

Desultory.

GOING HOME.

"Suffer little children to come unto me: and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

They are going—only going—
Jesus called them long ago;
All the winter time they were passing
Softly as the falling snow.
When the violets in the spring time
Catched the azure in the sky,
They were called—only called—
Sweetly where the violets lie.

They are going—only going—
When with summer earth is dressed,
In their cold hands holding roses
Faded on each silent breast;
When the autumn leaves are falling
Over the harvest sheaves,
They are going—only going—
Thick and fast, like falling leaves.

All along the mighty ages,
All along the solemn time,
They have taken up their homeward
March to that secret shrine.
Where the watching, waiting angels
Lead them from the shadow dim,
To the brightness of his presence,
Who has called them unto him.

They are going—only going—
Out of pain and into bliss,
Out of sad and sinful weakness
Into perfect holiness.
Sorrow knows no end shall shun them;
Bright eyes—no time shall never dim;
Roses—no time shall fade them;
Jesus called them unto him.

Little hearts forever stainless—
Little hands as pure as they—
Little feet by angels guided
Never a footstep may they
They are going—only going—
Leaving many a lovely spot;
But Jesus who has called them—
Suffer and forbid them not.

TRAVELLING PRINCES OF WALES.

There is a Prince of Wales on the sea, wedding his way, by a course which Prince of Wales never followed, to an object which none of the young gentlemen bearing that proud title ever yet carried. The earliest of those travelling youths went abroad under no auspices: misery was the fellow-traveller of some; others went with menace against the land which they visited, and where they were little welcome. The first of them who left England on the sea was scarcely thirteen years of age when his mother Isabella led him over to France, and in a few months of 1325 and the following year unconsciously moulded him into the defender of his late father, Edward of Caernarvon. The traces of the next travelling Prince of Wales are found in words which still ring with the echoes of glory. Cressy, won at fifteen years of age; Poitiers in a princely manhood; and that brilliant sojourn of nine years in Guienne, which rendered the governorship of our Black Prince the admiration of his men, as his journey of arms had secured for him the love of every soldier.

From his return thence in 1371, about four score years elapsed before we meet with another Prince of Wales leaving, in this case most unwillingly, the shores of England for a foreign land. A boy, nine years of age, is driven ashore at L'Ecluse with his mother, the indomitable Margaret of Anjou. The boy had known sorrow long before that; but now he begins a seven years' exile, the happiest years of his chequered life, during which his mother trained him to be worthy of the throne of Henry the Sixth. When the lesson was completed the Prince of Wales returned only to find a bloody grave at Tewkesbury. Again, half-a-dozen princes succeeded to the title, all home-keeping youths. Then comes Charles Stuart, with his picturesque character and romantic miseries. He goes to Spain, not like his predecessor, the Black Prince, in arms, to come back victorious, but in love, to come back baffled and humiliated. His was the most hopeless and unprofitable voyage ever made by Prince of Wales. To it succeeds another voyage. It is a June morning of 1646; a ship is running between Jersey and the French coast; and it is freighted rarely. Nobles of all there, in point of rank, is a good-humored lad of sixteen, who occasionally takes the helm in hand, and to whom Jeremy and Digby were devoted. This is young Charles Stuart, on his way to St. Germain, not to set foot in England again till long and weary years have passed away, and finally open to him the golden opportunity which he so lamentably abused.

Of the two succeeding Stuart princes who held the title by courtesy of their followers, but not by the law of the land, they were necessarily exiles abroad;—but we pass these princely travellers against their will to notice the Princes of Wales of the House of Brunswick. These have travelled to, but never from, England until now, in the person of young Albert Edward. The first Brunswick Prince with this English title did not set on English ground till this century, he being thirty years, and then he came among us with more love for what he had left than regard for what he was arriving at. One singularity concerning him is, that he had a very narrow escape of visiting America, under circumstances altogether different from those which mark the progress of Canada of the present. Lord Berkeley was a man of great power, moved by the furious hatred of George the First for this son of a son, that he offered to relieve his royal and suffering lord, by kidnapping the Prince, and so disposing of him amid the Transatlantic plantations, that his living whereabouts should never more be known to mortal man. If all the reported details of this story be true, it displays wonderful instinct of race in the Berkeleys,—one of whom lent his castle for the "disposing" of the very first man who had borne the title of "Wales"—no Edward of Caernarvon.

No other heir apparent of the same family made even so near an approach to, or coming abroad, as this Prince of Wales. Frederick, the father of George the Third, traversed the sea in his twenty-second year to assume among our great-grandfathers the dignity of English Prince. There is a tradition among some of the old officers of the household of George the Fourth, that, prior to the Regency, he made a stolen visit to the Duke of Orleans. The tradition is mainly upheld by the Prince's ready reply of Paris; but such a knowledge would imply that he must have been tolerably well known also; and this story we take to be apocryphal.

Finally, we have now, for the first time, a Prince of Wales moving from England over the waters unimpeded by adversity, or untroubled by misadventure. Happy circumstance and praiseworthy purpose alone accompany this son of an English mother. May Canada return us our Prince with new experiences, happy memories, and endowments which shall make of his manhood a time of glorious usefulness, and a period to be pointed at as exemplary and felicitous, for ever!

WHO ARE THE DRUSES?

They are principally a sect of the Mohammedans, existing only in Syria. Their name is derived from Damir or Dursi, who as early as 1010 came as a missionary to them from an offshoot of the Moslem stock. Singularly enough, the Druses disavow any belief in the peculiar doctrines of the man whose name they bear, and do not hesitate to call him a heretic, and to look upon the name of "Druse" as a stigma. They themselves trace their origin as a religious sect to Hamasa, a wandering fanatic, who, in 1020 persuaded Hamasa, a Caliph of Egypt, to declare himself a manifestation of God. Although the Caliph was soon assassinated, Hamasa continued to propagate his theory in Syria, and with one of his followers, Mokanna Ben-Isa, wrote a sacred book embodying his teachings. According to his intention, only the Druse priesthood were to see this volume, and no revelation was to be made until the second advent of Hamasa, who was to appear on the earth again with his master Hamasa, this being, probably, an idea suggested by Christian dogmas. The secrecy about the sacred writings of Hamasa was not, however, observed, and copies of the works are now in the great libraries at Paris, Vienna, the Vatican, Leyden, and the Bodleian Library, at Oxford. It has been translated into French, from which it appears that the characteristic dogma of the sect is the unity of God's being. Indeed, the Druses call themselves Unitarians. They maintain that God is incomprehensible, inexorable, pure, the essence of true life, and can be known to his accepted children through human manifestations only. Ten times has the Deity thus appeared in Africa and Asia, the last manifestation having been that in the person of Hamasa, in Egypt. Hamasa held the view of a faithful to five principal ministers, who

are to direct them till his return. Chief of these ministers is Hamasa, who enjoys the high title of "Universal Intelligence." And here is inserted the Druse faith—to give it the popular name—a doctrine so much like that held by Christians that it can be no mere coincidence, but rather proves the initiative powers of the founders of the Druse theology. They declare the first-born of the Deity was a spirit of Intelligence, which was first incarnated in Hamasa, who is the same as the Christ of the Arian theory. To Hamasa was confided the creation of the world, and from him came all wisdom and truth, while through him only comes all Lord communicate with the human family. This is simply the corrupted version of the great Christian doctrines of incarnation and mediation. There is a complicated system of priesthood maintained by the Druses, who, like the followers of Mohammed, embody in the religion many of the traditions and personages of the Old Testament. There is a Satan, or Imaul, as he is called, who first introduced sin into the world.

In regard to free will the Druse theology maintains that the length of every man's life is fore-ordained, but not his individual acts. They believe in the transmigration of souls, and say that the soul of Hamasa was once in John the Baptist and still earlier in Elijah, whilst that of Hamasa once dwelt in the body of Jesus. Yet while acknowledging that Jesus once existed, they do not think that he was in any way divine, as the individual soul which lived in him and in many others, did not receive divine power till it reached the body of Hamasa. The Druses do not extend their transmigration so far as to allow that human souls ever exist in the forms of animals. They think that the souls of men go on, inhabiting different bodies—with the exception of a very few, whose excellence permits them to exert a pure spirit—until the resurrection day, when the soul will be reunited to the body, and the man will be by the greater portion of mankind will be annihilated.

It does not appear, however, that the Druses are the only tribes engaged in the massacre. Arab Mussulmans are equally guilty. The principal cause of the present trouble, which probably arises from the fact that for centuries have been waged between the Druses and the Maronites. The latter people are native Christians, followers of a monk called Maron, who lived in the sixth century. In 1215 they effected a union with the Church of Rome, from which they have never been severed, although they still retain the name of the Patriarch of Antioch instead of Bishop. It is no new thing for the Druses to make war against the Maronites, and the attacks renewed upon these native Christians were but the commencement of a general movement to exterminate all Christians in Syria. Already the Druses have been involved in the terrible effects of this fanaticism, and unless it be stopped the sin of the murderers will be achieved.

MODERN LONDON.

During the growth of London we have had several "ages" marked by the use of peculiar materials. We have had stone, or so ago, we had an age of mud-work and wattle. Then the Romans came, and we may believe that we had for four centuries an age of brickwork. During the Saxon time there was an age of wood, superseded by the use of stone in the Norman days. Then came again the use of wood, which was continued, to a very great extent, until the first year of 1665. Afterwards we had another age of brick, which lasted for nearly two hundred years. Then, for a short time, stone was the rage; now, however, an age of substantial stone work is beginning, which promises to give us a lasting city.

From time to time we wander abroad, and look upon the vast masses of buildings which are at present in the course of removal for alteration and improvement. This is the case, not only within the corporate limits, but throughout most other neighborhoods which are about a hundred or a hundred and fifty years old. The premises of the City warehousemen, the offices of the bankers, and of insurance and other companies, now contrast curiously with the recollection of the dingy and inconvenient buildings which stood in many instances not twenty years ago. The old-fashioned hostelry, the "Swan-with-two-necks" (Nicks), its gabled roof and quaint-looking windows, its disrepair, and instead of a front of architecture is appearing. Here the railway carrier, notwithstanding the alterations, is busily pursuing his work. Shops, and places of less pretension, are also undergoing a great change. Note, for instance, the shop of a well known butcher, not far from the Guildhall; the front, of stone, is composed of a large circular-headed window and a front of stone. At the center of the former is a colossal lion's head; the head of the ox is equally classical, and would have harmonized as well with the general design, and have been more appropriate. It is surprising to look in all directions at the works of magnitude which are going forward, and to find the north side of the earth being troubled, and soon in all directions thousands of passengers will be rolled along beneath the crowded footpaths and roadways.

Most wonderful are the phases of London: no man can fathom its varied depths, its glories, and its shame. It would be interesting if we could get an account of the sums which have been spent even within the last ten years on the building of new houses, churches, prisons, and other institutions, within the metropolitan district; the cost of the alteration of shops and public-houses; the latter alone would amount to an extraordinary sum. Some rough estimates might be formed of the amount of capital expended within the metropolitan district in the way above mentioned, and in the construction of sewers and roads: the total would be startling.

A DRUNKARD'S BRAIN.—Hytti, by far the greatest anatomist of the age, used to say that he could distinguish in the darkest room, by one stroke of the scalpel the brain of the inebriate from that of the sober man who had lived soberly. Now and then he would congratulate his class upon the possession of a drunkard's brain, admirably fitted, from its hardness, and more complete pervasion, for the purpose of demonstration. When the anatomist wishes to preserve a human brain for any length of time, he effects his object by keeping that organ in a vessel of alcohol. From a soft, pulpy substance, it then becomes comparatively hard; but the inebriate, anticipating the anatomist, begins the induration before death, and the result is that the brain remains the consecrated temple of the sober, while its delicate and gossamer tissues still throbb with the pulses of heaven-born life. Strange infatuation, thus to deprecate the godlike! Terrible enchantment that dries up all the humanities and sweet charities of life, leaving extra brain of lead and a heart of stone!—*Boston Med. Jour.*

EARLY INFLUENCES.—There can be no greater blessing than to be born in the light and air of a cheerful, loving home. It not only ensures a happy childhood, but it begets health and a good constitution; but it almost makes sure a virtuous and happy manhood, and a fresh young heart in old age. I like to see every parent's duty to try to make their children's childhood full of love and of childhood's proper joyousness; and I never see children destitute of them, through the poverty, faulty tempers, or wrong notions of their parents, without a heartache. Not that all the agencies which wealth can buy are necessary to the child's happy unfolding; but a good home, in body, mind, or heart—quite otherwise, God be thanked; but children must at least have love inside the house, and fresh air and good play and the good companionship of love; otherwise young life runs the greatest danger in the world of withering or growing stunted, or sour and wrong, or at best, prematurely old and turned inward on itself.

EDITORIAL LIFE.—A newspaper is a queer institution; it may be destroyed at night; it may light a candle or a cigar, it may curl a girl's hair! Ah! only think of that, girls! Of course we don't mean any harm, but we do mean to say that the papers are completely, sweetly, exquisitely created in your night tresses—and yes! nestling down with you in your midnight slumbers gently to guard and peacefully to keep watch over your happy dreams! Yes, indeed! That's the destiny of many a Republic—we know it for we have been usually been told so. The ladies take to it in the most regular manner. First they divide this world we are in into "chambers" (if the printer or grocer stand, or sour and wrong, or at best, prematurely old and turned inward on itself.

If we all had our deserts, what should be done to him who not only lets the sun go down on his wrath, but strives with uncharitable breath to fan the dying embers of another's?

It will afford sweeter happiness in the hour of death to have wiped away one tear from the cheek of sorrow than to have ruled an empire, to have conquered millions, or to have enslaved the world.

A vain man associates with his inferiors that he may be distinguished; and a proud man with his superiors that he may be honored.

Measures unduly taken enervate the soul, make fools of men, and enervate the brave. A liberal education is not the life of liberty.

Boys should be very careful how they steer their life-bark, if they would avoid without shipwreck at the Isle of Man.

"Boys," said Admiral Trumion, when his fleet closed in combat with the Dutch under Admiral de Winter. "You see a severe winter approaching, and I advise you to keep a good fire."

A few years ago, an intelligent gentleman had a contract to set out a hundred shade trees. He took the precaution to mark the north side of each tree, and to plant the same side north when it was transplanted. By this carelessness he saved the life of almost all that he moved. In this hemisphere the sun shining upon the southern half of a tree constantly stimulates the growth of the fibres on that side, and the annual rings are much larger on that side than on the other.

An antiquary cannot privilege a mistake, so nobody cannot privilege one.

He was the fourth friend of him who has had three before, and lost them.

The individual who was content that his life should be linked with crime has found a strong chain round his legs.

Rum, while in logs-heads, is capable of doing but little mischief; but when it gets into men's heads—look out.

At a market a lady laying her hand upon a joint of veal said: "I think, Mr. Smith, this veal is not so white as usual."

"Put on your gloves and you will think differently," The veal was ordered home.

Every man is a missionary now and for ever, for good or for evil, whether he intends or designs it or not. He may be a blot, radiating his dark influence outward to the very circumference of society; or he may be a blessing, spreading beneficence over the length and breadth of the world; but a blank he can never be. There are no neutral characters. We are either the sower that sows and corrupts, or the light that splendidly illuminates, and the salt that silently operates; but being dead or alive, every man speaks.

"Deed, minister, I think came to you," said an old dame who had sought the clergyman's kindly offices for the same purpose on four previous occasions. "What's the matter, Margaret, that you should think shame to come to me?" "Deed, Mr. it's just this, I have come to ask ye to marry me again." "Well, Margaret, I do not see that you have any occasion to think shame for such a purpose. Marriage, you know, is honorable to all."

"Deed it's sir; but I have had owd muckle o't already. I believe there never was any poor woman plaguit wi' such doeing bodies o' men as I have been."

There are few women so icy that the sun of flattery will not melt them. Lorenzo Dow is still remembered by some of the "old folks" as one of the most eccentric men that ever lived. On one occasion he took the liberty, while preaching, to denounce a rich man in the community, recently deceased. The result was an arrest, a trial for slander, and an imprisonment in the county jail. After Lorenzo got out of "limbo," he announced that, in spite of his (in his opinion) unjust punishment, he should preach, at a given time, a sermon on "the sin of slandering the dead." The place was greatly excited, and a crowded house greeted his appearance. With great solemnity he opened the Bible, and read, "And there was a rich man who died and went to—!" then stopping short, and seeming to be suddenly impressed, he continued, "Brethren, I have not mentioned the place the rich man went to, for fear he has some relatives in this congregation who will sue me for defamation of character." The effect on the assembled multitude was irresistible, and he made the impression permanent by taking another text, and never alluding to the subject again.

"Mr. I owe you a grudge, remember that!" "I shall not be frightened, then, for I never knew you to pay any thing that you owed."

We find in an antique chronicle that the organ was invented about 954, the first being erected in the cathedral of Cathedra. It is described by a monk, in Latin verse, thus translated: Twelve pairs of bellows, ranged in stately row, Are joined above the organ, and below; These the full force of seventy men require, Who ceaseless toll, and plenteously perspire; Each riding each, till all the wind be pressed In the close confines of the incubant chest, On which four hundred pipes in order rise, To blow forth the blast that chest supplies.

The habitual and spontaneous recognition of a principle in our actions, is a mark of a healthy conscience; but all pattering on the lips, or coldly professing to believe with expediency, makes an unhealthy state of the conscience.

A BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.—Beautiful indeed, beautiful indeed, the slow-drooping, mellow Autumn of a rich, glorious Summer. In the old man, nature has fulfilled her work; she surrounded him with the fruits of a well spent life; and she surrounded him with the fruits of his blessings. God forbid that we should not call it beautiful. There is nothing else, but a shining river, a battle which no peace follows this side of the grave; which the grave gives to finish before the victory is won and strange that it should be this is the highest life of man. Look back along the great names of history, there is none whose life is other than this.—*Westminster Review*

The purest joy that we can experience in one life is to see that person a source of happiness to others.

He will find himself in a great mistake, that either seeks for a friend in a palace, or tries him at a feast.

At a distribution of prizes in a German village, a little girl, seven years old, whose parents had just been turned out of their lodgings, because they had failed to pay their rent, was asked by the rector, "Have you studied sacred history, my child?" "Yes, sir." "Do you know the history of the creation?" "I know that God made all." "Why were Adam and Eve turned out of Paradise?" The child hesitated a moment, and then fixing her eye on the examiner, replied, "Probably they were turned out because they could not pay their rent."

Graceful manners are the outward forms of refinement in the mind, and good affections in the heart. Beware of little expenses; a small leak will sink a great ship.

This world is a serious world, and human life and business are also serious matters not to be trifled with nor treated by sham and hypocrisy, but to be dealt with in all truth, soberness and sincerity. No one who has passed through the trials of this life, and who has seen the result of a life of falsehood and sin, will ever again be the same. It is truth alone which does the masonry of the world—which found empires and builds cities and establishes laws, commerce and civilization.

Tell us not that the past, examined by cold philosophy, was no better and no loftier than the present; it is not thus seen by pure and generous eyes. Let the past perish, when it ceases to reflect on the noblest mirror the beautiful romance which is the noblest reality, though perished like the shadow of delusion.

The most important lesson of life is to know how to be happy within ourselves, when home is our comfort, and all in it. Do not refine away happiness by expecting that which is good may be better.

A quiet expectation of truth has a better effect than a violent attack on error. Truth extirpates error as grass extirpates weeds, by working its way into their place, and leaving them no room to grow.

A vain man can never be altogether rude. Desires, as those of pleasing, he fashions his manners after those of his.

Hotels.

CARLETON HOUSE,

BY THOS W. SMITH,

IS removed to JAMES McDONALD'S building on Main st., Woodstock, where transient and permanent boarders can be accommodated on the most reasonable terms.

A Good Out in attendance.

NOTICE.—The subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally, that he has rented the House of Woodstock, where transient and permanent boarders can be accommodated on the most reasonable terms.

A Good Out in attendance.

BARKER HOUSE, QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B.

H. FAIRWEATHER, PROPRIETOR.

Extensive Livery Stables in connection with the above.

UNION HOTEL, Union Street, between Charlotte and Sydney Streets, South Side.

THE Proprietor of this Establishment, thanks for the favor received during the period he occupied the New Brunswick Hotel, and convinced of the necessity of more and better accommodation for the Union Hotel, has erected a large and substantial building in the city, capable of accommodating from seventy to eighty Boarders. This house is well-ventilated; the sleeping rooms are large, and every part is well supplied with water, and also lighted with gas. The proprietor is determined to have no means untried to merit the patronage of the community. Travellers arriving late at night will find the house always open and ready to receive them; while the convenience and moderate charges will render it especially the house of the stranger. The tables of this house will be supplied with the best market affords, and the proprietor is determined to adhere strictly to the total abstinence principle.

Two large stables have been erected on the premises, capable of accommodating from sixty to seventy horses. Good Outlets always in attendance.

ELIAS S. FLAGLER, St. John, N.B., 1860.

BANGOR HOUSE, BANGOR, ME.

G. W. LARRABEE, Proprietor.

The Largest and Best General Store in the City. The Largest and Best General Store in the City.

Livery Stables connected with the House.

AMERICAN HOUSE, Re-Opened.

THE Subscriber has taken the above well-known House, situated in King-Street, and is now prepared to accommodate Transient or Permanent Boarders in a style fully equal to any Establishment in the city. A share of public patronage is solicited. Stabling accommodation.

S. B. ESTEY, St. John, N.B., April 1860.

Suffolk House, No. 20 and 22 Portland Street, Boston, Mass.

S. B. KENDALL, Proprietor.

This Hotel has been thoroughly repaired and almost entirely fitted up with new furniture, and is now ready for the receipt of Transient and Permanent Boarders.

Transient Boarders \$1 per day; Permanent \$4 per week.

Partisan Ware, China and Glass.

The Subscriber has received a ship *Marianne* from Liverpool, and is now prepared to receive Transient and Permanent Boarders.

His Spring Stock of CHINA TEA SETS, Dessert Sets, Dinner Sets, Toilet Sets; A Large assortment of Parian Vases; Ground Glass Vases; Silver-Plated Cut Glass DECANTERS; Claret Jugs; Water Pitchers; Colored Dishes, Cut Glass; Trifle Dishes, Salts, Wines, etc.; Glass Goblets, etc.; and other colors; Hook Wine Glasses, various colors; Stone Water PITCHERS, etc., etc.

FRAS. CLEMENTSON, 29 Dock Street, St. John, May 29.

The Liverpool and London FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, INCORPORATED IN 1855.

Thomas Brookbank, Esquire, Chairman. Joseph Christopher Dwyer, Esq., M. P., and Francis Haywood, Esq., Secretaries.

Swanton Dean, Esq., Secretary.

Home Offices.

37, Castle Street, Liverpool; 20 and 28, Poultry, London.

Capital—Two Millions Sterling. Paid up—£820,000 Sterling.

Unlimited Liability of Stockholders.

Fire Department.

The Company continue to insure at this Agency, upon every description of property at reasonable terms. Their policy includes the risk from lightning.

Claims payable in cash without deduction on proof of loss.

Life Department.

The conditions upon which the Company conduct this branch of their business will be found very favorable for the insured. Their rates are as low as those of any other responsible Company, with unlimited security.

No charge for Stamps or policies in either Department. Please apply to

EDWARD ALLISON, Agent for New Brunswick.

George Kerr, Esq., M. P., Chairman; J. D. McLachlan, Esq., Secretary; M. S. Levy, Esq., Cashier; James Robertson, Esq., Montreal; William T. Ross, Esq., St. Stephen; James McLachlan, Esq., Woodstock; Thomas H. Barker, Esq., Fredericton.

May 30.

GENOVA, Irish Malt Whiskey, &c.

Received of "Thomas," from Hall, and on hand: 37 HDS. J. Dwyer's Large Anchor GIN; 5 Pipes, 7 Cases, do GIN; 25 boxes Ground PEPPER; 15 do do GINGER; 15 do do COFFEE, in lb. papers; 10 kegs Baking SODA; 10 kegs Extra Lard; 50 "Bureka" SALERATUS, in lb. papers; 5 kegs SULPHUR; 45 casks Crushed TEA, in 5 lbs. and 10 lbs.; 40 doz. Cigar OIL, in 1-4 and 1-2 pint; 46 galls. do, in 3 galls. cans.

—T-O-A-R-K-I-V-E—

2 Hds. Coleraine Malt Whiskey, from Bann Water Distillery, very pure and old.

1 Hds. Coleraine Malt Whiskey, from Bann Water Distillery, very pure and old.

CORN MEAL. For sale low by JOHN BRADLEY, 24, Dock Street, St. John, June 9.

FURNITURE AND WILLOW CABS.

I HAVE just received a large lot of Willow Carriages, 1 Cabs, Buggies, and Boys' Wheelbarrows.

A new stock of Bedroom Sets, Sofas, Couches, Divans, and Lounges; Rocking, Easy and Folding Chairs; and a large stock of Bedsteads, in great variety; Cribbs, Trundles, Cots, Low Post, Common, Cottage, Round Corner and French Bedsteads, Spring Bottoms and Spring Toppers; 30 different styles Cane and Cane Chairs and Stools; Children's Stools; all kinds of Wooden Ware, Carved Furniture, Green Blinds, Oil Cloths, Table Covers; Matts, Extension, Card and Side Tables; Looking Glass; and a great variety of other articles, all of which will be sold at very low prices.

Please give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, and we will endeavor to give you the best and largest stock in the city. Remember the place.

C. L. TUTTLE, Furniture Depot, Market Square, St. John, April 17, 1860.

NOTICE.—The Co-Partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers under the firm of HAMILTON & UNDERHILL is this day dissolved by limitation and mutual consent. All claims against the firm will be settled by JAMES W. HAMILTON, and all persons indebted to the firm are requested to make payment to said James W. Hamilton, who alone is authorized to receive the same. JAMES W. HAMILTON, J. M. UNDERHILL, St. John, April 10, 1860.

THE SUBSCRIBER will continue to do business on his own account on the same premises.

April 13.

JAMES W. HAMILTON.

TABLES.—Beautiful Birch, Butternut, and Pine Dining Tables, sold lower than any in the market for money at the EAGLE FURNITURE STORE.

CENTRE TABLES.—Light, Toilet, Wash-stands, and Wash Boards, sold very low for money at the EAGLE FURNITURE STORE.

SPINNING WHEELS.—100 SPINNING WHEELS, for sale at the EAGLE FURNITURE STORE.

CHAIRS.—Three thousand CHAIRS, now manufactured and for sale at prices from 25 cts. to 75 cts., each, at the EAGLE FURNITURE STORE.

Business Cards.

FRED. E. BARKER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, &c.,

GRAND FALLS, VICTORIA,

NEW BRUNSWICK.

S. L. CHURCHILL,

HARNESS MAKER,

Repairing attended to. All Work warranted to be done in the best style. Prices low.

Shop, a few doors above the SENTINEL Office, Phoenix Row, Main Street, Woodstock, N. B.

HARNESS MAKING.

N. CHURCHILL,

HARNESS MAKER.

All work executed in the best manner, with promptness and at satisfactory prices.

Shop a few doors above the SENTINEL Office, Phoenix Row, Main Street,