St. John Chronicle.

"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.

☞ Archibald M'Alister, is an authorized Agent for the *Chronicle* at Gagetown, and vicinity.

Stephen Wiggins, is an authorized Agent for Grand Lake.

☞ The *Chronicle* is filed, and may be seen free of charge at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 244 Strand, London. Professor Holloway is duly empowered to receive all monies due our establishment in London, and whose receipts will be regarded by us as valid.

Mutual Insurance Company.

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esq., *President.*

Directors—J. W. Lawrence, S. K. Foster, C. H. Peabody, John Anderson. *Solicitor*—J. M. Robinson, Esq. *Secretary*—Isaac Woodward, Esquire.

☞ Applications for Insurance against Fire to be made at the office of the Secretary, Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess-street. May 23.

WILLIAM H. LESTER,
GROCER and Provision DEALER,
CORNER PRINCESS AND CHARLOTTE STREETS.
Goods sent to all parts of the City free of charge September 19, 1856.

WILLIAM WEDDERBURN,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
No. 13, Princess Street, St. John, N. B.
Petitions for Patents, Insurance Claims, and Conveyancing in all its Branches executed with accuracy. May 23, 1857.

CHARLES W. WELDON,
Attorney at Law & Notary Public
OFFICE—Over Messrs. Ranney, Sturdee & Co Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.
May 28, 1852.

MR. W. P. DOLE,
Attorney and Barrister-at-Law.
HAS REMOVED to the Office lately occupied by Charles Watters, Esquire, in Messrs. Deveber's building, Prince William Street.
August 22, 1856.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.—The Subscriber having been lately appointed a Licensed AUCTIONEER for Queen's County, trusts from the Public a Share of Patronage which shall receive his prompt attention, on most reasonable terms. ARCHIBALD McALLISTER.
Gagetown, August 22, 1856.

GEORGE WHITMAN,
Auctioneer, Commission Merchant
AND DEALER IN DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES AND HARDWARE,
CHEMSFORD, N. S.

DOOLEY'S
MERCHANT'S EXCHANGE HOTEL State Street, Boston. Conducted on the European Plan.

Rooms per day,	50 cts.
Rooms per week,	$3,00
Lodging	37 1-2 cts.

N. B.—A Restaurant is attached, where Meals will be served at all hours of the day.
January 11, 1856. 1y.

SOAP & CANDLE
MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE WOODS,
Princess Street next adjoining Dunn's Steam Saw Mill, a few doors from the corner of Germain Street.
ST. JOHN, N. B.
August 29.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.
Ex *Ann Rankin*, and *Courier*, from London:—
1000 KEGS Brandram's No. 1, White LEAD;
230 Kegs Yellow, Red, Black, Green, and Blue PAINTS;
50 Kegs Zinc Paint;
35 Hhds. Boiled and Raw Linseed OIL;
3 Bbls. Copal and Oak VARNISH;
7 Cans Carriage and White Copal do.;
1 Cask Brandram's Liquid Dryer;
5 " do. Patent do.;
50 ddz. Deep GOLD LEAF;
5 " Patent Glaziers' DIAMONDS.
For Sale at No. 1, North side Market Square.
Nov. 14. W. O. SMITH.

Oysters! Oysters!!
JUST received per steamer "Adelaide," from Boston:—12 bbls. Prime OYSTERS—fresh from the beds. Also—On hand, a few barrels of Fresh Shedine Oysters, which will be served up in any style required, at
JAMES KENNY'S
Eating House Water street.
N. B.—MEALS served up at the shortest notice—Day and Evening. J. K.
St. John, N. B., August 29.

COALS.—On hand ex Yard: 100 Chal. Orre COAL; 50 do Newcastle do.; 250 Scotch do For sale low by
Feb. 9. JOHN WALKER.

FUR CAPS—In every variety of Fur—made up on the premises, in the latest styles.
D. H. HALL,
October 24. 41, King-street.

TEA.—Just received, and imported expressly for Family use:—
40 chests Souchong TEA;
10 catty boxes do. do.;
10 chests Breakfast Oolong do;
10 catty boxes do. do;
10 chests good retailing do—For sale low.
August 29. JOHN McCOSKERY.

Beans and Shad.
40 BUSHELS N. S. White BEANS; 20 half-barrels good SHAD. For Sale by JOHN MARVEN,
Feb. 20. Ward-street

RUBBER CLOTHING.
COATS, CAPES, PANTS, LEGGINGS, Caps, &c., &c., of the very best quality just received in the manufactory.
—ALSO—
A new and superior article of RUBBER COATS, *price only* 20s. THOS. R. JONES,
5, Dock-street, one door above the Old Stand.
Oct. 3.

A MEDICAL REVOLUTION!
THE WORLD UNANIMOUS.
HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.
THE GREAT COUNTER IRRITANT!

The virus of disease often makes its way to the internal organs through the pores of the skin. This a marvellous Ointment, melting under the hand as it is rubbed in, is absorbed through the same channels, and, reaching the seat of inflammation, promptly and favorably subdues it, whether located in the Kidneys, the liver, the lungs, or any other important organ. It penetrates the surface to the interior, through the countless tubes that communicate with the skin as so many conduits, and passes into the fevered earth diffusing its cool and regenerating influence.

SKIN DISEASES & GLANDULAR SWELLINGS.

Every species of exterior irritation is quickly reduced by the anti-inflammatory action of this Ointment. Angry Eruptions, such as Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Tetter, Ringworm, Scald Head, Nettle Rash, Scabies (or Itch) &c., die out, to return no more under its application. Hospital experience in all parts of the world proves its infallibility in diseases of the skin, the muscles, the joints and the glands.

ULCERS, SORES, AND TUMORS.

The effect of this unrivalled external remedy upon Scrofula, and other virulent ulcers and sores, is almost miraculous. It first discharges the poison which produces suppuration and proud flesh, and thus the cures which its healing properties afterward complete are safe as well as permanent.

WOUNDS, BRUISES, BURNS, AND SCALDS.

In cases of the fracture of the bones, injuries caused by steam explosions, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Rheumatism, Stiffness of the Joints, and contraction of the sinews, it is employed and warmly recommended by the faculty. This marvellous remedy has been introduced by its inventor in person into all the leading Hospitals of Europe, and no private household should be without it.

UNDENIABLE TESTIMONY.

The Medical Staff of the French and English Armies in the Crimea have officially signed their approval of Holloway's Ointment, as the most reliable dressing for sabre cuts, stabs, and gun-shot wounds. It is also used by the surgeons of the Allied Navies.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:

Bunions,	Rheumatism,	Sore Throats,
Burns,	Ringworm,	Sores of all kinds
Capped hands,	Salt Rheum,	Sprains,
Chilblains,	Scalds,	Stiff Joints
Fistula,	Skin Diseases	Tetter,
Gout,	Swelled	Ulcers,
Lumbago,	Glands,	Venereal Sores,
Mercurial	Sore Legs,	Wounds of all
Eruptions,	Sore Breasts,	kinds.
Piles,	Sore Heads,	

*** Sold at the Manufactories of Professor Holloway, 80, Maiden Lane, New York, and 244 Strand, London, by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the United States and the civilized world, in pots, at 25 cents, 62½ cents, and 1$ each.

☞ There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each pot.

S. L. TILLEY, *Provincial Agent*, No. 2, King Street, St John, N. B.; A. Coy & Son, Fredericton; W. T. Baird, Woodstock; Alex. Lockhart, Quaco; James Beck, Bend of Petitcodiac; O. R. Sayre, Dorchester; John Bell, Shediac; John Lewis, Hillsborough; John Curry, Canning; and James G White, Belleisle.

☞ CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the words "Holloway, New York & London," are discernible as a water-mark in every leaf of the book of directions around each pot or box; the same may be plainly seen by "holding the leaf to the light." A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

M. N. POWERS, Undertaker, &c.
Fourth Door North Trinity Church, Germain-st
ST. JOHN, N. B.,
WOULD inform the public that he has purchased that beautiful and much admired Gothic Hearse from the Messrs. Lawrence, which he will furnish to parties requiring the same, with a careful driver.
He likewise attends to Funerals and furnishes every article in the above line in a superior style, and at prices more moderate than any other establishment in this City.
Orders from the Country attended to with care at the shortest notice.

FURNITURE.
M. N. P. will make to order all descriptions of MAHOGANY, WALNUT, BUTTERNUT, and PINE FURNITURE, at short notice, of superior material and workmanship. Prices moderate.
☞ Every description of Upholstery, Curtains, Carpets, &c., attended to at short notice. Old Furniture cleaned and repaired.
N. B. On hand a beautiful lot of Coffins.

Brandrams No. 1. White Lead and Coloured Paints.
RECEIVED per "Ann Rankin," and For Sale by the Subscriber—
4 Tons Brandram's No. 1 White LEAD;
1 Ton assorted COLOURS;
4 Casks Dry Red and White LEAD;
Raw and Burnt Umber; Raw and Burnt Terra do.; Sienna, Drop Black, Ultramarine Blue, &c. &c.;
1 case Deep Gold Leaf; 6 cases Florence OIL.
In Store.—9000 feet Window GLASS, assorted sizes.
Oct. 24. S. L. TILLEY.

Steamer "Maid of Erin."
NOTICE.
THE well known and favourite Steamer "MAID OF ERIN," Capt. John Belmore, having been thoroughly overhauled and put in a complete state of repair, is ready to resume her previous route, viz: Leaving St. John for Digby and Annapolis every Monday morning at 8 o'clock, returning same evening. Leaving St. John for Dorchester, Hillsborough and the Bend every Tuesday and Friday evening tide, and returning leaves the Bend next high water.
Shippers for Dorchester and Hillsborough will please take notice that freight for those places is payable in advance, and that the owners of the steamer do not hold themselves responsible for any Goods after landing them on the respective shores.
Passengers are requested to look after their own luggage, as the owners will not be responsible for anything unless given in charge to the proper officer and signed for. For particulars apply to JOHN WALKER,
May 29, 1857. Ward-street.

OLIVE OIL.—Just received and for Sale by the Subscriber—200 gallons OLIVE OIL.
May 22. S. L. TILLEY, 35 King-street.

To Ship Builders and Owners.
THE Subscribers begs to call attention to a new and superior description of *CAMBOOSE*, which they are now manufacturing, suitable for a Vessel of from 1500 to 2000 tons, which from its great thickness of plate and improved arrangements will be found fully equal if not superior to any Camboose heretofore in use, it having numerous improvements of vast importance to its safety and durability, which have been hitherto neglected. They have also made similar improvements to their former Stock of PATTERNS, which they feel confident will make them superior to any others at present in the market, and will sell them lower than they can be imported.
May 22.—6w HARRIS & ALLAN.

21st March, 1857.
RAILROAD LUMBER YARD,
PORTLAND BRIDGE.
THE Subscribers grateful for the patronage extended to them during the past year, now offer for sale on reasonable terms a varied Stock of Seasoned LUMBER, comprising:—
PINE BOARDS and PLANKS;
Planed and Rough FLOORING;
Spruce and Pine Refuse Boards & Scantling;
CLAP-BOARDS, Siding, LATHS, &c. &c.
WHITING & PENALAGON.
J. M. F. Whiting, }
J. T. Penalagon. }
May 1 1m.

French Paper Hangings.
Ex "Zurich" from Havre, thence by "Charles," from New York:—
2 CASES containing a very rich assortment of French PAPER HANGING—all new styles. B. O'BRIEN.
May 1.

NEW MEAT SHOP.
THE Subscriber thankful to his friends and the public generally, for the liberal patronage bestowed on him since his commencement in business, begs leave to inform them that he has taken the SHOP No. 11 Market Street, where (in conection with his Stall No. 4 City Market,) there will always be found a general assortment of MEATS and POULTRY of the best the market affords.
Vegetables of all kinds when in season.
☞ All orders left at either place will be strictly executed on the Square.
Jan. 22—1m. WM. C. GODSOE.

Notice.
ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of Andrew Sherwood late of the Parish of Upham, in King's County, (deceased) are requested to present the same duly attested within eighteen months from this date and all persons indebted to the said Estate are required to make immediate payment to
RICHARD C. SHERWOOD, }
JOHN P. SHERWOOD, } *Executors*
Upham, K. C., March 7th, 1857.

REMOVAL.
THE Subscriber has removed his Entire Stock in-Trade from his old stand, to 27 North side King street, next to Mr. Frost's Shoe Store, and directly opposite Canterbury street, where will be found a general assortment of *HATS* and *CAPS*, Foreign and Domestic.
A. MAGEE Hatter, &c.,
27 North side King street.
☞ The Latest Fashions always on hand.
Feb. 27.

S. K. FOSTER'S Shoe Store.
Just received per steamer from Liverpool:—
A Large assortment of Ladies, Misses, Boys, Children's, and Infants CLOTH BOOTS, of all qualities, suitable for the season.
A great variety of Men's, Women's, Misses, Children's and infants FELT BOOTS, Shoes and Slippers of every quality.
On Hand—A large lot of Women's Prunella BOOTS, suitable for wearing under Rubber Shoes in Winter—for 3s. to 4s. 6d. a pair.
Oct. 17. S. K. FOSTER.

WANTED, by a young man belonging to the City, a situation in a Grocery Store, having some knowledge of the business would be willing to make himself generally useful, will give good reference. Apply at this Office. April 17.

Oysters. Oysters.
4 BBLS. Prime Shediac OYSTERS, which will be served up in any style required.
Also—MEALS and LUNCHEONS served up at the *shortest notice*—Day or Evening—at
JAMES KENNY'S,
Sept. 26. Eating House, Water-street

Confectionary.
THE Subscriber has just received per Pilgrim from Glasgow—150 lbs Choice Confectionary, consisting of Conversation, Peppermint & mixed LOZENGES, Motto Hearts, Ginger & Polka Seals, Rosebuds, Bracelets, Polka & Princess Balls, Horehound, Acid, Rose Acid, Pine Apple, Pear, Fish, Strawberry, and Alphabet Drops, Almonds, Barley Sugar.
July 11. S. L. TILLEY,

THE SECRET INFIRMITIES OF YOUTH AND MATURITY.
Price 1s. sterling, with numerous Engravings and Cases.
NERVOUS DEBILITY: its Causes, Symptoms, and Cure.—An Essay on Spermatorrhœa, and the various forms of premature Decay, resulting from imprudence and vicious indulgence, with plain directions for perfect restoration to health; and practical Observations on a new mode of detecting Spermatorrhœa and other Urinal Discharges by Microscopic examination.—
BY SAMUEL LAMBERT, M.D.,
57, Bedford-square, London, Doctor of Medicine, Matriculated Member of the University of Edinburgh, Honorary Member of the London Hospital Medical Society, Licentiate of Apothecaries' Hall, &c.
Sold by MORTON AND COGSWELL, Halifax, Nova Scotia, and by H. CHUBBS & Co. St. John, New Brunswick
Price One Shilling and Sixpence.

LIVERPOOL HOUSE COALS.—Landing ex "John Duncan"—60 chals Liverpool House COALS, which will be sold low if taken from alongside. JOHN WALKER.
May 29. Ward-street.

HOLLOWAY'S MEDICINES.—Now landing from the "John Barbour," one case London Holloway's PILLS and OINTMENT, warranted genuine. For sale by
S. L. TILLEY,
April 17. 35, King street

RECEIVED per "Athenais"—Two Cases London HATS, a superior article, made expressly for this Market; also, Children's HATS in great variety. Expected per steamer from Boston—A large Stock of Leghorn and Panama *HATS*, all of which will be sold Wholesale or Retail, at low prices for Cash or approved paper.
27 North side King street. A. MAGEE.
St. John, May 1.

St. Andrews Ale & Porter.
THE undersigned, agent for the St. Andrews Brewing Establishment, keeps constantly on hand a supply of the best qualities of ALE and PORTER manufactured by them, which will be supplied in any quantity required.
A superior article of Ale and Porter in pints and quarts, has just been received.
June 26. JOHN McCOSKERY.

French Calf Boots.
JUST RECEIVED—4 cases Gent's. French Calf Skin BOOTS, (Sewed,) warranted to be of the best quality.
The above lot of Boots are all that are now remaining in the Province, or ever will be at 20s. *per pair.* B. O'BRIEN.
October 3. 69, Waverly House

Poetry.

(Written for the Chronicle.)

LINES.

My eyes unto the grave are turned,
I cannot raise them hence;
I see the little shrouded form
Which once with life was glowing warm,
I see the eyes now closely veiled,
Whose glance within my heart ne'er failed—
To stir the hidden depths, where burned,
A mother's pure incense.

I smiled at all the ills which men,
Could in my pathway throw;
And only trembled, lest the hand
Which oft had smote should raise his wand,
To waft my one, last hope away,
And lay it with its mother's clay—
Alas! that form so white and wan,
Is but a memory now.

Faith fane would lift my weary sight,
Above that grassy mound;
To where my darling, free from stain
Of earth,—and free from earthly pain,
Is crowned with hopes that will not die,
But blossom through eternity;
My gem is set in Heaven's own light,
The casket 's 'neath the ground.

St. John, August 11th, 1857. G.

THE MOUNTAIN STREAM.

Around, mountain torrent, the green woods rise
In the changing light of the clouded skies,
And hanging vines their bright leaves lave
In the glassy swell of thy rushing wave.
From the sunrise of youth I've marked the gleams
Which flash from thy face in the day's white beams—
Have roved by thee on either side,
To review life's scenes in the varied tide—

And have sprung as free as a mountain boy,
While my heart was lit with a prouder joy—
Have watched the falls—the foaming spray,
Till it seem with sprites of the wave to play,
And have laughed to hear, at my cunning shout,
The far voice of Echo answering out.
While jewelled waves came dancing down,
To mould for the mountain a golden crown.

I have looked far down the unshaped ravine,
When the crested waves, with a fine flash spleen,
Sent out a ray through every cleft,
To behold the sunlight it just had left—
And then moving on, with a gladsome leap,
Fled away afar where the waters sleep,
And rested there—seeming to know
That beyond that goal they were not to go.

And on every spot where the waters reach,
By the emerald bank and pebbly beach,
A voice has came with seraph sound,
And to me each place has been hollowed ground
But the place, I ween, which has bound me most
Is the basin broad where the stream is lost;
For all things end in that wide sea—
The bright emblem true of Eternity.

Miscellaneous Selections.

THE ARTIST'S REVENGE.

BY MRS. S. C. HALL.

Concluded.

"The first Sunday in May arrived, to be followed, of course, by the first Monday. He sat with me till late; not here, but at Richmond, where I reside occasionally. He was looking over the river, floating in the glory of the setting sun speculating as usual about his picture, and the chance that by that time next night it would have been seen, and his merits acknowledged by its unconscious author, to whom he wished to show the moral of a picture. He was literally wild with hope and excitement, speaking of his mother, wishing for her, and then saying what glory it would be to see some of these mighty masters of his art who had lived and moved among us. Like a young eagle, he panted for the rising sun, towards which he longed to soar. Poor, poor fellow!"

There was a pause, and I longed to hear what was to follow, yet feared to inquire.

"The next morning," she continued, "I ordered the carriages so early as to drive under the gateway at Somerset House about a minute before the hour at which the doors were to open. There was the usual crowd—the earnest and intense looking students, some more pale than usual, others flushed with anxiety—mixed up with critics and poets, and persons wishing to be the first to see the national exhibition, whose quantity, quality and arrangement indicate the nature and progress and power of British art. But few of the academicians were there, though one or two were recognized; and notwithstanding the density of the crowd, room was made for them, and a murmur ran, 'Do you see Stothard?' or, 'There is Westall;' or, 'That's the young artist, Wilkie,' intimating the current of the people's thoughts. My young friend recognized me, bowed, and then the doors were opened. I saw him rush forward with the rest; and just as he was about to enter he turned his face towards me; it was lit with a light which disappointment would quench in death He waved his hat and disappeared. I waited until the crowd had entered, and proceeded to obtain a catalogue. It is marvellous how quick a crowd disperses—all had passed up stairs. Suddenly my arms were pressed; I turned round; there stood the young painter, his face shorn of its beams, his whole aspect changed from that of a living man to almost that of a breathless corpse. He seemed rooted to the spot, while in a tone, the character of which I cannot describe, he muttered, 'My name is not in the catalogue.'

"There were doubtless many others that day doomed to the same disappointment—many who, perhaps, deserved the annual oblivion which overwhelmed the industry and hopes of the past year; but, unhappily, there were also many others who were condemned to the same suffering, merely because there was not space in wealthy England to display the treasures of that genius which confers honor upon the land that calls forth its existence. Many worn and anxious faces—many whose hearts were crushed—passed beneath that portal; yet I heed but the one. I knew the boy could not survive it long. He had never anticipated its rejection, nor indeed had I. I insinuated there might be some mistake, but, easily depressed as excited, he only clenched between his hands the down-look of so many, and shook his head. I ordered the carriage to be recalled, and taking his arm, led him towards it. As we descended to the steps, I felt him start and shudder. I looked up—the unjust judge stood before me! The coincidence was strange. On the instant I invited him to dine with me the next day in town; the invitation was accepted. My footman assisted the lad into the carriage as if he had been a child; he shrank into the corner, his noble spirit totally prostrated by his disappointment, while he turned his face away to conceal the agony he had not deserved. I think," said the good old lady, "I suffered almost as much. After many efforts, I succeeded in turning the current of his thoughts; I assured him the picture should be seen the next day, and he should witness the effect it produced. I insisted on his remaining entirely at my house; but he had been lessened in his own esteem, and suddenly his manners had become lofty and severe. I let him remain so for a little while; but, assured that nothing would so much relieve his over charged heart as tears, when we were quite alone on the morning of the next day, I spoke to him of his mother, of the scenes of his youth, of her piety, her tenderness, her love; the boy conquered the Stoic—I left him weeping. I had undertaken a most painful task, but it was my duty to complete it.

"As the dinner hour advanced, I placed the picture, which I had reclaimed, in the best possible light, but drew a curtain so as to shade it from observation till the time of trial arrived; the artist was in the room, and at last my guest came. After a few minutes had elapsed, I arose, as I do now, the painter remaining in the embrazured window; suddenly I displayed the picture, and asked him what he thought of the story. 'Do you read the story clearly, sir?' I said; 'perhaps, as it is mine, you will help me to a name for it?' A widow, sir, a poor widow, believed in her landlord's honor, and intrusted to him a promissory letter for the renewal of the lease which expired with the breath of her dead husband. You see her there; beauty and sorrow are mingled in her features. He has taken the letter; and behold you how man, ay, and rich men, too, value their honor; its fragments are on the carpet—the weighty purse of the rich farmer has outweighed the woman's righteous cause. Can you name my picture, sir? Her child, her boy, feels though he does not understand the scene; he has dropped his mother's shawl; his hands are clenched; if God spares him to be a man, he will devise some great revenge for that injustice.' I thought the gentleman turned pale, and I knew that my young friend was crouching in his lair. 'Look you, sir,' I continued, 'out of the pictured window; is not the landscape pleasant? the tree is remarkable; a famous tree in Northumberland; the—the—something elm. And within, as you observe, the accessaries are well made out; the fierce cat pouncing on the little dog; the elk's horns standing out from the panelling; and the emblazoning of the shield and arms upon the wall—the arms are distinct—'

"'Madam!' he exclaimed, in a voice hardly audible from agitation, and then paused.

"'The scene took place,' I continued, without heeding the interruption, 'some ten or twelve years past. Is it not so, Edward Gresham?' I added, appealing to the youth.

"He came forward, pale, but erect in the consciousness of his own rectitude, and satisfied that the great object of his existence was attained.

"Although I was much agitated, I saw the eagle eye of the artist look down the hurried glace which the unjust judge cast towards him, humbled as he was by the conscious shame that overwhelmed him. He was stricken suddenly by a poisoned arrow; the transcript of the unhappy story was so faithful, the presence of the youth so completely fastened the whole upon him, that there was no mode of escape! and his nature was too stolid whatever his disposition might be, to have any subtle movement of the serpent about him.

"'And you,' he said, turning away while he spoke, 'you, whom I have known for twenty years, have subjected me to this!'

"'Do you acknowledge its truth, its justice?' demanded the young painter; 'do you acknowledge the fidelity of my pencil? I have toiled, labored, suffered, to show you your injustice in its true colors; but I see you, the proud landlord, turn from the orphan-boy whom, in open defiance of every righteous feeling, you sent houseless, homeless, fatherless, friendless, upon the world. I see you cannot meet my eye for shame. Ay, ay, proud gentleman, *that* will live when you, ay, and I too, are in our narrow graves!'

"'I offered you reparation,' said the landlord, overpowered by the energy of the painter, and the truth of his picture; 'I offered reparation.'

"'You offered me *patronage*,' retorted the indignant boy; 'insult with injury.'

"The landlord turned to me; he was greatly agitated. 'Has the patronage I have extended to many, madam, even within your knowledge, been injury?' he inquired.

"I could not but acknowledge that he had purchased many pictures; and replied his collection would prove that he highly appreciated the art.

"'I will,' he added, 'even now give him any sum he chooses to name for that picture.'

"'It is sold,' replied the artist.

"The old gentleman's countenance changed; he walked up and down the room; once or twice he paused and looked at the sad history, which he would then have given much to obliterate.

"'I confess,' he said, 'the faithfulness of the portraiture; but there were palliating circumstances. Still, I confess I acted wrong—I confess it; I will make reparation; we cannot tell what our acts may produce.'

"'Injustice,' said the youth calmly, 'is the parent of misery to the injured and the injurer; it was a cruel act, setting aside its treachery; it was a cruel act, God can judge between thee and me! My mother, a delicate, fragile woman, myself almost an infant, and your father's promise, sir, your own father's promise that you scorned; oh, sir, how could you sleep with the consciousness of such injustice haunting your pillow!

"'You have your revenge, young man, your revenge,' murmured the gentleman; 'I acknowledge my injustice; I will make reparation.'

"'You cannot cancel the past, my mother's years of suffering, my own of labor; but enough, see you feel, I have conquered; my feeble hand has sent conviction to your heart; and I—' He staggered to the chair, and became more pale than usual. I thought he was dying, but it was not so; the heart does not often give way in a moment of triumph—for it was a triumph. I must do the landlord justice; he repeated his regret, he even entered upon the young man's feelings, and commended his art; he did all this, and the next morning remitted me a large sum 'as a debt due by him to those he had injured.'

"How apt are the rich to think that money can heal all wounds. My poor young friend only survived sufficiently long to see his mother, though but half an hour. It was almost in vain that, kneeling by his bedside, she implored him to think of the world to come. He believed he was too young to die.

"'I triumphed, mother, I triumphed,' he repeated, his eyes glittering with unnatural brightness; 'I triumphed; I made his heart quail and his cheek blanch, and he begged my forgiveness; but it was altogether too much for me; first the disappointment and then the triumph; it fermented my brain, though I found another mother who taught me that the just and the unjust are mingled together; but now that turmoil is past, you sit with me—really, really with me. I will sleep on your bosom, my own mother, as I used when a little child, and to-morrow I will tell you all I mean to do.'

"'Then all is peace,' she murmured.

"'Ay, mother, all is triumph and peace, and love,' he replied. 'I wonder how I could have hated him so long.' He laid his head down with the tranquility of a sleepy infant, and it was in vain she tried to repress the tears that fell upon the rich luxuriance of his hair—he felt them not.

"'He has slept more than an hour,' she whispered me. I saw he would never waken. I could not tell her so, but she read it in my face. It was indeed a corpse she strained in her arms, and long was it ere she was comforted. I never saw my old acquaintance afterwards; but he requested, as I would not yield him up the picture, that I would never suffer it to pass from my possession, or mention his name in connection with it. He died many years ago, and proved his repentance by providing, in a worldly point of view, for her who had been so long the victim of his injustice."

For Ladies who Ride in Railroad Cars—A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial tells this story:—

A gentleman entered a car upon one of the Eastern roads, and as the day was chilly appropriated a seat to himself in the vicinity of the stove. Passengers crowded in at every station, and very soon every seat was taken except the one occupied by himself. Presently two ladies (so they appeared) entered the car, and as no one seemed inclined to offer a vacancy, to his own discomfort, our friend, whose gallantry is proverbial, gathered his shawl, portmanteau and himself, arose, motioned the ladies forward, assisted them into the seat, and took a standee not far distant. Not so much as a smile or bow recognized the kindness—it was evidently considered a mark of respect due to female dignity—a privilege which any gentleman might be proud to acknowledge.

"Coolly done," remarked an individual in juxta position to our friend.

"Decidedly," was the laughing reply, "but I'll give them a lesson by and bye, and one they'll be likely to remember."

"Why, you won't say anything, surely?"

"Indeed I will; the opportunity is too good to be lost;" and somewhat annoyed, it must be confessed, though less by the loss of his seat than by the rudeness of its ungracious occupants, he walked away to the window, and occupied his vision with the things without. Another station, another stop—the ladies rose to depart. They had nearly reached the door when a clear, manly voice called out 'Ladies!' There was a general hush, while every eye was turned upon the serene countenance of our traveller. "Ladies, you have occupied my seat during the ride from L——, and I cannot allow you to leave without expressing my sense of the obligation, also the hope that when you enter a crowded car, and a gentleman vacates his seat for your accommodation, you will at least have the politeness to thank him."

A shout of applause rewarded the speaker, and the ladies (?) lowering their confused faces, retreated hastily, to digest, as best they could, this sudden but merited rebuke.

The Chicago Ladies.—A correspondent of the Boston *Bee* thus crayonizes the Chicago ladies:—

"Owing to the peculiarity of the water, the ladies generally wear a tallow candle complexion, which does not admit of rouge. They have their extensive dry goods and jewelry stores, and wear out costly silks and muslins by trailing them in the streets, as to the gentle creatures in New York Crinoline is worn at all times, though difficult to manage on the heavy grades of the sidewalks. Like mules they are sure-footed, and get through the doughy mud of the streets with an agility at once suprising and amusing. They do not wear veils; the parasols handle sucking is carried on as at other places, with the exception that they bite the ivory off in minute pieces and chew it as if slate pencil. The hours of recreation are twelve, viz; three for sitting on the stoop in the morning; three for looking out of the windows after mid day; three for promenade in the afternoon; and three for entertainments in the evening. Regular habits are conducive to health.

The Josephine.—The Josephine is the newest article of female attire, and is somewhat like a shanghae coat. It makes the wearer resemble the new comet—little body and tremendous tail. The upper story of the Josephine squeezes the lady into nothing, and the lower tier expands her into the size of a hay stack. The wearer of this garment spread over an indefinite area of hoops, is little more as compared with the expanse of dainty she drags along than the cork is to the bottle. She seems to be stuck into the dress for the purpose of holding its different and incongruous parts together, and enabling the whole apparatus to move along. There is a good deal of benevolence at the bottom of the present fashions. The ladies aware of their powers of attraction, know that if they did not make themselves ridiculous by outlandish and shapeless garments, their charms would be too powerful and might lead mankind into all sorts of eccentricities.

When Fenelon was almoner to Louis XIV, his majesty was astonished to find one Sunday, that instead of a numerous congregation, only himself and the priest were present. "What is the reason of this?" asked the king. "I caused it to be given out, sire," returned Fenelon, "that your majesty did not attend chapel to-day, that you might know who came to worship God and who came for the king."