

## Poetry.

## The Lord hath Need of Thee.

"The Lord hath need of thee!"—It fell  
Upon a morning's ear,  
As in the flash of youth he dashed  
Along his wild career!  
Like Saul of Tarsus, with affright,  
He saw his Maker's presence bright;  
Then, lowly bent before his sight,  
"Speak—let thy servant hear!"

"Lift up thine eyes upon the fields,  
The waiting harvest see!  
There, as the labourers are few,  
The Lord hath need of thee!  
Go forth with speed—the work is great;  
And early must thou toil, and late,  
But glory, 'an eternal weight,'  
Thy full reward shall be!"

The Lord hath need of him—he rose  
And did his high behest;  
Right onward to the mighty task  
With earnest zeal he prest!  
He caused the widow's tear to glow,  
A hundred homes he cheer'd—and lo!  
The stricken sons of crime and woe  
Arose and called him blest!

Through all life's changeful day he toils,  
Till in its evening dim,  
There came a messenger of love,  
"O! not a transient grin!  
Who told him in fair man's robes bright,  
Beyond his soaring fancy's flight,  
In a sweet paradise of light,  
The Lord hath need of him."

Dear reader! doth thy heart desire  
To be as blest as he?  
Know, old or young, or rich or poor,  
Whate'er thy state may be:  
Ere "Come up hither," soundeth near,  
Like heav'n's sweet music on thine ear,  
Now in his own wide harvest here,  
The Lord hath need of thee.

JOSEPHINE.

## The Bible.

BY BERNARD BARTON.

A fountain ever springing,  
Where the weary may repair,  
The heavy burden bringing,  
Of sin and of despair.

A hive of honied treasure,  
Distilled from Eden's bowers,  
Where heaven-born hope with pleasure,  
May feed in wintry hours.

Drink for the soul that thirsting,  
Comfort for those that fear,  
Balm for the heart when bursting,  
May all be gathered here.

What added boon is wanting?  
The blessing God must give,  
The gift of Faith by granting,  
To read, believe, and live.

## Miscellany.

## The Delusion.

Not many months since, there came into our community, an aged man. He came, as he said, to die in peace. I said he was aged, for such was his appearance, though he was not yet quite sixty. His face was wrinkled, his eyes were sunk back in their sockets, his cheek-bones were unattractively prominent, and his countenance was pale and deathlike. A deep-seated cough, of long continuance, had admonished him that he was not long to continue here as a probationer.

He was sensible that his end was daily drawing near, although he was not yet confined to his bed. Occasionally his tottering limbs would bear him to the window, where he would stand and view for a moment the works of God, though no God could be seen.

Such was his situation when first I learned that he was residing in a distant part of my congregation. At the request of the lady with whom he had taken up his temporary abode, I called to see him. His lungs were already so far exhausted that it was with difficulty that he could articulate distinctly. I drew my chair close to him, and dropped my ear toward his mouth, that I might not lose a single word, or cause him the pain of a repetition. In answer to my inquiry how he did, he replied, "Most done with this world. I don't expect to stay much longer." "But," said I, "do you feel that you are ready, that you are prepared to go?" "As well as I ever expect to be," he replied; and added, "my mind has been long made up on this subject. But I said to him, 'It is well to have the mind made up, it is settled in the truth, but otherwise it is not. Are you prepared?' I repeated, 'by having a well-grounded hope in Jesus Christ?' 'I do not know,' he replied, 'whether there ever was any such being.' 'But how do you know?' I again asked, 'whether there is any other being or place, that you have never seen?' 'I don't know it,' he replied. 'Do you know that there is any such place as China?' I asked. "Yes," said he, "for I have been there." "Any such place as Africa?" "No, for I have never seen it." "My mind is made up; and I don't want it disturbed." And he arose and left me.

Dear reader, such is a brief narrative of my acquaintance and visit with this dying man. He had previously lived a dissolute and dissipated life, and it was during such a life that he had made up his mind respecting the future. To what conclusions he had come, he did not state; and I will not state my own conclusions, but will leave the reader to draw from his own words and previous life, a conclusion for himself.

He tottered, as he left me, in imitation of Naaman who "went away in a rage" from Elijah. His tottering limbs could scarce bear him back to his dying bed. A few weeks roll by, and the scene is changed. His "mind is made up," and has been for a long time. He has no desire to have it changed. He wants to meet Death alone. He knows no Saviour, and has no faith in the Lamb slain on Calvary for his sins. His "mind is made up." Ah! is it? Stand by it beside him, when he has come so near the grave that he can look in, and in imagination, hear the doleful sound as the earthy clouds fall upon his coffin.

The summons has not yet come, nor has Death's icy hand touched him. But the scene is changed. His lips quiver. They move. Bring your ear close to his mouth; and what do you discover? Why, like Saul of Tarsus, "Behold, he prays!" That same Saviour, who, but a few days before, he denied, is now besought for mercy.

His broken accents call for prayer. He prays himself, and beseeches others to pray for him. And the last night of his life, he spends as probably he never spent a night before, calling upon God for mercy.

But what a time and place is this to make the most important preparation which man can make! His breath is almost gone, and he is just ready to step into the grave, when lo! he finds he has been practicing a delusion. And oh! what a mistake to be rectified at such a time as this! Reader, what is your condition? Are you sure that, like this man, you, too, are not practicing a delusion? He believed that he was safe without an interest in Christ, until he was just ready to step into hell; and who can tell, but his calling upon God was not such as is described in the latter part of the first chapter of Proverbs, "Then shall ye call, but I will not answer. Then shall ye seek Me, but shall not find Me."—N. Y. Independent.

It is stated that the number of missionaries laboring throughout the world is about 3,612.—These, if equally distributed, would allow but one missionary for about 167,000 souls.

## Nothing like the Bible.

From the Christian Index, we cut the following interesting circumstance which occurred in the town of Warrenton, and was related there at a Bible meeting, by a gentleman of respectability and veracity connected with the Society. The circumstance was introduced in the following words:

About three years ago, two little boys, decently clothed, the eldest appearing to be about thirteen, and the younger eleven, called at the lodging-house for vagrants, in this town, for a night's lodgings. The keeper of the house—very properly—took them to the vagrants' office to be examined; and if proper objects, to be relieved. The account they gave of themselves was extremely affecting, and no doubt was entertained of its truth. It appears that but a few weeks had elapsed since these poor little wanderers had resided with their parents in London. The typhus fever, however, in one day carried off both father and mother, leaving the orphans in a wide world, without a home, and without friends. Immediately after the last tribute had been paid to their parents' memory, having an uncle in Liverpool, poor and destitute as they were, they resolved to go and throw themselves upon his protection. Tired, therefore, and faint, they arrived in the town on their way. Two bundles contained their all. In the youngest boy's pocket was found, neatly covered and carefully preserved, a Bible. The keeper of the lodging house, addressing the little boy, said, "You have neither money nor meat, will you sell me this Bible? I will give you five shillings for it."—"No," exclaimed he—the tears rolling down his youthful cheeks—"I'll starve first." He then said, "There are plenty of books to be bought besides this; why do you love this Bible so much?" He replied, "No book has stood my friend so much as my Bible." "Why, what has your Bible done for you?" he said. He answered, "When I was a little boy, about seven years of age, I became a Sunday scholar in London.—Through the kind attention of my master, I soon learned to read my Bible—this Bible, young too; I was showed me that I was a sinner, and a great one, too; it also pointed me to a Saviour; and I thank God that I have found mercy at the hands of Christ, and I am not ashamed to confess him before the world."

To try him still farther, six shillings were then offered him for the Bible. "No," said he, for it has been my support all the way from London; hungry and weary, often have I sat down by the way side to read my Bible, and have found refreshment from it." Thus did he expect the consolation of the Psalmist, when he said, "Thy comforts have refreshed my soul." He was then asked, "What will you do when you get to Liverpool, should your uncle refuse to take you in?" The reply may excite a blush in many Christians, "My Bible tells," said he, "when my father and mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up." The man could go no further, for the tears choked his utterance, and they both wept together. They had in their pockets tickets, as rewards for their good conduct from the school to which they belonged, and thankfulness and humility were visible in all their deportment.

At night these two orphans, bending their knees at the side of the bed, committed themselves to the care of their heavenly Father—to him whose ears are open to the prayers of the poor and destitute; and to him who has said, "Call upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me." The next morning these refreshed little wanderers arose early, dressed themselves for their journey, and set out for the town of Liverpool; and may he who hears the ravens when they cry, hear and answer their petitions, guide them through time, and bless them in eternity!

STOCK IN HEAVEN.—A few years ago, a poor emigrant fell from a steamboat on the Ohio river, and was drowned, leaving his wife and one or two small children, who were on board, in destitute and distressing circumstances. On coming into port, the case was spoken of among a number of "river men" on the wharf, even one of them with characteristic bluntness observed, "come boys let us take a little stock in heaven," at the same time taking from his pocket a couple of dollars as his part of a contribution for the benefit of the poor widow. His example was followed by others, and a handsome present was the result of this rough, impromptu exhortation. May we not hope, that like the alms of Cornelius, this act came up as "a memorial before God?" It is a glorious truth, whether our generous friend of the steamboat understood it properly or not, that we are privileged to take stock in heaven. "Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven," said Christ. The poor widow who threw in two mites became a large stockholder, and her certificate is recorded both there and here. Come, let us take a little stock in heaven.

PULLING OUT THE WATCH.—To do this during the sermon is a mark of ill-breeding—at any rate, if it be done so as to be seen. In an interior town of Pennsylvania, not long ago, attached to the Presbyterian Church was a distinguished clergyman, whose nervousness revolted at monotonous interruptions during service. On several successive Sabbaths his attention had been attracted to a young man, in the fulness of pride at the possession of a showy watch establishment, deliberately drawing it forth, in ostentatious prominence, to ascertain the hour. This display nettled the divine, who determined to end it. On the last day of his exposure, the preacher was dilating to a rapid audience on the great theme of eternity, and his own feelings and imagination were lending unusual eloquence to a gifted tongue, when to the horror of the preacher, out came the glittering bauble. Fired to abrupt reproof at this stolidity and disrespect, without a pause long enough to attract general attention to the digression, he exclaimed, looking full at the offender: "Put up your watch, young man: we are speaking of eternity—not of time!"—N. Y. Obs.

BUSINESS FIRST, AND THEN PLEASURE.—A man who is rich now, was poor when a boy. When asked how he got his riches, he replied, "My father taught me never to play till my work for the day was finished, and never to spend money till I had earned it. If I had but half an hour's work to do, I must do that first thing, and in half an hour, I formed the habit of doing everything in its time, and it soon became easy to do so. It is to this habit that I owe my prosperity."

The recent report of the Moravian brethren states that they have at present 57 missions in 13 different countries; in which are employed 297 missionaries, male and female, and 212 brother converts. Their last station was formed in 1853 among the Chinese in Mongolia. A large number of these stations defray their own expenses, and for the rest only \$9,000 per annum are required.

"The United Brethren," have a book and printing establishment at Dayton, Ohio, which has cost them about \$21,000—forty feet front, and ninety feet depth, five stories high; it has all the modern improvements in the execution of work, and employs regularly from twenty-five to thirty persons; a weekly paper with a circulation of 8,000—a religious monthly, with 2,500 and a semi-monthly with 10,000, besides a German semi-monthly with 1,200, are their regular publications. In this department and others, they are prospering and doing good.

TRUTH.—It is somewhat remarkable that whilst the temporal independence of Turkey has been the ostensible cause of the present war, so little has been said by the Christians of Britain about the spiritual freedom of the Turks themselves. Sir Culling Eardly has most opportunely called public attention to this subject, and we trust it will not only be taken up with energy, but that something effectively will immediately be done.—By the efforts of diplomatists, a very important modification of the Turkish law was secured some time ago—viz: that a Christian who had become a Mahometan and again apostatized from that system, should no longer be put to death; but a native Mahometan becoming a Christian is still by the law of Turkey subject to capital punishment. This is a state of things thoroughly intolerable and revolting. How far our Popish allies will unite with us in procuring the abolition of this law—since the "Beast and the False Prophet" agree in theory on the subject of persecution—remains to be seen. Rome is ever forward to demand liberty in countries not subject to her sway, whilst her own system is the very essence of intolerance. But the duty of British Christians and of British statesmen is self-evident, and we trust it will be faithfully discharged.—The Rock.

A Committee of Christians exists in Rome, denominated by themselves, "the Roman Committee for the publication of the Bible." The committee consists of seven persons—five residing in Rome, and two for the present, in the kingdom of Piedmont. It is estimated, such is the desire for the Scriptures in Italy, that many thousands of copies will scarcely supply the exigency of a few provinces.

The Missionary Society of the English established church has an annual income of £180,000; its mission agents now include about 200 Europeans, exclusive of their wives, spread over its stations, north, south, east and west, all over the heathen world; its native born catechists amount to 1600; its communicants number near 16,000, its worshippers 100,000, and its scholars near 500,000.

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, 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 of BENJAMIN APPLEBY.

Hampton, King's County, May 8.

HAMPSTEAD, Queen's County.—TYLER TOMPSON, son, thankful to his friends and customers for the very liberal patronage he has received since he commenced business in this place, begs leave to inform them that he still continues to keep for sale all kinds of Dry Goods and Groceries, Hardware, Flour, &c., at Small Profits.

May 11.

REMOVAL.—Day's Printing Office has been removed to the Corner of Market and Germain streets, opposite D. & J. Leavitt's Grocery Store, where all orders will be punctually attended to.

May 11.

NEW SPRING GOODS.—FRASER, ENNIS, & Co. have now ready for inspection, the greater portion of the 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 procure the newest and most beautiful styles in every description of Fancy Goods, all kinds of Dry Goods, Ladies' Materials, Shawls, Capes, 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 and select for themselves.

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

May 11.

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

Sussex, N. C. JOHN A. McLEAN, DUNCAN B. CAMPBELL, Executors.

GENERAL LEATHER AND FINDING STORE, 26, North side King Street.—J. C. STIEGLIS has received and is prepared to execute all orders for Leather and Shoe Findings, of the very best description—per ships "Themis" liner "Middleton," and trimmings from Boston: All of which will be sold at the lowest Cash prices. Also—Doe Skin for tender feet.

May 4.

LOUR.—Landing ex Mary Peavey—200 bbls. extra S. Flour.

To be per Triad from New York.—109 bbls. Canada Flour; 210 do. Corn Meal.

May 4.

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 Crates suitable for retail. Also for hire, on reasonable terms, by THOS. CLERKE, King Square.

May 4.

BOSTON MILLS FLOUR STORE.—REMOVAL.—The Subscriber has removed to the New Store created by the Hon. John Robertson on the North Market Wharf, a few doors below Nelson Street.

May 4.

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 Temperance Inn, 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.

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, some Sheep, Sleds, Waggon, Ploughs, and other Farming utensils; and his large stock of Shop Goods, comprising Groceries, Dry Goods, and Hardware.

April 27.

SUPERIOR BOTANIC MEDICINES.—The following superior Medicines are for sale, wholesale or retail, at the office of the Religious Intelligencer, and at the store of Messrs. Hannah & Underhill—Wilson's Dysentery Syrup, Wilson's Wild Cherry Balsam, Wilson's Wild Cherry Bitters, Wilson's Nerve-pain 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.

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 this place, 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.

Will left at Mr. Wm. Slips, or Mr. Tyler Tompson's, will be punctually attended to, and returned to the same place when called. Price Two Pence per pound. Oil on hand for Oiling Wool.

ISAAC DAVIS, Hampton, Q. C., April 23, 1855.

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 the Law regulating the assessment of Rates and Taxes, any person liable to be assessed, may within Thirty Days after publication of this notice, furnish the Assessors with a statement on oath, in writing, of his Real Estate in the City, and of his Personal Estate, and of his Income, specifying therein 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.

For the purposes of Assessment every person carrying on business in the Parish shall be deemed an inhabitant thereof. (See 19, c. 6, Revised statutes.)

JOHN SEARS, EDMUND KAYE, FRANCIS G. JORDAN, ISAAC JAMES OLIVE, Carleton.

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

NEWLY IMPROVED MODEL MELODEON, Sold at the Cabinet Ware-rooms of the Messrs J. & G. Leavitt, King Street.—These Instruments are from their superior quality of tone have attracted the attention of the most distinguished Musicians throughout the Country. Prices vary from £16 to £48.

M. A. STEVENS, Agent. [From George Washbourne Morgan.]

NEW BRUNSWICK SADDLE, Harness, and Collar Manufactory, Charlotte Street, North of the Country Market, and opposite the New Brunswick Hotel.

The Subscriber has 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 that my own voice would select one of your make.

Most faithfully yours, G. WASHBOURNE MORGAN, Late Organist of St. George's, Southwark, the Parish Church of South London, and to the Harmonic Union, Exeter Hall, 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 instrument, constructed by Messrs. J. & G. Leavitt, has given 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 our Choir Practice we had a great improvement, thereby subserving the Voice, and procuring a perfect Tone to every Note.

I am Dear Sir, yours truly, R. D. McARTHUR, Conductor of St. Andrew's Church Choir.

NEW BRUNSWICK SADDLE, Harness, and Collar Manufactory, Charlotte Street, North of the Country Market, and opposite the New Brunswick Hotel.

The Subscriber has 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 that my own voice would select one of your make.

Most faithfully yours, G. WASHBOURNE MORGAN, Late Organist of St. George's, Southwark, the Parish Church of South London, and to the Harmonic Union, Exeter Hall, 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 instrument, constructed by Messrs. J. & G. Leavitt, has given 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 our Choir Practice we had a great improvement, thereby subserving the Voice, and procuring a perfect Tone to every Note.

I am Dear Sir, yours truly, R. D. McARTHUR, Conductor of St. Andrew's Church Choir.

NEW BRUNSWICK SADDLE, Harness, and Collar Manufactory, Charlotte Street, North of the Country Market, and opposite the New Brunswick Hotel.

The Subscriber has 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 that my own voice would select one of your make.

Most faithfully yours, G. WASHBOURNE MORGAN, Late Organist of St. George's, Southwark, the Parish Church of South London, and to the Harmonic Union, Exeter Hall, 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 instrument, constructed by Messrs. J. & G. Leavitt, has given 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 our Choir Practice we had a great improvement, thereby subserving the Voice, and procuring a perfect Tone to every Note.

I am Dear Sir, yours truly, R. D. McARTHUR, Conductor of St. Andrew's Church Choir.

NEW BRUNSWICK SADDLE, Harness, and Collar Manufactory, Charlotte Street, North of the Country Market, and opposite the New Brunswick Hotel.

The Subscriber has 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 that my own voice would select one of your make.

Most faithfully yours, G. WASHBOURNE MORGAN, Late Organist of St. George's, Southwark, the Parish Church of South London, and to the Harmonic Union, Exeter Hall, 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 instrument, constructed by Messrs. J. & G. Leavitt, has given 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 our Choir Practice we had a great improvement, thereby subserving the Voice, and procuring a perfect Tone to every Note.

I am Dear Sir, yours truly, R. D. McARTHUR, Conductor of St. Andrew's Church Choir.

NEW BRUNSWICK SADDLE, Harness, and Collar Manufactory, Charlotte Street, North of the Country Market, and opposite the New Brunswick Hotel.

The Subscriber has 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 that my own voice would select one of your make.

Most faithfully yours, G. WASHBOURNE MORGAN, Late Organist of St. George's, Southwark, the Parish Church of South London, and to the Harmonic Union, Exeter Hall, 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 instrument, constructed by Messrs. J. & G. Leavitt, has given 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 our Choir Practice we had a great improvement, thereby subserving the Voice, and procuring a perfect Tone to every Note.

I am Dear Sir, yours truly, R. D. McARTHUR, Conductor of St. Andrew's Church Choir.

NEW BRUNSWICK SADDLE, Harness, and Collar Manufactory, Charlotte Street, North of the Country Market, and opposite the New Brunswick Hotel.

The Subscriber has 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 that my own voice would select one of your make.

Most faithfully yours, G. WASHBOURNE MORGAN, Late Organist of St. George's, Southwark, the Parish Church of South London, and to the Harmonic Union, Exeter Hall, 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 instrument, constructed by Messrs. J. & G. Leavitt, has given 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 our Choir Practice we had a great improvement, thereby subserving the Voice, and procuring a perfect Tone to every Note.

I am Dear Sir, yours truly, R. D. McARTHUR, Conductor of St. Andrew's Church Choir.

NEW BRUNSWICK SADDLE, Harness, and Collar Manufactory, Charlotte Street, North of the Country Market, and opposite the New Brunswick Hotel.

The Subscriber has 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 that my own voice would select one of your make.

Most faithfully yours, G. WASHBOURNE MORGAN, Late Organist of St. George's, Southwark, the Parish Church of South London, and to the Harmonic Union, Exeter Hall, 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 instrument, constructed by Messrs. J. & G. Leavitt, has given 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 our Choir Practice we had a great improvement, thereby subserving the Voice, and procuring a perfect Tone to every Note.

I am Dear Sir, yours truly, R. D. McARTHUR, Conductor of St. Andrew's Church Choir.

NEW BRUNSWICK SADDLE, Harness, and Collar Manufactory, Charlotte Street, North of the Country Market, and opposite the New Brunswick Hotel.

The Subscriber has 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 that my own voice would select one of your make.

Most faithfully yours, G. WASHBOURNE MORGAN, Late Organist of St. George's, Southwark, the Parish Church of South London, and to the Harmonic Union, Exeter Hall, 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 instrument, constructed by Messrs. J. & G. Leavitt, has given 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 our Choir Practice we had a great improvement, thereby subserving the Voice, and procuring a perfect Tone to every Note.

I am Dear Sir, yours truly, R. D. McARTHUR, Conductor of St. Andrew's Church Choir.