

Weekly

VOLUME XXI.

"COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE."

NUMBER 5.

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is published every Friday morning, by WILLIAM
DUKAKY, at his Office in the Brick Building of
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All Letters, Orders, Communications, &c., must
be post-paid, and addressed to
WILLIAM DUKAKY,
Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

The Chronicle is filed, and may be seen free
of charge at Professor Holloway's Establishment,
214 Strand, London.

George W. White, is an authorized Agent
for the Chronicle at Youngs Cove, Grand Lake.

Archibald McAllister, is an authorized
Agent for the Chronicle at Gagetown.

V. B. 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 rates as required by us. His
office is in Boston, Scollay's Building, New York, Tri-
bune Buildings, Philadelphia, N. W. corner Third
and Chestnut streets.

We have obtained the Victory.

KENYAT & SCRIBNER,
PIANO-FORTE MANUFACTURERS
South side King Street, 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 Malagasy Piccolo, £30 0 0
Rosewood O. G. Piccolo, 35 0 0
Do Elegant do, 40 0 0
Cottage, 42 0 0
Semi-Cabinet, 45 0 0
Full Cabinet, 50 0 0
Elegant with French front, tuss legs,
and circular bottom, 65 0 0
The whole of the above Instruments are 6-4-3
Octavo 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 18th.

**SOAP & CANDLE
MANUFACTORY.**
GEORGE WOODS,
Princess Street next adjoining Dunn's Steam Saw
Mill, a few doors from the corner of German
Street.

August 29.
THOMAS BANTON,
MANUFACTURER OF
Steamboat, Locomotive, Flue, and
Cylinder

BOILERS,
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,
—ALSO—
SHIPS WATER TANKS, &c. &c. &c.
Britain Street (near Heald's Print.) Saint
John, N. B. Particular attention paid to repairs.
November 20, 1856.

**DOOLEY'S
MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE HOTEL,**
State Street, Boston. Conducted on the
European Plan.
Rooms per day, 50 cts.
Rooms per week, \$3.00
Lodging, 37 1-2 cts.

N. B.—A Restaurant is attached, where Meals
will be served at all hours of the day.
January 11, 1856.

**THOMAS GOW,
Plumber and Gas Fitter,**
ST AUGUSTINE STREET, BUCKLE BUILDING,
WATER STREET.

**HOUSE and SHIP WATER-CLOSERS, Hot
Cold, and Shower BATHS; Fencing, Lathing,
Common, and Engine PUMPS; SHIPS' SCUP-
PERS, &c. &c.—the most approved principles
LEAD PIPE of all sizes, and SHEET LEAD
constantly on hand.**

7-LEAD BENDS made to order.
JULY 2, 1852.

**CHARLES W. WELDON,
Attorney at Law & Notary Public
OFFICE—Over Messrs. Hanney, Sturdee & Co
Princess William Street, St. John, N. B.
May 25, 1852.**

Notice.
All persons indebted to the estate of ASA NIXON
of the City of Carleton, in the City of St. John, in the
City and County of St. John, deceased, are request-
ed to make immediate payment to the subscribers,
and those to whom the estate is indebted will pay-
ment of their claims for adjustment in three months
from the date of this notice.

JURAN NIXON, Executor
JAS. COLWELL,
The above named James Colwell is authorized
to attend to the matters referred to in the above.
Carleton, May 30, 1856.

NOTICE.—The undersigned have this day
entered into a Professional Partnership
under the style and firm of WELBURY & PE-
TERS. Dated the first day of May, A. D. 1856.
A. R. WELBURY,
B. LESTER PETERS.

Office in Judge Ritchie's new Building.
NOTICE.
All Persons indebted to the Estate of JOHN B.
Knox, late of Indian Town, Green, de-
ceased, are requested to settle the same within
two months from this date, and all persons having
claims are requested to hand in the same for
adjustment.
JOSEPH G. JOHNSTON,
CHAS. EAGLES,
Indian Town, July 1.

PATENTS.
LETTERS PATENT for new inventions are
procured by the Subscribers. The Patent Law
has been amended during the present session of
the Legislature, and additional advantages are
thus afforded to Inventors.
PETER STUBBS,
St. John, 10th April, 1856.

**LIVERPOOL AND LONDON
Fire and Life Insurance Company.**
Established in 1806—Empowered by Special Acts
of Parliament.
CHIEF OFFICE—27, Castle Street, Liverpool, 20 &
21, Post Office, London.
THOMAS BROOKER, Esq., Chairman.
J. C. EWART, Esq., J. C. and F. HAYWOOD,
Esq., Deputy Chairmen; SWINSON BULL, Esq.,
Secretary.

BRANCH OFFICES AND AGENCIES.
Europe—Manchester, Hamburg, Lisbon, Stock-
holm, London, New York, New Orleans, Boston,
Philadelphia, Charleston, Savannah, Mobile,
San Francisco. British America—Montreal,
Halifax, N. S., Saint John, N. B., Saint Johns, N. F.,
South America—Rio de Janeiro, Valparaiso,
Demerara, Australia—Sydney, Victoria, Adelaide,
Swan River. New Zealand—Lyttelton, Wellin-
ton. Auckland. Tasmania—Hobart Town, Lan-
caster. East India—Bombay, Calcutta, Ceylon,
Madras. Manila, China—Canton, Hong Kong,
Shanghai.

Capital, Two Millions Sterling.
Paid up Reserves, £79,251 15 8, Sterling.
Guarantee—UNLIMITED LIABILITY.
Fire Premiums Received in 1855, £186,371 16
11, Sterling.
Business—Insurance against Loss or Damage
by FIRE, on every description of Property.
Losses paid promptly on proof of claim.
NEW BRENSWICK BRANCH OFFICE—
98, Prince William Street, St. John.
(No Charge for Policy.)
April 25. EDWARD ALLISON, Agent.

**S. K. FOSTER'S
Ladies Fashionable Shoe Store.**
Foster's Corner Germania Street.
ENGLISH SHOES,
Received per recent Packet Ships and last Liver-
pool Steamer—
A Large variety of Ladies', Misses' and Chil-
dren's BOOTS and SHOES of the very finest
Warranted qualities.
A General Assortment of
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Cheap Boots and
SHOES.
Received direct from Paris, beautiful variety of
Ladies' Satin and Kid SHOES of the present
Paris Styles.

DOMESTIC SHOES, &c.
Gents' Gait, Morocco and Patent Oxfords;
Gents' Morocco, Gait and Patent Bluchers;
Gents' very superior Elastic side Boots;
Boys', Youth's and Children's Boots and Shoes;
Children's Fancy Boots and Shoes in great variety.
RUBBER BOOTS AND SHOES.
Men's, Women's, Girls', Boys' and Children's
LACE BOOTS and SHOES in every Style.
March 28th. S. K. FOSTER.

FOUNTAIN HOUSE.
THE Subscriber wishes respectfully to inform
his friends and the public that in order to pro-
vide the travelling community with a large and
comfortable house of entertainment in this City,
he has purchased and fitted up at great expen-
se that large and convenient Hotel, situated on the
North side of Kings Square, and known as the
FOUNTAIN HOUSE. It is situated within a
mile and a half of Green's Cove, where a wood-
shed may land at any time while the navigation is
open. The best road to Judge Perry's landing
runs along the front of the property. Persons
wishing to view the place will please apply to Mr.
Robert Strong, living in the vicinity.
A large Lot of Land, containing 200 acres,
situated on the English settlement, head of Wash-
ington Lake, thirty to forty acres of which are
cleared, ten acres having been ploughed. It has
on it a good Iron Mine, in the vicinity there are
Epinephite, Pyrites, Iron, and Methodist Churches,
several Schools, a Saw Mill, Grist Mill, Out Mill,
and a Carding Machine.
The post road runs through the property, and it
is well timbered. There is a Stream by which a
Mill may be driven. There is likewise between
fifty and twenty acres of interval not cleared.
Mr. Richard Pearson, on the adjoining property,
may be applied to by persons who may desire to
see the premises. Apply to W. H. ADAMS, or to
JOHN HALL, Saint John.
(Sept 28)

Valuable Farms for Sale.—The Sub-
scriber offers for Sale, Lot No. 6, at Salmon
Creek, Johnston Parish, N. C., containing 100
acres. The lot is most valuable for WOOD of
almost every description, including Maple, Birch,
Spruce, White Birch, &c. It is situated within a
mile and a half of Green's Cove, where a wood-
shed may land at any time while the navigation is
open. The best road to Judge Perry's landing
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**JOHN HARRY,
Silver Smith, Jeweller & Enginner**
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,
Ladies', Fish and Butter Knives, &c. &c. also Sil-
ver Cups of different patterns, which he will fur-
nish Cheaper than any other House in the City.
The above work is warranted to be made of Ster-
ling Silver, and for neatness of style and superi-
ority of finish challenges competition.
JEWELLERY made to order and repaired.
All kinds of ENGRAVING neatly executed.
Traders, Pedlars, and others furnished with plain
Gold FINGER RINGS cheaper than can be bought
in all cases punctuality may be relied on. Cash
and the highest price given for Old Silver.
S. I. THIBLBY,
No. 5, King Street.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.
Roberts's Poor Man's Friend, and Scrofula
Pills; Morrison's Pills; Lockock's Pulmonary
Wafers; Cockle's Antidysentery Pills; and many
other English Remedies. Sold by
J. B. FELLOWS & CO.
FELLOWS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.
The Subscriber has just received from Lon-
don, his full supply of English Drugs, Medicines,
Perfumery, &c. Brandram's No. 1 White Lead
and colored PAINTS—ground and putty—also
various Ship Stores, from Liverpool—2 casks
Boiled and Raw Linseed OIL. For Sale by
S. I. THIBLBY,
No. 5, King Street.

Spring Hats.
RECEIVED by ADELAIDE—2 CASES
Navy Fashion Hats—best SATIN
HATS. For Sale by
DAVID H. HALL,
41, King Street.

REVELRY IN EAST INDIA.

We meet 'neath the sounding rafter,
And the walls around are bare;
As they stoop to our peals of laughter
It seems that the dead are there.
But stand to your glasses, steady!
We drink to our comrades' eyes,
Quaff a cup to the dead already,
And hurra! for the next that dies.

Not here are the goblets glowing;
Not here is the vintage sweet;
'Tis cold, as our hearts are growing,
And dark, as the darkness meet.
But stand to your glasses, steady!
No stand to your glasses, steady!
And soon shall our pulses rise,
A cup to the dead already,
Hurra! for the next that dies.

Not a sigh for the lot that darkles;
Not a tear for the friends that sink;
We'll fall 'neath the wine cup's sparkle,
As mute as the wine we drink.
So stand to your glasses, steady!
No stand to your glasses, steady!
One cup to the dead already,
Hurra! for the next that dies.

Time was when we frowned at others;
We thought we were wiser then;
Ha! ha! let us think of our mothers,
Who love to see them again.
No stand to your glasses, steady!
No stand to your glasses, steady!
The thoughtless are here the wiser;
A cup to the dead already,
Hurra! for the next that dies.

There's many a hand that's shaking;
There's many a cheek that's sunk;
But soon, though our hearts are breaking,
They'll learn with the wine we drink.
So stand to your glasses, steady!
No stand to your glasses, steady!
A cup to the dead already,
Hurra! for the next that dies.

There's a mist on the glass congealing;
'Tis the heart's grief that's there;
And thus does the warmth of feeling
Turn ice in the grasp of death.
No stand to your glasses, steady!
No stand to your glasses, steady!
A cup to the dead already,
Hurra! for the next that dies.

Who droops to the dead returning;
Who shrinks from the sable shroud;
Where the high and haughty yearning
To see the bright and the good.
No stand to your glasses, steady!
No stand to your glasses, steady!
The world is a world of lies;
A cup to the dead already,
Hurra! for the next that dies.

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THE NEGLECTED WIFE;

—OR—
A TALE OF CUBA.
BY MARIA E. WILSON.
"Husbands, cherish your wives!"—Scripture.

It was one of those rainy suns peculiar to
the Isle of Cuba. The sun, sinking below the
horizon, threw his golden beams on trees and
shrubs, and flowers, tinged them with that gorg-
eous hue so magical in southern climes. The
last rays of that glorious sun glittered down a
woolly dell, which might have served a fairy's
home. On one side a gradual elevation, with
picturesque road, meandered in the distance; on
the other, rich pasture land, covered with will-
flowers, waved like the billows of the sea, when
swept by a steady wind. Beyond was the broad
Atlantic, whose waves washed the Cuban shore; it
lay sparkling in the distance as the summer
beacon that glided over the salt waters like a
haven of rest to the world-worn voyager.

In the midst of the pasture-ground, rose an
isolated mound, like a citadel of defence to the
surrounding *Partido*. On the eastern side of this
mound lay the entrance to one of those caverns so
common to Cuba, whose crystalline walls, and
dark explorations, add so much to the romance of
the isle. The aperture was obscured by the wild
passion flower, whose rich clusters sparkled like
fallen stars amid the dark green leaves. This
shrubby was thrown hastily aside, and a tall
elegant Spaniard appeared.

"Ah!" he exclaimed, with a look of disappoint-
ment, "she is not here! Yet at this season, when
this is her favorite resort." With a slight frown
he commenced ascending the hill.
If he had looked a little beyond, in the dingle
covered with wild flowers, he would have seen
two laughing eyes gazing raptly from the
perfumed vines; and had he been less intent on
his own thoughts, he would have heard the
smothered laugh of a happy heart, as it broke
upon the summer air.

Reader! let us peep into the dingle of beauty.
Do you see that lovely girl reclining on yonder
bank? Life has but commenced with her. How
innocent she looks, reclining upon a bed of convolvul-
us, with one arm around the neck of a New-
foundland dog, who apparently conscious of her
wishes, is crouching before her, with his paw on
her lap, and his large lustrous eyes gazing earnestly
in the sweet face before him. This is Alice
Travers, the heroine of our story, who, evinces, in
that high placid brow, and that dark expressive
eye, the capacity of suffering and the powers of
endurance.

She was attired in a simple robe of white muslin,
with a bunch of wild flowers twined in her flow-
ing tress. The only ornament on her person
was a hair bracelet clasped with a circle of gold.
She touched the clasp, and revealed a face of
manly beauty. For a few moments those dark
eyes were riveted on the miniature, and a bright
flush suffused the pale forehead. She bent her
head, and kissed it fervently.

"Oh! dear, could I be all that you could
wish in a high-souled, good, and pure girl?"

Had that young, unpolished girl made an
idol, as so many do—was she worshipping it?
At this moment the vines were separated from
the opposite side; the same tall, graceful form,
who emerged from the cavern, entered, as he did
so, a glowing smile irradiated his face.

"Ah! dearest Alice, I have at length found
you! Are you aware that I have sought you
through every glade, copse, and even cavern on
the plantation?"

"I know not, sir knight," said the young girl,
tauntingly, "why you should thus intrude on
my privacy."

"Alice, do not mock me longer—I have come
to tell you earnestly and truly how much I love
you! Do not stand but listen patiently. We have
been playmates for five years; during all
that time, young as we were, I have loved you
with intense devotion—loved you without en-
couragement, without hope. Whenever I have
told you this you have declared me with a laugh.
Are you incapable of serious attachment? Or is
there some favored sister, unknown to me?"

"Ferdinand!" said a soft, low voice, "you will
never have my friendship; my love it is not in
my power to bestow."

"And why not your love?" said the youth ear-
nestly, "you cannot have given it to another.
Although surrounded, as you are, by a host of
admirers, I have watched you with the jealousy
of love, yet I can detect no preference. If you do
love, do you not owe it to my long, earnest devo-
tion to reciprocate me with it?"

"With you, Ferdinand, I have ever been ingenu-
ous. I have not been perfectly so, you must
attribute it to maiden modesty, and not to want
of affection for you."
"Here the revival lies!"
"A cup to the dead already!"
"Hurra! for the next that dies."

There's a mist on the glass congealing;
'Tis the heart's grief that's there;
And thus does the warmth of feeling
Turn ice in the grasp of death.
No stand to your glasses, steady!
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Ferdinand understood English perfectly, who can
wonder that, with his ardent, enthusiastic nature,
he should have been so deeply in the plot; but
his happiness, however, had been unfortunately
ruined by the young Ferdinand had incessantly
read Shakespeare until he found himself a Romeo,
and the fair Alice, his eyes, a Juliet to be wor-
shipped. Alice, on the contrary, more reflective
in character, had only thought of those scenes
as events in life, without giving them personal-
ity or place. She thought that Ferdinand looked
upon her as an agreeable companion, and never
for an instant imagined her to be his beloved
sister. She had now much to reflect upon. She
had pledged herself to one whom she did not know
but a few months, and she found that one whom
she had known for years level her with equal
intensity.

Yet with her there was no feeling of gratified
vanity. Her great desire was to do well for her
whenever it might be, she thought she would do
well for her course; as she had engaged herself
to one lover without suspecting the love of another,
she could not consider herself in any way to
be guilty of a crime. She had now much to reflect upon,
but returned to watch over the happiness of
Ferdinand with the dutifulness of a sister.

"Ferdinand!" said a soft, low voice, "you will
never have my friendship; my love it is not in
my power to bestow."

"And why not your love?" said the youth ear-
nestly, "you cannot have given it to another.
Although surrounded, as you are, by a host of
admirers, I have watched you with the jealousy
of love, yet I can detect no preference. If you do
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Hurra! for the next that dies.

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Who shrinks from the sable shroud;
Where the high and haughty yearning
To see the bright and the good.
No stand to your glasses, steady!
No stand to your glasses, steady!
The world is a world of lies;
A cup to the dead already