THE
CHRONICL & GAZET TE,
The Largest and Cheapest Semi Weekly Newspaper in British America.)
IS PUBLISHED AT THE OFFICE, CORNER OF KING & BROCK STREET, KINGSTON, AT 4 O'CLOCK P. M., EVERY
WEDNESDAY & SATURDAY,
Terms—Twenty Shillings per Annum, in advance, Half-yearly and Quarterly Subscriptions received on proportionate Terms.
The above Terms will in future be strictly adhered to, so that no orders need be forwarded without the amount for the time subscribed.
SINGLE COPIES FOUR PENCE.
JOHN CREIGHTON, *Printer.*
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Letter Press Printing.

Chronicle & Gazette

AND KINGSTON COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

Nec Rege, Nec Populo, Sed Utroque.

VOL. XXIII.] KINGSTON, CANADA, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1841. [NO. 42.

CHRONICLE & GAZETTE
Stationery Warehouse.
CORNER OF KING & BROCK STREET, KINGSTON,
Where is kept constantly on hand an Extensive and well selected Stock of
WRITING PAPERS,
From Super Royal to Note,—and every article the Stationery line.
—ALSO—
BLANK BOOKS, SCHOOL BOOKS, &C.
BOOK BINDING
In all its branches, carried on at the above Establishment. A superior Ruling Machine is in full operation, by which Blank Books can be ruled to any pattern, and in a style inferior to none.
The combination of PRINTING OFFICE, BOOK BINDERY and STATIONERY WAREHOUSE in this Establishment, gives it a decided superiority in point of accommodation and despatch.
Chronicle & Gazette Office, Kingston, April 2, 1841.

ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.

Lake Ontario and River St. Lawrence.

THE Public are informed that the following are the arrangements for this Season:

LAKE ONTARIO.
Between Kingston and Toronto.
PRINCESS ROYAL Capt. Coleleugh—NIAGARA, Capt. Sutherland,—CITY OF RONTO, Capt. Dick.

FROM KINGSTON
At half past 7 o'clock Evening, Sunday and Thursday, the *Princess Royal*,
At 8 o'clock Evening, Tuesday and Friday, the *Niagara*,
At 8 o'clock Evening, Wednesday and Saturday, the *City of Toronto*,
and arrive at Toronto early next day. The above Steamers await the arrival of the Montreal Mail at Kingston.

FROM TORONTO
At 12 o'clock Noon, Monday and Thursday the *Niagara*,
At 12 o'clock Noon, Tuesday and Friday the *City of Toronto*,
At 12 o'clock Noon, Wednesday and Saterday the *Princess Royal*,
And arrive at Kingston early next morning. The above boats call at Cobourg and Port Hope, each way.
And the "*City of Toronto*" will leave Toronto for Niagara and Lewiston every Monday Morning at 8 o'clock, and return o Toronto in the afternoon.

RIVER ST. LAWRENCE.
Between Kingston & Dickinson's Landing.
BROCKVILLE, Capt, Maxwell,
From Kingston at 9 o'clock Morning—Sunday, Wednesday and Friday,
From Dickinson's Landing at 4 o'clock Morning, (or on the arrival of the Mail from Montreal)—Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.
H. GILDERSLEEVE, Capt. Bowen,
From Kingston at 9 o'clock Morning—Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday,
From Dickinson's Landing at 4 o'clock Morning, (or on the arrival of the Mail from Montreal)—Wednesday, Friday and Sunday.
From arrangements which have been made with the Upper Canada Stage and Steam Boat Company of Montreal, Passengers between Montreal and Kingston, arrive at those places on the afternoon of the second day.
The above Boats call at Gananoque, Brockville, Maitland, Prescott, Ogdensburgh, Matilda and Williamsburgh each way.
Baggage and Parcels at the risk of the owner, unless booked and settled for as freight.
Lake and River Steam Boat Office, Kingston, 1st May, 1841.

BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN
ROYAL MAIL STEAM-SHIPS
of 1,250 tons Burthen, and 440 Horse Power,
Under contract with the Lords of the Admiralty

ACADIA, commanded by E. C. MILLER.
BRITANNIA, " R. B. CLELAND.
CALEDONIA, " ——
COLUMBIA, " C. H. E. JUDKINS.

Passage Money £25 Sterling, from Halifax to Liverpool.
From Boston to Liverpool, $125.
From Halifax to Boston, $20.
These Ships carry experienced Surgeons.
The "Unicorn" plies between Pictou and Quebec, in connection with Halifax.
S. CUNARD & CO., Halifax.
G. R. SYMES, Quebec.
74z S. S. LEWIS, Boston.

STEAM BOAT NOTICE.

THE
Commodore Barrie,
CAPTAIN PATTERSON,

WILL until further notice ply between the following Ports;—Prescott, Kingston, Oswego, Wellington, Coburg, Port Hope, Bond Head Harbor, Port Darlington, Whitby, Toronto, Hamilton, Niagara, Lewiston and Queenston.

UPWARDS.
Leaves Prescott every Sunday evening at 6 o'clock.
Brockville same evening,
Kingston Monday 12 o'clock noon.
Oswego Monday night 10 o'clock.
And on Tuesday call at Wellington, Coburg, Port Hope, Bond Head Harbor, Port Darlington, Whitby, and arrive at Toronto on the same night. Leave Toronto on Wednesday mornings at 7 o'clock, Hamilton at 2 o'clock afternoon, and arrive at Niagara, Queenston and Lewiston same evening.

DOWNWARDS.
Leaves Lewiston and Queenston every Thursday morning at 7 o'clock,
Niagara do. 8 o'clock,
Toronto on Thursday afternoon 2 o'clock.
Calling at Whitby, Port Darlington, Bond Head Harbour, Port Hope, Cobourg, Wellington, and arrive at Oswego, on Friday noon, leave Oswego in the afternoon and Kingston at 10 o'clock on Saturday forenoon and arrive at Prescott the same evening.
☞ All Baggage and Parcels at the risk of the owners unless booked as freight.
Steam Boat Office, Kingston, 10th May, 1841.

1841.
New Forwarding Line,

Via the River St. Lawrence,
TO AND FROM
MONTREAL, BROCKVILLE, KINGSTON
AND THE INTERMEDIATE PLACES.
ROSS, MATTHIE & Co. *at Montreal,*
EASTON, ROSS & Co. *at Brockville & Kingston*

WITH new and improved Barges, will be prepared at the opening of the Navigation, to give Passage to Emigrants, and to transport Property of all descriptions with increased safety and dispatch.
Freight upwards charged for by WEIGHT at rates reduced below the Tariff Prices exacted for years past.
The Subscribers, from the facilities which they possess, and their determination to do the business intrusted to them satisfactorily, trust that they will command and merit a share of Public support.
(Signed,) MATTHIE, EASTON, & Co:
JAMES ROSS,
HENRY EASTON.
January 1, 1841. 53yy

DOCTOR JAYNE'S FAMILY MEDICINES. These Medicines are recommended and extensively used by the most intelligent persons in the United States, by numerous professors and presidents of Colleges, Physicians of the Army and Navy and on Hospitals and Almshouses, and by more than three hundred Clergymen of various denominations.
They are expressly prepared for family use, and have acquired an unprecedented popularity throughout the United States, and they are admirably calculated to preserve health and cure disease, no family should ever be without them.
The proprietor o these valuable preparations received his education at one of the best Medical Colleges in the United States, and has enjoyed the advantage of an extensive and diversified practice, by which he has had ample opportunities of acquiring a practical knowledge of diseases, and of the remedies best calculated to remove them.
These preparations consist of
JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, a valuable remedy for coughs, colds, consumption, asthma, spitting of blood, croup, hooping cough, bronchitis, pleurisy and inflammation of the lungs or throat, difficulty of breathing, and all diseases of the Pulmonary Organs. Price $1.
Also—JAYNE'S HAIR TONIC, for the preservation, growth and beauty of the Hair, and which will positively bring new hair on bald heads, and prevent its falling off or turning grey. Price 50 cts.
JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE, a pleasant, safe and certain preparation for the removal of worms, dyspepsia, sour stomach, fever and ague, want of appetite, and all diseases of debility, especially of the stomach and bowels, and organs of digestion. Price 50 cts.
JAYNE'S SCAR MINATIVE BALSAM, a certain cure for bowel and summer complaints, diarrhœa, dysentery, cholic, cramps, sick headache, sour stomach, cholera morbus, and all derangement of the stomach and bowels, nervous affections, &c. Price 50 cts.
JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS, for female diseases, liver complaints, costiveness, fevers, inflamations, obstructions, diseases of the skin, &c., and in all cases where an appointed Alternative or Purgative medicine is required. Price 25 cts.
Prepared only by Dr. D. JAYNE, No. 20, South 3d street, Philadelphia, and may be had of E. M. LUFF, General agent, Sackets Harbor, and Wm. Mackintosh, Chronicle & Gazette Office, Kingston, Canada.

DR. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.—This invaluable Medicine is daily effecting some of the most astonishing and wonderful cures that have ever been known. All who have ever used it for Asthma, Cough, Spitting of Blood, Hooping Cough, Croup or Hives, Consumption, Chronic, Pleurisy; Hoarseness, pain and soreness of the breast, difficulty of Breathing, and every other disease of the Lungs and Breast, can and do attest to its usefulness. Bronchitis, a disease which is annually sweeping thousands upon thousands to a premature grave, under the mistaken name of consumption, is always cured by it. The usual symptom of this disease (bronchitis) are cough, soreness of the lungs or throat, hoarseness, difficulty of breathing, Asthma, Hectic Fever & spitting up of Phlegm or matter, and sometimes blood. It is also the most powerful, safe, and speedy cure in the whole of the wind tubes or air vessels which run through every part of the lungs. This Expectorant immediately suppresses the cough, pain, inflammation, fever, and difficulty of breathing, and produces a free and easy expectoration, and a cure is soon effected.
It always cures Asthma—two or three large doses will cure the Croup or Hives of Children, in from 10 minutes to an hour's time. It immediately subdues the violence of Whooping Cough, and effects a speedy cure. Hundreds who have been given up by their physicians as incurable with "Consumption," have been restored to perfect health by it.
Rev. Jonathan Going, D. D. President of Granville College, Ohio, says—"he was labouring under a severe cold, cough and hoarseness, and that his difficulty of breathing was so great that he felt himself in imminent danger of immediate suffocation, but was perfectly cured by using this expectorant."——Mrs. Dilkes, of Salem, N. J. was cured of Asthma, of twenty years standing, by using two bottles of this medicine;——Mrs. Ward, also of Salem,, was cured of the same complaint by one bottle.——A young lady, also of Salem, who was believed by her friends to be far gone with Consumption, was perfectly restored by three bottles.——Dr. Hamilton, of St. James, South Carolina, was greatly affected by a cough, hoarseness, and soreness of the lungs, and on using a bottle of this medicine, found permanent relief.
The following certificate is from a practising Physician, and a much respected clergyman of the Methodist Society, dated Modest Town, Va. August 27, 1835.
Dr. Jayne—Dear Sir—I have been using your Expectorant, extensively, in my practice, for the last three months, and for all attacks of colds, inflammation of the lungs, consumption, asthma, pain, and weakness of the breast, it is decidedly the best medicine I have ever tried.
Very respectfully yours,
R. W. WILLIAMS, M. D.
Numerous other certificates might be added, but the above are considered sufficient evidence of its great usefulness.
Prepared only by Dr. D. Jayne, No. 20, South Third Street, Philadelphia. Price $1.
For sale by E. M. LUFF, General Agent, Sackets Harbor, and by WM. MACKINTOSH, Chronicle & Gazette Office, Kingston, Canada.

HOOPING COUGH—To Parents.—JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT is, without exception, the most valuable preparation in use. It converts Hooping Cough into a mild and tractable disease, and shortens its duration more than one half, and produces a certain and speedy recovery. From half to one tea spoonful, will certainly cure Croup in infant and young children in half an hour to an hour—The lives of hundreds of children will be saved annually, by always keeping it on hand ready for every emergency. For sale at No. 20 South 3rd street, Philadelphia, and also by Wm. Mackintosh, Chronicle & Gazette Office, Kingston, Canada.

WORMS, WORMS, WORMS.—To remove these troublesome and dangerous inhabitants of the stomach and bowels, which so often impair the health and destroy the lives of children, use Dr. JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE, a certain and safe preparation for the removal of the various kinds of Worms, Dyspepsia, sour Stomach, want of Appetite, infantile Fever and Ague, and debility of the stomach and bowels and organs of digestion.
For sale by Wm. Mackintosh, Chronicle & Gazette Office, Kingston, Canada.

THE Subscriber will during the season be constantly in the receipt of Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, &c. &c., the which, coming from the most respectable English Houses, may be depended upon as genuine. The compounding department will be conducted under the immediate superintendance of the Subscriber, whose object is, by the use of good materials by a careful manipulation, to induce confidence as regards this most important branch of the business.
J. W. BRENT.
Druggist & Apothecary.
King-street, Kingston. 31

For Sale.
30 BARLS. Lake Huron White Fish, this Fall's Catch.
HUGH CALDER.
Kingston, November 6, 1841.

Great distress in England.
THE Subscriber has just received his Fall Supply of
DRY GOODS
Which have been bought in the English and Scotch Markets at UNPRECEDENTED LOW PRICES. The greater part have been purchased of Bankrupt Estates at
HALF THEIR ORIGINAL COST,
and he is therefore enabled to offer to his friends,
GREATER BARGAINS THAN EVER.
He particularly calls attention to the following list. Every article there named, he is confident, will be found by judges to be at least 20 *per cent. cheaper than any other House.*
BROAD CLOTHS
of every quality and color and of superior make, Pilot and Beaver Cloths of assorted colors, some of them very splendid.
Gro de Naples, Ducape, Satin Turk, Plaid, and all other Silks, including some finer than has ever been brought before into Canada.
French and English Ribbons, that are not to be equalled in style or quality. To his Ribbons the Subscriber in particular calls the attention of the Public.
Merinos of all colors and qualities, plain and figured Saxonies and Orleans Cloths of splendid quality; Watered and Damask Moreens, in Crimson, Scarlet, Fawn, Blue, Green, Orange and every other colour; an extensive and well chosen lot of Mousseline de Laines, the greater part are imported direct from France, therefore the Subscriber has every confidence in recommending them both as to colors and qualities.
Blankets, unequalled in the fineness of wool, and of every size. Red, White, Green, and Yellow Flannels; some Saxony and Welsh Flannels, particularly fine and remarkably cheap; Winter Gloves of every description, and a very large stock of Woolen Hose, and Half Hose, direct from Leicester; Scotch and Lancashire Serges; the largest and best chosen stock of Printed Calicoes in the *Province*; Ribbed and plain Cassimeres, Tweeds, Buck and Doeskins, some of them of peculiar fineness; Moleskins and Fustians, remarkably low; Winter Vestings of splendid patterns, in Valentia, Gambroon, *Plaid*, Saxony, and a choice assortment of figured and plain Satins, and some very splendid Satins for Ladies' Bonnets and Dresses, Jacconet, Mull and Book Muslins, white and coloured Lenos, Rolled Jacconets of every colour, Twilled and plain Silecias, Regatta, Derry and Turkey Stripes, fine Irish Linen Shirts, Long Cloth, and white and colored Cotton Shirts, Lambs' Wool Pantaloons and Waistcoats, Worsted Comforters and Braces, Steam Loom, Factory, and Swansdown Cottons, White and colored Counterpanes and Quilts, and a very large lot of Cotton and Woollen Rugs; Brussels, Imperial, Kidderminster, and Scotch Carpeting, of magnificent patterns and superior quality; also, some very fine Druggets, well worthy of immediate attention; French and Scotch Cambrics, and the largest and best assortment of Blonds, Laces, and Quilling; some very superior French Edgings & Laces, Chenele and Thibet Shawls and Handkerchiefs, and some very fine Bandannas, amongst them will be found a few pieces of real Indian; Woolen and Buckskin Mitts, Scarlet and Grey Snow Stockings, Linen and Cotton Tapes, W. B., Drab and Black Linen Thread, Cotton Balls, Spools, Shoe Thread, Bonnet Wire, and an innumerable quantity of other Small Wares; and the
STOCK OF FURS,
Consists of Muffs, Capes, Boas, and Trimmings in every description of Skin; a new and most beautiful article in colored Swansdown Trimming, peculiarly well adapted for Trimming of Dresses for Balls and Evening Parties, and a few very choice real Swansdown Boas.
ALSO,
A very large Assortment of Fine
READY MADE CLOTHING,
Including Coats, Vests, and Pantaloons of every style, and amongst them will be found some *Pea* and Monkey Jackets of superior make, peculiarly well adapted for Sailors' wear.
An excellent assortment of CROCKERY of the newest patterns for Dinner Services, Breakfast and Tea Service; and in fine China, also Breakfast and Tea Service,
A few hhds. of Hollands Gin, and Cogniac Brandy will be sold cheap to close a Consignment.
WM. WILSON.
Kingston, 13th Nov., 1841.

PERFUMERY.
THE Subscriber has received a supply of Choice English Perfumery, among which are the following:
ESSENCES.
Sweet Brier,
Spring Flowers,
Sweet Pea.
Hedyosmia or Persian Essence,
Eglantine,
Hovenia,
Citronella Rosæ,
Geranium,
Marechalle,
Lavender,
Lily of the Valley,
Honey Suckle,
Royal (Condensed),
Royal Extract of Roses,
" " Flowers,
Circassian Cream,
Queen's Bouquet,
Bouquet d' Arabie,
Eau de Portugal,
" Cologne Veritable,
Esprit de Lavende au Millefleurs,
Ambrosia,
Verbena Perfume and Extract,
Persian Sweet Bags,
Verbena Perfume and Extract,
Esprit de Rose,
Veritable Pomade Divine,
Pomatum,
Gold, Silver, and Bronze Inks,
Amber Preston Smelling Salts.
&c. &c. &c. &c.
J. W. BRENT.
Druggist & Apothecary.
Kingston, 14th October, 1841. 31

FOR SALE AT THE SUBSCRIBERS',
500 BOXES London and Liverpool Soap,
50 do do Starch
50,000 Cigars consisting of Principes, Regalias, Log Cabin, &c.
10 Boxes Cavendish Tobacco,
30 Kegs Plug do,
20 Hogshds Muscovado Sugar,
10 do Refined, do.
COLLINS & HAINES.
Kingston, Nov. 17, 1841. 40

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!
AT THE
Mancheser Warehouse,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL,
LAMBTON BUILDINGS,
STORE STREET KINGSTON.
MESSRS. J. & R. HUTTON respectfully call the attention of the public to their Immense Stock of Fall and Winter Dry Goods which they are now and will be receiving until the close of the Navigation, direct from the Manufactories in England, consisting of Heavy Waterproof Pilots, Plain, Mixt and Diamond Beaver Cloths, double and treble Milled West of England, Fine and Superfine Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Mixtures, Buckskins and Prince Albert Cords, Heavy Woolen Tweeds, Forest Cloths, Flushings and Luxemburghs.
An immense assortment of French, and British Merinos, Plain and Printed Orleans, Paramatta, Beyrout, Palestine and Clan Tartan Cloths, and a variety of New and Fashionable Cloths, for Ladies' Fall, and Winter Dresses.
A well selected Stock of Scarfs, and Shawls, consisting of Bordered, and Wrought Thibet, Cobourgs, Braganza, Bradenburgh and Tartan Shawls.
A very splendid assortment of Evening, and Ball Dresses, Gros de Naples, Satin Turck, black and coloured Satins, plain and Figured, Fancy Handkerchiefs, and Scarfs, black Lace Vails, Blond Gauze Veils, wrought French Capes, Collars and Cuffs, white and coloured Sattin Stays, Linen, Lawn, and French Cambrick Handkerchiefs, Linen, Lawn, Irish Linens, 8-4 and 6-4, bleached and grey Sheetings, Linen and Cotton Bed Ticks, Rose, Point and Whitney Blankets, Marseilles and Polar Quilts, white and coloured Counterpanes, Cotton Sheets, Cotton and Woolen House Rugs, Heavy Scotch Plaidings, White and Red Serges, Green and Red Baizes, Welsh, Salisbury and Rochdale Flannels, White and [illegible] Twilled Regatta Shirtings, Cross Overs, Turkey and Navy stripes, English Prints, Navy Blues, Druggets, Steam Looms, Unions, Plain and Twilled Bagging, Moleskins, Beaverteens, and Buffalo Cloths, and every article that is usually kept in a Dry Goods Store to be found at the *Manchester Warehouse*, Lambton Buildings, Store Street.

FURS.
A very extensive assortment of Furs, comprising Martin, Fitch, Squirel, South Sea Seal, Neutria and Sable in Muffs, Boas, Capes, Gloves, Gauntlets, Mitts. Upwards of 500 Fur Caps in South Sea Sal, Plucked Otter, Martin, Fitch and Neutria.
—ALSO—
300 Pairs Buffalo Robes.
J. & R. HUTTON wish to solicit an early inspection of their Immense Fall and Winter Stock of British Dry Goods, they having been selected by their House in England, and being bought for Cash when the British Markets were very much depressed, it enables them to offer to the inhabitants of Kingston and the surrounding Country, their Immense Stock of Goods at unprecedented Low Prices.
J. & R. HUTTON, will sell Wholesale British Manufactured Dry Goods lower than they can be bought in Montreal.
N. B.—MESSRS. COLLIS & HAINES embrace this opportunity of introducing to their former Customers the above named gentlemen, they having rented the Store which they lately occupied, and beg to recommend them, to their especial favor, being confidently assured, that though they, when in the retail business, sold as low, if not lower than any other House in Town, the above mentioned gentlemen, from their very superior advantages, will be enabled to sell still cheaper—For Cash Only.—*No Second Price.*
Kingston, October, 1841. 35z

C. KENNEDY & Co.,
IMPORTERS OF DRY GOODS,
BEG to intimate to the Inhabitants of Kingston and its vinity, that they have now got their FALL STOCK to hand, which will be found large, Fashionable, and Select, in all its departments.
They would respectfully solicit an inspection of the following Goods; which will be found exceedingly cheap.
BROAD, BEAVER, & PILOT CLOTHS
Vestings, Tweed and Moleskins,
Gentlemen's Stocks, Scarfs, & Silk Handk'fs,
A large stock of Gentlemen's Beaver Hats,
Prints, Ginghams and Merinos,
Orleans Cloths, plain and figured,
De-laines, Plaid, Spun and Emb'd Dresses,
Tournament and Plaid Cloakings,
Hosiery and Gloves,
Black & col'd Gros-de-Naples, plain & fig'd,
Black and col'd Satinnette,
Lutestring, Sattin and Gauze Ribbons, plain and figured,
A large assortment of
THREAD LACES & BLACK LACE VEILS,
Cotton and Linen Shirtings, Thibet and Filled Shawls, Flannels, Blankets, Table Linens, Diapers and Towellins.
A general assortment of Small-Wares.
Kingston, 20th Oct., 1841. 32

CUTLERY, MILITARY & Surgical Instrument STORE.
THE Subscribe respectfully informs his friends and the Inhabitants generally of Kingston, that he has opened a Branch of his Business in BROCK STREET, next door to Mr. John Cox, in he house owned by Captain Jackson, where he will constantly keep on hand a General Assortment of Goods of the best quality, which he will Sell on moderate Terms.
FOR SALE,
50 Boxes of the Best warranted Cast Steel Axes, from his factory in Toronto; at the lowest wholesale price.
☞ Orders thankfully received and Promptly attended to.
S. SHAW.
King Street Toronto & Brock Street, Kingston.
Kingston August 26th, 1841. 17z

Grindstones.
10 Tons Best Ohio Grindstones for Sale by the Subscriber.
HUGH CALDER.
Commercial Wharf, October 23, 1841. 33

WE WERE BOYS TOGETHER.
BY G. P. MORRIS.

We were boys together,
And never can forget
The school-house near the heather,
In childhood where we met:
Nor the green home to memory dear,
Its sorrows, and its joys,
Which called the transient smile or tear,
When you and I were boys.

We were youths together,
And castles built in air;
Your heart was like a feather,
While mine was dash'd with care.
To you came wealth with manhood's prime,
To me it brought alloys
Ne'er imagined in the primrose time
When you and I were boys.

We're old men together;
The friends we lov'd of yore,
With leaves of autumn weather
Are gone for evermore.
How bless'd to age the impulse given—
The hope time ne'er destroys—
Which lead our thoughts from earth to heaven,
When you and I were boys.

From Graham's Magazine for November.
THE
GHOST OF CHEW'S WALL.
BY OLIVER OLDFELLOW.

Among the many delightful villages in Pennsylvania, which owe their origin to German settlers, and maintain, amid the surrounding improvements, the unchanged marks of ancestry, there is none more prominent than Germantown. It is but half an hour's drive from Philadelphia, extending along the main road for more than two miles, with, for the most part, old-field and stone houses, which date prior to the revolution, sprinkled plenteously on both sides of the road, forming a village of most unconscionable length, but—like the pockets of most dandies of the present day—with no depth or body to support its extensive pretensions. It is famous in history, as being the ground of a battle during the struggle for independence, in which victory, though for a time doubtful, declared in favor of the enemy, in consequence of the incompetency of an American officer. The present inhabitants are mostly the descendants of German families—true sprigs of the old branches, imitating most of the virtues of their forefathers, indulging in no luxuries, pursuing a rigid economy, and clinging with an unyielding regard to the money bequeathed them. Nor is this regard in any degree weakened by the devices of those who have recently settled in the village, and who vainly hope by improving their houses, fitting up their grounds, and clipping and beautifying their shrubbery, to induce an imitation of their example. The old roof-tree stands, as it stood half a century ago, and the very stones of the building, from between which the mortar has in many cases long since dropped, grin defiance on the passer-by, who dares to harbor a thought of improvement or repair. The owner is content to *live* as his ancestors lived, but would like to *die* a little richer.—The patrimony, amassed by the hand of unceasing toil, is religiously bequeathed from sire to son, together with the peculiar habits of thought and the superstitious sentiments of an age gone by. In many cases no [illegible] and in others has been so slight as only to harmonize the mind with the general character of the place, which at best seems to belong more to a past generation than to the present. From these causes, things which better tutored minds scout with scorn, in the one case, are held as true as matters of religious belief, and in the other are only doubted, not disbelieved. In fact, so thoroughly does superstition, and the gross follies which an intercourse with the world and education always dispel, prevail, that many of the inhabitants can tell you to a nicety when there will be a change of weather, by the belligerent attitude in which the moon turns up her horns when she grows restive, and that there will be company when the cat licks her paws, when a fork sticks up in the floor, or when the old cock brushes up his feathers and crows in the door-way. There are others who go still deeper into mysteries of this sort, and can predict to you a birth, a marriage, or a death, by the kinks in a cow's tail; but as they are entirely beyond our depth, and seem to have this knowledge all to themselves, it may be well not to disturb them in their profound wisdom. Nevertheless, let no young man, who values the affections of any fair Dutch damsel in Germantown, venture to present her with a pair of scissors, unless he wishes to cut the sentimental cord that binds her to him. Thus much we feel in duty bound to record as a warning to young gentlemen, as many a man has lost the confidence and affections of his lady love in consequence of less matters than a pair of scissors.

It might be expected that a village so contiguous to a great city, would soon lose these distinctive marks of character, and that the extravagance, follies and vices of the metropolis would be generally imitated. Not so, however. With very little exception, the place is as entirely distinct as if it were miles in the interior. The moral mantle of Germanism seems to hang like a cloud over the place, and, blended with the superstition of the portion of inhabitants spoken of, there is a high toned morality so imbedded in the hearts of the people, that honesty and a strict regard to truth, next to making money and keeping it, may be considered the great texts by which they live.

It will easily be understood that among a people thus constituted, a *ghost* has but to be *seen* by one of their number, and his appearance announced, to be generally dreaded. If he has been *seen*, there is an end of all doubting, and the only thing thereafter to be done, is to keep out of his way. There will be no use, in such a case, to multiply arguments about him, but every man must take-care of himself. And, what may seem a little singular, a good sound-minded, rational apparition will, in all cases, most delight to visit a people who pay him so much deference; taking especial care to show himself off frequently, and in all manner of ways, that there may be no doubt that he does exist in one shape or another, and having established the matter to his own satisfaction, that it is better to range the upper world, where he can be *seen*, than to dwell below in the dark, damp ground of the tomb, where he cannot be *seen*, where his very existence may be doubted, and where, at the best, the quarters are most uncomfortably chilly,—we say a sane ghost, under such circumstances, would naturally grow familiar—or rather *attempt* to—and having sought out and established himself in comfortable quarters, and having enjoyed an oblivious nap during the day, would seek to regale himself in the evening after his own will and pleasure, by little trips by moonlight, over the fields, around the stone barns, and especially on the tops of the *stone fences*—if any there be—of the neighborhood. A ghost certainly has the right, if any *body* has, of doing pretty much as he pleases, and of keeping out of the dust and gravel of a side-walk, and of cutting up his antics, by way of recreation, on a top of a stone wall. At least these were the sentiments entertained by the ghost in question, and he took the liberty—unlike most politicians—of acting them out without regard to consequences.

One morning, early in November, 18—, the inhabitants of the goodly village of Germantown were thrown into great consternation and dismay, by the important intelligence that a ghost had been seen the previous evening, perched upon Chew's wall, dressed in white, and rattling a heavy chain, which some maintained he had been hung in, in consequence of some great crime. Some said that it was only a log-chain, which he intended to use, after his own fashion, upon the first man he got in his clutches, while others, with a great show of reason, maintained that the chain was fastened around *his own ankle*, and that he was no less a *personage* than the ghost of the dead soldier who had deserted from the British during the revolution, and was accidentally shot during the battle of Germantown, while a prisoner in a baggage-waggon, *as had been said*, but who, it was very likely, had been murdered during the heat of the fray, by some enemy in his own ranks—a rival in love, perhaps, or an heir to some estate, [illegible] as it may, the ghost had been seen upon the wall, and he had a chain about him in some way, and some unheard of atrocity might be confidently looked for. The greatest mystery of the affair was that as soon as the rumor got on the wind, the man who had seen him was no where to be found, nor could any body tell who he was. Somebody *had* seen him, however, and that was enough, and any inhabitant of Germantown would as soon have doubted the existence of sour-krout—a belief of which substantial proof was given daily—as to have felt the least incredulity in regard to the ghost.

Of course all the inhabitants put on the gravest looks possible, and kept a sharp look-out, but still nearly a week passed and no tidings of a renewal of the visit of his ghostship occurred. Sunday morning came, and the matter was duly canvassed before the church door, prior to the arrival of the minister. A great many solemn shakes of the head and knowing winks were given on the subject. It was formally resolved that fires had better be kept burning in all the ovens for a fortnight, though it was pretty generally agreed that the ghost had been taken unawares, and that whatever his business to that place might be, by keeping off the wall for a week, it was a pretty good sign that he did not want to show himself, and therefore he would be more cautious in future.

The ghost, notwithstanding all these sage conclusions, resolved to have his own way in the matter, and accordingly made his appearance *that very* evening—not in white, nor in the form of a man, but in *black*, and running on all fours, like a hyena, on the top of a wall, and even proceeded so far as to throttle a very inoffensive person, and one who never could have had any thing to do with the murder—if indeed the apparition was the ghost of the murdered soldier. The facts of this encounter are these.

Christopher Burger (such was the name of the person throttled) or '*Staffel* Burger,' as his German friends delighted to dub him in abbreviation, was a stout, square-built young fellow, of about twenty-two, who could do his day's work, and dance the whole night through in the bargain without thinking of fatigue. He had fallen in love, at a quilting party, with Miss Susan Hanz, a blooming Dutch damsel of seventeen summers; and, like a straight-forward business like German, as he was, he resolved to make her his wife. She was, in fact, just the girl to inspire Christopher with the sentimental. Short, thick, and as elegantly shaped as a churn, with a full, round, saucy face, lighted up with a pair of brilliant eyes, and with a foot, which, if it was *not* one of the smallest, could go through 'a straight four,' or, for that matter, if occasion required it, a regular 'hoe down,' with a grace that actually made Christopher's heart leap, as if it was going to jump out of his mouth. Nor were these her only claims to regard. The fair Susan was an only child, and her father had the reputation of possessing more than one stocking full of *the real currency*, carefully stowed away in the large walnut chest under the bed.—Two or three broad farms also claimed 'Squire Hanz as owner, and spread themselves out very temptingly before the eager eyes of 'Staffel.' And then, what a hand at baking hot cakes!—his mouth actually watered at the thought. Added to all this, he well knew that if he succeeded in winning the heart of the fair Susan, no obstacle would be placed in the way of his happiness by the 'Squire. In this matter the 'Squire was exceedingly liberal; he imposed but one condition upon his daughter in relation to the man of her choice, and that was, that 'he must be of a good German family.' To '*Staffel*' there could be no objection on this score. His very name carried the recommendation with it. Moreover, the 'Squire had never had brother or sister, and therefore there were no rascally cousins to be mining the fortress in his absence. Had there been any, with stout purses to their fits, the matter would not have been quite so positive; for, as an *arrangement of convenience*, and to *keep the money* from the hands of *grasping strangers*, every man in the village of which we write made it a point to marry his cousin—*if he could get her*—and, if the truth must be told, the strong voice of parental command was seldom wanting to strengthen his suit.

Let it not be supposed, however, that a lady with such substantial claims had ever been besieged with lovers. Such *had* been the case. But 'Staffel' having so far outstripped his rivals as to attain the honor of *smoking a pipe alone* with the 'Squire a few Sunday evenings previous to the time of which we write, the business was looked on as settled, and the whole bevy of Dutch beaux were off in the twinkling of an eye, like a flock of partridges when they have been shot at.

Christopher, thus having 'a fair field and *all* the favor,' was not the man to neglect the advantage: so that, on the Sunday night in question, if an inquisitive eye had been placed at the key-hole of the 'Squire's parlor door, he might have been *seen*, or *heard*, actually (we hope the ladies will skip this passage)—we say he might have been seen kissing Susan *in the dark*. Atrocious as this conduct was, however, on the part of 'Staffel,' we are bound, in recording a true narrative, to say that the lady was not to be frightened at trifles, so, instead of screaming out, and thus rousing the 'Squire and his blunderbuss, she took the matter coolly, and, resolving not to be outdone in civilities, gave him as good as he sent, and, throwing her arms around his neck, *kissed him!!* These, of course, are little attentions, on the part of lovers, which should not be wantonly, and without purpose, revealed to the 'cold and heartless world,' and we only mention them to show that Christopher was a fellow with a pretty stout heart, and thus prepare our readers for the horrible outrage upon a brave man we are about to record. And considering, too, that all our lady readers have skipped the last passage, and are waiting breathlessly, we proceed.

It was now past twelve o'clock; we are ashamed to record it—for Christopher, whatever wrong he committed in going to the 'Squire's every Sunday evening, when he *returned*, his conscience on that score, was generally clear enough, as it was Sabbath no longer. We say it was past twelve, and Christopher set out for home. He had feasted on the best the 'Squire's cellar afforded, and had made way with more than one mug of his best cider. The parting scene, on the part of Christopher, had been unusually tender. He was naturally an ardent lover, and the cider by no means decreased the strength of his attachment. He had [illegible] argument to bring Susan to the point of acceptance—still she was coy. Yet Christopher was a man of discernment, and thought that a lady who would throw her arms around his neck and kiss him in the dark, (bless us! what will the ladies say to this?) could have no serious objection to him at bottom, and so, on the whole, he was in a very pleasant mood with himself, and with all *mankind* and *womankind* in the bargain, as gentlemen usually are when the lady has been kind, and the parting kiss has been freely given. He felt unusually *happy*, and could not restrain the kind feelings which bubbled up his very lips and found vent in snatches of songs. He was rapidly approaching the wall—still he thought nothing of ghosts or hobgoblins, but was ruminating very intently upon the charms of the *substantial* little Dutch beauty, and was going over in his mind, very pleasantly, her qualifications to make him a happy man. He might be said to be in that state, when a man is walking yet dreaming. He was picturing a neat stone house, with every *useful* article of furniture bought and paid for, and with a horse and cow that he could call his own. Milk punch, too, naturally enough popped into his head, and then out again, to make room for thoughts of hot cakes swimming in butter. His song, however, still went on, as the music was not so difficult of execution as to require much thought in its performance—when the conclusion of a stanza seemed suddenly to have been frozen on his lips, and he started back with the ejaculation—

'Mine Got! vat ish dat I der spooke—der divel!'

The cause of his alarm the reader will understand, and so did 'Staffel.' He had heard it rumored that a ghost in white had been seen airing himself upon Chew's wall, and he was not the man to scoff at rumor, and, even if he had been, there was the identical thing before him, slightly changed in appearance, it is true, not in white, nor sitting erect, but in black, running along the wall towards him, like a hyena or a bear: and sure enough, as if to establish his character beyond the possibility of a doubt, *rattling his chain* with a clanger truly appalling.

In any other situation Christopher, perhaps, would have run, but in the present instance his limbs refused to do their work, his knees knocked together, his teeth set to chattering, and he seemed rooted to the spot. Nor can it be supposed that he was a coward, as we think the contrary has been clearly demonstrated in his valiant exploits in courting. The ghost, however, as if to settle the difficulty, to clear all doubt in the mind of Christopher, and to prevent any more profane exclamations, coolly descended from the wall, and before he knew where he was, knocked him down 'with the end of his *tail*,' as was afterwards affirmed.

'So', said the ghost, 'your time has come to die!'

'Mine Got, nay,—I be's—so young—and—pin—tink—to git—marry,' chatt