

Poetry.

NOTHING RICH BUT HEAVEN.

The faithless world promiscuous flows,
Envirapp'd in fancies vision;
Allured by signs, beguiled by shows—
In empty dreams, and scarcely knows
There is a brighter Heaven.

Fine gold will change and diamonds fade;
Swift wings to wealth are given;
All rating time our forms invade,
The seasons roll, light sinks in shade,—
There's nothing rich but Heaven.

Creatures' mighty fabric all
Will be to atoms riven;
The skies consum'd, the planets fall,
Convolusions wreck that earthly Ball;
There's nothing firm but Heaven.

Empires decay and nations die,
Our hopes to winds are given;
The vernal bloom in ruin lie,
Death reigns o'er earth and sea and sky;
And nothing lives but Heaven.

The world's a void from shore to shore,
And like a baseless vision;
Its lofty domes and terraced oars,
And gems and crowns are vain and poor;
There's nothing rich but Heaven.

A stranger lonely I roam,
From place to place am driven;
My friends are gone and I'm in gloom;
This earth is all a dreary tomb;
I have no home but Heaven.

The clouds disperse, the light appears,
My sins are all forgiven;
Triumphant grace hath quell'd my fears.
Roll on ye suns! fly swifter, years,
I'm on my way to Heaven!

Adieu to all below, above:
Let earth's strong chains be riven
The charms of Christ hath caught my view;
To worlds of light I will pursue,
And reign with Him in Heaven.

Miscellany.

The Wayside Warning!

The distance between Margate and Ramsgate is about four miles. On the road-side, about a mile from Margate, there is put up an inscription, to act as a warning to all who wear. The words are—

Reader, prepare thou for eternity!
A boy was struck dead here when in the act of swearing.

The particulars are these:—A lady and gentleman set off from Margate upon donkeys to Ramsgate, attended by two lads, one seventeen years of age, the other thirteen. The elder beat his breast, and often swore at it, to make it go faster. When the party had reached Chapel Hill, a storm overtook them, accompanied by peals of thunder, and flashes of lightning. The lady and gentleman took shelter in a cottage, and the two boys with the donkeys sought protection under an old garden wall. The younger boy seemed a little frightened at the storm, but more at the awful language of his companion. The elder youth called the other a coward, and then uttered blasphemous expressions against the violence of the storm, and, with a dreadful oath, he loudly exclaimed he would push on to Ramsgate in spite of it. He no sooner uttered his oath, than some awful flashes of lightning were seen; the boy fell to the ground, and then came the tremendous peals of thunder. The younger lad went to his help, but knew not how to touch him, for his clothes were on fire. Assistance soon came, but all they could do was to put out the fire, and pick up the corpse, for the lad was dead. The doctor came, examined him, and said his death was instant, for his skull was broken. The next day he was buried. He died in the very act of sinning, and the bible tells us that in the grave there is no remission of sin.—Then

"Let me improve the hours I have,
Before my day of grace is fled;
There's no reprieve in the grave,
Nor pardon offered to the dead."

"Just as a tree cut down, that fell
To north or south, there it lies;
So man departs to heaven or hell,
Fir'd in the state wherein he dies."

Our Children's Magazine.

Extraordinary Reformation among a community of Boatmen in Germany.

The coal-mines on the banks of the Ruhr give employment to nearly 1000 bargees, and to each they reckon four sailors. A large number of these live in Maltheim, and have generally been considered among the most rude, ignorant, and wicked of the lower classes. About two years ago one of these, named Wolf, pre-eminent in all evil qualities, became thoughtful, and his conscience reprobated him for his wicked life, and his cruel treatment of his wife and children in his drunken fits. He had very little knowledge of the truths of Christianity, for he could not read; but he was afraid of the judgment of God, and that he must be eternally lost should death overtake him in his sinful state. While under these severe conflicts of mind, he revealed himself to his brother-in-law, a man also in humble life, but a pious man, who told him that he knew a Physician who could cure him. "Oh! where does he live?" cried Wolf. "We'll walk ten miles this night yet to find him." The brother-in-law now preached to him Christ, and pointed him out as the only Saviour and Physician of sin-sick souls.

Wolf returned home to his family and his wife told me he fell upon his knees, and in agony cried long and earnestly to the Saviour for help and deliverance from the torments of his mind. His prayer was heard, and he found rest in Christ. He began to read (which he soon accomplished), that he might be able to feed on the Word of God. He now appeared among his former companions in wickedness, a changed man, and his heart was so full of love to the Saviour for the peace which he had found, that he began to preach to them, and the Holy Spirit confirmed his testimony.

The holy fire spread from boat to boat, and the eyes of many were opened on their sinful and lost state. Drunkards, thieves, and abandoned characters were made penitent; and it was a joyful sight to behold them shedding tears under the sound of the glad tidings, and their weather-beaten countenances beaming with delight while joining in the praises of their Saviour. And now their huts which were formerly habitations of riot and wretchedness, are changed into clean and comfortable dwellings, where peace and temperance resides. They now began to assemble in numbers for reading

THE RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER.

the Word of God and prayer. Hundreds have been savagely affected; and last winter these meetings were frequented by many from the neighbouring country, and also by the poor of Maltheim. The narrator was present at one of them, in which there were from 400 to 500 of these humble Christians.

The magistrates have openly acknowledged the improved state of morals among the lower orders, to whom this awakening seems to be exclusively confined.—Montreal Witness.

God Hears Prayer.

In 1805 there was a very distressing drought through most parts of New-England; and in none was it more sensibly felt than in the central part of Massachusetts. It threatened the almost entire failure of the potato crop, which at that day was the chief dependence of poor people for subsistence. Berries dried upon the bushes, grass crumbled under the feet of travellers, fields of corn were shrivelled and dying, cattle lowed in the fields for fodder, the dew no less than the rain was withheld, wells and streams where in a great measure dry, and those who had no heart to look to Heaven for relief, knew not where to look.

Under those circumstances the minister and people in a certain town, where the means of living were in less abundance than in many other places, set apart the 31st day of July for fasting and prayer. The day was in appearance, like most others that had preceded it, clear and warm, till towards night, furnishing no indications of a change. The writer of this attended the religious service of the occasion. In the afternoon the minister of the place led in prayer with deep religious feeling and earnest importunity. After stating the distresses of the people, with humble confession, amongst other petitions he presented the following: "O Lord God we beseech thee, let it be known, this very day, that there is a God in Israel who heareth prayer; and let showers of rain descend to refresh the scorched earth. Deny not our request, for the honor of thy great name."

After taking a little refreshment, I mounted my horse to return home six or eight miles. Before I had proceeded one hundred rods the heavens dropped rain; and within one half mile, I had to turn in to save myself from a thorough drenching. After tarrying till the rain abated I passed on, and found the road filled with puddles of water; and this I expected to find even to my own door. But no; when I left the town for which prayer had been offered, I found no signs of rain, except a few drops, insufficient to lay the dust. Through all the following night repeated and plentiful showers fell upon that favored town; and so to that place they were almost confined. In all the neighboring towns "the fence was dry." As I reached home, and especially when I heard the circumstances above related, the truth was impressed upon my own mind, that the Christian's God was the hearer of prayer.—T. S., in *Puritan Recorder*.

TAXE CARE OF YOUR THOUGHTS.—Sin begins in the heart. If you can keep your thoughts pure, your life will be blameless. The indulgence of sinful thoughts and desires produces sinful actions. When lust hath conceived, it bringeth forth sin. The pleasurable contemplation of a sinful deed, is usually followed by its commission. Never allow yourself to pause and consider the pleasure or profit you might derive from this or that sin. Close your mind against the suggestion at once, as you would lock and bolt your door against a robber. If Eve had not stood parleying with the devil, and admiring the beautiful fruit, the earth might yet have been a paradise. No one becomes a thief, a fornicator, or a murderer at once. The mind must be first corrupted. The wicked suggestion must be indulged and revolved in the thoughts, until it loses its hideous deformity, and the anticipated gain or pleasure comes to outweigh the evils of the transgression.

Your imagination is apt to paint forbidden pleasure in gay and dazzling colors. It is the serpent's charm. Gaze not upon the picture. Suffer not the intruder to get a lodgment. Meet the enemy at the threshold, and drive it from your heart. As a rule, the more familiar you become with sin, the less hateful it appears; so that the more completely you preserve your mind from unholy and wicked thoughts, the better. Avoid the society where obscenity or blasphemy is heard. Cultivate the society of the virtuous. Read nothing that is unchaste or immoral. Make a covenant with your eyes. Familiarize not your mind with lousy details of crime. Never harbour malicious and envious thoughts. Direct your thoughts towards pure and holy subjects. Complement the character of the spotless and perfect Son of God. Keep your spirit untainted, your thoughts uncontaminated, so shall your life be virtuous. As a man thinketh, so is he. Take care of the thoughts, and the actions will take care of themselves.—*Presbyterian*.

HOW TO MANAGE BUSINESS.—The following advertisement appeared in the New York Herald:—Aaron Tomkins began to return his thanks to the many friends who have patronised his stores, and began a repetition of their favours, and to inform them he has made 14,000 dolls. by his years' trade, and, to prevent any questions being asked, has told them how he made it. He made 7000 dolls. by attending to his own business, and 7000 dolls. by letting other people's business alone; and to all concerned he respectfully advises the same proper attention to their duty.

THE FATES OF A HALF CENTURY.—Fifty years ago steam-boats were unknown;—now there are 3000 afloat on American waters alone. In 1800 there was not a single railway in the world—now there are 10,000 miles in the United States, and about 22,000 miles in America and England. Half a century ago, it took some weeks to convey news from Washington to New Orleans—now as many seconds as if it then did weeks. Fifty years ago the most rapid printing-press was worked by hand-power—now steam prints 20,000 papers an hour on a single press. "Now is a great fellow, but he will be much bigger half a century hence."—*Philadelphian Ledger*.

New Goods.—BEARD & VENNING respectfully inform the public that they have received the annual assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, per Packet Ships *Midnight*, *John Barbour*, in which they invite attention. The Stock comprises every article kept in a

First Class Dry Goods Establishment; and are offered at prices that suit the present depression. May 25

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

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

C. D. EVERETT & SON.

June 1.

MORRIS & DENNISON.

Manufacturers of
VENETIAN BLINDS AND SASHES,
House Painters.

GRAINERS AND PAPER HANGERS,
Golden Ball, Currier Union Street,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

12 Sign Boards made and painted. Old Blinds repaired. July 18.

CLEARANCE SALE:

THE SUBSCRIBERS beg to intimate that after the 6th inst. the remains of their stock of

New Spring Goods

will be disposed of at

A splendid lot of PARASOLS in every colour, style and quality.

BONNETS, in great variety.

Silk Caps, Barege Shawls, Ladies Dress Materials, of every description.

Gloves, Bonnets, Sewed Wool, are offered at wholesale prices.

—ON HAND—

A few pieces more of the Cheap Coated Drapery, Cutta, Hemp, Union, Kidde, and Jute Carpets, which

will be sold.

50 All Goods marked in plain figures, £1

NO SECOND PRICE.

FRASER, ENNIS & CO.

83 King-street, opposite St. John Hotel.

JULY 6.

FELLOWS & CO.

Wholesale and Retail

Druggists,

GERMAIN STREET,

Opposite lower end of Country Market,

Manufacture, in addition to their popular

RECOLLECTIONERY 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 at

low as can be imported.

FOR SALE.—That desirable FREEHOLD PROPERTY

on which the Subscribers resides, situated on the Halifax road, seven miles from the City of Saint John. The Farm consists about one hundred and ninety acres, with a large house, recently built Brick Barn, Out-house, &c. It fronts on the Kennebunkasis Bay, and is well known to the subscriber's Ship-yard. Also a fine building, suitable for a

factory for ship-building as it is now in the yard. In connection with the ship-yard will be sold separate or together, as

the purchaser may require; 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 to

BENJAMIN APPLERY.

HANNAH & UNDERHILL.

46 King Street.

JUNE 1.

GROCERIES.—The subscribers are receiving ex schat?

Orlando, from Boston.

30 bags Java Coffee; 1 lb. Cape da.

50 boxes Shelled, 4 Packets Clavers.

30 bags Ground Rock Salt; 2 boxes soft Shell Almonds.

5 boxes Shelled, 1 lb. Mason's Blacking.

5 boxes Grated Chocolate; 1 Hale Bag.

Strong Sennep, Green Peppermint Oil, Colonia Tea, Rice,

Tobacco, Castle Soap, Citron Arrowroot, Spanish Candles,

American Mustard, Salpeter, Sulphur, &c. &c.

In Stores, 50 lbs. very Bright Ports Rico Sugar.

150 chests and half chests Tea; 25 lbs. crushed Sugar.

30 boxes Tobacco, various brands.

10 bags Flibberts and Walnuts; 10 lbs. Matthews' Cider

Vinegar.

Bathing Fluid, Logwood and Redwood, Colman's Starch

and Mustard, Anderson's Patent Starch, Glenfield Powder

Starch, Fresh & Milled, 1 lb. Baking Soda.

White Wine, Madeira, Sherry, &c. &c.

Wine, Beer, Ale, &c. &c.

Wine