St. John Chronicle.

"COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE."

VOLUME XXI. SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1857. NUMBER 44.

THE ST. JOHN CHRONICLE,

Is published every FRIDAY afternoon, by WILLIAM DURANT, at his Office in the Brick Building of Messrs. L. H. Deveber & Son, west side Prince William Street.

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

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid up, except at the discretion of the publisher.

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All letters, Orders, Communications, &c., must be post-paid, and addressed to

WILLIAM DURANT,
Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

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

Stephen Wiggins, is an authorized Agent for Grand Lake.

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

Mutual Insurance Company.

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esqr., *President.*

Directors—J. W. LAWRENCE, S. R. FOSTER, C. H. ETTERBROOKS, JOHN ANDERSON. *Solicitor*—J. M. ROBINSON, Esq. *Secretary*—ISAAC WOODWARD, Esquire.

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

WILLIAM H. LESTER,

GROCER and Provision DEALER,
CORNER PRINCESS AND CHARLOTTE STREETS.

Goods sent to all parts of the City free of charge September 19, 1856.

WILLIAM WEDDERBURN,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
No. 13, Princess Street, St. John, N. B.

Petitions for Patents, Insurance Claims, and Conveyancing in all its Branches executed with accuracy. May 29, 1857.

CHARLES W. WELDON,

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

MR. W. P. DOLE,

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

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

GEORGE WHITMAN,

Auctioneer, Commission Merchant
AND DEALER IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES AND HARDWARE.
CLEMENTSPORT, N. S.

DOOLEY'S

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

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

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

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE WOODS,

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

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.

Ex *Ann Rankin*, and *Courier*, from London:—

1000 KEGS Brandram's No. 1, White LEAD;
230 Kegs Yellow, Red, Black, Green, and Blue PAINTS;
50 Kegs Zinc Paint;
35 Hhds. Boiled and Raw Linseed OIL;
3 Bbls. Copal and Oak VARNISH;
7 Cans Carriage and White Copal do.;
1 Cask Brandram's Liquid Dryer;
5 " do. Patent do.;
50 dzs. Deep GOLD LEAF;
5 " Patent Glaziers' DIAMONDS.
For Sale at No. 1, North side Market Square.
Nov. 14. W. O. SMITH.

Oysters! Oysters!!

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

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

FUR CAPS—In every variety of Fur—made up on the premises, in the latest styles.
D. H. HALL,
October 21. 41, King-street.

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

Beans and Shad.

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

RUBBER CLOTHING.

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

M. N. POWERS, Undertaker, &c.

Fourth Door North Trinity Church, Germain-st St. John, N. B.,

WOULD inform the public that he has purchased that beautiful and much admired Gothic Hearse from the Messrs. Lawrence, which he will furnish to parties requiring the same, with a careful driver.

He likewise attends to Funerals and furnishes every article in the above line in a superior style, and at prices more moderate than any other establishment in this City.

Orders from the Country attended to with care at the shortest notice.

FURNITURE.

M. N. P. will make to order all descriptions of MAHOGANY, WALNUT, BUTTERNUT, and PINE FURNITURE, at short notice, of superior material and workmanship. Prices moderate.

☞ Every description of Upholstery, Curtains, Carpets, &c., attended to at short notice. Old Furniture cleaned and repaired.

N. B. On hand a beautiful lot of Coffins.

Brandrams No. 1, White Lead and Coloured Paints.

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

THE SECRET INFIRMITIES OF YOUTH AND MATURITY.
Price 1s. sterling, with numerous Engravings and Cases.

NERVOUS DEBILITY: its Causes, Symptoms, and Cure.—An Essay on Spermatorrhœa, and the various forms of premature Decay, resulting from imprudence and vicious indulgence, with plain directions for perfect restoration to health; and practical Observations on a new mode of detecting Spermatorrhœa and other Urethral Discharges by Microscopic examination,—
BY SAMUEL LA'MERT, M.D.,
37, Bedford-square, London, Doctor of Medicine, Matriculated Member of the University of Edinburgh, Honorary Member of the London Hospital Medical Society, Licentiate of Apothecaries' Hall, &c.

Sold by MORTON AND COGSWELL, Halifax, Nova Scotia, and by H. CHUBB & Co. St. John's, New Brunswick
Price One Guinea Sterling.

31st March, 1857.

RAILROAD LUMBER YARD,

PORTLAND BRIDGE.

THE Subscribers grateful for the patronage extended to them during the past year, now offer for sale on reasonable terms a varied Stock of Seasoned LUMBER, comprising:—
PINE BOARDS and PLANKS;
Planed and Rough FLOORING;
Spruce and Pine Refuse BOARDS & SCANTLING;
CLAP-BOARDS, Siding, LATHS, &c. &c.
WHITING & PENALAGON.
J. M. F. WHITING,
J. T. PENALAGON.
May 1 1m.

French Paper Hangings.

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

NEW MEAT SHOP.

THE Subscriber thankful to his friends and the public generally, for the liberal patronage bestowed on him since his commencement in business, begs leave to inform them that he has taken the SHOP No. 11 Market Street, where (in conection with his Stall No. 4 City Market,) there will always be found a general assortment of MEATS and POULTRY of the best the market affords.

VEGETABLES of all kinds when in season.

☞ All orders left at either place will be strictly executed on the Square.
Jan. 22—1m. WM. C. GODSOE.

Notice.

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

REMOVAL.

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

S. K. FOSTER'S Shoe Store.

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

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

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

Oysters. Oysters.

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

Confectionary.

THE Subscriber has just received per Pilgrim from Glasgow—150 lbs Choice CONFECTIONARY, consisting of Conversation, Peppermint & mixed LOZENGES, Morro HEARTS, Ginger & Polka Seals, Rosebuds, Bracelets, Polka & Princess Balls, Horehound, Acid, Rose Acid, Pine Apple, Pear, Plum, Strawberry, and Alphabet Drops, Almonds, BARLEY SUGAR.
July 11. S. L. TILLEY.

LIVERPOOL OAKUM.—Landing ex "John Duncan"—5 Tons Liverpool OAKUM. For Sale by JOHN WALKER,
May 22. Ward-street

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

TEA! TEA, &c.

IN STORE—30 Half Chests finest Souchong and Congo TEAS. "Recorder," "Henry Harbeck," and "White Swallow;" 10 do Oolong do., "Samuel Russell" and "Monsoon;"
2 do Old Hyson; 1 do. Gunpowder;
5 Bbls Crushed SUGAR; Brown Porto Rico ditto, and Molasses; Maple do., and Honey;
Fresh Ground COFFEE;
300 Lbls. Dried APPLES, (sliced and cored);
2 Tierces CRANBERRIES;
40 Packages RAISINS, in prime order
Zante and Smyrna Currants and Prunes;
3 Tierces Rice; Family FLOUR, Oatmeal, Gray Buckwheat, and Corn MEAL, Clark's Corn Starch, Hecker's FARINA; "Morr's" Ginger, BROMA, Cocoa Paste, Prepared Cocoa and CHOCOLATE; Scotch Marmalade, Window GLASS and putty; Porter's Burning FLUID, Chamberlain's SALERATUS in boxes, Cucumber PICKLES in vinegar and pickle; Castile and other SOAPS; 20 bushels NEW BRUNSWICK GRASS SEED, BEANS and PEASE, Sage and Hops, Buckwheat, and OATS; 10 boxes TOBACCO; 10 M. CIGARS choice brands; 10 do Woodstock Pipes; fat SHAD, Mackerel and Labrador Herrings—together with a general assortment of Groceries, inferior to none in the City at lowest Market rates, at No. 70 Charlott street, St. John.
JAMES G. LESTER.

TO LET.—The Hole in the Rock.
April 17. J. G. L.

Keating's Cough Lozenges.

THIS WORLD-RENOWNED MEDICINE, which has obtained such celebrity in all parts of the Globe, in the cure of COUGH, ASTHMA, HOARSENESS, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION, and other affections of the Chest and Pulmonary Organs is strongly recommended to all suffering from any of the above disorders, as one Trial will be sufficient to prove their undoubted efficacy, being frequently used under the recommendation of the most eminent of the Faculty.

Prepared and sold in Boxes, and Tins of various sizes, by THOMAS KEATING, Chemist, &c., No. 79, St. Paul's Church Yard, London. Sold Retail by all Druggists and Patent Medicine Venders in the World.

N.B.—To prevent spurious imitations, please to observe that the words "KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES" are engraved on the Government Stamp of each box, without which none are genuine.

IMPORTANT TESTIMONIALS.

Recent Testimonial from a native Medical man in Bombay.

Agiari Lane, Native Town, Bombay, October 2nd, 1855.

Dear Sir,—I have great pleasure in informing you of the great good your excellent *Cough Lozenges* do in Pulmonary diseases.

I am a Medical Practitioner in Bombay, and am satisfied with their good effects, and would feel obliged by your sending me the wholesale price for a quantity.

I remain, Sir, yours, respectfully,
COWASJI RUTTONJI KHARADI.
T. KEATING, Esq.

Recent Testimonial to the value of Keating's Cough Lozenges.

I cannot express what I suffered,—coughing expectorating, and the respiration impeded Strange to say, I gradually recovered, without any treatment, except by taking a few boxes of Keating's Cough Lozenges My lungs were so much affected, and the general health so debilitated, that I had but little hopes of recovery.

3rd Nov., 1853. (Signed) J. PICKERSGILL.
Serjeant 66th Regiment, Quebec.

To Mr. KEATING, 79, St. Paul's Church Yard.

☞ Agent for St. John—Messrs. CHUBB & Co.
For Fredericton—Mr. GALE, Druggist.
October 31, 1856.

FLOUR STORE.

THE Subscriber will keep on hand the following articles:
FLOUR in Barrels; Do. in Bags;
Do. Extra do., for Family use;
CORN MEAL, in Bls.; Do. in Bags;
Extra do for Family use;
RYE FLOUR, Horse Feed, and BRAN;
CORN and OATS, &c. &c., with other kinds Mill Produce.

The undersigned intends carrying on the above business in addition to his present one, in the Shop adjoining the one he now occupies, and lately occupied and so long and favourably known as

Mr. Andrew Reed's Flour Store

SOUTH SIDE KING'S SQUARE.

The undersigned hopes, by keeping a good Stock always on hand, and selling at a low price to merit a continuance of the very liberal patronage hitherto extended to the above establishment.
L. MITCHELL,
April 9, 1856. North Side King's square

S. K. FOSTER'S

LADIES' FASHIONABLE SHOE STORE
Foster's Corner, Germain Street.

LADIES' White and Black Satin BOOTS;
Ladies' White and Black Satin SLIPPERS;
Ladies' White and Black Kid SLIPPERS;
Ladies' Bronze Kid SLIPPERS;
Ladies' Finest Enamelled SLIPPERS, and several other sorts for Ball purposes.
September 26. S. K. FOSTER.

Fish, Liquors etc.,

—IN STORE—
350 QUINTALS Cod COD FISH;
75 do. POLLOCK;
5 whole and 50 half-barrels prime SHAD;
10 chests Congo TEA; 300 pieces Grind-stones, from 15 in. to 45 in.; 20 brls. Gibb'd Herrings;
10 boxes PIPES; 5 do. Pepper Sauce; 20 dozen Bushel BASKETS; 1 bbl. Rum Colouring, Am.;
1 pun. Cammelton WHISKEY; 1 pun. J. RUM;
3 puns. Am. RUM; Port and Sherry WINE; 1 pipe Cognac, BRANDY; 1 do. H. GIN; and a general assortment of good GROCERIES.
—*In Bond (at Walker's)*—
5 puns. ALCOHOL—for sale at lowest Market Rates. JOHN MARVEN,
Ward-street.

I would also inform my Customers and the Public in general that I have enlarged my premises, and will be better able to accommodate them in future.
Oct. 17. J. MARVEN.

THE VICTIM'S FRIEND.—32 pages, free everywhere by post for two stamps.—A popular Essay adapted for those residents of warm climates who are disordered through secret impure habits, and sexual indulgences. By Dr. WM. BAYNTON, Member Royal College Surgeons, England, 1833, &c. &c., with whom patients may correspond, and receive the necessary specifics in *Sealed* cases at £5, £10, and £20. 69, Wimpole-street, Cavendish-square, London, England.

FRESH ARRIVALS.

Received per Brigt. "Antelope:"—
10 QR. CASKS Fine Pale SHERRY;
10 do. do. Hennessay's Old BRANDY;
Also, per "Enterprise:"—
30 pipes De Kuyper's HOLLANDS;
15 hhds. do. do.;
30 do. Hennessay's and Martell's BRANDY
10 puns. Scotch WHISKEY, fine quality.
For Sale at market rates.
September 26. JOHN McCOSKERY.

SATIN HATS.—Gentlemen wishing a superior light SATIN HAT, can be supplied with a very superior article at 41, King-street.
May 29. D. H. HALL.

Poetry.

AN INVITATION TO THE COUNTRY.

All day, from shrubs by our summer dwelling,
The Easter sparrow repeats his song;
A merry warbler, he chides the blossoms,
The idle blossoms, that sleep so long.

The blue bird chants, from the elm's long branches,
A hymn to welcome the budding year;
The south wind wanders from field to forest,
And softly whispers, The Spring is here!

Come, daughter mine, from the gloomy city,
Before these lays from the elm have ceased;
The violet breathes by our door as sweetly
As in the air of her native East.

Through many a flower in the wood is waking,
The daffodil is our door side queen;
She pushes upward the sward already,
To spot with sunshine the early green.

No lays so joyous as these are warbled
From wiry prison in maiden's bower;
No pampered bloom of the green house chamber
Has half the charm of the lawn's first flower.

Yet these sweet lays of the early season,
And these fair sights of its sunny days,
Are only sweet when we fondly listen,
And only fair when we fondly gaze.

There is no glory in star or blossom
Till looked upon by a loving eye;
There is no fragrance in April breezes,
Till breathed with joy as they wander by.

Come, Julia dear, to the sprouting willows,
The opening flower, and the gleaming brooks,
And hollows green in the sun are waiting
Their downer of beauty from thy glad looks.

Miscellany.

A NOTABLE WALKING MATCH.

About a month ago some of the leading sporting men of this city got up a walking match between the two widely known walking champions, Mickey Free and Charles Tramer. The match was for $1,000 a side; the one that gave out first, went to sleep, sat down, or tumbled off the plank, to lose the money. The place selected for the match was a hall in Ninth Avenue. A platform forty feet long and five feet wide was constructed along the hall. A partition ran through the centre of this platform, leaving for each contestant a plank of thirty inches wide.

The walking commenced last Monday night at 7 o'clock, and was kept up, till 8 A. M. last Friday—85 hours in all—when Tramer jumped off the plank, and Mickey Free was declared victor. Hosts of sporters visited the hall during the continuance of the match, and many bets were made and lost upon the result. During the last three hours that Tramer kept on the plank he was completely out of his head, and did not know where he was.—He would walk a few steps, then jump up and down and laugh violently. Finally, in one of his crazy jumps, he leaped off the plank and was declared the loser.—Mickey, too was nearly crazy—at least so he confessed, since. The contracted hall and low ceiling, with the dense crowd in constant attendance, kept the air exceedingly impure, and made it more trying for the contestants than it otherwise would have been.

Mickey Free is an Irishman, 38 years old, 5 feet 5 inches high, and weighing 128 pounds. He was dressed in cotton flannel drawers and undershirt, striped Nankin pants extending to the knees, white woolen stockings, large heavy shoes, and a jockey cap. Mickey had been the champion of several walking matches.—He walked 1,000 miles in a thousand consecutive hours, in 1852, in Jersey City.—At the Zoological Garden, in Dublin he walked 1,100 miles in 1,100 consecutive hours.

Charles Tramer is an Englishman, 31 years old, 5 feet 5 inches high and weighs 140 pounds. Over white flannel drawers and undershirt he wore short pants of a light blue, fringed with green, and Scottish plaid pants heavy shoes, with several cuts to let the air in. He has lately walked in two matches in California, in both of which he came off victor. His last walk was 115 consecutive hours against time.—*Am. Paper.*

THE TRUE WIFE.—She is no true wife who sustains not her husband in the day of calamity, who is not when the world's great frown makes the heart chill with anguish, his guardian angel, growing brighter and more beautiful as misfortunes crowd along his path. Then is the time for the trial of her gentleness, then is the time for testing whether the sweetness of her temper beams only with a transient light, or like the steady glory of the morning star, shines just as bright under the clouds. Has she then smiles just as charming. Does she say 'affliction cannot touch our purity, and should not quench our love?' Does she try by happy little inventions to lift from his sensitive spirit the burdens of thought?

There are wives—nay, there are beings—who, when dark hours come, fall to repining and upbraiding—that adding to outside anxiety the harrowing scenes of domestic strife—as all the blame in the world would make one hair white or black, or to change the decree gone immutably forth. Such know not that our darkness is heaven's light; our trials but steps in the golden ladder, by which if we rightly ascend, we may at last gain that eternal light, and bathe forever in its fulness and beauty.

'Is *that* all?' and the gentle face of the wife beamed with joy. Her husband had been on the verge of distraction—all his earthly possessions were gone—and he feared the result of *her* knowledge, she had been so tenderly cared for all her life. 'But,' says Irving's beautiful story, a friend advised him not to give sleep to his eyes, nor slumber to his eyelids until he had unfolded to her all his hapless case.

And that was her answer with the smile of an angle—*Is that all?* I feared by your sadness it was worse. Let these beautiful things be taken—all this splendor, let it go—I care not for it—I only care for my husband's love and confidence. You shall forget, in my affection, that you were ever in prosperity—only still love me, and I will aid you to bear these little reverses with cheerfulness.

Still love her! a man must reverence, aye liken her to the very angels, for such a woman is a living revelation of heaven.'—*Mrs. Denison.*

BE KIND TO YOUR WIFE.—Be kind to your wife. Think how, in the first blush of maiden beauty, she turned aside from the haunts of pleasure and caresses of fond parents, and brothers, and sisters, to follow your fortunes through the world. Think with what blended hope and agony you followed her from place to place, watching her every look, and pondering the meaning of her most careless tones, until, won by your importunity, she placed her hand all trustfully in yours, and said, "I am all your own. Think of the cares, and anxieties, and physical suffering she has incurred for you, and do not desert her now, when her cheek is faded, her step has lost its elasticity, and she sits an unoomplaining watcher over your best interests, a self incarcerated prisoner in her own home.

TO MAKE ADMONITION EFFECTUAL.—Find fault, when you must find fault, in private, if possible; and some time after the offence, rather than the time. The blamed are less inclined to resist when they are blamed without witnesses. Both parties are are calmer and the accused party is struck with the forbearance of the accuser, who has seen fault, and watched for a private and proper time for mentioning it.

WOMAN'S HATE.

"Heaven has no rage like love to hatred turn'd,
Nor hell a fury like a woman scorn'd."
—*Congreve.*

'What! woman whose form, whose voice, whose soul, seem made for love and gentleness alone—invert the order of her being, and dedicate herself to the dark purposes of hatred and revenge! I'll not believe it!' exclaimed a noble looking youth to an elderly gentleman, companion with him in the parlor of an inn at Dover. Having exhausted, in the journey from Paris, the common topics of conversation, they now sought a new and worthier theme of discussion—the varieties of the human heart. Nature had assigned age in forming a strong and distinctive dissimilarity in the appearance of the two. The clear, open, unclouded brow of the one, bore the impress of joyousness and buoyant gayety; whilst on that of the other, care, anxiety and acerbity were indelibly stamped.

'Aye,' replied the latter, 'and at your period of life, ere observation had taught me the fallacy of the doctrine, I should have received the assertion I made to you with the same incredulity; but assure yourself that I speak only truth, when I aver that as intensely as woman can love, she can hate. Long and fearful, I acknowledge must be the combat in her soul, ere she consents to wind up her energies to this fearful consumation. An earthquake of conflicting passions, each striving for mastery in her breast, must shake her spirit to its foundation; she must love, deeply, fondly love, yet be abandoned by him whom she loves. She must be wronged, despised, scorned, and calumniated, before the tender sympathies of her nature will turn to bitterness and gall. But that the fairest bosom can heave with the deadliest vengeance, the brightest flash with the wildest fury, *I have seen*'—and he shuddered as he spoke.

'When, where!' eagerly demanded his youthful interrogator; 'let me know the country where such feelings are generated that I may avoid it.'

'What country? Think you that the heart, like the soil we tread, recognizes the restriction of limits and landmarks? That it owns and is tributary to the localities of earthly space? That its dominion varies with clime or continent, and that a peculiar tract or territory of ground determines its operations! No! Human nature is essentially the same throughout the world. The forms of society may establish a line of demarkation between the untutored savage and the civilized European, and as a sign to the one a pre-eminence over the other. But the distinction extends only to their outward bearing; for, are they not alike internally, accessible to the same influences, governed by the same passions, subject to the same contingencies, obnoxious to the same feelings?'

'But these may be directed and controlled by superior illumination.'

'That I admit. Combinations, circumstances, even climate, may unite to give to the same actions a different aspect; but it is for the universality of the one governing principle which produces them, whose empire is general, whose source is changeless, that I contend.'

'May I ask if your opinions are the result of observation?'

'O, anxious research, and long continuous observation. My appearance indicates that I have numbered many years; forty of these I have devoted to one single pursuit, the study of human nature. It is the knowledge I have sought after with unwearied zeal, the science I have prosecuted with unabated ardor. I have visited distant lands, versed myself in foreign languages, with a reference to this object. Not for the petty distinction of having traversed more leagues, and heard stranger tongues than my neighbors; my aim has been to circumnavigate the heart of man. I have done this—I have dived into its inmost recesses, explored its furthest realms. My spiritual plumet has dared to fathom its perilous depths. The stormy sea of human passion, has been the ocean I loved to range, and watch its waves in sleep or storms. My voyage has been a fearful and eventful one, and many a tale of terror and gloom has it stored in memory's harbor.

'I have been convinced of the existence of many a feeling which for the dignity of our nature I had rather had believed dormant in the fathomless abyss of oblivion. But if I have touched on isles of darkness, I have also found many a spot of verdant beauty; for, believe me, Sir, man is not the debased and degraded being by nature, which the modern fashionable advocates of licentiousness find it their interest to represent, because it assimilates better with their own practice. Virtue is as indigenous to the soil as vice. But enough of this—an old man's reflections can have but little charms for the ear of a youth like you.'

'Not so, indeed. You mentioned, Sir, I think, having yourself witnessed an illustration of your theory of woman's hate; if no infringement of secrecy, or violation of feeling, may I solicit the particulars of the instance?'

'The gratification of your request will interfere with neither of these; she to whom I alluded, when furnishing me with the facts, bound me to no oath of silence, and is herself now sleeping where the bane of earthly censure can never reach her. Reflect, however, on what you ask. If the belief in woman's undeviating tenderness contributes to your happiness, why seek to dispel the illusion? And that your faith may be shaken, after hearing the little tale I am about to disclose is probable.'

'Never—I may, and doubtless shall, regard it as a singular aberration from general rules, not as an example of common occurrence. Is it historical?'

'It is. During a sojourn at Cadiz, in pursuance of my usual practice I visited the prisons of the city. In one of these the heroine of my story was confined—for what crime you will know hereafter: she was ill, and I attended her voluntarily in my medical capacity, for she interested me much. At one of my visits she placed in my possession a bundle of papers, with an injunction to give them into the hands of her child, who was not allowed direct communication with her. I sought and found the house where the boy resided; but him to whom my visit was made I found a corpse! An accident that very morning deprived him of life. I hastened back to his mother with the fearful news; and here, by a singular and fatal coincidence, a scene of death awaited me also: she had been tried, condemned and the following day fixed for her execution. To avoid the public ignomy of a scaffold, she had preferred the dreadful alternative of self-murder, and swallowed a quantity of poison. I found her in the last agonies of dissolution—senseless and speechless; a few brief minutes passed and the strong convulsion subsided—the bosom heaved its last sigh, and the body alone remained tenant of the cell—the spirit was in eternity! For a while I kept the MS. without opening it; but ere I quitted Cadiz I perused it; I found a family of high distinction implicated in the narrative, and to his care, whom most it involved, I transmitted the document. Before parting with the original, however, I made a sketch in my own language from it, of the leading events; this I have preserved, and shall have much pleasure in allowing you to inspect; the substitution of fictious names for real ones is the only alteration I have adopted.'

He opened a small portmanteau, and selecting from it a packet of papers, deposited them with his youthful fellow-traveller, who read as follows:—

'Sebastian, my boy for thy sake thy wretched mother consents to become the historian of her own injuries, the registrar of her own guilt. It was in the beautiful and romantic vale of Medelin, Estramadura, that I drew my first breath. My parents in honest and contented industry, followed the humble occupation of peasants. They did not feel their poverty; they gained sufficient by diligence and frugality to supply the exigencies of life, and its meretricious wants were to them unknown. The welfare of their offsprings, consisting of myself and one brother, formed their whole care; him at an early age they were induced to confide to the charge of an opulent merchant, who traded in the Levant, and who stipulated to require at the expiration of a certain term of years his heretofore unpaid services, by providing for and establishing him in his own profession. Thus relieved from anxiety on his account, my parents were left to concentrate their interest in me, and the sole aim and effort of their being appeared to be, to promote the happiness of their beloved Zidonia, and in this they were for a while successful. My youth was passed in almost unearthly peace. My spirit's bloom like the air I inhaled, fragrant with the blossoms that sighed around me, was balmy and pure. Sickness approached me not, grief came not near me. My life as it were, resembled the tinted rainbow, where joy, happiness and serenity bent their soft and brilliant hues into one beautiest whole, in the midst of a restless world of envy and discord, I could have fancied myself some fairy creation exempted from the contagion of its sufferings—the palpable impersonation of a dream, the native of some celestial sphere, where the Madona breathed over her children the exhalations of her heavenly grace. I yet love to linger, O! I could for ever linger on this delicious portion of the past. But I must onward in my narrative, I must fling from my pen the odor that clings about, while retracing the halcyon days of my infancy and youth, to steep it in the gall which embitters the record of after years. You have seen my picture, Sebastian; but though somewhat like me, it fails to afford any adequate notion of my then transcendent loveliness, I was stamped with the lineaments of an angel, only to be the medium of transforming my mind to that of a fiend. Perchance you may think your mother says false, when she tells you that these eyes now glaring in their sockets, which have often caused you to shrink back and tremble, had once a tender radiance, soft as the blue depths of a summer sky; that these amber tresses, which the storm of grief hath blanched with its touch, were bright and shining as our orange groves! Why should I speak of beauty, but to curse and deprecate its possession. The deviation in the character of my beauty, from the complexion of my countrywomen, attracted universal regard and admiration, and collected around me all the youth of our village in homage and devotion. I smiled approval on all of them, but loved not any; when, on my eighteenth birthday, a village *fete* was prepared in my honor, at which I was elevated to preside as queen of the rural festivities. Though there were many assembled, I saw but one, and he was a stranger, who acknowledged himself drawn thither by the report that had reached him of the beautiful peasant's daughter. It was the young, handsome, and gallant Marquis Velasco! It was thy father boy. At that name let the healthful current, which has hitherto flowed in thy youthful veins, be changed to bitterness; let poison circulate through thy frame and only rancor live in thy breast. Humiliating it is indeed, to confess to a child his mother's infamy; to seek the smothered curse he must breathe on her head for the disgrace she had fixed to his birth; yet it must be done—I would fain deceive the world, but my child shall know my most secret imaginings. Among the highest grandees of our land the Marquis Velasco had for centuries boasted the proudest name, the purest escutcheon, and the richest inheritance. The present youthful descendant shamed not his ancestry; in