St. John Chronicle.

"COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE."

VOLUME XXI. SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1857. NUMBER 20.

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. Any person paying 10s. in advance will receive a copy for one year.

All letters, Orders, Communications, &c., must be post-paid, and addressed to

WILLIAM DURANT,
Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

☞ Archibald M'Allister, is an authorised Agent for the *Chronicle* at Gagetown, and vicinity.

George W. White, is an authorized Agent for Grand Lake.

☞ The *Chronicle* is filed, and may be seen free of charge at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 244 Strand, London. Professor Holloway is duly empowered to receive all monies due our establishment in London, and whose receipts will be regarded by us as valid.

Mutual Insurance Company.

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esqr., *President.*

Directors—J. W. LAWRENCE, S. K. FOSTER, C. H. ESTABROOKS, JOHN ANDERSON. *Solicitor*—J. M. ROBINSON, Esq. *Secretary*—ISAAC WOODWARD, Esquire.

☞ Applications for Insurance against Fire to be made at the office of the Secretary, Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess-street. May 23.

WILLIAM H. LESTER,
GROCER and Provision DEALER,
CORNER PRINCESS AND CHARLOTTE STREETS.

Goods sent to all parts of the City free of charge
September 19, 1856.

WILLIAM WEDDERBURN,
Attorney at Law, Conveyancer, &c
—OFFICE—
No. 13, NORTH SIDE OF PRINCESS STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

CHARLES W. WELDON,
Attorney at Law & Notary Public
OFFICE—Over Messrs, Ranney, Sturdee & Co Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.
May 28, 1852.

MR. W. P. DOLE,
Attorney and Barrister-at-Law,
HAS REMOVED to the Office lately occupied by Charles Watters, Esquire, in Messrs. Deveber's building, Prince William Street.
August 22, 1856.

GEORGE WHITMAN,
Auctioneer, Commission Merchant
AND DEALER IN DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES AND HARDWARE,
CLEMENTSPORT, N. S.

DOOLEY'S
MERCHANT'S EXCHANGE HOTEL
State Street, Boston. Conducted on the European Plan.

Rooms per day,	50 cts.
Rooms per week,	$3,00
Lodging	37 1-2 cts.

N. B.—A Restaurant is attached, where Meals will be served at all hours of the day.
January 11, 1856. 1y.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE WOODS,
Princess Street next adjoining Dunn's Steam Saw Mill, a few doors from the corner of Germain Street.
ST. JOHN, N. B.
August 29.

THOMAS GOW,
Plumber and Gass Fitter,
NEXT ADJOINING MERRITT'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.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.

Ex *Ann Rankin*, and *Courier*, from London:—
1000 KEGS Brandram's No. 1, White LEAD;
230 Kegs Yellow, Red, Black, Green, and Blue PAINTS;
50 Kegs Zinc Paint;
35 Hhds. Boiled and Raw Linseed OIL;
3 Bbls. Copal and Oak VARNISH;
7 Cans Carriage and White Copal do.;
1 Cask Brandram's Liquid Dryer;
5 " do. Patent do.;
50 dzs. Deep GOLD LEAF;
5 " Patent Glaziers' DIAMONDS.
For Sale at No. 1, North side Market Square.
Nov. 14. W. O. SMITH.

Patent Roller Bushes.

THE Subscribers are manufacturing and have on hand a good assortment of Patent Roller BUSHES. They are warranted as good as the imported Bushes, and will be sold at reasonable Prices. WM. HAYWARD & CO.

Mill Owners, Machinists,
And others, fitting up Machinery, would find it much to their advantage to get their Composition Bushes cast by us, as we put in the very best material for wearing at moderate prices.

BRASS Cocks made to order of any size.

PATTERNS for Castings made in good style.

We have on hand an assortment of Oil Feeders for Machinery of very neat patterns. We are prepared to do BRASS TURNING of any size, weight, or description that may be required.
WM. HAYWARD & CO.,
Jan. 23—2m. 26 and 28 Sydney Street.

Oysters! Oysters!!

JUST received per steamer "Adelaide," from Boston:—12 bbls. Prime OYSTERS—fresh from the beds. Also—On hand, a few barrels of Fresh Shediac Oysters, which will be served up in any style required, at
JAMES KENNY'S
Eating House Water street.
N. B.—MEALS served up at the shortest notice—Day and Evening. J. K.
August 29 St. John

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.—The Subscriber having been lately appointed a Licensed AUCTIONEER for Queen's County, trusts from the Public a Share of Business which shall receive his prompt attention, on most reasonable terms. ARCHIBALD McALLISTER.
Gagetown, August 22, 1856.

HEALTH OR SICKNESS!

CHOOSE BETWEEN THEM.

HOLLOWAY' PILLS.

The Blood furnishes the material of every bone, muscle, gland and fibre in the human frame. When pure, it secures Health to every organ; it necessarily produces disease. HOLLOWAY'S PILLS operate directly upon the elements of the stream of life, neutralizing the principle of disease, and thus radically curing the malady, whether located in the nerves, the stomach, the liver, the bowels, the muscles, the skin, the brain, or any other part of the system.

USED THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS are equally efficacious in complaints common to the whole human race and in disorders peculiar to certain climates and localities.

ALARMING DISORDERS.

Dyspepsia, and derangement of the liver, the source of infirmity and suffering, and the cause of innumerable deaths, yield to these curatives, in all cases, however aggravated, acting as a mild purgative, alternative and tonic; they relieve the bowels, purify the fluids, and invigorate the system and the constitution at the same time.

GENERAL WEAKNESS—NERVOUS COMPLAINTS.

When all stimulants fail, the renovating and bracing properties of these Pills give firmness to the shaking nerves and enfeebled muscles of the victim of general debility.

DELICATE FEMALES.

All irregularities and ailments incident to the delicate and sensitive organs of the sex are removed or prevented by a few doses of these mild, but infallible alteratives. No mother who regards her own or her children's health should fail to have them within her reach.

SCIENTIFIC ENDORSEMENTS.

The London "Lancet," the London "Medical Review," and the most eminent of the faculty in Great Britain, France and Germany, have eulogized the Pills and their inventor.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases:

Asthma	Female Complaints	Piles
Bowel Complaints	Fevers	Stone and Gravel
Coughs	Heaches	Secondary Symptoms
Colds	Indigestion	Venereal Affections
Chest Diseases	Influenza	Worms, of all kinds.
Costiveness	Inflamation	
Dyspepsia	Indward Weakness	
Diarrhœa	Liver Complaints	
Dropsy	Lowness of spirits	
Debility		
Fever and Ague		

Sold at the Manufactories of Professor HOLLOWAY, 80, Maiden Lane, New York, and 244 Strand, (near Temple Barr, London,) by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the United States and the civilized World, in boxes at 25 cents, 62½ cents, and 1$ each.

☞ There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Box.

S. L. TILLEY, *Provincial Agent*, No, 2 King-st St. John, N. B.; A. Cay & Son, Fredericton; W. T. Baird, Woodstock; Alex. Lockhart, Quaco; James Beck, Bend of Petitcodiac; O. K. Sayre, Dorchester; John Bell, Shediac; John Lewis, Hillsborough; John Curry, Canning; and Jas. G. White, Belleisle.

Collegiate Grammar School.
ST. JOHN, N. B.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the above Institution, in connection with "VICTORIA COLLEGE," (Incorporated by Act of Assembly,) is now open for the reception of Pupils. Until the College Buildings are erected, the business of the Collegiate Grammar School will be temporarily carried on in the spacious School Rooms under the Presbyterian Church, at the corner of Great George and Carmarthen streets. The following Classes have been opened viz—

GREEK—Testament, Delectus, Grammar; LATIN—Virgil's Æneid, Cæsar's Commentaries, Eutropius, Delectus, Grammar.

Hebrew, French, and other classes will be progressively opened as required.

All the Branches of a thorough English and Mathematical Education will be correlatively taught.

TEACHERS.—Mr James McClintock for the Classics; Mr. John Toland for English and Mathematics.

TERMS—£1 10s. per. Quarter.

By order of the President and Trustees of Victoria College.
R. D. McARTHUR,
St. John, N. B., May 15, 1856 *Secretary.*

P. S.—Board and Lodging will be furnished to Pupils from the country on reasonable terms, by,
SAML. D. MILLER, *Principal.*
June 1st. 1 yr.

FOUNTAIN HOUSE.

THE Subscriber wishes respectfully to inform his friends and the public that in order to provide the travelling community with a large and commodious house of entertainment in this City, he has purchased and fitted up at great expense that large and convenient Hotel, situated on the North side of Kings Square, and known as the FOUNTAIN HOUSE, where he intends to serve the public, and will be able to accomodate a large number of persons with well furnished single bed rooms, good Sitting Rooms, and all other conveniences for the comfort of travellers or permanent boarders. Also—a splendid Barn—none to exceed it in the City, with stalls for forty horses, and a large yard attached, all under cover, where sleighs, carriages, and loads of country produce can be driven in free from storms.

The subscriber is thankful to his friends and the public for the liberal manner in which he has been patronised and assures them that strict attention will still be paid to those who favour him with their patronage.
August 10. G. RIX PRICE.

China and Earthenware.

Ex "John Duncan" and "Middleton"—
THE Fall Stock of these Goods are now pending, and offered on liberal terms, Wholesale & Retail, by
FRAS. CLEMENTSON,
Oct. 17. 29, Dock-street.

Just Received
AT THE NEW PAPER STORE:—
245 BOXES NO. 3 WINDOW GLASS per ship "Peter Maxwell" from Liverpool.

20 boxes	9x12;	20 boxes	9x13;
25 "	9x14;	40 "	10x13;
40 "	10x14;	15 "	10x15;
15 "	9x15;	10 "	11x14;
10 "	11x15;	15 "	11x16;
15 "	11x17;	15 "	11x18;

GEORGE NIXON,
August 15. 104, Prince Wm.-street

New Furs.

RECEIVED ex John Barbour and John Duncan, a superior assortment of FUR GOODS, in *Stone Martin, French Sable*, and *Fitch* BOAS, and CUFFS, and GAUNTLETS. Also—Chinchilla, Grey Squirrel, and Crimea CAPS.
D. H. HALL,

Keating's Cough Lozenges.

THIS WORLD-RENOWNED MEDICINE, which has obtained such celebrity in all parts of the Globe, in the cure of COUGH, ASTHMA, HOARSENESS, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION, and other affections of the Chest and Pulmonary Organs is strongly recommended to all suffering from any of the above disorders, as one Trial will be sufficient to prove their undoubted efficacy, being frequently used under the recommendation of the most eminent of the Faculty.

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 and Patent Medicine Venders in the World.

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

IMPORTANT TESTIMONIALS.

Recent Testimonial from a native Medical man in Bombay.

Agiari Lane, Native Town, Bombay,
October 2nd, 1855.

Dear Sir,—I have great pleasure in informing you of the great good your excellent *Cough Lozenges* do in Pulmonary diseases.

I am a Medical Practitioner in Bombay, and am satisfied with their good effects, and would feel obliged by your sending me the wholesale price for a quantity.

I remain, Sir, yours, respectfully,
COWASJI RUTTONJI KHARADI.
T. KEATING, Esq.

Recent Testimonial to the value of Keating's Cough Lozenges.

I cannot express what I suffered,—coughing expectorating, and the respiration impeded Strange to say, I gradually recovered, without any treatment, except by taking a few boxes of Keating's Cough Lozenges. My lungs were so much affected, and the general health so debilitated, that I had but little hopes of recovery.

3rd Nov., 1853. (Signed) J. PICKERSGILL.
Sergeant 66th Regiment, Quebec.

To Mr. KEATING, 79, St. Paul's Church Yard.

☞ Agent for St. John—Messrs. CHUBB & Co. For Fredericton—Mr. GALE, Druggist.
October 31, 1856.

HALL'S
Hat, Cap, & Fur Store.

IN addition to an unusually large stock of HATS and CAPS manufactured on the premises, the Subscriber has received ex Middleton and other late arrivals from Europe and the United States, the balance of his Spring Importations of English, French and American HATS and CAPS, consisting of—

Gent's London made Satin and Velvet HATS;
Gent's Paris do. do. do. do.;
Gent's N. York do. do. do. do.;
Gent's Boston do. do. do. do.;
Gent's Drab Beaver and Felt do.;
Gent's Drab, Brown and Black Kossuth Hats, high and low crowns.
Children's Youth's and Gent's Panama, Leghorn, Tuscan, Pedal, Straw, Palm Leaf and Grass Hats; Children's Black, Colored, Beaver, Satin and Felt Hats, plain and fancy trimmed;
Drab, Brown and Black Cloth Caps, new styles
Tweed Travelling Caps, assorted patterns.
Also—McIntosh's Silk Reversible, and Good year's Vulcanised India Rubber Coats, Caps and Leggins; Hat Cases; Carpet Bags and Trunks Glazed Hats and Umbrellas; Handkerchiefs Gloves Neckties, Stocks, and Braces; Hat and Cap Trimmings, &c.

The Trade will be supplied by the Package at a very small advance on cost and charges.

Wholesale and Retail customers will be served on the most favourable terms at 41, King street.
D. H. HALL,
Successor to Lockhart & Co

N. B.—Caps made to order in any style and a short notice, size taken by Conformateur measurement, and Hats made to order warranted to fit easy.

Hats, Caps and Furs cleaned, altered and repaired. Cash and the highest prices paid for Fur Skins. June 4.

M. N. POWERS, Undertaker, &c.

Fourth Door North Trinity Church, Germain-st
ST. JOHN, N. B.,

WOULD inform the public that he has purchased that beautiful and much admired Gothic Hearse from the Messrs. Lawrence, which he will furnish to parties requiring the same, with a careful driver

He likewise attends to Funerals and furnishes every article in the above line in a superior style, and at prices more moderate than any other establishment in this City.

Orders from the Country attended to with care at the shortest notice.

FURNITURE.

M. N. P. will make to order all descriptions of MAHOGANY, WALNUT, BUTTERNUT, and PINE FURNITURE, at short notice, of superior material and workmanship. Prices moderate.

☞ Every description of Upholstery, Curtains, Carpets, &c., attended to at short notice. Old Furniture cleaned and repaired.

N. B. On hand a beautiful lot of Coffins.

FLOUR STORE.

THE Subscriber will keep on hand the following articles:
FLOUR in Barrels; Do. in Bags;
Do. Extra do., for Family use;
CORN MEAL, in Bbls.; Do. in Bags;
Extra do for Family use;
RYE FLOUR, Horse Feed, and BRAN;
CORN and OATS, &c. &c, with other kinds Mill Produce.

☞ The undersigned intends carrying on the above business in addition to his present one, in the Shop adjoining the one he now occupies, and lately occupied and so long and favourably known as

Mr. Andrew Reed's Flour Store
NORTH SIDE KING'S SQUARE.

The undersigned hopes, by keeping a good Stock always on hand, and selling at a low price to merit a continuance of the very liberal patronage hitherto extended to the above establishment.
L. MITCHELL,
April 9, 1856. North Side King's square

TEA.—Just received, and imported expressely for Family use:—
10 chests Souchong TEA;
10 catty boxes do. do.;
10 chests Breakfast Oolong do;
10 catty boxes do. do;
10 chests good retailing do.—For sale low.
August 29. JOHN McCOSKERY.

COALS.—On hand ex Yard: 100 Chal. Orre COAL; 50 do Newcastle do.; 250 Scotch do For sale low by
Feb. 9. JOHN WALKER.

FUR CAPS—In every variety of Fur—made up on the premises, in the latest styles.
D. H. HALL,
October 24. 41, King-street.

GLASS SHADES FOR WAX FLOWERS.—Now landing from "John Barbour"—GLASS of various sizes. F. CLEMENTSON.

THE KINGDOM OF GOD.

I say to thee do thou repeat.
To the first man thou mayest meet
In lane, highway, or open street—

That he, and we, and all men, move
Under a canopy of love,
As broad as the blue sky above;

That doubt and trouble fear and pain
And anguish, all are shadows vain;
That death itself shall not remain:

That weary deserts we may tread,
A dreary labyrinth may thread,
Through dark ways underground be led:

Yet, if we will one Guide obey,
The dreariest path, the darkest way,
Shall issue out in heavenly day.

And we, on divers shores now cast
Shall meet, our perilous voyage past,
And in our Father's house at last.

And ere thou leave him, say thou this,
Yet one word more they only miss
The winning of that final bliss—

Who will not count it true that Love,
Blessing, not cursing, rules above,
And that in it we live and move.

And one thing further make him know—
That to believe these things are so,
This firm faith never to forego—

Despite of all which seems at strife
With blessing, all with curses rife—
That this is blessing, this *is* life.

Poems by Richard Chenevix Trench.

Miscellany.

THE ST. LAWRENCE SMUGGLER.

A TALE OF RETRIBUTION.

CONCLUDED.

Two months passed away, and Dimon visited Prescott, and learned that although the closest scrutiny had been made by Smith no trace of his flight had been discovered. At Ogdensburgh where he used no precautions he was at once recognized by an individual who had been pensioned as a spy by the disappointed officer. His motions were watched, and dogged up the river by an Indian while information was conveyed across the river to Smith, who waited with impatience the return of the Indian. While at Ogdensburgh, Dimon made some arrangements which made it necessary for him to be at Watertown on the Black River, the second day after his return home. He mentioned his intentions to Gabrielle, and said that to avoid the circuitous route of the lake, he should proceed directly through the immense forest that intervened between the two rivers, by which the journey could be made in a day. In the morning he saw his beautiful wife was in tears, a circumstance which the more surprised him, as to all the tender and delicate feelings of a woman, she had uniformly added the greatest firmness; and taking her hand as he slowly led her to a grove of pines at a little distance from the log-house of M'Donald, he inquired the cause of her uneasiness; "Have you seen anything in M'Donald which induces you to suppose he will betray his trust?"

"No; of him I have no wish or cause to complain."

She looked at him wistfully a moment—the tears were trembling in her dark eyes—when she threw her arms around his neck and entreated him not to leave her."

"Gabrielle," said Dimon, "I have always found you superior to ordinary grounds of alarm, and you must now assign a reason why you wish me to remain, and by so doing forfeit my engagement. "You will laugh at me if I tell you why I fear;" interrupted Gabrielle,—"God forbid that I should treat lightly anything which can interest you so deeply," resumed Dimon; "proceed."

"Last night I dreamed." "A dream!" interrupted Dimon with an expression of surprise. "I expected it," said Gabrielle, "but if you cannot agree with me you can at least pity me."—"Go on Gabrielle," was the reply. "I dreamed that you had left me in the protection of these kind friends, when that dreadful man, Smith, came to seize you, and there was blood shed; and I"—an involuntary shudder ran over the beautiful creature—"but no, I cannot tell you all—O, sooner would I die a thousand deaths, than have that fearful dream converted into reality."

'My dear Gabrielle,' said Dimon, tenderly kissing her; "all this is but a dream and you will soon lose the painful impressions. It is impossible that Smith can have discovered our retreat, and should he, he had better die than approach it; besides you must remember that I shall be absent but two days; no harm can happen to you in that time; I shall return, and a word that never yet was broken will remain inviolate.'

Having in some measures pacified his wife, though her fears were not removed, he shouldered his rifle and plunged into the woods, not without some forebodings on his part that all might not be right. He arrived at Watterton that evening, for his fear had added wings to his feet, and by ten o'clock had seen individuals he wished, and was prepared to return. This he intened to do as soon as the moon which arose at eve, should furnish a sufficient light to guide him through the wilderness he must traverse on his way to the St. Lawrence. As he had mentioned to the innkeeper his intention of not retiring to rest, he was left alone in his room, while the other inmates of the house gradually dispersed, and all became silent. The clock had struck twelve. The candle was expiring in its socket, the blaze now almost extinct, and now flashing up with a sudden brillancy, that revealed the extremity of the gloomy apartment. There were a few coals on the hearth, sufficient to remove the chill of the evening, but not to furnish light in the room. Dimon sat with his feet on the mantle piece his head leaning back, his eyes listlessly watching the shadows as they stretched over the wall in the rapid transitions from light to darkness caused by the taper, and with a feeling of impatience occasionally glancing his eyes towards the faint streaks of light which in the east denoted the rising moon. Suddenly he heard a shriek and a disturbance behind him; he turned his head; and saw a woman struggling in the arms of a man who was evidently meditating some brutal violence. Dimon sprung from his chair, drew the dagger he always wore and flew to her rescue. He was about to plunge the dagger to the heart of the villain, when a clear and brilliant flash of light revealed to him the features of his own Gabrielle, and those of the abandoned Smith. The desperate plunge of his weapon, only met the impassive air, and before he could repeat the blow the light expired, and all was darkness and silence. Whether Dimon slept before or not he was now fully awake—what he thought of before as an ominous foreboding, was now to him converted into a reality; and seizing his rifle, he hurried from the house with the speed of one bent on an errand of life or death. It was with a strange mixture of hopes and fears that Dimon pursued his homeward course, stopping not, except to catch hasty glances at the compass he used to guide his steps.

When he emerged from the deep forest into the little opening which with the blue smoke curling above the pine tops, marked the residence of M'Donald, the sun had passed the meridan, and through the vistas of tall trees showed the Canadian hills undulating and meeting into the far blue sky clad in golden light. As he approached the spot were he had left all that was dearest to him, the unwonted silence that prevailed went to his soul. The large and faithful watch-dog never allowed any one to approach without permission, barked not; and Dimon's heart, insensible as he was to fear, beat quick and fast, and as he fancied audibly, as he approached the door. He opened it—still all was silent—no one appeared to welcome him, and a chill like that of death came over him. A partition of rough boards separated one part of the house from the other, and hastily throwing open the door between them, the first object that met his eye was his dear Gabrielle, seated on a low bed, her long beautiful hair dishevelled, and fallen around her neck and shoulders, her head resting on her white hand, and apparently insensible of the approach of any one. He spoke to her but she heeded him not. 'Gabrielle, my own dear Gabrielle, will you not speak to me?' said Dimon, as he took her in his arms and kissing her pale cheek, laid her back on her pillow. The sound of his voice seemed to recall her to recollection, and she opened her eyes and fixed them upon him; but merciful heaven! what were his feelings when he saw in them the startling and terrible light of insanity.

'Oh! Gabrielle, will you not speak to me? will you not tell me? will you not tell me why this fearful change?'

With a shudder she averted her face, and cried out in frienzied tones as she struggled to escape from him. 'Away, base wretch! begone! release me instantly, or dread the vengeance of my husband.'

'I am your husband, and you are my own dear Gabrielle!' said Dimon, as he ineffectually strove to quiet her.

While thoughts, maddening and terrible thoughts rushed through his mind with bewildering force, he heard a light step behind him, and turning his head saw it was the servant girl, Maria.

'Maria, for heaven's sake, tell me what has happened?' he exclaimed with startling vehemence;—"what has become of McDonald?—has any one been here?—has that accursed Smith discovered our retreat?'—were some of the questions he hurriedly poured fourth.

Maria could say nothing, but looked at her loved mistress and burst into tears.

'Maria,' repeated Dimon, taking her hand to reassure her, 'I must hear it all—take your own time, but conceal nothing.'

From the account of Maria, mingled as it was with sobs and tears, Dimon learned, that early in the morning an Indian had called to request the assistance of M'Donald in killing a bear and her cubs, which he said he had discovered and traced to a tree one or two miles up the river. Soon after M'Donald left them, the dog, which was lying near the door, suddenly sprung up, and with a furious bark flew across the woods which lay between the house and the river. Maria ran to the door, and saw three men armed, running towards the house, one of whom she saw was Smith. The courageous dog instantly attacked them, but a pistol shot speedily despatched him, and the party bursting into the house with loud threats demanded Dimon. It was in vain Gabrielle assured them that he was not there—they fell to reproaching her, and Smith, with ruffian barbarity, seizing her in his arms, swore fearfully that the long sought hour was come, and that she was now at length in his power. Mrs. M'Donald interposed, but by the order of Smith was seized by his accomplices, gagged, and bound. At this moment Maria made her escape to the woods, and, as the only chance of relief, hastened on in the direction taken by the Indian and M'Donald. To her horror she found the latter at the distance of nearly half a mile, on the ground shot through the head, and scalped. Returning with all speed, she had nearly reached the house, when she heard screams of distress, which she knew were those of her mistress, and thinking that she too was murdered, she hid herself in some fallen tree tops, until she saw the three men depart, bearing in their arms a woman. She then ventured to enter the house, where she found her dear mistress insensible, nor had she spoken, except when once or twice, in tones of terror, she called on her husband for help. At the moment Dimon arrived she had been to the spring for water to cool the fevered lips of the wretched Gabrielle, and to her joy, found him there on her return.

'How long have the villains been gone?' asked Dimon as Maria closed her tale.

'About half and hour,' was the reply. Hastily catching up his rifle, he commanded Maria to attend to her mistress until his return, and then with the furious swiftness of a panther dashed down the pathway that led to the river. When about half way there, he found Mrs. M'Donald, securely pinioned, and bound to a tree. He spoke not, a word, but cutting her bands, hastened onward. He was too late—the objects of his vengeance were beyond his reach—the canoe that conveyed them was rapidly vanishing far down the Canadian side of the St. Lawrence. 'Villains, you have escaped me now, but as sure as there is a God in heaven, vengeance, ample, dreadful shall overtake you!' said Dimon as the canoe disappeared in a bend of the river, and with a sad heart he hastened back to the bedside of Gabrielle. That beautiful creature survived but a few days the barbarous treatment she had received. In her last hours her reason returned; she was sensible of her approaching death, and hailed it as a welcome event; and she breathed out her last sigh on the lips of her husband, while granting that forgiveness which he so often with tears requested, for leaving her contrary to her wishes. In a lone grave in the greenwoods, the remains of the lovely Gabrielle were laid; the two females, at their request, were removed to the nearest Canadian settlement, and then Dimon gave himself up to the hope of unrestrained vengeance. Some of Smith's friends who knew Dimon, and learned from that officer the cause of mortal hatred he had given to the latter, advised him to use all proper precautions for his safety, but he laughed at their fears, and ridiculed their apprehensions of danger from such a soutce.

About three weeks after the events we have narrated took place, a grand military ball was given by the British officers in Montreal, and Major Smith was among the most admired, the gayest of the gay. In the course of the evening, one of the attendants put a small note into his hands, saying that the person who presented it wished him to read it without delay. 'It is no time to be pestered with applications from young ensigns, who are anxious to use my influence with the General for their own promotion;' said Smith, as he thrust the billet unoppened, into his pocket, and again mingled with the crowd. When the company broke up, as he was handing a lady to her carriage, a person whispered to him, 'that if Major Smith was at liberty, a gentleman who had some important business to communicate, would be happy to meet him near the Royal Barracks in half an hout.'

'Tell him I will see him,' was Smith's reply and he was on the ground at the time. In the shadow of the high building, that formed one side of the square, he observed a man in a cloak slowly pacing backwards and forwards; and walking up to him, in a tone which though half remembered made him start—'Are you Major Smith?'—'I am; but I am not certain that I recollect the person whom I have the honor of addressing.'

'You remember Roger Dimon, and before we part, you will remember the wronged and murdered Gabrielle,' said the other, in a voice that sounded like a knell to the conscience-stricken Smith, who remained silent. 'I have sworn vengeance,' continued the deep-tone voice of Dimon; 'I might have taken it by a secret and sure blow—but I scorned to be an assassin—you have the reputation of a man of courage—draw and prove it—one or both of us sees not to-morrow's sun.'

While Dimon was speaking he allowed his cloak to fall from his shoulders upon the ground.' The instant he ceased speaking, Smith, whose hand had firmly grasped the hilt of his sword, drew it and attacked Dimon so suddenly, that nothing but superior agility saved him from death. The contest now commenced in earnest; both were excellent swordsmen, but the untutored vigor of Dimon was more than a match for the practised skill of Smith, and the former passed his sword through the body of the latter with such force, that the hilt struck with a hollow sound, and with a single groan, he fell lifeless to the earth. In the morning the body of the young officer was found, with a paper pinned on his breast with his own dagger, on which was written:—'The wretch, unworthy the name of man, is a sacrifice to the shade of the virtuous and murdered Gabrielle, and a victim to the vengeance of Roger Dimon!' In his pocket was found the note he had thrust into it the previous evening; on it was written—'The Tiger is abroad—let those who have reason to fear his wrath beware—this warning is from Roger Dimon.'

What became of Dimon was never known; from the moment that his sense of justice was satisfied for the deep wrongs he had suffered, he was never seen or heard of in that quarter; yet his name is still blended with many of the most important transactions on that frontier; and the grave of Gabrielle is still shown to those who have a curiosity to see where, undisturbed and alone, beauty sleeps.

TO MELT STEEL AS EASY AS LEAD.—Make a piece of steel red in the fire, then hold it with a pair of pincers, or tongs; take in the other hand a stick brimstone, and touch the piece of steel with it. Immediately after their contact, you will see the steel melt and drop like a liquid.

MORE RETURNS.—The Eastport *Sentinel* of last week says:

Several of our enterprising young men left here a few weeks since, for the purpose of seeking their fortunes in the far West. On Friday last two of their number returned, after having satisfied themselves that "Down East" is about as good as "Out West."