

# St. John Chronicle.

"COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE."

VOLUME XXI.

NUMBER 21.

## THE ST. JOHN CHRONICLE,

Published every Friday afternoon, by William Dryas, at his Office in the Brick Building off Queen's, E. H. Denebore & Son, west side Prince William Street.

Visiting and Business Cards, (plain and ornamental) Envelopes, Blanks, and Printing generally.

No paper discontinued until all creditors are paid, except at the discretion of the publisher.

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.

C. Archibald W. Allerton, is an authorized Agent for the Chronicle at Gagetown, and vicinity.

Stephen Wiggin, is an authorized Agent for Grand Lake.

Joseph B. Perkins, Esq., is an authorized agent for Fredericton, (Q. C.)

As The Chronicle is free, and may be seen free of charge at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 211 Strand, London. Professor Holloway is duly empowered to receive £1 monies due our establishment in London, and whose receipts will be regarded as valid.

— IN STOCK —

350 OINTMENTS & CODLINS;

75 do. V. A. LOCK;

250 whited and blacked PRIME SKINS;

250 white COTTON TEA; 30 boxes COTTON CLOTHES;

100 boxes FIFES; 5 do. Fe. & SAWES; 200 dozen BUSHEL BASKETS; 1 do. Box Colouring, Am.

1 pum. Cognac WHISKEY; 1 pum. J. HUM;

3 pum. AM. RUM; Port and Sherry WINE;

1 pum. COGNAC BRANDY; 1 pum. M. J. HUM;

1 pipe COGNAC WHISKEY; 1 pipe COGNAC;

5 pum. ALCOHOL—for sale at lowest Market Rate.

JOHN MARSH.



## HEALTH OR SICKNESS!

CHOOSE BETWEEN THEM.

## HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

The blood furnishes the material of every bone,

muscle, gland and fibre in the human frame.

Where pure, it secures Health to every organ.

It necessitates prompt disease. HOLLOWAY'S

PILLS are directed directly on the elements of the

sick system, 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.

Desperity, and derangement of the liver, the cause

of innumerable deaths, yield to these cures in a

few days. HOLLOWAY'S PILLS are a safe, easy

and gentle alternative; they relieve the

bowels, purify the fluids, and invigorate the

system, and the constitution at the same time.

## GENERAL WEAKNESS—NERVOUS COM-

PLAINTS.

When all stimulants fail, the renovating and

bracing properties of these Pills give firmness to

the shaking nerves, and enlivened muscles of the

victim of disease.

## DELICATE FEMALES.

All irregularities and ailments incident to the

delicate and sensitive organs of the sex are

removed or presented by a few doses of these

bold, infallible alternatives. No mother who

regards her own or her child's health should

fail to have them in her reach.

## SCIENTIFIC ENDOWMENTS.

The "Almanac," the London "Medical

Review" and the most eminent of the faculties

of Great Britain, France and Germany, have eulogized

the Pills and their inventor.

## NOTICE.

SEASONED PINE, LUMBER of every de-

scription, large and small, SCANTLING,

REBOURD BOARDS, and DEALS, LATHE

PLUCKETS. For Sale at No. 200 Lower Yard

Jellies' Hill. FROST & CO.

St. John, May 12, 1855.

60, German-street.

## JAMES DURST,

Tailor and Draper.

WOULD invite the attention of his friends and

customers to his present Stock of Goods,

which has been completed by recent arrivals per

ships John Duncan, Middleton, and Courier,

consisting of West of England CLOTHES, FUR BEA-

VERS, VELVET CLOTHES, PATENT LEATHER,

BIGELOW EXTRAS, CLOTHES, SILK and Velvets.

THOURSHINGS in endless variety—all these goods

he can recommend as being superior to any yet

seen in this Market; and in making them up to

order he shall be spared to sustain the preference he

has hitherto received.

To the Officers of H. M. ARMY,

I, L. would beg to inform that having been for

several years a Captain in the Garrison Infantry

of HARTZ'S Military Tailors, 28 Pall Mall, he is

prepared to execute a superior style all orders

with which he may be entrusted.

St. John, Oct. 31, 1855.

## SAINT JOHN HOTEL.

ENTRANCE FROM CHARLOTTE STREET.

THE Subscribers beg to inform their

friends for the convenience of their business

that they have re-opened the ST. JOHN HOTEL,

and would respectfully inform his numerous

patrons, that having refitted and renovated this

well-known building, and being determined to

keep it in a style not inferior to any other

house in the city, it is now prepared to receive

BOARDERS, as a permanent and transient, who

will receive all the care and attention that can be

desired. He would therefore invite travellers to

favour him with a call.

TO THE FIVE SHILLING HOTEL.

Gentlemen travelling with their own horses

will find good stabling and attentive hospitality.

W. H. SECURD.

St. John, August 7.

Proprietor.

HOME, BILL TWINE, 100s.

300 BOLTS Bleached Gourock CAN-

VAS, assorted:

100 Bolts Extra all long Flax, ditto;

100 do. Gourock Bleached, ditto;

75 COTTON, ditto;

82 do. POINT LINE,

1700 three-thread SAID TWINE.

JOHN ROOP,

Wishart's Buildings, Water-

front, July 16.

PHENIX Livery STABLE.

THE Subscribers have

had their Livery Stable in the

best and most convenient

part of the city, at their

present address.

The public may rely on being well accommodated and no imposition.

2 HORSES bought, sold, Exchanged.

W. GABRIEL.

St. John, January, 1857.

G. M. BURNS

ACTIONER & COMMISSION MERCHANT

No. 20 South Market Wharf, St. John, N.B.

March 25, 1857

JUST PUBLISHED.—A new Edition of Lemire's

English GRAMMAR, strongly bound in cloth.

Price 5s. 6d. per dozen.

J. O'BRIEN.



h.

**LIVERPOOL AND LONDON**  
Fire and Life Insurance Company

Established in 1830—Encouraged by Special Act  
of Parliament.

Cover Office—37, Castle Street, Liverpool, 26 &

21, Foubrey, London.

THOMAS BROCKLEBANK, Esq., Chairman;

J. C. Ewart, Esq., M. P., and F. Haywood,

Esq., Deputy Chairman; SWINTON BOUTL, Esq.,

Branch Offices and Agencies.

Europe—Manchester, Birmingham, Liverpool, Stock-

holm, Caledon Street—New York, New Orleans,

Boston, Philadelphia, Charleston, Savannah, Mo-

ntreal, San Francisco, British America—Montreal

Hull, N. S., Saint John, N. B., Saint John, N.

F., South America—Rio Janeiro, Valparaiso,

Peru, Lima, Callao, Guayaquil, Quito, Montevideo,

America—Sydney, Victoria, Adelaide, Hobart, Tasmania—Perth, Fremantle, Albany, Western

Australia—Adelaide—Robert Town, East

London, Auckland—Tasmania—Robert Town, East

London, Tasmania—Caledon, Carlton, Carlton

Gibraltar, Manila, China—Canton, Canton, Hong

Kong.

**Capital, Two Millions Sixteen**

Paid up Resources, £749,251 15 8, Sterling.

CONSTITUTION.—UNLIMITED LIABILITY.

Fees Premiums Received in 1858, £36,271 16

II. Sterling

Insurance. Insurance against loss or damage

by Fire, or every description of Property.

Losses paid upon proof of claim.

NEW BRUNSWICK BRANCH, Office

98, Prince William Street, St. John.

(No Charge for Policy.)

April 25. EDWARD ALLISON, Agent.

**HABER MATTER**

The Subscribers would respectfully inform His

friends and the public in general, that he has

opened a part of his Establishment at 27, North

Side of Newgate Street, Liverpool, and North

Side of Water Lane, Manchester, where he will

be ready to receive him.

He has been requested to make his services

available to all who may require them.

His services will be conducted as formerly at

his old address under the management of his Ne-

phew D. Morris, a practical Haber Master, where the

Public will always find a good article, and at a

reasonable price.

HABER and CAPS made to order.

A. MAGEE,

27 North Side, King street.

THE Subscribers have just received from the

United States, a large assortment of Hungarian

Colours, quilted &c. &c.

They have also made up a Stock of SATIN

HATS, of the Spring Style for 1857.

Expected by first arrivals from Liverpool.

On hand, a small advance in stock, and Retail.

C. D. EVERETT & SON,

April 15. 16 King street.

To Farmers, Travellers, & Citizens.

THE Subscribers has solicited and concurred his

Hotel to meet the Spring business, and where

Travellers will find every comfort desired.

He returns thanks for the very liberal share of patron-

age which has been accorded to him, and assures

numerous customers that every effort will be

made as hostess, to benefit.

His House is No. 13, Christostreet, and refe-

rence is respectfully asked of former visitors.

Experienced Guests always in attendance to see

that horses are properly attended to.

WM. YOUNG.

For Arthur White, from London.

100 GUESTS Sourcing TEA;

5 tons Brandam's No. 1 WHITE

LEAD;

1 ton Brandam's Coloured PAINTS

Gesso, Polished and Raw OIL;

4 cases INDIGO;

1 case LINOLETS BOOTS;

1 do. STATIONERY.

For Sale at the lowest market rates.

June 12. L. H. DEVEBER & SONS.

**Oystreys**

JUST received per steamer "Adelaide," from

from the body of Adria, fresh oysters.

On hand, a few barrels of

Fresh Shelled Oysters, which will be served up in

any style required.

JAMES KENNYS

Eating House Water street.

N. H. MEARS

Rating House Water street.

J. K.

St. John, N. B. August 22.

**German Window Glass.**

JUST received per steamer "Adelaide," from

from the body of Adria, fresh oysters.

On hand, a few barrels of

Fresh Shelled Oysters, superior to anything made in

the City, in regard to size or durability.

August 7. THOMAS H. JONES.

AT. ANDREWS ALE.—Just received, a small

3d lot of St. Andrews Steam Brewed ALE, very

superior. For sale by

Nov. 14. JOHN MCCORMICK.

GERMAN WINDOW GLASS.

JUST received per steamer "Adelaide," from

from the body of Adria, fresh oysters.

On hand, a few barrels of

Fresh Shelled Oysters, which will be served up in

any style required.

JOHN MARVIN,

Ward-street.

JUST RECEIVED.

200 QUILTED large COIFISH;

100 QUILTED large COIFISH;

100 QUILTED large OOLONG do;

100 CHINESE OOLONG do;

100 CHINESE



**NOTES.**

**THE LIGHT IN THE WINDOW.**

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

Late or early home returning,  
I often see that light aye quench'd,  
Shining from his window-pane,  
Eve o'er his tatter'd curtain,  
Nightly looking I could see,  
Aye inditing.

What's that?—whispering?

The pale figure's a man,

Still discerning him fall,

The same shadow on the wall.

Far beyond the murky midnight,  
By dim bunting of my oil,

I have watch'd him at his toll;

Watch'd his broad and somny forehead,

Watch'd his white industrious hand,

Ever passing.

Art repeat?

Watch'd it and strove to understand

What impell'd it—gold, or fame—

Bread, or bubble of a name.

Or I've asked, debating vainly  
In the silence of my mind,

What the world he did demand'd

To his country or his kind;

Whether tones of ancient music,

Or the sound of modern gong,

Wishions holy,

Sermon, cause, novel, song,

Or philosophy sublime.

Filled the measure of his time.

No old soul can tell, nor young,

Unconscious he was it; he was a man,

Never had his praise been uttered'd

By the oracles of fame.

Scenty sum and decent raiment,

Humble lodging and a fire—

These were his joys,

And he gained his meek dooms;

Teaching men by written word—

Clinging to a hope defer'd.

So he liv'd. As his I did him;

Still might evening twilights fall,

But no longer his justice—

Lay no shadow on his wall,

In the winter of his sons,

In the midnight of his day,

Mid his writings,

And his death,

Death had beckon'd him away,

Ere the sentence had spann'd,

Found completion at his hand.

But this man to old and sometimes,

Left behind him projects large,

Schemes of progress undeveloped,

Worthy of a nation's charge;

Noble fancies uncompleted,

Gems of beauty immatured,

Orbs of empire unmeasured,

Kindly feelings,

To have flourished and endured;

Met toward in golden store,

To have lived for evermore.

Who shall fill . . . home majestic?

What a sumnary is nob'ld of,

Never to be told again!

What we lose because we honor

Overmuch the mighty dead,

And despise

Heaven's gifts upon its head?

Or per chance, when kinder grown,

Leaving it to die—alone?

—**VANISHING.**

*Extracted word.—Trove.—A story is related of an English soldier who, in the name of Turner, attached himself to the British forces, and, after a terrible conflict with a tiger. On the day this incident arrived at Gangani on the coast of Coromandel, two of his companions stayed unarmed to a neighbour's t'ng mountain, and had been terrified by a bear. The next day Turner, at his request, accompanied the m'ning, taking with him two muskets and bayonets, and, having shot the bear, had the m'ning, who were very precipitous, one of them espied a tiger, and, firing up to the beast, shouted to warn his comrades of the fact. Presently a large royal tiger, whose roar unfortunately lay directly upon the path by which they had come, doubled the angle of the mountain, and pursued them by a terrain of the most difficult navigation. Recovering somewhat from their panic, two of the party proposed attempting their escape by another route. Turner, more courageous, was for the safety of the foe, and offered fire upon the tiger, if his friends would load their pieces; so he had hardly proffered a second shot, when he saw a tiger, with a dreadful roar, spring up to cliff to meet him. The assailant fired, and the tiger, fell over the rock, but, recovering itself, made a second spring, and, with an agonized roar of fury, received a second ball. Thrice again the tiger returned to the charge, receiving a fresh wound. At length their ammunition, consisting of three loaded cartridges, was exhausted, and the tiger, having inflicted a mortal wound upon him, whilst his com'nd, had received a mortal wound, turned and fled. Turner had the presence of mind to cut off his arm, which one of the muskets had had made in the t'ng neck of the tiger, and left near a piece of ragged flesh. From this the tiger thus inflicted upon the tiger, he uttered a tremendous roar, which was distinctly heard at a great distance, and then took his departure. He eventually recovered, with the dead body of the tiger was found the next day stretched out by the banks of a nullah.*

There once in a country village a Dr. D.,

who though a man of fine sense was unfortunately adduced to interpose. While visiting the city Hawesville, famous for its coal mines, he was overtaken by a tiger, which he had shot. The boys, fond of fun, concluded they would catch the Doctor to the coal mines, to see what effect it would have upon him when he awoke. After an hour or two, the Doctor opened his eyes and seeing many black faces had with tame in the side of the well, called out, "I am a doctor, and I am here that he was awake, out of them approached him and asked him to drink." "No, I thank you, Mr. Dr. I quit drinking three weeks before I left the other world!" replied the Doctor.

"It is impossible," said one politician to another, "to say where your party stands and the opposition party begins." "Well sir," replied the other, "if you were riding a horse, it would be impossible to say where the man stood and the ass began."

The fellow who braved the face of nature may be the face of young Nature better.

Avoid an angry Man for a while—a manificence will do.

Misery—the sweet oil with which human misery is pleased.

"I look out for pain," as the girl said when the fellow went to kill her.

A legend like us to the point of temperature, two more people than phys.

The greatest thing for a bullet is a minute.

Let your expenses be such as to leave a balance in your pocket.

The world is for the working man, but

not for the prince or king.

The greatest thing for a bullet is a minute.

It is impossible," said one politician to another, "to say where your party stands and the opposition party begins." "Well sir,"

replied the other, "if you were riding a horse,

it would be impossible to say where the man stood and the ass began."

The fellow who braved the face of nature may be the face of young Nature better.

Avoid an angry Man for a while—a manificence will do.

Misery—the sweet oil with which human misery is pleased.

"I look out for pain," as the girl said when the fellow went to kill her.

A legend like us to the point of temperature,

two more people than phys.

The greatest thing for a bullet is a minute.

Let your expenses be such as to leave a balance in your pocket.

The world is for the working man, but

not for the prince or king.

The greatest thing for a bullet is a minute.

It is impossible," said one politician to another, "to say where your party stands and the opposition party begins." "Well sir,"

replied the other, "if you were riding a horse,

it would be impossible to say where the man stood and the ass began."

The fellow who braved the face of nature may be the face of young Nature better.

Avoid an angry Man for a while—a manificence will do.

Misery—the sweet oil with which human misery is pleased.

"I look out for pain," as the girl said when the fellow went to kill her.

A legend like us to the point of temperature,

two more people than phys.

The greatest thing for a bullet is a minute.

Let your expenses be such as to leave a balance in your pocket.

The world is for the working man, but

not for the prince or king.

The greatest thing for a bullet is a minute.

It is impossible," said one politician to another, "to say where your party stands and the opposition party begins." "Well sir,"

replied the other, "if you were riding a horse,

it would be impossible to say where the man stood and the ass began."

The fellow who braved the face of nature may be the face of young Nature better.

Avoid an angry Man for a while—a manificence will do.

Misery—the sweet oil with which human misery is pleased.

"I look out for pain," as the girl said when the fellow went to kill her.

A legend like us to the point of temperature,

two more people than phys.

The greatest thing for a bullet is a minute.

Let your expenses be such as to leave a balance in your pocket.

The world is for the working man, but

not for the prince or king.

The greatest thing for a bullet is a minute.

It is impossible," said one politician to another, "to say where your party stands and the opposition party begins." "Well sir,"

replied the other, "if you were riding a horse,

it would be impossible to say where the man stood and the ass began."

The fellow who braved the face of nature may be the face of young Nature better.

Avoid an angry Man for a while—a manificence will do.

Misery—the sweet oil with which human misery is pleased.

"I look out for pain," as the girl said when the fellow went to kill her.

A legend like us to the point of temperature,

two more people than phys.

The greatest thing for a bullet is a minute.

Let your expenses be such as to leave a balance in your pocket.

The world is for the working man, but

not for the prince or king.

The greatest thing for a bullet is a minute.

It is impossible," said one politician to another, "to say where your party stands and the opposition party begins." "Well sir,"

replied the other, "if you were riding a horse,

it would be impossible to say where the man stood and the ass began."

The fellow who braved the face of nature may be the face of young Nature better.

Avoid an angry Man for a while—a manificence will do.

Misery—the sweet oil with which human misery is pleased.

"I look out for pain," as the girl said when the fellow went to kill her.

A legend like us to the point of temperature,

two more people than phys.

The greatest thing for a bullet is a minute.

Let your expenses be such as to leave a balance in your pocket.

The world is for the working man, but

not for the prince or king.

The greatest thing for a bullet is a minute.

It is impossible," said one politician to another, "to say where your party stands and the opposition party begins." "Well sir,"

replied the other, "if you were riding a horse,

it would be impossible to say where the man stood and the ass began."

The fellow who braved the face of nature may be the face of young Nature better.

Avoid an angry Man for a while—a manificence will do.

Misery—the sweet oil with which human misery is pleased.

"I look out for pain," as the girl said when the fellow went to kill her.

A legend like us to the point of temperature,