

The Chronicle, published every Friday afternoon, by Lewis W. Hovey & Co. at their Office in St. John, N. B. No. 10, Water Street.

Table with 4 columns: Day, Sun, Moon, Wind. Rows for Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday.

Public Entertainments. Have on New-Barrington—Solomon Nichols, Esq. President—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.

NEW-BARRINGTON FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. John M. Wilson, Esq. President—Office open every day, (Sundays excepted) from 11 to 1 o'clock.

PASSAGES FROM THE DIARY OF A LATE PHYSICIAN. THE DESTROYER. To his little son, Doctor—interrupted Mrs. St. Helen.

And that account of the eloquent in the papers with such a number of names and initials.

Why, Emma! How serious! Positively in tears! What have you been regretting to Doctor—

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

remined me of Arthur—and did you observe, she continued above, nothing was said about the service!

Why, Emma! How serious! Positively in tears! What have you been regretting to Doctor—

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

my beautiful wife and that handsome officer!—for certainly, so far as my betrothed partner went, I never had seen a more perfect person.

Why, Emma! How serious! Positively in tears! What have you been regretting to Doctor—

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

conclusion of things, that made Socrates the sun of the location world, and enabled him to estimate what really exists from what really appears.

Why, Emma! How serious! Positively in tears! What have you been regretting to Doctor—

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

against us, launched boldly into the deep and tranquil basin whose surface waters glided smoothly and peacefully to the very brink of the cañon.

Why, Emma! How serious! Positively in tears! What have you been regretting to Doctor—

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

NEWSPAPER STREETS.—Some pretty wreaths have been sent to the St. John's Church.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.

Oh, don't talk to me like that, my dear Mrs. St. Helen! You are not to be frightened by me.