

## Poetry.

For the Religious Intelligencer.

Thoughts occasioned by an Excellent Article in that Periodical entitled "God's Method of Answering Prayer."

Most Glorious, Great, Omnipotent God  
How high thy thoughts above our thoughts; thy ways  
Above our ways. How great our ignorance  
Of what we need. How wise art thou to give!  
We ask to be made pure, yet dread the fire.  
Like Israel, past the sea that drowns their foes,  
They of the milk and honey sweetly sang  
But lo! the manna which sustain'd their lives:  
For Canaan's vine-clad hills they sigh'd,  
But in the desert murmured and rebell'd.  
Yet that was the right way for them to go.  
So we, Great God, oft know not what we ask;  
We seek to sit with thee on thy right hand,  
Yet when we taste the cup of thy Saviour's drink,  
And feel the lambing process of thine hand,  
We doubt thy loving kindness to our souls,  
And dread the very answers of our prayers.  
(How we misconstrue thy loving kindness!)  
We read thy word, where only love's inscrib'd.  
Affliction's gloomy cloud we view with dread,  
Though pregnant still with purity and peace  
Ere, and prosperity our flesh desires,  
Though these will only love's fat and kick.  
Then let our heavenly Father pray the rod,  
Since we the lambing process so much need;  
And we his reason, and his goodness hold  
With faith's firm gripe.—

DAVID PALMER.

## Importance of the Ministerial Work.

This day my tongue, the glory of my frame,  
Enjoyed the honour of man's advocate;  
Immortal souls, of more transcendent worth  
Than Ophir or Peru's exhaustless mines,  
Are trusted to my care. Important trust!  
Once favoured with the Gospel's joyful sound,  
Now lost (or ever lost) through my neglect,  
In dire (or eternal) flames with flaming tongue,  
He heaping execrations on my head,  
Whist here secure I dream my life away?  
What if some ghost, cut off from life and hope,  
With fierce despairing eyes upturned to Heaven,  
That wildly stare and witness horrors huge,  
Be roaring hurrid, "Lo! I avenge my blood  
On that unfeeling wretch who saw me run,  
With full career, the dire enchanting road  
To these devouring flames, yet warned me not;  
Or faintly warned me, and with languid tone  
And cool harangue denounced eternal fire  
And wrath divine." At the dread shocking thought  
My spirit shudders, all my inmost soul  
Trembles and shivers. Sure, if the plaintiff cries  
Of the Great Judge, they must be cries like those;  
But if the meanness of the happy choir,  
That with eternal symphonies surround  
The Heavenly Throne, can stand and thus declare,  
"I owe it to his care that I am here,"  
Next to Almighty grace. His faithful hand,  
Regardless of the frowns he might incur,  
Snatched me reluctant from approaching flames,  
Ready to catch and burn my unquenchable  
May richest grace reward his pious zeal  
With some bright mansion in this world of bliss.  
Transporting thought; then blessed be the hand  
That formed my elemental clay to man,  
And still supports me, "is worth while to live  
If I may live to purposes so great.  
Awake my dormant zeal, for ever flame  
With generous ardour for immortal souls;  
And may my head, and tongue, and heart, and all,  
Spend and be spent in service so divine.

## Miscellany.

## The Good Boy's Bible.

The richest people are not often the most happy, nor are poor people of necessity miserable. The country knows few poorer families than Willie's, yet they were a very happy family. But clouds and darkness must come to all, and the strong hand of death touched the heart of Willie's dear father, and his face was changed, and they laid him in the grave.

There was a deep and true sorrow in that humble cottage, but no murmur was allowed to rise in the hearts of the bereaved ones, for they knew "whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth."

But who was now to provide the "daily bread" for the widow and fatherless? Willie was almost twelve years old, and a true stout boy of his age. "Mother," said he, "I am going to the city to get something to do, and I will support you, my dear mother."

The eyes of the widow filled with tears, and her heart swelled with an honest pride, and a true gratitude because of her noble boy. She clasped him close to her bosom, and called him "a worthy child of a worthy father."

"Go, my child," said she, "and the God of the fatherless protect you."

Next look we upon Willie in the noisy town. Down among the shipping he is wandering, for he has taken a sudden notion that the sea is the place for him. A large and rough, but kind-hearted looking man comes rapidly toward Willie. The boy thinks he looks like a sea captain, so calling up all his courage he accosts him with,

"Please, sir, don't you want a cabin boy?"

"I do want a cabin boy, my lad, but what's that to you? A little chap like you ain't fit for the berth."

"Oh, sir, I'm real strong. I can do a great deal of work, if I ain't too very old."

"But what are you here for? You don't look like a city boy. Run away from home, hey?"

"Oh no, indeed, sir; my father died, and my mother is very poor, and I want to do something to help her. She let me come."

"Well, sonny, where are your letters of recommendation? Can't take any boy without those."

Here was a damper. Willie had never thought of its being necessary to have letters from his minister, or his teachers, or from some proper person, to prove to strangers that he was an honest good boy. Now what should he do. He stood in deep thought, the captain meanwhile curiously watching the workings of his expressive face. At length he put his hand into his bosom, and drew out his little Bible, and without one word put it into the captain's hand. The captain opened to the blank leaf and read:

WILLIE GRAHAM.

Presented as a reward for regular and punctual attendance at Sabbath School, and for his blameless conduct there and elsewhere. From this Sabbath School Teacher.

Captain McLeod was not a pious man, but he could not consider the case before him with a heart unmoved. The little fatherless child, standing humbly before him, referring him to the testimony of his Sunday School teacher, as it was given in his little Bible touched a tender spot in the breast of the noble seaman, and clapping Willie heartily on the shoulder, said,

"You are the boy for me; you shall sail with me, and if you are as good a lad as I think you are, your pockets shall be empty when you go back to your good mother."

And so the blessed Sunday School was the means of Willie's good fortune. The kind captain McLeod was a true and steadfast friend to his little cabin boy, and after many months of absence and danger Willie had the pleasure of returning to his dear mother, with the means of procuring her many comforts, and never while she lived did he fail to provide generously for her wants.

He is now a wealthy man, and no one would imagine that he was once a poor sailor boy; but he often looks back with a grateful heart to the fireside of his pious parents, and to the teachers of the Sabbath School, for to the influence which flowed from there

he justly ascribes all his success and happiness in life. To their influence also he owes it that he has the sweet hope of eternal happiness hereafter.

## The Eloquence of Grief—The Ravages of Grief.

The inhabitants of a thriving town of Pennsylvania having assembled, as was their custom, to decide what number (if any) of spirit licenses the town should petition from the County Court, there was a very full attendance. One of the magistrates presided, and upon the platform were seated, among others, the pastor of the village, one of his deacons, and the physician.

After the meeting had been called to order, one of the most respectable citizens of the borough rose, and after a short speech, moved, that the meeting petition for the usual number of licenses for the ensuing year. He thought it was not best to get up an excitement by refusing to grant licenses. They had better license good men, and let them sell. The proposition seemed to meet with almost universal favour. The president was about to put the question to the meeting, when an object rose in a distant part of the building, and all eyes were instantly turned in that direction. It was an old woman, poorly clad, and whose care-worn countenance was the painful index of no light sufferings. And yet there was something in the flash of her bright eye that told she had once been what she then was not. She addressed the president, and said she had come because she had heard that they were to decide the license question. "You," said she, "all know who I am. You once knew me mistress of one of the best estates in the borough. I once had a husband and five sons; and woman never had a kinder husband, mother never had five better or more affectionate sons. But where are they now? Doctor, I ask where are they now?"

"In yonder burying-ground there are six graves, filled by that husband and those five sons, and O, they are all drunkards' graves!"

"Doctor, how came they to be drunkards? You would come and drink with them, and you told them that temperate drinking would do them good."

"And you, too, sir," (addressing the parson), "would come and drink with my husband, and my sons thought they might drink with safety, and follow your religious example."

"Deacon, you sold them rum which made them drunkards. You have now got my farm and all my property, and you got it all by rum."

"And now," she said, "I have done my errand. I go back to the poor-house, for that is my home. You, Rev. Sir—your doctor—and you, deacon, I shall never meet again until I meet you at the bar of God, where you, too, will meet my ruined husband and those five sons, who, through your means and influence, fill the drunkard's grave."

The old woman sat down. Perfect silence prevailed, until broken by the president, who rose to put the question to the meeting—"Shall we petition the court to issue licenses to this borough for the ensuing year?" and the one unbroken "no" which made the very walls re-echo with the sound, told the result of the old woman's appeal. There were no more licenses granted.

Dear reader! while your heart is still heaving with deep emotion, and your eyes are suffused with generous tears, resolve (if you have not previously done so) immediately to take up, with regard to the curse of intoxicating drink, the only safe Christian position—to "abstain from all appearance of evil."

## THE RUSSIAN SECRET POLICE.

The secret police of Russia is apparently organized to detect plots against the sovereign, but through its agency a most terrific system of espionage is established in all circles. A sub-delegate of the grand master, without any other than the lively of the secret police, if he presents himself on the darkest night before a fortress of the frontier, or the palace of a prince, governor or noble, must be admitted—the nuptial chamber, or the bed of death, are not exempt from his visits. He can arrest any one without assigning the least reason. The family and friends of the delinquent are obliged to keep strict silence on the subject, and when he returns, if he does return, they say, "he has been absent on business in the country."

Often he is himself ignorant of the cause of his banishment, as the following case will illustrate: A lady, still living, was stepping out of her carriage in her ball dress, when she was arrested; her destination was Siberia. When she arrived there, she was lodged in a hut, which contained two separate rooms, each leading to a court some feet square, surrounded by a wall which only admitted the light from the sky. A sentinel stood always on guard without; he jairol laid down her food without speaking. When she had been two years thus immured, the court door opened, and a second prisoner was thrust in. He was a noble looking Pole, who had long inhabited a neighbouring cell, and whom they displaced to make room for another. In this chamber, or rather den, she remained twelve years with her unhappy companion.—One morning her door was opened, and a voice called her number, which was the usual mode of accosting on the few occasions when she was spoken to. She went out; the door was shut before she could take leave of her companion. She was led to a vessel which was in readiness, made again a pilgrim of many months, and one night found herself at St. Petersburg, in the bureau of the grand master of the police. From a little closet was taken the ball dress of which the functionaries had dismantled her, on the night of her exile.—The ornaments were gone, but except these, nothing was missing—not a ribbon, nor a flower.—They even restored her withered bouquet, in which successive generations of spiders had lived and died. She was then set at liberty; but never learned the cause of her punishment, or her pardon. When asked if she had not sought to enlighten herself on the subject, she replied, "I have not been so long in Siberia without having learned discretion." "And what said they to your appearance?" "Nothing."

## Influence of the Bible.

"The testimonies of the Lord are sure, making wise the simple." A negro in Jamaica was on his way to chapel one Sabbath morning, when he was met by a gay young overseer. "Where are you going, Sam?" said he. "To chapel, massa."

"What book is that you've got?" "De Bible, massa."

"O now, Sam, I wonder a man of common sense, as you are, would read the Bible; it's all lies."

"No, massa, dere no lie in all Bible; it God's Book."

"But it's full of contradictions."

"No, massa, de contradiction all in your parvase mind."

"I'll prove it; look, for instance, at Exodus 33, where God says, 'No man shall see me, and live;' and yet in the same chapter, it is said that, 'He spake unto Moses face to face, as a man speaketh unto his friend.' Now is that not a

contradiction?" Sam stood thoughtfully for a moment, and then said, "No, massa, dere no contradiction." Pulling his pocket handkerchief from his pocket, and holding it before his face, he said, "Now, massa, me speak wid you face to face, but you no see my face; so de great God, when he speak with Moses, he veil him face all round wid de bright cloud."

Bishop Corrie, in the East Indies, being sent for to visit a dying man, to his astonishment found him a believer in Jesus. On asking him where he had learned the way of salvation, he drew a slip of paper from under his pillow, on which John 3:16 was written. These verses the bishop had received and distributed many years before, and the precious seed had here at least taken root.

My dear little children, you might do much in this way even at home. When you meet any poor, ignorant, neglected children, (and, alas! there are hundreds such,) try to teach them a short verse thoroughly, and ask God to send it home by his Spirit; and you know not what may be the result.

AN INCIDENT OF WAR.—We extract the following passage from the letter of a private soldier, dated at Sebastopol, and published in the London Times:—

"Having seen Mr. Russell's glowing description of the battle of Inkermann, I need not attempt to say a word on the subject. From his description, all you wanted to give life to the word painting was to hear the roaring of the cannons, and listen to the clash of arms. One scene, however, I cannot withhold, as it effected me so much. In the heat of the battle a young Russian officer made himself very conspicuous, and appeared indifferently to danger. He was young, tall, handsome, and indeed beautiful. Twice I had my rifle raised to shoot him, but my heart smote me, and I turned it in another direction. In an hour I saw him again, but, oh, how changed! His cheeks which had been flushed with the heat of the strife, were now deadly pale. He lay, or half-reclined, on the side of a hillock, and held the miniature likeness of a pretty young lady in his hand, which had been tied to his neck by a small gold chain. His eyes were fixed upon it, but they were fixed in death. I cannot tell you what my feelings were. Indeed, I cannot venture. It would unman me."

NEW SPRING GOODS.—FRASER, ENNIS, & Co. have now ready for inspection, the greater portion of their New Spring Stock, which has been personally selected in the best markets, and purchased on the most advantageous terms. No trouble or expense has been spared in order to secure the newest and most beautiful styles in every description of Fancy Goods. Particularly in Ladies' Dress Materials; Shawls, Capes, Parasols, Bonnets, Ribbons, Sewed Work, Veils.

The stock of House Furnishing Goods is large and varied, and purchasers will find it to their advantage to examine and judge for themselves. The stock of Staple and Fancy Goods in this department will be found as well as, and as that of any house in the trade—the goods as cheap, and the terms as liberal.

May 11. King street, opposite St. John Hotel.

FLOUR AND CORN MEAL.—Landing ex Frigate 100 Brls Canada Superior Flour, 200 do Corn Meal.

HALL & FAIRWEATHER.

TAXES FOR 1855.—The Assessors of Rates and Taxes for the City of St. John hereby give notice, that the Assessments for the present year are now being made up, by each person liable to be assessed, may within Thirty Days after publication of this notice, give his Real Estate in a statement on oath, in writing, of his Real Estate in the City, and of his Personal Estate, and of his Income, specifying the value of the Real Estate, and the amount of his Personal Estate and Income—and such person shall be rated accordingly.

The Assessors request that all persons having transferred, sold or disposed of, or purchased Real Estate in the City, will give early information thereof, in order that the said Respective Properties may be correctly entered on the Assessment Lists.

JOHN SEARS, EDWARD KAYE, FRANCIS G. JORDAN, ISAAC JAMES OLIVER, Carleton.

May 11. Assessors Rates and Taxes for City of St. John.

BOARD OF HEALTH.—Notice is hereby given, that CHARLES GRANT, HENRY OGLESBY, and JOHN JACKSON have been licensed by the Board of Health to remove Night Soil from the City of St. John, and Persons requiring the services of the above, will please apply at the Office of the Board, where a scale of charges can be seen.

By order of the Board, JAMES PORTER, CLERK.

Office of the Board of Health, Saint John, May 8, 1855.

NOTICE.—All persons having any legal demands against the Estate of John McLeod, deceased, are requested to hand in the same, duly attested within 3 months, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Sussex, R. C. DUNCAN B. CAMPBELL, Executors.

April 19, 1855.

GENERAL LEATHER AND FINDING STORE, 26, North side of King Street.—J. J. CHRISTIE has opened a large and varied assortment of Leather and Shoe Findings, and the very best description of "perishers," "Themis" liner "Middletown," and Steamers from Boston; All of which will be sold at the lowest Cash prices. Also—Doe Skins or tender feet.

May 4. J. J. C.

FLOUR.—Landing ex Mary Peavey—200 Brls. extra S. Flour.

To arrive per Trial from New York:—109 Brls. Canada Flour; 216 do. Corn Meal.

May 4. HALL & FAIRWEATHER.

MILK PANS and Butter Crocks.—The Subscriber has on hand a large stock of Milk Pans and Butter Crocks, also a few extra quality Milk Pans—call and see. He is also prepared to pack at short notice, selected Ware, and insure its safety—keeps constantly on hand well assorted Cans suitable for retail. The above will be disposed of on reasonable terms, by

THOS. CLERKE, King Square.

BOSTON MILLS FLOUR STORE.—REMOVED.—The Subscribers have removed to the New Store erected by the Hon. John Robertson on the North Market Wharf, a few doors below Nelson Street.

May 4. ESTABLISHED & RING.

TEMPERANCE INN, SALISBURY.—The Subscriber, in returning thanks for the liberal patronage hitherto given him, would inform the public generally, that he is prepared to accommodate both permanent and transient Boarders at the Rail Road Hotel, Salisbury corner, near the Post Office. Every attention will be paid to the accommodation of those who favour him with call; comfortable Stabling in connection with the premises. Terms moderate. EDWIN BROWN, Salisbury, 19th April, 1855.

SUGAR AND HAMS.—Ex "Vesuvius" from Porto Rico, and "Lucy Ann" from Halifax, 55 hds. very Bright Sugar. Also, from Nova Scotia, 1-ton Hams, good quality, for sale by HANNAH & UNDERHILL, April 27.

MARLBORO HOTEL, BOSTON.—JOHN A. PARKS Proprietor.—This house is very pleasantly situated on Washington Street, and location very central. It has recently been refitted and furnished, and is now the best temperance house in town. There is social worship morning and evening in the parlour, where all who choose may be present. It is a house where the traveller will find a pleasant home. Boston, Oct. 1, 1853.

NOTICE.—The Subscriber begs leave to return his sincere thanks to the public in general, for the liberal patronage and support bestowed on him since he commenced business in the Carding line. And having made the necessary preparations for Carding this year, he feels confident that the attention which will be paid to the Establishment will give the public satisfaction, and continue to merit support. Wool left at Mr. Wm. Slips, or Mr. Tyler Tompkins, will be punctually attended to, and returned to the same on hand. Price Two Pence per pound. Oil on hand for Oiling Wool. HAMPSTEAD, C. C., April 23, 1855. ISAAC DAVIS, 6w.pd.

NEW BRUNSWICK SADDLE, 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.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.—The Subscriber offers for Sale that valuable Lot of Land on the Eastern side of the River, in the Parish of Kingston, containing One Hundred Acres, with a Dwelling House, two Barns, and cuts about Fifteen Tons of Hay. Also, That valuable Lot of Land on the Western side of the River, in the Parish of Greenwich, about one mile and a half from Oak Point, with a good House, and Shop attached.

The Subscriber also offers for sale one Horse, one Cow, one Sheep, Sleds, Waggon, Plough, and other Farming utensils; and his large stock of Shop Goods, comprising Groceries, Dry Goods, and Hardware.

April 27. JAMES WHELFLEY.

CO-PARTNERSHIP DISSOLVED.—Notice is hereby given that the Partnership heretofore existing between GRANT & FLOOD, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the firm are requested to pay immediately to CARSON FLOOD, and all demands on the firm are to be presented to him for payment.

P. S.—The undersigned tenders his sincere thanks to his friends and the Public generally for the very liberal patronage received while connected with the late firm of Grant & Flood, and hopes by strict attention to business, that the name which the above establishment, as honorably gained in producing DAWBERRY'S second to none in this Province, will be sustained. No expense will be spared to obtain all the new improvements in the Art.

Pictures of all sizes may be obtained, without regard to weather, in Frames, Cases, Lockets, Rings, Pins, &c.

Rooms at old Stand, Building adjoining County House. April 20. Im

SUPERIOR BOTANIC MEDICINES.—The following superior Medicines are for sale, wholesale or retail, at the office of the Religious Intelligencer, and at the stores of Messrs. Hannah & Underhill:—Wilson's Compound Sarsaparilla, Wilson's Dysentery Syrup, Wilson's Wild Cherry Balsam, Wilson's Wild Cherry Bitters, Wilson's Nephropathic Drops, Wilson's Salve, Wilson's Composition Powders, Claxton's Pills, Cayenne Pepper, in small and large tin cans, for family use.

Dec. 8th, 1854. M. A. STEVENS, Agent.

[From George Washbourne Morgan.] New York, June 17, 1854.

Messrs. MASON & HAMLIN, Gents.—I have had the pleasure of trying one of your Medicines 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. WASHBOURNE MORGAN, Late Organist of St. Clare's, Southwark, the Parish Church of South Hockley, and to the Harmonic Union, Etcetera Hall, London.

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

MR. STEVENS.—Dear Sir.—It is with pleasure I make known to you my opinion of myself and many others, of the MEDICINE purchased from you a few months ago. This instrument manufactured by MASON & HAMLIN, has given me the utmost satisfaction, both 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 my 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

Conductor of St. Andrews' Church Choir.

F. W. CLEAR'S Marble Works Establishment, ST. JOHN, N. B.

REFERENCES: Rev. Wm. Armstrong, James Patterson, L. D.

The Subscriber respectfully informs his friends in Saint John, and the Public generally through the Provinces, that he has opened a new Marble Cutting Establishment, in the second floor, East of the GOLDEN HALL, in Union Street, where he is prepared to execute Monuments, Tomb Tables, Head Stones, Centre Tables, &c., in a workmanlike and superior manner. The work produced in this Establishment will not be inferior to that of any other shop in this city.

The Subscriber would therefore solicit a continuance of that patronage which was so liberally bestowed on his account, previous to the dissolution of the firm of M'Kim & Co. Work and Stock warranted. Ten per cent discount for Cash.

April 15. F. W. CLEAR.

GREAT SALE OF DRY GOODS at the ALBION HOUSE.—BEARD & EXNING are continuing that great sale of DRY GOODS in which they have been so successfully engaged for seven years past, and which has given universal satisfaction to many thousands in these Provinces.

The great advantages we offer are these, that while many advertise for a limited period CHEAP SALES, we are prepared at all times to supply our numerous customers with GOODS of THE NEWEST STYLES, and warranted fabrics at LOWER PRICES than any other house advertising "Cheap Sales," "Great Reductions," &c.

The Stock is replete with every article kept in a first class Dry Goods Establishment. Nov. 17.

WINTER, WINTER.—The Subscribers have on hand a large and varied assortment of English, American & Domestic Manufactured Hats & Caps, suitable for Fall or Winter wear.

In Hats, we have Satin, Fur, Kossuth, Cuban, Magyar, Jerry, Cassimere, Covered, Glazed, &c. &c. In Caps, we have Fur of all description, Astrachan, Seal, Silk, Push, Cloth, Glazed, Glangery, Seateite, Storm, &c. &c.

As we always sell our Goods at 15 or 20 per cent. below ordinary rates, but we do promise to sell at such prices as cannot fail to give every satisfaction to any reasonable person. Wholesale and Retail. C. D. EVERETT & SON, Dec. 1. (usual papers.) North Side King-street.

115 BOXES, Halves, and Quarters fresh BRUXEL RAISINS, received by Groveland from BRUXEL.

For sale by HANNAH & UNDERHILL, March 1855.

GROCERIES, &c.—200 Chests and Half Chests Superior Hyson Tea; 20 boxes Orange Pecco, Hysons, and Porto Rico SUGAR; 50 do. Molasses; 10 do. Cider Vinegar; 6 do. Genuine White Wine Vinegar; 40 boxes Lagera, and Cape Coffee; 100 dozen Fluid Lamps. Daily expected per "Garland" from Boston.—20 Brls. Burn 1st. For sale by HANNAH & UNDERHILL, Jan. 5th, 1855.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.—FRASER, ENNIS & Co., have on hand a large stock of CARPETINGS, DRUGGETS, MOORENS, Hearth Rugs and Door Mats, which are offered at WHOLESALE PRICES, in order to make room for Spring Importations. The Goods are marked in plain figures. A liberal discount given for cash.

King st., opposite St. John Hotel. March 23.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Co-partnership heretofore existing under the style and firm of M'Kim & CLEAR, is this day dissolved by mutual consent; and that R. A. M'Kim is duly authorized to receive and give discharge to the debts due to the said firm. All Accounts are requested to be presented within three months from this date.

Dec. 6, 1853. ROBERT A. M'KIM, FRANCIS W. CLEAR.



## AYER'S 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 sleep in the morning.

FOR A FOLD 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, with broken 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 so 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 oppression is soon relieved.

FOR CROUP.—Give an emetic of 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 instances have been noticed where whole families have been protected from any serious consequences, while their neighbours without the Cherry Pectoral, were suffering from the disease.

Repeated instances are reported here of patients who have been cured from LIVER COMPLAINTS by this remedy. In 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, the patient