

Varieties.

DEATH OF A DEIST.

"The young man who is the subject of the following poetical lines, I knew," says an American writer, "When I was at the university, where he was considered a youth of splendid acquirements and brilliant talents. He read Paine and Voltaire, and unfortunately imbibed their horrible opinions, and believed in their annihilating doctrines. I often remonstrated with him, but being superior to me in point of intellect, he laughed me to scorn, while he ridiculed Christianity, the glory of the world."

Ah! said I, your doctrine may do to live with, but it will not do in the awful hour of death, when the greedy grave opens before you. Should you live longer than I, returned the young man, I will show you how a philosopher can die, or, as you term me, a sceptic. Poor fellow! he little thought that I should live to witness his death, one of the most horrible and heart-rending scenes that I ever beheld, and I hope in God that I may never witness such another. Oh! that agonizing look is now before me, and his groans of penitence and terror, and of hopeless misery and remorse, still ring in my ears. God grant that when the things of life are fading from my view, and the vista of the future is opening before me, the sun of my existence may go down without a cloud, and that I may go to the grave in the perfect faith of the glorious gospel, which was instilled into my mind in childhood, at my affectionate and pious mother's knee. God grant that I may never die the death of the deist, and that I may never know the horrors of him who was my fellow-student and friend, who proved the fact that 'with the talent of an angel a man may be a fool.'

"I saw him in the bloom of youth,
Ere he had felt affliction's rod;
He scorned the sacred book of truth,
The glorious gospel of our God;
And scorned the almighty Power above,
Whose eye creation's scope may scan,
And read the source of hate or love,
Within the heart of thankless man.

To him a gracious God had given
The gift of genius, to survey
The wondrous works of earth and heaven,
Spread out in beautiful array;
But, ah! creation, to his sight,
Was but a wild, a rude romance;
Sprung from the realms of rayless night,
By dark and undesigning CHANCE.

He saw the charming season change,
And flowers bloom out and blush for man,
But in all nature's radiant range,
The MIGHTY MIND he could not scan.
Each spire of grass, each being born,
Should have convinced a mind so wise;
And yet, he even laughed to scorn
A suffering Savior's sacrifice.

I saw the dying deist roll
Upon an agonizing bed
Hell's horrors harrowed up his soul,
His eye balls starting from his head;
With streaming eyes I saw him stretch
His impious hands to heaven, in prayer;
Save! save! oh, save, he cried, a wretch,
Whose soul is shrouded in despair.

Death's darkest angel o'er him waved
His gloomy wings to waft away
The sceptic's spirit, and he raved,
And wept, and prayed for one more day.
Philosophy, thou fool! say where
Was now thy sweet consoling power?
Where was thy balm for his despair,
In dissolution's awful hour?

I saw him gathered to the grave,
In Christian holiness unborn;
He died cold scepticism's slave,
All unforgiven and forlorn;
With genius worthy Heaven's abode,
But with a hopeless heart of pride;
Rent by the awful wrath of God,
The poor unhappy deist died.

What madness 'tis in man to mar
The joys which God has kindly given;
And blot out Bethlehem's benighted star.
Whose light illumines our path to heaven!
'Tis vain to strive—no power may stay
The will and pleasure of our Lord;
Hell's deep, dark dungeons must obey,
And heaven and earth receive his word."

The Faithful Christian.

PERENTAL NEGLECT.

The following well authenticated narrative refers to one whose religious education had been neglected by her parents, and who died in great horror of mind.

"A young lady, the darling of her parents, and who was brought up in all the follies of fashion, till she was completely imbued with the spirit of the world, was suddenly taken ill. Great alarm was excited. No less than three physicians were called to rescue this favorite child from death. They gave in their opinion that she could survive the attack only a few hours. An awful silence ensued, interrupted only by the sobs of a fond mother almost broken hearted. Collecting all her strength, she requested that her gay companions might be sent for. They came, and with great anxiety entered this mansion of misery. On seeing her associates in folly, she addressed them to the following effect:—'I am going to die! How awfully have we neglected God and religion, and mispent our valuable time! With my dying breath I exhort you to repent before it be too late.' Then, in the presence of the fashion-

ble young people, she thus addressed her own father: 'You have been the unhappy instrument of my being; you fostered me in pride, and led me in the path of sin; you never once warned me of my danger; now, now it is too late. In a few hours you will have to cover me with earth; but remember, while you are casting earth upon my body, my soul will be in hell! and yourselves the miserable cause.' Here she paused, and presently closed her eyes in death.

POWER OF RELIGIOUS INFLUENCE.

One of the most interesting anecdotes, illustrating the power of religion, was related in a social meeting by an English clergyman who was acquainted with the facts.

A nobleman, Lord——, was a man of the world. His pleasures were drawn from his riches, his honors, and his friends. His daughter was the idol of his heart. Much had been expended for her education, and well did she repay, in her intellectual endowments, the solicitude of her parents. She was highly accomplished, amiable in her disposition, and winning in her manners. They were all strangers to God.

At length Miss——attended a Methodist meeting in London, was deeply awakened, and soon happily converted. Now she delighted in the service of the sanctuary and social meetings. To her the charms of Christianity were overflowing. She frequented those places where she met with congenial minds, animated with similar hopes. She was often found in the house of God.

The change was marked by her fond father with painful solicitude. To see his lovely daughter thus infatuated, was to him an occasion of deep grief, and he resolved to correct her erroneous notions on the subject of the real pleasures and business of life. He placed at her disposal large sums of money, hoping she would be induced to go into the fashions and extravagancies of others of her birth, and leave the Methodist meetings. But she maintained her integrity. He took her on long journeys, conducted in the most engaging manner, in order to divert her mind from religion; but she still delighted in the Savior.

After failing in many projects which he fondly anticipated would be effectual in subduing the religious feelings of his daughter, he introduced her into company under such circumstances that she must either join in the recreation of the party, or give high offence. Hope lighted up in the countenance of her affectionate, but misguided father, as he saw his snare about to entangle the object of his solicitude. It had been arranged among his friends that several young ladies should, on the approaching festive occasion, give a song, accompanied by the piano forte.

The hour arrived; the party assembled. Several had performed their parts to the great delight of the party, which was in high spirits. Miss——was called on for a song, and many hearts now beat high in hope of victory. Should she decline, she was disgraced; should she comply, their triumph was complete. This was the moment to seal her fate! With perfect self-possession she took her seat at the piano-forte, ran her fingers over the keys, singing at the same time in a beautiful melody, and with a sweet voice, the following stanza:—

"No room for mirth or trifling here,
For worldly hopes or worldly fear
If life so soon is gone!
If now the judge is at the door,
And all mankind must stand before
The inexorable throne!"

"No matter which my thoughts employ,
A moment's misery or joy;
But oh! when both shall end,
Where shall I find my destined place?
Shall I my everlasting days
With friends or angels spend?"

She arose from her seat. The whole party was subdued. Not a word was spoken. Her father wept aloud! One by one, all of them left the house.

Lord——never rested until he became a Christian. He lived an example of Christian benevolence, having given to benevolent Christian enterprises, at the time of his death, nearly half a million of dollars!—The Faithful Christian.

RESULTS OF INTemperance.

A man named Fitzgerald, has just been convicted of the murder of his wife, whom he shot while under the influence of liquor; and another man, named Neary, has been found guilty of killing his wife, by beating her brains with a mallet, while he was drunk; the act being committed in the presence of his children, whom he threatened to kill if they made any noise. These cases occurred in this city.—In Fall River, Mass. last week, a man, named Murphy, tied his wife to the bed and poured oil of vitriol down her throat, causing her death in a few hours. He (as also his wife) was a confirmed drunkard, and had swallowed half a pint of gin shortly before committing the terrible act.—On Sunday evening, April, 3rd, a blacksmith, named George Morrow, living near Hopkinsville, Ky., a miserable, besotted wretch, ordered his son, a lad of seventeen, to leave the house. Not going out immediately, the father took his gun, pushed him out of the door, and then shot his son, killing him instantly.—Five persons, arrested for drunkenness, in this city on Sunday, were placed in a cell in the city prison, where three of them were found dead on Monday morning, a fourth died shortly after. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of death from apoplexy, occasioned by intemperance.—A German, in this city, suffering under delirium tremens, poisoned himself with arsenic.

Simon O. Keeler, a son of Judge Wolcott Keeler, of Decatur, Michigan, after a three weeks debauch, recently murdered his wife, a lovely and intelligent woman, and then put an end to his own existence. The family were highly respectable, moderately wealthy, and well educated. The occasional excessive use of intoxicating liquors, by the unfortunate victim of his own bad habits, was the only blot upon the family name. That blot has done its work, and its history is traced in lines of blood.—American Paper.

NEW BRUNSWICK HOTEL.

Charlotte street, nearly opposite the Country Market, Saint 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 15, 1853.

E. W. FLAGLOR.

Notice.

ALL persons having any demands against the Estate of the late Alexander McLeod, of the Parish of Sussex, K. C., deceased, will please render the same, duly attested, within Three Months from this date; and all persons indebted to the said Estate, will make immediate payment to WILLIAM McLEOD Jr., ROBERT McLEOD.

Sussex May 12th. 1853.

Administrators.

GLASGOW DYE HOUSE.

King Street, St. John, N. B.

MR. M. PERRY respectfully informs the inhabitants of the City, and the Province at large, that he is still to be found at his old stand, in King Street, nearly opposite the Waverly House, where he is prepared to DYE all kinds of Goods, equal to any done in the United States or England. All kinds of Silk, Satin and Poplin Dresses, dyed any color required, if the faded color be light. Orleans, Coburg and Merino dresses dyed equal to new. All descriptions of Ribbons, Bonnets, Veils, Handkerchiefs, and all other articles of the kind, will meet with every attention. Likewise gents garments Cleaned, Dyed, and Pressed in a superior style. Table covers cleaned and dyed. Cashmere and Paisley Shawls cleaned and pressed equal to new.

M. P. would particularly call attention to Mosen and Damask Curtains, which he is prepared to Clean, Dye and Water equal to new. All orders will be punctually attended to.

M. P. is happy to state that through the increase of business he has been obliged to extend his establishment. He wishes to employ a boy, whom, if he suited after a few months trial, he would take as an apprentice for five years. This chance to learn the trade would be better than in any other Dye-House in America.

TAKE NOTICE—Glasgow Dye-House, King Street, St. John N. B. May 2, 1853.—Gt.

ETNA, PROTECTION, AND HARTFORD INSURANCE COMPANIES.

AGENCY, St. John, N. B., 7th Jan. 1853.

THESE are to certify, that Messrs. ROBERT and HUGH DAVIS, having recently lost by Fire their Milling Establishment in the Parish of Hampstead, Queen's County, and having furnished me with the several proofs required by the conditions of Insurance, and being satisfied therewith, I have paid them their claims; and do hereby declare that I still do, and have no desire to relinquish the Insurance on their Property in Woodstock, or to effect further Insurance for them if required, notwithstanding the several rumours that have been circulated regarding the origin of the Fire, and also as to the value of the property recently destroyed. A. RALLOCH, Agent.

GENERAL LEATHER AND FINDING STORE.

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

—ALSO—

India Rubber for Congress Boots, Shank Lasters, Patent Screws, Cramps, Laths, 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 KING STREET.

Sign of the Side of Leather.

May 12.

J. J. CHRISTIE.

BRICK BUILDING.

South side of King Street.

Received by Lucy Ann and Gutteridge, from New York, and hourly expected by Letitia, from Boston:

25 HDS. Bright SUGAR;

188 chests and half chests superior TEA;

32 boxes TOBACCO; 1 case Chewing do.

10 tierces RICE; 20 bbls. Dried Apples.

60 bbls. Corn Meal; 30 bags Coffee;

5 bbls. 10 half barrels and 10 boxes Saleratus;

7 bags Filberts and Pea Nuts; 3 do. Walnuts;

10 do. Almonds; 5 do. Pepper; 10 jars Maccaboy Saff;

1 barrel Scotch Saff; 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, Turbines, &c. &c. &c.

May 12.

HANNAH & UNDERHILL.