

**The Chronicle.**  
Is published every Friday afternoon, by Lewis V. DUNN & Co. at their Office in Mr. D. M. Milnes's building, Prince William Street.

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**Advertisements.**—For insertion in the names of six responsible members will be entitled to a copy gratis.

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

**Letters, communications, &c.** must be post paid, or they will not be attended to.

**Weekly Almanack.**

June	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30					

**Public Institutions.**  
BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.—Solomon Nicholas Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Notes for Discount must be left at the Bank before 3 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: L. H. DeVeber, Esq.

**Commercial Bank.**—Charles Ward, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Notes for Discount must be lodged before 1 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: L. H. DeVeber.

**Credit Bank.**—Thomas Leavitt, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Monday and Thursday.—Office hours, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes for Discount must be lodged at the Bank before one o'clock on Monday and Wednesday.—Director next week: C. Hazen.

**BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.**—(Saint John Branch).—R. H. Liston, Esq. Manager.—Discount Days, Wednesday and Saturday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Notes and Bills for Discount to be left before 3 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount Days.—Director next week: James Kirk.

**New-Brunswick Fire Insurance Company.**—John M. Ward, Esq. President.—Office open every day, (Sundays excepted) from 11 to 1 o'clock. [All communications by mail, must be post paid.]

**Savings Bank.**—Hon. Ward Chipman, President.—Office hours, from 10 to 3 o'clock on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday.—Cashier and Register, D. Jordan.

**Marine Insurance.**—L. Bell, Broker. The Committee of Underwriters meet every morning at 10 o'clock, (Sundays excepted).

**Notice.**  
THE subscribers having formed a connection in Business, will in future transact under the firm of JAMES WHITNEY, CHARLES R. GIBBONS. St. John, 1st May, 1838.

**Notice.**  
THE subscriber having taken a store in Ward Street, adjoining the premises occupied by Messrs. D. Hatfield & Son, for the purpose of transacting a General Business, has opened on Friday, 10th March. S. L. LUGRIN.

**Notice.**  
JOHN JAMES ALEXANDER having this day entered into Partnership, in Business, previously carried on by John Alexander, will be continued under the firm of JOHN JAMES ALEXANDER. JOHN ALEXANDER. JAMES ALEXANDER. Saint John, April 14, 1838.

**Notice.**  
THE subscriber announces to his friends and the public, that in addition to the Business of the General Commission Agent, he will from this date undertake that of a MARINE INSURANCE BROKER, and solicits a share of their continuance. JAMES T. HANFORD. St. John, April 23, 1838.

**CARD.**  
SUBSCRIBERS are respectfully solicited for an Engraving to be made after a Picture now to be seen at Mr. Avery's Book store, Prince William Street.—This Picture represents the Great Conflagration that took place in the City of Saint John on the night of the 11th January, 1837. April 20, 1838.

**STEAMER NOVA-SCOTIA.**  
THE Steamer NOVA-SCOTIA, Capt. RAY, will call at St. John on Friday, 1st May; after that period she will be employed weekly as follows:  
MAY, For Digby and Annapolis, returning to Digby from Annapolis the same evening, and to Saint John on Tuesday morning.  
WEDNESDAY, For Eastport, returning the same evening.  
THURSDAY, For Windsor, starting as the tide will suit, and returning on Friday.  
This arrangement will continue until further notice.  
By the Steamer Friday and Saturday in every month the Boat will remain at Saint John, to clean boilers, &c. For further information, apply to Capt. Reed on board, or to E. BARKLAW & SONS. St. John, April 28, 1838.

**Emigrant Office.**  
At Mr. Wedderburn's, St. George Street.  
DAILY attendance from 9 in the morning, until 5 P. M. Persons desirous of obtaining Lists for emigration, should apply before the 20th of the month, that their applications may reach Frederickton in time to be laid under consideration of His Excellency's Council.  
MAY 1. A. WEDDERBURN, E. A.

**MOLASSES & TEAS.**  
JUST received and for sale—20 Choice Firm Coffee, 10 do. fine Bohea ditto; 3 do. Congee ditto; 20 Pass. choice retelling molasses, &c. &c. JOHN V. THURGAR.

**THE MARINER'S DAUGHTER.**  
A STORY OF THE SEA.  
By the Author of "Cecelid," "Gentleman Jack," "CHAPTER XII." A few minutes having elapsed while Ramsay was putting on his clothes, he at the end of that space made his appearance on deck, accompanied by a seaman, and a couple of marines.

"Well, you shouidn't scolded" cried the captain, looking at his appearance with the hostile enraged countenance of some uncontrollable savage driven to the confines of madness, by the possession of more power than his weak intellect could withstand.

"What's the reason, sir, that when the ship's company are ordered to rest, you presume to keep your hammock?"

"I did so, sir, by the order of the senior assistant-surgeon, who told me to consider myself on the deck-list." The language, therefore, Captain Hecla, that you—

"Your name is not upon the sick-list, you are a skulker—you have deserted your duty."

"I hope not, sir—and if you will but ask the assistant-surgeon, he will tell you that I have complied with the order."

"The truth, you impudent blockhead—do you mean to bandy me about between you and the assistant-surgeon?" "That's the best—look at it, and tell me if your name is down for the evening report?"

Ramsay took the book from the captain's hand, and ran his eye over it. "Well, sir, do you see your name there?"

"No, Captain Hecla, I do not; but though the assistant-surgeon has made an omission, I hope—"

"Upon nothing, sir. In the king's service there are no omissions. You have been found skulking in your hammock when the hands were on deck, and you should have been doing your duty, and to-morrow morning I must do mine. Master-at-arms put Ramsay into the report."

"Captain Hecla," said Ramsay, in the strength of despair assuming a tone that he usually avoided as much as possible. "I have to remind you that I am not legally one of your crew. I was impressed by the most shameful and outrageous violation of all law, and I have only continued to do the duty of a topman to preserve quiet, and avoid creating any disturbance in the ship. I must beg with every respect for the rank you hold, to warn you, that if notwithstanding my illegal imprisonment, you now unjustly punish me for a fault not by me committed, I shall take legal measures against you, and my assent that you may cause to be committed on my person by your orders, as soon as I am enabled to reach England—and you are aware how severe is the law against such conduct."

"Upon my word, sir, you are a very peculiar case. You are a skulker—you are a deserter. What is it, you scoundrel, that you want?"

"Justice, sir. Take care, sir, you don't get a little more of it than you may like." And Hecla paused for a few moments in deep reflection, as if he was pondering upon the consequences of his conduct.

"The degrading from the service one who has been so gloriously contemned to work in!"

"Oh! that's what you call justice, is it? Then to-morrow, sir, I'll give you some sort of notion of what I call justice." He then looked at his watch, and saw that it was only ten minutes past three. He then turned to the assistant-surgeon, and said: "I have ordered the man to be sent to the guard-house; and he shall be there by the day after to-morrow."

He then turned to Ramsay, and said: "I have ordered the man to be sent to the guard-house; and he shall be there by the day after to-morrow."

take not there is something monstrously like the base of low land coming in sight on the lee bow." The two lieutenants, taking with them a couple of glasses, mounted into the fore-rigging, and having ascended to the foremast, after a few minutes scrutiny, returned to the quarter deck.

"That's the land depend on it, Sneak," said the lieutenant, "but you were wrong to go to the foremast. It would be better to have given him a hint of what you were thinking of."

"And how your own commission for seeing in down-right disobedience to the positive written orders of the captain? I, for one, will have no hand in it."

"But consider, my dear fellow—it is not a hard case—a cruel, heart-rendering, infamous oppressive case."

"Well, but clarity begins at home; and by so violating the captain's orders we might bring ourselves into the very case we deplore, and yet do Ramsay no essential service after all."

"By my soul, 'tis too bad to be driven to such a selfish argument; and yet I know not either what to do, or how to proceed."

"We can do nothing—whatever orders may be in themselves obeyed them we must. We must remain quiet until we get so near, the shore as to be within two or three miles, and then the first cutter must be piped away."

"Very well,—needs must, I suppose, when the devil drives; but it goes against my heart, and right glad am I to have had the duty, and not I."

At the easy rate at which the frigate was now speeding, a very short space of time brought her within the space marked by the lieutenant, in reference to her position on the lee bow, for as day had hardly yet broken it was nearer than had at first appeared.

"Pipe the first cutter away," was the order from the quarter-deck.

"The whistle's piercing tones resounded through the still-sleeping ship below, and the boatswain's mate in person collected the crew together. Two of these, however, had been so severely flogged upon the main-topmast on the night before that they were incapable of doing their duty. As soon as this was reported on the quarter-deck, Sneak ordered the boatswain's mate to lead the crew up to the main-topmast, being secured up together in a bundle, this was put on the point of a boathook, and one of the strongest of the seamen got upon the main-topmast, and gave the order, 'Up, my men!' 'As surely as you attempt to lift that bundle to the land, Wilson, I shoot you through the body.' 'Can't help that, sir,' was the cool reply, 'as the boat's crew deliberately fixed the bundle on the boathook.' 'Sit down, sir, this instant; and out oar all oars!—Wilson, I'll be as good as my word, and Sneak drew forth a pistol, and cocked it preparatory to taking aim.

"Come, your honour," said the boatswain's mate, "let your grace pass through the whole of us, for we're all equally to blame; for you needn't see that bundle of oars, sir, or know anything about it. 'Tis not human nature to let a brave gentleman be put on a closer plane without two days' forewarning, and a plank to cover him, let alone a boat to hold him, and not a sight or sound of man or voice of his own crew. How can a humane man be so cruel to his own crew, and let the least fellow of his own boat to help him to let over the side of it?"

"Wilson would have done the same for you, sir," Mr. Ramsay there among the crew.

"Blessed as this appeal might have been, who, Sneak drew forth a pistol, and cocked it preparatory to taking aim. 'Come, your honour,' said the boatswain's mate, 'let your grace pass through the whole of us, for we're all equally to blame; for you needn't see that bundle of oars, sir, or know anything about it. 'Tis not human nature to let a brave gentleman be put on a closer plane without two days' forewarning, and a plank to cover him, let alone a boat to hold him, and not a sight or sound of man or voice of his own crew. How can a humane man be so cruel to his own crew, and let the least fellow of his own boat to help him to let over the side of it?'"

of them—stoward and all; for the latter being a young man, a civilian, who had come out in the frigate from England, and had known the prisoner in all his woe and all his wrath, he wept like a woman at the almost certain, but most cruel and lingering death to which he saw a noble-hearted man devoted, and from which all the kindness and solicitude of his friends would, he feared, but slightly tend to shield him.

"Well, with a quickness and determination of purpose that petrified the weak mind of Sneak, the words thus uttered were taken up by all the crew, and their shouts showed their most unequivocal attachment to Ramsay, and their instinctive abhorrence of the persecutions so mercilessly heaped upon him, the lieutenant himself, between surprise, compassion, and resolution, knew not how to act.

"Ramsay said that, as the boat's crew evidently desired, obtain from their momentary fellowship and genuine compassion everything they were able to do, he should contribute to the alleviation of his fate, as he knew, in most direct opposition to his duty. Still, what could he do? Even to command his crew to desert, would be to do a worse thing than he might as well attempt to dam up the falls of Niagara with his open fingers, as stop the burst of feeling which Ramsay's horrible sentence had called forth in these rude hearts—to which to many a poor fellow might plead for preference in vain.

Meanwhile, the various contrivances which had been made from their person to the probable woe of the deserted, or as it is technically named, the marooned man, being secured up together in a bundle, this was put on the point of a boathook, and one of the strongest of the seamen got upon the main-topmast, and gave the order, 'Up, my men!' 'As surely as you attempt to lift that bundle to the land, Wilson, I shoot you through the body.' 'Can't help that, sir,' was the cool reply, 'as the boat's crew deliberately fixed the bundle on the boathook.' 'Sit down, sir, this instant; and out oar all oars!—Wilson, I'll be as good as my word, and Sneak drew forth a pistol, and cocked it preparatory to taking aim.

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came—there was no cry—no look of terror; but the transition to eternity was as the lightning's flash, and my poor boy lay crumpled beneath the fearful load. It was an awful moment; but time, which changeless all things brought relief, and I had still two sons. But my cup of affliction was not yet full. They too were taken from me, side by side they died—not as their brother—but the fire-damp caught their breath, and left them scorched and lifeless. They brought them home to the old man—his fair eyelids, that were earth's richest treasures in his sight had no price; and told him that he was childless and alone. It is a strange decree that the plant should thus survive the strapping things it shaded, and for whom it would have died a thousand times. 'Is it surprising that I should wish to die in the mines?'"

"You have, indeed," replied, "a drunkard of affliction. Whence did you derive consolation? The application of the old man looked up—'From Heaven: God gave, and he hath taken away—blessed be his name.'" "I loved my head to the mine's pious prayer, and the old man passed on."

Very soon—Mr. B. a gentleman well known in Liverpool streets, and who distinguished himself as well as his wit, remarked to his friend a day or two since, that he thought of making a trip to Europe. "Indeed," said his friend, "that will be a Great Western concern."—*Bell's Magazine.*

"What a singular season," exclaimed one to his friend, as he viewed the turbid stream flowing through the snow-trench from the residence of—'Sir Arthur'—'Oh, no!' replied Mr. B. 'I will be a Great Western concern.'—*Bell's Magazine.*

"National Advantage to be Derived from the Cultivation of the Arts."—Not that the high-flying classes, have had their taste cultivated, in proportion to the knowledge which they possess of their own country, but that the study of art, as an education, persons of the most enlarged and cultivated minds, both in the ancient and modern ages, have been generally ignorant of the true nature and extent of the human mind. The importance of the cultivation of the arts must be viewed in two separate points—regarding the improvement of our national manufactures, and their moral effect or influence on the national mind—the one great principle to be observed is the connection between the arts and practical pursuits of mankind in general. Manufacturers must be taught how to apply the arts to the purposes of the manufactures in which they are engaged;—also, must be higher and more extensively educated, that they may be able to direct the arts, and the most intellectual branches of learning. The arts are not important to the national welfare than the most mighty achievements of which science can boast. In their progress the two should ever be united, and should advance hand in hand together; while the one is engaged laboriously in the study of the sciences of nature, the other should not only aid in this endeavour by its progress, but should extend to the arts, and the progress of the arts should be advanced, at the same time, as the progress of the sciences, so that the two should be united, and should advance hand in hand together; while the one is engaged laboriously in the study of the sciences of nature, the other should not only aid in this endeavour by its progress, but should extend to the arts, and the progress of the arts should be advanced, at the same time, as the progress of the sciences, so that the two should be united, and should advance hand in hand together.

THE LAST S. CREMONA.—The following description of the funeral obsequies of the victims of the explosion on board the *Moselle* we cut from the *Cincinnati Gazette*. The "Queen of the West," as this city has justly been called, has established a new reputation for hospitality and humanity; in the case she has taken of the survivors, and her liberal and disinterested aid to the poor sufferers of the deceased in respect to the grief in the mourning, she has shown the heart of a generous woman. The whole city has turned out, the day, and the dead; the laborers during the day of the *Ohio* were seen, the fair people, in the afternoon, in the streets, to the assistance of the afflicted. Gratefully and, as the minds of those who escaped revert to the horrid catastrophe will be, the Cincinnati papers are remembered.

On Saturday, the 25th inst., during the day, the funeral obsequies of the *Moselle* were performed, in the presence of a vast concourse of people, and the funeral service, upon account of the difficulty.

As the calamity was peculiar and transcendent in its horrors, so were the funeral obsequies solemn and imposing beyond anything that had been witnessed in this city. At the funeral, upon the first fall of the bell, every place of business was closed. It is believed there was no exception. Apparently the whole city was a mourning city, and the streets were crowded with people. The funeral service was performed in the presence of a vast concourse of people, and the funeral service, upon account of the difficulty.

The interment took place in the public burial ground, and it is believed that the most touching scenes occurred.—Those to be deposited in their last earthly rest were all arranged in one or two separate sections, and the funeral services were performed in the most solemn manner. Among all those who were present, there were many who had been witnesses of the explosion, and who had seen the vessel in its last moments.

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THE BATTLE OF ALEXANDRIA.—The Highland Society of London assembled on Wednesday to commemorate, with the usual honors, the anniversary of the battle of Alexandria, the Duke of Wellington was present, and was welcomed with enthusiasm never exceeded by any former reception of the illustrious soldier. Several other distinguished officers were at the festival, who had themselves been engaged at Alexandria, among them Sir George Murray, who was last year President of the Society, and who on this occasion addressed the meeting with peculiar eloquence. The brilliant effect of an assembly of nearly 200 gentlemen, many of them attired in the picturesque Highland dress, under the table of the picture-gallery, was very striking. The Duke of Wellington, who has allowed himself to be named an honorary member of the Society, is a very distinguished officer, and was the only one in the room who wore the tartan. The Duke of Wellington, who has allowed himself to be named an honorary member of the Society, is a very distinguished officer, and was the only one in the room who wore the tartan.











