, the eyes being fixed in a full, unconscious gaze. The lips moved once or twice convulsively, as if forming inarticulate words, one loud and deep respiration followed, and all was *over*. The virtuous and highly-gifted Madame von Veldeck slept the Christian's sleep in the arms of her foster-son, according to her habitual wish and prayer.

Gustavus had need of all the strength of his will, not to sink under his sorrow; and even if Frances felt at times almost hurt at the excess of his mourning, bordering as it did on despair, still the effort and the strength with which he strove to control himself on most occasions, and to conceal from her eye all the larger and more violent passages of his grief, drew him to her heart with increased esteem and affection.

About half a year after Leonora's death, when it happened that Captain von Sohran, on account of some alterations, was staying at his country-seat, and Frances was at home by herself, there came, with the news of the death of that lady who had been a friend of Madame von Veldeck in her youth, and had possessed her entire confidence, a packet also of letters addressed in the handwriting of the deceased aunt to this excellent person, which the heirs of her family now returned. These letters were, naturally enough, open, and, in fact, had been already perused by the bearer of the parcel. Frances therefore felt no hesitation in looking at them likewise. They contained, in a very regular series, written sometimes as letters, sometimes in a narrative form, the whole history of Leonora's feelings for Gustavus, many anecdotes and traits of his years of childhood and of youth, all the little circumstances and incidents whereby this partiality was awakened in the heart of his aunt, was cherished, and had at last grown up to such strength that she herself fell a sacrifice to the same. Frances had been deeply moved by the perusal. Almost she repented having obeyed an innocent curiosity; for she found herself just now in unrest and conflict with her own conviction of what was right, whether she should give these letters to her husband, or rather be quite silent about the matter. It could not but be that his love for the deceased writer of them would be increased still more when he came to the exact knowledge of her way of thinking—that her image would be placed before him in a light even more radiant than it was now. But, on the other hand, could she prevail upon herself to deprive her Gustavus of such a treasure as these papers must be to him? Could she, in short, endure the thought of having anything concealed, and, as it were, suppressed from his eye?

Impossible! After a long struggle within her, she made up her mind at last, as soon as Gustavus should be back, in a propitious hour to hand him over the letters, and then await with patience whatever also might arise to her out of such an act. Between her and her dearest partner all must be open and true as the heart of childhood.

She did what she had set herself to do; she bro't Gustavus the letters in his cabinet, and went back to her own room, supported and strengthened by the thought that she had done right. After the lapse of several hours, the door was opened, and Sohran came in. He said nothing, but the traces of tears in his fine lustrous eyes, the intense emotion with which he clasped Frances to his breast, the exalted and respectful tenderness with which he treated her from this time forth, showed her that she had not erred in his heart. The conviction, how grandly Leonora, how tenderly Frances had acted, called up in great power every faculty, every impulse to virtue in him. Frances appeared to him in a light not less illustrious than the beloved deceased. He believed that she also loved him just as dearly, that she would be capable of doing for him precisely what Leonora had done, and this persuasion augmented his love for Frances, while it softened his grief for Leonora to a still and sacred melancholy. Thus we see that the thoughts and feelings of this spotless being were, even after her death, the instruments of goodness and of right; and when, in other years, the heart pondered on her beautiful memory, the eye would fill with the tear that does not pain, the hand tremble, and the cheek pale a little—trifles these, but to the wise most meaning tokens, that though death may weaken, it can never break the wonderful chain of human sympathies and affections, with which the great and loving Creator has bound everlastingly together all the hearts he has made. As often as Gustavus or Frances perused these papers, the spirit of the dear departed seemed, like a good genius, to hover with starry eyes and an encouraging, propitious, and protecting mien around these her children; and out of a phrase of the ruling passion, not often to be met with, with an uncultured and less ordered nature might have become the source of indescribable confusion, or perhaps of error we should all condemn, there grew up in both their hearts—chiefly, it must be owned, from the rare virtues of two noble-minded women—nothing but blessing and happiness.

Reader! If ever in a hasty, unchivalrous moment, when the heart imagines more than the tongue can speak, you have thought aught unworthily of the dear name of *woman*, remember the *foster-son*, who, if he have any praise or worth of character, was the sole creation of *a woman's love*. Confess with us, (and you will, probably, regain your peace) what cannot, what will not, her love effect, springing eternal, like the mercy of our God, whenever, happily, it can flow around us in its own genuine and virgin channels.

POPPING THE QUESTION.—To us, gentleman, this Popping the Question is often no easy matter. It drives, I verily believe, a bashful man almost into hysterics. Many a cold sweat, many a choking in the throat, many a knocking of the knees together, have these poor rascals before they can summon courage to ask a girl to have them. But it isn't so egad, with all.—Some do it with easy impudence, some do it in set speech—some do it because they can't help it—and some never do it at all, but get married as it were, by instinct. Only give two lovers fair play, kick your match making aunts to the deuce, and—my life for it, the most demure will find a way of being understood, even if, like old Sir Isaac Newton, they have to make love with their feet. As they get cozier and cozier, they will sit silently gazing into each other's eyes, until at last, when they least expect perhaps, the question will pop out like a cork from a champaign bottle. It will pop itself. It's all nonsense this lending young folks a helping hand—take my word for it all they need is to be let alone—and if there are any confounded youngsters about, let them be put to bed or drowned, it don't matter a fig which. If lovers have no tongues, hav'nt they eyes egad? and where's the simpleton that can't tell whether a girl loves him without a word on her part? No one adores modesty more than I do, but the most delicate angel of them all won't disguise her little heart when you're alone with her. A blush—a sigh—a studied avoidance of you in company—and a low thrilling trembling of the voice at times, when no one else is by, tell more than the smiles of a thousand coquettes. Ah! you need'nt Amy, shake your head—you'll no doubt be seen enough, but if you fall in love, as you will, my word on it—the very echo of one footstep will make your heart flutter like a frightened bird.—*Jeremy Short.*

The best mode of suicide for ladies, is to wear thin shoes, lace with a bed wrench and rope.—They can thus kill themselves without being suspected.

A gentleman riding through the town of —— one day, met an awkward fellow leading a hog, whom he accosted in the following manner;—"how odd it looks to see one hog lead another!" "Yes," replied the chap, "but not so odd as to see a hog ride on horseback."

SWEARING.—We can put but little confidence in the honesty of that youth, who takes the name of his Maker in vain.—For, if he has no regard for the honor of God, how can he presume that man will put confidence in him.

When Socrates was told by a friend, that the judges had sentenced him to death; 'and hath not nature,' said he 'passed the same sentence upon them.'

We are bound to be honest, though not to be rich.

Provincial Legislature.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY, FEB. 15.

MR. Partelow, Chairman of the Committee on Public Accounts, reported that the Committee had under their consideration the accounts from the Auditor General, laid before the House on the 26th day of January last, and submitted their Report; he having read the same, handed it in at the Clerk's Table, where it was again read, and is as follows:

"The Committee of Public Accounts having had under their consideration sundry, Accounts connected with the Queen's Casual and Territorial Revenue, and expenditure for the Civil List, &c. beg leave to offer the following Report:—

"No. 1. Is an Abstract of the Receipts and Expenditure of the Queen's Casual and Territorial Revenue of the Province of New Brunswick, for the Year ending 31st December, 1840, viz:—

Receipts, (including Balance of Account, 1840.) - -	£26,527	19	0
Off, payments to Treasurer and contingencies, - -	23,627	12	8
Balance in favor of the Province, 31st Dec. 1840, - -	£2,900	6	4

Is a Schedule of Warrants drawn on the Queen's Casual Revenue for the same period, amounting as above, - - - - £23,627 12 8

In the Schedule of Warrants drawn as above, your Committee observe that the sum of £555 6 8 has been paid to Members of Her Majesty's Executive Council, non-residents of Fredericton, or its vicinity, for travelling charges and expenses attending the Council, and monthly Committees of that body, since August, 1837, and ending October last. This appropriation from the Crown Revenues not having appeared as a charge against them since their cession to the Province, your Committee deem it proper to bring the subject under the notice of the House.

Is an account of the Expenditure for the Civil List Establishment of the Province for the same period, amounting to - - £11,575 17 7

It also contains particulars of the distribution of the Surplus Civil List for the same period, as follows:—

Distribution of the Surplus Civil List for the year ending 31st December, 1840.

Dr.			
Wm. B. Phair, Provincial Secretary's Postage, to 31st Dec. 1839, -	£19	9	11
Wm. B. Phair, Provincial Secretary's Postage, to 31st March, - -	24	4	10
Hon. Thos. Baillie, retired allowance, to 31st March, 1840, - - -	110	2	8
Wm. B. Phair, Provincial Secretary's Postage, to 30th June, 1840, -	24	2	6
Hon. Thos. Baillie, retired allowance, to 30th June, 1840, - - -	150	0	0
Hon. John S. Saunders, on account of Salary, - - - - - -	500	0	0
Hon. Thos. Baillie, retired allowance, to 30th Sept. 1840, - - -	150	0	0
Wm. B. Phair, Provincial Secretary's Postage, to 30th Sept. 1840, -	20	18	6
Hon. Thos. Baillie, retired allowance, to 31st Dec. 1840, - - -	150	0	0
Balance, -	2,800	7	0
	£3,949	4	11

Cr.			
Surplus in the Receiver General's hands, 31st Dec. 1839, -	£1,025	2	6
Ditto on the Quarter, 31st March, 1840, - - - -	696	15	6
Ditto on the Quarter, 30th June, '40,	696	15	6
Ditto on the Quarter, 30th September, 1840, - - - -	833	15	11
Ditto on the Quarter, 31st December, 1840, - - -	696	15	6
	£.3949	4	11

F. P. ROBINSON.

Auditor's Office, Fredericton, 31st Dec. 1840.

"In the above it will be observed that the sum of £560 2 8 has been paid to the Hon. Thomas Baillie, late Surveyor General, as a retired allowance, at the rate of £600 per annum. Your Committee are not aware under what authority such an appropriation of a part of the surplus of the Civil List Fund could have been made, and therefore recommend that information be sought for on the subject.

"It appears that £500 have been paid to the Honorable J. S. Saunders, the present Surveyor General, on the 26th August last, on account of his services, but the salary allowed to him is not defined; Your Committee are of opinion that some action of the House is necessary in this matter, in order that the views of the Assembly with regard to the proper compensation to be allowed that Officer should be distinctly brought under the notice of Her Majesty's Government.

"Respectfully submitted.

"J. R. PARTELOW, *Chairman.*
I. WOODWARD,
JAMES BOYD,
GEORGE S. HILL,
D. HANINGTON,
JAMES TAYLOR,
ALEXANDER RANKIN.

Ordered, That the Report be accepted.

On motion of Mr. Barberie, *Resolved*, That if any provision be made for a Reporter of the Debates of this House, the same shall be made in Supply and not inserted in the Contingent Bill; and further—That the Contingent Bill of this House, be hereafter printed for the information of the Constituency of the Country.

To which Mr. Owen moved as an amendment—To expunge the whole of the resolution after the word *Resolved*, and substitute the following:—

"That no sums shall hereafter be voted by this House under the head of Contingencies, before the particular charges contained therein have been submitted to its full consideration."

And upon the question for adopting the amendment, it was decided in the negative. The question was then taken upon the original Resolution, and it passed in the affirmative.

On motion of Mr. L. A. Wilmot, *Resolved*, That a Select Committee be appointed, to whom shall be referred all the several Petitions which have been presented to the House during the present Session and ordered to lie on the Table, praying for a modification of the Charter of King's College; as well as all such further documents which may hereafter be received on the subject; and that such Committee report thereon by Bill, Address or otherwise.

Ordered, That Mr. L. A. Wilmot, Mr. Wood-Ward, Mr. Brown, the Honorable Mr. Weldon, and Mr. End, do compose the said Committee.

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