

Poetry.

Who is my Neighbour?

Thy neighbour? It is he whom thou
Hast power to aid and bless;
Whose aching head or burning brow
Thy soothing hand may press.

Thy neighbor? 'Tis the fainting poor
Whose eye with want is dim,
Whom hunger sends from door to door—
Go thou and succor him.

Thy neighbor? 'Tis that weary man
Whose years are at their brim,
Bent low with sickness, care, and pain—
Go thou and comfort him.

Thy neighbor? 'Tis the heart bereft
Of every earthly gem;
Whose orphan, homeless left—
Go thou and shelter them.

Thy neighbor? Yonder toiling slave,
Fettered in thought and limb,
Whose hopes are all beyond the grave—
Go thou and ransom him.

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

COLD WATER.

You may boast of your brandy and wine as you
please,
Gin, cider, and all the rest;
Cold water transcends them in all the degrees,
It is good—IT IS BETTER—IT IS BEST.

It is good to warm you when you are cold,
Good to cool you when you are hot;
It is good for the young—it is good for the old,
Whatever their outward lot.

It is better than brandy to quicken the blood,
It is better than gin for the colic;
It is better than wine for the generous mood,
Than whisky or rum for a frolic.

'Tis the best of all drinks for quenching your
thirst,
'Twill revive you for work, or for play;
In sickness or health, 'tis the best, and the first—
Oh! try it—'twill find you pay.

Collegiate Grammar School.

MA. EDITOR.—The following was selected
from the weekly essays, written by the stu-
dents of the Collegiate Grammar School in
this city, it was composed by a girl of fifteen
years old, some of the others for the present
week are, if not quite, yet almost, equal to
it; it may therefore be considered a fair
specimen of our weekly essays, by giving it
a place in your columns, you will oblige,
Your obedient humble servant,
SARIEL D. MILLER,
Principal.

PRIZE ESSAY ON THE CLIMATE OF
NEW BRUNSWICK.

The climate of New Brunswick differs
materially from that of Europe in the same
latitudes, our spring is much shorter, and al-
though the sun is warmer, the nights are
colder and frostier, and the shortness of the
spring operates very much against our farm-
ers, it prevents them from planting as much
as they otherwise might, but I think when
the wilderness lands get well cleared up, the
spring will set in earlier, for the frost remains
longer in the woods than it would do in clear-
land, and the frosty cold air from the forest
spread around and keep the whole country
cold, this prevents the ice and snow from
melting and returns our spring. Our New
Brunswick summer is very warm, but not
unpleasantly so, it is not subject to those
contagious diseases which are the pest of some
other warm climates, our summer is very
favourable to vegetation, the excessive heat
interpersed with the heavy rains, which occa-
sionally prevail, is in a manner similar to a
hot-bed, and in a great measure compensates
for the shortness of the season; as an in-
stance—what has been known to ripen in
eight days, although the usual time is not
less than ninety days, while in Europe it
requires quite six months. The autumn in
New Brunswick, commonly known as the
fall, is the most pleasant season in the year,
the days are long and clear, with almost con-
tinual sunshine, and but little rain, it is much
longer than the European autumn, and, al-
though the weather is unquestionably better.
But of all the seasons, the New Brunswick
winter differs the most from the correspond-
ing season in European countries. The winter
in Europe is not more than three or four
months long, and that especially in the British
Islands, rather rainy than frosty, while
here, it is six or seven months long, in Eu-
rope the snow seldom lies, often melting as it
falls, while with us, the whole surface of the
earth is covered, almost during the whole
winter with a deep coat of snow, which,
when trodden down, becomes as smooth as
glass, over which every man's horse can
draw himself and his family in a sleigh, or
drawn with tinkling bells, which produce
the most exhilarating and cheerful feelings,
by their lively and joyous sounds.

Every harbar becomes a national play
ground, to ride over and play on; in every
direction the running water is congealed, the
mill wheel becomes covered over with the
frozen torrent, in which it remains immovably
fixed, as in a glass case, and the most rapid
rivers, arrested in their course, by the in-
tense frost, become converted into solid mir-
rors! yet this is not, as might be supposed, a
season of suffering or hardship to the inhabi-
tants of this country, it is rather a season of
rejoicing, amusement, hilarity visiting, and
matrimony.

But to conclude, the climate of New Brun-
swick is comparatively both cold and hot! the
summer is as hot as that of the Mediterranean,
while the winter is as cold as that of Norway
or Sweden! and the whole appearance of na-
ture presents a striking contrast to that of the
old world, the heavens appear infinitely higher,
the sky is bluer, the clouds are whiter the
air is fresher, the cold is intense, the moon
looks larger, the stars are brighter, the thunder
is louder, the lightning is vivid, the wind is
stronger, the rain is heavier, the forests are
larger, the plains are broader, and the rivers
are longer, broader, and deeper.

M. M. M.

A Good Wife.

A good wife makes the poorest and most
desolate home a paradise, and moulds the most
negligent and indifferent husband into a ten-
der and thoughtful companion. The influ-
ence of woman, quiet, imperceptible, and all
persuasive, is irresistible when directed by
woman's instinctive tact and affection. The
clamorous for woman's rights rarely attain
their object, while the meek and yielding can
bind manhood with chains of roses more po-
tent than chains of steel. One of our ex-
changes volunteers some good advice, which
is not likely to pass current in our age.

The first inquiry of a woman after mar-
riage should be, "How shall I continue the
love I have inspired? How shall I preserve
the heart I have won?"
1. Endeavour to make your husband's
habitation alluring and delightful to him.
Let it be to him a sanctuary to which his
heart may always turn from the calamities of
life. Make it a repose for his cares, a shelter
from the world, a home not for his person
only, but for his heart. He may meet with
pleasure in other houses, but let him find
pleasure in his own.

2. Endeavour to make your husband's
habitation alluring and delightful to him.
Let it be to him a sanctuary to which his
heart may always turn from the calamities of
life. Make it a repose for his cares, a shelter
from the world, a home not for his person
only, but for his heart. He may meet with
pleasure in other houses, but let him find
pleasure in his own.

3. If it be possible, let your husband sup-
pose you think him a good husband, and it
will be a strong stimulus to his being so.
As long as he thinks he possesses the reputa-
tion, he will take some pains to deserve it;
but when he has once lost the name, he will
be apt to abandon the reality.

4. Cultivate and exhibit with the greatest
care and constancy, cheerfulness and good
humor. They give beauty to the finest faces;
and impart charms where charms are not.
On the contrary, a gloomy dissatisfied man-
ner is chilling and repulsive to his feelings;
he will be very apt to seek elsewhere for
those smiles and that cheerfulness which he
finds not in his own house.

5. In the article of dress, study your hus-
band's tastes. The opinions of others on this
subject is of but very little consequence, if he
approves.

6. Particularly shun what the world calls,
in ridicule, "curtain lectures." When you
shut your door at night, endeavor to shut out
at the same moment all discord and conten-
tion, and look upon your chamber as a sacred
retreat from the vexations of the world, a
shelter sacred to peace and affection.

How indecorous, offensive and sinful it is,
for a woman to exercise authority over her
husband, and to say, "I will not have it so."
It shall be as I like! But I trust the num-
ber of those who adopt this unbecoming and
disgraceful manner, is so small as to render
it unnecessary for me to enlarge on the sub-
ject.

7. Be careful never to join in jest and laugh
against your husband. Conceal his faults,
and speak only of his merits. Shun every
approach to extravagance. The want of
economy has involved millions in misery.
Be neat, tidy, orderly, methodical. Rise
early, breakfast early, have a place for every-
thing, and everything in its place.

8. Few things please a man more than
seeing his wife noble and clever in the man-
agement of her household. A knowledge
of cookery, as well as every other branch
of housekeeping, is indispensable in a female,
and a wife should always endeavor to support
with applause the character of the lady and
the housewife.

9. Let home be your empire—your world.
Let it be the scene of your wishes, your
thoughts, your plans, your exertions. Let it
be the stage on which, in the varied charac-
ter of wife, of mother, and of mistress, you
strive to shine. In its sober quiet scenes let
your heart cast its anchor, let your feelings
and pursuits all be centered. Leave to your
husband the task of distinguishing himself by
his valor or his talents. Do you seek for
fame at home, and let your applause be that
of your servants, your children, your hus-
band, your God.

The Disinterested Boy.

The sun had set, and at this hour Mr. Brad-
ley passed through a village among the hills,
and urging his horse forward as the night
became darker, took his way through the main
road toward the next town, where he wished
to pass the night. As he passed the last
house in the village he thought he heard some
one call; but supposing it might be one boy
shouting to another boy, he thought little of it.
He heard the call again and again; at last it
occurred to him that some one might wish
to speak to him, and he stopped the pace of his
horse and looked behind the chaise to see if
he could discover who was calling.

"Stop, sir, stop," said a little boy who was
running with all his might to overtake him.
Mr. Bradley stopped his horse and a little
boy of eight or ten years came up, panting at
every breath.

"Well my little fellow, what do you wish
for?" said Mr. Bradley.

"You are losing your trunk, sir," answered
the boy as soon as he could speak.

"And you have run all this way to tell me
of it, have you, my good boy?"

"Yes sir."

Mr. Bradley jumped out of his chaise, and
saw that his trunk, which was strapped under
neath his carriage, was unfastened at one end,
so that a sudden jolt might have loosened it al-
together, and he might have lost it without
knowing where it had gone.

"You are very kind, my little lad," said
the gentleman, "to take all this trouble; you
have saved me from losing my trunk, and I
feel much obliged to you. And now you are
tired enough to hold my horse while I fasten the
trunk as it should be?" said Mr. Bradley.

"Oh, yes, sir," said the boy, stepping up
and taking hold of the bridle. He held the
horse till Mr. Bradley was ready to start, and

then said, "Good night, sir," and stepped
away.

"Stop a moment," said Mr. Bradley, tak-
ing a shilling from his pocket; here is a
piece of money to pay you for your trouble,
and I feel very grateful beside."

"No, sir, thank you," said the boy, casting
his eye full in the gentleman's face; do you
think I would take money for such a thing as
that?"

"Ah!" said Mr. Bradley, as he afterward
related the story, "I saw by his noble look
that he had run from half to three quarters of
a mile for the sake of doing a kindness to a
stranger; and not for the hope of pay; and I
could not find it in my heart to urge him to
urge him to take the money, for I knew that
the thought of doing good was greater reward
to him than money could have been. So I
bade him 'good night,' and he ran toward
home, while I gave the whip to my horse and
again rode briskly on; but I often think of
that journey, and the noble-hearted boy who
lived among the hills.

THE DROP OF WATER, THE BROOK,
THE RIVER, AND THE OCEAN.

A drop of water, that sparkled like a
jewel in the sun, once fell from clouds
into a little mountain stream, and ere it
lost its identity, exclaimed in all the anguish
of desolation, "Alas! what a catastrophe, I
am swallowed up in immensity." The little
stream laughed, as it leaped down the mountain
side, at the lamentation of such an insignificant
thing as a drop of water, and in vain of its
consequence, continued
brawling its crystal way, with all the pride
of conscious superiority, until at length,
with a sudden plunge, it fell head long into
a mighty river, and like the drop of water,
was lost in a moment, crying out in its last
agonies, "O fate, who would have thought
a brook of my size could be swallowed up
so easily!" The river murmured its com-
pliment for the little foolish stream, and con-
tinued its course, gathering strength and
pride, breaking through mountains, tearing
the rocks from their seats, and coursing in a
thousand meanders through flowery meadows,
until it found its way to the vast melancholy
ocean in whose boundless waste it lost its
being, like the drop of water and the little
mountain stream. "Is it possible," exclaimed
the mighty river, "that I have been thus
collecting tribute from half the world, only
to become nothing at last!"

"Tis thus with thee man! Thou begin-
nest in insignificance, like the drop of water;
thou become a laughing, leaping, brawling
thing, like the brook, thou waxest proud and
great, like the mighty river; and ere thou
canst say, in the vanity of thy heart, 'what
an illustrious mortal I am,' thou art lost in
eternity.

NO FAVOURITISM WITH GOD.

As we see Israel coming out of Egypt, un-
der the protection and by the special
hand of God, we mourn to remember that
multitudes of that rejoicing people failed to
reach Canaan. It is not enough to leave
Egypt, it is not enough to be numbered with
the people of God, 'I will therefore put you
in remembrance, though ye once knew this,
how that the Lord, having saved the people
out of the land of Egypt, afterward destroyed
them that believed not.' No tokens of
Divine favour, no privileges, no high standing
among the people of God, give us any ex-
emption from punishment if we willfully sin.
There is no favouritism with God towards the
most distinguished of his servants, if they
commit iniquity. For, 'He spared not the
angels which sinned, but cast them down to
hell, and delivered them into chains of dark-
ness, to be reserved unto judgment.' We
serve a jealous God. If we make Christ a
minister of sin, by continuing in sin that
grace may abound, all his unutterable work
of suffering and death will be a stone to fall
upon us; we shall go from the Lord's Table,
a far more intolerable place, in misery and
despair, than even those who sinned in heaven.
Let us therefore fear, lest a promise being
left us of entering into his rest, any of you
should seem to come short of it.—Rev. N.
Adams, D. D.

SUDDEN DEATHS FROM JOY IN PARIS.—The
individual who gained the prize of £4000,
at the March drawing of the shares issued by
the City of Paris, for the loan for improve-
ments, was a scavenger. His wife, when she
heard of his unexpected fortune, fell dead
of extreme joy. Her husband was less af-
fected by his luck, and he has bought the
stock and goodwill of a perfumer. Another
strange instance of death from surprise and
joy occurred this week. A poor non-com-
missioned officer was charged with the duty
of reading out a list of promotions in his re-
giment to his comrades. He had not the least
idea that his own name was among the num-
ber, and when he came to it he pronounced it
mechanically, and then suddenly grew pale
and expired.

A DREAM AND A DARK INTERPRETATION.—
It is reported in Paris that the Emperor dreams
every night that he sees three rats—one fat,
one lean, and one blind. The following very
curious interpretation of this dream is said to
have been given by a personage who was in-
vited to speak frankly: "The interpretation of
your dream, sire, is plain; the fat rat sig-
nifies the courtiers who bask in the sunshine
of your favor; the lean rat is the people, who
find the necessities of life dearer every day; and
the blind rat is yourself, who do not see that
the lean rat will soon eat up the fat one and
the blind one too."—Daily News.

NO DEFENCE AGAINST SLANDER.—Against
slander there is no defence.—Hall cannot
boast so foul a fiend, nor man deplore so foul
a foe. It stalks with a smile. It is a pesti-
lence walking in darkness, spreading con-
fusion far and wide, which the most wary
and worthy traveller can not avoid. It is the
heart-rending dagger of the black-hearted
assassin, who would murder that in a fellow
man more precious to him than the wealth of
worlds. It is the poisoned arrow whose
wound is incurable. It is as fatal as the
sting of a deadly asp. Murder is its employ-
ment, innocence is its prey, and ruin is its
goal. For all such characters there is but one re-
sult, and all good and honest men will
agree that such a place is too good for them.

SATAN'S COLPORTEURS.—Satan has his col-
porters. They are diligent and skillful—
sometimes bold in their work—sometimes
crawling to it like the tempter into Eden, for
their great master set them on an early ex-
ample. Behind the counter, in the railroad car,
in the saloon or the steamboat cabin, they are busy.
Who dares to trace the mischief further?—
Who does not shrink from contemplating the
results in scenes tragic enough to make fact
stronger than fiction? The statistics of these
operations and their success are rarely pub-
lished. They ask no anniversary review, or
parade their progress. They love darkness
rather than light and work in it best.

BEARD & VENNING,
PRINCE WM. STREET.

ALBION HOUSE

WE have received per rail mail steamer "Ni-
agara,"—Black Silks; Fancy and Black
Donnet Ribbons; White Kid Gloves;
An assortment of new BROCADE DRESSES,
and a choice selection of Paisley Long and Square
SHAWLS. Also per "Franklin" and "Cathar-
ine Brown," from Boston.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

BEARD & VENNING.

CHEAP BOOT & SHOE STORE
No. 51, Prince William Street,
OPPOSITE MAGEE BROTHERS & CO.

THE Subscriber has received per Packet Ship
"Ladies," from London and Southampton, a
large stock of—Ladies', Gents', and Children's
Fall and Winter BOOTS, SHOES, and
Gaiters, of the best quality, and at low prices, in-
cluding a choice selection of the latest styles, and
Goods, (being all new), will recommend themselves.
All at a fair trial.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

White and Unbleached Cotton FLANNELS, and
fine American Grey Cottons, etc. etc. to which they
beg to call the attention of purchasers.

Dr. McLANE'S
CELEBRATED
VERMIFUGE
AND
LIVER PILLS.

Two of the best Preparations of the Age

They are not recom-
mended as Universal
Cure-alls, but simply for
what their name pur-
ports.

The VERMIFUGE, for
expelling Worms from
the human system, has
also been administered
with the most satisfactory
results to various animals
subject to Worms.

The LIVER PILLS, for
the cure of LIVER COM-
PLAINT, all BILIOUS DE-
RANGEMENTS, SICK HEAD-
ACHE, &c.

Purchasers will please
be particular to ask for
Dr. C. McLane's Cele-
brated VERMIFUGE and
LIVER PILLS, prepared by

Fleming Bros.

SOLE PROPRIETORS, Pitts-
burgh, Pa., and take no
other, as there are various
other preparations now
before the public, pur-
porting to be Vermifuge
and Liver Pills. All
others, in comparison
with Dr. McLane's, are
worthless.

The GENUINE McLane's
Vermifuge and Liver
Pills can now be had at
all respectable Drug
Stores.

FLEMING BROS.,
60 Wood St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Sole Proprietors.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY
OF THE AGE.

DR. KENNEDY, of Roxbury, Mass., has dis-
covered in one of our common pasture weeds, a remedy
cures EVERY KIND OF HUMORS, from the worst
Scalding down to a common Pimple. He has tried it on
hundreds of cases, and never failed except in two cases
where the patients were so far gone that no medicine
could be expected to do them any good.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a running sore, or
any other kind of ulcer, in ten days.

Three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of
gonorrhea, in ten days.

Four bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of
syphilis, in ten days.

Five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of
leucorrhoea, in ten days.

Six bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of
hemorrhoids, in ten days.

Seven bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of
psoriasis, in ten days.

Eight bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of
eczema, in ten days.

Nine bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of
dermatitis, in ten days.

Ten bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of
scabies, in ten days.

Eleven bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of
tinea, in ten days.

Twelve bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of
trichophytia, in ten days.

Thirteen bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of
pediculosis, in ten days.

Fourteen bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of
acne, in ten days.

Fifteen bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of
furunculosis, in ten days.

Sixteen bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of
carbuncle, in ten days.

Seventeen bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of
abscess, in ten days.

Eighteen bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of
osteomyelitis, in ten days.

Nineteen bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of
osteitis, in ten days.

Twenty bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of
osteoporosis, in ten days.

Twenty-one bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of
osteomalacia, in ten days.

Twenty-two bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of
osteoneogenesis imperfecta, in ten days.

Twenty-three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of
osteopetrosis, in ten days.

Twenty-four bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of
osteodystrophy, in ten days.

Twenty-five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of
osteosarcoma, in ten days.