



fronicles

" Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed atroque."

12s. 6d. If paid in advance.

No. 20.

Vot. 111.

SAINT JOHN, (N. B.) FRIDAY, JANUARY 18, 1839.

The Chronicle,

ny.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Notes for iscount must be left at the Bank before 3 o'clock in the days immediately preceding the Discount ays.—Director next week: L. H. Deveber, Esq.

Commencial Bank.—Charles Ward, Esq. Predent.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Ours of business, from 10 to 3.—Bils or Notes of biscount must be ledged before 1 o'clock on the mys proceding the Discount days.—Alirector next veck: Wm. Leavitt, Esq.

Cirry Bank.—Thomas Leavitt, Esq. President, biscount Days, Mondays and Thursdays.—Office ours, from 10 to 3.—Bils or Notes for Discount must be ledged at the Bank before one o'clock on introduced and Wednesdays.—Director next week: N. Bank of Discount Days, Mondays.—Director next week: N. Bank of Discount Days, Wednesdays and Saturdays. Hours of Business, from 10 to 3. Notes and Bills for Discount Days, Wednesdays and Saturdays. Hours of Business, from 10 to 3. Notes and Bills for Discount Days, Wednesdays and Saturdays. Hours of Business, from 10 to 3. Notes and Bills for Discount Days, Wednesdays and Saturdays. Hours of Business, from 10 to 3. Notes and Bills for Discount Days, Director hext week: N. H. Street, Esq.

New-Busyswick Fore Issunance Compant—office open very day, (Sundays excepted) from 11 to 10 clock. All communications by mail, must be post paid.]

Saxings Bank.—Hon. Ward Chipman, President.—Office open every day (Sundays excepted) from 10 to 30 clock. B. 7All applications or Insurance to be made in writing.

FRISCELLAUP.

Hitscellaus.
MASCALBRUNI.

does the other mentles. It was an "internation of sum year a metaphor of Spring, and youth, and morning "—a metaphor of Spring, and youth, and morning "—a rose-had just opening its young leaves that brings the ewittest thought of beauty, though words cannot imbody it:—a sylph borne by a breath a zephyr, as in the celekpated Hobe of John of Belogna, may make intelligible the lightness of her step,—the etherial grades of her form. She was an injustion. Hera was the poetry of motion.—

"It was the soul, which from so fair a frame that would have been the despair of sculpture or poetry. I have never seen but one who might compare with her, and she was inguifed that some year in the waters of the inexorable Tiber,—loca Batthurst.

Lanies M. was the only daughter of an Irish bishop. His see was one of the most valuable in the sister Island; and some idea may be formed of his accumulated wealth, by the circumstance of his having received thirty thousand pounds in one year by fines on the renewal of loases. He had one son, then on a Continental tour with his intor; but having no entailed easters, and his fortune consisting of ready money, Louisa was probably one of the melk cares parties in the lives kingdoms.

There was at that time a mania for foreign alliances. The grand tour, which almost every family of distinction had taken, introduced a rage for Continental customs and manners, which had in some degree superseded our own.

A spring in Paris, and winter in Italy, left behind their regrets in the minds of old and young, but the specially the latter, who longed to return to those scenes that had captivated their general and successions and manners, which had in some degree superseded our own.

A spring in Paris, and winter in Italy, left behind them regrets in the minds of old and young, but the specially the latter, who longed to return to those scenes that had captivated their general free words and many the propose size of the residence of conversation excited so much interest as those which had proposed to retu

Lut the sensor now drew to a close, and Mascal froir received an invitation to pass the summer at the processing place in the Emeral Isle. He had attached in gaining the affections, the prevocable affections of Louise. Yes,—allow with tortoos steps whether was absent.—but how seldom was that the exact the place of the theory of the control of the co

vulsed with passion; his whole appearance, in short exhibited the same disholical rage and thirst of venigance that had electrified the salled armes in his memorable conflict. He advanced straight to the alter with long and hurried steps, and tearing aside the hands of the couple, the ring fell over the communion raile to the ground. For profound was the sight of this apparition created, in the nitude of all, that the sound of the ring, as it struck and rolled along the vanited pavement, was audily heard. It was an onem of evil angury,—a warning voice as from the grave to tell of the death of promised poys—of hopg destroyed—of happiness for ever crushed. He stood widdle waving his arms for a moment believen the pair, loading as though they had been transformed into stone, more like two statutes kneeling at a tomb than at the sitar. Then he folded his arms; gazed with prompiant and ghardly smile at the bride; said, of rather muttered, "Mine she is?" then turning to the bridegroom, with a sneer of scorne and mockery he howied, "Mine she has been; now wed her?"

With those laconic words be turned on his feel, and regained without instanging the phase has been; now wed her?"

With these laconic words be turned on his feel, and regained without instanging the phase has been; now wed her?"

With these laconic words be turned on his feel, and regained without instanging the phase status and audience of this scene, that they could scarcely believe it to be other than a dream till they saw the bride extended without seven or motion on the steps. That yas she borne, the service being microfielded, the creamber. The ceremony was privately completed the ensuing day.

No domestic felicity attended this sitiated union. It was poisoned by doubts and suspicions, and imbitted by the memory of Mascaldrumi's words.

Mine she has been. "continuedly rang in the harbonity to disappointment and chagrin, she sank unto an untimely grave.

(To be Continued.)

COUNTY MAYO.

ANTI-TITHE MERTING—DESPRAYE OUTRAGE —
One of the most disgraceful anti-tithe or other gatherings of the tabble that ever disgraced this County, was hold on Sunday, the 11th instant, in the parish of Kilcommon, barony of Erris. The meeting was got up, of course, by the Priests, and such was the zeal of these holy agitators to assemble as large a gathering as possible, that ruffians were busylor several nights pravious to the day appointed for the meeting, swearing the peanantry to attend it. One mare who was so improdent as to say that be would have wothing to do with such proceedings, was stobbed through the body, ere he could rise offens to day the memais in an exceedingly precarious condition. This is an evidence of the lengths to which the agitators will resort, to establish their sway and dominion over this wretched commy.—Mayo Constitution.

COUNTY TYPPTRARY. therings of the table that ever disgraced this studies, was the deal or Sunday, the 11th instant, in the parish of Kilcommon, barony of Erris. The meeting was got up, of course, by the Priests, and such was the zeal of these holy agitators to assemble as large a gathering as possible, that ruffians were busylor several nights previous to the day appointed for the meeting, swearing the peasantry to attend it. One man who was so imprudent as to say that the would have nothing to do with such proceedings, near stobled through the body, ere the could rise off-distered, and remains in an exceedingly precarious condition. This is an evidence of the lengths to which the agitators will resort, to establish their sway and dominion over this wretched commy.—Mays Constitution.

Anixed License, Arons.—About eight o'clock on the evening of Friday, the 16th instant, four armed ruffians entered the house of a man named Edward statesman once said that we made peace like lambs; and certainly south as the treaty of Paris could not have been suitcipated from a battle like Waterloo. The fashion without further preface, presented a gue and three pintols at him, and ordered him immediately to go on his knees, which he did; one of this particular to the based on the party time taked him his times, and to know it he soundest commercial principles, and prepared with

And I — was in my prime.

I've never heard such misse since,
From every bending spray.—
I've never pulled such primroses,
Set face on bank and brae.—
I've never smelt such violets,—
As, all that pleasant time.
I found by every hawthern root,
When I was in my prime.

TO GRACE HORSLEY DARLING.

Thou standest, like thy native home, a bacon lit on high.

Thy name comes o'er the waters like a nation's gettering cry;

And lingland's sons shall hall thee, where'er that name shall thrill.

WHEN I WAS IN MY PRIME. ny canolise movies.

Inind ne of a pleasant time.—
A season long ago.—
The pleasantest I vo gver known,
Or ever now can know;
Bees, birds, and inthe tunking rills.
So merriy did chime:
The year was in its sweet spring-tide,
And I.—was in my prime.

Von moory down, so black and bare,
Was gorgeous then, and gay
With gorse and gowan, blossoming
As none blooms now, a lay =
The blackbird sings but seldom now,
Up there in the old lame,
When hours, and hours, he used to singWhen I was in my prime.

Such cutting winds came never then.
To pierce one through and through!
More softly fell this short shower—
More handly the dew:
The morning mist and evening haze—
Unike this could grey time—
Seemed woven ways of golden air,
When I was in my prime.

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