LOVELY SIGHT.

I saw a lonely boy
Kneel down beside a chair,
Then place his head upon his hands,
And sweetly lisp a prayer.
A lovelier sight was seldom beheld;
No mockery was his part;
That infant form thus bent in prayer,
Might shame an older heart.

And there he kneeled, nor moved he thus
Nor turned his little head,
Till all his prayer was finished.
The last—last word was said.
I gazed entranced upon the child,
So artless, young and pure,
And finally wished his little form,
Might long with us endure.

THE TORN POCKET.

"My dear," said Mr. Huston to his young wife, as he rose from his breakfast table, "I wish you would mend my over-coat pocket. The day is pleasant, so that I can leave the coat off without inconvenience."

"Very well, my love," was the reply, and a moment after the front door closed on the husband, who departed to the store, where he filled the place of a responsible clerk.

Mrs. Huston rose to attend to her domestic affairs, and occupied in them soon forgot the torn coat pocket. About noon, she had finished her work, and having a spare hour before dinner, she sat down and took up a novel. In this way she continued to overlook the torn pocket, until the meal was over, and her husband had again left the house, when going to look for the over-coat, she found that Mr. Huston had put it on, the weather having grown colder.

"Oh! well, it will do to night," said the wife. "I suppose he will scold when he finds I forgot it, but it can't be helped now."

The truth was, Mrs. Huston was what is called "a good easy woman," that is, she never unnecessarily harmed any one, but was only thoughtless and forgetful; her sins were those of omission. So she found no difficulty in dismissing all uncomfortable thoughts concerning the torn pocket; and resuming her novel, was soon deep in the miseries of the heroine.

About dusk there came a violent ring at the bell. It was a magnetic ring, as it were, and expressed anger, or great tribulation, if not both. It made the somewhat nervous Mrs. Huston start with a little shriek. She stopped reading, and listened.

Directly the servant opened the door, and the step of her husband was heard, but heavier and quicker than usual. Her heart unconsciously began to beat faster. "Oh! dear," she cried to herself, "what can be the matter?"

She wasnot long left in doubt. Her husband at once came into the sitting-room, emotions of rage and suffering alternating perceptibly in his face. Frightened at demeanor so unusual, the wife looked up, her lips parted in terror, and unable even to welcome him as usual.

"See what you have done," cried Mr. Huston passionately, taking off his over-coat, turning the pocket inside out, and throwing the garment into his lender's lap, "you have ruined me with your negligence."

"What, what have I done?" gasped his wife at last, as he sternly regarded her. "Has anything happened?"

"Anything happened?" "Didn't I tell you I was ruined? I have lost five hundred dollars, and been discharged because I lost it, all because you didn't mend my pocket. Not is it the first time, as you know, that you have neglected to do what you ought. You are always forgetting. I often told you you would rue it some day."

"But how did it happen? Can nothing be done?" timidly said the wife, after a while.

"How did it happen? In the most natural way possible. I had a note to pay for the firm, and as the bank lay in this part of the town, I brought the money up to dinner, and, on going out, put it into my over-coat pocket, supposing you had mended the rent. When I reached the bank, the money was gone. It was then nearly three o'clock. Almost frantic I came back to within a few steps of the door, hoping to find the money on the pavement. It was madness, as I might have known; but I looked again and again, asking everybody I met. At last I went back to the store. But the news had preceded me. The money had already been there to protest the note, and my employers would not hear a word of excuse—I was discharged on the spot."

As he ceased speaking, he threw himself on a chair in the table, and buried his face in his hands. His discharge was indeed a terrific blow. Without fortune or anything but his character to depend on, he saw, in his loss of place, and the consequent refusal of his employers to recommend him, a future full of disasters. And all for what? All because his wife could not remember the simplest duty.

No wonder in his hour of trouble, that he turned away from her, and buried his face in his hands. No wonder he felt angrily toward her, the author of this evil.

For a while Mrs. Huston knew not what to do. The hot tears ran fast down her cheeks, but she feared to approach her husband.—"He will drive me away," she said to herself. "But I have deserved it all, I have deserved it all."

At last she ventured to approach him, and at last he was induced to listen. With many tears she promised never to be neglectful again; "it had been a lesson to her," she said, "which she would never forget."

Nor has she forgotten it. Years have passed, and the Hustons are now comparatively well off; for, after a while, Mr. Huston obtained another situation, and finally became a partner in the house.

But to this day, when the wife sees either of her daughters negligent, she calls the offender to her, and tells, as a warning, the story of THE TORN POCKET.

The way to fortune; or, better to Work than to beg.

Let no poor man after reading the following interesting fact, ever despair of making a respectable living:

A gentleman was once walking down one of the streets of P., when a beggar lustily craved a few coppers for a night's lodgings. The gentleman looked earnestly at the poor man, and enquired,

"Why do you not work? You should be ashamed of begging."

"O, sir, I do not know where to get employment."

"Nonsense," replied the gentleman, you can get work if you will. Now, listen to me. I was once a beggar like you. A gentleman gave me a half crown piece, and said to me, "Work, and don't beg. God helps those who helps themselves." I immediately left P., and got out from my old companions. I remembered the advice given me by my mother before she died, and I began to pray to God to keep me from sin, and to give me his help day by day. I went round to the houses in the country places, and with part of my five shillings bought old rags. These I took to the paper mills and sold them at a profit. I was always willing to give a fair price for the things that I bought, and did not try to sell them for more than I believed they were worth. I determined to be honest, and God prospered me. My purchases and profits became larger and larger, and now I have got more than ten thousand crown pieces that I can call my own. One great thing has contributed to my success in this, I have kept from drink and idleness."

As the gentleman spoke, he took out his purse, and threw from its pocket a five shilling piece, and holding it to the astonished beggar he said, "Now, you have the same chance of getting on in the world that I had. Go and work, and never let me see you begging again. If you do, I will hand you over to the police."

Years passed away. The gentleman had forgotten the circumstance, until, one day, when travelling through P., he entered a respectable looking book store, in order to purchase some books he wanted.

He had not been many minutes in conversation with the bookseller, before the latter, eagerly looking into the face of his customer, inquired, "Are you not the gentleman who, several years ago, gave a five shilling piece to a poor beggar at the end of this street?"

"Yes, I remember it well."

"Then, sir, this house, this well-stocked shop, is the fruit of that five shilling piece." Tears of gratitude trickled down his cheeks as he introduced the gentleman to his happy wife and children. He was regarded as their benefactor.—When gathered round the table to partake of a cup of tea, the bookseller recounted his history from the above eventful day. It was very similar to that of the welcome visitor. By industry, honesty, and dependence on God's blessing, he had risen, step by step, from hawking rags to selling papers and nuts in the street; then to keep an old book store, and ultimately to be the owner of one of the best conducted libraries in the place.

Before the happy family separated the large old family Bible was brought, out of which a Psalm of thanksgiving was read, and then all bent around the family altar. Words could not express the feelings of those that formed that group. For some time, silence, uninterrupted by audible sobs, evidenced the gratitude which went up from their hearts to the Almighty Disposer of events. When they arose and bid each other farewell, the bookseller said, "Think, God, I have found your words to be true, God helps those who help themselves."

"It is better to work than to beg."—*Christian Advocate.*

Mormon Outrages.

The obscene community huddled together at Salt Lake is likely soon to demand a share of Mr. Buchanan's anxious consideration, and perhaps a touch of powder and ball. The latest advices from the Mormon headquarters fully confirm the rumor that in January a party of Mormon dignitaries, acting under the advice of Brigham Young, burglariously entered the offices of the U. S. District Judge, Clerk of the Supreme Court, and carried away all the papers belonging to the Supreme Court, consisting of records, dockets, opinions, tied away together with nine hundred volumes of the laws, furnished by the Federal Government for the use of the Territory of Utah. The reason assigned by Mormondom for this act is that Congress will not admit them as a State, until that, therefore Federal officers should not remain there; and further, they declare that such officers of the general government as are there after leave at once, or be "sent to hell across lots." A correspondent of the San Francisco Herald writing from Salt Lake City on the 7th January, says:

The Mormons go on after their own order of doing business, wholly disregarding and setting at defiance the opinions and decisions of the Supreme Court of the Territory, and openly declare that they will not obey nor be governed by any one unless he is a Mormon, and that any one who thinks otherwise can lose his life by trying the experiment, which most emphatically will be the case, unless a strong military aid is given by the United States Government.

* * * * * *

At this time, sir, there are five young men lingering out a weary life of misery and wretchedness, groaning beneath heavy irons of iron, in the damp and dismal cells of the Utah Penitentiary, for no crime known to the laws other than expressing opinions of disapprobation of the doctrines of Mormonism, which here is the blackest crime a man can commit. It is worthy of remark that these young men are not Mormons, but were passing on their way to California, from Missouri. Poor fellows! they are doomed to a sickly and torturing death, and that soon, for it is not possible to survive such brutal treatment very long.—*Cin. Com.*

ATTEMPTED ABDUCTION OF A YOUNG GIRL FOR ADOPTING THE PROTESTANT FAITH. In Philadelphia, on Sunday afternoon, an attempt was made to abduct a young girl named Alice Weldon, who has renounced the Catholic and adopted the Protestant religion. She was to have been baptized at the Spruce Street Baptist Church on the Sunday previous, but as the ceremony was about to be performed her brothers interfered, and a serious difficulty was the result. On Sunday afternoon Miss Weldon, who is at service in the family of Mr. Webb, was called on by her niece, who invited her to take a walk. The invitation was accepted, and upon reaching the corner of Second and Washington street Miss Weldon was seized by her three brothers, who, with the assistance of three other men, attempted to force her away. Her cries and resistance, however, attracted a crowd, and soon the police were upon the ground, and her brothers and their accomplices were arrested. On Monday the parties had a hearing before an Alderman and the assaulting parties were held to answer to the charge, and Miss Weldon allowed to depart. Miss W. is sixteen years of age. A good deal of firmness was manifested in her case.

BLACKSLIDING IN OLD AGE.—Did it ever occur to you that Christians are more apt to blackslide and fall into open sin in the latter part of their religious course, than in earlier stages? It is a startling announcement, but I think you will find it true. Look at all the cases of blackslidding recorded in the Bible. Did they not, every one of them, err late in life? There was David. In the days of his youth and early manhood, a pattern of faith and of action; in advanced life, guilty of murder and adultery, and still later of pride and self-conceit, in numbering the people. Look at Moses. The great sin of his life committed when just about to enter the promised land. Look at Hezekiah—the "good King Hezekiah." In his early days, zealous and devout; the last fifteen years of his life (a special gift from his God, and, therefore, one would think, to be specially consecrated to him) bringing "wrath upon himself and upon Jerusalem." So, too, with Jehoshaphat. And look around at the cases of grievous backsliding within your own observation. How many occurred late in life?

A WORD TO THE RICH.—The following thoughts, taken from an English paper, are worthy of consideration by those disciples, to whom the Lord has entrusted wealth. "What an awful thing it is for a Christian to die rich! Imagine the master auditing the accounts of a servant who left behind him a million! If that poor wretch who had but one talent was cast into outer darkness because he hid it up, instead of using it in his master's service, what will be the doom of those who, with their half millions and millions—while giving, it may be, a few thousands for decency's sake—have, year after year, hoarded up countless treasures, which they could never use? Think of the poor saints pinched with cold and hunger! Think of the Redeemer's cause languishing for want of that filthy lucre which they held with tenacious grasp as long as they could.

"Honor thy Father and Mother, that it may be Well with Thee."

In the life of the Rev. Thomas Scott, an account is given of a female servant belonging to his congregation in London, who was taken ill, and of whom, with the assistance of kind friends, he took care for many years. She was thus saved from the workhouse, and made comfortable to the day of her death. And who was this servant-girl? She was one who, in early life, spent all her wages in the support of hoarded and distressed parents, and who confidently believed that God would raise her up friends whenever she might need them, and who gave herself, therefore, to the duties her Bible had commanded. T. M.

On Tuesdays, Thursday, and Saturday
is published
THE LEADER:
St. John Morning Newspaper,
Price One Penny.
A Weekly Edition of the "Leader"
Containing the Commercial News, is Published every Friday in time for the Mails. Single number, 2½ Sundry, 2s. 6d. Six Months, 2s. 6d. Three Months, 2s.
Copies of 5 and less than 20 per year, 3s. 9d. each. Clubs of 20 and more per year, 3s. each. Half yearly and quarterly subscriptions received after the same rate.
Payment in advance in all cases. Subscribers for Clubs or single numbers can be commenced at any time. A specimen number or other paper sent on application. All letters must be post paid, and addressed to Lemuel Tobias Barnes, Publisher of the Leader, 7 Hazen's Building, St. John, N. B.
Feb. 19th 1858. (Cs. Wm. & W. News, 7m.)

HATS AND CAPS.—The Subscriber has received per "Adelaide" from Boston—A large assortment of FUR CAPS, latest styles, together with a large stock of HATS and CAPS on hand, of his own manufacture, he will dispose of at very low prices.
A. MALLETT
27, North Side, and 30 South Side King-st.
N. B.—Hats and Caps made to order. Cash and the highest price paid for Shipping Furs.
St. John, N. B., Nov. 19, 1857.

LEATHER AND SHOE FINDINGS.
By the "John Bunyan:"—
A CENTRAL selection of SHOE UPPERING, French CALF SKINS, English KIPS, French and English Enamelled Leather, Lining and Binding Skins, with an assortment of small articles in the trade.
CONSIGNED ON SALE—A good supply of Domestic Sole and Upper Leathers, Calf Skins, Lasts, &c.
CHARLES CURRIE,
jan 23 59, King-street.

CARD.
WILLIAM WEDDERBURN
Attorney at Law, Conveyancer, etc. etc.
OFFICE:
No. 12, NORTH SIDE OF PRINCESS STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
may 28. 6 m

New Goods!
March 13th, 1857.
BEARD & VENNING have received NEW DRESS STUFFS, PRINTS and SERETOWNS, ALBION HOUSE, Prince Wm.-street.
MARCH 4th, 1857.
BEARD & VENNING,
PRINCE WM. STREET.

HAVE received per recent arrivals "Ne plus ultra" QUILLINGS; Black SILK LACES; Stiff NETTS; Fancy and Black Bonnet Ribbons; White Kid GLOVES; An assortment of new BROCHE DRESSES, and a choice selection of Paisley Long and Square SHAWLS. Also—per "Franklin" and "Oathwaite 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.
march6 BEARD & VENNING.

CHEAP BOOT & SHOE STORE
No. 31, Prince William Street,
OPPOSITE MESSRS. DAUGHERTY & CO.
THE Subscriber has received per Packet Ship "John Bunyan," from London and Southampton, a large Stock of—Ladies', Gents., Misses, and Children's Fall and Winter BOOTS, SHOES, &c., in all kinds, styles and quality, and solicits an inspection, feeling confident that for quality and low prices, his Goods, (being of new,) will recommend themselves. Kindly ask to a fair trial.
Ladies' Department.—Cloth Boots, heeled and untrimmed, Button and Lace; Prunella and Cashmere, heeled and untrimmed, double and single sole; Felt Boots, Black and Brown, Button and Lace; Carpet, Felt, and Girls' Wee Slippers; Calf, Seal Skin, and Patent Leather Slippers.
Misses' Department.—Cloth, Cashmere and Lasting Boots, double and single sole, Button and Lace; Felt Boots, Seal Skin and Patent Leather Slippers.
Children's Department.—Cloth, Cashmere, Lasting and Felt Boots, double and single sole, Button and Lace; Patent, Calf, Seal, and Patent Seal Skin, Back Straps; Infants' Felt Boots, Mixed Colours.
Men's Department.—Patent Stout, Enamelled Back, and Elastic Fronts; Patent Boots, Wellington and Cloth Tops; Calf and Enamelled Congress Boots, double sole; Albert and Victoria Felt Slippers, black; Carpet and Leather Slippers.
Boys' Department.—Ladies' Balmoral, Stout and Common, 5s to 6s 9d; Misses' do. do. do., 4s 9d to 5s; Misses', do. do., do., 3s to 3s 9d; Children's do. do. do., 2s 9d to 3s.
☞In addition to the above will be found a large assortment of Mens' Domestic BOOTS of all kinds and Prices, together with a general assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Children's American Boots, Shoes and Slippers, of every description.
☞Daily expected per Midlothian and Courier, a further supply, very cheap, Wholesale and Retail.
Oct. 17th, 1856. R. GOLDING.

PROFESSOR WOODS' HAIR RESTORATIVE.
IT HAS WONDERFUL MIRACLES!
THERE HAS THE HAIR AND GRAY CAN BE RESTORED TO PERFECTLY its original growth, and once so far a [illegible] as possible the hair will be restored, whether the original is dwindled through or by the effects of intemperance—even wholly dead—and in as possible case will it fail of bringing out a luxuriant growth, strong, healthy, and [illegible] Dandruff, and preserve the hair, and keep the hair from falling, to any length desired. Sons and Daughters.
Hillsboro, Westmoreland Co., Mass., Nov. 18th.
PROF. O. J. WOOD—Dear Sir: I take pleasure in bearing testimony to the magic effects of your wonderful Hair Restorative. My hair was fast falling off, and I was rapidly becoming bald, but the use of your valuable hair and scalp dressing, and I am confident it will be a great many years, notwithstanding I have used many medicinal preparations for restoration, having now (after discharging) a good growth of hair, and assuming a glossy and beautiful appearance, and to the time I had used a quart bottle, my bald head was covered over with a vigorous vegetation (growth of hair), which is now from one to two inches length, and growing fast.
Yours, truly, SILAS WOODRUFF.
Charlestown, Mass., Aug. 5, 1856.
Gents.—Nothing but a duty and sympathy that I feel to communicate to the sufferers are of an invalid, would induce me to give the public testimony of the benefit I received from Mrs. Wood's Hair Restorative. When I first commenced using it, my hair was quite gray, and in some 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 now from one to two inches in length on the spots where it was bald. I have also been greatly benefited in the healthy sensation and vigor of the hair, which, before was dry, and I have ceased to come out so severely. Respectfully yours, &c., Mrs. A. S. STOWARD.
From Mr. Ingalls, a well known citizen of Boston.
Boston, Oct. 20th, 1856.
Gents.—Without respect, and being so highly pleased with the effects of the Restorative, I am free to state that my hair was quite gray, and very much inclined to come out. I have for the last two years been in the habit of using Hair Dye, having found the extraordinary effects of this article, I was induced to try it. My hair has been restored to its original thickness, and was to its former color, which is light brown.
Yours respectfully, ALEX. INGALLS.
The following is from the Pastor of the Orthodox Church, Brookfield.
Brookfield, Mass., Jan. 22, 1856.
Prof. Wood—Dear Sir—Having made trial of your Hair Restorative, I give you pleasure to say that it has been excellent in removing inflammation, dandruff, and a considerable tendency to itching, with which I have been troubled from my childhood, and has also restored the hair, which was becoming gray, to its original color. I have used no other article, nor anything else the same purpose and profit. Yours, truly, C. F. BLAKE.
(From the Jersey City Telegraph.)
WHAT IS IT THAT—Dan Rice's Hair Restorative?—Is a preparation universally by manifests. Wonderful William Shakespeare, Esq., Hoboken, Hudson Co., N. J., is the only artist known which will do all it promises for the hair, and will restore its growth—it will stop its falling—it will restore its natural color. It is not a hair dye, but a speedy and efficacious restorative.
"A. A. WOODS, Physician, 32 Broadway, N. Y., and 116 Bedford street, Boston, Mass., Consults on Hair, Skin, Nervous Diseases, Dyspepsia, and all complaints incidental to removal from Changing Climate, and all complaints incidental to removal from Changing Climate, and all complaints incidental to removal from Changing Climate