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THE LADY AND THE PAGE.

A STORY OF MOORISH SPAIN.

BY MARY'S PEN.

[CONTINUED.]

'Ysabel,' said Lenaro, sadly, after a pause, 'thou forgettest I am thy father.'

'My father! dearest papa!—my own father, forgive me. Thou art my father! but do not, her tones were low and earnest, 'oh! do not force this hated match on thy child. She will do anything—all thou wishest—but oh! do not seal her misery forever.'

The Count permitted the ardent caresses of the maiden, then putting her gently from him, he told her to remain in her turret. He had much to say to her. He would seek her when he was ready to tell her what he had to say. Then turning to Jose, he added, 'Follow me, sir page, I have somewhat to say to thee also.'

The maiden watched the receding forms of the two until they had disappeared, and then she murmured, 'He spoke kindly to me, and Hope warned her heart. A bright Hope! Hope the deceiver! What would the world be without thee, fairy Hope? Thou comest like a dream, whispering in our souls' ear, thy witching fancies, until they seem realities—and the is to be, stands before us a living now! Great is thy power, fair Hope—and thou knowest it—and so thou goest on deluding mortals—making the dim shadowy perspective a glorious foreground. So, when our hearts feel sad and weary, and long to burst the chain that binds them to this dark earth, thou comest with the dews of heaven fresh glistening on thy lips—and tellest us fairy tales, and singest us fairy songs—and kissest our hearts with thy cool, dewy lips. And we believe thee, ay, and let thee deceive us again and again.'

The Lady Ysabel rested her wild, black eyes—beaming with a thousand thoughts—upon her mother's picture, and kneeling before it, she clasped her little hands and implored her gentle mother to look down kindly on her daughter. 'And, mother,' continued she—her lips like voice scarce audible—'ask Him, the mighty one—whose throne is in high heaven—to forgive thy erring child, if she forgets, in her love for the creature, the Creator. God forgive me if I love him more than I ought, for I cannot love him less.'

The Lady Ysabel watched all that evening for her father, and the next day—and the next—and the next—and then her cheek began to pale, and her eye grew dim with weeping. For Hope had grown weary and fled. She could not dream either why the page came not—a little indignation mingled with her sorrow.

The duenna did all she could to restore her young lady to her right mind, as she said. At length she brought her a letter—saying—'Take it, my senorita, a holy friar gave it me for thee. Learn from it, Senorita Ysabel, to control thy too great grief. It is sinful and wrong to indulge in sorrow as thou dost.'

The Lady Ysabel knew the writing—tremblingly she broke the seal, and read—'My gentle Ysabel—Thy father hath forbidden me the castle, or ever to see thee again—but fear not, dearest, thy father cannot withstand thy gentleness—thy goodness—Thou wert not made to be unhappy—thou art too good—too kind—too true. God will not see thee made wretched. He watches over thee. He will not desert thee, and dearest, remember there is one heart that beats for thee—and that alone—whose every pulse is thine. Sunshine is midday without the light of thine eyes to tell where shineth the sun, and when, gentlest, I would see thee, I would press thy hands upon my heart—thine wild throbbings might be stilled. I would look into the clear depths of thy truthful eyes, and learn there a lesson of calmness—of faith to bear, and hope to look beyond. Thy duenna, sweetest more than mistrusts my disguise—but a golden bait has lured stronger mincs than hers from the clear waters of truth. I cannot quit the castle grounds, for in it is all that is dear to me on earth. Write dearest, if thou canst, to thine own'

The lady sat before her scribble to write to him she loved, when she heard her father's step. She had only time to crumple his letter in her bosom as the father entered. Ever obedient to her heart's impulse, she sprang towards him, and throwing her white arms around his neck, she called him her dear, dear papa, and burst into tears.

'Calm thyself, my Ysabel. I would tell thee frankly why I ask thee to sacrifice thyself—to seal thy misery, as thou sayest. He led her gently to an ottoman, and seated himself beside her.

'Ysabel, wouldst thou see thy father penniless, homeless, a beggar?'

'Papa!' looked the wandering eyes of Ysabel.

'I repeat it, Ysabel, wouldst thou see thy father reign all these fair acres, and starve a houseless beggar? Wouldst thou, Ysabel?'

'What meanest thou, papa? in mercy tell me.'

'If by one act of thine, it were in thy power to make thy father's happiness, wouldst thou not do that act?'

'Dear papa, thou knowest I would—but oh! tell me all. What am I to do? And yet I know—but why? tell me why?'

'Ysabel, by becoming his bride, thou canst save thy father from becoming a beggar.'

The girl shuddered, but said in a low, calm voice—

'Father, tell me why—tell me all. Make a confidant of thy child. I can bear anything. See I am calm.'

'Ysabel, I will in as few words as possible. A year ago, you may remember, Talavera was here. He has not been here since. A short time after that, his last visit, the page came—though it is not of him I would speak. We played—Talavera and I. At first I won—in the success of the moment I staked high—and lost. I still played on—every throw swept off acre after acre of the lands my father owned. Midnight saw me without a farthing—and without a foot of earth to call my own. Then came a bond. I signed it. It gave me back my broad lands—my wealth—but it deprived me of the only thing I had on earth to love—of you, my Ysabel! See! here is the bond.'

The lady's heart was still—very still—so still it almost frightened her. Her cheeks, lips, hands, were cold and bloodless. It seemed as though her blood had all gone to her heart—and frozen there! Her eye was passionless, it was so calm. She held the open paper before her, and without reading or seeing, she read and saw enough to know that the fair grounds and castle of Ysola-Rosse—where she had lived from her infancy—where her father had loved her mother—were to go into the hands of the Talavera, unless she became his bride.

'Ysabel, I have sworn thou shalt be his bride, but I will recall my oath if thou sayest so. What is thy decision?'

'I will wed him,' replied the girl.

'Lenaro clasped her to his heart, and kissing her cold brow, he added—

'The day thou art seventeen was the day decided upon—it will be here in a week. But if 'twill be too soon, no doubt the Marquis will—'

'I will not be too soon.'

'Ysabel, thou frightenest me, thou art so pale—I will not force thee into what would be thy unhappiness.'

'Nay, papa, I had much rather be unhappy myself than to see thee so. But I will not be—To-morrow thou shalt see me more cheerful.'

The wily lord had learned the way to make his daughter's will his own. He loved that daughter, and felt a father's pity for her. But he thought although she suffered then—and it pained him to the soul to see it—she would soon forget her youthful passion, and as the wife of Talavera, she would gradually learn to be happy. Her future husband was all that was noble and good—all this thought the father—and then he thought 'The Castle of Ysola-Rosse will still be mine.' The father's conscience was almost quieted.

'I have forewarned playing, Belle,' said he, 'never, should I live forever, will another card pass through my hands. Ysabel, my darling child! do not look so sad—seek the cool air, it will revive thee. Go and gather thy favorite wild flowers: they will divert thy mind from thy sorrow. My noble, generous girl! He fondly kissed his child, and then withdrew.

Ysabel left to herself mechanically sought the garden. She wandered over her favorite haunts, scarce knowing what she did. Her heart, her thoughts were still as the grave. She reached her bower—the little vine-clad bower, where the page and she had so often sat listening to the music of each other's voices. And there, on the very seat where they were wont to sit—was Jose! the page!

'Ysabel! beloved!' exclaimed he in unfeigned delight—and the girl was in his arms. 'Dearest, best, my gentle Ysabel! I am once more permitted to see thee!—to clasp thee to my heart? But, sweetest, how thou hast changed. How pale thou art. Go with me dearest, I will be thy father, brother, husband, friend. Leave this hated castle—now—speak, dear one, wilt thou go with me? Dear, dear Ysabel, tell me.'

'Jose, I cannot—I have promised to become his bride!'

'But, dearest, they shall not force thee to do what thou dost not wish.'

'Jose, I had my own free choice.'

'And thou didst choose—'

'To become his bride.'

'Will nothing induce thee to alter thy determination?'

'Nothing!'

'Good bye, Ysabel.'

'Jose! Dear Jose—but the page was gone.'

The next morning found the lady Ysabel in the spot where the page had left her. Then followed many days of sickness. Her life was despaired of. Day after day she lay, pale, cold, insensible. Reason had forsaken her throne. Her sweet smiles were gone, and the speaking glances of her dewy eyes had fled. Her voice too—she had not spoken since that night. Even the pulsation of her heart were silent. Life alone remained—life without its light. And how her father watched over her—and how bitterly he

lamented, and cursed himself for having brought her thus. At length light shone in her eyes—the light of life. Morning dawned in upon the darkness of her soul.

'Good bye, Ysabel!' said she.

'My own child, what dost thou say?' asked the father, bending anxiously over her.

'Good bye, Ysabel!' and she looked up in her father's face and smiled—'That smile! it haunted him to his grave!'

'Are you better, my own Ysabel? my dearest child?'

'Yes papa—I am well. What a strange dream I have had. Ah! now I recollect—and she sunk into a gentle sleep.

Day by day she gained health and strength. The father never left her side.

'Papa,' said she one day, 'will you let me see that paper again? you know the one I mean.'

'No, my child, you never need see or think of it.'

'Do let me take it, papa—you don't know how well and strong I am—do, dearest papa!'

And the father was prevailed upon. She saw she could save her father from ruin, and her mind was made.

'How old am I, papa?'

'Three weeks ago saw you seventeen.'

'Does that—does my future husband know of my illness?'

'He has sent repeatedly to inquire after your health. His courier was here this morning.'

'Will you send him word I am well—and am ready in two weeks from now to become his wife?'

'Are you in earnest, Ysabel?'

'Perfectly so!'

'Is it of your own free will you speak?'

'It is, papa! And the father was deceived—perhaps too willingly so.'

The Lady Ysabel was able now to revisit her favorite haunts. Every thing she saw brought the page vividly before her eyes—

Sometimes an inscription on a tree—the walks the flowers, the bower where last they met—all brought with them the memory of him. She strove to banish, as high treason to her happiness, all thoughts of him—and the firmness of her nature conquered. She familiarized herself to all the old spots where she had loved to be with him—and she thought she was happy—almost—happy.

The day at length came—clear—cloudless—sunlight. And then the lady's heart misgave her—she said not a word, however, but let them deck her in her bridal gear, scarce knowing or caring what they did.

Evening came. The chapel was brilliantly lighted. The bright red wine flowed freely—and joy danced in every heart, save one.

Ysabel was pale, very, very pale, when she entered the chapel. The orange buds that wreathed her hair were not more pale.

The Talavera had not yet come. All was ready. The priest in his long flowing robes—the father—the bridesmaids—the guests; for the father had invited many a noble house to witness his daughter's nuptials. All were ready, and still the bridegroom came not. At length was heard a confused movement, and, in the midst of that joyous, mass of life, the Marquis of Talavera was thrown from his carriage, and the servants, in their fright and dismay, scarce knowing what they did, had born him in a litter to the chapel.

The Lady Ysabel grew even more pale, as she looked upon the bier. There lay the lord who was to have been her husband! She gazed on him in a sort of nightmare fascination—a weight seemed taken from her heart—a feeling of relief mingled with the horror of the hour.

The Dona Ysabel enjoyed one short month of tranquility—and then came news from the castle of Talavera. The will of the marquis had been read. He had bequeathed to his son and heir all his vast estates, together with the Lady Ysabel, should he himself die before the marriage took place. The bond still held good!

A letter came from the young marquis to the count, demanding his daughter's hand in marriage. The letter was gracefully written, and told how he had long heaved of the wondrous beauty of the Dona Ysabel, and how ardently he desired to become the possessor of it.

Again the lady yielded to her father's persuasion. The present marquis was young and handsome—so the objection of age was removed. All Spain knew he was noble, and brave—and all the bright-eyed daughters of Spain might well look enviously on the favored Ysabel, that the young Talavera had chosen her.

He was then travelling in the interior of Europe. His letter was dated, Vienna. One year from the day of date, Talavera's death was the day fixed upon to celebrate the bridal of the bravest cavalier and loveliest flower in all Spain.

Ysabel yielded, and tried to seem cheerful, but her step grew slower and slower, and her fair face grew more and more pale. As her days went on she each day lost some part of this earth, earth. So very gradual was the change that neither her father nor those around her seemed to observe it. So, passed seven months. Four months more were to find her a new home in the heart of the Talavera.

She daily visited the spot where she had last seen him, in the hope of—she knew not what.

The Dona Ysabel was in her bower—neither reading, nor sewing, nor watching her flowers—but in a state of listlessness, half reclining on the cushioned seat, when suddenly her name was spoken! It was not her father's voice. The next instant saw the Dona close to the heart of the page, Jose! Neither spoke—the heart of each was too full for words—dull words cannot express our strongest emotions: when the heart is too big for utterance, speech is but a mockery. Words came at length, and the page told her how much anguish he had suffered, and how he could no longer stay away from her he loved. That he came, hardly expecting to see her, and if he did see her, he feared he should find her changed.

'And, dearest Ysabel, thou art changed—not in thy love—but thou art but the shadow of the Ysabel that in days syne, bounded so joyfully over these hills.' He held up her hand—

'It was so thin and transparent of hue. You might have seen the moon shine through!'

The Lady Ysabel told the page all. How that she had consented to become the bride of the young Talavera. The page leaped the reason from her too, why she had consented to become the bride of one she could not love. He smiled when he heard the Talavera must become master, either of the castle and property of Ysola-Rosse, or of the lovely Lady Ysabel.

When Ysabel retired to rest that night, it was with a light heart. Day after day witnessed the meetings of the lady and the page—and day after day witnessed her returning bloom of face and buoyancy of heart. She was once more that glad, bright Ysabel as when the page first came to her father's castle.

The father, without inquiring the cause, saw his child happy and smiling, and he was satisfied. And she was happy and smiling—the smiles never left her little dimple mouth—soon as one went another came. Even in her sleep, her joyous heart beamed from her face.

The morning came bright and sunshiny as it had done just one year before. The chapel was again illuminated—again were the guests assembled—and again, surrounded by her bridesmaids, came the Lady Ysabel into the chapel. But oh! what a different Lady Ysabel from the one of the year ago. The bridal wreath encircled her brow—and below that fair brow beamed out the happy pair of eyes imaginable! What could it mean!

There was heaved among the guests a universal murmur of admiration as she made her appearance. So beautiful, so bright, so radiant a being they had never seen. Her face appeared actually to emit light—so truly did the bright sunshine of her glad young heart shine through.

A slight movement at the great double door of the chapel—and the bridegroom, the Marquis of Talavera was announced!

Quite as great a sensation did the noble, manly figure of the young marquis create, as had the softer and more gentle one of the Lady Ysabel.

The father seemed struck dumb in sudden surprise—at length, burst from his lips—'The page!'

Any of the old gossips of Spain will tell you the rest of the story—and what a joyous wedding there was—and how every one said there never was so well matched—so noble a pair, as Don Jose, Marquis of Talavera, and his gentle bride, Ysabel! They will tell you, too, that the honey-moon, instead of lasting but thirty-one days, did outlast thirty-two years—and the love that was true to the sire could not but bless the son.

So endeth the story of 'THE LADY AND THE PAGE.'

Horrible!—A Father Murdered by his Son!—The Batavia Spirit of the Times, gives the following account of a murder at Byron, in the State of New York on the 16th ult.

A young man by the name of Benjamin T. White having, for several years past, had a grudge against his father, on account of not being put in possession of a portion of property, determined to satiate his revengeful feelings by murdering both his father and step-mother. White came up to the house as his parent was entering the door: he took hold of his coat collar, pulled him about so as to face him, took out a pistol from his pocket, and shot him through, just under the shoulder. He then threw him down, and commenced beating him with the butt of his pistol. The step-mother immediately ran to the assistance of her husband, and had the presence of mind to reach down and pick up the pistol (which had fallen in the affray) and was raising up, when she perceived the murderer drawing another from his pocket, which he aimed at her; and she, in a moment, fired, and down fell the son of the pistol, when she then made for the woods, but was pursued by a number of citizens, and arrested in three or four hours. In speaking of the murder to one of his captors, he said—'I don't know whether I killed the old man or not, but I meant to—I took good aim.'

PROVINCIAL LEGISLATURE.

EXTRACTS FROM THE JOURNALS.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

March 22.

Mr. L. A. Wilmet, from the Committee appointed on the 19th day of January last, to take under consideration the subject of Agriculture, submitted the Report, and he having read the same, handed it in at the Clerk's Table, where it was again read. The following are extracts from the Report—

'The Select Committee on Agriculture, beg leave to submit the following Report—'In view of the general Commercial embarrassment at present prevailing throughout the Province, and in prospect of its continuance for some time to come, we conceive that every reasonable encouragement should be extended by the Legislature for the advancement of our Agricultural interests.'

'The conditional grants of the Legislature have been drawn during the past year by several Societies to the amount of about £700, and from Reports of the proceedings of some of those Societies, now before us, we are happy to say that the small Legislative allowance has been productive of a vast amount of good.'

'The Reports before us are from Societies in the following Counties:—Charlotte, York, Carleton, Sanbury, Kent, Gloucester, Northumberland and Westgouche, and the information therein contained is of the most encouraging character.'

'The Charlotte County Society should deservedly rank the foremost as it has been in successful operation for more than 22 years past. This well conducted and spirited Society has been productive of much good. The importation of Seeds and Implements, since its formation, amount to upwards of £1500, and the Premiums awarded for Stock and Produce, and donations to poor Settlers during the same time exceed £400; and when it is borne in mind that these laudable efforts have been principally aided by Legislative grants, we have much pleasure in commending the perseverance and successful exertions of this Society as a worthy example to others throughout the Province.'

'The Secretary of this Society in his last Report observes, that although the severe and continued drought during the latter part of Summer and the first part of Autumn, more or less affected all the Crops, with the exception of Hay, the general yield may be estimated at nearly a fair average, and the Board had much pleasure in stating that, in some instances the Wheat Crops were good, and therefore augur favorably for its future cultivation under skillful management with the aid of experience, especially in regard to the selection of Seed.' In other parts of this valuable Report it is said, 'the liberal grants of the Legislature have enabled the Society to extend its operations without exhausting its funds and may probably authorize it to embrace further measures for the improvement of Stock, especially Sheep and Swine; and should the same fostering care be continued, importations of live Stock to forward that important object may be anticipated. The Board are the more encouraged in entertaining this project from the increasing disposition among Agricultural followers to co-operate with the Society.'

'We are highly gratified with the satisfactory evidence contained in the several Reports before us of the practicability of growing good Wheat crops in all parts of the Province. Good Seed, properly prepared and sown early in well tilled soil, has in almost every instance produced good crops.'

'Cheered by these encouraging Reports we unanimously recommend the continuation of the conditional grant as heretofore made, and we hope that the several Societies will endeavour during the present year to set a part as large a portion of their funds as they possibly can, for the importation of improved Breeds of Stock from Great Britain.'

'We would suggest that arrangements be immediately made by the several Societies to procure statistical returns from their respective Counties or Districts of the quantities of Grain, Pasture, Turnips and Hay, grown in each year.'

'The Reports of the Societies should in future be accompanied by accounts current of income and expenditure.'

A Tell Preacher.—Stephen, the traveller, mentions in his work on Central America, a planter who owns two hundred thousand acres of land—ten thousand head of cattle—some thousand mares and mules—seven hundred horses—four yoke oxen—seven large rivers, and three hundred sailing ships. From the top of one of the volcanoes, the observer is high his pile, and see the Pacific and Atlantic Oceans at one view!

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

Three days later from Europe.—The Pacific Ship Montreal arrived at New York from England, with intelligence three days later. The news is not very important. The Bank of Messrs. Wigney & Co., for forty years the most eminent banking establishment at Brighton, stopped payment on the 5th of March. The Hampshire Standard of the 6th says that the S-lina had been captured on the coast of Africa and sent in charge of an officer to England. The Captain of the S-lina jumped overboard after his vessel had been captured.

The House of Commons was engaged.—March 3—upon a subject connected with the Exchequer bill frauds. The proposition before the House was to appoint a commission for the investigation of all the circumstances attending the issue and circulation of the fraudulent bills; the Chancellor of the Exchequer alleging that there were many suspicious matters which ought to have put the parties who advanced money on the bills up on their guard, such as high and unusual offers of interest and the like. He advised that until this investigation had been made the House should give no assurance respecting compensation to the holders of the fraudulent bills. After some discussion the proposition was adopted and leave given to bring in a bill for the appointment of a commission.

March 4, in the House of Lords, the Earl of Clarendon asked for information respecting the conspiracy said to be maturing in Spain, for the overthrow and assassination of the Regent Espartero.

The Earl of Aberdeen said there was such a plot in progress, but it was known in all its movements to the Spanish Government and would be met with efficiency. Assurances had been received from the French Government that it took no part in the conspiracy, and that measures would be taken to remove all suspicious persons from the frontier and prevent others from going thither. He did not think there was any concert of action between the conspirators and the adherents of Don Carlos; and he assured the House that the British Government would take all proper and necessary steps to help the Government of Spain in putting down insurrection.

In the House of Commons official notice was given that the return of Mr. Gregory, from Dublin, where he defeated Lord Morpeth, would be contested.

After a conversation between Sir R. Peel and Sir C. Napier on corn imports from America.

Sir C. Napier moved for a return of the number of vessels laden with corn which had arrived from America, from the 1st of January, 1841, to the 1st of January, 1842, at the port of Liverpool; and also a return of the number of days occupied by each in the voyage.

Sir R. Peel immediately laid the returns on the table amidst considerable laughter.

Mr. S. Herbert brought forward the navy estimates. He states that the number of ships in commission would be, probably, slightly reduced, but he should not propose any decrease in the number of seamen; by which means the government would be enabled to send the ships to sea in the most perfect state of equipment. The estimates differed a little from those of last year, there being in some departments a decrease, and in others, a small additional expense had been incurred in providing securities against fire in the dockyards, and in another by carrying out the contract of the Halifax line of steamers. In fact a large sum that came under the head of naval expenses might more strictly come under the head of Post office expenses. The honorable gentleman concluded by moving that 43,000 men be voted for the service of the ensuing year.

Ladies' Gallery at the House of Commons.—It is but little known that a small enclosure, behind the stranger's gallery, has been erected "under the rose," for the accommodation of political ladies desirous of hearing the debates. A space about the breadth of a hand has been opened through which the ladies peep, totally unobserved. There is not room for more than 12 or 13 of the fair sex, who are admitted by orders signed by Sir William Gosset, the Sergeant at Arms.

Mr. Wm. Grant, of Manchester, died at his residence near that town, on Monday, in his 73d year. He was the prototype of Cheeryble, in *Nicholas Nickleby*.

The Chinese Sycee Silver.—The officers at the Royal Mint have been busily engaged during the past week in melting the Sycee silver lately brought to this country from China. This curious coin contains a small portion of gold, and the value is ascribed in Chinese characters. The Sycee silver now being converted into English money is worth about £400,000, and the proportion of gold mixed with this quantity is estimated at about £10,000.

CHINA.

The Hanchuan, Capt. Scott, from China, brings news up to the 11th December, the details are not important. Kienan has been restored to his rank, and has been sent to hold communication with Sir Henry Pottinger, but there is not anything to be expected from the mission. The Chinese hold out; they are depositing stones, to obstruct the passage of vessels up the river of Canton, and preventing the exchange of commodities between that city and Macao. On the other hand the British squadron has commenced a war of annoyance, by taking possession several small and trading craft of the Chinese. This, which would really do rather harm than good in the end, would probably be stopped by the British Plenipotentiary upon his arrival at Hong Kong. Feels were entertained for the safety of the Medusa Steamer, as she was on the 11th Nov. considerably forward on her passage from Macao to Canton, and had not subsequently been heard of.

There were hopes that she might have put into Sing pae, but nothing was known farther.

UNITED STATES.

Resignation of President Tyler.—We have received intelligence from Washington of such a curious character that we hardly know what opinion to form of its authenticity, or to conjecture what may be the issue of the present session of Congress.

At the beginning of the session, a secret club consisting of certain members of Congress, was organized, whose duty it was to manage this project, and to carry it out as far as it was possible. This plan is to do nothing—pass no laws at all—provide no means to meet the public expenditures. This is to be effected, not by direct opposition, but by delay, confusion, stratagem, and various other arts of able politicians. In this singular project, both ultra whigs and ultra locofocos have joined; each party having their own purposes in view.

The origin and purpose of this conspiracy, in forcing John Tyler to resign, is to procure from the present Congress the following measures:—1st. An old fashioned United States Bank of \$50,000,000 capital; 2d. Issue of United States Stocks to take the place of the repudiated state stock, \$200,000,000; 3d. A high tariff system, so as to allow the land distribution to take effect.

The only obstacles to these measures is John Tyler, and it is calculated that the great stock jobbing interests of England and the United States, would make a sum of \$1,000,000 or more, if he could be induced, persuaded, or forced to resign before the present session of Congress, have closed the time for which he was elected.

Public Creditors.—A correspondent of the National Intelligencer remarks, that members of Congress cannot be aware of the intensity of suffering caused by their failure to pass the usual appropriation bills. He says that it is well known that persons in Washington to whom the Government is indebted, are paying eight per cent. per month for money to support their families. In addition to the delay of the appropriation bills, a further cause of embarrassment is the vacancy of the office of Comptroller of the Treasury, as no warrant can be paid without his signature. The President has no power, during session of Congress, to make a temporary appointment. It seems from these statements that the government is not only destitute of funds, but has not the power to pay out even what it has in the treasury.

Temperance is Ours.—The N. Y. Commercial, says:

"**Temperance Celebration.**—One of the most imposing processions that ever passed through the streets of this city, we looked on this morning, as it passed through Wall street. It was composed of the several temperance societies which have been formed, including military and fire companies. We do not know the numbers that were in the line, but we understand that its extent was over two miles. Every few minutes the scene was enlivened by a band of music, of which there were some dozen or more, with numerous and elegant banners floating in the breeze." The editor of the New Haven Herald says that every family should have a black board in it, for the benefit of the young folks. He is right. Every family should be a school house, where the heart, and the will, as well as the head are to be cultivated.

Later from Texas.—By the arrival of the steamer Neptune at New Orleans, we have received the Galveston Gazette and Advertiser to the 21st ult., eight days later than before received.

The greatest spirit and enthusiasm prevailed throughout the Texas Republic.

Austin had not been taken, and the Mexicans had plundered and evacuated San Antonio.

The Texas troops were in pursuit of the Mexicans and it was confidently expected that the latter would be completely routed.

It appears that the Mexican invading army was much smaller than reported. It gives the Texans a better chance to retaliate.

The general enthusiasm of the community was so great that it extended even to the fair sex, and several of the ladies of Galveston were industriously engaged in moulding bullets and making cartridges for the use of the army.

It is worthy of remark, that the large amounts contributed in Galveston were entirely voluntary—all has been a spontaneous fervor will offered on the altar of patriotism.

If this is a specimen of the spirit of liberty which pervades the whole republic, the Mexicans have good cause to quake with fear at the prospect of a combat with such a people.

McLeod number one is married.—and out of the way. McLeod number two, or J. S. Hogan has contrived to get arrested at Rochester on the "Caroline affair," and has created some excitement. He talked big—asked no favors—requested no friends—placed his trust and confidence "in the power of his country—the wooden walls of Old England"—saying "my country can protect me."

Hogan has since been acquitted.

Boston, April 9.—Flour.—The demand of the past week has not been large, being chiefly to supply the immediate demand. Sales comprise Philadelphia \$6 12; Howard street \$6 12 a \$6 25; Fredericksburgh, \$6; Baltimore City Mills, \$5 87 per bbl. 4 mos. er. Ohio, \$6 12 a \$6 37, cash and 60 days; Genesee, good, common and fancy brands \$6 02 a \$6 75 per bbl.

The Surveyor General of Prince Edward Island, Hon. George Wright, died on Sunday, 13th March, in the 63d year of his age. He was the Senior Member of Her Majesty's Executive Council.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

February 24.

The House resolved itself into Committee of the whole on the

STATE OF THE PROVINCE.

Mr. Brown said, that he felt much embarrassed in attempting to state his views upon the great and grave question before the Committee. His Honour the Speaker, had drawn a melancholy picture of the state of the Province, and made a solemn and pathetic appeal on behalf of the sufferers. He, Mr. Brown, distinctly recollected, that many years ago, when applications were made to the House for a Bank, which was afterwards established by Royal Charter in spite of the House, that His Honour the Speaker predicted most minutely the ultimate disastrous consequences. It was truly astonishing to observe the coincidence between those predictions and the sad reality. The City of Saint John had been visited by fire and fire, and a large amount of property had been destroyed. That was a dead loss, and tended so far to the present state of things, but that was by no means the only cause. The present crisis had been brought about chiefly by folly and extravagance. The speculative mania was well remembered. The pressure from without was irresistible. Bank after Bank, and Corporation after Corporation, was established by law, followed by almost boundless facilities for obtaining credit, and the injudicious application of that credit when it was obtained. The expensive and unprofitable milling establishments.—The carrying on of this building to an extent unwarranted by the demand in the market. The importation of Goods beyond the proper limit of consumption.—and the introduction of habits and modes of living altogether beyond the natural means of the country. Let hon. members just look around. Every young man who could obtain a little knowledge must needs be a Lawyer, or a Doctor, or a Minister, or at least a Merchant. Only look at the multitude of dealers. If so many were to be sellers, who were to be the buyers? If so many were to be non-producers, who were to support them? Then again there were swarms of Lawyers rising up in all directions, and immense loss of time and expenditure of money in litigation all over the Province at all seasons of the year. He, Mr. Brown, begged to be understood.—He meant no disparagement to the profession. Lawyers were necessary, and so were merchants, but both those callings were overwhelmed with multitudes out of all proportion to what ought to be the necessary business of the country. In fact all these glaring evils and misfortunes had been brought on by the credit system in the first place, and by the reckless commercial gambling, speculation, overtrading, and extravagance, which had grown out of it. This, said he, is the state of things—these are the causes, and now what is the remedy? He, Mr. B. was anxious to relieve the distresses of his fellow creatures from whatever cause they might arise; and he was sorry that there was not the means of making a grant of money, especially for the employment of the suffering working men, but he could not consent to borrow a sum of money having for its object the patching up the rotten system which had just been described. The best remedy would be to pass a Bankrupt Act, and allow every unfortunate man to give up all, and begin the world again. Those who cannot stand, let them fall; let them go down; submit to imprisonment for debt, and let the surplus of the merchants, and the lawyers, betake themselves to manual labour as farmers or mechanics, and earn their own living. The day of adversity had come for good as well as for evil; men would be likely to learn a salutary lesson, and schemers, and speculators, and experimentalists, would be converted into useful members of society for want of credit. With respect to the state of the finances, he would collect what could be collected out of the £110,000 now due to the Province, and pay therewith such portions of the £93,000 as were most needed, and leave the rest unpaid, taking care to limit the appropriations of the present Session within the estimated revenue of the current year. Borrowing money was a dangerous expedient. It had generally a bad effect upon individuals, and a worse effect upon nations. He was sorry, on a former occasion, to hear the Mother Country quoted as an example of what had been effected by loans of money. The national debt was enormous, and its consequences fearful to contemplate. The wealthy capitalist lent his money to the Government, and lived in splendour upon the interest; the poor operative, the real bone and sinew of the country, was burdened with taxes to pay that interest. On the one hand was unbounded wealth and dazzling splendour, on the other object poverty and incessant toil; and let it not be forgotten, that this state of things had originated in the first instance, in the borrowing of a sum of money. He could not but regret that the system of prompt payments which had existed so long in the Province was likely to fail, but he would submit to almost any thing rather than to borrow money and deliberately lay the foundation of a public debt.

Mr. Speaker, and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly.—I thank you for the supplies which have been granted, and which, so far as may be practicable, will be applied in such a manner as to secure the interests of the Province in the objects for which they have been provided.

Mr. President, and Gentlemen of the Legislative Council.

Mr. Speaker, and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly.

"The postponement of much business till the next Session, will afford to you an opportunity of ascertaining the sentiments of the people, in regard to several measures of great importance to their future welfare; and if circumstances should require that I should call you together at an earlier period than usual, I shall rely on your support in sustaining the credit of the Province, and in seconding the exertions of an enterprising people, in developing its great resources."

In such pursuits their success, under Providence, cannot be doubtful, while they seek to raise their prosperity on the basis of Christian morality, which as an inseparable part of the Common Law of England will be an unfailing guide to them in all the relations of life."

The General Assembly was then prorogued until the last Tuesday in June next.

Merit Rewarded.—A few months since a large sum of money in specie, belonging to the St. Stephen's Bank, which was being conveyed into the harbour in consequence of the Saint Andrews Mail Stage and horses running off the Steam Ferry Landing. Through the intrepid and persevering exertions of Thomas M. Smith, Esquire, Agent of the Ferry Steamers, and Captain John Leavitt, of the steamer *Neve Scotia*, nearly all the whole amount was recovered and restored to Mr. Up-ton, the Cashier of the Bank. Messrs. Smith and Leavitt having nobly declined to receive remuneration for their arduous services on the occasion, we are pleased to learn that the Board of Directors of the Bank have presented them with valuable and handsome tokens of approbation of their conduct; namely, to Mr. Smith, a Silver Pitcher, and to Captain Leavitt, a Silver Snuff Box, inscribed with Gold, both bearing appropriate devices and inscriptions.—*Courier.*

The Municipal Elections which have agitated the public mind for some time back, took place on Tuesday last, and resulted in the return of all the old members except those of King's ward, they have declined offering again.

Below will be found a statement of the polls at the close of the Elections in the different Wards.

We reserve our remarks on the result of the Election for the present, as we intend to enter fully into the subject at no very distant period.

A meeting of the Members of the old Board took place in the Council Chamber immediately after the close of the election, at which, we understand, several important appointments were made, among which was that of the re-appointment of Mr. Patelow as Chamberlain. Salary £500.—*Mirror.*

KING'S WARD.
For Alderman—John V. Thurgar, Esq. There being no opposition to Mr. T., that gentleman was declared duly elected. State of the pole at closing, 6 o'clock.

For Assistant—Mr. Samuel Hallett 265
—Mr. Joseph Fairweather 251—Mr. John Jackson, resigned.

QUEEN'S WARD.
For Alderman—B. L. Peters, Esq. 213—John Humbert, Esq. 191.

For Assistant—Mr. Robert Ray 218—Mr. S. K. Foster 143—John Knollin, resigned.

DUKE'S WARD.
For Alderman—Thomas Harding, Esq., no opposition.
For Assistant—William Hagarty, no opposition.

SIDNEY WARD.
For Alderman—John Sandall, Esq., elected. G. Van Horne, Esq., resigned.

For Assistant—Mr. E. W. Greenwood 76—Mr. Eben Cameron 43.

Guys and Brook's Wards the same as before.

Halifax, April 6.—The Unicorn, which left here on the 25th ult. for Boston, with the Mails brought by the Columbia, returned on Monday last.

LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL CHAMBER.
April 4.

This day His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor came in the usual state to the Council Chamber, and having commanded the attendance of the House of Assembly, the House attended accordingly; when, after giving his assent to the several Bills passed this present Session, His Excellency was pleased to close the same with the following

SPEECH:
"Mr. President, and Gentlemen of the Legislative Council;
"Mr. Speaker, and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly;

"The great importance of the business

which has engaged your attention has protracted your labors to a later period than usual, and bringing the Session to a close, I cannot omit to express to you my congratulations on the successful accomplishment of several measures, the value of which will be generally appreciated.

"The amelioration of the Criminal Laws, the improvement of the Provincial Prison and its Regulations, and the Act for the Protection of Commercial Credit in cases of Bankruptcy, are evidence of the spirit by which you have desired to assimilate the Laws and Institutions of the Province to those of England, and I cannot too emphatically express to you my own conviction that in pursuing this course and securing to the people the full benefits of the British Constitution, you will afford the most effectual guarantee for their freedom and happiness.

"I lament that the Commercial difficulties to which I had occasion to allude at the beginning of the Session, have not yet subsided; and that the sufferings of the laboring classes in Saint John, from want of employment, continue, although alleviated by the consideration and aid you have afforded them.

"I have to assure you of the deep sympathy of Her Majesty in the trials to which Her Loyal Subjects have thus been exposed, and which I earnestly hope will be of short duration.

Mr. Speaker, and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly.
"I thank you for the supplies which have been granted, and which, so far as may be practicable, will be applied in such a manner as to secure the interests of the Province in the objects for which they have been provided."

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FREDERICTON, 4th April, 1842.

MILITIA GENERAL ORDER.

His Excellency the Commander in Chief has been pleased to make the undermentioned promotions, &c.

1st Battalion Charlotte County.
Major William Garnett, to be Lieutenant Colonel, vice Colin Campbell, who retires with his rank.

TO BE CAPTAIN.
1st Lieutenant John Aymar, of the Sea Fencibles, vice Colin Campbell, who retires with his rank.

TO BE LIEUTENANTS.
2nd Lieutenant William Milloney, of the Sea Fencibles, to be 1st Lieutenant in the same, vice Aymar, 4th April.

John S. Jarvis, Gent., to be 2nd Lieutenant, Sea Fencibles, vice Milloney, 4th April.

Wellington Cameron, Gent., to be 2nd Lieutenant, vice Wardlaw, removed to Saint John, 4th April.

John Irwin, Gent., to be Ensign, 4th April.

Captain W. Whitlock, of the N. B. Regiment of Artillery, to be Quarter Master, retaining his rank of Captain, vice Rail, deceased.

New Brunswick Regiment of Artillery.
Lieutenant Thomas B. Wilson, to be Captain of the Company stationed at Saint Andrews, vice Whitlock, appointed Quarter Master to the 1st Battalion Charlotte County Militia.

2nd Lieutenant Henry Frye, to be 1st Lieutenant, Commission to be dated 6th December, 1837, he having been transferred by mistake to the Sea Fencibles.

By Command,
GEORGE SHORE, A. G. M.

Secretary's Office, March 31, 1842.
The following persons are appointed Supervisors of Great Roads for the ensuing year:—

Alexander Goodfellow, Saint John to Nova Scotia line, and Bellisle to Saint John.

James Gilmore, Fredericton to Newcastle.

George Anderson, Saint John to Saint Andrews.

William Foshay, Fredericton to Saint John, via Nerepis, and Nerepis to Gagetown.

James Wallace, Junior, Dorchester to Shediac, Shediac to Petitcodiac, and Salisbury to Hopewell.

David Crocker, Richibucto to Chatham, Newcastle to Bathurst, Bathurst to Campbell Town.

James Keithum, Fredericton to Woodstock, Woodstock to Aroostook, Aroostook to Grand Falls, Woodstock to Houlton.

Nathaniel Hubbard, Fredericton to the Finger Board.

Lawrence B. Rainsford, Fredericton to Saint Andrews, Waweg to Saint Stephens, Oak Bay to Eel River.

William Chandler, Shediac to Richibucto.

James A. MacIsaac, Grand Falls to Canada line.

The following persons appointed Commissioners for the undermentioned Roads:—

Alexander Goodfellow, Fredericton to the Bend of Petitcodiac.

William Foshay, Oromocto to Gagetown.

By order of His Excellency in Council
WM. F. ODELL.

The Columbia, Packet, started for Liverpool on Monday afternoon. It being impossible to repair the broken shaft here, a new foremast was put into her which would admit of much additional Canvas being spread—and, as she will have the use of one of her paddles, there is every prospect of her making a fast voyage.—*Gazette.*

The establishment of the Line of North American and West India Steamers, appears to have greatly alarmed the Citizens of the United States. Something more they apprehend is intended than the mere conveyance of Mails and Passengers between Charleston, Savannah and New York, by the employment of them. We cannot but think they should view the establishment in a very different light, and highly appreciate its importance to their Commercial Interests by the convenience it affords in a prompt and regular communication between them and the Southern Hemisphere. It is, we believe, quite true, that Her Majesty's Government have reserved the right, in their Contract with the Company who own them, to employ them in the service of the Country as Vessels of War, in the event of hostilities occurring between Great Britain and any other Nation—but we trust no necessity will arise, for some time at least, to render such a measure necessary, and that there will be no interruption to the object in which they are now engaged.

Highland Society.—At a Meeting held at the Kirk in St. James, on Monday last the 4th inst. for the purpose of considering the expediency of joining the Charlotte County Highland Emigration Society.

Rev. Mr. Reid having been called to the chair, and having explained the object of the meeting, the following Resolutions were unanimously agreed to:

1st. That a Society to be called the Saint James Highland Emigration Society, be formed, independent of the County Society, with respect to its officers and the management of its funds. And that the meeting have been led to this determination by the great inconveniences of attending meetings at Saint Andrews.

2d. That all present subscribe their names in support of the objects of this Society.

3d. That the Rev. Mr. Reid, Col. Marks, and Wm. Porter, Esq. be appointed a Committee to draw up Regulations to be laid before the meeting to be held in the Kirk in St. James, on Thursday the seventh current at 2 o'clock p. m.—*St. Stephen's Courier.*

Fire.—On Tuesday morning last about 10 o'clock, the new School House at Millbrook, near Wm. Todd's Esq. was discovered to be on fire, and before the flames could be extinguished the roof of the building was completely destroyed.

