SAINT JOHN, N. B. THE FRIDAY, JUNE 5, 1846.

The Weekly Chronicle.

Volume 10. "Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque." Number 40.

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.

JUNE.	Sun R.	Sun S.	Moon	H. W.
6 Saturday,	4 30	7 30	2 12	8 22
7 Sunday,	4 30	7 30	2 50	9 22
8 Monday,	4 29	7 31	3 35	10 11
9 Tuesday,	4 29	7 31	Rises	10 57
10 Wednesday,	4 28	7 32	8 35	11 49
11 Thursday,	4 28	7 32	9 25	ev 28
12 Friday,	4 28	7 32	10 8	1 1

Full Moon, 9th day, 10h. 52m. morn.

Ætna Insurance Company.

"IN the event of a War, we should act in the same good faith towards claimants under our Policies, that we ever have; and if the Insured should prefer and require a Return of the *unearned* Premium, the Board have decided in such cases, that the Agent may refund *pro rata*."

The foregoing came to hand by last night's mail.

A. BALLOCH,
Agent for New-Brunswick

St. John, 23d January, 1846.

Insurance & Assurance

FIRE INSURANCE.

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

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

LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

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

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

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

Life Assurance.

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

Blanks furnished gratis, and every information given as respects either department, by application at the Insurance Agency, Dunn's Brick Building, Prince William street.

A. BALLOCH, Agent.

St. John, November 3, 1843.

THE HARTFORD

Fire Insurance Company,

OF HARTFORD, (CONN.)

OFFERS to insure every description of property against loss or damage by Fire, on reasonable terms. This company has been doing business for more than twenty-five years, and during that period have settled all their losses without compelling the insured in any instance to resort to a court of justice.

The Directors of the company are Eliphalet Terry, James H. Wells, S. H. Huntington, A. Huntington, junr.; Albert Day, Samuel Williams, F. G. Huntingdon, Elisha Colt, R. B. Ward.

ELIPHALET TERRY, President.

JAMES G. BOLLES, *Secretary*.

The subscriber having been duly appointed Agent for the above company, is prepared to issue Policies of Insurance against Fire for all descriptions of property in this city, and throughout the Province on reasonable terms. Conditions made known, and every information given, on application to

JOHN ROBERTSON.

St. John, 1st March, 1841.

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

"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.*

Per the Britannia:

6 HHDS. Linseed OIL; 27 casks 6½ to 10 in. Spikes; 35 casks assorted Board Nails; 20 boxes DC TIN; 10 Ingots Block TIN; 274 slabs ZINC.

Also for sale—50 kegs London WHITE LEAD, 350 assorted Looking Glasses; 20 barrels Bright Varnish.

JOHN KINNEAR,
April 17. Prince Wm. street.

Sugar, Mahogany, &c.

LANDING ex brigs *Mary* and *Adelaide*, from Cienfuegos:—114 hhds. Bright Muscovado Sugar; 12 boxes White Sugar; 66 logs Mahogany, 200 Lance Wood Spars. For sale by

15th may. JARDINE & CO.

The Steamer "New-Brunswick,"

WILL commence running on the opening of the River, on her usual days, leaving Indian Town on TUESDAY and THURSDAY at 10 o'clock, a. m., and on SATURDAY at 12, noon; and Fredericton on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY, at 9 o'clock, a. m.,

April 3, 1846. ROBERT WYLIE.

Geneva, Pickles, Sauces, &c.

Now landing ex 'Maranham,' from London:—

20 HHDS. fine Pale Schiedan GENEVA; 6 cases PICKLES, SAUCES, MUSTARD, &c.; 1 case Marking INK. For sale by

RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.
May 8. Prince Wm. Street.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Copy of a Letter from HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF PORTLAND *to Mrs.* ANN MELISH, *(one of his Tenants,) whom His Grace was pleased to send as a patient to the Proprietor of this Extraordinary Medicine.*

MADAM,

If Mr. HOLLOWAY will undertake to Cure you perfectly, when the Cure is complete, I will undertake to pay him £2 10s. You may show him this Letter.

(Signed) SCOTT PORTLAND.

Welbeck Abbey, May 31, 1842.

Copy of a Letter from the Most honorable the MARQUIS OF WESTMINSTER, K. G.

LORD WESTMINSTER has just received Mr. HOLLOWAY'S Medicine, for which he returns him his best thanks

Eaton Hall, Cheshire, Feb. 12, 1842.

THIS INESTIMABLE MEDICINE being composed entirely of Medicinal Herbs, does not contain any mercurial, mineral, or deleterious substance. Benign to the tender infant, or to the weakest constitution, prompt and sure in eradicating disease from the most robust frame, it is perfectly harmless in its operations and effects, while it *searches out and removes Complaints of every character,* and at every stage, however long standing or deeply rooted.

OF THE THOUSANDS *Cured by its agency* many who were on the verge of the grave for a considerable period, (by *persevering* in its use) have been RESTORED TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH, *after every other means failed.*

ALL DISEASES, (and whatever may be their symptoms, however they may declare themselves, yet one cause is common to them all, *viz*; a want of purity in the blood and fluids) are cured by this Wonderful Medicine, which cleanses the stomach and bowels, while its Balsamic qualities clear the blood, give tone and energy to the nerves and muscles, invigorate the system, and strength to bone and sinew.

THE AFFLICTED need not give himself up to despair, as one without hope, but let him make a proper trial of the MIGHTY POWERS of this astonishing Medicine, and he will soon *be restored to the blessings of Health.*

TIME should not be lost in taking this remedy for any of the following Diseases:—

Ague,	Indigestion,
Asthmas,	Inflammation,
Bilious complaints,	Jaundice,
Blotches on the skin,	Liver complaints,
Bowel complaints,	Lumbago,
Colics,	Piles,
Constipation of Bowels,	Rheumatism,
Consumption,	Retention of the Urine,
Debility,	Sore Throats,
Dropsy,	Scrofula, or King's Evil,
Dysentery,	Stone and Gravel,
Erysipelas,	Tic Doloureux,
Female Irregularities,	Tumours,
Fevers of all kinds,	Ulcers,
Fits,	Worms of all kinds,
Gout,	Weakness, from what-
Headache,	ever cause, &c. &c.

THESE truly valuable Pills can be obtained at the establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY near Temple-Bar, London. And are sold by PETERS & TILLEY, Provincial Agents, No. 2, King st., St. John N. B.; James F. Gale, Fredericton; W. J. Baird, Woodstock; Alexander Lockhart, Quaco; James Beck, Bend Petitcodiac; O. R. Sayre, Dorchester; John Bell, Shediac; John Lewis, Hillsborough; John Currey, Canning; and James E. White, Belleisle.

In Boxes at 1s 9d, 4s 6d and 7s each.

N. B. Directions for the guidance of Patients in every Disorder, are affixed to each Box.

May 3, 1844.

Minerva Life Assurance Company.

King William street, London.

ALL Persons assured at the above Office, are requested to take Notice, that in future no Extra Premium will be charged on their Policies for residence in British North America, as heretofore; nor will such Extra Premium be charged on any Assurance hereafter effected. All applications for assurance to be made to

RANNEY, STURDEE & CO
Agents for New Brunswick

Medical referee, JOHN PADDOCK, Esq., M.D.

January 30, 1846.

☞ *NOTICE.*

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of the late CYNTHIA SMILER, (Widow,) deceased, are requested to hand in the same, duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said Estate, are requested to make immediate payment to

SAMUEL C. SMILER,
St. John, Oct. 7, 1845. *Administrator*

French Paper Hangings.

THE subscriber has just received from PARIS via New York, per *Helen Marr*, a beautiful assortment of FRENCH PAPER HANGINGS, Borders, &c.

Also per brig *Albert Fearing*, from Philadelphia 3 cases of Fine Glazed Paper Hangings.

JOHN LEITCH,
Melick's Brick Building, Market square.

Oct 24.

McKibben's Improved Roofing Felt.

3000 SHEETS, Ex Demerest—of much better quality than that which we had before, for sale by

March 27. ALLISON & SPURR.

ON CONSIGNMENT,

EX *Demerest* from Liverpool:—19 cases, three dozen each, superior Old PORT; 1 case one dozen ditto; 9 cases, three dozen each, superior GOLDEN SHERRY; 1 ditto two dozen ditto; 1 hogshead superior Pale Sherry; 27 cases, 1 doz. each, superior Pale Cognac BRANDY—*Martell's*; 1 case, 1½ dozen ditto ditto.

The above have been selected by a thorough judge of the article, expressly for this market, and will be sold on reasonable terms.

April 3. JOHN ROBERTSON.

Cheap Room Paper, &c.

JUST received and for sale—5 prices PAPER Hangings, at 7½d, 9d 1s. 1s 3d. and 1s 6d. 250 school SLATES; 10 dozen Match Safes; 10 dozen small Lamps; 500 bottles Castor OIL; 1 box Children's SHOES; 1 bag CLOVES.

JOHN KINNEAR,
3d april. *Prince Wm. street.*

Steel'd Socket Shovels.

280 DOZEN steel point socket Shovels, just received.

17th april. C. & W. H. ADAMS.

OATS.—Ex *Charlotte*, 10 hogsheads (18 bushels each,) prime OATS. For sale by

17th april. ALLISON & SPURR.

REMOVAL.

DAVID PATERSON would acquaint his Customers and the Public that he has removed his BOOT and SHOE ESTABLISHMENT, to the Premises lately occupied by Messrs *McCully & Carvel*, Saddlers, next door to Mr. *Thomas Sime.*

North Side of King Street,

where he offers for sale a large assortment of Boots and Shoes at *very Low Prices*:

Gent's fine Boots,	13s 9d and upwards,	
Youth's	do.	9s to 11s.
Boy's	do.	6s to 7s.

Bootees & Shoes equally low, Childrens Shoes, &c.

Having lately visited New York and selected a very fine assortment of French, Calf, and Morocco SKINS suitable for Gent's Boots, together with setts of *fashionable Lasts*,—he is prepared to make to measure Gent's Boots of above material, with *Steel Shanks*, 31s 3d per Pair, in point of style and quality shall not be excelled.

☞ N. B. the above are *cash prices.* May 22

Summers & Hicks,

TEA Dealers and Grocers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

Prince William street,—opposite Sands' Arcade.

Ex William Ward, from Liverpool—

6 CAROTEELS Zante CURRANTS; 2 cases soft shell and Jordon Almonds; 6 kegs Ground Ginger; 2 chests Florence OIL; 1 cask Cream Tartar and Tartaric Acid; 1 cask Carbonate Soda; 1 box Sim's Brown Windsor and Castile Soap; 6 kegs Thumb and Button BLUE; 1 cask Copal and Bright Varnish; 1 cask shell and soluble COCOA; 1 box Spanish Chocolate; 1 hhd. Table Salt; French White Wine Vinegar; 2 hogsheads Boiled and Raw Linseed OIL; 40 dozen N. E. pattern Scythes.

Ex Bowyer Smith:—

2 bales Wrapping Paper; 1 do. Writing and Foolscap ditto; 20 barrels Pot BARLEY; 4 ditto Pearl ditto; 3 do. split Peas; 10 do. Ayrshire Oatmeal; 20 boxes Pipes. *May 15*

FOR SALE.

THE LOT OF LAND belonging to the Subscriber, situate on *Germain street*, next to the corner Lot on Germain and Queen street, being 40 feet front by 105 feet to the rear, with the exclusive enjoyment in fee of an Alley way of 10 feet in width from the rear to Queen's street. The site is very eligible for a private residence, there being full access to the back part of the premises from Queen street. The Lot also contains a Stone Wall and Cellar, as they have remained since the Fire of 1840. The terms of sale may be known by application to W. B. KINNEAR.

St. John, 20th March, 1846. obs. four.

French and American

PAPER HANGINGS.

The subscriber has just received from France, via New York, per schooner Dolphin—

A VERY large & beautiful assortment of French PAPER HANGINGS, with BORDERS to match.

ALSO—Just received per *Robert Rankin* from Boston, and *Albert Fearing* from Philadelphia:—A very fine assortment of American Paper Hangings, &c. &c. For sale very cheap.

JOHN LEITCH.
Melick's Brick Building, Market square.

17th april, 1846.

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT
of Rich
French Paper Hangings.

Just received from France, via New York, per schooner Dolphin:

A VERY large and varied assortment of French PAPER HANGINGS, of the newest and most elegant Patterns, suitable for Dining and Drawing Rooms, Parlours, Chambers, Halls, Entries &c. &c., with Borderings of all widths to match—For sale very cheap.

S. K. FOSTER.

17th april. *Foster's Corner, King street.*

LUMBER.

THE Subscribers offer for sale at their Lumber Yards, Nelson street, and Lower Cove Market Wharf:

500M. feet Clear and Seasoned Pine LUMBER.
500M. „ second quality ditto,
300M. „ third quality ditto,

All of which is gang-sawed, and was manufactured at the *Acadian Steam Saw Mills.*

ALWAYS ON HAND AND FOR SALE—Sawed Laths, Scantling, Refuse Deals, Boards, &c. &c.

JOHN W. CRAIG & CO.

Saint John 11th March, 1846.

—Pro Bono Publico—

WM. F. BROOKS, has just received at his establishment Foster's corner, a large supply of TOYS, PERFUMERY, &c., which will be sold Wholesale and Retail at lower prices than can be purchased elsewhere in the city. Call and see.

May 1.

BUTTER.

The subscriber has just received

40 FIRKINS best quality BUTTER, which will be found on inspection, to be superior to any in this Market.

April 24. ARCH. HEGAN.

SHAWLS, &c. On Consignment.

Now landing ex 'Maranham,' from London:—

1 CASE ROYAL MAUDE SHAWLS; 1 do. Printed CACHMERE, Cachmere DRESSES; Checked Woollen Shawls; Printed Do. For sale by

May 8. RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.

Fresh Seeds.

Received ex Robert Rankin, from Boston—

A SUPPLY of Garden and Flower **Seeds**—warranted the growth of 1845.

On hand—50 bushels TIMOTHY SEED, rais'd in New Brunswick; Red and White CLOVER.

For sale by W. O. SMITH,
17th april. *Market Square.*

HANFORD & SWEET,

(*Late Thomas Hanford & Co.*)

Auctioneers & Commission MERCHANTS.

HAVE removed two doors south of their Old Stand, to the New Brick Building recently erected by W. H. Street, Esq.

THOMAS HANFORD,
March 20. JAMES R. SWEET.

Miscellany.

LEGAL ACUTENESS OF THE LATE SIR WILLIAM FOLLETT.—No one ever ventured to calculate upon Sir William Follett's overlooking a slip or failing to seize an advantage. *Totus teres atque rotundus* must indeed have been the case which was to withstand his onslaughts. So accurate and extensive was his legal knowledge, so acute his discrimination, so dexterous were all his movements, so lynx eyed was his vigilant attention to what was going on, that the most learned and able of his opponents were never at their ease till after victory had been definitely announced from the bench, from a Court of Error, or, even the House of Lords. They were necessarily on the *qui vive* to the very latest moment. Some short time before he was compelled to relinquish practice a certain counsel was engaged with him as junior in a case before the Privy Council, which it was deemed of great moment that Sir William should be able to attend to. "I don't exactly know how I stand in the Queen's Bench to-morrow morning," said he, at the consultation over night, "but I fear that that long troublesome case of the —— railway will be brought on by —— at the sitting of the court. I'm afraid I can't get him to put it off, but I'll try; and, if he won't, I may yet be able to *settle* the case before he has got far into it, for it will be very strange if all their proceedings are right." On this slender chance rested the likelihood of Sir William's attendance at the Privy Council. The next morning at ten o'clock, beheld all the counsel on both sides ready for action. "You're not going to bring on the —— case this morning, are you?" whispered Sir Wm. Follett, as soon as he had taken his seat, to his opponent, who was arranging his papers. "I am, indeed, and no mistake whatever about it." "Can't we bring it on to-morrow, or some day next week? It would greatly oblige me. I really have scarcely read my papers; and, besides, want to be elsewhere." "I'll see what my clients say," and then he consulted them, and resumed, "No; my people are peremptory."—"Very well. Then keep your eyes wide open. I must bring you down as soon as possible, for I want to be elsewhere." "Ah, I must take my chance about that." Then turning round to an experienced and learned junior, he whispered, "You hear what Follett says! Are we really all right?"—"Oh, pho! never mind him. We are as right as possible." A few minutes afterwards up rose ——, and soon got into his case, and very soon, also, to the end of it. The case had not been heard more than half an hour, Sir William Follett at once attentively listening to his opponent, and hastily glancing over his own papers, when he rose very quietly and said "If my learned friend will pardon me, I think, My Lord, I can save the court a very long and useless inquiry, for there is clearly a fatal objection *in limine* to these proceedings." "Let us hear what it is," said the court. Sir William had completely checkmated his opponent! A statutory requisition had not been complied with; and, in less than ten minutes time the enemy were all prostrate, their expensive and elaborate proceedings all defeated, and that too, permanently, unless on acceding to the terms which Sir William Follett dictated to them, and which it need hardly be observed, were somewhat advantageous to his own client! "Really this is too bad, Follett," might have been heard whispered by his opponent, as the next case was called in. "Not at all. Why did you not let it stand over as I asked you?" "Oh you would have done just the same then as you have now." "I dont know that," replied Sir William Follett with a significant smile—"But then won't your people be more careful?" And then turning to his junior said, "Now for the Privy Council." *Blackwood's Magazine.*—[Very 'cute this in Sir William; but what a satire on our laws!—[ED. B. H.]

CURIOUS FACTS IN NATURAL HISTORY.

I am assured, that, when a sheep has two lambs at a time, she will not permit one to suck her unless the other is present. But for this instinctive arrangement, one of her offspring would have undue proportion of nourishment and the other would either starve or degenerate. It is well known that a pigeon usually lays but two eggs. If, however, a third is laid, which is sometimes the case, it has never, I believe, been known to come to maturity. If three young pigeons were to be fed, none of them would probably be vigorous, and the race would degenerate. This is another instance of the interest which nature takes in the well being of her creatures. The cow affords a similar instance; if she has twins, one of them a male and the other a female, the latter is always barren. If a doe produces a white fawn, with red eyes, its under jaw is always defective, and it dies of starvation; a wise provision of nature, in preventing what would probably be feeble from arriving at maturity. When we consider, also, the way in which the Creator has provided for the clothing of animals, according to the climates of the places in which they are found we shall have no less cause to admire his goodness. In hot countries many animals have but little hair on their bodies, and some are almost entirely without it, such as elephants, monkeys, &c. In very cold countries, the fur as well as the hair of animals is very thick, and even the feet of some birds are covered with feathers, not only to protect them, but to enable them more readily to run upon the snow. Animals, also, which have been brought from one country, and domesticated in a different and opposite climate are not neglected by nature, but are provided with such a change of covering as is best suited to it. How different is the covering of a Shetland pony to that of an Arabian or Persian horse! one has to endure the extremes of cold, and the other of heat, and we see how kindly nature has provided for both.

Ducks, which lay early in the year, strip more of their feathers off, and make their nest much warmer than those which lay later in the season. This instinctive property is very curious, and shows the foresight which has been implanted in animals. It is well known that in hot countries, where the blood of horses is heated by the climate, they are in the constant habit of bleeding each other, and sometimes of bleeding themselves. This is done by biting the neck or the shoulder. These, and a great variety of interesting facts in the economy of nature, prove that animals are in possession of faculties beyond mere instinct, and which they use to their own advantage under peculiar circumstances. Thus, a friend of mine saw a fine greyhound, which had been incessantly teased by a small spaniel, take it up in his mouth, and drop it over the parapet of a terrace into a river which flowed below it. The noble animal was unwilling to hurt his tormentor, and, therefore, took this opportunity of freeing itself from its annoyance. The dog, in this instance, did what his instinct alone would not have taught him to do, and afforded another proof of the truth of the remark I have made above. I will give another instance of this:—A horse and a cat were great friends, and the latter generally slept in the manger. When the horse was going to have his oats, he always took up the cat gently by the skin of the neck, and dropped her into the next stall, that she might not be in the way when he was feeding. At other times he seemed pleased to have her near him.—*Jesse's Gleanings in Natural Hist'y.*

Though a man without money is poor, a man with nothing but money is still poorer.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—There is hardly a week passes without some addition to the number of models of carriages and machinery connected with steam power propulsion, and stationary engines, in the museum of this excellent Institution and among the more recent we observe a beautiful adaptation of pneumatic science. It consists of a miniature steam engine playing a fountain, the whole forming an elegant article of *vertu.* The steam is generated by spirits of wine, and carries out the whole process of a stationary engine, having a cylinder of five eights of an inch diameter, with pumps, cranks, fly wheel &c., complete. The fountain is attached, and plays in a globe of glass, in which may be placed gold-fish and presents one of the proofs that the ornamental and useful may be combined as to produce sensations of extreme gratification. This little *bijou* was designed and manufactured by Mr. T. Smith, who had the honour a short time since of exhibiting it to His Royal Highness Prince Albert, who was pleased to pay a high compliment upon his ingenuity. It is now deposited in the Royal Polytechnic Institution, and will no doubt be much appreciated by the visitors during the Christmas holidays. We hear there are numerous novelties in embryo which will shortly be produced to amuse and instruct the sight-seekers at this festive season of the year, more particularly those who are fond of spending the day in places of more quiet enjoyment.

[*From the British Magazine.*]

ERICK'S GRAVE.

'Hereby,' says St. John, 'perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us; and we ought also to lay down our lives for the brethren.'—That is we ought to be ready to lay them down: we ought to deny ourselves what we should like to have, yes, and what we really need, for the sake of others; and, in doing this, all of us, even the youngest, will show forth a triumph of the cross. And there have not been wanting those in whom the grace of God has been so marvellously shown, that they have literally fulfilled St. John's exhortation, and proved by experience the truth of what St. Paul teaches, that 'peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die.'

It was on a stormy evening, in the month of November, that a Russian nobleman, called baron Jaroslav, his wife, their little daughter Helena, and their faithful servant Erick, in a heavy travelling chariot and four, driven by postilions, drew up at the only inn of the little town of Kobrin, on borders of Russia and Poland. They were returning from their travels in Europe; and, as the baron had already overstayed the time he had intended to be absent from home, and the weather every day grew worse and worse, he was anxious to press forward with all the speed possible. The fur caps of the postilions, the long manes and tails of their horses, and even the rough leather portmanteau, which were strapped on to the roof of the carriage, were white and crisp with frost: clouds of steam rose from the weary beasts as they were unharnessed, and made halos round the lanthern which the ostler held in his hand; and the landlord, coming up to the door of chariot, observed, that of course his honor would not think of proceeding further.

'Not if I were at liberty to follow my own inclinations,' said the baron; 'but as it is, I am pressed for time, and we must get another stage to night.'

'It is a long one, sir,' said the landlord, 'thirty versts at the very least; and you have the forest of Rotosy to pass. There the road is bad, and I dare say the snow is deep; and the wolves these long nights, are getting hungry.'

'O, I am not afraid of wolves,' cried the baron; 'they would not dare to attack the carriage so early in the year as this is. Let us have four good horses landlord, and we may be in by nine; for it is not now more than half past six.'

'Well, sir, a wilful man must have his own way; I only hope that you may not repent your determination. Horses on, directly, Nicholas. But may be, your honor, and your honor's lady, will take something hot, for you will need it before you get to Bolisov.'

So a cup of spiced wine was brought for the travellers; and Erick had a double portion. He sat wrapped up in a huge fur coat, on a low kind of box in front; for the baron's carriage, though old fashioned, had been built in England. In a few moments the fresh horses were harnessed, the postilions cracked their whips, and, amidst the thanks and good nights of the landlord, the carriage rolled on.

'It is bitterly cold,' said the baroness, as she pulled her cloak more completely round her, and took the little Helena on her lap; 'it is bitterly cold, and a fearful night to travel in.'

'If the moon could but break through the clouds, as she is trying to do, we shall have a pleasant ride yet,' replied her husband. 'What Catherine, a Russian, and afraid of a little snow.'

'Well, I am glad that we came on, too,' said his wife; 'it is pleasant to think that every mile is bringing us nearer to home, and my own dear little Nicholas and Frederica.'

They were now passing over a wild moor: the wind whistled mournfully round the carriage, driving and chasing the snow before it, for it was snowing heavily; the flare of the lamps cast a kind of ghastly haze on the immediate neighbourhood of the carriage, and seemed to make the dark distance still darker.

'O, mamma,' cried Helena, 'let me come closer to you: it makes me quite afraid to look out of the window.'

'Why, what should you be afraid of, my love?'

'One is always afraid in the dark, you know mamma; and then, just listen to the wind, how it howls.'

'My dear child, there is One to whom the darkness is no darkness; and who maketh the winds his ministers. We are as safe in his protection here, as if we were in our own dear home, with a warm roof over our head, and a bright fire roaring up the chimney. See the moon is coming out: we shall not have to journey in the dark.'

Then, amidst occasional questions and answers, the carriage rolled on for some miles. The clouds passed off; the moon was walking in brightness; the wheels rolled noiselessly along over the snow; and as far as eye could see was one glistening sea of white. And now the moor was almost passed: straggling trees, the vanguard of the great forest of Rostov, began to appear on both sides; they became thicker and thicker; and the earth swelled up into banks, and sank into valleys, where there were primroses in early spring, and daisies and cowslips as summer came on. But even the hollows could scarcely be traced, for the snow had drifted much: right and left thousands of pines, which would make a twilight even in the summer moon, were now almost shrouded in darkness, except where occasional gap or crevice in the branches made the white ground yellow with moongold. Here and there a larch spread out its white, feathery arms; and occasionally a leafless oak might be seen, sturdy in its winter nakedness, and moaning dismally to the wind. On passed the carriage and still the pines clustered thicker, and (except in the very road) the shades grew deeper; and there was that solemn sound which is made by the clashing and roaring of a hundred thousand branches.

'What is Erick looking at?' asked the baroness; for the box was so low that its occupier might be seen from the front windows of the carriage.

'I cannot tell,' replied her husband; 'but he must have good eyes if he can make out anything.'

'Hark! what was that?' cried the wife, a long, low melancholy howl, different from the wind, and yet like it, was heard for a moment, and then died away.

'It is the wolves,' answered the baron; 'this cold weather makes them restless.'

'There it is again. It is certainly nearer.'

'Erick,' said his master, letting down the front window, 'tell the boys to drive on: we must keep out of the way of the wolves.'

'On with you, my men!' shouted Erick; and then in a lower voice he said, 'I doubt whether we can altogether keep out of their way, sir.'

'How is that?' asked the baron alarmed.

'There is a large pack of them, sir; and they are in scent of us, I fear: at least they much nearer than when I first heard them, ten minutes ago.—There they are again. They cannot be half a mile off.'

'What are we to do?' asked the baron: 'I know you are a Courland man, are more used to these things than I am.'

'Why, sir,' replied the servant, 'if they come to us, we will take no notice of them, except they attack us: may be, as they are timid creatures, the glare of the lamps and the sight of us will keep them off, and in an hour we shall be in. But I would advise you, sir, to draw the bullets from your large pistols, and load with swan shot: it is more to the purpose to wound a good many than to kill one or two.'

'O, papa,' cried Helena, as the baron took his pistols from the top of the carriage, 'what shall we do?'

'We shall do what we can, my dear child, for ourselves; and God will do the rest for us. There is no great danger in these wolves except in the very depth of winter; and, if there were, He who delivered David from the paws the lion, and the paws of the bear, and Benaiah from a lion, as this is, in the time of snow, and David from the seven hungry lions, can deliver us also.'

'Now,' said her mother, 'now, my love, is the time to see, whether we have faith in God or not.—It is easy enough to put our trust in Him when everything seems safe and comfortable around us; but when we feel our weakness, then is the time to believe in his power.'

'They are coming, sir,' said Erick.

The baron looked; and about a hundred yards back to the right, in the wood, he could just make out a grey mass, moving through the trees, and leaping out into the carriage track. They did not howl, but bayed fearfully; and, as they trotted swiftly along, you might hear the shuffling and rustling of the snow underneath their feet. They moved steadily, and all together; but were gaining evidently on the carriage. The post-boys plied both whip and spurr; and the horses themselves, in an agony of fear broke out into a canter inspite of the heavy snow.

'Do you think there is any danger, my dear husband?' asked the baroness.

'I cannot tell,' replied her husband. 'They do not seem disposed to attack us yet; but they are certainly savage. It is for the horses we have to fear first.'

'Are they gaining on us?'

'A little; but they are not putting on their speed, they could be up with us in a moment if they liked.'

Thus the carriage flew along, for about five minutes: Erick never took his eyes off the pack, and the baron, thrusting himself out from the left hand window, watched them as carefully.

'Are you loaded sir?' asked Erick.

'All—with swan shot.'

'I have two loaded with ball, and two with shot; so we shall do.'

The pack was not more than ten yards from the carriage: there might be about two hundred in it. On they came: ears pricked up, eyes glaring and blood shot, tails stretched, straight out tongues, hanging down. At their head ran an old, strong grey wolf, the leader of the pack. They all came nearer, nearer, nearer still: at last, with a ferocious howl, the leader sprang on one of the wheel horses, and at the same time received a bullet through his head from Erick, who was prepared for him.

'Now, sir, said he, 'if you will let me have a piece of string, we may be able to make something of it.'

'A piece of string,' cried his master: 'yes here it is; but what end will it serve?'

'Why, sir, you see wolves, like cowardly creatures as they are, are always suspecting a trap; so I will just tie a stick to this string, and let it drag behind the carriage. It will keep them off I dare say ten minutes.'

Erick was right: the stick was dragged along at the distance of about ten yards, and for some time the pack kept behind it, and were plainly afraid of it.—At last they began to grow bolder, seemed to have discovered the trick, passed it, and were again making up to the carriage.

'They will be upon us in a moment,' cried Erick; 'when I cry, Now sir, be ready to fire on them from one side, and so will I from the other.'

'Very well,' replied the baron. Helena sat with her hand in her mother's, looking up to her face, and seeming to gain comfort from that. Her mother's face was sad, but very calm: she was evidently praying, and thinking more of her child than herself, and yet still more than either of the power of God.

'Now sir,' cried Erick.

Master and servant fired at the same moment: there was a savage yell from the foremost in the pack, and three or four fell.

'Load again, sir,' cried Erick; 'if this lasts, you will want all your pistols soon.'

After they had fired once or twice, the wolves were no longer frightened by the report and flash; and they began to surround the coach on all sides.

'There is but one thing left, said Erick; 'we must cut the traces of one of the leaders, and turn him off: that will divert them for a little while.'—And turning to the foremost post-boy, he ordered him to cut the traces of his off horse. The man obeyed: the terrified animal started off to the right, into the forest; and with a loud yell the whole pack rushed after him.

'Thank God for that,' replied the baroness.—'Then we may be saved after all.'

'Aye madam, if He pleases,' replied the servant; 'but this relief will not last long; and they will soon be upon us again.'

'How far do you imagine that we are from the post house now?' inquired the baron.

'Some half hour,' answered Erick; 'but they will chase us up to the very doors. I never knew them more fierce. Hark they have got him.'

As he spoke, there came a scream, or rather a shriek so horrible in its sound, that once heard, it could never be forgotten. Helena and her mother both exclaimed, what can that be?'

'It is the poor horse,' replied the baron; 'they are tearing him to pieces. A horse's shriek is the most horrible of horible things.'

'Drive on my men, for your lives,' shouted Erick. 'They will be back presently.'