

I asked her if she had counted the cost, and meant to adhere to her purpose, though it might expose her to all that she feared.

She said she thought she had, and felt that without any reserve or condition, she had thrown herself upon the mercy of her blessed Saviour.

She returned home that evening, and to her surprise and joy found her mother in deep distress about her own salvation, and neither parent ever made any further objections to her serving the Lord according to the dictates of her own conscience.

I have never ventured to persuade sinners that the sacrifices consequent upon their becoming pious would be less than they feared, but have endeavored to show them that they ought to prefer suffering any amount of affliction with the people of God, rather than enjoy the pleasure of sin for a season. — *Ib.*

Miscellany.

THE TONGUE OF TIME.

Reader! You have often heard the clock strike. Have you ever thought upon its meaning? Monotonous as its sounds may be to a careless ear, they have language. Not an hour but carries its lesson. Far-reaching in its escape, every stroke of that ponderous hammer summons before you the three grand attributes of Time. From each tower and belfry, Time calls to you with solemn but benignant voice, as if unwilling that you should lose sight of your privileges. It speaks of itself; it speaks also of you. It declares "I WAS."—I came to you, Christian, as a friend sent from a loving hand, to be an instrument of good to your soul, and a promoter of its everlasting peace. Whatever you have done with me is past. If good, thank God; if evil, "be watchful, and strengthen the things that remain."—For, "I AM." As the plastic clay in the potter's hands, you may mould and impress me as you will. I am come to bear the record, "of works, and charity, and service, and faith, and patience."—Oh, then, "give all diligence to make your calling and election sure." Use me well, and you will not hereafter blush at my report; for "I SHALL BE." Brief is the appointed term, but yet a little while I am with you. While, then, you look back to the past for experience, lay hold upon the present as a treasure, and look onward with the patient and steady eye of hope. Behold! the Bridegroom cometh at an hour when you know not. Except Him, and be ready; your loins girded, and your lamps burning; lest, after a round of many unheeded hours, you should be forced to cry, "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved."

Such, reader, is the meaning of that measured sound, which it may be, you daily hear proceeding from some sacred pile; and indeed there is as much of truth as of fancy in the statement; for Time is like a merchant's capital—ventured it must be, if we would live. If used with judgment and skill, profitable indeed will be its harvest, repaying us in proportion to our exertions, thirty, or sixty, or an hundred fold. And why not an hundred fold for us all? For Time is the universal talent, subjecting every man living to a charge and an account. Within its circle all our other talents turn. They are the wheels within this great wheel, whose united movement causes it to revolve, for as they are duly exercised, Time is successfully employed. Lastly, it is the entail of humanity, come down to us as our inalienable heritage; and, as in the law of primogeniture, unnumbered with our father's debts. God grant, reader, that you and I may prove such wise occupants and inheritors of this invaluable property, that, whatever may be the passing anxieties of its tenure, we may realize its profits in the kingdom of heaven!

From the New-York Observer.

WE ALL DO FADE AS A LEAF.

The harvest is past and the Summer is ended. The cold november blast wails fearfully by our casement. Even the bright sunshine falls cheerlessly upon our heart, and the song of the bird, and the voice of the turtle are no more heard. The long arms of the old sycamore yonder are almost bare now, and its broad leaves which it used to clap in the morning sunshine are the sport of every wind that blows.

How sad is this aspect of Nature. Yet I long to take a lesson from it. Those noble old forests, whose gorgeous crimson, like an hectic flush, lights

up its dying strength, are fading fast. And so we all fade, and so the blight of death creeps over us.

There is no distinction. The loftiest as well as the lowest. The tender sprout which trembles upon the topmast bough, and the lowly leaflet which overshadows the running brook. Those whose gentle tendrils were the first to greet the silver sunshine, and they too who were only called into life with the Summers heat, all fade and are passing away. And we too are passing away. The high as well as the low. The gay idol of a thousand hearts whose brow is incircled with honor's choicest chaplets, and the poor miscreant of abuse and shame. The monarch as well as the pauper. Merry, prattling childhood, over whose freshness and beauty the mother's heart yearns in such tenderness and love, and silver haired old age bending with the weight of its years and sorrow; all must yield to the withering blight, and shorn of their beauty, their strength, and their glory, pass away and fade as a leaf.

There is no escape. The blight will come, and come too at an hour when we think not. And when it does come beauty will fade at its touch. The sinews of strength will dry up; the cord of life will be snapped, and to our long home will we go. And then the Winter may come, but its cold breath will not touch us. The roar of its anger pass unheeded o'er our heads, and the blast of its fury affect us not: for amid the Paradise of God, by the river of life will we bloom, and amid soft sounds of melody, and the hum of joyous life, and the fragrance of a thousand happy hearts breathing love, and praise, and holiness, will we bring forth our fruit in our season, and our leaf shall not wither.

EPIPHANIUS.

Advertisements.

NEW STYLES.

JUST received per *Admiral and Eastern City*, from New York and Boston, a large assortment of Gents. and Youths' Hungarian, Magyar, Cass, Jenny Lind, Cuban, D'Orsay, Elgin, Kossuth, and other HATS, comprising all the newest styles.

Gents. Panama and Leghorn Hats. Children's Leghorn, China, Pearl, and Fancy Trimmed Felt Hats; Trunks and Valises—various qualities; Oiled Silk—a beautiful article; Children's Belts—very pretty; Peaks, Braids, Straps, Sweats, Kossuth Feathers, &c. &c. ON HAND—our own manufacture—all kinds of Fashionable HATS and CAPS.

All the above will be disposed of Wholesale and Retail, at the lowest possible rates for Cash.

Hats and Caps made to order.

The highest prices paid for Shipping Furs.
C. D. EVERETT & SON,
12, North side King Street.

July 1.

NEW BRUNSWICK HOTEL.—Charlotte street nearly opposite Country Market, St. John, N.B. The Proprietor of the above Establishment thankful for past favors, would respectfully inform the Travelling Public, that having erected a large addition in rear of the main Building, he is now prepared to furnish ample accommodation to 70 or 80 Boarders. 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.

The Sleeping Rooms are large and well ventilated, and the improvements and convenience which have been made render it emphatically, the House of the stranger. It has always been a Temperance House, and the Proprietor is determined to adhere strictly to the Total Abstinence principle.

This House is centrally located, and is well supplied with well furnished apartments, clean beds, good fare, the best attention, and reasonable charges, which should render it worthy the support of Travellers.

A Large STABLE has been erected on the premises, capable of accommodating 70 Horses. Good Hostlers are always in attendance.

June 16, 1853.

E. W. FLAGLER.

DRICK BUILDING, South side King Street.—Received by "Lucy Ann," and "Guardian," from New York, and hourly expected by "Lavinia," from Boston: 25 Hhds. Bright SUGAR; 188 chests and half chests superior TEA; 32 boxes TOBACCO; 1 case of Chewing do.; 19 tierces RICE; 20 bbls. Dried Apples; 60 bbls. Corn Meal; 80 bags Coffee; 5 bbls. 10 half barrels and 10 boxes Saleratus; 7 bags Filberts and Pea Nuts; 3 do. Walnuts; 10 do. Almonds; 6 do. Pepper; 10 jars Maceboy Snuff; 1 barrel Scotch Snuff; 5 boxes Wool Cards; 100 bags ground Rock Salt; 2 casks Currants; 1 cask Nutmegs; 13 boxes Pepper Sauce; Lemon Syrup and Ketchup; 20 bushels Beans; 10 do. Canary and Hemp Seed; 10 bbls. Burning Fluid; 10 casks Fluid Lamps; Tumblers, &c. &c. &c.
May 13. HANNAH & UNDERHILL.

14TH JULY.—Just received at Gilmore's Tailoring Establishment, King Street, per last English Steamer, a rich assortment of VESTINGS, consisting of Cut Figured Velvet, Fancy Figured Satin and Satin Shape, and Cloth, embossed with Velvet. Also—a good assortment of Fancy NECK TIES, Patent Shirt Collars, Shirts, &c.

A superior piece of BLACK SATIN, Black Cassimere, and West of England Black Broad, always on hand.
July 14. A. GILMOUR.

M. N. POWERS, Undertaker, &c., Four Doors North of Trinity Church, Germain Street, will attend to Funerals, and furnish every article in the line in a style superior to any Establishment in the Province, and at prices fully twenty per cent less than those usually charged in the city.

N. B.—Furniture, Mattresses, Curtains, Carpets, &c. made to order on reasonable terms.
St. John, July 1, 1853.

JUDSON'S CHEMICAL EXTRACT OF



CHERRY AND LUNGWORT,

FOR THE CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Spitting of Blood, Night Sweats, Asthma, Liver Complaints, and CONSUMPTION.

DEATH can and has been prevented in thousands of cases by this nature's own remedy.

Judson's Chemical extract of **Cherry and Lungwort.** This medicine unlike most of the patent remedies of the day is the result of the careful study and experiments of a scientific and experienced Physician. The two principal ingredients have long been known and celebrated.

Wild Cherry Bark.—When the strength of this is properly extracted is the best medicine known for curing the worst Coughs and other Pulmonary diseases, it loosens the phlegm and enables the sufferer to expectorate easily, and alone will cure the worst cold or cough, which if neglected always leads to Consumption.

Lungwort.—This is a plant the virtues of which are known to but few, it has been said by the most learned men of all times, that "nature has provided a remedy for each and every disease," and the discoveries that are daily made, go to prove its truth. Lungwort is doubtless the remedy designed by nature for Consumption. Its healing properties are truly wonderful, and the rapidity with which it cures the worst cases of Ulcerated Lungs, soothing and subduing all irritation, almost immediately, is a proof of its adaptation to this disease.

These two articles combined with other purely vegetable ingredients, form a medicine that is certain to cure the worst cases of Consumption if taken before the sufferer is entirely prostrated. Do not be discouraged, a trial can do no harm, but will convince the most sceptical of its real worth.

Thousands of Consumptive persons have been deceived repeatedly in buying medicines which were said to be infallible cures, but which have proved only palliatives, but this medicine is not only palliative but a cure for ulcerated lungs. It contains no deleterious Drugs, and one trial will prove its astonishing efficacy better than any assertions or certificates in curing consumption and all the diseases of the Lungs and Liver, such as Spitting of blood, Coughs, pain in the side and chest, night sweats, &c. &c.

Caution.—To protect our own as well as the interest of the Consumptive sufferer, we are obliged to caution all to find the signature of COMSTOCK & BROTHER on the wrapper, without this it is a worthless counterfeit. Remember this.

Azor's Oriental Turkish Wine, the great Remedy for General Debility, Weakness, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Bilious Diseases, a certain preventive of Fevers, &c. &c. This WINE is the most pleasant and effectual remedy for any of the above complaints, and for many others not mentioned, that has ever been discovered. It is so agreeable to the taste that any one taking it soon prefers it to any Wine; while its action on the stomach and bowels is prompt and efficient, cleansing them thoroughly, and thus by keeping the organ in which the basis of the blood is formed, in a healthy and pure state, necessarily keeps the blood pure and healthy. It is a stimulant without reaction, unlike all alcoholic preparations, which leave the partaker in a state of prostration. THIS WINE sends a gentle and agreeable feeling through every nerve, and its tonic properties are such that it will restore the weak and debilitated in their natural STRENGTH AND VIGOR. It is composed of the Pure Wine of many of the most tonic and rare Plants in the Materia Medica, the recipe for which was obtained from a celebrated Turkish "Hakim."—Physician—and one bottle is equal to ten of any Sarsaparilla or Blood Purifier ever before known. Then give this Oriental Wine a trial; it will speak for itself better than any recommendation or certificate; and he who tries it once will never be without it. Nothing can equal it as a Diet Drink in hot climates, or on Shipboard, and no Traveller should be without it.

Caution.—Find the name of Comstock & Brother, and the Stamp of the Turkish Flag, on the label and cork of each bottle. WITHOUT this it cannot be genuine.

All orders should be addressed to COMSTOCK & BROTHER, No. 2, St. Peter's Place, New York.

Comstock's Vermifuge.—This is the most extraordinary remedy for Worms ever used; it effectually eradicates Worms from both Adults and Children. It cannot harm the most delicate infant or strongest adult, and never fails to completely root out and destroy all kinds of Worms. The cost, 25 cts. per bottle, puts it within reach of all, and all parents who are without it are wantonly exposing the lives of their children to those fell destroyers of youth, "Worms." Look for the name of Comstock & Brother, proprietors, on the Wrapper of each Bottle.

Deafness.—Use Dr. LAZZETTE ACCOUSTIC OIL, for the cure of Deafness. Also, all those disagreeable noises, like the buzzing of insects, falling of water, whizzing of steam, which are symptoms of approaching deafness. Persons who have been deaf for twenty years, and were subject to use ear trumpets, have after using one bottle, been made well.

Caution.—All of the above named are sold only by Comstock & Brother, 2 St. Peter's Place, directly in rear of the Astor House, one door from Barclay Street, and one block from Broadway, N. York, to whom all orders must be directed. Also sold by J. F. Secord, G. F. Everett, T. M. Reed, and G. C. Garrison, St. John; and by one Agent in every town.

GENERAL LEATHER AND FINDING STORE.

Constantly on hand—a large supply of Foreign and Domestic SOLE LEATHER, Upper Kips, Calf Skins, Kids, Morocco, Bindings and Linings—plain and fancy; Buckskins for tender feet.

Also,—India Rubber for Congress Boots, Shank Lasters, Patent Screws, Cramps, Lasts, Boot Trees, &c. &c., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

N. B.—Liberal advances made on all kinds of Leather, of the best quality of country manufacture.

26, North Side of King Street.

Sign of the Side of Leather.

May 13.

J. J. CHRISTIE.