

"Patient yourself, Madam, and pardon me!"

"Joy, good wife! joy," cried the old man. "It is Sir Cesar! It is Sir Cesar. We are safe enough now."

"Sir Cesar!" cried the traveller, "that is a strange name!" and he turned to the cottage door to examine the person that approached.

Cantering through the garden, on a milk white palfrey, adorned with black leather trapping, appeared a little old man, dressed in singular but elegant habiliments. His doublet was of black velvet, his hose of crimson stuff, and his boots of buff. His cloak was black like his coat, but lined with rich miniver fur, of which also was his bonnet. He wore no arms, except a small dagger, the steel hilt of which glittered in his girdle; and to turn and guide his palfrey he made use of neither spur nor rein, but seemed more to direct and urge him, with a peeled osier stick, with which he every now and then touched the animal on either ear.

His person was as singular as his dress. Extremely diminutive in stature, his limbs appeared well formed, and even graceful. He was not a dwarf, but still considerably below the middle size; and though not misshapen in body, his face had that degree of prominence, and his eye that keen vivacious sparkle, generally discovered in the deformed. In complexion, he was swarthy to excess, while his long black hair, slightly mingled with gray, escaped from under his bonnet, and fell upon his shoulders. Still the most remarkable feature was his eye, which, though sunk deep in his head, had a quickness and a fire that contradicted the calm, placid expression of the rest of his countenance, and seemed to indicate a restless busy spirit; for glancing rapidly from object to object, it rested not a moment upon any one thing, but appeared to collect the information it sought with the quickness of lightning, and then fly off to something new.

In this manner he approached the cottage, his look at first rapidly running over the figures of the two cottagers and their guest; but then turning to their faces, his eye might be seen scanning every feature, and seeming to extract their meaning in an instant; as in the summer, we see the bee darting into every flower, and drawing forth their virtues, while it scarcely pauses to fold its wings. It seemed as if the face was to him a book, where each line was written with some tale or some information, but in a character so legible, and a language so well known, that a moment sufficed him for the perusal of the whole.

At the cottage door, the palfrey stopped of itself, and slipping down out of the saddle with extraordinary activity, the old gentleman stood before the traveller and his hosts with that sort of sharp sudden motion that startles, although expected. The old man and his wife received their new guest with reverence, almost approaching to awe; but before noticing them farther than turned directly towards the traveller, and doffing his cap of miniver, he made him a profound bow, while his long hair, parted from the crown, fell over his face and almost concealed it. "Sir Osborne Maurice," said he, "Well met."

The traveller bowed in some surprise to find himself recognised by the singular person who addressed him. "Truly, Sir," he answered, "you have rightly fallen upon the name I bear, and seem to know me well, though in truth I can boast no such knowledge in regard to you. To my remembrance, this is the first time we have met."

"Within the last thousand years, replied the old man, "we have met more than a thousand times; but I remember you well before that, when you commanded a Roman Cohort in the first Punic war."

"He's mad!" thought the traveller, "profoundly insane!" and he turned an enquiring glance to the cottager and his wife; but far from showing any surprise, they stood regarding their strange visitor with looks of deep awe and respect; however, the traveller at length replied, "Memory, with me, is a more treacherous guardian of the past; but may I crave the name of so ancient an acquaintance?"

"In Britain," answered the old man, "they call me Sir Cesar; in Spain, Don Cesario; and in Padua, simply Cesario il dotto."

"What!" cried Sir Osborne, "the famous!"

"Ay, ay!" interrupted the old man; "famous, if it may so be called.—But no more of that.—Fame is but like a willow on a sandy shore, that when the tide is in, it seems a mighty thing, and when 'tis out, 'tis nothing. If I have learned nought beside, I have learned to despise fame."

"That your learning must have taught you far more, needs no farther proof than your knowledge of a stranger that you never saw—at least with human eyes," said Sir Osborne, "and in truth, this, your knowledge makes me a believer in that which hitherto, I had held as empty."

"Cast from you no ore until you have tried it seven times in the fire," replied Sir Cesar; "hold nothing as empty that you have not essayed. But hark! bend down thine ear and thou shalt hear more anon!"

The young traveller bowed his head till his ear was on a level with the mouth of the diminutive speaker, who seemed to whisper not more than one word, but that was of such a nature as to make Sir Osborne start back, and fix his eyes upon him with a look of inquiring astonishment, that brought a smile upon the old man's lip.

"There is no magic here," said Sir Cesar; "You shall hear more hereafter.—But hush! come into the cottage—for hunger, that vile earthly want, calls upon me for its due: herein, alas! we are all a-kiu unto the hog—come."

accustomed to command there, seating the traveller as his guest, and demanding of the old couple a supply of those things he deemed necessary. "Set down the salt in the middle, Richard Hartley—now bring the bread—take the bacon from the pot, Dame, and if there be a pompon yet not mouldy, put it down to roast in the ashes. What Sir Osborne's dagger, Richard. Is it all done? then sit with us, for herein are men all alike. Now tell me, Richard Hartley, while we eat, what has happened to thee this morning, for I learn thou hast been in jeopardy."

Thus speaking, he carved the bacon with his dagger, and distributed to every one his portion, while Sir Osborne Maurice looked on not a little interested in the scene, one of the most curious parts of which was the profound taciturnity that had succeeded to garrulity in the two old cottagers, and the promptitude and attention with which they executed all their guests commands.

The old gentleman's question seemed to untie Richard Hartley's lips, and he communicated in a somewhat circumlocutory phrase, that though he had built his house and enclosed his garden on common land, which, as he took it, "was free to every one, yet within the last year Sir Payan Wileton had demanded for it a rent of two pounds per annum, which was far beyond his means to pay, as Sir Payan well knew that he did it only in malice," the old man said, "because he was the last of the good old Lord's servants who was left upon the ground, and he, Sir Payan, was afraid, that even if he were to die there, his bones would keep possession for his old master; so he wished to drive him away altogether."

"Go forth on no account!" interrupted Sir Cesar.—"Without he take thee by force and lead thee to the bound, and put thee off, go not beyond the limits of the Lordship of Chilliham Castle; neither pay him any rent, but live house free and land free as I have commanded you."

"In truth," answered the old man, "he has not essayed to put me off; but he sent his valet this morning to demand the rent and to drive me out of the cottage, and pull of the thatch, though our Richard, who has returned from the army beyond the seas, is up at the door to do him man service for the sum."

"Hold!" cried Sir Cesar; "let thy son do him man-service if he will, but do thou him no man service, and own to him no Lordship. Sir Payan Wileton has but his day—that will soon be over, and all shall be avenged—own him no Lordship I say!"

"Nay, nay, Sir, I warrant you," replied the old man, "twas even that that provoked Peter Wilson, the young bailiff, to strike me, because I said Sir Payan was not my Lord, and I was not his tenant, and that if he stood on right, I had as much a right to the soil as he."

"Strike thee! Strike thee! Did he strike thee?" cried Sir Cesar, his small black eyes glowing like red-hot coals, and twinkling like stars on a frosty night.—"Sure he did not dare to strike thee?"

"He felled him, Sir Cesar," cried the old woman, whose tongue could refrain no longer; "he felled him to the ground. He, a child I have had upon my knee, felled old Richard Heartley with a heavy blow!"

"My curse upon him!" cried the old knight, while anger and indignation gave to his features an expression almost sinister heart and limb like a blasted oak! like it, may he be dry and sapless, when all is summer, without a green leaf to cover the nakedness of his misery; without flower or fruit may he pass away, and fire consume the rottenness of his core!"

JEWELRY, WATCHES, &c. Next door to Mr. Watkins's Hair-dress Store, in the Shop lately occupied by Wm. Stennett.

THE subscriber most respectfully informs his friends in Town and Country that he has received a fresh assortment of British Jewelry, &c. Watches made expressly for the British Market, those wanting good time pieces, will do well in calling early, all Watches sold will be warranted to keep time. Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry carefully repaired. Highest price given for old Silver.

S. O. TAZEWELL. Kingston, June 27th, 1829.

JUST published, by Carey, Lea and Carey, of Philadelphia, the First Volume (to be continued at intervals of three months) of the

ENCYCLOPEDIA AMERICANA: a popular Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, Literature, History, and Politics, brought down to the present time, and including a copious collection of original articles in AMERICAN BIOGRAPHY: on the basis of the seventh edition of the German Conversations-Lexicon. To be completed in twelve large volumes, Octavo. Price two dollars and a half each.

Persons wishing to subscribe to the above work, will please apply at the Chronicle Office, where the 1st. VOLUME, may be seen. JAMES MACFARLANE. Kingston, 24 Dec. 1829.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE IN BYTOWN. THAT substantially built and convenient new House and Lot situated at the corner of Wellington and Victoria Streets, in Upper Bytown, and extending 66 feet in front on the former, and 198 feet in depth on the latter street.

FOR SALE.—Lot No. 17, in the Ninth Concession of the Township of Loughboro. For particulars enquire at this Office. Kingston, 9th August, 1828.

MIDLAND DISTRICT.—SALE OF LANDS. I DO hereby give notice that I shall attend and offer for sale such portion of the Lands as are advertised by the Treasurer of the District, and contained in the warrants of the Clerk of the Peace as may be sufficient to satisfy the arrears of Assessments due thereon, at the following times and places.

Township of Pittsburg—on the 9th and 10th June, 1830, at Morton's Inn in Barriefield, at the hour of 11 o'clock, A. M.

Kingston—on the 11th and 12th June, 1830, at the Court House, at the hour of 11 o'clock A. M.

BANK NOTICE.—Public notice is hereby given, that a general meeting of the stockholders of the Bank of Upper Canada will be holden at the Bank, in the town of York, on Monday, the seventh day of June next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of electing by ballot, Directors to serve for the ensuing year, as provided in the act of incorporation.

THOS. G. RIDOUT, Cashier. Bank of Upper Canada, York, April 27, 1830. N. B. Editors of the several newspapers in the Province are requested to publish the above until the day of election.

JUST published at the Chronicle Office, in a neat duodecimo volume, of 490 pages, THE LOWER CANADA WATCHMAN. The work being now ready for delivery, persons wishing for copies will please apply immediately.

ANY person in the possession of a mineral, a production of Canada, by leaving a specimen at this Office, will receive through the medium of this paper information respecting its nature, provided it be thought worthy of notice. December 25th, 1829.

FOR SALE, A MOST valuable FARM in the Township of Thurlow, and within nine miles of Belleville, containing one hundred acres, sixty of which are under good improvement, with a log house, barn, and other out houses.

ALL notes or accounts due to the estate of the late FREDERICK KEELER, are to be settled with J. H. SAMSON, Bellville, 24th Dec 1828. Admr.

RECEIVED, and for sale by the subscriber, (in the Market Place,) a quantity low priced Cooking Stoves. H. S. PHINNY. Kingston, Jan. 30, 1829.

FOR SALE, Five Acres of Land more or less, in Demorestville being part of Lot No 37, in the first concession West of Green Point in the Township of Sophiasburgh. Apply to Mrs. Jane McLeod, Kingston, 17th December, 1828.

WILLIAM JOHNSON, BARBER and HAIR-DRESSER, next door to Carmine's, tenders his grateful acknowledgements to the public, for the liberal support he has met with since he commenced business—and he hopes, by close attention and industry, to merit a continuance of the public patronage.

THE College Quarters are ordered as follows.—First Quarter begins immediately after the Christmas vacation, about the 4th of January, and ends on the 20th of March.

THE CANADA COMPANY have for sale in Upper Canada, about two millions five hundred thousand acres of Land, of the following description.

First, Crown Reserves being Lots of 200 Acres each; scattered throughout the older Townships of the Province.

Second, Blocks of Land; of, from 1000, to 40,000 acres; these are situated in the Townships of the Western Districts, and in the Township of Wilmet, in the Gore District.

Third, a Town and Township called Guelph in the Gore District; in which there are already nearly 800 Settlers; with almost every kind of tradesmen & mechanics; Taverns, Stores, Schools, Saw Mills, &c. and a Grist Mill is in progress.

Fourth, The Huron Territory; containing one million, one hundred thousand acres in the shape of a triangle, the base resting for upwards of sixty miles, on the bank of lake Huron.

The Town of Goderich has been commenced on the side of the harbor, formed by the confluence of the river Maitland and the Lake; and as a road is already cut to the Gore District; and another is in progress to the London District, it has already become the centre of a Settlement.

AGENTS. John Davison, Esq. Quebec. Hart, Logan & Co. Montreal. Charles Sheriff, Esq. or Robert Sheriff, Esq. Ottawa.

SALT RHEUM.—This inveterate disease, which has long baffled the art of the most experienced physicians, has, at length, found a sovereign remedy in Dr. La Grange's genuine ointment.

PRICE One Dollar per BOTTLE. For sale by Wm. Binley, Kingston, John Musson, Quebec, and George Bent Montreal, Sole Agent for the Canadas. Kingston, 11th July, 1828.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS just received a very general and select assortment of FANCY and STAPLE GOODS, which he offers for Sale exceeding low for Cash, or short approved credit.

THE COMMISSIONERS of the Canada Company hereby give notice, that they have received the necessary authority, under the provisions of the Act of Parliament, 9th Geo. 4th, Cap. 51, to execute deeds to all persons who have purchased Lands from them, and are entitled to the same.

It is trusted the above notice will dispel all doubts which may have been hitherto created respecting the security of purchases under the Company.

AGENTS. Cornwall. Messrs. A. & W. Morris, &c. Brockville. James Macfarlane, Esq. Kingston. James G. Bethune, Esq. Cobourg. Robt. Wm. Prentice, Esq. York. John Ross, Esq. Niagara.

ALLIANCE British and Foreign Life and Fire Assurance Company of London, established by Act of Parliament. CAPITAL, FIVE MILLIONS STERLING.

THE Agents for this Company beg leave to announce to the Inhabitants of Upper Canada, that they continue to assure against loss or damage by FIRE; and that they have for the convenience of the public, appointed the following Gentlemen as their agents in the county towns of the different Districts, viz:

1st, Perfect security. 2d, Honor and liberality in the settlement of losses. 3d, Moderate premiums of Assurance.

OLD KING'S HEAD, Market Square, Kingston. James A. SMITH, begs leave to inform his friends and the Public, that he has undertaken the above Establishment, formerly kept in such high reputation by Mr. Geo. Millward, deceased, and which he confidently hopes to maintain.

NOTICE. ALL persons having demands against the Estate of the late Abraham Barker of Hallowell deceased, are requested to present them duly authenticated to the subscribers for settlement.

SEVENTEEN shillings & sixpence per annum—if sent by Mail twenty shillings. Subscription to be paid in advance.

PRICE OF ADVERTISEMENTS. Six lines and under, 2s. 6d. first insertion, and 7d. each subsequent insertion: ten lines and under, 3s. 4d. first insertion, and 10d. each subsequent insertion: above ten lines, 4d. per line for the first insertion, and 1d. per line for every subsequent insertion.