THE
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AND KINGSTON COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

Nec Rege, Nec Populo Sed Utroque

VOL. XXV.] KINGSTON, CANADA, SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1844. [NO. 89.

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.
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BLANK BOOKS, SCHOOL BOOKS, &c
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Chronicle & Gazette Office, Kingston, Canada.

SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA.

For the removal and permanent cure of all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, or habit of the system, namely:

SCROFULA, or King's Evil, Rheumatism, obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples, or Pustules on the face, Blotches, Boils, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ring Worm, Tetter, Scald head, Enlargement and pain of the bones and Joints, Stubborn Ulcers, Syphilitic Symptoms, Sciatica, or Lumbago, and diseases arising from an injudicious use of Mercury, Jaundice, or Dropsy, Exposure or imprudence in life, Also, Chronic Constitutional Disorders will be eradicated by this preparation.

Improvement in whatever regards the happiness and welfare of our race is constantly on the march to perfection, and with each succeeding day some new problem is solved or some profound secret revealed, having an important and direct bearing over man's highest destinies. If we take a retrospective view over the past twenty years, how is the mind struck with wonder! What rapid strides has science made in every department of civilized life! particularly in that which relates to the knowledge of the human system in health and disease. How valuable and indispensable are the curative means recently discovered through the agency of chemistry! How does the imagination kindle and our admiration glow at the ingenuity, the near approach to the standard of perfection of the present time!—Through the elaborate investigations of Physiology, or the science of Life, and the Pathology of prevalent diseases, much valuable practical knowledge has been gained. In consequence of becoming acquainted with the organization, the elements of the various tissues and structures of the system, remedies have been sought after and discovered exactly adapted to combine with, neutralize and expel morbific matter, the cause of disease, and substitute healthy action in its place. The beautiful simplicity of this mode of treatment is not only suggested by the pathology of diseases, not only grateful to the sufferer, but perfectly in consonance with the operations of Nature, and satisfactory to the views and reasons of every intelligent, reflecting mind. It is thus that Sands's Sarsaparilla, scientific combination of essential principle of the most valuable vegetable substances, operates upon the system. The Sarsaparilla is combined with the most efficacious medicinal properties, the most potent simples of the vegetable kingdom; and its unprecedented success in the restoration to health of those who had long pined under the most distressing chronic maladies, has given it an exalted character, diminishing as it does exclusive of its own intrinsic value, and recommending it to the afflicted in terms the afflicted only can know.—It has long been a most important desideratum in the practice of medicine to obtain a remedy similar to this—one that would act on the liver, stomach and bowels with all the precision and potency of minute preparations, yet without any of their deleterious effects upon the vital powers of the system.

A few testimonials are here appended, which are respectfully referred to the following certificates. However great the encomiums have heretofore been made by the use of this invaluable medicine, yet daily experience shows it to be still more remarkable. The proprietors have avail themselves of the opportunity of saying it is a source of constant satisfaction that they are made the means of relieving such an amount of suffering.

WONDERFUL EFFECTS OF SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA IN NORWICH, CONN.

Read the following from Mrs. Wm. Phillips, who has long resided at the Falls. The facts are well known to all the old residents in that part of the city.

Messrs. A. B. Sands & Co.—Sirs: Most gratefully do I embrace this opportunity for stating to you the great relief I obtained from the use of your Sarsaparilla. I shall also be happy, through you, to publish to all who are afflicted, as I lately was, the account of my unexpected, and even for a long while despaired of cure. Mine is a painful story, and trying and sickening as is the narrative of it, for the sake of many who may be so sincerely relieved, I will briefly yet accurately state it.

Nine long years ago last April a fit of sickness left me with an Erysipelas eruption. Despite all collections immediately took place over the entire surface of my body, causing such an enlargement that it was necessary to add a half yard to the size of my dresses around the waist. Next followed, upon my limbs, sleeves, points beyond description. For years, both in summer and winter, the only mitigation of my suffering was found in pouring upon those parts cold water. From my limbs the pain extended over my whole body.—There was literally for me no rest by day or night. Upon lying down these pains would shoot through my system, and compel me to arise, and for hours together, walk the house, so that I was almost entirely deprived of sleep. During this time the Erysipelas continued active, and the sheets enlarged, and so deeply have these sores, that for two and a half years they have been subject to bleeding. During these almost twenty years I have consulted many physicians. These have called my disease—as it was attended with an obstinate cough and a steady and active pain in my side—a decided consumption; and though they have been skilful practitioners, they were only able to afford me ease a period and temporary relief. I had many other difficulties too complicated to describe. I have also used many of the medicines that have been recommended as a cure for this disease, but to no purpose. In this state of suffering, given up by friends, and expecting for myself, relief only in death, I was by the timely interposition of a kind Providence, furnished with your, to me, invaluable Sarsaparilla. A single bottle gave me an assurance of health, which for twenty years I had not since felt. Upon taking the second my enlargement diminished, and in twelve days from the 8th of October, when I commenced taking your Sarsaparilla, I was able to enjoy sleep and rest by night, as refreshing as any I every enjoyed when in perfect health. Besides, I was, in this short time, relieved from all those excruciating and unalleviated pains that had afflicted my days, as well as robbed me of my night's repose. The ulcers upon my limbs are healed, the Erysipelas cured, and my size reduced nearly to my former measure.

Thus much do I feel it a privilege to testify to the efficacy of your healthi-restoring Sarsaparilla. A thousand thanks, sirs, from one whose comfort and whose hope of future health are due, under God, to your instrumentality. And may the same Providence that directed me to your aid, make you the happy and honored instruments of blessing others, as diseased and despairing as your much relieved and very grateful friend,

ANNANIA PHILLIPS.

Norwich, Nov. 1, 1842.

New London Co, ss.

Personally appeared, the above-named Annanah M. Phillips, and made oath of the facts contained in the foregoing statement before me.

RUFUS W. MATHEWSON,
Justice of the Peace.

Being personally acquainted with Mrs. Phillips, I certify that the above asserted facts substantially true.

WILLIAM H. RICHARDS,
Minister of the Gospel at Norwich, Conn.

Prepared and sold by A. B. Sands & Co., Druggists and Chemists, Granite Buildings, 273 Broadway, corner of Chambers-street, New York. And for sale by Druggists throughout the U. S. Price $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5.

The public are respectfully requested to remember that it is Sands's Sarsaparilla that has and is constantly achieving such remarkable cures of the most difficult class of diseases to which the human frame is subject, and ask for Sands's Sarsaparilla, and take no other.

J. W. Brent, Agent, by special appointment for the proprietors, for Kingston and vicinity.

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 students 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 three years experience in 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 $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 disorders of the liver, or pain 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 derangements of the stomach and bowels, nervous affections, &c. Price 50 cts.

JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS, for female diseases, liver complaints, costiveness, fevers, inflammations, obstructions, diseases of the skin, &c., and in all cases where an opponent 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.

CRAIG & WATT,
ACCOUNTANTS,
ONTARIO STREET,
Office adjoining West of the Custom-House.

CHRONICLE & GAZETTE
Stationery Warehouse
SELLING OFF

AT 25 per cent. below the usual prices previously to procuring their Spring supply. A general assortment of STATIONERY, JEWELRY, &c. &c., among which are the following Classical and other BOOKS:

Boyd's Anthon's Horace,
Negris Herodotus,
Adam's Roman Antiquities,
Potter's Grecian do.
Gradus ad Parnassum,
Thucydides,
Xenophon Anabasis,
Crombie's Gymnasium,
Homer's Iliad,
Dymock's Cæsar,
Valpy's Virgil,
" Greek Delectus,
Dunbar's Greek Lexicon,
" " Exercises,
Latin Delectus,
Rudiments of Latin,
Eton Latin Grammar,
Adam's English and Latin Grammar,
Latin Exercises,
Dymock's Sallust,
Ovid's Metamorphoses,
Cornelius Nepos,
Tacitus,
Allen's Latin Delectus,
Elegantiæ Latinæ,
Riddle's Latin Dictionary,
Greek Gradus,
" Extracts,
" Exercises,
Demosthenes de Corona,
Outlines of Geography,
Nelson's Classical Atlas,
Mair's Latin Syntax,
Colloquiorum,
Phaedrus,
Plane Geometry,
Bonnycastle's Algebra,
Davidson's Mathematics,
LaFontaine's Fables,
Histoire de Charles XII.
Mangnall's Questions,
History of Rome,
" of England,
" of Scotland and India,
Davidson's Arithmetic,
Morrison's do.
Thompson's do.
Walkingame's Tutor's Assistant,
Keys to do.
Grammars, Spelling Books, Readers,
Dictionaries,
Landman's and Brooke's Gazetteers,
Lowe's Agriculture,
Lives of Eminent Naturalists,
Moore's Works, } Splendid Edition.
Heman's " }
" "
Milton's "
Pinnock's Catechisms,
Tales of the Borders,
Toy and Song Books, &c.
A great variety of Bibles, Prayer, Psalm and Hymn Books, Testaments, Catechisms, &c. &c.

CLARKE'S COMMENTARIES, London Edition.

Blank Books of every description, including Ledgers, Journals, Day and Bill Books, Poll Books, Scrap Books, &c., with a few elegant

Albums and Portfolios.

ALSO,

A lot of JEWELRY, among which are a great variety of EARRINGS, Brooches, Rings, Seals, Clasps, Mosaic Chains, and Pearl and Coral Necklaces.
Embossed Drawing Boards,
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Water Colors, in Boxes, &c.
Drawing Books, in great variety,
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Plain and Colored Prints and Engravings,
Flutes and Violins, Violin Strings, and Racket Gut,
Playing, Conversation, & Visiting Cards,
Initial and Motto Fancy Wafers,
Hat, Tooth, Nail, Hair & Shoe Brushes,
Penknives of all kinds,
Pocketbooks and Tablets,
Mathematical Instruments,
A general assortment of FISHING TACKLE, as Flies, Rods, Reels, Lines, Baskets, Floats, &c.

ALSO,

STATIONERY OF ALL KINDS,

Blank Deeds and Memorials, Warrants, Bail Bonds, Summonses, Mortgages, &c.

N. B. Books of every description made to order, and BINDING done on the most reasonable terms. Also, all kinds of

LETTER PRESS PRINTING

Executed in the best style and on the most moderate terms.

Chronicle & Gazette Office, Kingston, 30th March, 1844.

WINES, LIQUORS, AND GROCERIES.

THE UBSCRIBER respectfully informs the public, that he has commenced in the above line in the premises on Ontario Street, formerly occupied by Mr. Joseph Bruce, and hopes by the keeping of the very best articles, to merit a share of public patronage.

JOHN STRACHAN.
Kingston, 22nd May, 1843. 94z

HARNDEN & Co.
Passage Arrangements,
1844.

THE Subscribers having completed their arrangements, are now prepared to bring out Passengers from Great Britain and Ireland, by the following first class Packet Ships, one of which will leave Liverpool on the 1st, 6th, 11th, 16th, 21st, and 26th of every month:

SHIPS.	CAPTAINS.	TONS.
Patrick Henry,	Delano,	891
Virginian,	Allen,	650
Montezuma,	Lowber,	924
Hottinguer,	Bursley,	993
Rhone,	Collins,	1031
Europe,	Furber,	630
Independence,	Nye,	733
Samuel Hicks,	Bunker,	780
New York,	Cropper,	880
Liverpool,	Eldridge,	1077
Siddons,	Cobb,	895
Columbus,	Cole,	670
Ashburton,	Huttleston,	1015
Stephen Whitney,	Thompson,	840
Yorkshire,	Bailey,	1047
Queen of the West,	Woodhouse,	1163
Sheridan,	De Peyster,	895
Cambridge,	Barstowe,	799
George Washington,	Burrowes,	606
United States,	Britton,	650
England,	Bartlett,	730
Rochester,	Britton,	715
Garrick,	Skiddy,	895
Oxford,	Rathbone,	760

In addition to the above they have also made arrangements with Superior Lines of Packet Ships between London and New York, and New York and Havre, which will enable them to forward Emigrants and other passengers at the lowest possible rates from the following places, viz,—

London, Liverpool, Dublin, Cork, Glasgow, Havre, Bremen and Antwerp.

They will also be prepared, on the opening of the navigation, to forward passengers with speed from New York to Oswego, and via Oswego to Kingston, Cobourg, Port Hope, Toronto, Lewiston, and Niagara Falls, and to all parts of Canada West.

Offices and Agents.
CHARLES CRAFT, No. 120 State Street, Boston.
J. W. MILLS, No. 3 Wall St. and 16 Front St., New York.
L. S. LITTLEJOHN, No. 11 Ex. Building, Albany.
S. CLARK, No. 159 River St., Troy, N.Y.
W. H. COOK, Syracuse, N. Y.
H. FITZHUGH & Co., Oswego, N. Y.
HARND EN & Co. London.
E. G. TUCKERMAN, 20 Water Street, London.
RALPH EMERSON, Havre.
SAMUEL HAIGHT, (American Consul,) Antwerp.
HARNDEN & Co.

Certificates of passage can be obtained and every information given to those sending for their friends, on application at either of our offices. Orders from the Canadas for passage tickets will be promptly attended to by

H. FITZHUGH & Co.,
Forwarding Merchants,
Oswego.
April, 1844. 83 4m

JUST arrived and for Sale, 100 Boxes ORANGES and LEMONS, by
JOHN CARRUTHERS.

A fine lot of English Cured HAMS and BACON for Sale by
JOHN CARRUTHERS.

A large quantity of PORK, by the Barrel, for Sale by
JOHN CARRUTHERS.

A quantity of BUTTER, in Kegs, for Sale by
JOHN CARRUTHERS.

CHEESE from the Gananoque Dairy, the best in the Province, for Sale by
JOHN CARRUTHERS.

Picton CRACKERS, by David Bruce, for Sale by the Barrel, &c., by
JOHN CARRUTHERS.

Gananoque Patent Pails, Churns, Tubs, Patent Washing Machines, &c., for Sale by
JOHN CARRUTHERS.

200 Bags of best English Salt,
100 Barrels of American do.
For Sale by J. CARRUTHERS.

N. PALMER,

HAS received his Stock of *Flower, and Kitchen Garden Seeds* for this year, which he offers for sale *Wholesale and Retail*. They will be found to comprise as large an Assortment as can be found in Canada West, & having been imported from the most respectable houses, are all *Warranted* to be *fresh and of true kinds*.

Among his *Flower Seeds* will be found more than 50 varieties.

Persons wishing Catalogues may have them by calling for them at his *Chemist & Apothecary shop*, Market Place.

Kingston, April 10th, 1844. 83ni

IN THE PRESS,

AND will be published on the 20th April, the COUNTING-HOUSE COMPANION,
CONSISTING OF
Tables for calculating Interest at 6 per cent.
" " " 5 "
" " Commission from ⅛th to 5 per cent.
" " Exchange on Britain at the new par.
" " Army Exchange.
Tariff of the Board of Trade, and the Currency Act.
RAMSAY ARMOUR & CO.

1844.

Oswego Transportation Line.

LAKE AND CANAL BOATS INSURED.—The proprietors of this line, on the opening of Canal Navigation, will have boats leaving New York, Albany and Oswego, daily, connecting at Oswego, with D. BETHUNE'S STEAMERS, running to Canadian ports, and the Steamers CLINTON, JOHN MARSHALL, & others, to American ports on Lake Ontario and River St. Lawrence, and a Fleet of FIRST CLASS SCHOONERS, running to the Western Lakes—thereby insuring the safe and speedy transmission of all property entrusted to them, to or from New York or Albany, and all points on Lakes Ontario, Erie, Huron and Michigan.

All property shipped by this line, is insured between New-York and Oswego. The dangers of the Lakes and River St. Lawrence, and of fire at places of transhipment, at the risk of owners of property.

H. C. WRIGHT & Co. Oswego.
D. K. NEAL & Co. Albany.

Agents. S. H. Wright, 109 Broad-st. T. A. Jerome, New York. J. Parrett & Co., 10 Congress st. Boston. D. K. Neal & Co., 61 Quay-st. Albany. H. C. Wright & Co., Oswego.

Oswego, April 10, 1844 81hi

1844.

FREIGHT & PASSAGE FROM
Kingston to Montreal,
And Vice Versa.

THE PIONEER STEAM-BOAT COMPANY will be prepared on the opening of navigation, with their STEAM-BOATS—PIONEER—GLEANER—AND WILLIAM HENRY—and a number of Barges, to transport Passengers, Merchandize, and Produce, between the above mentioned Cities and intermediate places on the route. As their line will be very efficient in Steam-power, persons giving them business, may depend upon having it done as low, as by any other house in the trade, and with the greatest despatch and safety.

Trusting as heretofore to the cordial support of a generous public they hope to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

Their Steam-boats and Barges, are conducted on *Total Abstinence principles.*

L. HILLIARD, THOMAS FRASER, C. H. PECKINSON, W. D. DICKINSON } Proprietors.

AGENTS FOR THE ABOVE BOATS.
J. H. GREER, Kingston,
J. A. GLASSFORD, do.
C. H. PECK, Prescott,
L. HILLYARD, Montreal,
Custom House Wharf, Kingston, April 4, 1844. 85

THE NEW AND FAST SAILING STEAM PACKET

PRINCE EDWARD,
CAPTAIN BONTER,

WILL commence running on the BAY of QUINTE route on MONDAY next, and continue during the ensuing season as follows:

Will leave Belleville for Kingston, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evening, at 6 o'clock, P. M., touching at the intermediate places on her way down.

And will leave Greer's Wharf, Kingston, for Belleville and the River Trent, every Tuesday and Thursday evening at six, and every Saturday evening at four o'clock, P. M., touching at the intermediate places.

N. B. Passages free for Reverend Gentlemen of all denominations.

Kingston, April 2, 1844. 85

Bay of Quinte, 1844.

THE STEAM BOAT

PRINCE OF WALES,
CAPT. CHARLES B. CRYSLER,

WILL, on the opening of the Navigation, commence her destined route on the BAY OF QUINTE, leaving the different Ports as follows:

LEAVES KINGSTON FOR BELLEVILLE
Every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday Evenings, at 6 o'clock.

LEAVES BELLEVILLE FOR KINGSTON
Every Tuesday, Friday, and Sunday Evenings, at 6 o'clock, and Thursday Morning at 7 o'clock.

Touches at the intermediate places as usual. Leaves the River Trent and Carrying Place three times a week.

H. GILDERSLEEVE,
Agent.
Kingston, 8th March 1844. 73z

PUBLIC NOTICE.

THE Subscribers would give public notice, that Mr. Henry Mathews, their former Express Messenger between Kingston, Toronto, Oswego and New York, is no longer either directly, or indirectly connected with their Express establishment.

POMEROY & Co.,
85ni No. 2, Wall-street, New York.

BURBANK & CO'S. EXPRESS
FOR NEW YORK CITY &c.
In connection with Pomeroy & Co.

FOR the transmission of Packages of all descriptions, Collections, sale and purchase of goods by sample or otherwise, &c. &c.

The Messenger will be in Kingston every *Tuesday.*

J. H. GREER, Agent, Kingston—to whom the public is referred for particulars.
April 17th, 1844. 85z

From the Dublin University Magazine.

WILLIAM CARLETON,

Author of "Fardorougha the Miser," &c.

William Carleton can vindicate his undisputed claim to the title of the novelist of Ireland. Whatever be his faults or his merits, he is alone. Of all who have written on the fruitful theme of Irish life and manners, there is none with whom we can compare him. He has copied no one, and no one rivals him: his style and his subjects are alike his own. Irish, intensely Irish, indeed, his stories are, but utterly unlike any thing that ever before them had been given to the public under the name of Irish stories. There is none, we repeat, with whom he can be compared: he stands alone as the portrayer of the manners and customs of our people—as the man who has unlocked the secrets of the Irish heart, and described the Irish character, without caricature or exaggeration, by that mighty power of genius which portrays reality while it frames its own creations—and produced those wonderful conceptions which are at once fiction and truth.

Carleton has been in the poetry of his prose to Ireland what Burns has been to Scotland in the poetry of his verse. There is in both the same exhibition of the better feelings of the people—the same heart-touches of the scenes of the happy fireside—the same satire on the follies and faults of the people, if it be right to use the term satire to descriptions in which no feeling of unkindness mingles. The faults and the follies are there, but they are all coloured by the glow of the virtues that are ever portrayed on the same canvass.

It is impossible, indeed, not to feel the strong and singular analogy between much of the history, as well as the genius of Burns and Carleton. Both were born in the humbler walks of life—both won for themselves fame and distinction by efforts that made them known at once—both knew well the people among whom their youth was passed—both had known the difficulties and sorrows which were the inheritance of genius upon earth—both have had their faults originating, perhaps, in circumstances nearly similar. The time, perhaps, is not yet come, when the parallel can be completely traced out—both must rest in their grave before both can be spoken of with equal freedom.

It is singular, that the house in which the subject of our present sketch first saw the light, bears a striking resemblance to that in which the Scottish poet was born. Wm. Carleton was born in the eventful year of 1798, on Shrove-Tuesday, in the townland of Prillisk, near the town of Clogher, in the county of Tyrone. His parents, of whose memory he speaks almost with a superstitious veneration, were in the rank of humble but respectable farmers, and Roman Catholics. His early education was obtained in such schools as the vicinity of his birth place afforded—one of his early instructors was the original of Matt. Kavanagh. Fortunately, however, for him, he was placed under the instructions of the Rev. Dr. Keenan, a Roman Catholic clergyman, who is, we believe, still alive, and a parish priest in the diocese of Down. But, perhaps, the best and the most valuable part of his education he derived from his mother. His parents were both persons of strong natural sense: his father, although the farm which he held did not exceed fourteen acres, was universally respected, and we have heard his son tell, with tears in his eyes, that his funeral was the largest ever seen in that part of the country; a tribute which only an Irishman can thoroughly appreciate. But it was from his mother that he inherited his genius—from her, too, he learned his fondness for the tales and traditions of his country. He often states, that he has spent whole days in listening to her singing old Irish songs, from the poetry of which her son first, perhaps, derived his passion for romance.

In his early days he mingled in all the sports and exercises of the peasantry, and then it was that he witnessed those scenes which none but himself has ever yet truly described.

The ambition of every Irish Roman Catholic farmer is, to have one at least of his sons in the church, and this was the destination to which his friends had devoted William Carleton. The author of "Fardorougha" was at one period of his life, to all appearance, destined to have been a good and jovial parish priest—a prominent personage, no doubt, at one of those station dinners which he afterwards so graphically described. Fortunately, however, his better genius prevailed; before the time came for his entering Maynooth, the death of his father left him more to his own control, and some years after the same period serious and insurmountable doubts of several of the tenets of the Roman Catholic Church determined him for ever against the clerical profession.

He still, however, continued outwardly to conform to the Roman Catholic faith; partly because his conviction had not settled down to Protestantism, and partly from an unwillingness to offend the feelings of relatives. About this period accident threw into his hands a copy of Gil Blas. He has often said that it is impossible to describe the influence which this novel exercised upon his imagination. Full of enthusiasm, and ignorant of life, he determined to throw himself, like Gil Blas, upon the world, and with scarcely a penny in his pocket he left his native valley to seek his fortune. His first destination, however, was not romantic. His classical education—such as it was—enabled him to enter into an engagement as private tutor in the family of a wealthy farmer of the name of Murphy, in the county of Louth. It is to this engagement that we are indebted for one of the most powerful of his stories, "The Burning of Wildgoose Lodge." When our author reached his new destination, the body of Devan, one of the men executed for that horrible crime, was still hanging in chains near the place of his new abode. The spectacle was one not likely to be soon forgotten by an enthusiastic and imaginative mind, and from the details then current in the country relative to the terrible tragedy, Carleton gathered those incidents, which he has worked up with such unrivalled power, into, perhaps, the most thrilling of his tales.

With the termination of his engagement he was again thrown upon the world, and the desire for adventure naturally directed his steps to Dublin, where he arrived, as he himself has told the public, with just 2s. 9d. in his pocket. His first resource was his old occupation of teaching; and free now to follow the judgment of his conscience, with convictions strengthened by maturer years, he openly though not ostentatiously embraced the Protestant religion, and continued for some years to earn a competence, by steadily pursuing his useful and laborious occupation.

Accident at last made, perhaps, himself, certainly the world, aware of the existence of the genius which was destined inseparably to associate his name with the literature of his country. A chance introduction to the Rev. Cæsar Otway was the means of rescuing this extraordinary man from the privacy in which he had lived. Detailing to that first gentleman the particulars of a pilgrimage to Lough Derg, in which in his early days he had borne a part, the other suggested to him to write down the account as he mentioned it. The other said, hesitatingly, "*he would try.*" HE TRIED—and the result of the trial was "The Lough Derg Pilgrim," which was published in the *Christian Examiner*; its success was decisive and instantaneous; it was rapidly followed by the story of "Father Butler," which appeared in the same periodical under the same signature of Wilton. From that hour the biography of Mr. Carleton is in the annals of our literature.

In 1829 he published his first series of "Traits and Stories of the Irish Peasantry," the work upon which, until the appearance of "Fardorougha," his fame rested. This work ran through several editions, and was followed in 1832 by the second series. In the meantime his contributions to magazines had been various; several of them were collected together in one volume, in 1834, under the title of "Tales of Ireland," containing among others the exquisite tale of "The Dream of a Broken Heart," a story displaying, perhaps, more of the beauty of purity, more knowledge of the highest and holiest feelings of the human heart, and more sympathy with those feelings than any other within the whole range of British literature.

Of his large contributions to our own pages we need not speak. The principal of these has been re-published in a separate shape, and one in which it can be much better appreciated than by appearing at intervals in the pages of the Magazine. "Fardorougha" we do not hesitate to pronounce the first of Mr. Carleton's works. It is his first attempt at the continuous effort of the novel. Many who admitted his power in the short and detached tales of which his previous works had been made up, yet questioned his ability to sustain the unity of character and the continuity of plot that is necessary for the novel. In "Fardorougha" he tried it, and his triumph is complete.

There is not, out of the pages of Sir Walter Scott, a character in the whole range of fiction, that will bear comparison with the Miser, while the same truth that marks all his writings, is adhered to here. The most perfect description of the ribbon confederacy that has ever appeared is to be found in the pages of this magnificent romance.

Such has been the life of William Carleton up to the present moment.—To complete the sketch, it only needs to add, what most persons who know anything of our literature will anticipate, that during the years in which he had made his noblest additions to it, he has not been exempt from the difficulties which attend on the pursuits he has chosen, nor, truth compels us to add, free from the eccentricities—the imprudences, and the faults which too often are the attendants on genius.

An essay on the genius and character of Mr. Carleton's writings is obviously beyond the limits of such a sketch as this; and yet without some allusions to the distinguishing features of the production of his pen, even this sketch would be incomplete.

Genuine humour has never been found in any one who had no heart to sympathise with the sorrows of his kind; and there are many writers who have exhibited in their writings, powers of a higher order, both comic and pathetic; but the possession of both these powers is not enough for the man who is to describe Irish character, *he must blend them.* It is the singular anomaly of our people, that mirth and sorrow are often so blended together, that the colours of the one insensibly mingle with those of the other; an anomaly not understood by strangers, and which has often made them, in their ignorance of our nature, describe us as heartless and unfeeling. The "*dakruoen gelasasa,*" of the "blind old man," describes much of the sorrow, as it does much of the mirth of our Island; and he who would describe Irish character as it is, must not only be both humorous and pathetic by turns, but strange as it may seem, at once, both. It is one of the mysteries of the national heart with which a stranger intermeddleth not—upon the darkest picture of Irish grief, the wild and mirthful eccentricities of our people must throw the gleam of their strange light, without yet disturbing the sombre colouring of the sorrow on which they fall, but with which they do *not* contrast. An Irishman mourns like the men of no other country under the sun; unjust, deeply unjust, would be the censure which would discover, in the strangeness, if you will the grotesqueness of his grief, the evidence of its insincerity, or its want of depth.

It is in this—in the perfect blending of humour and pathos, that Mr. Carleton's triumph is complete—it is in this which makes him alone the storyist of the Irish heart. Others may have described merriment—others may have described grief; but he, and he alone, has described that strange mirth that mingles with sadness, so as to make it less sad—the deep and intense feeling which tinges even the most joyous hour—making mirth and passion near akin; and therefore, he alone has described Irish life among our people.

To those who have never known that people in their domestic scenes, we fear we scarcely make ourselves understood; but there are passages in many of Mr. Carleton's which when read would make any one who has a heart to feel the deep mysteries of our natures, thoroughly understand us—where you would find grief depicted as uncouth, wild, and grotesque; but yet, without permitting you, for one instant, to forget the reverence due to sorrow—we could point to pages that would illustrate this—pages, in which scenes of the most excellent pathos are rendered more truthful, yet not less pathetic by flashes of humour, which never, for one instant, make your sympathy with the sorrow the less touching or the less complete. You learn something of human nature that you never knew before—you feel that it is the pencil of a master that has portrayed this strange union—that has been dipped in colours apparently inconsistent, and blended both into one rich and harmonious tint.

Mr. Carleton has done full justice to our people, but he has done no more; he has not exaggerated their virtues, he has not caricatured their faults; he has described the Irish peasant as he is—a strange compound of much that is noble with much that is base—generous and brave, yet often treacherous, always revengeful—with all the fond affections of domestic life, warm and tender around his heart, yet some times capable, under the influence of vindictive excitement, of acts that seem to imply the absence of every better feeling of our nature.

The truth of his sketches is greatly owing to the fact, that he knew, by personal intercourse, the people he describes—he had been trained with them—he had seen them in their moments of sorrow and of joy—of mirth and of depression—he had picked up their legends—shared in their superstitions and acquainted himself with their heart.—The poetry of their life had been his—their hopes and their sorrows had been his own. His characters are representatives of classes that really exist; nay, many of them have been drawn from observations; the Lough Derg Pilgrim is, we have already said, a sketch of what he endured himself, in going through the purgatory of St. Patrick; in Denis O'Shaughnessy there is, we could swear it, something of himself; in the noble piety of Mrs. O'Connor, in the Miser, we are sure we can recognise filial affection, tracing the character of her, to whose early instructions he owed his legendary lore.—Many of the characters described in his writings are still recognized in the scenes of his early youth, and some of them are proud of their unexpected celebrity. The scenery is from the vale of Clogher, and even some of the Findramore schoolmasters shadow forth, not very indistinctly, the tyrants who exercised their oppression on the boy, of whom they little dreamed that one day he would repay their cruelty by immortalizing their petty oppressions.

Viewing his writings merely as delineations of the working of human passion and human feelings, they hold a high place among those who have taught high and holy lessons to mankind in the form of fiction. They belong to that class of writings, which it is impossible to read without feeling the heart improved. "The Dream of a Broken heart," we have already instanced. Perhaps we are singular in believing that, in "Lory MacFarland's Wake," there is as much deep and touching pathos, as in any Irish story that has ever been given to the world. "Tubber Derg" is of the shorter tales, perhaps the master-piece—certainly it is rivalled only by the "Poor Scholar."

But we have already said, that it is not to his shorter pieces that we look for the full exhibition of his powers. "Fardorougha the Miser," as it is the first sustained novel he has given to the world, so it is incomparably the best of his productions. The character of Una and her brother—the faithful and heroic love of the miser's son—his faith in the ultimate triumph of his innocence—his calm endurance of the most trying griefs—the portraits of old Nogher—and the villian Bartle, all—all are unsurpassed; we would, at least, say so, but for the other parts of the story, but before all, and above all, we place the characters of the miser and his wife. Her high and holy piety—her mild and meek endurance—her fond attachment to her stern husband—are as noble a portraiture of female excellence, as any that has been given to mankind—