NEW GOODS

Just Received by

HORSFALL & SHERATON

PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

Per Themis and Samuel, a part of their Fall supply of British and Foreign Dry Goods—the remainder of their extensive and well assorted stock duly expected:

TWILL'D and Plain CASHMERES; Orleans, Britannia and Cobourg Cloths;
Black and coloured silk and cotton VELVETS;
400 pieces rich French and English Bonnet and Cap Ribbons;
Gloves and Hosiery;
Lamb's Wool Shirts and Drawers;
Laces, Edgings, Blonds and Nets;
Thibet, Cashmere & silk Shawls & Handkerc'fs
Woollen and Cloth, do. do.
Gala Plaid, Lambs Wool and saxony Clonking;
Satin Turcs, fig'd and plain Silks;
French and English Stays;
Flannels, Kerseys and Baizes;
Carpetings, Druggetts, and Hearth Rugs;
White and coloured Counterpanes;
Black and coloured superfine CLOTHS;
Buckskins, Cassimeres, Doeskins, and Fancy Trowserings;
Satin, Velvet, Valencia and Cashmere Vestings;
Linens, Lawns, Diapers and Hollands;
Table Cloths and Covers;
Toilet Covers and Towels;
Ginghams and Hemespuns;
Printed Grey and White Cottons and Cambrics;
Fringes, Gimps, Cords and Tassels;
Small wares, Tailor's Trimmings, &c. &c.

September 20, 1844.

OCTOBER 4, 1844.

WINTER GOODS.

Per *Canmore* from Glasgow, *Lady Caroline* from London, *Thetis, Samuel, Satellite* and *British American* from Liverpool, a general assortment of ***Seasonable Goods***, comprising:

BROAD CLOTHS, Pilots, Beaver, Cassimeres, Doeskin, Buckskin, Kersey & Tweeds;
Fancy CLOAKINGS in every variety;
Orleans, Saxony, Parisians, and Lustre Cloths;
Blankets, Flannels, Serges and Kerseys;
Carpeting and Rugs; Worsted and Yarns;
Printed Cottons; Shirting Stripes;
Ticks; Velvets; Moleskins, and Linings;
Men's HATS; Ladies' Boots and Shoes;
MUFFS, BOAS, and CAPES;
Silks, Satins, Velvets, Ribbons, Gimps & Fringes,
Gloves, Hosiery, Laces, Shawls, Handkerchiefs;
Stocks and Scarfs.

☞ The whole of which are offered at the very lowest market prices, for cash only.

W. G. Lawton.

No. 2, King street.

DRUGS, Medicines, Paints, OILS, GLASS, &c. &c.

The subscribers have received per ships *Lady Caroline* and *Portland* from London, and *Grampian* from Liverpool, their Fall supply of DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES, SPICES, and PERFUMERY.—Also—

108 CWT. Brandram's White Lead; 20 cwt. coloured Paints;
26 casks Raw and Boiled LINSEED OIL;
15 bags black sifted PEPPER;
6 cases *Lescher Sy son's* No. 1 STARCH;
2 casks Hemp and Canary SEED.

—IN STORE—

24 barrels LAMP BLACK;
13 M. feet Window Glass, assorted sizes;
Casks PUTTY and WHITING;
8 bbls. Bright Varnish and Spirits of Turpentine,
12 cwt. Saltpetre;
29 barrels Winter strained, Refined Whale, Porpoise, Pale seal, and Olive OILS;
6 bbls. *Coburn's* EXTRA LARD OIL for Winter use; 9 tons Logwood, Redwood, and Fustic.

Oct. 25. PETERS & TILLEY.

Perfumery, Fancy Goods, &c.

WM. F. BROOKS has just received a choice selection of Fancy Goods, which he offers for sale at the lowest prices, at his old stand one door from Foster's corner, Germain street. The following may be found among his stock:

ENGLISH and American PERFUMERY;
French do.; Fine and Dressing COMBS;
Woodward's celebrated Victoria Shawl and Diaper Pins; Buffalo, shell, twist and side COMBS; 6 Gross BEADS, assorted; Necklaces; Cologne and Lavender Waters; Hair, shaving and Tooth BRUSHES; Fancy Hair Pins; Common do.; Cosmetics; Davis' celebrated floating SOAPS; Winship's Oxyginated do. for improving the skin and particularly for shaving; lemon jassamine, rose, and cinnamon do; Wash Balls, &c. &c.; Stocks, Hair Powder; Puffs and Boxes; fancy Snuff Boxes and Pungents; shell Pincushions; segar Cases; Pencils and Pen holders, in variety; extracts of Musk, Rose, and May Flower; sealing Wax; Razors, Razor Strops, Dolls, Toys, Playing Cards, with a great variety of articles in his line.

Ladie's Curls, Frizzetts, &c. on hand and made to order. Oct. 25.

Souchong and Congou Tea.

Now Landing ex "Portland," *Robinson, from London:—*

12 CHESTS superior ***souchong Tea,***
28 half chests do. do. do.
18 Chests superior CONGOU do.

For sale by RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.

Oct. 18

Codfish, Oil, &c.

200 QUINTALS Prime Large shore COD FISH;
100 ditto POLLOCK; 2 tuns COD OIL,
150 boxes No. 1 DIGBY HERRINGS;
Landing ex barque "Hebe," from Liverpool
20 bales Patent **Sheathing Felt,**
For sale low for CASH.

S. STEPHENSON,

Nov. 1. Nelson street

Pork, Dry and Pickled Fish, &c.

100 BARRELS clear and Mess PORK;
400 Quintals very superior Scaled ***Codfish;*** 250 Quintals very superior Pollock,
60 Quintals do do SCALE,
300 Barrels Gibbed HERRINGS;

Now landing and for sale low if applied for immediately to JOHN ROBERTSON,

Sept. 27. *Brick Buildings, Nelson street.*

Sugars, PORK, and GUANO.

Ex "Paragon" from Halifax:

16 HHDS. Bright Porto Rico SUGARS;
50 Barrels Nova Scotia Prime Pork;
70 Bags African GUANO—For sale low by

Sept. 20. J. DEWOLFE SPURR.

COPPER DROSS.

150 TONS COPPER DROSS, for sale low if applied for immediately, and taken from alongside the ship "Grampian"—apply to JOHN ROBERTSON.

Oct. 4.

Horsfall & Sheraton

Have just received per schr. "Aleda" from Boston:

60 BALES COTTON BATTING;
[illegible]

November [illegible]

Landing [illegible] from Porto Rico:
230 HHDS. SUGAR;
150 Bbls. superfine [illegible]
For sale by [illegible] CO.

Nov. 15.

SAINT JOHN, N. B. THE FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1844.

Weekly Chronicle.

Volume 9. *"Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque."* Number 17.

THE CHRONICLE

Is published every Friday afternoon, by DURANT & Co., at their office in the brick building corner of Prince William and Church streets.

TERMS—15s. per annum, or 12s. 6d. if paid in advance.—When sent by mail, 2s. 6d. extra.

Any person forwarding the names of six responsible subscribers will be entitled to a copy gratis.

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

All letters, communications, &c., must be post paid, or they will not be attended to.—No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid; except at the option of the publisher.

Weekly Almanack.

Dec.		R. Sun.	S. Moon	R.	W.
28	Saturday,	7 27	4 33	8 36	1 0
29	Sunday,	7 27	4 33	9 40	1 34
30	Monday,	7 27	4 33	10 47	2 10
31	Tuesday,	7 26	4 34	11 53	2 51
1	Wednesday,	7 32	4 28	23 0	3 21
2	Thursday,	7 31	4 29	22 51	5 9
3	Friday,	7 31	4 29	22 49	6 39

Last Quarter, 30th day, 9h. 36 m. morning.

THE HARTFORD

Fire Insurance Company,

OF HARTFORD, (CONN.)

OFFERS to insure every description of property against loss or damage by Fire, on reasonable terms. This company has been doing business for more than twenty-five years, and during that period have settled all their losses without compelling the insured in any instance to resort to a court of justice

The Directors of the company are Elphalet Terry, James H. Wills, S. H. Huntington, A. Huntington, junr.: Albert Day, Samuel Williams, F. G. Huntingdon, Elisha Colt, R. B. Ward.

ELIPHALET TERRY, President.

JAMES G. BOLLES, *Secretary.*

The subscriber having been duly appointed as Agent for the above company, is prepared to issue Policies of Insurance against Fire for all descriptions of property in this city, and throughout the Province on reasonable terms. Conditions made known, and every information given, on application to JOHN ROBERTSON.

St. John, 1st March, 1844.

☞ The above is the first agency established by this company in St. John.

Insurance & Assurance

FIRE INSURANCE.

The Ætna Insurance Company, and the Protection Insurance Company, of Hartford, (Con.)

THE undersigned Agent for the above Companies, continues to effect Insurance on Buildings finished or unfinished, Stores, Merchandize, Ships, ships in port or on the stocks, and on every other species of Insurable personal property against

LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

at as low rates of premium as any similar institution of equal good standing.

The course pursued by these Companies, in transacting their business, and in the adjustment and payment of Losses, is liberal and prompt. And by order of the respective Boards of Directors, the undersigned Agent is authorized, in all cases of disputed claims, under policies issued by him, on which suits may be instituted to accept service of process, and enter appearance for his principals, in the Courts of this Province, and abide the decision thereon.

Terms made known, and if required, policies issued to applicants without delay.

Life Assurance.

The "United Kingdom Life Assurance Company of London, and the National Loan Fund Life Assurance Society," of London, continue to effect assurance, upon highly favourable terms.

Blanks furnished gratis, and every information given as respects either department, by application at the Insurance Agency, Dunn's Brick Building, Prince William street.

A. BALLOCH, Agent.

St. John, November 3, 1843.

"PROTECTION"

Insurance Company of Hartford.

SAINT JOHN AGENCY.

THE subscriber having been appointed Agent of the above Company, will attend to the Renewal of Policies issued by the late Agent, W. H. SCOVIL, Esquire, as also to effecting new Insurances against Fire, on Houses, Furniture, Merchandise, ships on the stocks and in harbour, &c.

A. BALLOCH, *Agent.*

☞ **Notice.**

THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing under the firm of E. L. JARVIS & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Parties indebted to the said Firm are requested to make immediate payment to either of the subscribers, or to G. R. JARVIS, Esq. their Attorney, at whose Office the Books and Accounts are left for adjustment.

R. M. JARVIS,
EDWARD L. JARVIS.

St. John, June 27, 1844.

☞ NOTICE. ☜

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing under the Firm of Thomas Sandall & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Parties indebted to the said Firm are requested to make payment to Thomas Sandall.

THOMAS SANDALL.
CATHARINE SANDALL.

St. John, August 3, 1844.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the business heretofore carried on by SAMUEL GARDNER, will in future be conducted by the Subscribers under the Firm of SAMUEL GARDNER & CO.

SAMUEL GARDNER,
JOHN GARDNER.

St. John, October 29. 1844.

"Ne Plus Ultra"

ORNAMENTAL HAIR CUTTING **and Curling Saloon.**

W. F. BROOKS respectfully informs the Public, that his establishment has lately undergone a thorough alteration and repair, and is fitted up in the best possible manner for the accommodation and comfort of his customers.—Intending not to be surpassed by any of his profession, and a strict attention to business, hopes to merit a share of patronage.

WIGS on hand and made to order in a fashionable and superior manner.

Ladie's Curls and Frizettes always on hand.

November 8.

Health for All !!!

PATRONIZED BY THE GREATEST NOBLES IN THE LAND.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Copy of a Letter from HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF PORTLAND *to* Mrs. ANN MELISH, *(one of his Tenants,) whom His Grace was pleased to send as a patient to the Proprietor of this Extraordinary Medicine.*

MADAM,

If Mr. HOLLOWAY will undertake to Cure you perfectly, when the Cure is complete, I will undertake to pay him £2 10s. You may show him this Letter.

(Signed) SCOTT PORTLAND.

Welbeck Abbey, May 31, 1842.

Copy of a Letter from the Most Honorable the MARQUIS OF WESTMINSTER, K. G.

LORD WESTMINSTER has just received Mr. HOLLOWAY'S Medicine, for which he returns him his best thanks.

Eaton Hall, Cheshire, Feb. 12, 1842.

THIS INESTIMABLE MEDICINE being composed entirely of Medicinal Herbs, does not contain any mercurial, mineral, or deleterious substance. Benign to the tender infant or to the weakest constitution, prompt and sure in eradicating disease from the most robust frame, it is perfectly harmless in its operations and effects, while it *searches out and removes Complaints of every character*, and at every stage, however long standing or deeply rooted.

OF THE THOUSANDS *Cured by its agency* many who were on the verge of the grave for a considerable period, (by *persevering in its use*) have been RESTORED TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH, *after every other means failed.*

ALL DISEASES, (and whatever may be their symptoms, however they may declare themselves, yet one cause is common to them all, viz., a want of purity in the blood and fluids) are cured by this Wonderful Medicine, which cleanses the stomach and bowels, while its Balsamic qualities clear the blood, give tone and energy to the nerves and muscles, invigorate the system, and strength to bone and sinew.

THE AFFLICTED need not give himself up to despair, as one without hope, but let him make a proper trial of the MIGHTY POWERS of this astonishing Medicine, and he will soon be *restored to the blessings of Health.*

TIME should not be lost in taking this remedy for any of the following Diseases:—

Ague,	Indigestion,
Asthmas,	Inflammation,
Bilious complaints,	Jaundice,
Blotches on the skin,	Liver complaints,
Bowel complaints,	Lumbago,
Colics,	Piles,
Costipation of Bowels,	Rheumatism,
Consumption,	Retention of the Urine,
Debility,	Sore Throats,
Dropsy,	Scrofula, or King's Evil,
Dysentery,	Stone and Gravel,
Erysipelas,	Tic Doloureux,
Female Irregularities,	Tumours,
Fevers of all kinds,	Ulcers,
Fits,	Worms of all kinds,
Gout,	Weakness, from whatever cause, &c. &c.
Headache,	

THESE truly valuable Pills can be obtained at the establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY near Temple Bar, London. And are sold by PETERS & TILLEY, Provincial Agents, No. 2, King st., St. John N. B.; James F. Gale, Fredericton; W. J. Baird, Woodstock: Alexander Lockhart, Quaco; James Beck, Bend Petitcodiac; O. R. Sayre, Dorchester; John Bell, Shediac; John Lewis, Hillsborough; John Currey, Canning; and James E. White, Belleisle.

In Boxes at 1s 9d, 4s 6d and 7s each.

N. B. Directions for the guidance of Patients in every Disorder, are affixed to each Box.

May 3, 1844.

Mens' Youths' and Boys' Strong

Boots, Bootees and SHOES.

THE Subscriber has lately received a very large assortment of *Mens' Youths' and Boys' Strong* BOOTS, BOOTTEES *and* SHOES Warranted of the very best qualities, which he is now selling off at a reduction of

TWENTY PER CENT.,

from former prices, so that the whole LOT may be cleared off before the season is past which requires the use of strong BOOTS, &c.

FARMERS & Families residing in the country are particularly requested to call and examine the *GOODS*, before making their purchase, as they may be certain of getting a good ARTICLE, at a very cheap rate.

S. K. FOSTER.

No. 4, Dock-Street,

November 8, 1844.

Received by the brig St. Lawrence, from Liverpool, an assortment of

HARDWARE, Ironmongery, &c., consisting of LOCKS, Hinges, Saws, Coffee Mills, enamelled Saucepans, Counter weighing Machines, Glue Kettles, Brass Stair Rods & Eyes; Socket & Plate Castors: Cut Tacks; Men's & Boys Skates; Bench Planes, Dog Chains, &c.

In Store:

5 rolls Sheet Lead; 30 casks Nails, assorted; 10 bags Spikes; 6 dozen Hay and Manure Forks; 150,000 Wrought Brads, ass'd sizes; 50,000 Pump Tacks 12 to 30 oz.

☞ *As the subscriber is about to change his present business, he offers the above Goods for sale at cost and charges, for Cash or approved paper.* 4t

THOMAS G. BARR.

Livery Stable.

THE Subscriber begs to inform his friends and the Public that he still continues to keep on hand for Hire, Horses either for Stable or Harness, with Sleighs, Waggons, Stages, &c., and will be prepared at all times to furnish his customers in the best style and on the lowest terms, by application at his establishment, corner of Leinster and Caermarthen street, rear of St. Malachi's Chapel.

Nov. 29. HENRY AUSTIN.

Miscellany.

LOST AND WON.

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE "COTTAGE IN THE GLEN," "SENSIBILITY," &c.

[*Continued.*]

'You have been delightfully attentive to your wife, this evening, my dear,' said Mrs. Cunningham to her husband, as soon as they were seated in their carriage on their way home.

'I am not sensible of having neglected you, Lucy,' said Mr. Cunningham.

'No—I suppose not; nor of having been very attentive to another.'

'I certainly am not. To whom do you allude?'

'I suppose,' said Mrs. Cunningham, 'that Mr. Westbury is equally unconscious of having had his attention engrossed by any particular individual.'

'You surely cannot mean that I was particularly attentive to Miss Eldon, Lucy?'

'Oh, how could I mean so!' said Mrs. Cunningham, with a kind of laugh that expressed any thing rather than pleasure or good humour. 'I really wonder how you came to recollect having seen such a person as Miss Eldon to-night.

'Your remark concerning Westbury brought her to my mind,' said Mr. C.

'How strange!' said his wife. 'And how extreme that young lady's mortification must have been, that she could not detain two newly married gentlemen near her for more than an hour and a half at one time! Seriously, Mr. Cunningham, the company must have thought that you and Westbury were striving which should do her most homage.'

'And seriously, my dear Lucy,' said Mr. Cunningham, taking the hand of his wife, which she reluctantly permitted him to detain—'Seriously, it was merely accidental that I spoke to Miss Eldon this evening. There is not a person on earth to whose society and conversation I am more completely indifferent—so take no offence, love, where none was meant. There is no one whose conversation can compensate me for the loss of yours; and it is one reason why I so much dislike these crowds, that, for a time, they necessarily separate us from each other.'

The following morning, Mrs Cunningham called on Mrs. Westbury, who at the moment of her arrival, happened to be in her chamber—but she instantly descended to receive her visitor. When Mrs. Westbury left the parlor a short time previous her husband was there; but he had disappeared, and she supposed he had gone out. He was, however, in the library, which adjoined the parlor, and the door between the two rooms was not quite closed. After the compliments of the morning, Mrs. Westbury remarked—

'I was somewhat surprised to see you at Mrs. Parker's last evening.'

'Surprised! why so?'

'You recollect the conversation that took place on the subject, the morning I was at your house?'

'O, yes—I remember that Mr. Cunninghams was giving a kind of dissertation on the enjoyments arising from a snug fireside, and the pleasure of one's own chimney corner. Really, I wish he did not love home quite so well—though I don't despair of teaching him, by and by, to love society.'

'Can it be possible that you really regret your husband's attachment to home?' asked Mrs. Westbury.

'Yes certainly—when it interferes with my going out. A man and his wife may surely enjoy enough of each other's society, and yet see something of the world. At any rate, I shall teach Ned that I am not to be made a recluse for any man.

'Have you no fears, my dear Mrs. Cunningham,' said Mrs. Westbury, 'that your want of conformity to your husband's taste, will lessen your influence over him?'

'And of what use is this influence,' asked Mrs. Cunningham, 'unless it be exerted to obtain the enjoyments I love?'

'O, pray beware,' said Mrs. Westbury, with much feeling—'beware, lest you sacrifice your happiness for a chimera! Beware how you trifle with so invaluable a treasure as the heart of a husband!'

'Pho—pho—how serious you are growing,' said Mrs. Cunningham. 'Actually warning and exhorting at twenty years of age! What a preacher you will be by the time you are forty! But now be honest, and confess that you, yourself, would prefer a ball or a party, to sitting alone here through a stupid evening with Westbury.'

'Then to speak the truth,' said Julia, 'should prefer an evening at home to all the parties in the world—balls I never attend, and do not think stupidity necessary, even with no other companion than one's own husband.

'Then why do you attend parties if you do not like them?'

'Because Mr. Westbury thinks it proper that I should.'

'And so you go to him, like miss to her papa and mamma to ask him what you must do?' said Mrs. Cunningham, laughing. 'This is delightful, truly! But, for my part, I cannot see why I have not as good a right to expect Edward to conform to my taste and wishes, as me to conform to his. And so Westbury makes you go, whether you like to or not?'

'No, indeed,' said Mrs. Westbury, 'I never expressed to him my aversion to going, not wishing him to feel as if I were making a great sacrifice, in complying with his wishes.'

'Well, this is pretty and dutiful, and delicate,' said Mrs. Cunningham, laughing again. 'But I don't set up for a pattern wife, and if Edward and I get a long as well as people in general, I shall be satisfied. But to return to something else. How do you like Miss Eldon?'

'I am not at all acquinted with her,' said Julia.

'You have met her several times,' said Mrs. Cunningham.

'Yes but have never conversed with her. Her appearance is greatly in her favour; I think her very beautiful.

'She is called so,' said Mrs. Cunningham; 'but somehow I don't like her looks. To tell the plain truth I can't endure her, she is so vain, and artful, and self complacent.'

'I have not the least acquaintance with her,' repeated Julia; 'but it were a pity so lovely a face should not be accompanied by an amiable heart.—Are you much acquainted with her?'

'Not personally. Indeed I never conversed with her for ten minutes in my life.'

'Then you may be mistaken in thinking her vain and artful,' said Mrs. Westbury.

'O, I have seen enough to satisfy me fully as to that point said Mrs. Cunningham. 'When a young lady exerts herself to engross the attention of newly married men, and when she looks so well satisfied at success I want nothing more. She can have no delicacy of feeling—she must be a coquette of the worst kind.'

It was now Mrs. Westbury's turn to change the subject of conversation, and simply remarking—'that we should be extremely careful how we judge of character hastily'—she asked some questions that drove Miss Eldon from Mrs. Cunningham's mind. Soon after the visiter departed, and Julia returned to her chamber

In the evening when Mr. Westbury came in, he found Julia reading, but she immediately laid down her book, and resumed her work. She thought it quite as impolite to pursue the solitary pleasure of reading while her husband was sitting by, as to have done so with any other companion; and she knew no reason why he was not as much entitled to civility as a stranger or common acquaintance. It was not long before Mr. Westbury inquired 'what book had engaged her attention.' It was Dr. Russel's Palestine.

'It is a delightful work,' said Julia. 'I have just read an extract from Chateaubriand, that I think one of the most elegant passages I ever met with.'

'I should like to hear it,' said Mr. Westbury.—Julia opened her book, and the passage but none of its beauty by her reading. She read the following:—

'When you travel in Judea the heart is at first filled with profound melancholy. But when passing from solitude, to solitude, boundless spaces opene before you, this feeling wears off by degrees, and you experience a secret awe, which, so far from depressing the soul, imparts life, and elevates the genius. Extraordinary appearances everywhere proclaim a land teeming with miracles. The burning sun, the towering eagle, the barren fig tree, all the poetry, all the poetry of Scripture are here.—Every name commemorates a mystery, every grotto announces a prediction, every hill re-echoes the accents of a prophet. God himself has spoken in these regions, dried up rivers, rent the rocks, and opened the grave. The desert still appears mute with terror, and you would imagine that it had never presumed to interrupt the silence, since it heard the awful voice of the Eternal.'

Julia closed the volume, and Mr. Westbury after bestowing just praise on the extract she had read, took up the work and proposed to read if she would like. She thanked him and an hour was very pleasantly spent in this manner. A little time was occupied in remarking on what had been read, when, after a short silence Mr. Westbury inquired of Julia, whether she saw much of Mrs. Cunningham.'

'Not a great deal,' was Julia's answer.

'Was she here this morning?' said Mr. Westbury. 'She was,' replied Julia.

'Do you intend to be intimate with her?' inquired Mr Westbury.

'I have no intention about it,' said Julia—'but presume I never shall, as I fear our views and tastes will prove very diverdant.'

'I am happy to hear you say so,' said Mr. Westbury. 'I am not prepossessed in her favour; and greatly doubt whether any intimacy with her would be salutary. Such a person as I conceive her to be should be nothing more than an acquaintance.'

Nothing more was added on the subject, and Julia wondered, though she did not ask, what had given her husband so unfavourable an impression of Mrs. Cunningham's character. The truth was, he overheard the conversation of the morning, which he would have frankly confessed to his wife, but for a kind of delicacy to her feeling, as he had heard her remarks as well as those of Mrs. Cunningham. He knew that it was not quite honourable to listen to a conversation without the knowledge of the parties; but he could not close the library door without betraying his proximity, he wished not to see Mrs. Cunningham; he therefore remained quiet, and heard their whole colloquy.

A few days after this circumstance occurred an invitation to another party was received. Mr. Westbury looked at the card first, and handing it to Julia, said:

'I would have you act your pleasure with regard to accepting this invitation.'

'It will be my pleasure,' said Julia hesitating and colouring a little—'It will be my pleasure to consult yours.'

'I have little choice about it,' said Mr. Westbury, 'and if you prefer declining to accept it, I would have you do so.'

'Shall you attend it?' asked Julia, while a shade of anxiety passed over her features.

'Certainly not unless you do,' Mr. Westbury replied.

'Then,' said Julia, 'if it be quite as agreeable to you, I had a thousand times rather spend it at home alone with—she checked herself, colored crimson, and left the sentence unfinished.

The morning after the levee, Mrs. Westbury was favoured with another call from Mrs. Cunningham.

'Why, on earth were you not at Mrs. B——'s last night?' asked she almost as soon as she entered the house. 'You can't imagine nothing more splendid and delightful than every thing was.'

'You were there then?' said Julia.

'Yes certainly—though I went quite late. Edward was quite sick of a violent head ache, and I was obliged to see him safely in bed before I could go; but nothing would have tempted me to miss it.'

'How is Mr. Cunningham this morning?' Julia enquired.

'Much better—though rather languid, as is usual after such an attack. But I came in on an errand this morning, and must despatch business, as I am somewhat in haste. Mrs. T—— is to give a splendid party next week, by the way have you received a card yet?'

'I have not,' said Julia.

'Neither have I—but we both shall.' I want to prepare a dress for the occasion, and came in to look at the one you wore at Mrs. Parker's, as I think of having something like it.

Mrs Westbury was about to ring the bell, and have the dress brought for the visitor's inspection, but Mrs. Cunningham stopped her by saying.

'No, no—do not send for it. Let me go with you to your wardrobe, I may see something else that I like.

Mrs. Westbury complied, and they went up stairs together. Mrs. Cunningham was delightfully free in examining the articles exposed to view, and expressed such warm admiration of many of them, such an ardent desire to possess the like, that it was rather difficult to forbear telling her that they were at her service. The blond mantle with a blue border, struck her fancy particularly, and Mrs Westbury begged her to accept it, saying that she should probably never wear it again, as the color was not a favourite with her husband.'

Mrs. Cunningham hastened home, delighted with her acquisition, and immediately hastened to the chamber, to which her husband was still confined by indisposition, to display to him her prize.

'See what a beautiful little affair that dear Mrs. Westbury has given me,' she cried. 'How lucky for me that Mr. Westbury don't like blue, else I should not have got it, I suppose, though, she could spare this, and fifty other things as well as not.—Why, Edward, you don't know what a delightful wardrobe she has! Really, you must indulge me a little more in this way, I believe.

'I am sure no one looks better dressed than yourself, Lucy,' said Mr. Cunningham, in a languid voice.

'Oh, I try to make the most of every thing I have said Mrs. Cunningham, 'but really, Edward, Mrs. Westbury has twice as much of all sorts of apparel as I have.'

'And her husband has more than four times as much property as I have,' answered Mr. Cunningham.

'Supposing he has,' said his wife 'that need make no difference in the article of dress. And then her house is so charmingly furnished—every part of it I was in her chamber, just now, and it looks elegantly. Every thing in it is of the richest and most beautiful kind. I declare I almost envied her so many luxuries.'

'We surely have every thing necessary to comfort my dear Lucy,' and Mrs. Cunningham. 'Our happiness does not depend on the splendour of our furniture, but on our affection for each other. You would be no dearer to my heart in the paraphernalia of a duchess, diamonds and all, than you are in your simple morning dress; and I hope you do not love me the less, for not being able to furnish my house in the style of Mr. Westbury's.'

'Oh, no—of course not,' said Mrs. Cunningham in a tone utterly devoid of all tenderness or feeling; but then I should not love you the less for having beautiful things, I suppose. And really, Edward, I think one of the best ways in which a husband can show his love to his wife, is by gratifying her in dress, furniture, company, and so forth.'

'He must ruin himself, then, to show his love,' said Mr. Cunningham, throwing his head back on the easy chair, with a mingled expression of mental and bodily pain on his features.

Mrs. Cunningham, however, did not look up to mark the expression of his countenance, but half muttered in reply to his remark—

'I never knew a man who was too stingy to dress his wife decently, fail to excuse himself on the ground of necessity. How I do detest to hear a man talk of ruin, if his wife only ask for a new pair of shoes!'

Mr. Cunningham was too deeply wounded to attempt a reply; and Mrs. Cunningham, having vented something of her discontent in his gentle ebullition, flirted out of the chamber, without even casting a glance toward her sick and now afflicted husband.

DESCRIPTION AND HABITS OF THE CHAMELEON. It is impossible to imagine a much more disagreeable looking animal than the Chamæleon, for its skin covered eyes with only a little hole opposite the pupil, its power of moving one of these while the other remains still, its thick head and throat, and its than body gave an appearance of ugliness, for which there is no compensation in its colour.—Each group of toes is united underneath by skin, and some of its false ribs meet each other. It is slow in its movements, feeds on insects, which adhere to its glutinous tongue, the only part which possesses motion and lives in trees. Its power of swelling its lungs has, perhaps, caused the assertion that it subsists on air, and its transparency to that of its frequently changing its color. The author possessed one for several weeks and often placed it on differently coloured substances, when it constantly assumed a faint tinge of the colour under it, but were spontaneously altered in hue. It frequently appeared brighter than at other times, in consequence of the blood rushing to the skin when the lungs were swollen and it was excited. It at times incessantly extended its tongue, probably to catch insects *invisible to the author*, but *it always refused those which were offered to it. It died in the latitude of* Lisbon.—*Mrs Lee's Elements of Natural History.*

AN IRISH COACHMAN GETTING HIS FIRST PLACE.—The master had two beautiful English horses, and he wanted a careful man to drive them; he was a mighty pleasant gintleman, and he loved a joke. well there was plenty after the place; and to the first that wint up to him, "Now my man," says he, "tell me how near the edge of a precipice would you undertake to drive my carriage?" so the boy considers, and he says, says he, "O with a little *plaze yer honour*, and no harm." "Very well" says he, "go down, and I'll give yo yer answer by and bye." So the next came up, and he said he'd be bound to carry 'em within half a foot; and the next five inches; and another—a dandified chap entirely—was so mighty nice, that he would drive it within three inches and a half he'd go bail. Well at last my turn came; and when his honour axed me how nigh I would drive his carriage to a precipice, I says, says I, "*Plaze yer honour, I'd keep as far off as I could.*" "Very well Mr. Byrne," says he "you're my coachman." Och! the roar there was in the kitchen when I wint down and told the joke.

RUNAWAY MATCHES.—A farmer was giving Mr. Scott (Lord Eldon) instructions in an action against a young fellow who had run away with his daughter—"Mind Lawyer Scott," said he, "you are to say that the man who runs away with a man's daughter is a rascal and a villain, and deserves to be hanged." "No, no, I cannot say that." "And why not, why cannot you say that?" "Because I did it myself; but I will tell you what I will say, and say it from my heart, I will say that the man who begins domestic life by a breach of domestic duty, is doubly bound to render both the lady and her family happy in after life. That I will say, for I feel it."

THE LATE DUKE OF KENT AND HER PRESENT MAJESTY.—An American writer gives the following anecdote connected with the last moments of the Duke of Kent. When his Royal Highness felt that he was approaching the termination of his earthly career, he desired the infant Princess (her present Majesty) to be placed before him while he sat up in bed.—In this position he offered up a most affecting prayer over her, the last part of which was to this effect, if not in this very language, that "If ever this child should be Queen of England, she might rule in the fear of God." Having uttered these words he said "Take the child away!"—And this was the last time he ever beheld her.

SIR WALTER SCOTT AND HIS NOVELS.—At one of the celebrated Holland-house dinners, a discussion arose as to which was the best of Sir Walter Scott's novels. A diversity of opinion being apparent, Lady Holland proposed that each person should write down the name of the novel which he preferred. Paper and pencil were passed, and a slip torn off as each wrote. Nine were handed to her ladyship, and each had the name of a different novel!—a happy illustration of the varied merits of this fascinating writer.

BURIAL-PLACES OF BRITISH POETS.—Shakspere, as every one knows, was buried in the chancel of the church of Stratford, where there is a monument to his memory; Chapman and Shirley are buried in St. Giles's-in-the-fields; Marlowe in the churchyard of St. Paul's, Deptford; Fletcher and Massinger in the churchyard of St. Saviour's, Southwark; Dr. Donne in Old St. Paul's; Edmund Waller in Beaconsfield churchyard; Milton in the churchyard of St. Giles's, Cripplegate; Butler in the churchyard of St. Paul's, Covent-garden; Otway, no one knows where; Grath in the Church at Harrow; Pope in the church at Twickenham; Swift in St. Patrick's, Dublin; Savage in the churchyard of St. Peter's, Bristol; Parnell at Chester, where he died on his way to Dublin; Dr. Young at Welwyn, in Hertfordshire of which place he was the rector; Thomson in the churchyard of Richmond, in Surrey; Collins, in St. Andrews church, at Chichester; Gray in the churchyard of Stoke Pogeis, where he conceived his "Elegy;" Goldsmith in the churchyard of the Temple Church; Falconer at sea, "all ocean for his grave;" Churchill in the churchyard of St. Martin's, Dover; Cowper in the church at Dereham; Chatterton in a churchyard belonging to the parish of St. Andrew, Holborn; Burns in St. Michael's churchyard in Dumfries; Byron in the church at Hucknall, near Newstead; Crabbe at Trowbridge; Coleridge in the church at Highgate; Sir Walter Scott in Dryburgh Abbey; Southey in Crosswaite church, near Keswick; Shelley "beneath one of the antique weed grown towers surrounding ancient Rome;" Keats beside him, "under the pyramid, which is the tomb of Cestius;" and Thomas Campbell, in the Poet's Corner, in Westminster Abbey.

Communications.

[FOR THE CHRONICLE.]

A very limited and hasty, but impartial view of *Animal Magnetism*, vulgarly called *Mesmerism*.

St. John, Friday, 13th Dec. 1844.

Forty-eight hours ago I had not the least idea of the nature or character of Mesmerism,—what it resembled, how it was performed, or what pretensions for usefulness it possessed, as meriting claims on the public attention, until invited by a friend to attend a private Lecture, where I became satisfied that all the effects exhibited so far, and affirmed to it, were real, and that there was no deception or collusion used by the operators in performing the operations of somnambulism, or of exciting the organs before me; but as the subject or patient had been lured into the magnetic state before I was called in, I did not feel *so well* satisfied as I should have done if the whole magnetic operation had been witnessed from the beginning: and after all, I made it up in my mind, from what I saw, that neither its fame or its effects were likely to be so extensively useful as I had expected, judging entirely from the apparent simplicity of the cause and effects exhibited at that time by exciting the organs of a youth, which were rather pleasing than otherwise.

Having attended that private lecture, and the public one of last night in the Institute, with all the acumen of a Philosopher in search after the truth as a recreation, with the sole view of contemplating its effects on the moral world and the condition of mankind. [Perhaps some people may laugh at the use here made of the term Philosopher; but let me remark that there is not one person out of ten that knows simply how to light a candle and put it out again philosophically.] Having studied cause and effect in almost every department of science, in search of the truth for its own sake, the observations made in that pursuit have long since satisfied me that there can be no *effect* whatever produced in any of them, but that cause and the effects might appear to an untutored mind, without also exhibiting to the more experienced some corresponding *causes* for them from one person to another.

The sympathy—transmission of thoughts or ideas from one person to another, and the lucidity discoverable in experimenting on Animal Magnetism, between the operator and the patient, may appear almost supernatural or wonderful to some, but it arises purely from one of those phenomena in nature which are governed by a fixed law of nature upon matter. The law of the distributive or discursive property of life, light, heat and its influences, like gravity, pervades the solar system and all created nature. It is a property of that law, that a large body will overcome, or will overbalance, the powers of a smaller one, throughout the universe, wherever or whensoever that is disturbed by contingent or disturbing forces, and seeking by the shortest route to return to the place of beginning. So it is with a large and a small man in magnetizing. The power of the magnetizer over the magnetized is therefore by the same rule, in the ratio of their bulks for containing the magnetic fluid;—therefore the power and influence of magnetism of one man over another is limited; and although a weak man may put a stronger into the magnetic state, he cannot do so with such a small quantity of the fluid as what he generally has to spare himself, without borrowing an additional supply from some other agent, to enable him to do so; and what was particularly noticed last night, corroborative