Poetry.

SELFISH PRAYERS NEVER SUCCEED.

"He requested for himself that he might die." [1 Kings, xix. 4.]

Is this the man who lately stood
Firm as the rock which stems the flood?
Is this the man that scaled the skies,
Made monarchs tremble with his eyes?

Is it Elijah that I hear,
(That man so late devoid of fear,)
Desires from duty's path to run,
And die before his work is done?

'Tis even so! Lord, what is man?
How void of forethought is his plan!
A moment's danger hides from view
All God hath done, all God can do!

O, Zion! learn that Friend to prize,
Who never slumbers, never flies:
But, left of him, each long-tried prop
Will break, and disappoint thy hope.

Elijah prayed, nor answer found—
All selfish prayers must backward bound:
Instead of death, the means are sent.
That would his heart's desire prevent.

My heart and history's here displayed—
Thus oft I've thought, and oft have prayed:
When trouble's storm hath round me beat,
I've prayed my Lord to say, "Retreat!"

O, coward heart! O, spirit vile!
To count this holy war a toil;
To wish to fly, when Zion's woes
Demand my help against her foes!

Lord, keep me from my treacherous heart,
Nor let me duty's path desert:
Though lined with trouble, it will be
The path to honour and to thee!

THE TWINS—A TRUE STORY.

BY REV. JOHN TODD.

A few years since, a man and his wife arrived in the town of M——, N. Y. as permanent residents. They were young, lately married, and their prospects for the future were bright and cheering. They purchased a farm in M——, which was then a new country,—and had happily spent two or three years in this situation, when, by a mysterious providence, the young man was called from this world.—With his surviving widow, he left two lovely twin infants, to deplore a loss which time could not retrieve. The widow sought comfort in vain from the limited circle of her acquaintance. There was no minister of the Gospel in that region to direct her to the source of comfort, nor was there a pious friend who could direct her trembling footsteps to the cross of Jesus. But she went to her Bible, and by the assistance of the Spirit of truth, found that consolation which a sulfish world can neither bestow nor taste. She mourned, indeed, a husband who was no more, but she was cheered by the hope that God would protect her and hers. She wept over her innocent babes, and resolved that while she lived, they should never need a mother's care. As they grew up, she endeavoured to teach them the great principles of religion, but they received only her instructions. One week after another rolled away,—one Sabbath after another dawned upon the wilderness, but they brought none of its privilege. The wilderness had never echoed with the sound of the church-going bell. The solitary places had never been gladdened by the sound of the footsteps of him who proclaims glad tidings of great joy. The feeling mother clasped her little boys to her aching bosom, and sighed and wept for the opportunity of taking them by the hand, and leading them up to the courts of of God. In the days of her childhood she had possessed great advantages, and she now mourn-that her babes could only receive instruction from *her* lips. Alas! no man of God came to instruct,— to cheer,—to gladden the besom of her who, for years, had never head the whispers of love from the servants of her Saviour. When the little boys were five years old, and before they were old enough to be sensible of their loss, a consumption had fastened upon their tender parent, and she was soon encircled in the cold arms of death. She steadily watched the certain issue of her disease, and even in her last moments commended her children to Him is "a Father to the fatherless." A few moments before she expired, she kissed her little boys, who wept, almost without knowing why, on feeling the last grasp of the clay-cold hand of their mother. "It is hard," said she to a neighbour who was present "it is hard for a mother to leave two such helpless babes without friends, and without any one to protect them; but I leave them in the hands of God, and I *do* believe he will protect them. My last prayer shall be for my poor destitute orphans."

After the death of their mother they were received into the house of a neighbour,—a poor widow. In less than a year, one of them was stretched beside his mother beneath the sods.

About this time, a pious young lady arrived in the place. She too was an orphan, but was not comfortless. It was her first inquiry how she could do good to the spiritually destitute villagers around her.

In the course of one of her afternoon walks, she ment a little boy straggling by the side of the road. There was a something in his countenance which excited interest at once, though he was exceedingly ragged. The young lady was struck with his appearance, and immediately entered into conversation with him.

"What is your name, my little boy?" said she gently.

"James."

"Where do you live?"

"With Widow Parker, just in the edge of the wood there, in that little log-house; can't you see it?"

"I see it; but is Widow Parker your mother?"

"No: I had a mother last year, and she loved me. She used to take care of *me* and of my brother *John*. She made our clothes, and taught us to say our prayers and catechisms. Oh! she was a most good mother."

"But where is your mother?" said the lady, as soothingly as possible.

"O madam, she is dead! Do you see that grave-yard yonder?"

"Yes."

"And the great maple-tree which stands in the further corner of it?"

"Yes, I see it."

"Well, my poor mother was buried under that tree, and my brother John lies there too. They were both buried deep in the ground, though my mother's grave was the deepest. I shall never see them again,—never, never, as long as I live. Will you go with me and see the graves?" continued he, looking at the lady with great earnestness and simplicity.

The short account which the little boy gave of himself awakened the best feelings of the young lady, and she had been devising some plan by which to do him good. For the present she declined visiting the grave, but continued to converse with him, and to gain his confidence. She found him very ignorant, having never been at school; and the instructions of his pious mother, not having her to repeat and enforce them by precept and example, were nearly forgotten.

A Sunday School had never been established in the place, and whether it was practicable to establish one was doubtful,—but she was determined to make the experiment. Accordingly, she visited every little cottage in the village, and urged that the children might be assembled on the next Lord's day, and a school formed. A proposal of this kind was new, was from a newcomer, and was unpopular. All the old women in the place entered their protest against such innovations. For the first three sabbaths, the young lady had no other scholar besides her little James. But she had already been taught, that however faint our prospects of doing good at first may be, we should not be discouraged. Our labour may not be lost, though the first attempt may not produce much effect. She was sorry that she had so few scholars, but she bent all her energies to the instruction of her little boy, and afterwards felt that Providence hrd ordered it wisely.

But in a few weeks the prejudics of the people began to wear away; and before the summer closed, this school embraced every child whose age would allow it to attend.

It was the second summer after the establishment of this, school, after little James had become well acquainted with his Testament and catechism, that his health also began to fail. This good young lady beheld his gradual decay with anxiety, visited him frequently, and always wept after having left him. She used often to walk out with him, and to endeavour to cheer him by her conversation.

One pleasant afternoon she led him out by the hand, and at his request visited the spot where lay his mother and little brother. Their graves were both covered with grass, and on the smaller grave were some beautiful flowrets. It was in the cool of a serene summer's day, as they sat by the graves in silence; neither of them feeling to like speaking. The lady gazed at the pale countenance of the little boy, upon whose system a lingering disease was preying, while he looked at her with an eye that seemed to say, "I have not long to enjoy your society." Without saying a word, he cut a small stick, and measured the exact length of his little brother's grave, and again seated himself by the lady. She appeared sad while he calmly addressed her.

"You see, Miss S—, that this little grave is shorter than mine will be."

She pressed his little bony hand within her own and he continued—

"You know not how much I love you,—how much I thank you. Before you taught me, I knew nothing of death—nothing about heaven, or God, or angels:—I was a very wicked boy till you met me. I love you much, very much, but I would say—something else."—

"And what would you say, James?" inquired the lady, trying to compose her own feelings.

"Do you think I shall ever get well?"

"Indeed, I hope you will; but why ask that question?"

"Because I feel I shall not live long,—I believe I shall soon die,—I shall then be laid beside my poor mother,—and she will then have her two little boys,—one on each side of her. But do not cry, Miss—; I am not afraid to die. You told me, and the Testament tells me, that Christ will suffer littie children to come unto him; and though I know I am a very sinful little boy, yet I think I shall be happy, for I love this Saviour who can save such a wicked boy as I am. And I sometimes think I shall soon meet mother and little brother in happiness. I know you will come too, won't you? When I am dead, I wish you to tell the Sunday scholars how much I loved them all:—tell them they must all die, and may die soon; and tell them to come and measure the grave of little James, and then prepare to die."

The young lady wept, and could not answer him at that time. But she was enabled to converse with him many times afterwards on the grounds of his hope, and was satisfied that this little lamb was indeed of the fold of Jesus. She was sitting at his bed-side, and with her own trembling hand closed his lovely eyes as they shut in the slumbers of death He fell asleep with a smile,—without a struggle. The lady was the only sincere mourner who followed the remains of the child to the grave; and while she shed many tears over that grave which concealed his lovely form, she could not but rejuoice in the belief, that God had permitted her to be the feeble instrument of preparing an immortal spirit for a mansion in the skies, were the wicked cease from troubling, and where the weary are at rest.

THE EVIL OF A BAD TEMPER.

A bad temper is a curse to the possessor and its influence is most deadly wherever it is found; It is allied to martyrdom to be obliged to live with one of a complaining temper. To hear one eternal round of complaint and murmering, to have every pleasant thought scared away by this vile spirit is a sore trial. It is like the sting of a scorpion a perpetual nettle, destroying your peace, rendering life a burden. Its influence is deadly; and the purest and sweetest atmosphere is contaminated into a deadly miasma wherever this evil genius prevails. It has been said truly, that while we ought not to let the bad temper of others influence us it would be as unreasonable to spread a blister upon the skin, and not expect it to draw, as to think of a family not suffering because of the bad temper of any of its inmates. One string out of tune will destroy the music of an instrument otherwise perfect; so if all the members of a church or neighborhood, and family, do not cultivate a kind and affectionate temper, there will be discord and every evil work.—*Steele.*

LECTURE ON PALESTINE.

The Hon. John Ferrier, of the Legislative Council, last evening delivered a pleasant lecture on Palestine in the Wesleyan Church. We can only give a sketch of some of the most interesting portions of the lecture.

The approach to Jerusalem Mr. Ferrier thus described:

About three in the afternoon I was with my daughter considerably in advance of our party. On gaining the top of the ridge Jerusalem came in full view. We stood motionless, could hardly realize that we were gazing on the city of our Great King, with her walls and bulwarks. As our party came up, each one stood struck with the glorious view. It appeared almost too much to feel that at last our feet would stand within thy Gates, O Jerusalem, and that we could there say, "Peace be within thy walls and prosperity within thy palaces." We entered by the Jaffa gate, passed by edge of Mount Sion and Tower of David, and soon found ourselves in Houser's Hotel, with the windows of our room over the Pool built by Hezekiah, 316 feet long 209 wide and 18 deep. We took a walk through a part of the city, being tired, and Saturday night we were very glad in the prospect of resting to morrow, and going to worship in the house of the Lord on Mount Zion. Sunday we attended Christ's Church, heard the Rev Mr Crawford, the Bishop's Chaplain, preach an excellent sermon from the text "I have a baptism to be baptized with, and how am I straightened until it is accomplished." There being only one service in English, I walked with the Rev. Mr. Taylor and my daughter out to Bethany, a Sabbath day's jouurney.—We went from our hotel on to the via Dolorosa; this street leads from the Church of the Holy Sepulchre and Calvary to Pilate's Judgement Hall. Up this street our Saviour come bearing his cross, fainting under it, and saying, "Daughters of Jerusalem weep not for me, but weep for yourselves and children." Here on every side of the road lay the most shocking objects of misery Lepers in every stage of the disease; from some the fingers had fallen off, others their voices nearly gone, they could only groan, some of them exposed parts of their body, swollen, ulcerated, their faces partly consumed resembled a burning coal. Such is the fearful disease of Leprosy, which our Savior when on earth did cure. As we descended the valley of Jehosaphat, we came to the place where the tradition says St. Stephen was stoned, and also the place where Saul kept the clothes of those who stoned him. We crossed the brook Kidron, passed the tomb of the Virgin and the garden of Gethsemane, the place the disciples slept when our Saviour prayed. We ascended the Mount of Olives by the road, the footsteps of David when he fled from Absalom. Easter Sunday we attended Christ's Church on Mount Zion. Everything round tended to make a deep impression on our minds. We all partook of the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper near the place where our Saviour first said, "Do this in rememberance of me." We felt it good to be there. I counted about thirty natives who came to the altar in their costumes, the Bishop speaking to them in their own language. With my daughter we accompanied the Rev. Mr. Taylor with two of our travelling companions to the Mount of Olives, where we spent the afternoon, at the foot of an olive tree, reading those scriptures referring to our Saviour's life about Jerusalem; each of the gentlemen prayed, and I trust that he who spent the whole nights prayer on the mountain heard our supplications.

We can only afford to give the following additional sketch of some of the places about the Holy City:

I got up early next morning and went with Mr. Taylor to the summit of the Mount of Olives. We stood on the top of the minaret, beside the Church of the Ascension, (which the Latins have erected here instead of near Bethany, where it ought to be,) the view was glorious, 175 feet above the city the bright morning sun lighting up the grand panorama. I cannot notice here one tenth part of the picture In the foreground is the beautiful enclosure of the Haram, the Mosque of Omar, which stands on the site of Solomon's Temple, with its noble dome in the centre; under that dome stands that remarkable rock six feet in diameter, supposed to be the place where Abram offered up Isaac, and a ram instead of his son; it was also the threshing floor of Arunah the Jebusite, and subsequently the Holy of Holies in Solomon's Temple, where the Ark of God rested and where the visible glory of Jehovah was seen by sinful men!—Bezetha, Ophal and Moriah, form one long ridge, behind is the valley of Tyropeon. Through the city the prominent ridge of the Western section is Akra and Mount Zion.

An hour would not suffice to describe the view we had that morning, therefore I must leave it. All our party went with us to see the quarries from which the stones were taken to build Solomen's Temple, and the walls of ancient Jerusalem. These have only been discovered a few years ago on removing rubbish near Damascus gate. Many travellers have since explored these vast excavations. The entrance is a hole about two and a half feet square; we crawled in and advanced our hands and feet for a considerable distance, then we were able to stand upright, going forward by the light of our candles. We found ourselves in enormous caverns at least sixty feet high, large pillars left to support the rock; in many places the stones lay as the workmen had left them, the workmanship and size correspond exactly with the stones in the old outside wall of the Temple at the Jews wailing place. I measured one stone 20 feet long, 15 broad, 2½ thick. We wandered through this labyrinth of excavations until our candles were burnt out. The guide told us we had only seen a very small part. There was a well that supplied water to the workmen. The pillars, sides and roof everywhere, bore the mark of the chisel. These excavations are all under one side of Jerusalem, from Bezetha to Mount Moriah where the Temple stood; it is therefore easy to understand how there was neither hammer nor any tool of iron heard in the House of the Lord while it was building, the stones being all prepared below, had only to be hoisted up to their place in the wall.—*Quebec Chronicle.*

TRYING TO FIND THE RIGHT ROAD.

A lady and gentleman lost their way one evening about dusk. Coming to a cross road they espied a guide board. The gentleman got out, and though he could but just see, yet by going close up to the board he made out to read a direction which helped him to find his way to the place he wished to visit.

Suppose he had refused to look at the board. Suppose he had gone blundering along in the dark, and had not found the place he sought all night, what would have said to him?

Served him right? Exactly. A man who refuses to look at the guide board deserves to wander a good while punishment for his folly. But wouldn't such conduct be just as foolish in boys and girls and wouldn't a good long tramp in the dark serve them right too?

We think it would, you reply so do I. But, mark this. The Bible is the grand guide-board on the road to eternity. It tells you which way to travel; it warns you against by paths and wrong roads, against false guides, pits, traps, slippery places and other dangers. If you follow its advice, it will conduct you safely along the narrow way, across the dark river of death, and up the shining path into the celestial city. Suppose, then you refuse to consult and to follow it; suppose, because of that refusal, you wander into dark places, stumble into pits, gets caught in traps, and fall at last into the lake of fire, who will be to blame?

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, Diarrhoea, 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
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BLOOD FOOD

Healthy human Blood upon being
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always presents us with the same essential elements, and gives of course the True Standard Analyze the Blood of a person suffering from Consumption Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, &c. and we find in every instance than deficiency in the red globules of the blood. Supply this deficiency and you are made well. The **Blood Food** is founded upon this Theory—hence its astonishing success There are
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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, Kidney,** 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,
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And by all respectable Druggists throughout the country
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TEA & TOBACCO.—70 Half Chests Souchong TEA, of excellant quality; 20 boxes TOBACCO, 'Wobine' and 'Lefort's.' For sale very low. march 30 TURNBULL & CO.

MOLASSES.—In Store—40 Hhds. Muscovado Molasses - For sale by
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BLACK BROAD CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, &c. &c.—VICTORIA HOUSE.—Received per Steamer North Briton:—2 cases Superfine Black BROAD CLOTHS and CASSIMERES—superior make and finish.
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FLOUR, MEAL, PORK, TEA—In Store. 1200 bbls. Extra State FLOUR—good Brands. 150 bbls. Superfine FLOUR; 150 bbls. Corn Meal: 120 half chests, 10 chests TEA: 20 boxes Tobacco; 30 bbls Mess PORK: 10 hhds Porto Rico SUGAR. For sale at lowest market rates.
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ON CONSIGNMENT.—2 Cases FISHING THREAD, assorted Nos.—Warranted pure Flax. For sale cheap THOS. R. JONES,
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SANDFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR
Never Debilitates. It is compounded entirely from Gums and has become an established fact, a Standard Medicine known and approved by all that have used it, and is now resorted to with confidence in all the diseases for which it is recommended.
It has cured thousands who had given up all hopes of relief, as the numerous unsolicited certificates in my posession show.
The dose must be adapted to the temperament of the individual taking it, and used in such quantities as to act gently on the bowels.
Let the dictates of your judgement guide you in the use of the LIVER INVIGORATOR, and it will cure Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, Chronic Diarrhœa, Summer Complaints, Dysentery, Dropsy, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, Cholic, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Flatulence, Jaundice, Female Weaknesses, and may be used successfully in all cases of the following complaints:—Costiveness Heartburn, headache arising from disordered Stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Pain in and Morbid inaction of the bowels, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, and other kindred complaints, arising from a low state of the body or obstruction of its functions.
AYERS' CHERRY PECTORAL.
For the rapid cure of Coughs Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis, incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive Patients in advanced stages of the disease.
So wide is the field of its usefulness and so numerous are the cases of its cures, that almost every section of country abounds in persons publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs by its use. When once tried, its superiority over every other medicine of its kind is too apparent to escape observation, and where its virtues are known, the public no longer hesitate what antidote to employ for the distressing and dangerous affections of the pulmonary organs that are incident to our climate. While many inferior remedies thrust upon the community have failed and been discarded, the Ayers has gained friends by every trial, conferred benefits on those afflicted they can never forget, and produced cures too numerous and too remarkable to be forgotten.
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell Mass.
All our remedies are for sale by J. M. Walker and G. S. Reed, St. John. Wholesale and at Retail by all Druggists in City and Country.

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THE ONLY PREPARATION WORTHY OF
Universal Confidence & Patronage.
For Statesmen, Judges, Clergymen.
Ladies and Gentlemen in all parts of the world testify to the efficiency of Prof O. J. Wood's Hair Restorative, and gentlemen of the Press are unanimous in its praise. A few testimonials only can be here given, see circular for more, and it will be impossible for you to doubt
47 Wall-street New York, Dec. 25th, 1858.
Gentlemen:—Your note of the 15th inst., has been received, saying that I had been benefitted by the use of Wood's Hair Restorative, and requesting my certificate of the fact if I had no objection to give it.
I award it to you cheerfully, because I think it due. My age is about 30 years; the color of my hair auburn, and inclined to curl. Some five or six years since it began to turn grey, and the scalp on the crown of my head to lose its sensibility and dandruff to form upon it. Each of these disagreabilities increased with time, and about four months since a fourth was added to them, by hair falling off the top of my head and threatening to make me bald.
In this unpleasant predicament, I was induced to try Wood's Hair Restorative mainly to arrest the falling off of my hair, for I had really no expectation that grey hair could never be restored to its original color except from dyes. I was however, greatly surprised to find after the use of two bottles only, that not only the falling off was arrested, but the color was restored to the grey hairs and sensibility to the scalp, and dandruff ceased to form on my head, very much to the gratification of my wife at whose solicitation I was induced to try it.
For this, among many obligations I owe to her sex I strongly recommend all husbands who value the admiration of their wives to profit by my example, and use to growing grey or getting bald. Very respectfully
BEN. A. LYVENDER.
To O. J. Wood & Co., 444 Broadway, New York.
My family are absent from the city and I am no longer at No 11 Carroll Place Staunton, Ala., July 26th 1859.
To Prof. O. J. Wood:—Dear Sir:—Your Hair Restorative has done me so much good since I commenced the use of it that I wish to make known to the public its effects on the hair, which are great. A man or woman may be nearly deprived of hair and by a resort to your Hair Restorative, the hair will return more beautiful than ever; at least this is my experience. Believe it all. Yours truely,
WM. H. KENNEDY.
P. S.—You can publish the above if you like. By publishing in our Southern papers you will get more patronage south. I see several of your certificates in the Mobile Mercury a strong southern paper. W. H. Kennedy.
WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.
Prof. O. J. Wood.—Dear sir:—Having had the misfortune to lose the best portion of my hair, from the effects of the yellow fever in New Orleans in 1853. I was induced to make trial of your preparation, and found it to answer as the very thing needed. My hair is thick and glossy, and no words can express my obligations to you in giving to the afflicted such a treasure FINLEY JOHNSON.
The Restorative I put up in bottles of 3 sizes, viz: large medium and small; the small holds 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 retails 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 so to the God 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 consumption which decimates the human family has its origin directly in the 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 cleanse it from the system we must renovate the blood by an alternative medicine, and invigorate it by healthy food and exercise. Such a medicine we supply in
AYER'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA,
the most effectual remedy which the medical skill of our times can devise for this everywhere prevailing and fatal malady. It is combined from the most active remedials that have been discovered for the expurgation of this foul disorder from the blood, and the rescue of the system from its destructive consequences Hence it should be employed for the cure of not only scrofula, but also those other affections which arise from it, such as Eruptive and Skin Diseases, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose, or Erysipelas, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches, Blanes and Boils, Tumors, Tetter and Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Rheumatism, Syphilitic and Mercurial Diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Debility, and indeed, all Complaints arising from vitiated or impure Blood. The popular belief in "impurity of the blood" is founded in truth, for scrofula is a degeneration of the blood. The Particular purpose and virtue of this Sarsaparilla is to purify and regenerate this vital fluid, without which sound health is impossible in contaminated constitutions.
AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS,
For all the Purposes of a Family Physic,
are so composed that disease within the range of their action can rarely withstand or evade them. Their penetrating properties search, unclease, and invigorate every portion of the human organism, correcting its diseased action and restoring its healthy vitalities. As a consequence of these properties, the invalid who is bowed down with pain or physical debility is astonished to find his health or energy restored by a remedy at once so simple and inviting.
Not only do the cure they every-day complaints of every body, but also many formidable and dangerous diseases. The Agent below named is pleased to furnish gratis my American Almanac, containing certificates of their cures and directions for their use in the following complaints:—Costiveness Heartburn, headache arising from disordered Stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Pain in and Morbid inaction of the bowels, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, and other kindred complaints, arising from a low state of the body or obstruction of its functions.
AYERS' CHERRY PECTORAL.
For the rapid cure of Coughs Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis, incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive Patients in advanced stages of the disease.
So wide is the field of its usefulness and so numerous are the cases of its cures, that almost every section of country abounds in persons publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs by its use. When once tried, its superiority over every other medicine of its kind is too aparant to escape observation, and where its virtues are known, the public no longer hesitate what antidote to employ for the distressing and dangerous affections of the pulmonary organs that are incident to our climate. While many inferior remedies thrust upon the community have failed and been discarded, the Ayers has gained friends by every trial, conferred benefits on those afflicted they can never forget, and produced cures to numerous and too remarkable to be forgotten.
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell Mass.
All our remedies are for sale by J. M. Walker and G. S. Reed, St. John. Wholesale and at Retail by all Druggists in City and Country.

MRS. WINSLOW,
An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents the attention of mothers, her
Soothing Syrup,
For Children Teething,
which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflamation—will relieve PAIN and spasmodic action, and is
Sure to Regulate the Bowels.
Depend upon it, mothers, it will give health to yourselves and RELIEF and HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS.
We have put up and sold this article for over ten years, and can say in confidence and truth of it what we have never been able to say of any other medicine—NEVER HAS IT FAILED, IN A SINGLE INSTANCE TO EFFECT A CURE, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of highest commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues.
We speak in this matter "WHAT WE DO KNOW," after long years' experience, AND PLEDGE OUR REPUTATION FOR THE FULFILMENT OF WHAT WE HERE DECLARE in almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion relief will be found fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.
This valuable preparation is the prescripiton of one of the most EXPERIENCED and SKILFUL NURSES in New England, and has been used with NEVER FAILING SUCCESS in THOUSANDS OF CASES.
It not only relieves the child from pain but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system.
WILL ALMOST INSTANTLY RELIEVE GRIPING IN THE BOWELS, AND WIND COLIC,
and overcome convulsions, which if not speedily relieved is the best and surest remedied end in death. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world in all cases of DYSENTARY AND DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from teething, or from any other cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the foregoing complaints—DO NOT LET YOUR PREJUDICES NOR THE PREJUDICES OF OTHERS, stand between your suffering child and the relief that will be SURE—yes ABSOLUTELY SURE—to follow the use of this medicine if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle.—Fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper.
Sold by druggists throughout the world.
Principal Office, No. 13, Cedar street, New York.
Price only 25 cents per bottle.
Sold by G. F. Everett & Co., and all Druggists and Merchants everywhere.

PETTES'
Rheumatic Powders
THE Proprietor of this medicine having noted the effect of this valuable Compound for the last fifteen years he now no longer hesitates to offer to the Public with full confidence that if mixed and taken as desirable it will effect a cure. J. B. PETTES.'
Hampton October 18th 1859
Mr. J. B. Pettes,—Dear Sir,—I have used your Rheumatic Powder that I obtained from T. F. Secord your agent for New-Brunswick, in June last for a pain that I had been troubled with in my shoulders for the last five years so that I could not put my coat on without Pain, and after using one powder that I paid Two Shillings and Sixpence for, I was well, and now can use my arms without pain night or day it is in my opinion, an invaluable remedy, happily adopted to remove the deseases for which it is designed.
vilyeop (oct 26) M. S. ALLEN.

JUST RECEIVED.—FRENCH RUBBER COATS a new and superior article · Sincaslor Reversible de; American Rubber Coat's.
THOS. R. JONES.
march 8 5 Dock-street.

TO SMASHERS.—Received by Ship Great Northern, direct from the Potteries—24 Crates, containing BREAKFAST DINNER and TEA SERVICES TOILET WARE, &c.
P. S.—Ladies who unfortunately are Smashers can be supplied with the needful by calling at No 3, St., Stephens Building, King Square.
jan 20 H. ROBERTSON.

MATTHEW PAUL, Sexton Centenary Church.—Begs to inform his friends and the Public that he still carries on the UNDERTAKING business at his residence No. 62 Orange Street, where orders will be thankfully received night or day. Everything in the above line will be furnished in the neatest style and on very reasonable terms. jan 20 3m

Glass Ware! Glass Ware
Per CONQUEST and ADMIRAL,
Just Received 24 Casks Glass Ware, viz:

Fruit Dishes,	Preserve Dishes,
Cellery Glasses,	do Plates.
Engraved Goblets,	Decanters,
Plain do.	Water Pitchers,
Water Bottles,	Wine Glasses,
Spoon Stands,	Tumblers,
Butter Dishes,	Pickle Jars,
Salt Cellars,	Candie Jars.
Sugar Bowls,	Fluid Lamps,
Custard Cups,	Cream Jugs,
Ale Glasses,	Jelly Glasses,
Odd Cruet Bottles,	Candlsticks,
Cage Bottles,	Soda Glasses.

P. S. In the above class of goods just opened we have a variety of the newest styles to which we Call the attention of our customers and friends.
H. ROBERTSON,
No, 3 St. Stephens Building.
nov 24 King Square

FREEHOLD PROPERTY FOR SALE.
The subscriber offers for sale a lot of land in the Parish of Brunswick, Queen's County known as a part of the "Old Rider Farm" It contains about 125 acres; about 40 acres of upland are cleared, and about 80 acres of of Intervale. It cuts now about 30 tons of hay, and can be made to cut much more. It has on it a comfortable house and barn. It is about two hours ride from the Salisbury Station. Terms made known on application to the C. W. Stockton, Esq., St. John, or the subscriber on the premises.
SYDNEY S. STOCKTON.
OTHER PROPERTY ALSO.
A part of the Farm formerly owned by the late David Coats, situated in Studholm, K. C. It fronts on the Salmon River, and the Railroad runs through it. It has on it a comfortable farm house. The farm is well wooded, and is capable of being much improved. Terms easy and made known as above.
feb 24 (3 mos) SYDENY S STOCTON.

HUTCHINGS & BURNHAM, Undertakers, *Germain St., opp site head of Church Street.*—Are prepared to give their immediate personal attention to all matters in the **Undertaking line** which may be entrusted to their care. They are prepared to furnish every thing which may be required, and in any style desired.
A spler did **Hearse** with an excellent Horse and careful driver always on hand.
Orders can be left during the day at Warerooms, Germain street, or at night at Mr. Burnham's residence in Charlotte-street, east side 5 doors south of Princess st. jan26 HUTCHINGS & BURNHAM

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 thunder humor) He has now in his posession 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 putting up the Medical Discovery to your notice, I do it with a full knowledge of its curiative powers, in relieving all and curing most of those 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 sweet slumbers; 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 nourishment it contains, as the acrimonous fluid of of the canker cats it up then your complexion loses 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 adapted 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 his great and good quality, that it will never, under any circumstances, do you an injury. yours truely
DONALD KENNEDY.
G. F. 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, James Easterbrooks, Canning, Burpee & Co., Shediac R. P. Yeomans