

# The Evening Despatch.

Vol. 11—No. 5.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1863.

One Cent.

**The Evening Despatch**  
IS  
PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON,  
(Sunday excepted.)  
AT THE DESPATCH PRINTING OFFICE,  
South Corner Prince William Street & Market Square,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.  
PRICE ONE CENT.  
Wm. M. Wright, Editor & Proprietor.

**TERMS OF ADVERTISING.**  
Wishing to conform with the charges customary with the other city papers for permanent advertising, our terms will be the same, except in certain cases where a special arrangement may be made with the advertiser.

**BY THE MONTH.**  
For one square, with the privilege of four re-  
newals.....\$4.00  
" half a square, or less, with the same  
privilege.....\$3.00  
" one square, standing advertisement.....\$3.25  
" half a square, or less, for the same.....\$2.00

**TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
For one square, or less, first insertion.....60cts.  
For each subsequent insertion.....20cts.  
In the case of transient advertisements, the number of times the advertisement is to appear must be marked on the margin of the copy.  
For Auction Sales and Steamboat advertisements, a special agreement may be made in every instance.

**JOB PRINTING.**  
Plain and Ornamental Printing of every description performed at the cheapest rates; and all orders for  
**STEREOTYPE, COPPERPLATE, AND MUSIC PRINTING,**  
will be attended to with care and promptitude.

**Per Steamer "Arabia."**

The following London Goods are respectfully offered:  
**STEADMAN'S POWDERS:** Bleached Almond Oil; Tube Colors from Windsor and Newton; a variety of TOOTH BRUSHES, 42 doz.; Dressing Combs, 5 varieties; Elastic Knee Caps; Elastic Cotton Stockings; Patent Trusses; Pink Saucers; Feeding Bottles; India Rubber TIPS; India Rubber Shields; Fine Tooth Combs; Celebrated French Soap, 50 cents per cake, a great luxury; Keating's Corns; Lozenges; Pill Boxes; Cosmetics; Black; Camel's Hair Pencils; India Ink; Price's Glycerine Plasters, spread on Leather; Prussic Acid; Oil Bergamot, superior; Acetate Potash; Sarsaparilla;  
J. CHALONER, Apothecary,  
cor. King and German-sts.

**Royal Mail Steamer.**  
THE subscribers have just received per Mail Steamer, via Halifax:—  
**1 CASE FILES!**  
—Consisting of—  
MILL FILES, assorted 4 to 12 inches;  
FLAT BASTARD, " 4 to 11 "  
HALF ROUND, " 4 to 14 "  
CABINET RASPS, " 6 to 8 "  
Also, Stub's TAPER  
Hand-saw FILES, " 3 to 6 "  
All of which will be sold low, at  
No. 11, KING STREET,  
W. H. OLIVE & CO.

**EXHIBITION GOODS.**  
SPILLARS DRAWING KNIVES, assorted lengths; Spillar's CHISELS and SLICES, ass'd sizes; Spillar's BROAD AXES.  
Also—A small lot of Hay and Manure FORKS, HOES, NARROW AXES, and HANES, manufactured by P. McFARLAND, of York County.  
The subscriber having purchased the above lot of Goods at Auction, offers them low for cash at No. 11 KING STREET, W. H. OLIVE & CO.

**DINNER PILLS.**  
MRS. GEORGE WATERBURY'S CELEBRATED DINNER PILLS.—A sure remedy for Indigestion and all Bilious and Liver complaints. 5 gross of the above invaluable Pills just received, on sale wholesale and retail at Lester House, 66 Charlotte street. LESTER BROS.

**Monuments, Mantel Pieces, &c.**  
NOTICE.—The Subscriber having leased the premises formerly occupied by Mr. William Slooth, as a Stone Yard, intends carrying on STONE CUTTING in MONUMENTS, Marble and Freestone MANTLE PIECES and HEAD STONES, House Work and STONE CUTTING in general. Also, some MONUMENTS on hand at reasonable prices. WILLIAM TAY,  
STONE CUTTER,  
66 Duke Street.

**St. John Permanent Building Society and Investment Fund.**

TRUSTEES WITH A SEAT AT THE BOARD,  
Edward Allison, Esq., Thomas McAvity, Esq., Mayor.

**BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.**  
Isaac Woodward, Esquire, President.  
John Magee, Esquire, Vice President.  
John Smith, James Quinton, George H. Lawrence, Wm. Moore, David Miller, M. D., Esqrs., Directors.  
Wm. Wright, Esq., Barrister, Solicitor to the Board.  
Hurd Peters, Esquire, C. E., Surveyor.

**BANKERS.**  
The Bank of New Brunswick.  
Mr. THOMAS MAIN, Secretary.

The objects contemplated in the formation of this society are—1st, To provide a fund from which the owners of Real Estate may obtain loans on the security of their property. 2nd, To enable every one who can save his dollars to invest them periodically in a common fund, from which they are loaned, and thus converted into productive capital at once. 3rd, The formation of a General Investment Fund, consisting of the accumulated savings of an indefinite number of Investors and Depositors, all having one object in view, i.e. the creation of wealth. Whilst the mutual interest of all are individually promoted, each class can secure advantages which cannot be obtained through any other monetary institution in the Province.  
Monthly subscriptions and instalments are payable on the first Tuesday in every month.  
Office 129, Prince Wm. street. Office Hours from 10 o'clock, a. m., to 5 p. m.

**WATCHMAKING.**  
J. SMITH, WATCHMAKER, (late of London), J. Smith, thankful for past favors, informs the public of Saint John and vicinity that he still attends to the business at his Old Stand, No. 52 KING STREET, next adjoining Mr. Christie's Leather Store; he was seven years in the employment of the late Mr. Thomas Earnshaw, of High Holborn, London, and has had many years practice in some of the leading firms in many towns in England, and has within the last four years in Saint John repaired more than three hundred Watches that had been spoiled by unskilful workmen and laid aside by their owners as valueless, until taken to above named, who has put them in good order, and they are now going and giving every satisfaction to their owners, the truth of which statement can be substantiated. He is the only man that manufactures Watches in Saint John, and keeps no boys to practice on Watches handed in for repairs.  
N. B.—The fact of being a dealer in Jewelry and Watches does not constitute the proprietor of the establishment a Watchmaker.

**New Goods.**  
AT 129 Prince William Street. Bass' Celebrated Pale Ale, pints and quarts; Bridge's do. do.; Marzetti & Sons best London Brown Stout; La Couronne de Silery, Champagne, direct from France to H. Rankin & Co.; 9 octaves good Pale SHERRY, cheap; Lea & Perrin's Worcestershire SAUCE; Mushroom Ketchup new and good; Boston Sugar Cured HAMS; 3 bbls. New OATMEAL, P. E. Island; and a general assortment of GROCERIES, LIQUORS, &c., at lowest prices. (Nov. 12.) W. M. DUFFELL.

**Colonial Book Store.**  
THE Subscriber receives regularly Blackwood and the Four Reviews, Godey's, Peterson's, Harper's, Atlantic, Continental, Ballou's, Le Bon Ton, Arthur's, Home, and Frank Leslie's Magazine, Chambers' Journal, Good Words, Braithwaite's Retrospect, Illustrated London News, Punch, and World of Fashion.  
Subscriptions taken for Frank Leslie's, Harper's Weekly, and New York Illustrated Papers.  
Also—Working Farmer, Country Gentleman, Scientific American, Waverley Magazine, New York Ledger, Mercury and Weekly, New York Herald, Independent, and Tribune, Vanity Fair, Comic Monthly, Budget of Fun, Yankee Notions, Nick Nax.  
Liberal Discount made to Country Dealers.  
T. H. HALL,  
Colonial Book Store.

**Potatoes and Buckwheat.**  
JUST received at Lester House—12 cwt. Pure Grey BUCKWHEAT; 30 bushels Early Blue POTATOES, will be sold low by  
LESTER BROS.,  
Feb. 25. 66 Charlotte-st.

**Kidder's Indelible Ink,**  
WITHOUT PREPARATION.  
THIS INK, for Marking Linen, &c., is one of the best ever offered—may be used with any description of Pen, and is rendered still darker by repeated washings. It has given complete satisfaction wherever introduced. A supply just received.  
Also—Marshall's Catarrh Snuff; Chalk Balls; Kennedy's Medical Discovery; Wood's Hair Restorative.  
J. CHALONER,  
Nov 12 cor. King and German-sts.

**A WELCOME.**

The following is the Ode written by Tennyson on the Royal marriage:—  
Sea-king's daughter from over the sea,  
Alexandra!  
Saxon, and Norman, and Danes are we,  
But all of us Danes in our welcome to thee,  
Alexandra!  
Welcome her, thunders of fort and of fleet!  
Welcome her, thundering cheer of the street!  
Welcome her, all things useful and sweet!  
Scatter the blossom under her feet!  
Break, happy land, into earlier flowers!  
Make music, O birds in the new-budded bowers!  
Welcome her, welcome her, all that is ours!  
Warble, O bugle, and trumpet, blare!  
Flags, flutter out upon turrets and towers!  
Flames, on the windy headland flare!  
Utter your Jubilee, steeple and spire!  
Clash, ye bells, in the merry March air!  
Flash, ye cities, in rivers of fire!  
Welcome her—welcome the land's desire!  
Alexandra!  
Sea-king's daughter, as happy as fair,  
Blissful bride of a blissful heir,  
Bride of the heir of the kings of the sea,  
O joy to the people, and joy to the throne,  
Come to us, love us, and make us your own!  
For Saxon, or Dane, or Norman we,  
Teuton, or Celt, or whatever we be—  
We are each all Dane in our welcome of thee!  
Alexandra!

[From the London Times, March 11.]

**THE ROYAL MARRIAGE.**

CONTINUED.

**THE PROCESSIONS.**  
The first of the three processions is at hand, but no one moves in the choir until the glittering file is seen, headed by heralds and great officers of State, coming rank in rank in stately order, filing off to the right and left as they enter the choir, till they reach the dais, which none but the most illustrious may ascend.

Dhuleep Sing, with Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar and the Prince of Leiningen, in his uniform as captain in the English navy, head the line of royal guests, but it is on the sister of the bride, the lovely Princess Dagmar of Denmark, followed by her royal mother, leading in each hand the Princess Thyra and Prince Waldemar, that all looks are centered as with stately step they slowly pass up the centre. The Princess Christian is richly yet simply dressed, and only a feather and a few flowers are mixed with the thick clusters of her auburn hair. All as they reach the dais turn and make a deep and reverent obeisance to Her Majesty, and then pass on to the seats on the south of the altar.

Hardly are they placed in order when the cheers from without the building come loud and clear, with a sound that is almost noise amid that stately pomp and quiet, and the strains of the bands playing the National Anthem can be distinctly heard heralding the progress of the procession of the royal family. There is the usual slight delay while it is marshalled in the temporary apartments, and then the trumpets burst forth as it enters the building.

**THE GRAND ENTREE.**

Officers of the household, pursuivants and heralds lead the way as before, halting and making a double line below the dais, while the Princess Mary, of Cambridge, her magnificent train borne by Lady Edith Somerset, moves up the choir with the most stately grace. At the dais

her attendant pauses, and she turns to gather her train over her arm, and, moving to the centre, makes a profound courtesy to Her Majesty, then passes at once to her place on the north of the altar, in front and just beneath these treasures of ironwork, the gates of Quintin Matsys.—As she passes in the Duchess of Cambridge follows, with like state and ceremony, and then the Princess Beatrice, Princess Louise, and Princess Helena ascend in turn, followed by the Princes Arthur and Leopold, the latter in Highland dresses of the Royal tartan. All bow and courtesy deeply to the Queen, and the Princess Helena, who wears a train, gathers hers on her arm like the rest, and seats herself near the Duchess of Cambridge. The next is the Princess Alice, wearing a noble coronet of brilliants, who pays the same deep reverence to her mother as all the rest; and the Princess Royal, looking as young, as amiable, and as timid as when, with slow steps, she herself was led to the altar at the Chapel Royal, but this time leading by the hand a fine little boy, who, all un-awed by the stately pomp around, dragged on his mother's arm, as he looked behind him at the pageant, and with difficulty brought his little feet to surmount the three steps of the *haut pas*. All have risen as they enter, and the Queen now rises too, and bows to her daughter with a kind and winning smile—the first that has passed across her face since she entered the chapel. Beethoven's noble march has been played as they filed in, but as may be guessed, its strains though beautifully rendered, are but little attended to in such a scene as this. The Queen has evidently found an object which more deeply interests her, and instead of seating herself again she remains at the closet window, watching her royal children as they pass one after another to their seats beneath; and even when they are seated she leans over the front and remains gazing down at them steadily with an expression of fond pride which is unmistakable, and in which no trace of grief can be discovered now.

**THE PRINCE.**

Again the cheers come louder and more sustained than ever from the outside; again there is the same pause, broken by the trumpets and rattling kettle-drums in the nave, and this time all save the Queen herself rise and remain standing respectfully, for it is the bridegroom that approaches. Great officers precede him, but they are little heeded; all eyes are turned upon the Prince of Wales, who, in his uniform of General, but wearing over all the insignia and purple mantle of a Knight of the Garter, comes slowly up the choir, partly accompanied, partly followed, by his brother-in-law, the Prince of Prussia, and his uncle, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, similarly robed. The Wedding March is played as they move up with stately ease, and the Queen rises and comes fully forward as the *haut pas* is reached, and the three ascend and turn in line toward her, bowing deeply. The Duke of Saxe-Coburg and the Prince of Prussia retire to the south side of the altar, and the bridegroom, after kneeling a few seconds in prayer, rises and stands "the rose and expectancy of this fair State," in the centre of the *haut pas* alone, with his face toward the Queen.  
Such an occasion is one in which few men appear to advantage, yet the Prince gains by passing through it. With the easy grace that seems natural to all his actions, he stood alone, the watched and observed of all observers, neither bashful nor confident, but with a manly royal bearing that became his illustrious birth and exalted station. He looked round upon the splendid scene for a moment