St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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THE ST. JOHN CHRONICLE,

Is published every FRIDAY afternoon, by WILLIAM DURANT, at his Office in the Brick Building of Messrs. L. B. Deveber & Son, Westside Prince William Street

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

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Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

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—also—

Provincial Insurance Company,
TORONTO, CANADA WEST,
For Marine and Fire Risks.
ST. JOHN N. B. AGENCY:
LOCAL BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
CHARLES MCLAUCHLAN, GEORGE THOMAS, THOMAS BIRD, R. N. } Esquires.
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Office—Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess-street, over the Telegraph Office. Aug. 19.

CHARLES W. WELDON,
Attorney at Law & Notary Public
OFFICE—Over Messrs. Ranney, Sturdee & Co Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.
May 28, 1852.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.
GEORGE WOODS,
West side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
August 29.

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

DOOLEY'S
MERCHANT'S EXCHANGE HOTEL,
Post Office Building, State Street, Boston,
Terms—ONE DOLLAR per day.
We have obtained the Victory.

KENNAY & SCRIBNER,
PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS
South side King Square, St. John, N. B.
HAVING taken the First and Second Prizes, and the Diploma for their instruments, at the Provincial Exhibition, beg leave to inform the public that they can supply Pianofortes at the following prices:

Square Front Mahogany Piccolo,	£30	0	0
Rosewood O. G. Piccolo,	35	0	0
Do. Elegant do.	40	0	0
Cottage,	42	0	0
Semi-Cabinet,	45	10	0
Full Cabinet,	50	0	0
Elegant, with French front, turn legs and circular bottom,	65	0	0

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

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

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

THOMAS GOW,
Plumber and Gass Fitter,
NEXT ADJOINING MERRITT'S BRICK BUILDING,
WATER STREET.
HOUSE and SHIP WATER-CLOSETS; Hot Cold, and Shower BATHS; Forcing, Lifting, Common, and Engine PUMPS; SHIPS' SCUPPERS, &c. &c.—on the most approved principles LEAD PIPE of all sizes, and SHEET LEAD constantly on hand.
LEAD BENDS made to order.
July 2, 1852. THOMAS GOW.

GRANITE HALL.
NO. 1 DOCK STREET.
OWING to the mildness of the Season, and the consequent slow sales of WINTER CLOTHING, I have marked down my Stock at an
IMMENSE REDUCTION.
On former prices, to effect a clearance without any reserve, as the whole stock must be cleared in six weeks WITHOUT FAIL.
Persons in want of Garments of any description that they can rely on as being good," can have their wishes fully gratified by a selection from one of the largest stocks of first class Clothing in the City, having been got up, expressly for retail trade and fully equal to cut, style and material to the best CUSTOM WORK.
Dec. 30 T. R. JONES.

BRASS FINISHING.
THE Subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally, that having employed a competent person he is now prepared to furnish with dispatch any description of finished CASTINGS which may be required, at the lowest possible rates.
Note on Hand.—An assortment of HINGES and HASPS, such as are usually required for Ships' Cabin Doors, &c., which will be sold low.
WM. HAYWARD.
Sidney-street Brass Foundry, opposite the Roman Cathlic Chapel.
Feb. 3—3m.

Layer Raisins, Green Feathers.
A FEW Boxes LAYER RAISINS;
A few Barrels Spitzenburg APPLES;
500 lbs. good quality Goose FEATHERS (from England);
5 bales COTTON WICKING. For sale at JOHN KINNEAR'S,
Dec. 30, 1853. *Prince William Street.*

SALERATUS.—Received this day—100 Kegs of very Prime SALERATUS—For Sale by E. ALLISON,
Feb. 24. *Johnston's Wharf.*

SPARKLING CHAMPAGNE.—Now landing and in stock—70 Baskets very superior Sparkling CHAMPAGNE—Pints and Quarts.
Dec. 16. RANSEY STURDEE, & CO.

FEATHERS, CHAIRS, &c.—1600 lbs. Feathers; 120 Chairs; 750 lbs. Saleratus; 150 Root Ginger; now landing and for Sale by JOHN KINNEAR.
March, 25. Prince-Wm. street.

Dedicated by Special Authority to the Queen of England.
In Parts at 1s. 3d., and Divisions, handsomely bound in Morocco cloth, gilt, 9 4-2
The British Colonies,
THEIR HISTORY, EXTENT, CONDITION, AND RESOURCES:
Illustrated with Maps of each possession, and Portraits of the most celebrated Promoters and Defenders of the Colonial Empire of Great Britain.
Adapted for the use of Statesmen, Merchants, Manufacturers, and intending Emigrants, containing the best authenticated statements relating to the geography, geology, climate, animal and vegetable kingdoms, character, customs and social state; religion, education and crime; agriculture, manufactures, mines, and fisheries; the most recent official details concerning the population, government, taxation, and expenditure, imports and exports customs' duties shipping, defences, staple products, live stock, cultivated and waste lands, banks, coins, paper money, weights and measures, wages, &c., with a copious Colonial Gazetteer, and every description of useful and interesting information.
BY R. MONTGOMERY MARTIN, ESQ., Editor of "The Illustrated Atlas, and Modern History of the World."
It has been deemed that full and correct information concerning the Extent, Condition, and Resources of the British Colonies would be acceptable to all classes of the community, and strengthen the natural ties arrising from Kindred Common Origin, and Language.
Published by JOHN TALLIS 160 London, Office in St. John over Kenny & Adams's Market Square.
ROGER HUNTER, AGENT.
Saint John, April 21, 1854.

Halifax Tailoring Establishment.
Now opposite Mr. Sears' Residence, and First Shop from the corner of Princess and Germain Streets.
THE Subscriber begs leave to return thanks to his numerous friends, and the public generally, for the handsome support that has been extended to him, and assures them he will ever be ready to attend any order that may be given him for execution. He further wishes the attention of the public to his unrivalled Stock of CLOTH, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., &c.
Having carried on business in the West of England, he has had extensive experience in Cutting both Military and Naval uniforms as well as every other kind of Fashionable Dress. Subsequently he has been employed as Cutter in the first Establishment in Halifax for seven years, where he took the premium for Cutting Coats; and it was admitted by one of the best Cutters in New York that he is the best Cutter of Spring Bottom Pants in North America.
Persons wishing to learn the most scientific mode of Measuring and Cutting Coats may obtain information at this Establishment.
Garments Made and Trimmed on the most reasonable terms.
August 19, 1853. C. H. BARTLETT.

HIBERNIAN HOTEL,
REMODELLED,
BOARDERS, BOARDERS, **BOARDERS,**
THE Subscriber wishes to inform the Public that he is now prepared to receive a number of Permanent & Transient Boarders, on the following terms, viz:

Yearly or Monthly,	£10	0	0	per annum,
Weekly,	0	17	6	
Daily,	0	3	6	
Breakfast,	0	1	3	
Dinner,	0	1	6	
Tea,	0	1	3	

Cold LUNCHEONS at any hour from 10 a. m. till 10 p.m. SOUPS on Mondays and Thursdays; and by good attendance, Clean Rooms and choice Cordials (including a we drop of the Craythur,) he hopes to merit a share of public patronage.
N. B.—Choice Shediac OYSTERS always on hand; also, Cold Roast Fowl supplied to private Families, at the shortest notice.
Sept. 30. JAMES NETHERY.

Furs, Shawls, Robes, Ribbons, &c
JAMES SMELLIE,
Has received per steamer "Canada":
FURS; RIBBONS;
BLACK SILK VELVETS;
Colored Do;
RIBBON VELVETS;
PERSIANS and SARSNETS;
Rich Black Watered SILKS;
Black Silk LACES;
Do. Do. FRINGES;
PRINTED CACHMERES.
Per Ship "Helen Thomson":
An excellent assortment of LONG & SQUARE WOOLEN SHAWLS,
Handkerchiefs and MUFFLERS;
Rich Filled SHAWLS;
Embroidered Crape, Coburgh, and French Merino ROBES;
Which will be Sold at very low prices for CASH.
Prince Wm. Street, Dec. 9, 1853.

HORSE SHOEING.
Shop one Door north of the Country Market, King Square.

WILLIAM GABRIEL begs to Tender his sincere thanks to his friends and the Public for the extensive patronage hitherto received from them; and he takes this method further to inform them that he is prepared at all times to execute orders in his line of business, in the be t possible manner, and in the style that is most suitable to this Country.
January, 20, 1854.

NOTICE.
THE undersigned beg to inform their patrons, and the public generally, that their house will in future be represented by Mr. Roger Hunter, as Agent for the Provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. The former Agent, Wm. H. Rashford, being no longer in their employ. All subscribers to their publications will, from this time forth, be regularly supplied with their books by sending in their names, or calling at the office of the Agent, Barlow's Corner, 2nd floor.
Feb. 10. JOHN TALLIS & CO.

VALUABLE BOOKS.
BOUND AND IN PARTS.
TALLIS'S Illustrated Atlas;
Tallis's Illustrated LONDON;
Tallis's Illustrated CRYSTAL PALACE;
Tallis's Edition of Flowers of Loveliness, by the Countess of Blessington;
Tallis's Edition of the Beauties of Moore;
Tallis's Illustrated Shakespeare;
Tallis's Illustrated B I B L E.
ROGER HUNTER, Agent.
March 24. Barlow's Corner St. John

WANTED.—Two good Cabinet Makers, to whom constant employment and good wages will be given. None need apply but men of steady habits.
M. N. POWERS, *Undertaker.*
March 31. Germain-street

MOLASSES; MOLASSES.—Just Received per "Rio Grande from Cienfuegos"
19 Hhds } Muscovado Molasses very superior
20 Tierces
10 Barls
March 8, 1853. ROBT ARMSTRONG

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON
Fire and Life Insurance Company.
Instituted in 1836.
Incorporated by Special Acts of Parliament.
Capital, Two Millions Sterling.
Unlimited liability of the Stockholders of the Company.
Subscribed Capital, £1,500,000.

Instalments called in,	£197,197	10	0
Accumulated funds,	346,972	4	9
	£544,169	14	9

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SIR THOMAS BERNARD BRIDGE, Bart., M. P.
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George Grant,	"	John Murriott,	"
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Geo. H. Lawrence,	"	Jas. Aspinal Tobin,	"

SWINTON BOULT, Esq., *Secretary.*
EDWARD ALLISON, } AGENTS,
ADAM JACK, } St. John, N. B.
The Agents are prepared on the part of the Company, to offer a very liberal scale of Premiums, and beg to solicit orders from all parts of the Province.
August 20, 1852.

New Brunswick Hotel.
Charlotte street, Directly opposite the Country Market, Saint John, N. B.
THE Proprietor of the above Establishment thankful for past favors, would respectfully inform the travelling Public, that having erected a large addition in rear of the main Building, he is now prepared to furnish ample accommodation to 70 or 80 Boarders. The Proprietor is determined to leave no means untried to merit the patronage of the community.
Travellers arriving late at night will find the House always open and ready to receive them.
The Sleeping Rooms are large and well ventilated, and the improvements and conveniences which have been made render it emphatically the House of the stranger.
It has always been a Temperance House and the Proprietor is determined to adhere strictly to the Total Abstinence principle.
This House is centrally located, and is well supplied with well furnished apartments, clean beds, good fare, the best attention, and reasonable charges, which should render it worthy the support of Travellers.
A Large STABLE has been erected on the premises, capable of accommodating 70 Horses.
Good Hostlers are always in attendance.
July 8, 1853. E. W. FLAGLOR.

JOHN BARRY,
Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver,
North side of King Street, St. John, N. B., a few doors below the *Waverley House*
MANUFACTURER of all kinds Silver Plate viz: Tea, Table, and Dessert Spoons; Forks, Ladles, Fish and Butter Knives, &c. &c.; also, Silver Cups of different patterns, which he will furnish *Cheaper* than any other House in the City. The above work is warranted to be made of Sterling Silver, and for neatness of style and superiority of finish challenges competition.
JEWELLERY made to order and repaired.
—All Kinds of ENGRAVING neatly executed.
Traders, Pedlers and others furnished with plain Gold Finger RINGS *cheaper* than can be imported. In all cases punctuality may be relied on. Cash and the highest price given for Old Silver.

REMOVAL.
THE Subscriber has removed his STONE CUTTING Establishment from Dock Street, to the Premises formerly occupied by the Hon. R. L. Hazen, Union street, and immediately opposite the residence of Messrs. Lawton, about twenty rods from his former place of business, and desires of his friends and the public to take notice that he has on hand, in addition to his former Stock, a lot of
MONUMENTS,
varying in price from £3 to £60, suitable for the New Cemetery, or other places of burial in town or country; which he will certainly dispose of at a cheaper rate than any other establishment in the city to parties disposed to make the most of their ready money.
M. FITZGERALD.
St. John, April 29, 1853.
N. B.—All kinds of STONE CUTTING for building and other purposes executed to order at the cheapest possible rates.

WINDOW GLASS
OF ALL SIZES,
From 6x8 to 12x18 and to 40x50, single and double thick, English and German, Sheet and Crown, with all the intermediate sizes.
JOHN KINNEAR, Prince William-street, will furnish in any quantity, from a single or dozen panes to a single or hundred boxes, the above described article; will cut, exchange, or accomodate in every possible way that may be required by customers.
He will also order for those who may require, Rough and Polished PLATE GLASS;—and has now for sale, on hand, six panes Polished PLATE, 24x36; six panes ditto, 28x39; six panes ditto, 34x40; six panes ditto, 36x44—3-8 inch thick.
St. John, 3d Dec., 1853.

Ladies Cloth & Prunella Boots.
THE Subscriber will receive per Steamer "Admiral":—A Consignment of FOURTEEN CASES of Ladies, Misses, and Children's Cloth Prunnella and Cashmere BOOTS—which he offers for Sale at Wholesale. S. K. FOSTER.

Great Improvement at the
OYSTER SALOON,
WATER STREET,
Two doors South Peters' Wharf.
THE SUBSCRIBER begs respectfully to bring under the notice of the Public his Establishment, famed for best of Good Things of this life, and further that in consequence of his increasing custom, and for the comfort and accommodation of his friends he has enlarged and extended his premises to Peters' wharf, where an entrance may be obtained, and can confidently say that his present outfit exceeds anything of the kind in the city.—Come and see
MUTTON,
AND ALL KINDS OF PIES—CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
WINES, LIQUORS,
SYRUPS, MINERAL WATER GINGER and other Beers—in the primest order.
☞ Oysters—*served up at a minutes notice.*
Oysters—Just received 20 barrels of New York and Shediac—which will be served up in the most approved style to suit customers.
St. John, Dec. 30, 1853. JAMES KENNY

Select Reading

COST OF A BONNET.

BONNET STREET.—"Where is that?"—Well, now, it shows how little you know of New York, to ask where is Bonnet st. Perhaps you thought all the bonnet stores were in Broadway, Bowery, and Canal st. You were never more mistaken; those are only the outside posts of the enemy of man's purse and woman's happiness. If you don't believe it go to Bonnet st. with a "hard up" pocket book in one hand, and "one of the sex" leaning upon the other; one who wears those outrageously be-tinseled, be-spangled, blowed and flowered symbols of barbarism, now the very height of "fashion," and hear her sigh for that "love of a bonnet," or this "dear little hat and feathers," or feel the sharp twinge your own conscience will give while paying fifteen dollars for a mass of silk velvet, satin, feathers, ribbons, flowers, lace, pasteboard, wire, glass beads and tinsel, et cetera, twisted twirled, and mixed up together in all sorts of queer shapes, affording no protection to the head in rain or shine, for an hour or either will certainly spoil the thing as it would the fros. spangles a May morning.

If you purse is not almost as long as your ears, do not go to Bonnet st. Do not trust yourself if you are a woman, more particulary a young one; and still more particularly if you are not, but have one dependent upon your small salary, even to take a walk through that street, "only just to see the fashions." It is the street of temptation.—Upon one block, upon one side of the street six thousand two hundred and thirty three bonnets, of all conceivable colors, sizes, shapes, forms, fashions, figures and prices, except dear ones, none are dear, that is in price, though all are "dear sweet things" to look at, will stare you in the face from every window, door, counter, show-case, nook or corner, tempting you to step in and just inquire the "price of that splendid plum colored satin, trimed with domestic fowl's feathers, tipped with bugles, with blond lace, and blue bells with silver pistils on the inside; Oh; is it not the richest thing you have seen this season? Is it dear, ma'am?" "Oh no; Lord bless you, we never sold bonnets so very cheap as we do this season; just now we are almost giving them away. Money is so tight in Wall st. and we must meet our paper, you know, and my husband is in Paris, buying the very best article and latest fashions. I will sell you that exceedingly rich hat for less than it actually cost."

"How much?"

"You shall have it upon my honor, for just what the matarials cost. I declare you shall have it for $15; that will not afford a cent of profit; nothing for making; it is a great bargain, upon my word, and I will send it home, or you and better put it on, and I will send your old one home, if you care to have it; it is not of much consequence."

"No, it is not of much consequence, yet it cost seven dollars less than seven months ago.

Then the old one was taken off and the new one tried on, and then the seller said:

"I declare, now, I have not sold a bonnet this season that fitted so well as this one.—Look at her, Sir; don't you think it is becoming?"

Of course he did; he was bound to say so; she was his wife. Then she looked appealingly to him, as much as to say, oh now do let me have it, indeed I never shall be happy without it. Then he took hold of his small purse, and looked—yes, he felt unhappy. What did they come to Bonnet st. for? Unhappy street. Both are unhappy. The benevolent seller of bonnets sees how miserable she has made two fellow creatures and her heart is touched—touched to see the new bonnet taken off and the old one about to be put on.

"Oh, don't do that. Don't think of such a thing, you must have it. I would sooner lose a dollar myself—yes, two—there you shall have it for thirteen. Husband is about to walk off—wife lays a hand upon his arm and gives one more look, and says, "Oh, do now, that is a dear soul."

Husband takes out his porte-mounie and hands it to his wife with a look that said as plain as day: "I wish I had not come to Bonnet st. Wife looks over the money.—There is only $12. She is disappointed.—She looks one more appeal. It is answered the least bit petulantly; "I have not another dollar in the world."

The lady at her elbow has counted $12 as fast as herself, and says in the blandest tone; "I think my dear that is right. Let me see."

She wants to get the money into her hands. She does and counts it over and sighs.

"There is only $12, and really I do not know how to take that, I shall lose so much; but I will, for I do love to make people happy."

Happy in a bonnet store. One is made happy while ten are miserable. One half are miserable because they set a street full of new bonnets, and still wear the old ones; and as many more are unhapy husbands because they have to pay for the extravagance or pride of a wife, making themselves unhappy rather than see her so.

We walked alone behind this couple as they went away, and overheard him say: "Now I have not a dollar to pay our board with this week."

"Well, Mrs. Smith can wait. Dear knows she makes enough, boarding us two at seven dollars a week; don't you think so?".

"No, I don't."

"Well, I must have a new hat, if she is never paid. And then, only to think how cheap—less than cost."

"Humph!"

Just so, we thought. Humph. We did not believe a word about "less than cost," so we began to cipher, and set down the items, at retail prices:

1 Yard of Satin,	$1 25
Head-piece and Wire-frame,	25
3 Yards Black Lace,	83
1 Yard of Blond Lace,	13
1 Yard of Ribbon for strings,	31
1 Pair of Feather Plumes,	1 75
1 Pair of Wreaths,	1 00
Thread,	4
	$6 55
Probably paid for making,	44
Loss (covet the left.)	6 00

What a bargain! It is only one of the many bargains of Bonnet st. "Less than cost!" My dear, you must learn to cypher.

[New York Tribune.

QUEEN CAROLINE.—Queen Caroline, consort of George II. was remarkable for having the largest feet of any female in the kingdom. One morning, as her majesty was walking on the banks of the river, near Richmond, attended by only one lady, venturing too far on the sand, from which the water recently ebbed, she sank up to her ankles, and, in endeavouring to extricate herself, lost one of her galoches; at that instant, the lady, observing a waterman rowing by, requested he would land, and recover the Queen's slipper. The request was instantly complied with—and whilst the son of Old Thames was, with evident marks of astonishment in his countenance, examining its extraordinary size, turning to her Majesty, he inquired if that was her slipper? On being answered in the affirmative, he bluntly replied, Then I am out of reckoning, for I mistook it for a child's cradle.

A pedlar, calling on an elderly lady, recently, to dispose of some goods, in his conversation inquired if she could tell him of any road, that no pedlar had ever traveled.

"Yes, I know of one, and only one, which no pedlar has ever traveled, (the pedlar's countenance brightened,) and that is the road to Heaven."

A Western editor cautions his readers against kissing short women, as the habit made him round shouldered.

MINA MORELAND;
OR, THE BROKEN VOW.

BY MRS. L. JANE PROST.

CHAPTER I.—The Cottage.

"I know not why I weep,
But gentle spirit, [illegible]
Across my mind, whose holy power
Sweet mysteries reveal."

October! loveliest of months, I love thee, with thy harvest moon and sighing zephyrs, thy gentle falling leaves and withered green wreath. Yet true, thy moaning winds oft make one sad; but yet, this calm melancholy suits well my mournful spirit, and soothes my weary soul to rest.

Thus mused a gentle maiden, over whose marble brow had played the breath of sixteen summers, as she reclined by her lone casement, gazing out into the stilly night; the bright moon was bathing in a sea of silvery beauty each forest haunt; the stars, too, were dreaming, and their pale rays fell on the waves of her night-dark hair and upturned features, gilding them with more than earthly beauty. Her head lightly rested on one tiny hand; her soul-lit eyes outshone the orbs of night; but on those perfect features a sadness rested, and from those speaking eyes there fell a tear. Hers was a quiet home, amid the stillness and seclusion of the forest, away from the din of the great world—a home of beauty, but not of wealth; her humble cottage wore the rose-vine for its ornament; its music was the song of the wild bird, and its fountain was the wildwood stream. But contentment folded her wings and rested on that hearthstone of love, and the angel of peace hovered round that Sanctuary of Nature.

Mina Moreland was the only child of indulgent parents, whose wealth chiefly consisted in their beautiful daughter; however, they were above poverty, and gained sufficient means to satisfy their simple wants by the industry of Mr. Moreland.

The Morelands had seen better days, when dame Fortune smiled upon them, and friends were many. But, alas! friends who vanished with their wealth, for the fickle dame had long since sought another shrine on which to lavish her golden gifts. They, tired of the cold world's frowns, had sought repose from its turmoil far in the depths of the dim old woods.

Forest Glen, as Mina had romantically named her quiet home, possessed many attractions, at least to its inmates; and we doubt not that any lover of the beautiful in nature would find much to admire, in and around this vine-wreathed cottage, to say nothing of the beautiful "houri" of the woodland that called it home.

Mina Moreland! Shall we describe her? Her's was a form of grace and beauty; a brow of snowy whiteness, shaded by glossy waves of dark, shining hair; eyes that shadowed forth each emotion of her pure soul; a voice sweeter than the music of Orpheus; and if not like that, able to move things inanimate, it surely sent a thrill of joy to the hearts of those who listened to its low, melodious notes. To say that she was superbly beautiful, would be too weak an expression to represent her "witching loveliness." Hers was that shadowy beauty that, once gazed upon, haunts the beholder forever. She possessed a poetic imagination, that gilded all things with a halo of romance. Nor had her mental culture been neglected, for her father had saved his library from the general wreck of his property, from which, and her parents' well-stored minds, she had been thoroughly educated. Mina was rather of a melancholy temperament, and often indulged in dreamy musings, like that in which we found her when we first introduced her to the reader.

CHAPTER II.—The Stranger.

At the close of a bright day in October, one week later than the date of our story, a stranger might have been seen slowly wending his way along the secluded path that led to Forest Glen; it was evident that he had lost his way, as ever and anon he listened, that he might hear sounds of human habitation. He was dressed in the garb of a hunter; he wore a suit of rich material, confined at the waist by a shining girdle; his cap was of black velvet, from which waved a glossy plume. the stranger was very beautiful; his raven locks clustered thick about his pale noble brow—truly a brow that Venus herself might envy. His eyes, as they gazed upon, you, seemed to look into the very chambers of your soul. A dark moustache shaded the finely chiselled mouth, giving to the wearer an air of hauteur.

Suddenly he paused and intently listened; he thought he heard a voice, but it was so bird-like that he was at a loss to know whether it was human, or a feathered songster carrolling forth its evening song; but on hearing it again, he concluded to follow in the direction from whence it proceeded, hoping to find rest and shelter for the night. Suddenly turning an angle in the meandrous path, Forest Glen appeared directly before him. He paused, struck with it rural beauty, and charmed by that sweet voice that had at first lured him thither.

Mina was seated by the open window, singing to her parents her favourite ballad ballad; soon she ceased, and the stranger knocked at the half open door. Mr. Moreland answered the call; the hunter briefly stated that he had been out on a hunting excursion, had strayed from his companions, and lost his way; he then begged a shelter for the night, as he was much fatigued and unable to proceed further. Mr. Moreland bade him enter, while his cheerful countenance, as well as his words, assured him that he was welcome.

"May I know whom I have the honor of entertaining this evening?" asked Mr. Moreland of his guest, as he seated himself beside him.

"My name is Belmot, and by profession I am a physician."

Mr. Moreland then introduced him to his daughter, and as their hands met in kindly greeting, a strange, wild thrill touched their hearts, and threw a rich mantle of crimson over the downy cheek of Mina.

"Never before have I beheld such perfect loveliness," mused the doctor, as he gazed upon her airy form, gliding noiselessly from room to room, engaged in preparing a repast for the weary traveller. "And so much grace, too," thought he, "surely, she is fit to deck the soiree of the proudest millionaire."

When tea was ready, Mina, showed him to a seat at the table, and placing herself opposite, proceeded with queenly dignity over the tea urn. Occasionally they threw wild glances across the table, which happening to come in collision, caused Mina to droop her long silken lashes over her dark eyes. Thus the repast ended, and Mina retired to her chamber, to dream over the strange occurrence, leaving her father and the stranger to become better acquainted. Do you think Mina Moreland and wise Doctor Belmot, let the little god" play too freely with your young affections, and at last use your hearts for target to try his skill at shooting upon?

After an hour or two, passed in pleasant conversation, the doctor expressed a wish to retire. Mr. Moreland showed him a room and left him, much pleased with his new friend. During the hours of night a vision of beauty haunted the doctor's dreams; and more than once he would have clasped the form of the "fairest woman," but, like, she ever vanished ere he touched her snowy robes. Dreams sometimes prove prophetic.

As Mrs. Moreland was absent at this time, the care of the family devolved upon Mina, who, with the aid of the old nurse, who made "Forest Glen" her home, was obliged to perform all the household duties; these, however, Mina performed cheerfully; and at an early hour the following morning, she rose and prepared their simple meal, of which the doctor partook with peculiar relish.

He soon prepared to leave his cottage friends, and thanking them for their kind hospitality, for which they would receive no remuneration, tho' freely offered, he replied to Mr. Moreland's invitation to again visit them, by saying that he should come early in the ensuing spring; and added, as he pressed the hand of Mina at parting, "During these long winter months will Miss Mina sometimes think kindly of the stranger, who will ever be grateful for the kindness he received at her forest home?"

A moment more, and he was gone, and Mina Moreland will no longer be the simple forest child, but the thoughtful maiden, ever dreaming of the past.

CHAPTER III.—Love's Young Dream.

"Mysterious love! uncertain treasure,
Hast thou more of pain or pleasure?
Endless torment dwell about thee,
Yet who would live, and live without thee?"

Cold Winter has thrown over the earth the white mantle of purity. Forest Glen is still the home of Mina Moreland, though not the silvery nymph that two months ago sang so joyous a evening song; yet she is none the less beautiful. A smile is ever on her ruby lip, though on her marble brow there sits a shade of thought; and her dark eye flashes a new brilliancy, and on her velvet cheek burns the rich hue of vermilion. What mean those frequent sighs? Not sighs of grief, but sighs that seem to relieve the spirit of too great weight of happiness. Ah! Mina, you are lost in a love's young dream. And oh! may that bright dream have no dread awakening.

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Eight weeks more have rolled away, and it is April, all smiles and tears has April, with showers to sprinkle earth's withered carpet with her gentle showers.

Let us again visit Forest Glen, and enter the cottage unobserved, and see if Mina Moreland is sighing and dreaming as when we last saw her. We find her seated in the little parlor, even more beautiful than ever before, engaged in a lively conversation with a fine looking young gentleman, whose light brown hair, flushing eye we at once recognize. The stranger—yes, Dr. Belmot has returned as he promised, to pass a few weeks at the cottage in recess from business cares, and we will see for what other purpose, but leave the reader to guess.

Oh! how merrily time flies, bearing on its wings of love.

Three weeks have elapsed since Dr. Belmot arrived at Forest Glen. Three weeks! but how short those weeks seemed to the happy lovers, for such they now are, though they have not acknowledged this truth to each other.

May Morning has at length arrived, and the doctor has solicited the pleasure of Mina's company as he wanders in the forest in search of wild flowers. And now they have started; and, reader, in spite of the vast impoliteness of it, we will follow them, though at a very respectable distance, for this balmy morning seems well suited to the rehearsal of a love tale. You, if a bachelor, or stately maiden of thirty, if you have never heard a story of this description, it may not prove altogether uninteresting.

Side by side they rambled along, Mina pausing under each fallen tree or withered leaf, for the first sweet, simple flower that decks the footstool of Spring; and, as she added each new treasure to the little store she clasped in her tiny hand, a burst of joy escaped her smile wreathed lips, till her companion, as he gazed upon her crimson cheeks and sparkling eyes, half fancied her some stray child of paradise.

At last, tired of rambling, and having reached a retired spot by the side of a murmuring brook, where the over hanging branches shut out the gentle rays of the sun, they seated themselves upon a mossy mound. Mina arranged her flowers skillfully, and with the bouquet was completed, she held it before the doctor, exclaiming—

"Are they not very beautiful?"

Her sparkling eye met his ardent gaze, as he answered—

"Ah, yes! they are indeed very beautiful, but not half as lovely as she who possesses their lovelier beauty."

A deep blush mantled the cheek of Mina, as this reply sounded so softly and sweetly on her delighted ear.

Reader, we will not longer intrude our presence (though unobserved,) upon this blissful interview of the lovers, but leave them just as the enraptured doctor has whispered,—"I love you!" and is pressing the unresisting hand of Mina to his burning lips.

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When Mina Moreland and Edward Belmot (for titles are now to be dispensed with between them) returned to Forest Glen, they were betrothed. Mina hastened to inform her mother, of all joy, but was much surprised at her quiet reply—

"I knew all before you did. Last evening the doctor asked of your parents your hand in marriage."

Her father and Edward now entered, and as she was about to leave the room, her father took her hand and placing in that of Edward, said—

"Doctor Belmot, she is yours; and if you take the simple forest flower and transplant it into the beautiful garden, nurture it kindly, lest the cold breath of neglect wither its frail leaves. May Heaven bless you both my children!"

A tear dimmed the eye of Mr. Moreland, for he had given away his greatest earthly treasure. And oh! may he to whom it is entrusted never prove false to his high trust.

On the following day the doctor was to leave his cottage friends for his home in the city. At the earnest request of Mr. and Mrs. Moreland, the marriage ceremony was to be referred until a twelve month from the May morn on which Mina first consented to become Mrs. Belmot. "But even this long year will pass quickly," thought Mina, "I shall be so busy in preparing for the