St. John [illegible] Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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THE ST. JOHN CHRONICLE

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

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

☞ Terms—12s. 6d., 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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☞ V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is the duly 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 receipts will be regarded as payments. His Offices are—Boston, Scollay's Building; New York, Tribune Buildings; Philadelphia, N. W. corner Third and Chestnut streets.

[illegible] Mutual Insurance Company.

[illegible], Esquire, President.
[illegible], [illegible] } Directors.
[illegible], S. K. Foster, }
[illegible], 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

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE HOTEL, Post Office Building, State Street, Boston.

Terms—ONE DOLLAR per day.

CHARLES W. WELDON,

Attorney at Law & Notary Public. OFFICE—Over Messrs. Ranney, Sturdee & Co. Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.

May 28, 1852.

THOMAS GOW,

Plumber and Gas Fitter,

NEXT ADJOINING [illegible] BUILDING,

WATER STREET.

HOUSE and SHIP WATER-CLOSETS; Hot, Cold, and Shower BATHS; Forcing, 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.—[illegible] assorted Crates EARTHENWARE, selected and packed suitable for country trade, and [illegible] free from breakage, offered very low for Cash, by FRANCIS CLEMENTSON.

April 26. Dock-street.

WASHING POWDERS.—Received per Packet [illegible], and sold at one sixth the usual price, by FELLOWS & CO.

April [illegible].

English Wrought Nails.

By the John Barbour, now for sale,

152 KEGS, consisting of Four, Six, Eight, Ten and Twenty-penny Rose and Clasp Head;

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.

April 27. GEORGE NIXON, 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 Hammond 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 30 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 20th, 1855.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE—100 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 30x36 single thick; 20 Boxes Double thick Glass, for shop windows, sizes from 18x24 to 24x42; 6000 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.

FASHIONS—SPRING 1855.—Now opened, ex Greenland, the New Spring Style of French Satin HATS. For Sale by LOCKHART & CO.

March 23.

WROUGHT NAILS.—Just arrived by the Ship John Barbour—[illegible] Packages, containing [illegible] SPIKES, [illegible] NAILS, [illegible]. For Sale by JOHN KINNEAR,

January 5. Prince Wm.-street.

JOHN KINNEAR—[illegible] Wm. Street—[illegible] Kegs Cut NAILS; [illegible] Bales Dunn CORKS; [illegible] SUGAR; [illegible] FLOUR; 3 Tierces RICE; 18 Dozen assorted CHAIRS.

March 23.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

ON and after Tuesday next, the Subscriber will be found at the [illegible] lately occupied by Mr. Henry Austin, next door to [illegible], same as before. GEORGE RIX PRICE.

April 20.

LEECHES.—Just received—100 Swedish LEECHES. Also—Dr. Kennedy's Medical Discovery, for the cure of Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, and all diseases of the blood—for sale by S. L. TILLEY,

April 20. No. 15 King Street.

NOW READY FOR [illegible]

[illegible] & [illegible]

PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS,

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

HAVING taken the First and Second Prizes, [illegible] the Provincial Exhibition, [illegible] that they can supply Pianofortes at the following prices:

Square Front Mahogany Pianos,	£[illegible]
Rosewood O. G. Pianos,	[illegible]
Do. Elegant do.	[illegible]
Cottage,	[illegible]
Semi-Cabinet,	[illegible]
Full Cabinet,	[illegible]
Elegant, with French front, turn legs, and carved bottom,	65

The whole of the above Instruments are 6 4-3 octaves, as above.

N. B.—All Instruments manufactured by [illegible] will be warranted for three years.

Every description of English and American Piano Fortes tuned and repaired. March 15th.

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 Boottees—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 STREET.

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 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,

Goodyear's 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 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 unparalleled 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 "Thomas," "Lampedo" and "Middleton," from Liverpool.

J. DOHERTY & CO.

S. L. 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;
Brandram'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.—Now [illegible] Patterns of PAPER HANGINGS, just received at the [illegible] Paper Store—1000 rolls, all good patterns, now open. For sale low by

June 15. GEORGE NIXON, Prince William Street.

MONEY WANTED—I want to sell for money, [illegible] Cuba SUGAR, [illegible] PORK, [illegible] Boxes No. 1 Cavendish TOBACCO—duty paid. [illegible]

March 23. ALEXANDER A. COUGHLAN, No. 5, Prince Wm. Street.

NEW GOODS for the [illegible]

COMMERCE HOUSE,

KING STREET.

October 2nd, 1854.

HORSFALL & SHERATON

Have received, per Steamers "Canada," and "[illegible]," and Ships "John Barbour," "John [illegible]," and "[illegible],"

101 PACKAGES of English and Foreign GOODS,

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

WOOLLENS, LINENS, COTTONS, SILKS, [illegible], 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 Tassels, for Ottomans;
Rich Velvet Pile, and Tapes CARPETINGS;
Brussels 3-ply Kid-derminster; 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 Dundee OAKUM;
4 Tons Hemp and New Zealand CORDAGE, from 6 thd. to 6 in. Apply to

Feb. 16. JOHN WALKER, Peters' Wharf.

Timothy, Clover & Garden Seeds.

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

On hand and to arrive:—[illegible] bbls. Northern Red Clover SEED; and a small quantity White Clover Seed.

Also—To arrive per steamer:—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 Subscribers 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 £10. 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.

Masonic, Temperance, and other [illegible] furnished with plain [illegible] 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'S

RUB, RUB, RUBBER SHOES, For Sale Cheap. ALEXANDER A. COUGHLAN.

Dec. 8, 1854. No. 5, Prince William Street.

PAINTS AND OILS.—A few tons Brandram's best WHITE LEAD and coloured PAINTS.

ALSO—Brandram's Boiled and Raw OIL, in casks or by the gallon. For sale by

June 15. FELLOWS & CO.

Paris Gloves.

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

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

[illegible] Warranted the best made.

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

May [illegible]. LOCKHART & CO.

King street.

Oysters! Oysters!

MAY be had at all times [illegible] [illegible] Cornhill, at Mountain [illegible], on application to the Wharfinger [illegible]. JAMES NETHERY.

April 16.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT—[illegible] received and for sale by

October 20, 1854. FELLOWS & CO.

BRICKS.—[illegible] FIRE BRICKS, [illegible] quality, for sale by

January 19. FRAS. CLEMENTSON.

CANE SEAT CHAIRS.—Just received, and for Sale. 15 Dozen Cane & Wood Seat CHAIRS.

GEORGE NIXON.

Poetry.

THE OLD HIGHLAND PIPER.

BY ALEX. M'LACHLAN.

[illegible]
[illegible] the time when the sound of his [illegible]
[illegible] from the [illegible] to the [illegible] of the [illegible]
[illegible] while the [illegible] of gloomy night [illegible]
[illegible] the weary [illegible]
[illegible] in the hills of the dark purple heather,
[illegible] hills that so often re-echoed his strains.

[illegible] the heart of the old Highland Piper,
[illegible] from the hills of Lochaber away,
[illegible] no more to look on the mighty Ben [illegible]
Or wander again on the banks of the Tay;
[illegible]
I [illegible] Corryvreckan again in my dreams,
[illegible]
And wander again by her wild dashing streams.

They here I stand roun' in the land of the stranger,
My heart's 'mong the braes of Lochaber the while;
Tho' welcome, ah! 'tis in the tongue of the Saxon;
[illegible] they give in Argyle;
They know not the heart o' the old Highland Piper,
[illegible] it bleeds to the core,
When weary with mirth and the dance they invite [illegible]
To play them the wail of Lochaber no more.

Ah! little they know of the weight of affection
The scatter'd descendants of the mighty Lochiel
Still bear in their bosoms to aught which reminds them
Of the dark purple heather and land of the Gael;
They ne'er saw the tempest in Glenurin gather,
Nor heard the storm shriek around Colonsay's shore,
Nor felt the [illegible] quake 'neath the tramp of the thunder,
Nor heard the hills join in the mighty uproar.

Ah! little they know of the tie which still binds us,
[illegible] stranger; ah! never can tell,
The love which we bear to the land left behind us,
Or the wounds of our parting which never can heal.
And still as day [illegible] o'er the weary Pacific,
To brighten the hills that look lovely of yore;
I [illegible] the love and touch, and play till the waters
[illegible] of Lochaber no more.

Miscellany.

STORIES OF THE IRISH PEASANTRY.

BY MRS S. C. HALL.

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

THE FOLLOWER OF THE FAMILY.

PART THE SECOND.

I left little Evelyn, surnamed "the blessed," living amongst the simple people of Tullygarret. She was then a few weeks old; I find her now a beautiful bright-haired child, singularly interesting and intelligent. As she grew older, her nurse imagined she perceived a thin film spreading over her eyes. Her feelings upon this painful subject resolved into one idea: if she should ever find "Masther Garrett," Evelyn perhaps would not be able to see her own "father." The simple minded affectionate woman imagined this the summit of human misery. She would bring up his child, and, yet if she should ever meet him, the pleasure of looking on him would be denied her. She had often pictured the joy of such a meeting; but an Irishwoman's joy is alway eloquent, and Margaret [illegible] Evelyn could express herself if she were denied the power of beholding her parent. She would move various colours before the child's eyes, and finding that the eyes remained motionless, she would turn away, in the bitterness of her sorrow, and exclaim, "He left her sightless, and he would find her so!" She would then add, "But it's the will of God! it's the will of God! and sure His will is both justice and mercy." This trusting in Divine Providence, is a never-ceasing comfort to the poor Irish; no matter what their troubles are, this reliance never deserts them; and though Margaret used every probable means to restore sight to her darling, yet each disappointment was followed by the resigned expression of "God's will be done," even while tears of bitter sorrow and disappointment were coursing each other down her cheeks. It was pleasant to observe the delicacy and attention the poor treated this little object of their solicitude. Every peasant felt an interest Evelyn, and this feeling of interest was mingled with one of respect. "Sure she's of a good ould stock on one side, any way, and it wouldn't be right for the like of us to forget that. It's all in the hands of God! Who knows what will turn up for her yet, the craythur!" The little maid was always better dressed than Margaret's young relations, and no jealousy or discomfort was excited by the distinction; the most "mealy" potatoes was chosen by their own hands for her, and "the drop of sweet milk" placed in her little china mug on the top shelf of the dresser, while the young Sheil's noggin of sour milk awaited their dinner, where it sometimes became the prey of the kitten or the "bonaveen." The rich may think these small attentions and sacrifices nothing, but those who have never wanted are bad judges of what it is to bestow, not from multitude, but from misery. Margaret had found in Mrs. O'Dwyer's trunks many of those shreds and patches, and even pieces of damask and chintz, lutestring and mode—"relics of our ould decency," as she called them—which she had already begun to convert into "coats," for Evelyn, and mounted a long feather or two in the wide-leaved straw hat plaited by her own industrious fingers, to protect her favourite's delicate complexion from the sun. There was a wild common stretching at the back of the cottages, forming what was ostentatiously called the town of Tullygarret; and day after day, little Evelyn, carefully watched by Mary or Essy Sheil, would wander through the heath, or nestle amid the fern to sleep when fatigued. A little incident will show that though Evelyn was with the cottage children, she was [illegible] some how or other a feeling of pride [illegible] them. The Cork mail crossed this heath once a-day, and the children of the village used to [illegible] its passing, and beg most vociferously of the passengers. It was wonderful how fast the little urchins used to run, and how loud they used to scream; ow! ay, a mile and a half for a halfpenny, their two little dirty feet going as fast as the coach horses' four. One day however an accident happened the coach; the guard had substituted a [illegible] for a linch pin, and as might have been expected, the wheel rolled gently off, and deposited the outside passengers in the soft earth of a bog. This was very unpleasant, but it might have been worse. Irishmen bluster and swear at an accident, but soon get over it; and after a little blustering and good deal of swearing, the passengers walked on, while the guard manufactured a lynch-pin out of the handle of the door.

Little Evelyn had heard the bustle from a hillock at a distance, and was always much amused by the passing of the coach. She continued plaiting a rush basket, and when attracted by her exceeding beauty, one of them addressed her, she shook

"The golden treasures of her hair,"

and answered in her own sweet childish voice, still continuing her occupation. Little Essy Sheil came up, and in reply to a question addressed to Evelyn, dropt her curtsey, and observed, "Sir, if you please, she has no light at all at all." Upon this Evelyn blushed, and tears fell from her sightless eyes.

"What! blind?" he inquired; "sight is in her eyes for all that."

"Ay," said Essy, "but no good; only aunt says maybe it wont be always so."

"Is she your cousin?"

"Oh no plaze yer honour; she's a born lady."

The gentleman laughed and presented the "born lady" with a silver coin; but Evelyn, who had risen, flushed crimson, and returned him the coin with anything but an obliged manner.

"She's no beggar, yer honour," said Essy, herself half offended—"nor are we beggars either, sir; only we takes what we gets."

"I daresay you do," he replied, taking the hint and transferring the coin; "and now, take me to your aunt, and I will hear this child's history."

It was soon told, and, as it happened, the gentleman was a well-known oculist, and with much kind feeling told Margaret that if she liked to bring the child to his house in Dublin, he would see if anything could be done for her; and the coach being mended, departed, as visitors always do from the dwellings of the Irish poor, overwhelmed with blessings.

Margaret was not slow at perceiving and feeling "the divided duty" which this proposal led to—her brother and his children on one hand, little Evelyn and her promise to Garrett O'Dwyer on the other—and, in the fullness and simplicity of her heart, she called her brother Murtogh, to share its councils.

"It's a poor case entirely to leave you, Murtogh, and Essy so wild, though Mary to be sure is a rock of sense, considering her years; but Essy's cruel wild, though Mary's head is long, and she can spin, sew, make, and, what's better mend as well as myself; and sure it's proud I am to see you go to yer work as clean as any gentleman, and the cabin, God be praised, as white as the priest's vestment (God bless us); and all that's a comfort any how; and the dawshy craythur, poor little Evelyn, bird of beauty that she is! has no one to look to her, and if the Grace of God would beam down on her, and restore her her sight, sure I could teche her many a thing against the time she'd see him."

"True for ye, Marg'ate, it would be a comfort to me, let alone you; only don't say, sister, that the child has no one to look to her but you; I know ye're the best friend any one ever had, but if you wasn't in it, sure I'd guard her myself—I would, for the honour of the family! But go, sister; go to Dublin with her at onst, and what help I can raise for you I will, to send you comfortable on your journey. It's yer duty, Marg'ate to the family, that's what it is; and a proper duty to do, and God speed ye with it. And don't be fretting while ye're away, though its a good step to Dublin; only take it away, and I'll go bail Mary will mind the place and the pigs, and everything that way. And ye'll write to us, as you've the larning and maybe my prayers won't be with ye! Only go, Marg'ate, astore; and, sure, if she's restored, its a bright girl she'll be, as well as beautiful. If she's not, why, sure, we must only do the best we can for her; any how, the blessing has been in it ever since, she set foot among us. I know you've a heart good enough to stay, but yer duty is to go amongst the strangers, if it would do her good; we've been followers of the family for more than two hundred years, an' it is'nt now we'd give in at the heel of the hunt."

This disinterested conduct on the part of poor Murtogh needs no comment, and Margaret prepared for her long and fatiguing journey with the same cheerfulness as though she was dressing in her best for mass on a sunny Sunday. Margaret was not one who saw no difficulties, no obstacles in her path. She perceived and understood them all; but she was a follower of the family; and the more the little offset stood in need of support, the more did she feel it her duty to protect and shelter it. The next Sunday the priest took occasion to address his congregation from "the alter," and to tell them that Margaret Sheil had resolved to go to Dublin, to see if it would please Almighty God to restore the sight of her eyes to the child she had promised to watch over. The priest was a kind-hearted man, and knew the character of the people he addressed; he first of all made his congregation laugh, by declaring what an advantage it would be to men if all women were blind to their faults, any way, and then aroused their sympathies in behalf of the heroic exertions of Evelyn's nurse. Nor was this all: when he saw his congregation wiping their eyes, and turning them towards where Margaret and Evelyn were, he urged them to give something even of the little they possessed to forward so good and pious an object. He told them that by so doing they would receive in this world the prayers and blessings of grateful hearts, and do a deed acceptable in the eyes of the Almighty. Whatever of superstition was mixed up with this kind hearted man's discourse, I do not know: it was delivered long before I was born; but an old man who heard Father Roche's address on the occasion, told me there was not a dry eye in the chapel, and that a purse, long and heavy with brave big and little money, was the result of his appeal. The times are bad, indeed, with Paddy, when he has nothing to give.

Murtogh Sheil was eloquent in the parting address, and in the simplicity he declared that from the overflowing of his heart, and assured his neighbours that one time or other he'd hope to make it up to them. Murtogh's tears attested his sincerity; and when a week afterwards Margaret and Evelyn's preparations were completed, and they were about to depart, it would be impossible to imagine a more kindly crowd than assembled to bid them farewell. Evelyn was kissed, and caressed, and blessed, and the best horse and car in Tullygarrett, with a feather bed, and a patch quilt spread over it, prepared to take them "a piece of the way;" and every woman that had had one shoe on, threw it after them "for good luck." And it was hard to tell whether Margaret laughed or cried most; she did a good deal of both; but it was not until, having embraced her beloved brother for the last time, and called her niece, Mary, twice back to hear more "last words" touching various cottage matters, and having from the brow of the hill on which she stood watched the car and its attendants descend into the last hollow, that she felt the utter loneliness of her situation; and pressing Evelyn who understood and participated in her feelings, to her bosom, fairly burst into the passionate tears, which a sense of her her loneliness, and the length of her journey, called forth.

In this rail road age, it is hard to imagine the toil and difficulty of a journey from Tullygarrett to Dublin; it was both tedious and painful, altho' safe, as travelling in Ireland always is. Margaret had more than eighty miles to walk. When Evelyn was fatigued she carried her on her back, for the roads were then but little frequented, except by the country car-men at stated periods; now and then a heavy lumbering coach, which seemed built for eternity groaned past, heavily laden with luggage and passengers; and sometimes the guard would "give her a lift," which lightened her journey, and afforded her the opportunity of conversing with her fellow beings. As yet she had spent but little of the generous gifts she had received; and though very much fatigued one night in particular, that Evelyn had been faint and weary all day long, consoled herself with the information she had just obtained, that it was only fifteen miles to Dublin. The next morning her precious charge was weak and feverish; poor Margaret herself felt that she too was very unwell, but having said her prayers, she dressed herself, as usual, and prepared for her departure. It was evident that Evelyn could not walk far, but her nurse longed with the impatience of a fervent spirit for the conclusion of their journey, and knew that every mile would diminish the distance. She therefore tied Evelyn on her back, in a way peculiarly Irish, and set forward.

She had not, however, journeyed more than three miles, when she felt her own strength sensibly diminishing. She was sick at heart, her head became dizzy, her limbs refused to perform their office, and the dreary landscape through which they were passing danced before her eyes. She unfastened the cloak, and sat down beneath the shade of a solitary tree, whose leaves rustled in the hot wind that swept the common, but whose breath was scorching, not refreshing. When her cloak was untied, little Evelyn, crawled rather than walked from beneath its folds, and Margaret as she pressed her own parched lips to her burning brow, muttered, "Now the Lord in his mercy look down upon us, for its the fever or something worse that is over her; and as to me, God help me! the hot and could shivers will shake the life out of me soon." Evelyn laid her head on the nurse's shoulder, and moaned heavily; Margaret observed that her eyelids were swollen, her face red, and her hand dry and hot. She thought that the same disease had seized both; she was mistaken; the child was attacked by the measles, but she herself had been seized upon by the fearful fever whose ravages from time to time have rendered the cottage homes of Ireland desolate. Overwhelmed by a lassitude she could not overcome, she wound her arms round her charge, and fell into a deep but painful slumber.

When she awoke, Evelyn was still sleeping, and though in a species of half delirium, she had not altogether lost her consciousness. She attempted to rise, but her strength was prostrated; she could not even move; her lips were unable to convey to the air the incoherent but fervent prayers she framed to the Almighty for the bestowing of his care on the sleeping child. The sun had set, and she was not in sight even of a dwelling; the only thing upon the dreary waste that indicated her proximity to a human habitation, was a lean spectral-looking grey horse, who had limped towards them; and after gathering with his skinny lips a few leaves from off the young shoots of the thorn tree, stared pitifully in her face, as if to say, "hail fellow-sufferer!"

Before the evening closed, the owner of the horse, a poor man called Larry Twist, who lived by making mats of rushes cut from the swamps, and manufacturing fern brooms, came to seek his poor grey horse, and soon saw that one if not both of those beneath the tree were affected by the pestilence which had been ravaging that part of the country for sometime. In such cases the peasantry never totally desert each other; they dare not, of course, bring the infected parties to their houses; but before the next morning dawned, this good Samaritan had, with the assistance of a neighbour, erected a sort of shed over the sufferers, so as to protect them from the inclemency or heat of the weather, and placed a comfortable quantity of dried heath beneath them. Nor was this all: from time to time a little milk was begged by the poor man "for the travellers, God help them, who war struck by the way, and no one to see to them, only just the Almighty, and maybe a slave like himself, who had nothing to give." This milk was pushed towards them with a long wattle; and Evelyn, whose childish disease lightened in a day or two, made a wonderful nurse in her turn, and well merited her name of, "the blessed." She would sit all day long, her sightless eyes bent towards "her mammy nurse," whose head she supported on her little lap, replying to the ravings which conjured the whole world to take care of "her blessed Evelyn," with the assurance that "sure she was taken care of;" an assurance which the poor patient could not well understand. By degrees Evelyn learned to guide herself round the tree, and from under the shelter of the hut, and her quick ear would distinguish the barefooted and nimble tread of