Poetry.

MAN BY NATURE, BY GRACE, AND IN GLORY.

BY NATURE.

"Dead in trespasses and sin,"
"Vile," "polluted," and "unclean,"
"Naked," miserable," "blind."
"Darkened" in his "heart" and "mind,"
"Satan's slave," a child of wrath,"
Wandering, "helpless," from the path,
"Without hope," and "without God,"
"Without strength" to seek the road;
"Knowing nothing," "hating life,"
"Speaking evil," sowing strife;"
"In the way that leads to death."
His best hope "a puff of breath,"
"Of the world," he hath no rest,
Peace a stranger to his breast,
"Hating God," who "knows him not,"
"God is not in all his thought;"
A "despiser" of the word,
One who "will not" seek the Lord;
But "stout hearted," void of faith,
And "condemned" to endless death.

BY GRACE.

"Quickened," by the voice of God,
"Cleansed" by his atonind blood.
"Clothed" and "blessed;" light is given,
Darkness from his spirit driven.
See!" the Son has made him free,"
And he "walks at liberty;"
He is an "adopted son."
Dwelt in by the Holy One!
He hath found the pathway "strait,"
"Leading to the heavenly gate."
He is "strong in Christ the Lord,"
And he loves his holy word.
Now he knows the "better part,"
God has given a fleshly heart.
He will "follow after peace,"
Own the "Lord is righteousness,"
He is "holy," "true, and "just,"
"In the Lord he puts his trust"—
Living—lives a life of faith;
Dying—triumphs over death!

IN GLORY.

"Life eternal" shall be his;
He shall "see Him as he is;"
He shall "know as he is known;"
He shall love the Lord alone;
All his sorrows shall be o'er;
Sin shall never grieve him more.
"Faith shall then be lost in sight,"
God shall be his glorious light;
He shall see Him "face to face,"
Who has saved him by his grace.
"Like the Saviour." he shall be
Sharer in his majesty
He shall "enter into rest;"
He shall mingle with the blest;
He shall cast his purchased crown
At the Saviour's footstool down.
"Filled and satisfied" with joy,
Naught shall burden, fade, or cloy;
Death shall ne'er his bliss dissever;
He shall be "with Chirst" forever.

Parish Visitor.

MY WORD SHALL NOT PASS AWAY.

A simple-hearted, simple man
Stood by a river side,
And waited that the rolling flood
Might pour away its tide.

An eager-hearted, earnest child
Knelt by the stream of truth,
And wondered how that stream had run
Since time was in its youth.

The river rolled, and wasted not;
The traveller turned aside;
The child become a thoughtful man,
And still he knelt, and died.

'Tis past,—and where the billow broke,
A field is green with sod;
Yet still that silent stream of truth
Is flowing forth from God.

CROSSING THE RIVER.

In a humble cottage, situated in a wild, rugged spot, far from any other human habitation, lived a widow with her three little ones. The deep, dark woods surrounded the cottage on every side, except where a dashidg river swept along but a few rods from the door. It was a lonely place; and but for her sweet babes, her treasure and comfort, whose innocence mirth and playfulness chased away their mother's sadness, her heart would have died within her.

There had been another light to that mother's heart. A kind husband and father once protected the beloved wife, and nourished the tender babes. But death had claimed him, and one pleasant sunny day in the early summer, the distant neighbors assembled to bury the dead. A grave was made in a shady spot, a little way from the cottage, and here the fond parent was laid. And now the young mother was alone. Her sympathizer, her protector, was gone, and with her three babes pressed to her aching heart, and clinging to her, their only parent, for support, she was left a stricken widow.

The pleasant summer time returned. A year had passed, and the first anguish of grief had subsided. During the warm sunny days, as the children frolicked beneath the threes, their fond mother listened to their shouts and was happy. Many an afternoon as she sat in the cottage door playing her busy fingers upon their garments, her eye would follow their little forms, and there was still light and joy in her heart.

But one day Willie chose to nestle on his mother's bosom, when his brother and sister called him away to play; and the next morning he was sick. Carefully did she nurse her darling child, and seek to recall the playful smile to the cheek; but day by day he grew more pale and weak, until he could no longer throw his little arms about his mother's neck, or return the fond kiss so oft imprinted on his brow. With pain, she bent more closely over the sufferer, almost forgetting those in health; till her other boy sickened, and was laid on the same bed. Watching over these two little ones, every other feeling was buried in the one desire to have them restored to her arms the glad and happy creatures of a few days before. But the pale features grew more pale, and the tiny hands less round; and then one evening little Mary laid her head on her mother's lap and said, "Mother; I'm sick, too lay me on the bed with George and Willie," And now, day afterday, and night after night, she watched them all; vainly hoping that the next evening, or the next morning, would find them better. But a week passed, after the last one grew tired and sick, and the anxious mother, as she saw the features daily growing more languid was one night startled at the thought that they might die. "No. no, it must not be," she exclaimed, and more tenderly and earnestly she bathed their fevered brows, and begged them to taste the cooling draughts she brought them. Hope at last left her heart, as in unterable grief she traced the signs of death upon her children

Often, during the still watches of the night, as she turned from one of the suffers to another, she trembled lest the little spirit was already leaving the body. But the gray light of morning shone into room; and they lay quite still as if asleep. The agonized mother, in this first interval of repose, threw herself upon her knees by the bedside and poured forth a prayer.

"O, my Father, take not my babes from me. I cannot have it so. Send Thy messenger, Death, to some more favored hearth. I will not; I cannot give them up, Let ME die; but take not my babes."

The prayer was finished. An angel stooped low over the sorrowing one and said: "Woman, I am sent to comfort thee. My name is Faith. Come with me,"

And guided by the angel, the widow left the house and walked a long time, till she came to a spot on the river's brink, where she had never before been, far from her cottage door. The angel bade her stop. She obeyed, and looked around. It was a desolate place. Around her was a little open space, but not far off rose trees, not large and beautiful like those around her dwelling, but gnarled and scraggy, spreading wide their unsightly brancees. Some were only biasted and dead trunks; and other seemed to have been scarred and scathed by the lightning's touch. The earth was covered with a thicket of brushwood, and huge ragged rocks were piled about, which seemed to be the hunts of wild beasts, for almost at the mother's back were head their growlings. From the thicket serpents darted forth showing thair forked tongues, and then retreated back to their places of concealment, and, and the air was filled with poisonous insects of every kind.

Yet, in this dismal and frightful place, there were children, and they seemed to be her own, playing about as they were wont to do it at home. She hastened to them; but before she reached the spot, her darling George screamed with pain. She caught him to her breast, and saw his arm had already begun to swell with the sting of an insect. She gathered her children around her; but little Mary broke away, saying, "O, mamma, see the pretty flower." She ran to pluck it, but came back crying: a thorn had pierced her hand. The little arm and hand were clasped in the mother's, as if she would press out the pain; when glancing at Willie, as he sat at her feet, she shrieked; for a huge serpent with which the innocent boy was playing, was coiling itself around his body. In the wildest desperation she caught the serpent in her hand and tore it from her child, and it retreated into the thicket. She encircled her little ones in her arms, but here they were not safe, for the poisonous insects lighted upon them at every moment, and the roaring of wild beasts indicated their approach. "Alas, I cannot shield you from danger," exclaimed the wretched mother, and she turned to the angel, "O, take us away; take us from this wretched place. At least, lead my bear babes to a place of safety."

The angel replied: "It is a dangerous path that leads from this place; your babes would not be safe to walk in it. But there *is* a way of escape across this river. On the opposite shore is a delightful country, abounding in gardens filled with rare fruit and flowers, beautiful trees, and sweet fountains of water. No wild beasts are in that country, nor any serpents. The King is a merciful and kind sovereign, and his subjects delight to do his will. All join in homage to him and in love to one another. Stand up, and you may see that land,"

And directed by Faith, the woman gazed and beheld its blessed shores. "O that we might be taken to that happy place." she exclaimed, in rapture.

The angel replied: "There is no boat here in which to cross the river; but the King of that country sometimes sends a messenger to this shore to take some of the inhabitants to dwell with him. Yes, I see a boat putting off now, and directing his course hither." Soon it reached the shore, and the boatman stepped out and approached her. She, with her children, were ready and waiting to go, but he said: "My boat is small, it can hold but one besides the steersman. Will you go first with me, woman?"

"I go and leave my little ones to perish in the wilderness. O, no, one of my babes shall go."

"I will take you all, but one at a time," replied the messenger, and so the mother took Willie is her arms, and kissed his cheek, saying, "Do not be afraid, Willie. The great good King will take care of you; and in a little while, Georgie and Mary will come to you, and then mother, and we will all be happy in that bright land."

Then she gave him to the boatman, who carried him away. He came again, after a short time, and the mother gave George into his hands.—And again he came, saying: "The King of the country has commanded me to come but this once now. I will take one; for the other I will come another day." Without delay, little Mary was given to the boatmen, and borne across the river. Then standing up, holding fast to Faith, the mother gazed, and saw her child landed on that beautiful shore. A large company were waiting to receive her, and among them stood the widows husband, with George and Willie in his arms.

"O, my God, I thank Thee," burst from her full heart.

And now the angel conducted her back to her cottage, where her sick ones lay just as she left them. In her agony she bent over them, while these wosds fell from her lips: "O, my darling babes, how much suffering, and sorrow, and danger must you know in this world of sin."

As she spoke, Willie opened his eyes, and looked up to his mother, for the first time in long days. A beautiful smile rested on his little face, as he said: "Mamma, did you see the man in the pretty boat! He is coming to take Willie over the river." His eyes closed again, the pleasant smile still remained; but the messenger, Death, had borne his spirit away.

In a little while, George too, looked up, and raising his little hand, exclaimed, "See, see, mamma, the angels; and one is coming for me!" The uplifted hand fell, and quietly the little boy went to be with the angels.

"My Father thou doest all things well," said the mother, as gazing upward, she seed to trace the ascending flight of these freed spirits.

She was soon aroused by Mary's faint voice.—"Mamma, I see papa, and he is calling me. Georgie and Willie are in his arms. O, mamma, may I go? Kiss me, and let me go!"

"My Father, I thank Thee that they can be safe from sin and danger in thy home," exclaimed the mother. The parting kiss was given; and Mary was yielded to the arms of death.—*N. Y. Observer.*

VALUE OF FIVE MINUTES.

The true worth of five minutes, which careless people count of an importance, is well shown in an anecdote of Mr. Hubbard, told by the "Boston Recorder."

A number of years ago, it was a custom of the Orthodox churches in Boston (at the request of the chaplain of the State Prison) to furnish about a dozen teachers, who would voluntarily go to the prison on Sabbath forenoon, to instruct classes of the convicts in a Sabbath school in the chapel.

Hon. Samuel Hubbard was one of those who went. Near the close of the time devoted to instruction, the chaplain said:

"We have five minutes to spare. Mr. Hubbard, will you please to make a few remarks?"

He arose in a calm, dignified manner, and looking at the prisoner, said:

"I am told that we have five minute to spare. Much may be done in five minutes.—In five minutes, Judas betrayed his Master, and went to his own place. In five minutes, the thief on the cross repented, and went with the Saviour to paradise. No doubt, many of those before me did that act in five minutes, which brought them to this place. In five minutes, you may repent, and go to paradise—or will imitate Judas, and go to the place where he is? My five minutes have expired."

NOVEL READING—REASONS AGAINST IT.—1. Those who write novels, especially the popular novels, of our days, are known to be lax in principle, and loose in life. As in the tree, so is the fruit. 'Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?' 'Out of the abunance of the heart the mouth speaketh?'

2. If any good there be in novels, there is no good which cannot be obtained elsewhere.

3. Their general tendency is to evil. They often present virtue and vice in false colors.

4. Novel-reading is a wicked waste of time, which should be employed in the acquisition of useful knowledge. Precious hours more precious than rubies. which God has given for noble and holy purpose, are wasted in ministering to the morbid appetite of a depraved heart. Will not he who has thus squandered time,

"That stuff that life is made of,
And which when lost is never lost alone,
Because it carries souls upon its wings"

mourn at the last, when his flesh and his body are consumed, and say, "How have I hated instruction, and my heart despised reproof?"—[Golden Rule.]

"THERE WAS JOHN ON HIS KNEES."

A shipmaster in New York, having discharged his crew and cargo, wanted a trusty man to take charge of his ship during a few day's absence in the country; John ——, a sailor, was recommended. But he had no confidence in John, or any other sailor; be believed they would all steal when opportunities offered. However, as he could do no better, after having put everything possible under lock and key, he duly installed John as shipkeeper. Before leaving the city next morning, he thonght he would take an early peep at his ship. So he quickly stepped on board, and, unperceived, carefully opened the cabin door. There was John on his knees, with the Bible open before him! The Captain carefully closed the door, and waited till John appeared, when he thus addressed him:

"John," handing him at the same time, a bunch of keys from his pocket—"John, you may open all those drawers and trunks, and air those things. John, keep a sharp look-out for those scamps along the wharves. John, keep everything snug; I'll be back on Tuesday."

A POOR BOY'S HISTORY.—In one of our large public institutions is an accomplished professor of languages who came a poor boy to my school.—His parents had no means of advancing him. He had displayed no particular taste for attainment. His associations had been far down below the prospect of any possible elevation. The Sunday School brought his hidden fire, and stirred up the gift that was in him; excited the desire for an education; let him to give himself and his education to God. He struggled through his youth with the noble purpose before him. He found friends in his Sunday School connection to sustain him. He graduated with the highest collegiate honors. He was able to educate and exhalt his whole family. Few who now know and admire him have the least idea where was found the spark of that brilliant exhibition. Yet it was the Sunday School which took him out of the dust, and inspired him with all his early thoughts and plants. And he has a faithful teacher in this work through all his manhood since.—*Dr. Tyng in Independant.*

GOING TO GOD.

A child of much promise, who had been the subject of many prayers, and who had been carefully brought up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, was attacked by consumption. Her anxious parents took her to Italy, in the hope that a more genial climate might arrest the progress of disease. Their hopes were dissapointed. After much suffering her end drew near.

On the evening before her death her mother said to her, "Who loves you?"

"Mamma," was the reply.

"But who loves you better than mamma?"

"God."

"And where are you going to?"

"To God."

Then turning her dying eyes toward her aunt, who was present, she said: "Aunty, I am going to God."

After a season of silence she looked at her mother and said: "My mother, my good mother, my dear mother; God bless my mother, and God bless my dear father. Lord grant that we may all meet in heaven."

Soon after she fell asleep in Jesus.

What a priviledge to be permitted to go early to God! How thankful ought parents to be when God thus de livers their children from the toils and dangers of earth.—[N. Y. Observer.

Enjoy the glory of the sun, and do not put out your eyes by trying to count the spots upon his face.

SHEFFIELD HOUSE.

SPRING IMPORTATIONS.—Received per ships Lampedo, Parkfield, and Gertrude:—30 Packages of English, French and German Goods; being part of the Spring Stock of the Sheffield House. Particulars in future advertisements.

may 17 RICHARD THOMPSON, Proprietor

NOTICE.—THE CO-PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between the subscribers under the firm of HAMILTON & UNDERHILL, is this day dissolved by limitation and mutual consent. All claims against the firm will be settled by JAMES W. HAMILTON, and all persons indebted to said firm are requested to make payment to said James W. Hamilton, who alone is authorised to receive the same.

JAMES W. HAMILTON,
St. John, April 10, 1860. J. D UNDERHILL

THE SUBSCRIBER will continue to do business on his own account on the same premises. (april 13) JAMES W. HAMILTON.

J. D. UNDERHILL,
COMMISSION MERCHANT
AND
FLOUR DEALER,
3½ South Wharf. Saint John, N. B.

HATS AND CAPS.—NEW STYLES for 1860.—The subscriber has received per steamer Bohemian, from England, and Eastern City from Boston, a part of his Spring supply of HATS and CAPS. Gentlemen in want of a superior Dress Hat can see it from five different Styles, of either English, American, or Domestic manufacture. The stock is this City, and prices moderate. It would be useless to enumerate the different qualities and styles, suffice it to say that there are

HATS for young men, gay and dashing;
HATS for youths, of every fashion;
HATS for old men, Hats for children;
HATS for Farmers, Hats for Millmen;
HATS for Sunshine, Hats for Rain;
HATS, who wears them wont complain;
HATS for every kind of weather;
HATS that are well put together;
Its an Established Fact as you can see.
That to get a nice Hat you must call on MAGEE.

A. MAGEE.
27 King-street,
april 3 opposite Canterbury st.

CAUTION.

THE Subscriber having obtained on the 14th Sept. 1857, the Patent right in the Province of New-Brunswick for showing Ambrotypes Pictures on Leather, suitably prepared textile fabrics, Enamelled Cloth, Ivory, Wood, Iron, and many other hard substances, with power to vend the same for his own behoof and benefit, takes this opportunity of informing all person or persons that any infringement of such patent right, unless special license be from him obtained, will be dealt with to the rigour of the Law in such case made and provided. JOHN A. MACE,
Patentee and Inventor.
Carleton, St. John, June 1.

JOSHUA S. TURNER,
Commission Merchant,
AND DEALER IN
Provisions, Fruit, and Groceries.
No, 22 Water Street.
CONSIGNMENTS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED
may 17. (usual papers.)

SPRING IMPORTATIONS—1860.

THE subscriber has now completed his Spring Importations for 1860, and having replenished the several undermentioned departments with New and Seasonable Goods, which were personally selected in the best European Markets—respectfully solicits an inspection by intending purchasers.

In the Shawl and Silk Room may be found a very large and well-selected stock of Square and Long SHAWLS, in Lyonese, Paisley, Wool-de-Cosse, Cashmere, and Woollen and Silk Barege, Tissue, &c.

Mantles—Velvet, Moire Antique, Black Glace, Zephyr, Lava Cloth, and Fancy Tweeds.

Silks—Opera Cloaks, Palmas, Bornous, etc. etc. The Silk Department now contains an unusually large stock of choice Dress Silks, and having been purchased since the French Treaty came into effect, are consequently offered at very low prices.

Dress Goods—This Department has been considerably enlarged, and now contains a superb assortment of choice Dress Goods, presenting rare inducements as regards style, quality and price. Goat's hair, Barege Anglaise, Barege, Lava Cloth, Corded Alpacca, Cross over Checks. Stripes, Trollope Plaids, and Volunteer Crapes for Travelling Dresses; Tissue, Balzorine. Silk and Wool and Alma Robes, in Double Skirts, and 2, 3, 5, 7, 9, and 15 Flounces. French Merinos, Twills, Coburgs, Lustres, Alpaccas, Cords, Cashmeres and Delaines, Ribbons, Bonnets, Hosiery, Flowers, Hats, Gloves, Feathers, Turbans, Laces, Parasols, Straw Trimgs Trimmings.

Fancy—Swiss Book, Cambric, Guipure, and Marseilles Cuffs, Sleeves, Collars, and Setts: Maltese, Honiton and Crochet Cuffs, Collars, Sleeves and Setts; Women's Drab, German Wove, and White Stays; Front Fastenings, in several new makes; Skeleton Skirts, Balmorel and Crinoline Skirts and Skirtings, etc. etc.

Gents Outfitting—White and Fancy Dress Shirts, Shirt Fronts, etc. Shirt Collars of every description; Ties and Scarfs of all kinds; Printed Flannel Shirts and Shirtings, Silk, Wool, and Merino Vests and Pants. Gloves, Socks, Braces, etc. etc.

Flannel—Langollen, Welsh, Lancashire, Saxony, Colored and Fancy Saxony, Anti-Rheumatic, Dornetts, Serges, Kerseys, Linseys, Red Padding, Green Baize, Crimean Flannels, Horse Rugs, Blankets, Railway Wrappers.
White Shirtings, Grey Cottons Striped Shirtings, Cotton and Linen Tickings, Printed Cottons, Swansdown, Furniture Dimities. Buff and white Window Hollands & Jeans, &c. Linens, Lawns, Drapers, Hollands, Denims, Silesies, Ginghams, Twills.

Cloths—Black and Colored Doeskins & Tweeds, Black Broad Cloths, Black Habit Cloth, Fancy Mantle Cloths and Trimmings, Satinetts, Kerseys, Tweeds, Sataras, etc.

House Furnishing—Marcilles Quilts, Crib Quilts, Toilet Covers, Antimaccassers; Cloth, Worsted, Cotton and Oil Table Cloths, Harness Muslin Curtains, Lappett Blinds, Nottingham Lace Curtains and Nets for Blinds, Swiss Tambour Muslin Curtains, Unbleached, half-Bleached and Bleached linen Damask, Napkins, D'Oyles, Gray Cloth, Huckaback, Draper Towels, Barnsley and Russia Brush, Turkish Flesh Towels, etc. etc. Druggets, Door Mats, etc. etc.

N. B.—The stock contains a large portion of Goods in the finer grades, and presents unusual attractions to those in want of a really good article.—Prices low and in this respect it is my intention not to be surpassed by any. Wholesale and Retail.

W. H. LAWTON,
Imperial Buildings,
Prince Wm. street.
A large discount made to small cash wholesale customers. St. John N. B june 9

23 SOUTH WHARF.—FLOUR CORN MEAL, &c—Now landing, and in store,
200 Bbls. Extra State New York FLOUR;
50 do. do Family FLOUR, Washington Mills;
100 bbls. CORN MEAL.
25 bbls RYE FLOUR: 25 chests TEA.
30 Caddies, 10 lbs each, Superior SOUCHONG, for family use; 10 box s TOBACCO:
20 casks Molasses, 10 cases Mustard, 24 boxes Saleratus. 10 boxes Ground Pepper, 5 kegs Baking Soda, 4 boxes Ground Ginger, 6 bbls. White Beans, 4 Tierces RICE, 20 boxes P. J. SOAP, 10 boxes CANDLES, etc..etc. For sale on reasonable terms
J. READ & CO.,
may17 24 South Wharf

THE STATE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of London, (with which is united the Times' Assurance Company) Capital Half-a-Million Sterling. Insure all descriptions of Property at very low rates.
OFFICE—79, Prince William Street, St. John.
HENRY W. FRITH,
and R. PENNISTON STARR.
march 15 Agents.

PATENT HINGE SKIRTS.—6 DOZEN Patent Hinge SKIRTS—a new and elegant article, superior to all others, at 7s. 6d. and 8s 7d. each
Also—7 Hoop Skirts, white and col'd, at 2s 0d each
8 " " " " 6 6d
9 " " " " 2s 9d "
10 " " " " 3s 4d "
11 " " " " 3s 8d "
12 " " " " 4s 0d
13 " " " " 4s 4d "
14 " " " " 4s 8d "
15 " " " " 5s 0d "
20 " " Supporters attached, 10s 0d "
25 " " " " 12s 6d "
Terms Cash—discount to the trade.
75 Prince William Street.
june 7. F. A. COSGROVE.

SAMUEL FREEZE,
AUCTIONEER,
KING'S COUNTY
Hampton Nov. 12th 1859

PARAFINE LAMPS. NEW BURNERS.—The subscriber has just opened an assortment of beautiful Parafine Lamps, with the new improved, or Merrill's Patent Burner, which is a great improvement on the old, capable of giving more light and no being so liable to smoke.
ALSO—Plain and Ground Chimnies, Lamp Wicks, Shades, Lamp Cleaners, &c. &c. all of which will be sold at a very cheap rate for cash.
P. R. INCHES, Druggist,
apl 26 No. 89 Prince Wm-street.

NOW LANDING—Ex Lampedo and Boedicea, from Liverpool;—600 Dozen Milk Pans, white inside; 100 doz Cream Crocks, do. do., assorted sizes;
60 dozen Jugs, assorted sizes;
500 " Flower Pots, assorted sizes;
5 " Bread Pans;
50 crates Common EARTHENWARE, ass'd for the Country Trade. Wholesale and Retail, by
FRAS. CLEMENTSON,
june 7 29 Dock-street.

JOHN HASTINGS, 27 Prince William-street—Would respectfully inform his numerous friends and customers that he has received the whole of his SPRING STOCK all of which he will sell at the lowest rates, Wholesale and Retail.
Shawls—in Paisley, Spun Silk, Tissue, Barege, Grenadene, etc.,
Silks—in Robes, Plaids, Stripes. Black Colored Glacie. etc., etc.,
Mantles—in all the newest shapes and colors;
Mantle Cloths and Trimmings;
Muslins—in Robe Volents, Jupes, 7 Flounces, &c.
Dress Goods—in barage, Balzerines, Mohair Checks, Silk Stripes, Poplins, French Delaines. 2 3, 5, & 7 Flounces, Lustres, Coburgs, Delaines, etc,
Pararols, Ribbons, Gloves, Hosiery. Velvets, Crapes Hats, Flowers, Feathers, Corsets, Collars, Sleeves, Hair Nets and Puffs, Muslins;
Flannels Prints, White and Gray Cottons;
Striped ontrdings, Sheetings, Table Covers, Quilts, Curtain Laces and Muslins;
Satinetts, Ticks, Oil Cloths, Carpets, etc., etc.,
june 7

TEA, TOBACCO, & DRIED APPLES, landing this day, ex the Admiral; 65 chests and half-chests Fine Flavored Souchong Tea;
12 half-chests Fine flavoured Oolong Tea;
50 bxs Irvan & Jewett's Tobacco;
by tbls Dried Apples. For sale on reasonable terms
J. W HAMILTON,
june 4 South Wharf.

MOTHERS

Thousands are daily speaking in the praise of Dr. Eaton's
INFANTILE CORDIAL,
and why? because it never fails to afford instantaneous relief when given in time. It acts as if by magic, and one trial alone will convince you that what we say is true. It contains

NO PAREGORIC OR OPIATE

of any kind, and therefore relieves by removing the sufferings of your child, instead of by deadening its sensibilities. For this reason, it commends itself as the only reliable preparation now known for **Children Teething, Diarrnoea, Dysentery, Griping in the Bowels, Acidity of the Stomach, Wind, Cold in the Head, and Croup,** also, for softening the gums, reducing inflamation, regulating the Bowels, and relieving pain, it has no equal—being an anti spasmodic it is used with unfailing success in all cases of Convulsion or other Fits. As you value the life and health of your children, and wish to save them from those sad and blighting consequences which are certain to result from the use of narcotics of which other remedies for Infantile Complaints are composed, take none but **Dr. Eaton's Infantile Cordial,** this you can rely upon. It is perfectly harmless, and cannot injure the most delicate infant. Price, 25 cents. Full directions accompany each bottle. Prepared only by
CHURCH & DUPONT.
No. 409 Broadway, New-York

BLOOD FOOD

Healthy human Blood upon being
ANALYZED
always presents us with the same essential elements, and gives of course the TRUE STANDERD. Analyze the Blood of a person suffering from Consumption' Liver Complaint Dyspepsia, Scrofula, &c. and we find in every instance certain deficiencies, in the red globules of the blood. Supply this deficiencies and you are made well The **Blood Food** is founded upon this Theory—hence its astonishing success. There are
FIVE PREPARATIONS
adapted to the deficiencies of the Blood in different diseases. For **Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,** or any affection whatever of the **Throat** or **Lungs** inducing **Consumption,** use No. 1, which is also the No. for **Depression of Spirits, Loss of Appetite,** and for all **Chronic Complaints** arising from **Over-use, General Debility,** and **Nervous Prostration.** No. 2, for **Liver Complaints.** No. 3, for **Dyspepsia.** Being already prepared for absorption it is **Taken by Drops** and carried immediately into circulation, so that what you gain you may retain. The No. 4, is for **Female Irregularities, Hysteria, Weaknesses, &c.** See special directions for this. For **Salt Rheum, Eruptions, Scrofulous, Kikney** and **Bladder Complaints,** take No. 5. In all cases the directions must be strictly followed. Price of the **Blood Food** $1 per bottle.
sold by CHURCH & DUPONT Druggists,
No. 409 Broadway, New York.
And by all respectable Druggists throughout the country
J. Chaloner Agent for St. John.

THE BOSTON REMEDY!
REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE
Vegetable Ointment.

IS perfectly free from any mercurial matter or injurious particles, and in no case will its application interfere with the remedies that may be perscribed by a regular physician. It is an indespensible article of household necessity, being used alike by rich and poor; and has proved itself the best and surest remedy to do all those numerous bodily affliction viz:
Burns, Scalds, Felons, Old Sores, Flesh Wounds
Piles, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Erysipelas,
Sore Nipples, Frost Bittin Parts, Sprains,
Corns, Warts, Cancers, Ulcers, Whitlows,
Warts, Bunions, Ringworm, Sties,
Sore Lips, Sore, Eyes, Nettle
Rash, Salt Rheum, Misquito
Bites, Spider Stings,
Flea Bites, Eruptions, Pimples,
Ingrowing
Nails.
Freckles, Tan, Sunburn Blisters, and
All cutaneous Diseases and Eruptions generally!
This Salve is put up in Metal boxes, three sizes, at 25 cents 50 cents and $1. The largest size contains the quantity of six of the smal est boxes and warrented to retain its virtues in any climate.
REDDING & CO., Proprietors, Boston Mass.
Sold by G. S. Reed, G F. Everett, & Co., J. Chaloner, S. L. Tilley, and all respectable dealers through out the province.

THE GREATEST
MEDICAL
DISCOVERY
OF THE AGE.

MR. KENNEDY, of Roxbury Mass., has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy which cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR, from the worst scrofula down to a common pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases and never failed except in two cases both of them humbugs. He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its virtue, all within 20 miles of Boston.
Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.
One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.
Two to three bottles will clear the system of biles.
Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the mouth and stomach.
Three to five bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eye.
Two bottles are warranted to cure running in 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, are warranted to cure the worst case of ring worm.
Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.
Three or four bottles are warranted to the salt rheum.
Five to 8 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.
Roxbury Mass.
Dear Madam,—The reputation of the Medical Discovery in curing all kinds of humors, is so well established by the unanimous voice of all who ever used it, that I need not say anything on the subject, as the most skilful physicians and the most careful Druggists in the country are unanimous in its praise.
In pacteuting the Medical Discovery to your notice, I do it with a full knowledge of its curiative powers, in relieving all and curing most of these diseases to which you are unfortunately so liable. That most excruciating disease in affectionate mother
NURSING SORE MOUTH.
is cured as if by a miracle; your own temper is restored to its natural sweetness, and your babe from a short and fretful naps to calm and awe to numbers; and the Medical Discovery becomes a fountain of blessings to your husband and household. In the more advanced stages of
CANKER
it extends to the stomach, causing
DYSPEPSIA,
which is nothing but canker on the stomach; then to the intestines and
KIDNEYS,
creates a sinking, gone feeling, and an indifferene even to the cares of your family.
Your stomach is
RAW AND INFLAMED,
your food distressed you, and you can only take certain kinds and even of that your system does not get half the nouris iment it contains, as the acrimonious fluid of of the canker eats it up: then your complexion looses its bloom and becomes shallow and greenish and your best day is gone. For want of nourishment your system becomes loose and flabby and the fibers of your body become relaxed. Then follow a train of diseases which the Medical Discovery is peculiarly adayted to.
CURE;
Palpitation of the heart, pain in the side, weakness of the spine, and small of the back, pain of the hip joint when you retire, irregularity of the bowels, and also the most excruciating of diseases, the
PILES.
How many thousands of poor women are suffering from this disease and pining away a miserable life, and their next door neighbor does not know the cause. I wish to impress on your mind that good old proverb, "An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure." In the
MEDICAL DISCOVERY.
you have both the preventative and the cure, with the great and good quality, that it will never, under any circumstances, do you an injury. yours truely
DONALD KENNEDY.
G. P. EVERETT & CO., Agent for St. John.
Thos Walker & Son, Wholesale Agents, also for sale by J. Chaloner, J. F. Secord, R. D. McArthur, S. L. Tilley, Charles Easterbrooks, Cannin, Burpee & Co., Sheffield R. P. Yeomans Canning Daniel Briggs, Salmon River, G. C., C. Burpie, Chipman, R. & B. Babbit, Coal Mines, G. C Tees, Davies, Chipman, John Wiggans, jr., Youngs Cov, S. V. White, Cambridge, S. Black, umbridge J. T. Tools Washadomoaca, Y. A. Crandall, Springfield, T. S. Davis Springfield, Samuel Foster, Kingston, and John Taylor Indiantown; Justice Earle, Hampton; James E White Upham, Dorchester; G. C. Chalers, Westmorland

IN STORE.—680 bbls. Extra state Flour, favorite brands. 350 do superfine do; 40 do extra Baltimore, (Pastry do;) 25 extra Fahtax, do; 265 Corn Meal. 20 do P. E. I. extra Mess Pork; 10 do American do, 30 do Bay and Labrador Herrings. 44 Hhds Molasses, 6 do P. R. Sugar, 55 Chests & Half Chests souchong TEA, 10 half do Oolong do, 4 Boxes Saleratus in bulk and lb papers, 15 do Tobacco, 1 case Indian Queen do, 20 Boxes extract Logwood. 20 Firkins Dairy Butter. Dried Apples, Raisins, Coarse and Fine Salt, 10 bbls Porter's Burning Fluid. 6 do Crush'd Sugar. For sale low
J. W. HAMILTON.
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THE ONLY PREPARATION
Having Proofs so strong and direct as to
EXPEL THE DOUBTS OF ALL!!!

For Statesmen, Judges, Editors, Physicians of the oldest school as well as new, give it their unqualified sanction, and recommend it for all case of eruptions, and diseases of the scalp and brain; but all who have used it unite, in testifying that it will preserve the hair from being gray, and from falling to any age, as well as restore.—Read the following:—

Oak Grove, S. C., June 24th, 1859.

Prof. O. J. Wood—Dear Sir—Your Hair Restorative is rapidly gaining popularity in this community. I have had occasion to lay prejudice aside, and give your Hair Restorative a perfect test:—

During the year 1854, I was so unfortunate as to be thrown from my sulky against a rock near the roadside, from which my head received a most terrific blow; causing a great deal of irritation, which communicated to the brain and external surface of the head, from the effects of which my hair was finally destroyed over the entire surface of the head. From the time I first discovered its dropping, however, up to the time of its total disappearance, I employed everything I could possibly think of, being a professional man myself, and, as I thought, understanding the nature of the disease, but was finally defeated in every prescription advanced.

These and no other circumstances induced me to resort to your worthy Hair Restorative, which I have every reason to believe, produced a very happy result: two months after the first application, I had as beautiful a head of young hair as I ever saw, for I certainly owe you my most sincere thanks. Rest assured, dear sir, I shall recommend your remedy to all inquirers; moreover, I shall use my influence which I flatter myself to say, is not a little.

You can publish this if you think proper.
Yours very respectfully, M. J. WRIGHT, M. D.

Office of the Jeffersonian, Philipp's, Va., Dec. 12th, 1858.

Dear Sir—I feel it my duty as well as my pleasure to state to you the following circumstance, which you can use as you think proper. A gentleman of this place, (a lawyer) has been bald ever since his early youth; so much so that he was compelled to wear a wig. He was induced to use a bottle of your "Hair Restorative," which he liked very much; and after using some two or three bottles his hair grew out quite luxuriantly, and he now has a handsom head of hair. The gentleman's name is Bradford, and as he is very well known in our adjoining counties, many persons can testify to the truth of this statement; give it to you at the request of Mr. Bradford. You could sell a great deal of your Hair Restorat ve in this and the adjoining counties if you have the proper agents.

Yours, &c.,, THOMSON SURGHNOR.

Dr. Wood,—Dear Sir—Permit me to express the obligations I am under for the entire restoration of my hair to its original color about the time of my arrival in the United States it was rapidly becoming gray, but upon the application of your "Hair Restorative" it soon received its original hue. I consider your Restorative as a very wonderful invention, quit efficacious as well as agreeable.
S. THALBERG.

The Restorative is put up in bottles of 3 sizes, viz: large medium, and small; the small holds 1-2 a pint, and retails for one dollar per bottle; the medium holds at least twenty per cent. more in proportion than the small, retails for two dollars per bottle; the large holds a quart, 40 per cent. more in proportion, and reta is for $3.

O. J. WOOD & Co. proprietors, 444 Broadway, New York, and 114 Market street, St Louis Mo.

And sold by all good Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers

SCROFULA, OR KING'S EVIL

Rx is a constitutional disease, a corruption of the blood, by which this fluid becomes vitiated, weak, and poor. Being in the circulation it pervades the whole body, and may burst out in disease on any part of it. No organ is free from its attacks, nor is there one which it may not destroy. The scrofulous taint is variously caused by mercurial disease, low living, disordered or unhealthy food, impure air, filth, and filthy habits, the depressing vices, and, above all, by the venereal infection. Whatever be its origin, it is hereditary in the constitution, descending from parents to children unto the third and fourth generation; indeed, it seems to be the rod of Him who says, "I will visit the iniquities of the fathers upon their children."

Its effects commence by deposition from the blood of corrupt or ulcerous matter, which, in the lungs, liver, and internal organs, is termed tubercles; in the glands, swellings; and on the surface, eruptions or sores. This foul corruption, which genders in the blood, depresses the energies of life, so that scrofulous constitutions not only suffer from scrofulous complaints, but they have far less power to withstand the attacks of other diseases; consequently, vast numbers perish by disorders which, although not scrofulous in their nature, are still rendered fatal by this taint in the system. Most of the deterioration which decimates the human family has its origin directly in this scrofulous contamination, and many destructive diseases of the liver, kidneys, brain, and indeed of all the organs, arise from or are aggravated by the same cause.

One quarter of all our people are scrofulous; their persons are invaded by this lurking infection, and their health is undermined by it. To clean e it from the system we must ren