Poetry.

"THOUGH I BE NOTHING."

My Father! can I learn so hard a task?

"You must. No more, my child, of you I ask
Than He hath done—
"My well beloved Son!" "

Must I be nothing? Must I nothing do?

"Nothing my child; Christ hath done all for you.
You cannot buy—
The price is all too high.
Freely I give,
Only "Believe, and live."

Enough! Give Thou the humble heart, and I consent,
O, make me nothing, and therewith content!
My guilt is loss,
My trust is in the cross.
Build me; I'm weak, I fall;
Be Thou mine all in all!

Here give me, Lord, some quiet place,
Where I am weak, and see behold Thy face.
While Thou shalt bid me stay,
Keep my feet steadfast in Thy way;
They must not tire
Till Thou shalt bid me "come up higher."

I will be nothing still,
That Christ alone the heaven of heavens may fill.
Yet, see me, Lord, a little glowing gem
Upon His diadem,
To shed my rays my
Among "the splendours of His morning day."
Though unperceived, I still should like to shine
A tribute glory on that brow divine.
And let me raise
One little note of praise,
Though hardly heard among the myriad voices,
When the redeemed church in Christ rejoices;
That to may blend
With angel hallelujahs that ascend,
A lowly offering to my Saviour-friend.

Lord, I am nothing; Christ in all must shine;
Do with me as Thou will, for I am Thine. E. J. A.

—*British Messenger.*

BREAK NOT, BUT WORK.

Dream not, but work! Be bold! be brave!
Let not a coward spirit crave
Escape from tasks allotted!
Thankful for toil and danger be!
Duty's high call will make thee see
The victims—the heroes!

Think not thy share of strife too great;
Speed to thy post, erect, elate;
Strength from above is given.
To those who combat, sin and wrong,
Nor ask how much, nor count how long
They watch the foe from sunrise!

Wage ceaseless war 'gainst lawless might;
Speak out the truth—act out the right—
Shield the oppressed.
Be firm—be strong—improve the time—
Pity the sinner—but, for crime,
Crush it relentless!

Strive on, strive on, nor ever deem
Thy work complete. Care not to seem,
But be, a Christian true.
Think, speak, and act 'gainst mere divine;
Wrestle with those who scoffing
The many to the few.

Forget thyself, but bear in mind
The claims of suffering humankind;
So shall the welcome night,
Unseen, overtake thee, and thy soul
Sinking in slumber at the goal,
Wake in eternal light!

London Christian Reformer.

Miscellany.

THE SOLDIER AND HIS BIBLE.

In the country town of Kent lives, or lived, a clergyman and his lady who took a very active part in the Sunday-school connected with his church. They had in the school a boy, the only son of a widow, who was notoriously wicked, despising all the earnest prayers and admonitions of the clergyman, who, out of pity for his poor widowed mother, kept him in the school eighteen months. At length he found it absolutely necessary to dismiss the lad as a warning to others. He soon after enlisted as a soldier in a regiment that was soon ordered to America, it being during the last American war. Some time after, the poor widow called upon the clergyman to beg a Bible of the smallest size. Surprised at such a request from an individual who was on the verge of eternity, and who he knew had one or two Bibles of large print, which she had long used to good purpose, he enquired what she wanted it for. She answered, "A regiment is going out to America, and I want to send my poor boy; and, oh, sir, who knows what it may do?"

She sent the Bible which the clergyman gave her by a pious soldier, who, upon his arrival at their destination, found the widow's son the very ringleader of the regiment in every description of vice. After the soldier had made himself known, he said, "James, your mother has sent you her last present."

"Ah," he replied in a careless manner, "is she gone at last? I hope she has sent me some cash."

The pious soldier told him he believed the poor widow was dead; "But," said he, "she has sent you something of more value than gold or silver (presenting him the Bible,) and, James, it was her dying request that you would read one verse, at least, of this book every day; and can you refuse her dying charge?"

"Well," said James, "it is not too much to ask (opening the Bible) so here goes."

He opened the Bible at the words, "Come unto me, all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

"Well," said he, "this is very odd. I have opened to the only verse in the Bible that I could ever learn by heart when I was in the Sunday-school; I never could for the life of me commit another. It is very strange! but who is this 'me' that is mentioned in the verse?"

The pious soldier asked if he did not know.

He replied that he did not.

The good man then explained it to him; spoke to him of Jesus, and exhibited the truths and invitations of the gospel. They walked to the house of the chaplain, where they had further conversation; the result was, that from that hour he became a changed man, and was as noted for exemplary conduct as before he had been for his wickedness.

Sometimes after this conversation, the regiment in which he was, engaged the enemy; at the close of which, the pious soldier, in walking through the field of blood, beheld, under a large spreading tree, the dead body of James, his head reclining on his Bible, which was opened at the passage, "Come unto me, all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Poor James had gone to his eternal rest.

The gentleman who told me this tale, said he had frequently held the Bible in his hand; there were no less than fifty pages stained with the blood of poor James.

Teachers, does not this story encourage you? Will you not resolve to pursue your work in future, with greater earnestness than ever before? May God help you to do so, and give you the success which will be your sweetest reward!

A leaf from Fanny Fern's Portfolio.

THE PASSIONATE FATHER.

"Greater is he who ruleth his spirit, than he who taketh a city."

"Come here, sir?" said a strong, athletic man as he seized a delicate-looking boy by the shoulder.—"You've been in the water again, sir! Haven't I forbidden it?"

"Yes, father, but—"

"No 'buts!'—have'nt I forbidden it, hey?"

"Yes, sir. I was—"

"No reply, sir!" and the blows fell like a hail-storm about the child's head and shoulders.

Not a tear started from Harry's eye, but his face was deadly pale, and his lips firmly compressed, as he rose and looked at his father with an unflinching eye.

"Go to your room, sir, and stay there till you are sent for. I'll master that spirit of yours before you are many days older!"

Ten minutes after, Harry's door opened, and his mother glided gently in. She was a fragile delicate woman, with mournful blue eyes, and temples startlingly transparent. Laying her hand softly upon Harry's head, she stooped and kissed his forehead.

The rock was touched, and the waters gushed forth. "Dear mother!" said the weeping boy.

"Why did'nt you tell your father that you plunged into the water to save the life of your playmate?"

"Did he give me a chance?" said Harry, springing to his feet, with a flashing eye. "Didn't he twice bid me be silent, when I tried to explain? Mother, he's a tyrant to you and to me!"

"Harry, he's my husband and your father!"

"Yes, and I'm sorry for it. What have I ever had but blows and harsh words? Look at your pale cheeks and sunken eyes, mother! It's too bad, I say! He's a tyrant, mother!" said the boy, with a clenched fist and set teeth; and if it had not been for you, I would have been bugeaes off long ago. And there's Nellie, too, poor sick child! What good will all her medicine do her? She trembles like a leaf when she hears his foot-steps. I say 'tis brutal, mother!"

"Harry"—and a soft hand was laid on the impetuous boy's lips—"for my sake—"

"Well, 'tis only for your sake,—yours and poor Nellie's,—or I should be on the sea somewhere—any where but here."

Late that night, Mary Lee stole to her boy's bed-side, before retiring to rest. "God be thankful, he sleeps!" she murmured, as she shaded her lamp from his face. Then, kneeling at his bed-side, she prayed for patience and wisdom to bear uncomplainingly the heavy cross under which her steps were faltering; and then she prayed for her husband.

"No, no, not that!" said Harry, springing from his pillow, and throwing his arms about her neck. "I can forgive him what he has done to me, but I never will forgive him what he has made you suffer. Don't pray for him,—at least, don't let me hear it!"

Mary Lee was too wise to expostulate. She knew her boy was spirit-sore, under the sense of recent injustice; so she lay down beside him, and, resting her tearful cheek against his, repeated, in a low, sweet voice, the story of the crucifixion. "Father, forgive them, they know not what they do!" fell upon his troubled ear. He yielded to the holy spell.

"I will!" he sobbed. "Mother, you are an angel; and if I ever get to heaven, it will be your hand that has led me there."

There was hurrying to and fro in Robert Lee's house that night. It was a heavy hand that dealt those angry blows on that young head!

The passionate father's repentance came too late,—came with the word that his body must die!

"Be kind to her!" said Harry, as his head drooped on his mother's shoulder.

It was a dearly-bought lesson! Beside that lifeless corpse, Robert Lee renewed his marriage vow; and now, when the hot blood of anger rises to his temples, and the hasty word springs to his lip, the pale face of the dead rises up between him and the offender, and an angel voice whispers, "Peace, be still!"

LUTHER AND ERASMUS.

Luther was bold, energetic, warm-hearted, and outspoken—determined to carry forward the work of reformation at all hazards. Erasmus was cool, calculating, intellectual, and cautious—desirous to have reform if it could be effected in a quiet, decent, genteel manner, but determined to do nothing that would involve him in trouble, or bring down persecution on his head. When Luther wrote to Christianpolius to put him on his guard against embracing the half-reforms of Erasmus, it was in this language:—"I much fear that Erasmus, like Moses, will die in the country of Moab, and never lead us into the land of promise."—To Erasmus himself Luther wrote, when disgusted at his half measures, in these characteristic terms:—"You desire to walk upon eggs without crushing them, and among glasses without breaking them!" And the crafty-intellectual Erasmus, like too many in our day, of whom he is the type, replied, "I will not be unfaithful to the cause of Christ, at least *so far as the age will permit me.*" How very poor! So far as the age will permit me! If we could serve Christ on these terms, how delightful would it be to thousands! We should scarcely have a single servant of Satan in our land! But O, how great the difference between this sentiment and that of Luther when before the Diet of Worms, in the midst of an assembly of this world's princes, he stood in the calm majesty of a champion of the truth, and said, "Here I stand; I cannot do otherwise, so help me God!" He was for the truth, not so far as the age would permit him, but against the age. And now we style him hero of the reformation, and regard Erasmus as a talented coward. Young man, be a Luther! Stand with your back against the wall of truth, and fare and fight the world. Be a thorough Christian, and a bold reformer. Luther or Erasmus? Reader, which are you?—*British Messenger.*

A UNIVERSALIST PERPLEXED.

When Abner Kneeland was a resident of Philadelphia, he spent the secular days in trade, and preached his Universalism on the Sabbath. We recollect to have heard an anecdote of him, at the time of its alleged occurrence, which represented this champion of heresy as preached to in a way he by no means relished. One of his followers being in the same line of business, had some transactions with him of a commercial character, in the course of which he became a debtor to his preacher to a considerable amount. By a trick of trade he overreached him, and left him in a situation in which he could not recover a cent of his demands. Mr. Kneeland, in great perturbation, called on him in the hope of bringing him to a sense of his duty: and finding him singularly cool and indifferent, not withstanding his earnest expostulations, became much excited. The conversation was carried on with great nonchalance on the part of the debtor and with increasing wrath on the part of the creditor; till, carried away by his passion, Mr. Kneeland threw out some threats which seemed to indicate his wish, at least, that since the rogue was beyond the reach of human law, there might be a divine one which would mete out to him his desserts. "What, sir," said he, "do you expect will become of such a villain as you are?" "Ah!" replied the creditor, "we shall all go to heaven. There is no hell in which you can put me. I believe fully in what you have taught me." The preacher was nonplussed. The man had learned his morality from his preaching, and bitter as the application of it, in this case, was, there was no doubt, feeling as certain other man did, of whom we had some knowledge, who being deeply injured by one of his associates, bitterly exclaimed, "John L—— will certainly go to hell—if there is a hell."

CRITICISING SERMONS.

A fact is stated in the life of the Rev. Dr. Alexander, which shows the ill effects of injudicious criticism upon the services of the sanctuary. He says that when a boy, living in a retired portion of country, and without the stated means of grace, on one occasion a travelling clergyman delivered a sermon which left a deep impression on his mind. This he tells us, however, was entirely obliterated, when he reached home, by the disparaging remarks by his parents on the performance. And this, we fear, is frequently the result of similar incautious conduct. Too many look upon the sermon as a mere exhibition of elegant composition and rhetorical effort. They fail to recognise in it the preached word, or to remember that the minister is not using his own weapons, but the sword of the Spirit. Christians too frequently evince the same disposition, and are dissatisfied, unless the sermon comes fully up their own expectations, or is adapted to the peculiar frame of mind in which they may be indulging. No one can tell the effect produced upon others by a message which, indeed, may not have suited our own case, but have fully met the wants of others equally ready. Satan is always busy at work to destroy the seed sown, and if the unconverted find that those who profess themselves to be Christians are dissatisfied with the manner or matter of the preacher, it will take but little to obliterate any good impressions made. Every Gospel sermon, however poor the language, or unfortunate the delivery, may be blessed by the Spirit of God, and we should take heed lest, without being aware of it, we are assisting in quenching his blessed influence. "The Lord is in his holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before him."—*Presbyterian Recorder.*

A WORD TO CHRISTIANS.

It is believed that sixty thousand die annually, the victims of intemperance. As "no drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of God" (1 Cor. vi. 10), these sixty thousand must yearly meet the doom of those who, not being found written in the book of life, shall be "cast into the lake of fire" (Rev. xx. 15). Christian, what are *you* doing to arrest this yearly march of your fellow-men to destruction? Can you disregard the subject, and be clear of your brother's blood? Can you be indifferent to their awful end, and not be guilty? Are you not letting the enemy sow tares, and gather his harvest undisturbed? Is not inaction criminal? Will you not abstain from that which makes your brother to perish eternally? Will you not set your face against the drinking customs of the land? Would it not have a most happy result if every Christian were to renounce the use of intoxicating drinks, and at his example give weight to his appeal? Would not a great barrier to the church's usefulness be removed? Who will help in such a good work? Christian reader, *will you?*—*British Messenger.*

By and By.— Why not attend to it now? Will you ever find a more convenient season? How often have you made this plea before! "By and by" never comes. Yet it is a convenient way of stilling for a moment a troubled conscience.

"I know it is important, I know it is worthy of my attention, and I will attend to it by and by." To-morrow comes, but by and by has not yet arrived.

O how many golden opportunities have been lost in anticipation of by and by. How many chances of gain, how many privileges for improvement, how many opportunities for doing good, have been lost in this dangerous, deceitful guile.

By and by never comes. It never meets us with the timelled things it promises.

To-morrow *may* do as well as to-day, but it may not do at all. Reader, are you deferring something important till "by and by?"—be sure that time never comes.

Looking Back.—When Lot and his wife were running from cursed Sodom to the mountains to save their lives, it is said that his wife looked back from behind him, and she became a pillar of salt. And yet you see that neither her practice, nor the judgment of God that fell upon her for the same, would cause Lot to look behind him. I have sometimes wondered at Lot in this particular. His wife lashed behind her and died immediately; but for what would become of her, Lot would not so much as look behind him to see her. We do not read that he did so much as once look where she was, or what was became of her. His heart was indeed upon his journey, and well it might be. There was a mountain before him, and the fire and brimstone behind him! His life lay at stake, and he had lost if he had but looked behind him. Do thus so run; and in thy race remember Lot's wife, and remember for what that doom did overtake her; and remember that God made her for an example for all lazy runners, to the end of the world; and take heed that thou fall not after the same example!—*Bunyan.*

Universalism is the parent of bad morals. All pagans believe, or try to believe, that if they can evade human law, they have nothing to fear from the future, and the very design of Universalism is to encourage them in the belief that God has no law to punish transgressors hereafter. It is therefore, a great calamity to any community where Universalism becomes prevalent.

ALBION HOUSE.—Fall Importations.—September, 1854.—Beard & Venning have received per Steamship "Europa," a portion of their Fall Stock, consisting of:—Plain, Plaid and Brocade Silks; Velvets and Bonnet Ribbons; Long and Square Wool Shawls; Do. do. Paisley, do.; DeLaines, Cashmeres, Roans;—Also per "John Bannerman":—Pieces White and Printed Cottons; Britannia Cloths, Cottons and Linings; Blankets, White and Coloured Flannels; Scotch Plaidings, Serges and Baizes; Damasks, Fringes, and Carpets. Together with a large variety of Dress Materials and Domestic Goods.

BEARD & VENNING.
King Street.
Oct. 6.

NEW FALL GOODS.—FRASER, ENNIS & Co., beg to announce the arrival of the greater portion of their Fall supplies per Packets *John Bannerman* and *Bengal Tiger*. The Stock—which has been carefully selected and bought on the best of terms—will be found worthy the attention of buyers, and comprises in part:—

LADIES' DRESS MATERIALS, in French Colbergs and Merinos, Regina and Chuddahs, Figures, Scotch Plaids, Real French Tartans, Cashmeres, Crapes and Balmorals, Cloths, Cassimeres and Vellet Rajas, Lustres, Paramatas, Lasts and other materials.

SHAWLS AND MANTLES in great variety—embracing every novelty, and at such prices as will ensure a sale.

FURS, in French and British Sable, Stone Martin, Fitch, Squirrel and Musquash; Boas and Cuffs; Caps, in all the new shapes; Boating Jackets and Roumelie Cloth—all warranted new Fur.

HOUSE-FURNISHING Carpeting, Druggets, Hearth Rugs, Door Mats, Hall Matting, Hemp Crumb Cloths, Mowens, Damasks, Fringes, Blankets, Quilts, Sheetings, Table Linens, Table Covers, Toilet Covers, Towelings, Napkins.

FLANNELS, BEAVERS, WHITNEYS. With a supply of real West of England Cloths and Doeskins, Vestings, Shirts, Collars, Cravats, Ruffles, Braces.

COTTONS, LINENS, OSNABURGS, Tickings, Denims, Drilles, Drills, Batings, Wadds, Flannels—in Lancashire medium and real Welsh.

RIBBONS, SILKS, LACES, Gloves, Hosiery, Trimmings, Work Boxes, Writing Desks, Looking Glasses, Britannia, Cedar Nests, German Bags and Perfumery.

ON CONSIGNMENT.—A few cases Fur Caps and Gloves—and two bales Printed Woollen Druggets—which are offered wholesale at cost and charges.

Remainder of Stock expected per "Imperial" and "Liberia."

All Goods marked in plain figures. An inspection of the Stock is solicited.

King Street, opposite St. John Hotel. Oct. 6.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! Received at the Free Baptist Book Concern, per "Admiral and Boston City," a further supply of valuable Books, among which are the following, with prices annexed:—

Clark's Commentary, a beautiful edition of 6 vols.	£8 0 0
Scott's do. do. do. 3 vols.	1 10
Doughtie Works, with notes, 2 vols bound in one	0 10
Cruden's Concordance largest and complete edition (Sheep)	0 17
Western Notes on the New Testament large edition	0 10
Horne's Introduction to the Study of the Scriptures 2 volumes, large,	1 0 0
Religious Encyclopedia	1 0 0
Kitto's Encyclopedia of Biblical Literature	0 15 0
Watson's Institutes, with Index and Analysis, by J. McClintock, 2 vols.,	1 2 6
James' Church History,	0 6
D'Aubigne's History of the Reformation, 3 volumes in one	0 7 6
Wayland's Life of Judson, 2 volumes	0 10 0
Barnes's Notes on Daniel,	0 6
Kitto's Daily Bible Illustrations, 3 volumes, for sale separate, each	0 5
Caughey's Revival Miscellanies,	0 5 0
Nevin's Lectures on the Truth of the Bible,	0 6
Memoirs of David Marks,	0 5
Bethuel Williams, the Patagonian Missionary,	0 4
The Apostolical and Primitive Church	0 5
Elliot's History of Liberty, 2 volumes,	0 12 6
The Successful Merchant, bound	0 2
Philbrick's Tales of the Commonwealth,	0 3
Grund's Democratic Reformer,	0 12
Dick's Complete Works, 12 vols. in 2	1 0
Webster's Royal Octavo Dictionary,	0 17
Rollin's Ancient History, complete in 2 volumes,	0 16
Lossing's Ninevah and Babylon	0 12
Stephen's Book of the Farm,	1 0
The Evangelical Family Library, 15 vols.	1 5
Do. do. do. do. continued, 21 vols.,	1 7
The Youth's Library, 70 volumes	2 10
Repository Tracts, 5 volumes,	0 7

Sabbath School Libraries, at £20, £5, £3 and £1,5/0

A large asst'n of Water Hymns from 1s. 3d. to 3s 9d.

Fruitmoir, Sacred Melodies and the Harp. A great assortment of cheaper Religious and useful books, from different publishing houses in Philadelphia, New York and Boston—an additional supply expected daily from New York. Books procured to order for parties.

A few copies of Kingdon or More Work for the Maine Law, price 0 3 0

Wesleyana Parthenon, 0 3 9

For sale at the *Religious Intelligencer* Office, King Street, St. John.

P. S. Parties wishing books, by sending in the money per Mail, will have them forwarded at the earliest chance.

April 28.

MARBLE MANUFACTORY, Charlotte St., St. John, N. B.—WILM & CLARK, Manufacturers of Monuments, Tombstones, Grave Stones, Chimney Pieces, and Centre Tables.—Every description of Ornamental Work executed with neatness at their establishment, Germain-street, 3d house north of Country Market, Monuments, Head Stones, &c. of the best material, in the most improved styles, and fully as cheap and durable as any which can possibly be obtained on this continent.

After a long experience in England and Scotland, W'Kim & Clark are satisfied they can execute work, equal in every and superior in many respects to any thing in their line manufactured in the city, and while they are prepared to allow all honest competitors "a clear stage and no favor," they feel convinced they can continue at all times and on all occasions, workmanship in every respect superior to that of those Americans who advertise their wares as "*twenty-five per cent less than any shop in the free city!*" and who, unacquainted unobtrusive in their art, can only attract attention by powdering the rather unmentable and unpalatable business of denouncing (as "dealers of the petty shops that are springing up,") those who have carefully given their undivided attention to the study of their business, and who fairly and honorably enter the arena of public competition, determined to stand or fall by the superior excellence of their workmanship as judged by a discerning public.

For sale—a large quantity of Imp Stone, a superior article for lining stoves.

☞ "Diplomas" and Prize were awarded to E. A. W'Kim, the excellence in carving, at the last New Brunswick Provincial Exhibition. St. John, Jan. 4, 1854.

SPRING AND SUMMER FASHIONS, 1854.—C. D. EMERITY & SON, have been busily engaged for the last month in making up, and are now prepared to furnish the public with Hats and Caps, of all qualities and prices, of the Spring and Summer styles for 1854. We believe that the Spring style of Hats will be much admired. We have on hand, just made up, a very large and excellent assortment of Summer CAPS.

Our prices are, as usual, low. Notwithstanding the large advance in prices of Goods generally throughout the community, we have not advanced one penny on any article of our manufacture.

The remainder of our Winter Stock of Silk Hats, Fur Caps, &c., will be disposed of at extraordinary low prices.

22, North side King Street.

March 31. C. D. EMERITY & SON.

CARD.—The Subscriber begs leave to return thanks to the inhabitants of Germain and vicinity for the very liberal support he has received since he has commenced business in this place, and further begs to inform them that he has now on hand an extensive and varied assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Cutlery, Ready Made Clothing, together with a large assortment of Boots and Shoes, the whole of which he now intends to dispose of at prices hitherto unknown here, which will be as low as can be purchased at Retail either in Saint John or Fredericton. Customers desirous of making a saving of money, will find it to their advantage to call and examine the Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Having procured the services of a person thoroughly acquainted with the business in all its branches, customers may depend upon being promptly and punctually attended to.

Germain, June 23rd 1854. (6m.pd.) R. R. BOWDEN

IN STORE.—25 cases new and select Linseed Oil;—300 boxes 6 x 10, 10 x 12, 10 x 14, 11 x 16, 12 x 16, and 12 x 18 Window Glass; 300 kegs No. 1 White Lead, 2 tons Putty. April 28. S. L. TILLEY.

CHERRY PECTORAL,

For the rapid Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION.

TO CURE A COLD, WITH HEADACHE AND SORENESS OF THE BODY.—Take the Cherry Pectoral on going to bed, and wrap up warm, to sweat during the night.

FOR A COLD AND COUGH, take it in the morning, noon and evening, according to the directions on the bottle, and the difficulty will soon be removed. None will long suffer from this trouble when they find it can be so readily cured. Persons afflicted with a seated cough, which breaks them off their rest at night, will find by taking the Cherry Pectoral on going to bed, they may be sure of sound, unbroken sleep, and consequent refreshing rest. Great relief from suffering, and an ultimate cure, is offered to thousands who are thus afflicted, by this invaluable remedy.

From its agreeable effects in these cases, many find themselves unwilling to forego its use when the necessity for it has ceased.

TO SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS this remedy is invaluable, as by its action on the throat and lungs, when taken in small quantities, it removes all hoarseness in a few hours, and wonderfully increases the power and flexibility of the voice.

ASTHMA is generally much relieved, and often wholly cured by Cherry Pectoral. But there are some cases to obstinate as to yield entirely to no medicine. Cherry Pectoral will cure them, if they can be cured.

BRONCHITIS, or irritation of the throat and upper portion of the lungs, may be cured by taking Cherry Pectoral, in small and frequent doses. The uncomfortable expectoration is soon relieved.

FOR CROUP,—Give an emetical antimony, to be followed by large and frequent doses of the Cherry Pectoral, until it cures the disease. If taken in season, it will not fail to cure.

WHOOPING COUGH may be broken up and soon cured by the use of Cherry Pectoral.

THE INFLUENZA is speedily removed by this remedy.—Numerous testimonies have been noticed where whole families were protected from any serious consequences, while their neighbours without the Cherry Pectoral, were suffering from the disease.

Repeated testimonies are reported here of patients who have been cured from LIVER COMPLAINTS by this remedy, so many that there can be no question of its healing power on these diseases. It should be perseveringly taken until the pain in the side and other unpleasant symptoms cease.

FOR CONSUMPTION in its earliest stages, it should be taken under the advice of a good Physician, if possible, and in every case with careful regard to the printed directions on the bottle. If judiciously used, and the patient is carefully nursed meantime, it will seldom fail to subdue the disease.

For settled CONSUMPTION in its worst form, the Cherry Pectoral should be given in doses adapted to what the patient requires and can bear. It always affords some relief, and not unfrequently cures those who are considered past all cure.—There are many thousands scattered all over the country, who feel and say they owe their lives and present health to the Cherry Pectoral.

Many years of trial, instead of impairing the public confidence in this medicine, has won for it an appreciation, and reputation by far exceeding the most sanguine expectations of its friends. Nothing but its intrinsic virtues and the unmistakable benefit conferred on thousands of sufferers, could originate and maintain the reputation it enjoys. While many inferior nostrums thrust upon the community, have failed and been discarded, this has gained friends by every trial, confirmed benefits on the affirmed they can never forget, and produced cures too numerous and too remarkable to be forgotten.

While it is a fraud on the public to pretend that any one medicine will infallibly cure—still there is abundant proof that the Cherry Pectoral does not only as a general thing, but almost invariably cure the maladies for which it is employed.

As time makes these facts wider and better known, this medicine has gradually became the best reliance of the afflicted, from the log-cabin of the American Peasant, to the Palaces of European Kings.

Prepared by J. C. AYER, Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass., and sold in St. John by T. Walker & Son, Fellows & Co., Brewer & Co., Chalmer & Hunt, do., in Fredericton, by Carleton by J. Cook, and by the Druggists generally.

TO ARRIVE.—In Lisbon and Barbados from London.—600 kegs Dunbar's No. 1 White Lead;—10 kegs Red, Yellow, Green, Black and Blue Paint; 25 casks Chrome Yellow, Prussian Blue, Brunswick Green, India Red, Quaker Green, Vandyke Brown, Raw and Burnt Umber; Raw and Burnt Terrasie Sienna; drop Black and Vermillion; 4 tons Raw and Boiled Linseed Oil; 3 cases Indigo; 1 bbl. Nutmegs; 20 cwt. Carbonate Soda in 1 cwt., kegs; 1 ton Washing Soda; 5½ tons Alum; 10 cwt., Cream of Tartar; 25 cwt. Blue Vitriol; 4 gross assorted Pickles; 600 lbs. Clover; 670 cwt. Alexandria Senna; 3 tons Salled Oil; 2 casks Liquorice; 20 cwt. Glue; 10 kegs Coleman's Mustard; 2 case Spanish Annatto; 2 casks Hemp and Canary Seed; 1 case Gilt Leaf.

April 28. (email papers) S. L. TILLEY.

GENERAL LEATHER AND FINDING STORE. The undersigned, thankful for past favors, begs to intimate to his numerous City and Country customers, that he has received from England, New York, and Boston, his usual and varied supply of LEATHER and SHOE FINDINGS, of the very best description, all of which will be sold at the lowest market prices.

26, *North Side of King Street.*

☞ Sign of the Side of Leather.

Mar 7 J. J. CHRISTIE.

P. S.—All kinds of RUBBER for the Soles of Congress Boots; Bootlegs for Junior feet; Long Boot Legs, &c. J. J. C.

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

N. B.—Furniture, Mattresses, Curtains Carpets, &c. made to order on reasonable terms.

MARLBORO' HOTEL, BOSTON.—Mary A. Parker *Proprietor*. This house is very pleasantly situated on Washington Street, and location very central. It has recently been enlarged and furnished, and is now the best temperance house in town. There is social weekly meeting and evening in the parlors, where all who choose may be present. Be a house where the traveller will find a pleasant home.

Boston, Oct. 1, 1853.

NOTICE.—All persons having any demands against the Estate of William Urquhart, of Springfield, Kings' County, deceased, are hereby requested to hand in their accounts duly attested, within three months from this date, and all persons indebted are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber.

DANIEL URQUHART, Administrator.

Springfield, N. C., October 26, 1854. 3m.

14TH MARCH.—Just opened at Gilmour's Tailoring Establishment, *FIRST SPRING IMPORTATION*, in Black Broad, Black Cassimere, and Fancy Doeskins. ☞ *Cash and Economic Remunerator of Spring Goods.* T. GILMOUR, Jun.r. march 17

BOOK, CARD, & JOB PRINTING OFFICE, No. 4 King Street.—The subscriber having provided himself with a varied assortment of New Type, is prepared to execute all descriptions of Job Printing, such as Pamphlets, Cards, Circulars, Handbills, &c. G. W. DAY.

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Is published every Tuesday, for the General Conference of Free Christians of New Brunswick, at

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR—IN ADVANCE,

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