

The Chronicle

THE CHRONICLE

Published every Friday afternoon, by DENNIS & Co., at their office in the Brick Building...

Table with 3 columns: Day, Price, and other details for the newspaper subscription.

THE HARTFORD Fire Insurance Company. OFFERS to insure every description of property against loss or damage by Fire...

"PROTECTION" Insurance Company of Hartford. SAINT JOHN BRANCH. THE subscriber having been appointed Agent...

Insurance & Assurance. FIRE INSURANCE. The Fire Insurance Company and the Protection Insurance Company...

Life Assurance. The United Kingdom Life Assurance Company of London, and the National Loan Fund Life Assurance Society...

NOTICE. ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of the late CYRILL STARR...

MORE STOVES. Just received by "Delight" from Boston. 25 UNION PATENT COOKING STOVES...

NOTICE. Just received and for sale by the subscriber. 600 Q. of beautiful Fresh RAINBOWS...

NOTICE. Just received and for sale by the subscriber. 600 Q. of beautiful Fresh RAINBOWS...

NOTICE. Just received and for sale by the subscriber. 600 Q. of beautiful Fresh RAINBOWS...

NOTICE. Just received and for sale by the subscriber. 600 Q. of beautiful Fresh RAINBOWS...

Health for All!!! PATRONIZED BY THE GREATEST NOBLES IN THE LAND.



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. Copy of a Letter from His Grace the Duke of Devonshire to Mr. A. C. Mott...

THE AFFLICTED need not give himself up to despair, as one without hope, but let him make a proper trial of the MERRY POWERS of his stomachic Pills...

THE AFFLICTED need not give himself up to despair, as one without hope, but let him make a proper trial of the MERRY POWERS of his stomachic Pills...

THE AFFLICTED need not give himself up to despair, as one without hope, but let him make a proper trial of the MERRY POWERS of his stomachic Pills...

THE AFFLICTED need not give himself up to despair, as one without hope, but let him make a proper trial of the MERRY POWERS of his stomachic Pills...

THE AFFLICTED need not give himself up to despair, as one without hope, but let him make a proper trial of the MERRY POWERS of his stomachic Pills...

THE AFFLICTED need not give himself up to despair, as one without hope, but let him make a proper trial of the MERRY POWERS of his stomachic Pills...

THE AFFLICTED need not give himself up to despair, as one without hope, but let him make a proper trial of the MERRY POWERS of his stomachic Pills...

THE AFFLICTED need not give himself up to despair, as one without hope, but let him make a proper trial of the MERRY POWERS of his stomachic Pills...

THE AFFLICTED need not give himself up to despair, as one without hope, but let him make a proper trial of the MERRY POWERS of his stomachic Pills...

THE AFFLICTED need not give himself up to despair, as one without hope, but let him make a proper trial of the MERRY POWERS of his stomachic Pills...

THE AFFLICTED need not give himself up to despair, as one without hope, but let him make a proper trial of the MERRY POWERS of his stomachic Pills...

THE AFFLICTED need not give himself up to despair, as one without hope, but let him make a proper trial of the MERRY POWERS of his stomachic Pills...

THE AFFLICTED need not give himself up to despair, as one without hope, but let him make a proper trial of the MERRY POWERS of his stomachic Pills...

THE SAILOR'S RETURN. A TALE OF REAL LIFE.

Mary Thornhill had been a silent though not an interested listener to the emotions of the seaman's heart...

Three days and three nights were passed in this lonely state; the fourth morning rose more dimly than the rest...

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

THE SAILOR'S RETURN. A TALE OF REAL LIFE.

Three days and three nights were passed in this lonely state; the fourth morning rose more dimly than the rest...

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

THE SAILOR'S RETURN. A TALE OF REAL LIFE.

Three days and three nights were passed in this lonely state; the fourth morning rose more dimly than the rest...

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

THE SAILOR'S RETURN. A TALE OF REAL LIFE.

Three days and three nights were passed in this lonely state; the fourth morning rose more dimly than the rest...

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."

"Pray, mark the sea!" continued William; "the hours in this dreary watching had your own father's face before you..."





