Poetry.

For the Intelligencer.

Lines written on the Death of William H. M'Ler, who died Oct. 4th 1857.

Alas! the vital spark has fled,
And left its mortal clay;
Now mouldering with the silent dead
A parent dear does lay.

Immortal soul, that left its clay,
Ascends to God on high;
There to spend eternal day,
And never more to die

There glorious scenes he will beholds,
And see a smiling Lord,
There in the glittering streets of gold
Receive his sure reward.

His kindred dear he there will meet,
Those who have gone before;
A loving daughter stands to greet
Him on fair Canaan's shore.

A widow left to mourn her loss—
May God his grace impart,
To enable her to bear her cross
And soothe her sorrowing heart.

His children dear, remember well
His counsels live in time,
And shun the road that leads to hell
While you are in your prime.

A father to the fatherless
Your God will prove to be,
He'll lead you to the port of peace
In Christ Eternity.

Southampton, York Co., Oct. 6th 1857. H. C.

AFFLUENCE.

Lazarus is at the gate, *thou know'st it not*,
Or, ah! too well! know thy heart would bleed,
Heedless used on gentle thoughts to feed;
But wallow about with blessings in thy lot,
While dark winds prowl without and sow forget.
Far over-first thou sev, nor hour, nor heed,
Penury's storm family from clouds of need
Cowering and huddling 'neath the wintry cot.
Thou know'st it not—thy Saviour is on earth!
And thou may'st find Him in affliction's smile
By the lone widow's side, and cold hearth
Of earth-bowed old, and clothe Him in His poor.
Oh, hasten! for time is on the wing, and while
Thou know'st it not thy Judge is at the door!

PARDON OR PUNISHMENT.

A STORY FROM REAL LIFE.

My father, who was a clergyman, resided in the early part of his life in the Isle of Wight. There he was intimately acquainted with a gentleman whom I shall call Benson, a man of large fortune and great benevolence, then advanced in years, and universally respected, and from his lips he heard the tale I am now about to relate.

In my youth (said he), I had occasion to go to London on business, but what part of England I travelled through, or from what town I started on my journey, is immaterial. In those days coach travelling was more of an adventure than it is now, and sometimes dangerous, for the lonely and unfrequented roads and commons to be traversed were often infested with highwaymen, and lives as well as purses were sometimes lost. However, I was a younger man then than I am now. I had no large sum about me to lose, and felt no fears, so I took a place over night in the "True Blue," which was to start for London the following morning. On taking my seat in the coach I found it already contained two gentlemen and one lady, who with myself made up the number of inside passengers allowed. I took a sort of half sulky half-sleepy look at my fellow travellers, and then ensconced myself silently in my corner; and I presume they did the same by me, but no conversation passed between us. It was very early on a summer's morning when we left the little town, where all seemed as hushed as if it had been chloroformed, for not a window we passed was open, not a gazer visible, not a single pedestrian in the streets; and we drove out of it while the dew yet lay heavy on the points of the grass, and weighed down the young boughs of the trees and bushes in the hedgerows, before even the birds were awake. Scarcely awake ourselves, we jolted along, and I at least was fast losing myself in dreamland, when the coach stopped with a sudden jerk which roused us all. We began to rub our eyes and look about with a puzzled, sleepy air.

"Coach stops here for break'ast, gen'l'men" said the guard, holding the door open.

We dismounted, and entered the traveller's inn. There the hot fragrant tea, with its accompaniments of cold beef, ham, eggs, toast, and muffins, and other ingredients of a breakfast, and the courtesies and amenities of the breakfast-table having disposed us to be more sociably towards one another, we resumed the coach in a more harmonious state of mind, and one which was more like to ensure us a more pleasant journey. We became first chatty, then friendly, and then intimate, confiding to each other who we were, whence we came, and whither we were going, the fact being we had nothing to conceal. The lady, a pretty young woman about twenty-six, who spoke little, but whose few remarks evinced much shrewdness and observation, had been on a visit to her parents, and was now returning to her husband, a barrister in London; one of the two gentlemen was a merchant who had been making a business tour in the provinces; the other a young officer, returning to his regiment after leave of absence; while I myself was going up to consult a lawyer regarding a will of which I was executor.

My companions were all well-informed and agreeable, and the officer, especially, kept us in continual laughter by his lively sallies. The time passed pleasantly along, and it was with real regret that, after a merry repast, when we again halted for dinner, we heard him say he was sorry he must now leave us, as his regiment was quartered in a town about six miles from that were we then where, and his road lay no longer in the same direction as ours. He shook hands very cordially with us all, and we parted. Of course, when we resumed our seats in the coach, our conversation fell on our late associate. The merchant praised the sound good sense which shone through all his gay battering, and his willingness to oblige, and consideration for others, in all those small things by which a person can prove himself either so pleasant or so eminently disagreeable as a fellow-traveller.

"He certainly was a very gentlemanlike person, and very agreeable too," said the lady, turning to me, "but did you not think there was something very peculiar in his voice?"

"Peculiar! Not at all, Ma'am," broke in the merchant, who had taken a vast fancy to the young man, "it was a very pleasant voice and he was a very pleasant fellow."

"Still," said the lady, "I think his voice was very peculiar—so singular, that I am sure I could swear to it anywhere if I heard it again."

I made no reply, and nothing more was said about the young man or his voice. We conversed pleasantly together till we reached the way-side inn, where we had tea. We were to travel all night. The day had been beautiful; but, as evening came on, dark masses of grey clouds drifted over the sky. The wind rose, every now and then peals of thunder were heard, and continuous heavy rains fell. Neither moon nor star was visible, but at times the black clouds that bounded the horizon parted, and a vived flush of sheet lightning revealed to us the full dreariness of the scene around—the white line of road we were pursuing, stretching on—on, in the black distance; the bare, desolate common, with here and there a few stunted bushes, a pond or two, of a muddy reddish hue, and a few tufts of rushes growing by them; but no vestige of human habitations, not a house within sight; not a sound to be heard but the clatter of the horses' hoofs, the rumbling of the coach wheels dragging heavily along the rough stiff clayey road, and the plash, plash, plash of the rain drops, as they fell into the deep pools caused by the rain. The night, the scene, was gloomy in the extreme.

"I am not apt to be alarmed unnecessarily," said the lady, "but I must say this is a dreary spot; it looks just such a place as one would expect to be robbed in. I wish we were safe in London."

The words were scarcely out of her mouth, when the coach suddenly pulled up. In an instant my hand was upon the window, and I was about to enquire the cause of the stoppage; when a man, whose face was muffled in crape, rode up, and pointing in a pistol at the open window, exclaimed in a fierce voice "Your money or your lives."

We were not heroic. We very meekly give him the contents of our purses and pocket books, and then we were permitted to continue our journey. For some time we were all too much frightened to speak. At last, when we had crossed the dreary, desolate common and come once more within sight of human dwellings, the lady said, "Mr. Benson, do you not think the highwayman's voice was like that of the young officer who dined with us?"

"Like his, Ma,am?" said the merchant; "why the highwayman's voice was gruff and fierce, and the young fellows soft and pleasant. You were too frightened to notice, or you could'nt have thought them alike."

"Still," said the Lady quietly, "I think the voice was like his." It had not struck me until she suggested the idea, but now on reflection, I also was convinced it was his voice, but I did not chose to say so. The remainder of our journey passed quietly. We met no further misadventure, and were all glad enough when the coach rumbled into the streets of London. "Before we part," said I to my companions, "be good enough to tell me the exact sums you have each lost, and your addresses; I also will give you mine and then if any of us hear anything more about this highwayman, we shall be able to communicate with one another." Of course they willingly assented. When the coach stopped, the merchant sprang out and began to bustle about his luggage. I helped the lady to descend, and as I did so, I said, "I should be glad of a word with you alone, Madam" She followed me into the inn. "I warned," said I, "to ask you before we part if you are sure that the highwayman's voice resembled the young officer's?" "I am so sure," she replied, "that I could swear to it. It was his voice."

"I must confess it struck me, too, as being very like it," said I; "but as we have no proof beyond mere conjecture, and Mr. Thomas positively denies that it resembled it in the least, I think it would be more prudent to say nothing about the similarity. I will meanwhile make some inquiries, and let you know the result."

"I will do as you wish, Mr. Benson," she replied; "after all, I might be wrong, and I would not wish to injure an innocent person." So we shook hands, and parted. I called a chaise and drove to my hotel. On arriving there, I instantly sent out for an Army List. The young officer had told us in what regiment he served and the name of the colonel, as well as where they were then quartered; and on referring to the list, I found he had spoken the truth. I had, therefore, no difficulty in procuring his address, so I wrote to him at once. I told him I had recognised him as the highwayman who had robbed us, by his voice; and that both the lady who had been our fellow passenger and myself could swear to its being him—that I felt sure some great and terrible distress must have driven a young man of his appearance and education to so dreadful a crime; and that if he would confide in me, and let me know what his difficulties were, I would endeavour to assist him, provided he would meet me at a time and place named, and return his ill gotten gains, which I would safely transmit to their proper owners but that, if he failed in doing this, I would write at once to the colonel of his regiment, and disgrace him, by telling the whole history. I received a reply in a few days, acknowledging with many expressions of penitence, that he was the guilty party, and promising faithfully to return the money. He kept his word. He met me at the time and place named, and restored the sums he had robbed us of; confessing at the same time that he had incurred a heavy debt at Ly which he had no means of paying, and that he had taken this terrible way of obtaining money in order to avoid being disgraced as a man of honour.

"I dared not," said he with tears, "apply to my father, for such a sum would ruin him, even if he would pay it, and I had no alternative between raising it by any mode, or being dishonoured."

"If," said I, "I pay this debt for you, will you pledge me your word as an officer and a gentleman never to gamble again?"

"I never will, on my honour. Never," replied he.

"Well on that pledge I will help you; but remember, if you break your word—if ever I hear of you gambling again—and I shall keep a strict watch over you—I shall at once inform your colonel of what has passed, and disgrace you forever."

"Oh, sir," he answered, if you will but help me out of my difficulties, you shall never have cause to repeat it. I will never touch a card again as long as I live." he spoke in accents of sincerity, and the tears stood in his eyes. I gave him my hand.

"I trust you," said I, "and I will help you." In brief, I paid his debts, and sent him back to his regiment a happy man. And sometime afterwards, by circuitous routes, so that it could not be traced, I transmitted to my fellow-travellers the exact sum of which they had been robbed. I had never any reason to repent of my conduct. The young man proved sincerely penitent and grateful for my forbearance and kindness. He devoted himself to his profession, and rose in it. I constantly corresponded with him, and I took measures to ascertain how he conducted himself for many years. He kept his word, and never gamb'd again. He is now a general officer, and a married man, with a large family of sons and daughters growing up around him. I, you know, am a bachelor, and I find in him all the gratitude and affection of a son, and in his family a source of interest in my declining years; "and I think," said the old man, smiling, as he looked round "no one here will say it *would have been better to hang him.*" H. HEATH.

Prepared or Unprepared.

A few days since, in one of our Western States, a condemned and sentenced murderer was led forth to die. As he stepped upon the gallows and felt that he was confronting death, a horror of fear seized him; his lips were white and quivering, an ashy pallor overspread his face, a glassy deathlike stare settled in his eyes, while his convulsed hands were raised in supplication. What was it that thus blanched the cheeks of the poor wretch, that made him shiver, and tremble, and moan in anguish? Was it the dread or pain, or the shame of such an end before thousands of his fellow-men?

No! The veil was raised and he saw that he stood upon the threshold of eternity, unprepared to meet his God. What wonder then, that helpless to assist, he stood ghastly with dismay upon the brink, and shrunk with horror, from the fearful, irrevocable light.

Turn to another dying scene. Not long since a Pennsylvania pastor went into his pulpit upon the Sabbath. He preached from the words, "Enoch walked with God and he was not, for God took him." Returning to his home he went to his bed. He was sick unto death, but he knew it not. Two days later the physician stood by his bedside, with his finger upon the sick man's pulse. The patient saw an unspoken message in his eye, and asked whether he was in danger of present death. He was told that he was; that in a few hours, at most, he must enter into eternity. The sentence uttered had gone forth, and without a warning he must die. How was he effected by the startling news? He calmly said, "This is sudden; I did not expect it. But, blessed be God! I have no preparation to make. That was made long ago. I am a sinner, but I have trusted in the righteousness of my blessed Savior. I throw myself upon him! God is with me—not a cloud—not a fear—entire trust in my Savior. I did not expect this, but thanks be to God for such a death! It is sweet—it approaches with tender, gentle, loving embrace—can it be DEATH?"

Render the sentence of death rests upon thee also. The hour thou knowest not. It will come when least looked for. And how will it find thee? Art thou ready? No greater question can be asked thee. Then leave it not unanswered to thine own consciousness and to God!—*Presbyterian.*

'Please Sir.'

'Sir, do you want to know how I was converted, I, an old, grey headed sinner?' said a good old man to his minister.

'Tell me,' answered the minister.

'I was walking along one day, and met a little boy. The little boy stopped at my side. "Please, Sir, will you take a tract? and if please, Sir will you read?" Tracts! I always hated tracts and such things but that "Please, Sir," overcome me. I could not swear at that kind spoken "Please, Sir," so, so, I took the tract, and I thanked the little boy, and I said I'd read it; and I did read it, and the reading of it saved my soul. I saw I was a sinner, and I saw that Jesus Christ could save me from my sins. That "Please, Sir," was the entering wedge to my old hickory heart.'

"I'm a Gamer."

Rev. Mr. Kidwell, a zealous universalist preacher, was once holding forth in a meeting house in Terre Haute, Indiana. "He had gone about half through his discourse when a man came in, quite the worse for liquor, and reeled up in front of the pulpit, where he stood first and listened. The preacher was earnest in proving that there is no hell, and urged the Universalist doctrine with great eloquence, till the poor drunkard below cried out to him:

"That's it, Kidwell, my old friend! Make them words true, or if you don't I'm a gamer!"

"That brought the sermon to a close. It was an application quite unexpected, but all the more forcible on that account."

SAINT JOHN
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
Incorporated under Act of the Provincial Legislature 17 Vict., Cap. 63.

President—HON. ALEX. McL. SEELY.
DIRECTORS:
Henry Vaughan, Esq., Joseph A. Crane, Esq.,
Joel Reading, Esq., John T. Stanton, Esq.
Secretary.—J. D. LEWIN, Esq.
Agent at Fredericton, S. W. Babbitt, Esq.

THIS Company is prepared to effect Insurance against Loss and Damage by Fire, upon Buildings, Merchandise, Vessels on the Stocks, Repairing and Fitting out; Furniture, and every description of Property.

Office in Judge Ritchie's Brick Building, Ground Flat. janu17

GENERAL LEATHER and FINDING STORE.

CONSTANTLY on hand a large and well selected Stock of English, French, American and Domestic LEATHER and SHOE FINDINGS, at the lowest possible prices for Cash.

J. J. CHRISTIE,
36 south side King street.

P.S.—All orders attended to with punctuality and dispatch. sept15 J. J. C.

40 HALF-BBLS Large Labrador HERRINGS for Family use. For sale by
sept18 HAMILTON & UNDERHILL.

NOTICE.

I HAVE on hand and offer for SALE at the lowest market prices, the following, and in great variety—
ITALIAN MARBLE CHIMNEY PIECES,
Chrculite Fonts; highly Ornamented, and Plain
EGYPTIAN MARBLE do., do.;
PENNYAHN do., do., do.;
METAL do., do., do.;
all of the most modern and approved patterns and of various sizes, with Grates to fit if required.
Also, keep constantly on hand—A large lot of Marble Monuments, Tomb Stones, Centre and Pier Tables; together with a superior lot of Free Stone Flagging for Side Walks and Hearth Stones, also, Pipe Stones, together with all other work usually done at my establishment. S. P. OSBORN,
july17 South side King-square, St. John, N. B.

REMOVAL.

GEORGE G. GILBERT Jr., Barrister at Law, has removed his office to No. 11 Judge Ritchie's Building Princess Street. vi aug11.

A CARD.

A. GILMOUR begs to return his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally for their 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 heretofore 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 to settle their accounts. march 3

JAMES H. HENNIGAR would respectfully inform his friends and the Public that he has Leased the premises, No. 38, Germain Street, two doors South of Fellows & Co., and directly opposite the Country Market, where he intends keeping on hands a good Stock of DOMESTIC MANUFACTURED FURNITURE, at prices as low as the Imported article can be bought for. All kind of Upholstery and Cabinet work done with neatness and despatch. Furniture cleaned and repaired.

N. B. Purchasers would do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. july17 J. H. H.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale a lot of LAND, 200 acres, situated in the Mechanics' Settlement, Parish of Sussex. It is well timbered and watered, the river passing one end, and a large brook across the other, and a fine spring in the middle; the land is of a superior quality. For further particulars apply to the Subscriber.

Sussex, Aug. 5 JOHN M. B. McLEOD

HATS AND CAPS.—The Subscriber has received per "Adelaide" from Boston—A large assortment of FUR CAPS, latest style; together with a large Stock of HATS and CAPS on hand, of his own manufacture, he will dispose of at very low prices.

A. WAGES
27, North Side, and 38 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. 29, 1856.

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

THE Subscribers having this day entered into Co-partnership as TAILORS and DRAPERS, the business heretofore carried on by A. GILMOUR, will in future be conducted under the style and firm of A. & T. GILMOUR.

ANDREW GILMOUR
march 2 THOMAS GILMOUR

CARD.

THE undersigned would take this method of thanking his numerous friends and customers for the very liberal support which he has received since he commenced business, and flattering himself that he has a thorough knowledge of the SADDLE and HARNESS Business, to give warranted satisfaction to those who may favour him with a call; and with a disposition to accommodate all those who may favour with their support, he feels confident that he will give satisfaction. And having a general assortment of SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS, HARNESS, &c. &c., at his Establishment CHERRY'S BUILDING, 203 Union Street, where he would be happy to wait upon all those who may favour him with a call.

ROBERT COLLINS,
june18 tu3 Cherry's Building, Union st.

REMOVED

FLOOD'S Daguerreotype, Ambrotype and Photograph Gallery, 48 Prince William-street, Building North "Victoria House." (Patronized by His Excellency the Lieut. Governor of this Province. The subscriber has REMOVED his business to the above building, having thereby obtained greater facilities for carrying on Photography in all its beauty and excellence. Being in possession of all the improvements that have yet attained, he is satisfied that those who patronize him will get a Portrait or Miniature hereafter unsurpassed in this continent.

He does not *Advertise Cheap Pictures*, but persons calling will find that they will be better served, and eventually pay much less for a superior article. Rooms No. 48, Prince William-street.

June 1 C. FLOOD

LEATHER AND SHOE FINDINGS.

By the "John Barbour:"—

A CHOICE selection of SHOE THREADS; French CALF SKINS; English KIPS, Points and Counts; 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,
jun 20 89, 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.

SWEET & FALLS,
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

China, Earthenware, &c. &c.

The Subscriber having the last winter visited the various Earthenware Manufactories in Staffordshire, and made such selections therefrom as will give satisfaction both in City and Country, will receive by Packet ship "John Barbour"—

40 CRATES Ivory and common Earthenware;
10 crates Yellow " Ware;
10 crates Black Teapots;
By Packet ship "Asbburton,"
30 crates fancy and common Ware;
10 casks CHINA, TOYS, etc., etc;
10 crates Lustre Ware;
10 crates Black and Yellow Ware;
200 dozen Stone JUGS; with Bread Pans, Jars, etc;
20 casks Glassware.

AT SO—ON HAND:
5000 pieces Milk Pans; 2000 Butter Crocks, etc. etc.; and 100 dozen Jugs; and a further supply will be coming by each packet. And all he asks of those who want to purchase, is, to take a look into his establishment—No. 6 WATER STREET—before purchasing elsewhere, and satisfy themselves that it is the best selection and lower price than any other house in this part of Her Majesty's dominions. W. H. HAYWARD.
april. DEWs Westm'l Times Dn.; WesNews Im.

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 beautiful 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 convenience 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. LP Two large Stables have been erected on the premises, capable of accommodating 60 or 70 horses. Good hostlers always in attendance.

ELIAS S. FLAGLOR.

FLOUR and Corn Meal.—Landing ex Charlotte from New York: 100 bbls superfine FLOUR; Ex Aaron Eaton and Forward from Philadelphia: 200 bbls Corn MEAL. For sale by
sept18 HAMILTON & UNDERHILL.

PROFESSOR WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.

IT HAS WORKED MIRACLES!

THAT ALL THE HAIR AND GRAY CAN BE RESTORED PERFECTLY to original growth, and color by the use thereof is conclusively shown not admit of doubt; besides it will cure every possible disease of the scalp, whether developed in dandruff itching or in the shape of cutaneous eruptions—even scald head—and as no possible case will it fail in curing, as I for years, moreover prevented bald-ness, and if used twice a week by the young members, it will preserve the color, and keep the hair from falling, to any imaginable age. Read and judge.

Hillsboro, Worcester Co., Mass., Nov. 1856.

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 1848, my hair commenced falling off, and the top of my scalp became bald and smooth as my hand, and continued so full for a great many years. Now (thanking I have used many celebrated preparations for restoration. Seeing your advertisement I was induced to give your article a trial, and to my utter astonishment, found, after a few applications, that my hair became lively red, and commenced growing and beautiful appearance; and the time I had used a fifth bottle, my bald head was covered over with a young and vigorous growth of hair, which is now from one to two inches in length, and growing thick.

Yours, truly, BENET GOODRICH.

CHARLESTOWN, Mass., Aug. 8, 1856.

Gents:—Nothing but a duty and sympathy that I feel to communicate to sufferers unsolicited as I have been, would induce me to give this public acknowledgement of the benefit I have received from Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative. I have had consumed using it, my hair was quite gray, and in quite extensive bald. I have now, over the Restorative about five months, and my hair is entirely changed to its original color, lustre, and the new hair is over three inches in length on the spots where it was bald. I have also been much benefited in the decided increase and vigor of the hair which before was dry, and it has ceased to come out as it usually. Respectfully yours, etc., MRS. R. ALDENDARD.

From Mr. Ingalls, a well known name in Boston.

BOSTON, Oct. 28th, 1856.

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 five years been in the habit of using dye, but dreading of the unpleasant effects of the poison, 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, MRS. INGALLS.

The following is from the Pastor of the Orthodox Church, Stoughton.

STOUGHTON, Mass., Jan. 12, 1856.

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 a troublesome itching, with which I have been troubled from my childhood, and have restored the hair, which was becoming gray, to its original color. I have used no other article, with anything like the same pleasure and profit. Yours, truly, J. K. BURGESS.

From the Jersey City Telegraph.

WHAT IS IT FOR—THE HAIR RESTORATIVE?—Is a question asked daily by hundreds. We answer without hesitation or fear of contradiction, that it is the only article known which will do all it promises for the hair. It 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.

O. J. WOOD & CO., Proprietors, 312 Broadway, N. Y., and 138 Market Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Agents for New Brunswick—Hall, Lowe & Co., Market-street, St. John, and Grant-street, Fredericton, and T. Walker & Son, Market-square, St. John. dec 12

ORGAN-HARMONIUMS,
ORGAN-MELODEONS,
AND
MODEL MELODEONS,
MADE BY
MASON & HAMLIN,
BOSTON, MASS.

These instruments have been awarded the Highest Premium in every Fair at which they have been exhibited, having been in competition with instruments from all of the principal makers in this country. During the months of September, October and November, 1856, we were awarded no less than

TEN FIRST PREMIUMS,

consisting of Gold and Silver Medals and Diplomas. Our instruments are also recommended to be superior to all others by the most eminent musicians, organists and pianists in the country, among whom are the following:

SIGISMUND THALBERG,

Lowell Mason,	George James Webb,
William Mason,	George F. Root,
Wm. B. Bradbury,	Gyrita ta Sattler,
G. W. Morgan,	L. H. Southard,
John H. Willcox,	Carl Zerrahn,
F. A. Brandt,	H. S. Cutler,
W. S. Babcock,	E. Bruce.

The Organ-Harmonium is a new musical instrument, made only by the undersigned, containing two sets of keys, four sets of reeds, and eight stops. It is equally appropriate for the church, the parlor, or the piano, being well adapted to the performance of both secular and sacred music.

Price of Melodeons,	from $60 to $125 00
Price of Organ Melodeons,	75 00
Price of Organ Harmoniums,	80 00
Price of Organ Harmoniums, pedal bass,	150 00

LP Elegant illustrated pamphlets, containing complete description of each style and size of instruments, will be sent free to any address on application to
M. A. STEVENS,
First door East of the Prince Church School Room, St. John.

WORLD RENOWNED,
PIANO FORTES,
MADE BY
HALLET DAVIS & CO.,
AND
CHICKERING & SONS,
BOSTON.
may be learned by application to M. A. STEVENS.
N.B. All instruments warranted to give perfect satisfaction, or the money will be refunded.

Above we present you with a likeness of DR. HORSE, the inventor of HORSE'S IRON ROT PILLS. This pillist, throughout the greater part of his life is travelling, having visited Europe, Asia, and Africa, as well as North America—has spent three years among the Indians of our Western country—it was in this way that the Indian Root Pills were discovered. Dr. Horse was the first man to establish the fact that all diseases arises from impurity of the Blood—that our strength, health, and life depended upon this vital fluid.

When the various passages become clogged, and do not act in perfect harmony with the different functions of the body, the blood loses its action, becomes thick, corrupted and diseased; then commence all pains, aches and diseases of every name; our strength is exhausted, our health we are deprived of, and if nature is not assisted in throwing off the stagnant humors, the blood will become choked and cease to act, and then our light of life will forever be thrown out. How important then that we should keep the various passages of the body free and open. And how pleasant to find that we have it in our power to put a medicine in your hands, namely, the Indian Root Pills, manufactured from plants and roots which grow around the habitation of the Indian's garden, for the health and recovery of diseased man. One of the roots from which these Pills are made is a Sudorific, which opens the pores of the skin, and assists Nature in throwing out the impurities of the corruption within. The second is a plant which is an Expectorant, and opens the unclogging passages to the lungs, and thus, in a healthy manner, performs its duty by throwing off phlegm, and other humors from the lungs, by copious spitting. The third is a Diuretic, which gives ease and double strength to the kidneys, thus encouraging their throw large amounts of impurity from the blood, which is then thrown out beautifully by the urinary or water passage, and which could not have been discharged in any other way. The fourth is a Cathartic, and accompanies the other properties of the Pills while engaged in purifying the blood; the second particular of impurity which cannot pass by the other outlets, are then taken up and conveyed off in great quantities by the bowels.

From the above, it is shown that Dr. Horse's Indian Root Pills not only cause the stomach, but become united with the blood, for they find way to every part, and completely cleanse and cleanse the system from all impurity, and the life of the body, which is the blood, becomes perfectly healthy; consequently all sickness and pain is driven from the system for they cannot remain where the body becomes so pure and clear.

The reason why people are so distressed when sick, and why so many die, is because they do not get a medicine which will pass to the affected parts, and which will open the natural passage for the disease to be cast out; hence, a large quantity of food and other matter is lodged, and the stomach and intestines are literally overflowing with the corrupted mass; thus undergoing disagreeable fermentation, constantly mixing with the blood, which throws the corrupt of matter through every vein and artery, until life is taken from the body by disease. Dr. Horse's PILLS have added to themselves victory upon victory, by restoring millions of the sick to blooming health and happiness. Yes, thousands who have been racked or tormented with sickness, pain and anguish, and whose feeble frames have been scorched by the burning elements of raging fever, and who have been brought to death's door, within a step of the silent grave, are stand ready to testify that they would have been numbered with the dead, had it not been for this great and wonderful medicine, Horse's Indian Root Pills. After one or two doses have been taken, they were astonished, and absolutely surprised, at the wonderful and blooming effects. Not only do give immediate ease and strength, and take away all sickness, pain and anguish, but they at once go to work at the foundation of the disease, which is the blood. Therefore, it will be clear, especially by those who use these Pills, that they will cleanse and purify the disease—that disease, by course—will take the flight, and the flush of health and beauty will again return, and the prospect of a long happy life will cheerful and brighten your day.

Get life of Dr. Horse's father at Drug Stores, showing how that medicine was introduced.

Jas. F. Parker, sole Agent for St. John. Also sold by J. d'Orsay, G. S. Reed, J. Chipman, and Druggists generally.

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CELEBRATED
VERMIFUGE
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Two of the best Preparations of the Age

They are not recommended as Universal Cure-alls, but simply for what their name purports.

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 COMPLAINT, all BILIOUS DERANGEMENTS, SICK HEADACHE, &c.

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

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SOLE PROPRIETORS, Pittsburgh, Pa., and take no other, as there are various other preparations now before the public, purporting 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.

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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 used it in over hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases of both kinds of humour. He has now in his possession two hundred certificates of the value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a running ears and blotches.

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 scrofula.

One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humors 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 erysipelas.

Three to four bottles are warranted to cure the tetter.

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 medicine myself, and I know the effect of it in every case. I never sold a bottle of it but that sold another. It is what it always speaks for itself. There are two diseases that the herb that appears to be surprising; first, the grower of our pastures, in some places quite plentiful, and its value has never been known until I discovered it; second, that it should cure all kinds of humor.

In order to give some idea of the sudden rise and popularity of the discovery, I will state that in April, I peddled it, and sold about six bottles per day: in August I sold over one thousand bottles per day of it.

Some of the wholesale Druggists who have been in the trade for years, and thought that nothing in the line of patent medicines was ever like it. There is a vast demand for it from all quarters.

In my own practice I always kept it strictly for humor, but since its introduction as a general family medicine, and wonderful virtues have been found in it that I never dreamed.

Several cases of epileptic fits—a disease which was considered incurable, have been cured by a few bottles; what a mercy if it will prove effectual in all cases of the kind—there are but few who have seen more fits than I have.

I know of several cases of Dropsy, all of them cured by it. For the various diseases of the Liver, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Fever and Ague, Fever Sores, 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 five to eight years, a tea spoonful. Medicine is applicable to all constitutions, take sufficient to operate the bowels twice a day.

The PROPRIETORS Office for the STATE OF MAINE and Barnum Pratt, is to be the Drug and Medicine Establishment of R. H. Eaton, 10 and 12 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 & Hunt, Fairbanks & Co., C. C. Gardner & Co., F. Parker, R. D. McArthur, G. E. Arnold, A. L. Tilley, Charles Sommerville, Canning, Burpee & Co., Stockton, F. Tremain, Canning, Daniel Briggs, Salmon River, G. Burpee, Chipman, H. & S. Bullock, Coal Mines, G. The Little, Chipman, John Magee, Jr., Young's Cove, S. V. White, Carleton; S. Hatch, Cambridge, J. T. Wetmore, Wickenbeck, T. L. Crandall, Springfield, T. S. Bedell, Springfield, Samuel Foster, Kingston, and John Taylor, Gaspereaux; Justus Estle, Hampton; James E. White, St. John; Jacob Salisbury; R. D. Burns, Moncton; J. L. Allison, Dorchester; G. C. Clowes, Westmorland; L. Allen, Sackville.

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