THE
CHRONICLE & GAZETTE,
(The Large and Cheapest Semi-Weekly Newspaper in British America,)
PUBLISHED AT THE OFFICE, CORNER OF KING & BROCK STREET, KINGSTON, AT 1 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.*
Price of Advertisements.—Six lines and under—7s. 6d. first insertion, and 7½d each subsequent insertion.—Ten lines and under 5s. 4d. first insertion, and 10d. each subsequent insertion.—Over ten lines, 4d. per line first insertion, and 1d. per line each subsequent insertion.
All transitory Advertisements from strangers or irregular customers must be paid for when handed in for insertion.
Letter Press Printing.

Chronicle & Gazette

AND KINGSTON COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

Nec Rege, Nec Populo, Sed Utroque.

VOL. XXIV.] KINGSTON, CANADA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 27, 1842. [NO. 8.

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 in 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, Canada.

MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES.—These Medicines are indebted for their name to their manifest and sensible action in purifying the springs and channels of life, and conducting them with renewed tone and vigour. In many hundred certified cases which have been made public, and in almost every species of disease to which the human frame is liable, the effects of Moffat's Life Pills and Phœnix Bitters have been gratefully and publicly acknowledged by the persons benefited, and who were previously unacquainted with the beautifully philosophical principles upon which they are compounded, and upon which they constantly act.
The Life Medicines recommend themselves in diseases of every form and description. Their first operation is to loosen from the coats of the stomach and bowels the various impurities and crudities constantly settling around them, and to remove the hardened feces which collect in the convolutions of the smallest intestines. Other medicines only partially cleanse them, and leave such collected masses behind as to produce habitual costiveness, with all the train of evils, or sudden diarrhœa, with its imminent dangers. This fact is well known to all regular anatomists, who examine the human bowels after death; and hence the prejudice of those well-informed men against quack medicines, or medicines prepared and heralded to the public by ignorant persons. The second effect of the Life Medicines is to cleanse the kidneys and bladder and by this means the liver and the lungs, the healthful action of which entirely depends upon the regularity of the urinary organs. The blood which takes its red colour from the agency of the liver and the lungs before it passes into the heart, being purified by them, and nourished by food coming from a clean stomach, courses freely through all the veins, renews every part of the system, and triumphantly mounts the banner of health in the blooming cheek.
Moffat's Vegetable Life Medicines have been the Daily tested, and pronounced a sovereign remedy for dyspepsia, flatulency, palpitation of the Heart, loss of appetite, heartburn and headaches, restlessness, tic doulou per, acidity, languor and melancholy, costiveness, diarrhœa, cholera, fevers of all kinds, gravel, worms, asthma and consumption, scurvey, ulcers, inveterate sores, scrofulous eruption, and bad complexions, salt rheum, erysipelas, common colds, and influenza, and numerous other complaints which afflict the human frame. In Fevers & Ague, particularly, the Life Medicines have been most eminently successful, so much so, that in the fever and ague districts, physicians almost universally prescribe them. Moffat's Medical Manual, designed as a domestic guide of health. This little pamphlet, edited by W. B. Moffat, 375 Broadway, New York, has been published for the purpose of explaining more fully Mr. Moffat's theory of diseases, and will be found highly interesting to persons seeking health. It treats upon the prevalent diseases and the causes thereof, price 25 cents—or sale by Mr. Moffat's agents generally.
The rare valuable Medicines are sold by N. PALMER, who, in addition to a very General and Extensive Assortment of Drugs and Medicines, keeps a general and extensive assortment of English and American Fancy and Common Stationery, Books, Perfumery, &c. &c. &c.
Kingston, 28th April, 1842.

POMEROY & CO.'S
NEW YORK, ALBANY & CANADA EXPRESS.
IN connection with HARNDEN & Co.'s New York, Boston and Albany Express and Foreign Letter Office,
For the Transportation of
Specie, Bank Notes & Valuable Goods,
For transacting a general Agency and Commission Business to and from New York, Albany, Oswego, Toronto & Kingston, U. C., and the intermediate places.
HARNDEN & Co.'s OFFICES, New York and Boston,
POMEROY & Co.'s OFFICE, No. 5, Exchange Buildings, Albany.
Agent, T. A. Smith, Syracuse, S. H. Lathrop at the Commercial Bank, Oswego, J. H. Greer, Kingston, George Urquhart, Toronto.
HENRY MATHEWS, Messenger.
A messenger will leave New York every Friday, and Toronto every Tuesday.

D. McINTOSH,
Retailer of
Groceries, Teas, Wines, and
SPIRITUOUS LIQUORS, &C. &C.
Mrs. Hickey's new buildings, at the crossing of Store and Quarry Streets, Kingston.

SURVEYING.
THE undersigned begs to acquaint the Public that he will attend to Surveying in all its departments. Office in the west end of Patrick Lindsey's house, on Colborne Street, north of the Stone Church.
Written directions concerning surveys left at the Chronicle & Gazette Office, will receive prompt attention
P. V. ELMORE.
Kingston, 1842. 87z

PORT HOPE WHISKY.
THE Subscriber has received *Two hundred and fifty barrels* Port Hope Whisky, and will keep constantly on hand during the season, a large supply for sale of this well known article.
JOSEPH B. HALL.
Kingston, 11th April, 1842. 82z

REMOVAL.
H. & W ROWSELL,
BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS,
HAVE Removed from their former Residence in Brock Street, to those new premises in King Street, lately occupied by Messrs. Greenshields and Miller, next to J. W. Brent's, Chemist and Druggist.
Kingston, April 20, 1842. 84z

W. C. KEELE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
KINGSTON.
Office next door to James Briggs' Hardware Store, in Store Street.

D. S. GOLDEY,
Surgeon Dentist,
has arrived in town and may be consulted at the Lambton House, Store Street.
Kingston, 17th May, 1842. 92z

JOHN R. DICKSON, M. D.,
SURGEON & ACCOUCHER.
Residence for the present at the House of Mr. Alderman Benson.
Dr. D. performs those operations of Orthopoedic Surgery for Squinting, Club feet Spinal Curvatures, &c.
Kingston, 13th May, 1842. 91-24i

BUILDING LOTS.
TO be sold by Auction, on the 2d May next, if not previously disposed of by private sale, the Lots of Land as per Plan, situated on Barrie, Brock, and Store-streets, at the upper end of the Park of Selma.
Application to be made to
JOHN MIDCALF,
or to J. LINTON,
Auctioneer.
Kingston, March 3, 1842. 71tf
The above Sale is postponed until further notice.

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 of these valuable preparations received his education at one of the best Medical Colleges in the United States, and has had fifteen years experience in an extensive and diversified practice, by which he has had ample opportunity 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 $1.
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, dysentary, 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 Alterative 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, 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, inflamation, 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 15 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 testimony comes upon us from a Methodist Clergyman, and a much respected clergyman of the Methodist Society, dated Modest Town, Va. August 27, 1838.
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 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 one 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 3d 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.

BOOK BINDING
IN ALL its various branches, neatly and expeditiously executed, at the CHRONICLE & GAZETTE OFFICE, corner of King and Brock Street. A superior RULING MACHINE in constant operation.

J. H. TOWNSEND,
Plumber, Brass Founder and Copper Smith,
TAKES the liberty of informing the inhabitants of Kingston, and the public generally, that he has opened an Establishment in Store Street, next to Mr. Overend, in connection with his Establishment in Craig Street, Montreal, where he has on hand a large stock of the best description of *Hydraulic Pumps, Water Closets*, of all kinds. *Beer Engines*, and apparatus for *Hot, Cold, Shower* and *Medicated Baths.*
N. B. As J. H. T. is the manufacturer of all the articles in his line of trade, he flatters himself that he can execute any order given him in a superior style to any that has yet appeared in Canada; he being the Patentee of the Self Acting Water Closet—also, a description of Water Closets for ship and Steam Boat use, which may be fixed in the bottom, or any convenient part of the vessel with perfect safety. Portable Water Closets made for the use of Invalids. Brass Casting in all its various branches. Brazing, Luckering, &c. &c., neatly executed.
J. H. TOWNSEND.
Kingston, 10th January, 1842. 56-1y

Soda Water.
THE Subscriber having recently imported from London, a very superior machine for the manufacture and bottling of the above article, will have constantly on hand a supply of Soda Water and Ginger Nectar. The *Genuine Aerated Soda Water* is acknowledged to be one of the most pleasant and cooling summer beverages known, and is made extremely palatable by the addition of Syrups of various kinds, a supply of which will be kept.
J. W. BRENT,
Druggist,
King Street.

POSTPONEMENT.
THE sale of Mr. T. Corbett's Building Lots, advertized to have taken place yesday has been postponed until furthernotice
J. LINTON, A. B. & C. M.
Kingston, May 18, 1842. 92ni

1842.
Royal Mail Steamers.
Lake Ontario and River Saint Lawrence.
THE PUBLIC ARE INFORMED THAT THE FOLLOWING ARE THE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THIS SEASON:
LAKE ONTARIO,
Between Kingston and Toronto,
Princess Royal, Colclough; Niagara, Elmsley; City of Toronto, Dick
FROM KINGSTON,
At 7 o'clock Evening—Monday, and 8 Thursday, PRINCESS ROYAL;
At 8 o'clock Evening—Tuesday and Friday, NIAGARA;
At 6 o'clock Evening—Wednesday and Saturday, CITY OF TORONTO;
—and arrive at Toronto early next day.
FROM TORONTO,
At 12 o'clock Noon—Monday and Thursday, NIAGARA;
At 12 o'clock, Noon—Tuesday, and 12 noon Friday, CITY OF TORONTO;
At 12 o'clock Noon—Wednesday and Saturday, PRINCESS ROYAL;
—and arrive at Kingston early next morning.
The above Steamers call at Cobourg and Port Hope each way.
RIVER SAINT LAWRENCE,
Between Kingston and Dickinson's Landing,
Brockville, Maxwell;—Henry Gildersleeve, Bowen;
FROM KINGSTON,
At 9 o'clock A. M.—Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, BROCKVILLE;
At 9 o'clock A. M.—Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, HENRY GILDERSLEEVE;
FROM DICKINSON'S LANDING
At 4 A. M. (or on the arrival of the Mail from Montreal, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, BROCKVILLE;
do. do. Wednesday, Friday and Sunday, HENRY GILDERSLEEVE;
From arrangements which have been made with the Upper Canada Stage and Steam Boat Company of Montreal, Passengers between Kingston and Montreal, arrive at those places on the afternoon of the second day. The above Boats call at Gananoque Brockville, Maitland, Prescott, Ogdensburg, Matilda and Williamsburg, each way.
Baggage and Parcels at the risk of the owners, unless booked and paid for as freight.
Royal Mail Packet Office, Kingston, April 16, 1842, and River St. Lawrence Steam Boat Office, April 16, 1842. 90z

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. CLEVELAND.
CALEDONIA, "
COLUMBIA, " C. H. E. JUDKINS.
Passage Money £25 Sterling, from Halifax to Liverpool.
From Boston to Liverpool, $105.
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.
S. S. LEWIS, Boston.
74z
Dates of sailing of the British and North American Royal Mail Steam Ships, being at the rate of twenty voyages in twelve months, (beginning 4th September, 1841,) from England and from America.

Steamer.	Leaves Liverpool.	Leaves Boston.	Leaves Halifax.
Caledonia,	Septem. 4	October 2	October 4
Acadia,	" 19	" 18	" 18
Columbia,	October 3	Novem. 1	Novem. 3
Britannia,	" 19	" 16	" 18
Caledonia,	Novem. 4	Decem. 1	Decem. 3
Acadia,	" 19	" 16	" 18
Columbia,	Decem. 4	January 1	January 3
Britannia,	January 4	Feb'y 1	Feb'y 3
Caledonia,	Feb'y 4	March 1	March 3
Acadia,	March 4	April 1	April 3
Columbia,	April 5	May 1	May 3
Britannia,	" 19	" 16	" 18
Caledonia,	May 4	June 1	June 3
Acadia,	" 19	" 16	" 18
Columbia,	June 4	July 1	July 3
Britannia,	" 19	" 17	" 19
Caledonia,	July 5	August 1	August 3
Acadia,	" 19	" 16	" 18
Columbia,	August 4	Septem. 1	Septem. 3
Britannia,	" 19	" 16	" 18

STEAM SHIP
GREAT WESTERN,
J. HOSKEN, R. N., Commander.
THE above Steamship having been completely overhauled, new coppered, and put in the best order in every respect, will commence her regular voyages on the 2d of April next, on which day she will sail from Bristol for New York. In order the better to accommodate the Liverpool trade, it has been determined that she shall make alternate voyages between New York and Liverpool, and New York and bristol. Her sailing days for the year from each port, are appointed as follows:—
From New York,
28th of April, for Liverpool.
16th of June, for Bristol.
11th of August, for Liverpool.
29th of September, for Bristol.
17th of November, for Liverpool.
From England,
2nd of April, from Bristol.
21st of May, from Liverpool.
16th of July, from Bristol.
3d of September, from Liverpool.
22d of October, from Bristol.
For freight or passage, or any other information, apply personally or by letter to
R. F. MAITLAND & CO.,
Agents Montreal and Quebec.
RICHARD IRVIN,
No. 98 Front St., New York.
March 24, 1842. 81-62i

Freight to the Upper Lakes.
THE *OLIVE BRANCH*, of Port Sarnia, will leave Kingston for Lake Erie, Rivers Detroit and St. Clair, and Lake Huron, about the 1st May, and will make regular trips throughout the season, as near monthly as possible. She is a safe, dry vessel, well appointed, and sails on "Teetotal Principles."
HOOKER, HENDERSON & Co.,
Agents in Kingston.
MALCOLM CAMERON,
Agent at Port Sarnia.
Kingston, 19th April, 1842. 84z

Copartnership.
THE undersigned give notice that they have entered into Copartnership for the purpose of carrying on the business of *Forwarding* between *Montreal and Kingston*, under the Firm of ATKINSON, MATTHIE, & Co., at Montreal, and ROSS, MATTHIE, & Co., at Kingston and Brockville. They will have efficient means at their command, and by strict attention to the interests of their customers, they hope to receive a share of the patronage of the trade.
MATTHIE, EASTON, & Co.,
JAMES ROSS.
WILLIAM ATKINSON.
Brockville, 5th April 1842. 81z

For Sale
BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,
30 Chaldrons of Newcastle (Smith) Coals.
50 Barrels of No. 182 Mackrel,
Packing Salt in bulk and Barrels, and Table Salt in Bags.
They have also
A large lot of Pig Iron constantly on hand.
MACGIBBON, FERGUSON & Co
Kingston, 9th June, 1842. 99z

DOCTOR ALLEN:
OFFICE COTTAGE No. 3,
NEXT DOOR TO THE KINGSTON CAB DEPOT
N. B. Dr. ALLEN performs the minor operations of DENTAL SURGERY, viz.:—Scaling, Stopping and Extracting.
Kingston, February 17, 1842. 67z

REMOVAL.
THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the Inhabitants of Kingston and its vicinity, that he has removed from Front and Store Street to Quarry Street, right opposite to Mr. Green's Fur Store, and next door to Clark Wright's Hat Factory, where he will be ready at all times to repair Pianofortes, Guitars, Violins, Accordeons, Musical Snuff Boxes, and Musical Instruments in general, on the most favorable terms.
FRANCIS H. G. MILLIGAN.
Pianoforte Manufacturer.
Kingston, April 6, 1842. 81z

MADDOCK & HITCHINGS,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY
Front Street, Kingston.

PISE BUILDING.
THE Season having arrived for the construction of Houses, &c., in Pisé, I would call the attention of those who intend erecting Houses this year, to the advantages of this mode of Building, (now for the first time introduced into Canada,) and which for *cheapness*, durability, comfort and appearance, cannot be surpassed.
Country gentlemen wishing to build this season may have Drawings, Specifications, and the minutest information sent them, by stating their wishes in a letter, (postage paid,) addressed
C. P. DWYER,
Architect.
Bamford's Hotel, Kingston. 92z

To Capitalists, Hotel Keepers, &c. &c. &c.
To be leased for a term of years,
THAT admirably situated Lot formerly occupied by *Bamford's Hotel*, on Market Square, in the very heart of the growing Metropolis of Canada, [Kingston]. To those who know the Lot in question it requires not one word of commendation. To those at a distance it may be sufficient to state here that the ground in question is 69 feet front by 132 feet deep, is in the vicinity of the Wharves, the Post Office, Bank, and in fact is the finest situation in the City. A large Hotel with Yard and Stabling, together with two Stores can be erected on it. Any person anxious to invest money would find an admirable opportunity.
For particulars apply (post paid) to
T. BAMFORD,
Store Street, Kingston.
Kingston, 5th April, 1842. 81z

BLANK Deeds and Memorials for Sale at this Office.

From Colburn's New Monthly for June.

WOMAN'S LOVE.

A TALE FOUNDED ON FACTS.

BY JAMES SHERIDAN KNOWLES, ESQ.

(*Concluded.*)

Passing the point of a small, sequestered, sandy cove, I startled a young woman who had been bathing, and who had just completed the task of re-attiring herself. My heart leaped at the sight of the factory-girl. To turn the direction of the boat, to pull her in, to run high upon the shelving beach, to jump from her, to fly and clasp the frightened creature, who, to my amazement, resisted what I thought a venial and not unwelcome freedom—the kiss which I would have imprinted upon her lips—was the work of a moment—a moment that decided my destiny for the rest of my life!

A shriek from the top of a bank, some twenty or thirty feet high, and forming one side of the cove, caused me to look up. I beheld the father of Jessie Halliday, with the angelic creature herself hanging fainting in his arms. I released the struggling girl, leaped in my boat, and pushing her off, rowed back again with the fury of a madman; and springing upon land, flew to the abode of my betrothed—I was peremptorily refused admittance. "She had just returned home greatly indisposed, and was too ill to be seen." Nor would her father even allow a moment's speech with him. With difficulty did I restrain myself in presence of the servants, who resolutely enforced the injunctions of their master, opposing my every effort to obtain entrance; but when the portal, at which I had never experienced any thing but respect and obedience before, was shut upon me, I gave full indulgence to my emotions. I raved aloud!—smote my forehead!—grasped my hair, as if I would tear it out by the roots!—wept!—shrieked!—dashed myself upon the ground!—committed a thousand acts of extravagance, more befitting a lunatic than a man who had a spark of reason left him.

That night I did not return home, but slept at an hotel; but my mortifications were not at an end. The next morning, upon going into the counting house—which was a matter of necessity, otherwise I should have bent my steps any where else—I found the overseer, who superintended the floor where the young girl worked, expecting me, for the purpose of informing me that he had made up his mind to resign his situation in consequence of the outrage which I had committed the preceding evening. Upon inquiry I learned that he and the girl had been long attached. He was an exceedingly well-conducted young man. I had increased his salary, and thereby promoted the accomplishment of his wishes. Their marriage was to take place in a month.

The pleased looks of the factory-girl were now accounted for. What an interpretation had the awakened corruption of my nature put upon the very workings of respect and gratitude. I felt myself degraded into the inferior of my servant! My better part of man rallied—resumed sway. I acknowledged my fault—my contrition for it—declared my resolution to atone to the utmost of my power for the violence which I had done to the feelings of both and did so.

But Jessie Halliday! At length through the intercession of my mother, I was permitted to see her—not alone though, but in the presence of both her parents—a reading her with a heart foreboding any thing but a favorable issue to the interview. I had intended upon entering to throw myself upon my knees before her, and by dint of contrition and supplication to extort forgiveness; but the moment I looked upon her, I felt that it would be vain. She sat the figure of perfect self-collectedness and unalterable determination. I was going to speak—

'Stop, Ralph!' interposed she; 'I anticipate what you would say, and have but one answer to return—What you have been to me you can never become again!'

My heart sunk within me with a conviction of utter despondency! I could not speak!

'I had determined,' she continued, 'never to see you again; but, upon mature reflection, I thought it better that this interview should take place, lest you should attribute my avoidance of you to any lurking weakness, which, by perseverance upon your part, might alter the determination which, for the first time, refused you the welcome to my father's roof. I need not remind you, Ralph, of the total absence of any attempt at disguise, but of the perfect frankness which has marked my deportment towards you ever since I became aware of the state of my own heart, and, as I believe, that of yours; nor do I blush for the course which I adopted, because that course was dictated by the purity of my feelings—purity which it was the life of my affections to believe was equalled by that of yours.—That belief which made me glory in loving and being loved, you have destroyed for ever! What I regarded as a reality, you have proved to have been but a vision. I have been deceived, mocked, humiliated, and I shall never put it into your power to wrong me again!'

I was about to speak, but by a gesture of her hand she prevented me.

'Do not,' she resumed, 'afflict me, or rather add to my affliction; for I am afflicted already—deeply! irremediably! Do not, I implore you, add to my affliction, by expostulation, which must be fruitless; or by arguments which, be they ever so forcible, my soul assures me cannot be otherwise than specious, and calculated only to mislead us both. *Ralph, had I forgotten myself with one of your sex, as you did with one of mine, what that I could have advanced in my excuse would have prevented you from casting me from your confidence for ever? Nothing!* For that integrity, delicacy, and devotion, which you will look for in a mistress, I looked for in you, from the moment that I *imagined* only what it was to love! I thought I had found them in the young heart upon which I believed it was my fate to have made the first impression! I have been disappointed—judge what must have been the result!—*Such, Ralph, as it must have been had our cases been reversed.* Solemnly, irrevocably I tell you so! Forget me, for I wish it! Avoid me till you can regard me with indifference! Seek the affections of one who may love you, perhaps, as well as I have done, without exacting as much; and do not give me reason to repent of my yielding in granting you this interview, by giving way to any impulse upon your part, which may have the effect of protracting it a moment longer.'

Here she arose, and taking her father's arm, withdrew.

Three days after I was on my way to the Brazils, where I remained for upwards of two years, and which was at that juncture the very sojourn for a man disgusted with existence as I was; for human life was held as cheap there as the dollar, for the sake of which it was constantly sacrificed, so that murder went twenty times scot-free for once that it paid the penalty.

I mention this merely to prove to you how utter was the break-up of my happiness, from the frustration, through my own weakness, of my long-cherished hopes of possessing Jessie Halliday. Almost every man here was a sportsman; not a week passed but two or three parties were made to enjoy the pleasure of fowling, and scarce a party returned without the loss of one of its members, whose lives had fallen a sacrifice to their temerity in separating from the rest. Hardly such a thing was known as a man's venturing into the woods by himself, yet such was my general practice. I felt a gloomy satisfaction in going in the way, as it were, of the rifle and the stiletto; and, strange to say, without ever incurring the slightest molestation from either.

My loneliness, perhaps, was my protection. My route was known only to myself, and herein, probably, lay my security.—It has often struck me since, that many a mourner for a lost companion might have been himself the instrument of the calamity which he appeared to deplore. Only once I imagined that I was tracked. I heard, as I believed, the sound of some one following me through the brushwood. I turned round—I was alone. Resuming my way, I had not advanced a quarter of a mile, before the same thing occurred, as I imagined, again but with greater distinctness; I turned more quickly than before, and caught a glimpse, as I thought, of a figure of a man in the distance, but instantly lost sight of it. To step behind a tree was the act of a second. 'I was certainly dogged?'—Evening was close at hand, and I was yet some distance from home. I quickened my pace, keeping my gun upon the cock. The brief dusk which in those latitudes precedes night, would shortly be on, and then I should be entirely at the mercy of any one who meditated my destruction. Once more I heard the brushwood crashing behind me; I turned again, and at the same moment discharged my rifle at some object which, as soon as the smoke cleared away, was gone. I reached my home in safety.

Describing the same night my adventure to the merchant to whom my ship had been consigned, he related to me an anecdote respecting himself, which from the extraordinary circumstances upon which it turned, I shall repeat to you.

'Sir,' said he, 'there is no such thing as faith or truth among a certain class of human beings in this colony. I thought I had found an exception, but I was undeceived, and nearly to my irreparable cost. The instance in question was that of a man whom, from his uniformly exemplary conduct, I had advanced from a very subordinate office about my household to the rank of my steward. Not only at first, but for a considerable time afterwards, I had every reason to be satisfied with the confidence I had reposed in him. After he had been upwards of four years in the situation I have mentioned, I received one day, late in the evening, a considerable remittance in bullion, which, having some very heavy purchases to complete the next day, I deposited in my bed-chamber till the morning. At my accustomed hour I retired to rest. About the dead of the night I was awakened by a creaking, which seemed to proceed from the lock of the door. I started up upon my chair and listened. It was pitch dark. I could not see my hand before me; but I became perfectly conscious that the door had been opened, and that there was some one besides myself in the room. I cautiously felt for my sword, which usually hung at the side of my bed. It was gone! I slipped out of bed, as noiselessly as I could, and approached the dressing-table, where my pistols always lay ready charged. They had been removed. A horrid conviction of some bloody treachery chilled me from head to foot. I listened, holding my breath—some one was approaching me. Assassination was at hand, and I was destitute of the slightest means of defence! During this pause of heart-curdling dread, my hand, hopelessly feeling for the abstracted weapons, most providentially lighted upon the case which contained my razors. I opened it; possessed myself of one, and shrinking into the corner which was nearest to the head of my couch, stood there, prepared for the worst.—The miscreant whosoever he was, was now evidently close to the bed. I listened for the sound of his blow that, while his weapon was buried in the coverlid and mattrass, I might spring upon him and deal with him as best I could, when the shade of a dark lantern, gradually undrawn, revealed to me a man upon his knees, close to the bedside, cautiously beginning to raise himself up, and at the same moment drawing from between his teeth a long knife, which he raised aloft, with his other hand directing the light towards the bed, so as to guide the meditated blow. This was the critical moment! in one stride I was close behind him, grasping him firmly by the hair of his head—which I pulled backwards and downwards, at the same instant drawing the instrument which I held across his throat; in a second or two, without the slightest sound or struggle, he lay a corpse upon the floor. But my adventure was not over.—While I stood debating with myself what step to take next, I heard footsteps in the gallery. Instinctively I possessed myself of the lantern and knife; and, closing the shade of the former, planted myself behind the door, which the person approaching at length half entered.

"'Is it done?' inquired he in an under voice, 'Is he safe? Have you made sure work of it? Why don't you speak? Answer me, villain! Do you want help? I could have done for him myself in half the time!' Here he paused some seconds, evidently waiting for a reply. At length, loosing all patience and caution too, 'villain, do you hear me?' he exclaimed, advancing into the room.

"'Yes,' returned I in a voice of thunder, and the knife of the assassin was buried to the hilt in the breast of my steward.'

A country like this was the fit home of my desolation—self-incurred! Perils were my congenial neighbor. A naval enterprise, of almost unparalleled daring, was to be attempted. I waited upon the leader, and begged permission to volunteer for that particular service. It was granted. Men shrink from danger, and yet to some natures, what mistress like her? As the bride to the bridegroom is she lovely! To see men rush against cutlasses and pickets with no more thought of their flesh than if it were cased in armour! The action was one of boats against a frigate. The defence was gallant, fierce, obstinate, but the attack was resistless. We carried her. I was wounded in the eye, where you see. The weapon would have passed through my brain, but a comrade struck it aside, and it only grazed me. Man in extremities is oftentimes a God-like creature.—With his own life in momentary peril, he has a thought for the life of another! Glory was won, but it was not a partnership which I cared for. The struggle over, all excitement on my part was at an end.

But my affections were in my native land; and if, throughout the day, hopelessness and regrets were my companions, at night I exchanged them for the enjoyments and the prospects which once enriched my existence. How utter is the oblivion of sleep, as to the present! How strangely independent of the facts of our existence is the fancy, which while the eye and the ear are closed, and consciousness of the realities that surround us is 'a limbeck only,' lies broad awake as it were, at work with creations as palpable to thought and feeling as the actual occurrences of life. Jessie Halliday was ever with me in my dreams, where the sweet time of our youthhood was renewed.—The scenes were different, but our feelings were the same as that blessed period when her frank love was mine. But once we seemed to be together, under the aspect of our altered situation. That dream recalled me to my native land. I thought she had followed me, and was along with me. We were walking towards the beach, each encircling with an arm the waist of the other. A ship was in the offing, and a boat was in waiting at the quay to take us on board. We were on the point of stepping in, when I recollected something for which it was necessary for me to return.

'Will you wait for me, dear Jessie?' said I in my dream.

'Till death—death!' was her emphatic and strange reply.

I awoke. The next day I embarked for England, though until the moment, I never entertained a thought of returning.

The winds favored us. After an unusually short passage we made the port of London. Who can calculate the ratio in which approach increases the attraction of a beloved object? I landed in the morning. I would not—could not wait for the mail; I posted every yard to D———. The first inquiry I made on my arrival was after Jessie Halliday. The first news I heard was that her father was dead, and on his death-bed had betrothed her to another, the identical young man who occasioned me, causelessly, so much suffering on my return from College. Here was the issue of the hopes which my dream had resuscitated—which the ship on the point of sailing seemed as it were to realize—which the wind had never failed us, and the waves that cheerly ran along with us, cherished and strengthened! Here was their issue—despair! I was frantic! I hurried towards my mother's house—not to see my mother—but to rush up into my room, and to fall upon my knees there and call upon heaven to witness my oath, while I swore, death should put a stop to the appointed vow, and from that moment I never went out armed, hoping to encounter my rival, and determined to quarrel with him, and compel a hostile meeting, to the destruction of the one or the other of us—perhaps both.

The third day after my arrival, what was my astonishment upon coming down to breakfast to receive from my mother's hand a note from Jessie Halliday.* It ran thus:

'Welcome, dear Ralph! It is the hand of Providence in its mercy that has conducted you home again. Come to me precisely at one to-morrow, if your feelings are unchanged towards

Yours, as ever,

'JESSIE HALLIDAY.'

Judge the effect of this. Will you wonder if I was quite overpowered by the feelings which it excited? If utterly unmanned me?—if, throwing myself into a chair beside the table, I hid my eyes in my handkerchief, and wept with all the softness of a child? I was a child again—the boy of 15 that I was when seated by the side of Jessie Halliday, I listened to the story of 'Paul and Virginia.'

The note was dated the night before. How slowly parsed the time from nine to half past twelve. The longed for moment came, however, but as I was going out of the house my mother called to me and stopped me.

'Ralph,' said she, 'I did not tell you, because I thought there was no use in doing so, but Jessie Halli