RP'S COMPOUND
Concentrated Alkaline
ension of Sarsaparilla.

ARILLA Has of late years been much
d with great success in cases of Chronic
, as an alterative in Scrofulous affec-
vy, Obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions,
cers, diseases of the Periostrum and
fled with obscure pains, wasting of the
rness of the parts, tumours and nodes
d with Syphilis, and in that state of the
n among medical men under the term
at which it is not easy to define; in such
parilla proves a most valuable remedy,
effects a cure when all other remedies
been administered in vain, and when the
ate of the system has been of many years

considered by the most eminent surgeons
ent day, to be the best medicine for re
y the constitution after it has undergone
of mercury.
ension contains all the properties of the
s, in a highly concentrated state, toge-
he addition of an alkali, which is strongly
fied by the late Abernethy, also by profes-
, who in a late edition of his valuable
harmacy, says, "the addition of an alkali
paration of Sarsaparilla, seems greatly to
he extraction of the soluble matter, and
d with great advantage."
t the advocates for this medicine, may be
the names of sir B. C. Brodie, Bart., sir
rke, the late sir A. Cooper, Bart., Drs. J.
M. Ryan, Graham, Marshall Hall, M.D.
&c. &c. Prepared and sold in bottles, in
h, by J. G. SHARP,
28, 1842. Chemist.

ordage, Brandy, &c.
Barque "Woltville," from Liverpool.
TONS CORDAGE, assorted, viz:—
5 and 3 yarn Spun Yarn, 6 thread
ge to 6 inch Standing Rigging, Haw-
rom 4 to 7 inch. Manilla Point Line 1¾
nch, Marline and Houseline;
best French BRANDY;
SPIKES, 6, 7 and 8 inch.
by J. R. CRANE.
North M. Wharf.

ived per Prince Albert,
[LAST WEEK.]
r of Dock-street and Market-square:
Pans; Sieves; IRON WIRE; Flint and
cussion Guns; Percussion Pistols; Gun
Nipple Wrenches; sets of Gun Turni-
llet Moulds; sword Canes;
hammers; sash Weights; sad Irons; Iron
; Traces; shovels; 1 bundle shoe Thread,
Boxes; Nails; Tea Kettles; shot; cod-
l Twines; shoe bills; ships' scrubbing
; spiders; Griddles; with
o casks of assorted useful articles.
G. T. WILEY.

TEA, SUGAR, &c.
ex "Lady Caroline" from London, and
"Perthshire" from Liverpool:
CHESTS Fine Pekoe flavor'd
CONGOU, } TEA;
ests Fine Congo,
tto HYSON,
tto Finest Souchong,
tto Gunpowder,
xes SPERM CANDLES;
tto London Moulds;
sks "Lazenby's" Pickles, Sauces, and
FRUITS; 15 Casks BLACKING;
ses Durham and French Mustard, Maccaroni, Florence Oil, Citron, Lemon and
Orange Peel, &c.
ses Starch; 50 kegs Mustard;
les Shoe Thread and Bed Cords;
hds. Crushed SUGAR;
ns. Golden Syrup; 50 boxes SOAP;
bls CORDAGE;
xes Jordan Almonds;
gs PEPPER; 120 boxes Raisins;
ortoiseis Currants; 10 bags Almonds;
rums Turkey FIGS;
asks best ROMAN CEMENT;
hests Madras INDIGO.
by JARDINE & CO.
ber 20, 1843.

NVAS & BOLT ROPE.
ing "Prince Albert," from Liverpool:—
BOLTS Bleached Gourock CANVAS,
12 Coils BOLT ROPE, from 2 to 4
For sale by
Sept. J. R. CRANE.

EW HAIR WORK.
received—a good assortment of Ladies'
GLETS, CURLS, FRIZZETS and MADONNA
O—Gents patent WIGS, and Metallic Top
Sept. WM. MAJOR.

omestic Manufacture!
w pieces of SATTINETT and Homespun,
st received from Pickett's Mills, Kingston,
by E. E. LOCKHART.
7. corner of Market square & Water street
22d September, 1843.

C. & W. H. ADAMS,
just received per Belmont, from Liverpool:
BOXES IC TIN; 8 do. IX ditto;
5 do. DC do.; 55 bundles sheet Iron;
bags spikes, 3¼ to 4½ inch;
olls sheet ZINC; 4 ditto sheet LEAD;
ars common IRON, well assorted;
bundles ditto ⅝ and ¾ round and square.
ORK—Now landing ex Fame, from Boston
0 bbls. prime PORK; 10 ditto Mess do.
n store: 25 bbls. clear PORK; for sale by
ober 20. J. DEWOLFE SPURR.

To Retailers.
NFECTIONARY of the best quality, and of
very description, may be had at the Hibernia,
, in lots of five pounds weight and upwards
9d. per pound. As every kind is made from
ure loaf sugar, the Public will find them far
rior to those imported; as some unwholesome
are often used in colouring, the most simple
s have been procured and used in this ma-
nured by him, for that purpose, and every care
in the manufacturing to insure satisfaction.
ase call and see.
JAMES NETHERY.
cember 17.

Wanted to Charter.
A VESSEL of 500 to 600 Tons, to
carry a cargo of Timber and
Deals to London.
J. DEWOLFE SPURR.
cember 15, 1843.

OTH MANUFACTORY
HE subscriber having his Manufactory in a
high state of efficiency, and having employed
ate workmen is now in full operation; and in
to meet the depressed state of the times he
een induced to make the following alterations
e prices of articles manufactured by him, at his
blishment.
Cloth colored and finished, - 2s. 8d. pr yard,
eymere, colored and finished, 2s. 10d. "
nett, warps found, col. & fin. 2s. 6d. "
Cloth suit of the loom, - 1s. 5d. "
eymere suit of the loom, - 1s. 7d. "
d all dyed and spun, - 1s. per lb.
ool can be left at the places directed in former
rtisements, and will be attended to according
rections.
SEYMOUR PICKETT.
Golden Vale, Kingston, June 14.

THE

Weekly Chronicle

Terms—15 shillings per annum:] "Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque." [12s. 6d. if paid in advance.

Vol. VIII. SAINT JOHN, (N. B.) FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1844. No. 24.

THE CHRONICLE

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

TERMS—15s. per annum, or 12s. 6d. if paid in advance.—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.

	Fri.	H. Sun.	S. Moon	H. W.
17 Saturday,	6 43	5 17	6 13	10 47
18 Sunday,	6 41	5 19	Sets.	11 22
19 Monday,	6 40	5 20	7 20	11 54
20 Tuesday,	6 39	5 21	8 24	ev. 26
21 Wednesday,	6 37	5 23	9 26	0 57
22 Thursday,	6 35	5 24	10 28	1 39
23 Friday,	6 34	5 26	11 29	2 5

New Moon 18th day, 4h. 7m. morning.

Public Institutions.

BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.—Thos. Leavitt, Esq. President.—Discount days, Tuesday and Friday. Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Notes for Discount must be left at the Bank before 1 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the discount days. Director next week: Wm. Wright, Esq.

COMMERCIAL BANK.—John Duncan, 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: D. J. McLaughlin, Esq.

BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA. (St. John Branch.)—A. Smithers, 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: Hon. John Robertson.

NEW-BRUNSWICK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—John Boyd, Esq., President.—Office open every day, (Sundays excepted) from 11 to 1 o'clock.—[All communications by mail, must be post paid.]

SAVING'S BANK.—Hon. Ward Chipman, President.—Office hours, from 1 to 3 o'clock on Tuesdays. 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.—James Kirk, Esq., President.—Office open every day (Sundays excepted) from 10 to 3 o'clock. ☞ All applications for insurance to be made in writing.

Dissolution!

THE Business heretofore carried on by the Subscribers under the Firm of SANCTON & CROOKSHANK, is this day Dissolved;—all unsettled accounts they request may be arranged as speedily as possible with GEORGE P. SANCTON, at the old stand—York Point, at which place only all applications on business must be made to him.

GEO. P. SANCTON,
A. G. CROOKSHANK.

May 17, 1843.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE Business at present conducted under the Firm of ROBERTSON & MARSHALL, as Blacksmiths, dissolves by mutual consent on the First day of May next. All unsettled accounts connected with the Firm, will be closed by JOHN R. MARSHALL, who is duly authorised to perform the same.

DAVID M. ROBERTSON,
JOHN R. MARSHALL.

St. John, April 27, 1843.

THE Business formerly conducted under the Firm of Robertson & Marshall, as Blacksmiths, &c., will be continued by the subscriber on his own account, at the old stand South side North Slip.

JOHN R. MARSHALL

FOR SALE AS ABOVE—
60 ASSORTED ANCHORS; Edge Tools of all descriptions constantly on hand.
Also, to Let for One or Three Years—The TANNERY establishment in Union street, formerly occupied by George Whittekir, junr., apply as above.
April 28.

Blacksmith Business.

THE Subscriber grateful for former favours, has the pleasure of informing his Patrons and the Public, that he has again resumed his labours at the Anvil. His place of business is at the lower end of Peter Winch's, where every article in his line will be made with despatch and satisfaction to his employers. Orders from an Anchor to a Nail, thankfully received.

HENRY NICHOLLS.

September 29, 1843.

TAX NOTICE.

ALL Persons who are Defaulters for Taxes for the Year 1841 and 1842, are hereby called upon to come forward *without delay*, and pay the same at the Office of the Collector of Taxes, in Vernon's Brick Building, corner of King and Germain streets, otherwise the collection of such Taxes will be enforced as the Law directs.

JAMES GEROW, jr.
Dec 8. *Collector of Taxes.*

"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.*
☞ Office in Melick's Brick Building, Market square. September 15, 1843.

Pickles, Sauces, Spices, &c.
Just received per Mayflower, from London:—

MIXED Pickles, Girkins, Onions, Cauliflower, Walnuts, French Olives, French Capers, Mushroon Ketchup, Harveys' Sauces, King of Oude do., Mogul Chetna do., Essence of Anchovies, Anchovey Paste; Double S'fine Durham Mustard in ½lb to 1lb Bottles.

—ALSO—

Candied Citron, Lemon, & Orange Peel, Jordan Almonds, Battog do., Cinnamon, Mace, Cloves, Nutmegs, Ginger, &c.

JONH. G. SHARP,
Dec. 22. *Chemist, Corner N. Market Wharf.*

Mail Accommodation Coach between St. John & Fredericton.

THE subscribers beg to inform the Public that they have commenced running a Coach between Saint John and Fredericton for the Winter, which will leave the Saint John Hotel every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings, at 7 o'clock and will leave Fredericton at 6 o'clock on Tuesday and Thursday mornings, and on Saturday at Five o'clock, a. m.

Extra Coaches will be furnished at the shortest notice and on reasonable terms, on application to Mr. Scammell, at the Saint John Hotel, or to the subscribers.

Books kept at the Saint John Hotel, St. John, and at the Fredericton and Albion Hotels, Fredericton, where Passengers can enter their names.

☞ Baggage at the risk of the owners.

JAMES BRADLEY,
JAMES BEWITT.

November 17, 1843.

RIVER STAGE,
AND ACCOMMODATION SLED
to Fredericton.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the Public, that he intends running a *Stage and Sled* between Saint John and Fredericton during the Winter. The stage will leave the city on Tuesday mornings, and Fredericton on Thursdays. The sled will leave the city on Saturdays, or oftener if occasion requires, and will take such Freight as may offer. The stage is very commodiously fitted up for passengers, to whose comfort the utmost attention will be paid. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

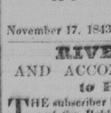
☞ Books are kept at the Saint John Hotel, the Commercial Hotel, and at Mr. James Howard's, (Barlow's corner,) in this city; and at Mr. Robert Welch's, and Wm. Segee's, Fredericton.

W. H. WILLIAMS.

Saint John, Jan. 5, 1844.

Mail & Accommodation
COACH,
between St. John and Fredericton.

Coach 'Perseverance.'



THIS COACH will commence its regular trips about the 18th instant, three times a week, by the Nerepis, during the winter—leaving Saint John every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday mornings, at 6 o'clock, and Fredericton every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at the same hour.

Persons travelling by this Line will find good Coaches and Horses, and an experienced Driver, and every exertion used to make Passengers comfortable.

Extra Coaches furnished at the shortest notice by applying to the subscriber at St. John.

There will also be a Coach once a week on the River as soon as the ice is sufficiently strong.

Stage Books kept at the *Commercial Hotel*, Saint John, and at the *Fredericton Hotel*, Fredericton.

The subscriber in returning thanks to the public for the very liberal support he has received for the last nine years, still solicits a share of that patronage which he has ever endeavoured to merit.

JOHN WINTERS.

☞ All Baggage at the risk of the owner.

November 10, 1843.

Flowering Bulbs.

THE Subscriber has received per steamer from Liverpool via. Halifax, a choice assortment of Bulbous Roots, consisting of fine Double Hyacinth, (to flower in water, or pots) Ranunculus, Anemones, Crocus, Polyanthus, sweet scented Jonquils, Gladeolus, Amaryellis, &c. &c.

☞ The above Roots are in fine order, and will be sold low.

JOHN G. SHARP.
Dec. 15. Corner of North M. Wharf

20th December, 1843.

HARDWARE.
C. & W. H. Adams,

Have just received per *Charlotte*, from Liverpool—

FOUR casks Patent SHOT, in 25lb. bags;
1 case Circular & other Saws; 1 cask Files; Which, together with their usual stock of Hardware, Ironmongery, Cutlery, Hair cloth, and Curled Hair, Fishing Lines and Twines, Banks' best and common bar and bolt Iron, steel, &c. now on hand, they offer at low prices for good payment.

No. 2, North Market Wharf.

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, Merchandise, 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.

St. Andrews Rope Walk.
Received from the St. Andrews Rope Walk, this day—

AN assortment of CORDAGE, viz:—Manilla Rope, Spun Yarn, Hemp Line, Deep Sea Line, Bed Cords, and one Manilla HAWSER—Which will be sold cheap for cash.

12th Jan. 1844. G. THOMAS, *Agent.*

Miscellany.

STORY OF A TEAR.

FROM THE FRENCH.

Imagine yourself, good reader, to be present in one of the crowded green-rooms of the city of Paris. Many persons are there assembled—actors, actresses, managers, dramatists, and dramatic critics. Jest and story are passing in abundance, and all seem to be animated and merry. Yet a grave story sometimes flows from the lips of those who are there met together, and it would be injustice to say that it did not meet with sympathy from, or was unappreciated by, the talkative party to which it was addressed. One such story we shall relate, as it was told in that temple of merriment.

A new performer was complaining of her inability to present herself before the public without the most distressing agitation. Some of those present encouraged the poor beginner, but the majority expressed an opinion of a different kind. 'Such tremors are incurable,' said the latter class, 'nature has made us originally either bold or timid.' 'Yes,' said others, who concurred in the sentiment expressed, 'just as she has made us cold or ardent, grave or gay. We remain what we were made at first. Show me an aspiring man cured of his ambition, or a miser converted.'

Some of those who listened to these observations exclaimed against them as having a tendency to make man materialists or fatalists. One individual however gave the last remark a more decided answer. 'You ask for a converted miser,' said he; 'I can show you one. There is such a being among us now: it is myself!' The person who said this was a popular dramatist, noted for his generosity of feeling. 'What!—you a miser?' said some of those who heard him, 'nonsense!—it is impossible.' 'Not so,' answered he calmly: 'I speak but the truth. I was a miser, though now thoroughly cured, I hope, of the failing. And pray what operated a cure upon you?' returned one of the auditors. Listen, and I will tell you,' answered he; 'it was *an infant's tear!*' All present crowded round him immediately, and heard from his lips the following story.

"The incidents which I am about to relate,' said the dramatist, 'occurred in 1831. I had just then given to the theatre of the Porte Saint Martin one of my pieces—that which brought me the greatest share of fame and emolument. Two letters were sent to me at this period. One was from the manager of the Marseilles theatre, informing me that he was anxious to bring out my new piece there, but, that, on rehearsal, such difficulties had been met with, as to be desirable that I should be present previous to the production of the drama. The remuneration for my trouble was to be left to my own decision. The second letter also was from Marseilles. It ran in these terms:—"Sir, the wife and daughter of your brother are dying of want. Some hundreds of francs would save them, and I doubt not but you will visit relations so near to you, and make arrangements for their preservation and future comfort." This letter was signed by Dr. Lambert of Marseilles.

I have already said to you that I was a miser, in the worst sense of the word, and it is an avowal which my later conduct barely allows me to make without shame. The letter of the physician did not move my pity, but it renewed certain angry feelings which had formerly existed towards my sister-in-law in my mind. Some few years before this time, my brother, an honest sailor, who fell a prey to the element he loved so well, had written to me announcing his intention to marry the daughter of a fisherman, a girl who brought to him the dowry of an excellent heart, two pretty eyes, and a total want of money. I was both proud and miserly, and I answered him saying that: "since he chose to marry a girl without a shilling, he might be happy if he could; but that he was doing a very foolish and degrading action.' I had the brutality to advise him to break with the girl if he yet had it in his power. He, like a true-hearted and worthy man, wedded the girl he loved, according to his promise. My sister-in-law was a Breton, proud and honest. She never forgot my letter, and despised the sender.—When she lost her husband, and was thrown into poverty and distress, it was long ere she could bring her mind to listen to the thought of petitioning for aid from one of such a disposition as I had evinced. But the sight of her girl, her only child, wasting away from sheer want, and the reflection that the poor thing must otherwise be cast helpless upon the world, made her at length disclose her connexion with me to the benevolent physician who attended her. The result was the letter I have alluded to.

The prospect of emolument being very great, it may be imagined that I was not disinclined to visit the Marseilles theatre. I answered the manager's letter immediately, and followed it in person without delay. When I reached Marseilles, the first person whom I saw was the surgeon who had written to me. He was in waiting for me at the principal hotel there. As I had not answered his request for money, the good man had said, in his simplicity, 'he will be here in person,' and day after day he had looked for me. The words with which he saluted me were these:—'You have lost no time, sir. Doubtless you thought, and justly, that death might come in the way if delays took place. Ah! I am glad to see you, it is a proof of your unwearying kindness to your relatives.' What could I do? my purpose had been to visit Marseilles for the theatre alone; but there was a degree of touching simplicity in the doctor's manner, which had more effect in preventing me disclosing the truth than would have been produced by any attack on me for my negligence. I felt it impossible to avow to such a man the real and sole purpose of my visit to Marseilles, and accordingly, instead of going straight to the theatre as intended, I walked away with the doctor to my sister-in-law's.

I found her in a most wretched hovel, scarcely penetrated by a single ray of the sun. Near the bed of the poor sufferer stood an object which drew my first attention. This was her little girl, with large black eyes, beautiful curling locks, and a countenance finely formed and intelligent, while marked with a degree of grave resignation, the result of the precocious habitude of suffering. How interesting that creature seemed to me! I felt at first as if I could have taken her fondly to my arms; but sordid avarice suddenly interposed, and struck me with the thought that if I allowed myself to be moved, I must assuredly burdened myself withnew and heavy duties which might press on me for life. I involuntarily shrunk back at this base suggestion of the demon within me. The physician saw the movement, and, good man, he attributed it to my pity.—'The sight of this misery touches you, sir,' said he; 'but the physician must look closely into the ills he would cure. It is you who must be the physician here. Come nigh your relative.

When my sister-in-law noticed my approach, she made an effort to raise herself. There was upon her faded countenance a mixture of sadness and pride, which told me plainly that it had cost her much to apply to me. She descended to no crouching entirely, but raising her finger, which trembled with weakness and emotion, she pointed to her little girl, and said, in low touching tones, 'See that sweet angel, that gift of heaven! She will soon have no mother!'

Equally true and disgraceful it is, that this appeal did not counteract or wipe away the misery, fears which had beset me. I answered even in cold tones, 'why entertain such fears? You are young, you have a good physician. You despair unnecessarily.' Any other man would have added, 'You have a brother-in-law, too, who will give every comfort in his power.' I added no such words.—My only thought was how to escape from the threatened burden in the easiest manner. Meanwhile, the little girl had been gazing on me with eyes which seemed to indicate that even she felt the want of cordiality in the relative who had come to her mother's side. At length, while I stood in my uneasy uncertainty, she came close to me, and said, 'Sit down upon the bed, for you are too tall to let me kiss you if you stand.' I sat down, and the child clambed upon my knee. The Breton closed her eyes, and uplifted her hands, as if praying in aid of the child's possible influence.

Alas! feeling that my danger increased, I but hardened my heart the more, and clung more closely to the idol whom I worshipped. My brows even contracted a frozen, and there was a drop of perspiration upon it, as I gazed on the child. She, however, was not deterred from kissing me. 'Will you be my papa?' said she; 'I shall love you well. How like you are to my dead papa! He was good, good; are you good also?' The touching eloquence of this infantine appeal is indescribable. I felt its influence, and it moved me—to what! to unwinne the arms of the child rudely from my neck, and set her down upon the floor. The effect of this repulse upon the child was striking and instantaneous. She cast upon me a glance, in which surprise, disappointment, and fear were mingled, and a TEAR, gathering in her beautiful eye, rolled slowly down her cheek. Her silent sorrow did what her endearments had utterly failed to do. A sudden revolution took place in my feelings. As by an enchanter's wand, the utter brutality of my avaricious self-love was laid before me in all its nakedness. I shuddered at the spectacle, and yielding instantaneously to the better feeling awakened, I hastily took up the child, and exclaimed, laying my hand upon her head, 'Before Heaven and thy mother, I promise to be a father to thee, and never shall child be so tenderly cherished as I shall cherish thee!'

Ah, had you seen the Breton when these words were uttered! Such an excitement was produced, that the physician and myself were alarmed for her life at the instant. But joy seldom kills. 'Brother! brother!' murmured she, as soon as she was able to speak, 'I had done you wrong.' It may be guessed that such an avowal could not be gratifying to me. I hastened to check such an unmerited flow of gratitude, by addressing myself to the medical man on the subject of my sister-in-law's removal to a better dwelling. He readily undertook to look out for such a place, a thing which, as a stranger in Marseilles, I could not do.

For three months after that period, I occupied a delightful cottage near Marseilles, with my sister-in-law and her child. To the Breton these three months were months of unalloyed happiness, though, in spite of all care, she slowly sunk into the grave. To me that period was also a memorable one. The alteration of my sentiments being confirmed by the happiness I tasted from the hour of the change, I became a new being. When my sister-in-law died, my niece was left of course, with me. Since that time she has never been from my side. Of her joys I have made my joys, of her life my life. Ah! I owe her so much. That tear of hers—precious pearl of my heart—has been to it what the dew drop of morn is to the unopened flower—expanding it from the entire day of existence."

MEMORY.
AN UNPUBLISHED SONG, BY THOMAS MOORE.

Oh, will thou remember that song of our youth,
That brings back its lustre to light our decline?
Or weeps thou often when memory's truth
Comes mingling with music to make it divine?
For "Where are those voices," my heart will inquire,
"That fondly and faithfully whispered that lay?
Or where the affection that kindled the fire
On the altar of friendship?—are all pass'd away?"

If fortune will fade, and affection with years
Go sleep in the grave of oblivian at last—
Still music shall live 'mid the friendship of tears,
And fondly survive the beloved of the past.
Like Israel's harp as by Babylon's streams
It wept on the willow for lands it lov'd best;
Thus dear to Old Erin, in music's soft dreams,
Sighs faithful and fondly the Harp of the West.

DEATH OF MADAME CATALANI.

The celebrated Madame Catalani, who for 22 years held with so much *eclat* the sceptre of song, has just died, after a short illness, at her villa, near Sinigaglia (Roman State), at the age of 59. Angelica Catalani was born in 1784, at Sinigaglia.—She made her *debut* on the stage at Venice when only 15, and retired in 1831. She had married a Frenchman, M. de Valabrigne, a native of Burgundy, who died in 1828, and by whom she had three children. Madame Catalani has left a fortune which is rated at about £232,000. A Paris evening paper, however, we know not what authority, contradicts the alleged death of Madame Catalani, the announcement of which was first made in the *Journal des Debates*.

Angelica Catalani, who as an actress and singer enjoyed an universal reputation, was a native of Sinigaglia in the neighbourhood of Rome, where she was born, in the year 1784. Her father was a merchant and lived in high respectability, but, from the incursions of the French lost all his property.—Very early in life Catalani was noticed by Cardinal Onorati, who being delighted with the power and sweetness of her voice, recommended her to the Convent of Gubio, with such injunctions on its masters with respect to the care and attention of their fair pupil's talents, as soon rendered her the accomplished subject of general conversation During her residence in this house of learning and religious repose, the fame of her extraordinary voice brought persons from distant parts of Italy to hear her sing. As a striking instance of the delight which the tones of her voice produced on her auditors at that period, it may be mentioned, that she was publicly applauded in the chapel of the Convent, when she sang with the nuns; which the cardinal could by no other means prevent than by forbidding her performance in the church.

At the age of 15 she left the Convent, when the unexpected revolution in her father's affairs induced her to become a public performer, for which purpose she went to Venice, where she made her first appearance on the boards of a theatre at the early age of 15. She next proceeded to Milan, where she made her *debut* in an opera in which the celebrated Marchesi performed, from whom she received instructions during her stay in that city.—She remained for three years afterwards at Venice, Verona, and Mantua, when she was called to Lisbon, and during her sojourn there met Monsieur de Valebraque, a very young officer in the French hussars; and it is said that a presentiment on first seeing each other produced the following remark:—"If ever I marry, that gentleman (meaning the young officer) will be my husband;" and the same sentiment was expressed by M. de Valebraque.—They were shortly after married, and passed many years together in uninterrupted happiness. On Madame Catalani having signified her intention of quitting Lisbon for Spain, the consort of the Prince Regent wrote a letter to her mother, the Queen of Spain, recommending Madame Catalani in terms of the strongest respect and admiration.

On her arrival at the Court of Spain, her Majesty received her with the most familiar kindness. Her reputation had then so far advanced in Spain, that the grandees of the Court fixed the price of the first seats in the opera at six ounces of gold, which is equal to 21 guineas. From Spain Madame Catalani went to Paris, where she gave four concerts, which procured her (at increased prices) 24,000 francs. The celebrity this accomplished artist had acquired in Italy and Lisbon soon reached England, and on the 13th of December, 1805, she made her *debut* before a London audience at the Italian Opera in *Semiramide*, composed expressly for her by Portogallo. Her engagement was for one year, at a salary of 2,000 guineas; but by performances at the oratorios at Covent-Garden Theatre and other concerts she cleared upwards of £10,000 in less than six months. In 1815 Madame Catalani quitted England for Paris, when the King of France granted her the patent of the Theatre Royal Italien, and condescended to annex, by way of encouragement, an annual allowance of about £7,000 sterling.—She continued four years in the management, and gave alternate engagements to Paer and Spontini for conducting the musical department. From Paris she went to Berlin, where she was equally ravishing, and thence to Hanover, where she was received with much amenity by his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge. She afterwards proceeded to Munich and Vienna, and, after many solicitations, undertook a voyage to St. Petersburgh, where she remained four months, and also met with the most unbounded success. In 1821 Madame Catalani returned to London, and immediately announced a concert in the Argyll rooms, which was brilliantly attended. In 1822 Madame Catalani gave four concerts at the Argyll-rooms, and in 1823 sang at the York and Birmingham Festivals. In 1824 she was by express desire re-engaged at the Italian Opera, where her re-appearance caused the greatest delight. She afterwards travelled again on the Continent, and finally retired into private life in 1831, and died at her villa in the 60th year of her age, much regretted by those who had the benefit and advantage of her acquaintance.

PORTSMOUTH.—THE 44TH REGIMENT.—On Monday the 44th Regiment, which is now doing garrison duty at Gosport, was presented with new colours by Lady Pakenham, the wife of the Major-General commanding the district, Sir Hercules Pakenham. The day was remarkably favourable, and a considerable number of the nobility and gentry of the neighbourhood, as well as the naval and military officers stationed in the garrison, were on the ground. The ceremony of consecrating the colours was performed by the Venerable Archdeacon Wilberforce, who made a very powerful and impressive address to the regiment, which was listened to with deep attention by all present. The Venerable Archdeacon concluded his address with an appropriate prayer. Immediately after the consecration of the colours Lady Pakenham presented them to the ensigns who had been selected to receive them at her ladyship's hands, and, in so doing spoke as follows:—"In presenting the colours of the 44th Regiment, I am deeply moved, for I cannot help feeling a recurrence of those painful emotions that the late history in Afghanistan excited when presenting it; yet when I look around me on the few brave men who survived those almost unheard of perils, and those who have since joined their ranks, I feel assured that the future career of the 44th Regiment will only remind the world of its former existence by displaying to more than ordinary advantage the well known bravery of British soldiers, and so, if I may be allowed an allusion to the fable bird of old, rise like the phœnix from the ashes of its predecessors. Receive these colours with the warmest prayers for their future glory and success, of one, who as the sister, wife and mother of soldiers, feels an enthusiastic interest in that brave order of men. May they always be unfurled in support of the honour of our country and Gracious Queen, and to the glory of the King of Kings, whose blessing has already been so eloquently invoked!" At the conclusion of her ladyship's address, the colours were taken to the front of the regiment, and received with the usual salutes. After the customery military forms had been completed, the Commander in Chief of the district, Major General Sir Hercules Pakenham, next addressed the regiment. Colonel Shelton returned thanks on behalf of the regiment to Lady Pakenham, the General, and Archdeacon Wilberforce. In the evening the officers gave a ball, which was attended by all the rank and fashion of the district.

The State Beds at Cambridge and Wimpole.—Of the magnificent state beds used by the Queen when at Trinity Lodge, Cambridge, and at Wimpole, the seat of the Earl of Hardwicke, we are furnished with the subjoined description. The state bed at Trinity Lodge was originally made for his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, but has been considerably altered. The draperies were of rich crimson satin ornamented with bullion fringe and trimmings; at the head, inside, the arms of her Majesty and her illustrious consort were embroidered in proper heraldic colours, with the initials "V. and A." worked in illuminated capitals. The canopy is very splendid, and corresponds entirely with the other parts of the bedstead, the framework of which is of bronze and gold. It was after the approved design of Miles and Edwards, at whose establishment, in Oxford-street, the elegant state bed at Wimpole Hall was made, at the express command of the Earl Hardwicke, the grand piece of furniture manufactured some years ago not suiting the taste of the Queen, as too gorgeous. On the occasion of her Majesty's visit to the noble earl a remarkably elegant bedstead of heart of oak, highly polished, particularly chaste in all its embellishments, was provided at very short notice, the four pillars of which were surmounted by the royal crown of England and that of Saxe Coburg Gotha in gold, and the royal initials in relief of gold. The hangings were of a very splendid chintz of British manufacture, and it was understood to have been printed expressly for the bedstead, which throughout combined elegance with splendour, although not so magnificent as that at Trinity Ledge.

THE SELF PRIMING GUN.—Messrs. Needham, the gun makers of 26, Piccadilly, have recently obtained a patent for an important improvement in percussion locks, by which the caps are, by the motion of the lock placed at once, and without the trouble of putting them on the nipple, as in common percussion locks, with the fingers, in a small cavity beneath where the nipple generally is, and there held fast till exploded on pulling the trigger. The contrivance further provides, that directly one cap is exploded it is forced from it cavity and another cap instantly takes its place. The caps are contained in a hollow groove along the side of the stock, which groove is covered with a small plate of brass, which does not increase the bulk nor render the stock unsightly. The groove holds 60 caps, which lie in it in such a way that it is an impossibility to stick in or block up the passage of the lock, and there is a small simple instrument to feed or replenish the groove, or reservoir when empty. The contrivance is simple, and is effected by a small lever placed in the lock, upon which the cock works. It has these advantages over the method now in use:—additional power, from the cap or priming being brought immediately on the charge without the intervention of a nipple, the impossibility of the caps falling off or being lost, the protection of them from wet, the total avoidance of danger from the caps flying in pieces so as to injure the the shooter, and the increased expedition in firing, in the proportion of five times to three. The soldier will never miss fire, and will fire with a rapidity hitherto never calculated upon, and the cavalry soldier will be able to trust to his pistol or carbine with the confidence arising from the certainty that the cap has not slipped off. To sportsmen the same advantage will arise.—*Times.*

THE YOUNG MAN'S LESSON.—Young man! after the dance of the day are over, how do you spend your evenings? When business is dull, and leaves at your disposal many unoccupied hours, what disposition do you make of them? I have known and now know, many young men, who if they devoted to any scientific, or literary, or professional pursuits, the time they spend in games of chance, and lounging in bed, and in idle company, might rise to any eminence. You have sit rapt of the sexton's sun, who became a fine astronomer by spending a short time every evening in gazing at the stars, after ringing the bell for nine o'clock. Sir Wm. Phipps who at the age of forty-five had attained the order of knighthood, and the office of high sheriff of New England and Governor of Massachusetts, learned to read and write after his eighteenth year of a ship-carpenter in Boston. Wm. Gifford the great editor of the Quarterly, was an apprentice to a shoemaker, and spent his hours in study. And because he had neither pen nor paper, slate nor pencil, he wrought out his problems on smooth leather with a blunt awl. David Rittenhouse, the American astronomer, when a plough boy, was observed to have covered his plough and fences with figures and calculations. James Ferguson, the great Scotch astronomer, learned to read by himself, and mastered the elements of astronomy whilst a shepherd's boy in the fields by night. And perhaps, it is not too much to say, that if the hours wasted in idle company, in vain conversation, at the tavern, were only spent in pursuit of useful knowledge, the dullest apprentice in any one of our shops might become an intelligent member of society, and a fit person for most of our civil offices. By such a course, the rough covering of many a youth is laid aside; and their ideas, instead of being confined to local subjects and professional technicalities, might range throughout the wide fields of creation; and other stars from the young men of this city might be added to the list of worthies that is gilding our country with bright yet mellow light.—*Rev. Dr. Murray.*

Melancholy Circumstance.—Last week, at the Blockley Almshouse, a young woman committed suicide by taking arsenic. The following note, found upon a table in her room, explains the cause of her unfortunate end:—"Let no one attempt to use any cup, tumbler or spoon that is on this table. This is to inform all who may see it, that no one is chargeable with my death—that is with having in any form murdered me—I die by my own hand. I have been the victim of a cruel deceiver, who after leading me into the greatest distress, has left me destitute of many friends and acquaintances, now not which way to turn. This has caused me to commit the rash act. May God have mercy on my soul! It is my last request that Dr. E——, may be made come and gaze on the cold clay of her he so ruined and cruelly deserted. My name is ——, I am the adopted daughter of Mr ——, South Twelfth-street. I had when I was very low, the promise of Mr. D ——, brewer, at the corner of —— and ——streets, to be in the Magdalen Burial ground. I think, if some one would call upon him (he is a very benevolent man) that he would let me lie there—R ——. It is my earnest request that no efforts be made to restore life. I have no tie to bind me here. I long to be cold. A prostitute's life I cann