# Miscellaneous.

(From the Christian World.)

## A NIGHT WITH THE THIEVES.

In the midst of a densely populated and depraved district, and not far from the heart of London, if, at least, the Bank of England may lay claim to that appellation, there stands a building usually devoted to intellectual pursuits. It is surrounded by a blackened labyrinth of dirty streets and alleys, the sight and smell of which are sickening to every sense. Morning and evening our rich City men pass through this maze of poverty and crime, and their route is marked out by churches and chapels on their right hand and on their left. I cannot be more particular; I was taken to the building through the streets that I had never before traversed, and, as it was night, I could not see their names if they boasted such luxuries. I trusted implicitly to faithful Cabby, who at length set me down in front of some iron railings, over which a number of young persons of both sexes were intently gazing at a closed door at the bottom of some stone steps. A policeman stood at the locked iron gate, and prevented the youngsters among the crowd taking a scrambling somersault into the area beneath, as some of them seemed inclined to do. "I tell you," he reiterated, "there's no more room, and it's no use your waiting here." It was a cold, miserable night, and one could not help wondering where the ragged, shivering objects went to, who now and then melted away into the darkness at these words of the officer. Others, however, did not believe him, but still gathered round the railings as if there were some chance of their getting in after all to participate in the mysteries that were all the more tantalising because they could be heard and not seen. There was a crowd around the gate when I went in, and a larger crowd two hours later when I left the building. The room into which I presently gained admission will perhaps hold four hundred persons, and it was crammed to suffocation with the most ragged and squalid-looking creatures that, perhaps, any district of want and guilt could furnish at one month's notice. They were chiefly of the male sex, and most of them were, I should say, between fifteen and twenty years old. When I entered they were having tea; pieces of cake and bread-and-butter were being handed about freely amongst them, and good-natured helpers were constantly struggling through a sea of opposing hands and arms with large cans of tea. There is something ghostly in one's remembrance of that strange tea-meeting; it was so strange that I have positively wondered whether it ever took place, or whether it was not some exaggerated dream. The room, its occupants, Fiddler Joss, and his awful sermon, all seem part of some scene that never could have been real and actual in a Christian land.

The room was well lighted with gas, but there was an indescribable haze reigning throughout. The steam of the tea and a certain smoke, as it were, from the hot faces and heads of the wretched visitors, made a kind of mist through which those at the bottom of the room were not clearly discernible. The atmosphere of the place seemed a compound of the strangest ingredients; for you appeared to inhale at one breath decayed cabbages and old rags, stale tobacco and unwholesome stable; if you took a good big, deep sigh you swallowed an immense draught of bad air as damp as it was hot. On the faces of all present there was clearly inscribed, "I am of the street, streety." I was assured that I saw before me about three hundred thieves. How they had been got together it is not for me to tell, but here they were, and the look of most of them did not belie their calling. The hair of the majority seemed to have been dressed by the same barber, and according to prison fashion. Through the short stubble that had been left on their heads, you would have had no difficulty in following a phrenological demonstration of ominous bumps and cavities. The physiognomist, too, would have pointed you to the furtive look of an eye that seemed afraid to open, that glanced for a moment sideways and then sought the ground; to the restless mouth that could not be still for a moment, either open or shut; to a suspicious listening attitude about the ear, as if it caught the sound of pursuing footsteps a long way off; to the general suspicion in which the figure seemed clothed from head to foot. In sober truth, I am not making sentences: the matter is far too awful for any such pleasures of literature. Here, in rags, in ignorance, in every kind of wretchedness, some with a hollow barking cough,—here, with a devil-may-care aspect on most of the dirty faces,—were the seeds of that harvest of crime—of no inconsiderable portion of it at least—over which all true hearts mourn. There was no sound of mourning, however; nothing to me that indicated the slightest feeling of shame among these thieves at their degraded position. They jeered and joked, whistled, sang snatches of songs, cat-called and bellowed, particularly the younger, portion until at times the din was next to unbearable.

I have heard some curious noises in my time; but neither the "ironical cheers" of the House of Commons during a party fight, nor the roar of Chartists in London fields, nor the clamor of factory men getting themselves up to white heat for a strike, will ever live more vividly in my remembrance than the yell and uproar of these three hundred thieves. The man would have been brave, indeed, I thought, who would have faced these snarling, howling, young wolves, for the purpose of imparting to them religious instruction. At the appointed time, however, Fiddler Joss stood before them. He was suffering from a cold, and speaking caused him some pain; but at the top of his voice he gave out the first two lines of a well-known hymn. It could not have been heard except by those who sat close to him, for the clamor increased rather than diminished. "My friends, my brethren," shouted Joss, "will you listen to me?" Apparently, no, they would not. Joss seized a tea-cup and saucer, and played cymbals with them until they ought to have been shivered to pieces. "It's all them young rascals at the bottom, what's making the row," said an older thief sulkily, and presently some of the more orderly-disposed among the company endeavored to procure quiet by their emphatic "Shut-up," delivered with a scowl and a growl that were not unexpressive. "Will you listen to me?" cried Joss again. I am nearly worn-out. I have been twenty-one weeks at this work, night after night, and I am quite exhausted; but I should like to say a word to you before you go. Will you hear it?" His words seemed to awaken some sense of pity and of good feeling in the hearts of the rough ones before him, for presently the hymn was given out in comparative silence, and after a brief prayer, Fiddler Joss commenced his address. How shall I describe it? If he had bluntly said in so many words, "You are all a set of thieves, and I am going to open the Newgate Calendar and show you the doom that awaits such a life as yours," he could not have better stated the substance of his speech to them. He had not spoken five minutes before the thieves were made to feel—you could plainly see this—that the man addressing them was thoroughly acquainted with their mode of life, and knew well the various tricks of their unlawful trade. He mentioned words and imitated sleights of hand that were perfect mysteries to the unitiated, but which told volumes to those present, and were met with approving laughter. He was not speaking outside the hearts of his audience; they felt that he knew them well. He proceeded to tell them with the profoundest humility that once he had been as black as any of them, and he described his past life in terms so strong that one literally shuddered to hear him. Catching up in his arms a child on the platform, he cried, "O, my friends and brothers, the time was when I caught up this very child so, and was going to dash her brains out against the wall." I felt considerably relieved when I saw the little one on her feet again, and very thankful when Fiddler Joss began to unfold the Gospel of love and mercy, which had come to his own heart with such saving and transforming power. But what might have been horrifying to a few was not so to the mass before the speaker, and he was dealing with that rampant mass of iniquity, and not with the few Christian people around him who sympathised with his efforts. In effect he said over and over again, "You are what I used to be; and the blessed Lord who saved me is able and willing to save you. None of you are too black to be saved; none of you need despair, for He saved me." One element in this salvation, and on it Fiddler Joss insisted with all his might, was the escape from transportation and the gallows which it ensured. In early life he had belonged to a gang all of whom had come to a bad end but himself; he alone had escaped, through becoming a Christian. He was no less happy because he was an honest, Christian man; and many whom he had known to have perished miserably might now have been alive, happy, and respectable, if they had known JESUS CHRIST. No landlord would now dare to say to Joss, "Get out of the way, you dirty brute," and why? Because Joss was a Christian, and it was better to be called a Christian than to be called "Trump" by the best landlord in the world. Ah! those landlords, what mischief have they not done! "O, my dear brothers," cried the speaker, "what brought Myers to the scaffold? Wasn't it drink? Myers went home one day perfectly infuriated by it, and although he knew that there was no money in the house, he kept on violently demanding some of his wife. It was in vain that she pleaded she had none, and that his little daughter said, 'Mummy hasn't got any, indeed, she hasn't.' He seized a pair of scissors and stabbed her in his awful frenzy. Well, he was thrown into prison, and a more sullen and hardened wretch never entered a cell. After he was sentenced to be hanged, it seemed as if nothing could move him to contrition; but one day his little daughter came to see him, and the turnkey, wishing to say something kind to her, said, 'Isn't this a pretty place, my dear? wouldn't you like to come and live with me?' Said the child sobbing as if her little heart would break, 'I shouldn't mind living here always if you would bring my mammy back to me.' And this completely broke the hard heart of the murderer, so that afterwards he was disposed to listen to the counsels imparted to him. And I hope, my dear brothers, your hearts will be softened too." With anecdotes like these, now of Muller and now of the bright, blue-eyed, flaxen-haired boy who grew into the murderer of his mother, Fiddler Joss succeeded in perfectly enchaining the attention of those present. Every story he told was an appeal in itself against some vice which would be sure to ruin them unless they abandoned it.

In this strain he spoke for nearly an hour. It was curious to watch the faces of those present under the appeals made to them. Some were very attentive, and listened with open mouths; some had a hard defiant manner about them, as if they would receive no truth, however touching; some faces were simply heavy and stupid-looking; on two faces I saw tears, and they belonged to one well-stricken in years and to another scarcely fourteen. The address being ended, more cake was handed about, and there was speedily as much noise as could possibly be made. A few well-tried friends of the very miserable and the very guilty were present at this strange meeting, and some of these now entered into kindly conversation with the visitors. An awful question was put to me, as I suppose it was put to others, "Well, sir, what am I to do?" I really could not answer it. I could give general words of advice, and express my sorrow at what I saw; but what to do with the young men of twenty who had been thieves from their childhood, and who now craved space for repentance and a little human help and sympathy while repenting, I could not say. A great number of benevolent theories have been formed in regard to the reformation of young criminals. I would that they were theories no longer, but tested to their very uttermost and their real value seen. I would that the right thing to do with young thieves were clearly known, and that it could have been applied at once to the three hundred I had seen; who presently went their way to find what shelter or no shelter they could for the night, to dodge Policeman X a little longer, and then, as the clearest proof of our weakness, to be transported or hanged.

THE RAMBLER.

## HOW DO YOU TREAT IT?

"This Bible must not be on the floor," said a little boy, seven years old, as he carefully took up the sacred volume which some one had laid on the carpet. "How *could* anybody put the Bible there!" he exclaimed with a look of astonishment.

Edward always treated the Bible with reverence; and even when he grew up, and was for a time a worldly man, he could not bear to see it abused or handled with disrespect.

I remember, one day, after his return from an absence in far distant lands, as he came into where we were sitting, he saw that the open window—the spring of which was broken—was supported by a Bible. I was but a little girl then; yet I remember, as if it were yesterday, how expressive his fine dark eyes were of pain and amazement as he went to the window, and removing the Bible, said, "Allow me to put another book in place of this Bible. I do not like to see it used for any common purpose."

As years passed on, Edward learned to love, as well as reverence the Word of God. A small copy of it, giving him by an older sister, was the companion of his wanderings about the world. Edward died almost a year ago, far from home and friends. It was a sad day when the trunks containing his clothing and books were brought to us. We felt that his Bible would be the most precious thing of all, and at last we found it. Then it was, worn indeed, but it had been handled so carefully through the long years, that not a leaf was loose, not a stain was upon its sacred pages. In these we found his favorite verses marked; and they spoke to us of his love for God and his word, and of his penitent, humble spirit.

I have seen Bibles with their covers scratched by pins and cut by pen-knives. I have seen Bibles in which people ciphered, or scribbled nonsense, to while away idle moments. I have seen Bibles thrown away into boxes of rubbish, with their leaves all falling out; and I have seen them lying among the crickets on the floors of church pews. I have seen them upon tables and bureaus, shamefully covered with dust. Is not this treatment of the Bible displeasing to God? Is it not almost profanity? How do you treat your Bible? It is duty? Go right away, and wipe off the dust from the holy volume! Beware of defacing in any way the holy Word of God, lest the Lord hold you "not guiltless."—*Child at Home.*

THAT person who does not labour six days in the week, breaks God's law as much as he who refuses to rest on the seventh. "Six days shalt thou labor," is a part of the fourth commandment, which very many, both in and out of the church, neglect to keep.


## WANTED.

HIDES AND SKINS. The highest market price will be paid for Hides and Skins, at 135 Union Street, St. John, by [Feb. 9.] WM. PETERS.

LARD.—A few tubs for sale low.
april 18. G. BENT.

## THE GREAT NEW ENGLAND REMEDY!

*DR. J. W. POLAND'S WHITE PINE COMPOUND!*

"It was early in the spring of 1855 that this Compound was originated. A member of my family was afflicted with an irritation of the throat, attended with a disagreeable cough. I had for some months previous thought that a preparation, having for its basis the inside bark of white pine, might be so compounded as to be very usetul in the case of the throat and lungs. To test the value of it in the case alluded to, I compounded a small quantity of the medicine that I had been planning, and gave it in teaspoonful doses. The result was exceedingly gratifying. Within two days the irritation of the throat was removed, the cough subsided, and a speedy cure was effected. Soon after this, I sent some to a lady in Londonderry, N. H., who had been suffering for some weeks from a bad cough, occasioned by a sudden cold, and had raised mucus streaked with blood. She soon found relief, and sent for more. She took about ten ounces of it, and got well. S. B. Clark, Esq., editor of the Manchester *Daily Mirror*, made a trial of the same preparation in the case of a severe cold, and was cured immediately. He was so highly pleased with the results, and so confident of success attending its sales, if placed before the public, that he finally persuaded me to give it a name and send it abroad to benefit the suffering. In November, 1855, I first advertised it under the name of White Pine Compound. In two years from that time there had been wholesaled in Manchester alone *one hundred dollares' worth*, where it took the lead of all the cough remedies in the market, and it still maintains that position. There is good reason for all this. It is very soothing and healing in its nature, is warming to the stomach, and pleasant withal to the taste, and is exceedingly cheap.

"As a remedy for kidney complaints, the White Pine Compound stands unrivalled. It was not originated for that purpose; but a person in using it for a cough, was not only cured of the cough, but also cured of a kidney difficulty of ten years' standing. Since that accidental discovery, many thousands have used it for the same complaint, and have been completely cured."

The above was written by Dr. Poland in 1860. Since then, as in Manchester, the White Pine Compound has taken the lead of all cough remedies, as well as preparations for the cure of kidney difficulties, in every city, town, village, and hamlet throughout the New England States.

The past year has given great opportunity to test the virtue of the White Pine Compound. It has been an unusual time for colds and coughs, and very large quantities of the White Pine Compound have been sold and used with the happiest effects. It speaks well for the Medicine; and the people where it is prepared are high in its praise.

One bottle of the Compound is generally sufficient to remove a bad cough, and frequently I have known persons to have a cold entirely removed in two days, by using less than *half* a bottle. From one to two teaspoonfulls is a large dose. I sometimes put a little white sugar and hot water with it when taken on going to bed.

The limits to which I purposely confine myself in this Circular, will not allow of that full expression which I would like to give in favor of the White Pine Compound. It is universally admired by all who use it; it has attained such a popularity among those whose opinion is valuable indeed, that VANITY may probably in part prompt me to record more here than hurried people will have patience to read; so I will stop, by merely recommending it to all who need a cough or kidney remedy, to test the virtues of the WHITE PINE COMPOUND.

### TESTIMONIALS.

A very large number of important testimonials have already been received from Physicians, Clergymen, Apothecaries, and indeed from all classes in society, speaking in the most flattering terms of the White Pine Compound.

Dr. Nichols, of Northfield, Vt., says:—

"I find the White Pine Compound to be very efficacious, not only in coughs and other pulmonic affections, but also in affections of the kidneys, debility of the stomach, and other kindred organs."

Dr. J. K. Chase, of Rumney, N. H., writes:—

"I have for years regarded your White Pine Compound as an invaluable remedy. I can truly say that I regard it as even more efficacious and valuable than ever. I have just taken the Compound for a cold, and it works charmingly."

Hon. P. H. Sweetser, of South Reading, writes:—

"Having long known something of the valuable medicinal properties of the White Pine, I was prepared, on seeing an advertisement of your White Pine Compound, to give the medicine a trial. It has been used by members of my family for several years, for colds and coughs, and in some cases of serious kidney difficulties, with excellent results. Several of our friends have also received much benefit from the Compound. We intend to keep it always on hand."

*Rev. H. D. Hodge,*

Of West Randolph, Vt., who is a practising physician, as well as preacher, in a letter to Dr. P., dated May 21, 1863, says,—"I find it an excellent medicine in kidney disease."

*From a Boston Pastor.*

BOSTON, January 16, 1862.

REV. J. W. POLAND, M. D.:

DEAR SIR—Your White Pine Compound has been used in my own family, and I know of others who have used it, always with a good effect, and I feel fully justified, and it is with pleasure that I say that I regard it (unlike most preparations of the day) as wholly deserving of the entire confidence of the public. Not only do I consider it a safe but an efficient remedy for all diseases of the throat.

*From James J. Hoyt.*

BRADFORD, N. H., September, 1860.

DR. POLAND—In the Fall of 1857 I took a very violent cold, which brought on a very severe cough, pain in side and lungs, and raising blood. I was also very badly afflicted with that troublesome disease—the *Kidney Complaint*. For the three years past I have been very much troubled with my throat and lungs, choking up and raising an immense sight, with a bad cough after raising blood; I fel. that my time here must be short unless I soon got relieft The spring following, I was induced to try your White Pine Compound, though my faith in it was small. But to my astonishment, before I had taken two bottles my cough was better; the kidney trouble also; and I could rest nights without choking up and raising so much. I have taken nearly three bottles, and am feeling like a well man.

I would add that my father's family is inclined to consumption: my father, mother, and two sisters having died of it.

*Letter from Rev. L. C. Stevens,*

Pastor of Baptist Church, Goffstown Centre, N. H.

DR. J. W. POLAND—My Dear Sir—You asked me what I think of your White Pine Compound. I never before put pen to paper, to tell any man what I thought of a patent medicine. My father, a physician of the old school, early led me to serious suspicions of all nostrums, of whatever kind, not bearing the stamp of that fraternity. But these suspicions I have parted with by degrees, as I have carefully acquainted myself with the leading principles of Hydropathy, Homœopathy, Thompsonianism, Eclecticism, and other systems, which have obtained public favor within the last twenty-five years; so that I feel at liberty on this ground to speak my convictions.

Then the sympathy which I feel for you, as a former Baptist pastor—obliged to relinquish the ministry merely on account of ill-health, but still cherishing all the ardor of your early years for that sacred work, and laboring to your utmost in other ways, to proclaim the glorious gospel,—inclined me, as a matter of duty, to comply with your request.

In 1853 I became acquainted with Deacon Holmes Boardman, of Maine, brother of the late George Dana Boardman, formerly missionary in Burmah; and from him for the first time, learned the wonderful medicinal qualities of white pine bark. He had a few years before been brought to the borders of the grave by what the best of physicians pronounced pulmonary consumption, and was given up to die; but was nevertheless entirely cured by a preparation made by his own hands from this bark. Since that time, until I became acquainted with your article, I have been surprised that no phiosophical mind was found to undertake a cough preparation from white pine.

As soon as your article was brought to my notice, it therefore secured my attention; and I have not failed to acquaint myself with a sufficient number of facts to produce a settled judgment as to its value. Some of my own family have tried it with signal benefit. I beneve it one of the best cough medicines ever prepared. Besides its value as a Cough Medicine, I have good reason to believe it to be all it claims as a remedy for kidney diseases and diabetes.

Yours truly, L. C. STEVENS.

[Several other Clergymen and Physicians have also written to Dr. P., highly approving of his White Pine Compound.]

*From Elery E. Cahoon.*

BREWSTER, Mass., March 19, 1863.

DR. POLAND—I feel it my duty to inform you of the very great benefits which I have received from the use of your *White Pine Compound*. In August, 1861, I took a very severe cold, which continued to afflict me, increasing in severity, attended with a very hard cough, night sweats, and some bleeding, probably from the throat. Through the fall and winter my cough was very distressing, reducing my flesh and strength, and rendering me unfit for labor. I tried medicines of various kinds, but none of them, however valuable, gave me any relief. In March 1862, as you may remember, I wrote to you, stating my difficulties, and asking advice. You sent me some of the White Pine Compound. I commenced taking it, and immediately began to amend. At the time of writing to you, my weight was only 135 pounds. In five weeks I was out in active labor, and in a few months gained up to 160 pounds. I *know* that it was the *White Pine Compound* which did all this for me. I soon began to have persons apply to me for the medicine, and, as you know, I ordered it for sale. In eight months, though without making much exertion, I disposed of 540 bottles of the Compound here on the Cape.

I would add that several persons of my acquaintance, whose case was as hopeless as my own, have been cured by the White Pine Compound.

The White Pine Compound, advertised at length in our columns, is not only as to its name inviting, but is a highly approved medicine. Dr. J. W. Poland, the inventor, has the confidence of the many who know him, a confidence which he enjoyd while labouring usefully many years as a Baptist minister. His experience as a sufferer led him to make experiments, which issued in his medical discovery. —*Watchman and Reflector.*

*Should you think favorably of this medicine, be careful when purchasing, that it is the WHITE PINE COMPOUND that is offered you, as we know that other preparations have been palmed off for it by unprincipled dealers.*

THE WHITE PINE COMPOUND

Is Manufactured at the

NEW ENGLAND BOTANIC DEPOT,

196, Hanover Street, Boston.

GEORGE W. SWETT, M. D., PROPRIETOR.

Under the Supervision of

REV. J. W. POLAND, M. D.

Sold, Wholesale and Retail, by George A. Bayard, John Chaloner, T. B. Barker, and all Druggists in St. John.

Dec. 9.—6m.

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, 92 Lombard-street, London, and Royal Insurance buildings, Liverpool.

*Chairman of the London Board.*—SAMUEL BAKER, Esq.

*Chairman in Liverpool.*—CHARLES TURNER, Esq.

The Royal Insurance Company is one of the largest Offices in the kingdom.

At the Annual Meeting held in August 1859, the following highly satisfactory results were shown:—

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

The most gratifying proof of the expansion of the business is exhibited in the one following fact—that the increase alone of the last three years exceeds the entire business of some of the existing and of many of the recently defunct fire insurance companies of this kingdom.

The Premiums for the year 1855 being..... £130,060
While the Premiums for the year 1858 are.... 196,148
Showing an actual increase of..... 66,088
or upwards of 50 per cent. in three years.

The recent returns of duty made by Government for this latter year (1858) again show the "Royal" as more than maintaining the ratio of its increase as stated in former years. Only one among the London insurance offices exhibits an advance to the extent of one-half the increase of the Company, while all the others respectively fall far short of the moiety of its advance.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

The amount of new Life Premiums received this year is by far the largest received in any similar period since the commencement of the business, and must far exceed the average of amount received by the most successful offices in the kingdom. The number of policies issued in the year was 832, the sum assured £387,752 6s. 8d., and the premium £12,354 3s. 4d. These figures show a very rapid extension of business during the last ten years. Thus:—

| Years. | No. of Policies. | Sums Assured. | New Premiums. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1848 .. | 28 | £48,764 17 0 | £1,380 9 1 |
| 1850 .. | 190 | 95,650 9 11 | 2,627 4 7 |
| 1852 .. | 422 | 181,504 10 6 | 5,525 5 10 |
| 1854 .. | 608 | 161,848 13 4 | 4,694 16 0 |
| 1856 .. | 703 | 237,560 16 8 | 8,350 3 11 |
| 1858 .. | 832 | 387,752 6 8 | 12,354 3 4 |

The remarkable increase in the business of the last four years is mainly consequent upon the large bonus declared in 1855, which amounted to no less than £2 per cent. per annum on the sums assured, and averaged 80 per cent. upon the premiums paid.

PERCY M. DOVE, Manager and Actuary.
JOHN M. JOHNSTON, Secretary to the London Board.

All descriptions of property taken at fair rates, and Fire losses paid promptly on reasonable proof of loss—without reference to the head Establishment.

JAMES J. KAYE, Agent for New Brunswick
Princess-street,
Feb. 15. Opposite Judge Ritchie's Building.

ENNIS & GARDNER

HAVE received per St. George, New Lampedo, Arethusa, Calista Haws, Arran, Venezia, and steamers—470 packages, comprising a full assortment of DRY GOODS, all of which we will sell very cheap.

We offer a splendid assortment of Dress Goods, commencing from 10 cents per yard. Silks, Poplnets and Fancy Goods. We have the best assorted Stock in the Market. Ladies Hats, Bonnets, Feathers, Straw Trimmings, Ribbons, &c. This Stock is constantly renewed by Mail Steamers. Thread, Silk, and Kid Gloves, Hoisery, Hair Nets, Small Wares. The usual full and well assorted Stock. Linen and Cotton Goods, at the lowest market prices. Towellings, Osnaburgs, Ticks, Bath Towels, Huckabuck, Russia Crash, &c., in all prices and qualities. Gents' Furnishing Goods, Under-shirts and Drawers, Collars, Paper and Linen; Silk and Lawn Handkerchiefs, Neck Ties, Scarfs, Tweeds, Gloves, Socks, &c. House Furnishing Goods, Carpetings, Rugs, Lace Curtains and Curtain Materials. Room Paper. Flannels, and Wool Goods, &c.

We invite the attention of the public to our well assorted Stock, convinced that for prices, styles, or qualities, our goods cannot be excelled.

may 17. ENNIS & GARDNER.

LONDON GOODS.—Now landing ex ship "Arran," from London—5 cases NUTMEGS; 1 bbl. Ground Cassia; 5 bags Pimento; 15 bags Black Pepper; 2 bbls. Ground Cloves; 50 sacks Arracan Rice; 2 tierces (11 cwt.) Pearl Barley; 5 do. (27 cwt.) Scotch do.; 2 casks, (15 cwt.) Ceylon Coffee; 1 bbl. Ground Ginger; 2 tierces Split Peas; 5 bbls. Zante Currants, fresh; 10 cases (18 cwt.) choice Eleme FIGS; 35 bbls. Filberts; 23 bbls. Bordeaux Wall Nuts; 20 do. Brazil Nuts; 22 do. Valentia Almonds; 25 kegs Bi Carbonate Soda; 10 casks (45 cwt.) Washing Soda; 4 do. 1118 Bath Brick; 5 do. 60 doz., Morton's Mixed Pickles. For sale low by

april 26. JOSHUA S. TURNER, 22 & 24 Water st.

NEW BOOKS.—The True History of a Little Ragamuffin, by James Greenwood; Miss Majoribanks, by Mrs. Oliphant; Zaidee, by do; The Naval Lieutenant; Doomed to death; Dr. Hamlin's Essay on Cholera. For sale by

may 10. BARNES & CO.

ENGLISH SCHOOL BOOKS.—The Student's English Dictionary; Word Expositor and Spelling Guide; Key to Lennie's English Grammar; Valpy's Latin Delectus; Chambers' Euclid; do. Mathematics; Irish Board Book Keeping and Key; Manzuell's Questions. Just received and for sale by [may 11.] BARNES & CO.

PINE APPLES.—Received ex steamer from Boston—128 Fine Apples, fresh and nice. For sale by

may 10. JOSHUA S. TURNER.

CAIRD'S CELEBRATED CORN AND BUNION PLASTER—Just received—When used producing a complete removal of Corns, Bunions, Warts, Enlarged Toe Joints, &c. ROBINSON BROS.,

may 21. 80 Prince William street.

RECEIVED PER ELEANOR.—Now opened at the Victoria House, Patent Heavy COUNTERPANES, all sizes; Toilet QUILTS, in new patterns, all sizes.

Also—The New Netted ANTI-MACASSAR.

These Goods will be sold low for cash. may 31.

SPRING 1866!

VICTORIA HOUSE,

Prince Wm. Street.

*Per Steamships Saint Patrick, Saint George and Venezia:*

135 CASES and Bales of Staple DRY GOODS, comprising—

*WOOLLENS—in*

Silks, Mixed COATINGS, Meltons;
Black and Fancy Venetian CLOTHS;
Super. West England Broad do;
Union Cloths, TROUSERINGS, TWEEDS;
PILOT CLOTHS, &c. &c. &c.

*STUFFS—in*

Black and Colored Coburgs, LUSTRES;
Alpaccas, Barathea, Popins;
FANCY DRESS GOODS—in all styles;
Russel Cords, Gambroons, &c.

*COTTONS.*

Printed, Cambrics, Stripes, Ticks;
DENIMS, DRILLS, Rolled LININGS
Cashans, Silesias, Drabbetts;
JEANS, &c. &c. &c.; SHEETINGS.

*LINENS.*

IRISH LINENS—all qualities;
Brown HOLLANDS, OSNABURGS;
Hessians, Canada Longings;
Huckaback, Towellings;
TABLE LINES, DAMASKS, CLOTHS, &c.

*SILKS—in*

Glacies, all widths; Gro-Grains, all widths;
RIBBONS, VELVETS, CRAPES, &c.

*GLOVES, HOSIERY, &c.*

Black and Brown Kid GLOVES—a large stock;
Lisle, Thread and Fancy Gloves;
White, Blue, Heather Mixed HOSE;
Men's half Hose, in Merino, Lamb's Wool, &c.;
Lamb's Wool Shirts and Pants, Merino do;
Crimean and Fancy Flannel SHIRTS, &c.;
Gents' COLLARS, SCARFS and TIES;
HANDKERCHIEFS, &c. &c.

*FLANNELS, &c.*

Blue, Scarlet, and Grey Mixed;
Lancashire and Welsh FLANNELS;
Saxony Flannels, Kerseys, BLANKETS, &c.
A large Stock of SMALL WARES.

*Wholesale and Retail.*

CHARLES R. RAY.

P. S.—A large stock of READY MADE CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, &c., for Wholesale only.

Balance of Stock per Eleanor and Cunard Steamers.
april 26. C. R. R.

SEEDS! 1866. SEEDS!

THE Subscriber invites attention to his complete Stock of

GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS,

*The Largest ever offered in this market—namely*

61 Bushels Turnip Seeds—consisting of

Purple Top, Green Top, Marshall's Improved, Sutton's Champion, Laing's, Skirving's, London and Shamrock Swede, Green and Yellow Aberdeen, White Globe and White Norfolk, Early Yellow and White Stone, Snowball and Six Weeks.

385 lbs. Cleaned Carrot Seeds—viz.:

Early Horn, Long Orange, Yellow Altringham, New Intermediate, and White Belgian.

36 bush. Peas and Beans, of the best varieties;

Cabbage, Cauliflower, Cucumber, Beet, Celery, Lettuce, Onion, Radish, Parsley, Spinach, Squash, Melon, Pot Herbs, Tobacco Seed, Spring Vetches, &c.

56 *Bags, containing:*

7,856 lbs Prime Northern Red Clover Seed;
300 LBS. WHITE CLOVER SEED;
300 bushels Prime Harvey and Canadian
*TIMOTHY SEED.*

All of the above Seeds are from first class houses, and warranted good and true.

Catalogues sent, *post paid*, to any person or persons applying for them.

*Wholesale and Retail, very low.*

T. B. BARKER,
april 18. 35 King Street, St. John, N. B.

PATRONIZE DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES!

*North American Manufacturing Company.*

MANUFACTURERS at St. John of the Original WEED LOCK STITCH SHUTTLE Sewing Machines, making a stitch alike on both sides, and for beauty and durability cannot be surpassed. In construction they are simple and strong, and not liable to get out of order.

We have opened a Salesroom at the Store occupied by Messrs. A. L. STARRATT & Co., 41 King Street, where the retril trade will receive the prompt attention of Mr. Frank W. Whitney. All will at once see the great advantage of buying from the manufacturers direct. We shall constantly have on hand a well selected stock of Machine SILK, THREAD, and Machine Findings.

CHAS. A. BOVEY, General Agent,
No. 12 North Wharf.

N. B.—All Machines warranted, and kept in order.
may 4.

CHILDREN TEETHING

MRS. WINSLOW,

An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents to the attention of mothers, her

SOOTHING SYRUP,

For Children Teething,

which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay all pain and spasmodic action, and is

SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS.

Depend upon it mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and

RELIEF AND HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS.

We have put up and sold this article for over thirty years, and can say, in confidence and truth of it, what we have never been able to say of any other medicine—NEVER HAS IT FAILED, IN A SINGLE INSTANCE, TO EFFECT A CURE, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of highest commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "what we do know," after thirty years' experience, and pledge our reputation for the fulfilment of what we here declare. In exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.

This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the most EXPERIENCED and SKILFUL NURSES in New England, and has been used with never failing success in

THOUSANDS OF CASES.

It not only relieves the child from pain, but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve *GRIPING IN THE BOWELS AND WIND COLIC*, and overcome convulsions, which, if not speedily remedied, end in death. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in Children, whether it arises from teething or from any other cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the foregoing complaints, Do not let your prejudices, nor the prejudices of others, stand between your suffering child and the relief that will be *Sure*, yes absolutely sure, to follow the use of this medicine, if timely used. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper. Sold by Druggists throughout the world.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE—No. 48 Dey Street, New York.

Price only 35 cents per Bottle.

July 20.

BOARDING HOUSE.

THE Subscriber has opened a BOARDING HOUSE, No. 51 Germain Street (near King Street); where he is prepared to accommodate Permanent and Transient Boarders. [June 2.] A. YERXA.

1865.

Fall Importation

OF

DRY GOODS!

The Subscribers have received the greater portion of their

*FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF*

DRY GOODS,

CONSISTING OF

WOOLLENS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS,

Wincies, French Merinoes, Coburgs,

*LUSTRES, ALPACCAS, LLAMAS.*

Dress Stuffs, of all descriptions.

Shawls, Silks, and Velvets.

RIBBONS, LACES, MUFFLERS.

PRINTS, GREY AND WHITE COTTONS,

SHEETINGS, REGATTA SHIRTINGS,

Osnaburgs, Linings, Hollands, Linens,

*HOSIERY, GLOVES, HABERDASHERY.*

Superior Cotton Warps,

AND

Fishing Thread.

Fresh Goods to arrive by each Cunard Steamer, via Halifax.

*WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.*

JOHN ARMSTRONG & CO.

November 23, 1865.

FELLOWS & CO.,

CHEMISTS, - - FOSTER'S CORNER,

ARE now receiving and have in store, per steamships Asia, China, Venezia, and ships New Lampedo, Pomona and Arran, and daily expected per Golden Light and steamer at Halifax, a fresh and well selected stock of DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PERFUMES, SEEDS, SPICES, ARTISTS' MATERIALS, GLASSWARE, &c., among which may be found—

1 cask Bi-chromate Potass; 2 bales East India Senna; 1 do Alexandria do; 1 chest Gum Shellac; 1 cask Brunswick Black, in jars; 3 cases Castile Soap, genuine; 5 casks Italian Castor OIL, in bottles, 30, 40, 50 and 60 cents. We have imported the Italian Castor Oil for our retail trade, and can recommend it as free from taste and odour, while it possesses all the fine qualities of good Castor Oil. 100 oz Sulphate Morphine; 100 oz Sulphate Quinine; 100 oz Sulphate Iron and Quinine; 1 cask Essential Oils and Perfumes; 112 oz Tripis Nitrate Silver; 200 bottles Chloride of Gold; 1 box Nitrate Wranium; 1 box Bromide and Jodide Cadmium; 1 cask Oxalic Acid; 7 sacks Sicily Sumach; 1 cask Cudbear; 2 chests Liquorics; 1 case Cuttle Fish Bone; 40 gallons Oil Sweet Almonds; 1 case Egg Powders; 3 cases Murray & Dianeford's Fluid Magnesia; 1 cask Cream Tartar; 1 case Jodide Potass, in 1 lb bottles; 2 chests Cinnamon; 2 casks Blue Vitriol; 5 do Sulphur; 5 do Washing Soda; 3 do Brimstone; 1 ton Epsom Salts; 150 gallons E. I. Castor Oil; 3 casks Gilder's Whiting; 3 do Paris do; 1 case Jujubes and Bath Pipe; 1 case Liquor Ammonia, strong; 2 cwt Rochelle Salt; 1 case Gum Arabic; 1 cask Medicinal Extracts; 1 do Red Sanders Wood, ground; 2 bales Honey Comb SPONGE; a large lot Fine Turkey Cup Sponge; 2 drums Copaiba Balsam; 3 cases COD LIVER OIL; 1 case Rouney's Colors and Artists' Materials; 1 case *WALKING CANES*, including Irish Shillelahs, Black Thorns, Peel and Oaks, Stout Knobs, Loaded and Silver Mounted, per Golden Light.

23 Casks SEEDS.

Extract of a letter from our Seedsmen:—"We hope the Seeds will give satisfaction; they are all of the best quality, and we are sure will give every satisfaction and please."

1 case Augustura Bitters; 1 package Bay Water; 14 tierces GLASSWARE, including Vials, Funnels, &c.; 1 case Holloway's PILLS and OINTMENT; 1 case EGG POWDER; ½ cwt Cochineal; 1 case Rowland's Toilet Requisites; 1 case Lubin's Perfumes; 36 packages American PATENT MEDICINES; ½ ton Black Pepper, ground and unground; 4 casks, 10 cases, assorted Medicines; 1 cask Clark's Raven JET, said to be the finest polish for Boots; 1 cask Sublime Olive Oil; 1 pan finest Spirits of Wine. Wholesale and retail.

may 10. FELLOWS & CO.

STAPLES & WHITLEY have received per Steamship Ottawa, a large and well selected stock of HATS, in Ladies' and Children's, Boys', Youths' and Men's.

Another lot of Very Cheap DRESS GOODS; Parasols, in all colors and qualities; Ribbons, Flowers and Feathers, Hosiery and Gloves, Lamas, Delaines, Tweeds, and MANTLE CLOTHS. All of which we will sell at our usual low prices for Cash. An inspection of the stock is respectfully solicited.

No. 67 King Street,
may 10. Nex door below Waverley House.

REMOVAL!

A. & T.