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(TERMS—FIFTEEN SHILLINGS PER ANNUM, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE—SEVENTEEN SHILLINGS AND SIX PENCE WHEN SENT BY MAIL.)

KINGSTON, UPPER CANADA, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1840. [T. H. BENTLEY, Printer & Proprietor.]

AT THE LATE FIRE... POLITICAL, AGRICULTURAL... NOTE OF HAND... THE BETRAYED...

where I might be able to study, and to attend the courts. This too required funds. I examined into the state of my finances. The purse given me by my father had remained untouched, in the bottom of an old chest up in the loft, for money was scarcely needed in these parts. I had bartered away the skins acquired in hunting, for a horse and various other matters, on which, in case of need, I could raise funds. I therefore thought I could make shift to maintain myself until I was fitted for the bar.

clothes and knee-buckles, with powdered hair and shoes nicely blacked and polished; a style of dress unparalleled in those days, in that rough country. I took a squire against him from the very portliness of his appearance, and staidliness of his manner, and brushed up as he accosted me. He demanded if my name was not Ringwood. I was startled, for I supposed myself perfectly incorp; but I answered in the affirmative.

dozens; a little dell ware; every thing in a small way; we were so poor, but then so happy! We had not been married many days when court was held at a county town, about twenty-five miles distant. It was necessary for me to go there, and put myself in the way of business; but he would not go. I had expected I immediately on our establishment; and then, it was had parting with my wife, so soon after marriage. However, go I must. Money must be made, or we should soon have the wolf at the door. I accordingly borrowed a horse, and borrowed a little cash, and rode off from my door, leaving my wife standing at it, and waving her hand after me. Her last look, so sweet and beaming, went to my heart. I felt as if I could go through fire at a water for her.

danced about the room like a crazy man. From that time forward we never wanted for money. I had not been long a successful practitioner. When I was surprised one day by a visit from my woodland patron, old Miller. The tidings of my prosperity had reached him in the wilderness, and he had walked one hundred and fifty miles about him, to see me. By that time I had improved my domestic establishment, and had all things comfortable about me. He looked around him with a wondering eye at what he considered luxuries and superfluities, but supposed they were all right in my altered circumstances. He sat down to eat and drink, and when he had acted for the best. It is true, if game had continued plenty, it would have been a folly for me to quit a hunter's life; but hunting was pretty high done up in Kentucky. The buffalo had gone to Missouri; the elk were nearly gone also. Deer, too, were growing scarce; they might last out his time, as he was growing old, but they were not worth setting up life upon. He had once lived on the banks of Virginia. Game grew scarce there. He followed it up across Kentucky, and now it was again giving him the slip; but he was too old to follow it further.

By the Treaty of Utrecht in 1713, Great Britain acquired by cession from France "all Acadia according to its extent in 1713." These limits extended to the forty sixth degree of north latitude. By the peace of 1763, France ceded to England the whole of her possessions north of the forty-sixth degree, to the River St. Lawrence. The title of England had then, thereby become clearly established to the whole of that country, whilst no evidence appears of the right of Massachusetts to any part of it.

THE BETRAYED... THE LITANY... THE SYMPATHY THAT WREPT... THE EARLY EXPERIENCES OF RALPH RINGWOOD...

My boyish pride was again in arms; but he subdued me. He was formal, but kind and friendly. He knew my family, and my situation, and the dogged struggle I was making. A little conversation, when my jealous pride was once put to rest, drew every thing from me. He was a lawyer of experience, and of extensive practice, and offered at once to take me with him, and direct my studies. The offer was too advantageous and gratifying not to be immediately accepted. From that time I began to look up. I was put into a proper track, and was enabled to study to a proper purpose. I made acquaintance, too, with some of the young men of the place, who were in the same pursuit, and who encouraged at finding that I could "hold my own" in argument with them. We instituted a debating club, in which I soon became prominent and popular. Men of talents, engaged in other pursuits, joined it, and this directed our subjects, and put me on various tracks of inquiry. Ladies, too, attended some of our discussions, and this gave them a polite tone, and had an influence on the manners of the debaters. My legal patron also may have had a favorable effect in correcting any roughness contracted in my hunting days. He was calculated to bend me in an opposite direction, for he was of the old school; quoted Chesterfield on all occasions, and talked of Sir Charles Grandison, who was his ideal. It was Sir Charles Grandison, however, Kentuckyized.

Heaven and earth, what a situation! I would have given all the pittance I was worth, to have been in the deepest dell of the forest. I felt the course I had taken, and I could not conjure up an idea, nor utter a word. Every moment matters were growing worse. I felt at one time tempted to do as I had done when I fought her; but I held up the room, and took to flight. White tea was getting ready, the lady of the house went out of the room to give some directions, and left us alone.

I got up feverish and nervous. I walked out before breakfast, striving to collect my thoughts, and to brace up my feelings. It was a bright morning; the air was pure and frosty. I bathed my forehead and my hands in a beautiful running stream; but I could not allay the fever heat that raged within. I returned to breakfast, but could not eat. A single cup of coffee, which I had ordered, I did not touch. I felt as if I had been with a throbbing heat. I believe if it had not been for the thoughts of my little wife, in her lonely dog house, I should have given back to the man his hundred dollars, and relinquished the cause. I took my wife to bed, and was convinced that I should die before she was to be defiled.

(To be continued.)

REPORT OF THE BRITISH COMMISSIONERS ON THE NORTH-EASTERN BOUNDARY. FOREIGN OFFICE, April 16, 1840. (continued from the last Herald.)

THE SYMPATHY THAT WREPT... THE EARLY EXPERIENCES OF RALPH RINGWOOD... THE SYMPATHY THAT WREPT...

On my return home, I sold my horse, and turned every thing to cash; and found, with the result of the pattern game, that I should have had a hundred dollars; a little better, which I resolved to manage with the strictest economy. It was hard parting with old Miller, who had been like a father to me; it cost me too, something of a struggle to give up the tree, independent of the real life I had to live in the world. I marked out my course, and I have never been one to flinch or turn back.

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When the time came for me to speak, my heart died within me. I rose embarrassed and dismayed, and stammered in opening my cause. I went on from bad to worse, and felt as if I was going down the river. I felt the public prosecutor, a man of talents, but somewhat rough in his practice, make a sarcastic remark on something I had said. It was like an electric spark, and ran tingling thro' every vein in my body. In an instant my diffidence was gone. My whole spirit was in arms. I answered with promptness and nerve, and a horse that I afterwards sold for two hundred dollars more.

REPORT OF THE BRITISH COMMISSIONERS ON THE NORTH-EASTERN BOUNDARY. FOREIGN OFFICE, April 16, 1840. (continued from the last Herald.)

We have endeavored in the preceding pages to explain how, from very inadequate causes, the public in the United States have been led to entertain such strong and erroneous opinions of the right of that country to the disputed territory. We have shown that the concessions made by the government of France in 1684, of lands lying north of the 46th degree of north latitude, were ordered to be held of the Governor of Quebec.

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It was also to be remarked, that a fluctuating state of things such as existed in former times in the part of North America, of which the territory now in dispute with the United States forms a portion, could not fail to produce, at different periods, numerous maps, where the lines of demarcation between parties claiming adversely to each other, would be laid down in such a manner as to enforce, as much as possible, the claims of the country in the establishment of these several lines. Previously to the war with France in 1756, when the great conflict for power in North America began between the nations, many maps of North America were produced in England, in which the British claims were extended by lines of demarcation to the river St. Lawrence. These great out of the war titles which have been spoken of, and new editions of such maps appeared, even after the grants made by the British crown had been virtually revoked by the various Treaties of Peace which had been enumerated. The British Colonies in North America were especially interested in keeping the French to the left bank of the St. Lawrence; and it was probably more with a view to the protection of those Colonies, than for the sake of mere dominion, that the British Government claimed all the country east of the Kennebec, and north to the St. Lawrence. The claims of Great Britain, to that extent, are recorded upon various maps; but, nevertheless, we do not find that, either previously to the expulsion of French power from North America, when the British Government carried out to the River St. Lawrence, or subsequently to the Peace of 1763, the Northern Boundary of Massachusetts was ever settled. This being the case, the existence of maps published in England from the Peace of Utrecht in 1713, down to the present times, exhibiting the claims of Great Britain carried out to the River St. Lawrence, or even representing a due North line, reaching to positions "Highlands" near to the St. Lawrence, would furnish no evidence in support of the claim of Massachusetts to extend its territory to such Highlands; even if such Highlands existed all along the coast of the continent from the north-western Head of Connecticut River, whether they are required by the Treaty to go.

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