

Poetry.

ETERNITY.

Time was not, ere the mystic words of might
In echoing grandeur roll'd through endless space
Ere on one shapeless solidude the light
Stream'd down the deep abyss, and splendour shed
O'er all the gloom, that like a dark enchanter fled!

Ere the great birthday of this rolling world,
That through eternity had moveless hung
A dark unpeopled orb, till light unfurl'd
Its gorgeous banner, and far back was flung
The curt in of the invisible, who made
From nought the heavens and earth in all their pomp
array'd.

Time was not, ere upon this lonely earth
Gush'd streaming rills and blossm'd Eden flowers;
When starry o-bes from chaos budded forth
And struggled into being—then young hours
Began their joyful course, and, like a stain
Of twilight music, died to live again!

How grand, how awful, the terrific thought
That thills and haunts the wonder-started soul,
God had eternity before him nought
Creation sprang. 'Ould years unnumber'd roll
On through far distant ayes—ever on—
Eternity begins when they are gone!

Time shall not be, when earth in dying throes
Breathes forth her quivering accents; when no more
The glorious sun with melting beauty glows
And glides in parting splendour sea and shore;
When the loud trumpet-call of judgment rings,
And in an earthquake shock the world all trembling
swims.

Time shall not be, when blacken'd waters roll,
As mountain thunder-clouds o'er frowning hills;
When shivering in one blaze, like parching scroll,
The flaming skies are rent; when nature thrills
In agony, and man heaven's glory wins—
Then time shall be no more—eternity begins!

Miscellany.

Remarkable Conversions.

In the spring of 1852, there was a powerful outpouring of God's Spirit in the parish where I was preaching for a few weeks. The work was not so remarkable for its extent, as for its power.—Some of the most wicked persons in the parish were the subjects of renewing grace. Among this class was a middle-aged man, who had been notoriously wicked for more than twenty years.—During that time, he had never entered a sanctuary to hear the gospel. His character was so bad that it was exceedingly difficult for him to hire a house even of the worst description, where he could shelter his family. Few persons were willing to have him in their neighborhood. The father, and mother, and children, seemed to be given up to wickedness. The father appeared to take delight in making a mock of God and eternity. The Bible was often quoted for obscene and blasphemous purposes. If he could cast contempt or ridicule on the word of God, or on ministers of the gospel, or professors of religion, he seemed to be filled with a kind of fiendish ecstasy. Sometimes when he partook of food in a neighbor's house, he would close his eyes, and in a solemn manner give thanks for the food set before him, quoting some passage of Scripture in a ludicrous manner.

A short time before I was invited to labor in the parish where he lived, he was compelled to remove his family from the house in which he had been allowed to shelter them for a season. It was with great difficulty that he could find another tenement for them. At last a colored man permitted him to remove his family into a part of the miserable hovel which he occupied with his wife and large family. Soon after this he went to a neighboring town to get employment. In the course of a few weeks, the Spirit of the Lord came down with power in the parish where his family resided. His wife, who was not far behind her husband in wickedness, was awakened in her own house, for she never went where the gospel was preached. Some religious papers had been left with her by a young licentiate, who had supplied the pulpit in the parish a few Sabbaths, and had visited from house to house, circulating these papers and tracts, and conversing with all whom he met upon the interests of the soul. They had been lying around the room several weeks unread. One Sabbath, feeling somewhat sad, without knowing the reason, she took up one of the papers and read it. Its pungent truths respecting the necessity of securing the "one thing needful" penetrated her heart. After reading the papers again and again, she became deeply convinced of her dreadful sinfulness, and cried to God for mercy. This continued for several days. The evening when she made (as she thinks,) a final surrender of herself to God, she went to His house for the first time in many years. There she took up her cross, (and it was a great cross to her,) by making known to the minister her feelings; and there the burden of her guilt was removed. There her Saviour gave her rest according to his promise. All that week she felt like another creature. She wondered that she could have been so many years in sin, and wondered still more that God could forgive such a sinner. Next Sabbath evening, as she was going out of the gate on her way to meeting, she met her husband coming in. He had not been at home in three or four weeks, but he met her with an oath, and told her very roughly to go back and get some supper for him. She did so, treating him very kindly, and doing everything that he requested, just as she thought he would like her to. Notwithstanding, he seemed more unkind and cruel than usual. He swore at her, and cursed all Christians, at the same time saying "that he had heard about the revival, and about her getting religious and attending church, and he had come home to put a stop to it."

If his wife attempted to say anything, he talked worse, if possible, and she concluded it was best to say nothing to him then. She took up the paper that had been such a blessing to her, to read, but he snatched it from her with great violence. At length they retired, but not to sleep. The husband was very restless, occasionally groaning aloud as if in agony; yet he would not admit that he was in pain, or that anything troubled him.—Now and then he would rise from the bed, and walk the floor, and groan aloud. Then he would light the candle and go to bed, but not to sleep.

Thus they passed the night. In the morning he wanted her to go with him to visit his brother and sister. He continued to talk against Christians, and to swear at his wife, keeping close at her side, not suffering her to leave him for a single moment. His relations noticed his strange conduct, and remarked that they had never seen him act so before—that he acted like a crazy man, or as if he was possessed with "evil spirits." Thus the day passed; they returned home—the evening commenced, and he seemed to act worse, and to feel more wretchedly than before. His eyes seemed to stare out wildly from their sockets—he was pale and haggard, and the whole expression of his countenance was that of extreme rage mingled with terror. His wife was greatly distressed and alarmed, yet not altogether without hope.—Her own recent marvellous change was fresh in her mind, and she could not help feeling that God was coming to the house to dwell there. That night her husband would not allow the light of the candle to be put out. He would not retire, but occasionally for a few moments would lie down on the bed. Near midnight, after covering his eyes for some time, and groaning fearfully, as if the anguish and terror of his soul was insupportable, he cried out with a loud voice, "I can see the flames of hell right before me, ready to devour me."

He then called on "God to send him quick into perdition," saying, "that was the proper place for such a sinner as he was." He now began to recount his sins, alluding in a fearful manner to some of the most aggravated. He dwelt much upon his blaspheming God, and making mock of Him and His word. He raved for some time in a manner that I should hardly dare describe if I could. He frequently said that the "flames of hell, and the lost spirits and devils were constantly before his eyes." The expression of his countenance was frightful to behold. His whole frame shook with the violence of his emotions, and cold perspiration covered his body as he rapidly walked the floor, or threw himself into a chair, or on the bed by the side of his wife.

After midnight, pressing his eyes with his hands as if to shut out some dreadful vision, he begged of his wife to get up, and kneel down by his bedside, and pray for him. This request she immediately complied with. When she ceased, he entreated her to pray more, which she attempted to do. Several times during the remainder of the night, she tried to pray with him. She repeatedly told him that he must pray for himself, that he had been a great sinner against God, and he must humble himself before Him, and ask forgiveness. But to all this, he steadfastly affirmed that he could not pray, that the time had been when he could pray in sport, and mock God, and deride his word, but even that he could do no longer. Thus as the hours of that long and fearful night passed, his agonies and horrors seemed to increase, until he began to talk frightfully about suicide, and going down quick into hell. This he declared he would do, and with oaths and curses left the house and went towards the barn. His wife ran to a neighbor's for help. Then she ran towards the barn, fearing that he would carry his threats into execution. But just before she reached it, she heard him crying to God for mercy. She stopped and listened, and the incessant cry was, "O God, have mercy." "O God, have mercy." She went back to the house with a load removed from her heart. She felt that God would have mercy—that he would hear the penitent cry of the greatest sinner.

In about three quarters of an hour, her husband came in—his whole appearance was changed.—The expression of his countenance was peace.—Almost immediately, he said, "I will tell you how I feel in a few moments." Soon he said, "I think God has forgiven my sins. I think I have found the Saviour precious to my soul." The evening following he came into our prayer meeting. He told the story of his conversion. He led in prayer. He sang and wept; and all wept with him. He became a humble Christian. His humility was so marked that every one noticed it. He and his wife are now worthy members of Christ's visible church.

It is worthy of remark that this man had a praying mother, who had been dead more than twenty years at the time her son was converted. He stood by her bedside when she died. Her last words to him were, "Prepare to meet me in heaven." These words came into his mind on the morning of the Sabbath that he returned to his home. They came with power. He tried, but could not shake them off. God heard that mother's prayers, and twenty years after she had done praying, used her dying words to bring her son to His feet clothed and in his right mind. What encouragement for mothers to pray always and reverently.—N. Y. Observer.

Stoor.—Benjamin Franklin, when a young man, visited the Rev. Dr. Cotton Mather. When the interview was ended, the Rev. gentleman showed him by a back way out of the house. As they proceeded along a narrow passage, the doctor said to the lad, "Stoop! stoop!" Not immediately comprehending the meaning of the advice, he took another step, and brought his head pretty violently against a beam that projected over the passage. "My lad," said the divine, "you are young, and the world is before you; learn to stoop as you go through it, and you will save yourself many a hard thump."

Not an easy science to learn is it—the science of stooping gracefully and at the right time. When a man stands before you in a passion, fuming and although you know that he is both un-reasonable and wrong, it is folly to stand as straight and stamp as hard, and talk as loud as he does. This places two temporary madmen face to face. Stoop as you would if a tornado were passing. It is no disgrace to stoop before a heavy wind. It is just as sound philosophy to echo back the bellowing of a mad bull, as it is to respond in kind to the ravings of a mad man, or—pardon me, ladies—of a mad woman. Stoop! gracefully, deferentially, and amid the pauses of the wind, throw in the "soft words that turn away wrath."

When reproved for an error you have committed, for a wrong you have perpetrated, for a neglect chargeable against you, stoop! Do not justify or palliate a palpable fault. This only in-

justifies and aggravates the wrong. This excites direr indignation. Stoop! If you say mildly, "I know I was wrong, forgive me," you have stolen away all your complainant's thunder. I have seen this tried with the happiest effect. A friend came to me once with a face black with frowns, and ire all bottled up ready for an explosion, because I had failed to fulfil some promised commission. I prognosticated the storm, and took both his hands in mine as he approached, simply saying, "I am very sorry I forgot; pardon me this time." What could the man say. He kept the cork in his bottle, and I escaped a terrible blast.

How much more easily and pleasantly we should get through life, if we only knew how and when to stoop! But when tempted to do a mean thing, or a wrong thing—when solicited to evil by associates or circumstances, then don't stoop! You may give up your own personal rights if you will, you may give "coat and cloak," to an unjust demand, sometimes even this is necessary, to stoop in silence to an injustice. It may be done without degradation or guilt. But never stoop to a forbidden object, the appropriation or possession of which righteously exposes you to scorn or censure.—Watchman.

DR. DUFF AND A HINDOO YOUTH.—When Dr. Duff read to the intelligent Hindoo youth, for the first time, the precepts of the Saviour, "I say unto you, Love your enemies; bless them that curse you;" one of them could not restrain himself from speaking out his feelings; "Oh, how beautiful!" For days and weeks he did not cease repeating, "Love your enemies; bless them that curse you." "How beautiful! Surely this must be the truth."

LOVE FOR THE BIBLE.—A poor boy who was employed all the week in taking care of cattle, was so anxious to learn the Word of God, that he used to take the Bible into the fields with him; and in the course of a year he committed to memory nearly two thousand verses.

HONOR THY FATHER.—A young man, sentenced to the South Carolina Penitentiary for four years, stated that his downward course began in disobedience to his parents, as he thought he knew as much of the world as his father did, and needed not his aid or advice; but as soon as he turned his back upon home, temptations came around him and hurried him to ruin.

JOE MARTIN—THE INDIAN.—Joe Martin, an Indian Chief, residing in New Brunswick, was asked, a short time ago, by a professional gentleman who holds an important office under government, whether he would accept the commission of Captain among the Indians, which, he observed, it was in his power to procure for him; to which the Indian made the following reply:—"Now, Joe Martin love God, pray to God; now Joe Martin humble; certain not good to make Indian proud when Indian proud, him forget God; for this reason Joe Martin never must be Captain." He accordingly declined it.

DIRECT FROM LONDON.

THE Subscriber has just received per ship "Archilles," 4 cwt. of best London card Wool Flock—for sale cheap by the bale.

By Special Order a few of those cheap durable Ladies' and Gent's Saddles, Bridles and Martingales, which has pleased so many customers the past summer. The remainder I will sell cheap, together with a large assortment of Curry Combs, Whips, Whip Thongs, Harness, chain Traces, Girth and Roller Web, Silver and Brass Sleigh Bells, New Foot Oil and Oil Blacking, Harness, Jet and Japan, with all kinds Harness Mounting, wholesale and retail.

HENRY HORTON, Saddler, Union Street.

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, &c. THE subscriber has just received per "Achilles," from London, his full supply of English Drugs, Medicines, &c.; Brandram's No. 1, White Lead, and coloured Paints—guaranteed.

Also, per Packet ship "Liberia," from Liverpool, 12 casks Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil. For sale by S. L. TILLEY, 35 King Street.

FRUIT.

100 BLS. Winter Apples—Baldwins, Pippins, 1 bbl. Russets, and Greenings; 25 bbls Onions; 1 bbl Chestnuts; 20 lbs. American Cheese, of good quality. No handling and for sale by HANNAH & UNDERHILL.

Nov. 16.

TO THE LADIES.—MRS. C. SPARROW respectfully informs the Ladies of St. John and vicinity that she has fitted up and opened a Ladies OXSTER BATHING SALOON, up stairs over the shop of Messrs. Mullin & Nagy, and immediately opposite Mr. C. Sparrow's Saloon, Charlotte Street, where she hopes by strict attention to merit a share of patronage from her friends, as there will be no pains spared to make all parties comfortable who may favor me with a call.

MRS. C. SPARROW, Nov. 1.

SLEIGHS AND SLEIGH ROBES. A SUPERIOR assortment, at the Portland Carriage Factory, for sale low. JEREMIAH HARRISON.

COTTAGE BIBLES.—A few copies of these have been received, and are for sale at the "Religious Intelligencer" Book Store. The Notes appended to them are invaluable, and we can recommend them as excellent FAMILY BIBLES. Two volumes, price 2s. 6d. nov.

FOR SALE.—A Lot of Land, consisting of seven acres and a quarter, situate at Arnold's corner, in the village of Quaco, St. Martins. It has about 45 rods front, and is well suited for a Hotel or Store, being located in the centre of the village. It has now a new House upon it, not finished; also, an old one, and a small Barn. It will be sold together, or in lots to suit purchasers. Apply to the subscriber on the premises, or to the Office of the "Religious Intelligencer." ELIAS CLEVELAND, St. Martins, Sept. 17th, 1855.—3m. pd.

DENTISTRY. DR. C. HATHAWAY'S OFFICE, Prince-street, between German and Charlotte Streets. Nov. 1.—3m. pd.

UNION HOTEL, Union Street, between Charlotte and Sydney streets, (south side).—The Proprietor, who has been occupied for years in the Hotel business, and is well known to the public, has erected a large and substantial Building in Union Street, capable of accommodating from 70 to 80 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 home of the stranger. The tables of the house will be supplied with the best market affords, and the Proprietor is determined to adhere strictly to the Total Abstinence principle. [The two large Stables have been erected on the premises, capable of accommodating 60 or 70 horses. Good hostlers always in attendance.] St. John, Sept. 7, 1855. ELIAS FLAGLER.

CARPETS AND RUGS.—Now open for sale at the "Albion House," a splendid variety of 3-ply Super and Dutch Carpets, with Rugs to match. The balance of Stock of Patent Tapestry Carpets, we are now offering at 5s. 3d. per yard, very best quality. March 23.

NEW BRUNSWICK SADDLERY, HARNESS, and COLLAR MANUFACTORY, Charlotte Street, North of the County Market, and opposite the New Brunswick Hotel. The Subscribers beg leave to return thanks to their friends who so liberally patronized them since their commencement in business, and would inform the public that they have selected, and engaged the services of the most competent men in the city—that they are now ready to execute all orders, which for neatness and durability cannot be surpassed in this city.

Also, on hand—A lot of superior English and Domestic manufactured Saddles, Bridles, Collars, and Whips, wholesale and retail. Terms Cash. St. John, April 27, 1855. D. W. & J. R. ADAMS.

S. L. TILLEY, No. 14, King Street, St. John, N. B. Would call the attention of the public to his large and varied Stock of Goods, received per ships Middleton, John Barbour, and Achilles from London and Liverpool, and steamers from America, viz: Drugs and Chemicals of all kinds. Patent Medicines. Brushes and Combs of nearly every description. Shaving and Fancy Soaps. Perfumery. Fancy Articles. Spices of all kinds. Dye stuffs—Logwood, Redwood, and Fustic, ground and in stick. Indigo, Alum, Copperas, Blue Vitriol, and Annatto. Brandram's No. 1 White Lead, in 14lb., 28lb., 56lb., and 1 cwt. casks. Red, Yellow, Black, Blue, and Green Paints. Raw and Boiled Linseed Oil. Spirits Turpentine and Varnish. Olive and Poppy Oil. Pure E. I. Castor Oil, in tins. Good Leaf, Glazier's Diamond, Glass, Putty, Lampblack, Glue, &c. Confectionary, in great variety, from the best Scotch and American manufacturers. Seeds—Clover, Timothy, and Garden Seeds—warranted fresh. For sale wholesale and retail at lowest market prices. June 1.

June 1.



HENRY ROBERTSON, Importer and Wholesale and Retail dealer in CHINA, GLASS, AND Earthen Ware. No. 3, St. Stephens' Buildings, King's Square, SAINT JOHN, N. B. June 29.

FLUID AND LAMPS. HANNAH & UNDERHILL have just received—3 dozen Astral Fluid LAMPS, in various styles; 12 doz. Egg Lamps; 10 doz. Kitchen Lamps; 10 bbls Burning Fluid, of best quality. ON HAND—A large stock, consisting of Girandols, Large Astral Generator, Patent Safety Astral Hanging and Glass Lamps, in all the newest and oldest styles, for sale at usual low prices. nov. 16.

FARM FOR SALE.—The Subscriber offers for sale his FARM on the Post Road leading from Annapolis to Dickey; being one and a half miles from the Town of Annapolis. The Farm contains 339 acres, consisting of tillage, pasture and woods land, with 20 acres of Dyked Marsh; and there are on the premises an extensive Orchard of Apple Trees, the most of which are encircled with the best kinds of fruit. Attached to the house is a large garden, well stocked with choice Fruit Trees—Pears, Cherries, Plums, &c. The buildings, which are mostly new, consist of a comfortable Cottage, three large Barns, Shop, Shed, Wood House, Piggery, Carriage Room, Harness Room, Smoke House, Fire-proof Room, for ashes, Milk Room, &c., all of which are in good order.

The situation is remarkably fine, and commands a most extensive view of the surrounding country. There is upon the premises, and within 100 rods of the barns a peat-bog, from which any quantity may be taken; and the river fits along the whole front of the farm, affords an abundant supply of Marsh Mud, an excellent manure for grain and other crops. The Farm is in a high state of cultivation, and cuts 100 tons of hay. Apply to ANNAPOIS, 8th Oct. GEORGE S. MILLIDGE.

New Fall Goods. EX "John Barbour." The subscribers have received; and now offer for sale, a portion of their New Fall supply of British and Foreign Dry Goods, which, with their former stock, will be found worthy the attention of Wholesale and Retail buyers. Further supplies daily expected. FRASER, ENNIS, & CO. sept. 28. 83 King Street, opposite St. John Hotel.

FELLOWS & CO. Wholesale and Retail Druggists, GERMAN STREET, Opposite lower end of Country Market.

Manufacture, in addition to their popular remedies, CONFECTIONERY in every variety, viz. LOZENGES, CANDIES, DROPS, and PANWORK, all of which they warrant as being perfectly pure in every respect, containing no poisonous colours, and which will be sold as low as can be imported.

JUST RECEIVED, From New York and Boston, A FURTHER SUPPLY of the very best quality of SOLE LEATHER. J. J. CHRISTIE, Nov. 30. 57, North side King Street.

ALMANACS FOR 1856. JUST Published—"The Merchants' and Farmers' ALMANAC, for 1856." For Sale Wholesale or Retail by W. L. AVERY, Nov. 30. No. 26, Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B.

NOTICE. THE Partnership lately subsisting between the subscribers under the firm of MORRIS & DENNISTON, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All parties indebted to the late Firm are requested to make immediate payment to WILLIAM T. MORRIS, who will settle all demands against the Firm.

WILLIAM T. MORRIS, JOSEPH A. DENNISTON. The business of each will be carried on separately at their old stand, No. 130 Union Street, near the Golden Ball. (No News.) Nov. 23, 1855.

MARLBORO HOTEL, BOSTON.—JOHN A. PARKS, Proprietor.—This house is very pleasantly situated on Washington Street, and is now the best temperance house in town. There is social working morning and evening in the parlors, where all who choose may be present. His house where the traveller will find a pleasant home. Boston, Oct. 1, 1855.

Ink! Ink! Ink! TAYLOR'S IMPERIAL BLACK INK is said to be the best article that is used. This is the only Ink which will stand the test of oxalic acid. Bankers, Recorders, Merchants, Teachers, and Farmers, try it for yourselves. To be had, wholesale and retail, at the Imperial Laboratory Union Street.

GENERAL LEATHER and Finding Store, 26, North side King Street.—J. J. CHRISTIE has received a large and varied assortment of Leather and Shoe Findings of the very best description—per ships "Thames," "Middleton," and Steamers from Boston. All of which will be sold at the lowest Cash prices. Also—Don Skins for tender feet. J. J. C. sept. 27.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.—The Greatest of the Age.—MR. KENNEDY, of Roxbury, has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds, a remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases and never failed except in two. He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth. Three to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face. Two or three bottles will clear the system of bile. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach. Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas. One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.

Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers. One bottle will cure scaly eruptions of the skin. Two or three bottles warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three or four bottles are warranted to cure the salt rheum. Three to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the above quantity is taken. No looks so improbable to those who have been vainly tried all the wretched medicines of the day, as that a common weed, growing in the pastures, and that a country doctor, who has been cured of his own disease, should cure humor in the system; yet it is not a fact. If you have a humor it has to start. There are no ifs, ands, or abouts, it suits some cases, but not yours. He has peddled over a thousand bottles of it in the vicinity of Boston, and knows the effect of it in every case. It has already done some of the greatest cures ever done in Massachusetts. He gave it to children a year old; to old people infirm; and to the poorest, pauper-looking children, whose flesh was soft and flabby, restored to a perfect state of health by one bottle.

To those who are subject to a sick headache one bottle will always cure it. It gives great relief in catarrh and discharges. Some who have taken it have been in the hospital, and have been regulated by it. Where the body is staid, it works quite easy, but where there is any derangement of the functions of nature, it will cause very singular feelings, but you must not be alarmed—they always disappear in from four days to a week. There is never a bad result from it—on the contrary, when that feeling is gone, you are yourself like a new person. I heard some of the most extravagant encomiums of it that ever man listened to. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can and enough of it.

Principal Office of the Medical Discovery for the States of Maine and British Provinces, is at the Drug Establishment of H. H. HAY, 15 and 17, Market Square, Portland, Me. To whom all Orders should be addressed. Thomas Walker & Son, Wholesale Agents, also for sale by Chalmers & Hunt, Fellows & Co., G. C. Harrison & Co., J. F. Secord, R. D. McArthur, O. R. Arnold, S. L. Tilley, Charles Esterbrook, Canning, Burdette & Co., Shepley & R. P. Young, C. R. Daniel, B. J. Salmon, River, Q. C. R. Barrie, Chapman, H. & B. Babbitt, Coal Mines, G. C. C. Thos. Tarr, Chipman, John Wiggins, Jr., Young's Cove, S. V. White, Cambridge, S. Black, Cambridge, J. T. Toole, Wadsworth, S. J. Grandall, Springfield, T. S. Davis, Springfield, Samuel Foster, Kingston, and John Taylor, Indianapolis; Justus Earle, Hampton; James E. White, Egmont; J. C. Jones, Salisbury; M. D. Harris, Monmouth; J. U. Jones, Rochester; G. C. Charters, Westmoreland; L. Johnston, Sackville.

NEWLY IMPROVED MODEL MELODEONS Sold at the Cabinet Ware-rooms of Messrs. J. & G. Lawrence, at the head of King Street.—These Instruments from their superior quality of tone have attracted the attention of the most distinguished Musicians throughout the Country. Prices vary from \$10 to \$48. M. A. STEVENS, Agent. [From George Washburne Morgan.] NEW YORK, June 17, 1854.

Messrs. MARION & HAMILTON, Gents.—I have had the pleasure of trying one of your Melodeons this morning. I can strongly recommend them to parties wishing to study the Organ, and can assure you for my own use, I should select one of your make.

Most faithfully yours, GEO. WASHBURN MORGAN, Late Organist of St. Charles, Southwark, the Parish Church of South Hackney, and to the Harmonic Union, Easter Hill, London.

St. John, N. B., March 27, 1855.

MR. STEVENS.—Dear Sir,—It is with pleasure I make known to you the opinion of myself and many others, of the MELODEON purchased from you a few months ago. This excellent instrument, manufactured by MARION & HAMILTON, has given the utmost satisfaction. It is in tone, Touch, and Power, and I do freely, and cheerfully admit it is the best I have ever seen. Since the introduction of this instrument in our Choir Practice we find a great improvement, thereby sustaining the Voice, and procuring a perfect Tone to every Note. I am Dear Sir, yours truly, R. D. McARTHUR, Conductor of St. Andrews Church Choir.

IMPORTANT TO SHOEMAKERS.—W. WALTON has received from New York, 400 SIZES SOLE LEATHER. Parties in want of an extra stout article, had better call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.—Weights from 20 to 24 lbs.

P. S. Daily expected from England and United States, balance of FALL STOCK, comprising Lasts, Crimps and Boots Trees, Pegs, and soles, of all kinds; Shoe Kit, of every description; Linings, Bindings, Pattern Fronts and Footings; Patent Peg Awns, Raps, Knives, Allen's Awns, of all kinds; Varnish; Boot and Shoe Makers Ink; Rubber, for Congress Boots; Shoe Threads, of extra quality; Galloons; Boot Webbs; Stayings; Brass Rills; Heel Sand Paper; Shoe Shaves; Shank Lasters, and Deer Shank and Bones. Together with every other article generally required by the Shoe Trade, and Shoe Finding Establishment. Signs of the Big Hammer, next door to the Religious Intelligencer Book Store, German Street, St. John, N. B. oct. 26. [Frederick Reporter 3mths.]

CHALLENGE! CHALLENGE!—A Challenge to produce a better healing preparation than Taylor's Imperial Magnetic Salve. This salve is purely vegetable, (it contains the healing properties of over twenty different kinds of Roots and Herbs,) and is so well adapted to the cure of all kinds of sores, ulcers, burns, scalds, and chapped hands, (and by taking Taylor's Blood Purifying Pills,) it is the best salve for ulcers. One roll will make a superior strengthening plaster. Where is the man, woman or child that will have a roll in their possession, in case of accidents.

Price only 75¢ per roll. Any person doubting the efficacy of this salve, wants to try it, and is minus of the coppers, just step into the Imperial Laboratory and a roll will be given gratis. There is a line on each roll of the name of the agent. If not liked then, return and get your money if the Salve proves unsatisfactory.

Persons buying Wholesale will be allowed \$3 1/8 per cent. discount for cash. And in all cases where persons are satisfied on account of no sales, the salve may be returned with five per cent. additional.

All orders promptly attended to by addressing to the Imperial Laboratory, Union-street, St. John, N. B., where is manufactured also Taylor's Imperial Pain Extractor—a superior article;

" " " Blood Purifying Pills;
" " " Anti-dyspeptic Pills;
" " " Nervous Pills;
" " " Black, Blue, Red and Indelible Inks;
" " " Mirror Blacking;
" " " Magic Copying Paper.

Liniments, Crockery Cements, Corn and Wart Salve, Toothache Drops, Hair Wash, Freckle Lotion, Shaving Soap and Cream, Water Proof for leather, Colognes, Hair Oils, &c. For sale wholesale and retail at the Imperial Laboratory, Union near Waterloo-street, St. John, N. B.

MR. WILLIAM IRVIN is travelling Agent for the above articles. He will sell at manufacturer's prices. St. John, Sept. 28, 1855.

HATS AND CAPS.—Spring and Summer style for 1855.—Now ready for sale—the Spring and Summer style of Hats for 1855, as adopted by the Paris and New York Boards of Trade. This is a beautiful style, crown 7 1/2 inches high, brim 2 1/2 inches wide, no binding, feather edge. We have on hand a very large stock of hats, to which we call particular attention. Our prices are exceedingly low, and as most of our goods are manufactured under our own immediate inspection, we trust that we shall be able to continue to meet with public approval. Hats and Caps made to order. C. D. EVERETT & SON, 74 N. B. King Street.