THE CHRONICLE.

Terms—15 shillings per annum :] *"Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque."* [12s. 6d. if paid in advance.

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The Chronicle,

Is published every Friday afternoon, by LEWIS W. DURANT & Co. at their Office in Mr. D. M'Millan's building, Prince William Street

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

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☞ 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 paide

Weekly Almanack.

Feb.		R. Sun.	S.	MOON	H.	W.
13	Saturday,	6 47	5 13	1 17	5	22
14	Sunday,	6 46	5 14	2 20	6	41
15	Monday,	6 45	5 15	3 18	7	57
16	Tuesday,	6 44	5 16	4 7	9	3
17	Wednesday,	6 43	5 17	4 49	9	53
18	Thursday,	6 41	5 19	5 23	10	32
19	Friday,	6 40	5 20	5 50	11	4

Last Quarter, 13th. 1h. 27m. morn.

Public Institutions.

BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.—Thos. Leavitt, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Notes for Discount must be left at the Bank before 3 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: John Boyd, 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: T. Merritt, 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: E. De W. Ratchford, 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 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,	Parsons' own,	Mallow,
Galway,	Downpatrick,	Moneymore,
Armagh,	Cavan,	Castleboll,
Athlone,	Lurgan,	Kilrush,
		Skibbereen.

A. SMITHERS.
St. John, 1st Dec. 1840. *Manager.*

FOR
Public Accommodation.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the Public generally, that he intends running a commodious SLED, 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

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.

(continued.)

Madame von Veldeck now learned, in the course of the conversation, that Gustavus had passed the two last nights (if the truth must be told) in the anteroom adjoining her bedroom, lying upon the bare ground, that the sobbing and sighing had been his voice, and that he had found no rest as long as he believed her in danger; and O, sad to tell, in danger through his fault! His aunt reproved him, in all affection, for this inconsiderate conduct; she impressed on him the duty of taking care of his health, "he should, since he was also, strictly speaking, far from well, share with her her invalid's meal; he was to spare his health and strength in every possible way, that she might not have to go through, she said, all her terrors and anxieties over again."

Gustavus promised to be everything she could desire. "Ah! was he then so singularly fortunate," he used to reflect, "as to be able to pass the whole day with his darling mother?—could he read to her,—converse with her—confess to her whatever was born of his full, his happy heart—every thought, every movement of his pure, ingenuous mind? And, above all, was he permitted, in her presence, to project the plans and the hopes that were to be the pillars and ornaments of his future years.

It was the loveliest hour in Leonora's dull, colourless life. The tender attentions of a heart entirely devoted to her affected her the more from the little she had been used to such happiness, and in the genial beam of a true love, her oppressed being raised itself up. The spotless soul of her foster-son unfolded itself, with every coming day, more amiably before her, and it was not till now that she learned to know all the riches of his heart, in which she reigned undisputed, or the strength of a passion, which Gustavus took no pains to conceal, seeing that he looked upon it as nothing but the attachment and gratitude of a son to his foster parent.

Leonora, however, looked deeper and more searchingly—her own feelings gave her the key to the feelings of Gustavus. With horror she discovered in his own bosom the strength of a paradisiac, of a passion that even she, woman as she was, beguiled by custom and circumstances, had mistaken for a disposition of mind far more peaceful, far more innocent. Upon her, the elder, the more experienced, now devolved the duty of managing this admitted emergency as it ought to be managed. This, at last, was her resolve: "Gustavus, in the first place, should never be enlightened concerning the nature of his feelings: the veil of maternal kindness should certainly never be drawn aside, which alone made it possible to give to these feelings another and less dangerous direction."

[illegible] before her. She dissembled not to herself the difficulty of the same; but she perceived, [illegible] clearly, that the welfare of the youth, whom she loved above everything, depended upon the apt management of this very dilemma, and so she stood prepared for every denial and every personal risk. The removal of Gustavus, which her husband had fully determined upon, and which had so deeply grieved her, was soon perceived to be the most effectual means of obtaining the end in view. What a sorrow it would be to her—she, who for many years had been used to the constant society of Gustavus!—this she dared not trust herself to consider. She had only to be careful in concealing from her foster son the reasons that induced her to act as she did, and to appear to make the separation itself, if not desirable, at least necessary to him. His long-cherished inclination to the service of the army came to her aid. She hoped to be able to weaken her husband's dislike of this profession, especially in his present humour towards his nephew, by representing to him, that only in this way he could be rid of a hateful object, (with whom he, after what had taken place between them, would not perhaps like to come any more in contact,) not merely from his house, but also from his neighbourhood, for ever.

One circumstance in particular, facilitated the execution of her project. Her brother, a general in the army, arrived about this time at the capital upon business, and alighted from his travelling-carriage at his sister's door. Leonora looked upon this visit, (besides the joy it gave her sisterly, loving heart,) as a special boon of Heaven. The general, whose name was Buchsentrager, soon took a mighty fancy to the strongly built and open-minded young man, who, on his part, associated freely, nay, with child-like esteem and admiration, with the experienced, brave warrior, uniting, as he did, with all the qualities of his strict profession, a pleasing tenderness and mildness of disposition. No one, certainly, was more proper, than he, to show the picture of the future calling of Gustavus in the most favourable light. Leonora's own encouragements now helped forward her design. The prospect of a mode of life, at once free and daring, and depending for all its resources upon manly and ennobling self-activity—of being able, by the strength of his own right arm, to exert a powerful influence over the destinies of his fatherland,—fired the imagination of our hero. His good aunt improved upon this feeling, and managed matters uncommonly well. The general undertook to place Gustavus in his own brigade; nay, more, he wrote to Mr. von Veldeck, who had always held in much respect the firm mind of his military brother-in-law, (to say nothing of the gold cross upon his breast,) and begged the young man of him "as a gift," if he might so express it, or, at least, as a proof of their olden friendship. Leonora also added an epistle, in which she told her husband to expect "undisturbed and peaceful days to come, in his own quiet home, where everything would be established and would go on, upon its ancient footing, from the fortunate circumstance, that he would never see again the nephew he so much disliked: nay, that he never need give himself a thought about him, for that the General von Buchsentrager had promised to be to him as a father." What could Veldeck do? His family pride, the inconvenience of such a step, his frugalness, and love of a quiet life, all conspired to overcome his repugnance to a profession, which he had once regarded as the enemy of all domestic and citizen-like happiness. He gave, then, his consent, and Gustavus was made an officer.

In the moment, when Buchsentrager made Gustavus acquainted with his good fortune, (before speaking to Leonora)—when, on the part of the young gentleman, wishes so long cherished were realised,—when, on the part of the lady, plans laid out with such pains were ripened into act,—in this moment, I say, the thought of the parting fell on the hearts of both with the force of a hundred weight. Gustavus turned pale; Leonora fell herself near a swoon. With the former, a sense of ambition and his delight in his new occupation held the balance over his outbreaking grief. With the latter it was not so well; she saw only the entire extent of her loss, the utter void in her lonely future, and found no recompense, save in her conscious rectitude. Still, what had been begun so fairly, must also be carried out properly and steadily. She imposed it upon herself as a task, to feel glad at the success of her well-calculated scheme for the welfare of Gustavus; she busied herself earnestly in his fitting out, avoided all conversation of a softening nature, and as much as possible every opportunity of being alone with the object she so dearly, (shall I say wrongly?) loved. So was Gustavus also, under the necessity of mastering his grief, and of looking only on the bright side of his fate.

The day of parting came. The presence of the general, who was to take Gustavus with him at once, had a sort of wholesome restraint upon the feelings of both. Each was afraid of giving free play to a sensation which *the one* ventured not to give a name to, and *the other* feared to betray. One last, long embrace was permitted, and then they parted, with a sorrow which cannot be told, although with tolerable composure. As soon as Gustavus was gone, Leonora's difficultly sustained strength gave way; she was overwhelmed by her sufferings. Her house now appeared to her as lonely as a grave; every object in it, every domestic concern, yea, even every hour, which in its circle had been wont to bring about those delightful "reunions" with her foster-son, now lacerated her heart. A letter received at this time from Mr. von Veldeck, announcing his speedy return, and giving her a multitude of commissions and things to do, compelled her to subdue herself, and offered her, in the necessity for exertion, a diversion from her melancholy, which, if not agreeable, was certainly most beneficial to her.

Mr. von Veldeck arrived. He had purchased a number of beautiful specimens, had bespoken many more, which were to follow him; he found his house relieved of the presence of the unwelcome guest, and so there went on, with fresh spirit and tireless diligence, a new classification and arrangement of all the rooms in it; and four weeks of untired activity had flown past, before everything was exactly in the place, that Veldeck had wished and specified. At length the great and important work was accomplished, and much as it had grieved Leonora, to see Gustavus's bedroom, and all the dear remembrances of him, completely spoiled by a quite different style of furniture, and new plans about everything—many tears as she had shed in secret over every article he had used,—that had belonged to him,—and was now to lose its old accustomed corners, yet she could not help confessing to herself that this very extinction of his dangerous traces was useful, ay, that it was salutary.

All that she permitted herself to do, was, to place the writing-table and a few trifles, which he had been in the habit of using, (under the pretext of greater convenience) in her own room. Here it was that she surrounded herself with all these loved memorials, and addressed herself also to the management of domestic matters, so as to insure a system of household order, in which her husband found that everything was done for his ease. She had no cause to repent of what she had done. Mr. von Veldeck's grateful esteem was her reward. He had not forgotten her spirited sacrifices; and out of the blood, that she had shed for his sake, [illegible] happiness, yet of resolute fortitude, [illegible] for her. He behaved to her since his return with [illegible] marked respect, even more, [illegible] his wishes" according to her wishes; and in her gentle, quiet soul the inward consolation of duty fulfilled, and of peace from above, diffused itself by degrees, whenever she reflected, that her steadfast self-government, the victory over the nearest and dearest wishes of her heart, had established and secured the weal of him she so doted on, as well as the approbation and goodwill of her husband.

Months clustered upon months; a whole year, and a second at the back of it, had now glided away. The letters of Gustavus, which came very regularly, and had filled Leonora, at the first, with heart-rending grief,—when she thought of the difference between the dead letter and his living and delightful society,—were just now her only happiness, the only one that was left her of those higher joys, which she had resigned of her own free will, and which she feared not promise herself at any period of her future life.

The foster-son distinguished himself greatly in his new career. Honourable testimonials from General von Buchsentrager won him some degree of favour even in the eyes of his uncle, which, when present, he would never have won; and Veldeck was beginning to feel gratified at the thought of having a soldier for a nephew, especially after Leonora had brought him to declare that Gustavus on no account should spend his whole life in the army, but that, when once his bold and untamed spirit, after a few years passed amongst military men and in the hardships of his profession, should have divested itself of its wild propensities, he should sheath his sword for ever, and be provided for in quite another way.

But, before this could happen, many a fearful hour must come. Oft would be the time, the young officer very well knew, when the latchets of his helm would not be unfastened, or the buckle of his sword-belt undone all the livelong day, but when, mounted on his highly-trained and richly-caparisoned steed, it would be his duty to rush wherever the danger looked thickest, in the defence of garrison and of mountain pass, the sacking of towns and castles, and in the dreadful and more general carnage of the battle-field. The arms of Gustavus had hitherto, met with nothing but renown and distinction, and he was already promoted to the rank of captain.

It happened, about this time, that our hero was ordered to march with his regiment to the beleaguerment of a place of some strength. The besieged inhabitants held out most stubbornly:—famine and pestilence had already begun to make sad ravages in the town:—at last it was determined to take it by storm. Gustavus, then, with a chosen band of his best troops, who had volunteered to follow and stick by him at all hazards, was one of the foremost in any quarter where the fight was the hardest, as he was one of the first to set his foot on the enemy's ramparts. The town, though captured, was taken only at the sword's point, the people being resolved to sell their lives as dearly as they could. Skirmishes, conflict and uproar, were going on in all the streets and lanes; a general and very confused *melee*, in which townsmen, cavalry, and foot-soldiers were all battling and falling together, disingroossed the principal square from the surrounding scenes of terror. Shots were fired from the top windows of the larger houses, and stones, tiles, and missiles of all kinds, thrown at random, as it seemed, upon the heads of the dense crowd below. But the fortune of the day was with the invaders. The victorious troops of Captain von Sobran, well disciplined and gallant as they certainly were, could not help indulging in many of those excesses which have characterized, in a greater or less degree, the manners of an army for whom the genius of war twines garlands in almost all ages of the world; and may be regarded, perhaps, by some, as the privilege of conquerors. Intoxicated with success, the soldiers fell to plundering and insulting the inhabitants, while they set many of the houses on fire out of mere wantonness and mischief. The hurly-burly was general. Some of the more humane amongst them were active in saving where and what they could. Captain von Sobran led on his own division to this scene of terror, as he had headed it in the assault and in the siege. It was their good fortune, in many places to extinguish the flames. In one house in particular, which already was half burnt down, he found in one of the rooms a young maiden lying fainting upon the ground, and a party of soldiers in the act of appropriating the contents of the secretaire, and the few goods and chattles that were at hand.

Gustavus drove them away with a stern rebuke, caught up the female in his arms, and conveyed her to a place of security, where he resigned her to the care of a respectable family, who also were indebted to him for their deliverance.

Towards evening, when peace and order, as far as they were possible under the circumstances, had been restored again in the town, the gallant captain paid a visit to the young lady he had saved. He found her recovered, indeed from her swoon, but in the greatest despair about her father, of whose fate she knew nothing, since he had left her in the room which was then burning, to take measures for putting out the fire. Gustavus proceeded in all haste to the smouldering ruins; he found no trace of tidings of any such person; and, according to accounts he was able to obtain from the neighbours and upon the spot itself, the unfortunate man had, probably, either been burnt to death, or buried under the fallen walls. Quite disconsolate himself, our hero returned to the poor daughter, and endeavoured to infuse as much balm and hope as he possibly could into what he had to tell. He promised her, on the following morning to renew his inquiries, and he was as good as his word.

The light of day afforded now a certainty dreadful as it was, that no one could arrive at on the previous evening. The people at work upon the ruins, after removing some loads of the rubbish from the surface, in digging up the shattered angle of a wall came upon the body of the poor maid's father. It exhibited a severe and extensive bruse upon the right temple, sufficient to have caused instant death. A clump of bricks, which were lying near, seemed to have done this. The right arm was much raised, and the fingers and the hand spread out, probably in the act of self-defence. It had no marks of fire about it. This dreadful catastrophe being ascertained, and proper directions given respecting the corpse, will it be wondered at, that Captain von Sobran felt himself doubly bound to become the protector of the pretty orphan girl? who, as she said, "had no one in all the town to whom she properly belonged, since she had settled here with her father, for many years a widower, only six months ago."

As delicately and as sparingly as possibly he could, Gustavus made Frances—such was the lady's name—acquainted by little and little with all her misfortunes; and it was very much to his satisfaction, when the next day the news came, that his regiment would remain in the neighbourhood for some weeks. He employed this time, in comforting the fair unfortunate, in the endeavour to bring peace to her broken spirits, and in framing, in concert with her own wishes, schemes stretching far into the future, having for their object the welfare of the beautiful maid.

The heart of Frances opened itself without reserve to her noble deliverer, who had not merely saved her life, but who so [illegible] with a brother-like care; but did he see any [illegible] in the presence of the highly accomplished well-bred maiden, to make a secret of his own condition. So it fell out that the young soldier and the lovely orphan soon became acquainted, and aware of their mutual circumstances.

Gustavus offered Frances, to introduce her to his aunt, of whom, in raptures of enthusiasm, he had already told her so much. The young lady was not insensible to the exceeding worth of this offer, she thanked him with flushing cheek, and with tears in her soft blue eyes, for an attention, in which she was able, as she said, "to see, at one glance, the entire circle of his benevolence towards a poor fatherless girl;" but she chose rather to betake herself to an elderly female relative, who lived not far from where she now was. Our hero made her several representations "[illegible]angers which might happen," that she might also live to see, in this her second place of refuge, horrors similar to those that now surrounded her present abode, "since the town in which her relation resided lay removed but a very short distance from the theatre of war;" but Frances kept to her purpose, and so Gustavus obtained nothing further of her, save the permission to accompany her thither, and the promise, not to set out upon this tour, until his professional engagements allowed him to undertake this delightful duty.

All this Gustavus wrote word of to his aunt with the ingeniousness, with the circumstantiality, with which he had related in earlier times every little occurrence, ay, often every emotion of his heart, without thinking, without in the least anticipating, what he was doing.

Leonora read the letter through—she held it for some time thoughtfully in her hand. A future, strange and dark, waved before her eyes, filled with shapes as yet indistinct and unfolded. Gustavus now appeared to stand in a relation to herself, through his acquaintance and intimacy with his new friend, such as her better reason, when before now it had cast the horoscope of his destiny, had often desired he should hold. She felt as if she ought to rejoice at what had happened, and yet the longer she reflected, a pain that lay deep and gnawing at her very heart, spread itself through every thought and feeling. The letter was laid down, and the lady shortly after fell into a fit of musing; she was endeavouring to be at peace with herself, to make her feelings and her duties one, and in that endeavour she was only the more painfully impressed, with the extent of the discord between the wishes of her heart and the dictates of her reason.

The next morning, Madame von Veldeck answered her nephew's epistle more briefly, than had ever been her wont, though, to make up for it, she wrote to her brother, the general, at much greater length, repeating to him all that the letter of Gustavus made known, and conjuring him to possess himself of the exact circumstances and condition of the maiden, with whom, she said, "it was pretty clear that Gustavus was already quite smitten, and to redouble his fatherly care and vigilance at this important moment."

(To be continued.)

Lamentable Catastrophe at the Manchester Zoological Gardens.—Yesterday morning (Tuesday,) one of the keepers at these gardens, named William Hardy, whose employment is to look after the carnivorous animals, as well as to clean out their dens and lairs, was engaged in cleaning the den appropriated to the leopard and leopardess.

In the discharge of the same duties on the previous day he had by his carelessness, or his daring, nearly been caught in the toils of the leopardess; but, by great good fortune, he escaped injury. On the occasion now especially referred to he was armed, or rather prepared, with a couple of knives and two pieces of iron; thus favouring the presumption that he coveted a contest rather than the avoidance of one; and the folly of his conduct, as the sequel will show, seems to corroborate the former opinion.

As soon as Hardy had cleaned what is called the spare den or lair, instead of retiring from it and closing the outward grated iron doors, and then withdrawing the sliding partition betwixt the den in which the leopard and leopardess were and that which he had just cleared, he, with a folly unparalleled, forced back the sliding partition whilst in the adjoining den, and the instant that sufficient room was thus made for the ingress of the leopardess into that in which the keeper was, she flew at Hardy and seized him by the scalp, the greatest part of which she tore away.

It would seem that he had made a desperate struggle; but against such odds certain death must have been the consequence, had not another of the proprietors' servants, who attends the refectory, had occasion to pass the building when the contest was at its height. Further assistance was then instantly obtained, and one man, with more courage than the rest, boldly entered, accompanied by a bull terrier, which flying at the leopardess, caused the noble animal to let go her hold of the keeper. This attack was followed by a dreadful wound inflicted in the side of the animal with a pike.

In a short period, however, a sufficient force was collected for any emergency, but by a sort of council of war held among the various persons employed in the gardens, it was unanimously decided that the animal should be forthwith despatched by a musket or rifle, and the shot taking effect in the side, she almost instantly expired. The lacerated keeper was taken to the Infirmary, where he now lies, with little hope of recovery.

Another of the servants, perceiving the terrier's death could not be avoided, and wishing to preserve its life, took up a piece of iron, about three quarters of an inch in diameter, boldly went into the building, and bent the iron with a blow he gave the animal on its nose. The blow was so effectual that the leopardess instantly loosed the terrier from its grasp.—*London paper.*

We take the following from the Troy Budget. It is as Samuel Weller would say, "werry excellent and werry much to the point."

PAY THE PRINTER.

Original "Long Time Ago."

Here comes winter, here comes winter,
Storms of hail—and snow—and sleet—
Pay the printer, pay the Printer'
Let him warm his hands and feet.
Here comes winter, here comes winter,
Whitening every hill and dale;
Pay the Printer, pay the Printer,
Send your money by the mail.
Pay the Printer, pay the Printer,
All remember his just due,
In cold winter, in cold winter,
He wants cash as well as you.

Merry winter, merry winter
It will be if all do right;
Pay the Printer, pay the Printer,
Do the thing that is polite.
Happy winter, happy winter,
Hark the jingling of the bells;
'To the Printer to the Printer,
What sad tales their music tells!
Ah! poor Printer!—ah! poor Printer!
Your subscribers frolic all
In the winter, in the winter,
But ne'er think of you at all!

Provincial Legislature.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY—FRIDAY, JAN. 29.

CANAL BETWEEN BAY OF FUNDY AND SAINT LAWRENCE.

Government House, Montreal, 9th January, 1841.

Sir,—I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of Your Excellency's Despatch of the 19th ultimo, No. 43. on the Survey of the best line for a Rail Road or Canal to connect the Bay of Fundy with the Gulph of Saint Lawrence. In reply I have to inform you that I have proposed to the Special Council a vote of £500 from the funds of Lower Canada towards this service, and that sum having been granted by them has been embodied in the appropriation ordinance, to which my assent has this day been given.

I have the honour, &c.
(Signed) SYDENHAM.
His Excellency Sir John Harvey, &c. &c.

Government House, Halifax, January 11, 1840.

Sir,—I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your Excellency's Despatch of the 19th December, 1840, relative to the proposed survey, by proper qualified persons, of the best line for a Canal or Rail Road to connect the waters of the Bay of Fundy with the Gulph of Saint Lawrence. I will communicate with the Nova Scotia Legislature as early as possible on this subject, and no co-operation shall be wanting on my part to promote, on fair terms, to both this Province and that of New-Brunswick, the completion of an undertaking so likely to prove highly beneficial to both Countries.

I have the honor, &c.
(Signed) FALKLAND.
Major General Sir John Harvey, &c. &c.

Saturday, January 30.

Mr. Jordan, by leave, presented a Petition from George Brown and James Moran, Esquires, together with 116 others, Justices of the Peace and inhabitants resident at Saint Martins, in the County of Saint John, praying that the Parish may be relieved from the operations of the Act 1st Victoria, cap. 17, intituled "An Act to provide for the erection of an Alms House and Work House, and to establish a Public Infirmary in and for the City and County of Saint John;" which he read.

Ordered, That the said Petition be received, and lie on the Table.

The Honourable Mr. Johnston, by command of His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, laid before the House, for their consideration—

Petition from the African Population resident at the City of Saint John, praying for provision to be made towards the support of a School at that place, for the Education of that class of people; also

Petition from a number of the Inhabitants of the said City, recommending the same to the favourable consideration of His Excellency, and that any provision to be made may be adequate to the establishment of a Norman School.

The Honourable Mr. Johnston, by command of His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, laid before the House—

Report from Henry W. Baldwin, Esquire, Commissioner for building a Bridge over Doucett's Cove, in the County of Gloucester, accompanied by an account of expenditure thereon: also

Report from William End Joseph Reed, William Napier and Henry W. Baldwin, Esquires, Commissioners for building a Bridge over Bathurst Basin, in the County of Gloucester, accompanied by the Contract entered into for that work, as also account of the expenditure of the several grants made therefor.

Wednesday, Feb. 3.

Mr. Partelow, by leave, presented a Petition from the Trustees of the Savings Bank in the City of Saint John, praying that the Act relating to Savings Banks may be so amended, as to allow a further investment of the Deposits received, into the Provincial Treasury; which he read. *Ordered*, That the said Petition be received, and lie on the Table.

Mr. Woodward, by leave, presented a Petition from G. C. Curtman, Esquire, and 17 others, inhabitants of the Parish of Simonds, in the County of Saint John, praying that the Parish may be relieved from the operations of the Act 1st Victoria, cap. 17, intituled "An Act to provide for the erection of an Alms House and Work House, and to establish a Public Infirmary in and for the City and County of Saint John;" which he read.

Ordered, That the said Petition be received, and lie on the Table.

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