Poetry.

A SCOTTISH HYMN.

2 Pet. 3 : 3-14.

Lo! in the last of days behold
A faithless race arise;
Their lawless lust their only rule;
And thus the scoffer cries:

"Where is the promisa doom'd so true
That spoke the Saviour near?
E'er since our fathers slept in dust
No change had reach'd our ear.

Years roll'd on years successive glide,
Since first the world began
And on the tide of time still floats
Secure the bark of man."

Thus speaks the scoffer; but his words
Conceal the truth he knows,
That from the water's dark abyss
The earth at first arose.

But when the sons of men began
With one consent to stray,
At Heaven's command a deluge swept
The godless race away.

A different fate is now prepared
For Natures' trembling frame;
Soon shall her orbs be all enwrapt
In one devouring flame.

Reserved are sinners for the hour
When to the gulf below,
Arm'd with the hand of sovereign power,
The judge condemns his foe.

Though now, ye just! the time appears
Protracted, dark unknown,
An hour, a day, a thousand years,
To heaven's great Lord are one.

Still all may share his soverign grace
In every change secure;
The needy, the suppliant and contrite race,
Shall find his mercy sure.

The contrite race he counts his friends,
Forbids the suppliant's fall;
Condemns reluctant, but extends
The hope of grace to all.

Yet as the night-wrap'd thief, who lurks
To seize the expected prize,
Thus steals the hour, when Christ shall come,
And thunder rend the skies.

Then at the loud, the solemn peal,
The heavens shall burst away;
The elements shall melt in flame
At Na ure's final day.

Since all this frame of things must end,
An heaven hath so decreed,
How wise our inmost thoughts to guard,
And watch o'er every deed.

Expecting calm th' appointed hour,
When Nature's conflict o'er,
A new and better world shall rise,
Where sin is known no more.

WHO IS MY NEIGHBOUR.

Thy neighbour! He it is whom thou
Hast power to aid and bless;
Whose aching heart or burning brow,
Thy soothing heart may press.

Thy neighbour! 'tis the fainting poor,
Whose eye with want is dim,
Whom hunger drives from door to door;
Go thou and succour him.

Thy neighbour! 'tis that weary man,
Whose years are at their brim;
Bent low with sickness, cares, and pain;
Go then and comfort him.

Thy neighbour! 'tis the heart bereft
Of every earthly Gem,
Widow and Orphan helpless left;
Go thou and shelter them.

Thy neighbour yonder toiling Slave,
Fettered in thought and limb.
Whose hopes are all beyond the grave;
Go thou and ransom him.

Where'er thou meet'st a human form,
Less favored than thine own,
Remember 'tis thy neighbour worm,
Thy brother or thy son.

Irish Presbyterian, Belfast.

Miscellany.

TURKEY.

Old Turkey no longer exists; the Empire is drifting in the open sea; that the several Provinces will possess some kind of political organization, embracing self-government and the rights of citizenship seems absolutely certain. Nothing can prevent this consumtion, except the success of Russia;—and one remarkable feature of the Turkish reformation is the preference of men of remarkable intellect as well as intelligence, coupled with truly liberal sentiments. When God designs to give elevation, freedom, civilization and religion to a people, he gives a commission to a man, or men to effect this,—they are the property of the new dispensation; and judging of the movement in Turkey by this rule, we have hope that "*the day of redemption draweth nigh.*" In philosophical debate, in political sagacity, in legislative compass, in administrative talent and tact, and true liberality of feeling,—we doubt whether the ministry of the Sultan are excelled in any nation in Europe. Thus viewing the question from a religious stand-point, we shall see that the Islam system has been abandoned in its essential characteristics; the *jus divinum* principle, as is well known has been the basis of the Ottoman rule, just as it is still the basis of Popery. The throne of the Sultan, the government, the eligibility of men for office, the rights of citizenship, the freedom of the person, the laws—were all placed on this foundation; and no human creature had any rights, or claims of right, but the adherent of this system. But this has been given up. Does not this one circumstance annihilate Islamism? When it places the Christian population on an equal footing, in *law*, with the Mahometan population, can it be said that Mahometanism, except as a religion in common with all other creeds, has any longer an existence? If the Pope renounced the divine right principle as the foundation of Popery, would Popery any longer have being? If only placed by the side of Protestantism, on equal terms, it is evident that there would be an end of the system. This being the case with Mahometanism, it follows, that it has finished its career as an exclusive religion.

The passage of Scripture which speaks of "*the Euphrates being dried up,*" has engaged much attention, and has been generally applied to the Turkish Empire, by the interpreters of prophecy,—their opinion being unanimous, that this process is to take place about this time. Will the biblical critics allow us to call their attention to the peculiarities of the figure "*dry up.*" This expression is not that the river shall be *swallowed* up by some "*behemoth*" some Russian Czar, some conquering power; no it shall be "*dried up.*" We all know the course of this process. Let some convulsion of nature turn the streams of a fountain from its old channels, and the river dries up; or, if the river is supplied from the rains of their season, when they cease the change is effected. This is exactly the process going on in Turkey. The master principle of the system being abandoned, the rivers being dried up; the turbid waters disappear; the channel is narrowing; the stones at the bottom begin to appear; and the people of all nations and creeds can now walk dry shod, where but or hardance across the river which awhile ago threatened them with destruction. May 'the river of the water of life' pour its floods into the old channels, and prepare trees of life for the healing of this nation.—*Dr. Dixon.*

DIALOGUE.

The following dialogue, &c., was once given at a meeting by the late Wilbur Fish:

Christ. Go preach my gospel.

Answer. But, Lord, I have other engagements.

C. You are not your own you are bought with a price.

A. But, Lord, I have been preparing myself for another profession; I have been struggling for an education; I have high prospects before me, &c.

C. What have you that you have not received?

A. Lord, I have strong domestic feelings, and I hope one day to have a family and home of my own.

C. He that loveth houses or lands, wife or children more than me is not worthy of me.

A. Lord, I have aged parents, and I am an only son. Filial love and duty require that I should look after them.

C. He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me.

A. Lord, is there none else? May not another answer?

C. The gifts and callings of God are without repentance.

A. At least, let me first stop and bury my father and mother.

C. Let the dead bury their dead.

A. At any rate, I must wait awhile, and acquire some property, &c.

C. He that putteth his hand to the plough, and looketh back, is not fit for the kingdom of heaven.

A. Lord, I cannot go.

C. Woe unto you if you preach not the gospel.

A. But, Lord, wilt thou not pity a poor helpless wretch, who begs for an excuse as one who would plead for his life?

C. Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ: that though he was rich, for your sakes he became poor that ye through his poverty, might be made rich.

Here the dialogue ended. The young man covered his face with his hands, and bursting into tears, cried: "Nay, but I yield, I yield."

The bond was signed and sealed, and the youth was consigned over, soul and body to the church. The next thing I saw of him, he was threading a pathless forest among the Green Mountains, bordering upon the Canada line, driving his horse before him, because of the roughness of the wilderness, cheerful as an angel on an errand of mercy.

THE POWER OF IMAGINATION.

In a lecture recently delivered by Dr. Noble, at Manchester, England, on the "Dynamic Influences of Ideas," he told the following anecdote of M. Boutibouse—a French savant:

"M. Boutibouse served in Napoleon's army, and was present at many engagements during the early part of last century. At the battle of Wagram, in 1809, he was engaged in the fray; the ranks around him had been terribly thinned by shot, and at sunset he was nearly isolated. While reloading his musket, he was shot down by a cannon-ball. His impression was, that the ball had passed through his legs below his knees, separating them from the thighs; for he suddenly sank down, shortened, as he believed, to the extent of about a foot in measurement. The trunk of the body fell backwards on the ground, and the senses were completely paralyzed by the shock. Thus he lay motionless amongst the wounded and dead during the rest of the night, not daring to move a muscle, lest the loss of blood should be fatally increased. He felt no pain, but this he attributed to the stunning effect of the shock to the brain and nervous system. At early dawn he was aroused by one of the medical staff, who came round to help the wounded. "What's the matter with you, my good fellow?" said the surgeon. "Ah! touch me tenderly," replied M. Boutibouse, "I beseech you; a cannon-ball has carried off my legs." The surgeon examined the limbs refered to, and then giving him a good shake, said, with a joyous laugh, "Get up with you, you have nothing the matter with you." M. Boutibouse immediately sprang up in utter astonishment, and stood firmly on the legs which he had thought lost for ever. "I felt more thankful," said M. Boutibouse, "than I had ever done in the whole course of my life before. I had not a wound about me. I had, indeed been shot down by an immense cannon-ball, but instead of passing through the legs, as I firmly believed it had, the ball had passed under my feet, and had plowed a hole in the earth beneath, at least a foot in depth, into which my feet suddenly sank, giving me the idea that I had been thus shortened by the loss of my legs."

[We were acquainted with an old mechanic who happened to get his arm crushed in the gearing of a mill, and in consequence had it amputated above the elbow. We met him four days afterwards, and asked him how his arm was getting on, "very well," says he, 'but I feel a continual pricking away down at the points of my fingers." The same confusion of ideas has been experienced by others who have had their arms and limbs amputated.—*Scientific American.*

THE MINISTER'S TEARS.

Nearly forty years ago, I attended church one Sabbath, and saw a stranger in the pulpit. There was something benevolent and kind in his appearance, and he spoke with an earnestness to which I had not been accustomed. His text was, "What will ye do in the end thereof?" I did not pay much attention to the introduction and forepart of the discourse, but at length I saw the tears running down his cheeks, and this fixed my attention. It was the first sermon I ever was interested in. I do think that, had I not seen those tears, I might have gone home without benefit. I saw that the preacher felt the importance of his subject. And as he brought up all classes of sinners to the trial of the Word of God, he dismissed each with these solemn words—"And what will ye do in the end thereof?"—How often have I thought of those tears. He sowed that day in tears, and a precious harvest followed, and over eighty were gathered into the Church. And even now the good old man ministers to the same flock he then did, and as often as I see his name, I seem to see his form in the pulpit as it then was, with the tears on his cheeks. And as long as I live I shall have an affectionate remembrance of him. Such tears, reader, are not shed in vain, nor are they easily forgotten. Oh, that there was more of this sowing in tears; we might then hope to see a joyous harvest. There is surely enough to cause them. And do we understand any of the feeling which causes them to flow over dying sinners? If not, have we the spirit of our Divine Master? Is it—can it be called weakness to shed tears in this case? If they are proper anywhere, it is here. Surely, we might well say with the weeping prophet, "Oh, that my head were waters, and mine eyes a fountain of tears, that I might weep day and night for the slain of the daughter of my people."

FACTS IN HUMAN LIFE.

The number of languages spoken in the world amounts to 3064—587 in Europe, 896 in Asia, 276 in Africa, and 1264 in America. The inhabitants of the globe profess more than 1000 different religions. The number of men is about equal to the number of women. The average of human life is about 28 years. One quarter die previous to the age of seven years; one-half before reaching seventeen; and those who pass this age enjoy a facility which is refused to one-half the human species. To every 1000 persons only one reaches 100 years of life; to every 100 only six reach the age of 65; and not more than one in 500 lives to eighty years of age. There are on earth 1,000,000,000 inhabitants; and of these 333,333,333 die every year; 31,334 every day; 3,780 every hour; and sixty every minute, or one every second. These losses are about balanced by an equal number of births. The married are longer lived than the single, and above all, those who observe a sober and industrious conduct.—Tall men live longer than short ones. Women have more chances of life in their favor, previous to being fifty years of age, then men have, but fewer afterwards. The number of marriages is in proportion of 75 to every 1000 individuals. Marriages are more frequent after the equinoxes; that is during the months of June and December. Those born in the Spring are generally more robust than others. Birth and deaths are more frequent by night than by day. The number of men capable of bearing arms is calculated at one-fourth of the population.—*English Quarterly.*

LIFE SAVED BY A TESTAMENT.

In the latter war with Mexico, on the 14th of September, 1847, the Americans, after capturing Chapultepec, had descended from the heights, and approaching the city gates, were met by a heavy fire of cannon and musketry, which swept through their ranks, cutting down officers and men rapidly. At length, Lieutenant Jackson, of Company H, of ninth Infantry, (the New-England regiment,) was severely hit in the side by a musket-ball, and supposed to be mortally wounded: he was conveyed to the rear, where it was discovered that the ball had struck against the leather cover of a small Testament, presented to him by his sister before leaving New-Hampshire, and which he was in the habit of reading. The ball had thus glanced off, instead of passing through his heart, and he was saved unharmed; but the Testament cover was sadly torn by the Mexican bullet.

I am happy to add that Lieutenant Jackson was a gentleman of quiet and moral habits, withstanding manfully those temptations before which officers of the army too often fall. He was promoted to the rank of captain for bravery and good conduct, and is yet in New-Hampshire, alive and well.—*Reaper.*

A SWEET DREAM.

I was visiting a dear girl in the last stage of consumption. While in the act of ascending the stairs which led up to the room of this little invalid, some one gently whispered, "Tread softly, please, for Nelly is just dozing."

On reaching the sufferer's bed side, I found her in a sweet sleep. A chair was handed, and I sat down.—While gazing on her delicate and fast fading form, her lips moved, and Nelly uttered these words, "*No sorrow here.*"

"O, my dearest mother," said the dear girl on awaking, "I have had such a beautiful dream! I thought I had reached yonder lovely land you have so often spoken to me about; and bright angel-children met me. They looked so beautiful, for each was clothed in a robe as white as the snow, just as I have sometimes seen it round my yellow crocusses. Each had a trumpet which he blew, and the sound was like very sweet music. I had a trumpet, but I could not blow it, though I tried several times; but the angel-children told me I should be able to blow it *soon.*—We then joined hands, and as we walked along the shining pavement, we all sang, 'No sorrow here.'"

TEMPERANCE ITEMS.

Mr. M'Leod, an English writer, puts the following language in the mouths of those who visit the rumseller's den:

"There's my money—give me drink! There's my clothing and food—give me drink! There's the clothing, food and fire of my wife and children—give me drink! There's the education of the family and the peace of the house—give me drink! There's the rent I have robbed from my landlord, fees I have robbed from the schoolmaster, and innumerable articles I have robbed from the shopkeeper—give me drink! Pour me out the drink, for more I will yet pay for it! There's my health of body and peace of mind; there's my character as a man, and my profession as a christian; I give up all—give me drink! More yet I have to give! There's my heavenly inheritance, and the eternal friendship of the redeemed—there—there—is all hope of salvation! I give up my Savior! I give up my God! I resign all. All that is great, good and glorious in the universe, I resign forever, that I may be *drunk*"

The Main Law is a necessary result, the progress of the age—a world's law, which broke out in Maine, by one of those apparently accidental circumstances which so often give rise to a universal movement; but which must come forth somewhere else, if not there. Those who would stay its progress might as well undertake to abolish the fundamental truths of mathematics and chemistry.

Hardening Influence of the Rum Traffic.—One of the worst features in the liquor traffic is the powerful influence it has in hardening the heart and searching the conscience, and blunting the moral perceptions of those engaged in it. Were it otherwise, the traffic would cease. No man, with a great warm throbbing human heart in his bosom, could stand behind the bar, and deal out the poison, for any length of time after witnessing the effects on its victims. An incident illustrating the fatal influence of this business in unhumanizing, to a certain extent, those engaged in it, occurred two weeks ago on Sunday last, at one of the liquor shops in this town. A pale little girl, but poorly clad, with evident reluctance entered, and presenting a bottle to the landlord, asked to have it filled with liquor for her father. One of the by-standers asked her if her father was drunk. She replied that he was. He then asked if he abused the family. Yes, she replied., he has whipped mother twice! An appeal was then made to the landlord to induce him to refuse the liquor, for this already insane and maddened victim of rum—but, with the unfeeling and heartless reply, that if he did not furnish it, others would, he filled the bottle with his distilled poison, and the child started for her cheerless home, leaving the shilling that she needed for bread, in the hands of the dealer.

"Whipped mother twice,"—no matter! she is only a woman! a wife! a mother! He will whip her again—well she is not the only wife and mother that has been whipped by a drunken and insane husband; and besides, the rumseller has added a shilling to his gains.—*Binghampton Standard.*

The following letter was lately received, in answer to an inquiry addressed to Mr. Cobden as to the best mode of "opening the trade in spirits:"—"Sir,—In reply to your inquiry, I venture to suggest that the best way of dealing with monopoly of spirits is to abstain from drinking them, which for upwards of twenty years I have done. Depend on it they are nothing better than slow poison, even if taken moderately; what they are when taken in excess, the records of our gaols, lunatic asylums, and coroners' inquests must inform you."

There are 2,527 licensed brewers in the British Islands, 88,400 persons licensed to sell spirits and wine, and 30,658 licensed to sell beer. In 1851, there were 31,000,000 gallons of spirits consumed in one year, with nearly 6,500,000 gallons of foreign wine. The whole amount thence accruing to the public revenue is over 15 millions sterling.

TO ARRIVE.—In **Lisbon and Barbara from London.**—800 kegs Brandram's No. 1 White Lead;—160 kgs. Red, Yellow, Green, Black and Blue Paint; 15 casks Chrome Yellow, Prussian Blue, Brunswick Green, India Red, Quaker Green, Vandyke Brown, Raw and Burnt Umber; Raw and Burnt Terrade Sienna; drop Black and Vermillion; 4 tons Raw and Boiled Linseed Oil; 3 cases Indigo; 1 bbl. Nutmegs; 20 cwt. Carbonate Soda in 1 cwt., kegs; 1 ton Washing Soda; 1½ tons Alum; 10 cwt., Cream of Tartar; 10 cwt. Blue Vitrol; 4 gross assorted Pickles; 600 lbs. Cloves; 600 cwt. Alexandria Senna; 8 cases Sallad Oil; 2 cases Liquorice; 10 cwt. Glue; 10 kegs Coleman's Mustard; 1 case Spanish Annatto; 2 casks Hemp and Canary Seed; 1 case Gold Leaf.
April 28. (usual papers) S. L. TILLEY.

NEW BRUNSWICK HOTEL.—Charlotte street, nearly opposite Country Market, St. John, N.B.
The Proprietor of the above Establishment thankful for past favors, would respectfully inform the Travelling Public, tha having erected a large addition in rear of the main Building, he 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.
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 strictly to the Total Abstinence principle.
This House is centrally located, and is well supplied with well furnished apartments, clean beds, good fare, the best attention, and reasonable charges, which should render it worthy the support of Travellers.
A Large STABLE has been erected on the premises, capable of accommodating 70 Horses. Good Hostlers are always in attendance. (June 15.) E. W. FLAGLOR.

NEW GOODS.—FRASER, ENNIS & Co., have received per "Middleton" "Admiral" and "Eastern City" a portion of their Spring Stock, comprising Plain, Checked and Spotted Foplins, Delaines and Cashmeres, Gray and White Cottons, Prints, Warps, Tickings, Satinets, Jeans; American Bonnets, Bonnet Shapes, and Parasols; Cotton, Hemp and Wool Carpetings, in new patterns; Table Oil Cloths, Hearth Rugs and Door Matts.
Expected per Steamer "Sarah Sands," *now due at Portland* Bonnets, Parasols, Laces, Nets, Bareges, Tissues, Gauzes, Balzarines, Glacie and checked Silks, French and Coventry Bonnet Ribbons, Black and Colored Glacie and Morie Antique Capes and Mantles of the newest designs.
A large and carefully selected supply of other seasonable goods to arrive per "John Barbour" "Blanche" and "Lisbon" all of which will be marked in plain figures and offered Wholesale and Retail at the lowest market prices.
F. E. & Co., take this opportunity of thankfully acknowledging the liberal share of patronage they have lately received, and promise that no effort on their part shall be wanted in order to secure a continuance of the same.
April 22. *King Street, opposite St. John Hotel.*

BEARD & VENNING have received per English and American Steamers **22 Packages**, containing Silks, Satins, Ribbons, Parasols, Bonnets, Gloves, Hosiery, Laces, and a variety of other Goods.
June 8.

BEARD & VENNING have received per *Dundonald* and other late arrivals: **Forty-Two Packages**—containing Damasks, Moreens, and Trimmings to match, Parasols, Ribbons, Silks, Gloves, Laces, Shawls, &c. &c.
June 8.

PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.—The subscribers have this day entered into Partnership under the firm of D. W. & J. R. ADAMS, and will carry on the Saddle, Harness and Collar making business, heretofore carried on by D. W. Adams. The subscribers would intimate to their friends and the public generally, that they intend keeping the best of workmen, and by strict attention to business will endeavor to give general satisfaction.
Just received per steamer Admiral, some splendid Gentlemen's and Ladies SADDLES and BRIDLES; 1 Jockey do Also—An assortment of WHIPS, of the very best quality.
D. W. ADAMS.
April 17. J. R. ADAMS.

GENERAL LEATHER AND FINDING STORE.
The undersigned, thankful for past favors, begs to intimate to his numerous City and Country customers, that he has received from England, New York, and Boston, his usual and varied supply of LEATAER and SHOE FINDINGS, of the very best desctiptions, all of which will be sold at the lowest market prices.
26, North Side of King Street.
☞ **Sign of the Side of Leather.**
May 5 J. J. CHRISTIE.
P. S.—All kinds of RUBBER for the Sides of Congress Boots; Buckskin for tender feet; fancy Boot Legs, &c.
J. J. C.

WOODEN WARE, BURNING FLUID, &c.—Received per *Cuba*, from Boston—10 Nests TUBS; 5 dozen Barrel Covers; 16 barrels Burning Fluid; 1 cask assorted Fluid Lamps. Also, per *Helen Thompson* from Glasgow—30 boxes Tobacco Pipes.
January 6. HANNAH & UNDERHILL.

JUST RECEIVED, and for Sale, 25 Bushels Grass Seed; 1 Cask Clover do.; 5 boxes Oranges; 1 box Lemons; 10 barrels dried Apples; 20 boxes Cooking Raisins; 50 superior Hams.
April 21. HANNAH & UNDERHILL.

M. N. POWERS, Undertaker, &c., *Four Doors North of Trinity Church, Germain St.* will attend to Funerals, and furnish every article in the line in a style superior to any Establishment in the Province, and at prices full twenty per cent less than those usually charged in the city.
N. B.—Furniture, Mattrasses, Curtains Carpets, &c, made to order on reasonable terms.

LAND FOR SALE.—The Subscriber offers for sale, a parcel of Land containing 130 acres, situate in the Upper Settlement, Sussex, and adjoining the farm owned by Mr. Wm. Harmer. It will be disposed of at an early day, either by private sale or by auction. E. McLEOD.
St. John, June 23rd, 1854.

SUPERIOR BOTANIC MEDICINES.—The following superior Medicines are for sale, wholesale or retail, at the office of the Religious Intelligencer.—
Wilson's Compound Sarsaparilla,
Wilson's Dysentary Syrup,
Wilson's Wild Cherry Balsam,
Wilson's Wild Cherry Bitters,
Wilson's Neuropathic Drops,
Wilson's Salve,
Wilson's Composion Powders,
Claxton's Pills,
Cayenne Pepper, in small and large tin cans for family use.
Some of the above are also for sale by Messrs. Hannah & Underhill, St. John; Yerxa White, Fredericton; Wm. Q. Shaw, Woodstock; Thomas O'Donnell, Johnson, Elias S. Freeze, Upper Sussex; and several other places throughout the country. Jan. 6.

BUNYAN' PILGRIM.—An Engraving Illustrative of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress." This Picture is 24 by 30 inches, and is one of the most beautiful productions of taste and art. The scenes or groups are one hundred in number, commencing with Christian's escape from the City of Destruction, bowed down with his burden, and ending with his welcome admission "through the gates into the Celestial City." It is for sale at the office of this paper, with or without frame. Price, without frame, twenty-five shillings, including book and chart; with frame, ten dollars, Jan. 6.

SPRING AND SUMMER FASHIONS, 1854.—C. D. EVERETT & SON, have been busily engaged for the last month in making up, and are now prepared to furnish the public with **Hats and Caps**, of all qualities and prices, of the Spring and Summer styles for 1854. We believe that the Spring style of Hats will be much admired. We have on hand, just made up, a very large and excellent assortment of Summer CAPS.
Our prices are, as usual, low. Notwithstanding the large advance in prices of Goods generally throughout the community, *we have not advanced one penny* on any article of our manufacture.
The remainder of our Winter Stock of buffalo Robes, Fur Caps, &c., will be disposed of at *extraordinary low prices.*
12, North side King Street.
March 31. C. D. EVERETT & SON.

CLOVER AND GRASS SEEDS.—5 bbls. Red Clover Seed; 100 bushels Timothy Seed—the growth of New Brunswick. april 6. S. L. TILLEY.

FRESH GARDEN SEEDS.—Per Liberia—a supply of Field, Garden, and Flower **Seeds**, warranted fresh and true to their sorts. april 6. S. L. TILLEY.

BOTANIC MEDICINES.
MESSRS. B. O. & G. C. WILSON, Chemist, of Boston, are the Proprietors of the following valuable Medicines. An agency for New Brunswick and vicinity has been appointed by them in St. John; and the articles can now be had, wholesale and retail, at Boston prices, in the same office with the *Religious Intelligencer*, immediately over the Drug Store of J. H. Chipman, King street.
Compound Sarsaparilla
Is designed for the cure of Asthma, Apoplexy, Canker, Cholera Morbus, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Dysentery, Erysipelas, Female Complaints, Fevers, Gravel, Inflamation of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, Indigestion, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Palpitation of the Heart, Piles, Salt Rheum, Obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Prostration of the Nervous System, General Debility, &c.
Dysentery Syrup,
An effectual remedy for Cholera Dysentery, Diorrhœa, Cholera Infantum, and Bowel complaints generally.
Wild Cherry Balsam,
An invaluable remedy for Consumption, Pain in the Side, Bleeding at the Lungs, Difficulty of Breathing, Hacking Cough, Asthma, Tightness of the Chest, Bronchitis, Hoarseness or Tickling in the Throat, with mucous irritation in attempting to speak, and for all those symptoms which indicate incipient Consumption. These symptoms should be attended to without delay.
Wild Cherry Bitters,
For Jaundice, Indigestion, Faintness at the Stomach, Liver Complaint, Headache, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Dispepsia, Constipation, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, &c. &c.
Neuropathic Drops—or Superior "Pain Killer."
An invaluable remedy for the cure of Ague in the Face, Bruises, Chilblains, Spasmodic Cholera, Cold Feet, Colic, Corns, Cough, Cramps, and Spasmodic Affections, Cuts, Caked or Swelled Breasts, Headache, Hip Complaints, Internal Pains, Rheumatism, Nausea, Numbness, Pain in the Side, Back, Limbs, Stomach and Bowels, Paralysis, Scalds and Burns, Sea Sickness, Shrinking of the Limbs, Spinal Affections, Toothache, &c.
Dr. T. V. Claxton's Vegetable Peristaltic Pills.
A highly approved domestic remedy, for the cure of Canker, Salt Rheum, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Cramps and convulsions, Rheumatism, Palpitation of the Heart, Piles, Indigestion, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Gravel, Fevers, Female Complaints, Inflamation of the Liver, Lungs, Kidneys and Bladder, Sores, and Ulcers, Erysipelas, Scrofula, and all diseases originating in a vitiated or impure state of the blood.
Salve, or Pain Extracter.
An invaluable remedy for Burns, Scalds, Sore Lips, Fresh Cuts or wounds, Boils, Felons, Salt Rheum, &c.
Composition Powders, Cayenne Pepper, &c.
Also for sale. Any description of Botanic Medicine, &c., can be procured from Messrs. W.'s establishment in Boston on application at the office of the St. John Agency, King st. where catalogues of articles in their line can be had gratis.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! Received at the Free Baptist Book Concern, per "Admiral and "Eastern City," a further supply of valuable Books, among which are the following, with prices annexed:—

Clark's Commentary, a beautiful edition of 6 vols.	£4	0	0
Scott's do. do. do 3 do.	1	10	0
Josephus Works, with notes, 2 vols bound in one	0	10	0
Cruden's Concordance largest and complete edition (Sheep)	0	17	6
Wesleys Notes on the New Testament large edition	0	10	0
Horne's Introduction to the Study of the Scriptures 2 volumes, large,	1	0	0
Religious Encyclopedia	1	0	0
Kitto's Encyclopedea of Cliblical Literature	0	15	0
Watson's Institutes, with Index and Analysis, by J. McClinton, 2 vols..	1	2	6
Jones' Church History,	0	6	0
D'Aubigne's History of the Reformation, 5 volumes in one	0	7	6
Wayland's Life of Judson, 2 volumes	0	10	0
Barnes's Notes on Daniel,	0	6	3
Kitto's Daily Bible Illustrations, 5 volumes, for sale separate, each	0	5	0
Caughey's Revival Miscellanies.	0	5	0
Noys' Lectures on the Truth of the Bible,	0	6	0
Memoirs of David Marks,	0	5	0
Richard Williams, the Patagonian Missionary,	0	4	0
The Apostolical and Primitive Church	0	5	0
Eliot's History of Liberty, 2 volumes,	0	12	0
The Successful Merchant, bound	0	2	6
Pollock's Tales of the Covenanters,	0	3	0
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Dick's Complete Works, 11 vols. in 2	1	0	0
Webster's Royal Octavo Dictionary,	0	12	0
Rollin's Ancient History, complete in 2 volumes,	0	16	0
Layard's Ninevah and Babylon	0	12	0
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The Evangelical Family Library, 15 vols.	1	5	0
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The Youth's Library, 70 volumes	2	10	0
Repository Tracts, 8 volumes,	0	7	6
Sabbath School Libraries, at £10, £5, £3 and £2.50			
A large ass't. of Watts' Hymns from 1s. 1d. to 3s 9d.			

Psalmody, Sacred Melodies and the Harp. A good assortment of cheaper Religious and useful books, from different publishing houses in Philadelphia, New York and Boston an additional supply expected daily from New York. Books procured to order for parties.
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For sale at the *Religious Intelligencer* Office, King Street St. John.
P. S. Parties wishing books, by sending us the money per Mail, will have them forwarded at the earliest chance.
April 26.

MARBLE MANUFACTORY, Charlotte St., St. John, N. B.—M'KIM & CLEAR, Manufacturers of **Monuments, Tombtables, Grave Stones, China Pieces,** and **Centre Tables.**—Every description of Ornamental Work executed with neatness at their establishment Germain-street, 3d house north of Country Market. Monuments, Head Stones, &c. of the best material, in the most improved styles, and fully as cheap and durable as any work can possibly be obtained on this continent.
After a long experience in England and Scotland, M. & Clear feel satisfied they can execute work, equal in every and superior in many, respects to any thing in their line manufactured in the city; and, while they are prepared to meet all honest competitors "a clear stage and no favor," they feel convinced they can produce at all times and on all occasions, workmanship in every respect superior to that of those Americans who advertise their wares at "*twenty-five per cent less than any shop in the time city*"!! and who, uninstructed uneducated in their art, can only attract attention by prosecuting the rather unenviable and unprofitable business of pronouncing (as "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 honorably 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 lining stoves.
☞ A "Diploma" and Prize were awarded to R. A. M. for excellence in carving, at the last New Brunswick Provincial Exhibition. St. John, Jan. 6, 1854.

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

IN STORE.—15 casks raw and boiled Linseed Oil; 300 boxes 8 x 10, 10 x 12, 10 x 14, 11 x 15, 12 x 16, 12 x 18 Window Glass; 300 kegs No. 1 White Lead; 2 Putty. April 28. S. L. TILLEY.

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

CARD.—The Subscriber begs leave to return thanks to the inhabitants of Oromocto and vicinity for the liberal support he has received since he has commenced business in this place, and further begs to inform them that he has now on hand an extensive and varied assortment of Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Cutlery, Ready Made Clothing, together with a large assortment of Boots and Shoes, the whole of which he now intends to dispose of at prices suited to unknown here, which will be as low as can be purchased at Retail either in Saint John or Fredericton. Customers desirous of making a saving of money, will find it to their advantage to call and examine the Stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Having procured the assistance of a person thoroughly acquainted with the business in all its branches, customers may depend upon being properly and punctually attended to.
Oromocto, June 23rd 1854. (6m.pd.) R. M. L[illegible]

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