Keating's Cough Lozenges

A SAFE AND CERTAIN REMEDY FOR

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness,

AND OTHER AFFECTIONS OF THE

THROAT AND CHEST.

IN INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, AND WINTER COUGH they are unfailing. Being free from every hurtful ingredient, they may be taken *by the most delicate female or the youngest child*; while the PUBLIC SPEAKER and PROFESSIONAL SINGER will find them invaluable in allaying the hoarseness and irritation incidental to vocal exertion, and also a powerful auxiliary in the production of MELODIOUS ENUNCIATION.

Prepared and sold in Boxes and Tins of various sizes, by THOMAS KEATING, Chemist, &c., No. 79, St. Paul's Church Yard, London. Sold retail by all Druggists in the whole world.

N. B.—To prevent spurious imitations, please to observe that the words "KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES" are engraven on the Government Stamp of each box, without which none are genuine.

IMPORTANT TESTIMONIAL.

34, Wine street, Bristol.

Sir,—It is with much pleasure I have to inform you of the benefit I received from your Lozenges. I was attacked with the typhus fever, during which time I had a violent cough, so that it kept me awake the greater part of the night. A friend persuaded me to try a box of your "COUGH LOZENGES" which I did and am happy to say that with only one box of your valuable compound I was quite free from cough.

You can make what use of this you please, for I think such valuable medicine ought not to go unnoticed.

I remain, Sir, your obedient Servant,

WM. T. TRUSCOTT.

Mr. Keating, 79, St. Paul's Church Yard, London

Agents for St. John—Messrs. H. CHUBB & Co.

For Fredericton—J. F. GALE, Druggist

November 13, 1857.—12i.

DR. KEATOR

HAS Removed to this City and may be found at his Residence, corner of Union and Dorchester-streets. Special attention paid to GENERAL SURGERY and Diseases of the EYE and EAR.

Also—To Diseases of Women and Children.

May, 18

WILLIAM WEDDERBURN,

Attorney and Barrister at Law,

General Conveyancer, &c. &c.

—OFFICE—

No. 13, NORTH SIDE OF PRINCESS STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B

RESIDENCE—North East corner of Queen's Sq.

Earthenware, China & Glass.

F. CLEMENTSON has received per "John Duncan" and "Boadicea":—A general assortment of the above Goods, which are offered at the lowest Market rates, Wholesale and Retail 92, DOCK STREET. October 30.

CHARLES N. SKINNER, Attorney at Law, Solicitor, Conveyancer, &c.

Office—No. 11, Judge Ritchie's Building, 2nd flat, St. John, N. B. June 25.

FROM NEW YORK.—Received by the Wm. Gregory: India Rubber COATS, LEGGINS, and CAPS, in Raglans, Sacks, Pea Coats, Capes with sleeves, Reefing Jackets, long and short Leggins; Caps with Capes; Lustre Coats. New ready for inspection and sale.

LOCKHART & CO.,

120, Prince William street, 79 King street.

June 25.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

THE Subscriber thankful for the past favours offers his Stock for Sale very low for Cash, consisting of all qualities of DRY PINE LUMBER from 5-8 to 4 Inch in thickness, FRAME TIMBER, SCANTLING all sizes, Rough and planed Flooring, LATHS, &c.

jan 19 R. S. DICKSON.

English Publications.

Ex *Canada*, via Boston:

LIFE and Works of Napoleon III., 2 vols.;

Constantine: or the last days of an Empire, by Captain Spencer;

The Coral Island, a tale of the Pacific;

Ungava, a tale of the Esquimeaux, by R. M. Ballantyne;

Life of Field Marshal Lord Raglan;

Buttmann and the Baroness—new edition;

The Private Life of an Eastern King—cheap ed.

Our Miscellany, by Yates and Brough;

The Common Objects of the Sea Shore, by the Rev. J. G. Wood;

Tales and Sketches, by Samuel Phillips;

The Bible Hour: or Scripture Lessons for the little ones at home;

Murray's History of British India;

Anderson's Modern Geography;

Hoyle's Games—cheap London edition, 1s. 3d.;

Maxwell's Select Novels, 4 vols., cloth;

Bancroft's History of the United States, 5 vols.;

Lives of Cardinals Richelieu and Mazini;

The Great Highway, by S. W. Fullom;

Punch's Almanacs for 10 years, in one volume;

Key to Lennie's Grammar; Key to Walkingame;

Wesley's Hymns—with or without clasp;

Reference Bibles; French and English Testaments.

Watts' Hymns—various bindings;

Longfellow's Poems—Morocco Extra and Morocco Antique;

Also a large assortment of Routledge's cheap series. May 9. B. O'BRIEN.

GOOD CLOTHING,

OF THE BEST QUALITY, AND AT LOW PRICES.

The Cheapest and largest Stock of Ready-made CLOTHING,

is at Granite Hall, No. 5, Dock-street,

Every article warranted to what it is represented, or the money returned.

☞ GARMENTS made to measure at low prices, and in a superior manner.

May 29. THOS. R. JONES.

ST. ANDREWS ALE.—Just received, a small lot of St. Andrews Steam Brewed ALE, very superior. For saleby

Nov. 14. JOHN McCOSKERY.

DOMESTIC versus FOREIGN.

WE have on hand over 500 of the most approved Railroad BARROW WHEELS, of Domestic Manufacture, and warranted to be of the best material, which (with the different descriptions of Barrow Wheels suitable for any purpose, manufactured by us) will be sold for less than similar articles can be imported for.

HARRIS & ALLAN,

August 7. 17, Water-street.

THE VICTIM'S FRIEND,—32 pages, free everywhere by post for two stamps.—A popular Essay adapted for those residents of warm climates who are disordered through secret impure habits, and sexual indulgences. By Dr. WM. BATEMAN, Member Royal College Surgeons, England, 1835, &c., &c., with whom patients may correspond, and receive the necessary specifics in *Sealed* cases at £5, £10, and £20. 69, Wimpole-street, Cavendish-square, London, England.

Favour's Express

WILL leave for EASTPORT, PORTLAND, BOSTON and all other parts of the United States every MONDAY Morning, by Steamer Admiral.

☞ Parcels and Packages forwarded with despatch. ANSLEY & TUFTS, Agents,

april 23. 2 and 3 South Market Wharf.

For Sale.

A SITE FOR A GENTLEMAN'S VILLA.

FROM 10 to 15 Acres of GOOD LAND, situated on the St. Andrew's Road, between 3 and 4 miles from Carleton, on the upper side of the Road, and having a splendid view of the Bay of Fundy. The Land is of an excellent quality, and possession will be given at any time. Terms accommodating. For particulars, apply at the *Chronicle* Office, or on the premises to

Dec. 19. SAMUEL HILLIS.

OLIVE OIL.—Just received and for sale by the Subscriber 200 gallons OLIVE OIL.

May 22 S. L. TILLEY, 55 King street

[*Continued from first page.*]

heart, Miss Wilhelmmer-Bouncer, only daughter of Tobias Bouncer, Esq., Justice of Peace in the county of Shropshire.

Enjoyment was at its height, and the three professional fiddlers had put a spirit of life into all things, when suddenly one might perceive that the merriment was for a moment checked, while a more than usual bustle pervaded the room.—The stranger had entered it; and there was something so different in his looks and manner from those of any of the other male creatures, that everybody surveyed him with renewed curiosity, which was at first slight slightly tinctured with awe.

"Who can he be?" was the question that instantaneously started up like a crocus in many a throbbing bosom. "He knows nobody, and nobody knows him; surely he will never think of asking anybody to dance."

"Dance!" said Miss Coffin, the apothecary's daughter; "I wonder who would dance with him?—a being whom we know no more about than we do a man in the moon. Papa says he looks for all the world like a quack doctor."

"I rather suspect," said Miss Bluebite—a starch spinster of about fifty, who was considered the Madame Steale of the village—"I rather suspect that he is an Irish fortune hunter, come for the express purpose of running away with some of us. We ought to be upon our guard, I assure you."

Miss Bluebite was said to have property to the amount of seventy pounds per annum, and, no doubt, concluded that she was herself the leading object of the adventurer's machinations. Had it been so he must have been a bold adventurer indeed.

For a long time the stranger stood aloof from the dancers, in a corner by himself, and people were almost beginning to forget his presence.—But he was not idle; he was observing attentively every individual that passed before him. Judging by the various expressions than came over his countenance, one would have thought he could read character at a single glance—that his perceptions were similar to intuitions. Truth obliges me to confess, that it was not with a very favourable eye he regarded the greater majority of the inhabitants of Hodnet and its neighbourhood.—Probably they did not exactly come up to his expectations; but what these expectations were, it is difficult to conceive.

At length, however, something like a change seemed to come over the spirit of his dreams.—His eye fell on Emily Sommers, and appeared to rest where it fell with no small degree of pleasure. No wonder: Emily was not what is generally styled beautiful; but there was a sweetness, a modesty, a gentleness about her, that charmed the more the longer it was observed. She was the only child of a widowed mother. Her father had died many a year ago in battle; and the pension of an officer's widow was all the fortune he had left them. But nature had bestowed riches of a more valuable kind than those which fortune had denied. I wish I could describe Emily Sommers; but I shall not attempt it. She was one of those whose virtues are hid from the blaze of the world, only to be more appreciated by those who can understand them.—She was one of those who are seldom missed in the hour of festive gayety, who pass unobserved in the midst of glare and bustle, and whose names, are but rarely heard beyond the limits of their own immediate circle. But mingle with that circle; leave the busy world behind you, and enter within its circumscribed and domestic sphere and then you will discover the value of a being like to her of whom I speak. Without her, the winter fireside, or the summer evening walk, is destitute of pleasure. Her winning smiles, her unclouded temper, her affectionate gentleness, must throw their hallowed influence over the scenes where her spirit presides, unconcious of its power, else they become uninteresting and desolate. I have said that she is not to be missed in the hour of festive gayety; but when she is at length removed from among us, when the place that knew her knows her no more, she leaves

"A void and silent place in some sweet home,"

and a "long and remembered grief" throws its shadowy gloom over a few fond hearts.

It was to Emily Sommers that the stranger first spoke. He walked right across the room, and asked her to dance with him. Emily had never seen him before; but concluding that he had come there with some of her friends, and little acquainted with the rules of etiquette, she immediately, with a frank artlessness, smiled an acceptance of his request. Just at that moment young Squire Thoroughbred came bustling toward her; but observing her hand already in that of the stranger, he looked somewhat wrathfully at the unknown, and said, with much dignity.

"I, sir, intended to have been Miss Sommers' partner."

The stranger fixed his dark upon the Squire, a slight smile curled on his lip, and, without answering, he passed on with his partner, and took his place in the dance. The Squire stood stock-still for a moment, feeling as if he had just experienced a slight shock of electricity. When he recovered, he walked quietly away in search of Miss Wilhelmina Bouncer.

It was the custom in Hodnet for the gentlemen to employ the morning of the succeeding day in paying their respects to the ladies with whom they had danced on the previous evening. At these visits all the remarkable events of the ball were, of course, talked over. Criticisms were made upon the different dresses; commentaries were offered on the various modes of dancing; doubts were suggested regarding the beauty of Miss A——; suppositions were hinted as to the gentility of Miss B——; Mr. C—— was severely blamed for dancing thrice with Miss D——; mutual inquiries were made concerning the odd-looking man who introduced himself so boldly to Mrs. and Miss Sommers, and who was reported even to have seen them home, or at least to have left the assembly along with them. We make no doubt that all this chit-chat was very interesting to the parties engaged in it; but as we have not the talents either of a Richardson or a Boswell, we shall not attempt to enter into its details, especially as our attention is more particularly devoted to the "odd looking-man" already spoken of.

It is most true that he did leave the public hall of Hodnet with Mrs. and Miss Sommers, and true that he escorted them home. Nay, it is also true that he won so much upon their favour that, on his requesting permission to wait upon them the next day, it was without much difficulty obtained. This was surely very imprudent in Mrs. Sommers, and everybody said it was very imprudent.—"What! admit as a visitor in her family a person whom she had never seen in her life before! There was never anything so preposterous—a woman, too, of Mrs Sommers' judgment and propriety! It was very, very strange. But whether it was very strange or not, the fact is, that the stranger soon spent most of his time at Violet Cottage; and what is, perhaps, no less wonderfull, notwithstanding his apparent intimacy, he remained nearly as much a stranger to its inmates as ever. His name, they had ascertained, was Burleigh—Frederick Burleigh; that he was probably upwards of eight-and-twenty; and that, if he had ever belonged to any profession, it must have been that of arms. But further they knew not. Mrs. Sommers, however, who, to a well-cultivated mind added a considerable experience of the world, did not take long to discover that their new friend was, in every sense of the word, a man, whose habits and manners entitled him to the name and rank of a gentleman; and she thought, too, she saw in him, after a short intercourse, many of those nobler qualities which raise the individual to a high and well-merited rank among his species. As for Emily, she loved his society, she scarcely knew why—yet when she endeavoured to discover the cause, she found it no difficult matter to convince herself that there was something about him so infinitely superior to all the men she had ever seen, that she was only obeying the dictates of reason in admiring and esteeming him.

Her admiration and esteem continued to increase in proportion as she became better acquainted with him, and the sentiments seemed to be mutual.—He now spent his time continually in her society, and it never hung heavy on their hands. The stranger was fond of music—and Emily, besides being mistress of her instrument, possessed a sweet voice, of no ordinary compass. Music and the exquisite poetry associated with it, were her chosen amusements. Their tastes were alike in this respect—they loved the music of Pleasure and Tears; and, being both versed in the art of the poetic, showed her how to give to her utterance a richer tones and a fuller effect. Then they read together; and as they looked with a smile into each other's countenances the fascinating pages of diction seemed to expand a fairer interest. It was a picture for Raphael to have painted, that little domestic circle beside the parlour fire. Mrs Sommers, with her work-table beside her, and a benevolent smile and matron grace upon her still pleasing countenance—her guest, with the glow of animation lighting up his noble features, reading aloud the impassioned effusions of genius—and Emily, in all the breathlessness of fixed attention, smiling and weeping by turns, as the powerful master touched the different chords of sensibility.

Spring fled rapidly on. March, with her winds and her clouds, passed away; April, with her showers and her sunshine, lingered no longer, and May came smiling up the blue sky, scattering her roses over the green surface of creation. The stranger entered, one evening before sun-set, the little garden that surrounded Violet Cottage.—Emily saw him from the window, and came out to meet him. She held in her hand an open letter.

"It is from my cousin Henry," said she. "His regiment has returned from France, and he is to be with us to-morrow or next day. We shall be glad to see him! You have often heard us talk of Henry:—he and I were playmates when we were children, and though it is a long while since we parted, I am sure I should know him again among a hundred."

"Indeed!" said the stranger, almost starting; "you must have loved him very much, and very constant too."

"Oh, yes! I love him as a brother."

Burleigh breathed more easily.

"I am sure you will love him, too"—Emily added.

"Everybody whom you love, and who loves you, I also must love, Miss Sommers. But your cousin I shall not at present see. I must leave Hodnet to-morrow.

"To-morrow! leave Hodnet to-morrow?"

Emily grew very pale, and leant for support upon a sun-dial near which they were standing.

"Good Heavens! that emotion—can it be possible? Miss Sommers—Emily—is it for me you are thus grieved?"

"It is so sudden," said Emily, "so unexpected. Are you not to return again—are we never to see you more?"

"Do you wish me to return? Do you wish to see me again?"

"Oh! how can you ask it"

"Emily, I have been known to you only under a cloud of mystery—a solitary being, without a friend or acquaintance in the world—an outcast apparently from society—either sinned against or sinning—without fortune, without pretensions! and with all these disadvantages to contend with, how can I suppose that I am indebted to anything but your pity for the kindness which you have shown to me."

"Pity! pity you! O Frederick! do not wrong yourself thus. Though you were a thousand times less worthy than I know you are, I should not pity, I should——"

She stopped confused, a deep blush spread over her face, burst into tears, and would have sunk to the ground had not her lover caught her in arms

"Think of me thus," he whispered, "till we meet again, and we may both be happy."

"Oh! I will think of thee thus forever."

They had reached the door of the cottage.

"God bless you, Emily," said the stranger. "I dare not see Mrs. Sommers; tell her of my departure, but tell her, that ere autumn has faded into winter, I shall again be here. Farewell! dearest, farewell!"

She felt upon her cheek a hot and hurried kiss, and when she ventured to look around, he was gone.

Henry arrived next day, but there was a gloom upon the spirits of both mother and daughter, which it took some time to dispel. Mrs. Sommers felt for Emily more than for herself. She now perceived that her child's future happiness depended more upon the honor of the stranger than she had hitherto been aware, and she trembled to think of the probability that, in the busy world, he might soon forget the very existence of such a place as Hodnet, or any of its inhabitants. Emily entertained better hopes, but they were the result probably of the sanguine and unsuspicious temperament of youth. Her cousin, meanwhile exerted himself to the utmost to render himself agreeable. He was a young, frank, handsome soldier, who had leaped into the very middle of many a lady's heart—red coat, sword, epaulette, belt, cocked hat, feathers, and all. But he was not destined to leap into Emily's. She had enclosed it within too strong a line of circumvallation—After a three months' seige it was pronounced impregnable. So Henry, who really loved his cousin next to his country, thinking it folly to endanger his peace and waste his time any longer, sailed for his horse one morning, shook Emily warmly by the hand, then mounted and "rode away."

Autumn came; the leaves grew red, brown, yellow and purple; then dropped from high branches, and lay rustling in heaps upon the path below. The last roses withered. The last lingering wain, conveyed from the fields their golden treasure. The days were bright, clear, calm, and chill; the nights were full of stars and dew, and the dew ere morning, was changed into hoar frost. The robin hopped across the garden walks; and candles were set upon the table before the tea-urn. But the stranger came not. Darker days and longer nights succeeded. Winter burst upon the earth. Storms went careering through the firmament; the forrests were stripped of their foliage and the fields had lost their verdure.—But still the stranger came not. Then the lustre of Emily's eyes grew dim; but yet she smiled, and looked as if she would have made herself believe that there was hope.

And so there was, for the mail once more stopped at the Blue Boar; a gentleman wrapped in a travelling cloak once more came out of it; and Mr. Hilbert Cherryripe once more poked the fire for him in his best parlor. Burleigh did come back.

I shall not describe their meeting, nor inquire whether Emily's eye was long without its lustre. But there was still another trial to be made.—Would she marry him?

"My family," said he, "is respectable, and as it is not wealth we seek, I have an independence at least equal, I should hope to our wishes; but anything else which you may think mysterious about it, I cannot unravel until you are indissolubly mine."

It was a point of no slight difficulty; Emily entrusted its decision entirely to her mother. Her mother saw that the stranger was inflexible in his purpose, and she saw also that her child's happiness was inextricably linked with him. What could she do? It would have been better, perhaps, that they had never known him; but knowing him, and thinking of him as they did, there was but one alternative—the risk to be run.

It was run. They were married in Hodnet; and immediately after the ceremony they stepped into a carriage, and drove away, nobody knew whither. We must not infringe upon the sacred happiness of such a ride, upon such an occasion, by allowing our profane thoughts to dwell upon it. It is enough for us to mention that towards twilight they came in sight of a magnificent Gothic mansion, situate in the midst of noble parks. Emily expressed her admiration of its appearance, and her young husband, gazing on her with impassioned delight, exclaimed—

"Emily, it is your's! My mind was imbued with erroneous impressions of women. I have been courted and deceived by them. I believed that their affections were won only by flattering their vanity or dazzling their ambition. I was resolved that unless I was loved for myself, I should never be loved at all. I travelled through the country incognito; I came to Hodnet and I saw you. I have tried you in every way and found you true. It was I, and not my fortune that you married—but both are your's. We are now stopping at Burleigh House; your husband is Frederick Augustus Burleigh, Earl of Exeter, and you my Emily, are his countess."

The Chronicle.

St. John, N. B., July 9, 1858.

NOMINATION DAY.

To-morrow is the day for the nomination of candidates for the vacant seat in the city representation. The candidates we learn will be Mr. Lawrence on the conservative interest and Mr. Hamilton on the liberal. Although some affect to look upon the result with indifference, we believe that never was there a contest in which the friends of good government had the best of extravagance were called upon to exert themselves more than at the present time. Our Province is deeply in debt, and the most reckless expenditure of the public funds is daily taking place; unless the parties now in power meet with a check, they will go on in the most unbridled career, until we are engulphed in a vortex from which it will take years to extricate us. At no period has there been so much mismanagement as at the present day; it is therefore the duty of every man, without respect to party, to record his vote against the doings of the Executive. A generous confidence was bestowed on them a little over twelve months ago by a confiding public, who well know how they have been deceived. What have they done, but create useless offices for their friends and relatives? We entertain no doubt as to the result of the election; at the same time we call upon every man who wishes well to his country to record his vote against a government which has in such an unblushing manner forfeited all claim to the respect and indulgence of a free people.

HALIFAX AND QUEBEC RAILWAY.

The cheering intelligence has been received by the last mail from England that this great national highway is favorably entertained by an influential class in the mother country, and also by her Majesty's Government. It will be in the recollection of many of our readers that during the Pertelow and Steel administration this great work was brought before the notice of Earl Grey, at that time Colonial Secretary, by a delegation from New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Canada, consisting of Messrs. Chandler, Howe and Hincks, and that the Legislatures of the three Colonies pledged to give £20,000 each, per annum, as a guarantee towards it, conditioned upon Great Britain pledging a like sum. The line selected by the joint Legislature was starting at Halifax to St. John, and from that to Grand Falls on to Quebec—each Province bearing an equal portion of expences, notwithstanding that nearly one half of the road would be in New Brunswick. The reason why the matter was not prosecuted at that time, is well known, and it is not necessary to dwell upon it. The time has now arrived, however, when the work is likely to be taken hold of with vigour, and it certainly is a very humiliating thought, that our Government has done nothing towards the accomplishment of this great object; for when invited by Nova Scotia to take a part, it treated the subject with perfect indifference. To Sir Edmund Head and the Legislature of Nova Scotia the credit is mainly due. Even when the Government of that Colony, last fall, enquired whether in the event of the Nova Scotia Railroad being pushed on to the New Brunswick line, a distance of seventy miles, would the New Brunswick government build the intervening twenty? To that interrogatory no answer was ever sent.

The great object of the party in power at present, is to have the spending of the public funds. It was for the attainment of that object that they not only released Jackson & Co. from their engagements, but also gave to that firm a bonus of £50,000 sterling, for which no value has ever been received. And thus they have introduced into the country a system of building railroads as government works, instead of by a company, which the former government intended and arranged for.

Of the beneficial results which will follow the completion of this great National and Colonial undertaking, it is impossible to overrate, for it will be only a link in the great chain uniting the Atlantic to the Pacific; and already a survey is going on at Vancouver's Island for railway purposes.

With the inauguration of a new government, which we soon expect to witness, we trust to see better and brighter days; for Sanatherism is to our fair land as a blight and a mildew—withering and devastating every thing on which it falls.

The following resolution was passed at a meeting convened in London for the advancement of this grand object: We copy from the New Brunswicker.

"That the extraordinary advance which has been made within the last few years in the trade and population of the British North American Colonies, renders it imperatively necessary that Great Britain should no longer be dependent on the United States for Railway communication with these important Colonies, especially when a much cheaper and more expeditious route can be obtained through the British possessions."

This resolution was seconded by the honorable Captain Vivian, M. P., who spoke in forcible terms of the great military and political advantages of the proposed railway, and alluded to the march of the 43d Regiment through the wilderness, having himself taken part in that march, as an officer of the regiment.

Very admirable speeches were made by Sir Allan Macnab, the Hon. Samuel Cunard, Mr. Justice Haliburton, the hon. Charles Fitzwilliam, M. P., and others. A number of spirited resolutions were passed, and it was among other things resolved that a deputation should wait upon the Colonial Minister on the subject.

TO OUR FARMERS.

At a period like the present, when stagnation is so general in every department of business, we think our farmers cannot too highly value their independent position. Let them not only resolve to hold on to their vocation, which is an honorable and secure one, but bring up their sons to the love of the same pursuit. Commerce is overdone—the mechanical pursuits have more engaged in them than can find profitable employment, and it is so in every other department. Let them remember that seed-time and harvest will never fail; consequently every investment in that line meets with ultimate reward. Farmers of New Brunswick have much to be grateful for, as they can find not only a ready market for all their produce, but receive its value in cash.

The crisis through which our commercial men are passing at the present time, is the lot of the farming interest in Canada and in the Western States. As their staple article is Wheat, they are subject to as many vicissitudes as those engaged in the timber business here. No man who is in possession of a farm here ought to engage in any other pursuit, or think of leaving it and emigrate to the Western country. Many have done it to their sorrow, for not only are they subject to fever and ague, and other ills incidental to the climate, but there is a difficulty of finding a cash market for their produce.

H. M. ship Indus, Captain Hay, and having on board Admiral Sir Houston Stewart, arrived at Halifax on Thursday from Bermuda. His Excellency landed under a salute from the citadel.

Four days later from Europe.

ARRIVAL OF THE CITY OF WASHINGTON OFF CAPE RACE.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., 8th July.—The steamship *City of Washington*, Captain Petrie, from Liverpool on the 23d ult., passed Cape Race on Friday at 11 o'clock, a. m., where she was boarded by the news yacht of the Associated Press, which arrived here on Saturday evening with a synopsis of her news.

She brings no tidings of the Telegraph Cable fleet, but reports having experienced strong westerly gales during the entire passage. She has 70 cabin and 220 steerage passengers.

The advices of this steamer, though four days later, do not possess any feature of peculiar importance of interest.

The right of search is still discussed by the English press, and also attracts the attention of continental journals, but there have been no new or definite proceedings in relation to the question.

The London *Star* gives a rumour that the American Minister, Mr. Dallas, has expressed satisfaction with the arrangements proposed by England for the settlement of the right of search question.

The House of Commons has declared the permanent continuance of the paper duty inequitable, but made no proposition for its abolition.

Very destructive fires had occurred in London, involving losses to the amount of several hundred thousand pounds sterling.

The case of John B. Gough, the temperance lecturer, against Dr. Lees, for libel, has resulted in favor of Mr. Gough, Dr. Lees having retracted the charges on which the suit was instituted.

The prosecution of two booksellers, for circulating a libel against Louis Napoleon, has ended by an explanation from them, and rendition of a verdict of not guilty.

Rumours continue that Pelissier will shortly retire from the London mission, and the latest report gives the succession to Drouyn de l'Huys.

Commercial affairs in France show symptoms of improvement.

Liverpool Breadstuffs market was dull and unchanged. The weather is reported to be favorable for the crops.

The Manchester trade report is unfavourable.—Little demand and prices weaker.

There has been an increased demand for money in the London money market. June 23d Consols for account closed at 95 5-8 to 95 3-4.

The London correspondent of the Philadelphia U. S. Gazette, speaks of France, in the following terms:—

"The British Government feels, and I believe the French Emperor feels, also, himself, that the moment may come when he may no longer be able to control the six hundred thousand soldiers upon whom his power reposes. From the time of the *coup d' etat*, to the present day, the army has been the object of unceasing attention. Its clothing, food, lodging, pay, pensions, comforts, privileges, immunities—in a word, its consequence—have been continually augmented and improved. Its military *hauteur* and *prestige* were prodigiously increased by the events of the late war, and its estimation of the British military prowess proportionately diminished. Its eagerness for a "brush," and its belief that, even across the Channel, it could carry all before it, are notorious. A very little stimulant, another "assassination," traced to British ground might render this impetus irrepressible. The moment, to, is tempting in the extreme, when every man, and every energy of Great Britain are demanded on the plains of India. These feelings risks and circumstances are brooded over by both governments and both countries, and give rise to much of the anxiety and the disquietude which seem to haunt and hamper the public mind.

But after all, it may turn out that the French ruler has no thought of war. It may be that this increase of his military forces, which has awakened so much solicitude, owes its origin to that taste for expense and magnificence which is fairly attributable to him. He has put the royal palaces of France in a condition of unsurpassed splendor he may now, from the same motive of vanity or pride, seek to place her army and navy in a condition of unsurpassed efficiency."

☞ The following characteristic anecdote of the esteemed Bishop of this Diocese, we copy from the *Boston Journal*. His reply was most proper, and the intruding lady (?) must have felt the rebuke:—

"AN ECCLESIASTICAL TITLE.—We have before us a letter from an observing lady who lately crossed the Atlantic, from which we make the following extract. The reply of a Lord Bishop to a persevering Album intruder, which she chronicles, is worthy the attention of church dignitaries, and of ladies who carry the fancy for autographs to excess: One lady who is very fond of sitting by the captain, came as usual to-night and brought with her a common-place book, requesting him to write his name in it. Having obtained it she then passed it to the bishop, with the desire that he would do the same. He did so and returned it to her. On looking at it she exclaimed—'Oh, but I want to know who you are?' 'I am a miserable sinner,' was his quiet reply, as he respectfully declined adding anything more to his simple signature of "J. Fredericton, N. B."

HOT WEATHER.—The Boston *Traveller* of Tuesday, 29 June, says:

"It was very hot in this city yesterday, but still hotter in some of the suburban towns, where the thermometers went above ninety. One of the laborers upon the Boston and Worcester Railroad between Brighton and Newton, was prostrated by the heat, and his recovery is considered doubtful."

The New York Herald in speaking of the intense heat in that city remarks:

"The torrid term, which commenced on Thursday last, continued through yesterday, when the heat was more intense than it has been any day since the commencement of summer. It was from 96 to 98 degrees in the shade. Last night we had a change. The sky became overcast and a breeze set in. The excessive heat of Saturday and Sunday proved fatal to a number of laborers and others who exposed themselves to the rays of the sun; and the Coroners were kept quite busy on Sunday holding inquests upon the bodies of the dead."

MASTS OF THE LEVIATHAN.—The masts are being made at Millwall; six in all, three square-rigged and three with fore and aft sails. They will all be composed of plates of wrought iron an inch thick, and rivetted together in the same manner as the sides of a ship, or a steam boiler of the strongest description. They will vary from 130 to 170 feet from the keel to the truck; each will be 8 ft. 4 in. in diameter at the deck, the weight varying from 30 to 40 tons exclusive of yards or rigging. In case of it becoming necessary to cut away the masts, an apparatus working by means of a powerful screw is made to compress the two sides together in such a manner as to completely crush them in, and let them fall over the sides immediately. All the main and topmast yards of the square-rigged masts will also be of iron plates. The main yard will be 130 feet long, and lighter than if made of wood.

FIRES.—Last week there were extensive fires raging in the woods, and we fear that much injury has been done to fences and the crops on new lands. A fire at one time crossed the road between this place and New Maryland; Mr. O'Leary, who lives on the road side, lost his barn, and it was with difficulty his house was saved. A poor man named McLoon, living in Stanley, lost all his crop,—seven acres, potatoes, oats, buckwheat, corn, and beans. We learn from the *Carleton Sentinel* that the fires approached the town of Woodstock and that one small house actually took fire and was burnt, and that it required the utmost exertions on the part of the firemen, and others, to save the town. On Saturday night and Sunday we were favoured with copious rains, which not only put out the fires, but relieved the parched earth. The crops are now growing rapidly, and promise an abundance.—*Head Quarters.*

A prisoner named Barnum has been pardoned out of the Connecticut State Prison after twenty six years' confinement. The wonderful changes and inventions of the last 25 years are all new to him, and are looked upon by him with the same degree of wonder as if he had just risen from the dead, after a sleep of a quarter of a century. He had never seen a railroad till the day he came out.

A DEVIL INCARNATE.—A wretch named Arnold murdered his wife near Jessamine, Kentucky, last week, under circumstances of horrid brutality.—She had left him for his cruel treatment, and instituted a suit for divorce and alimony against him. He watched her one day as she went with another lady to pick strawberries, and followed her, demanding that the suit should be withdrawn. He threatened to kill her, and drew a revolver, when the woman in her company fled. Horror stricken, she promised to live with him again. He replied by telling her that she was lying, and immediately fired at her, the ball just grazing her temple. She instantly sprang to him and begged for mercy. He refused. She then appealed to him for time to pray for her murderer. This was granted, and a brief time spent in prayer for her husband, her children, and herself. Arnold then grasped her with one arm, inexorable to all her supplications for mercy, and fired at her three times, each ball taking effect in the head.—The two was frightfully disfigured by the wounds and powder from the pistol. Not content with this, the incarnate fiend mutilated her person with a knife, and then piling brush upon it, left the scene. Meanwhile, the woman who fled told the story, and Arnold was pursued and arrested at his mother's house in the act of writing his will.

After various experiments with all sorts of paving for twenty-five years, Boston has returned to cobble-stones, as the only convenient and practical material. The iron pavement is better, but too expensive. All the other paving materials have proved inferior to cobble-stones.

A London freight circular gives a list of forty six American ships in that port, more than one fourth of which were from Maine. These ships average over 1000 tons each, and more than half of the aggregate number arrived from Callao.

DROWNED.—A boy named James, in company with others, was sculling a boat in the harbor on Saturday afternoon, when he unfortunately fell over and was drowned before assistance could be rendered him. He resided in Carleton, and was 14 years of age. His body was recovered the same evening.

☞ The *Africa* arrived 8th July at New York. Passed over longitude where the Telegraph Fleet should have been, but saw nothing of them, it being thick at the time.

There are later advices from India and China, but nothing special. Little fighting. British had relieved Shahjahanpore, but were making slow progress against the rebels.

The Liverpool Cotton market active and firm; Breadstuffs very dull.

☞ On Tuesday seven men were injured by the falling of an embankment on the line of railway, about 14 miles from the city.

☞ Public attention is directed to the advertisement of Messrs Whitney & Adams, who have completely renovated and re-opened the St. John Hotel, in a style not surpassed by any in the city

Married.

In Carleton, on Tuesday evening, 6th inst., by the Rev. Thos. M. Albrighton, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. EDWARD WILLIS, editor and proprietor of the *Western Recorder*, and *Freemasons' Monthly Monitor*, son of Mr. John Willis, of Halifax, N. S., to SARAH, eldest daughter of Zachariah Adams, Esq., Merchant, of St. John.

At the Chapel of Ease, Windsor, N. S., on the 6th of July, by the Rev. Joseph Clarke, M. A., Chaplain of H. M. ship Indus, assisted by the Rev. Thomas Maynard, M. A., Rector of the Parish, Stephen V. Spain, Esquire, Master of H. M. ship Indus, to Maria Bayard, eldest daughter of E. F. Harding, Esq., M. D., of Windsor.

Died.

On Thursday morning, George Wilson Anthony, youngest son of Mr. George Anthony, of Red Head, aged 8 months.

On Tuesday, Patrick McManus, aged 1 year and 3 months.

DIED—At his residence in Digby, N. S., on the 4th instant, Benjamin Smith, Esq., in the seventy first year of his age.

A CARD.

THE Subscriber has in connection with his BAKING ESTABLISHMENT, commenced the Manufacture of CONFECTIONARY, and having secured the services of a Superior Workman from Scotland, and being determined to use none but the very best Materials, he will at all times be prepared to supply the Trade, as well as private families, and individuals, with the various articles in this line, and of the choicest description and quality; and flattering himself that the Goods will give satisfaction, he respectfully solicits from his friends, and the public, a call, before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN C. McINTOSH,

April 29, 1858. 45 Dock Street.

P.S.—Ship Bread, Fine Biscuit, and all sorts of Fancy Cake on hand, as usual. Goods purchased at this Establishment, will be delivered anywhere in the City and vicinity free of charge.

J. C. McI.

1858. 1858.

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING, &c. &c.

NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHING STORE.

Sears' Brick Building,

19 *NORTH SIDE OF KING STREET.*

R. HUNTER

WOULD respectfully intimate to his friends and the public in general that he has now made up and ready for Sale a large and general assortment of FASHIONABLE CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS, &c., which will be disposed of *Wholesale* and *Retail* at the lowest possible prices—for approved payments—consisting in part of

DRESS FROCK, S. B. FROCK, PALETOT SACK AND SHOOTING COATS,

in Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Tweeds Satinette, Russel Cord, Alpaccas, and other fabrics.

VESTS—in plain and fancy Silk Velvets, and Satins, Silk Plush, Barathea, White Marseille Based Cloth, Doeskin, Tweed, Russel Cord, &c.

PANTS—an immense Stock in all the various materials in use for dress and ordinary wear, and at all prices.

BOYS' COATS in great variety.

Over-all Pants and Frocks.

India Rubber Goods—in Coats, Capes, Leggins, Hats, Gloves, Horse Covers, Carriage Boots, &c. &c. &c.

FURNISHING GOODS—in white and fancy Shirts, Shirt Collars, and Fronts, Lambs' Wool, Merino and Cotton Under Shirts and Drawers, Flannel Shirts and Drawers, Neck Ties, Hdkfs. Stocks, Gloves, Braces, Umbrella, Half-Hose, Hats and CAPS,

TRUNKS, VALISES & CARPET BAGS.

ALSO—A splendid assortment of Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Tweeds, Fancy Trouserings and VESTINGS, which have been purchased on the best of terms, and received per recent arrivals from Great Britain, from which Gents preferring to leave their orders can select, and have their Garments made up at the shortest notice, on the most reasonable terms.

☞ A first class Cutter and the best of Workmen always on hand.

May 28, R. H.

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT

SUMMER CLOTHING!

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Summer Coatings,

Personally selected by the Subscriber in the leading British Markets.

☞ GARMENTS made in a superior manner, at LOW PRICES.

May 22. THOMAS R. JONES.

Gents. Dress Shirts.

A Few Dozen London made Gents. Velkomen Dress SHIRTS, superior to anything made in the City, as regards style or durability.

August 7. THOMAS R. JONES.