

Poetry.

THE CHRISTIAN WARFARE.

Soldier, go—but not to claim
Mouldering spoils of earth-born treasure;
Not to build a vaunting name,
Not to dwell in tents of pleasure.
Dream not that the way is smooth,
Hope not that the thorns are roses;
Turn no wishful eye of youth
Where the sunny beams repose;
Thou hast sterner work to do
Hosts to cut thy passage through:
Close behind thee guile are burning,
Forward! there is no returning.

Soldier, rest—but not for thee
Sprawls the mouldering downy pillow;
On the rock thy couch must be,
While around thee chafes the billow;
Thine must be a watchful sleep,
Wearier than another's waking;
Snatch a change as thou dost keep,
Brooks no moment of forsaking.
Sleep as on the battle-field—
Girded, grasping sword and shield;
Foes thou canst not name of number,
Steal upon thy broken slumber.

Soldier rise—the war is done;
Lo, the hosts of hell are flying,
Twas the Lord the battle won;
Jesus vanquished them by dying.
Pass the stream—before thee lies
All the conquered land of glory;
Hark! what songs of rapture rise,
These melody the victor's story.
Soldier, lay thy weapons down;
Quit the sword, and take the crown;
Triumph, all thy foes are banished,
Death is slain, and earth has vanished!

THE MERCHANT.

The following lines were written by a contributor to *The Casier*, a paper edited by the ladies of St. Anthony, Minnesota—away on the verge of civilization—and read each week during the winter months before the St. Anthony Lyceum. The piece needs but to be read in order that its aptness may be appreciated:

Tare and tret,
Gross and net,
Box and hogheads, dry and wet,
Ready made,
Of every grade,
Wholesale, retail, will you trade?

Goods for sale,
Roll or bale,
Fill or quart, yard or nail:
Every day,
Will you buy?
None can sell as cheap as I!

Thus each day,
Wears away,
And his hair is turning gray!
Over his looks,
He nightly looks,
Counts his gain and bolts his locks.

He and his
He will sell,
But the ledger book on high
Shall unfold
How he sold,
How he got and used his gold!

Cleanings.

THE SAILOR AND HIS BIBLE.

Since we have doubled the cape, and the wind became steady, and the weather fine, I have often, at the close of day, taken a seat on the windlass, to witness the beauty of the scene, listen to the tales of the forecastle, they are often amusing, and sometimes relate to the hair-breadth escapes from sinking ships, and the heart-rending cries of "drowning mariners."

This evening the full moon arose with unusual splendor, the effect of which upon the undulation of the water, in the lights and shades, surpassed anything of the kind I had ever witnessed. Under the influence of a scene so beautifully attractive, I involuntarily moved to my accustomed seat on the windlass. In the ship's company there was a remarkable steady middle-aged man, by the name of Benjamin Somers. From his age, moral worth, and generous kindness to his messmates, he was the favorite of all. If there was a difficult duty to perform, Ben Somers was sure to be selected. It being Ben's watch below, he, and several of his shipmates, were taking a "cut" from the remains of their dinner. After finishing their repast, one of them says, "Uncle Ben, I often see you reading that Bible of yours, haven't you read it through?"

"Yes, I have read it through a score of times, and with the blessing and permission of my Maker, I hope to do it again. 'Tis to me, Tom, the greatest comfort, and the best adviser I have on earth. Why, I sometimes think it is meat, drink, and lodging to me. For when I am hungry, thirsty, and worn down with fatigue, in stormy weather, I read a chapter relating to my Saviour, and I am relieved. My sufferings are but a drop in the bucket, when compared with his. Read but the Bible, Tom, and you'll find it so. But I'll tell you a little about my Bible; and I hope it will induce you to read the one the captain gave you a little more, for as sure as you are alive, it will make you a better sailor, and a better man. I think it was about eleven years ago, when about sailing from Philadelphia, and having foolishly frolicked away to the last dollar, two years' wages, I walked into the books-ore, to buy some funny book, as I called it; the old gentleman who attended the shop, on my asking for a 'funny book,' looked at me steadily in the face, and seemed to assure himself that I was a sailor. He said, 'What part of the world are you going to my friend?' 'Perhaps to the South Sea, or to Canton, I don't know which.' 'And so you want to buy a funny book; well, I will make a bargain with you, I will give you one of the best and most entertaining books I have in the shop, if you'll promise on the word of an honest man, that you will read attentively every page in it.' Now, to save the last dollar, Tom, and increase my stock of tobacco, I did promise, on the word of an honest man, that I would read attentively every page in it; and I have kept my word. The old gentleman then handed me from the shelf the Bible which you have so often seen me read. 'There,' says he, 'my friend, is not only the best, and most entertaining book I have in my shop, but the best that was ever printed. Read it as you have promised, and it will make you a better sailor, and a better man; and if you have a grateful heart, and don't say so when you return; I'll give all the books in my shop. But before you commence reading the book, as you promised, let me advise you to learn and say the Lord's prayer morning and evening; and be sure to do unto all men as you would that they should do unto you.' I shook hands with my old

friend, and went on board. When I opened the book I found it was the Bible. Thanks I to myself, the old man has got the weather-gauge of me, but I'll stick to my word, and a blessed promise it has been to me. I have thought of it a thousand times, and blessed the old man as often as I have thought of it. To make a short story of a long one, Tom, since I first read through the Bible, I have felt better about the heart. I have left off swearing and cursing, I don't drink more than half my allowance, and everybody seems to be my friend. And out of nine years' earnings, by the advice of my 'old friend,' I have at the end of my voyage, put into what they call the 'saving fund,' half my wages, and some presents from my owners, which now amounts to upwards of \$950! And what is more than all, I hope I have so done my duty, that when the great Commander shall order all hands on deck for inspection, I may with the redeeming power of our blessed Saviour, stand some chance for promotion."—*Sailors Magazine*.

THE CHILD AND THE LOOKING-GLASS.

A FABLE.

A CHILD came into a room where there was a looking-glass. She had never seen one before, and going up to it was delighted to see a little girl approaching her, as it were, with smiles. She stood for some time before the glass admiring the reflection, and then began to make faces at the image. To her great indignation, the child in the glass returned the same looks. She made still more angry grimaces, and the glass returned them as fast as they were made. She now became quite provoked, and would have struck at the image if she could have reached it; but she was only more provoked by seeing the child in the glass as angry as herself, and as ready to strike and abuse her.

Just then her mother entered the room. She quieted her daughter's resentment, and then asked her if the girl in the glass had not smiled when she smiled, as well as frowned when she frowned? She confessed that she had. Her mother then asked her if the child in the glass had been angry before she herself had showed her passion? She confessed that the other had only imitated what she had done first.

Her mother then showed her that she had been quarrelling with her own reflection:—"And let this teach you my child," said she "the influence of your conduct upon others. Be kind and pleasant to others, and you will generally find they will be so to you. Be quick-tempered, easily provoked, and unamiable, and you will soon make your companions so. Try hereafter so to act at all times that, if the glass were before you, it would always reflect the countenance of gentleness and good humor."

VALUE OF ONE LEAF.

THERE was once a caravan crossing, I think, the north of India, and numbering in its company a goodly and devout missionary. As it passed along, a poor old man was overcome by the heat and labors of the journey, and sinking down, was left to perish on the road. The missionary saw him, and kneeling down at his side, when the rest had passed along, whispered into his ear, "Brother, what is your hope?" The dying man raised himself a little to reply, and with great effort succeeded in answering, "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseeth from all sin;" and immediately expired with the effort.

The missionary was greatly astonished at the answer; and in the calm and peaceful appearance of the man, he felt assured he had died in Christ. "How, or where," he thought, "could this man, seemingly a heathen, have got this hope?" As he thought of it, he observed a piece of paper grasped tightly in the hand of the corpse, which he succeeded in getting out. What do you suppose was his surprise and delight, when he found it a single leaf of the Bible, containing the first chapter of the first Epistle of John, in which these words occur. On that page the man had found the gospel.

SWEARING.

A profane coachman, pointing to one of his horses, said to a pious traveller, "That horse, sir, knows when I swear at him." "Yes," replied the traveller, "and so does your Maker." The coachman seemed to feel the reproof, and immediately became silent.

Then shall not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain. Exod 20:7.

It chills my blood to hear the best Supreme
Rudely appealed to on each trivial theme;
Maintain your rank; vulgarly despise;
To swear is neither brave, polite, nor wise;
You would not swear upon the bed of death;
Reflect! your Maker now could stop your breath!

A DISFIGURED SOUL.

Of all poisons and plagues, the deadliest you can admit to your heart is gain which fraud has won. The curse of the Judge is in it; the curse of the Judge will never leave it; it is woe, and withering, and death to you; it will eat up as fire; it will witness against you.—*The Successful Merchant*.

Miscellany.

"THAT'S MY HOME."

Many a farmer manages in such a way that neither his sons nor his daughters can take pleasure in directing the eye of a stranger to the family dwelling, and saying, "That is my home."

It is not in the erection of costly and templelike houses, or ornamenting other buildings with much profitless expenses, that "home" is made most beautiful. These costly decorations may appear very splendid at first, but they are of that character which loses beauty instead of increasing it. The mind of the youth is reaching forward, and is most pleased with that kind of ornament which every day grows more beautiful.

Most men, in building houses, expend much money in making the house showy. One, two, or five hundred dollars spent in this way is a common item in building. But all this is just "paying too much for the whistle." Such beauty only pleases while it is new. The second look at it has no interest. The eye ceases to behold with pleasure whatever, from its fixed character becomes familiar

and established. Simplicity order, and neatness constitute the sum of all beauty in everything which is of a fixed character.

Let the farmer adopt a different course, and plant around his neat and simple dwelling, one, two, or five hundred dollars worth of trees, shrubs, vines and flowers, and what a world of beauty and attraction it would present. These are "things of life," and their beauty will be progressive. When the eye of the stranger shall rest upon it, he will exclaim, "how beautiful!" And that lovely daughter, whose presence always gives joy and gladness to the home circle, will be happy always when she thinks "that is my home." And that noble-spirited young man who would have left the homestead years ago, but for these attractions, will feel a conscious elevation of character, a growing greatness inspired by the objects with which he is surrounded. It is certainly true that the character of men is shaded by the objects which constantly engage their attention and care.

There is not another class of men in the world to whom is granted such a privilege of uniting beauty with worth, pleasure with interest, as farmers. And the most attractive beauty, too, is that which will grow more beautiful and more profitable at the same time.

The attractions of home are also full of moral power and social refinement. The eye of love never sparkles with more brilliancy than when it is surrounded by the blandest beauties of natural scenery. Earth affords no happier spot than where the throbbing, anxious, hopeful spirit of youth is quieted and satisfied.

To look upon a blighted and leafless tree, and upon a family where the young men have fled from home to trade and speculate, and the young women to the factory, leaving mother and sire to die alone, produces a similar sensation.

To carry our agricultural matters to the proper desirable elevation, we must have a deep interest existing in the minds of the intelligent and enterprising sons of farmers.

To have your young men attached to home, their beautiful and lovely sisters must be there, and happy in the circumstances which surround them. A home where the girls are not contented, has a cold and vacant air, the old bachelors' hovels. They fill a large place in the world of life. The very tone with which a young woman says "That is my home," describes the spirit without and the spirit within that dwelling.

There is a growing complaint that young people are becoming indifferent to home and parental love. It is of little use to grumble and complain. The remedy is an easy one. Let the young be supplied with well chosen, instructive reading matter every week, and let attention be given to the surrounding scenery, according to the common idea of all ages, and God will bless the bowers and smile on those who dwell happily among them, and age will renew its youthful joys, and the rose and myrtle will beautify each other, and love and hope and joy shall be there, while birds shall sing in the spring time, a cooling and refreshing shade be felt in summer's sultry days, a golden harvest be gathered in autumn, and a happy group and bountiful board within and the merry bells without, will cheer the wintry day, and the good old song "Home, sweet home," shall warble with melting melody.

AUSTRALIA.

The following is from a private letter received from a gentleman in Australia and published in an English paper.

On my arrival at Melbourne, I found nothing one is led to expect by the accounts one gets at home. Thousands were starving in the town, who were too proud or too lazy to work. Surveyors, clerks, shopmen, &c., swarmed; and there was no opening except for a laboring man or mechanic; so I put my pack on my back, and with my funds—reduced to 25s.—started to the "diggings." How much is comprehended in that word; hardships in the extreme, bare living, and in 999 cases out of 1,000, bad luck! It being supposed that out of 70,000 diggers there at once, 40,000 don't get fair wages, 20,000 pretty good, and 10,000 high. Out of the latter there are very few who get fortunes, getting tired of working up to their middle in mud from daylight till dark, and living on mutton, damper, and strong green tea, without milk, butter, or anything that at home are thought necessities. I came back to Melbourne, have been pretty lucky; it was all a lottery. Melbourne is a vast sink of vice and misery. Robberies committed in the open day, and people walking in the streets and serving out goods in their shops armed to the teeth—men enter gold-buyers' stores in the middle of the day, clap a pistol to his head, and rifle his shop, to and gag him, and walk away in security! Bad as are the descriptions of California, the reality here is a great deal worse, or rather was, as things are now getting more settled. In Melbourne, I did many things which, at home, would be thought low; but here you had better put your pride in your pocket, or throw it away.

The country is magnificent. Not far from where I am writing this letter, there is a station, in the Grampians, which rise 5,000 feet above the plain at the back of the hut. In front runs a rapid river, which in summer is only a chain of muddy water-holes, but at this season of the year, a few miles further down, projects a body of water, fifty yards wide, over a perpendicular height of 175 feet, and supposed to be the finest falls in the world, Niagara only excepted. You can pass right under the falls at the expense of a wet coat, when the river is impassible by the floods. It is, indeed, a country of anomalies; the flowers are beautiful, without scent; the birds are feathered with every colour of the rainbow, but have no song; and the trees are evergreen, but shed their bark; whilst the stones of the cherries grow out side the fruit. Horses fed only on grass have immense power of enduring fatigue, sixty miles being a common day's journey. I have myself ridden one horse 55 miles in four hours, without a rest, and on one occasion the same horse 143 miles between sunrise and sunset. Nothing in England could come up to this.

The harbour of Port Phillip is one of the finest in the world; all the fleets of Europe might ride there with ease and safety; and the entrance being high and narrow, and the passage being full of dangerous shoals, a few heavy guns would make it impassable. There is not a landing place for miles, and few good harbours in the colony. I wish I had your pistols. I had to give £20 for a Colt's revolver. One is not safe without arms. I am writing this in a great hurry, as I have not often the chance of post-offices. What would be said at home to £100 for a

ton of flour weighing 4,000 lbs.? Such was the price at the diggings last winter. I have seen barristers, officers and gentlemen of every description work at 10s. a day as labourers on the roads.

THE COST OF TRANSGRESSION.

In England, it is estimated that the cost of intoxicating liquors to the consumers is 64,000,000 pounds sterling! 8,000,000 pounds sterling, to the titled and higher classes. 24,000,000 pounds sterling, to the middle classes. 32,000,000 pounds sterling to the operative and lower classes.

How immensely would the Maine law diminish this enormous expenditure for a pernicious drink! When England gets her Prohibitory Law, as she will, it will be sustained. Laws of such a character, are slow in coming into Great Britain, but when they do come, no one doubts the certainty of their execution. Friends of this great cause in Great Britain, work on, let nothing discourage you and in the end you will be victorious.

The land, in England, perverted to the production of grain, and so forth, for the manufacture of intoxicating drink to debase and destroy the people, would supply bread enough to give the whole population half a pound each, daily, through the whole year. Is it not worth some labour to divert this immense amount of grain from the distillery and the brewery, to the mouths of the famishing operatives, who are desperate for the want of it?

FREE BAPTIST BOOK CONCERN.—A good as well as a pious and useful book, is now for sale at the office of this paper, (over the Drug Store of J. H. Chipman, King Street.) Among them are the following valuable and standard works:

Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge;
Bible Encyclopedia of Biblical Literature;
Do. Daily Bible Illustrations; Do. History of Palestine
Biblical Criticism, 2 vols.; Ward's India and the Hindoo
Elliot's History of Liberty;
Mall's Memoirs of Early Christianity;
D'Alembert's History of the Reformation, 2 vols;
Burns's on Daniel; Living or Dead; the Spirit;
Wheat or Chaff; Starting Questions, by J. C. Ryrie;
Pastor's Sketches, by Spencer; James' Church in Earnest;
Pastor's Arrogant Inquirer; Do. Youthful Christian;
Do. Marriage Ring; Bonar's Night of Weeping;
Morning of Joy; Bonar on Levitians, and other works
Jenkin on the Holy Spirit; Wayland's Moral Science;
Layard's Nineveh and Babylon, 1st and 2nd series;
Butler's Analogy;
Horne's Introduction to the Study of the Scriptures;
Fletcher's Works; Life of Carver; Life of Mrs. Rogers;
The Successful Merchant; Law's Serious Call;
Village Blacksmith; Wesley, Fletcher, Peck, Mahan,
and others, on Christian Perfection;
Sermons, Christmas, Caution's Revival Miscellanies;
Jones' Church History; Memoirs of David Marks;
Nunam on the Trinity; Noyes' Lectures on the Bible;
Baxter's, Bunyan's, Flavel's, Venn's & Doddridge's Works;
Edward's Sabbath Manual;
Gordon's Domestic Medicine; Rollin's Ancient History;
Tytler's General History; Principles of Zoology;
Chambers' Miscellany of Useful and Entertaining Knowledge—10 vols.—for sale singly or together;
Annals of Scientific Discovery for 1852 and 1853;
The Earth and Man; Moral History of the Species;
Loud's Geology; Chalmers' Commercial Discourse;
Barrow's Bible in Spain; Philip's Love of the Spirit;
Matthew Hale Smith on Universalism;
Brown's Concordance—Pocket edition;
Shady Side, or Life in a Country Parsonage;
Sunny Side; Kenny's Mills, or the earnest worker;
Mapleton, or more work for the Maine Law;
Mysterious Parchment, or Satan's License;
Full Set of the American Tracts, bound;
A rough Moore's Repository Tracts, 5 vols.;
The Apostolic and Primitive Church;
Songs for the little ones at home;
A large number of Memoirs of different eminent Christians;
Schools of Literature, and Books, Maps, Cards, &c.;
Bibles and Testaments at the Society's prices;
Hymn Books, Collections, &c.;
A large number of other Books, Religious, Historical, Scientific, and entertaining, which are being sold at low prices.

B. J. UNDERHILL,
D. W. CLARK,
WM. PETERS,
Business Commis.

January 6th, 1854.

SUPERIOR BOTANIC MEDICINES.—The following superior Medicines are for sale, wholesale or retail, at the office of this paper, (over the Drug Store of J. H. Chipman, King Street.) Among them are the following valuable and standard works:

Wilson's Compound Sarsaparilla;
Wilson's Dysentery Syrup;
Wilson's Wild Cherry Balsam;
Wilson's Wild Cherry Bitters;
Wilson's Nephritic Drops;
Wilson's Salve;
Wilson's Composition Powders;
Claxton's Pills;
Cayenne Pepper, in small and large tin cans, for family use;
Some of the best of the most useful and reliable of the
Underhill, St. John; Yerra White, Fredrickson; Wm. G. Shaw, Woodstock; Thomas O'Donnell, Johnson, Elias S. Freeze, Upper Sussex; and several other places throughout the country. Jan. 6.

COFFIN & FURNITURE WAREHOUSES, South Side King Square, St. John, N.B.—The subscribers have leased a portion of the premises recently occupied by the late B. Ansley, Esq., as a Tannery, and having had it fitted up for COFFIN AND FURNITURE WAREHOUSES, they have erected a large addition in rear of the main building, and are now prepared to furnish ample accommodation to 70 or 80 Boarders. The Proprietor is determined to leave no means untried to merit the patronage of the community. Travellers arriving late at night will find the House always open and ready to receive them.

The Sleeping Rooms are large and well ventilated, and the improvements and convenience which have been made render it emphatically the House of the stranger. It has always been a Temperance House, and the Proprietor is determined to adhere to the same principle. This House is centrally located, and is well supplied with well furnished apartments, clean beds, good food, the best attention, and reasonable charges, which should render it the favorite of Travellers.

A large STABLE has been erected on the premises, capable of accommodating 70 Horses. Good Horses, for hire, in attendance. (June 15.) E. W. FLAGLER.

NEW STYLES.
JUST received per Admiral and Eastern City, from New York and Boston, a large assortment of Gents, and Youth's Clothing, of the latest styles, and other HATS, comprising all the newest styles.
Gents, Panama and Leghorn Hats.
Children's Leghorn, China, Pearl, and Fancy Trimmed Hats.
Felt Hats, of various styles, and of every quality; Oiled Silk—beautiful article; Children's Caps, Shirts, Peas, Brads, Straps, Sweets, Knives, Feathers, &c., &c.
ON HAND—our own manufacture—all kinds of Fashionable HATS and CAPS.

All the above will be disposed of Wholesale and Retail, at the lowest possible rates for Cash.
Hats and Caps made to order.
The highest prices paid for Shipping Furs.
C. D. EVERETT & SON,
12, North side King Street.

GENERAL LEATHER AND FINDING STORE.
Constantly on hand—a large supply of Foreign and Domestic SOLE LEATHER, Upper Kips, Calf Skins, Kids, Morocco Bindings and Linings plain and fancy; Buckskin for tender feet.
Also—India Rubber for Congress Boots, Shank Lasters, Patent Shoes, Crampas, Lasts, Boot Trees, &c., &c., Wholesale and Retail.
N. B.—Liberal Advances made on all kinds of Leather, at the best quality of country manufacture.

26, North Side of King Street.
Sign of the Side of Leather.
J. J. CHRISTIE,
May 13.

14th JULY.—Just received at Gilmore's Tailoring Establishment, King Street, per last English Steamer, a rich assortment of VESTINGS, consisting of Cut Figured Velvet, Fancy Figured Satin and Satin Shape, and Cloth of Gold and Silver Velvet. Also—a good assortment of FANCY NECK TIES, Patent Shirt Collars, Shirts, &c., &c. A superior piece of BLACK SATIN, Black Cassimere, and West of England Black Br always on hand.
July 14. A. GILMORE.

MARLBORO HOTEL, BOSTON.—JOHN A. PARKS, Proprietor.—This house is very pleasantly situated on Washington Street, and location very central. It has recently been refitted and furnished, and is now the best temperance house in town. There is social worship morning and evening in the parlors, where all who choose may be present. It is a house where the traveller will find a pleasant home.
Boston, Oct. 1, 1853.

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

AZOR'S TURKISH BALM, The only certain Remedy for the Hair, for preventing and stopping the falling out of the Hair.—As a Tonic, for restoring the hair, as keeping the Hair soft, glossy, and in a Healthy Condition, is unequalled. Its positive qualities are as follows:
1st.—It frees the head from dandruff, strengthens the roots, imparts health and vigor to the circulation, and prevents the hair changing colour or getting gray.
2d.—It causes the hair to curl beautifully when done up, it never mends.

This Balm is made from the original receipt procured from the original Turkish Hakim (physician) of Constantinople, where it is universally used. The Turks have always celebrated for their wonderful skill in compounding the richest perfumes and all other toilet articles. In Turkey it is unequalled. Its positive qualities are as follows:
1st.—It is composed of the PUREST HONDUROS SARPAPARILLA, combined with other purely vegetable substances of acknowledged efficacy, and is manufactured with the greatest care, every pound of the Sarsaparilla being assayed by the strictest chemical tests, and its genuineness ascertained before being used; and it contains ten times as much Pure Honduros Sarsaparilla as any other ever offered for sale.

We have endeavored, George's Honduros Sarsaparilla, to give the public a true and reliable article, which will do for them (in the class of diseases to which it is adapted) all that Medicine can do; and confident that we have done so, we leave it to the good common sense of the People to decide between the strictest chemical tests, and the genuineness of the medicine, and the name of the Proprietor, who is a most Pure Honduros Sarsaparilla as any other ever offered for sale.

Then be not deceived. Resort to GEORGE'S HONDUROS SARPAPARILLA, and you will be rewarded by its quick and certain cure.

To the Ladies.—You who wish a Beautiful Clear Skin, free from all PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, and IMPURITIES, abandon the use of paints and mixtures, and use the Genuine George's Honduros Sarsaparilla.

It cleanses the complexion by removing every particle of morbid or diseased matter from the blood, making it pure, healthy, and vigorous, and changing the yellowish or sallow countenance to the BLOOD AND FRESHNESS OF YOUTH.

This Medicine is put up in large bottles, one of which, in VERTU, is equal to six of any other ever made. It is put up in the name of the Proprietor, and is sealed in a wrapper, and you will get the Genuine George's Honduros Sarsaparilla.

All orders must be directed to COMSTOCK & BROTHER, No. 25, in this name, (over the Drug Store of J. H. Chipman, King Street.) Price, \$1 per Bottle (six Bottles for \$5).

All the above sold only by J. F. Second, S. L. Tiley, G. F. Everett, T. M. Reed, and G. C. Garrison, St. John; and by one agent in every town.

MARBLE MANUFACTORY, Union Street, St. John, N. B.—M. KIN & CLEAR, Manufacturers of Monuments, Tombstones, Grave Stones, Chimney Pinnacles, Centre Tables.—Every description of Ornamental Work executed at their establishment, on Union Street, fifth house east of Church Street. Monuments, Head Stones, &c., of the best material, in the most improved styles, and fully as cheap and durable as any which can be obtained elsewhere on this continent.

After a long experience in England and Scotland, M. Kin & Clear feel satisfied they can execute work, equal in quality and superior in many respects to anything in their line manufactured in the city; and while they are prepared to allow all honest competition, they are equally prepared to defend their position, and to show that they are not "cheap" but "good." They are convinced they can produce at all times and on all occasions, workmanship in every respect superior to that of their competitors, and they are prepared to show it.

American who advertise their wares at a "cheap" price, are not less than any shop in the city; and who, unassisted and unaided, can only attract attention by procuring the rather unsuitable and unbecoming language of "keepers of the petty shops that are springing up," those who have carefully given their undivided attention to the study of their business, and who fairly and honestly enter the arena of public competition, determined to stand or fall by the superior excellence of their workmanship as judged by a discerning public.

For sale—a large quantity of Soap Stone, a superior article for carving. Price and Prize were awarded to R. A. McKim, for excellence in carving, at the last New Brunswick Provincial Exhibition. St. John, Jan. 6, 1854.

NEW BRUNSWICK HOTEL.—Charlotte Street, N. B. The Proprietor of the above Establishment thankful for past patronage, would respectfully inform the Travelling Public, that having erected a large addition in rear of the main building, and is now prepared to furnish ample accommodation to 70 or 80 Boarders. The Proprietor is determined to leave no means untried to merit the patronage of the community. Travellers arriving late at night will find the House always open and ready to receive them.

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A large STABLE has been erected on the premises, capable of accommodating 70 Horses. Good Horses, for hire, in attendance. (June 15.) E. W. FLAGLER.

NEW STYLES.
JUST received per Admiral and Eastern City, from New York and Boston, a large assortment of Gents, and Youth's Clothing, of the latest styles, and other HATS, comprising all the newest styles.
Gents, Panama and Leghorn Hats.
Children's Leghorn, China, Pearl, and Fancy Trimmed Hats.
Felt Hats, of various styles, and of every quality; Oiled Silk—beautiful article; Children's Caps, Shirts, Peas, Brads, Straps, Sweets, Knives, Feathers, &c., &c.
ON HAND—our own manufacture—all kinds of Fashionable HATS and CAPS.

All the above will be disposed of Wholesale and Retail, at the lowest possible rates for Cash.
Hats and Caps made to order.
The highest prices paid for Shipping Furs.
C. D. EVERETT & SON,
12, North side King Street.

GENERAL LEATHER AND FINDING STORE.
Constantly on hand—a large supply of Foreign and Domestic SOLE LEATHER, Upper Kips, Calf Skins, Kids, Morocco Bindings and Linings plain and fancy; Buckskin for tender feet.
Also—India Rubber for Congress Boots, Shank Lasters, Patent Shoes, Crampas, Lasts, Boot Trees, &c., &c., Wholesale and Retail.
N. B.—Liberal Advances made on all kinds of Leather, at the best quality of country manufacture.

26, North Side of King Street.
Sign of the Side of Leather.
J. J. CHRISTIE,
May 13.

14th JULY.—Just received at Gilmore's Tailoring Establishment, King Street, per last English Steamer, a rich assortment of VESTINGS, consisting of Cut Figured Velvet, Fancy Figured Satin and Satin Shape, and Cloth of Gold and Silver Velvet. Also—a good assortment of FANCY NECK TIES, Patent Shirt Collars, Shirts, &c., &c. A superior piece of BLACK SATIN, Black Cassimere, and West of England Black Br always on hand.
July 14. A. GILMORE.

MARLBORO HOTEL, BOSTON.—JOHN A. PARKS, Proprietor.—This house is very pleasantly situated on Washington Street, and location very central. It has recently been refitted and furnished, and is now the best temperance house in town. There is social worship morning and evening in the parlors, where all who choose may be present. It is a house where the traveller will find a pleasant home.
Boston, Oct. 1, 1853.

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

THE RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER, Published every Friday, for the General Conference, of the B. F. Baptists of New Brunswick, at ONE DOLLAR A YEAR IN ADVANCE. At their office, (over Chipman's Drug Store) No. 6, King Street, St. John, N. B.

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1. We have Babylon with Persians, and 2. The ordinary man's respect: "The thou shalt (Isa. 47:11). an instant of vastness above (Isa. 47:11). were in a no shares have been (Isa. 47:11). ken, O Babylon (Isa. 47:11). alone was so triumphed in and defended dwellest upon God himself description—shall be the omen (of which before, nor less shall turn the channel dry passage into make her so "A drought dried up," quays of the old Babylon they had been stopped fire." (Jer. She shall of feasting and tants are at tending and drink feasts, and may rejoice awake, said markable, lays a snare for thee?" (Isa. of the river; and who bring upon her principles. (Jer. 5. The king an incredible "My lions are hold upon my valeth: I was I was dismayed, fearful pleasure had (Isa. 21:3, 4). was in, when saw a hand such character could either when Daniel imported the Scripture fennance was him, so that his knees smir row, astonished shazzar, are same name mess of foretold the As soon as they had long gan to think vast design, vob design, a