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The Chronicle.

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Weekly Almanach table with columns for day, date, and time.

Public Institutions.

Bank of New Brunswick—Solomon Nichols, Esq. President—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.

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

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

New Brunswick Fire Insurance Company—John M. Wilcox, Esq. President—Office open every day.

Savoy Bank—Hon. Ward Chipman, President—Office hours from 1 to 3 o'clock on Tuesday.

Marine Insurance—L. L. Bedell, Broker. The committee of Underwriters meet every morning at 10 o'clock.

Drury.

World-weariness. Come, death, and leave the beauty of youth behind thee...

INIANA MUNERA. Ah! why should you pry my tier, And give my corpse her tear?

For never sun so bright was seen, Could make a leaf that's green...

Miscellaneous.

PASSAGES FROM THE DIARY OF A LATE PHYSICIAN.

THE DESTROYER. While St. Helen and Gen. Ogilvie were waiting in the back room at Messrs...

most extraordinary change of manner and purpose. My dear Ogilvie, you shall know all. Read this...

Well explained the General, after having read the paragraph twice over, in perturbed silence...

'Intentional!' exclaimed Colonel St. Helen, with great vivacity, 'this is the first time that I have...

'Do you, then, really think of meeting this man?' enquired the General, gravely, after a pause.

'Meet him! Do I intend to meet him?—Ogilvie you vex me!' replied Colonel St. Helen, briskly...

'Oh, there cannot be much difficulty about that,' replied the General, who had satisfied himself of the...

'Dear Ogilvie—my dear, good brother,' said the Colonel, with affectionate energy, 'do not think I shall permit you to be at all involved in this affair...

'You shall not meet him unless I am at your elbow,' interrupted the General, with a determined air...

'Ogilvie, Ogilvie, how perfectly useless this is! I do assure you that my mind is fixed unalterably...

'I have your professed doubts,' interrupted the General with irrepresible agitation.

'They are made for such an affair as mine!' exclaimed Colonel St. Helen, with a kind of cheerful defiance...

'General Ogilvie had never seen such a remarkable change so quickly effected in any one.'

'You thought of your poor boys!' said he, as they approached him.

'Thank God that my sister is your wife; that you are my brother-in-law!' exclaimed Colonel St. Helen...

'This accident has no such ties: You don't meet on equal terms.'

'Perhaps not exactly, but my bullet will spoil his pretty countenance!'

'Poor devil!' he added, with a bitter air, 'I would give a mile to be present when Major Darnley first calls upon him!'

'Really, St. Helen, this has turned you into a devil, I should think.'

'The best thing that the old Lord Seckington ever did,' said Colonel St. Helen to himself, 'but I don't know if he had not heard his companion's remark...

'Hardly, my dear St. Helen, the most cruelly injured man breathing,' said General Ogilvie, 'after they had walked for some minutes in silence...

'I should think not,' replied Colonel St. Helen, in the same short bitter tone in which he had begun all his speaking...

'By your honour as a soldier and a gentleman, I will interfere in any way I can.'

'I should have thought that such an appeal was perfectly unnecessary,' replied the General, coldly.

'Oh, forgive me, forgive me, Ogilvie! Remember my sufferings: I was wrong, I know it.'

'I have nothing to forgive, St. Helen,' replied General Ogilvie, with a quivering lip.

'By my God, I will be true to you in every thing.'

'And I will be true to myself, Ogilvie. You shall see,' rejoined the Colonel, grasping his hand, and shaking it cordially.

'And now, what must we say to my sister to prevent suspicion?'

'Oh! we must say that your ship does not sail for a fortnight, or something of that kind—it will be no difficult thing to deceive her poor thing!' said the General with a deep sigh.

'Hardly,' said Colonel St. Helen, addressing his general, 'with respect to your ship, as you are receiving your own room at General Ogilvie's, and putting two guineas into his hand, you directly and station yourself at the corner of the street, and watch him, which is Lord Seckington's. Say not a word to any body, but be on the look-out night and day; and the moment that you see a travelling carriage or any thing of the sort—go up to the door, presently enquire who it is that has come; and if you hear that it is Lord Seckington, come off to me at the top of your speed—it shall be the best half-hour's work you ever did in your life—ask quickly—privately, mind, to see me and tell me your news. To nobody but me, sir.'

'Hardly was a keen and faithful fellow; and in a short time he was to be seen looking about the street, in strict obedience to his master's orders.'

'I was right in supposing that Captain Alverley and Mrs. St. Helen went direct to the Continent; but of their movements, when they I scarce know any thing. Her wild and frantic agonies of remorse at the step she had taken were scarcely calculated to increase the attachment of her heartless companion, whose attitude she beheld the heavy sigh, had so long favoured since his daily disappearance. Even had he been otherwise—had she retained all the fascination and loveliness of her manner, the severity of her looks, and the beauty of her eyes, she would have perceived, and she perceived, his altering feelings. To her guilty afflicted soul, indeed—'

'The long love of time—'

'was a perpetual knell.—Each stroke pushed for a longer life; the funeral note of love deep buried without funeral.

In the grave of possession.'

When he discovered the incredible nature of her mental sufferings,—that which he beheld from one scene of abandonment to another, failed of its object—he began to complain that his funds were running...

low. He had, in truth, long been greatly embarrassed and involved,—yet he contrived to appear possessed of all the wealth and to enjoy all the pleasures and elegancies that possess young men of fashion so mysteriously secure for themselves...

'Well, my dear brother, I am going to London, to be shot by you!—I had certainly killed you, if I did not first—'

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him that he ought not to dine out till after his uncle's funeral—well knowing that his own funeral might probably take place at the same time. It may be easily understood that he was in a humour to renew the business-details which Major Darnley's arrival had interrupted. He sent a message to that effect...

'Yes! he replied, shaking his cordially by the hand, and unconsciously sighing—'

'Oh, of course—I am here on the business now.'

'Where were you going when Major Darnley found you?' enquired Lord Seckington, alluding to Captain Lecester.

'The Duke of—'

'Ah! I was to have been there to,' said Lord Seckington, 'they'll suspect that something is wrong by our both being absent on the same day.'

'And let them—they're not likely to send us peace-officers, if they do suspect. They'll only be jealous of our doing the company of two deuced good fellows and—'

'I have ordered dinner here to be ready at a moment's notice,' said Lord Seckington, as the servant brought in candles. He must have observed the troubled and pallid countenance of his Lord as he placed them upon the table near which Lord Seckington and Captain Lecester were standing.

'You can stay to dinner.'

'Well, my dear brother, I have half-an-hour to spare, but I can't spare one second more, for I've engaged to meet Darnley at a quarter of nine o'clock.'

'This blood-thirsty devil, St. Helen,' said Lord Seckington, 'has been waiting for my arrival—Major Darnley was with me in less than an hour after I had got into the house.'

'Very probably. No doubt he had hired some fellow to look about and bring him word of your arrival. You know, my dear brother, added Captain Lecester, 'there's no disguising the thing; we are likely to have a sharp work on our hands in the morning.'

'The morning! I shall go mad if I have to wait all through the night!' exclaimed Lord Seckington, vexed and impatient. 'I should not wish to see my fighting to-night—why could it not be at—'

'You really must arrange it so,' replied Captain Lecester, 'if you will not wait till the morning.'

'You know, it can't be done, I should have said. I have no assistance from London, if indeed, she did not first receive the intelligence of his death. Early in the evening morning he set out, with much the same feelings as I have just expressed, and he was on his way through beautiful scenery on his way to the guillotine.'

'Perhaps it might not be exaggeration to say that he had not the time to see his friends, and to leave his possessions and furniture up to the windows of his house in—'

'As soon as the bustle of his arrival was over, and while he was engaged in his usual duties, he was observed loitering about the street, stepped up, gently pulled the area-bell, and enquired if that was Lord Seckington's house, which he had just been ordered to go to.'

'About seven o'clock the same evening a gentleman knocked at the door of Lord Seckington's house. Having been informed that his lordship was very particularly engaged, the stranger desired to be shown into the library, where he would wait his lordship's leisure, as he had a very pressing engagement with him. The servant accordingly ushered him into the library, and took up to Lord Seckington the card of 'Major Darnley,' he had not long to wait for in less than five minutes the door was opened, and Lord Seckington entered in his dressing-gown.'

'Major Darnley, I presume,' he enquired, bowing politely towards his visitor, who rose and bowed. Lord Seckington, who looked pale and languid, he had not long to wait for in less than five minutes the door was opened, and Lord Seckington entered in his dressing-gown.'

'I need only mention the name of Colonel St. Helen, my Lord,' said Major Darnley, in a low tone, 'to apprise your lordship of the painful nature of my errand.'

'Certainly—I perfectly understand,' replied Lord Seckington, rather hastily.

'Of course, my Lord, the sooner this affair is settled the better.'

'By all means,' replied Lord Seckington, calmly. 'I have no doubt that my friend Captain Lecester, whom I know to be in town, will act with you immediately on my behalf. Probably he is at this moment at the house, where you could hardly fail of meeting him, looking in his watch.'

'Perhaps your lordship will favour me with a line addressed to Captain Lecester, intimating the nature of my application?'

'Unobtrusively,' replied Lord Seckington; and signing down, he wrote a few lines to the desired effect, and folding up the note, directed it, and gave it to Major Darnley.

'Probably Captain Lecester will be with your lordship shortly—shall I tell him that your lordship waits for him?'

'I beg you will do me the obligation, pray Major Darnley, let me know whether he has, added Lord Seckington, with a smile which it would have been a luxury for a friend to witness. He rang the bell, and Major Darnley, Lord Seckington, after a brief glance round at the spacious and splendid apartment, threw himself upon the sofa in a state of mind that would be a vain attempt at describing.'

'Having agreed to do nothing, and having seen one of his friends who had succeeded to a dukedom since they had met, and who had quitted Lord Seckington's hall in haste before Major Darnley's arrival, it became necessary to write off immediately, and announce his inability to be present. He did so, and stated it to be owing to very pressing engagements, and the thought which had just occurred to...

'You know, Lecester, it is not death that I care for, come how or when it may,' said he, 'I'm a little above that, I should think.'

'But I don't think it is quite such a matter of course, Lecester.'

'Oh, nonsense, it's as clear as daylight—trust me. Really it's devilish hard—'

'It's throwing away my only chance. It's going out to be clean murdered!'

'Seckington, put yourself in my place. It must be so, or I am not responsible. If nothing happens, of course I'll demand another shot; and then, you may perhaps—'

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