

STORE.—Con-
nected Stock of
Leather and Shoes
Quality.
of King-street,
Facts and dis-
J. J. G.

served, and on sale
aily Grocery,
Corner of Street,
general satisfac-

85 King street,
Gills—326 Barrels
sale by
BY EATHEER.

by A. MILTON,
South Wharf,
subscribers—A
m price.
BY WEAATHER,
om New York—
sale by

Quinices, Table
tomatoes, Sweet
Agency Office,

REEN Agent,
grocery assortment
of Foodstuffs,
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LWS & CO.,
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for HAMILTON,
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4 bbls Silver
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Grocery,
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sale at
Grocery,
Main Street.

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JOHN N.

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June 26—1

Let.—The
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June 18.

RS, &c.
H.

[Editor and Proprietor]

Whole No. 518.

THE HEAVENLY BANQUET.

You will receive that a welcome from the King depends entirely on having on, what the gospel parable calls, "a wedding robe." This robe according to the custom of old and Eastern times is provided by the lord of the house, and, as a matter of course, is put on every guest as he enters—of course, only if he be willing—but none who are willing need want it, for it is gratuitously given to all who will. This robe is righteousness—not man's but Jehovah's—the righteousness which was embodied in Christ Jesus, as it was wrought out by him—that righteousness which made Paul carelessly about worldly calamities, and so disdainful of his own performances (Phil. ii. 8, 9). And brother, be persuaded—put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ. See that you henceforth take you heed on what you yourself ever hope to be, but on what the Lord Jesus already is. Do not deny your own weakness, but rather confess it, and say, do not deny thy worthiness. Ye poor and blind! step in to the feast; ye halt and maimed! creep in. When at heaven's gate the task in whose right you come, make mention of Jesus' righteousness, and the everlasting door will open to receive you. The word is nigh thee that thou mayest hear, and say, I speak it out. Confess thine iniquities—believe that thou art raised him from the dead, and by raising him thou hast accepted him in the stead of sinners. Lay the stress of your salvation on that Redeemer whom God hath raised again, and whose righteousness God hath accepted, already, and thou shalt be righteous. Believe in Jesus, and in Jesus you are righteous. Let your faith in him by the life and language of discipleship, and you serve yourself and his promise, "If ye love him that has loved you first, ye shall love him." If ye love him, therefore, will I confess before my Father and his holy angels." "Submit to the righteousness of God." Submit to enter heaven in another's name and in another's right. Submit to be saved with

—*Dr. James H*

THE BIBLE IN THE FAMILY.

Perhaps the reader of this article is one of the almost Christians. Many a time he has melted under a moving sermon, or trembled when the truth threw its broad glare into the very depths of his soul. He was troubled. He went home thoughtful, and wondered how others arose and gloried in their sins, while he himself felt that he could seem so frivolous and trifling. He did not care to speak to any one; he sought retirement; he opened his Bible, and perhaps attempted to pray for forgiveness, and for help to lead a better life. But he did not repent and forsake his favourite sin. He did not flee to Jesus. He did not give his heart to the Saviour. He did not

This man was not influenced by public opinion, the fear of disgrace, or the dread of punishment: these all *favoured* his taking the fact as ordered; he would even have been honoured and enriched by doing it; but gospel precept had enlightened him; *religion* had become a power in his heart and conscience, and he had the firmness to quit a lucrative office, and to suffer the affront, involved in wrong to his neighbor.

One case more, equally instructive. It occurred at Aintab, a station of the American Board, in Syria, and a very important town, of thirty to forty thousand inhabitants. The jewellers in this town had a custom, that when a person came to buy or pay for an article, who did not know it

THE DETECTOR.

A grain of gold will gild a great surface, but not so much as a grain of wisdom.

The first element of improvement is a keen

Any young woman that goes with her intend into a public-house before they are married, deserves a drunken husband; and if she goes no him after, she deserves no pity.

These drops of ruin in tea have made sad hay in thousands of homes; they have made myriads of thin, pale-faced ragged children, and myriads dirty, slatternly, red-nosed mothers. A poor woman, called at my door, one Saturday evening to inform me that herself and children were starving. I gave her a little help, and the day after, unexpectedly, called to see her. I found her a different woman, having tea together, and the little children all in clean, white dresses. I asked her what a drop of ruin stood on the table.

When they said the faces of both went red whether from the drops or from wit; unexpected pity I cannot tell, perhaps of love; the following day she again called, with a large woolen stocking round her face, looking very pitiful, and informed me she had been bad of the teeth, and that was the reason she had a little room.

The safe week that the sorrowing girl lost to new frock because of her mother, it was returned home about half past ten at night, and she was taken to Foundry-brow or George-street, and the mother and girl dripping wet, and both crying. On asking them what was the matter they both told the doctor, who was locked and they could not find the mother, who had the key.

"How long have you been seeking her?" asked.

"Since seven o'clock, but *cannot find her." I looked the little girl in the face; I thought I knew her, and asked if she knew me.

"Yes," was the answer from both.

Poor little, weeping, wet, hungry, benighted creatures, they were seeking a drunken mother!