SAINT JOHN, N. B. FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1844.

THE Weekly Chronicle.

Volume 9. "Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque." Number 4.

THE CHRONICLE

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

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

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

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

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

Weekly Almanack.

Sept.		d.	Sun. r.	Sun. s.	Moon r.	Moon s.	w.
28	Saturday,	5	7	6	53	6	22
29	Sunday,	5	9	6	51	7	1
30	Monday,	6	10	6	50	7	38
1	Tuesday,	6	11	5	49	8	20
2	Wednesday,	6	12	5	48	9	4
3	Thursday,	6	14	5	46	10	1
4	Friday,	6	15	5	45	10	58

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Last Quarter 4th October, 11h. 50m. morn.

THE HARTFORD
Fire Insurance Company,
OF HARTFORD, (CONN.)

OFFERS to 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 Elphalet Terry, James H. Wills, S. H. Huntington, A. Huntington, junr.; Albert Day, Samuel Williams, F. G. Huntingdon, Elisha Colt, R. R. Ward.

ELPHALET TERRY, President.
JAMES G. BOLLES, Secretary.

The subscriber having been duly appointed as 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, 1844.

☞ The above is the first agency established by this company in St. John.

Insurance & Assurance

FIRE INSURANCE.

The Ætna Insurance Company, and the Protection Insurance Company, of Hartford, (Con.),

THE undersigned Agent for the above Companies, continues to effect Insurance on Buildings, finished or unfinished, Stores, Merchandize, Mills, Ships, while in port or on the stocks, and on every other species of Insurable personal property against

LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

at as low rates of premium as any similar institution of equal good standing.

The course pursued by these Companies in transacting their business, and in the adjustment and payment of Losses, is liberal and prompt. And by order of the respective Boards of Directors, the undersigned Agent is authorized in all cases of disputed claims, under policies issued by him, on which suits may be instituted to accept service of process, and enter appearance for his principals, in the Courts of this Province, and abide the decision thereon.

Terms made known, and if accepted, policies issued to applicants without delay.

Life Assurance.

The "United Kingdom Life Assurance Company of London, and the National Loan Fund Life Assurance Society," of London, continue to effect assurance, upon highly favourable terms.

Blanks furnished gratis, and every information given as respects either department, by application at the Insurance Agency, Melick's Brick Building, Market square.

A. BALLOCH, Agent.

St. John, November 3, 1843.

☞ **Notice.**

THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing under the firm of E. L. JARVIS & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Parties indebted to the said Firm are requested to make immediate payment to either of the subscribers, or to G. R. JARVIS, Esq. their Attorney, at whose Office the Books and Accounts are left for adjustment.

R. M. JARVIS,
EDWARD L. JARVIS.

St. John, June 27, 1844.

☞ NOTICE ☜

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing under the Firm of Thomas Sandall & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Parties indebted to the said Firm are requested to make payment to Thomas Sandall.

THOMAS SANDALL,
CATHARINE SANDALL.

St. John, August 3, 1844.

ORNAMENTAL HAIR CUTTING, **and curing Saloon.**

Corner of King and Germain streets, St. John, N.B.

W. F. Brooks

WOULD respectfully inform the Public, that he still continues at his old stand, Foster's corner, where he offers his professional services to them as usual, and every attention will be observed in cutting Hair in the most fashionable style.

His shop has lately been fitted up in a good style for the better accommodation of customers, and as he intends not to be surpassed by any of his profession, and a strict attention to business, he will merit the patronage of the public.

Attention paid to the cutting of Children's Hair

WIGS made in a fashionable and superior manner.

Ladie's CURLS and FRIZETTES on hand.

N. B. RAZORS put in complete order.

Always on hand an assortment of PERFUMERY and Fancy Goods in his line.

June 21.

"PROTECTION"
Insurance Company of Hartford.

SAINT JOHN AGENCY.

THE subscriber having been appointed Agent of the above Company, will attend to the Renewal of Policies issued by the late Agent, W. H. Scovil, Esquire, as also to effecting new Insurances against Fire, on Houses, Furniture, Merchandise, ships on the stocks and in harbour, &c.

A. BALLOCH, *Agent.*

NEW-BRUNSWICK
CLOTHING STORE,
Water Street,
Third store from the South Market Wharf.

The subscriber has commenced SELLING OFF his Spring Supply at COST & CHARGES for ***Cash only!***

SUPERFINE Black, Blue, and Medley colored BROAD CLOTHS:
Cassimeres, Buckskins, Doeskins and Tweeds;
Linen Drill, Gambroon and Cantoons;
Superfine Frock and Dress COATS, various colors;
Summer COATS, of the newest and most fashionable styles;
PANTS and VESTS, do. do. do.
CLOTH JACKETS, in superfine black and blue;
Cantoon, Gambroon, and Flannel ditto;
Cloth CAPS, Men's and Youth's—a splendid assortment;
Glengarry and Blue Bonnets;
HATS, in Beaver and Gossamer—newest styles;
Glazed Hats—patent India Rubber and Felt;
Glazed Caps and Hat Covers;
White SHIRTS, with Linen neck and breasts—a beautiful article;
Linen Shirts, Collars and Fronts;
Gent's Fancy Scarfs and Stocks;
Black and colored silk Handkerchiefs;
Regatta and heavy striped Shirts;
Lambswool shirts and Drawers;
Braces, Gloves, Hosiery, straps, &c. &c.
Carpet Bags, and Youth's Patent Leather Belts;
Watches, JEWELLERY, Pistols, Razors, Pocket Knives, Combs, Brushes, &c.

SEAMEN'S CLOTHING,
IN GREAT VARIETY.

Red and Blue serge and Flannel shirts;
Monkey, Pea, and Reefing Jackets;
Sou'westers; Duck and Canvas Pants;
Hammocks, Mattresses, sheets, Blankets, Counterpanes, &c. &c.

N. B.—All of which will be sold at the *Lowest prices* for CASH ONLY.

☞ Gentlemen wishing to select their Cloth and leave their orders, can have them executed on the shortest notice, and most fashionable styles.

SAMUEL NEILL.

St. John, August 20, 1844.

NEW AND CHEAP
Boot and Shoe Manufactory.

THE SUBSCRIBER informs the Inhabitants of this Province generally, that in connexion with his Retail Shoe Store, he has commenced an establishment for the manufacture of every description of BOOTS and SHOES that may be required for City and Country wear, and has now on hand ready for sale—A large variety of Gentlemen's Dress BOOTS, Waking & stout BOOTS &c.

Light Pump Soled BOOTS, Heavy Boots for Lumbermen; Pumps, Walking Shoes, Boy's shoes and Boots, Women's Shoes of various qualities, &c. *with a general variety of New York stored daily*

All of which, together with any sort which may be manufactured hereafter, the subscriber offers for sale at the *Same Prices* for which the *same quality of Goods* can be purchased, either at *Boston or New York*.

N. B.—Country dealers supplied on Favourable Terms. S. K. FOSTER.

March 22. *King & Germain Streets.*

PORK, BEEF, &c.

200 BARRELS Mess PORK:
20 do. Clear do.; 60 do. Prime do.
80 Barrels Prime BEEF;
100 Barrels TAR; 10 casks SEAL OIL:
Just received and for sale by
JOHN ROBERTSON.

200 Hogsheads Prime Retailing MOLASSES.
Apply as above. July 5.

AUGUST 9, 1844.

PER brig *Mary*, from Belfast:—25 Boxes Glenfield's best White SOAP; 25 do. Brown ditto.

August 9. ARCH'BD. HEGAN.

By the "Woodstock," from Liverpool.
3rd July, 1844.

BOAT, Board, and Horse NAILS. Block Rivets, Pump TACKS, Tea Kettles, Waggon Boxes, Horse *TRACES*, square Shovels and Ditching SPADES.

Red Hair, Hair Shathing, Patent SKINS, Shoe Thread, London GLUE.

Hinges, Locks, Wood SCREWS, Brushes, Iron Weights—3 only, Garden sheers; Lamp Hemispheres and Chimnies.

Carriage Lace, Coffin Mounting, Shot, Guns, and Pistols, spring Steel, Cast Steel—(Sanderson's), Putty.

Refined and Common IRON, and various other Merchandise.

July 3. G. T. WILEY.

LADIES'
FASHIONABLE and CHEAP
SHOE STORE
FOSTER & CO.,
GERMAIN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

HAVE just received per ship *'Portland,'* from London, a Splendid assortment of Ladies' Misses' and Children's BOOTS & SHOES of every description that can be named, which they offer for Sale, *Twenty Per Cent Cheaper than last years' rates.*

ALSO—Per ship Portland, from London—
Ladies' Prunella BOOTS, (Bl'k and Col'd) from 3s 9d a pair,
" Seal SLIPPERS, from 1s 9d,
Girls' do. do. do. 1s.
Children's BOOTS and SHOES, 6d,
" Patent Leather Shoes, 1s.
Together with a great variety of other sorts of Boots & Shoes, which are consigned to him, with orders for immediate Sale.

May 24. S. K. FOSTER.

Hare's
PATENT FLOOR CLOTH.

Received by the Oromocto, and for sale—

6 BOXES containing 4-4, 5-4, and 6-4 wide FLOOR CLOTHS,—Handsome Patterns.

A Pattern Book is sent out from the Manufacturers of the above beautiful and necessary article of Household Furniture for persons wishing to order to suit Halls or Floors, to any size or dimension, *without seam.* Please apply to

JOHN KINNEAR.

Sands' brick building, Prince Wm. street.

August 2. 8i.

Miscellany.

(From Heath's Book of Beauty.)

GRATITUDE.

BY CAPTAIN MARRYAT, R. N.

"Do good unto others, Ben; then you will have the approval of your own conscience and the gratitude of your fellow-creatures."

Such was the repeated injunction of my worthy father, and he continued to repeat it until his tongue was silent for ever. But I must give my readers a slight sketch of my father, and how he passed his pilgrimage.

I should say that there never was a man who passed through life so placidly, and I may say so happily. He was always deceived, and never found out that he was so in the whole course of his life; and if that is not happiness, I do not know what is. Born to an estate of £10,000 a year, he came into his property when he was of age and he had no brothers or sisters to provide for—As simple in his habits as he was in disposition, he spent little upon himself; and a true Christian in heart he considered himself but as a steward in trust of his splendid income, and sought every means of doing good to others. Of the earlier part of his life I can say nothing, but I do recollect that when I was a child of six or seven years old, my mother would loudly express her indignation at the way in which my father permitted himself to be plundered and robbed by undeserving people. Still there was little alteration, as my father was a very silent man. I have heard him say, in reply to my mother, that if we were charitable only to the good, our bounty would be very limited, and that kindness to a bad man might prevent him from becoming worse, even if it did not reform him, and, at all events he was grateful. My mother used to shake her head, but it was impossible to be angry with my father; he was so meek, so patient, so mild in his speech. However, my mother was called away, and I was left the only son, and my father's acts and injunctions met with no more reproof or remonstrance.

"Your mother was a good woman, a very good woman," my father would say, "but she was suspicious in her temper. I wonder what made her so?" And as a boy I wondered too; for I thought that in such a beautiful world everybody must be good, And my father would point out these beauties in creation and ask me whether we ought not to feel grateful to the God who had made it so delightful for our use and enjoyment: I acknowledged the truth of what he said and I felt sincerely grateful. Thus did I grow up at the knees of my father, fully convinced that this was the best of all possible worlds, and that it was overflowing with gratitude, as well as with milk and honey.

I think that I was about ten years old when I had my first lesson of exception to the general rule. I was walking close to the park-gates, when I perceived a large butcher's dog who was tearing to pieces a small terrier, who laid under his feet alternately snapping and howling. I caught up some large stones and hurled them one after another at the big dog until he made a hasty retreat, leaving the poor little terrier still yelping on the turf. In my philanthropy I hastened to take in my arms, the object of my compassion, and was pressing it with sympathy to my bosom, when the little beast, still smarting, I presume, from its punishment, turned its head sharply, and seized me by the nose. I dropped it from my arms doubly pained with the bite and such unexpected gratitude on the part of the little wretch. But we were not to part so easily. The brute hung on. So I had I not been assisted by the gate-keeper, my nose would not have hung on much longer; as it was I was disfigured for a long time, and the marks remain to this very day. As I remained in bed, for I was very ill, and indeed there was some suspicion that the dog was mad, I could not help thinking that there was not quite so much gratitude in the world as my father thought, and I told him so. His answer was, "My dear boy we do not expect gratitude from animals, although dogs are very grateful. But recollect that the animal was sucessively enraged, and anger is a more powerful passion than gratitude." I agreed with my father in this last remark. In due course of time my nose got well, my scepticism was cured at the same time, and I followed my father in his path of benevolence.

It was not till I was fourteen that I had another severe lesson. I was riding in the green lanes with a groom behind me, when I saw a gipsy unmercifully beating a white pony harnessed in a small cart laden with peat. I remonstrated, but it was useless. The man continued to belabour the poor beast over the head, till in its struggles it put its foot into a deep rut and fell. As the man stood by, cursing the animal, I asked him if he would sell it, and offered five pounds, which was certainly more than its value in its condition. The man consented; we assisted him in releasing the pony, and my groom led it home. I told my father what I had done, and he commended me for the act.

"We will let the poor animal have the run of the park," said he: "It has suffered much but it shall end its days in peace."

We then descanted upon the great merits of the horse, and afterward I went to the stables to see that my new *protege* was properly looked after.

"He's a good shaped 'un, master James,' said the coachman, "remarkably good shaped. Put a little flesh on his bones, and he will be uncommon handsome, for he's only rising five."

"Is he quiet and good-tempered, do you think?"

"He's quiet enough now, but what he will be I can't say: but one thing is certain, a pony, so well shaped as he is, did not get into a gipsy's care for nothing."

In a few weeks my pony was quite another animal. He turned out, as the coachman had predicted, a very handsome beast. I fed him with carrots and sugar to make him fond of me, and he would neigh when he saw me approach. One day I went into his stable, I had no carrots with me, but I went up to the manger and caressed him as usual; as I went away, the animal put down his ears, and flung out his hind legs with such force that I was failed to the ground. They carried me into the house, and when a surgeon arrived, he told us my leg was broken. This was but a poor return for all my kindness; but it was afterwards found out that the vice of the animal was such that nobody would keep it, and that in consequence it had fallen into the hands of the gypsy.

My father, as usual, wanted to extenuate the conduct of the animal. He declared that it was frightened by my approaching its hind quarters, and that was the reason why it had kicked me.—"Fear, my dear boy, is a stronger passion than gratitude." I did not agree with my father that the animal had been actuated by fear; but my leg got well, and I forgot my second lesson from dumb animals.

Had my father allowed me to go to a public school, I should have gained a little more knowledge of the world, but the curate of the parish was my preceptor, and he was a good kindly old man, and the dispenser of my father's charity. Nevertheless as I grew up to man's estate, I did occasionally perceive that my father did not use that discrimination in his kind offices which he should have done, and that the housekeeper who introduced the constant claimants on his bounty appeared of a most unusually charitable disposition, putting her apron to her eyes and shedding tears when she came in to narrate the tale of woe of some unfortunate person who waited below in the kitchen for relief, and she generally received orders to give the supplicant a sum of money and put it down in her book, and from the blessings which she invariably called down upon my father's head, it would almost appear that she was the relieved party. "She's a good woman—she can feel for others," my father would say: "I shall not forget her in my will." I think the housekeeper must have overheard him say so more than once. She was engaged to be married to the butler, and it appeared that the butler put off his marriage till my father's death (for he was very old and infirm.) I presume the butler wished to ascertain first what my father had left her in his will, for one day I overheard her say to him, "I wish the old gentleman would make haste and walk off, if he lives much longer we shall be too old to marry, he has a shocking cough however, that's some comfort." When I heard this, I was very much shocked. I would not tell my father as it would make him very unhappy, but I considered it a most ungrateful wish; but, thought I, on reflection, I have read of love, although I never felt it, and I presume, "it is a stronger passion than gratitude." The housekeeper, however, had her wish—my father's malady increased and died. After the funeral the will was opened, legacies were bequeathed to all the servants, and the housekeeper was left £200. That