TO LET,
OP in Horsfield street, suitable for
nnker or Painter. Apply at this
6th may.

ble Building Lots.
ribers will lease for a term of years,
Lots on the North Market Wharf,
belonging to R. W. Crookshank,
y will be let separately or together.
SANCTON & CROOKSHANK.

TO LET.
ber will Let from 1st May next, a
or finished House on the East side
re, in Mecklenburgh street, or the
cupied by himself, in Charlotte st.
e of Queen's square.
JAMES WHITNEY.

TO LET,
BRICK BUILDING, 23x28 feet,
r stories, with a Cellar underneath,
on Nelson street. Possession can
iately, apply to
JOHN ROBERTSON.

Bed rooms, with frost proof cellar,
e. &c. in a central situation, to let.
ice. April 8.

TO LET,
possession given 1st May next—
s eligibly situated STORE and
House in Prince William street,
pation of THOMPSON & WALLACE.
pply to
W. F. RANNEY.

TO LET,
1st May next—That handsomely
up STORE, and two flats above,
n Prince William street, presently
T. S. HARDING, being part of the
fire proof building occupied by the
W. H. STREET.

To Let.
st of the subscriber's HOUSE in
liam Street, Apply to
WM. MAJOR.

Good Stand.
ession given the 1st of May next
e ALBION HOUSE, now used as
vern. The premises can be had
nt. Apply to
JOHN HOOPER.
Bragg's building.

MENTS TO LET,
cupied by Mrs. Durant, corner of
arlotte streets. Apply on the pre-
Feb. 18.

nd Farm for sale.
LE FARM situated about 40 miles
y, containing 700 acres of excel-
ndred and fifty acres of which is
r cultivation, cuts annually from
of Hay, and might be divided in
Farms, the main road from She-
ossing through the centre.
prises twelve head horned Cattle,
ning utensils, &c. £250 of the
only would be required the remain-
six to eight years as might be
g secured by bond and mortgage,
-annually. A plan of the land
grant with other information may
plication at the Hibernian Hotel to
JAMES NETHERY.

TO LET,
ssession given 1st of May next—
whole or a part of that three story
Water street, now occupied by
n and Mr. James Finn, as liquor
g apartments. There are three
t, with back room and half of
nent. Its vicinity to the steam
her with being so long establish-
, makes it a desirable stand for
at the Hibernian Hotel.
JAMES NETHERY.

To Let,
sion given 1st May next:
ery convenient House in Church
now occupied by Mr. Robert
d formerly by Mrs. Brooks, as
tablishment. Its convenience
the extensive accommodation it
s desirable situation for a public
private Boarding House.
mmediate possession given:—
newly finished House in Car-
aining a Kitchen, vegetable and
several Rooms having Frank-
n the first and second flats.
nation, terms, &c., apply at the
JAMES NETHERY.
Cour.

r Hangings.
has on hand a very large and
ent of Paper Hangings, suita
g and Drawing Rooms, Parlors,
&c. with Border of all qualities
offers for sale at a great reduc-
ces for CASH.
mber of Remnant Lots suitable
um sized Rooms, Entries, &c.
Half Price for cash.
S. K. FOSTER.

Subscriber
the ships Bona Dea and Port-
erpool part of his Spring Sup
OODS, consisting of—SOAP,

n Liverpool—Tea, Loaf Sugar,
r, Gunpowder, Corks, Wrap,
g, Shoe Thread, Sparrowbills,
with a general assortment of
gs.
America from Boston:
emerara & St. Domingo Cor-
Figs; Sugar, Soda, Butter and
Cavendish Tobacco, Pails,

D IN STORE—
to Rico SUGAR, 10 kegs TO-
ons Whisky and Rum.—all of
either Wholesale or Retail, at
for Cash only.
J O'DONNELLY.

has taken an office over the
nsley, Esquire, Market square.
W. H. NEEDHAM.
Barrister and Attorney at Law.
, 1842.

p! Soap!!
Portland" from Liverpool:
S best Liverpool SOAP, (56
nds each,) which will be sold
WM. CARVILL.

n Matches.
begs to inform the Public that
es FRICTION MATCHES,
any imported, which he offers
nce, Germain street, in any
chasers, and at as cheap a rate
ed for.
manufactured at the subscri-
bout 15 miles from the city.
GEORGE LLOYD.
ew bruns. tf.]

small boys are required at the

a! Tea!
Day, ex Isa, from Halifax—
UCHONG TEA, warranted
ondon—10 boxes Sperm and
sale cheap at the Tea Ware-
JAMES MALCOLM.

THE

Weekly Chronicle

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

VOL. VI. SAINT JOHN, (N. B.) FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1842. No. 47.

THE CHRONICLE,

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

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

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

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.

Weekly Almanack.

JULY.		H.	SUN. S.	MOON.	H.	W.
30	Saturday,	4	53 7	7 10	30	3 33
31	Sunday,	4	54 7	6 11	21	4 20
1	Monday,	4	55 7	5 morn		5 20
2	Tuesday,	4	56 7	4 0	52	6 37
3	Wednesday,	4	57 7	3 2	5	8 10
4	Thursday,	4	58 7	2 3	23	9 16
5	Friday,	4	59 7	1 4	40	10 21

Last Quarter 30th, 6h. 44m. 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: W. P. Ranney.

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: Mark Dole, Esq.

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, Esquire, 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 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.—James Kirk, Esq., President.—Office open every day (Sunday's excepted) from 10 to 3 o'clock. ☞ All applications for Insurance to be made in writing.

☞ NOTICE.

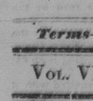
THE subscribers having this day entered into Co-Partnership, the business heretofore carried on by L. H. Deveber will in future be conducted under the Firm of

L. H. DEVEBER & SON.

L. H. DEVEBER,
RICHARD SANDS DEVEBER.

St. John, 7th May, 1842.

Removal.



DAVID PATERSON has removed his Boot & Shoe Establishment from Prince Wm. street, to the Brick Building lately erected by John Johnston, Esq., west side of Dock street, three doors from the Market square. May 6.

Removal.

THE subscribers have removed their place of business from Water street, to the new Fire proof store, lately erected by them at the foot of Union street, on the property belonging to R. W. Crookshank, Esq.

SANCTON & CROOKSHANK.

April 29, 1842.

CROOKSHANK & WALKER have removed their Counting House to the same building.

April 29.

St. Andrews & Fredericton.

L. COPELAND begs to inform the Public that he is now under contract to convey H. M. Mail's between St. Andrews and Fredericton and will convey passengers on said route with the utmost expedition. The Stage will leave the former place immediately after the arrival of the American mail on Wednesday's, and Fredericton on Friday's.—Fare 30s.

EXTRA conveyances furnished at all times, on application at the Hotel.

St. Andrews, April 29, 1842.

For Sale,
AT THE PHŒNIX FOUNDRY,

A POWERFUL Low PRESSURE STEAM ENGINE, nearly finished, applicable either for Land or Marine purposes, to be had on reasonable terms, on early application to

THOMAS BARLOW & CO

ON HAND—A variety of Cooking Stoves, Franklins, Ploughs, and Ship Castings. Mill, Ship, and Engine Work, with every description of Machinery made to order.

☞ Warehouse on the Mill Bridge, corner of Pond street. Jan. 21.

Steamer Nova-Scotia.

Arrangement for 1842.

HAS now commenced plying in the Bay of Fundy, as follows:—Monday—Leaving Saint John for Eastport, Saint Andrews, and Saint Stephen, at 7 a. m., and returning on Tuesday.—Wednesday—For Digby and Annapolis at 7 a. m., and returning on Thursday.

Will leave Saint John every Thursday evening for WINDSOR, two hours before high water, until further notice.

For further information please apply to the master on board, or at the Counting Room of

E. BARLOW & SONS.

St. John, April 22. Dock street.

Post Office,

St. John, 9th July, 1842.

THE Mails for St. Andrews, St. George, St. Stephen and the United States, will in future be made up on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 10 o'clock, A. M.—The return Mails will be received on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 4, P. M.

J. HOWE, Jr. P. M.

Miscellany.

From Colburn's new Monthly Magazine for June.

A TALE FOUNDED ON FACTS.

BY JAMES SHERIDAN KNOWLES, ESQ.

You reason well, John, upon the steadfastness and purity of Woman's Love. Its purity is the secret of its steadfastness; and woman's love is in general, pure. Temperament, education, may produce a difference—education, the greater. The best samples of the sex are homebred. Send boys to schools if you please; they are destined for the world—the bustle, the scramble, the crush; but woman is the household diety! Train her to the roof.

The heroine of my story was a homebred woman; the narrator was the hero of it.

Two years my senior was Jessie Halliday. She was associated with the earliest, brightest scenes of my life—my playmate, my fellow student, my teacher, my champion. I had an indulgent father, an idolizing mother, relatives and friends that made much of me; but no one was so kind to me as Jessie Halliday! She was sweetness, made up of good sense, good humour, truth, enthusiasm, consistency, and tenderness. Never shall I forget Paul and Virginia; I had attained my thirteenth birthday when she read it to me. Equal perhaps to the narrative, still I was a span or so short of the argument, but she made me understand it all. Her modulation alone, informed me where the thrill of the pathos lay; but how was the lesson emblazoned by the expression of her deep blue eyes, as she occasionally turned them upon me—now bright with triumphant sympathy at the perfecting of pure, reciprocated passion, now lowering with apprehension at the fickleness of destiny, or the inscrutable contradictions of Providence; or melted with truth at the frustration to which earthly hope is obnoxious, even though enshrined in the very temple of love, and trust, and innocence!

Two winter evenings did the reading of the story occupy. The first time, we sat, I recollect, at opposite sides of the table; she left off where the mutual passion of the hero and heroine is unequivocal. The next time we sat side by side; and as she resumed the story while with one hand she supported her cheek, she passed the other behind me, resting it on my shoulder. As the interest deepened, she drew closer to me. I could feel her chest heaving. I could have counted every throb of her heart: and when the catastrophe brought the pathetic relation to a close, she threw her arms about my neck, and dropping her head upon my breast, lay weeping there.

'Look at Paul and Virginia personified!' exclaimed my mother.

Jessie's Father and she were brother and sister-in-law—they had been playing a game of piquet, but had laid down their cards, and had been evidently watching us.

I see Jessie Halliday, now, as she suddenly withdrew herself from me and started to her feet, her eyes cast upon the ground, and her cheek and temples one flush of the deepest crimson. As I gazed upon her, a sensation which I had never experienced before electrified my heart, and set every fibre of my frame vibrating! Oh, that one exquisite moment of my existance, never enjoyed before nor since!—never to be repeated—never to be forgot ten!

The game of piquet had been resumed. We were now unobserved, I felt myself irresistibly attracted towards Jessie Halliday. I approached her and took her hand, which convulsively closed upon mine. I felt that she was all in a tremor. She stood utterly abstracted.

'Dear Jessie,' said I.

She started, and came at once to herself; and turning upon me for a moment, her eyes, with an expression beaming from them, which I had never witnessed there before, abruptly disengaged her hand and vanished from the apartment.

That night I neither absolutely slept nor lay awake. My sensations were those of one who dreams with consciousness that he does so. Paul and Virginia were enacted over again, but I was Paul and Jessie Halliday was Virginia.

But the accidents abounded with tender amplifications. Paul thought and felt what the author had never dreamed of! As he carried Virginia across the brook there was the throbbing heart with which, boy as he was, he caught her up in his arms; there were the kisses which he imprinted upon her vestment as her sweet side lay pressed to his cheek and the embrace with which he strained her form to his own, in the act of setting her down. Where they [illegible] drawing room,—but found, instead of her, a young gentleman seated here, who rose as the door opened, but seeing me sat down again, evidently disappointed and chagrined. I knew not who he was: but the moment my eyes fell upon him, a sickness came over my heart, such as I had never experienced before, and not more new than deadly. I felt as if, when I fancied myself upon the verge of re-union, the most blissful, I was about to encounter avoidance, estrangement, abandonment. For a moment I debated within myself, whether I should not turn and rush from beneath the roof I had been so impetuously eager to enter; but a light footstep descending the stairs determined me to remain, and passing into the further room—the drawing-room consisted of two apartments communicating with folding doors—I threw myself upon a chair, and with palpitating heart awaited the approach of Jessie Halliday.

I heard the door open—again the stranger rose; but not to resume his seat, as before in disappointment. Had not his countenance, which now brightened up with pleasure, convinced me that the person whom he expected had entered, I should have been assured of it by the eagerness with which he sprang forward, his hand extended in the direction of the door, which, from the place where I sat, was completely out of sight. I felt positive that it was Jessie Halliday, and expected every moment to see her advance, conducted by the stranger, to a chair, but I was disappointed. She came no further.

I heard a tender salutation murmured, though as far as I could percieve, unresponded to on her part and then there was a whisper, and then a pause, followed almost immediately by the closing of the door, and the sound of footsteps descending the stair case.

'Was I alone?'

After waiting a few seconds I passed into the outer apartment—it was empty!

'I was an intruder!—The stranger wished to be alone with Jessie Halliday! He had anticipated her entrance into the room—had stopped her at the threshold, and had prevailed upon her to adjourn with him to the parlor!' and here I heard the parlor-door shut.

I bounded down stairs, let myself out unperceived and hastening home without casting a look on either side of me, lest I should be impeded by the recognition of some old acquaintance, threw myself with other feelings than I had anticipated, into the arms of my expecting mother.

Half an hour elapsed.

'Well, Ralph!' at length exclaimed my mother, after having looked at me several times inquiringly, as if in expectation of my saying something. 'Well Ralph!—you astonish me! I never thought it was in your nature to forget an old friend, and here you have been at home for nearly an hour, and never have you once inquired for Jessie Halliday; though I should not have been surprised, Ralph, had her father's house been the first you had called at.'

'It was the first,' said I.

'Then still you are my own flesh and blood,' rejoined she. 'That girl is a miracle of affection, sincerity, and consistancy—not to speak of her beauty. Ralph—the rarest thing I ever looked upon, and I have seen fine women in my time. There is scarce a young man in D——who has not proposed for her; and of all who have proposed, for her there is not one who has not been at once, and decidedly rejected.'

'Not one?' interrogated I.

'Not one,' repeated my mother.

'She has a lover at present,' said I.

'I know she has,' returned my mother meaningly.

'He was with her this morning.'

'I almost guessed as much before you told me, and am not at all surprised at it,' said my mother.

'She granted him a private interview.'

'Of course,' resumed she; 'and perhaps he popped the question, and got a courtsey, and may be something else for his answer. There is the dinner bell,' added she. 'Come, we have no time to waste. The evening will be a busy one;—mind, Ralph, your first partner to-night must be Jessie Halliday.'

There was to be a ball at my mother's that evening in honor of my return.

After dinner I repaired to my room.

'I will not dance with her,' said I to myself, as I prepared my toilette. 'I scorn to dispute possession of her with any man. Rivalry on my part is at an end, the moment she admits a competitor for her favor.' Dear girl! I had never yet accosted her as a lover. Had she encouraged twenty suitors, she had been innocent of any breach of faith with me.

Still a hundred times did I repeat to myself, 'I will not dance with her to-night.'

Of all human beings, the sulky lover plays the bear to the highest admiration. The ball, as I have said, had been given on my account; yet anxious to avoid the chances of encountering Jessie Halliday, I listened on the first two or three old acquaintances that entered, and keeping them in conversation, aloof from the rest of the visiters, left to my mother the office of receiving and welcoming the company—nay more, I drew one of my friends apart from the others, and under the plea of showing him some rare books which I had brought with me from college—prizes for proficiency—contrived to steal out by another door, and taking him up with me into my sleeping apartment, unlocked the box that contained my literary treasures, and displayed them before him—ay, and gave him a brief abstract of the argument of each work: and when I had exhausted every topic for question or remark, I know not whether I should not have proposed a social stroll, dressed as we were, to the other end of the town and back again, had not a knock, accompanied by the voice of my mother, calling me, admonished me that she was at the door, and frustrated the enterprise in embryo. Apologizing to my friend, whom she requested to rejoin the company, as she had a word or two to say to me alone, she led the way down to the parlor, at the door of which she stopped.

'Ralph,' said my mother, angrily, 'Ralph, I am ashamed of you! You never called at Jessie Halliday's this morning as you told me you had! There is the first set danced, too; and all the while she has been sitting, as I made her promise to be your partner; but not a sight of you for the last ½ hour have I been able to catch. In, boy, and make your excuses yourself.'

And with that she opened the door, and half pushing me in, closed it again, leaving me alone with Jessie Halliday.

I will not, John, attempt to describe to you the angelic being that now stood before me! You must infer that she was, from the effect which the sight of her for the first time after an absence of three years produced upon me, taking into account the state of my mind from the time that I hurried in madness from her father's house.

I stood absolutely speechless, John! Had the possession of the loveliest of creatures—which she was—depended upon my uttering one single word at that moment, I must have forgone the matchless treasure! I felt as if every drop of blood in my body was gathered about the region of my heart! My head swam. I made a movement towards her, but staggering in the attempt—yes, staggering, my friend—desisted, lest I should fall flat upon the floor. Not a tittle of exaggeration, John, in all this. Dear generous, ingenuous girl! She perceived my emotion—she comprehended it. She approached and took my hand, and seeing me still powerless from the trance that enveloped me, she passed an arm round me, and supporting me, led me to a sofa, and seated herself there beside me. The sweet, frank, tender action melted me and brought me to myself! The tears started into my eyes—hers were suffused at the same moment.

'Jessie! dear Jessie!' was all that I could say.

'Ralph,' was her sole reply; but brief as were the symbols of our thoughts and feelings, they spoke to the souls of each what pages of prose and rhyme might undertake to describe, but could not.

Silent, thus we sat I know not how long looking into one another's eyes; clasping the hands of the other, and the countenance of each reflecting as it were the other's soul; when Jessie Halliday at length found utterance.

'What have I done to you, Ralph!' said the heavenly creature, in a tone of plaintive reproach. 'What have I done to you that you should have been ten hours at home, without ever coming to see me?'

I related to her the circumstance of my visit, and the result of it—my disappointment, alarm, madness; and, as I did so, the mood that had possessed me before returned, my hands relaxed their grasp of hers, and at the conclusion my head dropped upon my breast, and I sat the image of despair. Not long, however.

'Ralph!' said the sweet, ingenuous girl, slowly, and with the most thrilling impressiveness—'Ralph!' said she, 'for the last three years I have cherished thoughts, with which if they are warranted, I would never wish to part—if not warranted, I cannot part too soon.'

Here, of her own accord, she caught my hands in hers.

'Your disappointment this forenoon,' she continued, 'I could not help; but for alarm or madness, Ralph, I never gave you cause—I never will give you any, if, as you would seem to have me understand you, you esteem me of consequence to inspire you with either. The gentleman whom you saw at my father's this morning, was an admirer; but unsought for and undesired on my part. It was I that entered the drawing-room; it is true that he besought of me to descend with him into the parlor. What transpired there I confide to you, as I feel you have a right to know it, and as I am positive that the fact will go no further—he proposed for my hand, and I told him it was not mine to bestow, as my heart——'

Here her resolution wavered for a moment or two. She paused, and cast down her eyes, which hitherto had been riveted upon mine. There was a struggle—but heavenly ingenuousness prevailed! She raised her eyes again, beaming with generosity, affection and trust; and fixing them again upon mine resumed and completed the half-uttered sentence.

'—As my heart was another's?'

'Mine! Jessie!' ejaculated I, little anticipating such an answer as she gave me.

'I beheld, again, before me the blushing girl of three years ago, but deeper still was the crimson that now suffused her countenance—her neck—her very arms. She attempted to speak, but her feelings were too powerful for her tongue! She threw herself upon my breast—she suffered me to enfold her sweet form in my arms—to strain it to my heart!—bowed my lips towards hers. The first kiss of love was permitted without any attempt at avoidance, and returned without sign of hesitation:—and now, John, lest a prude should frown if ever hereafter this passage in my life should be related to one, let the conduct of Jessie Halliday be judged by the effect which it produced upon me. I relaxed her from my embrace at that very moment, and threw myself upon my knees before her, my heart overflowing with love, and gratitude and reverence.

I need not take you up into the ball-room to witness my triumph as the conscious accepted lover of the most beautiful woman in D——, neither shall I trouble you to be privy to our interview the following day, when a full explanation took place with many a tender review and blissful anticipation; suffice it, with the perfect consent of her father and my mother, we were solemnly betrothed, and our union was fixed for the day upon which I should complete my majority—now a long year and a half distant. Yes, John, I thought a year and a half was an insupportably long period to wait for the possession of the charming girl. I little dreamed how much further off from me lay the consummation of my impatient wishes.

'My father, you know, was the proprietor of a very extensive and prosperous cotton factory, his share in which he had left at his death to me, burdened, if I may say so, with an ample provision for my mother, arising out of the profits, but fixed so as not to be regulated by their fluctuation. The establishment was worked by power, and was chiefly attended to by females, under the superintendence of a number of overseers, one of whom presided over every separate department.

Out of three or four hundred women, John, and young ones, too, it would be strange if there were not one who would challenge admiration, even in a devoted lover. Such a one there was in the factory; a spirited, dark-eyed, bright-skinned, well formed creature, who worked in the ground-floor; John—that floor through which I had the most occasion to pass, as the counting house stood at the further end of it. She was a picture, John, a perfect picture, as she stood tending the spindles in a light loose wrapper of salmon-colored gingham; while from her waist, which was indeed a span compared to her well-proportioned shoulders, depended a petticoat generally as white as snow. Don't be alarmed, John. I am not going to fall in love with her—though I will honestly confess to you she struck me—nay, interested me. After a few times, never did I pass but our eyes met, and never met our eyes, but an expression of pleasure spread over her animated countenance—not unresponded to, I must admit, by a certain sympathy on the part of mine. Still, John, I never interchanged one word with that girl.

[To be concluded next week.]

* In Africa a discovery has been made, not far from Boussissi, of an ancient bridge, spanning by a single arch the stream of the Oued Herbiba, which has given rise to many speculations. It is in perfect preservation; and a comparison of the cement used in its construction with that found in the ruins of Hippona, is said to suggest an antiquity of not less than thirteen or fourteen centuries.

☞ The last Bath Telegraph contains a notice to the subscribers who are in arrears, to consider themselves superlatively damned and to pay up by the second of September next. It is really piteous to read the many imploring notices that publishers of papers feel compelled to send out to their readers, scattered as they are beyond all hope of ever seeing them, and yet depending upon the small sums due from them to pay heavy bills to workmen, and meet large notes given for paper and materials. Almost any other mechanic makes himself acquainted with the character and circumstances of his customers, and never thinks of giving credit only to such as he believes will pay him promptly. But the poor Printer, alas for him, how many hundreds of dollars that are honestly his and fairly earned by constant toil, become lost in the pockets of those he knows not, but in whose honesty and good faith he has trusted! We could almost weep at the sufferings, perplexities, and twistings of publishers, when a note is to be paid, and hundreds and frequently thousands of dollars fairly due them, and yet not able to get together a hundred dollars to save their credit from being blasted. Did every one of the men who owes a Printer, sit down and calculate how much his own business would be embarrassed, if one, two, or three thousand men were indebted to him in an amount equal to his own bill to the Printer, and yet neglected making payment? Just try the experiment once, and you will cease to wonder that the editor of the 'Telegraph' calls loudly, and that he of the Thomaston Recorder cries out—"for Heavens sake don't let us starve."—Bangor Courier.

Plan to Remove Stumps.—The following simple and efficient plan to remove stumps is copied from the Western Gardener. To any farmer who is annoyed with these incumbrances, this short paragraph is worth a years subscription to a newspaper ten times over:—There is scarcely a stump or a bush to be seen on my farm, except some very hand-some shade trees purposely left for sheltering in the heat of the summer. The removal of these stumps has been accomplished by a very simple and economical process, which I will attempt to describe. Procure a strong elm lever about twenty feet long, and six to eight inches in diameter, a good stout long chain, with two yokes of oxen; this is all the machinery that is necessary. The mode of operation is thus: wrap the long chain around the stump a little above the ground, and make what is called a log-hitch; lay the lever horizontally on the ground the large end next the end and against the stump; make the other end of the chain fast to this end of the lever, drawing the lever tight against the stump; the cattle are hitched to the small end of the lever, and driven around the stump in a circle, of which the lever is the radius. One revolution of the oxen around the the stump will generally twist out the largest of them; but should not the power thus applied be sufficient to remove the stump, the side roots may be uncovered and cut partially off; after this is done the stump will easily be removed. You will find this plan much preferable to any "patent stump extractor" that you may have seen puffed in the papers.

DUELLING.—The following extract from the laws of Delaware in regard to duelling, may remind the public of an occasion to try their efficacy:

"Sec. 1. Every person who shall fight a duel with any deadly weapon, although no death ensue, shall upon conviction, be punished by imprisonment in a State prison for a term not exceeding ten years.

"Sec. 2. Every person who shall challenge another to fight such duel, or who shall send or deliver any written or verbal message, purporting or intending to be such challenge; or who shall accept any such challenge or message; or who shall knowingly carry or deliver any such challenge; or who shall be present at the time of fighting any duel with deadly weapons, either as second, aid, or surgeon; or who shall advise or give any countenance or assistance to such duel; shall upon conviction, be punished by imprisonment in a State prison for a term not exceeding ten years."—[N. Y. Eve. Post.

[From the Toronto Church.]

THE ORANGE INSTITUTION.

Woodstock, District of Brock,
April 21st, 1841.

SIR:—A portion of the Upper Canadian press, professing what the cant of the age calls liberal, but which, in truth, are free-thinking and republican principles, have been, for some time past, both before and since the elections, loud in their attacks upon the ORANGE INSTITUTION; and, in accordance with their usual practice, with the aid of outrages of their own provocation, and falsehoods of the most malignant and unfounded character, of their own fabrication—these confidently and rejoicingly hope they have made out a case to call for legislative measures, to crush that formidable and tried power, which they hate, because they fear—knowing and feeling that, humanly speaking, it is the last barrier left us to resist and defeat the machinations of our three-fold enemy—*Popery, Infidelity, and Republicanism*—which madly threatens to sweep away every thing dear to us, as British subjects, and members of the Church of England, the great centre and bulwark of Protestantism throughout the world. In the front of this dark band, stands the 'Toronto "*Mirror*," supported by the "*Examiner*" and "*Colonist*." The first-named of these journals, on the 15th of February last, contained no less than three furious articles against Orangeism and Orangemen, manifestly designed to assist the radical elections. The first of them was headed, "*Ireland—an Orange murderer*," which had just as much to do with Orangeism as it had with Popery—it appearing, from the coroner's inquest, to have been an homicide, arising altogether out of a dispute respecting some property claimed by adverse parties, under conflicting wills, made by the testator at different times. The second alleged to be, "*A sketch of the oaths, ceremonies, &c. of Orangemen, as received from a gentleman from the North of Ireland—a Protestant, and once Master of three Lodges, but who withdrew from the order in 1797, because the forms and ceremonies were a commingling of sacred and profane things, of prayers and songs of praises to King William the Third—and was a very highly valued and respectable citizen of the United States.*" And the third professed to give a history of the origin and design of the Orange system.—Sir, it is no part of my purpose, in addressing you, either to admit or deny the accuracy of the "*Sketch*" furnished, upon the veracity of this quondam Orangeman from the North of Ireland, whose qualmish conscience, according to the *Mirror's* shewing, loathed the "Boyne water" and "glorious memory," but found no difficulty in gulping and digesting *perjury*; and, verily, I do not envy the United States in its acquisition of "*so very highly valued and respectable a citizen.*"

Sir, I have lived too long in Ireland to be ignorant of the stratagems employed by Jesuits to obtain an end. There is no dishonest or dishonourable act—no device in the black catalogue of human cunning and turpitude to which they will not resort, (for with them the end justifies the means,) to accomplish the grand and sole object for which they exist, namely, the total extinguishment of the Church of England, and consequently of the glorious light of the gospel, and the recovery of that tyrannical sway, that absolute, uncontrolled power which was once wielded by that unholy and worthless fraternity, over the minds and liberty and life of christendom. Woe to the world, should it again become its master! Then, indeed, will the nations be scourged for their neglect and abuse of the many inestimable blessings and privileges, both civil, intellectual, and religious, which, by the good Providence of God, the reformation introduced. Faithful to the creed, and imbued with the spirit of Loyola, the *Mirror* labours if, by any means, he can assist in restoring the fallen greatness of anti-christian and persecuting Rome. Fraud, Falsehood, and slander in the absence of thumb-screws and fagots, are the weapons of his warfare; and, in perfect harmony with those principles, have its pages been graced with the articles to which I have alluded.—Permit me, therefore, Sir, to lay before the Canadian public, through your journal, a true version of the causes which led to the Orange Institution in Ireland, in contradiction of the false statement, published by the *Mirror*, ("*for the information of all public journals that are opposed to Orangeism in British North America,*") upon the authority of "*Taylor*," a writer whose veracity is of too questionable a character to entitle him to the smallest share of respect or credit, even upon subjects of the most trivial nature; and although my narrative may unavoidably occupy more space than is generally allowed to any particular subject in the columns of a newspaper, I trust, nevertheless, that you will consider its importance both a sufficient apology for its length, and inducement for its publication.

The societies of *United Irishmen*, says an able writer, it is known as an historical fact, were first instituted in the North of Ireland, by the Presbyterians, about the year 1791. Their *professed* object was to obtain parliamentary reform, and catholic emancipation; but whatever the real views of these societies had been at first, in a short space of time they were very well disposed to imitate the example of France,—to separate Ireland from Great Britain,—subvert the established Constitution of the kingdom, and form a republican government. Ulster, during the progress of the French revolution, had early manifested a strong republican feeling, by rejoicings at, and different commemorations of that event, and by the public addresses of the citizens of Belfast to the National Assembly. Those societies exerted the most unwearied diligence in gaining over persons of activity and talent throughout the kingdom, and in preparing the public mind, by their publications, for the execution of their future purposes. In the summer of 1796, they solicited and were promised French assistance; at which time there were in Ulster 100,000 organized men, well provided with arms and ammunition, and only waiting for the arrival of foreign aid to take the field. At this time, while the North was preparing for rebellion, the South was loyally attached to the government; for the conspiracy was confined to Ulster and the metropolis. The leaders, desirous of strengthening their cause, and apprehensive that the French might be deterred from a repetition of their attempt at invasion, by the loyal disposition manifested throughout Munster and Connaught, determined to direct all their energies to the propagation of their doctrines in those Provinces, which had hitherto been but very partially infected. By what magic, then, was the South so suddenly and so completely allured into the conspiracy? Was it the cry of parliamentary reform and catholic emancipation, which in the North had been employed with such good effect, to *cloak the real designs* of the conspirators? The evidence furnished by the reports of the "committees of secrecy" of both houses of parliament, will solve this important question:—

"In order to engage the peasantry, in the southern counties, the more eagerly in their cause," says the report of the House of Commons, "the United Irishmen found it *expedient*, in urging their general principles, to dwell with *peculiar* energy on the *supposed oppressiveness* of tithes, (which had been the pretext for the old Whiteboy insurrections,) and with a view to excite the resentment of the catholic, and to turn that resentment to the purposes of the party, *fabricated and false tests* were represented as having been taken to exterminate catholics, and were industriously disseminated by the *emissaries* of treason, throughout the provinces of Leinster, Munster and Connaught. Reports were frequently circulated among the ignorant of the catholic persuasion, that large bodies of men were coming to put them to death. This fabrication, however extravagant and absurd, was one among the many wicked means by which the deluded peasantry were engaged the more readily in the treason." And, says the report of the secret committee of the House of Lords, "It appeared distinctly to your committee, that the stale pretexts of parliamentary reform, and catholic emancipation, were found *ineffectual* for the seduction of the people of those provinces, and therefore the emissaries of treason, who had undertaken it, in order to prevail with them to adopt the system of organization, first represented that it was necessary in their own defence, as their protestant fellow-subjects had entered into a solemn league and covenant to destroy them,—having sworn to wade up to their knees in Popish blood. The people were next taught to believe that their organization would lead to the extinction of tithes, and *to a distribution of property*. Under the influence of those false, wicked, and artful suggestions, the organization was gradually extended through the other three provinces, and the measures thus adopted completely succeeded in detaching the minds of the lower classes from their usual habits and pursuits, insomuch that in the course of the autumn and winter of 1797, the peasantry of the Midland and Southern counties were sworn, and ripe for insurrection."

From these authentic documents, it is evident that the basest frauds and falsehoods were too successfully practised to poison the minds of the Roman catholic peasantry against their protestant countrymen, i. e., against the members of the Church of England more particularly. These wicked arts and lies had already succeeded in organizing the entire of the catholic population in the North, and the consequence was, continual hostile and tumultuous collision between them and the rural protestants, wherever they met, whether in town or country, fair or market. It is but right, however, to state, that the Presbyterian North, which at the first had been so active in endeavouring to effect a revolution, soon saw the full extent of their error. The termination of the French revolution in a military despotism, and the religious character which the rebellion assumed in the provinces of Leinster, Munster and Connaught, clearly exhibiting a determination on the part of the Romanists to destroy Protestantism, root and branch out of the land—to establish Popery in all its pristine power and haughtiness on its ruins, and to seize upon all Protestant property, and the acts of savage cruelty which they perpetrated upon unoffending and defenceless protestants of all sexes and ages, re-enacting the bloody scenes of 1641, all contributed to open their eyes to a view of sober and rational liberty, and to the unchanged and unchangeable nature of Popery. Afterwards, in the hour of need, the Presbyterians of the North boldly stood forward to defend their King and country, her altars and institutions, as men resolved to do or die; and, at this day, Protestant Ulster is, under Providence, the strong arm and safeguard of Protestant Ireland.

From the years 1791 and 1795, it may easily be imagined that little or no good will subsisted between the Popish and Protestant population of the North. The former were, at this period, known by the name of "*Defenders*." They had objects unknown to, and distinct from the conspiracy into which they had at first been initiated, and separate laws and leaders of their own choice. The *false and wicked representations* made to them, of an intention of the Protestants to murder them by wholesale, or drive them out of the country, produced an effect different from that designed by the United Irishmen of 1791; an *imperium in imperio* was established among them; and thus, while the Popish traitors *seemed* to act in concert and cordiality with the revolutionary party, they were, in fact, working out their own ends, under the advice and direction of a power which is too prudent to appear in the field, until success appears to be certain; and, as their numbers increased, and good news from the South

MUTILATED ISSUE