Miscellaneous.

CITY OF MEXICO.

This city speaks to us of the darkness and revolutions of past ages, and the crimes of the present. It is in a lovely valley, 50 miles long, and 35 miles wide, encompassed by mountains which rise from an elevated plain, or table-land, the general level of which is a mile and a half above the surface of the ocean. The elevation of the city, in this mountain walled valley, is 7,400 feet, being a trifle less than a mile and a half. Though just within the Torrid Zone, it is so high, that its climate is always mild.

More than a thousand years ago, this valley was possessed by the Toltecs—a tribe of Indians from the Rocky Mountains. They were exterminated by drought, pestilence, and famine. The people who succeeded them, were driven out, or destroyed by the Aztecs, nearly 700 years ago, who, in 1825, founded the present city, and called it Mexico, in honor of their war-god, Mexitli. The Aztecs built great and rich cities, but they were habitations of cruelty. The light of the Bible did not shine there. The people were never taught its holy lessons. Cruel priests held their souls in bondage. They demanded human sacrifices for their bloody god, to which they offered immense numbers, in a manner shocking beyond expression. The flesh of these human victims the Mexicans cooked and ate, while they made merry at their feasts! One hundred thousand skulls have been counted in one place. To obtain these victims, the different tribes had frequent wars among themselves. They were ripe for destruction, and the crafty and courageous Cortez was made the human instrument.

In 1518, he set sail from Cuba, in the night, with a little fleet, half manned, and half equipped, and landed on the shores of Mexico, with 700 men. He founded Vera Cruz, and, marching northward, found that some of the people disliked their ruler—Montezuma—and were ready even to join the invaders of their country, to throw off his yoke.

In the meantime, that monarch, though he never left his lake-encircled capital, was informed by his regular runners, of the arrival and movements of Cortez. But he was uncertain whether to receive these Spaniards as enemies, or as the children of the gods. He and his counsellors were embarrassed. A superstitious idea had for some time prevailed, that a race of powerful men, from the regions of the rising sun, would overrun and desolate their country.

Yet, by his messengers, he ordered Cortez to leave, and at the same time, very unwisely, sent him rich presents, which made him and his men more eager than ever to subdue the country, that they might enrich themselves by plundering it. Cortez told the Mexicans that the Spaniards wanted gold; for they had a disease of the heart, which nothing else would relieve. He burned his ships, to keep his men from all thoughts of turning back. He then swept through the country, with his little army, killing multitudes, and receiving those who submitted, as his allies. With their help, he fought his way to the capital. This story would seem like a wild fable, unworthy of belief, were it not for these four things:

1. The Mexicans were perplexed, and knew not what to do.

2. The Spaniards were shielded from the force of their weapons, by wearing armor.

3. The Spaniards had cannons.

4. They also had *cavalry*, which frightened the Mexicans, who supposed the horse and his rider were one.

When the Spaniards arrived at his capital, Montezuma came out to meet them, and received, fed, and lodged them as the descendants of gods. A very large building was given to Cortez and his soldiers and allies. But Cortez abused this kindness—seized the hospitable sovereign, and held him as a prisoner. The Mexicans were filled with horror, for, with them, the person of their emperor was sacred. Cortez assumed the government, in the name of Montezuma, whom he permitted to see, and converse with, his counsellors. The monarch's spirit became so subdued, that Cortez induced him to acknowledge himself a vassal of the king of Spain. The chief men of the empire were summoned to hear their king proclaim his own degradation. But, as he spoke, his voice was choked with grief—tears and groans showed the depth of his anguish. Even then, Cortez tried to persuade him to adopt the religion of those who were robbing him of his country. He would not consent to this, and Cortez was so enraged, that he ordered his men to throw down the idols of the temples. This exasperated the priests and people. Cortez, however, calmed their rage—pretending to make preparations to retreat, as soon as he could re-build his ships.

Just then, Cortez heard that the governor of Cuba had sent an army to take him prisoner. He left a small garrison, retreated towards the sea coast, met the forces sent against him, though three times as numerous as his own, took most of them prisoners, and persuaded them to join him. Thus the army, sent to destroy him, became a timely assistance. He then heard that his garrison had slaughtered 2,000 Mexican nobles, to obtain their rich ornaments, and were threatened with destruction. He hastened to their relief, and then openly declared his design of subduing the country. The people were enraged, and when Montezuma was brought out to pacify them, they heard him in silence; but when he ceased, their indignation overcame all respect, and they threw a shower of stones upon him, one of which struck him to the ground, and he fell, wounded with stones and arrows.

Stung with shame, he refused all nourishment, and ended his wretched life, scorning the entreaties of the Spaniards to embrace the Romish faith. There was now no hope of peace. The Mexicans took so strong a position, that Cortez retreated in the night. Half his army was killed; many of them perishing in the waters with their ill-gotten treasures. On the morning after this "doleful night," Cortez shed tears over the remains of his army.

More men arrived from Cuba, and six months after the "doleful night," Cortez renewed the attack. Guatimozin had now taken the place of Montezuma. Cortez built ships and placed them on the lake, and thus frightened the Mexicans. Guatimozin attacked them with immense numbers of his light canoes, but in vain. After a month of continued conflicts, the Spaniards made a grand attack upon the city, but were driven back, and it was with great difficulty they retreated through ranks of the Mexicans, who took more than forty of them prisoners.

These victims were sacrificed, at night, to the god of war. The whole city was lighted up. By the glare of the fires, the Spaniards conld see the dreadful preparations; they were filled with grief and horror by the shrieks of their companions, when about to be sacrificed. Their heads were sent in triumph to the different provinces, and the Mexicans were assured that their god, would, in eight days, grant them deliverance to destroy their invaders. Cortez heard of this, and while the Mexicans were gathering together to destroy them, he kept his army in a place of security till the eight days expired. In the meantime, his allies, believing that he must perish, deserted him; but after the end of the eight days they returned. With their help, he now proceeded gradually to take possession of the city, surrounding it on all sides, and driving the Mexicans from one part after another, and destroying the houses, till three quarters of the city was reduced to ashes, and then the Spaniards gained possession of the central square, and thus had command of what remained.

Guatimozin attempted to escape in a canoe, but he was seized by the soldiers of the watchful Cortez. The Spaniards obtained complete mastery of the city, Aug. 13, 1521.

But the Spaniards were enraged at finding so little gold, and they stretched Guatimozin upon burning coals, to compel him to tell where he had hid his treasures. He bore his torture with such fortitude that Cortez rescued him from the brutal soldiers. I suppose you have read of the man who was suffering with him, begging permission to reveal what he knew, when Guatimozin rebuked him by saying: "Am I taking my pleasure? Am I on a bed of flowers?"

Cortez added an empire to Spain, but he, like Columbus, was treated with ingratitude, and died while waiting in vain for a redress of grievances.

I PITY THE DRUNKARD'S WIFE.

BY REV. B. FRANKLIN RATTRAY.

A parody on "I pity the Slave Mother."

I pity the drunkard's wife, care-worn and weary,
Who sighs as she presses the babe to her heart;
I lament her sad fate all so hopeless and dreary,
I lament for her woes and her wrongs unredressed!

Oh who can imagine her heart's deep emotion,
As she thinks on her cottage about to be sold;
You may picture the bounds of the rock-girdled ocean,
But the grief of that woman can never be told!

Her fondest affections all crushed by oppression!
Her husband still doomed a poor drunkard to stray;
No arm to protect from rum-selling aggression—
She must weep as she goes on her sorrow-strewn way.

The fires of intemperance have blighted each blossom,
That ever has bloomed on her pathway below;
It has dried every fountain that gushed in her bosom,
And filled her heart's verdure with pitiless woe!

Oh drunkard's wife hope! see, our country is shaking,
The arm of the Lord is awake to thy wrong;
The rum seller's heart now with terror is quaking—
Salvation and mercy to heaven belong.

Rejoice, oh rejoice! for the Angel of Temperance
One day shall lift up its unmanacled form,
And Hope to the heart, like the rainbow so cheering,
Shall be borne like the rainbow, midst tempest and storm.

LITTLE WILLIES' DEATH.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

The death of a child, to those in no way connected with it either by relationship or daily intercourse, is a thing of little moment—a circumstance scarce noted; but how different is such an event to those who have grown familiar with the little prattler; to those who have begun to listen, even in memory, for the music of its happy voice.

In the family where I once resided, was a dear child who had won his way into every heart. Ten of us there were—but of these, six only claimed relationship—the rest of us were strangers and sojourners. But words cannot tell how dear to us was that sweet child. He was our playmate when in the house, and claimed many of our most pleasant thoughts when we were away. The father and mother were very happy in the possession of such a treasure, and, although sensible persons, found it almost impossible to restrain even tiresome expressions of fondness for, and interest in, their little one.

He was just three years old, when he was suddenly taken with symptoms of that terrible disease, the *croup*. In the silent midnight his parents were startled from their sleep by his loud and difficult breathing. A hot bath was immediately prepared, and antimonial wine administered, but to no good purpose, and ere dawn, an experienced physician had been summoned to the house. No relief could be obtained, however, for many hours, and that relief was but a slight abatement of the alarming symptoms. But little was eaten by any at breakfast table next morning. Concern and anxiety were upon every face. How all was changed since the day before! Then we were happy with our little playmate—now we spoke low and ominous words together, and stole about softly, as if we feared to wake a sleeper.

When we again assembled at the dinner hour, hope had not yet dawned upon the heart of the anxious parent. One by one we gathered in the sick chamber to look upon our pleasant companion now struggling with pain, and subdued by sickness. For a moment his eye would brighten as each familiar face bent over him, but it would soon settle into an appealing look, as if he asked our aid in his extremity.

How ardently did we long to bestow that aid, and how humbled in spirit were we, as we turned away from his bed-side, feeling as though his rebuke went with us for not rescuing him from the hands of his tormentor.

"How is little Willie?" I asked eagerly of his mother, who was the first that met me as I entered. She looked at me a moment before she spoke, evidently struggling to keep down her feelings, and then said, mournfully, and with wet eyes: "He is no better."

Softly I entered the chamber, the stillness of which was broken only by the loud, quick, labored breathing of the child. How changed was our little friend! The rose of health had faded from his cheek—the gladness from his young bright eye. Nor was he suffering from the violence of the disease alone. Powerful medicines had prostrated his system, without expelling the malady, and a large blister had burnt the skin from his breast without moving the spoiler from his vigorous hold. I whispered his name as I bent over him but he heard me not—I spoke in a louder tone, but he heeded not my voice. Even to his mother's earnest call of—"Willie! dear Willie!" he answered not by a look, a word, or a motion.

The night passed heavily. The first sound that greeted my ears in the morning, as I left my room, was the hoarse, suffocating breathing of the child. It sounded through the house fearfully distinct, from the half-opened door of his chamber.

Another day passed, and another night, and then we were called to see him die. How my heart beats with a troubled, unequal motion, even now, while I recall that scene. His throat had become so swollen, that to breathe was almost impossible. He lay panting and gasping before us, and we could not even smooth his passage to the grave. The mother supported the head of her darling, and the father stood looking on, apparently unmoved, but there was a tempest of feeling subdued, not stilled, in his bosom. The former had ceased to weep. Her sorrow was too profound to allow of a tearful relief.

The breathing of the little sufferer grew quicker and fainter, but he still labored fearfully. Each respiration convulsed his frame and distorted his features. Even to the last gasp, the struggle was painful, but when the spirit disengaged itself from the body, how calm, how still, how lovely was he in death! It was like a Sabbath rest after a week of toil and pain.

Bowed down in spirit, we stole away from the chamber of death. What had we done, that our delight was taken away, and our hearts stricken with sorrow! How can I attempt to describe the agony of the mother's heart! It cannot be told. It was known only to Him who sustained her in her affliction, and in a voice of indescribable sweetness, whispering even from the inner temple of her spirit, said, "He is not dead, but sleepeth." Far more touching is the silent, subdued, resigned grief of a Christian mother, than the transports of one whose sorrow looks not out from self. Never shall I forget when Mrs. H——— bent over the coffin of her dear little Willie, and kissed his cold forehead, lips, and cheeks for the last time. Large drops were falling upon the pale, insensible face, but no sound passed the mother's lips. Ah, how many dear hopes did that coffin-lid enclose, when it passed over the face of her loved and lovely one for ever!

Days, weeks and months did not take away the loneliness of that house. I never passed its threshold, that I did not miss something. My ear listened for a well known voice, but the sound never more fell sweetly upon it. Feeling thus myself, how often did I pity the bereaved parents; but they bore their loss with Christian patience, looking beyond the veil of death, and seeing by an eye of faith, their little one in the company of celestial angels.—*Snow Flake for* 1846.

HE DIDN'T THINK.—So said a little boy as he stood by the side of a mouse-trap which had an unwilling tenant in it. "What a fool he was to go there," said some one. The little boy wished to protect the character of the trembling prisoner, and added, "Well, I suppose he didn't think."

No, "*he didn't think*," and for the very good reason, that he was not made to think. But what shall we say of that boy who is standing without the circus door waiting for it to be opened, or of that boy with his straggling hair, a pert twist to his cap, and a cigar in his mouth, or the one who stands at the corner of the streets on the Sabbath, or frequents the company of profane and filthy talkers and singers—what shall we say of such as these? They will be caught in an evil net. They will fall into a hidden trap, and can they say, "We didn't think?" Yes, perhaps they can. But if they tell the whole truth, they will add, it was because *we wouldn't* think. They have eyes, but they see not, ears have they, but they hear not. Give a mouse their wit, and see if he will be caught in a trap.

GOOD WORDS.

Little Children, do you pray—
Call on God from day to day?
Do you pray that God may keep
And protect you when you sleep?
Do you in the morning, pray
God to bless you through the day?
Little Children time should spare
Every day for humble prayer.

Little Children, do you praise?
And your little voices raise
Unto Him in whom you live,
And who all your blessings gives?
Do you praise Him for your food?
For your clothes, and all that's good?
For His sweet redeeming grace?
For His love to all our race?

Little Children, have you read
How the blessed Saviour bled,
That he might your souls restore
Unto joys for evermore?
How He did ascend on high?
How He lives above the sky?
How he waits your souls to bless
With the riches of His grace?

Little Children, do you love
Christ, who dwells in heaven above?
Do you love his precious book?
Do you in it daily look?
Do you love your parents dear?
Teachers, do you love to hear?
Little Children, you must love
All below and all above.

Little Children, you must die,
To your only refuge fly,
If you wish to die in peace,
Oh, then, seek the Saviour's grace:
This will teach you how to die,
This will raise to heaven on high,
This will make you ever live,
This will crowns immortal give.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.—The Partnership hitherto existing between the undersigned, under the style and firm of *WHITTEKIR & PURINTON*, is this day dissolved by limitation. Mr. WHITTEKIR is authorized to receive all debts due the late firm, and to whom all accounts against the same will be rendered for adjustment.
J. E. WHITTEKIR,
St. John, Oct., 1861. I. W. PURINTON.

CARD.—The undersigned notifies his friends and the public generally that he assumes the business lately conducted by WHITTEKIR & PURINTON, and solicits a continuance of their favours of the business which he now conducts on his own account.
Oct 23. J. E. WHITTEKIR.

Soaps, Perfumery, &c.—From the Manufactory of Jules Hauel.—Transparent soap, in bales and bars; Erasive soap, for removing grease spots, &c; Fraugissanni and other extracts for handkerchiefs; Cologne in glass pitchers. Also, Charcoal Paste for the Teeth; starch Polish, for imparting a gloss to linen. Flesh Balls and Powder—Just received and for sale by.
Oct 16. C. P. CLARKE, 85 King st.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.—Imperial Buildings, 2 King street.—The subscriber has received per ships "Lampedo," "Kales," "E. A. Soullard," and Mail Steamers, via Halifax—An extensive Stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS, consisting of
Winter Cloths, Broad Cloths, Doeskins, Carpeting, Dress Stuffs.
Shawls, Mantles, Hats, Feathers, Flowers, Velvets, Ribbons, Hosiery and Gloves,
Warps, Grey, White and Striped Shirtings, Calicoes, and almost every other description of DRY GOODS.
From Boston and New York—Flannels, Satinetts, Denims, Jeans, Cotton Flannels, Wadding, Batting, Berlin Hoods, and Scarfs, Fur, Plush and Cloth Caps, newest styles, Small Wares, Trimmings, &c.
2000 SKELETON SKIRTS, newest styles, at lowest prices.
An immense stock of Gents. FURNISHING GOODS, in Lambs Wool Shirts and Drawers, Fine White, Fancy and Crimea Flannel Shirts, Collars, Scarfs, Handkfs., Ties, Mufflers, Umbrellas, Trunks, Valises, &c. &c.
These Goods were purchased for Cash and will be sold at lowest possible prices. Wholesale and Retail.
Nov 6. SIMON NEALIS.

FLOUR AND CORN MEAL.—Landing ex "Gertrude," from New York—100 bbls. Extra State Flour.
In Store.—150 bbls Kiln Dried Corn Meal. For sale by
Nov. 2. JACOB D. UNDERHILL.

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.
DIRECTORS.—JAMES REED, CHAS. W. WELDON, THOMAS F. RAYMOND, G. V. NOWLIN.
Front office No. 4 Judge Ritchie's Building, Princess Street.
June 21. O. D. WETMORE, *Secretary.*

STAR LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.
PROFITS ALREADY DIVIDED:—

Age at entrance.	Sum Assured.	Amount paid to the Office.	Bonus added to the sum assured in ten years.	Total amount now payable at the death of the assured.
	£	£ s d	£ s d	£ s d
15	1000	165 16 8	132 6 0	1,132 6 0
20	1000	186 13 4	137 12 0	1,137 12 0
25	1000	212 18 4	144 12 0	1,144 12 0
30	1000	243 15 0	147 10 0	1,147 10 0
35	1000	279 11 8	156 3 4	1,156 3 4
40	1000	324 11 8	168 10 0	1,168 10 0
45	1000	377 1 8	177 10 0	1,177 10 0

The following are specimens of reductions in lieu of the Bonus, for five years ending 1859:—

Age.	Sum Assured.	Annual Premiums	Reduction.	Annual Premium now payable for the next 5 yrs
	£	£ s d	£ s d	£ s d
25	1000	21 5 10	5 16 0	15 9 10
30	1000	24 7 6	6 13 0	17 14 6
35	1000	27 19 2	7 14 0	20 5 2
40	1000	32 9 2	8 19 0	23 10 2
45	1000	37 14 2	10 3 0	27 6 2
50	1000	45 5 0	12 12 8	32 13 0
55	1000	56 15 10	16 6 0	40 9 10
60	1000	72 7 6	21 2 0	51 5 6

An inspection of these Tables shows results which have but few equals in the history of Life Assurance; and a comparison with those obtained, during the same term, by any similar Institution, is invited.
Jan. 31. O. D. WETMORE, *Agent.*

GILT STONE WARES—in Dinner and Tea Sets; White Stone Ware, in Dinner, Tea, and Breakfast Services, with numerous other patterns, all at lowest prices, at
Dec. 12. THOS. CLERKE'S.

ASSORTED CRATES always on hand, and packed at short notice, to suit customers, at THOS. CLERKE'S.
Oct 9. 42 King square.

NEW FALL GOODS.—Earthenware, Earthenware. The subscriber has received ex *Scotia* from Liverpool, direct from the Potteries, part of his Fall stock, comprising the usual *SERVICES*, in all their varieties, at lowest wholesale and retail price. THOS. CLERKE,
Oct 9. 42 King square.

Turnett's Toilet Preparations.—The subscriber has just received a full assortment of the above celebrated preparations for the Toilet, consisting of
COCOAINE—A compound of Cocoa Nut Oil, for promoting the growth and preserving the beauty of the human hair.
KALLISTON—a cosmetic for removing Tan, Freckles, sunburn, redness and eruptions of the skin, &c.
ORIENTAL TOOTH WASH—For cleaning, preserving and beautifying the Teeth and Gums.
FLORIMEL.—A new and beautiful perfumery for the handkerchief. Also, a large assortment of Flavoring Extracts of great strength and purity.
The superior quality of these preparations have gained them a wide-spread reputation, and they only need a trial to be appreciated. For sale by C. P. CLARKE,
sept 18. 85 King-st.

85 KING STREET.—The subscriber has lately received, a lot of healthy Swedish Leeches; superior HONEY in the comb; Babbitt's concentrated Potash; Brown's Bronchial Troches; Barry's Tricopherous for the hair.
Oct 30. C. P. CLARKE, Druggist & Apothecary.

86 PRINCE WM. STREET.—J. E. WHITTEKIR has received per late English steamers an extensive assortment of CLOTHS for Top-coats, in every new style; Do. for Dress and Business Coats, in almost every variety; Tweeds and Doeskins for Pants, in the most fashionable designs; Vestings, the finest lot in the city. Also—A large lot of staple *DRY GOODS*, in Grey, White and Printed COTTONS, Delaines, Coburgs, Tickings, Flannels, Blankets, &c., which, with an unusually large stock of *Ready-made Clothing*, got up with great care, are offered at such exceeding low prices that it will be to the advantage of purchasers to examine this stock before selecting elsewhere.
Oct 23. J. E. WHITTEKIR.

LIGHT! LIGHT!—Paraffine OIL, of a superior quality, quite colorless, free from unpleasant smell, and burning with less smoke and a clearer flame than any previously introduced into the market. For sale by
sept 25. C. P. CLARKE, 85 *King street.*

GILT STONE WARE.—The subscriber has received ex Pilgrim from Liverpool: Gilt Stone Ware Dinner Sets; do. do. Tea Sets; White Stone Ware Tea Sets, and a variety of other Wares, which will be sold low for cash.
THOS. CLERKE,
aug 14. 42 King Square.

CHINA, EARTHENWARE, AND GLASS, 29, DOCK STREET,—Ex "Kalos," and others from Liverpool:—An extensive assortment of the above Goods are received and are opened. For sale *Wholesale and Retail*, by
Oct. 24. F. CLEMENTSON.

LATEST STYLES!—Rich French Fancy COATINGS, Trouserings and Vestings. Also, First Fall importation of Witney and Beavers, per last British steamer.
Aug. 28. A. & T. GILMOUR.

LEECHES.—Just received by the subscriber, a lot o healthy European Leeches. C. P. CLARKE,
Aug. 28. Druggist, 85 King st.

GILT WARE, from Boston.—Glass Dishes, Plates, Sugars, Creams, Spoon Holders, Butter Coolers, Tumblers, Goblets, Decanters, Fluid and Paraffine Lamps, Water Jugs, Molasses Jugs, Candlesticks, Cardiff Egg Glasses, Celerys, Castors, &c., at lowest rates, at
THOS. CLERKE'S,
aug 14. 42 King Square.

CELEBRATED PATENT DOUBLE-ACTION FLEXURE SKIRTS.
THE hoops of these Skirts being jointed, 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; it assumes an easy position when the wearer is seated! The construction of this skirt, and the quality of the material employed, add to its durability, and 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; Mats; Bracelets, &c. Together with a large assortment of Fancy Goods.
F. A. COSGROVE.
july 25. 75 Prince William street.

HONEY AND TAMARINDS.—3 kegs of superior Tamarinds; 2 brls Irish Moss, very bright; 100 lbs Bees' HONEY. Just received and for sale low by
Sept 11. J. F. SECORD, King Square.

ASHBURN MILLS.—Kiln Dried Corn Meal—1,500 brls. For sale by the Subscribers.—The above is offered at a small advance on cost, and being manufactured from Corn bought previous to the recent advance, will be sold at less than the present cost of importing.
Oct. 2. HALL & FAIRWEATHER.

PERFUMERY, &c.
THE Subscriber has lately received from London, per steamer, a choice assortment of PERFUMERY, &c., consisting of
Rondeletia, Patchoule, Vegetable Essence, West End, Extract Flowers, Frangipanni, Rose Geranium, Verbena, Jockey Club, New Mown Hay, Kiss-me-Quick, Ess. Boquet, Prince of Wales Boquet, Victoria do., Persian do., Sweet Briar, Moss Rose, Magnolia, Ess. Wood Violet, A Garland for the Rifle Volunteers.
Also for the Toilet, Rowland's Macassar Oil; do. Kalydor, do. Odonto, Areca Nut Tooth Paste, Farina's Genuine Cologne, Rimmel's Toilet Vinegar, Oriental Oil for the Hair, Cleaver's Ricinine, do. Chrystal Cream, Cleaver's & Pear's Soaps, with a large assortment of other articles for Toilet use. P. R. INCHES, Druggist,
Aug. 22. 80 Prince Wm. st.

CHINA AND GLASS WARE.
RECEIVED per *Pilgrim* from Great Britain, and steamers: 4 hhds China Ware, in Tea and Breakfast Services; Fancy Toilet Sets, newest shapes out;
45 casks Glassware, 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, Candie Jars, Bulb Glasses, Spoon Stands, &c. All of the above will be sold low, wholesale and retail. HENRY ROBERTSON,
aug 15. King Square.

LIME JUICE.—No. 80 Prince Wm. st.—Just received, 1 brl fresh Lime Juice, a pure article. For sale by
Oct 30. P. R. INCHES, Druggist.

LATEST FROM "QUAKER CITY."
FROM the celebrated perfumers Jules Hauel & Co.—
Transparent Soap in Balls, at McLeod's
Do do in Bars, at McLeod's
Do Oleophant for shaving, at McLeod's
Aromatic Soap, for the Teeth, at McLeod's
Starch Polish; Erasive Soap, for removing Grease; Eau de Beautie, a new and elegant cosmetic; Egyptienne, for restoring the hair; Balm of 1,000 Flowers; Frangipanni; Jockey Club; Essence Musk; Silver Polish; Bandoline; Extracts Butterfly and Humming Bird. Cheap for cash, at
McLEOD'S,
Oct 31. 26 Charlotee st., near Country Market.

STEAM. STEAM. STEAM. STEAM.
PERSONS requiring Steam Engines can be supplied by the subscribers, who have them on hand of various sizes, suitable for small factories, &c. Also, several partly finished, suitable for grist or saw Mills.
Iron and Brass Castings, Mill Machinery, and every article in their line, furnished at short notice. Repairing done with dispatch. Orders solicited. Terms moderate.
Oct 31. FLEMING & HUMBERT, *Phœnix Foundry.*

GLASS PRESERVE JARS.
Prices—Pints, 12 *Cents*; *Quarts*, 20 *Cents*; *Two Quarts*, 30 *Cents.*
JUST RECEIVED—A few dozen All Glass PRESERVE JARS. These Jars are intended for keeping all kinds of Fruit, Vegetables, Meats, Oysters, in a state of perfect preservation, while at the same time their condition may be examined without the necessity of opening.
ALSO—5 packages containing Albertine Oil Lamps, Chimneys, shades, Brushes for do. Lamps 40 cents and upwards. HENRY ROBERTSON,
Oct. 10. King Square.

CHEAP GOODS.
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 well 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 a very small advance on cost. As the whole stock must be sold by the first day of January next, bargains may be expected. (sept 19.) D. H. HALL.

COD LIVER OIL.—Just received from Halifax per Julia one tin pure Cod Liver OIL. P. R. INCHES,
Sept 12. Druggist, No. 80 Prince Wm. st.

HALL'S BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTORY.
AT much expense the subscriber has fitted up the brick Building corner of Germain and Market sts., and furnished the same with a large variety of the most approved machinery, imported from England and the United States, and having engaged the services of a number of experienced and skilful 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.
Salesroom, 41 King st., where samples of 70 different sizes and styles may be inspected.
sept 18. D. H. HALL.

NO. 80 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.
JUST RECEIVED—Clark's Indelible Marking Pencils, for marking Linen; Pumice Stone Soap, for the hands; Silver Soap, for cleaning silver; Erasive Soap, for cleaning cloth; Transparent Toilet Soap, in bars or balls; Toilet Vinegar; Eau-de-Beaute, a new article for improving the complexion; Charcoal and Aromatic Tooth Paste; Milk of Roses, for the complexion; Depilatory Powder; Black and Brown Pomade; Baudoline for the hair; Cocoaine; Rouge Vinegar; Eau-de-Cologne, in Toilet Decanters; Lilly-White; Balm of Thousand Flowers; with a large assortment of English and French Perfumery. For sale by
Oct 24. P. R. INCHES, Druggist.

FALL GOODS.
THE subscriber has received and has now in stock, a large and varied assortment of Ready-made Clothing, suitable for country dealers, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Tailors' Trimmings:—3 cases shirts, Collars, and Fronts, in woollen, Linen and Cotton; 2 cases Sheffield Cutlery and Birmingham small Wares; 20 cases English and American Boots and Shoes; 30 cases silk and wool Hats; 2 do Fur Caps; 1 case Hosiery, in shirts, drawers, &c.; 5 cases heavy red and Blue shirts and Drawers.
Together with a large assortment of Woollens, Cottons, Batting, Wicking, &c., all of which will be sold at a small advance for cash or undoubted paper.
Oct 3. THOS. R. JONES, 5 Dock-st.

KEROSENE OIL.—The subscriber has just received 15 brls Kerosene OIL, which he will warrant of good quality. For sale at lowest market prices.
DANDELION COFFEE.—3 cases more of the Dandelion Coffee, just received.
BABBITT'S CHEMICAL ERASIVE SOAP.—The daily increasing demand for this superior Soap is a proof of its superior qualities. 5 boxes more just received.
BABBITT'S PURE SALERATUS.—This is the best Saleratus now in use. 25 boxes just received.
BABBITT'S CONCENTRATED POTASH.—100 cans on hand and for sale by T. B. BARKER, Druggist,
Oct 23. 85 King street.

LIGHT—MORE LIGHT!
TO arrive, 50 brls Paraffine OIL, of a superior quality, that I have purchased in a market without monopoly, and I now will sell to my friends and customers an article that will give satisfaction and defy competition, at the very low price of 60 cents per gallon by the barrel, and 65 cents per gallon by retail. Try it! Also, a lot of Lamps, Chimneys and Wicks, selected by myself in the Boston market, which I will sell very low. Call and examine, and judge for yourselves. For sale by
J. F. SECORD, King Square.
P. S.—Please don't forget that I have on hand 10 brls. Non-Explosive BURNING FLUID, which I also expect to sell you. Oct. 17.

LEMON SYRUP.—50 gallons Lemon Syrup, just in time for the Exhibition. For sale by
Oct. 2. J. F. SECORD, King's Square.

LONDON HOUSE, MARKET SQUARE, Oct. 15, 1851.—We have received per steamers and sailing vessels: 320 Packages *BRITISH AND FOREIGN GOODS*, comprising an extensive assortment, carefully selected in the best markets. Wholesale and retail.
Oct 16. T. W. DANIEL & CO.

NAPIER FLOUR.—Landing ex schr A. Hastings from New York—400 brls Napier Mills Flour. For sale by
Oct 16. HALL & FAIRWEATHER.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES Cures Cough, Cold, Hoarseness and Influenza. Cures any Irritation or Soreness of the Throat. Relieves the Hacking Cough in Consumption. Relieves Bronchitis, Asthma, and Catarrh. Clears and gives Strength to the Voice of Singers. Indispensable to Public Speakers. Soothing and simple, children can use them, as they assist Expectoration and relieve Hoarseness. 10 gross of Brown's Bronchial TROCHES, just received, and for sale by T. B. BARKER,
October 2. 85, King street.

EFFERVESCING
CITRATE OF MAGNESIA,
AN agreeable Refrigerent and Laxative.—This solution of Citrate of Magnesia is an agreeable substitute for Salts or Rochelle Powders. Being destitute of any disagreeable taste, its pleasant acidity and effervescence make it an agreeable and refreshing drink. For sale by
P. R. INCHES. Druggist,
Oct 31. No. 80 Prince Wm. st.

BARNES & CO.,
PRINTERS, BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS, &c.
Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.