Desultory.

Best Cure for Trouble.

Work, work my boys, be not afraid,
Look labor boldly in the face;
Take up the hammer or the spade,
And blush not for your humble place.

There's glory in the shuttle's song—
There's triumph in the anvil's stroke;
There's merit in the brave and strong
Who dig the mine or fell the oak.

The wind disturbs the sleeping lake,
And bids it ripple pure and fresh;
It moves the green bows till they make
Grand music in their leafy mesh.

And so the active breath of life
Should stir our dull and sluggard wills,
For are we not created rife
With health that stagnant torpor kills?

I doubt if he who lolls his head,
Where idleness and plenty meet,
Enjoys his pillow or his bread,
As those who earn the meals they eat.

TAKING A MAN TO PIECES.—Captain Evans was an old naval veteran of sixty-seven; he had lost an arm and an eye years and years before at Navarina, which last action unsettled his understanding, both legs being carried off by a chain shot. Cork legs were coming into fashion. Capt. E. had a pair of the first quality made for him; he had a false arm and hand; into the latter he could screw a fork or hook, as occasion required, and being gloved, the deficiency was not easily perceived. As increasing years rendered him infirm, his valets took advantage of him, so that he wrote to his brother, a Somersetshire squire, to send him up some tenant's son, as body servant.

"No matter how stupid if but honest and faithful," he wrote.

His brother was absent, and sent to his steward to select a lad. This the steward did, but merely mentioned that Cabtain Evans was infirm, not apprizing the lumpkin of his new master's deficiencies, and sent him to London at once, where the captain lived.

At ten at night he arrived, and was immediately shown to Captain Evan's sitting-room.

"What is your name?"

"My name be John, sur."

"Well, John, my rascally valet is absent again without leave; help me to bed, as it is late, and then you can go down and get your supper."

Adjourning to the bedroom, the old gentleman said:

"John, unscrew my leg."

"Zur," said John.

"Unscrew my leg; this way, sir."

John did so tremblingly.

"John, unscrew my other leg."

"Zur, said John.

"Unscrew the other leg, sir."

John did so, now in a state of bewilderment.

"John, unscrew this arm."

Trembling still more, to the captain's great amusement, he obeyed.

"John, put this eye on the table.

John took hold of it as if it would have bitten him.

"Now, John—no, I won't take the other eye out. Lift me into bed."

This done, the waggish captain continued,

"John, beat up the pillow, it is not comfortable."

It was done.

"Beat it up again, sir, it is quite hard."

John again shook the pillow.

"That won't do; John, I can't get my head comfortable. D——n it, John, unscrew my head!"

"No, by thunder, I'll unscrew no more!" and John fled from the room to the kitchen, swearing his master was the d—l, taking himself to pieces like a clock.

THE FRENCHMAN'S "SHEAP."—If unluckily you should by chance get into a dispute, the best way is to stop short, and ask your antagonist to enter into a consideration of what the point of debate is. This is apt to have a cooling effect on both parties, and to result in a clear understanding of the real question.

A few years since I happened to be travelling in a stage coach, where, among half a dozen passengers, there were a Frenchmen and an Englishmen. There seemed to be a cat-and-dog feeling between them, for if one opened his lips the other was sure to fly at the observation with the teeth and claws of dispute. As we were driving along, the Englishman spoke of a sheep he had seen in some foreign land, with a tail so long as to drag upon the ground.—Thereupon the Frenchman shrugged his shoulders, curled his lip, lifted his eyebrows, and took a pinch of snuff.

"What do you mean by that?" said the Englishman, not a little nettled at the contemptuous air of his rival.

"Vat do I mean!" said the latter, "I mean dat a sheap has not got von tail at all."

"A sheep hain't got a tail, ha?" said the Englishman,

"No, not von bit?" said the Frenchman.

"Well this comes of eating frogs," said John Bull. "What can you expect from a man who eats frogs? You say a sheep hasn't got a tail."

"Pardon, Monsieur," said the other, with a polite bow, yet with a very sneering expression, "I say the sheap has no tail, not von bit."

By this time the parties were greatly excited, and we cannot say what might have happened, had not one of the passengers asked the Frenchman what he meant by sheap.

"Vat do I mean by a sheap? Vy I mean von big larsh thing with sails, and rudder, that goes upon the sea."

"Oh, oh," said the Englishman, "you mean a ship."

"Oui, monsieur," was the reply, "I mean one sheap dat has de captain and de sailors, vot goes on de water."

"Very well, sir," said the Englishman, "I mean a sheep, a creature of four legs, covered with wool."

"Ah, you mean von sheep vit the vool," said the other, "Oui, oui, monsieur; de sheep vit de vool has de tail."

This incident taught me a lesson, and I give it gratis to my readers—if they ever get into a controversy, let them consider, whether one of the parties does not mean a ship, and the other a sheep.

CHINESE SALUTATIONS.—The salutation between two Chinamen when they meet consists in each clasping and shaking his own hands instead of each other's and bowing very profoundly almost to the ground, several times. A question more common than 'How do you do?'—is, 'Have you eaten rice!' This being the great article of food throughout the empire, and forming the chief and indispensable part of every meal—it is taken for granted that if you have eaten rice, you are well. Etiquette requires that in conversation each should compliment the other and everything belonging to him in the most laudatory style, and depreciate himself with all pertaining to him, to the lowest possible point. The following is no exaggeration though not the precise words;

'What is your honorable name?'

'My insignificant appelation is wrong.'

Where is your magnificent palace?'

My contemptible hut is at Suchan.'

'How many are your illustrious children?'

'My vile, worthless brats are five.'

'How is the health of your distinguished spouse?'

'My mean, good for nothing old woman is well.'

"Tis little troubles that wear the heart out." It is easier to throw a bomb-shell a mile than a feather—even with artillery. Forty little debts of a dollar each will cause you more trouble and dunning than one big one of a thousand.

The pleasantest things in the world are pleasant thoughts, and the greatest art in life is to have as many of them as possible.

"Joe, what is the cause of that bell-ringing?"—"Why, Pete, cant say. Guess it's some one pulling the rope."

Did the man who ploughed the sea, and afterwards planted his foot on his native soil ever harvest his crops?

You can easily keep yourself warm in cold weather by continually getting into hot water with your neighbors.

The Pacific Ocean covers an area larger than that of all the dry land on the surface of the globe.

SMART WITNESS.—At a trial of a trespass before one of the ward magistrates of Rochester, a long, loose-jointed canal boy—whose pants were too short at both ends, one tail of his coat torn off, and minus of both sleeves, was sworn as to what he knew in the case. His evidence spread the guilt on the defendant rather too thick for the counsel, so the latter commenced with a brow beating consequential air, his cross-examination;

"Well, sir."

"My name ain't sur, no how."

"Boy, then."

"I'm no boy, nuther."

"Is it lad, then?"

"Not egzackly."

"Then what in thunder do they call you?"

"Ragged-tailed Bill—Hoss."

"Well, Ragged-tailed Bill, Hoss, what time of day was this you speak of?"

"I don't know egzactly; about ten miles after sunrise."

"I hope this court will oblige this witness to answer my question."

Court—"Bill, explain to the gentleman what you mean."

"Well I had drove ten miles since sunrise, and we go about two miles and a half an hour; let him find out by his larnin."

"What business does plaintiff follow?"

"I don't know any sich man."

"What! don't know what plaintiff means?"

"No, no more nor you know what time of day ten miles after sunrise is."

The laugh began to be against the counsel, but he brightened up and made fight again.

"Now tell me, Bill, where all this happened."

"I've told you once on *Loafer* Bridge."

"Who was there besides the parties?"

"Oh, a whole parcel of *loafers*."

"Well, what were they doing?"

"Why, I s'pose *loafering* about."

"So, on Loafer Bridge, a whole parcel of loafers were loafering about. Is that all you know about it?"

Here the witness stooped down to get his hands into his pantaloons pockets, and looking up said: "That's um."

The laugh was again against the counsel; he pocketed his papers and was *non est*.

A WESTERN CRITICISM.—A correspondent of the Buffalo Courier narrates the following shrewd criticism passed by a rough Western man on the Prairie Picture by Beard the well known artist of Cincinnati:

A few mornings ago, as I was standing admiring—as I confess myself quite fond of doing—that beautiful deer group, a tall unmistakably Western man came behind me, and looked over my shoulder. I noticed at once the quick stoppage of breathing; but, to my surprise, the stop was short and something like a laugh quickly succeeded. Looking up I saw a yellow face overspreading with a smile, and there was a decided twinkle in the eye:—

'Pshaw!' said he, 'that's no pictur, after all.—That ain't no fair representation.'

'Why,' said I, 'That struck me as being a pretty good painting.'

'May be its good enough for a *painting*,' said the Western man; 'I don't say anything agin that; but there never was no scene enacted like it. Jest look at that tall rice grass up there, and then the fern weeds below, who ever saw them grow together? Why, the one grows on wet and the other on dry land. But that's pretty wet land,' he concluded, 'and jest see them deers' feet—how clean they be! They ought to be mud up to their knees; and at the gait they're going at they'd be spotted with mud all over. I tell ye, when I went to that country at first, the men skeered me sometimes, driving their wagons on to a wet prairie, but they'd tell me it was all right, and sure enough I find good bottom a foot down. Then the next thing I knowed they would be giving a pretty wide berth to a place that looked, at first sight, edzactly like the other; and I soon found an easy way to tell was by the grasses. If any of ye know that painter chap,' said the unconciously keen critic, as he prepared to move off, 'jest tell him—but it's no use,' he said, lowering his voice, 'that's a good enough city prairie!'

WOMEN IN ADVERSITY.—Women should be trusted and confided in as wives, mothers, and sisters.—They have a quick perception of right and wrong, and, without always knowing why, read the present and future, characters and acts, designs and probabilities, where man sees no letter or sign. What else do we mean by the adage, "mother's wit," save that woman has a quicker perception and readier invention than man How often when man abandons the helm in despair, woman seizes it, and carries the home-ship through the storm! Man often flies from home and family to avoid impending poverty and ruin. Woman never evaded mere temporal calamity by suicide or desertion. The proud banker, rather than live to see his property gazetted may blow out his brains, and leave wife and children to want, protectorless. Loving woman would have counselled him to accept poverty, and live to cherish his family, and retrieve his fortune. Woman should be counselled and confided in. It is the beauty and glory of her nature that it instinctively grasps at and clings to the truth and right, Reason man's greatest faculty, takes time to hesitate before it decides; but women's instinct never hesitates in its decision, and is scarcely ever wrong where it even differs from reason. Woman feels where man thinks, acts where he deliberates, hopes where he despairs, and triumphs where he falls.—*Country Gentleman.*

NIGHT AIR.—An extraordinary fallacy is the dread of night air. What air can we breathe at night but night air? The choice is between pure night air from without, and foul night air from within. Most people prefer the latter. An unaccountable choice. What will they say if it is proved to be true that fully one-half of all the disease we suffer from is occasioned by people sleeping with their windows shut? An open window, most nights in the year, can never hurt any one. This is not to say that light is not necessary for recovery In great cities, night air is often the best and purest air to be had in the twenty-four hours. I could better understand shutting the windows in towns, during the day than during the night, for the sake of the sick. The absence of smoke, the quiet, all tend to make night the best time for airing the patient. One of our highest medical authorities on consumption and climate has told me that the air in London is never so good as after ten o'clock at night. Always air your room, then, from the outside air if possible. Windows are made to open, doors are made to shut—the truth which seems extremely difficult of apprehension. Every room must be aired from without—every passage from within. But the fewer passages there are in a hospital the better.—*Florence Nightengale.*

A RICH SCENE.—A reverend doctor of Georgia had rather a slow delivery, which was the occasion of an amusing scene in the chapel of the lunatic Asylum. He was preaching, and illustrating his subject by the case of a man condemned to be hung, and reprieved upon the gallows. He went on to describe the gathering of the crowd, the bringing out of the prisoner, his remarks under the gallows, the appearance of the executioner, the adjustment of the halter, the preparation to let fall the platform, and just then the appearance in the distance of the dust-covered courier, the jaded horse, the waving handkerchief, the commotion in the crowd. At this thrilling point when evry one was listening in breathless silence, the doctor became a little prolix. One of the lunatics could hold in no longer; he arose in the congregation and shouted:—'Hurry doctor, for mercy's sake, hurry! They'll hang the man before you get there!'

CAPE COD STORY.—I do not recollect to have seen the following story in print, but as it is a good, and so truly natural and characteristic of Cape Cod people, I send it to you. A small, spare boy who had been guilty of some misdemeanor was in a fair way to get punished for it by his mother, who was a large square, Dutch built person, with a great spread of cloth, who having in her hand a good stick was in full chase of the poor boy, who was nearly under her cloud of canvass, was overhauling him very fast, when another boy, a friend of the delinquent, was looking on. This urchin seeing how the chase was likely to terminate, cried out to his friend: "Try her on the wind, Bill—try her on the wind;" when the land, with the quickness of a Cape boy, was immedialely struck with the natural idea, luffed up in the wind close haul, and the old woman went dead to leeward like a log.—*Hyannis Messenger.*

"That's part of the sinking fund," as a chap said when a box of specie went to the bottom of the river.

USEFUL RECIPES.

DRESSING SHEEP-SKINS.—We have found it profitable rainy-day work, sometimes, to dress a sheep-skin with the wool on. It makes a nice foot mat, a very comfortable thing in a sleigh or wagon of a cold day. It is easily dressed. Take equal parts of salt and alum pulverized, and sift about four ounces on the flesh side of the skin while fresh from the body, or if dry, after being moistened; then fold it up carefully and keep it in a damp place about four days, and then open it and lay it on the table, and scrape it with a dull knife to get all the adhering flesh off, and then rub it with a blunt wooden instrument until it is dry, and soft. To dress a sheep or deer-skin for soft leather, without the wool, we see the following simple process recommended: "One-half ounce of oil of vitrol, a teacupful of salt, from one to three quarts of milk, then add the salt and vitrol; stir the skin in the liquid forty minutes, keeping it warm; then work it till dry. The Indians dress all their deer-skins by soaking them in a paste made of brains, and after rubbing them, dry them in smoke.

FRAGRANT OIL.—Collect a quantity of the leaves of any of the flowers that have an agreeable fragrance: card thin layers of cotton, and dip into the finest sweet oil; sprinkle a small quantity of salt on the flowers, and lay first a layer of cotton and then a layer of flowers, until an earthen-ware vessel, or a wide-mouth glass bottle is full. Tie the top well over with a bladder, then place the vessel in a southern aspect, so that it may have the heat of the sun; and in fifteen days, when uncovered, a fragrant oil may be squeezed away from the whole mass.

CURE FOR BURNS.—Apply immediately a coat of copal varnish, with a very soft brush or feather, and the pain will be relieved instantaneously. The varnish forms a coating that completely excludes the air, and of course the pain ceases.

HOEING POTATOES WHEN WET.—A correspondent of the *Prairie Farmer* states that, having noticed how potatoes were interrupted in their growth, invariably pined away and died, if disturbed and bruised when wet with dew and rain, he tried the following experiment: He selected a patch in his potato field, had it ploughed only once, and then loosed the soil with the hoe when the stalk was above ground, and in the heat of the day when they were dry. He never touched them afterwards till they were dug in October. These stalks kept green and the yield of potatoes was very large. The other portion of the patch was worked three times, and when the stalks were wet with dew. These blighted early, did not produce half a crop, and that of an inferior quality The ground, seed and time of planting in both patches were the same.

ANTAGONISTIC INGREDIENTS.—If a soil require two ingredients that are antagonistic to each other, they should not be applied at the same time. Thus, if a soil is deficient in ammonia and potash, the ammonia should be applied first, and suffered to sink into the ground before the application of the alkali; so that if the ammonia is set free from the acid which had rendered it non-volatile, it may be at a depth in the earth that will insure its absorption in the soil. On this principle, guano should be applied to the soil in connection with some compound of sulphuric acid, which will change the carbonate of ammonia in the guano into a sulphate of ammonia; and if the same soil is deficient in potash, the alkali should not be applied until several days after the application of the guano, that the rains and dews may have carried the guano below the surface.

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.—The Duke's bell sounded very violently, and when the servant entered, he was seen standing beside the table.

'What have you done with the book I was reading last night? I laid it there, just there,' striking the table with his hand, 'and you have taken it away. What have you done with it?'

'I never saw it, your Grace; I never touched it.'

'But you must have seen it, and you did touch it. Where is it?'

And then he would get into a towering passion and walk up and down the room, blaming every body until the servant retired. By-and-by he would recollect that he had taken it into another room and left it there, upon which he would ring the bell again, and on the servant showing himself, he would ask some ordinary question. The answer being given, he would reply in a tone of marked kindness—

'Thank you, I am much obliged to you.'

The valet perfectly understood that it was as much as if he had said—'I have done you wrong, pray forgive me.'

His theory was that the governing power must never confess itself in the wrong; so he took this way of soothing the feelings of his domestic.

PREPARATION FOR DEATH.—Death is the most certain, and yet the most uncertain of events. That it will come, no one can question; but when, no one can decide. The young behold it afar in the future; the aged regard it still at a distance; but both are smitten suddenly as by a bolt from a cloud—an arrow from an unseen quiver. There is no safety, therefore, save in that habitual preparation which nothing can deceive, and nothing surprise.

A PATRIOTIC MINISTER.—When John Loring Austin was sent to Philadelphia with despatches announcing the capture of Burgoyne, he sent a note to Dr. Chauncy, requesting the prayers of the Church for a safe passage. The Doctor, full of the spirit of patriotism, earnestly added the prayer that "whatever became of the young man, the *package* might arrive safely!"

A French armorer has sent to Garibaldi a gift of a coat of mail, dagger proof and bullet proof. Its workmanship is perfect, and it is valued at upwards of five thousand francs. It may be worn under the uniform like a shirt, for it is extremely flexible, light and portable.

Literary fame is more easily caught than kept.—If you do nothing, you are forgotten, and if you write and fail, your former success is thrown in your teeth.

It is not the part of a wise man to be eager after anything but improvement in goodness. All things else may be dispensed with.

Why is a rooster on a fence like a cent? Because he has a head on one side and a tail on the other.

Bulwer says there is nearly always something of nature's own quality in very young women, except when they get together and *fall a giggling*

It is estimated that since the introduction of hoops, there have been over 2,000 more illegitimate children born in France, 1500 in England, 1000 in America, than in any previous length of time.

As in a foot-race, it is easier to overtake a man than out-run him; so in this world of controversy, and much for the same reason, it is easier to appear equal to a man than to surpass him.

Some men give as little light in the world as a tallow farthing candle, and when they expire, leave as bad an odor behind them.

A young stockbroker having married a fat old widow with $100,000, says it wasn't his wife's face that attracted him so much as the figure.

A gentleman having a horse that ran away and broke his wife's neck was told by his neighbor that he wished to purchase it for his wife to ride upon. 'No' said the wretch, 'I intend to marry again myself.'

A lady who had been subpœnaed as a witness on a trial, asked her husband in great trepidation, what she should say if the lawyers inquired her age.—'Say,' he replied: 'why tell them you haven't yet reached the years of discretion.'

LIVING UP TO ONE'S PROFESSION.—An ancient lady, being asked her opinion of the doctrine of "total depravity," replied that she thought it very good doctrine, if lived up to!

A man who loves only himself, without regard to friendship and desert, merits the severest blame; and a man who is only susceptible of friendship, without public spirit, or a regard to the community, is deficient in the most material part of virtue.—*Hume.*

Camphor is the most powerful agent to drive away mosquitoes. A camphor bag hung up in an open casement will prove an effectual barrier to their entrance. Camphorated spirit applied as perfume to the face and hands will act as an effectual preventive; but when bitten by them, aromantic vinegar is the best antidote.

Sidney Smith says the Anglo-Saxon race was made for two purposes—to manufacture calico and steal land.

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 Ostler in attendance.

NOTICE.—The subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally, that he has rented the House and premises near the Episcopal Church, owned by Col. Dibble, and that he intends keeping a few permanent as well as transient Boarders, likewise a good stabling for horses, and he trusts those who visit him will find a good quiet home, as there is to be no spirituous liquor about the premises. JOSHUA SNOW.
Woodstock, June 1, 1860.

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, thankful for favors received during the period he occupied the New Brunswick Hotel, and convinced of the necessity of more and better accommodation for the public, has erected a large and substantian building in Union Street, capable of accommodating from seventy to eighty Boarders. This house is well-ventilated; the sleeping rooms are large, and every flat is well supplied with water, and also lighted with gas. The proprietor is determined to leave 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 emphatically the house of the stranger. The tables of this house will be supplied with the best the 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 Ostlers always in attendance.
ELIAS S. FLAGLOR.
St. John, May, 1860.

BANGOR HOUSE,
BANGOR, ME.
G. W. LARRABEE, Proprietor.
The Largest and Most Central House in the City.
NEAREST TO RAILROADS AND STEAMBOATS.
Livery Stable connected with the House.

AMERICAN HOUSE,
Re-Opened.

THE Subscriber has taken the above well-known House, situate 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,
Nos. 20 and 32 Portland Streets,
Boston, Mass.
S. B. KENDALL, Proprietor.

This Hotel has been thoroughly repaired and almost entirely fitted up up with new furniture, and is now ready for the reception of Transient and Permanent Boarders.
☞ Transient Boarders $1 per day; Permanent $4 per week.
Boston, May, 1860. 6m

Parian Ware, China and Glass.

The Subscriber has received ex ship *Mansanito* from Liverpool:—

HIS Spring Stock of CHINA TEA SETS,
Dessert Sets, Dinner Sets, Toilet Sets;
A large assortment of Parian VASES;
Ground Glass VASES of New Designs;
Cut Glass DECANTERS; Claret JUGS;
Water Pitchers; Celery Dishes, Cut Glass;
Trifle Dishes, Salts, Wines, " "
Tumblers, Goblets, " "
Finger Bowls, in Ruby and other colors;
Hock Wine Glasses, various colors;
Stone Water PITCHERS;
Parian Water PITCHERS, &c., &c.
FRAS. CLEMENTSON,
29 Dock Street.
St. John, May 29.

The Liverpool and London
FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.
INCORPORATED IN 1835.

Thomas Brocklebank, Esquire, Chairman.
Joseph Christopher Ewart, Esq., M. P., and Francis Haywood, Esq., Deputy Chairmen.
Swinton Boult, Esq., Secretary.

Home Offices.
37, Castle Street, Liverpool;
20 and 28, Poultry, London.
Capital—Two Millions Sterling.
Paid up—£820,374 2s. 3d. Sterling.

Constitution.
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.
The Premiums for 1856 amounted to £232,279 10s. 5d., stg. Losses paid, in 1856, £108,366 10s. 6d. stg.

Life Department.

The conditions upon which the Company conduct this branch of their business will be found very favorable for the insurer. 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.
98 Prince William St., St. John, or to
George Kerr, Esq., M. P. P., Chatham;
D. G. McLauchlan, Esq., Bathurst;
M. S. Levy, Esq., Richibucto;
James Robertson, Esq., Moncton;
William T. Rose, Esq., St. Stephen;
James McLauchlan, Esq., Woodstock;
Thomas R. Barker, Esq., Fredericton.
May 30

Geneva, Irish Malt Whiskey, &c.
Received ex "Thomas," from Hull, and on hand:

37 HHDS. J. Dekuyper's Large Anchor GIN;
5 Pipes, 75 Cases, do GIN;
Per Steamer "Admiral:"
35 boxes Ground PEPPER;
25 do do GINGER;
15 do do COFFEE, in lb. papers;
17 kegs Baking SODA;
50 boxes Extract LOGWOOD;
50 " Eureka SALERATUS, in lb. papers;
5 kegs SULPHUR;
45 caddies Souchong TEA, in 5 lbs. and 10 lbs.;
40 doz. Castor OIL, in 1-4 and 1-2 pints;
46 galls. do., in 5 galls. cans.
—TO ARRIVE—
2 hhds. Coleraine Malt WHISKEY, from Bann Water Distillery, very superior and old.
Just Landing—175 bbls. Extra State FLOUR; 50 bbls. 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, Cabs, Buggys, and Boys' Wheelbarrows.
ALTO—A new stock of Bedroom Sets, Sofas, Couches, Divans, and Lounges; Rocking, Easy and Parlor Chairs; Centre, Extension, Card and Side Tables; Looking Glasses in great variety; Cribbs, Trundles, Cott, Low Post, Common, Cottage, Round Corner and French Bedsteads, Spring Bottoms and Spring Beds; 38 different styles Cane and Wood seat Chairs; Children's Chairs in great variety; Office Chairs and Stools; Cabin Stools; all kinds of Wooden Ware, Curtain Fixtures, Green Blinds, Oil Cloths, Table Covers; Patt. Rocking Horses, and a great variety of Common Furniture too numerous to mention, all of which will be sold at very low prices.
☞ Please give me a call before purchasing elsewhere, and you can have the privilege of selecting from the best and largest stock in the city. Remember the place.
C. L. TUTTLE,
Furniture Depot,
St. John, April 17, 1860. Market Square.

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 said firm are requested to make payment to said James W. Hamilton, who alone is authorized to receive the same.
JAMES W. HAMILTON,
J. D. 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, for sale very low for money at the EAGLE FURNITURE STORE.

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Candies in Great Variety, to suit the Trade; Soda Water and Syrups of all kinds.
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Hardware in all variety,
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THE LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTED STOCK OF
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In the Province, embracing everything new or desirable in style or material.
For sale at a small advance on cost, Wholesale or Retail, by
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Cloths, Tweeds, Doeskins, Vestings, Tailors' Trimmings, and Small Wares; Oil and Rubber Clothing.
Millowners, Shipbuilders, Lumberers, and Railroad Contracters, supplied on liberal terms.
GARMENTS made to measure in a superior manner, and at the lowest prices.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

A compound remedy, in which we have labored to produce the most effectual alterative that can be made. It is a concentrated extract of Para Sarsaparilla, so combined with other substances of still greater alterative power as to afford an effective antidote for the diseases Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. It is believed that such a remedy is wanted by those who suffer from Strumous complaints, and that one which will accomplish their cure must prove of immense service to this large class of our afflicted fellow-citizens. How completely this compound will do it has been proven by experiment on many of the worst cases to be found of the following complaints:—

SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS COMPLAINTS, ERUPTIONS AND ERUPTIVE DISEASES, ULCERS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, TUMORS, SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, SYPHILIS AND SYPHILITIC AFFECTIONS, MERCURIAL DISEASE, DROPSY, NEURALGIA OR TIC DOULOUREUX, DEBILITY, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION, ERYSIPELAS, ROSE OR ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, and indeed the whole class of complaints arising from IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

This compound will be found a great promoter of health, when taken in the spring, to expel the foul humors which fester in the blood at that season of the year. By the timely expulsion of them many rankling disorders are nipped in the bud. Multitudes can, by the aid of this remedy, spare themselves from the endurance of foul eruptions and ulcerous sores, through which the system will strive to rid itself of corruptions, if not assisted to do this through the natural channels of the body by an alterative medicine. Cleanse out the vitiated blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, eruptions, or sores; cleanse it when you find it is obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it whenever it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Even where no particular disorder is felt, people enjoy better health, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. Keep the blood healthy, and all is well; but with this pabulum of life disordered, there can be no lasting health. Sooner or later something must go wrong, and the great machinery of life is disordered or overthrown.

Sarsaparilla has, and deserves much, the reputation of accomplishing these ends. But the world has been egregiously deceived by preparations of it, partly because the drug alone has not all the virtue that is claimed for it, but more because many preparations, pretending to be concentrated extracts of it, contain but little of the virtue of Sarsaparilla, or any thing else.

During late years the public have been misled by large bottles, pretending to give a quart of Extract of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. Most of these have been frauds upon the sick, for they not only contain little, if any, Sarsaparilla, but often no curative properties whatever. Hence, bitter and painful disappointment has followed the use of the various extracts of Sarsaparilla which flood the market, until the name itself is justly despised, and has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. Still we call this compound Sarsaparilla, and intend to supply such a remedy as shall rescue the name from the load of obloquy which rests upon it. And we think we have ground for believing it has virtues which are irresistible by the ordinary run of the diseases it is intended to cure. In order to secure their complete eradication from the system, the remedy should be judiciously taken according to directions on the bottle.

PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO.
LOWELL, MASS.
Price, $1 per Bottle; Six Bottles for $5.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

has won for itself such a renown for the cure of every variety of Throat and Lung Complaint, that it is entirely unnecessary for us to recount the evidence of its virtues, wherever it has been employed. As it has long been in constant use throughout this section, we need not do more than assure the people its quality is kept up to the best it ever has been, and that it may be relied on to do for their relief all it has ever been found to do.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

FOR THE CURE OF

*Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspeps