

Poetry.

MY BELOVED IS MINE AND I AM HIS.

Canticles ii. 16.
Long did I toil, and know no earthly rest;
Far did I rove, and found no certain home;
At last I sought them in His sheltering breast,
Whoop his arms and bids the weary come
With Him I found a home, a rest divine;
And I since then am His, and He is mine.

Yes, He is mine! and bought of earth's things;
Not all the charms of pleasure, wealth, or power,
The fame of heroes, or the pomp of kings,
Could tempt me to forego His love an hour.
Go, worthless world, I cry, with all that's thine!
Go! I my Saviour's am, and He is mine.

The good I have is from His store supplied:
The ill is only what he deems the best:
He for my Friend, I'm rich with nought beside:
And poor without Him, though of all I possess'd.
Changes may come—I take, or I resign—
Content while I am His, while He is mine.

What'er may change, in Him no change is seen—
A glorious Sun that waxes not, nor declines:
Above the clouds and storms He waxes serene,
And sweetly on His people's darkness shines.
All may depart—I fret not, nor repine,
While I my Saviour's am, while He is mine.

While here, alas! I know but half His love,
But half discern Him, and but half adore;
But when I meet Him in the realms above,
I hope to love Him better, praise Him more:
And feel, and tell, amid the choir divine
How fully I am His, and He is mine!

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Do not forget the assembling of yourselves together
for the worship of God. It is God's will that you should
be found with his people in the sanctuary, and you can
not be so well employed at home, therefore go to His
house of prayer, and go regularly, for

Who can expect to be by Jesus blest,
If absent, when He comes to visit His guests?
Can those, who once have tasted Jesus' grace,
Choose to be absent when He shows His face?
Shall a few drops of rain, or dirty road,
Prevent their public intercourse with God?

See! Satan's slaves to scenes of riot go,
By day and night, through rain, or hail, or snow!
And shall some visitor, or worldly care,
Distrain believers from the house of prayer?

Forbid it, Lord! revive thy people's zeal;
The lukewarm plague among thy children heal.
Ye heirs of bliss, whom Jesus often meets,
Where'er His house is open, fill your seats.

And be sure you are in good time—do not let the first
psalm of praise be begun or over before you go. He is
quarter before the time, rather than a minute behind it.
You try to be in good time at the railway station, why
not be in time for the worship of God?

"A little less indulgence in the bed—
A little more contrivance in the head—
A little more devotion in the mind—
Would quite prevent your being so behind."

"O, what a pleasing sight it would afford,
If, when the Clerk says, 'Let us praise the Lord!'
Each seat was occupied, and all the throng
Were waiting to unite in their first song."

"Brethren, this might mostly be the case,
If we were lively in the Christian race;
Then every hindrance would be laid aside,
To see and hear of Jesus crucified."

Miscellany.

The Dying Infidel Reclaimed.

"O, where my tongue dipped in the gall of celestial
displeasure, I would describe the state of a
man expiring in the cruel uncertainties of unbelief.
Ah, see everything conspires to trouble him
now. I am dying; I despair of recovering; physicians
have given me over; the sighs and tears of my
friends are useless; the world cannot cure me;
I must die. It is death itself that preaches to me.
Whether am I going? What will become of my
body? My God, what a spectacle! the horrid
torches, the dismal shroud, the coffin, the tolling
bell, the subterranean abode! What will become
of my soul? I am ignorant of its destiny, I am
plunging into eternal night. My infidelity tells
me my soul is nothing but a portion of subtle matter;
another world, a vision; immortality, a fancy;
but yet, I feel, I know not what, that troubles my
infidelity. Annihilation, terrible as it is, would
appear tolerable to me, were it not the ideas of
heaven and hell present themselves to me in spite of
myself. I see heaven, that immortal mansion of
glory shut against me. I see it at an immense distance.
I see it; but my crimes forbid me to enter.
I see hell; hell which I have ridiculed; it opens
under my feet; I hear the horrible groans of the
damned; the smoke of the bottomless pit chokes
my words, and wraps my thoughts in suffocating
darkness."

Such is the infidel on his dying bed. This is
not an arbitrary invention; it is what we see every
day, in those fatal visits to which our ministry en-
gages us, and to which God seems to call us to be
sorrowful witnesses of his displeasure and vengeance.
This is what infidelity is good for; thus most
scatheless die.

Light at Evening-Tide.

A soul in darkness for twelve years is not a com-
mon case, but such cases there are. A visitor at a
lunatic asylum was told of one such, who did nothing,
and was never heard to say anything during most of
that time, but "Lost, lost for ever!" Solemn words,
surely! "Lost, lost for ever!" The wife of the keeper
of the asylum was struck to the heart by them, and
who would not have felt a thrill in his soul on hearing
that melancholy captive reiterating her woe, "Lost,
lost for ever?"

But this despairing soul still had a heart that longed
for Christ. She thought Christ had left her for
ever, still she longed for Him. Three days before her
death her soul's eye caught a glimpse of Him as full of
grace and truth; the Holy Spirit was at work to re-
move the scale from her sight. And now, during the
three days she lived, she sang praise continually; it
was a constant pouring out of her heart in psalms and
hymns, only interrupted now and then to say to the
keeper's wife (who had become her true friend), "He's
come! He's come!"

For two hours before her death the keeper said
"there was no peace in the ward with her shouting
out, 'Victory! Victory through the blood of the Lamb.
Victory! Victory through the blood of the Lamb.'"

Reader, have you found out that you are "lost?"
Has Jesus "come" and revealed himself to you as a
Saviour? Are you one who will be enabled to shout
on a death-bed, "Victory! Victory through the blood
of the Lamb?"

"DON'T! OH, DON'T! SELL HIM ANY MORE DRINK!"

"Don't! oh don't! sell him any more drink!
Have pity upon us," cried a poor heart-broken
wife to a gin-shop keeper. "You have got near-
ly all we had in the world—my poor husband's
character, health, and reason are nearly all gone.
For the sake of his poor unhappy family, don't
let him have any more liquor." "Get out of my
shop, or I'll turn you out; don't come here with
your noise," responded the hard-hearted gin-seller.
"I'd rather break stones on the highway, than be
rich through selling gin," said a poor lad, as he
saw the ragged customers around a gin-shop door.
A noble resolution.

"LICENSED TO"—WHAT?

LICENSED—to make the strong man weak,
LICENSED—to lay the wise man low;
LICENSED—the wife's fond heart to break,
And make the children's tears to flow.

LICENSED—to work thy neighbour harm,
LICENSED—to kindle hate and strife,
LICENSED—to nerve the robber's arm,
LICENSED—to waste the country's knife.

LICENSED—to waste the country's wealth
By filling union-house and jail;
To sap the workman's strength and health,
Which he and his shall sore bewail.

LICENSED—where peace and quiet dwell—
To spread disease, want, rage, and woe;
LICENSED—to make this world a hell,
And fit men for a hell below.

APPLES OF SODOM.

Are you fond of fruit? If so, you will be likely
to get plenty of it at this time of year. It is
right that you should like it. It was made for you
to eat. Physicians say that if both children and
grown people were to eat a suitable quantity of it
at their meals, as they do other food, it would
scarcely prove hurtful. You should learn while you
are young to deny yourself in eating fruit between
meals, and in anything else that is hurtful. If you
cannot do this, how can you deny yourself of any
sin that is pleasing to your imagination?

These apples are said to be unfit to eat. You
can turn to the nineteenth chapter of Genesis and
read about the destruction of Sodom. Such fruit
as this now grows in that land, very rich in appearance,
but when you bite its tempting cheek, your
mouth is filled with bitter ashes.

So you will find many sins, very pleasant in the
eye, but bitter to those who partake of them. Then
deny yourselves of everything hurtful. Take what
is good at suitable times, thank God and enjoy it.

How vain are all things here below;
How false, and yet how fair!
Each pleasure hath its poison too,
And every sweet a snare.

My Saviour, let thy beauties be
My soul's eternal food;
And grace command my heart away
From all created good.

ENCOURAGEMENT TO TRACT DISTRIBUTORS.

"One of the members of our congregation, last
Sunday, left her home early, for the purpose of
passing from Liverpool to the Cheshire side of the
Mersey, to spend the day in pleasure. While
stepping into the steam-boat, a man placed in her
hand a copy of your tract, 'The Sabbath-Breaker.'
She read it, and it made her miserable the whole
day. On her return she said, that never again
would she go on a pleasure excursion on the Sab-
bath-day."

"I pray she may be led to look into the state of
her heart before God."—A Clergyman in Liver-
pool, Aug. 25.

THE SCRIPTURES.—A mud cottage with the
Scriptures in it, is more ennobled in the view
of an angel, than the palace of the richest em-
peror on earth. David would have descended from
his throne, and passed his days in a poor-house, to
have enjoyed our advantages. Abraham, at the
distance of nearly two hundred years, rejoiced to
see our day, saw it, and was glad.—Jay.

Consider and plead with God that he hath set
before thee the hope of such a state, wherein thou
art to be perfectly like him; and shalt thou, that
must hereafter be like God, be now like a clod of
earth?—J. Howe.

CAPTURE OF THE MALAKOFF.

A correspondent of *La Presse* describes the sud-
den dash by which the Malakoff was taken as fol-
lows:—

The Vinoy brigade dashed resolutely into the
ditch, their special duty being to act on the two
flanks. It was found that the ditch which they had
imagined very deep, was not so throughout its
whole extent; in several spots the Russians had
met with rock; and had not been able to work
with sufficient freedom so as to blast it. These
rocks presented jagged points, and their roughness
aided our brave soldiers, who thus quickly gained
the level of the embrasures, and scarcely used
their ladders. There, by dint of their dexterity,
they managed to slip in, some by seizing the bayo-
nets held against them, others by clutching the
mouths of the very guns. The Russians did not
expect this furious attack; their officers have since
admitted as much. Their soldiers had just been
taking their meal; their platters, bread, and wood-
en spoons covered the ground. The gunners of
the front were driven back at the first rush, and
they did not stand their ground; they retreated to
the centre of the work, and disappeared behind
the traverses. At the flanks, on the contrary, the
gunners made a stand, resisted vigorously, and
were killed fighting bravely at their guns. This
first taken, our soldiers found themselves con-
fronting traverses of earth tolerably high running
into one another, where the men could only ad-
vance by a step at a time in following a winding
course under the enemy's fire. This way appeared
to our soldiers too long and dangerous. With
that marvellous instinct that distinguishes them,
they soon found another way, which the Russians
had not thought of. Instead of attacking these in-
tricate defences, they turned them by running along
the embrasures, bounding like rock-bucks from one
battlement to the other, at the risk of falling down

a frightful precipice. In this way, to the great
amazement of the Russians, they reached the centre
of the position, and fell on them with fixed
bayonets. The attack was perfectly successful.
The engineers, who had entered the position, then
overthrew the traverses and hastily formed shelters
and defences for resisting the Russians in case of
their probable return. In the meantime, a sharp
fire of musketry was kept up from the traverses,
at the spot where there were some remains of the
old stone-built tower. About a hundred Russians
and two officers, under strong cover kept up a
heavy fire of musketry; they were attacked, but
defended themselves capitally. We called out to
them, "The Malakoff is taken." "Not yet," re-
plied an officer. At such a courageous act our
soldiers hesitated; they did not like to crush this
handful of men, and therefore urged them to sur-
render; the Russians answered with a volley.
Our officers recommended our soldiers to let them
exhaust their ammunition, and in fact, at the end
of three hours, they had pretty well used up all
their cartridges. Again they were summoned; our
officers swore to them that all defence was perfectly
useless. The answer was a bullet, which struck
one of the assailants. Still there was a wish felt
to save these men; to force them out of the fort-
let they had made, burning faggots were thrown
in, and at length they surrendered. Two Russian
officers, and about 100 men, laid down their arms;
our officers spontaneously held out their hands to
them as brother officers. One of these speaks
French, and he is slightly wounded. They had
hoped, by prolonging their resistance, to give time
for the advance of the Russian reserves. On
driving out the Russians, our soldiers, those of the
20th I believe, planted the French flag on the
Malakoff in the midst of immense cheering.

Subsequently, as above narrated, a succession of
desperate but ineffectual efforts were made to re-
take the tower.

The Czar's Address.

During the recent visit of the Emperor Alexan-
der to Moscow, he delivered the following singular
address to his inhabitants:—
"Count Arsevich Andreievitch.—From the time
that I ascended the throne of my ancestors, it had
been my heartfelt wish to visit the dear and trusted
ancient capital of my empire—the city in which I
was born and received baptism under the protection
of the relics of the worker of miracles, St. Alexis
of Moscow. Having now fulfilled this wish, I have
experienced from the inhabitants of Moscow a re-
ception which has caused great gladness to myself
and my whole house—a reception such as Russia
has at all times given to her sovereigns. I com-
mission you to express my heartfelt acknowledg-
ments to all classes in Moscow. My happiness
would have been complete had not preceding events
clouded these fortunate moments. It is already
known, by my order of the day addressed to the
Russian armies, that the garrison of Sebastopol, after
an unexampled siege of 11 months, after deeds of
providence previously unheard of, after a self-denial
and the repulse of six obstinate attacks, has passed
over to the north side of the town, leaving the
enemy only bloody ruins. Sebastopol's heroic
defenders have achieved all that human strength
could perform. Past and present events I accept as
the inscrutable will of Providence, who chastens
Russia with heavy hours of trial. But Russia's
trials were once far heavier, and God the Lord sent
down to her His all-bountiful and invisible aid.
Wherefore let us also now put our trust in Him:
He will defend Russia, the orthodox, who has
drawn the sword for the just cause, the cause of
Christianity. The incessant proofs of all and every
one's readiness to sacrifice property, family, and
the last drop of their blood for maintaining the
integrity of the empire and the national honor, de-
light me. It is precisely in these national feelings
and efforts that I find consolation and strength,
and from my whole heart, indissolubly blended
with my loyal and gallant people, I, with trust
in God's help and grace, repeat the words of Alexan-
der I.—'Where truth is, there also is God?' I re-
main unalterably well inclined towards you."
Moscow, Sept. 20.

Late from California.

RAVAGES OF THE CHOLERA.
From the San Francisco Transcript.

On the 14th of September the Nicaragua steamer
Uncle Sam arrived at the wharf at the foot of Jackson
street. Soon after her arrival rumors were circulated
that the cholera had raged on board of the boat to a
fearful extent. We have endeavored to gather au-
thentic particulars in regard to the matter. Thus far
our efforts have not been as successful as we could
wish. The captain reports, at the Custom house, the
death of one hundred and three adults, eight children
and nine seamen—making one hundred and twenty in
all. We can find no passenger who does not insist
that at least two hundred perished, and some appear
confident that the number was much larger. The law
requires the captain to report the number dying in his
vessel, but those dying in port are not included in the
number, and this may, in a measure, account for the
discrepancy.

After arriving at the wharf, twenty-four patients
were taken to the State Marine hospital, of whom it
is thought not more than one-third will survive. Many
of the passengers set the number of the deceased as
high as two hundred and fifty, but this is, no doubt, an
exaggeration.

Among the incidents on board, we hear of one case
of apparent hardship: A young lady by the name of
Mrs. Honora White, whose husband resides at San
Jose, was taken sick of fever a few days before the
steamer arrived at this port. She died two hours be-
fore the arrival of the steamer at the wharf. Against
all the remonstrances of her friends, the remains of
the unfortunate lady were taken from her state room
and plunged into the sea.

Much of the sickness on board is attributed to the
impudence of the passengers, many of whom ex-
posed the isthmus on foot, and indulged freely in eating
and drinking on the Pacific side. A large number of pa-
ssengers were compelled to walk across the isthmus,
owing to the political troubles in that vicinity, which
had caused the natives to remove their mules. The
passage was one of the most uncomfortable and boister-
ous ever experienced upon the Pacific side, which
added to the horrors of the voyage. The deaths were
generally very sudden, none surviving over from two
to six hours from the time they were attacked. The
panic on board was dreadful; wives abandoned their
husbands, and husbands their wives, while both aban-
doned their children. The passengers were allowed
by the company three dollars each for crossing the
Isthmus on foot. One young man, who was a cabin
passenger, while interceding for a friend in the steer-
age, was suddenly taken with vomiting, and died in
two hours.

CHALLENGE! CHALLENGE!!—A Challenge to produce a better healing preparation than Taylor's Imperial Magnetic Salve.

This salve is purely vegetable, (it contains the healing
properties of over twenty different kinds of Roots and
Herbs,) and second to none that has ever been offered to
suffering humanity for the speedy cure of flesh cuts, wounds,
bruises, burns, scalds, and chapped hands, and by taking
Taylor's Blood Purifying Pills, it is the best salve for ulcers,
fistulas, skin diseases of any kind, rheumatism, &c.—
One roll will make a superior strengthening plaster. Where
is the man, woman or child but will have a roll in their pos-
session, in case of accidents.
Price only 7 1/2 p. roll. Any person doubting the efficacy
of this salve, wants to try it, and is minus of the copper, just
step into the Imperial Laboratory and a roll will be given
gratis. There is a line on each roll of salve to use up to—
If not liked then, return and get your money back. All
agents are authorized to return the money if the Salve
proves dissatisfactory.

Persons buying Wholesale will be allowed 33 1/8 per cent.
discount for cash. And in all cases where persons are dis-
satisfied on account of no sales, the salve may be returned
any time after six months, and the money will be refunded
with five per cent. additional.

All orders promptly attended to by addressing to the Im-
perial Laboratory, Union street, St. John, N. B., where is
Taylor's Imperial Pain Extractor—a superior article;
"Blood Purifying Pills";
"Anti-dyspeptic Pills";
"Nervous Pills";
"Black, Blue, Red and Indelible Inks";
"Mirror Blacking";
"Magic Copying Paper";

Liniments, Crockery Cement, Corn and Wart Salve, Tooth-
ache Drops, Hair Wash, Freckle Lotion, Shaving Soap and
Cream, Water Proof for Leather, Cologne, Hair, Oils, &c., &c.
Every article warranted as represented, or no sale.
For sale wholesale and retail at the Imperial Laboratory,
Union near Water-street, St. John, N. B.
Sole Agent, W. W. L. LEVITT is travelling Agent for the above
articles. He will sell at manufacturer's prices.
St. John, Sept. 21, 1855.

NEWLY IMPROVED MODEL MELODEONS.
Sold at the Cabinet Ware-rooms of the Messrs. J. & G.
Lawrence, at the head of King Street.—These Instruments
from their superior quality of tone have attracted the atten-
tion of the most distinguished Musicians throughout the
Country. Prices vary from £16 to £45.
M. A. STEVENS, Agent.
[From George Washington Morgan.]
New York, June 17, 1854.

MESSRS. MARSON & HAMLIN,
Gents.—I have had the pleasure of trying one of your
Melodeons this morning. I can strongly recommend them
to parties wishing to study the Organ, and can assure you
for my own use, I should select one of your make.
Most faithfully yours,
GEO. WASHINGTON MORGAN,
Late Organist of St. Clara, Southwark, the Parish Church
of South Hackney, and to the Harmonic Union, Essex
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
instrument purchased from you a few months ago. This
instrument manufactured by MARSON & HAMLIN, 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 find a great improvement, thereby sus-
taining 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.

NOTICE.—All persons having any legal demands
against the Estate of the late Jane Potters of Sussex,
deceased, are hereby requested to hand in the same duly
attested to within three months from this date; and all per-
sons indebted to said Estate are requested to make imme-
diate payment to:
WILLIAM WATSON, Administrator.
Sussex, Dutch Valley, Aug. 29, 1855.

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

NEW Fall Goods.
EX—"John Barbour," The subscribers have received;
supply of British and Foreign Dry Goods, which,
with their former stock, will be found worthy the attention
of Wholesale and Retail buyers.
Further supplies daily expected.
FRANKER, ENNIS, & CO.
Sept. 28. 83 King Street, opposite St. John Hotel

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

GENERAL LEATHER and FINDING STORE, 26,
North side King Street.—J. J. CHRISTIE has received
a large and varied assortment of Leather and Shoe Find-
ings, and of every best description—perishes 'Hemist' liner
and 'Middleton' and -leathers from Boston. All of which will
be sold at the lowest Cash prices. Also—Doe Skins for
tender feet.
J. J. C.

NEW Brunswick Saddle, Harness, and Collar
Manufactory, Charlotte Street, North of the Country
Market, and opposite the New Brunswick Hotel.
The Subscribers beg leave to return thanks to their friends
who so liberally patronized them for the past season, and
in business, and would inform the public that they have se-
lected, 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, whole-
sale and retail. Terms Cash.
St. John, April 27, 1855. D. W. & J. E. ADAMS.

GROCERIES.—The subscribers are receiving ex sch.
Orlando, from Boston,
30 bags Java Coffee; 10 do. Caps do.
5 bbls. and 10 boxes Salsaparilla
50 boxes Ground Black Salt, 2 bales soft Shell Almonds
9 boxes Shelled, do. 4 Packets Cloves.
19 bags Castana Nuts, 1 bbl. Mason's Blacking.
5 bbls. Ground Logwood, 1 bale Bags.
Strong Souchong, Orange Pekoe and Oolong Tea, Rice,
Tinned Soap, Citron, Arrowroot, Sperm Candles,
American Mustard, Saltpetre, Sulphur, &c. &c.
In Store,—59 bbls. very Bright Porto Rico Sugar.
150 chests and half chests Tea 25 bbls. crushed Sugar.
30 boxes Tobacco, various brands.
10 bags Filberts and Walnuts. 10 bbls. Matthews' Cider
Vinegar.
Burning Fluid, Logwood and Redwood. Colman's Starch
and Mustard. Anderson's Patent Starch. Glenfield Pat-
ent Powder Starch. Preston & Merrell's Yeast Powder.
and a general assortment of other Groceries, Fruit, &c. for
sale Wholesale and Retail, by
HANNAH & UNDERHILL,
46 King Street.

HATS and CAPS.—Spring and Summer style
for 1855.—Now ready for sale—the Spring and Sum-
mer styles of Hats for 1855, as adopted by the Paris and New
York Modes of Trade. This is a beautiful style: crown 7 1/2
inches high; brim, 2 1/2 inches wide; no binding, feather edge;
band 1 inch wide; curve of brim 4 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.
C. D. EVERETT & SON,
North side King Street.

MORRIS & DENNISTON,
Manufacturers of
VENETIAN BLINDS AND SASHES,
GRAINERS AND PAPER HANGERS,
Golden Ball, Corner Union Street,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Sign Boards made and painted. Old Blinds repaired
July 15.

REMOVAL.—Day's Printing Office has been re-
moved to the corner of Market and Germain streets
opposite D. & J. Leavitt's Grocery Store, where all orders
will be punctually attended to.
May, 1855.

GEORGE W. DAY.

FARM FOR SALE.—The Subscriber offers for sale his FARM on the Post Road leading from Annapolis to Digby, being one and a half miles from the Town of Annapolis. The Farm contains 330 acres, consisting of tillage, pasture and wood land, with 20 acres of Dyked Marsh; and there are on the premises an extensive Orchard of Apple Trees, the most of which are grafted with the best kinds of fruit. Attached to the house is a large garden, well stocked with choice Fruit Trees—Pears, Cherries, Plums, &c. The buildings, which are mostly new, consist of a comfortable Cottage, three large Barns, Shop, Shed, Wood House, Piggery, Carriage Room, Parlor Room, Smoke House, Fire-proof Room, for ashes, Milk Room, &c., all of which are in good order.

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

LADIES' FURS.—Just received an assortment of FRENCH SABLE, Stone Martin, Mink, Fitch and Squirrel MUFFS, Boas and Cuffs, of the latest style. London Silk Hats, a very fine and durable article; American Silk Hosiery, Brown and Arab Soft Hats, of every description; Fur Caps, Gloves, and Seal Coats; Cloth Caps, Glazed Hats and Caps, Hat and Cap Covers; Reversible Coats; Buffalo Robes. Wholesale and Retail at the Hat, Cap and Fur Store, King-street, No. 3, Barlow's Corner. Oct. 12th, 1855.—3 imp. G. & E. SEARS.

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

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.
One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.
Two or three bottles will clear the system of bile.

Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the mouth and stomach.
Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of Scrofula.

One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.
Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.
One bottle will cure scaly eruptions of the skin.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desper-
ate case of rheumatism.
Three or four bottles are warranted to cure sea salt rheum.

Five to eight bottles will cure the very worst case of scrofula.
A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the above quantity is taken.

Nothing looks so improbable to those who have in vain tried all the wonderful medicines of the day, as that a common weed, growing in our pastures, and along old stone walls, should cure humor in the system; yet it is not a fact. If you have a humor it has to start. There are no ifs and odds about it, suiting some cases, but not yours. He has prepared over a thousand bottles of it in the vicinity of Boston, and knows the effect of it in every case. It has already done some of the greatest cures ever done in Massachusetts. He gave it to children a year old; to old people of sixty; and has seen poor, puny looking children, whose flesh was soft and flabby, restored to a perfect state of health by one bottle.

To those whose subject to a sick headache one bottle will always cure it. It gives great relief in catarrh and diarrhea. Some who have taken it have been cured for years, and have been regulated by it. Where the body is sound, it works quite easy, but where there is any derangement of the functions of nature, it will cause very singular feelings, but you must not be alarmed—it always disappears in from four days to a week. There is never a bad result from it on the contrary, when that feeling is gone, you will feel yourself like a new person. I heard some of the most ex-
travagant encomiums of it that ever man listened to.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can, and enough of it.

Principal Office of the Medical Discovery for the State of Maine and British Provinces, is at the Drug Establishment of H. H. HAY, 15 and 17, Market Square, Portland, Me. To whom all orders should be addressed.

Thomas Walker & Son, Wholesale Agents, also for sale by Chalmers & Hunt, Fellows & Co., O. B. Garrison & Co., J. F. Secord, R. D. McArthur, O. B. Garrison, S. L. Tilley, Charles Esterbrook, Canning, Burpee & Co., Sheffield, R. P. Yeomans, Canning, Daniel B. G. Salmon, River, Q. C. C. Burpee, Chipman, H. & B. Babbitt, Coal Mines, G. C. T. Davis, Chipman, John Wiggins, Jr., Young's Cove, S. V. Whitman, Cambridge, S. Black, Cambridge, J. T. Toole, Washburne, Y. A. Crandall, Springfield, T. S. Davis, Springfield, Samuel Foster, Kingfield, and John Taylor, Indianapolis.