St. John Chronicle,

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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THE ST. JOHN CHRONICLE,

Is published every FRIDAY afternoon, by WILLIAM DURANT, at his Office in the Brick Building of Messrs. L. W. Deveber & Son, west side Prince William Street.

Visiting and Business Cards, (plain and ornamental) Handbills, Blanks, and Printing generally neatly executed.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the discretion of the publisher.

☞ Terms—Ten Shillings, if paid within the year, 15s. if not paid until after expiration of the year.

All Letters, Orders, Communications, &c., must be post-paid, and addressed to

WILLIAM DURANT,
Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

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☞ N. R. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, *is the only authorized Agent for this paper in* the cities of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, and is duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions at the rate as required by us. His receipts will be regarded as payments. The Offices are—Boston, Scollay's Building; New York, Tribune Buildings; Philadelphia, N. W. corner Third and Chestnut streets."

Mutual Insurance Company.

Joseph Fairweather, Esquire, President.
J. W. Lawrence, Zebedee Rice, } *Directors.*
S. L. Tilley, S. K. Foster, }
J. M. Robinson, Esquire, *Solicitor.*
Isaac Woodward, Esquire, *Secretary.*

Application for Insurance against Fire to be made at the Office of the Secretary, Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess-street.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE WOODS,

West side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market,
St. John, N. B.

August 29.

DOOLEY'S

MERCHANT'S EXCHANGE HOTEL, Post Office Building, State Street, Boston,

Terms—ONE DOLLAR per day.

CHARLES W. WELDON,

Attorney at Law & Notary Public

OFFICE—Over Messrs. Manney, Sturdee & Co Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.

May 28, 1852.

THOMAS GOW,

Plumber and Gas Fitter,

NEXT ADJOINING MERCHANT'S BRICK BUILDING,

WATER STREET.

HOUSE and SHIP WATER-CLOSETS; Hot Cold, and Shower BATHS; Pumping, Lifting, Common, and Engine PUMPS; SHIPS' SCUPPERS, &c. &c.—on the most approved principles LEAD PIPE of all sizes, and SHEET LEAD constantly on hand.

☞ LEAD BENDS made to order.

July 2, 1852. THOMAS GOW.

SPRING IMPORTATION.—*Assorted Crates.*—200 assorted Crates EARTHENWARE, selected and packed suitable for country trade, and guaranteed free from breakage—offered very low for Cash, by FRANCIS CLEMENTSON,

April 26 Dock-street.

WASHING POWDERS.—Received per Packet Liberia, and sold at one sixth the usual price by

April 14. FELLOWS & CO.

English Wrought Nails,

By the John Barbour, &c., for sale.

152 KEGS, consisting of Four, Six, Eight Ten and Twenty-penny Rose and Clasp Nails;
Of Five and Six-penny Ox;
Nine and Ten-penny Horse,
One and 3-4 to 2 1-2 inch Boat Nails,
Sheathing Nails,
Four and a half inch Spikes.

March 9. JOHN KINNEAR.

JUST RECEIVED and For Sale—15 doz. Cane and Wood Seat CHAIRS.

GEORGE NIXON,
April 27. Prince Wm.-street.

LAND FOR SALE.

500 ACRES of Land for Sale, 200 Acres of which are reclaimed, and under cultivation, situate on the South side of HAMOND RIVER, parish of Hampton, the property of JOHN CAMPBELL. There are two Good Dwelling Houses on the lot, as also three Barns, two of which are 26 by 56 feet, and the other 24 by 34, with under Stables.

The above Property will be Sold in the whole, or in Lots, to suit purchasers.

Application to be made to John Campbell, Hampton Parish, King's County; or to Mr. Whetmore, Solicitor, or Mr. Hubbard, Auctioneer, St. John.

March 30th, 1855.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE—400 lbs. of Extra Goose FEATHERS; 500 do.; Russian do.;

3 new and handsome Patterns of Cloth Paper HANGINGS.

April 13. GEORGE NIXON.

More Window Glass and Paper HANGINGS.

Just received from New-York:

148 BOXES German large sized GLASS, from 12x20 to 36x50 single thick; 20 Boxes Double thick Glass, for shop windows, sizes from 18x24 to 34x42; 5000 rolls of new patterns of PAPER HANGINGS, all prices.

Parties wanting large Glass, not on hand, I will order it at the shortest notice from New York, and cut it to fit the sash. GEORGE NIXON,

April 13, 1855. Prince Wm. street

Hats, Caps, &c.

Opened per "Eastern City," at the CHEAP HAT, CAP, and FUR STORE, North side of King street, the following descriptions of new styles HATS and CAPS.—

GENTS' Dub Napoleon HATS;
do. do. Gulls Perch do.;
do. do. Wide Awake do.;
do. Black Kossuth do.;
do. do. Warrior do.;
do. do. Beaufice do.;
do. Silk Glazed Bangor CAPS;
do. do. Rangoon do.;
do. Brown Cloth Emperor do.;
do. Black Satin Spring '55 HATS.

For sale at lowest market prices.

April 13. LOCKHART & CO.

Oysters! Oysters!

MAY be had at all times (both American and Shallow) with Temperance Cordial, or Mountain Dew, on application to the *Hibernian Hotel.*

April 16. JAMES NETHERY.

FASHIONS—Spring 1855.—Now open, at *Greenland*, the new Spring Style of French Satin HATS. For Sale by

March 23. LOCKHART & CO.

NEW GOODS by the Subscriber at the COMMERCE HOUSE,

KING STREET.

OCTOBER 6TH, 1854.

HORSFALL & SHERATON

Have received per Steamers "CANADA," and "NIAGARA," and Packet Ships David C. Fleming," "John Barbour," "John Bannerman," and "Joseph Tarrat"

An Extensive Assortment of English and French Goods.

Being a part of their extensive purchases for the Fall Business; and comprising a good assortment of every description of

WOOLENS, LINENS, COTTONS,
SILKS, Fancy Hosiery, Gloves, Laces,

and SMALL WARES of every description, which are offered to Wholesale Buyers at the lowest rates, and most favourable terms.

HOUSE FURNISHING.

NEW STYLES.—Oct. 2nd, 1854.

HORSFALL & SHERATON respectfully request the attention of persons furnishing house, to the following description of GOODS, the assortment of which is superior to any heretofore in this market, and are offered at rates to suit the most economical.

Rich Gilt and Mahogany Poles and Cornices, of superior style and finish;
DAMASKS and MOREENS, in all of the Fashionable Colours, with suitable Trimmings;
Silk Brocatelles, very rich;
Silk and Woollen DAMASKS;
Cords and Tassell, for Ottomans;
Rich Velvet Pile, and Tapes CARPETINGS;
Brussels 3-ply Kid dermister; Scotch do.;
Hearth Rugs, Sheepskin and Rope Mats;
DRUGGETS, from 4-4 to 16-4;
English and American Floor OIL CLOTHS, new patterns, in all the useful widths;
BLANKETS, QUILTS and Counterpanes;
Table Linens and Sheetings;
Cloth, Worsted, and Linen Table COVERS, &c.

Oct. 4.

CANVASS, &c.

ON HAND and for Sale at low rates:—100 Bolts Leith CANVASS, No. 1 to 6;
5 Tons London and Domestic OAKUM;
4 Tons Hemp and New Zealand CORDAGE, from 6 thd. to 5 in. Apply to

JOHN WALKER,
Feb. 16. Peters' Wharf.

Timothy, Clover & Garden Seeds.

JUST Received—150 Bushels Superior Timothy SEEDS, the growth of this Province.

On hand, and to arrive:—7 bbls. Northern Red Clover SEED; and a small quantity White Clover Seed.

ALSO—To arrive per Middleton:—A large assortment of GARDEN SEEDS, warranted fresh.

For sale by S. L. TILLEY,
April 13, 1855. No. 15, King-street.

Greater Bargains than Ever.

TREMENDOUS REDUCTION!

CLEARING OUT ENTIRE STOCK, TO MAKE ROOM FOR

Early Spring Importations!!

AT THE

VICTORIA HOUSE,

PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, AND

BRITISH HOUSE,

KING STREET.

The Subscriber have THIS DAY, *still further marked down* ALL THEIR STOCK determined to CLEAR OFF *every article, before arrival of* SPRING IMPORTATIONS.

☞ TERMS—CASH ONLY.

N. B.—All Goods marked in Plain Figures.

Feb. 2d. J. DOHERTY & CO.

India Rubber Boots & Shoes.

Received on Consignment from the Manufacturers:

110 CASES Ladies, Gents' and Children's Rubber Over SHOES.

The above are warranted to be of the best quality, and will be sold lower than any ever offered to the public.

Ladies Metallic RUBBERS, price 4s.;
Gents' do. ditto, " 4s 6d.

A credit of three Months will be given on all purchasers over £15. B. O'BRIEN.

"*Waverley House*," *King Street.*

P. S.—Also a large assortment of leather Goods. January 5.

JOHN BARRY,

Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver

North side of King Street, St. John, N. B., a few doors below the *Waverley House.*

MANUFACTURER of all kinds Silver Plate viz: Tea, Table, and Dessert Spoons; Forks, Ladles, Fish and Butter Knives, &c. &c.; also, Silver Cups of different patterns, which he will furnish *Cheaper* than any other House in the City. The above work is warranted to be made of Sterling Silver, and for neatness of style and superiority of finish, challenges competition.

JEWELLERY made to order and repaired.

All Kinds of ENGRAVING neatly executed.

Traders, Pedlers, and others furnished with plain Gold Finger RINGS *cheaper* than can be imported. In all cases punctuality may be relied on. Cash and the highest price given for Old Silver.

MEN & WOMEN!

RUB, RUB, RUBBER SHOES, For Sale Cheap.

ALEXANDER A. COUGHLAN.
Dec. 8, 1854. No. 5, Prince William Street

JOHN KINNEAR,—Prince Wm. Street,—Is receiving, just landing, and for Sale—50 Kegs Cut NAILS; 4 Bales Taper CORKS; 3 Barrels Crushed SUGAR; 3 Barrels FLUID & 3 Tierces RICE; 18 Dozen assorted CHAIRS.

March 23.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

ON and after Tuesday next, the Subscriber will be found at the premises lately occupied by Mr. Henry Austin, next door to Gabel's corner, same as before. GEORGE RIX PRICE.

April 20.

Paris Gloves.

OPENED this day, ex Steamer Africa, direct from Paris:—

Gent's Black French Kid GLOVES;
" Colored " " " "
Ladies' " " " " "

☞ Warranted the best made.

Gent' best India Rubber BRACES;
Girls' Fancy Straw HATS. For sale retail only.

LOCKHART & CO.,
May 4. King street

MONEY WANTED.—I want to sell for money, 1 hhd. Cuba SUGAR, 4 bbls. PORK, and 9 boxes No. 1 Cavendish TOBACCO—duty paid. Price nominal.

ALEXANDER A. COUGHLAN.
March 28. No. 5. Prince Wm. Street.

We have obtained the Victory.

MENNAY & SCHENER,

PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS

South side King Square, St. John, N. B.

HAVING taken the First and Second Prizes, and the Diploma for their instruments, at the Provincial Exhibition, beg leave to inform the public that they can supply Pianofortes at the following prices:

Square Front Mahogany Piccolo,	£30	0	0
Rosewood O. G. Piccolo,	35	0	0
Do. Elegant do.	40	0	0
Cottage,	42	0	0
Semi-Cabinet,	45	10	0
Full Cabinet,	50	0	0
Elegant, with French front, tuns legs, and circular bottom,	65	0	0

The whole of the above Instruments are 6 1-3 octaves to A above.

N. B.—All Instruments manufactured by K. & S. will be warranted for three years.

Every description of English and American Pianofortes tuned and repaired. March 16th.

S. K. FOSTER'S

Ladies Fashionable Shoe Store.

Foster's Corner Germain Street.

NEW SUMMER BOOTS AND SHOES,

Just received per steamer America.

LADIES' Fashionable BOOTEES—Paris make;
Ladies' superior London Boots and Shoes;
Misses', Girls, and Children's Boots and Shoes of all the newest and most fashionable styles;
Ladies' Satin, French Kid and Enamelled Boots, Shoes and Slippers;
Gentlemen's, Boys' and Youths' Boots & Shoes of every quality and style;
House Slippers, at 2s. 6d. a pair;
Prunella Boots, at 4s., 5s., and 5s. 6d.;
An almost endless variety of cheap Boots, and Shoes.

N.B.—Orders from all parts of the Province will receive prompt attention.

June 15. S. K. FOSTER.

May, 1855.

NEW GOODS.

NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHING STORE.

SEARS' BRICK BUILDING, NORTH SIDE OF KING STRT.

Wholesale and Retail General Outfitting Establishment.

R. HUNTER,

HAVING completed his Spring importations, respectfully solicits a call from intending purchasers—previous to their buying elsewhere—feeling confident that on examination his Stock will prove to be superior and the prices much lower than similar goods can be had at any other Establishment in the City.

The Clothing having been all made up on the premises on the most advantageous terms cannot fail in giving satisfaction. The Stock comprises a general assortment of

BROAD CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Doeskins,
VESTINGS,
CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS,
Goodyears' Patent India Rubber Coats, Capes and Leggins, Hats, Gloves, &c.

Gents' Furnishing Goods, such as Shirts, Collars, Fronts, Hdkfs, Stocks, Ties, Umbrellas, Hosiery, Gloves, Braces, Carpet Bags, Trunks, Valises, &c.

☞ Gents who would prefer selecting the Cloth can have their Garments made to order in the most fashionable style, by the best of workmen and at the shortest notice.

No second price—all Goods marked in plain figures.

R. HUNTER.

First Spring Importations!!

Per Steam Ships "Canada" and "Africa", Just Received at the

VICTORIA HOUSE,

Prince William Street, and

BRITISH HOUSE,

King Street.

84 CASES and BALES of BRITISH DRY GOODS! Which will be opened and and ready for Inspection on MONDAY first, 2d April.

☞ These Goods having been carefully selected in the best European Markets under great advantages owing to the unparalled depression in the Manufacturing districts, and very great reduction in the prices of Goods, Purchasers can therefore rely on getting GREATER BARGAINS THAN EVER.

N. B.—Terms, CASH ONLY, and *no second Price.* JAMES DOHERTY & CO.

St. John, 20th April, 1855.

P.S.—Further supply of Spring and Summer Goods to arrive per next Mail Steamers, and per ships "Achilles" from London, and "Themis," "Lampedo" and "Middleton" from Liverpool.

J. DOHERTY & CO.

S. R. TILLEY,

NO. 15, KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

WOULD call the attention of the public to his large and varied Stock of GOODS, received per ships Middleton, John Barbour, and Achilles from Liverpool, and steamers from the United States; viz:

DRUGS and CHEMICALS of all kinds;
Patent Medicines;
Brushes and Combs of nearly every description;
Shaving and Fancy SOAPS; *Perfumery;*
Fancy Articles; Spices of all kinds;
Dye Stuffs—logwood, Redwood, and Fustic, ground and in stick; Indigo, Alum, Copperas, Blue Vitriol, and Annatto;
Brandam's No. 1, WHITE LEAD, in 14lb., 28lb., 56lbs., and 1 cwt kegs. Red, Yellow, Blue, and Green PAINTS;
Raw and Boiled Linseed Oil; Spirits Turpentine and Varnish;
Olive and Porpoise Oil;
Pure E. I CASTOR OIL, in tins;
Gold Leaf; Glaziers' Diamonds, GLASS, Putty Lampblack; Glue, &c.;
CONFECTIONARY, in great variety, from the best Scotch and American manufacturers;
SEEDS—Clover, Timothy, and Garden Seeds—warranted fresh.

For sale wholesale and retail at lowest market prices. June 1.

PAPER HANGINGS.—More new Patterns of PAPER HANGINGS, just received at the new Paper Store—4000 Rolls, all good patterns, now open. For sale low by

GEORGE NIXON,
June 15. Prince William Street.

DANDALION COFFEE.—Four packages Dandalion COFFEE, just received per the Teutonia from London, by

April 20. FELLOWS & CO.

HOLLOWAYS PILLS AND OINTMENT—Just received and for sale by

October 28, 1853. FELLOWS & CO.

Poetry.

BUT WHERE ART THOU.

BY MRS. NORTON.

When poor in all but youth and love,
I clasped thee to this beating heart,
And vowed for wealth and fame to rove,
That we might meet no more to part.
Years have gone by—long weary years
Of toil, to win my station now—
Of ardent hopes and sickening fears,
And wealth is mine—but where art thou?

Fame's dazzling wreath for thy dear sake
Grew brighter than before to me,
I clung to all I thought could make
This lonely heart more worthy thee.
Years have gone by—the laurels droops
In mocking o'er my withered brow
A conquered world before me stoops,
And fame is mine—but where art thou?

In life's first hour, despised and lone,
I wandered through the busy crowd,
And now that life's best joys have flown,
They greet with smiles and murmurs loud.
Oh! for that voice—thy gentle voice.
To breathe to me its welcome now!
Wealth, fame, and all that should rejoice,
To me art vain—for where art thou?

STORIES OF THE IRISH PEASANTRY.

BY MRS S. C. HALL.

Mind not high things: but condescend to men of low estate. St. Paul.

SURE IT WAS ALWAYS SO.

The incident and conversations I am about to relate occurred in a very picturesque but wild neighborhood on the sea shore—not in my own more civilised district, but where I spent a fortnight of mingled pleasure and pain, where I saw misery it was out of my power to relieve, and found the people were so fond of assuring us things *were always so*, that it was no easy matter to convince them things might be better than they were. The house where we were domiciled commanded a wild and extensive sea view. Miserable and neglected cottages clung to the crumbling walls of a domain once of princely extent, and no fashionable lady ever labored to *kill time* more zealously than the amphibious occupants of those huts. Amphibious I may well call them; the men were fishers by profession, that is, they went to sea when compelled to do so by the want of that simple food which is all they desire. They were [the younger portions of the community especially] very independent of clothing. The women—what did they do? Why, they married and nursed children, and sat in the sun in summer, and over their turf or drift-wood fire in the winter, carried the fish their husbands caught to the farmers' houses, or the dwellings of the gentry, made nets, and knit stocking, although they seldom mended either the one or the other. The children [what healthy, ruddy-brown, handsome, young things they were,] ran about, and over the rocks and sands at low water, gathered the pretty conical periwinkle, or knocked the green-striped limpets off the rocks, watched cunningly for the rising of the observant razor-fish, or waded thro' the rippling waves to catch the springing shrimps. Women and men both gathered delish, and what they call *slewk*, or *slewkawn* [I cannot spell it, but so it sounds] here called *Lacer*; they were indolent as the Neapolitan lazzoroni, and quite as picturesque; very sensible of kindness, as the Irish peasant always is; superstitious, as dwellers by the mighty waters commonly are; patient and cheerful, willing to do enything in the world for "the quality," and as little as possible for themselves; honest as truth itself. There we were in the midst of what in England is branded with the degrading term of "pauper population," poor half-starved, half dressed, ragged creatures, and yet neither lock nor bolt was ever used in the house. I tried once to turn the key in the great hall door. I shall never forget the amused countenance of the good old master of the mansion, when he found me with both hands endeavoring to accomplish my intent.

"God bless you, my dear! let it alone. I give you my honour that key has never been turned in that lock since the year of the rebellion; and tho' we had hardly any of it here, Pat Delancy and myself fixed it for locking, and the fishermen heard of it, and came up, women and all, roaring and crying to know what they had ever done to make me lock my doors."

There never was a more benevolent man than our host, but he said he had nothing left to give to the poor, except kind words, and had grown so accustomed to their misery, that he did not seem to mind it—it was a thing of course; in truth, he had deep sorrows of his own. One evening we were sitting in the ruined window of the grey old tower that overlooked a stony bridle-road, leading from the beach to a near mountain; the old gentleman had gone to the neighboring town to consult his attorney about some five or six lawsuits that were coming on, or hanging over, and his daughter and myself were systemising and chatting, she, alive to every plan of improvement, but lacking patience to carry them into execution, mourning over her lack of means, while I proved, at all events to my own satisfaction, that more improvement can be worked out in Ireland without money, than in any country in the world with it. Nothing can be done in England without capital. Every hundred you possess is a step in public estimation; but there are many ways to an Irishman's heart, wealth being the last, the very last thing to raise you in his opinion. A person of small means, gifted with good temper, patience, and goood sense, could work miracles in Ireland, patience being an indispensable requisite to every plan of Irish improvement.

Well, there we sat, and presently a woman, bearing in her hand a kettle, having lost its cover and the top of its nose, and balancing a pitcher in tolerably perfect condition, followed, of course, by a numerous progeny, strolled up the hill.

"Good evening to you, Molly," said my friend.

"God bless you, miss, and give the masther great glory over his enemies. We know that he is away to the lawyer's; and Miss Machree, if I were to send up to the big house, may be you would not have a bitteen of plaster to take the sting out of little Sandy's foot—a burn the craythur got last night on his shin, while I was away for the water. Oh, then, it is weary to think we have so far to go for a dropeen of water. Oh, wisha, wisha, I often pray to God to make the salt sea fresh, and then we would have it ready to bile the praytees in, at our own door. My husband says it is a sin for me to be going that way against nature, 'for Molly, says he, 'you could fool, if the sea was fresh water, what would we do in the Lent for salt herrings? Any way, my heart is broke these ten years, ever since I come to the place, for want of fresh water.

Having been assured that Sandy should have a plaster, Molly went toiling and grumbling up the hill; and I learned for the first time that the want of fresh water, was a serious inconvenience to the fisher's village, as they had more than a mile to go for it.

Presently up came a party of young girls laughing, so that their white teeth glittered like pearl: balancing their pitchers on their heads with inimitable ease, while their bare feet passed over the stones without apparent annoyance, and their carriage so free and graceful as they placed their hands on the water vessels, and dropped their courtesy beneath our window, would have made the fortune of a *dansenna*.

"Margeret," said my friend, "where is Norah?"

"Is it Norah, miss? She had a misfortune, miss, with Katty Magg's can. The sharp rock at the edge of the stream above there knocked the side out of it, and she's hiding for fear of Katy Maggs; and sure that same stone has destroyed everything, sticking so sharp at the most convenient place to draw the water.'

"Is it a big stone?"

"No, ma'am, but cruel sharp."

"Why is it not removed?"

"Oh, ma'am, sure it was always so; we must mind better or there wont be a pitcher in the townland left alive with it! And away tripped the mulleas.

Many others, women, girls, and children, followed, all complaining of the want of water, all complaining of the distance, and all murmuring that they had nothing "at" to bring home "a sup" of water in, which was perfectly true. Old women and thirsty men, followed after a time some passing to lean against the grey stones that formed the ditches, others ascending the hill half way, and then lying down on the road, to await the water-carriers' return, and they, too, bewailed the want of water.

"It's the ruin of the women and girls this going to the hill spring, miss," said a crabbed-looking old sailor to my companion. "I cannot get my Nelly to mend a net, or put a hand to the boat, for going for water, and half the time spent in gossiping. I'm sure I wish some one would see if there's any truth in what ould Grizzle Burn used to say, of a well her mother drew water from, where the white thorn hangs over the cliff. To be sure, the tree in my memory was always so.'

"And is it possible," I exclaimed, "that there is the remotest chance of your obtaining water so near home, and yet you have never sought it?"

"It was always so," repeated the crabbed old sailor; "my mother, God be good to her, broke her leg, and went a cripple to her grave, through the manes of the sharp stone at the hill-spring's side; bad luck to it for a stone! It was always so.'

The very stone, I suppose, that had completed the ruin of Katty Magg's can!

My friend was not a bit too well pleased that I had received another hint as to the injurious effects of "we'll see about it;" the gentry are very apt to take offence if you notice an Irish fault; I am constantly obliged to remind them that

"I too am of Arcadia,"

and have an undoubted right to find fault with my own. God help them—if they loved the land with the affection I bear towards every blade of its green grass, it would have a more peaceable and prosperous peasantry. Why have they not found out that an Irishman must be actively employed, to be either peaceable or happy. But to my story. Those who arrived first from the hill-spring had to return there again, for the thirsty waiters drank the water with the certainty that it was cheerfully bestowed.

"Take another drink, Andy, poor man," said one of the slight girls to the crabbed sailor. 'Wisha I wish it was potteen, or whiskey itself, for your sake, if I have to go back every step of the way for more. God refresh you with it, and don't be cross to the wife, Andy. She has an oppression about her heart with the wakeness, and I tould her not to hurry. I'll put the praytees down for you before she comes, if you like, for shrimping is hungry work."

'Granny, I brought your share and my own this time,' exclaimed another, addressing an old woman, and did not feel it much; only I think I will bring yours in the morning, and our own in the evening.'

"Let us go," said my friend.

I paused to look one moment at the beautiful sunset, which steeped the roofs of the fisher's huts, as they lay crouching and crowded together—in molten gold; beyond laid the sea, as I have shown in Burnt Eagle's history, a liquid rolling living mine of wealth; and yet these poor creatures could hardly subsist; there was no one to teach them how to husband the treasures the mighty deep almost cast upon the shore; they possessed heart and feeling, the drink of water was given with a good will, that to my fancy converted it to nectar, and that girl had managed the crabbed sailor so well, that he positively smiled upon his wife, and offered to take her pitcher; and yet those feeling creatures could go day after day, year after year, to the hill-spring, and never take the trouble to discover it really the gushing waters of a well were buried beneath the thorn-tree.

Which is most necessary, I inquired of myself, to the well-doing of a community, reason or feeling. It cannot prosper without the exercise of both.

"It is the worst case," I said aloud at last.—"This 'it was always so' is decidedly the worst case I have met with in Ireland. Why did no your father excavate this well?"

"Oh, my father has something else to think about—'it was always so.'

I could not help smiling at my friend's unconscious repetition of the to me obnoxious sentence, and sighed when I thought how much the character indicated by these four little words, ran thro' the country.

I slept and dreamed of bright bubbling springs, and awoke before sunrise. I looked out of the window, and saw two crows; everybody in the world knows it is lucky to see two crows, particularly before sunrise; indeed, those who have a great deal to do will find it "lucky" to see anything before sunrise, either a single crow or a single magnie; but having seen two crows, I felt bound an Irishwoman to be exceedingly rejoiced at the good omen, and therefore summoned the only allies I could depend on, my own maid, and an old man, who, according to his own account, knew and respected "my people" before I was born. Having succeeded in rousing them from their slumbers, we proceeded to the old thorn-tree, but unfortunately there was only one fisherman on the beach, and my inquiries touching the well were not likely to be very successful.

"Did you never hear there was a well near that tree?"

'A well, is it?' 'Yes, a well.'

'Oh, sure they fetch every sup of water from the hill-spring.'

'I know they do; but there is a well, or there was a well, somewhere hereabouts.'

'Myself don't know.'

'Did you never hear that there was a well long long ago under that thorn-tree?'

'Myself has no call to the tree; it is on Nancy Cahill's ground, and nobody meddles with Nance; the tree 'was always so.'

I was not pushed from my purpose by this hint of Nance's quarrelsome propensities. There were a number of cottage gardens, or what should have been gardens, grown into one, for the divisions were not even perceptible, and the thorn-tree grew, or hung, at the bottom of the one that appertained to Nancy Cahill. My ally could give me no information; "sure my honour knew he came from another country." At last we discovered a very old white-headed man asleep on some lobster pots in an almost bottomless boat; the lobster pots ought to have been set over the night, but the old man and his son had a very successful "haul" two nights before; and why they should be at the trouble to set and haul the pots, except when they wanted, did not enter into their calculations. However, he half arose and set me to rest as to the spot; close to the left of the thorn-tree the well had certainly existed, at least so his aunt Biddy had said.

'And tell me, did no one ever endeavor to open the well?'

'Bedad, that is far more than I can tell, for it had no luck.'

'How, tell me how, had it no luck was the water bad.

'Is it the water. Bedad I do not know, I never heard it all; but I believe the stones or something gave way, and the water was choked. 'Sur it was always so;' they fetch all the water from the hill-spring; many a good tide I have lost, waiting for the women to fetch it.'

'We are going to try and find the well.'

'A yarra wisha. Sure it's a long way down, and on Fanny Cahill's field.

'Will you come and help us to try, we will provide you with a pick axe.

'Oh, God bless your honour, I was never used to that sort of work;' 'I am a fisherman,' and he laid himself down with an air of such lazy determination, that I saw nothing more could be done with him. The sun had risen before my old man James got to work, and the brightness of the grass over the spot the fisherman had pointed out, would have convinced any one in the habit of watching the indications of nature, that water was at no very great distance beneath.

I must say worked very hard, and the signs and ejaculations of my English maid were not the least amusing part of the exhibition. We soon found the clay clammy, then positively wet; anon, out little unwashed, undressed children came running forth, to look and wonder. Presently Nancy herself, with drapery floating in the fresh sea-breeze, made her way over a heap of mingled shells of oyster, periwinkle, limpet, and all the shells of the sea, and then through a stagnant pool, of anything but sweet savour, and stood before me with a very sour expression of countenance.

'Well, Mrs. Cahill, what will you give me for finding a well on your estate?'

'Please your honour, I never get anything; how can I give—"

'Don't say that; you will have fresh water to give to all your neighbours.'

'Oh, sure I knew it was in it.'

'And why did not you get it out of it?' How old are you, Mrs. Cahill?' This was an unfortunate question; her lowering brow soon showed me my mistake. 'Well, you are live and thirty, I suppose.' Mrs. Cahill smiled. She was certainly fifty; so on thirty and the odd five being named, she smiled, satisfied that I intended no discourtesy.

'How old were you when you began to draw water at the hill-spring?'

'Oh, yarra, may be five, not more.'

'And since then you have spent two hours every day, drawing water.'

'Is it two hours? Yarra wisha! nearer upon three, or may be four, of a time I would have a bit of washing or cleaning to do. Not often—'

'Well, say two; two hours a day are fourteen hours a week; that is 56 hours a month, 168 a quarter, 672 hours a year! See all the time you have wasted—no fewer than 840 days in the course of thirty years.'

'See that now,' she exclaimed, with an air of provoking wonder, which, if she had not been an Irishwoman, I should have called stupid.

'Two hours a day properly managed, goes a long way towards making a house comfortable.'

[*To be Concluded next week.*]

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

From the London Weekly *Chronicle* of April 28.

The following extracts from a letter addressed by Mrs. Stowe to a friend in this country, in answer to an inquiry for some particulars of her early life, give an account of the origin of the world renowned "Uncle Tom's Cabin.' After a playful description of her personal appearance,—an account of her marriage with Professor Stowe, at the age of twenty five, her settlement at Lane Seminary, near Cincinnati, Ohio, and the increase of her family, she says:

'The most beautiful of these, (her children) and the most beloved, lies buried near my Cincinnati residence. It was at his dying bed, and at his grave, that I learnt what a poor slave mother may feel when her child is taken from her. In the depth of my sorrow which seemed to me immeasurable, it was my only prayer to God that such anguish might not be suffered in vain.

There were circumstances conected with this child's death of peculiar bitterness, of what might seem almost suffering, that I felt I could never be consoled for it, unless it should appear that the crushing of my own heart might enable me to work out some great good to others.

His death took place during the cholera summer, when in a circle of five miles around me nine thousand were buried, a mortality which I have never heard exceeded anywhere.

My husband, in feeble health, was obliged to be absent the whole time, and I had the sole charge of a family of fifteen persons. He could not return to me, because I would not permit it; for in many instances where parents had returned, from a distance to their families and the infected atmosphere, the result had been sudden death, and the physicians warned me that if he returned, it would only be to die. My poor Charlie died for want of timely medical aid; for in the universal confusion and despair which prevailed, it was often impossible to obtain assistance till it was to late.

I allude to this bereavement because I believe that much that is in 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' had its root in the awful scenes and bitter sorrows of that summer. It has left now, I trust, no trace in my mind, except a deep compassion for the sorrowful, especially for mothers who are separated from their children.

During long years of strugling with poverty, sickness, and a hot, debilitating climate, my children grew up around me. The nursery and the kitchen were my principal fields of labor. Some of my friends, pitying my toils, sent some of my sketches to certain liberally-paying annuals, with my name. With the first money that I earned this way, I bought a feather bed! For, as I had married into povery, and without a dowry, and as my husband had only a large library of books, and a great deal of learning, this bed and pillows were thought on the whole the most profitable investment.

I now thought I had discovered the philosophers stone, and when a new carpet or matrass was needed, or when at the close of the year it began to be evident that my family accounts, like Dora's 'wouldn't add up,' then I used to say to my faithful friend and factotum, Anna, who shared all my joys and sorrows, 'Now, if you'll keep the babies quiet, and attend to the things in the house for one day, I'll write a piece, and then we shall be out of the scrape.' And so I became an authoress! Very modest at first, I assure you, and remonstrating very seriously with the friends who had thought it best to put my name to my productions, by way of getting a reputation.

During my life in the West I lived two miles from the city of Cincinnati, in the country; and domestic service, not always to be found in the city, is next to impossible to be obtained in the country, even by those who are willing to pay the highest wages. So what will be expected of poor me, who had but very little of the world's goods to officer? Had it not been for my inseparable friend Anna, a noble hearted English girl, who landed on our American shores in destitution and sorrow, and who clave unto me Ruth unto Naomi, I had never lived through all the toil which this uncertainty and absolute want of domestic service imposed upon me. You may imgine, therefore, how glad I was, when about a dozen families of liberated negroes came and settled in our vicinity. They became my favorite resorts in cases of emergency.

If any body wants to have a black face look handsome, let them be left as I have been, in feeble health, in oppressive hot weather, with a sick baby in her arms, and two or three other little ones in the nursery, and not a single servant in the whole house to do a single turn. And then if they should see any good Aunt Frankie coming in, with her honest bluff, black face; her large, strong arms, her chest as big and stout as a barrel, and her [illegible] pretty laugh, perfectly delighted to take more washing and do it as a favor, they would appreciate the beauty of black [illegible]

My civil, polite, [illegible] was a regular epitome of a slave [illegible] generous, loving [illegible] my honest home. The place, [illegible] with a shanty with [illegible] Hey why of course [illegible] Sarah's though [illegible] more nearly, and seemed