General Intelligence.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

The British Mail Steamer *America* with English dates to the 9th inst., arrived at Halifax on Saturday last.—Nothing of importance had occurred at Sebastopol in addition to what has already been published. The papers are filled with details of the dreadful battle of Inkermann, and incidents occurring in the battle or immediately following. From these we select such as will give our readers some little idea of the awful horrors of war. The rumor of a sortie by the Russians on the 20th ult. is not confirmed; though something of the kind probably occurred, to give rise to the rumor. Reinforcements were arriving in the Crimea, and preparations were being made to prosecute the seige with vigor. The most important news received is the treaty of alliance between Austria, France and England.—By the terms of this treaty Austria engages to co-operate with the Allies, and employ her armies in opposition to the Czar. When we contemplate that by this arrangement half a million more of soldiers are brought into the struggle, it clothes it with more awful grandeur, especially when we also learn that Russia has already ordered a large army to face her new antagonist. It seems to be the general opinion in England that a long and bloody war will ensue, resulting in a new period in the political, social and religious history of the world. The greatest preparations for war are being made in England, and the people are filled with enthusiasm, the loss of so many brave men carrying sorrow to so many British homes, increasing rather than diminishing it.—By the dreadful gale which occurred in the Black Sea, commencing on the 13th ult., the Allied armies as well as the fleets suffered severe loss, it blowing down their tents, and otherwise injuring them. Eighteen British and twelve French transports were lost, besides others dismasted. Large supplies of ammunition, 40,000 great coats and other articles of clothing for winter were destroyed. A further supply has already been despatched by the Government.

The *Moniteur* publishes the following despatch from General Canrobert, dated the 28th November: "The rain has ceased, and the weather seems disposed to improve. Our works will now exhibit fresh activity.—Our reinforcements continue to arrive, and I have just received the 6th Regiment of Dragoons, the 6th Battalion of Chasseurs, besides various detachments of different regiments. The enemy still shows no signs of activity, but continues to protect the town by repeated retrenchments.

Among other incidents which attended the hurricane of the 14th ult., in the Black Sea, we read in a letter published in Paris, that about Forty French sailors, including two officers, having been cast on shore and made prisoners by the Russians, were left under the guard of a strong picket of Cossacks. In the middle of the night, whilst seated round a fire, the sailors, on a signal from their officers, arming themselves with burning sticks, attacked their keepers, disarmed some, put others to flight, and escaped to the coast, where they embarked in boats sent by the vessels that were able to weather the storm.

The Russian Soldiers were "all as drunk as fiddlers," and fought like madmen. About 500 prisoners was taken—"all almost too drunk to stand upright." "In going over the field," writes one, "I found many bottles which had contained spirits, and I was informed by the escort in charge of prisoners that they all smelt strongly of raki. There is now no doubt that the Russian army was primed with drink for the attack; most of our men went into battle without their breakfasts." Every appeal, both to their fanticism and their passions, seems to have been made by their leaders. The churches of Sebastopol were observed to be lighted, and their bells to be tolling as for a solemn service. Their whole bearing was that of an army under the influence of religious and sensual frenzy. Their continued and loud shouting, and the impetuosity of their attack, render it probable that they were under the influence of some artificial stimulus. In the canteens of the killed was found a mixture of raki and water.

A German writer gives the following description of the Crimea:—'The Crimea is one of the finest and most picturesque countries of the world. Its soil, particularly in the southern parts of the peninsula, where vegetation is truly tropical, is of an extraordinary fertility. The valleys, watered by numberless brooks and small rivers, are excellently cultivated, abounding in productive cornfields and vineyards. Of the latter those near Sudak and Kous give the best grapes.—Apricots, peaches, cherries, plums, almonds, pomegranats, figs, pears, apples, and melons, are grown in gardens, whilst the open land yields considerable quantities of cereals, millet tobacco, honey, wax, and silk. The breeding of horned cattle, horses and sheep, is of some importance: the latter yield the favourate small grey, curly skins, known as Crimean lambskins.'

(From Papers received by the America.)

WHAT ARE THE ZOUAVES?—The question is answered in various ways. 'One who has seen the Zouaves,' says:—'The Zouaves are not "natives of the French Provinces in Algeria;" they are Frenchmen specially enlisted and trained for service in Africa as light infantry and riflemen. One of the most efficient regiments of Zouaves, called the "Zephyrs," is composed of convicts under sentence of imprisonment for four or five years, who have their punishment remitted at the end, say of one year, on condition that they serve in the army for seven years."

Three of the Russian officers who were on parole in Lewes and three of the privates who were in the war prison took their departure on Friday afternoon for London, *en route* for Russia, in exchange for English prisoners captured by the enemy. A few days since one of the officers on parole purchased one of Colt's revolvers of a gunsmith in the town, and he subsequently received an order for about a dozen more, but before executing it he consulted a legal gentleman, and declined to supply them. The purchase becoming known to the Government official, the pistol was taken from the officer.

SPIRITUAL PROVISION FOR WOUNDED SOLDIERS.

The following extracts from two letters received from agents of a Soldiers' Friend and Army Scripture Readers' Society, will be read with interest by our readers:—

Mr. T. K. De Verdon, writing under date, "Constantinople, 7th, Nov., 1854," says: "We walked to the gates of the hospital, and, to our great sorrow, saw groups of soldiers at intervals ascending on the opposite side of the shore—they were carrying the wounded from the boats which lay below. As soon as a party of these soldiers approached, a sergeant having a book in his hand, said 'Halt!' Then he addressed the wounded man, 'What is your name? What regiment? Where wounded? The replies to the last question aroused all our sympathy. Sometimes the answer was I have lost my right arm; then another, a musket ball in the thigh; then four lance wounds, a sabre wound, and so on. When opportunity afforded, we spoke to the sergeant, and presented him and others with small books and tracts. They said they were much obliged to us, that they were at a great loss for books or something to read at times. I particularly noticed the great care with which the bearers carried their comrades, halting or laying them down on the ground when desired, and we could not but notice the manly and soldier-like spirit evinced by the sufferers. The sergeant told us of a cornet of horse lately received who had ten wounds; and stated, that, when he received the last wound he cut off the arm of his assailant, and that the hand and arm of the enemy still hung on the lance which was fixed in the English soldier's side. He also mentioned the name of an officer whom he called Lord Chewton; this gentleman had fourteen wounds when he entered the hospital; he never complained, but endeavoured to cheer his comrades in suffering till his death, which took place three weeks after his admission. After conversing with the soldiers about, and giving all our books away, we returned to the village of Kade Keui, resolving to go to the hospital about two o'clock. Mr. Fellows went to his ward No. 12; I went into No. 6; there was about fifty or sixty beds ranged the whole length of the corridor. The hospital is full, and part of the barracks; there are numbers in the ships, and many hundreds of poor fellows on their way from the terrible conflict. I stopped at the second bed in the ward, and seeing a fine manly looking fellow lying there, I set on the side of the bed and asked him if he desired to hear a portion of the Word of God; he said he would be glad to hear it. I read the thirty-fourth Psalm, and the fifth of Romans; this man was seriously wounded, so after a few words of counsel and comfort to him I passed on to the next. He was from Wales, and had heard the Gospel in his youth; he had lost an arm; he listened with deep attention, and said he would be thankful to receive another visit. He had a gunshot wound in the thigh; the ball had not been extracted; he said he hoped to be able to return to service soon; this was spoken in a spirit worthy of a soldier, and there are great numbers of the wounded of the same mind; but though I could not but feel my heart warm at his valour, my work was to direct his thoughts to a conflict against sin, and a firm hope in the blessed Saviour. The next had lost an arm, an was much exhausted. I had resolved to avoid all danger of exciting the patients who were feeble, therefore I stopped but a very short time. Several of the soldiers' wives have met me about the hospital and barracks, and stated their necessities. A committee might be formed here of persons capable of investigating their claims and affording aid. I was informed at the barracks to-day, that more than thirty ladies had arrived to act as Sisters of Mercy; I had not time to inquire particulars, but if some of the ladies from England could devote a portion of their time to the poor women who have accompanied their husbands to the war, they would find ample scope for the exercise of their Christian benevolence."

The following is extracted from a letter written by Mr. G. S. Spencer, and dated "Scutari, November 14, 1854":—

"After our arrival the weather became very rough, and the sea was almost impassable, unless by steamers to Scutari, or Kade Keui, neither of which would land us but at one mile and a half from the barracks and hospital. We crossed on two or three occasions the first week, and confined our labours to the men outside, and the convalescents who were walking out for air and exercise. On Sunday, we went to the hospital, and in one of the upper wards commenced our labours. We found most of the men supplied with Testaments and tracts; some of the Testaments were marked with leaves turned down in many places to indicate special passages. I read John iii. 16—22. With another I entered into an explanation of a few difficult passages which appeared to perplex him. This led me to Heb. vi. The oath of Jehovah. I made that the passage for the remainder of my visit, calling attention to the greatness, certainty, and righteousness of God's mercy to his people. It was pleasing to see the attention they showed to the Word of God. My labours were among the 47th Foot Coldstream Guards, 13th Light Dragoons, and Artillery. I found English, Irish, and Scotch, all very pleased to hear an English voice, and to listen to the glad tidings. The son of a deacon of an Independent Church; the servant of a Presbyterian minister; Churchmen, Wesleyans, and others,—all recollecting and speaking of their youthful privileges. I need scarcely recount their wounds; amputated legs, arms, shattered limbs and joints; but they were cheerful, and mostly recovering. I assured them if one thing would be prayed for more earnestly than another that day in England, it would be the poor soldiers. They seemed greatly pleased with the thoughts of how England felt and subscribed for her soldiers, and remarked, there never had been such things done before. Such is a very brief outline of one visit. Perhaps you may wish to hear how we have begun; I write to supply this information.

THE DEAD AND THEIR BURIAL.

The following scene among the incidents of war, is from the special correspondent of the London *Times*.

In every bush,—on every yard of blood-stained ground—lay a dead or dying Russian. The well-known bear-skins of our Guards, the red coats of our infantry, and the bright blue of the French Chasseurs, revealing each a silent horror in the glades, and marking the spot where, stark and stiff, a corpse lay contorted on the grass, pointed out the scenes of the bloodiest contests. The dead were happy,—the dull, cold eye, the tranquil brow, the gently opening lips, which had given escape to the parting spirit as it fled from its bleeding shell, showed how peacefully a man may die in battle pierced by the rifle ball. The British and the French, many of whom had been murdered by the Russians as they lay wounded, wore terrible frowns on their faces, with which the agonies of death had clad them. Some in their last throes had torn up the earth in their hands, and held the grass between their fingers up towards heaven. All the men who exhibited such signs of pain had been bayonetted; the dead men who lay with an external smile on their lids had been shot. But the wounded—for two days they had lain where the hand and the ball had felled them. There were very few, it is true, but all our searching had not discovered the secrets of that blood-stained hillside, and it was towards noon to-day ere the last of our soldiers had been found in his lair and carried to the hospital. But the Russians, groaning and palpitating as they lay around, were far more numerous. Some of these were placed together in heaps, that they might be more readily removed. Others glared on you from these bushes with the ferocity of wild beasts as they hugged their wounds. Some implored, in an unknown tongue, but in accents not to be mistaken, water, or succor; holding out their mutilated and shattered limbs, or pointing to the track of the lacerating ball. The sullen, angry scowl of some of these men was fearful. Fanaticism and immortal hate spake through their angry eyeballs, and he who gazed on them with pity and compassion could at last (unwillingly) understand how these men would in their savage passion kill the wounded, and fire on the conqueror, who, in his generous humanity, had aided them as he passed. It was a relief to see that their arms were broken—that their cartridges were lying opened in heaps on the ground. Litter-bearers, French and English, dotted the hill-side, now toiling painfully up with a heavy burden for the grave, or with some subject for the doctor's care; now hunting through the bushes for the dead or dying. Our men have acquired a shocking facility in their diagnosis. A body is before you; there is a shout, "Come here boys; I see a Russian!" (or a Frenchman," or "one of our fellows!") One of the party comes forward, raises the eyelid if it be closed, peers into the eye, shrugs his shoulders, says quietly, "He's dead, he'll wait!" and moves back to the litter; others pull the feet, and arrive at equally correct conclusions by that process. The dead are generally stripped of all but their coats. The camp followers and blackguards from Balaklava, and seamen from the ships, field. At particular spots you see a party of men busy at work. Groups of them are digging away all along the hill-side, at the distance of 40 or 50 yards apart. Go over, and you find them around a yawning trench, 30 feet in length by 20 feet in breadth, and 6 feet in depth, at the bottom of which, in every conceivable attitude, lie packed together, with exceeding art, some 30 or 40 corpses. The grave-diggers stand chatting on the mounds by the sides, waiting for the arrival of some bearers to complete the number of the dead. They speculate on the appearance of the body which is being borne towards them. 'Its Corporal ——, of the —the, —I think," says one. "No! it's my rear-rank man; I can see his red hair plain enough," and so on. They discuss the merits or demerits of dead sergents or comrades. "Well, he was a hard man: many' the time I was balled through him, but it's all over now!" or, "Poor Mick! he had 15 years' service,—a better fellow never stepped." This scene is going on all about the hill-side. Frenchmen, with litters, are also busy looking out for their dead end wounded, and in sharing the sad completed. The bodies lie as closely as they can be packed. Some of them have upraised arms, in the attitude of taking aim: their legs stick up through the mould as it is thrown upon them; others are bent and twisted into shapes like fantoccini. Inch after inch the earth rises upon them, and they are left "alone in their glory." No! not alone: for the hopes, and fears, and affections of hundreds of human hearts lie buried with them!"

NIGHT AFTER THE BATTLE OF INKERMANN.—HORRORS OF THE FIELD.

All our wounded have been removed. The kindness and attention of our brave fellows to their helpless enemies was beyond all praise. They brought them water, got knapsacks to put under their heads, and borrowed blankets in which to cover them from the raw night air. Round the hill small groups of men with hospital stretchers were searching out for those who still survived, and others again with lanthorns, busily turning over the dead, looking for the bodies of officers who were known to be killed, but who had not been found. Here also were English women, whose husbands had not returned, hurrying about with loud lamentations, turning the faces of our dead to the moonlight, and eagerly seeking for what they feared to find. These latter were far more to be pitied than the inanimate forms of those who lay slaughtered around. The ambulances, as fast as they came up, received their load of sufferers, and even blankets were employed to convey the wounded to the rear. Outside the battery, the Russians lay two and three deep. Inside the place was literally full with bodies of Russian Guardsmen, 55th and 20th. The fine tall forms of our poor fellows could be distinguished at a glance, through the grey great-coats, stained with blood, rendered them alike externally. They lay as they fell, in heaps; sometimes our men over three or four Russians, and sometimes a Russian over three or four of ours. Some had passed away with a smile on their faces, and seemed as if asleep; others were horribly contorted, and with distended eyes, and swollen features, appeared to have died in agony, but defying to the last. Some lay as if prepared for burial, and as though hands of relatives had arranged their mangled limbs, while others again were almost in startling positions, half standing or kneeling, clutching their weapons or drawing a cartridge. Many lay with both their hands extended towards the sky, as if to avert a blow or utter a prayer, while others again had a malignant scowl of mingled fear and hatred as if indeed they died despairing. The moonlight imparted an aspect of unnatural paleness to their forms, and as the cold damp wind swept round the hills and waved the boughs above their upturned faces the shadows gave a horrible appearance of vitality; and it seemed as if the dead were laughing, and about to rise.

RUSSIAN BABBARITY.

One letter says—'They behaved with barbarous cruelty to our wounded; every fallen man was bayonetted. One English officer was wounded slightly, but unable to leave the spot with his men, as they retired for a while overwhelmed. When our troops recovered the ground, they found the poor fellow stabbed all over and striped. One Russian officer was seen to halt and limp about the field; he had been wounded, but he, two, was stabbing the fallen with his sword! An orderly of the Duke of Cambridge went up to him and took him prisoner, and his Royal Highness was heard to promise the wretch that he would do his best to have him shot for his inhumanity. It is to be feared that this Russian barbarity provoked our men to give no quarter. They would throw down their arms, and, calling themselves Christians, beg for mercy; and if they were spared, they would take up their muskets and shoot the man who had saved them. The French Zouaves also took no prisoners.' Another letter says—'When the Brigade of Guards were driven back from their redoubts at Inkerman, Sir R. Newman of the Granadier Guards, and Mr. Greville of the Goldstreams, were wounded, and unable to retire with their regiments. Within a few minutes the Guards retook the position, and the bodies of both officers were found pierced with innumerable bayonet wounds, both dead, and Sir R. Newman stripped. Another officer had his leg shot off; the surgeon had time to apply a tourniquet, and left him on the field. After the engagement, the officer's body was found with the tourniquet torn off; he had bled to death. More instances of the sort could be enumerated, by these suffice to show the brutal manner in which the Russian troops are carrying on the war.' A staff-surgeon writes to the times. He says—'In our last encounter with them (the Russians) poor Colonel Cowell and Captain Mackinnon, before they died, both assured me that their wounds were caused by blows from the enemy's troops after they had fallen. Surely, never to give quarter is a bad sentiment for those who profess to be fighting in this cause of our Saviour.'

THE AUSTRIAN TREATY.

The following says a Vienna despatch will probably be found correct:—

"The convention concluded on Saturday was a triple alliance. The last article in the Anglo-French treaty of alliance was, that the other European Powers should be at liberty to accede to it, and Austria has now done so. The sense of the treaty probably is:—

"1. That Austria has engaged to consider every violation of the Turkish territory by Russia as equivalent to a declaration of war against herself.

"2. That Austria will reinforce her army in the Principalities, so that Omer Pasha may at once begin operations, the Imperial troops remaining as a kind of reserve.

"3. At the demand of the Western Powers Austria will place 15,000 or 25,000 men at Varna, which, in case of need, can be sent to the Crimea.

"4. England and France pledge themselves that the territorial possessions of the Emperor of Austria, shall, under all circumstances, remain undiminished."

There is a secret article.

After the triple alliance has been ratified, Prussia will be invited to accede to it.

It is confidently stated that the time accorded to Russia to declare her intentions by the three Powers who have signed the treaty of the 2nd of December is only a month.

THE HOMES OF THE DESOLATE.

The correspondent of the Morning Post at Balaklava, remark on the attractions of home to the weary soldier, and the foot that the homes of many will no more be cheered with their presence 'Oh Sir,' said a woman to him, 'yoh knew my poor man well—you used often to speak to him as he sat making shoes in the corner room. Oh! my dear Sir, he was the first man that was shot at Alma, and I am left a poor lone widow. I am going to be sent to England: but oh! when I get there, my home will be gone.' The tears burst from the good widow's eyes, and my heart was full. I spoke kindly to her, told her of the God of the fatherless and widow, and strove to comfort her. These terrible accompaniements of war teach us, that the only true harpiness is that which is based on a heavenly foundation: they tell us to love all earthly objects with a love that centres in Him with whom that love can alone be perfected.

PRAYER MEETINGS IN THE CAMP.

A Lady at Huddersfield writes—'I have just heard of a letter received by a poor women fro a her husband, a foot-soldier in the Crimea, written in pencil—a solemn leave taking in the prospect of death, but words so full of resignation. He says, many of the men meet together in their tents—from thirty to forty—for prayer and reading the Scriptures, and that more heartfelt devotion he never witnessed in any church or chapel in England than is visible among-t them.

Letters received at the Religious Intelligencer Office during the week ending the 23d, inst.

Silas Marsters, rem.——Mark Tracy, rem.——Samuel Sharp, rem.——W. Goudy.——C. H. Wallace, rem.——A. M'Lean.——M Steeves.——W. S. Nevers, you have our sincere thanks.——G. H. Maxon, rem.——Solomon Smith, rem.——Elder J. Noble.——R. Knight, rem.——T. Lindsey.——J. Machum, rem.——Charles Layton.——John M'Laughlin, an oversight.—It makes no difference when Subscriptions commence, 52 numbers for One Dollar.

NOTICE.—There will be preaching in the Meeting House near Mr. Roach's, Studholm (the Lord willing) on Sabbath, the 7th January next, at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 5 o'clock, P. M. E. McLEOD.

Received for Bible Distribution Fund.

Mr. Isaac Tracy, *Wakefield*.	0	5	0
Mr. Charles McCready, *Sussex*,	0	5	0
Mrs. Lewis Curly, *do.*	0	2	6
Miss Susan M'Cready, *do.*	0	5	0
Mr. Charles E. Freeze, *do.*	0	5	0
George Lyons, *St John.*	0	5	0

Received for Tract Fund.

George Lyons, *St. John*,	0	5	0

ANOTHER RESIDENTER OF NEW YORK CITY TESTIFIES TO THE GOOD EFFECTS ON

DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS,

HEAR HIM!

New York, August 30, 1852.

☞ This is to certify that I have had the Liver Complaint for five years, during which time I have tried almost all known remedies, but to no purpose. Hearing of Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Liver Pills, I concluded to try a box. I did so, and am now almost cured. I think one box more will effect a dermanent cure. I can cheerfully recommend these Pills to all who may suffer from liver complaint. I have also known them used with the most happy results in case of sick headache, or dyspepsia. MR. SWIFT, No 116 Attorney St.

P. S. Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge, also his Liver Pills, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in this city.

☞ Purchasers will please be careful to ask for, and take none but **Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge.** All others, in comparison, are worthless.

Sold in St. John, by T. Walker & Son, and Chaloner & Hunt. 16

Diarrhea.

Dr. D. A. Myler, of New Haven, Ct., in his Dissertation upon the Rock Rose Plant, mentions four cases where he had used it with marked success in Diarrhea, after the usual remedies, Chalk, Opium, &c., had failed. And, he adds, "since 1843, I have been in the habit of using the Rock Rose in form of Extract Decoction and Tincture for the cure of Diarrhea, almost daily during the fall and summer months, and have seldom been disappointed in its use." Myers' Extract Rose, as a remedy in Diarrhea, has never been known to fail. Get a Circular and read it.

Manufactured for the Proprietors, by C. H. WEBSTER, Pharmaceutical Chemist, New Haven, Ct. For sale by G. F. EVERETT & CO., King Street, St. John, N. B., where pamphlets, &c., b hadgratis.

Marriages.

On the 20th Dec., by Rev. Wm. Donald, A. M., Mr. David McAndrews, to Miss Mary Anne Smith, both of this city.

Deaths.

On Tuesday morning, after a severe illness, Mr. John Freeburn, in the 35th year of his age, leaving a wife and three children to mourn their loss.

At St. George, on the 15th inst., after a distressing illness of three weeks, aged 11 years and one month, Sarah, the beloved niece of Mrs. Phebe Williams, of that place, and daughter of Mr. Jonathan Wallace, of Quebec. "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." Matt. 5, 8.

Suddenly, on Saturday evening last, 23d inst., Sarah Ann, wife of Mr. J. F. Secord, and second daughter of the late Mr. Robert Lawton.

At Susex Vale on the 17th inst., of Consumption, Mr. David Story, aged 26 years, leaving a wife and two children.

At Sheffield, on the 29th inst., of Consumption, Hannah J. third daughter of William Burpee, Esq., aged 14 years. She died in the faith of the crucified and risen Saviour.

VALUABLE RELIGIOUS LIBRARY.—The Works of the Rev. John Cumming, D. D., of London:—

Lectures on the Apocalypse, 2 vols.
" Seven Churches;
" Miracles;
" Daniel.
Miner Works, 2 vols.;
Scripture Readings. Genesis, Exodus;
The Tent and the Altar;
" Church before the Flood;
Benedictions, or the Blessed Life;
Voices of the Day, Dead, Night.
For sale at Publishers Prices—Wholesale & Retail.
Dec. 29.—6in. J. & A. M'MILLAN.

FOR SALE.—By F. W. CLEAR, at his residence on Leinster-street, near Mr. James Reed, a MELODEAN of superior tone and finish, suitable for Church or Parlour.
Dec. 22, 1854.—3in.

BLANKETS and FURS.—A large and well assorted Stock of the above Goods is offered at reduced prices, in consequence of the lateness of the season.
FRASER, ENNIS & CO.,
King Street, opposite St. John Hotel.
December 15th, 1854.

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

In Hats, we have Satin, Fur, Kossuth, Cuban, Magyar, Jerry, Cassimere, Covered, Glazed, &c., &c. In Caps, we have Fur of all discription, Astracan, Seal, Silk Plush, Cloth, Glazed, Glengary, Seatette, Storm, &c., &c.

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

NOTICE.—M'KIM & CLEAR, MARBLE CUTTERS having lately dissolved Partnership, the Subscriber, late a member of that Firm, begs to intimate to his friends and the public generally, that he purposes in a few weeks, to open a new MARBLE CUTTING ESTABLISHMENT and has engaged a superior Workman, to assist in conducting the business.

Monuments, Head Stones, Centre Tables, &c., executed in a workman like style. Ten per cent discount will be made for CASH.

All work warranted to give satisfaction. The work done in this Establishment will not be inferior to that of any other Establishment in this City.

Orders in the mean time, will be received at the Subscribers residence, "in Mr. Wm. Hewitt's House," Leinster Street, or at Mr. J. Kinnear's Store, Prince William-street.
St. John, N. B., Dec. 22d, 1854. F. W. CLEAR.

NEW FALL GOODS.—FRASER, ENNIS & Co., beg to announce the arrival of the greater portion of their Fall supplies per Packets *John Bannerman* and *Joseph Tarrett*. The Stock—which has been carefully selected and bought on the best of terms—will be found worthy the attention of buyers, and comprises in part—

LADIES' DRESS MATERIALS, in French Coburgs and Merinos, Regina and Chobham Figures, Scotch Plaids Real French Tartars, Chambonds, Crapes and Melbourne Cloths, Circassian and Thibet Robes, Lustres, Paramattas, Lama and other textures.

SHAWLS AND MANTLES in great variety—embracing every novelty, and at such prices as will ensure a sale.

FURS, in French and British Sable, Stone Martin, Fitch, Squirrel and Musquash; Boas and Cuffs; Caps, in all the new shapes; Reefing Jackets and Reversible Coats—all warranted new Fur.

HOUSE-FURNISHING. Carpeting, Druggetts, Hearth Rugs, Door Mats, Hall Matting, Hemp Crumb Cloths, Moreens, Damasks, Fringes, Blankets, Quilts, Sheetings, Table Linens, Table Covers, Toilet Covers, Towelling, Napkins.

PILOTS, BEAVERS, WHITNEYS. With a supply of real West of England Cloths and Doeskins, Vestings, Shirts, Collars, Cravatts, Mufflers, Braces.

COTTONS, LINENS, OSNABURGS, Tickings, Denhams, Derries, Drills, Battings, Warps, Flannels—in Lancashire medium and real Welsh.

RIBBONS, SILKS, LACES, Gloves, Hosiery, Trimmings, Work Boxes, Writing Desks, Looking Glasses, Reticules, Coder Nests, German Bags and Perfumery.

ON CONSIGNMENT:—A few cases Fur Caps and Gloves—and two bales Printed Woollen Druggets—which are offered wholesale at *cost and charges*.

Remainder of Stock expected per "Imperial" and "Liberia."

All Goods marked in plain figures. An inspection of the Stock is solicited.

King Street, opposite St. John Hotel. Oct.

OCTOBER 19, 1854.

WINTER DRY GOODS.—BEARD & VENNING have received:—20 Packages per English Steamer;
23 Packages per *John Bannerman*;
92 " per *Joseph Tarrett*;
12 " per *Imperial*;
30 " per *Eastern City* and *Governor*;
—CONTAINING—

Velvet and Cloth Mantles, new styles: SILKS, Satins, Velvets, Ribbons; DRESS GOODS, in endless variety; Rich Paisley SHAWLS and SCARFS; Plaid Wool do., do.; Printed and Plain Indiana do.; CLOAKINGS, Gala Plaids, &c.; FURS, of every description; French Merinos, all colours; Laces, Hosiery, Gloves, Umbrellas.

DAMASKS, Moreens, Fringes to match; SHEETINGS, Blankets, Counterpanes, Quilts; Scotch CARPETS, Threeply do., Hearth Rugs, Druggets, Matts, &c.; Red, White, Blue and Salisbury FLANNELS; Pilot, Beaver and Broad CLOTHS; Scotch Tweeds and Doeskins, Vestings, &c., Regattas, Bed Ticks, Towellings, Cotton Warps.

All of which are offered *Wholesale* and *Retail*, at lowest market prices.

Oct. 27. ALBION HOUSE, King Street.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.—Rosewood and Mahogany Work Boxes, and Writing Desks, Cedar Boxes in nests, Leather Ritticules, in a variety of shapes, Portmonies, Plated Seals, Vest Guards and Pencil Cases, Polkas, Boas, Sleeves, in Shetland and Berlin Wool, Ladies FUR MITTS and GLOVES, in French, Sable, and Squirrel, Tablets of Utility, Toilet Requisites and other Goods—all of which are offered cheap for Cash. FRASER, ENNIS & CO.,
King Street, opposite St. John Hotel.
December 15th, 1854.

DR. SNIDER'S CELEBRATED FAMILY PILLS

FOR the cure of Liver Complaints, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Indigestion, Gout, Dysentary, Diarrhœa, Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder, Erysipelas and all Diseases of the Skin, Eruptive Typhoid and Inflammatory Fevers, Sick-Headache, Costiveness, Pains in the Head, Breast, Side, back and Limbs, Palpitation of the Heart, Female Complaints, and all Diseases arising from an impure state of the blood.

These invaluable Pills have been used with unparalleled success in private practice, for more than thirty years, and are now offered to the public with the fullest conviction that they will prove themselves a public benefit.

They possess the power of stimulating the depurative organs throughout the body to a healthy action, thus assisting nature to subvert disease after their own manner. Price 25 cents per box. Prepared only by
D. TAYLOR, JR. & Co., 2½ Hanover st, Boston.

Sold in St. John, by all the Druggists, and by dealers generally throughout the Province. 1yie

For sale by George F. Everett & Co., No. 4, King street, adjoining Barlow's Corner.

14TH MARCH.—Just opened at **Gilmour's Tailoring Establishment,** *FIRST SPRING IMPORTATION*, in Black Broad, Black Cassimere, and Fancy Doeskins. ☞ *Call and Examine* Remainder of Spring Goods EXPECTED DAILY. march 17

HANNAH & UNDERHILL, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in **Groceries, Flour, Fruits, Burning Fluid, Lamps, &c.,** Tailor's Brick Building, South side King Street, Saint John, N. B.