

Religious Intelligence

BIBLE SOCIETY, MISSIONARY, AND SABBATH SCHOOL

E. McLEOD, Editor.

That God in all things may be glorified through Jesus Christ.—PETER.

TERMS.—ONE

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ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1856.

Syria and the Holy Land.

[The following is a portion of a Lecture delivered by Mr. Wortabet, the Syrian Lecturer, in Halifax, N. S., and reported in the *Halifax Chronicle*. We copy from the *Morning News*. We think it highly interesting and instructive, and worthy of preservation for perusal.—Ed. Intell.]

"I go into your room and ask you to give me a Bible I see there. You say no! I cannot give you that Bible, it is my dead son's Bible. You will not part with it, because it is a memorial of love. So with Syria. It is a memorial of Him who was born there, who worked miracles there, who died there. Now we come to the claims of Syria upon the Christian mind. In Syria you can never be an infidel. She shows you in every mountain, and in every river the fulfilment of God's own word. When the prophecies came upon the land, Syria was a great, rich, and powerful country. Syria was then a great city. So was Jerusalem. Solomon reigned there in all his glory. The prophecies foretold the destruction of the country. Who believed them? This is the age of Railways and Telegraphs. If our fathers were raised up and put on a Railway Station, and heard the steam car whizzing by, they would suppose themselves in another world, they would not believe they were on this earth. Suppose you take them to the telegraph station, and ask them if they would like to send a message to New Orleans. They say, yes, and you send the message off. Ask them how soon they expect to have an answer. They say, oh, in about three months. You tell them the answer is here already—they will not believe you. Now let us compare this very advanced age with Syria. Go and view the mighty ruins of Baalbek, which lies between Lebanon and Anti Lebanon. That town was built by Solomon, and is so wonderful that your architects are struck dumb with astonishment at viewing it. Its buildings are wonderful for their conception. Some of the stones in those buildings are 64 feet long, (one in particular, 69 ft. 16 in. high and 16 in. wide). They were all cut out of a quarry half a mile distant, and all polished before they were put into the buildings. They are fitted so closely to one another that you cannot find the seam between them. It seems as if the city could not have been the work of man. Gaze for a while on its columns 90 feet in height, with the entablature surrounding them. What do you think of it? You cannot think any longer.

A person asked me what I thought of that mighty cataract Niagara. I told him that when I saw it I did not think at all. I could do nothing but just gaze. So it is with the beholder of these magnificent ruins. And, why is it that Syria's architecture is unequalled? It was said by a mouth that cannot lie, that there never had been and never should be any one like unto Solomon. The great Queen of Sheba said that the half of Solomon's wisdom and prosperity had not been equal to Solomon's, although it is 3000 years in advance of it. Syria's Architecture is unequalled yet—Solomon is unequalled yet—and God's truth remains true.

We will now leave Baalbek and come to Tyre that merchant city. What is Tyre now? What said the word of her? Tyre shall no longer be, she shall be like the top of a rock. I spent a night in Tyre a twelvemonth ago last March. The old town is entirely lost, no one can tell exactly where the old city stood. I rode out of town at seven in the morning, and saw thirteen nets drying on the rocks as I left. The modern town is situated on a tongue of land which jutted out into the sea. The word said, "it shall be a place for the spreading of nets in the midst of the sea." Keith was so struck on viewing Tyre, with the fulfilment of the prophecies regarding her, that it led him to write his great work on that subject. Suppose that I told you that in ten years time this whole city would be under water—that where this fine building stands, fishermen would anchor their boats; you would tell me, "what a fool you are." You would probably say, "take that man to the Asylum, put a waicost on him; he is crazy, poor fellow!" But if what I foretold actually took place, you would then say that the man was wise! You speak of the merchant princes of London. Where do you get that term? From Syria! You speak of Liverpool as the modern Tyre. It is said that Ireland was peopled from Phoenicia, and it is evident that she colonized other countries, for she is called in the Bible the mother of nations. The siege of Tyre is the most wonderful thing in history.

I am foretold of Tyre that an army should be brought against her—that a mountain should be built over against her, and that the dust of her walls should be scraped. Tyre was a great and flourishing city when the edict went forth against her. "I will make thee like the top of a rock, thou shalt be a place to spread nets upon, thou shalt be built no more." Tyre was twice besieged the first time by Nebuchadnezzar. The Trojans feared that their city would be taken, cut a channel all round the outer wall, and brought the sea around it. Nebuchadnezzar was therefore obliged to build a mound over against it, higher than the walls of the city, but he could not get near enough to make the battering rams play upon the walls; his soldiers therefore scap-

ed the walls with horses' hoofs. The walls of Tyre were made of mud, just like those of Sebastopol. (People are just beginning to find out that mud walls are superior to stone for resisting cannonade.) Is this all fiction? Was it by mere chance that these prophecies were so literally and remarkably fulfilled?

Come with me to Jerusalem. Jerusalem being surrounded with high hills, cannot be seen until you are close upon it. It is 40 miles distant from the sea, and as you leave the city a little before sunset. Your first idea of that crowning city is, where is the first, the second, the third wall?—where is the tower of Antonia?—where is Zion?—where is Mount Moriah? You search for even fallen ruins, but you can find none. The scene is one which really brings your heart down. I have often gazed with pleasure upon the ivy covered ruins of England. I love that dear little, fond, affectionate ivy. It seems to say to the ruin, "Never mind, I will be your friend through-out; though all forsake you, yet will I cling to you."

But in looking upon Jerusalem you can see no ruins, not even a single sprig of ivy to cheer you. It is a small town covered with hovels. As you gaze sadly upon it, the infidel says to you surely this is not Jerusalem. But yes, it is Jerusalem, for in its mountain Olivet, where our Saviour retired to pray, there is the brook Cedron, there is the pool of Siloam, there is Mount Zion, there is Mount Moriah. It is Jerusalem, but oh how changed! When we see a rich man reduced to poverty, we feel sorry for him, and that is generally the feeling one has on viewing a decayed city. But that is not the feeling which you have on seeing Jerusalem. The idea that fills your mind is, that Jehovah has passed over the country. An awful feeling creeps over you. When I first saw Jerusalem, I felt as if I stood before a dead body; in fact, I cannot tell you what I felt, or how I felt. Even the infidel experiences the same feeling. Is this Jerusalem, where Christ lived and died, where he was mocked, scourged and crucified? Is this the birth-place of Christianity? You pause and I think. You feel as if you were following some dear friend to the grave.

Let me now speak to you of the church of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem. It was about the dome of that Church that the late war commenced. It became dilapidated, and France and Russia quarrelled about which of them should repair it. It is still unrepaired. (The lecturer then proceeded to describe the relative position of the several places of interest within the church—the stone of unction, the pillar of flagellation, where our Saviour was scourged just before his crucifixion—the place where his garments were divided—the cave where the cross was found, &c.; but as it is impossible to explain this without a diagram, we are obliged to omit it.) This is the place which thousands of pilgrims come yearly to visit. It is impossible to describe one's feeling, on falling on your knees, (you do so involuntarily), on the stone of unction. You feel as if you were in the immediate presence of the Great Saviour of mankind. You do not stop to think whether the localities pointed out to you are really the places where the events described took place. It was foretold of Jerusalem, that she should be a city of heaps, and it is literally fulfilled. Immense heaps of rubbish meet you every where. The church of England people, when laying the foundation of the church had to dig through a heap of rubbish 50 feet in depth before they came to the rock. It is peculiarly a city of heaps.

Suppose you enter a large town, and go into one house and find nobody there, then into another, and another, and so on, finding all empty. You go to the markets, to the halls, to the churches, and find them quite deserted, nobody to be seen. Will you not be astonished. There is a town in Syria with its houses, theatres, columns, and gateways all there, but without a single inhabitant. That town is the wonderful Petra, the capital of Edom. It is built at the foot of a hill, on a slope rising up from the valley. It was foretold of Edom that she should be made bare, that no man should live in her. Can the fulfilment of this be all fiction? Can it be mere chance?

We come now to a point still more striking. It is quite a common saying among you to tell one another to go to Jericho. Well, you need not tell me that, as I have been there. (Laughter.) The town no longer exists. Where Jericho once stood, the wild Bedouin encamps. It is an excellent site for a town, for business, for commerce, for agriculture, yet so body lives there. You have read of the cluster of grapes, the spies, which Joshua sent forth, brought from the brook Euphrates. You talk of your grapes here. Why, we would not call them grapes at all. In Syria, we would not give them even to eat. Our grapes are the size of a walnut, very juicy, and grow in great abundance. I remember my brother John and myself bringing home a bunch, one day on our way from school, which was so large that we were obliged to carry it on a stick between us. Thousands of pilgrims visit Jericho every year, and it would, therefore, be an excellent place for a hotel. If a large hotel were built, other houses and buildings would necessarily follow, and a town would soon rise up, but notwithstanding this, and all the natural advantages of the place, no hotel is built. Two American farmers went to Syria, some two years ago, to settle. They went over the whole country, and visited Jericho,

but finally settled, one of them at Enam, and the other at Jaffa. I asked them, why they did not settle in Jericho. They said they did not know. I asked them if it was not a good place for business, if they could not have made money there. Oh yes, they said, plenty of money could be made there—excellent stand for business. I asked them again, why they did not settle there. Their answer was, "sir, we cannot tell you why we did not settle there." But I can tell you friends. The Lord says "Cursed is the man that rebuilds Jericho," and no man dares to rebuild it.

You have heard of Sodom and Gomorrah. They were destroyed by fire, and the Dead Sea now occupies the place where they stood. The infidel says when you tell him this "do you think I am a fool, can fire become water? No, fire cannot become water, nor water fire." Well, no matter, you say, go into this Sea and have a bath, you need not be afraid, you cannot sink in it. Well, he goes in, comes out again and begins to scratch himself. You say "what is the matter, sir, why do you scratch yourself, water cannot become fire, water cannot burn." But he says "I am burning, I am burning." "Nonsense," you say, "who ever heard of water burning." But friends he is really burning. Stephens says that long after coming out of the water, after bathing in the Dead Sea he felt like a lamb roasted over a slow fire.

Let us now come to the people of Syria. They are still more interesting than the country itself. There ought to be three races of people in Syria—the Canaanites, the Hebrews, and the Ishmaelites.

One of our most remarkable races is the Bedouin or Ishmaelite. They will rob you wherever they meet you, but still will indignantly repel the charge of being robbers. They consider that they are merely taking back the share in the property of Abraham, of which their father Ishmael, as they think was unjustly deprived by his brother Isaac. Still with all his faults the Bedouin is an honorable man. If you put your hand on the pole of his tent he will do everything in his power to serve you. If you have eaten bread and salt with him (their term for taking a meal with you) he will fight for you, and if need be, die for you.

We come now to the Jews. Their history is the most interesting of any. Syria was anciently the land of the Jews. But where is Israel now? What says the Bible of "His feet shall carry him far off, he shall sojourn in a strange land, he shall be called forsaken, he shall be a servant to his brethren." The Israelite used to be like Englishmen of the present day. The Englishman, when he is on the continent and has nothing particular to do amuses himself by strutting up and down half a dozen times a day, calling out, "I am an Englishman, I am an Englishman." So the ancient Israelite used to exclaim, "I am of Israel, I am of Israel." There are very few Jews now in Syria. The few that are there are old men who have come from other countries to die there. You ask me where are they? I answer, their feet have carried them far off, they are sojourning in strange lands. Mark the word *sojourning*. You will meet a Jew in Austria and ask him about the political state of the country. He will tell you, sir, I am a stranger, I know nothing about it. You ask him where he was born. He will tell you in Austria. You ask the same question about his father, grandfather, great grandfather.—They were all born in Austria, and yet he is a stranger. He is sojourning in a strange land. It is only in Christianized England that the Jew is beginning to feel himself not a stranger, and that is only a late occurrence.

This is a money loving age. Money will make the fool pass current in society. Gild the madman over with gold and nobody will believe that he is mad. If a man has plenty of gold he does not want brains. In this age Copper pieces are above common sense. But if a man be ever so wealthy, the moment that you say he is a Jew, it is felt to be something against him. I remember once in a steamer in the Mediterranean, there was a gentleman in whom from his agreeable and gentlemanly manners, we all became very much interested. We went to the captain to find out who he was, and discovered he was a Jew. One repeated to the other with an expression of disgust on his face "sir, he is a Jew," and elegant and gentlemanly though he was we all kept aloof from him as much as possible. The Bedouin says he would rather be a hog than a Jew. The Mussulman says he would rather be a dog. I met a Bedouin driving an obstinate pig into Jerusalem. The Bedouin called out to him, cursed be thy father the son of a Jew, then, with another blow, cursed be thy mother the daughter of a Jew. Observe, was the Jew whom he cursed all the time. It was foretold that Israel should be a servant to his brethren, and so he is, even as an usurer, what does he do but serve you? Provided you give him good security and good interest, he will give you the monish. (Laughter.) He will serve you.

The Bible is indeed true. Your Bible is built on every rock in Syria. Our word in conclusion. That Christianity which rose from poverty and degradation, has spread over the whole world, and wherever it has gone it has produced freedom, science, and refinement. The Anglo-Saxon is now at the top of the pyramid. They tell me it is the Anglo-Saxon Mood which is the cause of this. I do not believe it. Blood me, of you, will find that my blood is as good as

yours. Our Anglo-Saxons do not comprehend the cause of your greatness. We Syrians do. When years ago I saw in my own country the great ships of England, her goods all over Syria, and that she had away over 200 millions of people, I thought she must have been a very extensive country; that she must spread from pole to pole. Well, when I went to London, and travelled from there all over England, Scotland, and Ireland in five days, I said to myself, can it be possible that this small island rules 200 millions of people.

I saw the tall chimneys of the manufactories of Paisley, Manchester, and Birmingham, where goods are manufactured for the whole world. Speak to the Bedouin of Birmingham, and he knows not what you mean, but the seafaring which he carries was made there. The Syrian never heard of Glasgow, but the girl which he wears is from that city. You find England's soldiers at Gibraltar, the key of the Mediterranean. You meet her everywhere. She is, in fact, the policeman of the whole world. Whence has all this arisen? Three hundred years ago, England was a third-rate power. Even paltry Spain made her tremble at that time. You depended for your commerce upon Flemish ships (I call them tubs, for they were not ships). You were not free then. Remember Smithfield. Tell me that your blood has achieved all your greatness for you! What was your blood 300 years ago? Perhaps it was thin then, and has become a little thicker since! (a laugh.) No, sir, it was not your blood, it was the Bible of God, that has made England what she now is. You cannot trace her supremacy one day earlier than the Reformation. Look at her in the vortex of 1848, standing calmly with her arms folded awaiting the storm. The waves passed over her, but she stood firm and unwavering. It was not her Anglo Saxon blood which preserved her, it was the Bible. Do you remember Louis Philippe—Pomare—Tahiti. Ten years after Queen Pomare became a Protestant, Louis Philippe sent her a ship load of priests and crucifixes. She refused to receive them, but he compelled her to take them, and to allow convents and nunneries to be built. Six years after he was hurled from his throne. Look at the triumphs of the bible in the Society Islands. Thirty years ago the inhabitants of those islands were savages. Twenty years since they became Christians, and now they build their own Churches and Schools, and contribute towards sending the Gospel to the rest of the world. Mark also the spread of the Gospel to India, China, and Persia.

One world more. You must all die!—What will be your state after death?—Christianity is a reality. Oh! if I could show you the terrors of hell! But, what says the Word of God? "If they hear not Moses and the Prophets, neither will they be persuaded though one rose from the dead." Go home, and reflect that your hearts will not beat forever—that there is an eternity beyond the grave!—When you come to die, your wealth will not be of any benefit to you! Christianity cannot be a fiction. Your souls are bound to an eternity, either of bliss or woe! Promise me that you will go home and think of this for one half hour. Think of heaven, think of the terrors of hell, think of the love of Christ! I shall be amply rewarded for all my trouble, if you think seriously on those things for even one half hour. Your Christianity is true, powerful, and strong. Think of it! And now, friends, I will bid you good night.

Correspondence

New York Correspondence.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8, 1856.

Setting accounts with the printer—Kansas affairs—Elections, &c. &c.

MR. EDITOR.—You have happily been saved the trouble of looking over several of my letters, during my sojourn in the city, by the failure of duty on the part of the Post office department in one or both of the governments we look to for transmitting letters from this to your place. Now that I am on affairs of our own, let me say your printer seems not to be able to read at all times my hieroglyphics. Homeletics, he reads "Flomelotics," just as if he wished to make fun of my learned words. When I speak of the Rev. Mr. Straight of Manchester, he reads it Rev. Mr. "Wright." Now this may result from the barbarous spelling in English. As "straight" means originally "right," and "right" "straight," and as the Rev. gentleman is both right and straight, your printer undoubtedly designed to use the word most familiar to your readers, the word "right." But that word has so many spellings, who but the most profound antiquarian is able at all times to make the right selection from "right" "rite" "write" "wright" &c? It were the height of uncharitableness not to see thus the "right" intention of your printer in "writing," or rather printing "wright" instead of "rite," or "write" especially as Mr. Straight is right and "wright" i.e. a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, and besides a good hater of "rite" separated from spirit and "write" i.e. he is an exterminator of sin. In another case your printer allowed his British prejudices to make and have of one of my letters. I was speaking of the Lane Seminary's opposition

to the anti-slavery discussion long years ago, and upon my intimating that such opposition is diminishing in some Northern schools, he printed, instead of "Lane," "Sane" Seminary, as much as to intimate that our Schools and Churches and Statesmen have been insane in their opposing that dangerous discussing. Being a patriot myself, I easily forgave your printer his patriotic prejudice, besides Burke himself says something must be pardoned to the spirit of liberty. I have a few other items against your printer which I will not at this time enumerate as I have a "compromise" to propose. He has in a few instances by his mistakes greatly improved my letters. The instances I have of course forgotten, as few like to remember what they owe but what is owing to us who can forget? The "compromise" I have to propose is to call it even, especially as I have the greatest horror of going into the particulars of a long standing account. When writing you at the time the Nebraska act passed, I dared to hope that the eyes of many northern men would be opened upon the subject of slavery. The charge made by the slave-holders and reiterated by the Dought-falls had always been that the North encroached upon the rights of the South. It was claimed, all that was asked, was that Slavery might be let alone. This notwithstanding more than half a dozen new slave states had come into the Union since its formation. More than thirty years ago, a "compromise" line had been agreed upon, that Slavery should not come north of 36 deg. 30 sec. But in the passage of this act, this boundary was torn up, and all the territories left open to slavery. This was letting Slavery alone with a vengeance. The dough on many faces suddenly crusted over, as this new definition of "let alone" was settled by act of Congress. From that time to this the conversions to the anti-slavery have been beyond all precedent, or even the imagination of the warmest partizan of that party. They continue many thousands coming over daily. Not less than three thousand Germans declared in one day in this against their old negro-driving party. If nothing checks the change before next November that is now going on among the masses, the anti-slavery party will surely succeed there in electing a President and a good working majority of the lower house in Congress. A few months ago to me there was no such hope sooner than 1860. I think it is as certain now as anything future can be, that the anti-slavery party will have the lower house in Congress, even if it should by possibility fail of carrying the Presidential election, which now grows hopeful every day.

Iowa and Vermont have just held their state elections, in which the Republicans were successful. Iowa had been considered doubtful, and Vermont has given probably over 20,000 majority. To-day the trial is in Maine. We do not look for the most encouraging returns from there, but we hope to have enough to keep our courage up, for it is not certain, if the state elections fail, two months will not produce change enough to carry the Presidential. We shall see.

The lower house attempted in vain to affix a proviso to the army appropriation bill, forbidding the president to enforce the Border Ruffian laws of Kansas. The consequence is, the moment Congress adjourned the Missourians hastened by thousands to Kansas to help to enforce those laws. Every appearance now is that the peaceable inhabitants will be driven out of Kansas, or exterminated. They are placed in the most trying circumstances. If they resist they will be overpowered by numbers; if they do not resist, they will be attacked the same as the recent attack upon a Quaker settlement proves. Recently, one of the Ruffians beat the scalp of a free state man against a pair of boots, and then went and murdered and scalped an innocent man and paraded among his companions with the scalp upon a pole. We have other alarming intelligence. Twenty of the settlers have been slaughtered in one place, and now the Ruffians are gathering by thousands to attack Lawrence again. Meanwhile, the Missouri river is blocked, and perhaps the Iowa road through Kansas, so that none can go to the help of their friends, neither can they escape.

A LOOKER ON.
THESE produced in the destruction of worms, by your Worm Lounger, and I can certify most conscientiously that I believe them to be the most effectual remedy that has ever been invented for the removal of worms from the human stomach, and I hope, Gentlemen, in presenting such a valuable medicine to the world, that you may receive large patronage from the public in general.

I remain, Sir, Yours Truly,
W. J. JACKSON.
St. Martin, N. B., August 15, 1856.

P. S.—If you would write to Deacon ROBERT FORT, of Tyngsboro, Mass., he would give you a most thrilling account of their efforts in his own family, and also those of his neighbors. It would be well worth your trouble to ascertain just what he knows of their efforts.
Yours, &c.,
W. J.

Cleaning and Dyeing Establishment.
MR. D. H. COLLARD, Proprietor of the City Dye House, Portland Bridge, gives notice that he has secured the receipt for manufacturing Wright's celebrated Chemical Compound, for removing Paint, Pitch, Grease, &c., from Coats, Collars, Cloaks, &c., and that he is now prepared to CLEANSE and DYE if required, any description of garments at short notice on reasonable terms.
Skins and Furs can be dyed any color without injuring them.
Costs damaged by acids can be restored.
WELLINGTON, September 2, 1856. J. H. P.

BAKER'S SHIRT COLLARS.—A full stock of these goods received by last steamer—price 3d. each. (aug 6)
D. H. HALL.

FISH, FISH.
JUST received and in store—23 Quintals No. 1 Cod fish; 30 do. Midding sized do.; 40 do. No. 1 Pollock.
READ & LUNT,
aug. 29 vi 23 South Wharf.

ALBION HOUSE.
PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.
WE have just received per steamer "Admiral" a full assortment of Tuscan BONNETS and Misses Gipsy HATS, will be ready for inspection to-day.
aug. 29. BEARD & VENNING.

FARM FOR SALE.
And immediate possession given if required.
A pleasant situated farm in the Parish of Southampton, County of York, about 32 rods from the post road, containing about 200 acres more or less of good home land, almost free from stone, except one-quarter of an acre. About 75 acres are under cultivation. There is on the premises a frame House and two frame Barns, and one log Barn, and two young Orchards. It is crossed by one public road, a stream of water well adapted for milling purposes, flows through the premises, called Nackawick. It will be disposed of together or separate to suit purchasers.
For further particulars enquire of the subscriber on the premises.
M. A. McLEOD.
Southampton, August 29th, 1856. 2m.

SUNBEAM GALLERY.
No. 107 Prince William Street.
THE Subscriber having fitted up the above Rooms, would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to take Daguer-type Pictures, either singly or in groups, in a style which cannot be surpassed in the City. Pictures inserted in Locks, Pins, Rings, &c., at the exceeding low price of 1s. 3d.
Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully invited to call and examine specimens.
Remember, 107 Prince William street, a few doors south of the Bank of New Brunswick.
aug. 22. 3m G. SIMPSON.

I. B. FREEMAN, M. D.,
Graduate of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa.
OFFERS his professional services to the inhabitants of Cornwallis. Dr. FREEMAN will also attend on Monday and Saturday of each week, at the office of W. H. Harris & Co., Cornhill, to the various operations of DENTISTRY, comprising the filling, cleaning, and extracting of TEETH, and on Thursday at the office of Hamilton, Cornhill.
1st aug. 29

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!
ALBION HOUSE.
PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.
WE have just received per R. M. Steamer "Canada," 3 cases of English GOODS, consisting of FANCY DRESS MATERIALS, BLACK CRAPES, Black and Colored VELVETS, FANCY BOXER MATERIALS, MOIRE ANTIQUE, Black and Colored GUILLOTS, &c.
BEARD & VENNING.
An inspection is respectfully solicited, for sale by GEORGE C. IRISH & CO.
aug. 29

FISH, TEAS, TOBACCO, FISH, &c.
IN Store and for sale at market prices, a good stock of Canada, New York, and Southern FLOUR. Also—TEAS, TOBACCO, RICE, dried Apples, Fish, Butter, Cheese, Molasses, with various other goods in the grocery and provision line, at No. 21 South M. Wharf.
aug. 15. TAYLOR & TREMAN.

DECK PLANK.—65 M. Pine Deck PLANK, for sale from the wood yard by
J. H. P.
THOMAS HANDFORD.

Leather, Shoe Tools and Findings.
Per steamer Adelaide and Admiral, from Boston, and by ship from New York.
150 S. Superior article—and more daily expected. Also—Shoe Tools and Findings of every description, wholesale and retail.
W. D. BENTLEY.
July 29. 3m No. 24 German street.

Wesleyan Branch Book Room, 82 German st.
LATE and very choice publications of the American Sunday School Union.
Also—a large selection of Wesleyan Literature, comprising Bibles, Theology, Works, Standard Publications, &c., from the Methodist Book Concern, Malvern street, New York.
aug. 22.

Wesleyan Branch Book Room, 82 German st.
JUST received and for sale, Rev. Dr. Arthur's new and popular work "The Tongue of Fire."
aug. 22.

NEW BOARDING HOUSE.
JACOB GUNTER wishes to inform the public that he has opened a Boarding House on Phoenix Square, near the Market House, Fredericton. It is the nearest house to the Upper Steam Boat Landing. He is prepared to accommodate permanent and transient Boarders at low rates.
Fredericton, September 5, 1856.

HAT, CAP & FUR STORE,
No. 16, CHARLOTTE STREET.
Fresh Importations!
THE subscriber has received by late arrivals from New York and Boston a large supply of SUMMER Goods, consisting of HATS and CAPS—in Straw, Panama, Leghorn, Tuscan and Felt, Gent's dress, brown, and black Kossuth Hats, high and low crowns, Children's and Youths' Felt, Soots, and Beaver Hats, plain and trimmed. Also—a new style of CARS, of every size.
IF FURS of every description made to order, altered and repaired. Furs received in care, and preserved from Moths during the Summer months.
J. D. NAUGHTY, Furrier.
July 4. 1m

MORE NEW GOODS.
AT THE ALBION HOUSE. BEARD & VENNING have just received, per packet ship Peter MacNeil, a choice selection of English Goods, such as Muslins, Collars and Sleeves, Prints, &c.
Per steamer Adelaide—2 cases BONNETS.
aug. 8.

BEING desirous of settling up my business, for my own, as well as for the satisfaction of the public, to whom I am liable, I take this public notice of calling on all who are indebted to the late firm of HANNAH & CO. to make payment immediately. If not paid, or satisfactorily arranged, on or before the first day of September next, the amounts unsettled after that date will be handed over for collection, by law, to R. HANNAH.
St. John, N. B., July 4, 1856.

WANTED.
A situation as BOOK-KEEPER, by a person who has had long and extensive practice in St. John and elsewhere. Advertiser having conducted business on his own account for a considerable period, and being well acquainted with the routine of shipping affairs, together with the importation of goods, would feel disposed to make himself generally useful, and conduct the correspondence if required. Satisfactory references.
Address—"Book-keeper"—Intelligencer Office.
St. John, 12th Sept., 1856. 1

WESLEYAN BRANCH BOOK ROOM,
82 German street, St. John, N. B.
THE Religious reading public generally of this City, are hereby informed that a Branch Book Room in connexion with the Wesleyan Conference of Eastern British America is opened at the above named address, when it is designed that there shall be found at all times a well selected stock of BOOKS suitable for families, for Sabbath Schools, &c. &c.
A constant communication will be kept up with the principal publishing houses in England and the United States, and where Books required are not in stock, orders will be received and their speedy execution may be depended upon.
There are now on hand materials for Sabbath Schools, as Libraries containing 100 Vols for 50¢ and 250 Vols, respectively, Catechisms, Primers, Rewards, &c.
A good assortment of Wesleyan Hymn Books, and a large and carefully selected stock of Books is daily expected.
The public are requested to call and examine for themselves.
aug. 22.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!
THE Subscriber begs to intimate to his friends and the public that he has taken the premises lately occupied by M. Paul & Son, south side of Kings square, next to Kennedy & Scribner's, where he intends to manufacture all kinds of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, in French, English, and American styles, and trusts by attention to orders and using nothing but the best materials to merit a share of patronage.
JANES H. HENNING.
No. 11—Old Furnishings, French and Repaired, or altered and Upholstered.
Carpets made, &c.
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