

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER,

Weekly Chronicle.

VOLUME XX.

The St. John Chronicle.

PUBLISHED every Friday afternoon, by Wm. Dwyer, at his Office in the Brick Building of Messrs. E. & E. DeWever & Son, west side Prince William Street.

Visiting and Business Cards, (plain and ornate) made, Blanks, and Printing generally neatly executed.

No paper discontinued until all arrangements are paid for, except at the direction of the publisher.

Terms—For **ads.**, if paid within the year, \$5 per month, and annual subscription of the year, \$50. All Letters, Orders, Correspondence, &c., must be post-paid, and addressed to

WILLIAM Dwyer,

Chronicle Office, St. John, N. B.

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

Mr. George W. White, is an authorized Agent, or the Chronicle at Young's Cove, Grand Lake.

Mr. Archibald M'Allister, is an authorized Agent for the Chronicle at Gagetown.

C. V. R. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, has just announced that for this paper in the cities of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, and is duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions, at the rates as required by us. His receipts will be regarded as payments. His Offices are—Boston, Society's Building; New York, Franklin Building; Philadelphia, N. W. cor. Third and Chestnut streets.

We have solicited the services of

KIRKBY & SHERMAN,
PIANOFORTES MANUFACTURERS
South side King Square, St. John, N. B.

HAWES has 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 Fort Mahogany Pianos, £30 0 0
Round O. G. Pianos, 40 0 0
Pianos, 45 0 0
Cottage, 42 0 0
Semi-Cottage, 45 10 0
Full Cabinet, 50 0 0
Elegant, with French front, two legs, 65 0 0
and circular bottom, 65 0 0
The whole of the above Instruments are
Cottage size.

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

Every description of English and American
Pianofortes tuned and repaired. March 1860.

**SOAP & CANDLE
MANUFACTORY.**

GEORGE WOODS,
Princess Street next adjoining Dunn's Steam Saw
Mill, a few doors from the corner of German
Street.

August 29.

BOWES & KENNEDY.

COFFEE, TIN, AND SHEET IRON.

Worked at
No. 4, Cross Roads, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

**TIN AND ZINC WATER SPOUTS, STOVES,
STOVE PIPE, & TINWARE, ALWAYS
ON HAND.**

All kinds of Jobbing and repairing in our
Shop, and we received and punctually attended to
all our customers.

August 24, 1860.

THOMAS GOW,

**Flemings and Green Printer,
Next Adjoining Dunn's Steam Saw
Mill, WATER STREET.**

**HOUSE AND SHIP WAR-GLOWS, Hot
Cold, and Glowing PUMPS, SHIPS SCOUR-
ERS, &c., &c., the most approved principles
LEAD PIPE of all sizes, and SHEET LEAD
constantly on hand.**

17, LEAD BENDS made to order.

July 4, 1860.

THOMAS GANTON,

**MANUFACTURER OF
STEAMBOARDED, LACQUERED, FINE, AND
CLOTHED.**

B O I L E R S,

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

SHIPS, WATER TANKS, &c., &c.,

British Steel, (Lead Head's Point,) Saint John, N. B. Particular attention paid to repairs.

November 30, 1860.

HORN BRUSHES.

(Shop one door north of the Country Market)

WILLIAM HARRIS, begs
his friends and the
public to excuse him
for the extenstion of time
he takes in this method to inform
them that he is prepared at all times to inform
them of his line of business, in the best possible
manner, in the style that is most suitable to
this country.

January 10, 1860.

JOHN HARRIS.

Silver Smith, Jeweller, Engraver
No. 112 King Street, St. John, N. B. A few
days ago he was called to the Womans House.

MANUFACTURER OF THE SILVER PLATE

Flat and Hollow Knives, &c., &c., &c., &c.,

With an extensive variety of other late publications, Newspapers, &c.

January 1.

H. O. BRENNAN.

PARIS MANUFACTURE.

The Subcriber has received direct from Paris, by

last British Mail Steamer to Halifax—

GENTS' best, Black, and Colored French Kid

Ladies' best, and Colored French Kid

GLOVES—Tasseled &c.,

Tafta and Children's fancy FEEL HATS

One quality.

Gent's blue BROWN HATS.

Our famous French BROWN DOBBINS,

(See continued from last page.)

"You did not forget Agnes, though I did," said he; "but I will leave you something from Montfichet, before I go off to leave the Manor; and I will be back to dinner at two, and remain with you all the evening."

Edward returned at the appointed time, but a cloudy sky was on his brow; he hardly spoke of the dinner she had prepared, and had forgotten the customary repast. As the evening was closing over a cold west wind lashed Agnes. "Agnes," she said, "I must go. I thought I could have spent all this day with you, but something has occurred which must prevent it. I will, however, return early, and do more justice to your excellent cheer of supper than I have been able to do to dinner."

Never had his wife felt it so difficult to part from him. She responded, entreated, and for a long time his child clasped its hands round his neck, and hung by his knees, even as he approached the door. His departing footsteps smote heavily on the heart of the affectionate Agnes, and the last echo died upon her ear, she wept.

When eight o'clock came she looked down the window, but the fog was so dense that she could see nothing save the dimly-brighted lights of the old oak buildings where the deep shadows of their separate distinct objects. Through the gloom, a wild, poor, food-fearing, knowledge of the joys of a respectable revenue of Mississipi, whom he knew well, was discerned by Agnes, and her the circumstances, as the woman needed no further intimation, hastened to one whom she both loved and respected.

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When she entered the outrage, Agnes was weeping bitterly over her unconscious boy, who, despite his loud sobbing, slept on, as if the very breath of happiness had lulled his shoulders. She extended her hand to Mrs. Lee, and said in broken and hasty accents: "They have brought this misery upon us—pray for us, Mrs. Lee, pray for me—I cannot pray for myself now! Oh, they cast in my misery, but left us children, and then I might have borne it! Wicked that I am! Will he not be perchance the only living on earth left to me?—where—where—where?" She pressed her hand firmly on her temples, and her friend almost feared that the evidence of her grief would destroy her reason.

She closed her eyes, and with a trembled voice, said, "I am a widow, and could hardly prevent herself from shrinking alone, where she saw dimmed a white,

gleaming form press to her, and separated her from the unfriendly winter. A sort of hewing and excusing, while she came up to me. 'Don't you know me, Agnes? Hosking—I don't you remember, Lady Jane? Come, come with me, and see how bright the Morn is this gay Christmas night! A horrid suspicion—an horrid

feeling that she was to be entertained—arrived across her mind, as Agnes undid the door, and, before the half-dressed girl entered, she had sunk into a chair, and with difficulty retained her seat. For a few moments she could not think; and the half-moon, with that feeling of sympathy which rarely deserts a woman, looked mournfully into her face. At length her eye rested on a fragrant of elderberry-wine that stood upon the table with the untasted supper; she pointed out a large glass of it, and, carousing with a smile, said, "I'm sorry for you, my lady, and a Merry Christmas!—a cellar full, a full barrel, and plenty of faggots! See, see they blaze—the blaze!" she continued pointing to the sky, that was reddening fast. "Come with me, and I'll tell you as we go how that will be the last fire Harry will light for many a day! He must have other darlings, indeed!—but now he can have only me, for none of his dainty dames will follow him into strange lands—none but poor Jane! The police have laid by this time, and Hosking too; so you'd better go and bring them all home to supper!"

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You may smile if you please; Mrs. Lee, but it's true, every word of it! Three muskets were all she had, and the half-moon, with that

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GRANITE HALL.

LL persons indebted to the state of New York, late of Carlton, in the City of St. John, in the City and County of St. John, and who are entitled to make payment to their subscribers, and those to whom the debts are indebted will present their claims for adjustment in three months from the present date.

HENRY NELSON, *Esq.*

The above named James Odell is authorized to attend to the matters referred to in the above.

Carlton, May 30, 1855.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC. — An elderly man by name of a butcher, in a store, or at a grocer's, has been in the country a long time, and ever presents himself in a dress of character. Apply for his services.

April 11.

CLOTHES WANTED. — An elderly man by name of a butcher, in a store, or at a grocer's, has been in the country a long time, and ever presents himself in a dress of character. Apply for his services.

April 11.

WILL SWAN. — Just received from Boston W. and New York, several samples of Rosetta, Hungarian, Corkscrew, White Avana, and other styles of Felt HATS. Give us a call.

May 9. **C. D. EVERETT & SON.**

GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS. — CLOVER AND GRASS SEEDS. NEW collection of "Gardener's Seeds," from LIVERPOOL, containing a variety of Garden and Field Seeds, guaranteed true.

On hand and to arrive — 10 lbs. Northern Red Clover Seed — 100 bundles superior Grass Seed and other styles of the Province.

The attention of Agricultural Societies is invited to the above.

St. John, N. B., May 10, 1855.

STEAMER "AWLAWAY."

THE subscriber has just received from Boston L. Capt. Wm. Lincoln's "W.H.A.T." will, until further notice, leave her landing-point every THURSDAY MORNING at 9 A.M. dock, the Boston, touching at EASTPORT and PORTLAND.

WILMINGTON HOTEL NOTICE.

THE Subscriber thanks for past favours which he infers the following: — that they can be made to pay him a sum of money for his services, and that to whom the debts are indebted will present their claims for adjustment in three months from the present date.

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LIVERPOOL AND LONDON FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Established in 1852. — Empowered by Special Act of Parliament.

Center Office, 20, Queen Street, Liverpool, 26 & 28, Piccadilly, London.

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BOSTON.
[FOR THE CHRONICLE.]

WILFUL MINNIE HAS DONE.

LAWRENCE, ST. JOHN, NOV. 12.

Mr. Editor.—I'm looking at some Despatches relating to the late war, the following passage caught my eye.—"It is doubtless owing to the Minnie rifle that the greatest success of the present war is owing."

Let me add now no more is known, but let the canon's roar be heard, and we'll see what the world thinks.

Minnie's tongue is silent now, but she's might the fee our power to dread, and for the battle has won.

Where Minnie's mighty river flows, and her towering heights look over; the field of slain by carnage marked Where birds of prey do hover.

Then Minnie's power was felt and known, By Russia's proud and chivalry; he forced them from the field in shame, Followed close by England's Cavalry.

Also, at Balaklava's height, where sneaking Turk's did run away; Scotland's best and boldest sons With Minnie's power the lioness stay.

At Balaklava the Russian's came, ten—sixty to one—and now, Then Minnie met them in British hands With bullet and bayonet sore,

At Sebastopol and Sevastopol, And in the Kelvin's bloody fight— As soon as Minnie's power was known The frightened foeman took to flight.

But now her power is far and gone— His fiery chariot is silent now; And peace on earth proclaim's the note, And all must keep the peaceful vow.

TO MAY.

Come, sunny May, with golden smile, And with a crown of forest flowers; To pose of green that glitters gay With diamonds caught from sunny bower.

Come with the mirth of summer tops, And strew with ivy-lions' leaf, And each faded-clad eye Shall smile up with fond mouth.

Light foot of laughing nymphs shall dash The dew in showers from off the laws, To call thy coming, and to catch The hue with which thou deck at the dawn.

The sun, thy bark, shall enclose high, To welcome thee, bright, gay, gay, And heaven and earth were bright robes To grace thy coming, merry May.

The woods and grass-green brass shall be Embroidered with the with the primrose gold.

And star like gowans, violet blue Shall sparkle every field and vale.

There hast a chance to soothe the soul, To drive each gloom thy sight away; The young, the old, the gay, the grave, All bless thy coming, merry May.

Then hast the with the gladning smile, And with a crown of early flowers, And robes in silver and green, That glitters with the sunshiny showers.

VARIETY.

SCANDAL.

The devil has a wonderful soul and for robbing sin. Eyes which are full of beans have an uncountable clearness of vision in detecting notes in other eyes. Some people are brought into the world to do good, others to do evil, and that mission is to terrify and oblige them to do the latter.

Of course, it is not expected that these scoundrels have any business with themselves; their mission is violent, and does not admit of time to scrutinize their own positions. Why is it that they should go about with such a horrid consciousness, when the reputations of their neighbors look up like minnows?

So the world goes the world over. Every body minds everybody's business, but every body remembers nothing. What sort of a world would this be if, if we were without a sense of sin? Men have eyes and ears for some purpose, but could they find for them to do, if not to hear and see each other's faults, failings, desolations, errors, transgressions and enormities? They have eyes and ears, but are not attached to the heart, and therefore furnish the chief staple of conversational interest. Human error is the current coin of social intercourse, and too often that coin comes from the mint of the speaker's brain.

A Good Story.—A host and its leader, says the Courier de Lyon, "truly arrived yesterday night at a village near this city, and the latest and greatest admission into the only public house of the place. The host at first declined to admit the strange pair, not knowing where to place them. But the host's wife consented to receive them. The host was placed in a high chair, and a fat pig, which was to be killed on the morrow, was set before him. The host, his wife, and the host's wife, all sat down to the pig. It was then ascertained that a third person had been invited, and the condition of the pig, had determined on staying with it, and had entered the pigsty with the laudable intention. The bear, depressed at being suddenly met with a still stranger, and, in such case, would have been compelled to leave the house, was delivered from the paws of the bear, but the man was handed over into the hands of justice."

A proud parson and his man riding over a common, saw a shepherd tending his flock, and having a new coat on, and said, "The name," said the shepherd, "that clothed you from head to foot." The parson replied at this, rode on a little way, and then bade the man go back, and ask the shepherd, "What would come and live with him, for he was dead?" The man going according to his command, as he was ordered, that his master wanted a fool. "Why are you going away, then?" said the shepherd. "No," answered the other. "When you may fall your master returned, the answer was, "that his living cannot support this of us."

Our dear Dux.—"Well, Jimmie, my boy," said the kindly doctor, to a very bright little male that had by his side, rejoicing in a dainty frock and breeches, "would you like your school master to have work to do now?" "I am sure he would," said the boy.

"You doctor," replied young hopeful, "and I am in the very first class—by the door."

"I am a bad schoolboy," said Jimmy; "and how do you know?"

"First rate; some of them wanted to kick me, though."

"That's bad for a beginning, but what about your teacher; what do you think of her?"

"I don't know; his checks swelled, he had been punished all day; his bright eyes sparkled."

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