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 Eliphalet 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 ROBERTS.
St. John, 1st March, 1844.

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

The Minerva Life Assurance Company,
84, King William-street, Mansion House, London.

TRUSTEES.

Thomas Halliday, Jun. Esq.; Claude Edward Scott, Esq.; Francis Mills, Esq.; James Walkinshaw, Esq.;

DIRECTORS.

Francis Mills, Esq. Chairman; James Walkinshaw, Esq. Dep. Chairman.
Wm. Chippindale, Esq.; Thomas Heath, Esq.; Thomas Morgan, Esq.; Edward Sept. Codd Esq.; Edwin Leaf, Esq.; John Stewart, Esq.; John Harvey, Esq.; William Lyall, Esq.; J. J. Zornlin, Jun. Esq.

AUDITORS.

John L. Bennett, Esq.; Robert W. Eyles, Esq.; William Scott, Esq.

The first Quinquennial Valuation has just been made and Division of the Profits of this Company declared at the Annual General Meeting, held on 23rd June last, when FOUR-FIFTHS of the ascertained profit were appropriated to the Policy holders entitled to participate, enabling the Directors to add a reversionary bonus averaging 31 per Cent. on the Premiums paid during the last five years, or, to give an equivalent reduction of premium of nearly 17 per Cent. on the premiums payable during the next five years.

Tables and every Information can be obtained at the Office.

W. T. ROBINSON, *Actuary and Secretary.*
RANNEY STURDEE & CO.
St. John N. B. 22d July, 1842. *Agents.*

General Agency and Commission Office,
No. 18, CORNHILL, LONDON, opposite the New Exchange.

To Merchants, Commercial News Rooms, Public Libraries, Agricultural Societies, Officers of the United Services, Printers, Publishers of Newspapers, & Colonists generally.

P. L. SIMONDS, General Agent and Commission Merchant, in offering his services to his friends and the Colonial Public in general, begs to acquaint them that he is ready to receive orders for supplies of any kind and quantity, and goods of every description of first rate quality, at the very lowest market prices of the day, and to transact business upon the most liberal terms, provided he is previously furnished with funds or drafts, at either long or short dates, or a reference to some London or Liverpool house for payment.

P. L. Simonds will receive consignments of any description of Merchandize to be sold on commission, and accept bills for two-thirds of the amount, on receipt of the bills of lading. Consignments entrusted to his care will meet with every possible dispatch in their disposal, and sales be conducted with the greatest attention to the interests of the disposer. An extensive knowledge of general business, acquired during a long residence in the West Indies, and subsequent extensive courses of business with all the British Colonies, the experience of several years in London as a Colonial Agent, coupled with promptitude, attention, and judgment, will, he trusts, enable him to give satisfaction to those who may favor him with their commands.

N. B.—Parents sending home their children for education, may with confidence entrust them to the care of Mr. Simonds, who will undertake to see them placed in first rate and respectable establishments, where every attention shall be paid to their health, morals, improvement, and general comfort.

J. B. White & Sons,
MILLBANK STREET, WESTMINSTER,
Patentees of
Keene's Marble Cement.

THIS CEMENT, which exceeds in hardness any yet offered to the Public, is intended for the Interiors of Buildings, and is of two kinds: *fine*, and *coarse*.

The *fine* quality is delicately white, and is susceptible when properly worked, of as high a polish, as Statuary Marble. Incorporated with colours to form Scagliola, the imitation of variegated marble is effected with greater certainty, and less cost, than in any other material; and from the facility with which one colour is inlaid with another, very beautiful mosaic work for Tables, and architectural decoration, can be produced at small expense.

The *coarse*, or second quality, is available for Stucco, in situation where peculiar strength and durability are desired. Its adoption in place of wood, for skirtings, architrave and panel moulding, with other internal fittings, is attended with a very considerable saving in expence: rendering buildings so stuccoed, to a great extent fire proof, and unsailable by vermin, or dry rot: added to which Rooms finished with this Cement, may be painted or papered at once, and thus fitted for immediate use.

KEENE's Cement forms a beautiful indeed paving. For the floors of entrance halls, offices, churches, &c., it will be found to combine the durability and the appearance of Portland Stone at half the price.

RANNEY STURDEE, & Co.
Oct. 13. Agents for St. John. N. B.

To Retailers.

CONFECTIONARY of the best quality, and of every description, may be had at the *Hibernian Hotel*, in lots of five pounds weight and upwards at 1s. 9d. per pound. As every kind is made from the pure loaf sugar, the Public will find them far superior to those imported; as some unwholesome stuffs are often used in colouring, the most simple Herbs have been procured and used in those manufactured by him, for that purpose, and every care taken in the manufacturing to insure satisfaction.

Please call and see.
JAMES NETHERY.
November 17.

CHEAP NAILS,
Cut Nails, Brads and Tacks, &c.,
OF PROVINCIAL MANUFACTURE.

ONE HUNDRED TONS CUT NAILS, ass'd. from 3dy. to 30dy.
Now on hand and are offered at the very low price of 22d. per lb. by the Keg:
Cut, Finishing, and Floor BRADS of all sizes
Cut TACKS and BRADS—in 1M. papers;
—ALSO—
Cut *Iron* and *Zinc* Sheathing NAILS, of any size, furnished at short notice.
WM. H. SCOVIL.
March 1. *South Market Wharf.*

INDIA RUBBER SHOES
AN excellent assortment of Men's, Women's & children's **India Rubber Shoes**, of various styles and qualities. For sale cheap at
FOSTER'S SHOE STORE,
Feb 23. King street.

SAINT JOHN, N. B. FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 1844.

THE Weekly Chronicle.

Volume 8. *"Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque."* Number 41.

THE CHRONICLE
is published every Friday afternoon, by DUNLAP & 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.

JUNE.		R. Sun.	S. Mon.	R. W.	
15 Saturday,	- -	4 33	7 27	sets.	10 53
16 Sunday,	- -	4 33	7 27	8 17	11 30
17 Monday,	- -	4 33	7 27	8 58	0 8
18 Tuesday,	- -	4 32	7 27	9 26	0 41
19 Wednesday,	- -	4 32	7 28	9 59	1 13
20 Thursday,	- -	4 32	7 28	10 27	1 51
21 Friday,	- -	4 32	7 28	0 54	2 32

New Moon 15th, 7h. 47m. evening.

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 1 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the discount days. Director next week: Benjamin Smith, Esq.

COMMERCIAL BANK.—John Duncan, 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: Hon. R. L. Hazen.

BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA. (St. 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: James Kirk, Esq.

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

SAVING'S BANK.—Hon. Ward Chipman, President.—Office hours, from 1 to 3 o'clock on Tuesdays. 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.—James Kirk, Esq., President.—Office open every day (Sundays excepted) from 10 to 3 o'clock. ☞All applications for Insurance to be made in writing.

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, Mills, Ships, while 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 accepted, 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, Melick's Brick Building, Market square.

A. BALLOCH, Agent.
St. John, November 3 1843.

☞NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any just Demands against the Estate of William Parker Ranney, late of the City of St. John, Esquire, deceased, are requested to send in their Accounts duly attested, to the office of Ranney, Sturdee & Co., in Prince William street, for immediate adjustment, and all persons indebted to the said Estate are requested to make immediate payment.

CATHERINE RANNEY, *Executrix.*
JOHN POLLOK, HENRY P. STURDEE, } *Executors.*
Dec. 15.

☞NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of Miss MARY REBECCA CLARKE, late of Gage Town, in the County of Queen's deceased, are hereby requested to present the same, duly attested, within *Six Calendar Months* from the date hereof, and all those who may be indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

NATHANIAL HUBBARD,
Burton, 18th March, 1844. Sole Executor.

NEW AND CHEAP
Boot and Shoe Manufactory.

THE SUBSCRIBER informs the Inhabitants of this Province generally, that in connexion with his Retail Shoe Store, he has commenced an establishment for the manufacture of every description of BOOTS and SHOES that may be required for City and Country wear, and has now on hand ready for sale—A large variety of Gentlemen's Dress *BOOTS*, Waking & stout *BOOTS* &c.

Light Pump Soled BOOTS, Heavy Boots for Lumbermen; Pumps, Walking Shoes, Boy's shoes and Boots, Women's Shoes of various qualities, &c. *with a general variety of New Work stored daily.*

All of which, together with any sort which may be manufactured hereafter, the subscriber offers for sale at the *Same Prices* for which the *same quality of Goods* can be purchased, either at *Boston* or *New York.*

N. B.—Country dealers supplied on Favourable Terms. S. K. FOSTER.
March 22. *King & Germain Streets.*

A CURE FOR ALL!!!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Extraordinary Cure of a Case
ABANDONED BY
GUY'S, THE METROPOLITAN, KING'S COLLEGE, AND CHARING CROSS HOSPITALS.

SUMMARY OF AFFIDAVIT.

Wm. BROOKE, Messenger, of 2, Union street Southwark, London, maketh oath and saith, that he (this deponent) was afflicted with FIFTEEN RUNNING ULCERS on his left arm, and ulcerated sores and wounds on both legs, for which deponent was admitted an out-door patient at the Metropolitan Hospital, in April, 1841, where he continued for nearly four weeks. Unable to receive a cure there the deponent sought relief at the three following hospitals:—King's College Hospital in May, for five weeks; at Guy's Hospital in July, for six weeks; and at Charing Cross Hospital at the end of August, for some weeks more; which deponent left, being a far worse condition than when he had quitted Guy's where Sir BARNSBY COOPER, and other medical officers of the establishment had told deponent *that the only chance of saving his life was to LOSE HIS ARM.* The deponent therefore upon called upon Dr. Bright, chief physician, of Guy's, who on viewing deponent's condition, kindly and liberally said, "*I am utterly at a loss what to do for you! but here is half a sovereign: go to Mr. HOLLOWAY, and try what effect his Pills and Ointment will have, as I have frequently witnessed the wonderful effects they have in desperate cases. You can let me see you again.*" This unprejudiced advice was followed by the deponent, and a *perfect cure* effected in *three weeks*, by the sole aid of HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT, after four Hospitals had failed!!! When Dr. Bright was shown by the deponent, the result of his advice and charity, he said, "I am both astounded and delighted, for I thought that if I ever saw you again alive it would be without your arm. I can only compare this Cure to a Charm!!!"

Sworn at the Mansion house of the City of London, this 8th day of March, 1842, } WM. BROOKE.
Before me, JOHN PIRIE MAYOR.

IN ALL DISEASES of the Skin, Bad Legs, Old Wounds and Ulcers, Bad Breasts, Sore Nipples, Stoney and Ulcerated Cancers, Tumours, Swellings, Gout, Rheumatism, and Lumbago, likewise in cases of Piles; the Pills, in all the above cases, ought to be used with the Ointment; as by this means cures will be effected with a much greater certainty, and in half the time that it would require by using the Ointment alone. The Ointment is proved to be a certain remedy for the bites of mosquettoes, Sand flies, Chiego foot, Yawns, and Coco bay.

Burns, Scalds, Childblains, Chapped Hands and Lips, also Bunions and Soft Corns, will be immediately cured by the use of the Ointment.

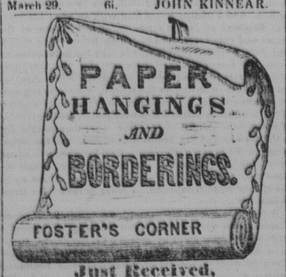
The Pills are not only the finest remedy known when used with the Ointment, but as a General Medicine there is nothing equal to them. In nervous affections they will be found of the greatest service. These Pills are, without exception, the finest purifier of the Blood ever discovered, and ought to be used by all!!!

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of Patients are affixed to each Pot.—*Sold at PETERS & TILLEY'S, No 1, King street, St. John, N. B.*

Consigned GOODS.

ON HAND,
For sale at Sands' Brick Building, Prince William Street:

FINE wrought NAILS, 4d'y. 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, and 20d'y.
Ditto Horse do. 5d'y, 8, 9, and 10d'y,
Ditto spikes, 6, 6½, and 7 inch,
Quarter inch close linked Chain,
⅜, ½ 9-14, ⅝, 11 16, and ¾ do.
English sheet and Crown Glass, 38 sizes,
Hhds. Tumblers, Wine Decanters,
Assorted sizes Liquid and Paste BLACKING
Fine Congo TEA, Do. Bohea do. Do. Hyson do. } by Chest and retail,
Superior INDIGO,
No. 20, 21, 22, and 24 sheet IRON,
IC and DC. Tin *PLATES*,
No 2 and 4 Gourock *CANVAS*,
Liverpool Cordage, 9 thread to 4 inch,
Liverpool Soap, in 30 and 60 lb. boxes,
Wrapping Paper; Percussion Guns,
Polished plate Glass; Boiled and raw linseed Oil,
No 3, 4 and 5 *SHOT*,
Iron Wire, No 9, 10, 12, and 15,
Glazed and unglazed Paper Hangings,
Lard Oil and Candles; Mould Tallow Candles,
Half Barrels Saleratus,
Wood and Cane seat *CHAIRS*,
Men's, Women's, and Children's I. R. Shoes,
Root and Ground Ginger; Servant's Friend,
28, 56, and 112 lb. Kegs White Lead,
Franklin and Cooking Stoves; Nutmegs &c.
March 29. 6i. JOHN KINNEAR.



Just Received,
A NEW supply of superior GLAZED ROOM PAPERS; for sale at the very low prices of 2s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. per piece.
May 17. S. K. FOSTER.

London Roman Cement.
Now Landing, ex *Lady Caroline*, Leadbeater, from London:
50 BARRELS best ROMAN CEMENT. For sale by
May 31. RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.

Miscellany.

THE INDIAN AND NEGRO RACES.—The Indian and Negro races, both fated, as it seems, to yield the supremacy to the *whites*, present in every other particular a curious contrast to each other. The red man seems to have received from Nature every quality which contributes to greatness except—I have no other word for it—*untameability*; he has shown in many remarkable instances intellectual capacity, talents for government, eloquence, energy, and self command. Tecumseh, who fell at the battle of the Thames, was a second Arminius; and among the annals of the Indian warfare are to be found the names of the chiefs, who under more favourable circumstances, might have attained the summit of military and political fame; but they had to do with subjects and followers, who were all but strangers to the elementary principles of society, to mutual co operation, subordination, industry, and division of labour; so that the extraordinary isolated efforts of individuals sank before the organised and persevering hostility of their enemies. Still there is something noble and striking, something that commands respect and admiration in the Indian character, irreconcilable though it be with advanced civilisation and the operation of Christian influences. The negro, on the contrary, has precisely what the Indian wants; he is *a domestic animal*; and it requires a sacrifice of what appears natural feeling to religion and philosophy to persuade one's self that, as he is an immortal being, equal in the sight of God to those whose yoke he seems fated to bear on earth, so he should be considered equal in the sight of man. The Indian avoids the conqueror; the negro bows at his feet. The Indian loves his independence and privations of his solitude better than all the flesh-pots of Egypt; the negro, if left to himself, is helpless and miserable; he must have society and sensual pleasures; if he be allowed to eat and drink well, to dance, to sing, and to make love, he seems to have no further or higher aspirations, and to care nothing of the degradation of his race. With the single exception of Toussaint, I know no instance of a negro distinguishing himself in politics, or arms, or letters; and though I make every allowance for the difficulties and obstacles to his doing so which his situation imposes upon him, I cannot allow that these account for the fact that, notwithstanding the excellent education which many negroes receive, and the stimulus afforded by constant intercourse with whites, not one of them as yet either here or in the West-Indies with the above-named exception, taken the lead amongst his countrymen, or made a name for himself. And this natural superiority of the Indian is, perhaps unconsciously, recognised, and illustrated in a singular manner, by the white man, in the different feelings which he exhibits upon the subject of amalgamation with the two races. Some of the best families in the United States are proud of their origin, to Indian chiefs (*e g* the Randolphs of of Virginia boast that they come of the lineage of Powhatten;) and I have myself met with the half-breeds, who were considerate (and most justly) in every respect equal in estimation with full-blooded whites. It is needless to observe that with respect to the negroes the precise converse in the case.—*Caeteris paribus*, we seem naturally to receive the red man as our equal. Can it be altogether the effect of prejudice that we find it impossible to do so with the black? I feel a difficulty in coming to such a conclusion.—*Godfrey's Letters.*

SPECIMENS OF GENTILITY.—We were riding in an omnibus. Opposite to us sat two very 'genteel' women. One of them indeed, evidently thought herself 'uncommon genteel;' she was showily dressed; she looked at every one about her (except her companion) with an air of disdain, and, seemingly, wondering how she came to be where she found herself; every now and then she put to her nose a handkerchief overpoweringly scented with bergamot; and this she did in a manner to make it clear to everybody that the operation was indispensible to her comfort, under the circumstances. She made it distinctly intelligible that she was unused to omnibuses and their disagreeable concomitants. The two ladies talked to each other in a half-whisper, the word "genteel" being used by her of the bergamot once, at least, in every three sentences. In the course of their conversation, two infallible tests of 'the genteel,' of both persons and place, were adduced. 'Well!' said the companion, 'I do wonder that *you* visit that Mrs. Edwards *considering*.'—Considering what?' inquired the other; 'I never heard anything against her.' No; *I* don't mean to say there's anything against her; only she is so very vulgar, and you are very particular about that.' 'Why, I am particular upon that point, in course. But you are quite mistaken about her I do assure you: on the *contrary*, she's quite the lady, and uncommon genteel; *she always wears silk stockings*, and *has* done ever since *I've* known her; but in course I won't undertake to say what she might have done before then.' The next was, 'But,' said the companion, 'I wonder you should think of leaving the Crescent, (some suburban paradise) it is so very pleasant.' 'Very true,' replied the vastly genteel lady, 'but we must. It is no longer the genteel place it was. Why, when we went to it, *almost every house had a pennny* (piano forte:) whereas now, two shops has come to the upper end of it; as true as I'm sitting here'.—*Colburn's Magazine.*

SOMNAMBULISM.—A smyrna journal gives the following extraordinary account of a somnambulist:—'In the capital of the island of Syra there is a young man from a town on the border of the black Sea, aged about 18 years, tall in stature, and of robust constitution, who went to Syra about nine months ago to follow his studies at the Gymnasium. It frequently happens that almost immediately after falling asleep, he gets up and makes remarkable declarations. Sometimes he recites very long speeches from Xenophon with perfect correctness, altho' when awake he cannot remember more than a few lines. One night he wrote the theme he had to deliver the next day. In the morning having overslept himself. He was vexed at not having time to prepare himself for his tutor; but great was his astonishment at finding on his table his stipulated composition, written with his own hand, folded, and ready to be given in. The professor was surprised at finding it so well done, and still more so when the young scholar became embarassed, and unable to answer certain questions put to him on the subject. Doubts were entertained as to its being his own work; but a companion who slept in the same room with him came voluntarily forward, and declared that in the night he saw his fellow student seated at his table writing, and calling upon his father to assist him in composing his theme.—When in a state of somnambulism he plays at cards, and uniformly wins. This is attributed to his having the faculty at that time of knowing what cards are in the hands of the rest of the party. When in this state also he has been taken by his companions to a tavern, and when, after eating and drinking with them, he awoke, he was greatly astonished at finding himself where he was. It appears that in his somnolescent state his sense of feeling is entirely suspended, while all the other senses are alive and active. At first the slightest touch would awake him; but now he is totally insensible to any violence even that would in others, or in himself, when awake, produce acute pain. In general, on coming out of his state of somnambulism, he is so weak and languid as to faint away. One fact is more extraordinary than the rest. One day, when in his dormant state, he announced that three persons, whom he named, were coming to see him.—In an hour after these three persons entered his room."

A PICTURE OF GLORY.—By this time the reserve had penetrated into the town, and was driving from their hiding-places on the ramparts the enemy whose galling fire had so annoyed us men upon their reproach. Unable to make head against their disciplined assailants, the desparate Afghans rushed madly down from the works, distributing themselves over the town, and cutting furiously at every thing in their way, while our troops now assembled within the walls in great numbers, blocking up their escape, hunted them down like so many wild beasts. It was now no longer a struggle, but absolute slaughter. The darkness which had prevailed during the conflict increased the horror of the scene, and, being more favourable to the besiegers than the besieged, the latter suffered severely. Every street was strewed with the mangled bodies of the dying and the dead. One fortified house had held out with desperate valour, and fifty eight of the Afghans perished in the defence alone. Five hundred and fourteen dead bodies were picked up within the walls, and buried by the English; sixteen hundred became prisoners, and the number of the wounded was probably about the same. One hundred more, it is supposed, were cut up by the cavalry, who scoured the plains in all directions; and, for weeks after wards, dead bodies were found in various parts of the town in narrow streets and the recesses of private buildings, mostly those of men who had since died of their wounds; so that the total loss of the Afghans in slain was probably little short of a thousand. Such are the harrowing details of these scenes of glory.—*The War in Afghanistan.*

House tops in the East.—To a person accustomed to the form of the roofs of houses in Britain, the expression of persons going to the top of a house to perform acts of devotion, would appear strange, if not altogether impracticable; and it has, in many of those who make light of gospel history, given rise to sneers and ludicrous ideas; but if, for a moment we consider the peculiar flat structure of the edifices in all parts of the east, they will be found to convey a truth and beauty strong and appropriate. They were places of old marked out for the purpose of concealment. (Joshua ii. 6) and with battlements to present danger (Deut xxii.)—They are, as I said, flat; and although in general formed of a most firm substance, and of a composition similar to plaster, yet on many of them I could perceive grass growing, but it soon became withered, from being so much exposed to the sun. It recalls to mind the words of the royal writer, in reference to the wicked, who are momentarily exposed to the vengeance of an Almighty judge (Psalm cxxix.) In alluding also, to the judgements of Moab, the prophets declare that lamentations shall be heard "abundantly upon the tops of the houses." It should also be mentioned that those terraces on the roof in the east—some of which are of considerable length and breadth—are highly convenient for a variety of purposes. They afford a retreat when plagues and pestilence rage, so as to exclude all intercourse; and in the event of any commotion arising, they still afford a place of safety, as of old, according to the language of the prophet. Anciently, again, incense was burned there. (Jer. xix) and the hosts of heaven worshipped (Zeph. i.). Further, they are used by the inmates for walking on, conversation, enjoying the pure air, the pleasant prospects afforded by many around; and used as such in ancient times, by the kings of Israel, (1 Sam. ix; 2 Sam. xi). They are also useful in the operations of washing and drying clothes, and, in hot weather, preferred to all other situations as cool to repose on during night where beds are laid down, and "booths" set up. In fact, on many convents I saw the Christians moving about who, otherwise, would be exposed to gross insult from Mahommedan infidels, if going along streets; and who were there more retired and independent, and could see every object passing beneath.—*Wilson's Travels in the Holy Land.*

THE
YOUNG FLAGEOLET PLAYER.
BY MISS LOUISA STUART COSTELLO.
[*Concluded.*]

Sir Lionel and the Count returned to the theatre, and were making their way to their box, when their progress was arrested by a man who, placing himself before Sir Lionel uttered an exclamation in English which made him start.

'Where have you carried her—villian that you are?'—cried the voice of Arthur Connor; who, his eyes flashing, and his cheek flushed with anger, arrested his progress. 'I demand her in the name of her mother—and I will be answered.'

'What does the madman mean said sir Lionel, as he attempted to pass on—'who are you asking about?'

'I ask for Ellen Swain—for my affianced bride—for her I love better than my existence,' cried Arthur—'her whom you have basely seduced from her friends and would now conceal from me.'

Sir Lionel stopped, astonished, yet unable to resist affording his attention to this strange appeal.

'You are under some delusion, young man,' said he, 'or intoxicated; stand out of my way, and go about your business.'

'My business is not to be postponed,' said Arthur fiercely; 'tell me at once where Ellen is or'——

'Enough,' cried sir Lionel; who observing a crowd collecting round, was anxious to put an end to the scene—'take my card and come to me for an explanation to-morrow. You have mentioned a name which I respect, otherwise I would treat your drunken ravings as they deserve.'

Sir Lionel returned home in a state of great perturbation, but far more so were the feelings which agitated the young flute player, when an hour after he had returned to his hotel, and had thrown himself exhausted on a sofa, a letter was handed to him which contained these words.

'Did you consent to your sister's dishonour?—or are you a man to revenge it? if so admit me instantly. Arthur Connor.'

Edward started up in amazement. 'Who bro't this billet?' he enquired.

'The person is below,' was the answer.

'Let him be instantly admitted,' cried Edward, and in few moments Arthur stood before him. His first movement was to hurry forward to meet his old acquaintance, but he stopped as he observed the somewhat stern character of the young Irishman's expression.

'Connor,' he said, 'what does your letter mean? do you know of any danger to my sister? explain at once?'

In hurried and almost incoherent accents Arthur described having seen Ellen at the theatre in company with Sir Lionel Vane of their retiring together, of his interview, and subsequent appointment for the morrow.

'You tell me a strange tale,' said Edward much agitated; it is now more than a year since I heard from home; the silence of Ellen has distressed me, but I imagined her occupation and want of habit of writing were the cause. Mr. Ashe, too, has been so long absent from his family that he cannot be acquainted with their conduct. Sir Lionel is his nephew;—I saw him but to day. Can it indeed be Ellen that you have seen?—was not his mother in the box?'

'I saw,' said Arthur, endeavouring to collect his ideas, 'no female but Ellen; there were several men in her company, but it was on sir Lionel that she leaned when she went away. I saw him stoop over her and take her hand. I could not be mistaken.'

'I will go with you to the rendezvous Arthur,' said Edward; 'my benefactor, Mr. Ashe, left Paris only half an hour since or he might have advised us in this business. Can it be that his nephew is so unworthy of him—his countenance, so belied him—but my sister, Ellen. Arthur, you have much to answer for if you wrong her—as I am convinced you do.'

The two young men spent the remaining hours of the night in vain endeavours to fathom the mystery of Ellen's appearance. Arthur became more cool, and listened with greater calmness to his friend's suggestions that, after all, he might have been deceived by a fancied resemblance; and yet sir Lionel having acknowledged that he knew the name of Ellen Swain perplexed them again.

'He said, however, it is true,' mused Arthur, that he held it in respect.'

The next morning as early as they conceived it likely that they should be admitted, they took their way to the hotel where Lady Lucy resided. They were immediately ushered into a chamber, where they were joined by sir Lionel, who started at the sight of Edward.

'I did not expect to see you, Signor,' said he, 'so early—may I request your indulgence while I have some conference in another room with the person admitted with you?'

'Sir Lionel,' said Edward, 'you are mistaken our business is the same, this person asserts that my sister, Ellen Swain, was your companion, last night at the theatre. I have, as well as he, a right to ask you if it is indeed so, and to demand an explanation.'

'You surprise me,' answered sir Lionel, somewhat haughtily, 'I am not accustomed to be thus catechised; certainly the lady whom you saw in my mother's box last night was Ellen Swain—I was not aware that she was your sister; is she also sister to this young man?'

As he spoke, both his hearers were confounded; the frankness and openness of his manner at once convinced them; and shame, regret and confusion were expressed on both their faces as Edward replied 'I know not how to apologize for my strange conduct or for the violence of my friend. We were both in great error; can you pardon our impudence and will you allow me to explain its cause?'

Sir Lionel listened patiently to their story, and condescended, though he with difficulty suppressed his feelings towards Arthur, to account for Ellen's present position in his family.

'Of course,' said he, 'there can be no objection to your seeing your sister, nor have I, or my mother any wish to prevent her receiving any of her friends.'

As he spoke he rang a bell, and writing a few words on a paper ordered that it should be given instantly to Miss St. Clair; and addressing Edward he remarked:

'The name your sister has assumed by my mother's desire, as well as your own change of designation, have been the cause of some awkwardness, as my uncle would otherwise have been able to spare us all this confusion. It is unlucky that he should be out of the way.'

'He returns this afternoon,' said Edward, 'and will no doubt be as much surprised at finding my sister here as I am.'

Instead of the arrival of Ellen answering the summons sir Lionel had sent, the servant returned in a few moments with the intelligence that Miss St. Clair and Lady Lucy were gone out, having left the hotel before breakfast, and as they had post horses to their carriage they were probably gone some distance.

'You see you are not likely to see your sister, Signor,' said Lionel; 'I will however take care to let you know the moment she is visible.'

He politely dismissed his visiters, who retired considerably disconcerted.

Arthur, who had not ventured a word during the interview, so much was he shocked at his former violence, observed to his friend, as they walked back together: "Ah Edward, I would I had your coolness, it would keep me out of many annoyances; but to see pretty Ellen, where it was so unlikely she should be, was enough to turn my head you must excuse Edward, Heaven bless her—I see she is no longer for me—her star is risen far beyond mine—I was a fool ever to hope she could be destined to one like me. I shall see her no more; yonder proud gentleman loves her, and why should she refuse him? not for my sake. I would not have it so. I shall return now to my business; would I had never had this fatal holiday; it has broken my heart.'

'Ah Arthur,' said his friend, 'it might have been better for us all if we had never tried to better our condition; we were all so happy at the Lees in harvest time once!'

They wrung each other's hands and parted, each to his several occupations, and both with a heavy heart.

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"Ellen," said Lady Lucy, when they returned from the theatre the preceding evening, "you and I must understand each other. You owe me great obligations; I have bestowed such care upon your mind and person, that no one could possibly now recognise in you the peasant girl whom I took from milking cows. I have introduced you to society, of which you never so much as even dreamt, and have placed you in a position to make an excellent match; but I see in spite of all I have done, you are likely to ruin my romance by your want of prudence. If I had known that it was the brother you told me of, who was the *protege* of Mr. Ashe, which I could not do, as I thought this was an Italian, I would not have taken you to hear him, and you would not have exposed yourself as you did. As it is, I cannot permit such a scene again; and I have resolved to place you, for a time in a convent in the country, till my foolish brother and his *elcee* are departed.'

'Am I not then to see my dear Edward?' exclaimed Ellen, bursting into tears; 'oh, madam, do not say so, you cannot mean it. Why should I not, is he not my brother, and do we not love each other tenderly? besides he looks ill. I must nurse him, and attend on him, I will quit all for his sake—Lady Lucy, let me go to him, let me go back to Derbyshire, I am out of place here; I am acting a false part, and pretending to be that which I am not.'

'You are violent and absurd,' returned her patroness, 'and forget all your obligations to me; but I shall not allow you to act exactly as your rustic ideas lead you. If your brother is ill, he will no doubt be attended to; your disgracing yourself for his sake can do him no good. Probably, you would like also to visit the elegant cavalier, whose steady gaze of recognition so much deranged you. Pray who might he be?'

Ellen blushed deeply with indignation and shame combined.

'He is my brother's friend, madam,' replied she, 'and when we were at home and happy, was mine too.'

'Very sentimental, my dear,' said Lady Lucy, 'and if he was a little more gentlemanlike, I might not, perhaps, discourage this attachment; but that is nonsense; I intend you to be a Countess, my pretty heroine, or I should be sadly shamed. But I have told you my intention, and to-morrow morning I expect you to be ready to set out with me to Enghein where I mean to place you for a short time to study your music, and keep you away from all your vulgar acquaintances.'

There was no appeal from Lady Lucy's mandate and see-ordingly the next day she left Paris as has been related.

The consequence of Mr Ashe having left Paris so suddenly on the evening of his protege's successful debut, was the receipt of a letter which summoned him to Rouen, to visit a person who had been severely injured by a railroad accident, and who, lying at the point of death, had caused a letter to be written entreating to see him on a matter of the most serious interest to himself. An allusion to certain circumstances, understood at once by Mr. Ashe, excited his curiosity and anxiety to such a degree, that the instant he received the appeal, he hurried away to the place where his correspondent was to be found. He found him in great pain but perfectly sensible and able to give the following statement:—

"It is now eighteen years since my wife and I lived with you at Surinam, and had the care of your two children to bring to England after your death. We embarked, as you know at rather a bad season, but as the fever raged, you desired that these poor babes should escape the scourge which had carried off their mother, and of which you were lying ill at the time, and as I afterwards heard, though the report was false, died. Well, our voyage was tolerably prosperous half way over, and indeed, till we were almost within sight of the English coast, when a furious storm came on, and we were driven about in great misery for some days, and at last the vessel was cast a wreck on the shore with only a few of the crew and passengers alive. Amongst these were your two infants and myself; the boy I saved in my arms, the girl was cast ashore clinging to the dead body of my wife.

"We were taken in by some benevolent persons of Liverpool and there we staid, until I recovered from the wounds and bruises I had received, which were very dangerous. Some months I lay between life and death, and when I got up again it was to hear news of your being carried off by the fever, and of an earthquake having destroyed great part of your property. I did all I could for the children; I informed a respectable merchant of Liverpool of their forlorn position, and he undertook to find out your family in England. A letter, however, came from your intended father, Lady Lucy Vane, telling him that my statement was untrue, that the children were illegitimate, and that she was the heir to whatever property you might have left. The story was believed before mine, and I had no redress. I could not abandon the children, however, but worked for their support for some time, when I married again an excellent good woman, who thought they were both my own, as I did not like to tell her the truth, as I saw no chance of their ever coming to their rights, and I thought she would love them better if she believed they were mine. I soon after got employ on board ship, and went several voyages, rather very lucky; and while I was gone, my wife and the children went to live in her native village in the Peak of Derbyshire.

"It is now about ten years since I made the unlucky voyage which kept me away from my wife and family so long. I went through hard-ships in the north seas which I wonder I live to relate. I returned to America, and fell in with the savages, and got so used to their life, that I consented to stay with them till, tired of that existence, and repenting of not making an effort to return home, I got away, and taking a voyage from Africa to the Spanish Main, I accidentally heard that it was a false report of your being dead—that you had been long returned to England and that you believed your children lost.

"I resolved, on this, to try and find you out, and, on my return to England, I followed your traces wherever I could find a glimpse of you; and strange enough, lighted at last on the village where my wife was still living with our own boys but your two children I found gone—one with you, and the other with that very half-sister who would have deprived them of their birthright. I now told my wife the truth, and by her directions, followed you abroad; I was, however only preparing to go to Paris when this fatal accident which occurred from my own eagerness to cross the railroad at a wrong moment, overtook and stopped me.

"By an extraordinary chance, a servant whom you had despatched to England happened to stop at the place where I was lying sick, and coming to relieve a countryman,