St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

Is published every Friday afternoon, by WILLIAM DURANT, at his Office in the Brick Building of L. H. Dever & Son, west side Prince Wm. street.

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

TERMS OF THE CHRONICLE:

12s. 6d. in Advance;—3s if not paid until the termination of the year;

As the Proprietor intends to discontinue, as soon as practicable, the *Credit system*, and stop the practice of making *good subscribers* contribute for those who *never pay*, he offers the following

Inducements for Clubbing,

by which means parties will be able to procure a valuable Family and Business Newspaper at a CHEAPER RATE than any heretofore offered in this Province. He proposes to send

For $10 IN ADVANCE, 5 copies of the Chronicle, *to one address*, to any part of this or the Sister Provinces, for One Year;

Not $20 in advance, 11 copies for One Year;

For $40 in advance, 24 copies for One Year;

Mind! IN ADVANCE, and to one address.

☞ No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid up, except at the discretion of the publisher.

All letters, orders, communications, &c., must be post paid, and addressed to

WILLIAM DURANT,
Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

Mutual Insurance Company.

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esquire, *President.*
J. W. LAWRENCE, ZEBEDEE KING, } *Directors.*
S. L. TILLEY, S. K. FOSTER,
J. M. ROBINSON, Esquire, *Solicitor.*
ISAAC WOODWARD, Esquire, *Secretary.*

Applications for Insurance against Fire to be made at the Office of the Secretary North Market Wharf.

Provincial Insurance Company,

TORONTO, CANADA WEST.
For Marine and Fire Risks.
ST. JOHN N. B. AGENCY:

LOCAL BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
CHARLES MCLAUCHLAN, GEORGE THOMAS, THOMAS BEER, } Esquires.
R. N. I. WOODWARD, *Agent.*

Office—Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess-street, over the Telegraph Office. Aug. 19.

CHARLES W. WELDON,
Attorney at Law & Notary Public

OFFICE—Over Messrs. Ranney, Sturdee & Co Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.
May 28, 1852.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.
GEORGE WOODS,
West side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
August 26.

WM. SLEETH,
MANUFACTURER OF MONUMENTS, TABLETS AND
Architectural Ornaments,
IN MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE,
may 1 DUKE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

HOOLEY'S
Merchant's Exchange Hotel,
Post Office Buildings,
State street, Boston.
Terms—ONE DOLLAR per day.
We have obtained the Victory.

KENNAY & SCHRINER,
PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS,
South side King Square, St. John, N. B.

HAVING taken the First and Second Prizes, and the Diploma for their instruments, at the Provincial Exhibition, beg leave to inform the public that they can supply Pianofortes at the following prices:

Square Front Mahogany Piccolo,	£36	0	0
Rosewood G. G. Piccolo,	35	0	0
Do. Elegant do.	40	0	0
Cottage,	42	0	0
Semi-Cabinet,	45	10	0
Full Cabinet,	50	0	0
Elegant, with French front, tuss legs, and circular bottom,	55	0	0

The whole of the above Instruments are 6 1-3 Octave to A above.

N. B.—All Instruments manufactured by K. & S. will be warranted for three years.

Every description of English and American Pianofortes tuned and repaired. March 18th.

THOMAS GOW,
Plumber and Gass Fitter,
NEAR ADMIRAL MALTBY'S STORE BUILDING,
WATER STREET.

HOUSE and SHIP WATER-CLOSETS; Hot Cold, and Shower BATHS; Forcing, Lifting, Common, and Engine PUMPS; SHIPS' SCUPPERS, &c. &c.—on the most approved principles

LEAD PIPE of all sizes, and SHEET LEAD constantly on hand.

☞ LEAD BENDS made to order.
July 2, 1852. THOMAS GOW.

M. H. POWERS, UNDERTAKER, &c.
Fourth Door North Trinity Church, Germain St.;
ST. JOHN, N. B.

KEEPS constantly on hand, COFFINS of all description which he will furnish at Prices that will defy competition.

A HEARSE always on hand. Pall, &c. furnished.

P. S.—CABINET FURNITURE, Mattrasses, Curtains, Carpets, &c. made to order, on as good terms as any other Establishment in this city.
October 3, 1851.

Furniture Warehouse,
PRINCE WM. STREET.

NOW on hand, an assortment of the best FURNITURE, consisting of Walnut and Mahogany COUCHES; Mahogany and Walnut SOFAS; Mahogany and Walnut CHAIRS; Mahogany Sideboards; Pier, Mahogany, and Walnut Dressing Tables; Walnut and Mahogany Centre Tables; Bedsteads; Washstands, &c. &c. &c., all made of the best materials and by the best workmen.

☞ MATTRASSES, and every thing in the Upholstery business made at short notice.

Undertaking attended to, Hearse and Palls furnished.

A few pieces of the best English HAIR CLOTH for sale by

ROBERT NISBET.
October 28.

FALL STYLE!

LOCKHART & CO. have received the *Fall Style* of SATIN HATS, per *Admiral* and *Middleton*. A large list of Summer and Spring GOODS selling off at fixed prices. 17, King-Street.

SHIP BREAD.—2,000 Pounds SHIP BREAD. For sale by A. A. COUGHLAN.

Halifax Tailoring Establishment.
Now opposite Mr. Sears' Residence, and First Shop from the corner of Princess and Germain Streets.

THE Subscriber begs leave to return thanks to his numerous friends, and the public generally, for the handsome support that has been extended to him, and assures them he will ever be ready to attend any order that may be given him for execution. He further wishes the attention of the public to his unrivalled Stock of CLOTH, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., &c.

Having carried on business in the West of England, he has had extensive experience in Cutting both Military and Naval uniforms as well as every other kind of Fashionable Dress. Subsequently he has been employed as Cutter in the first Establishment in Halifax for seven years, where he took the premium for Cutting Coats; and it was admitted by one of the best Cutters in New York that he is the best Cutter of Spring Bottom Pants in North America.

Persons wishing to learn the most scientific mode of Measuring and Cutting Coats, may obtain information at this Establishment.

☞ Garments Made and Trimmed on the most reasonable terms.

August 19, 1853. C. H. BARTLETT.

The Wonder of the WORLD!

THE GREAT REMEDY is at last Discovered! and COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, COSTIVENESS and CONSUMPTION have lost their terror, and vanish as if by magic, before this Sovereign Remedy.

"The sentiment that consumption cannot be cured, has destroyed more lives than the disease itself."—*Dr. Warren.*

Reader have you a COUGH—Dose that Hectic Flush—Those Night Sweats—that Pain in the Side—Afford your pleasure—Do you wish to find a Remedy? Here it is, and if not here you look in vain.

S. D. FULLER & CO., No. 3 Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass. And by all Druggists throughout the country.

Sold Wholesale & Retail by THOS. M. REED, Agent, for St. John, N. B.

St. John, September 1, 1853.

Freehold Property for sale.

330 ACRES of well timbered LAND, adjoining on New River, on the Saint Andrews Road, in the Parish of Pennfield, County of Charlotte.

ALSO—A Farm of 600 acres, lying on the New Canaan River, 15 miles from Washademock Lake. On this Property there is an excellent Saw Mill, House, Barns, &c. The farm produces from 30 to 40 tons of Hay yearly.

ALSO—A Farm of 300 acres on the same River, 2 miles above. This farm cuts 35 tons of Hay.

ALSO—A Farm of 300 acres on the Butternut Ridge, in King's County, with House, Barn, &c.

ALSO—15,000 acres of Land in different parts of King's, Queen's, Westmorland, and Albert Counties.

Any of the above Land will be sold in Lots to suit purchasers, on liberal terms, or exchanged for Freehold Property in the City of Saint John.

Apply to C. W. STOCKTON.
Jan. 7, 1853.

VULCAN FOUNDRY MANUFACTURES.—A large assortment of the manufactures of the Vulcan Foundry, consisting of Bay State and patent Union COOKING STOVES, FRANKLINS, Register GRATES, Close Stoves, PLOUGHS, &c., &c., all of the most approved patterns and descriptions. For Sale at the Warehouse of the Subscribers.

The above Goods can be recommended to the attention of the public.

Orders for Castings or Work required at the Foundry will have attention, if left at the Counting Room of JOHN V. THURGAR.
April 22. North Market Wharf.

MAHOGANY.

10,000 FEET of very superior MAHOGANY, just received, will be sold cheap, in the log, or in boards, to suit purchasers.

Also on hand—large lot of Mahogany VENEERS—branch, plain, and mottled.

JOHN DUNN.
Cabinet and Chair Maker,
June 3. Princess-street.

BRASS FOUNDRY.

HAVING recently erected new and commodious buildings, in order to supply the increasing demand for his Manufactures, the subscriber would respectfully inform his customers and the public that he is now prepared to manufacture with despatch any description of Brass or Composition CASTING, WARRANTED OF THE BEST MATERIAL AND WORKMANSHIP.

Having been for many years engaged in the manufacture of *Ship' Fastening*, the Subscriber would invite the attention of Shipbuilders in particular to the superior quality of the Rudder Braces, Spikes and Bolts which he is constantly manufacturing

EQUAL TO ANY THAT CAN BE IMPORTED.

Constantly on hand—Ornamental Fastenings for Ship's Wheels and Capstans, Clinch Rings, Composition Spikes, and Bolts, round or square, from 5 to 10 inch, or larger if required.

August 6. WILLIAM HAYWARD.

JAMES GARRETT & CO.,

HAVE now ready for inspection a very choice assortment of new Style, Cassimeres, Doeskins and Tweeds, admirably adapted for Custom Trade, at the present and coming season.
September 30.

GLAZED HATS.—Just received—100 dozen GLAZED HATS, for sale by the dozen cheap. Also—10 dozen Russet and Leather TRUNKS, in all shapes, from 10s. to 30s.
Aug. 19th. THOS. R. JONES.

17, KING STREET,
NEXT ABOVE THE "BRITISH HOUSE."

NEW FASHIONS, opened per *Liberia*, and to arrive per *Essex*, *Imperial*, and *Lisbon*:
In Ladies' FURS;
In Gents' FUR Goods;
In Gents' Satin HATS;
In Kossuth HATS;
In Children's HATS;
In every style of CAP;
In a variety of Furnishing Goods.

Visitors to the City for Railway Celebration can have a good choice.—Particulars next week.
Sept. 9. 3i LOCKHART & CO.

RIPPLEN HERRING.

50 BOXES Fat Rippled HERRINGS, for Sale by A. A. COUGHLAN.
Sept. 30. No. 5 Prince Wm. Street.

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber has removed his STONE CUTTING Establishment from Dock Street, to the Premises formerly occupied by the Hon. R. L. Hazen, Union street, and immediately opposite the residence of Messrs. Lawson, about twenty rods from his former place of business, and desires of his friends and the public to take notice that he has on hand, in addition to his former Stock, a lot of

MONUMENTS,

varying in price from £3 to £60, suitable for the New Cemetery, or other places of burial in town or country; which he will certainly dispose of at a cheaper rate than any other establishment in the city to parties disposed to make the most of their ready money.

M. FITZGERALD.

St. John, April 29, 1853.

N. B.—All kinds of STONE CUTTING for building and other purposes executed to order at the cheapest possible rates.

JOHN HARRY,
Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver,
North side of King Street, St. John, N. B., a few doors below the *Waverley House.*

MANUFACTURER of all kinds Silver Plate, viz: Tea, Table, and Dessert Spoons; Forks Ladles, Fish and Butter Knives, &c. &c.; also, Silver Cups of different patterns, which he will furnish *Cheaper* than any other House in the City. The above work is warranted to be made of Sterling Silver, and for neatness of style and superiority of finish challenges competition.

JEWELLERY made to order and repaired.—All Kinds of ENGRAVING neatly executed.

Traders, Pedlers and others furnished with plain Gold Finger RINGS *cheaper* than can be imported. In all cases punctuality may be relied on. Cash and the highest price given for Old Silver.

New Brunswick Hotel.
Charlotte street, nearly opposite the Country Market, Saint John, N. B.

THE Proprietor of the above Establishment thankful for past favors, would respectfully inform the travelling Public, that having erected a large addition in rear of the main Building, he is now prepared to furnish ample accommodation to 70 or 80 Boarders. The Proprietor is determined to leave no means untried to merit the patronage of the community.

Travellers arriving late at night will find the House always open and ready to receive them.

The Sleeping Rooms are large and well ventilated, and the improvements and conveniences which have been made render it emphatically the House of the stranger.

It has always been a Temperance House and the Proprietor is determined to adhere strictly to the Total Abstinence principle.

This House is centrally located, and is well supplied with the best Country produce; good fare, the best attention, and reasonable charges, which should render it worthy the support of Travellers.

A Large STABLE has been erected on the premises, capable of accommodating 70 Horses.

Good Hostlers are always in attendance.
July 8, 1853. E. W. FLAGLOR.

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.

CORPORAL PUNISHMENT ABOLISHED!—MORALS GUARDED! *Good Pupils only Retained!! The Incorrigible Expelled!!!*—This School contains three departments—the INFANT, the COMMERCIAL and the MATHEMATICAL. The Infant department, conducted by a female, accomodates pupils of both sexes, from 3 to 6 years of age, in Spelling, Reading, Mental Arithmetic, and Natural History, at 7s. 6d per quarter. The Commercial Department, conducted by two teachers, receives pupils leaving the Infant Department, and furnishes to them a through instruction from Spelling up to Common and Mental ARITHMETIC—the elements of Mathematics, Geography with the use of the Globes, English Grammer, &c., together with Reading and Writing, at fees from 10s to 20s per quarter.—The Mathematical Department, conducted by two teachers, comprises Composition, Ancient and Modern History, Book Keeping, use of the Globes, Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, &c., the Reading Writing, and Speaking of the FRENCH LANGUAGE, and Classics, at fees from 25s to 30s per quarter.

S. D. MILLER, A. M.,
May 10 tf *Manager.*

JAMES LUPTON,
TAILOR AND DRAPER.

Begs to inform his friends that he has taken the shop in King street, well known as "*Vernon's Corner*," where they will find a choice and well selected stock of

BEST SAXONY BROAD CLOTHS,
DOESKINS, CASSIMERES, ALBERT CLOTHS,
SUMMER CLOTHS, FANCY TROUSERINGS,
SATIN, SILK, WOVE QUILTINGS,
WHITE MOSELLA, AND FANCY VESTINGS,

Of the finest quality, which he will be happy to make up for them in his usual superior style, on terms as reasonable as can be obtained at any other Establishment in the City.

TO THE PUBLIC AT LARGE:

J. L. would respectfully intimate that having for years been employed in the Cutting Department of HARTT'S *Celebrated Military Establishment*, in Pall Mall, London, he can with confidence undertake to give perfect satisfaction to all who may entrust their orders to his care. Those who wish a well-fitting garment made of good materials, in a substantial English manner, may depend upon being faithfully served.

TO THE OFFICERS OF H. M. ARMY.

J. L. would beg to state, that having had much practice in the above Establishment, and having a thorough knowledge of the practical part of UNIFORM CUTTING, he is prepared to execute in a superior style, all orders with which he may be entrusted. Officers wishing *correct measurement* to transmit to their Military Tailors in London, can be accommodated at this place.

Nicholes' Paletots made in the best London style.
May 16, 1851

CHINA, GLASS, & EARTHENWARE.

THE Subscriber having imported a large Stock of the above goods from the Manufactory in England with which he is connected, and having re-opened the Store of the late Mr. S. Cooper, respectfully calls the attention to the choice selection of

BREAKFAST, DINNER, DESSERT AND TEA SETS, CHINA, ORNAMENTS,

PARIAN MARBLE FIGURES, STATUTES, VASES, &c.

The Stock of GLASS consists of Common and Cut TUMBLERS, WINES, CHAMPAGNE, ROCKS, DECANTERS, CLARET PITCHERS, &c., &c.

Merchants purchasing for the Country will now have an opportunity of selecting such Goods as they require without being obliged to take those that do not suit their markets.

On Consignment—100 Casks Allsop's (English) BITTER ALE, of a superior quality.

In Store and to arrive—1000 Boxes Window GLASS, various sizes.

FRANCIS CLEMENTSON,
September 1. Dock-street.

Poetry

[FOR THE CHRONICLE.]

YOUTH AND MEMORY.

BY PAULO LINN.

Oft Memory with magic spell,
Sweetly conjures up the past,
And bids the willing mind to dwell
On the shadows while they last.
Around the pleasant scenes of old,
She a lucid halo flings;
The portals of the mind unfold,
To receive the joys she brings.

Oh, let not Youth, the bloom of life,
E'er be marred with needless care;
But be its hours with pleasure rife,
Cloudless be its scenes, and fair!
Then often in life's future years,
Will Memory kindly stray—
Banishing the white cares and fears—
To sports of Youth's glad day.

Within Youth's happy, guileless breast,
The stream of Memory flows:
Remembrances of childhood rest:
There in gentle, sweet repose.
Oh, Youth is full of lovely hours,
Though they swiftly pass away;
Its days are passed 'midst fragrant flowers;
Then enjoy them all who may.

MY MOTHER'S GRAVE.

The trembling dew-drops fall
Upon the shutting flowers—like souls at rest—
The stars shine gloriously—and all
Save me is blest.

MOTHER! I love thy grave!
The violet with its blossoms blue and mild,
Waves o'er thy head—when shall it wave
Above thy child?

'Tis a sweet flower—yet must
Its bright leaves to the coming tempest bow.
Dear mother, 'tis thine emblem: dust
Is on thy brow.

And I could love to die—
To leave, untasted, life's dark, bitter streams,
By thee, as erst in childhood, lie,
And share thy dreams.

And must I linger here,
To stain the plumage of my sinless years,
And mourn the hopes to childhood dear,
With bitter tears?

Ay, must I linger here,
A lonely branch upon a blasted tree,
Whose last frail leaf, untimely sere,
Went down with thee?

Off from life's withered bower,
In still communion with the past I turn
[illegible]
In memory's urn.

And when the evening pale
Bows like a mourner on the dim blue wave,
I stray to hear the night wind's wail
Around thy grave.

Where is thy spirit flown?
I gaze above—thy look is imaged there;
I listen, and thy gentle tone
Is on the air.

Oh, come—whilst here I press
My brow upon thy grave—and in those mild
And thrilling tones of tenderness,
Bless, bless thy child!

Yes, bless thy weeping child,
And o'er thy urn—religion's holiest shrine—
Oh, give his spirit undefiled
To blend with thine.

Select Reading

THE LAST MOMENTS OF ROBESPIERRE.—At four o'clock another procession, much more numerous, was passing through Paris, amid cries of joy, and the imprecations of the people: it was the tumbril that bore Robespierre and his satellites among whom was the cobbler Simeon, to execution. Robespierre had on the same coat which he wore on the day of the fete of the Supreme Being; and Simeon, the same carmagnole he had at the Temple, while he exercised his functions as tutor there. There was an immense crowd, of people at the streets who pursued the fatal tumbril with thunders of imprecations. A man, recently clothed, forced his way through the crowd and seizing hold of one of the bars of the cart, contemplated for some moments, in silence, the hideous spectacle presented by Robspierre, covered with blood and dirt, one eye out of its socket, and hanging on his cheek. This person addressed no words of insult to the dying man he looked upon. He only said to him, with a calm and solemn voice, "Yes, there is a God!" Those were the only words which Robespierre was enabled to distinguish amid the curses that resounded from every lip. Then having obliged the cart to stop before the house he had occupied in the Rue Saint Honore, a woman well-dressed, said to him, in a tone of ferocity that contrasted strongly with the gentle cast of the features, "Monster, your death overwhelms me with delight! Why can you not die a thousand time over? Descend to hell with the curses of all mothers and wives on your head!" After saying this, she retired sobbing bitterly.—*De Beauchien's History of Louis XVII.*

AN ARKANSAS WIDOW'S REVENGE.—On the morning of August the 29th, says a correspondent of the New Orleans True Delta, writing from Hot Springs, Ark., a widow lady who keep a respectable boarding house here, and about whom slanderous reports had been circulated on the previous evening, by a man pretending to be a gentleman, having heard of his conduct, proceeded in company with her brother and another person, to inflict on the slanderer personal chastisement. The brother and his friend were armed—one with a double barrel shot gun, and the other with a revolver. They (the two men), walked up the street about a hundred yards, and met the slanderer, who it appears, was also armed. They took his arms from him, marched him down the street opposite the house—where the widow was fully prepared to give him a warm reception. She was armed with a raw hide. Her brother and his friend advised their prisoner to stand and take quietly what the widow was about to give him. Seeing no chance of escape, he had to do it, though sorely against his will. The widow commenced, and did not cease until she had administered two hundred lashes, well laid on. The man then had his arms given up to him, and he was advised to leave the diggins, which he did.

THE CEDARS OF LEBANON have diminished from a forest to a sacred grove, guarded by a priest, and protected by a superstition. The prophecy of Isaiah has long since been fulfilled, and "I Lebanon is turned into a fruitful field," "the rest of the trees of his forest are few, that a child may write them." The Cedars of Lebanon scarcely occupy a space equal to two acres of ground. But Lebanon is a fruitful field; the mulberry tree yields its luscious fruit, and its more useful leaves, with graceful luxuriance; and in its valleys the harvest waves spontaneously in autumn.

A GOOD REASON.—'I say, printer, do you take Manhattan money?'

'No.'

'What's the reason—ain't it good?'

'Yes.'

'Why don't you take it then?'

'Can't get it.'

THE ECCENTRIC LOVER:
OR,
THE RIVAL BEAUTIES.

BY EMERSON BENNET.

It so chanced once upon a time (to begin in the good old-fashioned novelist style), that I was travelling from the town of S——, where I had been making a short stay, to the city of Boston. As railroads were not so common then as now, in that part of the country, my conveyance was a stage-coach and four. Among the several passengers occupying the coach, there was one rather singular looking gentleman, seated exactly in front of me, whom, as he is to figure somewhat largely in this short sketch, I shall at once take the liberty of describing.

To begin with his age, I should judge he had seen some thirty-five winters. His form was slender, rather tall, apparently supple, and free from anything like awkwardness. His eyes were black—coal black—as likewise his hair; the latter being long, and falling in ringlets around his face and shoulders. His features were regular, and seen in marble, would have been considered artistically handsome; but, unfortunately, his skin being sallow, detracted much from their beauty. Notwithstanding this, however, the expression of his countenance was good, with the exception that in the expression there was something peculiar and puzzling to understand; while the broad high brow, combined with it, gave an undeniable stamp of intellect, and that too of no ordinary kind. His nose inclined to the Grecian, and his chin curved finely from the lower lip, and rounded off with that grace and fullness one so much admires in sculpture. His teeth were pearly white, very regular, and visible whenever he spoke

It has been my custom for some years past, to study the human face in all its varieties, as seen in all grades of society; and I have found it, as a general thing, the title-page, or true index, to a person's character; but there may be exceptions—or rather, there may be those who so entirely differ from any we have seen before, that we are at a loss where to place them, or what judgment to form of their predominant traits. Such was the case with the individual now before me; and, although an entire stranger, there was something that excited my curiosity, interested me in the man, and past my understanding to explain. His dress was black, rich, and very plain, with three singular rows of buttons on his vest—of the colors, white, red, and green, which gave it a rather unique appearence. But enough of this description.

As the stage rolled on over a smooth, dusty road, and as my fellow-passengers seemed more inclined for sleep than colloquy, I determined, in order to break the dull monotony, and perhaps satisfy a curiosity, if possible to draw the stranger into conversation. Accordingly, I addressed to him some common-place remarks, which he only answered by a monosyllable, or slight movement of the head. Finding my efforts to engage him in conversation useless, as he appeared abstracted and buried in profound thought I sank back in my seat, and sinking back on my seat, let my own mind ramble far away into other days and other scenes.

About five o'clock in the afternoon, we passed through the small, quiet village of N——; and as the coach paused a few minutes for change of mail, the stranger suddenly roused himself from the apathy thus far maintained on the journey, and with considerable earnestness, directed my attention to an elegant building, surrounded by trees, vines, and flowers, of exquisite beauty

"Do you note that building," he said, as also the small white cottage that stands off to the right, and another of a similar character standing a little farther to the left—for I have a story, somewhat romantic, to tell you, connected with all of them as also with their former inmates."

My curiosity was now fully roused to know what he was about to reveal. As the stage moved on again, the stranger turned to me, and after a moment's pause, as of hesitation how to begin, proceeded with his story. Although I cannot relate it exactly in his own words, I shall endeavour to preserve the spirit of it as much as possible; and yet I shall entirely fail in giving that earnest tone, that beautiful accent, and force of point, if I may so express it, by which he made every part tell with wonderful effect.

"Several years since," he began, "on a fine pleasant morning in the month of December, a young man, some twenty-five years of age, was seen entering the town of N——, with a small bundle under his arm, and a pack on his back—the former containing his extra clothing—the latter a complete set of shoemaker's tools. As workmen of his trade were somewhat scarce in N——, and as a large order for a certain kind of shoe had just been received by the principal manufacturer there, he readily found employment. He was evidently a man of considerable education and some talent; and from his easy manners, and rather brilliant powers of conversation, whenever he chose to exert them, it soon became evident to close observers, that he had been much in society far above that usually accorded to one of his station; in other words, as some expressed it, that he had seen better days. Many were the inquiries among the curious, as to who he was, and whence he came; and delicate hints were thrown out in his presence, to the effect that it would be very agreeable for the persons present to know something of his early history; but whether he understood them or not, he never made any allusion to the past; and that his name was simply Charles Martin, comprised the only information they could glean. Curiosity is a busy jade, that never leaves anything undone which may be converted into food for the greedy appetite; and in the present instance she laboured hard and long to satisfy it, but without success. Scandal too—own daughter of curiosity—often comes forward to assist the mother dame; and in the case I am now detailing, she did not fail to perform her accustomed part; but neither had the effect to move Martin to acknowledge or contradict the various reports, favourable or otherwise, to his former history. Time, however, rolled on—the young mechanic steadily pursued his vocation, until both curiosity and scandal were forced to wander off in search of another victim.

"In the two cottages I pointed out to you, there resided at that time two beautiful girls, both about the age of eighteen; but although both might be said to be beautiful, yet the beauty of one bore no resemblance to that of the other. One was fair as the lily of the valley—yet, unlike the lily, there was no retiring meekness; on the contrary, there sat upon her countenance a look of pride, which seemed to say, 'I am superior to all others of my sex.' And yet this haughty look did not all become her; for there is a certain cast of countenance where that look of pride adds a charm, and serves to draw us forward, almost against our reason or inclination, even as birds flutter around, and finally sink into the jaws of a serpent. Every feature was nicely chiseled, and handsomely turned; and combine those with sparkling blue eyes, auburn tresses, a sylph-like form, and you have a model before you that would not fail to arrest the attention, and even win the admiration of a connoisseur.

The other, as I have said, was of a different style of beauty. She might be likened more to the rose—for there was a gentle sweetness in her every look, that unseen and unknown, stole into the depths of the heart, giving it, as it were, a freshness and new life, even as the night-falling dew reanimates the day-drooping flower. Her features were even handsome; but they bore not the slightest feature of arrogance and pride; on the contrary, all the divinier sentiments were shadowed forth; and benevolence, forgiveness, patience, and meekness, could be traced in every varying lineament. Her eyes were a mild hazel, her hair very soft and glossy, and her form that of a Hebe. The former of the two was the gayest in company, and the most brilliant in conversation; but her language was evidently studied, and the product of the brain; while the sweet, timidly uttered sentences of the other, bore in every syllable the unmistakeable assurance of coming direct from the heart. The one spoke to make an impression—the other felt what she uttered, and spoke without design. The one was formed for a cold-hearted coquette—the other for a warm-hearted woman, that could love on until death. Such were the rival beauties of the village of N——, at the time of which I speak, and they bore the names, the former of Ellen Bordon, the latter, Mary Danvers.

"Within three months after his arrival, Charles Martin began to mingle in society; and notwithstanding scandal had started some reports not favourable to his earlier years, yet his upright behaviour had tended much to silence her lying tongue, and almost contrary to his expectations, he found wherever he went, a cordial reception. Parties were occasionally given, to which he was almost always a guest, and ever, apparently, a favoured one; in fact, if it so chanced he was not present, immediate enquiry was made as to the wherefore, and many a gay lass was seen to look gloomy on the occasion. At one of these parties he met, and received an introduction to the rival beauties—for so the two I have named were termed in the village. Of an ardent temperament, Charles Martin had a tender regard for the opposite sex, particularly those bearing the fragile stamp of beauty—and as a consequence of this, both Ellen and Mary made a deep impression on his heart; nor was it possible for him, on a first interview, to decide which of the two had the ascendency. As a stranger in a small village is generally a favourite with the ladies, particularly if there is an air of mystery and romance connected with him, so it was with the young mechanic; and he found, wherever he turned among the opposite sex, bright eyes to grow brighter on his approach, and sweet voices to grow more sweet as they gave him a cheerful welcome. But of all he saw, two only fixed his attention—Ellen Bordon and Mary Danvers; and soon after, he commenced paying visits to each, with what design he scarcely knew himself, save to decide which of the two he preferred, but which was not so easily decided, for the dignified look and [illegible] conversation of Ellen were always counteracted by the sweet grace, modesty, and warm feeling of Mary. Both interested him, but in a manner so opposite, that neither seemed perfect without the qualifications of the other; and yet he felt, if either were away, the other would content him. But all boundaries must have a termination, and at last his decision was made—how properly, will be seen anon.

"Martin was a great admirer of talent; and Ellen, who perceived this, and was determined on making a conquest over her rival, (for the true state of the case was already whispered about the village, that the young mechanic was striving to decide between the two), threw out all her powers, and became more attractive than ever; while Mary who began to feel an ardent attachment for young Martin, became more timid and reserved, which in his inexperienced eyes, left the balance in favour of the former, and his decision was made accordingly. To Ellen his visits now became regular, while on Mary, he seldom called; and in the course of the ensuing spring, he made an offer of his hand to Ellen, was accepted, and the wedding was settled to be on the coming Fourth of July.

About this period, the village of N—— was thrown into a state of excitement by the appearance of two individuals, who made a purchase of a spot of ground in the heart of the place, at what the villagers considered an enormous price, for the purpose, as they stated, of erecting a mansion, to be the summer residence of a young millionaire from Boston, one Earnest Sunderland Alvord.—That a millionare should select the town of N—— for his summer quarters, was an honor the good inhabitants had never, even in their gainiest days, dreamed of being conferred upon them; and of course, there was no end to the talk, wonderment, and speculation, to which such an important event gave rise. Some few sceptics were found, who asserted the story was a fabulous one, and got up for a humbug; but even they were soon forced to join in the general voice, when they saw a large array of mechanics on the ground, and the foundation of building in actual progress. It was completed in what appeared to them an incredible short space of time; and was, by the way, the beautiful residence to which I called your attention. Now, sir, comes the romance.

As yet, no one had seen the owner, and it was given out that he would make his appearance and take possession on the Fourth of July, the day appointed for the marriage of Ellen Bordon and Charles Martin. A report also became current, that Earnest Sunderland Alvord was a young, handsome, unmarried man; and this, of course, tended not a little to increase the curiosity to see this paragon, particularly with that class of females who considered themselves, or were considered, eligible to the, to them, untried state of matrimony. Even Ellen, as she proudly surveyed her fine form and face in the mirror, sometimes felt a pang of regret that she had thus thrown herself away, as it were, by engaging herself to a poor, humble mechanic; and at times a strong temptation would come over her, to break this pledge, and once more to be free to try her powers of fascination upon this young, handsome millionaire.

'Doubtless his heart is free,' she would reason to herself, 'and why may I not succeed in captivating him? I am handsome in person, have fine talents and conversational powers, and withal, a manner of pleasing the most fastidious; and why may I not succeed in winning him, were it not for this hated, foolish engagement with a wandering mechanic, whom nobody knows? And then, what a triumph it would be over the inhabitants of N——, and what a talk it would make, both privately, and in the public prints; and with what splendor I could live and look down upon those who toil for their daily bread.'

"And as this golden vision grew more and more upon the mind of this vain, proud girl, it took more the form of reality, until at last her imagination told her,

'It was a dream which was not all a dream,'

and she already began to devise means of breaking off what she considered a foolish engagement.

"Martin, who continued to visit her regularly, found to his regret and mortification, a coldness in her manner towards him, and a petulancy whenever he addressed her, which grieved and troubled him exceedingly—the more so as he could not account for it, and she would give him no explanation. But his suspense of anxiety to know the cause had not long, and was brought about in the following manner.—

"It was in the month of May, and Ellen was sitting by her window, engaged upon some needle-work, and pondering over her golden dream, when a knock at the door aroused her; and on looking out, she perceived a servant in rich livery, awaiting an answer to his summons. With a palpitating heart, she flew to the door, and received a beautiful note, on scented paper, addressed in handsome characters to Miss Ellen Bordon. Overwhelmed with surprise and joy, she hurried back, and with vague visions of she scarcely knew what, she broke the seal and opened it. Who can describe the strange feelings which agitated the heart of the proud girl, as she read the following?—

"To Miss Ellen Bordon—Pardon, lady, the liberty I take in thus addressing you. Sometime since, I passed through the beautiful village of N——, where, as doubtless you are aware, I am now erecting a country mansion, for summer residence—and passing you, was struck with your beauty, and by enquiry, learned that you were yet single. I wish to know if your hand is engaged—for such was the rumor at the time; and if not, whether my addresses would prove agreeable to you; and if so, my servant will wait your answer. On the 4th of July, if nothing unforeseen occurs to prevent, I hope to be in the village of N——, and expect to give an entertainment in the evening, at my residence, where I shall be pleased to be honoured with your company. Once more asking