St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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THE ST. JOHN CHRONICLE,

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All Letters, Orders, Communications, &c., must be post-paid, and addressed to

WILLIAM DURANT,
Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

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Mutual Insurance Company.

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esquire, *President.*
J. V. LUGRIN, ZENAS REED, } *Directors.*
S. L. TILLEY, S. K. FOSTER, }
J. M. ROBINSON, Esquire, *Solicitor.*
ISAAC WOODWARD, Esquire, *Secretary.*

Applications for Insurance against Fire to be made at the Office of the Secretary North Market Wharf.

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

CHARLES W. WELDON,
Attorney at Law & Notary Public
OFFICE—Over Messrs. Manney, 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 26.

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

DOOLEY'S
MERCHANTS EXCHANGE HOTEL,
Post Office Building, State Street, Boston,
Terms—ONE DOLLAR per day.

THOMAS GOW,
Plumber and Gass Fitter,
NEXT ADJOINING MERRIT'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.

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,	£35	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, tuss 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.

SEEDS! SEEDS! SEEDS!
1854.
Per steamer "Arabia" the Subscriber has received from London a supply of the following SEEDS warranted fresh and true to their kinds:
BEET—Long Blood and early Turnip;
CARROT—Long Orange, Early Horn, White and Belgian, Long Surrey Altringham;
CABBAGE—Early York, Drumhead, Large Battersea, Green Globe Savoy, Morning Star, King of Cabbages;
CELERY—White Solid;
CUCUMBER—Early Frame, Long Prickley;
CRESS—Double Curled;
LETTUCE—Drumhead, Victoria Cabbage, White Cabbage, Cos;
NASTURTIUM—Red, Crimson and Yellow;
RADISH—Long Salmon, Short Top, Turnip;
TURNIP—Swedish, Laing's Swede, White Flat Yellow Aberdeen, Early Stubble, White Globe;
THYME, Marjoram, Sage, Summer Savory; together with an assortment of FLOWER SEEDS.
May 12, 1854. W. O. SMITH.

TO ARRIVE
Per *Lisbon* and *Bardora* from London—
6,000 KEGS Brandram's No. 1, White Lead; 150 kegs Red, Yellow Green, Black and Blue Paint; 15 casks Crome Yellow, Prussian Blue, Brunswick Green, Vandyke Brown, Indian Red, Quaker Green, Raw and Burnt Umber, Raw and Burnt Terrade Sienna
4 tons Raw and Boiled Linseed OIL;
5 cases INDIGO; 1 bbl. NUTMEGS;
20 cwt. Carbonate of Soda, in 1 cwt Kegs;
1 Ton Washing SODA; 1 1-2 ton ALUM;
10 cwt. Cream of Tartar; 20 cwt. Blue Vitriol
gross assorted Pickles; 600 lb CLOVES;
6 cwt. Alexandrian SENNA;
2 cases Liquorice; 10 cwt. GLUE;
6 cases Sailed Oil; 10 kegs Coleman's Mustard;
1 case Spanish Annatto; 1 case Gold Leaf.
2 casks Hemp and Canary SEED.
May 5. S. K. TILLEY

MORRISON'S PILLS—[illegible] sale by [illegible] ock 28. FELLOWS & Co.

NEW GOODS for Fall Trade
AT
COMMERCE HOUSE,
KING STREET.
OCTOBER 6TH, 1854.
HORSFALL & SHERATON
Have received per Steamers "CANADA," and "NIAGARA," and Packet Ships David G. Fleming," "John Barbour," "John Bannerman," and "Joseph Tarratt":
151 Packages of English and French Goods,
Being a part of their extensive purchases for the Fall Business; and comprising a good assortment of every description of
WOULENS, LINENS, COTTONS,
SILKS, Furs, Hosiery, Gloves, Laces,
and SMALL WARES of every description, which are offered to Wholesale Buyers at the lowest rates, and most favourable terms.

HOUSE FURNISHING.
NEW STYLES.—Oct. 2nd, 1854.
HORSFALL & SHERATON respectfully request the attention of persons furnishing house, to the following description of GOODS, the assortment of which is superior to any heretofore in this market, and are offered at rates to suit the most economical.
Rich Gilt and Mahogany Poles and Cornices, of superior style and finish;
DAMASKS and MOREENS, in all of the Fashionable Colours, with suitable Trimmings;
Silk Brocatelles, very rich;
Silk and Woollen DAMASKS;
Cords and Tassell, for Ottomans;
Rich Velvet Pile, and Tapestry CARPETINGS;
Brussels 3-ply Kidderminster and Scotch do.;
Hearth Rugs, Sheepskin and Rope Mats;
DRUGGETS, from 4 4 to 16-4;
English and American Floor OIL CLOTHS, new patterns, in all the useful widths;
BLANKETS, QUILTS and Counterpanes;
Table Linens and Sheetings;
Cloth, Worsted, and Linen Table COVERS, &c.
Oct. 4.

Mackerel, Socks, and Cheese.
50 BARRELS MACKEREL.
100 Doz. HOMESPUN SOCKS.
700 Lbs. CHEESE.
30 Quintals COD FISH, for Sale.
C. M. BURNS,
October 20. South Wharf

JOHN HARRY,
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 sell *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.

Carding Machine for Sale.
THE Subscriber offers for sale his Carding Machine, which is in the best of order, and is now in operation at Wiggins' Carding Establishment at the Grand Lake.
Also, 15 acres excellent Tillage LAND, with a good Frame Dwelling HOUSE, and other Buildings belonging to the establishment. The water privilege is second to none in the County.
STEPHEN S. WIGGINS.
Grand Lake, (Q. C.) June, 1854.

NOTICE.
THE Subscriber having taken out a License as an AUCTIONEER for KING'S COUNTY, takes this method to inform the Public that anything intrusted to his care will receive the best attention, with moderate Terms. J. D. MABEE.
Hampton Village, K. C., Sept. 29, 1854.

BURNING FLUID.—5 brls. superior ex "Thomas" from Boston.
March 21. W. O. SMITH.

Ship for Sale.
THE HULL and Spars of a new Ship now on the Stocks at Cornwallis, Nova Scotia, of the following dimensions, viz.:
Length of Keel, 121 feet;
Breadth of Beam, 26 "
Depth of Hold, 13 "
Can be launched early in September—will be sold on accomodating terms. Apply to
C. M. BURNS.

German Toys.
On Consignment.
THE Subscriber has just received 6 Cases of GERMAN TOYS, which he will Sell by the CASE at a very small advance.
Ladies' Frizzettes, Braids, Ringletts, &c., &c.
August 4. [Courier] WM. MAJOR.

Children's Socks and Stockings.
45 DOZEN Pairs Children's White Cotton SOCKS and STOCKINGS, very superior quality, for sale cheap by
A. A. COUGHLAN

ON HAND—A Full Supply of
BALM 1000 Flowers; Morrison's PILLS;
Holloway's PILLS and OINTMENT;
Locock's PULMONIC WAFERS;
Redding's RUSSIA SALVE;
Cockle's Anti-Bilious PILLS;
Lyon's KATHARION;
Barry's TRICOPHEROUS;
Buchan's Hungarian BALSAM;
Spohn's Elixer of Health;
And all the new proprietory MEDICINES, with a superb assortment of fine French, English and German CHEMICALS, Glass Ware, Drugs, Essential OILS, &c. &c. Warranted pure and genuine.
July 21. FELLOWS & CO.

GRANITE HALL NO. 1 Dock Street.
JUST RECEIVED:
WEST OF ENGLAND BROAD CLOTHS;
Do. do. CASSIMERES;
Double and Single Mill'd Fancy DOESKINS;
Twists and Scotch TWEEDS;
Black and Fancy Silk and Satin VESTINGS;
Superior coloured VELVETS;
Do. Black Silk do.;
Do. Silk Plush VESTING, variety of shades;
Black, Drab, Blue, Brown BEAVERS;
Double Mill'd Black CLOTH, for Over Coats, a superior article;
Mohairs, Whitneys Plids, &c., in great variety.
OBSERVE!
Gentlemen wishing a Garment made in a neat and substantial manner, at a low price, will get just the article they want by calling at this establishment.
November 3. THOMAS R. JONES.

TEN Barrels Northern Clover SEED—For Sale by C. M. BURNS,
April 14. South-Market-wharf.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON
Fire and Life Insurance Company,
Instituted in 1836.
Incorporated by Special Act 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

THE 18th annual General Meeting of this company was held at Liverpool on the 15th February last, when the following Report of the business of the Company during the past year was submitted:—

"The increase in the Fire Insurance Business must be satisfactory to the Proprietors, as showing the rapid and safe progress which the Company is making. The receipts for the first year have increased considerably over those of 1852, while the losses have materialy diminished.

	1852.	1853.
Receipts,	£98,654	£113,612
Losses,	58,091	42,846
Profits,	£39,563	£70,766

These results show, notwithstanding the very numerous and destructive fires that have occurred both in this country and especially in America, that great caution has been exercised in taking risks, on the part of those on whose judgement the Directors must necessarily in a great measure rely. The reserved fund now amounts to £143,712.

The Officers for the current year at Liverpool are:

TRUSTEES:
SIR THOMAS BERNARD BRIDGE, Bart., M. P.
ADAM HODGSON, Esq., S. R. THOMPSON, Esq.

DIRECTORS IN LIVERPOOL:
T. Brocklebank, Esquire, *Chairman.*
Francis Haywood, Esq., } *Deputy Chairmen.*
Joseph C. Ewart, Esq., }

Thomas Booth, Esq.,	Harold Littledale, Esq
Francis C. Braun, Esq.,	William Lowe, "
William Earle, Esq.,	Alex. McGregor, "
George Grant, Esq.,	John Marriott, "
Francis A. Hamilton, Esq.	Thomas Sellar, "
Thomas Haigh, Esq.,	Charles Saunders, "
Robert Higgin, Esq.,	John Swainson, "
Jas. Aspinal Tobin, Esq.,	George Holt, "
Geo. H. Lawrence, Esq.,	Hugh Hornby, "

SWINTON BOULT, Esq., *Secretary.*

The Agents at St. John, N. B., beg the attention of parties desirous of effecting Insurance against Fire on their property, to the position of the Company, as shewn from the foregoing extract from the annual report, and to the important fact that every Shareholder of the Company is liable to the extent of his means for claims on the Company.

EDWARD ALLISON, } AGENTS.
ADAM JACK, } St. John, N. B.
August 16, 1854.

S. K. Foster's
HOME MANUFACTURE,
For Spring and Summer Trade.
GENTLEMEN'S best Welting BOOTS—English Leather;
Boys' Calf and Kip BOOTS;
Youths' Calf, Kip, and Grain BOOTS;
Gentlemen's Patent Wellington Dress BOOTS
Gentlemen's Elastic Side Walking Boots;
Gentlemen's Patent Calf Elastic Side Dress BOOTS;
Boys' and Youths' Patent Elastic Side Boots;
Boys and Youths' Calf, Kip, Patent and Grain BOOTEES;
Gentlemen's Calf, Patent, Kip and Grain *Buffees*;
Misses' and Children's Patent and Fancy Boots and Shoes;
Women's and Girls' Strong BUSKINS;
Women's Cheap House SLIPPERS,
Wholesale and Retail.
April 7. S. K. FOSTER

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 arising from Kindred Common Origin, and Language.
Published by JOHN TALLIS 160 London. Office in St. John over Kemp & Adams's Market Square.
ROGER HUNTER, AGENT.
Saint John, April 28, 1854.

Geneva, Ale, Barley, &c.
Landing from the ships "Barbara" and "Lisbon" from London:—
20 HHDS, fine Pale GENEVA;
50 Bbls. Stout PORTER, "I. W. Bridges & Sons";
60 brls. East India Pale ALE, "Herberts;"
2 cases best Bengal Indigo; 4 cases No. 1 Starch;
20 kegs F. and S. F. MUSTARD;
20 do. best Ground Ginger;
4 cases Servants, Friend; 1 cask Nutmegs;
2 cases Liquorice JUICE;
5 casks Pickles, } "Crosse & Blacks.
2 do. Sauces, }
Ex "Sylvia from Glasgow:
2 Puns. Campbelton WHISKY;
10 hhds. } Fine Pale GENEVA;
10 qr. casks }
20 matts Wine Bottles; 10 bales bottle Corks;
25 barrels fine Pot BARLEY;
5 bales Wrapping PAPER;
75 boxes Tobbacco Pipes, } very superior;
25 do. Woodstock, do }
10 casks Washing Soda; 2 do. Blue Vitriol;
1 cask Copperas; 2 brls. Cream Tartar.
For sale by
ROBERT ARMSTRONG,
July 7. No. 7, Dock-street.

Intelligence Office.
MR. CROWLEY'S SCHOOL and INTELLIGENCE Office having been closed a few weeks on account of the Cholera, will be re-opened on the 7th inst., for business.
Persons interested may apply immediately at his old stand, Princess-st. Sept. 7.

Poetry.

MUSIC.

BY TRUEMAN S. PERET.

Of the goodly things of Heaven
Sent to cheer our earthly stay,
Which is better than the music
Springing on our steps always;
Man and bird and leaf and water
Singing, singing, night and day?

Once my soul was filled with music—
Still its sweetness trembles there;
Once, and only once, I heard it,
And I know not when or where,
But 'twill only be forgotten,
With my childhood's first short prayer.

I was walking on a hillside,
Of at least I seemed to be,
And the turf looked dark like autumn,
And I saw no shrub or tree;
When around the hills bold turning
Came that nameless melody.

Wildly floating came that music
Round the bending of the hill,
Timidly I ventured forward,
Halting fitfully, until
Half affrighted, all delighted,
Still I stood and listened still.

I perforce have called it music,
For I know no better word;
It was softer than the note-note,
Milder, clearer than a bird,
What it was I cannot tell you,
For the like I never heard.

Long ago it must have happened,
For I've listened long in vain;
Highly I again may hear it
Where the angels make the strain,
But on earth I know too surely
It will never sing again.

Selections.

A BREACH OF PROMISE.

SKETCHED FROM LIFE.—BY A BARRISTER.

I had just laid down a lengthy abstract, which had occupied my attention for some hours, and, weary and yawning, I had seized the poker, for the purpose of putting out the fire, that I might retire to my pillow. It was nearly twelve o'clock. The night was bright and frosty, when, preparing to enter my room, a knock at the door disturbed me. My servant was already abed. I shuffled on my slippers, and hastened to answer the summons. A respectable looking man said he wished to consult me, and apologised for disturbing me at so unseasonable an hour. Clients never come to me at unseasonable hours, so I invited him to take a seat in my office, and state the object of his coming. There was no delay in obtaining it; but I must relate previous circumstances, as I learned them afterwards more at length from the lips of the other parties concerned. Times, diligence, and honesty, had exalted the man who called upon me to the station of head clerk in a public office, at a salary of £80 per annum. He was a widower his helpmate having died in giving birth to a daughter, on the very day that announced to him his increased dignity and income. Thenceforth all his thoughts and cares, that were not claimed by his situation, were given to his child. At home she was seldom out of his sight. An hour after the office had closed, he was to be seen strolling with his infant charge, in the neighbouring fields, a beautiful black water-spaniel bounding before them, in pursuit of whom the little Mary ran with a shriek of delight, the glad father following, to break the fall which her fearlessness threatened, and sometimes brought about. In the early morning, too, in the summer time, he visited with her the hay-fields and sported with her like a child among the fragrant hillocks. The girl was everything to him. He seemed to live but for her; he drooped when she was ill, and in his own seasons of sickness, his cheek would flush, and his eyes kindle, when he heard her laugh, and saw her healthy face, as if there was a strange sympathy between them, and he caught from her the mood of the moment. He had been a steady industrious man. He had never been known to take more than one day in the year for a holiday. It chanced, however, that on one occasion he was absent from his duties for a week. It was concluded that nothing but severe sickness would detain him from his task. A junior clerk was despatched to inquire kindly after his health. He found him sitting by the bed side of his daughter, pale and disordered; he had not slept for four nights—scarcely had he stirred from the spot, except for medicine and food. The child was passing through the terrible ordeal of the measles. He watched the progress of the disease with a fearful anxiety. The favourable crisis came, and he returned to his usual task. But this was a solitary instance. Mary was blessed with robust health, and in a few years she was able to repay by her assistance the devotion of her widowed parent. He loved his home more than ever; for her inexhaustible spirits put to flight all gloomy thoughts. Her smiles, her song welcomed him, as he crossed his own threshold; and he departed with perfect confidence that in his absence she would discharge the domestic duties of the house as zealously and as ably as many of maturer years, who have been compelled by necessity to call forth their mental energies. And the happy father numbered sixteen of her birth-days celebrated by a plum-pudding and a bottle of wine, at an evening party of friends. In truth, Mary well deserved the love that her father lavished upon her. She was a sweet girl. Some called her pretty, though that was a contested point. For my own part, I thought her beautiful; but then my taste is somewhat peculiar. Her features were not modelled according to the sculptor's beau ideal—they were not regular, and bold. Next, examine each feature apart, and no one was faultless. But then they were full of life and mind. All smiles and sunshine, good temper was in every glance, feeling in every accent that breathed from her lips. She had few companions in her childhood. The hours that were not devoted to her domestic duties and to her father, were employed in the attainement of useful learning. She was passionately fond of reading, and the little bookshelf in the parlour supplied her with the elegant essays of Addison, the poetry of Thompson and Cowper, and more recently, the libraries of useful and entertaining knowledge. Thus she entered upon that delightful but dangerous era of human life, when a thousand feelings and passions, as pleasing as new, fill the ardent mind with a thousand strange emotions, before reason has taught us to guide, or the cold precepts of experience to subdue them.

Hitherto her existence had been all serenity. The fondness for nature, and the fields and flowers first infused by her father in their morning and evening walks, and formed by the volumes which he had judiciously placed before her as food for a youthful mind, had led her to the study of botany, and she knew every one of the many flowers which adorn our luxuriant hedges. In her rambles in search of these, she was usually accompanied by her father; but sometimes she went alone into the fields that immediately surround the town, dreading nothing and regarding nothing but her favorite pursuit. Her plain and simple attire, her features, rather homely than otherwise, attracted not the notice of the passer-by, and she continued her study without molestation.

Some few months before the time which made me acquainted with her history, she was gathering cowslips in a field near the town, and dreaming not of danger, she was alarmed by the menaces of a very ferocious cow.

The animal pursued her while she was yet far from the gate. Mary fled precipitately; but the self possession and intrepidity of a gentleman, who was accidentally strolling in the same field, saved her from its fury. He rushed forward and with his stick met the enraged beast, and turned it from its pursuit. Gratitude for aid so timely, lighting up a cheek flushed with the returning blood, made her for the moment really beautiful. The stranger was evidently pleased, and behaved to her with a respect and gentlemanly bearing to which she had been little accustomed. She was soon composed enough to tell him the object of her research; and after a conversation of some length, in which he discovered that the being he had saved possessed no common mind, he bade her adieu, breathing a wish that they might become better acquainted. Her heart instinctively echoed that wish. When she returned home, Mary related the occurrence to her father, who, with tears in his eyes thanked God for her deliverance. She did not know the name of her preserver; and he could not as he desired, hasten at once to express to him a parent's gratitude. But her thoughts dwelt continually on the stranger and his image was in all her dreams that night. Her father had warned her to avoid for the future walks so dangerous; but for the first time she coldly neglected his advice. That very day she proceeded, with a fluttering pulse, to the same meadow, to see as she said, how the accident had happened. The first object that she there beheld was the gentleman who had saved her. He hastened to accost her. She thanked him again. He turned the conversation to her favorite study it was one which he had not neglected, and she gathered from him much useful information. She ventured to ask his name, saying that her father was desirous of personally expressing his thanks for the favour he had conferred upon him. The gentleman instantly presented his card.—"Mr. Henry Hartrow." The conversation became so interesting, that neither seemed inclined to part, until the approach of the dinner hour compelled Mary to tear herself from society that was but too fascinating. She did not know that there was anything wrong in this. He had saved her life, and therefore was entitled to her warmest gratitude. She did not know that any other feelings mingled with her thoughts.

The next day her father called on Mr. Hartrow. The tears were in his eyes as he poured forth all the eloquence of gratitude. He was received with a respect and kindness unusual between persons holding such different stations in society, for Mr. Hartrow was a gentleman of family and fortune. An only child, the early death of his father had put him in possession of a considerable property. He expressed great interest for her welfare, and promised with her father's permission, to inquire after Mary's health at her own home. Our head clerk was flattered by the condescension of so wealthy a gentleman as Mr. Hartrow, and bashfully accepted his solicitation. On his return he told Mary of this, and praised her preserver to the skies. He did not notice the blush that bloomed upon her face as she spoke. The very same evening the bright metal tea-pot and neat china tea cups were on the table, and Mary and her father were seated before the cheerful hearth.

She was pouring out the tea, when, through the window, she saw Mr. Hartrow approaching the house. The tea-pot almost fell from her hand.—She turned pale. Her father had not time to ask the cause of her emotion, when a gentle tap at the door announced a stranger. He entered, shook hands cordially with both, and, invited by the eye as well as by the words of the delighted lady, *sitting Mary*, he took a seat by her side, and shared their homely meal. His kind and friendly manner made them soon forget the difference of rank. His demeanour towards Mary was so respectful, that the father was flattered by it, and she herself entranced. He sat with them till the moon was up. When he arose to depart, Mary could not speak. When he was really gone, her heart sunk within her. It would be tedious, and it is not necessary, to detail the history of the affection that grew up between them. They met, as they at first would fain believe, casually; then by appointment. He was almost constantly at the tea table, and lingered later every evening. Her eye continually watched his coming, and looked brighter when he came. He was daily more fond of reading aloud to her the choicest works of Lord Byron. He wrote a note on some trifling subject, requesting an answer. She, of course, replied. Discussion once awakened, we all know is endless.—Others followed in quick succession. It was very strange that they should exactly agree in all their tastes and likings and dislikings. They at length became 'engaged.' He obtained from her a promise that her father should not be informed of their engagement, and so for four months they contrived to keep their 'faith' a secret from him. An officious friend, who had met them in one of their morning walks, first opened his eyes to the real object of Mr. Hartrow's constant visits. He resolved to employ at once a parental authority, and for that purpose accompanied Hartrow on his return home one evening. Having heard the remonstrances, and bold demand to know what were his own intentions, Hartrow replied satisfactorily, but suggested the necessity of caution, lest his friends should thwart his purpose.

From this time forth Henry and Mary regarded each other in a new light. No longer reserve pained one or the other. This intended union had a father's permission and a father's blessing.—When Hartrow became of age, Mary from the hill side beheld, with proud and palpitating heart, the manifestations of joy which spread far and near over his vast estates, and secretly longed for the day when as mistress of that burnishing multitude, she would dispense kindness, smiles, and content, over all her husband held dear.

But all these pretty hopes, all these dear dreams, were on the eve of a sad disappointment. No sooner did Hartrow's intended union get noised abroad—it was impossible to guard the secret inviolable—than his friends upbraided him, called him degenerate, and at last avoided intercourse with so incorrigible an invader of aristocratic purity. Although none of the weakest of men, Henry Hartrow could not stand long against the continual force of derision which all sides poured upon him. Even his very serfs spoke of it as a thing demeaning. Finding the rancour of envy so stern amongst his menials, and the horror of 'contamination' so rife amongst his friends, he at length resolved—not without calculating the difficulty—to relinquish his object.

He prepared not to see her again. He snatched a pen, and after flinging a half dozen half-written epistles into the fire, at length completed one, in which he candidly explained the delicate situation in which he was placed; that his intended connexion with her was so decidedly opposed by his friends, that they threatened to abandon him; and that a union under such circumstances could only be a source of misery to both. He professed unalterable attachment but he appealed to prudence and good sense, whether the matter ought not to rest as it was. It was like a thunder stroke to the unsuspecting Mary. She had never suffered a doubt of his truth to cloud her affection; and now, when she expected to become his wife, to find him faithless! She did not weep—the fountain was dried up—she was stunned. Her father found her with her eyes glazed and staring from their sockets, her cheek white as marble, and the fatal letter fallen from her stiff hand. He glanced his eye over it. The truth was evident. After vainly endeavouring to recall her to sense and feeling, he took from her drawer the letters of Henry Hartrow, and with them hurried to my office, to seek, without any further delay, the avenging aid of the law.

As he finished his story, he flung upon my table the letters alluded to. They were carefully packed in a huge bundle. It was to be my task to peruse them, and glean sufficient evidence for an action for breach of promise of marriage. Having endeavoured in vain to soothe the irritated and disappointed parent, I advised him to seek repose, promising to look into his case without delay. I rose early the following morning, and commenced my task. There was ample proof of promise, and I did not feel myself justified in indulging any curiosity by a survey of all those singular documents. I wrote to Mr. Hartrow, politely intimating him that I had been instructed to commence an action against him, and trusting that he would yet spare my client the painful task of pushing so wanton a breach of faith. I received an immediate reply, repeating the objections urged in his letter to Mary, and adding, that he must abide the consequence, however painful, for his sense of duty to his relations and friends dictated the conduct which he admitted was, in the first place, deserving blame. No alternative now remained. I issued a writ. About a fortnight before the Assizes, I received a note, requesting an interview with myself and client at my office, to endeavour to compromise the difference. I seized the opportunity, fixed the following day, and prevailed on the father to bring Mary with him. I arranged that she should remain in another room until a fit moment should occur for introducing her. The several parties arrived accordingly. Mr. Hartrow bowed to the father, who did not return the recognition, and I could see his lips trembling with ill-suppressed rage. I opened the conversation by asking the object of the meeting. He wished to effect terms; he cared not at what cost, so that the case was not dragged before the public. He concluded by asking what compensation we demanded.

'Compensation, sir,' said the father, no longer able to control his feelings; 'what can compensate my child for the loss of health and happiness?—What gold will buy the peace of mind you have destroyed for ever? Before she saw you, she was the gayest creature under the sun. You saved her life, and we were grateful; but you took advantage of our gratitude to rob us of our domestic peace. You, rich, presumed that our poverty marked us as fit and passive objects for your sport. Think you, sir, I deem any paltry excuse or bribe a compensation for my daughter's peace?

'My dear sir, believe me, I always intended to act honorably; for my regard for Mary was not an unworthy one.'

'Then prove it, by acting like a man whose conscience is not blunted.'

'I would not have thought to wrong you, but circumstances have placed me in this unenviable position. Now I will settle on your daughter, a fortune—anything at all, say——'

'Hush, young man!' exclaimed the father wildly. 'Do you also insult me thus? Think you a woman's heart is saleable?—think a true maiden is thus purchaseable? Away! you are worse than evil!'

Seeing my client so greatly exasperated, I interposed. 'Am I, then, to understand you decline giving the only just compensation?'

Hartrow paused for a moment in evident agitation. 'I would, I would,' he muttered; 'but my friends—my family—how can I become reconciled with them?'

'Are these narrow prejudices, this pride of home better than honor and justice?' Having put this question, I gave a sign to my client, who left the room, while I continued:—'Mr. Hartrow, I fear a worse crime still is in store for you, and that to, in this young lady—as I foresee, in case you persevere—pine away, you will be a Mnemosyne!'

'What mean you?' exclaimed he in terror.

'The best explanation I can give you is here!' I continued, pointing to Mary, who at that moment entered the room, almost carried by her father.—Hartrow started from his seat, and ran to grasp her hand with his usual warmth. She gently repelled him with a sigh, and leant upon her father's breast piteously sobbing. He was alarmed at the terrific change which she so soon presented, the result of his neglect. The lively and beautiful Mary was now before him, a drooping, sad, and wasted form. The blue veins visibly coursed along her thin hands, and a feverish glow, which was painfully perceptible, thrilled through the man's heart, and affected him deeply. Withdrawing attention he heard the injured parent exclaim—

'Look here, sir; see the work your conduct has made! None less than a villain would have thus wronged those who hospitality he craved! Look at her, sir,—that tender buds,—and blush if you can! May the Lord forgive you, but I'm a man, a frail man—I cannot—no, never!'

I regarded the speaker with peculiar surprise, for he was not an educated man. However, there was an eloquence inseparably connected with passion. He possessed it. It was now my time to speak.

'I must request a definite answer from you, sir.'

'What must it be?' he asked thoughtfully; 'what sum will satisfy you?'

'Simply we ask you to redeem your solemn pledge! I heard you were a gentleman,' I said.

'And who dares deny it?' he demanded.

'I do,' I replied coolly; 'while your conduct proves the reverse.'

'That's enough,' cried the indignant father; 'the law had better take its course. Shame will bend his spirit, and the good will shun him. Come away, Mary, my love; you had, after all, a happy deliverance from so wretched a monster—come!'

But Mary, instead of moving as bidden, cast herself upon her knees, and clasping her father's hands, pleaded aloud. 'Hear me, father,' she continued; 'I have but a short time to live—grant me one request.'

'Speak, my own dear love; I promise you anything.'

'Then abandon this lawsuit. It may ruin him, and for the world I would not see him harmed.—Though he has wronged me, I forgive him. I have never reproached and mean never to reproach him; why then will you? I am persuaded his motives are not discreditable.'

'Discreditable!' ejaculated the father; 'a villain's motives'——

'Pray do not, dear father, revile him. I can't bear it!'

'But my duty'——

'Forgiveness is our first duty, father; never shall you hear me breathe a word against him; forgive him as I do.'

'Gracious girl!' interrupted Hartrow, starting from his seat, and embracing her; no longer plead thus—I must fall down to you both, and seek forgiveness. I have been exceedingly wrong. But neither fake price, nor the sneers of friends, will now daunt a purpose which is right, if you will even yet deign to accept my hand.'

'What!' exclaimed Mary, staring in utter doubt; 'what I do I hear aright? It is—but no, it cannot be true!'

'I do not deceive you, Mary—I would not.'

'No!' she continued eagerly; 'you could not—your heart is not so—oh thank, thank,'—and she swooned in Hartrow's arms. My poor client bent over them in joyous wonder, while I looked on, gratified at the successful issue of my simple device.

The suit, in which the most eminent counsel had been retained, was abandoned, and before another month had elapsed, Mary was Hartrow's wife. Of course I was a welcome guest at the wedding, and ever since have been welcome to Hartrow's mansion. Nor have I reason to regret in the least resorting to such a contrivance in order to settle a 'breach of promise.' Though perhaps unprofessional, it is the opposite to agnobis.

Forgiveness is never without its reward; and you may be a timely friend, as well as a professional adviser. Such are the palpable suggestions of this sketch from real life.

Why is a women's tongue like a planet? Because nothing silent of the power that created it is able to stop it in its course.

Honor, like the shadow, follows those who flee rom it, but flees from those who pursue it.