GROCERY STORE

ber has received per ships 'British' from London, 'Portland,' from Liver- 'Ord,' from Glasgow, and schooner 'Trenor,' from Boston, his SPRING of GOODS—consisting of

OAF SUGAR, TABLE SALT, CANDLES, Starch, Blacking, Ink, y, Grey Cottons, and Barley, and Wine BISCUIT; CRACKERS and Pilot Bread; rio Cabella COFFEES; EESE, Saleratus; monds; Hickory, Hazel and Castana

gs, Rosin, TOBACCO, Cigars, OOMS and Pails.

GOOD COFFEE always on hand.

variety of other articles, which will be owest prices, for cash, at his store, on est corner of the Market square, next N. S. Demill's.

A. HEGAN.

THANIEL ADAMS'

and SHOE STORE,

Story of the Saint John Hotel, ng Street, St. John, N. B.

WHERE a general assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes of the best materials and neatest work manship are constantly on hand.

rs punctually attended to.

The subscriber would beg to state that nged some of the first class workmen York, he is prepared to furnish work superior, to any other in the city. All trial, which he is confident will ensure rial is better than report.—Call and see.

or three JOURNEYMEN will meet with ployment at the above Establishment.

N. A.

W GOODS.

C. W. Ketchum,

ed per British Queen from London, a f his London Goods, consisting of—

nt assortment of Tuscan, Rutland, Chip, d, Dunstable, Rice, Cordonnet, satin, n and Tyrolese BONNETS,

CIAL FLOWERS, Wreaths and Dou- shout and Ostrich FEATHERS;

Caps and Cap Fronts;

Bonnet Shapes, for sale very low;

rchiefs, Scarfs, Shawls, Printed and plain Woollen and Cotton Plaids,

quantity of very superior London Prints,

remainder of his heavy and Fancy Goods cted per Vanguard and Sarah Ann.

Tin Plates, Soap, Shovels, &c. &c. &c.

ding ex "Agnes & Ann," M'FARLANE, Master.

6 BARS Common IRON, assorted, 8, ¾, ⅞, 1 & 1¼ round 1¼, 1½, 2, 2½, 2¾, 2¾, Flat;

ndles 7 16, and ½ inch Round do.

le Weights, ass'd, 56, 28, 14, 7, and 4 lbs;

zen Miners' Shovels;

ses TIN PLATES, IC, DC, ICW, DXX.

ses SOAP; 52 tons No. 1 Scotch Pig IRON.

—Also, on hand—

z. Square Pointed SHOVELS,

Ballast do.;

s Castings—Pots, Bake and Steak Pans rs Smith's BELLOWS; 5 ANVILS; Plating, Shear Moulds, Swedes IRON— rman and Blister STEEL, &c. &c.

h, 1843. W. CARVILL, Nelson Street.

CONSIGNMENT, per Canmore, from Clyde:

UNS. MALT WHISKY, 110 over proof —very superior flavour;

s Dundee CANVAS, assorted numbers.

by JOHN ROBERTSON.

oth Manufactory.

subscriber informs the Public that he car- on the business of making CLOTH, at Vale, Kingston, (King's County) Hav- Machinery in complete order, he will have t at each branch, so that Customers may r Cloth in about four weeks from the time l is received.

—oil'd, carded, and spun, for 8 1s. pr. lb.; filling, or stocking yarn, plain flannel made d. per yard, twil'd 1s. 6d.; for filling and 1s. 2d.; persons who send their own wool ind the warps, and give them Satinett fin- 2s. 6d. per yard.

commodate customers on the river St. John riber has made arrangements for Wool to in at the following places, viz: Mr. Wm. (Fredericton Hotel;) Fredericton; J. H. 's, Gagetown; Robert Golding, opposite and; at which places it will be put on board n boat, and landed at S. Gorum's, Long whence it will be taken and manufactured and returned to their respective places.

can also be left at Mr. Oliver Hallett's, n.

ular directions must be written and put in bundle, with a card outside showing the name and place of abode, that there may be ke.

rses wool must be clean washed and free ase of any kind.

SEYMOUR PICKETT.

ton, May 1, 1843.

—The subscriber returns his sincere thanks encouragement he has hitherto received friends, and hopes by strict attention to e public patronage.

Cash Only.

DONELLY, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

OULD beg to acquaint his friends and the Public generally, that he has commenced ufacturing Boots and Shoes, on the corner of Wm. and Princess streets, adjoining the Establishment of Mr. J. O'Donelly, and for many years previous to 1836 conducted ative part of his Brother's business in the e, (then established where the Commercial ow stands,) which with strictly adhering to system, and a punctual attention to all or- rusted to him, he hopes will receive for him- are of public patronage.

2, 1843.

Flour, Pork and Butter.

Now landing ex Schr. Ariel:—

5 BARRELS Superfine FLOUR, 70 barrels Prime PORK, Firkins BUTTER.—For sale by

16. J. DEWOLFE SPURR.

arden and Flower Seeds.

E subscriber has received from London, per British Queen, a choice collection of Garden lower SEEDS,

4 casks Timothy and Clover seed, from

JOHN G. SHARP,

Corner of Dock street and N. Market Wharf.

8.

PORK, BEEF, AND RUM.

W LANDING: 100 barrels Prime PORK, 0 Barrels do. BEEF: 12 Puncheons Dem- UM. For sale by

une. J. DEWOLFE SPURR.

On Consignment.

W LANDING, ex Camilla from Leith: 43 asks, each 3½ doz. Fine LEITH ALE, for

2. RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.

THE

Weekly Chronicle.

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

VOL. VIII. SAINT JOHN, (N. B.) FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1843. No. 1.

THE CHRONICLE

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

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

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

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

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

Weekly Almanack.

SEPT.	R. SUN.	S. SOON	H. W.
9 Saturday,	5 33	6 21	6 20
10 Sunday,	5 34	6 19	6 43
11 Monday,	5 35	6 17	7 0
12 Tuesday,	5 36	6 16	7 34
13 Wednesday,	5 37	6 14	8 5
14 Thursday,	5 39	6 12	8 42
15 Friday,	5 40	6 10	9 26

H. W.	M.
20	40
0	11
7	0
7	41
1	41
2	39
3	32

Last Quarter 16th day, 6h. 31m. even.

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: L. H. Dovelet, Esq.

COMMERCIAL BANK.—John Duncan, Esq., President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Business Notes of Discount must be lodged before 1 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: A. S. Perkins, 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: W. H. Street, 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.]

SAVINGS 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.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE Business at present conducted under the Firm of ROBERTSON & MARSHALL, as Blacksmiths, dissolves by mutual consent on the First day of May next. All unsettled accounts connected with the Firm, will be closed by JOHN R. MARSHALL, who is duly authorised to perform the same.

DAVID R. ROBERTSON,
JOHN R. MARSHALL.

St. John, April 27, 1843.

THE Business formerly conducted under the Firm of Robertson & Marshall, as Blacksmiths, &c., will be continued by the subscriber on his own account, at the old stand South Side Nerth Slip.

JOHN R. MARSHALL

FOR SALE AS ABOVE—

60 ASSORTED ANCHORS; Edge Tools of all descriptions constantly on hand.

Also, to Let for One or Three Years—The TANNERY establishment in Union street, formerly occupied by George Whittekin, junr., apply as above. April 24.

Dissolution!

THE Business heretofore carried on by the Subscribers under the Firm of SANCTON & CROOKSHANK, is this day Dissolved:—all unsettled accounts they request may be arranged as speedily as possible with GEORGE P. SANCTON, at the old stand—York Point, at which place only all applications on business must be made to him.

GEO. P. SANCTON
A. G. CROOKSHANK.

May 17, 1843.

☞ NOTICE.

THE differences between the undersigned John Kerr, Edmund Kaye, and James R. Crane, having been amicably arranged, and the dissolution of the Partnership between them, under the firm of JOHN KERR & CO., mutually resolved on.—Notice is hereby given, That all debts due to the said partnership are to be paid to, and those due from the same, discharged by the said John Kerr and Edmund Kaye.

JOHN KERR,
EDMUND KAYE,
JAMES R. CRANE.

20th April.

☞ NOTICE.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the Firm of WILLIAM & JOSEPH SCAMMELL having expired on the 20th instant, has been dissolved by mutual consent. All unsettled accounts connected with the Firm will be closed by JOSEPH SCAMMELL.

W. SCAMMELL,
JOSEPH SCAMMELL.

Saint John Hotel, 20th May, 1843.

THE SUBSCRIBER returns his thanks for the liberal patronage given by the Public to the St. John Hotel, under the firm of WM. & J. SCAMMELL, and begs to inform the Public that he continues the House on his own account, and every thing will be done to continue to give the fullest satisfaction.

JOSEPH SCAMMELL.

May 20, 1843.

☞ NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having retired from the firm of JOHN KERR & Co., and having taken that commodious Fire-proof BRICK BUILDING on the North Market Wharf, formerly occupied by Messrs. JAMES LOCKWOOD & Co., where he intends carrying on the business of Commission Merchant and General Agent, offers his services to his friends and the Public in that capacity, with the assurance that the facilities he proposes will enable him to give satisfaction to them who may entrust him with their business.

May 5, 1843. JAMES R. CRANE.

NOTICE.

THE business of the Firm of John Kerr & Co. will in future be continued by the subscribers under the same Firm. JOHN KERR,
20th April. EDMUND KAYE.

GORDON'S
General
HARDWARE STORE.

SPRING SUPPLY—Per Portland, from Liverpool:—

265 BAGS NAILS, ass'd cut and wrought from 4d'y to 10d'y
100 bags Spikes, ass'd from 4½ to 10 inch;
6 casks OX and Horse NAILS;
Counter sunk, slate, float, Whale Boat, fine and extra Clout, scupper and composition sheathing NAILS; composition SPIKES & Clinch Rings;
Sheet & slab ZINK or spelter; Block TIN, I C, D C, IX DX Tin; sheet Brass & Copper; 3, 4 & 5 lbs sheet LEAD; Bar do. 1 Cask Spur & Barrel GUEST, Lampblack, Bath BRICKS;
Long and short handle steel'd SPADES; steel'd socket, ballast and broad mouth SHOVELS;
Griffie's and Moor's SCYTHES, SICKLES and Hooks—Long and short handle Frying Pans,
Iron, Brass and Copper WIRE—Hair SIEVES; Brass do. Iron RIDDLES, Curled HAIR—Hair CLOTH, ass'd to 26 inch.
Wire Cloth, ass'd—Shoe THREAD—Bristles, &c. Brass, Iron & Copper BILLS; Brass KETTLES ass'd to 30 gall.; Tea Kettles, Patent enamelled SAUCEPANS; STEW PANS; Preserving Kettles, &c.; Diggers, Iron Pots, ass'd to 35 g ls.; Bake Pans.
I bale Vices, Anvils, Bellows; Cast, German, Blister, and spring STEEL; Cart and pipe, Boxes; SAD IRONS; 2 cases double and single barrel Guns and Pistols, Fittings, &c.
I cask Hall Lamps, Hemispheres and Chimnies; I do. shop and table do.; Plated Candlesticks; SNUFFERS AND TRAYS; SPOONS, &c.; Britannia Metal Tea and Coffee Pots; URNS, &c.
An excellent assortment of Locks; Hinges; SCREWS; Latches, and every description of Carpenters' Tools, of the best make.
Japanned and Brass Harness Mounting; BELL MOUNTING; Coffin Furniture.
Gang and single cast STEEL, Mill, Saws from 4 to 7 feet; Circular, Hand, Whip, Web, Billet and other saws, an assortment of best Files, Rasps, &c.
SWIVELS, Bolts and Screws.
Work Boxes, Desks; Dressing Cases; Tea Caddies; Ladies Companions; Morocco and Tortoise shell card cases; Portfolios; Netting needles and mesh pins, Crimping Machines; Papier Machee Tea Trays, &c., and a great variety of other Goods which with former stock will be sold low for cash or approved payment.
☞ A further supply of Cutlery; Britannia Ware and Fancy Goods expected from Sheffield.

May 12. T. R. GORDON.

Coffee.

Landing this day ex Fame, from Holifax:

50 BAGS best cuba COFFEE.—In Store—
30 Tons Manilla ROPE, assorted, from 9 thread to 3 1-4 inches.

June 23. J. DEWOLFE SPURR.

Rowland's Mill Saws.

THE Subscribers have just received from Philadelphia, a few of Rowland's Mill Saws.

C. & W. H. ADAMS.

June 31. No 2, North Market Wharf.

New Perfumery,
COSMETICS AND SOAPS.

THE subscriber has opened a splendid assortment of NEW PERFUMERY, SOAPS, &c. among which are the following choice Perfumes:—Victoria Bouquet, Prince Albert's Bouquet, the Princesses' Bouquet, Adelaide Perfume, Daws' Perfume for the Handkerchief, Hanney's Rondeletia, Essence of Rose, Rose Bloom, Milk of Roses, Smyth's Lavender Water, Aequebuzade Circassian Cream for the Hair, &c.—SOAPS: Prince Albert's Ambroisial Shaving Cream; Riggs' Military Shaving Soap; Gratitude & Partners' Ekemelik or Shaving Soap; Flying Soap; Rose Soap; Sand Balls; Brown and White Windsor Soap, &c. &c.

May 17. JOHN G. SHARP.

Bank Stock.

8 SHARES of the Capital Stock of the Bank of New Brunswick, for sale by the subscriber, JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER.

2nd June 1843.

TIMBER.—120 Tons Red Pine TIMBER, for sale low by the subscriber.

2nd June. JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER.

FOR SALE.

THE following valuable Lands and Premises, viz:—The Lots of LAND, numbered in the Plan of the City, 1105, 1105, and the half of Lot 1104, with the Buildings and Improvements thereon, situate on the corner of St. James and Germain-streets, and having a front on each of the said streets of one hundred feet.

Terms and further particulars made known on application to the subscriber.

June 23. [2.] JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER.

EX REBECCA, FROM LONDON—

5 PUNS. finest Old BRANDY. (Martell's,) Which are now landing and for sale by

June 2. RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.

TO LET.

THE second & third stories of that Brick Building corner of Dock st. & Market Square, at present occupied by the subscriber, being well situated for a Wholesale or Commission Business. Possession given immediately, if required.

April 28 G. T. WILEY.

TO LET,

TWO Flats in the Brick Building corner of North Market Wharf and Dock st.—Rent very low. Apply to

Feb. 10. JOHN G. SHARP.

TO LET,

SEVERAL Rooms in the subscriber's house, corner of Charlotte and Duke streets. Apply on the Premises to

Feb. 10. E. DURANT.

TO LET,

THE second flat of a house, with Wood house, frost proof cellar, &c.; also, a Work shop if required, situate about four minutes walk from the Market square. Apply at the Chronicle Office.

Feb. 10.

TO LET,

AND possession given 1st May next—The eligibly situated TORE and Dwelling House in Prince William street, late in the occupation of THOMPSON & WALLACE. For particulars apply to

1st Feb. W. P. RANNEY.

TO LET.

THE two Upper Flats of the subscriber's house in Church street. Apply on the premises to JOHN HOOPER.

Poetry.

SONGS OF REPEAL, NO. I.

Up Ireland—be stirring!—from mountain to valley
Send forth your wild sons—'tis no use to be meek;
Round the standard of Freedom and country come rally—
Move all, bring the "needful," by *Thousands a week.*

"Rebecca" in Wales may assemble her "daughters."
And level the *pikes* through the land of the *Leek*:
'Tis merely our echo sent over the waters,
For she never collected her *Thousands a week.*

"Ten Thousand a Year" is an excellent novel;
But GAMMON, though clever, appears a mere snake
Compared to O'SWINDLE, from pig sty and hovel,
Collecting (in shillings) his *Thousands a week.*

The object is simple and glorious—Repeal
Of the cursed "Saxon" Union is all that we seek;
But threats are as empty as speeches from Steele,
If we don't get the cash in by *Thousands a week.*

'Tis a steam-train in motion—let Peel, if he dares,
Put his hand to stop it; yet, lest the wheel creak,
We must find, like all companies dealing in shares,
A fund to buy oil of some *Thousands per week.*

So, Hurrah for excitement,—assemble the millions,
All led by their bigot Priests, only and seek—
Let women come (Fanny-like) rolling on pillions,
'Twill keep up the total to *Thousands per week.*

Leave thought for to-morrow—perhaps a commotion
May bring in a train orphan's cry—widow's shriek,
Who cares! True Repealers all scoff at the notion
Of losing one farthing of *Thousands per week.*

The sympathy's closes twixt brute nature and man
For 'tis "money makes mags trot" and orators speak;
And "the bondsmen" may reckon on speeches from Dan.
So long as they pay him by *Thousands per week.*

While the Rent thus flows in, we may sleep without dread,
That the leader will ever provoke an outbreak;
He's too cunning to kill (in old Æsop well read)
The golden egg d goose that lays *Thousands per week.*

Miscellany.

THE EXILE OF LOUISIANA.

(*Concluded.*)

'The princess,' continued the German, 'as soon as restored to her senses by the care of her attendants, and sufficiently recovered from the immediate effects of the injuries she had received, earnestly sent for the Countess of Koningsmark, to whom she disclosed the horrible circumstance you have heard, expressed the terror she felt at being left at the mercy of a monster who was evidently bent on her destruction, and piteously implored the countess to devise a plan of rescuing her from his hands. But what was to be done? The Czar was in a distant part of his empire, on one of his inspecting tours. To him therefore, there could be no appeal. A lucky thought occurred. It was resolved to take advantage of the princess situation to give out she was dead; for which purpose such of her attendants as could be best depended on were to be heavily bribed. The supposed body was to be immediately transferred to a coffin, under the pretext of avoiding the scandal to which an inspection of the violence committed on it might give rise. The Czarowitz was then to be apprised of what had been done, and his commands respecting the interment required.—Meanwhile the princess was to be withdrawn to a place of safety for a day or two, until sufficiently recovered to be able to travel, when she was to proceed to the frontier under the care of an old servant who was to pass for her father, and a trustworthy female attendant. The plan is all but executed; the effigy of the princess is in its coffin; the princess herself in a place of security, and will soon be sufficiently recovered to set out; and the orders of the Czarowitz are hourly expected. So far all is well. But as an additional precaution, it has been resolved that in case of an unexpected discovery of the substitution which has been effected, the princess seek as she is, should be instantly sent off under the best escort that could be procured, and hurried beyond the frontier. I was consulted as to the possibility of finding such an escort, and I engaged to furnish a small but devoted band, who would answer for her safety with their lives. Am I wrong in calculating upon you as one of them?'

'I should not have been a Frenchman, my dear Octave, if my heart had not leapt with joy at the prospect of peiling life and limb in such a cause. I warmly embraced my German, and brought him to include me in his list. As everything depended on the answer of Alexius, I was to hold myself in immediate readiness to act. A few hours afterwards came a note from my German, and it was almost with a feeling of disappointment I read that Alexius, consistent in his brutality to the last, had ordered the funeral to be performed as instantly and privately as it could be done. In a day or two the princess set out, disguised, with her two attendants. We afterwards heard that she had reached the frontier in safety, and then proceeded in the strictest incognito to Paris, where all traces of her was lost.—Conceive, then, my astonishment at finding—'

'That the lady, who had been so unhandsomely knocked down at St. Petersburg, had so unexpectedly turned up at New Orleans. It is an incident of melodrama.'

'And is not life, my friend, full of such incidents? But at least you will not wonder that I should be deeply moved at finding a being belonging to the highest pinnacles of society, whom I had seen surrounded by the most brilliant pomps and vanities of life, though secretly a martyr to some of the most squalid of its miseries, thrown an obscure and almost unprotected wanderer in unknown lanes, and flying in terror from the brilliant courts of the old world, to seek a peaceful refuge amid the solemn forests of the new.'

'Most assuredly not,' replied Octave. 'And to tell you the truth, the discovery has given me some peculiar emotions too; for it is no slight plaster to my vanity to know that the fort from which Octave de Delcour was obliged so ingloriously to retreat was no less than a princess in disguise. *An reste:* let my experience teach you to be discreet; or if your evil destiny brings you into the same position as mine, at least take care that your royal mistress be not transformed into that flower which is popularly know as the Nigulla, Devil-in-the-bush. But now adieu! I must be on board in an hour or two with my men; but at least promise me that I shall have tidings of yourself and of our *ex incognita*, as soon as I am in Martinique.'

The promise was given, the friends embraced each other with warmth; they then separated, the one to pursue his old career as a soldier, the other to commence his new one as an American planter.

The deep impression which the misfortunes of the princess had originally produced on Alphonse d'Aubant's mind were not likely to be diminished at finding the lovely and unprotected woman, exiled, as it were, like himself, to what was then, in the eyes of Europeans, a wild and almost savage land. To respect her secret, to watch over and protect her, was the first impulse of d'Aubin's heart,—to devise the means of most effectually doing so its next and pressing concern. His resolution was soon taken and executed. He contrived to pick up an acquaintance with the old domestic who process for her father, and by degrees so won his confidence as to interest him in a plan of embarking their little means in the purchase of a larger estate and a national slaves; a proposition the more attractive, as his want of success in the management of his own plantation had been a source of anxiety for the future. At length his daughter's assent was obtained, and the negotiation finally completed. It was arranged that D'Aubant should continue to reside at New Orleans, while his co-proprietors were to reside on the estate. After some little delay, the sale of the one plantation and the purchase of another were effected, and the contemplated arrangements made.

D'Aubant was now, of course, brought into occasional relations with the princess, who, naturally pleased with him as a man of education and the world, was especially struck by his peculiarly delicate and respectful attentions, in which there was at times a mixture of *empressment* bordering on enthusiasm, and of respect amounting to deference, that purposed as much as it pleased her. As to poor Alphonse, he was, in spite of himself, fast tumbling into love. At length an irresistible desire he could neither explain of overcome, seized him to apprise the princess that he was in possession of her mystery and in spite of himself, he gave way to it. And bitterly the very next instant did he rue it.

With consternation and terror in every feature, she stood for a moment as one who had lost every sense but that of fear,—then burying her beautiful face in her hands, she burst into an agony of tears. D'Aubant was heart struck, and with a fierce imprecation on his own folly, and the most vehement protestations of his devoted fidelity, earnestly and solemnly entreated her to be composed. The intensity and energy of manner triumphed,—her sudden apprehensions were successfully allayed, her confidence again restored,—though not until he had solemnly engaged that her secret should never be discovered.

The result was critical to both. Gratitude to him for his devotedness at a moment she had so much needed protection and support,—a not unplausible dependence on the honour of one in every way so worthy to be the master of her mystery,—a tingle perfect appreciation of the exquisite peculiarity of his manner, which had puzzled her before, and which remained unchanged, gave D'Aubant an interest in her eyes, which she could not conceal; while the possibility of now dwelling on the topics of the past, and recalling scenes and events of the deepest interest to both, communicated a charm to his society which she would have found it difficult to dispense. At length an important event occurred. The arrival of a ship from Europe brought the news of the miserable end of the Czarowitz, betrayed by the paramour for whom he had outraged a wife, and perishing by a brutality as revolting as his own. The fact as may be easily conceived, was speedily communicated to the princess; and when a few days afterwards, D'Aubant respectfully inquired whether, the scourge of her existence being now removed, it would be her pleasure to return to Europe and resume her rank? he was answered by—a blush. Love, it seems, has a peculiar language of its own; and the simple bounding of the sanguine current to the cheek was a sign that the young and lovely widow of a Czarowitz, unattempted to reveal secrets associated only in her mind with humiliation and grief, was not unwilling to bury her grandeur in the forests of America, and seek her happiness in the arms of an ex-captain of grenadiers. It was not long before the bells of New Orleans rang merrily out to celebrate a marriage which had been long since foreseen, which for the impatience of the prophets had been too long delayed, but which was accomplished—such was now the popularity of the parties—amid general demonstrations of satisfaction and delight.

Twelve years of unclouded tranquility passed fleetly over them, occupied with each other, with the care of their plantations, and with the education of their only child, a little girl who had come to increase their felicity in the second year of their marriage.—At the end of this term an accident happened to D'Aubant, which brought on a complaint requiring a surgical operation of too delicate a nature to be performed in those days anywhere but in one or two of the chief cities of Europe. It was accordingly resolved that they should sell their little estate and proceed to Paris for advice. They did so; lived of course in the strictest possible retirement; the requisite operation was successfully performed, and D'Aubant perfectly restored to health began to look around for some employment, which would enable him to make a competant provision for his child.—He determined to address himself to the *Compagnie des Indes*, hoping to get some appointment in the East. Such was his purpose, without compromising a secret which it was the earnest wish of his wife should be most carefully preserved. While this negotiation was going on, Madame D'Aubant waxing the habit of taking her little girl to see the various objects of interest which the capital abounded, using every precaution to avoid the possibility of a recognition, and shunning the most public places of resort.

Tempted, however, by the beauty of a delicious morning in spring, she one day took her daughter to the Tuileries, and having thrown aside her veil, to enjoy the soft, sweet air, was directing the child's attention to something in Germain, in which she often spoke to her, as an exercise when a gentleman at a little distance attracted by the sound of a language which was his own, turned suddenly round upon the speaker. No sooner did his eyes fall upon her face than he started as if a spirit had passed before him; but presently recovering himself, he gave one brief and penetrating glance, and then respectfully approaching her, said—

'Incredible as it may seem, I feel assured that I have the honor of addressing Madame la Princesse de—'

A sign from Madame D'Aubant stopped him. Though overpowered by a surprise and confusion which completely betrayed her—for she at once recognized Marshal Saxe in the person addressing her—she had yet presence of mind enough to lay her finger upon her lips, and then drawing the Marshal to a part of the garden where she was less likely to be overheard, gave him a rapid sketch of all that has been detailed, threw herself upon his honor, and besought him to be the inviolable depository of her secret. The Marshal was much moved; and finding her resolute in resisting all his entreaties to resume her rank, he frankily gave the promise she required, but with this qualification, that there should be an exception in favour of the King. To this Madame d'Aubant, though reluctantly, assented on one condition, that the proposed communication should not be made until three months from that day. The Marshal then asked and obtained permission occasionally to visit them, though only as such at times, and with such precautions as prudence exacted.

The three months being now within a few days of expiring, the Marshal called to remind her of the circumstance, and to prepare her for the possibility of a secret interview being required, when to his astonishment he found that the D'Aubant's had left their apartment several days before; but where they had gone no one knew. Though a little wroth at the *ruse*, the Marshal went to the King, whom he so much interested in the fugitives that, resolved in his own way to be of use to them, he gave instant orders for the discovery of Le Capitaine d'Aubant's retreat.

It was soon ascertained that he and his family had sailed for the Isle of Bourbon, where he had obtained an appointment, with the rank of major. As soon as this reported to the good-natured King, he sent for M. de Michaute, and desired him to send out immediate instructions to the governor of the island to treat Madame d'Aubant with every possible respect. He then addressed a letter with his own hand to Maria Theresa, with whom he was at that time at war, confidentially acquainting her with the facts, and assuring her of her aunt's existence and health. The Empress in consequence, wrote to Madame d'Aubant, urging her to return, but at the same time stipulating the necessity of her separation from her husband and child, for whose fortunes the King of France had kindly undertaken to provide. To such a proposal her habits, as well as affections, were opposed; to return under any circumstances would have been irksome to her—under such circumstances, a sentence of death. The imperial offer was respectfully declined; and the Empress seeing her resolution was fixed, secretly settled on her a pension of five-and-forty thousand livres a year.

The cup of her happiness was now full, and fortune seemed fully to have atoned for its earlier wrongs. Yet her life was destined to set in sadness as its sadness it began; but in a far softer and sweeter sadness at its close than at its dawn. In 1757 she wept over her husband's as she had long before wept over her daughter's grave. A widow and childless, her only ties to existence forever sundered, she sailed for France, with the intention of passing the remainder of her years in a convent. What induced her to change her plans is unknown, but in 1761 she was living in France, in the strictest retirement, and spending her income in works of charity. Her story which had now transpired, was at this time the universal topic in Paris, and numerous were the persons who had met with her at different points of her career. But the subject, like all other subjects there soon died away, and Madame d'Aubant and her adventures were as completely forgotten as if they never had been.

In the year 1770, and in the February of that year, there died in the village of Vitry, about a league from Paris, a lady at a very advanced age, occupying a small house, in which she had resided several years, living in complete seclusion, and devoting a considerable income to the most extensive acts of local and general charity. In the month of April following, her effects were sold; and all the citizens of Paris were to be seen flocking to Vitry to purchase some *souvenir* of Madame d'Aubant.

By her death the remembrance of her singular career was again revived. The excitement caused by it, not confined to Paris, found its way to foreign courts; and a letter is still extant from Frederick the Great to d'Alembert, in which the Royal sceptic endeavours to impeach its truth. With its real sinning the more educated reader would probably be satisfied; at all events he may consult it for himself.—The sentimental reader, I am sure will not; and for be it from me, now or ever, to press upon him the odious necessity of sacrificing fiction to truth.

THE NINETY-NINE GOOD TURNS.

ST LAMAN BLANCHARD.

As the malignant nature can never forgive the innocent being it has injured, so the ungrateful nature cannot forgive the generous man who has served it. Strange, that among the inconsistencies of which we are made up, one so gross as ingratitude should be found; seeing that the grateful being implies, not a sense of inferiority, but the conviction that somebody has thought us worthy of sympathy, and entitled by the desert to kindness.

Not less strangely inconsistent is it, that one who is thankful in his heart for a single service, should be grateful for a long continued series. Such, too frequently, is he who fails to procure the hundred favour.

Snew him at the outset of your acquaintance a little courtesy—offer him your opera glass, or snuff box—write him what is called a civil note when there is no resolute necessity for so doing, and he will trumpet your praises as one of the most glorious of mankind. Proceed from small civilities to essential benefits: heap favour upon favour on him; go out of your way to evince your anxiety for the promotion of his interests, the gratification of his desires; extend your disinterested kindness from himself to his eldest boy, and remember a high friend, by to a match with his daughter; and you bind him more and more tightly in obligations to you, and hear him proclaim you nine times a day for nine years, the best friend he ever had in the world—the most generous of morals, the noblest of benefactors; and then at the very moment when he is your own, forever, only just refuse him your gun, or horse or tell him you could not think of writing to the Review to solicit a puff of his new pamphlet—that's all.

How in such case will the grateful fellow, to whom you have rendered the ninety nine good turns, turns round upon you? He will teach you in no time a curious lesson—that it takes years to confer obligations but only months to forget them. You dragged him out of the river once, saving his life at the risk of your own; you lent him a thousand pounds; you introduced him to all the connexions in which he finds the best charms in society. Does he remember one of these little incidents?—No: he recollects that you yesterday refused to share in a crazy speculation he was so rashly concerned in.

He has been so long accustomed to receive favours, that a temporary stoppage stuns him; and he recovers his senses only to feel that has been cruelly ill treated. Hitherto, to ask has been to have; the denial, therefore, seems so strange, so wanton, so unprovoked, that it cancels the recollections of every debt, and turns honey.

When we hear one with malice and disappointment breathing in every word, imputing to an absent person every disobliging quality, it is not uncharitable to surmise, that the absentee had done him many good turns, then stopped. When we have listened two long hours to a fierce railer, who having fastened his teeth on the character of an old acquaintance, tears it to tatters—who is ready to swear that no particle of kindness or generosity lurks within the man—who rates him as the interposition of all meanness and covetousness—it is not always unfair to ask—'How long is it since you first began to borrow of him? and on what day this week did he decline to lend you the guinea?'

Many honest natures, that would blush to be efficient in the acknowledgement of kindness, have been precipitated, by an unexpected refusal, into a total unconsciousness of countless benefits received. This is, it must be owned; something exasperating; in the turning of at the hundredth time.—One is uneasy at receiving ninety nine obligations and a point blank denial. Custom has become our second nature, and a repulse seems a wrong.

The well that was already brim full—to find not a drop in it at last! The tree that dropped its ripe fruit for us as we approached, to be barren suddenly! Why, the well that was always empty, the tree that never bore at all, are taken into favor in preference. There is forgiveness for the man who refused at first to stir a foot in our cause, and kept his word; but there is none for him who, having walked a thousand miles to serve us, now declines to move an inch at the bidding of our caprice.—Our self love is wounded by the discovery that we cannot dictate to him.

No man can be perfectly sure that he has not within him the seeds of an ungrateful person, until he has been refused the hundred good turn. If true there, he is a true man.

SPLENDID MISERY.

(*From the Quarterly Review.*)

There is recorded in the life of Theodore Hook, in more than usual detail, one winter visit at the seat of a nobleman of almost unequaled wealth, evidently particularly fond of Hook, and always mentioned in terms of real gratitude, even affection. Here was a large company, including some of the very highest names in England; the party seem to have remained together for more than a fortnight, or if one went the place was immediately filled by another not less distinguished by the advantages of birth and fortune; Hook is the only unnoticed name except a lad captain and chaplain of two, and some dozen of inferior celebrity. What a struggle he has to maintain! Every Thursday he must meet the printer of *John Bull* to arrange the paper for Saturday's impression. While the rest are hunting or shooting, he clears his head as well as he can, and steals a few hours to write his articles. When they go to bed on Wednesday night, he smuggles himself into a post-chaise, and is carried fifty miles across the country to some appointed "Blue Boar" or "Crooked Billet." Thursday morning is spent in overhauling correspondence, in all the details of editorship. He with hard driving gets back to the neighbourhood of the castle when the dressing bell is ringing. Mr. Hook's servant has intimated that his master is slightly indisposed; he enters the gate, as if from a short walk in the wood; in half an hour behind him answering placidly the inquiries of the ladies—his headache fortunately gone at last—quite ready for the trifle and champagne, pins rattle like a hail-shower—'that dear Theodore' had never been more brilliant. At a decorous hour the great lord and his graver guests retire; it is supposed that the evening is over—but the hour is shut up. But Hook is quartered in a long bachelor's gallery, with half a dozen bachelors of far different calibre. One of them, a dashing young dark, proposes what the Derry calls "something comfortable" in the dressing-room. Hock after hock succeeds, and brandy and water is prepared. The trusted lovers are crowned by some champagne—Roman punch—hot brandy and water finally—for there are plenty of butlers and grooms of the chamber ready to minister to the delights of the distant gallery, productive of fees to man and maid. The end is that they play deep, and that Theodore loses a deal more money than he had brought with him from town, or knows how to come at if he were there.—But he rises next morning with a swimming, bewildered head, and, as the times disperse, perceives that he must write instantly for money. No difficulty is to be made, the fashionable tailor (*alias*, merciless Jew), to whom he discloses the case, must on any terms, remit a hundred pounds by return of post. It is accomplished—and the debt is discharged. Thursday comes round again, and again he escapes to meet the printer. This time the printer hinges a payment of salary with him, and Hook drives back to the castle in great glee. Exactly the same scene occurs a night or two afterwards. The salary all goes. When the time comes for him at last to leave his splendid friend, he finds that he has lost a fortnight as respects a book that must be finished within a month or six weeks—and that what traveling expenses hither and thither he has to defray the printer's too, and losses at play to settle, he must borrow of his host, who consider him as an admirable pick pudding, and also as an invaluable pigeon since he drains his glass as well as his purse. He has thrown away more than money. He could have earned by the labour of three months in his own room at Fulham. But then the rumblings of the green chariots seen well stocked with pheasants and hares, as it passes and passes through town at Crockford's the Carlton, or the Athenæum; and as soon as the *Morning Post* alluded to the noble lord at Christmas court, Mr. Theodore Hook's name closed the paragraph of "Fashionable Intelligence."

COTTON SPINNING.—Some twenty years ago Mr. Houldsworth of England, succeeded in spinning one pound of cotton into what is understood as 300 hanks, and this was considered by the public as the *ne plus ultra* of the art. But we are told by an English paper, that it is now no unusual thing for a pound of sain yarn to contain 450 hanks; or a yar