Poetry.

THE SONG OF THE BROOK.

A little brook was hurrying fast
Into the ocean deep and wide,
And as it glided swiftly past
It very softly sighed.

And why it sighed I wished to know,
And so I gently asked it why;
It then looked up, and from below
It gave me this reply:—

"I am of very little worth,
'Tis very little I can do;
I cannot, like the noble earth,
Be any aid to you.

"The earth will ever produce being,
And many are its beauties too—
How rich its autumn, fair its spring!
But I can nothing do."

"Oh yes, thou canst," I then replied,
"For thou art bright, and pure, and fair;
I love to sit thy stream beside,
And watch thy flowing there.

"God's creatures come to thee for drink,
They love to taste thy sparkling rill;
His trees and flowers, that skirt thy brink,
Rejoice to drink their fill.

"A being great, and wise, and true,
Made earth with many a pretty nook—
The same good being needed you,
And so he made the brook.

"Thy face, that gleams with silver light,
Each tiny wave that sweetly plays,
Each pearly drop that shineth bright,
All speak the Maker's praise."

The mourning brooklet changed its song:
"Not once again will I complain,
But merrily I'll flow along—
I am not made in vain.

"I'll raise my song till time is o'er,
To praise my Father's name above,
And my weak voice for evermore
Shall speak His boundless love."

F. H. H.

Miscellaneous.

The Wife's Story; or, John Dawson's Ruin.

My father was a thriving tradesman in a Canadian country town. We were respectable people, and associated on terms of entire equality with all our neighbors, unless it might be with two or three old families who lived in handsome mansions in the outskirts of the town, and made a little circle of their own.

I had a good education; for my parents, with out much book knowledge of their own, yet knew how to value it and the power it gives, and my brother and myself were always at school.—I went to the academy as I grew older: and my brother might have gone to college if he had chosen, for my father, though he exacted a due economy in his household, was willing to spend money that we might learn and rise in station.

But Everard was a wild boy, and cared little for books. When he was about sixteen years of age, a son of one of the "mansion house families," a few years older than himself, and equally wild and wayward, came home after a long absence. This young man had run away two or three years before and had gone to sea. And now he returned, a coarse, swaggering fellow, fluent and reckless in speech, to fire the imaginations of the wild village boys with his stories of adventure, of free ocean-life, and the strange foreign countries he had visited.

Everard began to expatiate at home on sailor life, and to express his desire to become a seaman. The more he was opposed the more violent his desires grew. He neglected his school, was disobedient and surly at home, and at last we missed him from our board. He had gone; and though my father followed him to the nearest seaport, he had already shipped on board a vessel that was pointed out to my father hull-down in the distance.

We mourned him as one dead; and dead he was to us, in one sense at least, for the coarse, vulgar youth who came home to us at times, and who swaggered and used great oaths, and poisoned the atmosphere of the house with the mingled odors of tar and tobacco, and whisky, never could seem to us the same Everard whose fair face, and sunny curls, whose infinite yet pleasant glee and spirit, had made brightness wherever he went.

I was now the sole comfort of my parents, and I tried to repay their care and love. I used to think that I would never leave them, that I could never love any one as I loved them; and now that Everard no longer cared for us or for his home, save for the convenience of a short sojourn between his voyages, and the money he was sure to coax from my father, I would devote my whole life to their comfort.

But though such a course seemed easy when no temptation moved me to other loves and duties, the time came when I was forced to look upon it as a sacrifice. Every woman who truly loves prefers to abandon her early home and associations to partake of his lot, whose affection is her chiefest joy and hope. When I had learned that, I loved and was beloved by John Dawson. Though I did not waver in my determination never to desert my parents, I no longer felt any pleasure in the duty I owed them. I loved them perhaps as much as ever; but the more absorbing love which had suddenly come as a revelation, and had rapidly developed a portion of my nature hitherto dormant, showed the plan I had formed for my future in the light of a sacrifice.

I was silent, but far from happy. I had told John that I could not marry him, and had forbidden all application to my parents, leaving him to believe I had not sufficient affection for him to listen to his proposals. I suppose I grew pale and spiritless. Sleepless nights, and the tears and regrets of a great struggle, such as was going on between my heart and conscience, leave their traces on a young girl's bloom and gaiety. My father and mother thought I was ill, and our family doctor prescribed a change of scene, for he was sensible enough to see that I did not need drugs; and they sent me away to visit some friends at a distance.

I was gone six months—the most unhappy six months of my life thus far. I was in no way improved when I returned, and the shock of hearing that John Dawson had taken to drink well-nigh killed me. I was really ill *then* for a long time; and when I began to recover, and could ride or walk out, the not unfrequent sight of John Dawson reeling along the street would drive me well-nigh mad.

Of course, there was no more talk of our marriage. Only once did I speak to him; and then, meeting him in a quiet lane outside the village, and on coming on him suddenly as he sat by the roadside, with his face buried in his hands as they rested on his knees, I burst into a passion of tears, and without stopping to choose my words implored him to leave his dreadful habit and return once more to sobriety. The storm of fierce reproaches, the tone and manner with which he pointed to his bloated figure and his shabby garments, and bade me look upon my own work, and remember that his ruin lay at my door, effectually silenced me. I never dared to speak to him again, and tried to believe I had ceased to love him.

Several years passed away. I lived quietly at home, occupied with the care of my parents, who were old and stricken with sorrow; for Everard had disappeared after his last visit to our home, and we had not, for a long time, heard any tidings of him, so we looked upon him as dead. Meanwhile John Dawson had gone down, down, as drunkards do, from bad to worse, till all looked upon him as an irreclaimable sot. His property was all wasted, and his widowed mother had died, it was said, heart-broken. Scarcely a vestige of the handsome gay young man I had loved remained. Often and often I longed to speak to him again, to try what force my persuasions might have in inducing him to reform—but I dared not!

But, by and by, I was alone. My parents died at nearly the same time. My father left a will that made me mistress of the house where I had always lived, and of all the property he had possessed, except a small legacy to Everard, if he should ever return. Left thus solitary, I began to occupy my thoughts once more with John Dawson. I became conscious that I had never ceased to love him, and the affection I had smothered so long began to assert itself with renewed strength. At length I resolved to make one more effort at his reform. Beyond this I proposed to myself nothing, at first; but the longing to see him became at length uncontrollable.

I went out to seek him. I met him near my own door, and I spoke to him respectfully and kindly. I told him I was alone now, and that I was very glad to see old friends, and I begged him to come and see me soon for old acquaintance sake. More than that I could not say in that public place; but that John Dawson scarcely answered me, and stared at me stupidly all the while I was speaking, I felt sure he would come.

And he did. Two or three evenings later, I heard a rap at my door, tremulous and irregular enough to come from the hand of an old man or a young child. I went and opened the door, and ushered in John Dawson, "clothed and in his right mind."

That was a fateful interview. Before John Dawson left me I had given him my promise that, in spite of all the past, I would be his wife, if after one year of strict abstinence from his besetting sin, he still desired to call me by that name. Very nobly did the poor fellow pass his ordeal. Amidst untold sufferings, in delirium and agony, in the dreadful faintness and weakness that make life itself a burden, he persevered, until the appetite was conquered and freedom was gained.

We were married, and four years of happiness followed. My husband was devoted to me and to his children. His business was prosperous, and he paid more attention to it than in his youth. The capital was mine, and he seemed to feel himself only an agent or factor for me and my children. His past errors, so deeply deplored, had made him humble; and I used to think his the most perfect character, with its union of strength and humility, that I had ever known.

Four years after our marriage, Everard suddenly appeared upon the scene. He was in no way improved—the same coarse, brutal man: years had only added to the list of his vices and the strength of his passions. From that hour on which he entered our home, its peace and comfort, its respectability was gone. His legacy was paid him, but still he clamored for more; for the sum that had seemed so large to my father, with his thoughtful habits of economy, was but a drop in the ocean of Everard's vicious indulgence.

A few months after his return he announced his intention of remaining permanently at home; and soon after I heard from John, over whom my brother had obtained a most unaccountable influence, that there was some promising business projects between them. In vain I remonstrated. The whole fruit of my opposition, so far as I coule observe it, consisted in determined exclusion from their secret plans. John grew silent and morose, while Everard seemed to gloat over the trouble he was bringing on our household. Shut out by his own evil courses from all pure pleasures, he seemed to have a fiendish delight in making our home as evil and unhappy as his own heart.

I would not linger over this sorrowful time. John took to drink again. One single indulgence opened the floodgates of appetite. He sank down, down; while Everard, floating in superior strength, gradually absorbed all control of the business—that which was open and legitimate as well as those mysterious profits of whose nature I dared not even guess. Oh! the horror and misery of that time! I must not dwell upon it; I dare not, even in thought.

At last, at last the crisis so long dreaded came. Everard and John were in prison; all that remained to them of property in the hands of the officers of the law. The house was mine—that could not be taken from us. But everything else had been swallowed up by Everard's friends, for debts contracted as my husband's agent, and the two men were arrested on a charge of counterfeiting money.

It was proved, though it was so evident on the trial that John had been only a tool in the hands of his unscrupulous tempter, that the very least penalty was adjudged him. We lived on, my children and myself, I scarcely know how, during the dreadful two years. Then John came back to us. He was no longer a drunkard, for his forced abstinence had cured him; but old in looks, broken in spirit, bowed beneath unutterable shame and remorse, he was altogether unlike the man I had loved. He rested not until I had disposed of our home. It was absolutely mine, and I could sell it. I did sell it most reluctantly, and the last tie that bound me to comfort and the respect of the good seemed to be torn from me when I left it.

We came here to New York, and lost ourselves as John wished, in the great city. He was willing to work, and asked nothing of me but this one sacrifice. He did not return to his former habits, and we lived in comparative comfort, on the proceeds of the little business he had commenced with the price of our home.

More years passed away. Our eldest child had died while he was in prison, and the great grief of her loss had been swallowed up in that greater grief of his shame. In the city more children were born to us. Our home was very humble—we had no accociations, no society, and went nowhere save to church. It was a quiet life, with a dark veil of sorrow—the memory of the past—casting its gloom for ever upon it. But it was so monotonous in its slow progress, that at last I cheated myself with the belief that Fate had done his worst, and that there were to be no more sorrowful changes in our lives.

But John caught a cold and fell ill. His constitution had been weakened by former excesses and he did not recuperate rapidly. He lingered, pale and languid, all the winter; and the warm spring days, from which we had hoped so much only made him weaker and more incapable of exertion.

"He needs stimulants, Mrs. Dawson," our doctor said one morning, as he was leaving after his visit. "There is really nothing the matter now; he is only weak and languid. He should have stout, or some bitters in spirits would be better still. Here, send this to the chemist's, and see what the effect of it will be; try it for a few days."

I took the prescription for some tonic preparation in brandy, and made no reply. But I followed the doctor out, and told him all my fears. "I dare not give it to him," I said. "As sure as he tastes spirits, even once, and in the smallest quantity, I will not answer for one sober day. He cannot withstand the awakened appetite."

"Nonsense," the doctor replied, with a smile of superior knowledge. "He has drunk nothing for years; the appetite is dead. At any rate, you may as well try it, or he'll go down and down, when the warm weather comes, and drop off with the autumn leaves. It's the only chance for him that I can see."

I went back, pondering. His life!—should I dare I put that in competition with my fears? I meant to think and pray over the matter before I decided; but unfortunately John had heard our conversation, and I found him in a state of nervous excitement, half angry, half sorrowful, that made my task of soothing him most difficult. We had a long talk over the matter. He had got hold of the thought of dying, and he would only say that I wished him to die, and asked me if I would be my husband's murderess in answer to all my arguments and entreaties. I knew not what to do. Sometimes I was tempted—God help me!—to rush out, procure the fatal draught, and place it to his lips. "If it would save his life, had I the right to withold it?" I asked myself; but finally I resolved to defer my decision until the morrow.

Ere that my husband had secretly obtained the prescription, and had sent our oldest boy to have it made up. Overcome by a sleepless night of struggle and conflicting thought, I slept late on the following morning. When I awoke my husband stood near me. The bottle in his hand was half emptied, and already the glare of intoxication was in his eye. The strength and self-control gained by years of abstinence were swept away in a moment. Pride and hope were gone, and there only remained the suffering and the fearful end.

From that hour all was lost. John Dawson drank daily, hourly, to sottish, brutish intoxication. It was a swift career. Eighteen months more saw me a widow, indeed. John Dawson slept in a drunken pauper's grave, and I looked out hopelessly on the life of toil that lay before me and mine.

Heaven knows how I have struggled. For my children's sake I have striven for bread and a shelter, and God has not forsaken me and them. Everard died in prison last year, and I am alone save these young creatures that are growing up around me. I have tried to train them in deadly hatred of all intoxicating beverages. Not one of them would touch the poison that lures but to destroy. And they, I hope will be saved to me, and spared from their father's dreadful fate.

—The only way to avoid cannon-shot is to fall down. No such way to be freed from temptations as to keep low.—BROOKS.

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TOILET ARTICLES,
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The pleasantest and most effectual
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FOR ALL THROAT DISEASES,
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BROWN'S TROCHES, Sarsaparilla Root, Bombay Senna, Extract of Senna, Prussiate Potash, Leeches, Sponges, &c. &c.
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M. McLEOD,
Wholesale and Retail Druggist,
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SAINT JOHN, N. B.
PHYSICIAN'S Prescriptions carefully prepared Ships Medicine Chests put up and Replenished.
A further supply of Effervescing Citrate Magnesia just received. M. cLEOD.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
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FLOUR, MEAL, FRUIT,
Tea, Tobacco, and all kind of Groceries,
No. 20 CHARLOTTE STREET.....ST. JOHN, N. B.

Oranges, Melons and Apples.
Received ex steamers from Boston.
2 BRLS. Water MELONS;
1 do Musk do;
1 do Cuntelope do;
2 do ORANGES;
17 do Choice APPLES. For sale low by
JOSHUA S. TURNER,
oct9 No. 22. Water-street.

First Prize Organ Harmoniums and Melodeons!
FOR CHAPEL, HALL AND PARLOR.
HAVING been appointed Agent for the Sale of S. D. & H. W. SMITH'S HARMONIUMS and MELODEONS, the public are respectfully invited to inspect the sample instruments now on exhibition and for sale at my Warehouse, 75, Prince William Street, St. John.
All instruments delivered at the Manufacturer's Boston prices Melodeons from $60 to $200. Harmoniums from $25 to $80.
These instruments are confidently recommended as superior to all others in exquisite purity and volume of tone, elasticity of touch, and prompt response in rapid playing.
A Catalogue, with elegant illustrations on wood will be sent by Mail to persons at a distance, if orders will receive the same careful an immediate attention as the customer who comes in person.
sept 6 F. A. COSGROVE.

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IMPERIAL BUILDINGS.
A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
MISPECK CLOTHS,
—AT—
W. H. LAWTON'S, Pr. Wm. Str.
oct9

QUODDY River and Shelburne HERRINGS—79 bbls Quoddy River and Shelburne Herrings.—For sale by J. W. HAMILTON.

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No. 83, King Street.
Lawrence's Brick Building opposite St. John Hotel
Importer and Dealer in every description of
BRITISH AND FOREIGN DRY GOODS
Shawls, Ribbons, Orleans, White Cottons, Mantles, Parasols, Coburgs, Grey Cottons, Mantle Cloths, Umbrellas, Lustres, Sheetings, do Tweeds, Silks, Flannels, Shirtings, Homespuns, Velvets, Blankets, Cotton Warps, Trimmings, Stays, Bugs, Oil Cloths, Tweeds, Hosiery, Laces, Table Covers, Bonnets, Gloves, Linens, Towels, Hats & Caps, Socks, Muslins, Osnaburgs, Flowers, Delaines, Prints, Striped Shirtings Feathers, Caducos, Small Wares, &c., &c.
An inspection of the Stock is respectfully solicited.
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PATENT DOUBLE ACTION FLEXURE SKIRTS.
BY the use of Joints in the hoops of a Skirt, a heavier and better quality of Steel can be used giving to, and retaining in the Skirt, a more graceful and elegant form; while the flexibility of the joints prevent the bending and breaking of the Hoops under pressure, and brings them back to their original form when the pressure is removed, also permits the Skirt to assume an easy position when the wearer is seated.
The quality of Braid and the peculiar construction of the Skirt, adding so greatly to its durability, particularly commend it to the favor of those who desire to unite in their purchase Elegance, Convenience, and Economy.
A splendid lot of Indian Porcupine and BEAD WORK, Collar Boxes, Ladies' Reticules, Work Boxes, Mocassins, Caps, Purses, Watch Fobs, Matts Bracelets, &c.
Together with a large assortment of Fancy Goods at F. A. COSGROVE'S,
july 26 75 Prince Wm. st.

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With Sub-Agencies in the Principal Towns.
The advantages of "THE STAR" are unsurpassed by any other Institution; and all the modern improvements are made available.
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TO FARMERS AND COUNTRY DEALERS!
ANY Person wishing to save their travelling expenses, &c., can do so by sending their Produce from New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward's Island, to the Subscriber, No. 78 Germain St St. John N. B., where they can have the same sold and the amount remitted to them, deducting 5 per cent., Commission. All orders personally and punctually attended to. The Subscriber returns his thanks to those parties who have sent him produce, and feels satisfied that they will always find him as punctual in attending to their welfare as his own.
DAVID McALPINE,
Country Produce and Milk Depot, nearly opposite Trinity Church.—REFERENCES.—Geo. A Lockhart & Son, R. Thomson, W. H. Harrison, James Chubb & Co., Merchants

ASSORTED CRATES always on hand, and Packed at short notice to suit customers at
Oct 8. THOS. CLERKE'S, 42 King Square.

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FOR FALL WEAR!
OVER COATS, made from fresh imported Cloths, very cheap;
DRESS CLOTHES, in all qualities;
WORKING CLOTHES, in the most substantial fabrics;
FURNISHING GOODS, in great variety.
oct9 THOS. R. JONES.

Cheap Good;
BEING desirous of making a change in my business, I will dispose of my present Stock of HATS, CAPS, and FURS at greatly reduced prices. The imported portion of the BOOT and SHOE Stock I will sell at and under first cost. A large assortment of NEW FURS now being manufactured will be open in a few days, and will be disposed of at very small advance on cost.
As the whole Stock must be sold by the 1st day of January next, bargains may be expected.
sept 18 D. H. HALL, 41, King-st.

HALL'S BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTORY.
AT much expense the Subscriber has fitted up the Brick Building corner of Germain and Market Streets, and furnished the same with a large variety of the most approved Machinery, imported from England and the United States, and has ing engaged the services of a number of experienced and skillful operatives, is now prepared to manufacture to order *all descriptions* of BOOTS and SHOES, in any style or quantity required.
I am determined to use the best Stock, and produce Goods that will give satisfaction, and will sell to Wholesale purchasers a better article, in better style, and at lower prices than can be imported from any country.
Sales Room, 41 KING STREET, where samples of 70 different sizes and styles may be inspected.
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NEW SHAWLS,
In Paisley and French Textures,
AT THE
Victoria House, Prince Wm. Street.
OF these Goods we have a superb Stock just come to hand at tempting prices.—Black Coloured and fancy Silks in great variety, and at our reputed cheap prices.
New designs and Textures of Ladies' dresses.
Bonnets and Hats in the Novelties of the season.
To Clothiers we are in a position to furnish such Goods as they may require in Tweeds, Fancy Doeskins, Cassimeres and Broad Cloths on very advantageous terms.
Wholesale dealers will find our Stock well worth inspection being selected from the best manufactures in England on the very best terms.
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PERMANENT WRITING ACADEMY,
OVER COLONIAL BOOK STORE,
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FOR thorough instruction in Plain, Commercial, Ornamental, and Ladies' Writing. Family Registers, Diplomas and every description of Fancy Writing executed to order. Visiting Cards written equal to the finest engraving. (july 3 etv)

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Marble Works,
WATERLOO STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
THE Subscriber, thankful for past favors, respectfully notifies the public that he continues to manufacture MONUMENTS, TOMB TABLES, HEAD STONES, FOUNTS, etc, in Italian Marble, American do., and Free Stone. Also—Marble Mantlepieces, Centre Table Tops, Wash-stand do, Bureau do, Counter Tops, etc., etc., furnished to order.
The work done in this Establishment is in charge of a thorough Workman, and one who is capable of executing any class of work that may be required in the Marble and Free-stone branches. Persons wishing to purchase Monuments, etc., can be furnished with designs or such information as will enable them to buy to the best advantage, free of expense.
The subscriber determines to sell at as low a scale of prices as those of any other establishment. The facilities for getting up every description of work in Marble or Freestone, are as good as can be found elsewhere.
*** The different kinds of Marbles are imported direct from the United States, etc. Please call and examine. Shop on Waterloo Street, (fourth house from the Golden Ball corner, on Union street.)
St John, N. B., Aug. 21, 1861. F. W. CLEAR. 3m.

IMPORTANT
TO WHOLESALE & RETAIL BUYERS OF DRY GOODS! CLOTHING! AND GENTS FURNISHING GOODS.
IMPERIAL BUILDINGS, 2 KING STREET,
MAY, 1861.
The subscriber in returning thanks to his numerous friends, and the public generally, for the liberal patronage hithesto received, wishes to call their attention to his present large and varied stock of
STAPLE & FANCY GOODS
&c &c, consisting of:—Dress Materials of every description; newest Styles Mantles, Shawls, Bonnets, Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers Borders, Muslins, Blonds, Laces, Edgings, &c.; Grey and white Cotton Shirtings, Linens, Bed-tick, Ginghams, Holland, Batting, Wadding, &c.
CARPETING & HEARTH RUGS very Cheap.
Hosiery, Gloves, Parasols, Veils, Sewed and Stamped Muslin Collars, &c., Black and Coloured Silks and Velvets, Oil Cloth Table Covers, Flannels, Blankets etc., 2 00 Skeleton Skirts, in all sizes, Cheap as any in the Province. Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Tweeds, Settinets, Homespun, Vestings, Shirts, Drawers, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Ties Braces, Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, Trunks, Valises and Furnishing Goods of all kinds. Tailors trimmings and Small Wares in great variety.
CLOTHING! CLOTHING!
An immense Stock of Made Clothing, in Coats, Pants and Vests, all sizes and qualities for Men and Boys, made up in the most Fashionable Style, and will be sold at Extraordinary Low Prices.
CLOTHING OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.
Wholesale and Retail Buyers will find this Establishment one of the Cheapest in the Province for every description of Dry Goods, Clothing, etc.
☞ Please Call and examine the Stock, then judge for yourselves.
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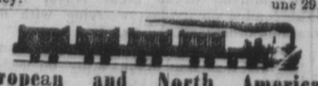

European and North American RAILWAY.
Summer Arrangement.
ON and after 1st May next Trains will run between Saint John and Shediac as follows:—

	LEAVE—	
St. John.	Sussex. (Down.)	Shediac.
8 A. M.	6. 45 A. M.	8 A. M
2 P. M.		2.30 P. M.
5.30 P. M.		

The two first Trains from St. John run through the third to Sussex only.
The Morning Train from St. John and the Afternoon Train from Shediac are Express Trains, for Passengers and Mails. All the other Trains will carry Passengers and Freight.
By order,
Railway Commissioners' Office, R. JARDINE,
St. John, 12th April, 1861. Chairman.

EXCURSIONS BY RAILWAY
EXBURSION Parties of Ten or upwards, may obtain Tickets to and from any Station along the line, at one fare.
These Tickets will be for the day only, between St. John and Sussex, except on Saturdays, when they will be good for Mondays. Beyond Sussex Tickets will be good for two days.
R. JARDINE, Chairman.
Railway Commissioner's Office, St. John, June 24, 1861. june 29.

SPRING IMPORTATION OF
Earthenware, China & Glass.
THE Subscriber has just received per ship "John Barbour," from Liverpool, the following Goods:—
50 CRATES Common Earthenware.
15 crates White Granite,
10 crates Luster and Enammeled Ware, containing Dinner, Tea and Toilet Setts, Breakfast Setts, &c, &c., of new shapes and patterns;
10 hhds China, amongst which will be found a splendid assortment of Tea Setts, Breakfast Setts, Dresser Setts, Toilet Setts;
5 casks Cut Glass, containing Tumblers, Wine Glasses, Champagne Glasses, Claret Glasses, Hock Glasses, Goblets, Custards, Jellies, Decanters, Claret Jugs, Water Carafs, Finger Cups, Pickle Bottles, Salts, Glass Dishes;
10 casks Plain and Pressed Tumblers.
Wholesale and Retail.
may 4 FRAS. CLEMENTSON, 29 Dock-street.

MILK PANS AND CROCKS.
Ex Barque "Eliza" from Newcastle:—
600 DOZ. Milk Pans, white inside; 120 doz Crocks, do 35 doz Jugs, assorted sizes, 50 do Preserve Crocks, 30 do Curd do.
Wholesale and Retail by
F. CLEMENTSON,
july 17 29 Dock-street.

R. S. STAPLES has now open a large lot of Fancy Muslin Dresses which he will sell extremely low—prices to suit the times. call and inspect. R. S. STAPLES,
july 19 Lawrence's Brick Building, 83 King Street.

Sugar, Molasses, Tea, Salt, &c.
THE Subscriber has just received per Steamer from Boston:—
56 Chests and ½ Chests Tea,
13 Packets Java Coffee,
2 Bags Porto Cabello Coffee,
In Store—17 Chests and 1-2 Chests Tea,
10 Hhds Porto Rico Sugar, (very bright)
16 " " Molasses, (bright & heavy.
12 " Cienfuegos "
400 Sacks Liverpool Salt, (coarse.)
56 " " " (fine.)
40 Firkins Butter,
9 Kegs Carbonate of Soda,
10 Cwt Washing "
5 Gross Sullivan's Stove Polish,
20 Galls. East India Castor Oil,
4 Bbls. Burning Fluid,
2 " Porpoise Oil,
2 " Spirits Turpentine,
65 Kegs White Lead & Col'd Paints, } Brandrams.
350 Galls Linseed Oil, }
Which, with a general assortment of articles in the Grocery line, are offered for sale at reasonable rates. JAS. WILLIAMS,
East side Simonds-st. Portland.
Portland, 5th Sep., 1861.

LATEST STYLES!
RICH
French Fancy Coatings,
TROUSERINGS AND VESTINGS.
—ALSO—
FIRST FALL IMPORTATION
OF WITNEY AND BEAVERS
PER LAST BRITISH STEAMERS.
aug 30 A. & T. GILMOUR.

TRUNK FACTORY.
THE Subscriber has removed his Factory from Germain Street to the Corner of Market and Charlotte Streets, and respectfully invites the attention of purchasers to his establishment. He has now on hand his usual variety.
apl 13 THOS. SIME, unr.

LEATHER! LEATHER
THE Subscriber invites attention to his large assortment of Leather of his own manufacture, consisting in part of Sole, Belt, Hamets, Wax, Buff, Splits, Lacing; Bark Tan and Oil dressed, Calf Skins Sheep-Skins Kip Black Grain Carriage Tops and Boot Hose and Bellows, warranted of superior quality and for sale at Market rates.
WM. PETERS 135 Union Street.

FLOUR.—Landing ex "Sea Bird," from New York:—200 barrels Extra State FLOUR, Naple and Columbia. 10 barrals Mess PORK,
For sale by JACOB D. UNDERHILL.

PATNA HIDES.
JUST received a prime lot of Patna Kips, and for sale by WM. PETERS,
july 5 135 Union Street.

CHINA AND GLASS WARE.
Received ex "Pilgrim," from Great Britain, and Steamers:—
4 HHDS China Ware, in Tea and Breakfas, Services; Fancy Toilet Setts, newest shapes out. 45 casks Glass Ware, comprising the following Goods—Tumblers, Decanters, Wine Glasses, Goblets, Ale Glasses, Fruit Dishes on and off foot. Preserve Plates, Egg Cups, Butter Coolers, Sugar Bowls, Salt Cellars, Cage Glasses, Cruet Bottles, Cheese Plates, Candy Jars, Bulb Glasses, Spoon Stands, &c
All of the above will be sold low for Ready Money, Wholesale and Retail.
H. ROBERTSON,

CROCKERY WARE IN GREAT VARIETY
RECEIVED ex ships Humber, Thallata, and Americana, from England, an additional supply of Crockery Ware, making the most extensive stock now in the province. Buyers are respectfully requested to call and examine our new syles of Iron Stone China, Tea and Dinner Services. Latest patterns out.
Wholesale and Retail.
H. ROBRTSON.
King Square.
P. S.—Daily expected per Pilgrim a fine assorted stock of China which we can sell very low for ready money. (july 12) H. R.

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 on over eleven hundred cases and never failed except in two cases both thunder humor. He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its virtue, all within 10 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 two 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 scurfula.
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 skillful physicians and the most careful Druggists in the country are unanimous in its praise.
In patronizing the Medical Discovery 10 your notice, I do it with a full knowledge of its curiative powers, in relieving all and curing most of the 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 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 indifference 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 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 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,
G. F. EVERETT & CO., DONALD KENNEDY.
Thos Walker & Son, Wholesale Agents, also for sale by J. Chaloner, J. F. Secord, R. D. McArthur, S. L. Tilley, Charles Easterbrooks, Canning, Burpee & Co., Sheffield R. F. Yeomans Canning Daniel Briggs, Salmon River, G. C. C. Burpie, Chipman, H. & E. Babbit, Coal Mines, G. C Thos. Davies, Chipman, John Wiggans, Jr., Young Cove, S. Y. White, Cambridge, S. Black, Cambridge J. T. Toole Washademoaks, V. A. Crandall, Springfield, T. E. Davis Springfield, Samuel Foster, Kingston, and John Taylor Indiantown; Justice Earle, Hampton; James E. White Egton, J. C. Jones, Salisbury; M. D. Barris, Moncton J. Upham, Dorchester; G. C. Charters, Westmorland.

SAINT JOHN
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
INCORPORATED CAPITAL £50,000.
This Company offers the advantages of a Resident Management, Lowest Rates of Premium consistent with security, and conducts a Fire Business only.
INSURANCE upon Dwellings, Stores, Goods, Ships Building and in Harbour, Manufactories, Public Buildings, and every description of Insurable Property.
PRESIDENT.—HON. A. McL. SEELY.
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JAMES REED, CHARLES W. WELDON,
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D. D. WETMORE, Secretary.