

SAINT JOHN GAZETTE

Established in 1818.

SAINT JOHN, N. B.: TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1853.

New Series.—Vol. I. No. 9.

THE OBSERVER,

Published on TUESDAYS, by D. A. CAMERON, at his Office, Corner of Prince William and Church Streets, over the Store of Messrs. Flowering & Reed, — Terms: 12s. 6d. per annum.

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

THIS Company is prepared to receive applications for Insurance against FIRE upon Buildings and other Property, at the Office of the Subscriber, St. John, Nov. 11, 1846. Secretary

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE Partnership hitherto carried on by the Subscribers, under the Firm of SMELLIE & ABERCROMBY, was this day dissolved by mutual consent. The Subscriber, James Smellie, is authorized to uplift and discharge all debts due to and by the Company.

JAMES SMELLIE,
R. W. ABERCROMBY.
St. John, N. B., April 30, 1853.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of the late XENOPHON COUGLE, Esquire, of Sussex Vale, King's County, deceased, are hereby notified to present the same, duly attested, within Three Calendar Months from this date; and all Persons indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

MARY COUGLE, Administratrix,
Sussex Vale, May 28, 1853.

MARKET SQUARE,

MAY 3, 1853.

J. & H. FOTHERBY

HAVE received per ships *Liberia* and *St. John*, and steamers *Admiral*, an extensive assortment of GOODS, suitable for the season, consisting of Paisley, Cashmere and Barege Long and Square SHAWLS;

An elegant assortment of DRESS MATERIALS, in Bagdaders, Embroidered and Fancy BONES, Printed and Embroidered MUSLINS, CACHMERE, Deaines, Lustras, &c.
A large assortment of BONNETS, in all the new styles, with a very beautiful assortment of RIBBONS, PARASOLS, &c.
Muslin COLLARS, Habits, Under Sleeves; Printed COTTONS, Grey and White do, Cotton Flannels, Satinets, Ticks, Braces, Dinings, Drills, Cotton Warps, &c., which are offered at the very lowest prices, wholesale and retail.

The remainder of Stock daily expected.

First Spring Importations.

J. & J. HEGAN

Have received per Packet Ship "MIDDLETON," CARPETS and HEARTH RUGS, PRINTED DRUGGETS, Moreens and Damasks, SHEETINGS, White and Striped SHIRTINGS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, Tailors' Trimmings, &c. Prince William Street, 24th March, 1853.

NEW GOODS.

JAMES BURRELL,

Corner of King & German streets, Has received per *St. John*, *Bellefleur*, *Mr. Mitchell*, and *Eastern City*, from Glasgow, Liverpool, London, and United States, a general assortment of Staple and Fancy DRY GOODS,

LADIES' DRESS MATERIALS, in Cachmeres, Taba Robes, Velvets, Deaines, Lustras, Circassian Cloths, Black and Coloured MUSLINS and Gros de Naps; Printed MUSLINS, DRESSES; Paisley, Satin and Cashmere Long and Square SHAWLS;

BROAD CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Dogskins, Satinets, Russel Cord, Molekins, Vestings; Grey and White COTTONS, Holland and Twilled SHIRTINGS;

Tickings, Duck, Linens, Lawns, Flannels, Diapers, Towellings; Printed COTTONS, Cotton Warps; Harness, Filled Bordered Book Muslin; Red and white FLANNELS, Muslins, Bonnet and Cap RIBBONS;

PARASOLS, Sewed Muslin Habit Skirts, Chemizes and Collars; Lace, Edgings and Interiors, ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS, Black Silk Laces; GLOVES and Hosiery in great variety, Fancy Neck Ties, and Braces;

Hair Nets and Plaits, Boys' Belts, Girls' Silk and Cotton Neck and Pocket Handkerchiefs, Cuffs, Collars, Waistcoats, Shirts, Suits, Frocks and Coats, Carriages, Ladies' Bonnets, Braces, Suits, Trimmings, Dress Buttons, Buff Coats, Toilet Covers, Conspicuous, Small Wars, &c. &c.

The Subscriber offers the above well selected Stock of GOODS to his customers, and the public generally, (at such an inspection price,) as he would wish worthy their attention on the lowest price.

JAMES BURRELL,
May 27. Corner of King and German Streets.

Willard's Butter Machines,

25 WILLARD'S BUTTER MACHINES;

are highly recommended to Farmers and keepers of Dairies.—For sale by June 7.—News.

LONDON HOUSE,

Market Square, June 28, 1853.

RECEIVED per *Liberia*, *Camorra*, &c.—PRINTED CASHMERE: Broadened Silks; Barege ROBES; Crapes and Norwich Checks; Children's Dresses; Parasols; Gloves; Hosiery; Fishing Tackle; Ornamburghs, GINGHAMS, Linens, TWEEDS and Doekins.

Wholesale Purchasers are informed that the remainder of the stock of *BOUVETTS* are being sold at a liberal discount off former prices.

T. W. DANIEL,
June 25.

200 C

cases fine old BRANDY.—In Store—10 hds. Brandy, Martell's; 10 hds. 25 cr. casks ditto, different brands; 30 hds. GENEVA, Anchor brand; 6 hds. 4 cr. casks superior SHERRY Wine; 10 cases, 2 doz. each, CHAMPAGNE (English importations); 50 hds. SUGAR; 25 hds. New York Mess PORK; 10 cases Paris White; 2 tons London Cement (English); 25 hds. Roman Cement (English). For sale by CUDLIP & SNIDER, June 28.

SHEFFIELD HOUSE,

Market Square.

Per Packet *Middleton*, and Steamer *Europa*, A FRESH supply of Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery, &c.; Plated Goods; Fancy Articles; Portemonnies; Perfumery; Soaps; Accordeons; Bracelets; Fans; Paper Machine Goods; Mans and Sibleboard Ornaments, Vases, &c.; Hand Mirrors; Tea Trays; Waiters, Bread Baskets, Wire Dish Covers.

A large lot of Watch Crystals, assorted patterns, with a variety of other articles not enumerated.—Wholesale and retail.

ROBINSON & THOMPSON,
August 2. PROPRIETORS

Churns and Groceries.

Landing ex *Wintermogh*, from Boston—

25 PATENT Thermometer CHURNS, all sizes;

10 barrels dried APPLES; 1 brl. Cream Tartar; 1 brl. Boes WAX; 50 gross Clothes PINS.

15 boxes SABLEBOARD ORNAMENTS, VASES, &c.; 100 half-cases *SARDINES*;

10 cases dried GINGER; COCOA, MACE, &c. v 12. JARDINE & CO.

Marble Chimney Pieces.

THE Subscriber invites the attention of the public to the above beautiful article. They are manufactured of Stone, by the Penryn Marble Company, in imitation of the most rare and desirable kinds of Marble.

In style and finish they are unequalled, are very highly polished, retain their beauty much longer than common Marble and are not injured by coal gas, smoke or acids.

They have been extensively introduced into public and private buildings in the United States, giving perfect satisfaction to those who have tried them. While superior in appearance they are sold cheaper than any kind of the kind in the market. In fact, the confidence with which they have been thus far used gives the fairest evidence that the Penryn Marble, by its many advantages, will in a great measure supersede the use of any other. Architects, Builders, and all others, are invited to examine them.

St. John, June 6.—E. STEPHEN.

Oil, White Lead, Starch, &c.

Landing ex ship *Lisbon*, from London—

30 CASKS Raw and Boiled Lined Oil; 30 boxes London STARCH;

25 casks WHITING; 5 casks PUTTY; 5 tons White and coloured PAINTS, No. 1; 150 bars Swedes IRON.

For sale low before storing. CUDLIP & SNIDER, May 31.

NEW GOODS!

Per Royal Mail Steamer "Niagara"—

JUST received and now opening at the Golden FLEECE, a choice and varied assortment of BONNET RIBBONS, of the latest Designs.

April 12. PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

Cheap Room Papers.

A NOTHER new supply of cheap and hand-some ROOM PAPERS has just been received and opened, varying in price from 5d. to 9d. a piece, and all new patterns.

S. K. FOSTER, June 21.

Cigars and Tobacco.

Just received and on Sale by the Subscriber—

AN INVOICE of very superior quality Cigars in small boxes.—Cavendish TOBACCO—of ferred low, by JOHN V. THURGAR, North Market Wharf, July 19.

Digby and Annapolis.

THE Steamer *PILOT* will go to Digby and Annapolis on Friday next, 26th instant.

Aug. 23. JOHN WALKER.

CARD.

MR. JOHN R. JACOB, Surgeon, and General Practitioner, has removed from Wood Street to Saint John, where he is now prepared to practise his profession.

His Residence—Corner of Great George and Pitt-streets. June 14.—In.

FIRE ENGINE for Sale.

WHAT well known FIRE ENGINE, now in possession of *Volunteer Engine Company No. 3*—of the following dimensions—Cylinder, 20 inches; length of stroke, 11 inches; together with four joints of Section Hose, Branch Pipes, Wrenches, &c., being in good serviceable order.

Particulars made known on application to either of the Committee.

J. H. LEAVITT, GEO. F. THOMPSON, JOHN YEATS, W. LAWTON, ROBERT LASKY, J. LEAVITT, J. F. WHITING, St. John 23rd June 1853.

FINE GROUND GINGER.—One Ton

of the above article, ground new for ourselves, and warranted pure.

FLEWELLING & READING, June 11.

LONI ON HOUSE,

Market Square, July 12th, 1853.

RECEIVED per Steamer *America* from London and Glasgow—

PRINTED and Black Cashmere SHAWLS; Black Lace VELS; GLOVES; Sewed Muslin Habits, Chemizes and Sleeves, Muslins, RIBBONS, &c.

T. W. DANIEL.

TO LET,

And Possession given any time—

THE second, third and fourth FLATS of the Subscriber's Brick Store, sufficient in size and roomy for Storage, as well as to truck and export goods for sale—with a good Office, and second Office for sale.—These premises have a good Purchase to take into store and deliver from. Enquire of

BENJAMIN SMITH, London Zinc Paint.

2 TONS, in 14 lbs. to 15 lbs. Kegs.—Received by the *Miramichi*, and for sale. The manufacturers of the above, in London, say that it is unparalleled in whiteness, cleanness and brilliancy of colour—permanent, and unaffected by bilge-water—not poisonous, as Lead Paints.

JOHN KINSEAR, May 17.

Per "Cuba," from Boston:

100 B OXES Bunch RAISINS; 50 bags Java COFFEE.

FLEWELLING & READING, March 22.

SHAD! SHAD!

A FEW barrels and half barrels of this year's SHAD, from Dorchester.

Aug. 1. J. MACFARLANE.

Poetry.

"GOOD-BYE, PROUD WORLD."

Good-bye, proud world! I'm going home; Thou art not my friend; I am not thine; Too long through weary cross 's I roam;— A river ark on the ocean brims;— Too long I am toss'd like the driven foam; But now, proud world, I'm going home.

Good-bye to Flattery's fawning face; To Grandeur with his waning grace; To upstart Wealth's avowed eye; To supple-office, low and high; To crowded halls, to court and street, To frozen hearts, and hating feet, To those who go, and those who come,— Good-bye, proud world, I'm going home.

I go to seek my own health alone; I go to seek my own life's home; A secret lodge in a pleasant land; Whose groves the flocks of fairies plann'd; Whose meadows green the living day, Echo the blackbirds' roundelay, And evil men have never trod; A spot that is sacred to thought and God.

O, when I am safe in my sylvan home, I meek at the pride of Greece and Rome; And when I am stretched beneath the pines Where the evening star so holy shines, I laugh at the love and pride of man; At the sophist schools, and the learned clan; For what are they in their high conceit, When man in the bush with God may meet?

THE BELLS.

The morning bell is ringing All around the earth, And glad music they are flinging On glad hearts that love its mirth.

They tell the tale of childhood, dreaming Of its youthful, merry plays, While flut'ry fancies ever teeming With flex'ly happy, bright days.

The noon-day bells of life are pealing Round the globe a busy song; Their stirring, giant notes are stealing O'er a care worn, dusty throng.

They tell of sturdy manhood, tolling On the bustling stage of life, With thousand fears for ever foiling Him in all his toil and strife.

The evening bells of life are rolling Round the world their sad refrain, With slow and solemn measure tolling Human life's departing train.

They sadly tell us all are going To the same silent, gloomy land, That common home of death's bestowing, All the same, on price or slave.

Literature, &c.

THE BROWNS;

BOARDING IN THE COUNTRY.

CHAPTER I.

In a narrow street situated in that part of Boston which is commonly called the "North-End," there is a moderate sized brick building, the lower part of which is occupied as a store. Crossing the street, are read in large and prominent letters:

"JOHN BROWN, FAMILY GROCERIES."

It is with this very John Brown that we have to do. We will therefore introduce him more particularly to the reader.

Mr. Brown commenced life with a pair of strong arms and a suit of very indifferent clothing. Adapted to these he had a full share of that spirit of active enterprise which is said to be the birth-right of every Yankee. Having been so far successful as to attain the responsible post of errand-boy in the head, he employed his spare moments in learning accounts and counting his master's daughter, so that before long he was able to set up a business which, as displayed on certain delicately turned cards, obtained expressly for the occasion, turned out to be Mr. and Mrs. John Brown.

In due course of time, Mr. Solomon Stubbs, the father-in-law of the happy man, stepped off the stage of existence, leaving the entire business, which had now become quite lucrative, in the hands of John Brown.

The Browns continued to increase in numbers and worldly prosperity. At the time of which I am writing, five buds had blossomed upon the family tree, all of whom had fair to emulate the characteristics for which their parents had been distinguished, or, to use the expressive though scarcely elegant language employed by Mr. Brown to express the same idea, they all promised to be "chicks of the old block."

Mr. Brown was not a Chesterfield. In all probability he had never heard of this mirror of polite society. Had you asked the question of him, he would have told you that he had never seen any mirrors, or, to use the expressive though scarcely elegant language employed by Mr. Brown to express the same idea, they all promised to be "chicks of the old block."

In short, Mr. Brown was a plain man, with not enough to carry on his business by his own satisfaction, reckoned on the scale of dollars and cents, and mathematical knowledge enough to keep his accounts straight. He was a plodding man of the world, whose daily thoughts were chiefly engrossed by the price of coffee, cheese, and eggs, and whose chief subject of anxiety was to be found in a prospective increase in the price of butter.

Mrs. Brown differed in some respects from her husband. She was constantly striving to raise in the social position depends in a great degree upon the husband's she endeavored to instill some of the fashionable notions into his mind, but without much apparent success. As one method of promoting her end, she induced him to dress more fashionably than he would have done, if left to himself.

"Mr. Brown," said she one day, "you don't really get a new coat; this is getting a little threadbare, besides, it hasn't a fashionable look. I saw Mrs. Smith's eyeing it closely only last Sunday, and indeed it did look a little out of place with my new silk."

"What do I care for Mrs. Smith?" "It may be remarked, by the way, that Mrs. Smith was a butcher's wife with whom Mrs. Brown kept up a close rivalry, so far as regarded matters of dress, each attempting to outvie the other.

"Of course," pursued Mrs. Brown, "we don't either of us care anything about Mrs. Smith, but I don't want to have her reporting that my husband can afford to be better dressed than mine."

"That doesn't matter so."

"Certainly not, but as long as you need a new suit, John, just be guided by me this time."

these with a white Marseilles vest would make quite a different man of you, John?"

"I doubt that."

"Of course, I mean in appearance. I don't want to have it said that Mr. Smith, who doesn't do up any better business than you, dresses better than you. If you dress shabbily people will begin to think you are not doing a very good business."

Mr. Brown was struck by this last suggestion, and so, in accordance with his wife's taste, he appeared two or three Sundays afterward at church in an invisible green coat with velvet collar, white vest, &c. To these he had been formerly accustomed to add a white felt hat, by Mrs. Brown, who had learned through an acquaintance that this was quite the style of hat worn by all fashionable people.

I have introduced this incident merely to illustrate the character of Mrs. Brown. Of the rest of the family, consisting of two girls and three boys, I may say that Selma, the eldest daughter, was a perfect reflex of her mother, with the addition of a little more affection, and a smattering of French, for which she was indebted to one Mrs. resident of a boarding-school. She was a young lady of very questionable beauty. A face with very little expression, overlaid by curly locks, which, by means of curl-papers and curling-irons, had been twisted into indomitable curls, and which, by a great exertion of courtesy, might be styled curls.

Of the remainder of the children—George, Mary, Frederick, and Arthur—I may have something to say by and by. Mean while we will draw a veil over the history of the chapter, and proceed with the more legitimate subject of our story.

CHAPTER II.

"Oh, far a ledge in some vast wilderness, 'S my boundless country of mine."

"Why, my dear Mrs. Smith, how do you do? What a stranger you have been for the last few weeks! And you know how much I enjoy your calls."

Such was the affectionate greeting which Mrs. Brown extended to her rival.

The ladies are licensed to indulge in a little amiable hypocrisy. Evidently Mrs. Brown thought so; for a stranger, judging from her actions upon this occasion, would have fallen into the very great error of supposing that these ladies were most intimate and dear friends.

"You must excuse me, Mrs. Brown," was the reply of the lady addressed, "but I have really been so much engaged in preparing for my journey that I have been unable to visit any of my friends."

"Preparing for your journey? May I ask where you are going?"

"Certainly, though I supposed you knew," said Mrs. Smith, who, so far from supposing any such thing, had come over expressly to inform her neighbor; "we intend to pass a few weeks in the country. Nobody stays in the city in the summer. It has become quite the fashion to visit the country, and you know you might as well be out of the world as out of the fashion."

"Where do you intend going?"

"At first we were quite undecided whether to visit the seaside or to go into some pleasant country. We were engaged to go to the latter, but Beach or Nahant, but finally fixed upon I—, a pleasant town, where I learn Governor M. passed a few weeks one summer; so of course it's quite fashionable and all that sort of thing."

Mrs. Brown was privately of opinion that Mrs. Smith was prevented from going to the seaside by the consideration of expense, but she didn't say so.

"We start Wednesday, I presume, continued that lady; "it is only about twenty-four miles distant; I mean, so that we shall have a very agreeable journey. I shall often think of you, if you proceed in a pleasant town, 'a homestead in a country town, with the noise of carriages breaking constantly in upon your moments of quiet."

Mrs. Brown was not inclined to permit her rival to enjoy her triumph unopposed.

"I am not sure that we shall remain in the city, Mr. Brown, and I'll start Monday, except for the occasion," she said, "we consider it more fashionable and restful."

"Reverberate," suggested Selma, who noticed Mrs. Brown's embarrassment.

"Yes," continued Mrs. Brown, with renewed confidence, "we consider the seaside more fashionable and restful than the country. The only objection is that Mr. Brown is exceedingly fond of extensive business engagements. It was not until I have often envied you on that score, Mrs. Smith. Your husband, not being so much occupied, can spend more of his time with you."

"Very sorry it is quite thrown away, I can assure you," said the lady addressed, who did not fail to see the covert insinuation which this speech was intended to convey. "Mr. Smith is perfectly content with his business engagements, and he is not at all inclined to be a railroad passenger through I—; he will be able to go up to the city in the morning, and return late at night."

Mrs. Smith soon took leave, having produced the effect she had intended, viz. that of making Mrs. Brown heartily envious of her rival.

"It is quite right in one respect," said Mrs. Brown, "nobody that is anybody, stays in the city in the summer. If she can go to the country I should like to know why we can't. I don't think I have her come back and triumph over me by inquiring how I could possibly be so stupid as to stay in the city all summer. And indeed, if I were so stupid, it's just like her. At any rate, if I can help it, she won't have a chance. I will tell Mr. Brown to go to his boarding-school for his wages. No matter if it isn't a very steady business, it will save our credit, and that's what I care for."

"Well, Mr. Brown, have you heard about the Smiths' board in the town? Why, is there anything new in the wind?"

"The family are going to board in the country this summer."

a farm-house, cheap, for a few weeks, and the house can be let up at home."

"But in nature, your arrangements, what disposal have you made of it?"

"Oh! you would go with us, of course. That's the way Mr. Smith will do. It will go up and down on the railroad every day."

"But it seems to me, there will be some expense about that," said her husband.

"Oh, you'll get a season ticket, you know?"

"And then, father," said Selma, "even if we did have to submit to a little additional trouble and expense, there's such a comfort in being able to do as the *bon-ton* do. You know we shouldn't like to be ranked with the *canaille*."

"I don't know anything about your *bon-ton*, and as for the *canaille*, being ranked, I don't see what we have to do with that."

"Paradise not," said Selma, affectionately. "I mean excuse me. I didn't mean to speak French, knowing that you didn't understand it."

"Well, John," said his wife, anxiously, "then you can't walk with me?"

"What can a man do against two women who are resolved to have their own way? He may as well give up at last."

Mrs. Brown was finally brought to admission, on the ground that the ladies would take in charge all the preliminaries—such as selecting the place, engaging a horse, &c.

To this they consented with the greatest pleasure. The really important point had been gained. They were to go into the country, and Mrs. Smith would not triumph over them, after all.

CHAPTER III.

"The sun pours down With a scorching heat, On the dusty town."

How we way we were surprised to find that the ladies were to go to the country, and not to the seaside, as Mrs. Brown had expected.

Mrs. Brown and Selma began to institute inquiries forthwith, as to what would prove a desirable place for a few weeks' residence. Mrs. Brown was not an enthusiast now, if she ever had been. The noise of a waterfall, the babbling of a rill, the sight of a beautiful landscape, suggested no particular idea to her. I am afraid her library did not contain the *Book of Nature*, or, at all events, that it had been some time lent.

However, Mrs. Brown was to go into the country; that was settled. After a diligent examination of the daily papers she at length met with the following advertisement, which seemed to be "quite the thing for her," as she expressed it. It was headed, "Country Boarding," and read as follows:

"Those who are leaving behind them the noise and dust of the city, and wish to refresh themselves by a communion with Nature, will find a desirable summer retreat at the residence of the subscriber, in the beautiful town of I—, a few miles from the city. The place is rich in vegetation, and smiling under the liberal eye of a beautiful Providence. A beautiful lake, at the distance of a quarter of a mile, presents a strong attraction to the angler, while a boat, strong and recently placed upon it, will enable the visitor to enjoy the luxury of a sail. No pains will be spared to render this a delightful retreat for the delectation of the metropolitan."

"Those who wish to avail themselves of its advantages, are requested to make early application by letter to the subscriber."

JEREMIAH GREEN, of the season, at the house of the subscriber, J. G."

"There," said Mrs. Brown, triumphantly, "that will be just the thing. We need not look any farther. For I am quite sure that we shall be delighted with this place."

"It must be quite a paradise, I think, from the description," murmured Selma.

The terms were the first for herself and Selma, and Mrs. Brown. "That will be very convenient for your father. In fact, it will be rather pleasant for him, after a hard day's work, to throw himself into the cars and be carried home with the speed of a locomotive."

"A locomotive," suggested George, seeing his mother at fault.

"There," said Mrs. Brown, triumphantly, "that will be just the thing. We need not look any farther. For I am quite sure that we shall be delighted with this place."

should be left behind, and a contest between George and Frederick as to which should have the seat by the window, with the privilege of looking out upon the railroad every day."

"But it seems to me, there will be some