St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

Volume XIX. SAINT JOHN, New-Brunswick, Friday, June 13, 1856. Number 11.

THE ST. JOHN CHRONICLE,

Is published every Friday afternoon, by WILLIAM DURANT, at his Office in the Brick Building of Messrs. L. H. Deveber & Son, west side Prince William Street.

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.

☞ The *Chronicle* is filed, and may be seen free of charge at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 244 Strand, London.

☞ 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 rate 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.

Mutual Insurance Company.

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esquire, *President.*
J. W. LAWRENCE, ZAMBRIE RING, S. L. TILLEY, S. K. FOSTER, J. M. ROBINSON, Esquire, *Directors.*
ISAAC WOODWARD, Esquire, *Secretary.*

Application for Insurance against Fire to be made at the Office of the Secretary, Waterloo 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
MERCHANT'S 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, Scurdee & Co Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.
May 28, 1852.

THOMAS GOW,
Plumber and Gas Fitter.
NEXT ADJOINING MARTT'S BRICK 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.

E. H. LESTER,
Cabinet Maker and Undertaker,

BEGS leave to inform his Friends and the Public generally, that he has commenced business in the above line on the premises of Mr. James G. Lester, Charlotte street, and is now ready to execute all orders that may be entrusted to his care WITH PUNCTUALITY & DESPATCH, and hopes, by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.

FURNITURE of all Descriptions and styles in Mahogany, Rosewood, Walnut, Butternut, Birch, etc., etc., made to order.

UPHOLSTERING carried on in all its branches.

UNDERTAKING carefully attended to on reasonable terms. March 1, 1855.

SPRING IMPORTATION.—*Assorted Crates.*—250 assorted Crates EARTHENWARE, selected and packed suitable for country trade, and guaranteed free from Breakage—offered very low for Cash, by FRANCIS CLEMENTSON,
April 26 Dock-street.

WASHING POWDERS.—Received per Packet Liberia, and sold at one sixth the usual price, by FELLOWS & CO.
April 14.

English Wrought Nails.
By the John Barbour, &c., 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,
Sheating Nails,
Four and a half inch Spikes.
March 9. JOHN KINNEAR.

JUST RECEIVED and For Sale—15 doz. Cane and Wood Seat CHAIRS.
GEORGE NIXON,
April 27. 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 HAMPTON 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 36 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 30th, 1855.

Hibernian Hotel Notice.
FOUR or more Permanent Boarders can be accommodated at this WELL KNOWN ESTABLISHMENT, at a Moderate Rate yearly. Also Transient Boarders and Travellers, supplied with Lunches, Dinners, and Suppers, at short Notice, and comfortable Lodgings, with clean Beds, and prompt attention for the Travelling public.

On hands at all times, Mutton Pies, Oysters, Soups, and Mountain Dew, (if the Sons permit).
JAMES NETHERY.

N. B.—A regular supply of Colonial and old Country Papers.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE—400 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 36x50 single thick; 30 Boxes Double thick Glass, for shop windows, sizes from 18x24 to 34x42; 5000 rolls of new patterns of PAPER HANGINGS, all prices.

Persons 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, 1856. Prince Wm. street

NEW GOODS BY THE STEAMER
AT
COMMERCE HOUSE,
KING STREET.
OCTOBER 6TH, 1854.

HORSFALL & SHERATON
Have received per Steamers "CANADA," and "NIAGARA," and Packet Ships David G. Fleming," "John Bazlen," "John Bergstrasser," and "Joseph Tarrant"

the Fall and French 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, Furs, Hosiery, 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 houses, 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 Tassell, for Ottomans;
Rich Velvet Pile, and Tapes CARPETINGS;
Brussels 3-ply Kid dermnster; 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.

WINTER!—WINTER!
THE Subscriber has on hand, a large and varied assortment of English, American and Domestic manufactured HATS and CAPS, suitable for Fall and Winter wear.

In HATS, we have Satin, Fur, Kossuth, Cuban, Magyar, Jersey, Cassimere, Covered, Glazed, &c.

In CAPS, we have Fur, of all descriptions, Astraken, Seal, Silk Plush, Cloth, Glazed, Glengary, Scalette, Storm, &c. &c.

As we always Sell our Goods at a small profit, we cannot advertise that we will sell at 15 or 20 per cent. below ordinary rates; but *we do* promise to sell at such prices as cannot fail to give every satisfaction to any reasonable person.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
C. D. EVERETT & SON,
North side King-street.
February 6, 1855.

SPARS for Sale.
THE Subscriber has on hand and for Sale, rough Spars of all sizes.

STAVES made to order at the shortest notice, at his establishment, Lower Cove.
BENJAMIN PEEL.

N. B. Wanted—An active person to take care of Spars, to whom liberal wages will be given, Apply as above. Sept. 15.

CANVASS, &c.
ON HAND and for Sale at low rates:—100 Bolts Leith CANVASS, No. 1 to 6;
5 Tons London and Domestic OAKUM;
4 Tons Hemp and New Zealand CORDAGE, from 6 thd. to 5 in. Apply to
JOHN WALKER,
Feb. 16. Peters' Wharf.

CHOICE FURS.
THIS DAY OPENED, ex Steamer *America*, via Boston from London:—
Ladies' French Sable FURS;
Do. Stone Martin do;
Do. Kitten do.
In Queen's BOAS, MUFFS & CUFFS—the choicest lot of Furs received this season.
Jan. 12.—[cou. 4i.] LOCKHART & CO.

Timothy, Clover & Garden Seeds.
JUST Received—150 Bushels Superior Timothy SEEDS, the growth of this Province.

On hand, and to arrive:—7 brls. Northern Red Clover SEED; and a small quantity White Clover Seed.

ALSO—To arrive per Middleton:—A large assortment of GARDEN SEEDS, warranted fresh.
For sale by S. L. TILLEY,
April 18, 1855. No. 15, King-street.

Hats, Caps, &c.
Opened per "Eastern City," at the CHEAP HAT, CAP, and FUR STORE, North side of King street, the following descriptions of new styles HATS and CAPS:—

GENTS' Drab Napoleon HATS;
do. do. Gutta Percha do.;
do. do. Wide Awake do.;
do. Black Kossuth do.;
do. do. Warrior do.;
do. do. Beauties do.;
do. Silk Glazed Bangor CAPS;
do. do. Ringold do.;
do. Brown Cloth Emperor do.;
do. Black Satin Spring '55 HATS.
For sale at lowest market prices.
April 13. LOCKHART & CO.

MEN & WOMEN!
RUB, RUB, RUBBER SHOES, For Sale Cheap.
ALEXANDER A. COUGHLAN.
Dec. 3, 1855. No. 5, Prince William Street

JOHN KINNEAR,—Prince Wm. Street—
Is receiving, just landing, and for Sale—50 Kegs Cut NAILS; 4 Bales Taper CORKS; 5 Barrels Crushed SUGAR; 3 Barrels FLUID; 3 Tierces RICE; 18 Dozen assorted CHAIRS.
March 23.

DR. EDWIN BAYARD,
HAS removed to Saint John from Saint Andrews, and will practise in connection with Drs. R. & W. Bayard.

Residence at the house of Dr. R. Bayard, Germain-street. Feb. 8, 1855.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.
ON and after Tuesday next, the Subscriber will be found at the premises lately occupied by Mr. Henry Austin, next door to Gabel's corner, same as before. GEORGE RIX PRICE.
April 20.

MONEY WANTED.—I want to sell for money, 1 hhd. Cuba SUGAR, 4 brls. PORK, and 9 boxes No. 1 Cavendish TOBACCO—duty paid. Price nominal.
ALEXANDER A. COUGHLAN,
March 23. No. 5, Prince Wm. Street.

DANDALION COFFEE.—Four packages Dandalion COFFEE, just received per the Thomas from London, by
April 20. FELLOWS & CO.

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

FALL IMPORTATIONS.
Arrival of the Subscriber and Second Cargo of Fall and Winter Clothing Goods.

RECEIVED per Ships "Joseph Tarrant" and "Imperial" from England, "Eastern City" and "Adelaide" from Boston, large and Extensive Stock of Scotch Whitney BEAVER, PILOTS and BEARSKIN CLOTHS, Fancy DOESKIN and CASSIMERE, TWEEDS and VESTINGS, in French cut and Plain Velvets and Satins a beautiful article purchased from the Manufacturers; Red, Blue and White FLANNELS, Scarlet Kersays; Lambs Wool Shirts and Drawers; Grey White and Painted COTTONS, Orleans—Coburgs" and Luster "Coburgs."

READY-MADE CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.
300 Regs and Lot. OVER COATS—in Moleskin, Beaverkin, Witney, Beaver and Pilot CLOTHS, made and Trimmed in the best style.

French Figured and plain Silk Velvets; Figured and plain Satins and Cassimeres, VESTS, Kossuth and every description of Winter Vests; 2000 pair of PANTALOONS from 5s. to 25s.; Boys CLOTHING in Great Variety of Texture and prices; 500 Reefing JACKETS in Beaver and Pilot Clothes; 4 Bales of Buffaloes Robes; 2 Bales of Buffaloe and Seal Skin Coats; Goodyears Rubber Clothing of every description; Mushrat FURS, Beaver and Seal Skin CAPS; Beaver and Kossuth HATS and every description of Outfitting GOODS at this Establishment.

If you want to purchase Cheap Clothing go to the Old Established "St. John Clothing Mart," of sixteen years standing well known to be the Largest and Cheapest Establishment in the City, where all can be fitted with the best of Clothing. All Goods marked in plain figures. No Reduction.

Gentlemen's Clothing made to Order at the Shortest Notice.

F. NEILL.
St. John, N. B., Nov. 19th, 1854.

We have Obtained the Victory.

KENNAY & SCHINER,
PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS
South side King Square, 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 Mahogany Piccolo,	£30	0	0
Rosewood O. G. Piccolo,	35	0	0
Do. Elegant do.	40	0	0
Cottage,	42	0	0
Semi-Cabinet,	45	10	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 octave to A above.

N. B.—All Instruments manufactured by K. & S. will be warranted for three years.

Every description of English and American notaPiortes tuned and repaired. March 18th.

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 Subscriber have THIS DAY, *still further marked down* ALL THEIR STOCK determined to CLEAR OFF *every article, before arrivel 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.;
Gent' do. ditto, " 4s 6d.
A credit of three Months will be given on all purchasers over £15. 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 EXGRAVING neatly executed.

Traders, Pedlers, and others furnished with plain Gold Finger RINGS *cheaper* than can be imported, in all cases punctuality may be relied on. Cash and the highest price given for Old Silver.

NOTICE.
THE Business heretofore carried on by L. H. DEVEBER and R. S. DEVEBER, under the name of L. H. DEVEBER, & SON, will from this date be conducted by the Subscribers, under the Firm of L. H. DEVEBER & SONS.
LEVERET H. DEVEBER,
RICHARD S. DEVEBER,
SMITH BOIES DEVEBER.
St. John, May 4, 1855.—6i.

Paris Gloves.
OPENED this day, ex Steamer Africa, direct from Paris:—
Gent's Black French Kid GLOVES;
—Colored " " " "
Ladies' " " " "
☞ Warranted the best made.
Gent' best India Rubber BRACES;
Girls' Fancy Straw HATS, For sale retail only.
LOCKHART & CO.,
May 4. King street

Oysters! Oysters!
MAY be had at all times (both American and Shediac) with Temperance Cordial, or Mountain Dew, on application to the *Hibernian Hotel*.
April 16. JAMES NETHERY.

Children's Socks and Stockings.
450 DOZEN Pairs Children's White Cotton SOCKS and STOCKINGS, very superior quality, for sale cheap by
A. A. COUGHLAN.

Poetry.

THE OAK.

The oak, whose giant branches rise
Like columns from a solid base,
The tempest's anger oft defies,
And laughs to scorn its fierce embrace;
Though Weaker limbs may break, and fall,
Though leaves may strew the ground below
The tree still stands, supreme o'er all,
The same a hundred years ago!

But in the summers pleasant calm,
When all is sunk in deep repose,
And silence—save that solemn psalm
Which from the soul of Nature flows—
The wearied traveller loves its shade,
And many a careless fancy weaves
Beneath its dark green arches laid,
Lulled by the rustling of its leaves.

And in the night, when snow are near,
Soft tones steal upward to the sky—
Low vows, which only one may hear,
Love's burning kiss, and joys deep sigh!
These have its murmuring branches heard,
To keep their echo till the morn,
Till one might think each leaf that stirred
Shook with the breath of passion warm.

Thus should the truly great man be,
Prepared the strongest tide to stem,
Should foes come, like the mighty sea,
To meet those foes, and conquer them!
Yet not to love the scenes of blood
Or tumult, that his greatness prove;
But feel delight in doing good,
In home, in deep and fervent love!

Miscellaney.

STORIES OF THE IRISH PEASANTRY.

BY MRS S. C. HALL.

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

THE WRECKER.

A SEA-SIDE STORY.

"HANNAH, I have tould you three times to go to bed," said Pierce Murphy to a slight, delicate looking young woman, who, notwithstanding his injunction, continued to knit the stocking she had nearly finishing, while bending over the embers of a turf fire.

"Well, father, I'm going;" but still she remained.

Pierce Murphy was a tall, muscular man, with rugged yet keen features, and a shaggy head of hair, that fell in great profusion over a high determined looking forehead; after having spoken, he walked backward and forward under the rafters of his kitchen, but occasionally pausing to look out through a window upon the night. It is worthy of observation that this window was singularly constructed; Pierce, tall as he was, could not reach it without standing on a stool for the purpose, and then his eyes were only on a level with the lower pane.

"Holy saints!" he muttered to himself, 'there's a flash! Well, that is something like.'

The girl who had been knitting started to her feet, terrified at the loud thunder-peal that shook their long narrow cottage, and frightened the poultry that were roosting at the far end of the kitchen on the high rafter, so completely that two of them tumbled down, and ran towards her as if for protection, while the old cock shock his feathers, and chuck-chuck'd something by way of caution to his more assured companions.

"What a night, father?" she exclaimed; "I should think there could be no chance of their running in such a night as this."

'Stuff!' answered the man; women always talk like fools. What are they to do? if they have come as far down as where we think, they must put in, or tack about for sea-room, which they can't do, because the wind is right in their teeth, or be seized in the morning by the revenue cutter! There's another blast. Go to bed, go to bed, that is a good girl, go to bed.'

And he pressed his forehead close to the glass, which, contrary to the practice in Irish cabins, was perfectly whole and free from dust.

"I will be as quiet as a lamb, father, but do let me stop up wid ye; if I went to bed, sorra a wink would come on my eye. Sure, what's in the dif. fer, if I wake here or in the crib within?'

Her father's thoughts seemed to have taken another direction, for he made no reply to her request; but after gazing intently through the glass for some minutes, he turned abruptly to the door, which opened on the same side as the window, directly towards the sea, and attempted to look forth. It was, however, but an attempt: the wind rushed in with such terrific violence, that the turf ashes were blown about in every direction, and it required all his strength, assisted by his daughter's exertions, to force back and bar the entrance. It will seem strange to those who know what Irish cabins by the sea-side generally are, to talk of 'a bar to the door. A latch, above which a hole is sometimes bored to permit the twine to pass through, so that the latch may be lifted by the stranger or the friend, both' alike sure of a welcome; or a rusty lock, where want of use has engendered rust, these are common enough; but, nevertheless, Pierce Murphy's cabin-door was not only furnished with two bolts, but was as sound and substantial a door as any one need desire to have, even in the neighborhood of London, where, if you do not lock your doors, and bar your doors, and bolt your doors, you cannot rest secure from danger. Both the door and the long, low, narrow cottage of Pierce Murphy, were substantial, and certainly the recurrence of such storms would seem to render it necessary that they should be so. Pierce, however, had more than one reason for having a strong door and a strong bolt to his dwelling, which stood boldly forward on a toppling cliff, near Point Forlorn; the foundation had been formed of the blue, slatey stones, large enough to be called rocks, so general, along the coast: these were cemented with stiff, yellow clay, and the remainder of the walls was composed of smaller fragments of the same kind of stone; the rafters were, despite all superstitions, of drift-wood; the ribs of many a noble ship having been destined to support the thatch of Pierce Murphy's cabin. Murphy's professed occupation was fishing; indeed, I may say it was his *real* employment when he had no other: he was one whom danger never daunted; in his little smack he braved all weathers: and when he *did* send fish to Wexford market, it was always the finest there; the kitchen of his dwelling was hung with the implements of his ostensible calling, though many did not fail to remark that Pierce's net were generally dry, except when the coast-guard was on the alert; and coast-guards twenty years ago, the period to which my tale refers, were not as active as they are now; they also wondered at the stability of his door and his high up window; but Pierce said the place was lonely; that he was often out at nights fishing; and that his old woman was 'timid of being alone' during the long winter's evening.

This 'old woman' was comparatively an old woman when he married her, and had been bedridden many years. The fruit of the marriage was one boy: the young woman whom he called daughter, and who evinced towards him all the duty and affection of a child, was the wife—it might be widow—of Luke Murphy, his only and beloved son.

'Now,' exclaimed Hannah, glancing at him from beneath her dark eyelashes, when they had really succeeded in fastening the door, 'what would you have done if I had been in bed'—Bedad, father, the wind would have had the betther of ye!'

Pierce Murphy looked down upon the gentle, earnest face of the pale girl, who had spoken in the half-jesting, half serious tone of one who does not exactly know how the words will be received, and there was both ire and pride in the expression of his countenance.

'The wind have the betther of me—of MY:—The wind never crossed the Atlantic, let alone St. George's Channel, that would have the betther of me,' he answered proudly.

'Oh, father dear, take care. God be betwixt us and harm! But sure my poor Luke used to call the breezes and winds the Almighty's breath.'

"And why should you mention *him* to *me* now?" exclaimed the impetuous man; 'what put him in yer head? I say,' he repeated, in a voice loud as the tempest, as the trembling creature shrank away without replying, "*what* put Luke in yer head now?'

A shrill unearthly sort of laugh rang from one of the two small bedrooms that were partitioned at the farthest end of the kitchen, and a voice feeble and sharp replied, "And that shows that Pierce Murphy is the same fool as ever, to ask a young wife what puts her husband in her head—to ask fond Hannah Gewry what puts her lawful husband (may the Lord's care be about him day and night!) to ask *her* what puts her husband, Luke Murphy, in her head! Oh, Pierce, agra! is it now ye have to *larn* that the head and the heart of a young Irishwoman are one? What put Luke in yer head! bedad, that is quare! ah, ah!" and the old bed-ridden woman went on laughing and muttering to herself in a way that showed her intellects were not clear. Pierce swore at her while commanding her silence, but she did not heed him; accustomed to his rough words and rough usage, perhaps she did not understand his meaning.

'Bedad, you are a nice lad, Pierce Murphy,' she continued half distinctly, and, fortunately for herself and Hannah, the smuggler did not hear above half what she said. "Ye turn *the Almighty's blessing*, yer own flesh and blood, until ye make it into a curse; the *gra* boy! just married too; and in for it so deep, that if he did not make a *virtue* of necessity, the law would have sent him abroad free of expince. My beautiful boy! but never heed *that*, he will soon be back now, his pardon is granted; my blessing be about Hannah for that same; did not she work it out for him, with her perseverance and her sweet ways, and he will soon be back, he will soon be back, and thin, Pierce, my boy Pierce,—slashing Pierce Murphy, you are book-sworn, so ye are, to turn out all rats—all rats; hush, every rat, before my boy comes home.'

"I tell ye what,' said Pierce, swearing a dreadful oath, 'I tell ye what it is, Hannah; if you do not find some way of stopping that ould woman's tongue, *I will*—not even her being the mother of my son, your husband, will save her—do ye understand me? The ould hag gets worse and worse;' and the smuggler spoke these words in the stern under-tone of a resolved and desperate man, hissing them through his teeth, while his fingers grappled convulsively, as if he did, in imagination, what he threatened.

Hannah had glanced at him before; now she looked fixedly, if not firmly, in his face; and ere she had spoken a sentence, the crimson that had mounted to her cheek, faded into a death-like paleness.

"You have a right to remember, Pierce Murphy, that if the poor ould senseless creature is what she is, it is your doing. When she took you first, she had full and plenty. She trusted it all to you; and where is it?'

"Hannah!" exclaimed Pierce, astonished at her boldness.

'Let me alone, then, with your hints, father; I do not think ye mane half what ye say. I know ye do not. Ye could not be Luke's father if ye did. But while I have a heart to feel, I will feel for her; while I have a hand to work, I will work for ye both, *as I have done*. Oh, father, let me love ye both, for the sake of him, my own heart's core! Oh, how could ye be so cruel as to axe what put him in my head! My thought by day and drame by night!" and she burst into tears.

Pierce did not repeat his brutal language, reckless as he had grown from long habits and bad associates; he was touched by the truth and faithfulness of the young creature who gazed on him so mournfully. He muttered a few words; and then dashing his elbow against a half door in the wall, which the nicest eye could not have discerned, he disappeared down a narrow subterraneous passage, which led through the cliff to the strand below his dwelling. The memory of the oldest dwellers on that sea-coast could not carry them back as to when the cave was formed that extended upwards, and which Pierce and his associates had continued. Some said, "It was always so;" others said it was the work of men even more daring than its present possessors. The cave appeared to all but those initiated into its mysteries, precisely as it had always been; but Pierce Murphy, more than fifteen years before the occurrence of the event I am about to relate, had, with the assistance of two or three companions, hollowed a passage as far as the roof of the cavern, which might be about ten or twelve feet from the rugged stones that formed its flooring. It and the rocky roofing was of itself so uneven and commonplace that, though the revenue officers, as I have said, not by any means as active then as they are now, though perfectly well aware that smuggling if not more fearful crimes were carried on that immediate neighborhood, could not form an idea how the business was managed. Indeed, they were sometimes found to be too well satisfied with the proscribed article, to care much for its distribution, though it is a well-known fact that a revenue officer was never really trusted by a smuggler.

When Pierce descended, the young woman sat down by the fire, which she had replenished with fresh turf, and wept long and bitterly; it was sad to hear the voice of one so young and fair, and with the expression of so much innocence in her countenance, harmonising with the meaning into which the madness of the storm had for a time subsided.

'Hannah, *avourneen*,' inquired the half-demented woman, from the little room. 'Hannah, *avourneen*, is there any fresh trouble on ye to my comfort?'

'No, mother; go to sleep.'

'There is no use, darling. Is there any noise about the hearth-stone, my jewel?'

'No, mother.'

'I thought I heard the tickling of the death-watch, the only watch that ever strikes here.'

'I did not hear it, mother.'

'Hannah, how long is it since there was a winding-sheet on the candle?'

'I don't know, mother; but sure the last time Father Gandy was in it, he tould ye not to be minding such foolishness; that the Almighty would be above giving a hint about such a thing as death out of a bit of candle-grease; and that a poor little insect, which he says the watch is, could have no knowledge of life and death, only keeps minding its own business in the warm places.'

'Ah, sh,' laughed the crone, 'and sure he is a fine man, and said more than than whin he was about it.'

'Ay, mother, both priest and minister say good enough if we would only heed it. God help us, he did say a dale of what was true and so did Misther Burrows, heaven bless them both! about the sin of breaking the law, which was both bad and dangerous; and what was worse about the curse of sinful people, which sich doings bring about a poor man's house; and the evil courses such lead to, the swearing and the drinking, and the fear o' God, put all on one side for the lucre of gain; and the end that comes of it all, transportation and shame, or may be death. Oh, it is a cruel wicked way; and how poor Luke, though brought up in it, ever turned to it, so fine and honourable as he was, I do not know. I little thought how it was when I married him!'

'And would that have hindered ye, if ye had known it?' inquired the old woman.

'I do not know. I am not thinking it would; for all the trouble I've had on his account seems to draw my heart closer to him; he is more to me now than ever he was; and when he is with me again, we'll go to some furrin part, and work in the honesty that will bring peace.'

'Ah, sh, sh!' laughed the old woman, 'I shall be dead before that; but the worms will have no feast, for I am only skin and bone, skin and bone;' and she laughed again the laugh that made poor Hannah's flesh creep, and then continued—'Luke, *a lanna*, never took to it, though you don't know, for reason ye did not come to us for good and all, till he was on the point of going; but he never took to it. Sure if a man is in a whirlpool, he does not take to it, though he is drowned in it. And Misther Burrows said all that again the smuggling. Ah, he said all that agin the smuggling, did he? and yet I will go bail he took the hot drop of the hot stuff afere he left; that is no way to instruct the poor when they are in the sin, and have the temptation to go on in it; the example must go with the lesson to do good; the poor have the comfort, and not the strong principle, and yet they would take away the one, and not give them the other!—that is quare—that has no sinse in it—no more than ould Margate Murphy.'

'Go to sleep, mother dear,' said Hannah.

'Will you pray for me the while?' inquired the old woman, earnestly, and there was sorrow in the tone of her voice. 'I can sleep if you pray for me, *avourneen*.'

Hannah replied she would, and knelt down for the purpose; but nothing could keep Margaret Murphy quiet.

'Lave off, Hannah, and come sit by me,' she said; and accordingly the gentle girl, who was so unsuited to such scenes, and who had quitted 'her own people,' in a more inland part of the country, simply that she might take care of her husband's mother, to prove her love for him, left off in the middle of an 'ave,' and seated herself by the bedside of the strange woman, whose former mode of life, before she became Pierce Murphy's wife, was unknown to her neighbours, though various had been the rumours in circulation on the subject.

(*Concluded next week.*)

THE TRAGIC WEDDING.

BY A. B. DAVIS.

I am no professed story-writer, but there are many tales that I have listened to of the early times, when the red man vainly strove by wreaking his vengeance on the defenceless settlers of our frontiers, to gain the ascendancy gone from him for ever. These tales are invariably interesting; first, because they are full of thrilling incidents, and then again, because they are true.

The story of the tragic wedding is one among the many that I have listened to from the lips of an aged friend of mine (a pioneer in the settlement of Northern Vermont,) during the long November evenings of 1818, finishing from mind as much as possible, the dogmas of the 'learned commentator.' I betook myself to the happy fireside, and gathered profit and recreation from the old man's narratives.

'Just fifty-nine years ago this very night,' began the old man one evening, 'on the identical spot where Squire P's house now stands, occurred a tragedy, the remembrance of which fills me with horror. It was one of the most cold-blooded transactions that in all my residence in the wilderness, of seventy years, ever came to my knowledge; it filled the whole region round about with consternation, causing mothers to hug more closely to their bosoms their helpless infants, and the hardy men to take up their arms and swear vengeance on the heartless perpetrators. Listen, I will tell it to you.

'A few of the more hardy and daring of the early settlers of M——, becoming a little dissatisfied with their situation removed into this, then wild and unexplored region, distant about thirty miles from any settlement; and finding a fertile soil and advantageous location, built themselves log houses, and made clearings. Things went on prosperously with them, and they lived with but little fear of the Indians, as none except a straggling hunter or two, had been known to visit the vicinity since a battle between a large party of settlers and the tribe which occasionally located themselves there, occurred, in which the Indians were signally defeated, and more than half their number slain.

'The settlement numbered some twelve families, who were located within a circuit of two miles. Among them, as a matter of course, was a fair