Poetry.

Abraham's Call to Offer up His Son.

Wake, wake, a voice is heard to cry,
The morning watch is drawing nigh,
Come listen and obey:
For you, I have a stern command
That's issued from the great I AM,
Thy son he bids thee slay.

Go get thee to Moriah's land,
For there's a mountain close at hand,
And there an altar build,
For I a sacrifice require,
None but thy son do I desire,
To satisfy my will.

From a deep sleep old Abraham woke,
But firm as the old forest oak
When worried by the storm,
With visage calm, he thus replies,
As he looks upward to the skies,
For this my son was born.

He'll surely open up a way,
He's called, and I'll in will obey,
Though painful is the task;
He is too wise to be unjust,
In Him alone I put my trust
No other friend I ask.

The hoary sire then felt forlorn
For bitterly would Sarah mourn,
If she the secret knew,
At night he wished he could depart
For fear the anguish of his heart
Might signs of terror shew.

The blooming youth no care of mind
His mother he could leave behind,
He only dreamed of joy;
He saw his sire look grave and calm,
But knew he had the sovereign balm,
The world could not annoy.

They reached Moriah's mount at noon,
The forest issued sweet perfume,
The zephyrs ceased to fly;
It seemed as though all nature paused
To reverance great Jehovah's laws,
That such a youth should die.

To build the altar he began
According to the special plan;
Of the omniscient power,
The youth then gazed, the work admired,
And dreamed that angels had conspired
New strength in him to shower.

The altar raised he bowed his head,
With resignation calmly said,
My son, my only child.
You are a treasure of my heart
'Tis hard for me with you to part,
The youth looked up and smiled.

The smile had passed, the tear drops flow,
Crying father, will you from me go?
And leave me here to mourn?
O, no, my son, I must you slay,
Your life to open up a way
For thousands yet unborn.

Then with a cord the youth he bound,
His cries the forest echoed round,
My God thy will be done;
He grasped the knife, his arm he drew,
A voice like thunder near him flew,
Crying Abraham spare thy son.

He turned him round, the voice he sought
A Lamb was in a thicket caught,
The knife he firmly held,
He plunged it deep into its heart,
Which caused the crimson blood to start,
Then joy his bosom swelled.

The Young Widow Burnt to Death.

"We were informed that a suti (suttee) was going to be performed that forenoon at the village of Maholf, near the river side. The news startled my young friend as well as myself. We had hardly finished our conversation on the subject, when he described the ominous procession, attended with native music, passing from the town, along the high road close to the Resident's gate. Upon this, we ran to our horses and rode to the place of execution, which we reached in about half an hour in the heat of the sun. Another scholar of mine, by name Dr. M. F. Kay, having heard of the sad news, presented himself on the spot immediately after us.

"The face and hands of the dead being exposed to view, we found the deceased to have been a strong, well-made Brahmin, about forty years of age. Having examined the dead man, we proceeded to the young lady, who seated herself under another pipal tree, ready to immolate herself on the pile under preparation near the dead body. She was surrounded by her relatives and others about twenty persons in number. To these she kept on talking and foretelling many things, on being interrogated. She was handsome, about fifteen years of age, and her charming countenance showed no marks of fear or anguish. Lieutenant Earle, being an excellent Marathi scholar, finding an opportunity, entered into conversation with her, and delivered a very eloquent speech, dissuading her most earnestly from this horrid suicide, which he said he viewed in the light of a wilful murder committed by the Brahmins, whose evil advice, contrary to the pure Hindoo Law, enticed her to a death of torture in both worlds. To this her reply was but a short one: 'You may say what you please, but I will go with my lord. It was written in the book of my fate to be his wife, so I must be his only, to the full extent of the meaning, and that of nobody else. I loved him only, and can never love any one else with that primary sincerity, so I must be his true companion wherever he goes. Take you no more trouble, sir, about the matter. Peace be with you.' Lieutenant Earle now, at the suggestion of Dr. Kay and myself, begged her to listen to him for another moment; so she turned to him, and he further observed as follows:—'My good lady, pray consider over the act once more; act not against your reason; you must be sure that we are your friends and not your enemies, that we would save you from the horrid death by all means at a slight signal of your consent, and would make an honorable provision for you during your life.' And he added 'You shall try the experiment of burning your little finger before committing your whole body to the flames.' But, alas! her fanaticism had advanced too far beyond the reach of this and such wholesome advice; and, with a scornful smile, she said she did not stand in need; that her word was one and unalterable. She then, boldly tearing up a slip of her handkerchief, dipped it into the oil of the burning lamp (usually placed before satis, whether day or night,) and, tying it around her little finger, she lighted it up with eagerness, and it burnt on like a candle for a little while, and then diffused the smell of burning flesh, during which the young beauty talked on to the audience, without a sigh or sob to indicate the pain; yet the marks of the blood's rush to the face, attended with a profuse perspiration of her brow, betrayed her feeling to our unbassed and sorrowful minds. The fit of this enthusiastic frenzy is aided and maintained, I believe, by the effect of some narcotics, particularly camphor, a large quantity of which administered by the hard-hearted Bramins to the poor victims, which is swallowed up immediately after they have uttered their intention of self destruction in the sudden impulse of grief at their bereavement. The effect soon spreads over the nervous system, stupifaction ensues, and the whole body is benumbed before it goes to the fire to be consumed. The pile now being ready, the corpse was washed and laid inside, and about half a pound of camphor in a bundle tied round the neck of the damsel; she got up with her usual alacrity, invoking her gods, and rushed to the fatal spot in the same way as a moth to the flame. She then walked round the pile seven times, and having entered it, she placed the head of her husband in her lap, and herself holding a burning wick between the big and second toes of her left foot, she set fire to the combustibles interwoven with the logs of firewood Upon her entering, the Brahmins began to stop the entrance with heavy pieces of timber. when Dr. Kay, being much excited at the scene, could not keep silence any more Though he knew very little or nothing of the language, he called out with as much fierceness as he could command, 'You scoundrels, this is not fair; dorwaza mat kholo,' that is to say, 'do not open the door,' of course meaning the reverse. Such erroneous expressions from the good doctor, even at this tragical moment, produced a smile from most of the bystanders. Immediately the poor woman set fire to the pile, the Brahmins and others surrounding it began shouting out the name of their god, Rama, and ordered the kettle drums, flageolets, and cymbals that accompanied the procession to be beaten, and played and rent the air with their cries, in order that no cry of distress might be heard from the victim; and, as soon as the flames issued from all sides, they cut the ropes of the four corners of the platform of the pile with their hatchets, so the enormous weight of the fire-wood, falling upon the delicate girl, crushed her in a moment"—[Autobiography of Lutfullah, a Mohammedan gentleman. Edited by Edward B. Eastwick.

THE PRESENT MOMENT.

"A celebrated modern writer has said:—"Take care of the minutes, and the hours will take care of themselves."

This is an admirable remark, and might be very seasonably recollected when we begin to be "weary in well doing," from the thought of having much to do. The present moment is all we have to do with, in any sense; the past is irrecoverable; the future is uncertain; nor is it fair to burden one moment with the weight of the next.—Sufficient unto the moment is the trouble thereof. If we had to walk a hundred miles, we should still have to step but one step at a time, and this process continued would infallibly bring us to our journey's end.—Fatigue generally begins, and is always increased, by calculating in a minute the exertions of hours.

Thus, in looking forward to future life let us recollect that we have not to sustain all its toil, to endure all its sufferings, or encounter all its crosses at once. One moment comes laden with its own little burdens, then flies and is succeeded by another no heavier than the last. If one can be borne, so can another and another.

Even looking forward to a single day, the spirit may sometimes faint from an anticipation of the duties, the labours, the trials to temper and patience, that may be expected. Now this is unjustly laying the burden of many thousands moments upon one. Let any one resolve always to do right now, leaving then to do as it can; and if he were to live to the age of Methuselah, he would never do wrong. But the common error is, to resolve to act right after breakfast, or after dinner, or to-morrow morning, or next time; but now, just now, this once we must go on the same as ever.

It is easy, for instance, for the most ill tempered person to resolve, that the next time he is provoked, he will not let his temper overcome him; but the victory would be to subdue temper on the present provocation. If without taking up the burden of the future, we would always make the single effort at the present moment, while there would, at any one time, be very little to do, yet, by this simple process continued, anything would at last be done.

It seems easier to do right to-morrow than to-day, merely because we forget that when to-morrow comes, then will be now. Thus life passes with many, in resolutions for the future, which the present never fulfils.

It is not thus with those who "by patient continuance in well doing," seek for glory, honor, and immortality. Day by day, minute by minute, they execute the appointed task, to which the requisite measure of time and strength is proportioned; and thus, having worked while it is called day, they at length rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.

Let us then, "whatever our hands find to do," do it with all our might, recollecting that now is the proper and accepted time.—*N. Y. Obs.*

A Tale that is true.

A short time since I was invited by a friend to accompany him to ——— Hospital, to witness operation which was to be performed that day. I consented, not that I wished to look upon a suffering man, but rather that I might have an opportunity of seeing how operations were conducted in these dwellings of the afflicted. I seated myself by the side of my friend, while my eye wandered about the room, tarrying on knives, saws, and other instruments which lay upon the table before me pointing to my imagination the scenes of anguish which these walls had witnessed, and exciting in my heart pity for those poor sufferers who were from day to day extended on that sheeted table. As I was meditating upon the "many ills which flesh is heir to," the door opened, and upon a board was brought a man exhausted with disease and worn out with pain. He was laid upon the table and the instruments of amputation readily prepared. The bloodless face and trembling form told us that the sufferer was conscious of his situation, and dreaded the pain he was about to endure. Perhaps, thought I, as I looked upon the mortified and deadened limb, perhaps that man is a father, who has a wife and children to mourn over his misfortunes, and friends to minister to his wants,—but now none are with him, he is to bear his pains alone. The saw followed the knife, and soon the limb was taken off. As the surgeon was taking up the arteries, curiosity led to inquire the cause of the disease, and my feelings were indiscribable when I was told—"while in a state of intoxication, for want of a better shelter, he slept in a barn and froze his feet!" I was faint with the sight and rose to leave the room. The hand of my friend held me by the shoulder while he asked me if I did not intend to see the whole of the operation? "Is it not already done?" I inquired. "No, *the other* is to be taken off? I hastened from the spot, again to be in the open air, and relieve my ear and heart from the cries of the unfortunate man.

If I have listened unmoved to temperance lecturers and temperance addresses, the eloquence of that place converted me.

But the man who provided him with the rum! I would that he were there, and if the groans of that suffering man could not reform him, a voice from the tomb would fail to do it.—[Olive Branch.

Hard Wages.

IMPORTANT TO BOYS WHO WISH TO CHOOSE A TRADE.

"I want your boy in my store," said a shopkeeper to a poor widow. "I have had a great deal of trouble with boys; and now I want your boy because he is honest." The widow was glad that her boy would now be in the way of earning something. So, when the boy came home, and was told, he was as much pleased with his good fortune as his mother. But neither the mother nor son knew any thing about Mr. T——'s store. However, on Monday morning the boy went to his new post. As he returned at night, his mother asked him how he liked it. At first he said, pretty well; and next he didn't exactly know; and then not very well; and on Saturday night he told his mother plump, that he did not like it at all, and he was not going to stay longer. "Why!" exclaimed his mother, grieved, "are you so bad to please? Do you know how very important it is that you should stick to your business?" "Mother," said the boy, "the store is a grog shop, and I cannot stay there." The mother's mouth was stopped, as after that she had no wish to have him remain.

When the master paid the boy on Saturday, and he told him he could not stay, the man was surprised. "How is this," said he, "have I not done well by you this week?" "Yes," answered the boy, "I could not expect to find a kinder master." "Then do you find fault with your pay?" "No, sir, it is good." "Well, then, what is the matter or difficulty?" The boy hesitated. "Come, come, you won't leave me. I'll raise your wages." "Oh, sir," said the boy respectfully, "you are very good; but I cannot be a drum-seller. I am afraid of the wages, for I cannot forget that the Bible says, 'The wages of sin is death.'" The boy left, and the man said, on referring to the matter afterwards, it was the greatest sermon he ever had preached to him; but, like Felix, he trembled and turned not, for, a few years after, this man died a drunkard's miserable death; and within six months, his son, in a fit of intoxication, fell into the river and was drowned.

Reader, temper not with that which you know to be sin, for remember the wages of sin is death!—[British Messenger.

A Happy Death Bed.

Mr. Wheeler, writing from Turkey, says: A pleasant scene was witnessed last week, in Constantinople, in the home of a poor woman who had just lost a very dear daughter. In company with a missionary I called upon her to offer such comfort as we could, but the divine Comforter had been there before us and she needed not our words of sympathy. As she spoke in Armenian I knew not what she said, but her animated look and the cheerful tone of her voice surprised me.—Surely, said I, this cannot be the mother whom we came to see; she is not a mourner. But my companion soon explained it all, saying that she had been telling him the particulars of her daughter's sickness and death. Though only eleven years old, she had learned to know and love the Saviour, and he had been with her in her sick room and filled her with peace and joy.

Her disease had been one of the most distressing kind, yet she had patiently borne all the pain, and had spoken of her death as calmly as you would speak of going to bed at night. When told that the physician had called to see her, she once replied, 'Yes, and the heavenly Physician too has called for me, and I am going to be with him.'

A rich Armenian neighbour who was not a Protestant, on seeing and hearing her, wept like a child. The scene was new to him, for among the Armenians the custom is to keep the dying in ignorance of their condition. 'What does this mean?' said he. 'Ah! I see. She has been instructed in the Gospel and that has taken away the fear of death.' In a short time she died, rejoicing; saying that she was going to be with her Saviour.

It was this which made the mother so happy. As I took her by the hand at parting, I expressed, through my friend, my pleasure at seeing her so resigned in affliction. With a face radiant with joy she replied, "Had an earthly monarch come into my poor family and taken home one of my children for his own, I should feel highly honored; but now the King of kings has adopted one, and shall I not rejoice?" Another daughter had just been laid upon a sick bed, and, said the mother, "I sometimes think I shall live to send all my children to heaven, and then follow them myself."

Venerable Mistakes.

A NEWER AND BETTER PHILOSOPHY.

We honor the man who is not afraid to denounce those privileged errors in which the world for centuries has tacitly acquiesced, and is bold enough to advance and advocate a newer and truer theory which the slaves of precedent may choose to call heresy. Such a man is Thomas Holloway, the MEDICAL REVOLUTIONIST of our age. His system of medical treatment is his own. It is based on new principles; it has been perfected by research, experiment, and observation; it is pre-eminently successful. The wonderful results produced by his Pills in all the varieties of internal disease, and the no less astonishing effects of his Ointment in external disorders, are notorious in this country and throughout the globe. We have had many opportunities of witnessing the rapidity and completeness with which obvious complaints are subdued or rather extirpated, by the combined action of the Ointment and the Pills. These two great specifics seem reciprocally to assist each other in the cure of this class of diseases. Many practitioners are afraid to undertake the healing of a sore leg, or a deep seated abscess; the reduction of a wen or a humor. Well, they may be, for with the exception of Holloway's, all the methods of treating these forms of disease are wholly superficial. But he refers them, primarily, to a vitiated condition of the blood, and attacks the poison thrown into the circulation by the secretive organs, at its fountain head, the stomach and liver. While the Pills are acting upon these organs and upon the fluids they eliminate, he applies the Ointment to the outlets of disease on the surface, and strikes at the external inflammation and decomposition through the pores. Thus the ulcer, sore, abscess, tumour or cancer, is subjected to a double assault from within and without. To use a military phrase, it is completely invested; its supply of poison from the interior is cut off, and the virus already circulating in the exterior is neutralized.—This being done, the morbid action ceases, and the cure is safely and radically accomplished. The philosophy upon which his practice is based is sound; its results always salutary.—*Liverpool Journal.*

NEW STORE.

NEW GOODS!!

SAMUEL GARDNER respectfully announces the opening of the premises, 55 King Street, with a large and well selected Stock of
BRITISH AND FOREIGN DRY GOODS.
The assortment is replete with almost everything new and beautiful in Ladies'
DRESS MATERIALS
SHAWLS,
MANTLES,
FURS, RIBBONS, HOISERY, GLOVES, &C.
A large Stock of Flannels, Regattas, Cottons, Denims, Drills, and other Staple Goods, which will be sold retail cheap for cash, or at wholesale for cash or approved paper.
All Goods marked in plain figures, from which no abatement will be made.
55 King-street, October 30.

LONDON GOODS.

Landing ex "Arthur White," from London—
200 KEGS ass'd sizes, Brandram's No. 1 White Lead; 30 lbs Genuine Deep Vermillion, 3 pipes and 3 hhds. Raw Linseed Oil; 2 pipes and 2 hhds. Double Boiled do do; 1 tin white Hard Spirit do; 1 case Deep Gold Leaf; 2 cases Florence Oil; 1 case Drugs, Medicines: Patent Medicines, &c; 1 case Perfumery &c., containing Rigge's celebrated Vegetable Essence, Extract of Flowers and Military Soap; Hannay's Rondoletta; Rowland's Macassar Oil, &c For sale Wholesale and Retail by
S. L. TILLEY,
oct16 55, King-street.

LEATHER.—Received per brig "Union" from New York:—100 sides Sole LEATHER, extra good; 23 dozen Domestic Calf Skins. Also—per steamer:—10 sides Sole Leather. For sale by
J. J. CHRISTIE,
nov13 56, King street

GUILFORD S. REED, Druggist, Fellows' Building, 8 Germain Street, Agent for New Brunswick. Oct 29

GRANITE HALL,
No. 5, Dock Street,

Fall of 1857.

GREAT variety of Fall and Winter CLOTHING, made up in the well known style of this establishment from Cloths imported by myself especially for my own trade, owing to the dullness of the times.
LOW RATE OF LABOUR
in the Manufacture of my Fall Clothing, my customers will get all the advantage of a good Garment at a LOW PRICE.
—THE STOCK CONSISTS OF—
Every description of OVER COATS;
Every description of DRESS COATS;
Every description of BUSINESS COATS;
Every description of DRESS VESTS;
Every description of BUSINESS VESTS;
Every description of DRESS PANTALOONS;
Every description of Working PANTALOONS;
Gentlemen wishing Garments made to measure, can have their choice of the best assortment of West of England Cloths, Rich Vestings, Fancy Doeskins, and Real Scotch Tweeds in this City, and made up under the supervision of one of the best practical Cutters of the present age, and at prices that cannot fail to please.
ECONOMY IT-SELF.
HATS and every description of Winter CAPS.
Reversible Rubber COATS.
Goodyear's Rubber COATS, CAPES, &c.
OIL CLOTHING of every description.
FURNISHING GOODS of all kinds—Wholesale and Retail.
oct7 THOS. R. JONES.

I. & F. BURPEE,
62, Prince William Street, Saint John, N. B.

New Goods!

Just received per Steamer "Europa," and Packet "John Duncan":—
ELECTRO Plated Spoons, Forks, Butter Knives, Ladles, &c; ALBATA, do do do; BRITANNIA METAL—Tea and Coffee Pots Urns, &c. &c.
TABLE & POCKET CUTLERY.
Scissors, Razors, Hunting Knives, Edge Tools, Joiners' Tools, Saws, Files, Tea Trays, Fire Irons, Coal Scoops, Hearth Brushes, Toilet Sets Dish Covers, Cruet Stands, Toast Racks, Candlesticks Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Combs, Brushes, Spectacles, Pocket Books, Card Cases, Guns, Pistols, Locks, Hinges, Screws, &c. &c.
HOUSEHOLD FURNISHING GOODS.
A General Assortment of HARDWARE suitable for Wholesale and Retail Purchasers, at very low prices.
☞ A further supply by Packet "Middleton."
sept2

UNION HOTEL, Union Street,

Between Charlotte and Sydney Streets, (South side.) THE Proprietor of this Establishment, thankful for favours received during the period he occupied the New Brunswick Hotel, and convinced of the necessity of more and better accommodation for the public, has erected a large and substantial Building in Union Street, capable of accommodating from 70 to 80 Boarders. This House is well ventilated, the sleeping rooms are large, and every flat is well supplied with water, and also lighted with gas. 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; while, the conveniences and moderate charges will render it emphatically the home of the stranger. The tables of the house will be supplied with the best the market affords, and the Proprietor is determined to adhere strictly to the Total Abstinence principle. ☞ Two large Stables have been erected on the premises, capable of accommodating 60 or 70 horses. Good hostlers always in attendance.
ELIAS S. PLAGLOR.

GREAT REDUCTION
IN PRICES OF
FALL AND WINTER
CLOTHING!
AT THE
CITY CLOTHING STORE,
No. 2, Market Square, and No. 2, Water St.,
(all in one corners,)

JOHN ANDERSON, offers for sale the most extensive and best assortment of CLOTHING to be found in the Province, and in order to suit the times has come to the determination of SELLING OFF his entire Stock, at such low rates as to Insure Quick Sales! The Stock of Clothing consists of all descriptions now in fashion, suitable for Gentlemen, Mechanics, Labourers, Seafaring Men, and Youths.
☞ Parties wanting their Clothing made to order can select their Cloths, &c., from the most extensive variety to be found in the City, and warranted made up in a superior manner, or no sale. 1p oct21.

Important to Buyers of Shawls!
BEARD & VENNING

HAVE now ready for inspection their ENTIRE STOCK of the above Goods, which have been reduced to prices that cannot fail to make a speedy clearance.

	Original price.	Sell for.
PAISLEY SQUARES,	£1 5 0 -	£0 12 6
	£1 7 6 -	£0 15 0
	£1 15 0 -	£0 18 0
	£1 15 0 -	£0 18 9
PAISLEY SCARFS,	£2 5 0 -	£1 7 6
	£2 10 0 -	£1 10 0
	£3 5 0 -	£2 0 0
	£4 0 0 -	£2 10 0

Barege and Cachmere Square and Long Shawls at Half Price.
Still Remaining—A few Light Brocade SILKS, suited for Evening Dresses, which will be sold at a very low price. sept18.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are forbid TRESSPASSING on part of Lot No. 1, formerly granted to Edward Jones, the said piece or parcel is bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning easterly by Jesse Jones', Jr., and southerly by the Beardsley Grant, and John Manchester; westerly, by Walter Jones' two hundred acres off the front said Lot, No. 1. Any person or persons so trespassing on said Lot shall be prosecuted as the law directs.
MOSES OWENS JONES.
Greenwich, K. C., 13th November

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

WE the undersigned have entered this day into Co-Partnership, as GROCERS, under the Firm and Style of ARMSTRONG & MAXWELL, at No. 4, Charlotte street, St. John, N. B.
JAMES W. ARMSTRONG,
nov13 WILLIAM H. MAXWELL.

REMOVAL.

GEORGE G. GILBERT Jr., Barrister at Law, has removed his office to No. 11 Judge Ritchie's Building Princess Street. vi aug21.

Family Flour.

25 BRLS. Double Extra Family FLOUR; 150 brls. Superfine and Extra, do.
Daily expected per "Mary Ann," from New York.
nov27 HAMILTON & UNDERHILL.

A New Article.

LADIES' AND MISSES' RUBBER BOOTS, Drab Tops, the nicest ever imported. *Call and see.*
R. GOLDING,
nov. 20. No. 51, Prince William Street.

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE

THE Subscribers having entered into Co-partnership under the Style and Firm of HENDERSON & CO., as FLOUR, GROCERY, and PROVISION DEALERS, will open on or about 15th April, with a stock of the above articles, in the New Store lately erected by Thos. Merritt Esq., next adjoining the Store formerly occupied by the Messrs J. & R. Reid and hope by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.
J. HENDERSON,
W. H. HENDERSON,
April 2. 1856. No. 29 South Market Wharf.

TO WHOLESALE BUYERS!

China, Glass, and Earthenware

53 PACKAGES of the above class of Goods.
On hand, Milk Pans, Jugs, various sizes, Butter Crocks, and a general assortment of cheap Earthenware, for country trade.
HENRY ROBERTSON,
sep18 3 St. Stephen's Buildings, King square.

Farm for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale his FARM containing about 140 acres (80 cleared) situated at the corner in Jacksontown, County of Carleton, two miles from the Shire Town. It has good Buildings and Fences; and a large and excellent young Orchard of Grafted Trees, all of approved kinds. It is well watered, and under a good state of cultivation, cuts about forty tons of Hay. It is also an excellent stand for business of most any kind. For further particulars enquire of the Subscriber, if by letter post paid, direct Upper Woodstock ANTHONY KEARNEY.
Jacksontown, October 30 3m i

FARM FOR SALE.

A FARM situated on the East side of the river St. John, thirty miles above Fredericton (known as the Goss Farm) containing five hundred acres, with a good Mill privilege, it will be sold altogether or in Lots to suit purchasers. For further particulars apply to L. C. HUESTIS,
oct20 3mpd i Fredericton.

Farm for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale that pleasantly situated FARM on the Woodstock road, fronting the Saint John river, in the Parish of Prince William, York County, 18 miles from the City of Fredericton, the FARM contains 240 acres 100 of which is under cultivation, there is on the premises Two Frame Houses, and Two Large Frame Barns. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber on the premises.
WILLIAM WHEELER.
Prince William, 1857.

DRESS-MAKING.

THE most perfect system for CUTTING and FITTING Ladies' and Children's Dresses, is the
Provincial Ladies' Dress Scale,
Which entirely does away with the necessity of FITTING on TRYING ON! The old method of "Pinning on Lining," and refitting once or twice, always was and is harrassing to the Ladies; and oftentimes the most costly materials are utterly spoilt. And again, ladies, if their Dress-Makers are very busy, have to call again, or remain until the hurry is over, before they can be fitted, as it takes time to fit by pinning on, and cannot be hurried or slighted without making misfits. This is entirely obviated by the "Provincial Ladies' Dress Scale." With this a Lady's measure can be taken in less than two minutes. She has no farther trouble: her dress can be made and sent to her, fitting perfectly. And why not? A gentleman can go to a Tailor and leave his measure for a coat: why cannot a lady leave her measure for a dress with a Dress-Maker? The gentleman does not fit on his Coat after it is basted to see where it should be altered; why should a Lady fit on her dress for that purpose? No reason whatever; if the "Provincial Ladies' Dress Scale" is used. By it all misfits and vexation is impossible (providing the directions are followed strictly) as it is a simple, scientific rule, easily learned in about one hour!
Agents Wanted! in all parts of the Province. Persons who have learned the "Am. Ladies' Dress Charts System," can teach this. Agents supplied on the most liberal terms. DANIEL MERRISON, Teacher, Carleton, General Agent, for St. John and vicinity. Letters and orders to be addressed to
MRS MARTHA KENNEDY,
oct16th 1 St. Stephen, N. B.

SWEET & FALES,
SHIP AND HOUSE CARVERS,
13, Brussels Street, St. John, N. B.
Opposite Fairbanks & Co.'s Sawing and Planing Mill.

ALL ORDERS FOR
SHIPS FIGURE AND BILLET HEADS.
—ALSO—
Ionic, Corinthian, and Composite Capitals.
In short—Every description of Ship and House Work neatly executed, and punctually attended to.
June26

FLOUR AND PORK.—Per Adelaide—
75 bbls. Baltimore Superfine FLOUR;
15 bbls. Mess PORK. For sale by
HARE & WARD,
sep18 1m York Point Slip.

LEATHER AND SHOE FINDINGS.

By the "John Barbour":—
A CHOICE selection of SHOE THREADS; French CALF SKINS; English KIPS, French and Grulix; Enamelled Leather, Lining and Binding Skins, with an assortment of small articles in the trade.
CONSTANTLY ON HAND—A good supply of Domestic Sole and Upper LEATHER, Calf Skins, Lasts, &c.
CHARLES CLERKE,
jan 30 59, King-street.

HENRY ROBERTSON,
Importer and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
CHINA, GLASS, and EARTHENWARE,
No. 3, St. Stephens Building,
King Square, St. John N.B.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO THE AFFLICTED.

TO SUIT THE TIMES—Great Reduction in the price of Anglo-Saxon Syrup. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Billious and Liver Complaint cured by Dr. LEARY'S Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice. Consumption, Asthma and diseases of the Throat cured by the Anglo-Saxon Medicine. Acute and Chronic Rheumatism, Fever Sores, Kings Evil, Erysipelas, Canker Sores. All Cutaneous Diseases, Colds the forerunners of Consumption, cured by Dr. Leary's Albion Liniment. Bowel Complaints, Diarrhoea and Cholera, cured by Dr. Leary's Speedy Relief. All diseases in Horses that require an external application, cured by Dr. Leary's Albion Liniment.—Names of persons cured within the month of August last—Mrs. Cunningham, Queen Street Saint John—disease, Consumption; Mrs. Stephenson, French Village, Hampton, K. C.—Disease—Consumption; Mrs Henderson, of same place,—Disease—Dyspepsia and Rheumatism; Mr James Beazley, Morris Street, Saint John, cured of Rheumatism, and his two children of the Mumps, by the use of Dr. Leary's Albion Liniment. The following persons prior to August last—Mr. Thomas Boden, Sheffield Street, Saint John—Salt Rheum; Mrs. Thomas Dale, Portland, Saint John—Salt Rheum; Mrs. Graham, of same place—Dyspepsia; her child Worms; Mrs. Drysdale, Duke Street, Saint John—Dyspepsia; Mr. John Henderson, Queen Street, Saint John, called a few days with his Horse, badly strained, and procured a bottle of the Albion Liniment, in twenty four hours the horse was well. Many other testimonials, but our limits will not permit. To Country Merchants a liberal discount given. Wholesale and Retail at my Office, No. 72, Princess Street, Saint John.
BENJAMIN LEARY,
sep. 16 *Botanic Physician.*

THE GREATEST
MEDICAL
DISCOVERY
OF THE AGE.

DR. KENNEDY, of Roxbury, Mass., has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds, a remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOUR, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humour). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its virtues, all within twenty miles of Boston.
Two bottles are warranted to cure a running sore mouth.
One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.
Two to three bottles will clear the system of biles.
Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the mouth and stomach.
Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.
One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humour in the eyes.
Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.
Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.
One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin.
Two to three bottles warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.
Two to three bottles are warranted to cure the most inveterate case of rheumatism.
Three to four bottles are warranted to cure the scrofula.
Five to six bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.
A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle and a perfect cure is warranted when the above quantity is taken.
Reader, I peddled over a thousand bottles of this in the vicinity of Boston. I know the effect of it in every case. Be sure as water will extinguish fire so sure will this cure humour. I never sold a bottle of it but that sold another after a trial it always speaks for itself. There are two things about this herb that appears to me surprising: first, that it grows in our pastures, in some places quite plentiful, and yet its value has never been known until I discovered it in 56—second, that it should cure all kinds of humour.
In order to give some idea of the sudden rise and great popularity of the discovery, I will state that in April, 1855, I peddled it, and sold about six bottles per day: in April, 1856 I sold over one thousand bottles per day of it.
Some of the wholesale Druggists who have been in business twenty and thirty years, say that nothing in the shape of patent medicines was ever like it. There is a universal praise of it from all quarters.
In my own practice I always kept it strictly for humour, but since its introduction as a general family medicine, great and wonderful virtues have been found in it that I never expected.
Several cases of epileptic fits—a disease which was always considered incurable, have been cured by a few bottles. It is what a mercy if it will prove effectual in all cases of the awful malady—there are but few who have seen more of fits than I have.
I know of several cases of Dropsy, all of them aged people, cured by it. For the various diseases of the Liver, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Fever and Ague, Pain in the Side, Diseases of the Spine, and particularly in diseases of the Kidneys, &c., the discovery has done more good than any medicine ever known.
No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can, and enough of it.
DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adults, one table spoonful per day; children over ten years a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, a tea spoonful. The two directions can be applicable to all constitutions, take sufficient to operate on the bowels twice a day.
The PRINCIPAL OFFICE for the STATE OF MAINE and the EASTERN PROVINCES is at the Botanic and Medicinal Establishment of H. H. HAY, 12 and 17 Market Square, Portland, to whom all orders should be addressed. Sold by respectable Druggists throughout the United States and British Provinces. Price, $1.
G. F. EVERETT & CO., Agent for St. John.
Thomas Walker & Son, Wholesale Agents, also for sale by Chipman & Hall, Fredericton; C. C. Gammon, Woodstock; F. Secord, R. D. McArthur, O. R. Arnold, S. L. Tilley, Charles Esterbrooks, Canning, Temple & Co., Sheffield; F. Yeomans, Canning, Daniel Boggs, Salmon River, Q. C.; C. Burpee, Chipman, H. & R. Babbitt, Coal Mines, Q. C.; The Dorcas Association, Wm. Wright, Jr., Yeomans, Dorchester; S. V. White, Cambridge, S. Elliott, Cambridge; J. Tuttle, Washademoak, Y. A. Crandall, Springfield, T. S. Dow, Springfield, Samuel Foster, Kingston, and John Taylor, Hillsdale; Justus Earle, Hampton; James R. White, Hampton; C. Jones, Salisbury; M. D. Harris, Moncton; J. L. Allison, Dorchester; G. Chapman, Westmorland; L. Johnson, Sackville.

PROFESSOR WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.
IT HAS WORKED MIRACLES!

THAT ALL THE BALD AND GRAY CAN BE RESTORED PERFECTLY to a healthy growth, and color to their locks are concerned does not admit of doubt; because it will cure every possible disease of the scalp, whether developed as dandruff itching or in the shape of cutaneous eruptions—even scald-head—and in its possible case will in the end restore as by magic, unmixed hair. Moreover, if used twice a week by the young regularly, it will prevent the color, and keep the hair from falling, to any imaginable age. Read and judge.

Milford, Worcester Co., Mass., Nov. 1st.
PROF. O. J. WOOD—Dear Sir: I take pleasure in bearing voluntary testimony to the magic effects of your wonderful Hair Restorative. As far back as 1836, my hair commenced falling off, and the top of my scalp became bald and smooth as glass, and I am continued to fall for a great many years notwithstanding I have used many bottles of your Restorative for restoration. Seeing your advertisement I was induced to give your article a trial, and to my utter astonishment I found, after a few applications, that my hair became fast and, and commenced a growth of beautiful appearance; and ere the above I had used a quart bottle, my bald head was covered over with a young and vigorous growth of hair, which is from one to two inches in length, and growing fast.
Yours, truly, HENRY GOODRICH.

CHARLESTOWN, Mass., Aug. 9, 185.
Gents:—Nothing but a duty and sympathy that I feel for my commiserate to others that are afflicted as I have been, would induce me to give this public acknowledgement of the benefit I have received from Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative. When I began to use your article, my hair was quite gray and is now entirely bald. I have now used the Restorative about five months, and my hair is entirely changed to its original color, brown, and the new hair is over three inches in length on the spots where it was bald. I have also used a bottle, and found it the same in my case, and a vial of the hair which before was dry, and it has ceased to come out as formerly. Respectfully yours, &c., MRS. R. A. STODDARD.

From Mrs. Ingalls, a well known name in Boston.
GENTS:—At your request, and being so highly pleased with the effects of the Restorative, I am free to state that my hair had become quite thin, and entirely WHITE. I have for the last few years been in the habit of using dye, but having seen the extraordinary effects of this article, I was induced to try it. My hair has been restored to its original thickness, and also to its former color, which is light brown.
Yours respectfully, [illegible]

The following is from the Pastor of the Orthodox Church in Freeport.
BROOKFIELD, Mass., Jan. 31, 185.
Prof. WOOD—Dear Sir—Having made trial of your Hair Restorative, it gives me pleasure to say, that its effects have been excellent in removing inflammation, dandruff, and constant tendency to itching, with which I have been troubled from my childhood, and has also restored the hair to its original color. I have used many articles, but none like the same possesses my credit. Yours, truly, J. E. BRAGG.
[From the Jersey City Telegraph.]
WHAT IS IT FOR—THE WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE—is spoken of daily by hundreds. It answers without hesitation or fear of contradiction, that it is the only article known which will do all it promises for the human hair. It will renew its growth—it will stop its falling—it will restore the natural color! It is not a Hair Dye, but a speedy and effectious Restorative.
O. J. WOOD & CO., Proprietors, 132 Broadway, N. Y., and 114 Market street, St. Louis, Mo.
AGENTS for New Brunswick—CHARLTON & HUNT, Exchange-street, St. John, and Queen-street, Fredericton, and T. H. PARKER & Son, Market-square, St. John. dec 6

A CARD.

A. GILMOUR begs to return his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally for the liberal share of patronage received during the past fifteen years.
Having this day associated with him in Co-partnership Mr Thos. Gilmour, of this City, he respectfully solicits for the new firm a continuance of that support hitherto received by himself.
He requests all parties who have claims against him to send in their bills for payment, and those who are indebted to him will oblige by calling immediately and settle their