THE UPPER CANADA HERALD.

VOLUME XIV.] KINGSTON, WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 6, 1832. [NUMBER 691.

AGRICULTURAL.

PURSUANT to notice a General Meeting of the Directors was held at Gordmier's on Monday the 13th Feb'y, 1832.

PRESENT.

JOHN MACAULAY, Esq., President.
JOHN MARKS, Esq, Vice President.
D. J. SMITH, Esq, Treasurer.

Messrs. Caton, Vanalstine, Clark, Nathan Fellows, John Gordinier, John Vandycke, Lewis Fralick, Peter Davey, John Lake, Jacob Smith, and Dr. Yeomans, Directors.

Resolved, That Mr. Davey's account of money disbursed in going to Rochester to purchase Seed Wheat be allowed, and that the Treasurer be ordered to pay Mr. D. the balance of £3 10s.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Society be given to Mr. Davey for his attention and exertions in endeavouring to procure seed wheat from Rochester in October last.

Resolved, That the Agricultural Society's year commences in the month of April; and that all subscriptions collected prior to the General Meeting are for the year which expires at that period.

Resolved, That the premiums awarded to George Brown in October last for the second best 6 Ewes, and the two first best steers, be not allowed, he having selected the animals from different flocks.

Resolved, That the Annual Cattle Show for the District be held at Mr. Davey's in Bath, on Thursday the 4th October, 1832, and that pens be prepared for the reception of animals, under the direction of a Committee to be hereafter appointed.

Resolved, That the sum of £120 be expended in premiums for the following articles:

CATTLE.

TO BE OWNED WITHIN THE LIMITS OF THE SOCIETY.

For the best Brood Mare and Colt,	$15
For the second best do. do.	10
" the third do do.	5
" the best pair of matched Colts, 3 years old,	
" Mares or Geldings,	8
" the best Bull above one year and not to exceed four years old,	12
" the second best, do.	8
" the third do. do.	4
" the best Six Calves of 1832,	10
" the second best do. do.	7
" the third do. do.	5
" the best four do. do.	6
" the second best do. do	4
" the third best do. do.	2
" the best two do.	4
" the second best do.	3
" the third do. do.	2
" the best Bull Calf of 1832.	8
" the second do.	6
" the third do.	4
" the Best Milch Cow,	8
" the second do.	6
" the third do.	4

NOTE.—A Certificate of the average quantity of Milk per Month, given by each Cow to be produced.

For the best Yoke of Working Oxen,	10
" the second do.	8
" the third do.	6

NOTE.—No Oxen to be exhibited under four years old.

For the best Ram,	6
" the second do.	4
" the third do.	2
" the best 6 Ewes,	6
" the second do.	4
" the third do.	2
" the best 6 Lambs,	6
" the second do.	4
" the third do.	2
" the best Boar,	8
" the second do.	5
" the third do.	3
" the best Sow,	6
" the second do.	4
" the third do.	2

DOMESTIC INDUSTRY.

For the best Cheese,	6
" the second do.	4
" the third do.	2
" the best piece of Flannel, not less than 20 yards,	£2 0 0
" the second do. do.	4 0 0
" the third do. do.	6 0 0
" the best piece of Fulled Cloth not less than 15 yards,	5
" the second do. do.	4
" the third do.	3
" the best piece of linen, not less than 10 yards,	5
" the second do.	4
" the third do.	3
" the best pair Woollen Socks, ribbed or Plain,	2
" the second do.	1½
" the third, do.	1
" the best pair stockings,	2
" the second do.	1½
" the third do.	1

FARMS, &c.

To the person who shall raise the most Wheat on *One* acre of land, manured with lime,	10
To the person who shall raise the most Wheat on *Two* acres manured with lime,	15
To the person who shall raise the most Wheat on *Five* acres, similarly manured,	25

Persons entering their names as competitors to shew in a satisfactory manner to the Judges, how much lime was used per acre, and in what manner it was applied.

For the greatest quantity of best Wheat on one acre of land tilled in the ordinary manner,	10
" the second do. do.	6
" the third do. do.	4
" the greatest quantity best Corn on one acre,	10
" the second do.	6
" the third do.	4
" the greatest quantity best Potatoes on one acre,	10
" the second do. do.	6
" the third do. do.	4

PLOUGHING MATCHES.

Best Ploughing with one pair horses without driver,	6
" Second do.	4
" Third do.	2
" Ditto, with four Oxen and driver, driver not over 15 years old,	6
" Second do.	4
" Third do.	2
Boys' Ploughing Match, under 17 years of age with one pair Oxen without driver—best,	6
" Second do.	4
" Third do.	2
For the best straw or grass Hat,	3
" Second do.	2
" Third do.	1
" the best Woolen yarn,	2
" Second do.	1
" the best Thread,	2
" Second do.	1
" the best Barrel Cider,	6
" Second do.	4
" Third do.	2
	$466

Resolved, That a Committee be appointed after the General Meeting in April next to make a tour of the Counties and examine Farms offered for inspection—reporting at their convenience to the Secretary of the Society on the general arrangement and management of said farms, the nature and state of the fences, the situation and plan of barns and outhouses, the quantity of land sown with grain &c. last year, as well as the present year, with any other remarks they may see fit to offer. The said Committee shall give notice of the time when they will commence their inspection, and persons wishing to enter their farms shall send their names to the said Committee.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Meeting are due to the President, Secretary, and Treasurer, for their attention to the business of the Society. H. C. THOMSON, Secretary

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POWELL'S BALSAM OF ANISEED,
FOR
COUGHS, COLDS, SHORTNESS OF BREATH, ASTHMAS, &c.

THIS invaluable Medicine has the extraordinary property of immediately relieving Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, difficulty of Breathing, and Huskiness in the Throat.—It operates by dissolving the congealed Phlegm, consequently causing a free expectoration.

Those who are troubled with that unpleasant tickling in the Throat, which deprives them of rest night after night, by the incessant Cough which it provokes, will, by taking one dose, find immediate relief; and one bottle in most cases will effect a cure.

Numerous cases have come to the Proprietor's kowledge, where young people have been troubled with Coughs, Spittting of Blood, and gradual Wasting away, with every appearance of going into a decline; who, by taking two or three bottles, have been entirely cured.

In Asthmas, Chronic Coughs, difficulty of Breathing, &c. no pen can describe the wonders that have been performed by this invaluable Medicine: many, who for years have been unable to lay down in their beds without a danger of being choked by the accumulation of Phlegm, (which invariably causes a dreadful Cough) others, who with difficulty could breathe at all in a recumbent posture, have, by taking one dose of this excellent Balsam, been enabled to lay down comfortably in their beds. But the testimonials of those who have experienced its wonderful effects, will do more to recommend and ensure it the support of the Public than any thing the Proprietor can say in its favour, and by particular request he has published the following extraordinary cases.

Extract of a letter forwarded by James Fair, Esq., of Lustruther, Roxburghshire, to Mr. Renwick, of Jedburgh, who forwarded it to Mr. Powell.

Lustruther, 18th Jan. 1830.

" Dear Sir,

"You know that I was sceptical with regard to the wonders performed by the administration of Patent Medicines to the numerous complaints of 'afflicted patients.'—I have now altered my opinion, at least in so far as to the effect produced on me by two doses of 'Powell's Balsam of Aniseed.' In fact it was quite magical! Having been for some time afflicted and tormented with what is termed a 'Stomach Cough,' I took one tea-spoonful of the bottle sent me, mixed with a wine-glassful of cold water, in the morniug, and the same in the evening on stepping into bed; although prevented from sleeping the whole of the previous night, I found myself entirely cured, not having even coughed from that time to this, a period of at least a week! Had one of the 'Seraphic Choir' descended from Heaven and said 'be ye whole,' the effect produced could not have been more immediate or effectual.

"You are at liberty to make what use you may think proper of this letter, for its contents are no less true than wonderful."

Kingston, Upper Canada, 28th June 1831

Mr. Wm. Hough, Montreal,

Sir—Having been for a very long time troubled with a severe cough, with difficulty of breathing (particularly when lying down) so much so, as at times almost to produce suffocation, and after trying several remedies in hopes of a cure but without effect, I was induced during my late visit to Montreal, to purchase a Bottle of Powell's Balsam of Aniseed, having heard of its extraordinary properties, and I beg to assure you that the effect it had upon me, after taking one or two doses, was an almost instantaneous cure. I am happy to observe that you have forwarded a supply of this invaluable Medicine to Mr. H. Smith, of Kingston, and I have no doubt the demand for it will be as extensive in Upper Canada (in proportion to the population) as in any other part of the world where its virtues are known. You are at liberty to make any use of this letter you may think proper, and I hope it may prove one of the means of increasing the sale of the Balsam and thereby benefiting mankind.

I am, Sir,
Your most obed't. Serv't.
DUNCAN VANALSTINE.

Prepared and Sold by THOMAS POWELL, Black Friars Road, London; and 28, Newington Place, Kennington.

Sold also by appointment by Mr. Wm. Hough, Druggist, St. Paul Street, Montreal, and by Mr. H. Smith, in Kingston and Hallowell, Upper Canada, in Bottles at 1s. 6d. and 3s. each.

IMPORTANT CAUTION.

Observe that the words "Thomas Powell, Black Friars Road, London," are (by permission of His Majesty's Hon'ble Commissioners of Stamps) Engraved in White Letters upon a Red Ground, in the Government Stamp, pasted over the top of each Bottle, without which it cannot be genuine.

NOTICE—The Subscribers, Executors to the will of the late Samuel Akroyd of Waterloo, request all those that are indebted to that estate to make immediate payment to either of the undersigned; and those that have claims against the estate to present them duly attested for payment.

JOSEPH BRUCE,
WILLIAM WILSON.

Kingston, Feb'y. 1st 1832.

COMMERCIAL BANK OF THE MIDLAND DISTRICT.

NOTICE is hereby given that at a meeting of the Stockholders held this day according to the Act of Incorporation, it was

Resolved—That an instalment of ten per cent, on the Capital Stock subscribed be called in, payable on or before the fifteenth day of June next at this office.

F. A HARPER, Cashier.

Kingston, 3d April, 1832.

N. PALMER, has for Sale, fresh Flower and Kitchen GARDEN SEEDS, by the box, or by retail. Also, 300 Reams of wrapping paper at about one half the usual price.

Market-Square, Kingston, April 10th, 1832.

NOTICE.

WANTED to Loan on Interest, the sum of 3 or £400 for one year, for which security will be given on Real Estate in Kingston. Apply to this office.

Kingston, March 28th, 1832.

FOR SALE.—The following Lots of Ground on the York Road, near the village of Waterloo, viz.—Lots No. 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.

Apply to Mr. Marsh, Innkeeper, Kingston.

June 7th 1831.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE subscriber respectfully begs leave to announce that he has taken the house lately occupied by Mr. Thomas Bamford, known as the Steam-Boat Hotel, but better by the comfort it conferred on travellers, under his respectable management; and hopes by assiduity and attention to preserve that excellent establishment in full reputation and credit. To this end every possible care will be taken to provide all things conducive to comfort of the best that money can purchase, and he doubts not but that all who honour him with their patronage, will find pleasure in recommending their friends to the same treatment and attention they themselves shall have received.

The stabling and other accommodations for horses and carriages are extensive and of the first class, and diligent and well approved persons will be constantly employed to keep them in all respects ready, and applicable to the immediate use of travellers. as soon as it is pessible, the house will be constantly furnished with the New-York, Montreal, and other provincial papers; and the subscriber begs to announce that he has already taken means to procure for the benefit of his guests, the Daily London Times, as understanding it to be the most interesting of all the London prints. During the season it is his purpose to keep a never failing supply of the finest oysters that can be obtained.

THEODORE BROCKETT.

Steam Boat Hotel,
Kingston Nov. 8th 1831.

THE MANSION HOUSE HOTEL.

THE Subscriber having rented this extensive and well known establishment, is now about opening the same for the accommodation of the public.

The Mansion House is pleasantly situated on Store Street, being the principal and most central street in Kingston; and no establishment of the kind, in the province, can surpass it in the excellence and comfort of its apartments, in regard both to parlours and bed rooms; all of which will be furnished in the very best style.

The subscriber having kept Tavern for several years, has acquired experience in that line—and he trusts that with unremitting attention to the comforts of his guests he will merit a share of the public patronage.

In rear of the Mansion House is a large yard—in which there is an extensive and commodious range of stables—and where a Livery Stable will be constantly kept for the accommodation of the public.

S. CARMINO.

Kingston, 24th October, 1830.

CANAL COFFEE-HOUSE,

North-West corner of Quarry and Barrack Streets,

KINGSTON, UPPER CANADA.

WILLIAM CARRELL tenders his most grateful acknowledgments to his friends and a generous public, for the patronage he has experienced since he has opened the above Establishment, and informs them that he has now completed extensive, neat and comfortable ACCOMMODATIONS FOR TRAVELLERS.—The house having undergone a thorough repair, with many improvements, and the addition of large Stables and Sheds, with a spacious, convenient, and secure Yard; he hopes, by strict attention to the comfort of his customers, to merit a continuance of public patronage, and to regain that reputation the house attained under its original proprietor, the late Mr. Oliver Thibodo.

January 27th, 1831.

BOOTS, SHOES, LEATHER, &c.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform country merchants and other dealers, that he has now on hand a very extensive assortment of men's stout pegged Boots and Shoes, Calf and Kip do. women and children's Boots and Shoes of all descriptions suitable for country trade, warranted to be of the best materials and workmanship; and will be sold wholesale, at as low a rate as the same description of articles can be procured from Montreal. Also, several tons of Spanish and slaughter Sole Leather of all kinds, from damaged to best New York inspected.—Several dozens hemlock tanned CalfSkins; a few do. best Philadelphia oak tanned do. Upper Leather, lining and binding skins and all other materials in the Shoe and Leather line.

He begs leave also to return thanks for the support he has received for several years past and to inform his customers generally that he expects by the first arrivals, a much better assortment of goods in the Shoe line than any he has hitherto imported.

All kinds of best quality Boots and Shoes now on hand, and manufactured to order as usual—A good assortment of best English made Portmanteaus, Carpet Bags, Moose skin Riding Boots. &c. &c.

A. J. FERNS.

Kingston, Feb'y. 29th 1832.

PORT HOPE Nail Manufactory.—J Brown begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has commenced manufacturing NAILS of every description of a superior quality, which he will sell for cash or approved bills, as low as they can be obtained at any manufactory in the U. States.

Port Hope, July, 1826.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that all persons found Cutting, taking away or injuring the Timber on the Lands, belonging to the Canada Company without a special authority from this office, will be prosecuted with the utmost rigour of the Law.

Canada Comp'y. Office,
York, 11th Nov. 1830.

CIGARS.

400 BOXES just received and for sale by CHARLES HEATH.

Kingston, Oct. 10th, 1831.

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150 REAMS WRAPPING PAPER, a few Bags HOPS, and a quantity of excellent BUTTER for sale by

J. G. PARKER.

Kingston, March 16th, 1831.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that no person is authorised to settle accounts for the subscriber.

THOMAS MOLSON.

Kingston, September 17, 1831.

FOR SALE, "THE RECORD." Letters on Poor Law Reform and Emigration. Dedicated to the Rev. Thos. Chalmers D. D, BY ROBERT GOURLAY.

THE SUBSCRIBER will pay the highest price in Cash for RAW DEER SKINS.

JOHN ALLEY.

January 21, 1832.

VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE.

IN South Crosby, County of Leeds, District of Johnstown:—Being No. 5, in 1st Con., and No. 4, in 2d Con. of said township—situated on what is called the *White-fish* branch of the Gananoque Lake, and occupying one entire side thereof—consisting entirely of broken fronts and containing about 194 acres.

This land is generally of excellent quality, and is particularly valuable on account of its communication with the Rideau Canal, its near proximity to a mill, and its being near where the Perth road connects with the back road to Kingston; from which latter place it is distant only about 25 miles.

This estate is well worthy the attention of purchasers, and the terms are very moderate.—Apply to the Editor of this paper, or to C. Fothergill, Esq., Pickering Mills, Home District. 77tf.

FARM FOR SALE.

A DESIRABLE FARM on Amherst Island, three miles from the Village of Bath. About one hundred acres are under improvement. There is an excellent Frame house and Barn on the Premises. The land is of the best quality, and is in the vicinity of grist and saw Mills. An indisputable title and immediate possession can be given. Apply to Henry Lasher, Esq. Bath, or Wm. Rorke, Hallowell. August 1831.

FOR SALE.—Lots No. 30 and 32 in the fifth concession of Murray each containing 200 Acres of excellent Land, this land is situated on Cole Creek and No. 32 commands a privilege of the water of said Creek, it being a most desirable situation for the erection of mills.—Application to be made to Mr John Richmond who lives adjoining, or to the proprietor at Adolphustown.

JONATHAN ALLAN.

March 12th, 1830.

FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers the following valuable Property for Sale:

Viz:—1000 acres of Land in the Township of Benbrook District of Gore, within a short distance of Burlington, Block No. 3 in the 2d Con. of said Township.

Lot No. 38 in the 1st Concession of the Township of Ernest Town, 9 miles from Kingston containing 300 acres.—There is a House, Barn, and 500 bearing Apple Trees on the premises.

Also,—2 Village Lots in Clarksville, near the Napanee Mills.

For the Lands in Benbrook enquire of William Crooks, Esquire, Grimsby.

Bath, WM. J. McKAY.

LANDS FOR SALE.

			Acres
LOT No. 25 in 6th Con.	Burgess,		200
No. 11 in 6th do	Darlington,		200
Lot No. 23 6th do	Marmora		200
East ½ 23 5th do	do		100
			900

For terms apply to H. C. Thomson, Esq. of Kingston or to the proprietor,

JOHN W. FERGUSON.

Adolphustown, 2nd March, 1828.

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and LOT in Stuartville occupied by Mr. Gay.

West half of Lot No. 22 in the 3d concession of Leeds, near the village of Gananoque,	100 Acres.
East half of Lot No. 2, & West half of No. 3 in the 2nd con. of Leeds.	200 "
No. 19 1st concession of Kitley,	100 "
No. 32 in 3d concession of King,	100 "
	500 Acres

Application to be made to the subscriber.

GEORGE OKILL STUART.

Kingston, Oct. 2d, 1831.

FOR SALE.

LOT No 32, 1st Concession, Township of Ernest Town, 167 Acres, including the broken front, with a good Frame House 24 by 30, one Story and a half high, a Barn 43 by 30. Improvements of about 50 acres—under complete fence and sown with wheat. For further particulars apply to the Subscriber, on the premises.

Kingston, June 15th, 1831.

£500 WANTED.

THE sum of Five Hundred Pounds is wanted for four or five years, on which the interest will be paid annually, and valuable Real Estate given in security. For Further particulars enquire at this office.

April 16th, 1832.

THE MARRIAGE AGAINST CONSENT.

In the last received number of one of our London Magazines, we have a story of considerable length, exhibiting the disagreement of opinion between Mrs. St. Leger and her son Leslie, on the question of his matrimonial alliance. Its introduction is tiresome. The mother was urgent that the son should make choice of one of her favorites, recommended by their wealth or family connexions, and, as Leslie thought, by these alone; while the latter had the very reasonable wish (as it appears to us,) to please himself—having both wealth and rank enough in his own proper right. Mrs. St. L. especially favoured a Miss Jernyngham; while her son, without her knowledge, had fixed his affections on a Miss Fielding, and one day sought out his mother to ask her consent to his match with the object of his choice. The story proceeds:

Poor Mrs. St. Leger! Had he asked her consent to cut his throat, she could not have looked more aghast, or felt more heart-stricken, than she did. Leslie kept his eyes fixed as attentively on that part of the carpet immediately under them, as though he had been taking an inventory of the stitches or forming a synopsis of the colours. The "Morning Post" dropped from Mrs. St. Leger's little aristocratic, thin white hand, which seemed within the last minute to have grown thinner and whiter. She leaned, or rather sunk back, in her *berger*—she looked at her son for some seconds with as much intensity of dispair, as though the grave, or the perdition beyond it, had yawned before him. At length a pale smile cast a faint gleam over her countenance, which had been actually palsied with horror, and she said, "Oh, no, no! Surely, Leslie, I might have known you were jesting."

Long and bitter was the scene which ensued. Leslie defended and eulogised Florence Fielding with all the eloquence of a lover. Mrs. St. Leger warned him, and inveighed against her with all that sophistry of parental devotion which convinces itself the more that it fails in convincing others—that the happiness of her child alone actuated her—that she was totally unbiassed by any other or more worldly motive—she even went so far as to say (what parents generally do on such occasions) that it was not money, it was not rank, she wished for her son—it was only happiness; and even had he preferred any one more portionless, and less well born than Miss Fielding—provided she had been in herself amiable and likely to make him happy—she would have willingly consented; but the daughter of such a woman! brought up as she had been! what could he expect! In vain Leslie pleaded that Florence's mother had never liked her, and that on no one subject had they an opinion in common; in vain he brought innumerable instances to prove how much affection for the individual's opinions—how almost impossible it is for us to think those wrong in any thing who are never wrong to us—and how nearly equally impossible it is to think those right in any thing who are never just or kind towards ourselves: thus it is that affection ever makes the very failings, and even vices, of those we love a haven to run into, while dislike to the object make us light up the very same vices as a beacon to be shunned: in vain Leslie told of the many good traits he had noticed in Florence's character—in vain he urged his mother to know before she condemned her. As for her good qualities, Mrs. St. Leger was convinced they only existed in his imagination—and as for knowing her, he was quite a sufficient proof of her art, without another member of his family being subjected to it. She was *convinced*, too, that she did not care one straw for him; for in her was that strange anomaly (that exists in most parents' minds) which, while it made her think her son more loveable, more amiable, more beautiful, more clever, and more attractive than any one else ever was, or ever will be, would not allow her to believe that any body *could* love, admire, or appreciate him but herself. Her pet scheme about him and Miss Jernyngham was at an end, for that morning's paper had announced her marriage with Sir George Erpingham; so Mrs. St. Leger was fain to close this painful conference with a sigh and a hope, that "her dear Leslie, to whom she had always given credit for sense beyond his years, would take some time to consider before he sealed his misery for life, by marrying a woman who every body said had not a good quality, and who, to say the least of her, she was certain, would run away from him at the end of six months."

A year elapsed after the conversation, during which time Leslie St. Leger vainly tried to gain his mother's consent to his marriage—and by the end of that time he contrived (by arguments best known to himself) to persuade Florence to become his wife without it, and consequently against her own conviction of right. The day of their marriage Mrs. St. Leger gave a large dinner party—certainly not to celebrate the event, but chiefly to show the world in general, and her son in particular, that from that time he was as nothing to her—and that she would henceforth take refuge in crowds, which she had hitherto shunned, and seek in the many all that she persisted in thinking [illegible] ner passed off as English set dinners usually do, which for the most part seem modelled on the plan of the banquets of the old Florentine painters, who Vasari tells us used, even with their confections, deserts, and ambrosial wines, to introduce the most appalling skeletons, spectres and images from the infernal regions, for at the dinner in question, fire, robberies, murders, diseases and elopements, were duly discussed.

About four years after her marriage, as Florence was sitting alone one evening, during one of the frequent absences of her husband, who was then in Leicestershire, busy about his election, a servant entered, and said, "Ma'am, Mrs. Charlton is below, and wishes to speak to you."

"Who is Mrs. Charlton?" asked Florence.

"Mrs. St. Leger's housekeeper, Ma'am."

"Let her come up," said Florence, trembling violently, as a vague idea that her husband was in some danger flitted across her; for his mother had persisted in not seeing her since her marriage, and therefore she could not suppose it was any message from her. Mrs. Charlton at length came curtseying into the room—the very incarnation of an apology for having intruded upon her at all, much less at so unseasonable an hour—"but, Ma'am Mrs. St. Leger is so *dangerous hill*, and Mrs. Lewyn (that is her maid, Ma'am,) being in the fever too, Ma'am, and therefore, as the saying is, of no use, Ma'am—and my own poor girl being seized not an hour ago—(and one must look to one's own, Ma'am)—and a nurse not to be had to-night for love or money—and Dr. B—— saying as *Misses* might not live through the night, if so be she was not properly 'tended—and Master Leslie—I beg pardon, Ma'am—Mr. St. Leger being out of town—and hearing you was such a good lady, I thought I would call, thinking as you might be able to get a nurse Ma'am—and that—then Mr. Leslie need not be written to, as he is so busy about his 'lection—and as I know he loves his mother dearly, it would sadly vex him, as his interest like would pull one way and his duty, Ma'am, another."

"You did quite right, Mrs. Charlton, not to write and alarm Mr. St. Leger," said Florence, "and I hope Mrs. St. Leger will be quite well before he even hears that she has been ill. I will endeavour to send a nurse to Grosvenor-street in less than half an hour. I suppose you are going back there immediately?"

"Oh, dear no, Ma'am, I am going on to my poor girl, who is lying so *dangerous hill* in *Igh Obern*—and that's chiefly what made me come to you, Ma'am, as I could not stay and do for *Misses* myself, poor dear lady!"

No sooner had the worthy Mrs. Charlton departed on her maternal mission to *Igh Obern* than Florence repaired to her own room, put on a morning cap, poke bonnet, and *baptiste* dress, and then, under a strict injunction of secrecy, confided to her astonished abigail her intention of herself going to nurse Mrs. St. Leger. The maid could not suppress her surprise and horror. "What! at this time of night, Ma'am!"—"That is the very reason; for no one else can be got."

"And the typhus fever and all! Dear, dears Ma'am if you should catch it, and die of it, and all, before Mr. St. Leger returns, what would he say?"

"And if his mother should die through my selfish fears, because I was afraid to go near her, Gerald, what would he say then?"

"I don't know, Ma'am, what *he* would say; but *I* should say," cried the tirewoman somewhat pertly but still more indignantly, "that if it had been you, she would have let you die before *she* would have gone to *you*."

Florence arrived in Grosvenor-street as fast as fear and anxiety could take her. For four nights, and four days, which the darkness of a sick room made like night, she watched by the bedside of Mrs. St. Leger. Never did nurse tread so noiselessly, never did leech administer his anodynes so carefully;—and never did a mother smooth the pillow of a sick child more tenderly than did Florence that of her mother-in-law; and though in the ravings of the poor sufferer, she often heard her own name coupled with epithets of reproach and aversion, yet this was more than atoned for by the unbounded affection for her son, which even on the brink of the grave Mrs. St. Leger evinced was her ruling passion; and Florence actually loved her for not thinking that she herself was good enough for her. The worst of her trials, in her new capacity, was the incessant praises of Dr. B——, his endless enquries as to the hospitals she had attended! his surprise at her youthful and anti-professional appearance, and his reiterated promises of patronage and recommendation! On the evening of the fifth day Mrs. St. Leger was pronounced out of danger. The fever had quite left her; and she was profuse in her thanks to Dr. B—— for his unremitting attention, of which she said she had a confused but strong impression.

"Not at all, Madam, not at all," said the Doctor, "it is to this young woman you are indebted, for never did I see so indefatigable a nurse: she has not left you night or day these five days, and many a thing has she anticipated, which I was not here to order: yet which nevertheless was of more inportance than medicine itself."

"Come hither child," said Mrs. St. Leger, putting aside the curtain, "as far as money can repay your services, you shall not find me ungrateful; but you look very young for a nurse, and rather of a different rank of life too; but how long have you been a nurse? and where did Dr. B—— hear of you?"

"I am not a regular nurse, Madam," said Florence, blushing and stammering, "and it was not Dr. B——, but Mrs. Charlton who found me out, for her own daugter being ill, she was obliged to go to her, and as it was so late at night she could not get any body else, I came, and thought I might be able to nurse you if I was but wakeful and careful."

"And God knows you have been both," cried Dr. B——.

"And I shall not forget either," said Mrs. St. Leger; and then added, with a sigh, "but Leslie—has he not been here? Surely if he *can* think of anything but his wife, he might have come when I was so ill."

"Oh, for that matter," said the Doctor, "Mrs. Charlton and I held a cabinet council, and as he was electioneering, we determined not to harass him by letting him know of your illness till you were out of all danger; but I wrote to him yesterday, and should not be surprised if he were here to-night, he could not [illegible] you think he could, Mrs. Charlton?" addressing the housekeeper, who had returned that morning, and now came into the room with some arrow-root.

"O! dear no, Sir, by no manner o'means."

Mrs. St. Leger seemed appeased at this but could not retreat without aiming one more shaft at Florence.

"I think Mrs. Leslie St Leger, in common respect, putting humanity out of the question, might have sent to inquire after me."

"Mrs. Leslie St. Leger *has* inquired after you four or five times a day, Ma'am," said the housekeeper, darting a look at Florence's crimson cheek, as she thus pointedly alluded to her almost hourly inquiries in her capacity of nurse: tho good woman stirred the arrow-root somewhat more vehemently than it seemed to require; and Mrs. St. Leger turned to Dr. B—— with a sigh of resignation at her son's wife having for once actually done what she ought to do—and inquired if there was any news?

"No, nothing, except that Lady Erpingham has gone off with Lord Rentall."

"Lady Erpingham! and left her two children!—you amaze me!" said Mrs. St. Leger sinking back upon her pillow, as if she had been electrified.

"Humph!" quoth the Doctor, "she was much too automaton a personage for me to be surprised at any thing she did; but it is a common error to mistake vacuity for virtue, and ignorance for innocence. Why, here is Mr. St. Leger, I have no doubt," cried the Doctor, as a carriage stopped at the door. In another minute a step was heard upon the stairs, Florence attempted a precipitate escape into the dressing-room, but was detained by Mrs. St. Leger laying her hand upon her arm, and ordering her not to go. In another instant Leslie was in the room, and at his mother's bed-side: he did not see his wife in his anxiety to see his mother; and poor Florence had fainted from fear of the *denouement* hat must inevitably take place. Dr. B—— put out his arm to prevent her falling to the ground.—Mrs. Charlton ran for some water. Leslie turned to see what was the cause of the commotion—he saw a woman lying across the bed with her face downward. As he helped to raise her, the dim light from a solitary candle gleamed upon her face, and he beheld his wife to all appearance dead.—"Good God! Florence, my own poor Florence! how came you here! and they have murdered you!" continued he, "send—go—bring a physician—every physician—bring them all!"

"Gently, sir," said the Doctor, "she will recover soon, if you do not all crowd round her, and keep the the air from her."

"On your peril do not trifle with me," said Leslie, looking wildly on his wife's wasted form, and the wan cheek, where want of sleep, and so many nights and days of waching had wrought a change that appeared fearful in his eyes:—"you think she *will* recover."

"She *is* recovering," said Dr. B——, dashing a tear from the corner of his eye, for he now began to comprehend the whole scene, and how Florence had been so good a nurse, although she had not walked the hospitals.

"Mother, mother," said Leslie, willing to grasp at hope from every one, "do you think she'll recover?"

"I do, Leslie," said Mrs. St. Leger bursting into tears, as she placed Florence's cold hand in Leslie's burning palm, and pressed them both within her own—and I do think, although *every body does not so*, that she is an angel.

H. G.