SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK, THE FRIDAY, APRIL 2, 1847.

Weekly Chronicle.

Volume 21. "Nec Regi, Nec Populo, sed Utroque." Number 31.

THE SAINT JOHN 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.

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.

April.	H. Sun.	s. Moon	H.	W.
3 Saturday,	5 46	6 19	9	15 6 50
4 Sunday,	5 25	6 21	10	15 1 21
5 Monday,	5 38	6 22	11	1 1 53
6 Tuesday,	5 36	6 24	Mrn	2 2 26
7 Wednesday,	5 35	6 25	0	3 3 3
8 Thursday,	5 34	6 26	0	54 3 52
9 Friday,	5 32	6 28	1	40 4 48

Last Quarter 8th. 10h. 47m. morning.

National Loan Fund LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY of London.

EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

Capital, £500,000 Sterling.

Exclusive of a Reserved Fund (Surplus Premiums) of £37,000 sterling.

BOARD OF LOCAL DIRECTORS AT ST. JOHN, N. B. (Office Nelson street.)

EDWARD L. JARVIS, Esq., *Chairman.*

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ADVANTAGES OFFERED BY THE SOCIETY.

Perfect security, arising from a large Capital, totally independent of the Premium Fund.

A Loan of two thirds the premium paid, or half the Annual Premium for the first five years.

Low rates of Premiums.

Insurance for one or five years, or for life, with or without participation in profits of the Society.

A liberal allowance for the surrender of Policies.

Travelling limits and extra premiums liberal and moderate.

Division of Profits.—The assured has the option of receiving the Profits either in Cash, in reduction of Premiums, or in adding to the sum insured.

Premiums payable annually, half yearly, or quarterly.

The "*National Loan Fund Life Assurance Society,*" offers, as will be seen by the above, all the advantages allowed by any other Life Assurance Society of equal standing.

Every information as to the Society's rate of Premium, mode of Insurance, and Blank Forms, may be had on application at the office of the Agents.

WILLIAM J. STARR, FREDERICK R. STARR, } Agents.
St. John, Dec. 24, 1846. Nelson street.

LIVERY STABLE.

THE Subscriber respectfully announces to his Friends and the Public generally that he has a few good HORSES and CARRIAGES, which he will let on very reasonable terms, at his stable in *Charlotte Street*, opposite V. C. Troop's Store. All being for business or pleasure dispensed with on the Sabbath, (except in cases of emergency.) No charge for Sunday to those wishing to spend that day with their friends out of the City, leaving on Saturday, and returning on Monday. The patronage of all who approve of the above, will be gratefully received.

GEORGE N. ROBINSON.
St. John, N. B., July 17 1846

Wholesale Confectionery and Roxenge Manufacturer.

A. MARTIN begs to remind his Wholesale Customers that he has always on hand a large Stock of CONFECTIONS and LOZENGES of first rate quality, which he will sell at moderate prices, at his Establishment, in Prince William street a few doors South of the Bank of New Brunswick, same side. May 29.

HARTFORD

Fire Insurance Company,

OFFICE, insure every description of property against loss or damage by Fire, on reasonable terms. This company has been doing business for more than twenty-five years, and during that period have settled all their losses without compelling the insured in any instance to resort to a court of justice.

The Directors of the company are Eliphalet Terry, James H. Wells, S. H. Huntington, A. Huntington, junr.; Albert Day, Samuel Williams, F. G. Huntington, Elisha Colt, R. R. Ward. ELIPHALET TERRY, President.
JAMES G. BOLLES, *Secretary.*

The subscriber having been duly appointed Agent for the above company, is prepared to issue Policies of Insurance against Fire for all descriptions of property in this city and throughout the Province on reasonable terms. Conditions made known, and every information given on application to JOHN ROBERTSON.
St. John, 1st March, 1847.

Minerva Life Assurance Company.
King William street, London.

ALL Persons insured at the above Office, are requested to take Notice, that in future no Extra Premium will be charged on their Policies for residence in British North America, as heretofore, nor will such Extra Premium be charged on any Insurance hereafter effected. All applications for assurance to be made to

RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.
Agents for New Brunswick.
Medical referee, JOHN PARIDIS, Esq., M.D.
January 30, 1846.

Health for All !!!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Copy of a Letter from HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF PORTLAND *to* MRS. ANN MELLIS, *One of his Tenants.*—*Whom His Grace was pleased to send as a patient to the Proprietor of this Extraordinary Medicine.*

MADAM,

If Mr. HOLLOWAY will undertake to Cure you perfectly, when the Cure is complete, I will undertake to pay him £2 10s. You may show him this Letter.

(Signed) SCOTT PORTLAND.

Welbeck Abbey, May 31, 1842.

Copy of a Letter from the Most honorable the MARQUIS OF WESTMINSTER, K. G.

LORD WESTMINSTER has just received Mr. HOLLOWAY'S Medicine, for which he returns him his best thanks.

Eaton Hall, Cheshire, Feb. 12, 1842.

THIS INESTIMABLE MEDICINE, being composed entirely of Medicinal Herbs, does not contain any mercurial, mineral, or deleterious substance. Benign to the tender infant, or to the weakest constitution, prompt and sure in eradicating disease from the most robust frame, it is perfectly harmless in its operations and effects, while it *scatches out and removes Complaints of every character*, and at every stage, however long standing or deeply rooted.

OF THE THOUSANDS *Cured by its agency* many who were on the verge of the grave for a considerable period, (by *persevering in its use*) have been RESTORED TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH, *after every other means failed.*

ALL DISEASES, (and whatever may be their symptoms, however they may declare themselves, yet one cause is common to them all, *viz.*, a want of purity in the blood and fluids) are cured by this Wonderful Medicine, which cleanses the stomach and bowels, while its Balsamic Qualities clear the blood, give tone and energy to the nerves and muscles, invigorate the system, and strength to bone and sinews.

THE AFFLICTED need not give himself up to despair, as one without hope, but let him make a proper trial of the MIGHTY POWERS of this astonishing Medicine, and he will soon be *restored to the blessings of Health.*

TIME should not be lost in taking this remedy for any of the following Diseases:

Ague,	Indigestion,
Asthmas,	Inflammation,
Bilious complaints,	Jaundice,
Blotches on the skin,	Liver complaints,
Bowel complaints,	Lumbago,
Colics,	Piles,
Constipation of Bowels,	Rheumatism,
Consumption,	Retention of the Urine,
Debility,	Sore Throats,
Dropsy,	Scrofula, or King's Evil,
Dysentery,	Stone and Gravel,
Erysipelas,	The Jaundice,
Female Irregularities,	Tumours,
Fevers of all kinds,	Ulcers,
Fits,	Worms of all kinds,
Gout,	Weakness, from whatever cause, &c. &c.
Headache,	

THESE truly valuable Pills can be obtained at the establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY, near Temple Bar, London. And are sold by PETERS & TILLEY, Provincial Agents, No. 2, King st., St. John N. B.; James F. Gale, Fredericton; W. J. Baird, Woodstock; Alexander Lockhart, Quaco; James Beck, Bend Petitcodiac; O. R. Sayre, Dorchester; John Bell, Shediac; John Lewis, Hillsborough; John Currey, Canning; and James E. White, Belleisle.

In Boxes at 1s 9d, 4s 6d and 7s each.

N. B. Directions for the guidance of Patients in every disorder are affixed to each Box.

May 3, 1844.

Commercial HOTEL.
Head of King street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE subscriber begs leave to announce to his numerous Friends and the Public generally, that he has re-Leased the above Establishment for a term of years. This Hotel has recently undergone a thorough repair, and neither pains nor expence have been spared to render it equal to any in the Province. The walls of the old part have been torn down and new ones substituted; beside which very extensive additions have lately been made to the Establishment; fourteen entirely new rooms have just been thrown open, finished and furnished in a superior style.

Thankful for the patronage heretofore received the subscriber pledges himself that no effort on his part shall be spared to render the stay of those visiting the "Commercial" pleasant and agreeable.—The travelling Public and others are respectfully invited to call and make trial for themselves.

Families coming into this city can always be accommodated with Private Rooms, &c. &c.

Commodious stabling for Horses, and a superior hostler always in attendance.

ROBERT WETMORE.
10th July. *Proprietor.*

PRACTICE OF THE LAW,
Conveyancing & Notarial Business.
&c. &c. &c.
Office directly opposite the Bank of New Brunswick.
JAMES WEL BOND,
Barrister, Notary, Conveyancer & General Agent.

Mr. A. Mackenna,
Attorney at Law, and Notary Public.
OFFICE, up stairs in the Brick Building corner of Church and Prince Wm. streets.
June 12, 1846.

MR. G. BLATCH,
Attorney at Law, Notary Public, and Conveyancer.
OFFICE, in Mr. L. H. DeVeber's new building, on the Western side of Prince William street.
December 11.

Stoves, Hollow Ware & Pig Iron.
Landing ex *Nautilus*, from Glasgow—
84 CANADA Stoves, from 20 to 36 inches.
12 tons HOLLOW WARE, well assorted;
100 tons Pig IRON, No 1. For sale by
Nov. 6. WM CARVILL.

Store to Let.

Possession given on the 1st May next.

THE Premises now occupied by Mr. STEVES as a Music Store. The situation is one of the best in the city for a Retail Dry Goods or Clothing store. For terms, &c. please apply to
5th march. S. K. FOSTER.

TO LET, and possession given on or before the 1st May next,—the SHOP in Prince Wm. street, adjoining that of Mr. Wm. Major, at present occupied as a Confectionary Saloon. This shop is well adapted for a Dry Goods or Fancy Store, having a Plate Glass Front, with storage underneath, and an entrance from Water street. Apply to J. G. SHARP,
Jan. 29 North Market Wharf.

TO LET,

FROM first May next—One flat of the subscriber's House, corner of Duke and Charlotte streets. [Feb 23.] E. DURANT.

TO BE LEASED,

AND possession given 1st May next:—The subscriber's New House in *Main street.* On—

The House of James Keator, Esq. (in which the subscriber now resides,) for a term of four years from 1st May next. Apply to
Feb 19. E. L. JARVIS.

TO LET—*from 1st May next:*

THE subscriber's brick Building in Water street with the SHOP, now in the occupation of Mr. Garrick, as a Boarding house. Apply to
February 19. HENRY NICHOLS.

TO LET,

THAT pleasently situated HOUSE in Sewell street, now in the occupation of Mr. Andrews, and next adjoining the occupied by W. M. Howe, Esq.

Also—A House in Dorchester street, fitted up for two families. J. FAIRWEATHER.
February 19.

Valuable Freehold PROPERTY for sale or to let,

And possession given 1st May next—

THAT new and pleasantly situated House in Mecklenburgh Street, vicinity of Queen's Square, containing four large rooms, several bed-rooms, attic, frost-proof cellar, kitchen, &c. which are now being finished in a superior manner, and suitable for a genteel family residence. There is also a fine yard and garden, the lot being 40x125 feet.—Apply to
J. T. HUNT, *Piano Forte Maker,*
Feb. 19. *Prince William Street*

To Let,

SEVERAL OFFICES in the Brick Building, corner of Prince Wm. and Church streets—Likewise the office up stairs occupied by Darrah & Co. Apply to
February 12. JARDINE & CO.

TO LET,

And possession given the first of May next:—

THE whole or a part of that House in Church street, next adjoining the *Hibernian Hotel.* It contains several rooms with fire places, a good frost proof cellar, and is well adapted for a Boarding house and Retail Liquor store. Enquire of
Jan. 29. JAMES NETHERY.

ALSO TO LET,

And possession given the first of May next:

THE whole or a part of that two story double Building in Lower Cove, next adjoining the Gas Works, and now in the occupation of Mr. Stephen Daily and Mr J. Stewart, well adapted for a Public Boarding house, or four genteel families.—Enquire of [Jan. 29. JAS. NETHERY.

ALSO TO LET,

ONE Flat of that House on the Corner, and next adjoining over the subscribers store, containing two rooms with Fire places and Franklin set, two Bed rooms, with the half of a Frost proof cellar, with an entrance from Queen street, and being well adapted for a small family. Enquire of the subscriber at the Hibernian Hotel.
Jan. 29. JAMES NETHERY.

TO LET,

AND possession given immediately—A Shop, Parlour and Kitchen, in the house recently owned by the Estate of the late Mr. Murray, on the south side of Duke street, near "*Donaldson's corner,*" (so called.) For terms and further particulars apply to D. ROBERTSON, Esquire, Barrister at Law, or to
Feb 12 JOHN ROBERTSON.

To be LET:

And possession given on the 1st May next.

THE HOUSE and Premises on the corner of Leinster and Carmarthen streets, now in the occupation of Mr. HENRY ACCIOS.

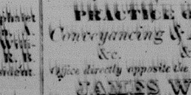
Also—The House and Premises adjoining the Catholic Chapel, in the occupation of Mr. PETER BRYTING.

Also—The House in Wellington Row, in the occupation of Mrs. PARKS.

Also—The House in Leinster Street, in the occupation of Mr. N. WILLIAMS and others, and several Rooms in the House adjoining.

Also—The House in Germain street, adjoining Mr. Henry Honnigar's. For particulars apply to
Feb. 12 G. V. NOBLIN.

Ganong's Livery Stables,
Adjoining the Free Presbyterian Church,
GREAT GEORGE'S STREET.



THE Subscriber having made great improvements in his Livery Stables would beg most respectfully to call the attention of the Public generally thereto HORSES, with Waggons, Gigs, or Sleighs (suitable for the season,) and Saddle Horses, of the very best description, to be had at the shortest notice, on liberal terms.

P. S. A Coachmaker, who understands his business, will meet steady employment on application to
Feb. 12 J. E. G.

NOTICE.

THE Co Partnership hitherto existing between the Subscribers, under the style and firm of Sewards & Hicks, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to them are requested to make immediate payment to JOSEPH SUMMERS, who is duly authorised to receive the same; and also to settle all accounts against the said Firm.

JOSEPH SUMMERS.
NATHANIEL HICKS.

Saint John, N. B. 19th Nov. 1846.

THE subscriber takes this opportunity of informing his Friends and the Public generally, that he intends continuing the business at the same stand.

JOSEPH SUMMERS.

Poetry.

CONSOLATION.

Let them fall these sad tears, let them silently fall,
On the pitiless path that I tread;
Where's the loved pious hand would have dried them up all,
On the bosom to pillow my head.

Let them fall like the rain on the cold rocky strand
With a dull and a fruitless rebound;
Tho' no Zephyrs light frolic in pinion hath fann'd,
Nor sunbeam hath kissed from the ground.

For what to the heart of my cold brother man,
Is this poor breaking heart that I bear;
Far from my grief its deep anguish to scan
Too high to look down on my care.

But oh! may their eyes never weep such sad tears,
Nor their sky be dark as like my own—[fears.
May their future slide on without hopes without
And let mine be the gall cup alone.

May the glittering crowds I have seen all depart
With a smile though they looked upon me,
Never feel the deep want of that word to the heart
Which whispers I'm weeping with thee.

No longer can I then for sympathy turn,
To man who rests its demands;
Let me cherish my grief, let my joy be to mourn,
And then bury my face in my hands.

In that hour when my heart in its solitude weeps,
And its funeral mantle puts on;
And when none of its once loved possessions it keeps
Save its sighs for the last hope that's gone.

When friendship herself turns aside from the path,
When together we often have strayed;
And pierces the heart like the hollow reed staff
When the hand was too trustfully laid.

And when from our sorrows contagion men go,
Too feeble to lend us relief;
And we silently walk in our pathway of woe
Face to face, and alone with our grief.

When the future has lost the last charm that could make
The lone spirit desire a to-morrow,
And when every morsel of bread that we take
Is moistened with tear drops of sorrow.

'Tis then through the desolate silence I hear
Thy voice, Oh my God! speaking rest;
Thy hand can alone raise the weight of dull care
That is chilly and cold at my breast.

Then I feel that no words like thy words have the power,
The wild flood of my grief to controul;
From thee consolation is poured in that hour
When all others have ceased to controul.

And when I am drawn as a friend to thy breast,
Thine arms everlasting around;
The world cannot know the sweet raptures of rest,
Tho' happiness there to be found.

And my soul mounts aloft in a spirit of prayer
And melts in communings so high,
That self dried in my lips every tear that stood there
Has been chased like the dew from mine eye.

'Tis thus the bright sunbeam from rock or from spray,
Can absorb the last dropping of rain: [ray,
While the blast and the shadow without Heaven's
Might have swept over and o'er them in vain.

Miscellany.

A WEDDING DRESS SPOILED.—As soon as mother had gone Edward retired to bed, and left me sitting up to finish my dress, and new cover my satin shoes which had got dreadfully soiled with the mud in going to and from this carriage on our wedding-day. And besides I had to clean my white kid gloves, and to let them hang up all night, so as to get the filthy smell of turpentine out of them before the morning. It was long past midnight before I had finished the better part of what I wanted to do; and as I could hear Mary (who had been waiting up to clean the room over night, so that she might have nothing to do in the morning to prevent her being ready dressed long before the visitors came) knocking the things below in a dreadful ill humour, at being kept up so late; and as it wasn't worth while having a fresh candle put up just to do the few little odd jobs that remained, I rang the bell for Mary; and lighting mamma's darling little pet of a camphine lamp—that the thing! I wish it had never came into the house—went up stairs, taking my things with me. When I got to my room, I hung my beautiful bridal robes on the back of a chair, and put out Edwards' nice clean white trousers ready for him in the morning. I could scarcely keep my eyes open while Mary was undoing me and was so glad to get into bed, that I quite forgot, before doing so, to turn down the camphine lamp. But just as I was dozing off, I remembered it, and told Mary, who was banging up my things, to be sure and turn it down before she left the room; instead of which, the maix—who, I'm sure, was half faddled at the time—went and turned the thing the wrong way, like a stupid; so that there were both Edward and myself sleeping in a state of blessed innocence, while the filthy thing was smoking away as hard as it could go, all the night, just for all the world like the funnel of a steam-boat, and sending out soot enough to have smothered a whole regiment. As I had got all the next day upon my mind, luckily I awoke as soon as it was light in the morning; and when I turned round and saw my dear Edward's face, an inch thick of black, I really thought at first that I was in bed with a filthy negro. So I gave him a good shaking, and woke him directly; and no sooner had he rubbed his eyes and looked at me, than the brute burst out laughing and declared I looked just like a chimney-sweep. I gave a scream, and jumped out of bed like lightning—I might be allowed so strong an expression—and there was the whole police in one mass of smuts, and the beautiful clean dimity curtains, that had not been up a week—and the white counterpane—and the toilet-covers—and the window blinds and towels—and my face—and my night cap—looking just as they had all been washed in Indian ink; and what drove me nearly right out of my senses, my beautiful white satin bridal robes were actually the same as if some evil-minded person had been dragging them—just for the pleasure of the thing—up and down the chimney, and positively would have induced one, at first sight, to believe that one had been led to the alter in bombazeen. I declare the beastly sooty stuff was everywhere; there was a smoothed, at least, in my white satin shoes, and and my white gloves were like black kid both inside and out—and had even got right up my nostrils—and I verily believe that a quantity had gone down my throat, for I generally sleep with my mouth open. But what annoyed me so that I could hardly bear myself, was that Edward kept chuckling at all my degrees, (just like a man,—for, of course, he knew he wouldn't have the cleaning of it.) But when I showed him the grubby state that his duds were in, I was quite glad to see how angry it made him. And then of course, it was all his mother-in-law's fault bringing us in her bothering cheapenny halfpenny lamps, and I really thought I should have been obliged to go into hysterics when I heard him say, that the next time he caught my dear, respected mamma in his house, he'd pack her off with a flea in her ear!—*Adventures of a Lady in search of a Servant.*

SCOTCH, WELSH, AND IRISH MUSIC.—Probably no music has altered so little in its character as that of the Scotch, Welsh, and Irish. They all sprung from one common origin: and there is a strong family likeness pervading their music.—The Celts seem to have been deeply imbued with the spirit of song. And when Sier Edward the First, when he conquered Wales, did really put all the bards to death, or whether, as Sharon Turner, more charitably interprets the story, he forbade them to exercise their musical profession, which they looked upon as little better than death—the testimony is equally strong to the influence which they exercised over the people. The Celtic music is sometimes wild and warlike in its character: sometimes exceedingly plaintive and melancholy. It is well described by Scott in "Marmion"—

"The air he chose was wild and sad:
Such I have heard in Scotia's isle
Rise from the busy harvest band,
When falls before the mountaineer
On lowland plain the ripened ear:
Now one shrill voice the notes prolong,
Now a shrill chorus swells the song.
Oft have I listened and stood still
As it came softened up the hill,
And deemed it the *lament of men*
Who languished for their native glen:
And thought how sad would be such sound
On Susquehannah's swampy ground,
Kentucky's wood encumbered brake,
Or wild Ontario's boundless lake,
Where heart sick exiles in their strain
Recal old Scotia's hills again."

Some of the Scotch ballads have been attributed to the famous or rather infamous David Rizzio; but I believe there is no sort of historical evidence to show it.—Certainly the probabilities of the case are greatly against the supposition. There seems to be no doubt, however, that some of them were composed by James the First, in the early part of the fifteenth century; but which these are, and how far they differ in character from those of Celtic origin, I can offer no opinion. We learn, too, from Bishop Percy, that the beautiful air of "John Anderson, my Jo," "Maggy Lauder," and others, were originally the music of Latin hymns sung in the church, but which, at the Reformation, were adopted to ridiculous and even obscene words; and sung by the rabble in derison of the church of Rome.—The modern words of "John Anderson" are by Burns.—*Rev. W. Pearson on Music.*

THE ALL-SEEING EYE.

BY J. K. PAULDING.

(Concluded.)

OUR traveller who had seen so much of the world and its inhabitants that he was not anxious to extend his acquaintance, neither sought for nor was sought by the owner of the splendid mansion on the hill. It was some time before they met and then accidentally. He had, without knowing exactly why or wherefore, settled down in his own mind as a purse proud, ostentatious upstart, but found to his surprise, and it may be added to his mortification, that his conversation was agreeable and unaffected, and his deportment that of humility rather than pride. By degrees an intimacy took place between them, and they were much together, insomuch that something approaching to friendship gradually grew up between them. At first he saw nothing particular in the conduct and deportment of his new acquaintance, but as their intimacy increased he came at length to notice that he would sometimes lay aside in the midst of a conversation on ordinary subjects given a sudden start, gaze with a look of the profoundest attention on vacancy, and appear greatly agitated. If he saw himself observed he would ascribe it to a nervous affection which sometimes came over him suddenly, and was the consequence of a fright in his youth.

The intimacy continued, and the friendly feeling increased, when one day at so late a period the traveller rode at the splendid mansion, and entering as was now his custom, without ceremony, found the gentleman was not in his usual sitting room.—Supposing he would soon return, he took up a newspaper, and falling on the catalogue of accidents, crimes and wonders with which it is customary to regale the amateur, his attention was arrested by the details of the discovery of a murder perpetrated many years ago, and now brought to light by a chain of extraordinary circumstances. Some of these details once more recalled to his recollection the night scene at the old fishing house, to which they bore a striking resemblance in more than one particular, and he sat with the paper in his hand, pondering on the subject, when the gentleman came in, looking much disturbed, and giving a sudden start as he saw him thus employed.

After the usual salutations, the traveller took occasion to refer to the article in the newspaper he held in his hand, and to state as a singular coincidence with an adventure which happened to him many years ago, of which he related the particulars, omitting among other things he had forgotten his warning exclamation. As he proceeded, the gentleman became greatly agitated, and ere he had concluded after a succession of ineffectual efforts to control his emotions, fell back in his chair, exclaiming in agony "There was another witness besides me All seeing Eye, and that witness has come!" The traveller shuddered with a newly awakened conviction, and ringing for his servant, took his departure, almost as much agitated as his friend. All that day, and almost all the succeeding night he pondered on the subject, tossed with conflicting feelings and doubting as to the course it became him to pursue toward a man whom he had cherished as a friend, but who, he was now convinced was stained with a deep, long concealed crime. He could not doubt for a moment but this wretched man, the envy of all his neighbors, was the guilty actor of the mysterious scene at the old fishing house; and that judging from the uncontrollable emotions he had exhibited, on the relation of the story, if publicly charged with his crime he would render all other testimony unnecessary by betraying himself. If, however, he should be mistaken in this anticipation, he would be placed in a position equally painful and degrading in coming forward with an accusation he could not substantiate.

The next morning, he learned that the gentleman had been suddenly taken ill of return of the nervous disorder to which his servants said he had long been subjected; that at times he exhibited symptoms of mental derangement, & occasionally uttered strange exclamations, which nobody could comprehend, but which seemed to refer to some painful circumstances of his former life. His most usual cry was that "The All-seeing Eye was upon him, and the witness had come." Day after day it was reported that he was growing worse, and that his agonies increased. The physician visited him often, and came forth shaking his head; the good pastor called too, but came forth with clasped hands and eyes cast upward, and the neighbors began to pity the man they had envied so long. Thus matters went on till at the expiration of a fortnight the traveller received a message purporting that the gentleman desired to see him that evening on business of importance, and that he must not fail to come, as it was the last time, they would ever meet. Thus urged, he determined to comply, and accordingly when the evening came, took his way toward the splendid mansion on the hill.

He found the gentleman sitting up in his bed, supported by pillows, his face deadly pale, and his countenance bearing an expression of deep confirmed despair. He requested him in a feeble voice to close and lock the door and seat himself at his bedside. After a silence of some minutes, he drew a long breath, and apparently with a mighty effort, addressed the traveller as follows:—

"I am about to make a full confession of what I feel I have already incurred by my want of that self-command which the guilty can never thoroughly acquire, though ever so hardened by a long course of crime and a long concealment. I have sought for almost twenty years, but the effort was vain. Though I believe that my crime had no earthly witness but myself, myself was my own witness and accuser. I knew, too, that there was one other witness above, and that whenever it suited his purposes he could bring me to justice. But enough of this—let me tell the tale while I have breath to give it utterance."

Here the wretched man paused a moment; as if to gather strength or brace his mind to the crisis, and then proceeded:—

"I am the younger of two brothers, both born and bred in a great commercial city, where almost the sole pursuit of every human being was money. From my earliest recollection all I saw and all I heard was calculated to impress upon my mind a belief that money constituted the sole means of happiness as well as the only reward of a life of perpetual slavery. My parents contributed to strengthen this common but dangerous illusion, by holding up to me daily, not merely the necessity of labour, and economy as the means of acquiring those comforts of life which are indispensable, as is supposed to the very existence of civilized man but as the sole medium for the acquisition of distinction among men. They pointed out to me at the same time, examples of more than one person who had acquired enormous riches, either by preying on the necessities of others, resorting to every artifice of superior cunning, or by withholding from their fellow creatures those offices of charity and good neighbourhood enjoined upon all, at the same time holding them up as objects of emulation and envy, on account of the influence they exercised in the community, by their superior wealth. Thus was I early imbued with an exaggerated idea of the value of money, which has been the bane of my life and the parent of my crime.

"I will not enter on the particulars of my early youth, farther than to say that all my thoughts and actions were directed to one sole object, the acquisition of wealth. Yet I was not a miser, who acquires money only for the sake of hoarding it. My object was the gratification of my pride, my vanity, and my ambition, and I sought it as the sole means of rioting in luxury, splendor, and power. My elder brother married, while I was yet a boy, a rich heiress, whose property being principally in lands, he took up his abode in the country, where his wife brought him an only son, and quitted this life almost at the moment she had given life to another.

"My brother survived her about eight years and then died, leaving me sole guardian to his son and sole heir to his estate, provided he did not reach the age of manhood, or died without issue. In his will he expressed a wish that the boy should be brought up in the country, and indeed, if possible, with a taste for a country life, for reasons which he enumerated, as well as that I would quit the city for the purpose of living with him and superintending his education; I have fulfilled his wishes—" he exclaimed, falling back and covering his face with his hands. Recovering himself he proceeded—

"To make it worth my while to relinquish the pursuits, or rather pursuit in which I was engaged, my brother bequeathed me a handsome property, quite sufficient to satisfy one not devoured by the insatiate cravings of avarice. Accordingly, I left the city and established myself in the fine mansion you probably saw, when—when—but no matter—we shall come to that soon. My little nephew (the was called Leonard, after me, was a fine, manly, intelligent, good tempered boy, but had one peculiarity. He was a somnabulist, and one of an extraordinary class. He would sometimes get up at night and perform a task set him by his teacher, without knowing anything about it in the morning, and carry on a regular connected conversation in his sleep, totally unconscious at the time, and of which he afterwards had not the least recollection. He was very fond of a boat while awake; was much given to rambling in the night, especially by moon-light, in his sleep, and on such occasions never failed to find his way to the river, which ran at the foot of the lawn in front of the house, where a boat was always moored. After rowing about till he was tired, he would return to his bed, awaking in the morning without the least recollection of his excursion. The infirmity received to increase with his years, insomuch that it became necessary to lock his chamber at night.

"But I digress on my way, like a guilty coward as I am afraid to face the time I was not afraid to perpetrate. The accursed thirst of gold, which had become a part of my nature, was rather aggravated than allayed by the liberal bequest of my brother. I was perpetually gloating over the idea of the far more splendid fortunes of my nephew, and that were it not for him they would be mine. By degrees, I became so accustomed to these contemplations, I could not banish them a moment from my mind. They occupied my waking hours, they beset me in my sleep, they haunted my dreams, and at length I saw, nothing, I felt nothing that between me and the object of all my wishes there was nothing but this boy. Oh! that he would but follow his parents! I oft-times mentally exclaim. But he continued to live and to exhibit more and more every year the frame and complexion of a long life of health, so that I had little hopes of surviving him. Then—I know not precisely when or how—but at length the fiend that had beset me all my life, whispered me confusedly and at a distance, as it were, that—that—all did not die a natural death, and that there were various modes of anticipating the course of nature. In justice to myself, I declare that the first time, and many times after, when this idea pre-