

## Poetry.

## Time.

BY MRS. A. C. JUDSON.

Time is flying, flying, flying,  
Oh! how swiftly by;  
Like a waterfall that's rushing,  
Or a fountain ever gushing—  
Hourly, daily, weekly, yearly,  
Rapid as the lightning nearly,  
Do the moments fly.

Catch the seconds as they're passing,  
Wait not for the hours;  
Prize them as a golden treasure—  
Use them not in trifling pleasure—  
Seconds, minutes—prizing, holding,  
As you would those buds unfolding  
Into choicest flowers.

Act for some important purpose,  
Not with selfish real;  
See—humanity is bleeding,  
Aid—thy fellow-man is needing,  
Hundreds, thousands, millions—hear them  
Breathing out their woe—go, cheer them,  
Seek their wounds to heal.

Soon another year, all freighted  
With the deeds of man,  
Will be borne to God the Giver,  
And recalled by mortal never!  
O be wakeful, watchful, ready,  
Heart and hand to bless the needy—  
Thus fill out thy span.

## Miscellany.

## Old Jedd.

## "THERE'S REST AT HOME."

I was preaching one Sabbath afternoon, in the door of a log cabin, in the village of P—, to a congregation which filled the house and the front yard. When about half through the sermon, I observed an old negro riding along toward the house. He dismounted, fastened his horse to a tree, and took his stand among the throng. The tears soon trickled down his furrowed cheeks, and it seemed impossible for him to repress some hearty exclamations. At the conclusion of the service, he presented himself with profound reverence as my guide to Colonel M's, nineteen miles distant. It was my next appointment, and, having just arrived in the Circuit, I needed some guidance. I had already preached three times and rode twenty-three miles that day, and proposed to Jedediah, or Jedd, as he was called, to tarry till the morning; but he replied that his master, the Colonel, insisted upon seeing me that evening. "Do go, massa," said Jedd; "for no massa preacher be there for four months." I mounted to start but Jedd's horse was found too lame to return. The late rains had swept away a bridge on the only road, and rendered it necessary to take an indirect course through a boggy prairie, in order to cross the stream nearer its head. The horse had sprained one of its legs in a quicksand on this prairie, but Jedd insisted on returning on foot.

We started into the prairie, but had not got far when I perceived that, owing to the wet state of the ground, we should not, at Jedd's pace, reach our destination till the next morning. But though slipping and tugging at almost every step, the good-hearted negro's large eyes gleamed with delight at the thought that he had induced the "massa preacher" to accompany him. I directed him to mount behind me; he seemed astonished at my kindness, and looked at me in silent amazement, but at last yielded to my request. By a little familiarity he became quite communicative. I led him into a recital of his whole history, particularly of his Christian experience. It was related with evident sincerity and deep emotion; the tears frequently flowed from the old man's eyes, and I could not restrain my own; we wept together like children.

When we had passed the first nine miles, the night was falling fast, and what was greatly worse, we began to falter among those patches of quicksand so frequent and so dangerous in some of the western prairies. After plunging into a number of these Jedd dismounted, to relieve the danger by lessening the burden of the horse. We had not gone twenty rods further before the poor animal sunk above his knees in the mire, and only extricated himself by the utmost violence. Though accustomed to greater difficulties, the fatigues of the day had so affected me that I began to show less courage than the poor slave who guided me. Dismounting, I leaned wearily against my horse, and expressed a disposition to return, rather than risk the perils and fatigues of the remaining distance.

"No, massa," replied Jedd, "be not discouraged; there be rest at home for you."

There was something either in the tone of Jedd's voice, or my own mood of mind, which gave the expression at once a double sense. "Yes," I involuntarily exclaimed; "thank God, there is a home for us, Jedd, where the weary are at rest."

"Oh, yes, massa," said the old labour-worn negro, as the tears started in his eyes; "me often tinks of dat. Me hopes to get dere some day."

"There is rest at home?" The sentence gave me new energy, and has often done so since, in many a harder trial.

We jogged along; but ever and anon were struggling in the bogs. Wearied at last, we sat down on a small protuberance of the prairie, too fatigued to proceed.

"How old are you, Jedd?" I inquired.

"Seventy-three, massa. Me be getting toward dat 'home, massa.'"

"Have you a wife, Jedd?" "Yes, massa; but me know not where she be; former massa love not God, and sold her far away." "Have you children?" "Yes, massa. 'And where are they?' 'All gone, too, massa, me know not where. But we all served God, massa, and hope to meet in that home where be rest.' The tears started afresh in the old man's eyes. I could inquire no further. My feelings overpowered me. What, thought I, are my sufferings compared with those of this poor sorrow-stricken servant of my Master!

"There is rest for us at home," said I involuntarily, and motioned to proceed. It was very dark, the rain was falling, and my horse, limped with lameness. I was compelled to lead him by the bridle the remaining ten dreary miles. Through rain, and mud, and quicksands, we plodded on, never again feeling the influence to my mind, that "there was rest for us at home." At last the glimmer of a distant light fell on our course.

"Dat is home, massa," exclaimed Jedd, with ecstasy.

So, I have often thought since then, gleams the light of hope over the valley and shadow of death, to the Christian pilgrim.

I was received about midnight at the log-cabin, wet and weary, yet as an angel of God. The table had been spread with every thing good the house could afford for my refreshment. After many congratulations, a prayer, and a song of praise, I laid me down to rest. Rest, thought I, what a sweet word! Never did I feel its significance more than in the slumbers of that night, sweetened as they were by beautiful visions of that better land, where "there remaineth a rest for the people of God." The phrase of my aged guide wove itself into all my dreaming thoughts, and yet with such effect as not in the least to disturb my repose. At one time I thought I was reclining my head on the breast of a seraph, and dying—may, it was falling asleep in Jesus—permeated from head to foot with the most delicious sensations; a feeling of profound repose, which I never felt before nor since. At another, I was gliding

in the air, up over the hills, down into the valleys of heaven, without touching the soil, and wrapt in unimaginable ecstasy; an ecstasy intense, and yet strangely tranquil. At another, I was sweetly sleeping under a leafy tree, near one of its streams, on whose margin all varieties of flowers were bending and blushing, as if at the reflection of their own charms; and though asleep, yet it seemed that my eyes were open, drinking in all the indescribable scenery, while music, slow, sweet, and subdued by distance, flowed like a soft breeze of the south over my charmed spirit; and ever and anon a seraph glided by, smiling with unspeakable love, and uttering as he passed, "Rest thee, brother," and leaving behind him a very wake of fragrance, like the odor of June roses. These were fantasies; but how sweet were they!

I rose the next morning with the freshness of youth, greeted by the sweet and ever-varying notes of a mocking bird, which had perched on a tree over my chamber.

Ten years had passed,—years of much labour and sad changes in my history, when I had occasion to visit a much more remote frontier settlement. I preached in a log school-house, to a congregation gathered from within twenty miles around. At the close of the discourse, a Mr. M. introduced himself to me as the son of my former host, Colonel M. The Colonel had emancipated his slaves, and, during a long period of sickness, was converted, and died, it was believed, the death of the righteous. The son, indulging the characteristic propensity of the family, had advanced with the frontier line, and the old colored servants, unwilling to disperse, had accompanied him, and were settled about him. One of them, he said, was not expected to live from hour to hour. We went immediately to the sick man's cabin; it was surrounded by coloured people, weeping like children for a father. On a bed in a corner lay the dying man. I approached to address him; his languid eye kindled, and in a moment there was a mutual recognition. It was old Jedd. Need I tell the reader the effect or words on the dying African? Leaning over the bed, and taking his hand, I asked, "Do you remember, Jedd, the boggy prairie at—?"

"Oh, yes, massa! dat precious night," he replied, grasping for breath.

"Your pilgrimage is 'most ended. There's rest for you at home, Jedd."

The old saint had not forgotten the phrase. His dying eye kindled anew; and, in broken expressions, he responded, "Yes, bless de Lord, massa, me 'most home. Me poor, old, weary servant,—oh, very weary! but going home, going home!" Tears of gratitude and joy expressed still more fully his thoughts. When he had nearly lost the power of speech, he continued to utter this phrase; and his last words were, "Rest! home!" He died about eleven o'clock that night; and I have no doubt that, by the midnight hour, he had passed through the "everlasting gates," and was hailed by the seraphim amid the "excellent glory."

Often, while drooping under the fatigues and diseases of those wild regions,—often, in laying my head on my saddle, to spend the night in the forest,—have I recalled the phrase of Jedd, "There's rest at home." There has been a spell of power in these words which no labour, no peril has been able to dissipate.

Minister of God, wandering to and fro, without a resting-place, to seek the lost sheep of the house of Israel, art thou at times weary? Dost thou long for a home and repose? Do thy little ones die in thy absence, and are their graves scattered in the land? Cheer thee, brother: thy home is above, and a rest remaineth for thee there.

Aged pilgrim, art thou bending over thy staff, like the patriarch, "seeking a better country"? Do thy aged limbs tremble on the way? Be of good courage the difficult heights before thee are the "delectable mountains." Struggle on; thou art on the threshold of thy home; there is rest for thee there.

Afflicted saint, it is thy lot not to do, but to suffer the will of thy Lord? Art thou weary, and weak, and in pain? Are weeks or months of languishing before thee? "Trust thou in the Lord for ever," for thy "light afflictions" are "but for a moment," compared with the "rest that remaineth" for thee. Suffer on; the end is at hand, when thou shalt "enter into thy rest."—*Budget from the Saddle-Bags.*

Prayer Graciously Unanswered.

The late Rev. S. Kilpin, of Exeter, was one summer evening walking along the street, when a party of men going from work passed him; one of them was swearing dreadfully. Mr. Kilpin observed it, but said nothing. When he arrived at home he began to think how wrong it was to allow a man to pass by using such language, and not make an effort, at least, to convince him of the sin he was committing. It so disturbed him that he could not rest during the night, and he began to think if there was any way of remedying the neglect. He resolved to rise early enough in the morning to be at the corner of the street where the man passed, if possible to meet him when going to work. He did so, and after anxiously waiting for a time, he saw the man coming. When he approached, he said, "Good morning, my friend, you are the person I have been waiting for; I am very glad to meet with you." "Oh, Sir," said the man, "you are mistaken, I think." "I do not know you, but I saw you last night when you were going home from work, and I have been waiting some time to see you." "Oh, Sir, you are mistaken; it could not be me; I never saw you in my life that I know of." "Well, my friend, said Mr. Kilpin, "I heard you pray last night." "Sir, now I know that you are mistaken—I never prayed in all my life." "Oh," said Mr. Kilpin, "if God had answered your prayer last night, you had not been seen here this morning. I heard you pray that God would bless your eyes, and damn your soul." The man turned pale, and trembling said, "Oh, Sir, do you call that prayer? I did, I did." "Well, then, my errand this morning is to request you from this day to pray assiduously for your salvation as you have done for damnation; and may God in mercy hear your prayer."

The man from that time became an attendant on Mr. Kilpin's ministry, and it ended in his early conversion to God.

Reader, do you pray God to save, or to damn you? He who continues to pray the sweeter's prayer for damnation, will certainly have his prayer answered.—But blessed be God, who delighteth in mercy! if a man leave off praying the sweeter's prayer, and begins to utter the poor publican's—"God be merciful to me a sinner"—he will be denied the former, while the latter will be answered. "Lord, save me, I perish!"

GROCERIES.—The subscribers are receiving ex schr. 30 bags Java Coffee; 10 do. Cape do. 5 do. 10 boxes Salsaparilla. 200 bags Ground Rock Salt. 2 boxes Shell Almonds. 5 boxes Shelled do. 4 Packets Cloves. 10 bags Castana Nuts. 1 bbl. Mason's Blacking. 5 Bbls. Ground Logwood. 1 bbl. Bags. Strong Souchong, Orange Pekoe and Oolong Tea. Rice, Tobacco, Castle Soap, Citron, Arrowroot, Spices, Candles, American Mustard, Saltpetre, Sulphur, &c. &c. In Store, 50 hds. very bright Porto Rico Sugar. 150 chests and half chests Tea. 25 bbls. crushed Sugar. 20 boxes Tobacco, various brands. 15 bags Filberts and Walnuts. 10 bbls. Matthews' Cider Vinegar.

Burning Fluid, Logwood and Redwood. Colman's Starch and Mustard. Anderson's Patent Starch. Glenfield Patent Powder Starch. Preston & Merrill's Fruit Powder, and a general assortment of other Groceries, Teat, &c. for sale Wholesale and Retail, by

HANNAH & UNDERHILL,  
46 King Street.

June 1.

WOOD WARE.—ex Mary Jan, from Boston—25 nests 22 doz. Patent Wheel Heads. 4 doz. chopping Trays. 10 doz. Wash and Grass Mats. 13 doz. Brooms. 30 doz. Jute Brooms. 11 boxes Clothes Pins. 6 gross Patent Clothes Pins.

1 nest Willow Clothes Baskets. 24 Willow Carriages. Bbl. covers, Rolling Pins. Butter Prints, Wood Combs, Potato Pounders, covered Buckets, Axe Handles, Toy Wrenches, Barrows, Scrub Brushes, Half Brooms, Faucets, &c. &c. For Sale by

HANNAH & UNDERHILL,  
46 King Street.

June 1.

NEW TOILET AT INDIANTOWN.—Boots, Shoes, Leather, and Findings. Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, Groceries, &c. &c., for sale at lowest prices, Wholesale and Retail.

Indiantown, June 1, 1855. STEVENSON & ILLIN.

SUMMER HATS.—The Subscribers have just received from New York, a full and well assorted stock of Panama, Leghorn, Peral, and other Hats suitable for the coming season.

A large stock of Satin Hats, Cloth Caps, &c., on hand.

June 1. C. D. EVERETT & SON.

NEW GOODS.—BEARD & VENNING respectfully inform the public that they have received the usual assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, per Packet Ships Middlesex and John Washburn, to which they invite attention. The Stock comprises every article kept.

First Class Dry Goods Establishment; and are offered at prices that suit the present Depressed State of the Times.

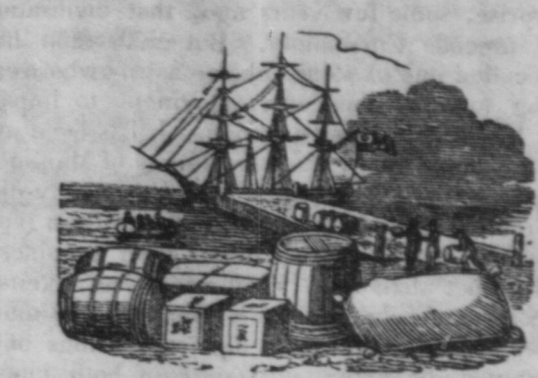
COUNTRY AGENCY.—The subscriber begs to inform all who may wish to employ him as Agent to transact any business whatever, in the City of St. John, that he now resides in Germain Street, immediately over the Religious Intelligence Office. Persons wishing to see him on business of any kind can do so by calling at his residence.

Letters sent by mail addressed C. E. Freese, St. John, N. B. All of which will receive immediate attention.

June 1. E. C. FREEZE.

CARPETS AND RUGS.—Now open for sale at the Dutch Carpets, a splendid variety of 3-ply Super and 4-ply Super Carpets, at 5s. 3d. per yard, very best qualities.

March 23. BEARD & VENNING.



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.  
PORTO RICO.—50 casks and 9 tierces very Bright Molasses ex "Perseverance" from Guaymas, Porto Rico. Also—by steamer "Adelaide" from Boston, a further supply of Newell's Patent Safety Lamps.

Jan. 15. HANNAH & UNDERHILL.

SAFETY LAMPS AND CANS.—We are now opening a lot of Newell's Patent Safety Lamps, safety cans, &c., just received from the manufacturer.

Also—A large assortment of Fluid Lamps, suitable for all, shops, Public Rooms, &c. Also—Brass Tops, and Extinguishers.

Oil Lamps altered to burn Fluid.

Burning Fluid of best quality.

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March 23. BEARD & VENNING.

GENERAL LEATHER AND FINDING STORE, 26, North side King Street.—J. J. CHRISTIE has received a large and varied assortment of Leather and Shoe Finding of the very best description—per ships "Themis," liner "Middleton," and "teamers from Boston." All of which will be sold at the lowest Cash prices. Also—Doe Skins for tender feet.

June 1. J. J. C.

NOTICE.—All persons having any legal demands against me, please to hand in the same, daily attended within 5 months, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

June 1, 1855. JOHN A. McLEAN.

THE NEW ENGLAND SCHOOL. (Inductive System) is kept in the School Room formerly occupied by Mr. T. Hutchings, directly opposite the new "Christian Church, Morris street, where a thorough and progressive course of instruction is adopted.

Hours of attendance.—From 9 A. M. to 1 P. M., and from 2 to 4 P. M.

Terms reasonable, and made known on application during School hours.

May 15. C. H. TUCKER, TEACHER.

HATS AND CAPS.—Spring and Summer style now ready for sale.—The Spring and Summer style of Hats for 1855, as adopted by the Paris and New York fashions of Trade. This is a beautiful style, crown 7 1/2 inches high; brim, 2 1/2 inches wide; no binding, leather edge; band 1 inch wide; curve of brim 1 inch.

We have on hand a very large stock of Cloth Caps, just manufactured for spring and summer wear, 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.

June 1. C. D. EVERETT & SON.

North side King Street.

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 United States, 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, Resins, and Plastic, ground and in stick. Indigo, Alum, Copperas, Blue Vitriol, and Annatto.

Brandy's No. 1 White Lead, in 14lb., 28lb., 56lb., and 1 cwt. kegs. Red, Yellow, Black, Blue, and Green Paints.

Raw and Boiled Linseed Oil. Spirits Turpentine and Varnish.  
Olive and Peppercorn Oil.  
Pure E. L. Castor Oil, in tins.  
Gold Leaf, Glazier's Diamond, Glass, Putty, Lampblack, Glue, &c.  
Confectionery, in great variety, from the best Scotch and American manufacturers.

Seeds—Clover, Timothy, and Garden Seeds—warried fresh.  
For sale wholesale and retail at lowest market prices.  
June 1.

W. WALTON'S Leather and Shoe Finding to the Religious Intelligence Book Store, Germain street, St. John, N. B.

The subscriber has just received his Spring stock of English and American Leather and Shoe Finding, of every description, comprising French Calf-skin, Patent Peg Awns, Bindings, Linings, Rapses, Knives, Patent Peg Awns, Allerton's sewing Awns, and Clamping Awns, shoe Threads of every description. Lasts, Crimps, and Boot Trees. Shoe kit kinds, together with every other article generally kept in the business. As the subscriber does business on the cash principle, parties requiring any of the above goods, are requested to call before purchasing elsewhere, as the motto is quick sales and small profits.

W. WALTON.  
56 sides from the celebrated Tannery of Charles Melick, June 1.

F. W. CLEAR'S Marble Works Establishment, Union Street—2nd House East of the Golden Ball, St. John, N. B.

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

The Subscriber respectfully informs his friends in Saint John, and the Public generally through the Province, that he has opened a new Marble Cutting Establishment, in the second house East of the Golden Ball, in Union Street, where he is prepared to execute, Monuments, Tomb Tables, Head Stones, Centre Tables, &c. in a workmanlike style. A superior Mechanic has been employed to assist in the Ornamental Work. 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 McKim & Clear, and Stock warranted. Ten per cent discount for cash.

F. W. CLEAR.

FOR SALE.—That desirable FREEHOLD PROPERTY on which the Subscriber resides, situated on the Halifax road, seven miles from the City of Saint John. The Farm contains about one hundred and ninety acres, with a large and substantially built House, Barn, Out-house, &c. It fronts on the Kennebec Bay, and is well known as the subscriber's Ship-yard. Also will be sold a quantity of Material for Ship-building as it is now in the yard. In connection with the ship-yard will be sold separate or together, all the machinery now on hand, 75 per cent of the purchase money may remain on the property for a term of years to suit the convenience of the purchaser. Possession given immediately. Enquire of C. W. STOCKTON, Esq., St. John, or of BENJAMIN APPLEBY, Hampton, King's County, May 8.

HAVING PURCHASED from Mr. W. WARWICK, all his stock of Glass and Earthenware, now offers the same for sale, at the lowest cash rates, and solicits a share of patronage, and inspection of his stock.

Just received per Mary Gorton, from Boston—10 casks of Glass Ware, 20 bbls. of Lumber—very cheap—28 crates of American Manufacture Earthenware—new and useful. Per ship Lancelotti, from Liverpool—10 casks of China Ware, 40 crates Earthenware.

In store—2000 Butter and Water Casks, 1000 Milk Pans, 100 crates of assorted Earthenware, Country Trade, packed with care,—no breakage.

May 11.—2nd. HASTING'S BUILDING, WATER STREET.

FARM FOR SALE.—The Farm of LAND owned and occupied by the Subscriber, situated on the North of the Washademoek Lake, in the Parish of Johnson, C. C. about three miles above the Narrows. It contains 200 acres of land, of which about 100 are cleared, and about 120 tons of hay, has a frame house and barn, and small orchard thereon. Apply to the subscriber on the premises.

May 18.—an. pd. GEORGE P. BROWN.

SOAP AND CANDLE MANUFACTORY.—The Subscriber informs the Public that he is manufacturing, and keeps constantly on hand, at his Establishment in Union Street, which has recently been fitted up expressly for the business, a large stock of Soap and Candles, of every description, and which he disposes of on the most reasonable terms, and orders from this Establishment may rely on their orders being promptly filled, and to their entire satisfaction; the subscriber being resolved to retain the confidence of his customers.

Those wishing to purchase are respectfully invited to call and inspect his stock.

ISRAEL MERRITT,  
May 25. Union Street, near Waterloo Street

NEW SPRING GOODS.—FRASER, ENNIS & CO. have New Spring Goods, of the latest and most fashionable styles, the best materials, and purchased at the most advantageous terms. No trouble or expense has been spared in order to procure the newest and most beautiful styles in every description of Fancy Goods. Particularly in Ladies' Dress Materials, Shawls, Caps, Parasols, Bonnets, Ribbons, Sewed Work, &c.

The stock of House Furnishing Goods is large and varied, and purchasers will find it to their advantage to examine the same, and select for themselves.

Wholesale Department. The stock of Staple and Fancy Goods in this department will be found as well sorted as that of any house in the trade—the goods as cheap, and the terms as liberal.

King street, opposite St. John Hotel.

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

Boston, Oct. 1, 1853.

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

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

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, a valuable lot of Land on the Western side of the River, in the Parish of Greenwood, 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, some Sheep, Sleds, Wagons, Ploughs, and other Farming utensils; and his large stock of Shop Goods, comprising Groceries, Dry Goods, and Hardware.

June 1. JAMES WHEPLEY.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.—FRASER, ENNIS & CO. have on hand a large stock of CARPETS, DRUGGETS, MOHAIRES, 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 the St. John Hotel. March 23.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Co-partnership heretofore existing under the style and firm of McKim & CLEAR, is this day dissolved by mutual consent; and that R. A. McKim 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. McKim.

FRANCIS W. CLEAR.

TWO PRINTERS.—For sale a large assortment of Fancy Job type, suitable for every description of Ornamental Printing; also, the Cases, Furniture, &c. The above will be sold because the owner has retired from the business. Terms moderate, for particulars apply to Mr. F. W. CLEAR, Marble Manufacturer, Union street, St. John, N. B., May 24, 1855.



## AYER'S PILLS.

OPERATE by their powerful influence on the internal viscera to purify the blood and stimulate it into healthy action. They remove the obstructions of the stomach, bowels, liver, and other organs of the body, by restoring their regular action to health, correct, wherever they exist, such derangement as are the first causes of disease. An extensive trial of their virtues, by Physicians, and Patients, has shown cures of dangerous diseases almost beyond exaltation, and character as to forbid the suspicion of untruth. Their certificates are published in many American Almanacs, which the Agents below named are pleased to furnish free to all inquiring.