THE

# Weekly Chronicle.

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### Weekly Almanack.

| February. | R. Sun. | S. Moon | H. W |
|---|---|---|---|
| 23 Saturday, | 6 49 | 5 39 | 4 16 8 48 |
| 24 Sunday, | 6 47 | 5 40 | 5 3 9 48 |
| 25 Monday, | 6 45 | 5 41 | 5 39 10 31 |
| 26 Tuesday, | 6 43 | 5 43 | 6 8 11 02 |
| 27 Wednesday, | 6 41 | 5 45 | 6 33 11 44 |
| 28 Thursday, | 6 40 | 5 46 | rises. |
| 1 Friday, | 6 37 | 5 49 | 7 19 morn. |

Full Moon, 28th. 3h. 56m. morn.

### Public Institutions.

Bank of New-Brunswick.—Robt. F. Hazen, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Notes for Discount must be left at the Bank before 3 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: W. H. Scovil, Esq.

Commercial Bank.—Charles Ward, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes of Discount must be lodged before 1 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: S. Wiggins.

City Bank.—Thomas Leavitt, Esq. President. Discount Days, Mondays and Thursdays.—Office hours, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes for Discount must be lodged at the Bank before one o'clock on Saturdays and Wednesdays.—Director next week: Thos. Merritt.

Bank of British North America.—(Saint John Branch.)—R. H. Liston, Esq. Manager. Discount Days, Wednesdays and Saturdays. Hours of Business, from 10 to 3. Notes and Bills for Discount to be left before 3 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount Days. Director next week: W. H. Street.

New-Brunswick Fire Insurance Company.—John M. Wilmot, Esq. President.—Office open every day, (Sundays excepted) from 11 to 1 o'clock. [All communications by mail, must be post paid.]

Savings Bank.—Hon. Ward Chipman, President.—Office hours, from 1 to 3 o'clock on Tuesday's. Cashier and Register, D. Jordan.

Marine Insurance.—I. L. Bedell, Broker. The committee of Underwriters meet every morning at 10 o'clock, (Sundays excepted.)

Marine Assurance Company.—Jas. Kirk, Esq. President.—Office open every day (Sundays excepted), from 10 to 3 o'clock. ☞ All applications for Insurance to be made in writing.

### Miscellany.

## THE DRUNKARD'S DREAM.

(FROM THE DUBLIN UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE.)

Dreams.—What age, or what country of the world has not felt and acknowledged the mystery of their origin and end? I have thought not a little upon the subject, seeing it is one which has been often forced upon my attention, and sometimes strangely enough; and yet I have never arrived at any thing which at all appeared a satisfactory conclusion. It does appear that a mental phenomenon so extraordinary cannot be wholly without its use. We know, indeed, that in the olden times it has been the organ of communication between the Deity and his creatures; and when, as I have seen, a reprobate and depraved, an effect so powerful and so lasting as to break down the inveterate habits, and to reform the life of an abandoned sinner, we see in the result, in the reformation of morals, which appeared incorrigible, in the reclamation of a human soul which seemed to be irretrievably lost, something more than could be produced by a mere chimera of the slumbering fancy, something more than could arise from the capricious images of a terrified imagination; but once presented, we behold in all these things, in the tremendous and mysterious results, the operation of the hand of God. And while Reason rejects as absurd the superstition which will read a prophecy in every dream, she may, without violence to herself, recognise, even in the wildest and most incongruous of the wanderings of a slumbering intellect, the evidences and the fragmepts of a language which may be spoken, which *has* been spoken, to terrify, to warn, and to command. We have reason to believe too, by the promptness of action, which in the age of the prophets, followed all intimations of this kind, and by the strength of conviction and strange permanence of the effects resulting from certain dreams in latter times, which effects ourselves may have witnessed, that when this medium of communication has been employed by the Deity, the evidences of his presence have been unequivocal. My thoughts were directed to this subject, in a manner to leave a lasting impression upon my mind, by the events which I shall now relate, the statement of which, however extraordinary, is nevertheless *accurately correct*.

About the year 17——having been appointed to the living of C——h, I rented a small house in the town, which bears the same name: one morning, in the month of November, I was awakened before my usual time, by my servant, who bustled into my bed-room for the purpose of announcing a sick call. As the Catholic Church holds her last rites to be totally indispensable to the safety of the departing sinner, no conscientious clergyman can afford a moment's unnecessary delay, and in little more than five minutes I stood ready cloaked and booted for the road in the small front parlour, in which the messenger, who was to act as my guide, awaited my coming. I found a poor little girl crying piteously near the door, and after some slight difficulty I ascertained that her father was either dead, or just dying.

"And what may be your father's name, my poor child?" said I. She held down her head, as if ashamed. I repeated the question, and the wretched little creature burst into floods of tears, still more bitter than she had shed before. At length, almost provoked by conduct which appeared to me so unreasonable, I began to lose patience, spite of the pity which I could not help feeling towards her, and I said rather harshly, "If you will not tell me the name of the person to whom you would lead me, your silence can arise from no good motive, and I might be justified in refusing to go with you at all."

"Oh! don't say that, don't say that," cried she. "Oh! sir, it was that I was afeard of when I would not tell you—I was afeard when you heard his name you would not come with me; but it is no use hidin' it now—it's Pat Connell, the carpenter, your honour."

She looked in my face with the most earnest anxiety, as if her very existence depended upon what she should read there; but I relieved her at once. The name, indeed, was most unpleasantly familiar to me; but, however fruitless my visits and advice might have been at another time, the present was too fearful an occasion to suffer my doubts of their utility as my reluctance to re-attempting what appeared a hopeless task to weigh even against the lightest chance, that a consciousness of his imminent danger might produce in him a more docile and tractable disposition. Accordingly I told the child to lead the way, and followed her in silence.

After a walk of about five minutes she turned off into a narrow lane, of that obscure and comfortless class which are to be found in almost all small, old fashioned towns, chill without ventilation, reeking with all manner of offensive effluvia; dingy, smoky sickly and pent-up buildings frequently not only in a wretched but in a dangerous condition.

"Your father has changed his abode since I last visited him, and I am afraid, much for the worse," said I.

"Indeed he has, sir, but we must not complain," replied she; "we have to thank God that we have lodging and food, though it's poor enough, it is, your honour."

We paused before a narrow, crazy door, which she opened by means of a latch, and we forthwith began to ascend the steep and broken stairs, which led upwards to the sick man's room. As we mounted flight after flight towards the garret floor, I heard more and more distinctly the hurried talking of many voices. I could also distinguish the low sobbing of a female. On arriving upon the uppermost lobby, these sounds became fully audible.

"This way, your honor," said my little conductress, at the same time pushing open a door of patched and half rotten plank, she admitted me into the squalid chamber of death and misery. But one candle, held in the fingers of a scared and haggard looking child, was burning in the room, and that so dim that all was twilight or darkness, except within its immediate influence. The general obscurity, however, served to throw into prominent and startling relief the deathbed and its occupant. The light was nearly approximated to, and fell with horrible clearness upon, the blue and swollen features of the drunkard. I did not think it possible that a human countenance could look so terrific. The lips were black and drawn apart—the teeth were firmly set—the eyes a little unclosed, and nothing but the whites appearing—every feature was fixed and livid and the whole face wore a ghastly and rigid expression of despairing terror such as I never saw equalled; his hands were crossed upon his breast, and firmly clenched, while, as if to add to the corpse-like effect of the whole, some white cloths, dipped in water, were wound about the forehead and temples. As soon as I could remove my eyes from this horrible spectacle, I observed my friend Dr. D——, one of the most humane of a humane profession, standing by the bed-side. He had been attempting, but unsuccessfully, to bleed the patient, and had now applied his finger to the pulse.

"Is there any hope?" I inquired in a whisper.

A shake of the head was the reply. There was a pause while he continued to hold the wrist; but he waited in vain for the throb of life, it was not there, and when he let go the hand it fell stiffly back into its former position upon the other.

"The man is dead," said the physician, as he turned from the bed where the terrible figure lay.

Dead! thought I, scarcely venturing to look upon the tremendous and revolting spectacle—dead! without an hour for repentance, even a moment for reflection—dead! without the rites which even the best should have. Is there a hope for him? The glaring eyeball, the grinning mouth, the distorted brow—that unutterable look in which a painter would have sought to embody the fixed despair of the nethermost hell—these were my answer.

The poor wife sat at a little distance, crying as if her heart would break—the younger children clustered round the bed, looking, with wondering curiosity upon the form of death, never seen before.—When the first tumult of uncontrollable sorrow had passed away, availing myself of the solemnity and impressiveness of the scene, I desired the heart-stricken family to accompany me in prayer, and all knelt down while I solemnly and fervently repeated some of those prayers which appeared most applicable to the occasion. I employed myself thus in a manner which, I trusted, was not unprofitable, at least to the living, for about ten minutes, and having accomplished my task, I was the first to arise. I looked upon the poor, sobbing, helpless creatures who knelt so humbly around me, and my heart bled for them. With a natural transition, I turned my eyes from them to the bed in which the body lay, and, what was the revulsion, the horror which I experienced on seeing the corpse-like, strillie thing seated half upright before me—the white cloths, which had been wound about the head, had now partly slipped from their position, and were hanging in grotesque festoons about the face, and shoulders, while the distorted eyes leered from amid them—

A sight to dream of, not to tell.

I stood actually rivitted to the spot. The figure nodded its head and lifted its arm, I thought with a menacing gesture. A thousand confused and horrible thoughts at once rushed upon my mind. I was roused from the stupefaction of terror in which I stood, by the piercing scream of the mother, who now, for the first time, perceived the change which had taken place. She rushed towards the bed, but, stunned by the shock and overcome by the conflict of violent emotions, before she reached it, she fell prostrate upon the floor. I am perfectly convinced that had I not been startled from the torpidity of horror in which I was bound, by some powerful and arousing stimulant, I should have gazed upon this unearthly apparition until I had fairly lost my senses. As it was, however, the spell was broken, superstition gave way to reason: the man whom all believed to have been actually dead, was living: Dr. D——was instantly standing by the bedside, and, upon examination, he found that a sudden and copious flow of blood had taken place from the wound which the lancet had left, and this, no doubt, had effected his sudden and almost preternatural restoration to an existence from which all thought he had been for ever removed.

I left the patient with leeches upon his temples, and bleeding freely—apparently with little of the drowsiness which accompanies apoplexy; indeed, Dr. D——told me that he had never before witnessed a seizure which seemed to combine the symptoms of so many kinds, and yet which belonged to none of the recognised classes: it certainly was not apoplexy, catalepsy, nor *delirium tremens*, and yet it seemed, in some degree, to partake of the properties of all—it was strange, but stranger things are coming.

It was upon the fourth day after my professional call, that I found myself once more in the dreary chamber of want and sickness. The man was in bed, and appeared low and restless. On my entering the room he raised himself in the bed, and muttered twice or thrice—"Thank God! thank God." I signed to those of his family who stood by, to leave the room, and took a chair beside the bed. So soon as we were alone, he said rather doggedly—"There's no use now in telling me of the sinfulness of bad ways—I know it all—I know where they lead to—I seen everything about it with my own eyesight, as plain as I see you." He rolled himself in the bed, as if to hide his face in the clothes, and then suddenly raising himself, he exclaimed with startling vehemence—"Look, sir, there is no use in mincing the matter; I'm blasted with the fires of hell; I have been in hell; what do you think of that?—in hell—I'm lost for ever—I have not a chance—I am damned already—damned—damned——." The end of this sentence he actually shouted; his vehemence was perfectly terrific; he threw himself back, and laughed, and sobbed hysterically. I poured some water into a tea-cup, and gave it to him. After he had swallowed it, I told him if he had anything to communicate, to do so as briefly as he could, and in a manner as little agitating to himself as possible. "It's only foolishness," he continued, "for me to try to thank you for coming to such a villain as myself at all: it's no use for me to wish good to you, or to bless you; for such as me has no blessings to give." I told him that I had but done my duty, and urged him to proceed to the matter which weighed upon his mind; he then spoke nearly as follows:—I came in drunk on Friday night last and got to my bed here, I dont remember how; sometime in the night, it seemed to me, I wakened, and feeling uneasy in myself, I got up out of the bed. I wanted the fresh air, but I would not make a noise to open the window, for fear I'd waken the crathurs. It was very dark, and throublesome to find the door; but at last I did get it, and I groped my way out, and went down as asy as I could. I felt quite sober, and I counted the steps one after another, as I was going down, that I might not stumble at the bottom. When I came to the first landing-place, the floor of it sunk under me, and I went down, down, down, till the senses almost left me. I do not know how long I was falling, but it seemed to me a great while. When I came rightly to myself at last, I was sitting at a great table, near the top of it; and I could not see the end of it, if it had any, it was so far off; and there was men beyond reckoning sitting down, all along by it, at each side, as far as I could see at all. I did not know at first was it in the open air; but there was a close smothering feel in it, that was not natural, and there was a kind of light that my eyesight never saw before, red and unsteady, and I did not see for a long time where it was coming from, until I looked straight up, and then I seen that it came from great balls of blood-coloured fire, that were rolling high over head with a sort of rushing, trembling sound, and I perceived that they shone on the ribs of a great roof of rock that was arched overhead instead of the sky." When I seen this, scarce knowing what I did, I got up, and I said, 'I have no right to be here; I must go,' and the man that was sitting at my left hand only smiled and said, 'sit down again, you can *never* leave this place,' and his voice was weaker than any child's voice I ever heard, and when he was done speaking he smiled again. Then I spoke out very loud and bold, and I said—'In the name of God, let me out of this bad place." And there was a great man that I did not see before, sitting at the end of the table that I was near, and he was taller than twelve men, and his face was very proud and terrible to look at, and he stood up and stretched out his hand before him, and when he stood up, all that were there, great and small, bowed down with a sighing sound, and a dread came on my heart, and he looked at me, and I could not speak. I felt I was his own, to do what he liked with, for I knew at once who he was, and he said, 'if you promise to return, you may depart for a season;' and the voice he spoke with was terrible and mournful, and the echoes of it went rolling and swelling down the endless cave, and mixing with the trembling of the fire overhead; so that, when he sate down, there was a sound after him, all through the place like the roaring of a furnace, and I said, with all the strength I had, 'I promise to come back; in God's name let me go,' and with that I lost the sight and the hearing of all that was there, and when my senses came to me again, I was sitting in the bed with the blood all over me, and you and the rest praying around the room." Here he paused and wiped away the cold drops of horror which hung upon his forehead.

I remained silent for some moments. The vision which he had described struck my imagination not a little, for this was long before Vathek and the "Hall of Eblis" had delighted the world; and the description which he gave had, as I received it, all the attractions of novelty besides the impressiveness which always belongs to the narration of an eye-witness, whether in the body or in the spirit, of the scenes which he describes. At length he said, with an expression of horrible, imploring earnestness, which, I shall never forget—"Well, sir, is there any hopes; is there any chance at all? or, is my soul pledged and promised away for ever? is it gone out of my power? must I go back to the place?"

In answering him I had no easy task to perform; for however clear might be my internal conviction of the groundlessness of his fear, and however strong my scepticism respecting the reality of what he had described. I nevertheless felt that his impression to the contrary, and his humility and terror resulting from it, might be made available as no mean engines in the work of his conversion from profligacy, and of his restoration to decent habits and to religious feeling.

I left him much comforted, and with a promise to return upon the next day. I did so, and found him much more cheerful, and without any remains of the dogged sullenness which I suppose had arisen from his despair. His promises of amendment were given in that tone of deliberate earnestness, which belongs to deep and solemn determination; and it was with no small delight that I observed, after repeated visits, that his good resolutions, so far from failing, did but gather strength by time; and when I saw that man shake off the idle and debauched companions, whose society had for years formed alike his amusement and his ruin, and revive his long-discarded habits of industry and sobriety, I said within myself, there is something more in this than the operation of an idle dream. One day, sometime after his perfect restoration to health, I was surprised on ascending the stairs, for the purpose of visiting this man, to find him busily employed in nailing down some planks upon the landing-place, through which, at the commencement of his mysterious vision, it seemed to him that he had sunk. I perceived at once that he was strengthening the floor with a view to securing himself against such a catastrophe, and could scarcely forbear a smile as I bid "God bless his work."

He perceived my thoughts, I suppose, for he immediately said, "I can never pass over that floor without trembling. I'd leave this house if I could, but I can't find another lodging in the town so cheap, and I'll not take a better till I've paid off all my debts, please God; but I could not be asy in my mind till I made it as safe as I could. You'll hardly believe me, your honour, though while I'm working, maybe a mile away, my heart is in a flutter, the whole way back, with the bare thoughts of the two little steps I have to walk upon this bit of a floor. So it's no wonder, sir, I'd thry to make it sound and firm with any idle timber I have."

I applauded his resolution to pay off his debts, and the steadiness with which he pursued his plans of conscientious economy, and passed on.

Many months elapsed, and still there appeared no alteration in his resolutions of amendement. He was a good workman, and with his better habits he recovered his former extensive and profitable employment. Every thing seemed to promise comfort and respectability. I have little more to add, and that shall be told quickly. I had one evening met Pat Connell, as he returned from his work, and as usual, after a mutual, and on his side respectful salutation, I spoke a few words of encouragement and approval. I left him industrious, active, healthy—when next I saw him, not three days after, he was a corpse. The circumstances which marked the event of this death were somewhat strange—I might say fearful. The unfortunate man had accidentally met an early friend, just returned, after a long absence, and in a moment of excitement, forgetting every thing in the warmth of his joy, he yielded to his urgent invitation to accompany him into a public-house, which lay close by the spot where the encounter had taken place. Connell, however, previously to entering the room, had announced his determination to take nothing more than the strictest temperance would warrant. But oh! who can describe the inveterate tenacity with which a drunkard's habits cling to him through life. He may repent—he may reform—he may look with actual abhorrence upon his past profligacy; but amid all this reformation and compunction, who can tell the moment in which the base and ruinous propensity may not recur, triumphing over resolution, remorse, shame, everything, and prostrating its victim once more in all that is destructive and revolting in that fatal vice.

The wretched man left the place in a state of utter intoxication. He was brought home nearly insensible, and placed in his bed, where he lay in the deep calm lethargy of drunkenness. The younger part of the family retired to rest much after their usual hour; but the poor wife remained up sitting by the fire, too much grieved and shocked at the occurrence of what she had so little expected, to settle to rest; fatigue, however, at length overcame her, and she sunk gradually into an uneasy slumber. She could not tell how long she had remained in this state, when she awakened, and immediately on opening her eyes, she perceived by the faint red light of the smouldering turf embers, two persons, one of whom she recognised as her husband, noiselessly gliding out of the room.

"Pat, darling, where are you going?" said she. There was no answer—the door closed after them; but in a moment she was startled and terrified by a loud and heavy crash as if some ponderous body had been hurled down the stair. Much alarmed, she started up, and going to the head of the staircase, she called repeatedly upon her husband, but in vain. She returned to the room, and with the assistance of her daughter, whom I had occasion to mention before, she succeeded in finding and lighting a candle, with which she hurried again to the head of the staircase. At the bottom lay what seemed to be a bundle of clothes, heaped together, motionless, lifeless—it was her husband! In gowing down the stairs, for what purpose can never now be known, he had fallen helplessly and violently to the bottom, and coming head foremost, the spine at the neck had been dislocated by the shock, and instant death must have ensued. The body lay upon that landing-place to which his dream had referred! It is [illegible] attempting to clear up a single point in a narrative where all is mystery; yet I could not help suspecting that the second figure which had been seen in the room by Connell's wife on the night of his death, might have been no other than his own shadow. I suggested this solution of the difficulty; but she told me that the unknown person had been considerably in advance of the other, and on reaching the door, had turned back as if to communicate something to his companion—it was then a mystery. Was the dream verified?—whether had the disembodied spirit speed?—who can say? We know not. But I left the house of death that day in a state of horror which I could not describe. It seemed to me that I was scarce awake: I heard and saw everything as if under the spell of a nightmare. The coincidence was terrible.

The Duke of Wellington's Rules.—The extraordinary facility in the despatch of business which, without interfering with other pursuits to encroach upon business, for which he was ever remarkable, seems to us to be imputable to the following rules:—first, never to postpone anything unless postponement was expedient or indispensible; second, to give the preference on every subject to broad practical views over ingenious subtleties; third, to be guided in dealings of all kinds, by fairness, moderation and justice; and, fourth, to regard decisions once made as final except in very special cases.—*Edinburgh Review.*

"*The Bigger the Fool, the Better the Luck.*"—I have seen men, merely by noise and fluency lead the conversation, in companies where there was taste, talent, and learning, though they possess neither of the three.

I have frequently seen men take their seats in the Legislature, because they begged suffrages and gave away whiskey, while those who disdained to stoop to such measures, were left at home.

I have seen a brainless fop marry a fine girl, and break her heart before the first year, though her hand had been solicited in vain by the wise and honourable.

I have seen stupid creatures, who scarcely knew the top of a tobacco hill from the bottom, plod on and get rich, while men of real intellect and industry, have lived in poverty.

Honesty of the Irish.—"The carmen perform their contracts with singular fidelity and care. We have it on the evidence of several of the principal dealers in Dublin, that it rarely happens that they sustain any loss through these carmen; and that, from long experience of their honesty, and the punctuality with which they deliver the goods entrusted to them, the merchants and tradesmen of towns are in the habit of confiding to them, valuable articles. The robbery of cars is very uncommon. Even in passing through disturbed districts, they have seldom been interrupted or molested."—*From the second Report of the Irish Railway Commissioners.*

One way to empty a Cart.—An honest son of Erin, lately arrived at Baltimore, was employed to drive a dirt cart. Not being an adept in the art, and mystery of hauling dirt he was woefully perplexed when he wished to empty the cart, and after as much manœuvring to get it into proper position, as would have sufficed to move a seventy-four, he marched up to the horse's head, seized the bridle with a powerful grasp, and sang out with a hearty good will—"*rare up, rare up!*" calculating, we suppose, that the horse would elevate himself far enough to empty the cart.

A Free Mason.—A Mr. Mason, attempting to be familiar with a highly respectable lady at the Lord Mayor's late ball, was asked his name by the offended party. "*Mason, Madam, at your service*," was the reply. "Oh! I see," responded the fair dame, turning upon her heel, "a *Free* Mason, but not *accepted*!"

Reporting the Debates.

Poor Mr. Blatch has failed to catch
The *Hundreds* for Reporting;
Because he chooses, fools to amuse
With Members feelings sporting.

But Wilmot's fun, has him undone,
And (with other Members piqued,)
Without the *boon*, has returned home,
Chop fallen; *rather "streaked."*

From the St. Andrews Standard.

St. Patrick, January 31, 1839.

A meeting of the friends of the Church on Sunday was convened by public notice in the school house, district No. 7, in St. Patrick, for the purpose of considering the best means of forming a Local or Parochial Committee, in aid of the New Brunswick Church Society.

[Here follows a long and able written address, by whom the Report does not say, but we regret that its length puts it out of our power to publish it.]

Immediately after the address, the meeting proposed the following resolutions.

1st Resolved on motion of Mr. Charles Carson, seconded by Mr. William Gilmor,

That the New Brunswick Church Society is entitled to the confidence and support of the members of the Church in this place.

3d Resolved on motion of Mr. Thomas Atcheson seconded by Mr. Robert Atcheson;

That there be a congregational committee in aid and connexion with the New Brunswick Church Society formed in this Parish, to be called the St. Patrick Parochial committee, and that said committee consists of a President, two Vice Presidents, a Secretary, and all the Gentlemen who shall subscribe to its funds.

3d. Resolved on motion of Mr. Thomas Atcheson, seconded by Mr. William Cameron;

That the Rev. Samuel Thompson, be President, and Messrs. Charles Carson and Wm. Gilmor, be Vice Presidents, and Mr. Robert Cockburn, Secretary, until the first Tuesday in January 1840; and that the first Tuesday in January every year, be in future the anniversary of this association or parochial committee.

4th. Resolved on motion of Mr. Charles Leslie, seconded by Mr. Robert Atcheson;

That the proceedings of this meeting and the address be published in the Saint Andrews Standard, and that the other papers in the Province friendly to the Church be requested to notice the same.

A considerable number subscribed to the funds of the Society immediately before the meeting dispersed.

Robert Cockburn,
*Secretary.*

*From the Royal Gazette.*

Church Society of the Archdeaconry of New Brunswick.

In conformity with the provisions of the constitution, the "Church Society of the Archdeaconry of New Brunswick" held its general Committee Meeting on Thursday, February 7th, and its Anniversary Meeting on Friday the 8th, in the Parish Church of Fredericton.

On Thursday, prayers were read by the Rev. W. W. Walker, and a Sermon preached by the Rev. George S. Jarvis; after divine service, the General Committee proceeded to make the annual appropriation of the funds of the Society.

By the Treasurer's account, an abstract of which was then submitted, it appeared that a balance was in his hands of about four hundred pounds. Of this amount, the General Committee resolved to place at the disposal of the Executive Committee a sum for Missionary visits to neglected places; which was subsequently fixed at £200 and £100 for "aid to the building and enlarging of Churches and Chapels;" instructing the Executive Committee to comply in all cases with the recommendations of the Local Committee. They also ordered a Bill of Exchange for £60 sterling, to be remitted to the Society for promoting christain knowledge, for a supply of Books, for distribution, lending libraries and Schools.

On Friday, prayers were read by the Rev. C. O. Wiggins, and a Sermon preached by the Rev. Samuel Bacon. The Archdeacon as first Vice President, took the chair.

Several other of the Vice Presidents were present among whom was His Honor the Speaker, who had kindly adjourned the House of Assembly, that he and other members might be at liberty to attend the meeting.

The Archdeacon reported, that he had addressed a letter to the Society for the propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts as he had been requested; to which he had received a favourable reply under date July 4, 1838; and that he had communicated to the Society, the resolutions of the Executive Committee, declaring their acquiescence in the proposition of the Society; in reply to which, he had received another letter under date Dec. 6, 1838, from which the following is an extract.

"I have to express the satisfaction which the Society feels in the exertions made for the benefit of the Church in your Archdeaconry; especially in the establishment of a Church Society. You will perceive, by the accompanying circular addressed to the Secretaries of our District Committees, that we are making active enquiry for men duly qualified for the service of the Colonial Church.

(Signed) "ERNEST HAWKINS,
"*Assistant Secretary*."

The following are among the Resolutions passed.

Whereas this General Meeting, being convinced of the paramount importance of procuring a Travelling Missionary or Travelling Missionaries, to supply the spiritual wants of the remote settlements of the Province, and having already appropriated £200 of their funds towards the support of such Missionary or Missionaries, deem it their duty, immediately on being assembled, to testify their continued anxiety on this subject: therefore Resolved, as the unanimous opinion of this Meeting, that His Lordship the Bishop of Nova Scotia be earnestly requested to extend his valuable and zealous aid and influence to the attainment of this most desirable object: and further Resolved, that a copy of this Resolution be forthwith communicated by the Secretary to His Lordship.

Resolved, that in the event of His Lordship not being able to effect this object immediately, he be requested to authorize the Archdeacon, to employ on that service one of the Missionaries at present in the employment of the Society for the propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts in this Province, who may be willing to be detached for a time from his present Mission.

The Resolutions of approbation of the General Committee having been read.

William J. Bedell, Esquire, was elected Treasurer.

Resolved, that the cordial thanks of the Society are due to the Rev. Frederick Coster, for his valuable services as Secretary; and that he be requested to continue to serve in that capacity for the ensuing year.

The Rev. John M. Sterling was re-elected Assistant Secretary.

Resolved, that the thanks of the Society be presented to the Rev. J. M. Sterling, for his services as Assistant Secretary for the last two years.

The following Gentlemen were re-elected Members of the Executive Committee.

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| George F. S. Berton, Esq. | Fredericton. |
| George Clements Esq. | Douglas. |
| John T. Coffin, Esq. | Westfield. |
| Samuel Carman, Esq. | St. Mary's. |
| Richard Ketchum, Esq. | Woodstock. |
| Samuel Scovil, Esq. | Waterborough. |
| Ebenezer Smith, Esq. | Hampton. |
| John C. Vail, Esq. | Sussex. |
| Justus S. Wetmore, Esq. | Kingston. |
| Chas. P. Wetmore, Esq. | Fredericton. |
| Thomas Wyer, Esq. | St. Andrews. |
| B. Wolhaupter, Esq. | Fredericton. |

Resolved unanimously, that this Society views with the most sincere regret, the severe indisposition of one of its most valuable members, the Rev. Dr. Somerville, and suggest to its clerical and lay Members the propriety of offering up public and private prayer to God, that he may be pleased to restore our respected and reverend brother to his usual health.

Resolved, that the cordial and respectful thanks of this Society be returned to the venerable, the Society for the propagation of the Gospel in Foreign parts, for the additional proof afforded to this Province of its liberality, and solicitude for the prosperity and extensive usefulness of the Colonial Church by the promise of a Travelling Missionary.

Resolved that the several Clergymen of the Established Church be requested to preach a Sermon on the second Saturday in June, in each year, in aid of the funds of this Society.

Resolved, that the venerable the Archdeacon be authorized, if he deem it expedient, to convene an extra meeting of the Church Society during the current year, in the Parish of Saint John or Portland, as he may think proper.

Resolved, that the Anniversary Meeting of this Society shall in future take place on the 2d Thursday, instead of the 2d Friday, of February, in each and every year.

Resolved, that no one article of the Constitution of this Society shall be rescinded, altered, or amended, except with the concurrence of two thirds of the Members present at the General Meeting; and that notice of any motion for this purpose shall be given at the General Meeting previously to the one at which such motion is to be made.

Resolved, that the thanks of the Meeting be given to the Rev. George Seymour Jarvis for his Sermon preached this day, and that he be requested to furnish the Archdeacon with a copy, that the same may be printed.

Resolved, that the thanks of the Society be given to the Rev. Samuel Bacon for his excellent Sermon this day.

J. M. STERLING.
*Assistant Secretary.*

Fredericton, February 11, 1839.

## Provincial Legislature.

House of Assembly.

*February*, 6, 1839.

Mr. Partelow, by leave, presented a Petition from John Wards William Scovil, Daniel Lesser, Hugh Mackay, and 51 others, inhabitants of the City of Saint John, praying that an Act may pass to define a regular system of settlement by inhabitants, whereby the proper Parish of a Pauper may at all times be ascertained, and to authorize Parochial officers to remove chargeable persons to Parishes where they may have acquired a legal settlement: which be read.

*Ordered*, That the said Petition be received, and lie on the Table.

A Message from His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor.

The Honorable Mr. Johnston, by command of His Excellency, delivered the following Message:—

"*Message to the House of Assembly, 6th Feb*, 1839.

"J. Harvey, *Lt. Governor.*

"The Lieutenant Governor invites the attention of the House of Assembly to the accompanying extracts of a Despatch from the Right Honorable Lord Glenelg, by which it will be seen that although the necessity of the appointment of a Master of the Rolls, and the individual selected for that office, are fully recognized and approved by Her Majesty's Government, yet that the Colonial Secretary has delayed advising Her Majesty to give Her Royal allowance to the Bill of last Session, in consequence of a slight informality in regard to one of its provisions, which the Lieutenant Governor does not doubt the House of Assembly will at once agree to remove.

"J. H."

*Extract of a Despatch from the Right Honorable Lord Glenelg, dated Downing Street, 26th May, 1838, to His Excellency Major General Sir John Harvey, K. C. B. and K. C. H. &c. &c. &.*

"Sir—I have received your Despatch of the 16th March, No. 13, enclosing a copy of an Act passed by the Legislature of New Brunswick, authorizing the appointment of a Master of the Rolls in that Province, and reporting your selection for that office of Mr. Neville Parker, the Senior Master of the Provincial Court of Chancery.

"I observe that the Act rests this appointment, not in Her Majesty, but in the Lieutenant Governor of the Province. This I am perfectly aware was a mere inadvertency, for which the responsibility rests with the persons employed to prepare the draught of this Law. It is however necessary for me to call your attention to it, and to instruct you to suggest to the local Legislature such an amendment of the Statute as will transfer to the Queen, and not to Her Majesty's local Representative, the right of appointing a judicial officer of such high rank as the Master of the Rolls. In the meantime Her Majesty's decision upon this Act will be suspended.

"As the law at present stands, it is scarcely competent to me to advise the Queen to confirm your choice of Mr. Parker, or to overrule it in favor of any other candidate; Mr. Parker, holds his office in strict conformity with the terms of the Act.

"He must necessarily continue to hold it upon the same tenure until the proposed amendment of the Act shall have been made, that is until the spring of the year 1839; after so long a possession of such an office, the motives must be powerful indeed which could justify his removal from it in favor of another person. Practically, therefore, Mr. Parker's tenure of this employment must be considered as finally settled.

"Under such circumstances, I am happy in the assurance which you have given me of this Gentleman's eligibility for this important trust, and of the general satisfaction with which his promotion has been received. As the choice of such an officer must of course be confined to the more conspicuous members of the Provincial Bar, it is a duty in the discharge of which Her Majesty's Government are far better satisfied to act in deference to your opinion, than in reliance on any judgment which, at this distance, it would be possible for them to form as to the merits of different candidates.

(Signed) "GLENELG."

Mr. Allen, by leave, presented a Petition from William Williams, formerly a Soldier in Her Majesty's 34th Regiment of Foot, praying that a free grant of land may pass to him as a retired Pensioner; which be read.

*Ordered*, That the said Petition be received, and lie on the Table.

On motion of the Honorable Mr. Johnston,

The House went into Committee of the whole, on a Bill to authorize the President and Directors of the Public Grammar School in the City of Saint John to grant Leases with covenants for renewal.

Mr. Wilson in the Chair of the Committee.

Mr. Speaker resumed the Chair.

The Chairman reported, that the Committee having gone into consideration of the Bill referred to them, had agreed to the same.