

Poetry.

A PRESENT JESUS.

"Lo, I am with you, even unto the end of the world."—Matt. xxviii. 20.

From lone retreat to crowded thoroughfare,
From poverty's abode to costly hall,
Through every grade of man, from high to low—
Twining a gold cord of mutual love.

And interest around the hearts of all—
The gentle Jesus glides on wings of light,
And feet that halt not, but to leave behind
The impress of his pure spotless soul.

From home to home, from heart to heart, a smile
Of love complacent, giving here and there
A look of melting tenderness, which, sure,
No eye can meet without its melting tear.

To him, whose cup is filled with daily toil;
Whose brow, in truth, points back to Adam's
curse:

But who, in poverty of spirit, too,
Submits that all is well, since God bestows
The lot, the Saviour comes, with riches, far
Surpassing earthly good—the riches of
His grace; and on that brow of care, he puts
A coronet of light, adorned with gems
Of faith, and patient hope, and humility,
And love; to be exchanged for a crown
Of glory, in the blissful world above.

But not confined are his ministrings
To homes of penury, or hearts upbraid;
By faith alone, to toil for present good,
And leave the time to come, with all its cares,
Infirmities, old age, and ling'ring death
To him who feeds the ravens; and who clothes
The grass. He comes, as well, to him whose
thoughts

Are pregnant with the good or ill—the weal
Or woe of states and kings: before whose sight,
In due perspective, lie the movements of
Earth's potentates: himself a King, upon
Whose edict turns (to human eye) the peace
Or dire confusion of to-morrow's world.

To such an one the Prince of Peace vouchsafes
A call, and lays upon his arm a hand
Of firm restraint; or, other wise, upon
His heart the melting touch of light Divine,
Producing fear of God, and love to man,
Where only self and selfish ends, erst-while,
Supremely reigned.

The sick, on beds of down,
And those on hard straw mattresses, alike
His patients are. The poor black slave, with
torn

And bleeding back, and wealthy Saxon, who,
With liberal hand and generous heart, makes
glad

The Christmas hearths and homes of many poor,
Are both upheld—the first in suffering ill,
The next in doing well—by him; and both
United are in Christ, as brothers of
One family. In him, no bond, no free,
Nor black, nor white, nor rich, nor poor, can be
Distinguish'd. All are one; and One in all,
Without a rival, reigns.

To know this Jesus
Ours, be first, be last, be midst with us, my friend.

WP

Miscellaneous.

For the Religious Intelligencer.

A Leaf torn out of my Journal to
please the Children.

Arose from my bed this morning much
refreshed in body and mind. Enjoyed much
of the comforting presence of my Saviour, while
meditating upon His mercy which alone has
spared me from the darkness and gloom of
night. The clouds which have been gathering
together like great armies, are now just begin-
ning to pour out their contents upon those who
are without. Thicker, and yet thicker, come
the snow-flakes dancing in the blasts, while high-
er, and yet higher, mount the drifts, until great
white mountains are piled up on every side.

Yonder, I see from my window a little boy whose
hand the wind has caught in his unseen hand,
and tossed it high up in the air. The little fellow
looks first this way, then that, to discover whether
it has flown. He sees it descending, and on he
speeds towards it; down it comes right on the
very peak of a great snow mountain, and up,
up, the little fellow climbs, puffing and blowing,
sometimes almost buried beneath the yield-
ing snow. Now he has gained the summit—but
the wind, as if determined to test Charles's tem-
per, catches up a lot of snow and dashes it right
in his little hero's face and eyes. He shrinks
back, however, but with half-frozen hands he brushes
it away again for another onset. Meanwhile,
the old strong veteran hurls the hat to the bot-
tom of the snow bank, but down, down, head
over heels, follows Charles, determined not to be
outdone by such a foeman; and he reaches his
hand again to grasp the prize, when his antago-
nist catches it up suddenly in his funny hands,
and gives it another pitch and toss away across
the road.

Now where is it gone? Where shall my little
soldier direct his next effort? Ah, old wind, I
hear him cry and shout, you've done your best!
Yes, the wind is now satisfied with its morning
frolic, and hangs the hat on a splinter of a fence
rail, and there leaves it, saying, there, poor little
dred boy, there's your hat. And the little fel-
low is just now taking it down and pounding it
with his mitten, perhaps to knock the snow out
of it, or perhaps to catch it as he follows in
leaving his head without permission. Just as
some little boys leave home and go out in the
streets and get amongst bad boys, without the
consent of their father or mother. The Lord
bless the little fellow, and keep him from be-
coming a prey to his evil passions, and ultimate-
ly bring him through all his troubles, up to the
regions of the blessed forever.

What do I see now? Two little boys right on
the top of a broad fence. Ah, only one now, for
the other has fallen off, he did not hurt himself
though, for that old fellow who teased the little
boy so about his hat, has just been making a
great pile of snow for this little boy to fall on,
and now the merry laugh mingles with the howl-
ing of the storm, making sweet music. Out he
comes, shaking himself like a little lion, and
bounds away to his mother, who I see just now

standing in the door calling with outstretched
arms for her little son. O may he, when the
Lord calls him by his Holy Spirit, run with the
same willingness and exclaim, "Speak, Lord,
for thy servant heareth."

And as the tender mother receives the little
one to herself, and protects it from the rude
storm, in like manner may he be safely housed
from the storm of God's wrath.

"Far from a world of grief and sin,
With God eternally shut in."

There's a little girl in the storm too, she is
holding her face down in her bosom to shield
her face from the cold wind. Now she runs—
Stop little girl. Ah there now she has fallen.
Up she gets again, brushes off the snow from her
tattered shawl, puts on a light heart, and pur-
sues her journey. See she stops again. What
for? She places her hand upon the handle of the
town pump, gives it a surge, and up flows the
sparkling, clear, cold water, brewed by the hand
of God; down she stoops again, partakes of the
refreshing beverage and hastens home.

Thus has our holy Father provided wells and
fountains of living waters all the highway
of holiness, that blessed road which leadeth from
earth to Mount Zion, the city of the Great
King.

Drink dear children, drink again and again,
and when you become weary as did the little girl
run, run to the well of salvation, partake freely
partake largely of the life giving waters. Drink,
and never die. Amen and amen.

From your friend,
B. FRANKLIN RATTARY.
Moncton March 22nd 1861.

THE SIXPENCE FOUND.

John V. had been received into a house
of business, where he expected to remain many
years, and learn the trade. Being the youngest
boy, it fell to him to sweep the place out every
morning. One morning, just as he was about
finishing his task, and was about pushing off into
the gutter the scraps and dirt which he had
swept out upon the pavement, a gentleman, pass-
ing, stooped down, and picking up a sixpence
from the rubbish, "See here, the little fellow,
you sweep out money as well as dirt. Look at
this bright sixpence which I picked out of your
pile. Put it in your pocket, and next time keep
a sharper look-out." So saying, the gentleman
passed on rapidly, and had turned the corner be-
fore John could recover from his surprise suffi-
ciently to give any answer.

With what care he examined every particle of
the rubbish before sweeping it into the gutter, as
as to be sure that no valuables of any kind were
there! The work being at length completed, he
put up his broom, and began to think what he
should do. Sixpences were not thick in John's
pockets. It was rarely that he had one which he
could call his own. The small amount which he
received weekly from his employer went directly
and unbroken every Saturday night into his
mother's hands. It was all needed, and much
more, to pay for his clothing and his share of the
expenses of the family. But here was a sixpence
beyond the usual weekly amount. To most per-
sons it may seem a small affair, but it was quite
a treasure to John. Besides this, on the next
Saturday he had been promised a half-holiday.

He was very anxious to go a fishing with some
of his youthful acquaintances; but he had no hook
and line, and the other things necessary for the
sport. Here were the means of supplying his
wants, without breaking in upon his wages.

"But," thought John, "what a simpleton I
am to be thinking of these things! The sixpence
is not mine. True, the gentleman who picked it
up gave it to me, and told me to keep it. But
mother has told me often that finding a thing
does not make it mine. The thing still belongs
to the one who has lost it. The gentleman
promised to give it to me. But it was not his to
give. It is therefore no more mine than if I had
picked it up myself among the rubbish. If I keep
this money, without trying diligently to find the
owner, it will be just as dishonest as if I stole it.
This rubbish, in which the sixpence was found,
came from the office. Very likely some of the
clerks, in putting change into the drawer, may
have dropped this piece upon the floor. Perhaps
some one of the customers has dropped it; and
by making a little inquiry, the owner may be
found. At any rate, the money is not mine.
Even if no owner can be found, it belongs to my
master, not to me."

John's resolution was fixed. He saw the whole
thing so clearly, that he could not hesitate a mo-
ment as to what he ought to do. No sooner had
his employer reached the shop, and gone into his
counting house, than John followed him with the
sixpence and told the story of how he came by it.

The merchant was much pleased to find he had
such an honest boy in his service. He did not
give the boy back the sixpence, as many would
have done, because it would have made the boy
feel that he was being paid for his honesty. John
however, was made in various little ways to feel
that his employer looked upon him with trust,
which was a much sweeter reward than money;
and it laid the foundation of his fortune.

The sixpence, in fact, had not been lost at all. The
gentleman who pretended to pick it up was a
friend of the merchant, who took this means of
testing the boy's honesty.

The result was more to the boy's credit than
the man's. For the man said he had found the
money, which was not true. Besides, the mode
taken to test the boy's honesty was rather a disre-
putation to him to be dishonest, and might have
been the means of undermining his principles, if
he had not been unusually well trained.

This story is strictly true in every particular.
That boy, now a man living in the city of Albany
in a large and prosperous business, told me the
story himself.—[Exchange Paper.]

Don't be ashamed, my lad, if you have a patch
on your elbow; it is no mark of disgrace. It
speaks well for your industrious mother. For
our part we would rather see a dozen patches on
your jacket than hear one profane or vulgar
word escape from your lips, or to smell the
fumes of tobacco in your breath. No boy will
shun you because you cannot dress as well as
your companion; and if a bad boy sometimes
laughs at your appearance, say nothing, say
good-bad, but walk on. We know many a rich
and good man who was once as poor as you are.
Fear God, my boy, and if you are poor, but honest,
you will be respected a great deal more
than if you were the son of a rich man, and were
addicted to bad habits.

THE RELIGIOUS

HAVOC OF WAR.

In any view, what a fell destroyer is war! Na-
poleon's wars sacrificed full six millions, and all
the wars consequent on the French Revolution,
some nine or ten millions. The Spaniards are
said to have destroyed in forty-two years more
than twelve millions of American Indians. Gre-
cian wars sacrificed 15,000,000; Jewish wars,
25,000,000; the wars of the twelve Cæsars, 30,
000,000; the wars of the Saracens and the Turks, 80,
000,000 each; those of Africa, 100,000,000.

If we take into consideration," says the learned
Dr. Dick, the number not only of those who have
perished through the natural consequences of
war, it will not, perhaps, be overrating the de-
struction of human life, if we affirm, that one-
tenth of the human race has been destroyed by
the ravages of war; and, according to this esti-
mate, more than fourteen thousand millions of
human beings have been slaughtered in war
since the beginning of the world. Edmund
Bucke went still further, and reckoned the num-
ber of its ravages, from the first, at no less than
thirty-five thousand millions.—[Adv. etc.]

THE BLESSED BIBLE.

DEAR CHILDREN.—You have all heard of the
Bible House in New York. Perhaps many of
you have been through it, and seen the great
piles of Bibles printed in all tongues and lan-
guages. I once heard a person call this Bible
House a great manufacturing place to make
money. That it was a great waste of time and
money to print so many Bibles. They were so
plenty—people did not value them; they were
torn up and wasted. It made me sad, dear chil-
dren, to hear this, coming from the lips of an old
gentleman nearly eighty years of age. But I thought
of this verse, "What shall it profit a man, if he
gain the whole world, and lose his own soul; or
what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?"
The Bible teaches us there is nothing so
valuable as the immortal soul, and I thought,
Well, but one Bible, of the many hundreds
printed in this great Bible House, reach a soul
on the way to heaven. It is no waste of time or
money to have it done.

Soon after I heard this little story, of what
this gentleman would call a wasted Bible. You
know, dear children, if you scatter grain by the
wayside it is not wasted. The little birds and
insects pick it up and eat forth their thanks to
God for the blessing. So, if you scatter Bibles, and
satisfy the desire of every living thing.

So in India, a Bible torn up by some wicked
man and scattered by the wayside, became the
bread of life to a poor Hindoo. He picked up a
leaf of the gospel of St. John, and carried it
away with him to his native village, near the Hi-
malaya mountains.

Months after a Missionary, worn and weary,
came to the village. The hindoo of providence
guided him to the hut of this poor Hindoo, who
treated him like a brother. He gave him food
and bathed his sore toil-worn feet.

After rest and food had so refreshed the mis-
sionary that he was able to talk and talk, he
said to himself, I cannot go on till I have told
this man of the love of Jesus. He has saved my
body from death. I must try to give him the
bread of life. To his surprise, the poor Hindoo
knew of Jesus coming to save sinners; had cast
away his idols, and was trusting in the love of
him who came to save all men.

"How, my brother, did you learn this know-
ledge of our Saviour? I am the first missionary
who has come so far? The Hindoo took from
the folds of his mantle the leaf he had treasured
so long.

The missionary remained some time and in-
structed the man in further knowledge of the
Scriptures. It is not likely they ever met again
in this world; but perhaps the man is now studying
this wonderful book together under the trees
which grow on the banks "of the river of water
of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the
throne of God."—C. E. S.

YOUTHFUL SINS.—The late Dr. Spencer said
that when he was a lad, his father gave him a
little treat that had just been gifted. One day,
in his father's absence, he let the colt in the garden
and the young animal broke the graft. It was
found, however, on the following day, and con-
tinued to grow finely. Years passed, and the young
Spencer became a man and a minister. Some-
time after he became a pastor, he made a visit
to the old homestead where he spent his boyhood.
His little sapling had become a large tree, and
was loaded with apples. During the night after
his arrival at the homestead, there was a violent
wind-shower, and the wind blew fearfully. He
rose early in the morning, and on going out found
his tree lying on the ground. The wind had
twisted it off just where the colt broke it when it
was a sapling. Probably the storm would not
have broken it at all, if it had not been broken
when it was small.

It will usually be found that those who are
grossly vicious in manhood dropped a seed of vice
in the morning of life, and that the fallen youth,
who was religiously trained and has become corrupt,
broke off his connection with the virtuous ways just
where he did a very wicked thing in boyhood.
Here is a fact to be pondered. The oldest man
in the prison could not say that childhood and
youth had no connection with his present condi-
tion. Perhaps he could point to the very day
and hour when he decided his present character.

COUGH REMEDIES.

SHARP'S BALM OF HOREHOOD AND ANISEED,
Brown's Bronchial Troches, Mrs. Gardner's Balm,
Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Englehardt's Cough Mixture.

For sale by
T. B. BARKER,
35 King Street.

FISHING THREADS!—Victorian House
Prising Wm. street. A large quantity of two
and three Cord Fishing Thread, all numbers, a su-
perior article. For sale at a large discount from
regular prices for cash or approved payment.

FRASER & RAY,
31 KING STREET.

**NOW OFFERS TO THE PUBLIC ONE OF THE LARGEST
Stocks of Dry Goods in the City, at greatly re-
duced prices. Wholesale and Retail. Cash buyers
are respectfully invited. Consisting in part of:**

Flowers, Mantles, Ribbons,
Flowers, Mantles, Ribbons,
Prints, Striped Shirting, Grey Cottons,
Flowers, Mantles, Ribbons,
Head Dresses, Veils, &c., &c., &c.

Fancy Dress Goods, Gloves of all kinds,
Hosiery, Merino, Silk and Lambswool,
Blankets, Flannels, Homespun,
Trousers and Coating Cloths.

—Feb 27
H. ROBERTSON,
North side King Square.

LEATHER OIL AND HIDES.
THE SUBSCRIBER HAS ON HAND A GOOD STOCK OF LEATH-
ER OIL, which he is prepared to supply at the lowest
rates. Also, a quantity of Cod Oil. He will endeavor
to keep on hand a supply of Oil to accommodate
Families in the country. He is still buying hides,
and will give the market price, at 125 Union Street.
WM. PETERSON.

ALBERTINE OIL LAMPS.
JUST RECEIVED PER MARIE C. E.—A very nice
lot of Albertine Oil Lamps of the latest im-
provement, which can be sold at a very low price.
Also a lot of Chimneys for do.

—Feb 28
H. ROBERTSON,
North side King Square.

NEW STYLES.—The Subscriber has received an
assortment of Spectacles, Gents' HATS, of Su-
perior quality and for sale low.

—March 7
D. H. HALL.

INTELLIGENCER

1860-FALL AND WINTER-1861.

Extensive Importations.

CHEAP GOODS FOR THE MILLION!
THE Subscriber wishes to inform his friend,
and the public generally, in New Brunswick and
Nova Scotia, that he has just received from the
whole of his FALL AND WINTER STOCK,
Just received from Great Britain and the United
States, consisting of:

4 bales Winter Cloth, etc., in Pilot, Beaver
Seal, etc.
6 cases Black and Colored Broad Cloths and
Doestings.

4 bales FLANNELS and BLANKETS,
8 cases Black and Colored Coburgs, Lustres,
and Fancy Dress Stuffs.

6 cases German, Wool, Gals and Cotton Plaid,
3 do. Mantilla, Long and Square Shawls and
Cloth Mantles.

2 do. Ladies' and Girls' Felt Hats, and Bonnet
Shapes.

6 do. Ribbons, Velvets, Flowers, Sewed Mus-
lins, Bonnet Borders, Ruchés, Blends,
Lace Edgings, Veils, etc.

7 cases Hosiery and Gloves, Gannetts, Polkas
Comfomers, Chemise Scarfs, Berlin and
Cashmere Hoods, etc.

2 do. Furs, Beside Bows, and Silk Handker-
chiefs.
4 bales Printed Calicoes and Gingham,
6 do. Grey and White Cottons and Sheetings,
Blue and White Cottons, Dress and Business
Coats, Shirtings, Stripes, Bed Ticks and Denims,
3 cases Corsettes, Molekins and Velvets,
3 bales Tents Canvas, Osnaburg, Toweling,
etc.

2 cases Gents' Fine Shirts; Cellars and Bosoms,
7 do. Cloth, Fur and Plush Caps, Habshears-
hats, and Small Wares, Tailors' Trim-
mings, etc.

In addition to the above he has received from the
United States—
121 bales BATHING and SWIMMING;
22 cases Sattinettes, Flannels, Denims, Trillings,
Cotton Flannels, Skeleton Skirts, Towels,
Braes, etc.

**TRUNKS, VALISES, TRAVELLING BAGS,
HATS, CAPS, &c.**
Wholesale and Retail.

Public attention is particularly called to the
immense stock of MADE CLOTHING, consisting of
the best quality of all descriptions, for Men
and Boys, in every variety, such as: House
Coats, Keeling Jackets, Pants and Vests, in every
fashionable style and material, all made up under
the supervision of the subscriber.

Also—Just Opened—10 cases English made
CLOTHING, consisting of Seal, Mohair, Pilot and
Beaver Over Coats, KEEPER JACKETS Red and
Blue Flannel SHIRTS, Strong STRIPED SHIRTS,
VESTS, etc., etc.

Of clothing of every description made to order.
IMPERIAL BUILDINGS, 2, King Street,
St. John, N. B.

**MANCHESTER HOUSE, Frederick-st., N. B.,
LONDON HOUSE, Canning, Nova Scotia.**
—Jan 2
SIMON NEALIS.

**AGENCY
OF THE
STAR LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY
OF LONDON.**
4 JUDGE RITCHIE'S BUILDING,
St. John, N. B. For particulars apply to
Wh. Agents in the Principal Towns.

The advantages of "THE STAR" are unsurpassed
by any other Institution; and all the modern
improvements are made available.

**MEDICAL EXAMINER—DAVID MILLER, M.D., &c.
AGENT,
Jan 30
ENGLISH JEWELRY, &c.
At 50, KING STREET.**

**RECEIVED PER "CANADIAN," a large assortment
of the London Jewellery, in GOLD CHAINS, LOCK-
KEYS, CHAINS, BROOCHES, KINGS, SILVER
SHAWLS, Pins, &c., &c. In stock—A fine stock of
Brooches, Jet Brooches and Bracelets, Pure Gold
Silver Spoons, English Silver Plated Spoons, Forks,
etc.**

IN WATCHES we have some of the finest London
Movements in various styles of Gold and Silver
cases. Also—a full assortment of Gold and Silver
Swiss Watches, some of which come at very low
prices and perform remarkably well.

We are making arrangements to keep the new
American Watches of the different grades in Stock,
and have now a few 10-cent watches which will be
in any style of Gold or Silver cases to order.
St. John, April 20, 1860. B. R. PAGE.

**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 Dwelling Houses, Goods,
Ships Building in Harbour, Manufactories, Public
Buildings, and every description of Insurable
Property.

**PRESIDENT—HON. A. McLELLAN.
DIRECTORS.
JAMES REED, CHARLES W. WELDON,
THOMAS F. RAYMOND, GEORGE V. NOWLIN,
OFFICE.
No. 4, Judge Ritchie's Building Princess St.
—Jan 30
O. D. WELDMORE, Secretary.**

**JUST RECEIVED, PER STEAMER
"ALIA PORTLAND,"—Magenta, Scarfs, Silk Hair
Nets, plain and fancy, Dressing Combs, Pins,
Corsets, Prints, Stuffs,
White and Grey Cottons.**

The whole of the Winter Stock Clearing Out at
less than cost.
4000 yards Prints reduced from 15 to 10 cents,
500 "Delane" 17 to 12 1/2 "
And many other goods equally cheap.

JOHN HASTINGS,
27, Prince Wm. street.

**FRENCH, GERMAN AND ENGLISH
FASHES AND TOYS.**—The subscriber has re-
ceived direct from France and Germany, a large as-
sortment of TOYS in Wood and China; also, a large
stock of French and German Toys, such as: Christ-
mas Presents, to which the attention of purchasers
is directed. F. CLEMENTSON,
—Feb 18
29, Lock-st.

THE POOR INDIAN.
THE Hon. and Right Hon. Indians of Acadia have
long been celebrated as the most accomplished
artists in Porcupine Quill and fancy Bead Work.

A Splendid Assortment has just been received
from the Hon. and Right Hon. Indians of Acadia,
consisting of: Porcupine Quill Bead Work, Brace-
lets, Wristed Bead Necklaces, Purses, Caps, Brace-
lets, Matte, Spectacle Cases; and Bells, Porcupine
Quill and Bead Necklaces, and Dinner Mats.

Ladies desirous of getting up their work in New
Designs, will find Beads of every variety and color
always on hand at
F. A. OSBORNE'S,
FANCY WAREHOUSE,
75 Prince Wm. street.

NOTICE.
THE Co-partnership heretofore existing between
Mr. E. E. LOCKHART and Mr. J. E. LOCKHART, in
business, and receive and pay all debts of the late firm.
EDWARD E. LOCKHART,
—St. John, N. B., Feb. 23rd, 1861. —Feb 27

ORANGES & ONIONS.—By Steamer New Brun-
swick—6 boxes Oranges; 5 do Silver Shaded
Onions; 10 do Red Onions. In store—60 bbls Bal-
dwin Apples. For sale low by
JOSHUA S. TURNER,
—March 7
No. 22 Water Street.

SHARP'S BALM OF HOREHOOD AND ANISEED,
Anointed, for the Cure and Relief of Coughs,
Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Difficulty of Breathing
and all affections of the Throat and Chest.
The subscriber has received a supply of the above
from the Proprietor, John G. Sharp, Esq., Chemist
Price 50 cents, or 1 lb. 6d. per bottle.

—Feb 27
F. B. INCHES, Druggist,
No. 80 Prince Wm. street.

CHINA GLASS AND EARTHENWARE.
For the "Queen" and "Hannah Powness," from
Great Britain.—H. ROBERTSON, has just completed
the Queen and Hannah Powness China and Glass
ware, and has on hand a large stock of China and
Glass, and Earthenware. Parties in want of
nice patterns at No. 2, North King Square,
St. John, N. B.

DENTALINA.—A New and Beautiful Prepara-
tion for preserving and cleaning the Teeth and
Gums and for imparting a delightful fragrance to
the breath. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by
F. B. INCHES, Druggist,
—Feb 27
No. 80 Prince Wm. st.

FURS! FURS! FURS!—I have on hand and
ready for inspection the largest, BEST MADE, and
best assorted Stock of FURS ever offered for sale in
this City. They consist of all the new and leading
styles of Europe and America, in Royal Ermine,
Chinchilla, French Sable, Hudson Bay and Canadian
Sable, Stone Martin Fitch, Musquash, Mock Er-
mine, &c. &c. A Visit from the Ladies is most res-
pectfully solicited, and they will find on examination
of this splendid stock of Furs, that the equal of them
is not to be found in this market. I have constantly
in my employ one of the best London Furriers, and
am prepared to manufacture Furs for either Ladies
or Gentlemen's wear of any style, and in such a man-
ner that will defy competition. Ladies wearing Furs to
clean, alter, or repair, will find it to their advantage
to leave them at this establishment, as they will be
sure of getting them done in a proper manner. Satis-
faction references can be given.

A large stock of Buffalo and Fancy Sleigh Robes,
Fur Coats, Fur Capes, &c., always on hand.
Cash and the highest prices paid for shipping Furs.

Sept 15 27 North Side King Street.

TOYS, TOYS, TOYS.—The best assorted
Stock of Cheap and Pretty Toys at
ROBERTSON'S CHINA STORE,
No. 3, North Side King Square,
St. John, N. B.

RUBBERS.
Lately Imported from the United
States—LADIES' LONG RUBBER BOOTS;
Ladies' Light Gossamer RUBBER BOOTS;
Gents' Long Top RUBBER BOOTS;
Gents' Knee RUBBER BOOTS;
Gents' Light Gossamer Rubber Boots;
Youths' RUBBER BOOTS;
Misses' RUBBER BOOTS;
Children's Rubber Boots;
Ladies' Rubber Boots and Gaiters.

RUBBER OVER SHOES!
Henry, Light Gossamer, and Sandals, all of the
First American Manufacture, and for Sale at an
exceedingly low rate,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
EDWIN FROST,

Notice.
THE CO-PARTNERSHIP heretofore ex-
isting between the Subscribers under the name
and style of HUTCHINGS & BURHAM, is this day dis-
solved by mutual consent.

The Business will be continued by CHARLES B.
BURNHAM who is duly authorized to settle the
affairs of the late firm.
THOMAS HUTCHINGS,
CHARLES B. BURNHAM.
St. John, N. B., March 10th, 1861.

The undersigned upon assuming the management
of the above business, states that every
effort on his part will be made to merit a continuance
of the favor of the community.

Having, as a preparatory step, availed himself of
all the facilities for revising and re-arranging the
affairs, he is confident of being able to give good
satisfaction as can be obtained anywhere in the trade.