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Table with columns for Day, Sun, Mon, Tue, Wed, Thu, Fri, Sat. Lists dates from March 23 to 29.

Full Moon, 29th, 9h. 40m. evening.

Discount Institutions. Bank of New Brunswick. Bank of St. John. Bank of the Province.

The husband sat gloomily and alone in the damp cell of a dungeon. He had followed ambition as his god, and had fallen in his high career.

It was his last night of life! To-morrow was the day appointed for his execution.

Edwards, said the husband, "I have come to save you. I have reached you after a thousand difficulties, and I thank God that my purpose is nearly accomplished."

The establishment of a Provincial Bank, with an exclusively public capital, is liable to the objection—that there would be great danger of its becoming a political engine too powerful to be controlled by public opinion.

A general banking law would be an experiment of very doubtful utility. In this system, where it is found to work well, we can avail ourselves of its benefits without incurring the hazard of an untried experiment.

The question at issue, Mr. Webster says, is not one of property, but of political right. Maine no longer approves of the old charter, and demands a new one.

bring them back to Corcoran when I return, were it six years hence. Farewell, my father. Heaven greets you; he studies hard. The spectator will be a few days, and I will send you word what he says to me.

Mr. Walker was for drawing the sword the very moment it should be ascertained that negotiations could not be agreed upon whereby the rights of Maine should not be fully recognized.

Mr. Webster spoke with some feeling. He does not approve of the old charter, and demands a new one. It is, that after the unanimous vote in Congress, the President has not acted more efficiently.

Summary. AMERICAN HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. Mr. Williams of Maine, expressed himself dissatisfied with the document, and believed that Maine ought to be satisfied with it also.

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THE WIFE. "I have been with thee in thy hour of glory and of bliss—Doubt not it's a woman's living power To strengthen me through this."

Six was a beautiful girl when I first saw her. She was standing up at the side of her lover at the marriage altar, and with a slight pale—yet even and again, as the ceremony proceeded, a faint tinge of crimson crossed her beautiful cheek.

And they themselves to one another in the presence of Heaven, and they rejoiced in love. Years passed on, but their love was not lessened.

He was reclining on the splendid ottoman with his face half hidden by his hand, as if he feared that the deep and troubled thoughts which oppressed him were visible upon his features.

Edwards, you are ill to-night," said his wife in a low, sweet and half inquiring voice, as she laid her hand upon his arm.

Edwards, said the husband, "I have come to save you. I have reached you after a thousand difficulties, and I thank God that my purpose is nearly accomplished."

THE MOTHER AND HER DYING BOY. My mother, my mother, O let me depart! Your tears and your pleadings are awards to my heart!

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