Poetry.

FORWARD.

"But if a man live many days and rejoice in them all, yet let him remember the day of darkness; for they shall be many. All that cometh is vanity."—Eccl. xi. 8.

Shall this life of mine be wasted?
Shall this vineyard be untilled?
Shall true joy pass by untasted,
And this soul remain unfilled?

Shall the God-given hours be scattered
Like the leaves upon the plain?
Shall the blossoms die, unwatered
By the drops of heavenly rain?

Shall I see each fair sun waking,
And not feel it wakes for me?
Each glad morning brightly breaking,
And not feel it breaks for me?

Shall I see the roses blowing,
And not wish to bloom as they?
Holy fragrance round me throwing,
Luring others on the way.

Shall I hear the true bird singing,
In the summer's stainless sky,
Far aloft its glad flight winging,
And not seek to soar as high?

Shall this heart still spend its treasures
On the things that fade and die?
Shall it court the hollow pleasures
Of bewildering vanity?

Shall these lips of mine be idle;
Shall I open them in vain?
Shall I not with God's own bridle
Their frivolities restrain?

Shall these eyes of mine still wander?
Or, no longer turned afar,
Fix a firmer gaze, and fonder,
On the bright and morning Star?

Shall these feet of mine, delaying,
Still in ways of sin be found,
Heeding snares, and madly straying
On the world's bewitching ground?

No, I was not born to trifle
Life away in dreams or sin!
No, I must not, dare not stifle
Longing such as these within!

Swiftly moving upward, onward,
Let my soul in faith be borne;
Calmly gazing skyward, sunward,
Let my eye unshrinking turn!

Where the Cross, God's love revealing,
Sets the fettered spirit free,
Where it sheds its wondrous healing,
There, my soul, thy rest shall be!

Then no longer, idly dreaming,
Shall I fling my years away;
But each precious hour redeeming,
Wait for the eternal day!

H. Bonar.

TIME.

BY MRS. A. C. JUDSON.

Time is flying, flying, flying,
O how swiftly he!
Like a waterfall that's rushing,
Or a fountain ever gushing—
Hourly, daily, weekly, yearly,
Rapid as the lightning, nearly,
Do the moments fly.

Catch the *seconds* as they're passing,
Wait not for the *hours*;
Prize them as a golden treasure—
Use them not in trifling pleasure—
Seconds, minutes—pining, hoiling
As you would those buds unfolding
Into choicest flowers.

Act for some important purpose,
Not with selfish zeal;
See—humanity is bleeding,
Hit thy fellow-man is reeling,
Hundreds, thousands, millions,—hear them
Breathing out their woes—go, cheer them,
Seek their wounds to heal.

Soon another year, all freighted
With the deeds of man,
Will be borne to God the Giver,
And recalled by mortal never!
O be wakeful, watchful, ready,
Heart and hand, to bless the needy,
Thus fill out thy span.

Miscellany.

THE SINNER FOUND OUT.

When an illustrious leader of the ancient Israelites said to that people, "Be sure your sin will find you out," he probably meant to teach, among other things, the lesson—that conscience would perform its office, and accuse the transgressor of his guilt. And however painful may be this operation, nothing can be more happy in its results, when a man is wise enough to listen to the charge, and to seek the enlightenment, the purification, and the tenderness of his conscience, and follows its direction when thus guided by the Word of God.

The power of conscience in testifying against sin, is as old as the introduction of moral evil into our world. When the holy and omniscient God asked our first parents, "Who told thee that thou wast naked?" the only reply which Adam could have made was "Conscience." This vicegerent of Jehovah "lighteth every man who cometh into the world;" nor can we be too thankful that we have such a monitor, nor too careful to act out its suggestions when in harmony with divine revelation.

No man can have read history, or watched the results of pulpit labours, without having been often struck with the operations of this power. Who has forgotten the man who went to Oliver Cromwell with a complaint, that one of his chaplains had publicly insulted him, by proclaiming to a whole congregation the improprieties he had committed? Who does not admire the wisdom of the Protector when he remarked, "Ah! the word of the Lord has found you out, has it?"

Few ministers of any standing in the office would feel at a loss in furnishing facts of this character. A valued brother in the ministry, who several years since passed to his reward, told me that he once spent a Sabbath in a town where he was an entire stranger, and preached on the Lord's day evening to an immense congregation. After the service, a gentleman, who was discovered to be only a traveller passing through the town, addressed him, and requested him, if he had any regard to his character as a gentleman and a clergyman, "to give up that letter." My friend replied, "Sir, as you are a stranger to me, I must request further information as to what letter you mean; for I receive every week so many letters, that I may be in great danger of giving you a wrong one." "Sir I mean the letter my brother at ——— has sent you about the quarrel between us, that you have so insultingly described in your sermon this evening." My friend then assured him that he knew nothing of him or his brother, and that what he had said he had drawn from the sacred Scriptures; and made a solemn appeal to his offended hearer, as to whether he himself had not acted unfaithfully, and whether all this feeling did not arise from the true testimony of conscience against his sin.

The writer well knew many years ago, a gay, lively, trifling young lady, who most unexpectedly to herself was found in the house of God, listening to an aged Baptist minister still living. The text was, "Adam, where art thou?" and the object of the sermon was to follow the sinner into the different "refuges of lies," and to draw him out to answer for his conduct before God. The young lady went at once to the minister, and asked him if he thought he had acted the part of a gentleman in exposing her whole character and conduct, and reporting her thoughtless sayings to a thousand people? He wisely declined telling her whether he knew her or not, but solemnly appealed to her conscience as to whether he had told the truth; and entreated her to go home and pray for the pardon of her sins, through the meditation of the Lord Jesus. A few weeks after, she appeared before the church to ask for baptism and fellowship, stating that this sermon had brought her to God, and that she hoped she had found the pardon she had so much needed. "Well, Esther," said the affectionate pastor, "do you think now that I acted the part of a gentleman in accusing you of sins committed against God?"

But my paper is too long; allow me, however, to say, with an old divine, that "I would not give a pin for a sermon which did not make its hearers quarrel, either with themselves or the preacher." Admirably has Robert Hall said, "Without descending to such a minute specification of circumstances, we shall make our addresses personal, they ought unquestionably to be characteristic, that the conscience of the audience may feel the hand of the preacher searching it, and every individual know where to class himself. The preacher who aims at doing good will endeavor, above all things, to insulate his hearers, to place each of them apart, and render it impossible for him to escape by losing himself in the crowd. At the day of judgment, the attention excited by the surrounding scene, the strange aspect of nature, the dissolution of the elements, and the last trump, will have no other effect than to cause the reflections of the sinner to return with a more overwhelming tide on his own character, his sentence, his unchanging destiny; and amid the innumerable multitudes who surround him, he will *mourn apart*. It is thus the Christian minister should endeavour to prepare the tribunal of conscience, and turn the eyes of every one of his hearers on himself."—*Christian Treasury.*

DEATH-BED PREACHING.

A TRUE SCENE.

It was the Sabbath, a beautiful morning! the day set apart for hymning the praises of Jehovah. The sun shone forth in all its splendour, and made bright the objects that met its silvery rays. The bells of St. Peter's Church were sending forth a peal precious to the commencement of public worship—and the lark too, in addition to many more of the feathered songsters, was mounted high in the sunny heavens, welcoming the Sabbath's return. Yes, such a Sabbath was it, as the one just described, that a journeyman shoemaker, named Fletcher, entered his neighbour Woodford's house holding in his hand a pair of boots, apparently newly soled.

"Well, Woodford," said Fletcher, as he opened the cottage door, "see here what I have done this blessed Sunday morning! I've soled and heeled these boots, for which I shall have three shillings and six pence, and that cash shall go down my throat in mouth-water (meaning drink) before I lay this old woolly head of mine down to sleep;—ay, if the very *prince of demons* stands all day before me, it shall."

"Ah! Fletcher! Fletcher!" exclaimed Woodford in great alarm—alarmed at such a sinful desecration of the holy day, and also at the dreadful words he had just spoken. "Thee art a very wicked lad, but," articulated the old man, loudly and solemnly, with his hands raised high above his silvery head, "remember God will bring thee to account,—'tis written in the book—that book from which all the world will have to be judged, that 'sin shall not go unpunished.'"

"God is a God of mercy," said Fletcher, smiling softly, "Ay, and a God of justice too," returned Woodford.

"Well don't bother me with your religious stuff," said Fletcher, "drink I like, and drink I'll have, so that's all about it."

"Thee," observed Woodford, "should look at thy poor wife—the distress which thy drunkenness has brought her to, she has scarce a shoe to her foot, or a rag upon her back, neither her children. Oh, Fletcher, do for heaven's sake go home and repent—repent, I say, ere it be too late." This was too much for Fletcher, he could not stand it, and he rushed from the cot.

"Poor Fletcher," murmured Woodford, "I fear he'll come to some bad end!" The good old man then knelt down by the side of his arm chair and breathed a prayer to the Almighty in behalf of Fletcher, *O drink, thou bloodstained liquor of hell—thou soul destroying beverage*, soliloquised Woodford; with thee thou bringest the fires—the consuming fires of the infernal regions, and sendest thy victims headlong to ruin; truly thou art Beelzebub's agent, seeking whom thou mayest devour! * * *

"'Tis afternoon, the clock of the grey tower has just proclaimed the hour of four, and Fletcher had not as yet returned. Where was he? revelling with some boon companion at the ale-bench. Yes, alas, so he was, and Woodford was consoling his wife (who had been very unhappy all day on account of her deluded husband,) telling her to look to God, he would protect her, and having delivered himself of these kind words, he turned into his little antique cottage. But no sooner had the old man closed the door of the same than it flew widely open, and in came Fletcher, with a face pale and ghastly, like that of death itself. He gazed wildly at the old man, and then in accents of deep felt despair, cried out, "I'm dying! I'm dying!" and he hastened to his own house. Woodford quickly followed him, he found him in bed tearing his hair like one in despair. His eyes rolled, and settled steadfastly on his old friend. "Woodford! Woodford! help me," cried he, "help me, see that demon—the fiend is come for me—look, he stands there, at the foot of my bed, oh! horror; he's coming over—he tries to catch hold of me." "Fletcher, my lad," said Woodford, "there is nothing,—it is thy imagination. Pray then to the

[redacted]

is the accursed drink that has laid me here,—that has brought me to this horrible end. Oh, would I had never tasted it." Water was then given to him.

"Oh, water," said he, as he held the cup in his fevered hand, "glorious water, heaven's beverage, sent by God; would that thou had always been my drink! There, there," cried he, as he handed back the cup, "my race is run, I've done with the world of sin and temptation—the God of heaven look in mercy on my soul! Farewell, dear wife, children, and friends. But, stop," said he, all on a sudden, as if asking the grim king of terrors to stay his hand; and taking hold of Epworth, who then stood close by the bed-side, he said, "Sam! Sam! shun public-houses—cast away for ever the destructive bowl. Do not, oh! do not become its victim like me! do not be one of the 60,000 that it every year sends to the grave. Give it up." These words being uttered the spirit fled.—*The Programmist.*

THE POWER OF PENCE.

BY THE REV. J. B. OWEN, M. A.

A Manchester calico-printer was, on his wedding-day, persuaded by his wife to allow her two half-pints of ale a-day as her share. He rather winced under the bargain; for, though a drinker himself, he would have preferred a perfectly sober wife. They both worked hard, and he, poor man, was seldom out of the public-house while the factory was closed. The wife and husband saw little of each other except at breakfast; but, as she kept things tidy about her, and made her stinted and even selfish allowance for house-keeping meet the demands upon her, he never complained. She had her daily pint, and he, perhaps, had his two or three quarts; and neither interfered with the other, except at odd times, when she succeeded by dint of one little gentle artifice or another, to win him home an hour or two earlier at night, and now and then to spend an entire evening in his own house. But these were rare occasions. They had been married a year, and on the morning of their wedding anniversary, the husband looked askance at her neat and comely person with some shade of remorse, as he observed, "Mary, we'r had no holiday sin' we were wed; and only that I haven't a penny i' th' world, we'd take a jaunt to th' village to see thee mother!" "Would'st like to go, John?" asked she softly, between a smile and a tear, to hear him speak kindly as in old times. "If thee'd like to go, John, I'll stand treat." "Thou stand treat!" said he, with half a sneer; "hast got a fortune, woman?" "Nay," said she, "but I've gotten the pint o' ale." Gotten what?" said he. "The pint o' ale!" John still did'nt understand her, till the faithful creature reached down an old stocking from under a loose brick up the chimney, and counting out her daily pint of ale in the shape of 365 threepences (i.e., £4 11s. 3d.), put it into his hand, exclaiming, "Thee shall have the holiday, John." John was ashamed, astonished, conscience-smitten, charmed. He wouldn't touch't,—"Hasn't thee had thy share? then I'll ha' no more," he said. They kept their wedding-day with the old dame; and the wife's little capital was the nucleus of a series of investments that ultimately swelled into shop, factory, warehouse, country seat, and a carriage.—*Meliora.*

Who that uses it, will not henceforth save "the pint of ale?"

SOUTHERN SLAVERY.

A planter was afflicted with a loathsome disease. So offensive were his ulcers that he was deserted by his white friends; and, while thus afflicted and forsaken, a girl, whom he owned as a slave, kindly and patiently waited upon him, dressed his ulcers, cleansed his person, and watched over him until he eventually recovered. With gratitude and affection to his benefactor, he took her to Cincinnati, Ohio, executed to her a deed of manumission, had it recorded, returned to Mississippi, and there married her in legal form. They lived together affectionately for many years, reared a family of children, and, as he lay upon his death bed, by will he divided his property between his wife and children. His brothers hearing of his death came forward and demanded the property.—The widow and children were indignant at the demand. They, too, were seized, and the validity of that marriage and will was tried before Judge Sharkey, of that State, who decided that the whole matter was a fraud upon the law of slavery—that the property belonged to the collateral heirs. His widow was sold by the surviving brothers, the children were bid off at public auction, and both mother and children now toil in chains, or sleep in servile graves.

Novels Renounced, and the Bible Prized.—A servant, near London, writes—"I have quite given up reading novels, and all worldly books; and for the future, what spare time I have shall be given to reading my Bible, and all good books that come in my way. I wish also to become a subscriber to the *British Messenger.*" Poor girl, she had become anxious about her soul's salvation, and that madeher to do what the best advice would have otherwise failed to effect. A soul fleeing from the wrath to come will have no relish for novel-reading; and the soul leaning on the arm of the beloved Saviour, is led into a region of glory and loveliness surpassing all that the novelist ever imagined; and to turn from the contemplation of the blessed realities of the land where "all things are new," to mere dreams, fancies, and trifling inventions would be intolerable. We believe that some thoughtless servants, and other young women, are terribly deluded by reading novels, despicable London journals, and demoralizing miscellanies. Many a degraded and fallen young woman now living, or rather dying by vicious conduct, would never have been ruined had she not learned pollution from the vice-begetting pages of those trashy, wicked, and detestable books and periodicals. Young women, as you value your character, abstain from all such contaminating literature. It is next to impossible to read weekly such abominable love intrigues are as served up in several periodicals we could name, and maintain a virtuous character. We would beseech all who are in need of being warned, to "have no fellowship with the unfruitf l works of darkness, but rather reprove them, for it is a shame even to speak of those things which are done of them in secret." And it is a greater shame to print or read them.—*British Messenger.*

"Love the Brotherhood."—It is not love your own denomination, but the "brotherhood." Yes, this is the truly Scriptural way. "Love as brethren," and let denominations perish rather than be lacking in charity. We shall find, if we get to heaven, that Christian love is there regarded as a most precious commodity, while zeal for a denomination is never imported, because there never was, nor is likely to be, the least demand for it. We are led to pen these lines from a very dear brother in the ministry, writing as follows:—"How much fellowship with persons of other denominations softens down our asperities, and makes us look kindly even on peculiarities. . . . We had a fine meeting at ——— last week. Methodist, and Independent, as well as Free Church ministers were present. It was quite an 'Evangelical Alliance.'" This is certainly the right spirit and proper conduct for ministers of the Lord Jesus. The more we cultivate the spirit of love "to all the holy brethren," and bury out of sight the putrescent carcase of a dead sectarianism, the more likely are our own souls to prosper; and the more likely are we to be happy, holy, and useful. Our time is short, therefore let us not waste any of it by unnecessary feuds, and unchristian speeches. Let love be our guide and sovereign. "Above all things have fervent charity among yourselves, *for charity shall cover the multitude of sins.*"—*E. Mes.*

The Ministry of a Holy Life.—"I feel in my soul that there is nothing that will speak so effectually to the world about Jesus as the holy life of a real child of God manifestly redeemed from all iniquity by the holy Son of God." We quite agree with our correspondent. A "holy life" is the best home missionary. Holy living will be felt where pious speaking would not be tolerated. Be a "living epistle," and you are sure to be known and read of all that are about you. Live so near to Jesus that you will always carry about with you the fragrance of holiness. Live so as to make those who know you best respect you most. "And this I pray that ye may be sincere and without offence till the day of Christ; *being filled with the fruits of righteousness which are by Jesus Christ unto the glory and praise of God.*"—*British Messenger.*

The shortest and surest way to live with honor in the world, is to be in reality what we would appear to be.

TO ARRIVE.—In Lisbon and Barbara from London.—600 kegs Brandram's No. 1 White Lead;—160 kgs. Red, Yellow, Green, Black and Blue Paint; 13 casks Chrome Yellow, Prussian Blue, Brunswick Green, India Red, Quinker Green, Vandyke Brown, Raw and Burnt Umber; Raw and Burnt Terrasle 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; ½ ton Alum; 10 cwt. Cream of Tartar; 10 cwt. Blue Vitriol; 4 gross assorted Pickles; 600 lbs. Cloves; 600 cwt. Alexandria Senna; 8 cases Salad 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 favours, would respectfully inform the Travelling Public, the 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 have 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 "Middlesex" "Admiral" and "Eastern City" a portion of their Spring Stock, comprising Plain, Checked and Spotted Poplins, 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 Mats.

Expected per Steamer "Sarah Sands," *now due at Portland* Bonnets, Parasols, Laces, Nets, Sprigs, Tissues, Gauzes, Balmorals, Glacie and checked Silks, French and Coventry Bonnet Ribbons, Black and Colored Glacie and Moire 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 13. *King Street, opposite St. John Hotel.*

BEARD & VENNING have received per English and American Steamers 222 Packages, containing Silks, Satins, Ribbons, Parasols, Bonnets, Gloves, Hosiery, Laces, and a variety of other Goods.
June 8.

BEARD & VENNING have received per *Damascus* 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 Hackey 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 LEATHER and SHOE FINDINGS, of the very best description, all of which will be sold at the lowest market prices.

26, *North Side of King Street.*
Sign of the Side of Leather.
Nov 9. J. J. CHRISTIE.

P. S.—All kinds of RUBBER for the Sides of Congress Boots; Buckskin for tenter list; fancy Boot Legs, &c.
J. J. C.

WOODEN WARE, BURNING FLUID, &c.—Received per Cute, from Boston—10 Nests TUBS; 5 dozen Barrel Churns; 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.

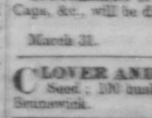
M. N. POWERS, Undertaker, &c., *Four Doors North of Trinity Church, Germain St.* will attend to Funerals, and furnish every article in the line in a style superior to any Establishment in the Province, and at prices full twenty per cent less than those usually charged in the city.

N. B.—Furniture, Mattresses, 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 Dysentery Syrup,
Wilson's Wild Cherry Balsam,
Wilson's Wild Cherry Bitters,
Wilson's Neuropathic 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 above are also for sale by Messrs. Hannah & Underhill, St. John; Verna 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 28 by 20 inches, and is one of the most beautiful productions of its kind 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 ulla le 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.—6 bils. 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. R. O. & C. 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, Inflammation 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, Diarrhœa, 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 unusual irritation to 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, Heartburn, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Dyspepsia, 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, Inflammation 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.	£1	9	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	5	0
Religious Encyclopedia	1	0	0
Kitto's Encyclopedia of Biblical Literature	0	10	0
Watson's Institutes, with Index and Analysis, by J. McClinton, 2 vols.	1	2	6
Jones' Church History,	0	6	3
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	7	6
Kitto's Daily Bible Illustrations, 4 volumes, for sale separate, each	0	5	0
Caughey's Revival Miscellanies.	0	5	0
Nott's Lectures on the Truth of the Bible.	0	6	0
Memoirs of David Marks,	0	3	0
Richard Williams, the Patagonian Missionary,	0	4	0
The Apostolical and Primitive Church	0	5	0
Elliot's History of Liberty, 2 volumes,	0	12	6
The Successful Merchant, bound	0	2	6
Pollock's Tales of the Covenanters,	0	3	9
Gunn's Domestic Medicine,	0	12	6
Clark's Complete Works, 11 vols. in 2	1	0	0
Webster's Royal Octavo Dictionary,	0	17	6
Rollin's Ancient History, complete in 2 volumes,	0	15	3
Layard's Nineveh and Babylon	0	12	6
Stephen's Book of the Farm,	1	0	0
The Evangelical Family Library, 15 vols.	1	5	0
Do. do. do. do. continued, 12 vols.,	1	7	6
The Youth's Library, 20 volumes	2	10	0
Repository Tracts, 8 volumes,	0	7	6

Sabbath School Libraries, at $10, $5, $3 and $1.50

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.

A few copies of Mugleton or More Work for the Maine Law, price	0	5	0
Mysterious Parchment,	0	3	9

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'KIN & CLEAR, Manufacturers of Monuments, Tombstables, Grave Stones, Chimney 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 which can possibly be obtained on this continent.

After a long experience in England and Scotland, M'Kin & 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 allow 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 trade city"!! and who, uninstructed unpaintedad in their art, can only attract attention by pressed cutting the rather unenviable and unprofitable business of denouncing (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 was awarded to R. A. M'Kim, for excellence in carving, at the last New Brunswick Provincial Exhibition. St. John, Jan. 6, 1854

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

IN STORE.—55 casks raw and boiled Linseed Oil;—300 boxes 8 x 10, 10 x 12, 10 x 14, 11 x 15, 12 x 16, and 12 x 18 Window Glass; 200 kegs No. 1 White Lead; 2 tons Putty. April 28. S. L. TILLEY.

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

CARD.—The Subscriber begs leave to return thanks to the inhabitants of Greenwich and vicinity for the very 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 Dry 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 hitherto 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.

Greenwich, June 23rd 1854. (6m.pd.) B. M. BOWDEN

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