



Terms—15 shillings per annum.

Vol. III.

SAINT JOHN, (N. B.) FRIDAY, MARCH 22, 1839.

[12s. 6d. if paid in advance.]

No.

The Chronicle. Published every Friday afternoon, by LEWIS W. DORRIS & Co., at their Office in St. D. M. Millar's building, Prince William Street.

Table with columns for day and price. Includes entries for Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday.

Full Moon, 29th, 9h. 40m. evening.

Dispute Institutions. Bank of New Brunswick—Robert F. Hazen, Esq. President—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.

Commercial Bank—Charles Ward, Esq. President—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.

City Bank—Thomas Leavitt, Esq. President—Discount Days, Monday and Thursday.

Bank of British America—Saint John Branch—W. H. Linton, Esq. Manager.

New Brunswick Fire Insurance Company—John M. Wilson, Esq. President.

Marine Insurance—L. L. Dole, Broker.

Mutual Assurance Company—Jas. Kirk, Esq. President.

THE WIFE. "I have been with thee in thy hour of glory and of bliss."

Six was a beautiful girl when I first saw her. She was standing up at the side of her lover at the marriage altar.

And they were themselves to one another in the presence of Heaven—and they rejoiced in love.

Years passed on, but their love was not lessened. They were seated together where the light of a summer sunset shone through the half closed and crimson curtains.

Time had slightly changed them in outward appearance. The girl was now the young wife, and had indeed given place to the grace of perfected womanhood.

Her husband's brow, low, was marked somewhat more deeply than his years might warrant—his eyes shone, and pride had gone over it, and left there traces upon it—silver hair was mingling with the darkness of his hair, which had been thinned around his temples almost to baldness.

He was reclining on the splendid ottoman with his face half hidden by his hand, as if he feared that the deep and troubled thoughts which oppressed him were visible upon his features.

"Edward, you are ill to-night," said his wife in a low, sweet and half inquiring voice, as she laid her hand upon his arm.

The husband roused himself from his attitude slowly and a slight frown knit his brow.

"I feel all right," he said somewhat abruptly, and he folded his arms upon his bosom as if he wished to intercept of his evidently tired thoughts.

The husband sat gloomy and alone in the dimly light of a lamp. He had followed ambition as his god, and had fallen in his high career. He had mingled with men whose hearts he had sought out for the sake of the green hills of his land, and had breathed into them the madness of revenge.

He had drawn his sword against his country—he had fanned rebellion to a flame, which had been quenched in human blood.

It was his last night of life! To-morrow was the day appointed for his execution. He saw the sun sink behind the green hills of the west, as he sat in the dim grate of his dungeon, with a feeling of unalterable horror.

"But, Margaret," said the husband, "you look so pale, and I have not a moment to lose. By an exchange of garments you will be enabled to pass out unnoticed. Haste, or you may be too late. Fear nothing for me, I am a woman, and they will not injure me for my efforts in behalf of a husband dead to me in this world."

"Oh, speak not of me, my dearest Edward," said the wretched woman, "and I can endure every thing for you sake. Haste, Edward—haste, and all will be well, and she aided with a trembling hand to disguise the proud form of her husband in female garb."

"Farewell my love, my preserver," whispered the husband in the ear of his disguised wife, as the officer slowly reminded the supposed lady that the time allotted for her visit had expired.

"Farewell, my love, my preserver," responded his wife, and she hurried out unperceived, and escaped the enemies of his life.

"I have been with thee in thy hour of glory and of bliss—Doubt not it is thy living power To strengthen me through this."

THE MOTHER AND HER DYING BOY. "My mother, my mother, O let me depart! Your tears and your pleadings are awards to my heart!"

"I hear gentle voices that elude my way; I see lively visions that were mine away; My prayer is broken, my trials are o'er! O mother, my mother, detain me no more!"

And will you run nesting no more to my breast? The summer is coming to sky and to heaven; The tree that you planted will soon be in flower; You loved the soft season of spring and of bloom, O shall it return, and find you in the tomb?

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O do not desert us! Our hearts will be dear, Our hands will be lifted, when you are not here; O father, O mother, O let me depart! That I might be with you, that I might be with you, That I might be with you, that I might be with you.

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The Select Committee, appointed on the 26th January last, to whom were referred the Despatches of the Right Honourable Lord Glenelg, of the 26th July and 17th August, 1838, on the subject of the Colonial Banking System, and also the Petition of Thomas G. Hallaway, and others, of the City and County of Saint John, praying that an Act may be passed to incorporate another Bank in the City of Saint John, and also to amend the Act in relation to the obtaining information relative to Banks in operation, and the manner in which they have been conducted, and that they also have authority to report thereon, and to make such recommendations as they may think proper.

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shall we withdraw our forces... Mr. Fox and the Secretary of State... the responsibility resting upon me... I admit that the Government has not responded to our call... and with a promptness and efficiency beyond all praise...

the gallant Colonel... it is satisfactory to learn that he has escaped unhurt... the gallant Colonel... it is satisfactory to learn that he has escaped unhurt... the gallant Colonel... it is satisfactory to learn that he has escaped unhurt...

who of sufficient number in a Ward... 2nd. That each Ward be numbered in the Ward which belongs to the place of rendezvous... 3rd. That a person be appointed to take the command of each Squad...

Mechanics Institute... THE regular Monthly Meeting of the St. John Mechanics Institute... Steam Boat Notice... THE Post Master having notified us...

Auction Sales... On Tuesday, the 23rd inst. the subscriber will offer for sale at the Warehouse of John Robertson... 40 CHESTS GUN TEA... 40 CHESTS GUN TEA, 50 half chests...

SALT... 10,000 BUSHELS Liverpool Salt... Operations on the Teeth... Mr. A. N. Whitney, Surgeon-Dentist... For more most worthy from the West...

ON SALE... 1 ANCHOR 21 1/2; 1 do. 23 1/2; 1 do. 27 1/2... 1 CHAIN CABLES, 1 1/2 to 3/4 & 1/2 inches... 1 CHAIN 7/8; 7/16 fathoms...

To Builders & Contractors... THE subscriber in returning thanks to the numerous Friends and the Public for the liberal support afforded him... 30 CHESTS E. I. Company... 30 CHESTS E. I. Company...

FAMILY MEDICINES.

EVANS' COMPOUND AND APERTIVE PILLS. These valuable medicines were introduced under the sanction of the Society for the Education of the Deaf...

More conclusive proofs of the efficacy of the Evans' Compound and Aperitive Pills in allaying all kinds of biliousness...

Dyspepsia and Hypochondriacism. A distressing case - Mr. William Salmon, General Superintendent of the Pennsylvania...

Notice. The subscriber having taken a convenient yard in Lower Cove, would intimate to all proprietors...

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Bank of British North America. Notice is hereby given, that in accordance with an arrangement concluded between the Directors of this Bank and those of the Colonial Bank...

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THE HARTFORD Fire Insurance Company. OFFERS to insure every description of Property against loss or damage by Fire, on reasonable terms.

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New Fall Goods. Per Robert Bruce, from Liverpool, consisting of - Drains and figured Merinos; Printed cottons and Furnitures; Regatta shirtings; Cotton checks, stripes, and homespuns; White and grey shirting cottons; Green Baize; Tartan shawls in great variety; Towel-erges; Knitting Worsted and Yarns; Padlocks; White, red, and Salubrious Flannels; Plain and check Druggers; cotton Ties; Black and cold cotton Velvets; Shawls & Bonnets; Beaverskins and Mole-skins; Plain and check American Homespuns; Lining Cambrics and roll-Druggers; Laces, Lawns & Cambrics; Black & White Wadding; 5-4, 6-4 and 7-4 Danish Table Linens; Lawns, Diapers, Duck, Holland, White Dowlings, Lawns & Cambrics; Black & White Wadding; With an assortment of BUTTONS and Tailors' TRIMMINGS of every kind.

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FILES, HAEMORRHOIDS. NO CURE NO PAY!! HAYS' LINIMENT. NO POSITION. This extraordinary chemical composition, the result of science and the invention of a celebrated medical man, the introduction of which to the public was invented with the view of a death-bed remedy, has since gained a reputation unparalleled, fully justifying the confidence of the immortal Dr. Gualtieri's last confession, that he died not without going to possess the benefit of his knowledge on this subject, and he therefore bequeathed to his friend and attendant, Solomon Hays, the secret of his discovery.

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