(Note continued from first page.)

"You did not forget, Agnes, though I did," said he; 'but I will bring you something from Mondrick, where I must go after I leave the Manor; and I will be back to dinner at two, and remain with you all the evening.'

Edward returned at the appointed time but a cloud was on his brow; he hardly partook of the dinner she had prepared, and had forgotten the customary token. As the evening was closing over a cold snowy landscape, 'Agnes,' he said 'I must go. I thought I could have spent all this day with you, but something has occurred which must prevent it. I will, however, return early, and do more justice to your excellent cheer at supper than I have been able to do at dinner."

Never had his wife felt it so difficult to part from him. She requested, entreated; and for a long time his child clasped its hands round his neck, and hung by his knees even as he approached the door. His departing footsteps smote heavily on the heart of the affectionate Agnes, and, as the last echo died upon her ear, she wept.

When eight o'clock came she looked from the window; but the fog was so intense that she could see nothing save the fantastic boughs of the old oak, looking more like deepened shadows of darkness than separate or distinct objects. The song and cheerful laugh rang from two of the neighbouring cottages; and at a third there was an assembly of dancing rustics. Agnes thought it was the first time the happiness of others had increased her misery, and she hated herself for the selfish feeling. Nine, ten, eleven, twelve! Christmas day had ended, the revellers had sought their homes, and no sound was heard save the rushing of the storm amid the branches, whose outlines were now lost in midnight obscurity. It would seem that the ancient days sturdily withstood the tempest, and groaned heavily from the exertion; the old rooks who had made it their habitation for ages, cawed their complainings whenever the sweeping blast passed on, as if to remonstrate with the mysterious power that disturbed their repose. She stood at the little window, and pressed her forehead against the glass, that its coolness might be imparted to her burning brow. Suddenly she thought she perceived streaks of light, or rather (so deeply coloured were they) of flame, intersecting the darkness, and gradually illuminating the distant sky. Before she had time to draw any conclusion from so singular an appearance, she started back with horror on observing, so close that she almost fancied it touched her cheek, a thin, shadowy hand, with the forefinger curved, as it beckoning her forward. Despite herself possession, she trembled violently, and could hardly prevent herself from shrieking aloud, when she saw distinctly a white, ghastly face pressed to the glass that separated her from this untimely visiter. A dort of hissing and exulting whisper now came upon her ear. 'Don't you know me, Agnes Hoskins?—don't you remember Lady Jane? Come, come with me, and see how bright the Manor is this gay Christmas night! A horrid suspicion—too horrid to be entertained—flashed across her mind, as Agnes undid the door, and, before the half-crazed girl entered, she had sunk upon a chair, and with difficulty retained her seat. For a few moments she could not think; and the half-maniac, with that feeling of sympathy which rarely deserts a woman, looked mournfully into her face. At length her eye rested on a flagon of elderberry-wine that stood upon the table with the untasted supper; she poured out a large glass of it, and, curtseying with mock solemnity to the trembling Agnes, said, before she drank it off 'Health to you, my lady, and a merry Christmas!—a cellar full, a byre full, and plenty of faggots! See, see! they blaze—they blaze!' she continued pointing to the sky, that was reddening fast. 'Come with me, and I'll tell you as we go how that will be the last fire Harry will light for many a day! He must have other darlings, indeed!—but *now* he can have only *me*, for none of his dainty dames will follow him into strange lands—none but poor Jane! The police have him by this time, and Hoskins too; so you'd better go and bring them all home to supper!'

'Woman!' exclaimed Agnes, springing as in mortal agony from her chair, 'what do you say?—Hoskins—my Edward—my husband there—at the burning of Wallingford Manor!' She seized the girl fiercely by the arm, but suddenly the grasp relaxed, and she fell stiff and cold to the earth. How long she remained there she was perfectly unconscious; but when she recovered, her frame felt paralysed, the air was bitter and piercing, the light was extinguished, and all around was utterly desolate. It was some time ere she was restored to the recollection of what she had heard, and it was still longer before she recovered sufficiently to be able to move, or settle upon any plan of action. The very ticking of the clock—that gentle, domestic sound—struck heavily and painfully upon her brain; and, when it gave warning that another hour had passed into eternity, she could hardly believe the sense was correct which counted four. She endeavoured to compose her mind by supplication, and the Lord's Prayer occurred to her at once. She repeated the words, until she arrived at the sentence—"Deliver us from evil," when the full consciousness of the evil that was suspended over their devoted heads prevented her finishing the holy and beautiful intercession. She arose from her knees, and groped about until she procured a light. She then endeavoured to arrange her plans. Her very soul recoiled from the dreadful idea that Hoskins had any thing to do at the burning, which had but a little while past stretched the everlasting sky with tokens of the wickedness of man. The heavens were still as intensely black as when first she had pressed her burning brow against the small panes of the cottage-window, and looked earnestly and happily for him with whom her heart perpetually dwelt.

While she paused, and paused, she heard the sound of distant voices; footsteps approached—not her husband's. Her breath came short and thick, and, instead of passing from between her unclosed lips, seemed to encrust itself upon her tongue, and forbid the power of utterance. Men—strangers, entered; one she had seen—known—the sergeant of the police. He respectfully removed his hat, hoped that Mrs. Hoskins would forgive him for doing 'his duty.' If salvation had depended on it, she could not speak; but she looked in his face with so imploring a gaze, that the man turned from her, with more emotion than could be expected from one who had witnessed distress in so many forms. When at last she was enabled to ask a few questions, the answer she received confirmed her worst fears. The out-offices of Wallingford Manor had been set on fire; Hoskins, Hinton, and a pedlar of the name of Paul Dodder, had been found on the spot; and, added the man, 'the Manor itself must have taken fire had we not received intimation immediately after it was kindled—long before there was any appearance to indicate such rapid destruction.'

The party then proceeded to search the cottage, but found nothing which they considered necessary to remove. 'Matters may turn out better than you think for,' said the man kindly. 'Can I take any message to your husband—it may comfort him, for he seemed sadly put out—stupified like.'

'I will go'—my child—I will—I must wait till morning? Take him my blessing and I will be with him to morrow. I shall find him, I suppose, in the—' Jail, she would have said, but could not utter the hateful word.

The man understood her, and replied 'Yes'—the monosyllable of hope, but in this instance, the herald of despair. They then departed, and went to Platon's dwelling, where they remained much longer. The sergeant, with real good feeling, knocked at the door of a respectable resident at Mosspits, whom he knew was esteemed by Agnes—told her the circumstances—and the woman needed no further intimation to hasten to one whom she both loved and respected.

When she entered the cottage, Agnes was weeping bitterly over her unconscious boy, who, despite her loud sobbings, slept as calmly as if the very breath of happiness had hushed his slumbers. She extended her hand to Mrs. Lee, and said in broken and hardly audible tones, 'They will point at that innocent child when we are both dead, and call him, in bitter mockery, the orphan of the house-burner! And who has brought this misery upon us? Pray for me, Mrs. Lee, pray for me!—I cannot pray for myself now! Oh, that God in his mercy had left us childless, and then I might have borne it! Wicked that I am! Will he not be perhaps, the only thing on earth left me to love, when—when——.' She pressed her hand firmly on her temples, and her friend almost feared that the violence of her grief would destroy her reason. The feeling that had long been bent up within her own bosom had at last vented themselves both in words and tears, and before nine o'clock she had apparently regained much of her usual serenity. She dressed her child, who added unconsciously to her misery by perpetually enquiring for 'papa,' and placing a cup and chair for him before the untasted breakfast. She then summoned resolution to change her dress; and, taking a cottage-bonnet closely over her face, proceeded, with a sorrowing heart, towards Mondrich.

Mrs. Lee kindly took charge of the little boy; and to do justice to the inhabitants of the cottages, not one but saluted her kindly and respectfully as she passed.

'Poor thing!' said Mrs. Lee, 'she has borne a great deal lately; she looks now ten years older than she did this time twelve months.'

'I'm truly sorry for her,' responded Miss Nancy Carter, famous for clear-starching and scandal, who had come on purpose to Mosspits to find out, as she expressed it, 'the truth of everything.' 'I'm truly sorry for her, but she always carried her head very high, as if she were better than a servant, forsooth! I'm *very* sorry for her, for all that!'

'So you ought to be, Miss Nancy, for she sent you plenty of black currant jelly when you had a sore throat, last winter,' observed Mrs. Lee.

'Do you think that poor Hoskins will get off with transportation?' persisted Nancy.

'I could never think him guilty of setting fire to Wallingford Manor, for one,' replied the kind hearted Mrs. Lee. 'He was on the spot, I suppose, or they could not have him there; but I am certain it was to save, not to destroy.'

'Well, time will tell,' said the gossip, who finding that Mrs. Lee was charitably given, thought she would seek some 'kindred soul' with which to communicate; 'Time will tell; only what did he want with seven fire-brands, tied in red tape, a cask of powder, and three mould candles? You may smile if you please, Mrs. Lee, but its true, every word of it! Three mould candles, with the ends scorched, and a quarter of a pound of wax-ends. I had it from the very best authority, for I'd scorn to say anything without a good foundation!' and off walked Miss Nancy Carter.

It would be impossible to describe the feelings with which Agnes entered that abode of misery called a county jail. Snow and ice had accumulated in a little court she had to cross, to such a degree that she could hardly extricate her feet from the humid mass. As the rusty key turned in its lock, she clung to the slimy walls for support; and, when the door was thrown open, she had scarcely power to crawl into the dismal cell where her husband was confined. Hoskins sat upon a low bed, which evidently had not been discomposed, his elbows resting upon his knees, and his face buried in his hands. Agnes could not speak but she sat down by his side, and passing her arm round his neck, endeavoured to draw his head so as to rest it on her bosom. He shrank from the touch, and a low and bitter groan was the only reply to her caresses. 'Keep a good heart, master,' said the jailor, 'keep a good heart, and it may all go well. Bless ye! Master Hinton doesn't get on so, but has taken something to keep life in him.'

No answer was returned to this consolatory speech, and the man left them, observing that they must not remain more than two hours together.

(*To be Concluded in our next.*)

☞ *Holloway's Pills* astonishingly efficacious in Liver and Stomach Complaints.—Mr. Anthony Aldridge, of Chatham, Miramichi, suffered from a child with a sluggish state of the liver, and bowels were always in a very bad state, and he was afflicted with general ill health, he tried a variety of medicines which were recommended him by friends and the faculty, but notwithstanding this, his malady sadly increased, and ultimately he became in such a state that he was unable to attend to any active pursuits. At last, he commenced using Holloway's celebrated Pills, which soon performed their part upon this suffering being, and after he had taken this inestimable medicine for eight weeks he was thoroughly restored to health.

[*From late English papers.*]

THE "GREAT EASTERN" STEAMER

The last number of the *Quarterly Review* has an article devoted to a description of this leviathan, whose dimensions are illustrated by some curious examples, which will be generally interesting to our readers. It is said ten water tight bulkheads, 60 feet part, divide the ship transversely; whilst two longitudinal iron walls, 36 feet apart, traverse 350 feet of her length. If we would take Mivart's Hotel, and drop it into one of these; take Farmer's and drop it into the second; take Morley's at Charing Cross, and fit it into the third; and adjust the Great Western Hotel, at Paddington, and the Great Northern, at King's Cross, into compartments four and five, we should get some faint idea of the accommodation to be afforded. Each compartment will be a distinct hotel, with its splendid saloons, upper and lower, of 60 feet in length, its bedrooms, its kitchens, and its bar. The "ship" is destined, be it remembered, to carry 800 first class, 2,000 second class, and 1,200 third class passengers, making a total of 4,000 guests, independent of the crew. The total length of the vessel will be 692 feet. To make the capacity of these figures better understood, it may be stated that neither Grosvenor nor Belgrave square could take the "Great Eastern" in; Berkeley square would barely admit her, and when rigged, her mizen boom would project some distance up Davies street, while her bowsprit, if she had one, would hang a long way over the Marquis of Lansdowne's garden. She is the eighth of a mile in length, and, consequently, four turns up and down her deck will afford her passengers the walk of a mile. Her width is 83 feet, the width of Pall mall; across her paddle boxes her breadth is 118 feet; and if she had to steam up Portland place, she would scrape the houses on both sides. The floating town will be propelled by three powers—paddle, screw, and sail. Her paddle wheels, 56 feet in diameter, or considerably larger than the circus at Astley's, will be propelled by four engines. The screw is 24 feet in diameter, and the four fans remind the spectator of the bladebones of some huge antediluvian monster. Its shaft is 267 feet in length, and weighs 60 tons. Thus the ship will be pulled and pushed in its course like an invalid in a Bath chair, and sails will only be used with a strong wind in the direction of her course; say a breeze going 25 miles an hour, for which she is prepared with seven masts, and 6,500 square yards of canvas. As speaking trumpets would be useless on board such a vessel as the Great Eastern, a semaphore will be used to signal to the helmsman by day, and a system of coloured lights by night. The engineer will be communicated with by the electric telegraph. A standard compass will be placed upon a stage forty feet in height, and the helmsman, will either read off the points through a transparent card illuminated like a clock front, or the shadow of the needle will be projected down a tube upon a card below, so as to avoid the necessity of the helmsman looking up, and to obviate the difficulty which would be felt in fogs. Her ten anchors will weigh 55 tons; her 800 fathoms of chain cable, 93 tons; and her capstan and warp 100; total, 253 tons of appliances for making her fast. Gas will be manufactured on board, and laid to all parts of the ship, and the electric light will be affixed at the masthead. The operatation of launching will be as great a novelty as the vessel herself. Notwithstanding that her weight when that moment arrives will be no less than 12,000 tons, she is to enter the water broadside on, by means of an inclined plane, which is being built parallel to the river.

THE CRIMEA.

The intelligence from the Crimea, by the ordinary means of communication, comes down to the 19th of April. The Trident and the Jemappes have embarked 4,000 soldiers, whose term of service had expired. Commerce has experienced an immense access of activity in Kamiesch and Balaklava since the raising of the blockade of the Russian ports. It was rumoured that Marshal Pelissier would leave for Constantinople and for France. The evacuation of the Crimea by the French regiments was to take place in their numerical order. A system of passports had been established to regulate the communications between the Russians and the allies. Three day's leave of absence are allowed to the troops as a reward of good conduct. Many parties of officers and others left the British camp for short expeditions into the interior. The famous site of the battle of the Alma in one direction; Bakticisrai, Simferopol, and Tchofout Kale, the place of settlement of the Karaite Jews, in another; the Baidar Pass to Alupka and Yalta, in a third direction, were the chief objects of attraction. On the 13th (Sunday), after morning church services, the camps almost appeared to have changed inhabitants, so many were the French, Sardinian, and English visiters on the north side of the harbour and among the Russian camps on the Inkerman plateaux, and so many Russian soldiers were wandering about the camps of the Allies.

A telegraphic despatch from Kadikoi of the 19th of April, announces the embarkation of the first division of the Sardinian army, with two squadrons of cavalry, and two companies of sappers, on board six English and three Sardinian steamers. Two hundred pieces ordnance, taken at Sebastopol, have also been embarked, as the share of the Sardinian army.

SINGULAR SMALL DEBT CASE.—At the Sheriff's Small Debt Court, on Thursday, a rather novel case was disposed of. It appeared that a grocer in the city had a large quantity of sugar in his window ticketed "at 4 1-2d per lb." A person entered the shop and purchased a pound, and afterwards ordered the total quantity upon which the ticket was placed. The grocer expressed his willingness to sell a pound at the price quoted, but refused to part with a lot at that price. Thereupon an action was brought, suing the grocer for the difference in price between 4½d. per cwt. and 47s. per cwt.—the former being the rate at 4 1-2d. per lb., and the latter the price at which the same quantity of sugar could be bought wholesale elsewhere. The sheriff decided against the grocer, holding that the public were entitled to believe, from the ticket in the window, that the sugar was saleable at that price, either in small or large quantities.—*Glasgow Herald.*

CHINA.—We have advices from Hong Kong to the 15th, and from Shanghai to the 5th of March—absolutely destitute of news. Pirate boats were still captured.

We learn, from the *New China Herald*, with regard to the rebellion, that the Imperialists had of late been getting the worst of it; that they had sustained a defeat at Chin-Kiangloo, which they were besieging, and had fallen back on Tantoo, where they had formed a military camp. At Woohoo, on the banks of the Yang tsze keang, upwards of a hundred Imperialists had been killed, amongst whom were some Shanghai people whose friends had received the intelligence of their death. It is reported that the people on the banks of the Yang-tsze keang allow their hair to grow, for fear of being killed by the rebels, and that the mandarins had caused decapitating them for this crime, as their numbers were so great that it was feared the whole country would rise in their defence.

THE PRINCIPALITIES.—We read in the *Gazette de le Bourse* of Berlin, on the 24th of April:—We notice a rumour generally spread, but which seems to us doubtful. We are assured that Russia and Prussia propose to place the Duc d'Augustenbourg (of Holstein) at the head of the Principalities, and that England is disposed to consent. In that case the Principalities would form one state. It is stated that two out of the six brigades of Austrian soldiers, now in the Principalities, were about to return to the Austrian territories immediately.

The *Journal de Constantinople* declares that the movement of Persian troops on Herat is not directed against the English, but against Dost Mohammed, who is plundering the neighbouring provinces, and threatening Khorassan.

ASIATIC TURKEY.—Four hundred Circassian chiefs assembled to claim their independence of the rule of Russia, and declared themselves ready to draw the sword in defence of their country. They agreed to a petition to Queen Victoria, the Emperor Napoleon, and the Sultan, and to send twelve delegates to Constantinople to urge their claims. The deputation has reached Constantinople and been received by the ministers.

SYRIA.—We learn from Beyrout, under date of the 14th, that the whole of the Naplous country is in a state of insurrection, in consequence of the reported murder of a Turkish mendicant by an English missionary. The foreign Consulates had been alleged, the Prussian consul killed. By subsequent accounts we are informed that the disturbances have been suppressed.

GREECE.—Lively anxiety has been created in Athens, by the news that several squadrons of English cavalry were about to arrive in that city, to garrison it; and further, of rumours of projected changes in the order of succession to the throne.

The Chronicle.

Saint John, N. B., May 30, 1856.

(*By Telegraph to the News Room.*)

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP "BALTIC."

New York, May 27.

The Collins steamship *Baltic*, arrived to-day, fetching London and Liverpool dates to the 14th instant.

Breadstuffs are rather dull. Wheat and flour a trifle lower, white corn is scarce and firm at an advance; yellow and mixed are freely offered at 6d. a 1s. decline. Quotations for red Wheat, 9s. 3d. a 10s. 6d.; White Wheat, 9s. 9d. a 10s. 3d. Western Canal flour, 32s. a 34s. 6d.; for Philadelphia, Baltimore and Ohio, 35s. a 37s.

Consols, 93 7-8 a 93 3-8.

General News unimportant.

Nine thousand English troops had embarked from Balaclava.

Later From Europe!

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER "AFRICA" AT NEW YORK.

New York, May 29th.

Africa arrived last night.

The news is wholly unimportant.

The Waitsum holidays had interfered with business, and Parliament was not in Session.

London Money Market is unchanged. Consols closed at 93 1-2 a 93 5-8 for money.

The weather was more genial in England. Central American affairs caused no excitement.

Hostilities have recommenced between Russians and Circassians.

Latest quotations.—Breadstuffs are as follows.—White Corn 30s.; Yellow and Mixed 28s. a 29s.; Red Wheat 9 1-2 a 10 1-2; White 9s. 9d. a 11s.; Western Canal Flour 32s. a 34s.; Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Ohio, 35s. a 37s. Other markets generally unchanged.

SHIP NEWS.

Arrived from St. John—Actress, Clyde; Alida Gravesend; Dorothea, Henrietta, Gravesend; Onward, Clyde; Robert Leonard, Greenwich; Robert Hastie, off Pill.

Sailed—Mary Leonard, Belfast.

Wreck of vessel with "St. John, N.B." eastern—name not distinguishable—passed 6th May, lat. 52, lon. 20.

TWO SIDES TO A QUESTION.

The resignation of the Executive Council, has taken the country by surprise—for although it was a thing devoutly to be wished, yet, knowing the tenacity with which the Radicals of all countries cling to office, it was hardly to be expected that any circumstance would induce them to take such a step. It appears that His Excellency, impressed in common with a very large majority of the constituency of the Province, of the inefficiency of his advisers, sent a written correspondence to them, the purport of which has not yet fully transpired, but of such a nature as precluded the possibility of their any longer retaining their position. Those of the city papers—the *News* and the *Courier*—who have, *to the best of their ability*, helped to prop up the falling House, have come out with great violence and scurrility against His Excellency for *daring*, as they say, to dissolve the Assembly, and exercising the prerogative placed confidently in his hand by his Queenly Mistress, as a bulwark in the time of need, of the peoples rights and liberties. We will not here stop to canvass the policy of placing such a power in the hands of one individual; suffice it, that it forms one of the safety-valves of our glorious Constitution, of which Englishmen boast so proudly, and which the natives of the old continent most anxiously desire to emulate. The braying of those penny trumpets, however, although blown by the breath of Republicans, will scarcely disturb the repose of our excellent Governor, who, knowing his standing as a Statesman, and his influence as a servant of the Crown, and that the whole tide of public opinion is setting with him, will proudly maintain the attitude he has assumed.

To take a dispassionate view of our political phases, let us suppose the Radicals to have held office for four years, and their Rail Road scheme to have been adopted, at the rate they have squandered public money in the eighteen months they have controlled the Provincial Treasury, where would be the hope of the people at that period? It is stated by those who profess to know, that never in any period of the Provinces' History was half the money squandered in so short a time.—It may not be generally known in what way this waste of public money has been conducted, especially after the *Couriers'* proudly vaunting that "JEMMY BROWN" travelled to St. Andrews and back on public business for £8, while WILMOT, for a similar trip charged £7 10. We will go far as we are able give our readers an outline of a few of the movements in the money department.—First, there was Mr. Ritchie's trip to England as a Railway Delegate—then his second trip on the same errand—then Mr. Fisher's and the Hon. John Robertson's other trip, all chalked up to the same account—then a paid Board of Health, (an entire new invention of the Reformers) at a cost of some two thousand per annum—then a Chairman of the Board of Works, at £600 per an—then a Post Master General at a like salary, only the people cried shame! shame! and the office is in consequence not filled up—then an obsolete officer revived (a Comptroller,) and give to Mr. Smith, as *pay* for *his services*, in propping up the gable end of a falling fabric. Then the duties performed by Mr. Ruel, (and well performed) divided into three, to make offices, and salaries for their supporters. With a host of minor *sops* for their canvassing friends, in the shape of Deputy Treasurers, Tide Waiters, Harbour Masters, Pilots of out ports, commissioners, &c. &c., until like the Locusts of Egypt, they have devoured every green thing. And now a word on their boasted theme RESPONSIBILITY. How has it been carried out by this very "LIBERAL" government? Why, we find Mr. M'Leod, a man RUNTON rejected by the people placed in the lucrative situation of Shipping Master. We find John M. Robinson, Esq., whose appointment to the office of Common Clerk, by our City Authorities, was hailed with the unanimous greetings of his fellow citizens, *thrust out*, to make room for Mr Burtis, forsooth. Sheriff Winslow, a man unanimously respected, and to suit the views of those chief of Tricksters Connell & Fisher, has also been displaced to make room for one of their toadies. But if this be not Responsibility, it is self preservation, and that will suit their purposes quite as well—and last, but not least, the foolish Prohibitory Law, which every one can see cannot be carried out, is hanging with a dead weight upon our shoulders, with that villainous two-and-a-half per cent. suit to be for rail road purposes, is added to the burthen.

Having looked on *that* picture, let us look on *this*. We will suppose the true liberals, (the so called Tories) had retained office, and the Radicals had never been placed in a position to do mischief, what then would have been the state of things? Would they have produced Provincial Bankruptcy within the last eighteen months? They did not do so in the four previous years they held office. Would they have taken off the Protective duty of 25 per cent. on articles which *we can make*, and driven out our Mechanics, or allowed them to starve, while they saddled the country with a duty of 12 and a half per cent. on the necessaries of life, and articles *we cannot produce*? or would they to retain office, have truckled to the men of the "black north" and promised to build rail roads at their respective doors—here a little—and there a little, and an available Road no where? Our emphatic answer to all these questions is No! No! they would have done no such thing. But five years since had Mr. Wilmot not been opposed by the "progress men" we should have a rail road across the Isthmus from Shediac to the Bend.—Since which so much of the Provincial funds has been spent in speculation how and when Rail roads shall be built, as would nearly have completed the line from Shediac to this city. It is refreshing then to know that these men are not any longer in a position to do mischief—and altho' the incoming Government are left without funds and without even Provincial credit, yet we are not without a hope that they will rectify and eventually overcome the difficulties entailed upon the country, and suggest some feasible and judicious method of proceeding with the much desired scheme of building rail roads, and placing this Province in a position to keep pace with the improvements of the age. This subject will be continued in our next publication.

LAMENTATIONS, AND MOURNING AND WOE!—The Editors of the *Courier*, and *News*, are truly to be pitied. Their friends have got the unceremonious kick out, and it grieves them to the very soul. They threaten the Governor with all sorts of pains and penalties, calls him a *Tyrant*, a *Cromwell*, and a *Drunkard*. Well the Fishings of Billingsgate do precisely the same thing, when they fail in argument, they resort to Blagguardism. These gentlemen like the Governor are only exercising their high prerogative, "abuse is the privilege of the vulgar."

THE COLOUR OF THE "COURIER" FIRE.—That *new* timid and reckless paper, speaking of the composition of the late Government says: they are not the old Tory family compact, but composed of Farmers and Mechanics. Let us see. Mr. Fisher, is a Lawyer; Mr. Johnston, is a Lawyer; Mr. Smith, is a Lawyer; Mr. Ritchie, is a Lawyer; Mr. Watters, is a Lawyer; Mr. Brown, is a Nondescript, and Mr. Tilley, is a Druggist. But where are the Farmers and Mechanics: Alas, they exist only in the addle brain of the Editor.

☞ The official Proclamation of Dissolution not having yet appeared, the intending candidates have not published their cards. We received the address of Mr. George W. White, to the electors of Queen's, too late for publication. We understand that Walter B. Scovil, Esq., is to be brought out for King's.

☞ No official announcement of the new ministry has been made known. It may be expected on Saturday. We understand two of the vacancies will not be filled until after the election, which will take place in the latter part of June.

HALL & FAIRWEATHER

Have removed to their former stand, Brick Building, Nos. 7 and 8

SOUTH MARKET WHARF,

where they will keep constantly on hand Superfine Flour, Family Flour, Corn Meal, Corn, Rye Flour, Mess Pork, &c. &c.

St. John, N. B., April, 1856.

Married.

On the 20th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. I. E. Bill, James T. Steves, M. D., Marianna H., youngest daughter of Captain Lawrence McMann, of this city.

On the 22d. inst., by the Rev. James Bennett, Mr. Joseph Trimble, to Miss Ellen Glasgow, both of this city.

At Portland, by the Rev. W. T. Cardy, on the 22d inst. Mr. Anthony Wood, to Miss Elizabeth Campbell.

On Wednesday, the 21st inst., by the Rev. C. Churchill, Mr. George W. Pitts to Emma Fowler, both of Fredericton.

On the 21st inst., at St. Luke's Church, Woodstock, by the Rev. S. D. Lee Street, Rector, assisted by the Rev. S. Johns Hanford, Missionary at Tobique, the Rev. Thomas Wyer Street, Curate of St. Stephens, N. B., to Caroline Matilda, youngest daughter of John H. Marshman, Esq., of Bucksville.

Died.

On Tuesday morning, Mr. Robert Peel, in the 41th year of his age.

On Saturday the 17th inst., aged two years, Florence Elizabeth, daughter of F. W. Wood, Esq.

On Tuesday morning after a short but severe illness, Laura Kate, youngest daughter of Mrs. J. D. Caswell, aged 3 years and 6 months.

On the 24th inst., Roland Cheyne, eldest son of Mr. George G. A. Simpson, in the 7th year of his age.

In Portland on Saturday last, Mr. Robert M'Knale, aged 46 years, a native of Halifax, N. S. respected and beloved by all who knew him.

On the 24th inst., aged 7 months, George James, infant son of George L. Hinton.

At Pleasance, on the 27th ult., of cancer, after a long and severe illness, Ellen, wife of Mr. Thomas Gilbreath, in the 54 year of her age.

At Indian Town, on Thursday evening last, after a short illness, Elizabeth, the beloved wife of Barnes Travis, Esq., in the 71st year of her age. She leaves a large circle of sorrowing relatives and friends to mourn their loss, her end was peace. Funeral will take place on Sunday at 3 o'clock, P. M., when friends and acquaintances are invited to attend.

In St. Patrick, on the 22d inst., James second son of Mr. Andrew Taggert, aged 20 years.

At Westfield, (K. Co.) on Wednesday, May 28th, Ann, second daughter of the late Mr. Obadiah Purdy, in the 40th year of her age. Funeral on Monday next at 2 o'clock from the Residence of Capt. Albert Betts, Main street, when friends and acquaintance are respectfully invited to attend.

Marine Intel.

PORT OF ST. JOHN—ARRIVED—

Tuesday—Schr. Wilmington, Armstrong, Eastport—Stewart & McLean, coals.

Wednesday—Ship Lampedo Crook, Liverpool—G. Thomson, general cargo.

Eleanor, Watt, Loudon, 34—E. Hankin & Co., ballast—May 22th, lat. 46 N., lon. 66 38 W., exchanged signals with ship Courier from New Orleans, bound East.

Barque Princess, McKevitt, Cardiff, 10—W. & C. Carvill, salt.

Fifth of May Runow, New York—S. Wiggins, & Son, ballast.

Brig, Enterprise Wiesman, New York, 9—Cudlip & Sandes, general cargo.

Trade Wind, M'Colloch, Belize—Morrissey & Shives, salt.

Donald M'Kay, Warner, Mobile, 32—J. R. Robillard, ballast.

Thursday—Schr. Alva, Clements, Philadelphia, 5—G. Burt.

Schr. Belle of Indian Town, Graham, Eastport—T. Maitt, plaster.

Mary Elizabeth, Baker, Lunenburg—master, ballast.

Orangemen Look Here!

A MEETING of the St. John County Orange LODGE, will be held in the Orange Hall Portland, on Monday evening, 9th June, at 8 1-2 o'clock, a full and punctual attendance is necessary as matters of importance will be submitted for their consideration. Masters, and officers of Lodges will take due notice and govern themselves accordingly.

By order of the W. G. M.
JOHN S. MAGEE,
County Secretary.

May 30, 1856. (*God Save the Queen.*)

TAX NOTICE.
Queen's County.

THE following Persons (with the amounts set opposite their names) are assessed for the support of Roads in the Parish of Gagetown, which amount they are required to pay within one month from this date, to the Collector of Rates for said Parish, in compliance with the 13th section of the Act relating to Highways—

Estate of the late Hon. Thomas Gilbert,	2	5	0
Estate of the Hon. Hugh Johnston,	1	2	6
Hon. Thomas H. Peters,	1	10	0
Hon. Charles Harrison,	1	5	0
John Porter, Senr.	0	7	6
Estate late James Glass,	0	10	0
John Wishart, Esq.,	0	5	0
William Olive, Esquire,	0	7	6
Bradford G. Hewlett, Esq.	0	2	6
Gilbert Williams,	0	5	0
William Lamont,	0	5	0
John McCready,	0	2	6
Richard Graham, senr.	0	5	0
Birdsill Carpenter,	0	5	0
E. & H. Davis,	0	2	6
Edward London,	0	5	0
John Armstrong,	0	2	6
George W. Hoben, Esquire,	0	2	6

ARCHIBALD McALLISTER,
Collector of Rates for the Parish of Gagetown
Gagetown, May 26, 1856.

Joshua Tilley,

IN returning thanks to his numerous friends and the public, for the liberal patronage he has received for the last six years he has been in the BOOT and SHOE BUSINESS, desires to inform them that he has enlarged his Establishment, and is now prepared to furnish all articles in his line particularly Waterproof BOOTS, at as low prices as can be found in the City, at his stand, Parish of Portland, near St. Luke's Church.

May, 1856.

To Farmers, Travellers & Citizens.

YOUNG'S HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT is kept regularly open, as usual, with every comfort. Horses are properly attended to. The state of the market is daily furnished; with the latest news; and every effort is made, as heretofore, to benefit. His Hotel is No. 15, *opposite* his former well received Establishment in Charlotte-street, and reference is respectfully asked of former visitors.

WM. YOUNG.

St. John, May 26.

S. K. FOSTER'S
Ladies Fashionable Shoe Store.

Foster's Corner Germain Street.

ENGLISH SHOES.

Received per recent Packet Ships and fast Liverpool Steamer—

A Large variety of Ladies', Misses' and Children's BOOTS and SHOES of the very finest Warranted qualities.

A General Assortment of

Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Cheap Boots and SHOES.

FRENCH SHOES.

Received direct from Paris, beautiful variety of Ladies' Satin and Kid SHOES of the present Paris Styles.

DOMESTIC SHOES, &c.

Gents' Calf, Morrocco and Patent Oxonions;
Gents' Morrocco, Calf and Patent Bluchers;
Gents' very superior Elastic side Boots;
Boys', Youths' and Children's Boots and Shoes;
Childrens' Fancy Boots and Shoes in great variety.

RUBBER BOOTS AND SHOES.

Mens', Womens', Girls', Boys' and Children's LONG RUBBER BOOTS.

Lace Boots and SHOES in every Style.

March 28th. S. K. FOSTER.

Custom Tailoring Establishment.

THOSE who believe Economy is the mother of Wealth, will seek Retrenchment in their Tailor's Bills, which in a Gentlemans annual expences is a considerable item!

T. W. KELLY,

Late Foreman in the Woollen Hall, from his long experience respectfully suggests, that Gentlemen who may require his services, would do well to procure their own material, and by employing Mechanical skill in the construction of their Garments discover the advantages resulting from this mode of Business—and emphatically pronounce it progress. T. W. K. has concluded to give the community the opportunity of making the experiment, pledging himself that all the skill he possesses shall be faithfully exercised for the benefit of his Customers.

Credentials authentic and abundant are in his possession as to his ability as a practical Mechanic, and he trusts his NEW IDEA will meet with public patronage.

Procure materials for your FALL CLOTHING and call at the "FASHIONABLE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT," Prince Wm. street.

St. John, Nov. 27, 1855.

CHEAP GOODS,
—SELLING OFF—

THE Subscriber intending to make a change in his business, will from this date commence SELLING OFF all his surplus STOCK. The following is a partial list of the Cheapest Stock of GOODS ever offered in this City.

BOOTS, SHOES, and RUBBERS, Tea, Sugar, and Rum, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Socks, Stockings, Mittens, Combs, Brushes, hair Pins, Shawls, Scarfs, Mufflers, Hats, Caps, and South Westers, Blankets, Beds, and Rugs, red, white and blue Flannels, Cobourgs, Orleans, Calicoes, and Ladies Stays, Garters, and Gum Ruche, Needles, Thread, Pins, and READY MADE CLOTHING, and general Stock of Seamen's Outfits, constantly on hand.

ALEX. A. CUGHLAN.

P.S.—We will continue this Sale for five months and no longer.

St. John, December 7, 1855.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.—The Subscriber has just received from London—his Fall Supply of English Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, &c., Brandreth's No. 1 White Lead and colored PAINTS—ground and dry. Also, per Packet Ship *Liberia*, from Liverpool—12 casks Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil. For Sale by

S. L. TILLEY,
No. 36 King-Street.

January 11.