

A MOTHER'S LOVE

BY E. PORTER DICK.

I do marvel how a mother,
In the midst of numerous cares,
Can contrive so well to manage
All her family affairs.

From the early dawn of morning
Till the hour of evening rest,
What a host of thoughts and counsels
That are busy in her breast?

What apparel must be furnished,
And what stitches must be set;
What an endless round of duties
By her labors must be met.

Then the queer curious questions
Which her little child asks,
She will answer with affection,
Though 'tis not an easy task.

She will list their sad complainings
When affliction gives them pain;
She will kiss the wounded finger,
So to make it well again.

If her little baby's crying
Is sweet music in her ears,
And her tide of love flows deepest,
For a child of fewest years,

Who will blame the tender mother
For an instinct of her heart,
If against his roguish elders,
She shall take her baby's part?

Yet she wins the children's reverence,
While their hearts are very young,
By her gentleness of manner,
And the kindness of her tongue.

Yet I marvel, yes I marvel,
How a mother's spirit braves
All the burdens of the household,
And its never-ending cares.

And how to that deep wisdom,
Which, when first our race began,
From a crooked rib of Adam,
Made "help" no "meet" for man.

Honesty and Truth.

Two boys, nearly the same age, were one day discussing themselves with that dangerous, though not very uncommon pastime—pitting each other with stones. They had chosen one of the squares for their play ground thinking this means to avoid doing mischief. To the consternation of the thrower, however, a missile, instead of striking the boy at whom it was aimed, entered the library window of one of the lordly mansions forming the quadrangle.

"Why don't you take to your heels, you blockhead you will have the police after you, whilst you are standing staring there," was the exclamation of his companion, as he caught him by the arm, in order to drag him from the spot. The author of the mischief still remained his thoughtful position.

"If your father is obliged to pay for this, you will stand a chance of having a good thrashing, Jack," the other boy urged.

"Never mind, Tom; leave me to myself," was the reply; and the young delinquent moved, with unflinching step, towards the door of the mansion, the knocker of which he unhesitatingly raised. The summons was answered by a footman.

"Is the master of the house at home?" he inquired.

"He is."

"Then I wish to see him, if you please."

"That you can't do, my man; but I'll deliver any message for you."

"No, that will not do. I must—in fact, I must—see the gentleman himself." The earnestness and perseverance of the boy at length induced the man to comply with his request, and opening the door of the library, he apologized for asking his master to see a shabby little fellow; adding that he could neither learn his business nor get rid of him.

"Bring him in," said the gentleman addressed, who, having witnessed the transaction, and overheard the conversation, was curious to know the object of the boy's visit. The poor child whose mind had never soared above his father's second floor, stood for several moments in stupefied amazement when ushered into an elegant apartment; but remembering the painful circumstance which had brought him into this scene of enchantment he in some measure regained his self-possession.

"I am very sorry, sir," he began, in a faltering voice, "but I have broke your window." My father is out of work just now, and cannot pay for it; but if you will be kind enough to take the money a little at a time, as I can get it, I will be sure to make it up; and as he spoke, he drew a few half-pence from his pocket, and laid them on the table.

"That's an honest speech, my lad; but how am I to be sure that you will fulfil your engagements?" Mr. Cavendish returned.

"Do you know that I could have you sent to the station-house till the money is made up?"

"Oh, don't send me there, sir; it would break my dear mother's heart! I will pay you all—indeed I will, sir! and the poor boy burst into a flood of tears.

"I am glad that you have so much consideration for your mother's feelings; and for her sake, I will trust to your honesty."

"Oh, thank you, sir—thank you!"

"But when do you expect to be able to make me another payment? This is a very small sum towards the price of a large square of plate glass?" and as he spoke, he glanced at the four halfpence which the boy had spread out.

"This day week, sir, if you please."

"Very well, let it be so. At this hour I shall be home to see you." Poor Jack made his very best bow, and retired.

True to his appointment, our high principled boy appeared at the door of Mr. Cavendish's mansion. As the footman had previously received orders to admit him, he was immediately shown into the library.

"I have a shilling for you to-day, sir," he said exultingly, and his countenance was radiant with smiles.

"Indeed! That is a large sum for a boy like you to obtain in so short a time. I hope you came by it honestly?" A flush of crimson mounted to the cheek of poor Jack, but it was not the flush of shame.

"I earned every penny of it, sir; but one my mother gave me to make it up," he energetically replied; and he proceeded to say that he had been on the look-out for jobs all the week; that he had held a horse for one

gentleman, and run on an errand for another; in this way accounting for every penny.

"Your industry and perseverance do you credit, my lad," Mr. Cavendish exclaimed, his benevolent countenance lighting up with a smile. "And now I should like to know your name and place of residence."

"I will write it, sir, if you please. Indeed I brought a piece of paper for the purpose of putting down the money. I hope I shall be able to make it all up in a few weeks for I am trying to get a situation as errand boy."

"You can write, then? Do you go to school?"

"Oh yes, sir, I go to a free school." And Jack stepped forward to take the pen, which Mr. Cavendish held towards him.

"You write a tolerably good hand, my little man. You may, I think, do better than take an errand boy's place. Let me see if you have any knowledge of arithmetic."

Jack stood boldly up, and unhesitatingly replied to the various questions which were put to him. "That will do, my good boy. Now when do you think you will be able to come and bring up some more money?"

"I will come again this time next week, if I am alive and well, sir."

"That was wisely added, my lad; for our lives are not in our own keeping. This, I see you have been taught."

Another week passed, and again Jack appeared, but his countenance now wore an aspect of sadness.

"I am very sorry, sir," he said; "I have been unfortunate, and have only a small sum to give you." And as he spoke, he laid three pennies worth of halfpence before Mr. Cavendish. "I assure you, sir," he earnestly added, "I have offered my services to every gentleman on horseback, that I could see."

"I believe you, my boy; I am pleased with your honest intentions. Perhaps you will meet with better success another time. Let me see; you have now paid on shilling and fivepence; that is not amiss for the time; and with an encouraging smile, Mr. Cavendish suffered him to depart.

Though Mr. Cavendish had, from the first, concealed his intentions, his heart was planning a work of benevolence, which was nothing less than to befriending the poor boy, whose noble conduct had won his admiration. For this end he a few days subsequently paid the parents a visit when he knew that the son would be at school. He related the incident which had brought him under his notice, and proceeded to ask whether his conduct towards themselves was equally praiseworthy.

"Oh yes, sir," exclaimed the mother, her eyes filled with tears. "He has ever been a dutiful child to us, and always acts in this honest, straightforward manner."

"He has indeed a noble spirit, sir," the father rejoined; "and I am as proud of him as if he were a prince."

"Would you part with him?" Mr. Cavendish asked. "I have something in view for his future benefit."

"Undoubtedly we would, for his benefit," was the reply of both.

"Well, then, purchase a new suit of apparel with these two guineas, and bring him to my residence this day week. I will then acquaint you with my views for him for the future."

Language cannot describe the heartfelt gratitude which beamed in the eyes of the happy parents, nor could they find words to give it utterance.

When next our young hero came into the presence of his benefactor, his appearance was certainly altered for the better, though no disadvantages of dress could rob his noble countenance of its lofty expression. Cavendish had previously made arrangements for him to become an inmate of his own house, and had also entered his name as a pupil in a neighboring school. John Williams is now receiving a liberal education, and enjoying all the advantages which wealth can procure. Such sudden change of position and prospects would, in many instances, prove injurious to the moral character, but with a mind based upon the solid principles which our young friend possessed, little fear may be entertained that such will be the result.

Chambers' Miscellany.

"For Jesus"

"Mamma, does every stitch I take help you?" asked a little girl, as she sat at her mother's side, hemming a towel.

"Yes," said her mamma, "every stitch helps me; it makes one less for me to take."

"Then, mamma it is very pleasant to sew," replied Lucy, "and I shall not mind so much when my thread knots and troubles me; I shall think it all for you, and that will make it pleasant."

Lucy's mamma smiled and thanked her little girl.

So they sat and sewed silently for a while. By and by Lucy's thread became tangled. She pulled and jerked; but instead of helping the matter at all, she broke the thread, and then, in trying to begin anew, the unskillful fingers were sadly pricked. The tears gathered in her eyes, and a frown on her brow. She opened her lips to say, "Hateful needle!" but just then she caught her mamma's eye. "Oh, mamma," she cried, "I'd almost forgot it was for you."

"I will tell you a better way," said the mother as she took her little girl in her lap. "Don't you think you would have succeeded better if you had thought, 'It is for Jesus—' You find it very sweet to do things for me; but would it not be sweeter still to do them for Jesus?"

"Oh, mamma, how could such a little girl as I do anything for Jesus?" cried Lucy, her blue eyes opening wide with surprise.

"He would not think much of what I could do,"

"Yes, dear, you can do a great deal for Jesus, and He would think just as much of it as He would of an angel's work. What do you think makes Him love any body's work? It is not so much the work as the love in it, that Jesus cares about, and a little girl can put just as much love in her work as an older person. If you were busy at play, and I should say to you, 'Lucy, bring mamma's work-basket,' and you go and bring it because God commands you to love and obey your mother, Jesus says, 'There is a little girl who is doing something for me. When Charlie called you yesterday to build

block-houses for him, and you laid aside your new book and went to amuse the baby, because it was your duty to do so, perhaps you thought you were only pleasing Charlie; but you pleased the Lord Jesus too."

Lucy looked pleased and thoughtful. "That would be very sweet," she said at length, "to please Jesus. I did not think He cared about such little things. When I grow up a great big woman, I mean to sail away in a ship, and tell the little heathen children about Jesus. That would please him, I know; but oh, mamma, how strange that Jesus minds such little things!"

Reverence the Aged.

BY ROYD LAWRENCE.

Behold the hoary-headed old man bending over the staff that supports his tottering frame. His locks are white with the frosts of many winters. Time has furrowed his care-worn cheek and obscured his vision. How carefully he places his feeble steps, how slowly moves the time-worn frame.

The pleasures of the world have lost their charms; the follies and vanities of youth have given place to sober, serious reflection, and calm meditation. He feels that soon he must bid this fleeting world adieu; that soon he must lie down in the silent tomb. He hears the warnings of the king of terrors in the faint sounds that fall upon his ear. The objects which surround him are fast receding from his vision, which foretells the approach of the grim monster. Young man, disturb not his meditations; trifle not with the aged hero; but rather bow thyself down before him; and have respect unto his age. Do nothing that would tend to mar his peace, but strive to augment his happiness by kindness and respect.

Once his form was erect and manly, his step firm and elastic. Once his eyes sparkled as the diamond, and his cheek bloomed with health and beauty. Once he moved in the gay circle, and engaged in the innocent sports of youth. But the wheels of time have rolled him to the verge of the grave, upon which he is now standing in meditative silence. Young man, when you look upon him reflect that if you are permitted to live a few fleeting years you will be like him. Remember that youth and beauty pass away as the morning dew. Remember that your cheeks, which now bloom with health, will become pale, and that your eyes, which now sparkle, will become dim. Then reverence the aged. Bow thyself down before the hoary-headed.

SAMUEL BROWN,

37, King Street.

AS commenced this day to sell off his large & varied Stock of

DRY GOODS, etc., as follows:—
FLANNELS, BLANKETS, and Horse Rugs;
Cloaks, Shawls, and FURS;
Silks, Plushes, and Velvets;
RIBBONS, Flowers, and Laces;
Kerlin Sleeves & Jackets, Open & Hoops;
PRINTS, Colours, and Quilts;
Cotton Wools, Gray & Cottons;
Men's & Women's Drawers;
Gloves and Stockings;
Wool Platts and Fancy Dress GOODS;
Bonnets, Feathers, and Hats;
Satinettes, Hoopstays, and Molesters;
Striped Shirts, White Cottons;
Cottoning, Comforters;
HABERDASHERY, &c., &c., as the
Subscriber has to prepare for removing into his New
Premises, dec. 10.

FOR CHRISTMAS.

CHOICE GLASSWARE CONFECTIONARY.—The following are some of the varieties:
Royal Kisses with Crackers, St. John Candy; Non-arsenic Chocolate Sticks; Evergreen Toffies; Mini Shells, Almond & Cakes, Flatted Rock Candy, Pink and White Cakes, Mixed Almonds, Jelly Drops, Orange and Lemon Slices, Happy Family Longueues, Conversation, Mottos, Superfine, Mint, Old Fellows and Fruit Longues, Apple, Cakes, Rose, Victoria and Apricot Lozenges; Fancy Packets, Confectionery, Royal Confectionery, Liquorice Drops, Gum Drops, Jub Jabs, Transparent Drops, Honeysuckle and Bonnet Candy, &c. For sale by
S. L. TILLEY, 35 King Street

FARM FOR SALE.

The Subscriber offers for sale that valuable little farm, situated in East Scotch Settlement, Springfield, about six miles from Belfast, and within two miles of the Presbyterian Kirk.

The farm contains 220 acres, 50 of which are cleared and under cultivation. There is a good HOUSE & BARN on the premises. It is also situated convenient to Grist and Saw Mills, and a Public Road leading to Grist and Saw Mills. For further particulars enquire of
NIEL STEWART, 1818, v. p. 3m

The Chest.

THE Subscriber has on hand a few MEDICAL PURCHASERS, TOBACCO, so highly recommended by Sir Astley Cooper, Bart, M.D., as a preventative against Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, &c. The balance of these goods will be sold at greatly reduced prices for cash, by
D. H. HALL, 41 King-st.

Special Notice!

RICH and ELEGANT FANCY ARTICLES, which are of BEAUTY, VARIETY, and CHEAPNESS, can not be surpassed.
Just received at
F. A. COSGROVE'S, 75 Prince Wm. street.

D. H. HALL,

Manufacturer, Importer, and Dealer in
Hats, Caps, & Furs; also Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers.

SATIN HATS, Felt Hats, Straw Hats, Cloth Caps, Kosuth Hats, Glazed Hats, Tweed Caps, Alma Caps, Glangary Caps.

Ladies' BOOTS, Men's Boots, Children's Boots, Ladies' SHOES, Men's Shoes, Children's Shoes, Boys' Shoes, Children's Shoes.

All descriptions of Rubber Boots and Shoes, Hat Cases, Trunks, Valises, Umbrellas, Handkerchiefs, Neckties, Silk Collars, Goggles, Braes, B. & Co., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

FRANITE HALL,

No. 5 Dock Street,
ONE DOOR ABOVE THE OLD STAND.

The whole Stock of
WINTER CLOTHING
now left on hand, will be closed up at
COST PRICES.

to make room for an extensive Stock of SPRING GOODS, selected in the various markets by a person sent expressly from this Establishment.

LIST OF ARTICLES:
200 Heavy Pilot Coats, at 15s 6d, price 20s;
100 do Coats, at 10s 6d, price 12s;
100 do Wool Cloth Coats, at 10s 6d, price 12s;
100 do Silken Coats, at 10s 6d, price 12s;
600 Heavy Winter Vests, from 3s to 7s 6d;
1000 do do Pantaloons, all prices, from 6s upwards.

Heavy Blue Flannel SHIRTS and DRAWERS; Striped Shirts; Overalls, Railway Jackets, &c. The Stock must and will be sold at the lowest prices.
THOS. L. JONES.

FLLOUR, MEAL & PORK.—In Store—
1000 lbs FLOUR, assorted qualities;
1000 lbs CORN MEAL;
2000 lbs MEAT PORK. For sale by
mar16 HALL & FAIRWEATHER.

CLEARANCE SALE!

No. 24 King Street.
THE Subscriber has the public that he has now on hand a very great reduction in prices has been made.

This may be relied upon as being a bona fide reduction, as the whole Stock must be disposed of before the first of May.

Great inducements offered to Wholesale buyers, feb 11.

"POLICE" The pleasantly situated HOUSE, No. 41 Elliott Row, with Flower Garden in front, and water led in, suitable for a small family.

Possession given immediately, if required. Enquire on the premises, or to
P. R. INCHES, feb 3
Corner Market and Germain streets.

SUPERIOR
McINTOSH'S
In Silk, Alpaca, and Gentlemen's
Direct from the Manufacturers,
A. & T. GILMOUR'S,
nov. 19. No. 10 King street.

B. PAGE,
Watchmaker and Jeweler, &c.
Apprentice of the late Mr. D. West,
Solicits the patronage of the Public, and begs to call attention to his fine Stock of Fashionable JEWELRY, WATCHES, CLOCKS, &c.

JEWELRY REPAIRING done in the best manner. 50, King-street, next door to Davies & Marshall, may 7.

W. N. VENNING,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
WATCHES, JEWELLERY,
AND SILVER WARE,
No. 60, King St., St. John, N. B.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING.
N. B. The highest price paid for old Silver.
November 9th 1858.

A. A. B. SMITH,
Importer, Manufacturer, and
DEALER IN
GENTS. BLACK SATIN HATS.

ENGLISH and American Styles, CO. KOSUTH, HATS, and Felt HATS, do. Panama, Leghorn, Straw HATS.

CLOTH and GLAZED CAPS, UMBRELLAS &c., &c. Wholesale and Retail. 24, King Street.

Glass Ware! Glass Ware!
Per Admiral and Conquest.

NOW opened, one of the largest and best assorted Stocks of GLASS WARE in the Province. Selling at low prices.

HENRY ROBERTSON,
oct 22 No. 3, St. Stephen's Building, King Sq.

FIRST CLASS READY MADE
OVER COATS,
WALKING COATS,
TROUSERS, VESTS,
nov 19. A. & T. GILMOUR.

Mantles, Blankets, Furs.
ENNIS & GARDNER have reduced their present Stock of these Goods, so as to effect a clearance before 1st January.

CLOTH MANUFACTURERS, at One Dollar; CLOTH MANTLES, Moire Trimmed, at One Dollar and a Half;

LANKETS, large size, Two Dollars; BLANKETS, extra size, Three Dollars; FITCH COFFS, New Fur, One Dollar; FITCH COFFS, large size, Six Dollars; SQUIRREL COFFS, New Fur, Half a Dollar; SQUIRREL COFFS, large size, One Dollar; SQUIRREL COFFS, extra size, Two Dollars.

Several packages of Staple and Fancy Goods received by late Steamers will also be sold at reduced prices, dec 17. 55 King street.

THE Subscriber will pay for HIDES, from the country, until further notice, 40c per lb. Just received, a fresh lot of COD OIL, and will sell low for cash.

WM. PETERS, sept. 17. No. 105 Union Street.

Notice.
THE Subscriber offers for sale an ENTIRE HOUSE, 4 years old—a lot of Farm Stock. Persons wishing to purchase will please make application to the Executors of the late Leonard Ship.

JAMES SLIP, } Executor.
A. J. THOMPSON, }
MARY A. LIP, }
Hampstead, Q. C., Feb. 4, 1859. 61P.

HENRY ROBERTSON
Importer and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
CHINA, GLASS, and CARPETT WARE,
No. 3, St. Stephen's Building,
King Square, St. John N. B.

HAMILTON & UNDERHILL,
HAVE
REMOVED
NOS. 8 & 4,
SOUTH MARKET WHARF.

Hides, Leather, Oil.
ALWAYS wanting, and ready to pay the highest Market price for Country HIDES, and SKINS, consigned to manufacture a good article of Leather, have on hand a fresh lot of Cod Oil, will sell low for Cash, at Tannery 135, Union Street.

Jan 28. WM. PETERS.

Blue and White Cotton Wares.
ENNIS & GARDNER announce an additional arrival of Blue and White Cotton WARPS per Barque "Kingston," from Liverpool, this day feb 4.

NEW DRUG STORE,
Corner Market & Germain Streets,
T and DRUG SHOP on the corner of Germain and Market Streets, in the Store formerly occupied by Mr. J. H. CRIPMAN.

MR. J. H. CRIPMAN on hand a Stock of the best English and Foreign DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, PAINTS, OIL, DYE-STUFFS, Brushes, &c., which he will sell at the cheapest rates for CASH.

Having served for a number of years in one of the oldest and best establishments in the city, Physicians and families may depend upon the best materials prepared in a proper manner and at the best prices.

P. R. INCHES.

Earthenware! Earthenware!
Per Conquest, from Liverpool.

NOW landing, a further supply of EARTHENWARE. Wholesale Buyers will do well to call and examine our present Stock, which is not surpassed by any house in the trade, either for variety or for cheapness.

HENRY ROBERTSON,
31 St. Stephen's Buildings, King square
Further shipments to arrive per J. Bradshaw, and other ships, now, the way from Liverpool.

KING'S EVIL CURED.
MR. JOHN DENTON residing at Little River, Nova Scotia, certifies that his Son has been severely afflicted with the King's Evil for fourteen months. He says that the remedies usually applied to this disease failed to give relief, and that having heard of Dr. Leary's Anglo Saxon Medicines, he purchased a supply and that in one month they had performed most wonderful cures.

Any person wishing to be fully informed regarding the cure can obtain all the particulars on application to Mr. Denton, who wishes all who may be similarly afflicted to give the Anglo Saxon Medicines a trial.

Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Influenza, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption, Brown's Bronchial Troches.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1857, by JOHN I. BROWN & SONS, Chemists, Boston, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Dist. of Mass.

Relieves the Hacking Cough in Consumption, at once by its action on the Bronchial Tubes, or Loosens, let the Cough or Irritation of the Throat be ever so slight, as by this precaution a more serious attack may be effectually averted.

Brown's Bronchial Troches.
Cures Cough, Cold, Hoarseness and Influenza. Cures any Irritation or Soreness of the throat. Relieves the Hacking Cough in Consumption. Relieves Bronchitis, Asthma and Catarrh. Clears and gives strength to the voice of Singers. Indispensable to Public Speakers.

[From Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, who has used the Troches five years.] "I have never changed my mind respecting them from the first, except to think yet better of which I began in thinking well of."

"In all my lecturing tours, I put 'Troches' into my carpet bag as regularly as I do lectures or linen. I do not hesitate to say that in so far as I have had an opportunity of comparison, your Troches are pre-eminently the best, and the first of the great Lozenges School."

Brown's Bronchial Troches.
[From Dr. E. H. Chapin, D. D., New York.] "I consider your Lozenges an excellent article for their purposes, and recommend their use to Public Speakers."

Brown's Bronchial Troches.
[From Mr. C. H. Gardner, Principal of the Rutgers Female Institute, New York.] "I have been afflicted with Bronchitis during the past winter, and found no relief until I found your Troches."

Brown's Bronchial Troches.
[For Children laboring from Cough, Whooping Cough, or Hoarseness, are particularly adapted, on account of their soothing and demulcent properties. As lasting expectoration, and preventing an accumulation of phlegm.

Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box.

THE GREATEST
MEDICAL
DISCOVERY
OF THE AGE.

MR. KENNEDY, of Roxbury, Mass., has discovered a cure for one of our common pastures disease, a remedy which he has called "Vegetable Candy." It is a "cure" for a common Pimple. He has tried it in over seven hundred cases and has failed except in three. He has now the honor to announce that he has secured two hundred certificates of its virtue, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of piles on the face.

Two to three bottles will clear the system of bile. Two to three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.

One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humors in the eyes.

Two bottles are warranted to cure running 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