

Poetry.

[FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR.]

Lines on the Death of an Infant.

Thou'rt gone, sweet innocent, and yet we wreathe,
Above thy resting place, the flowers of thought,
And meet around that emerald turf to breathe,
The living hope of thine angelic lot.

Thou'rt gone, the tear may tremble in our eye,
But with it comes the purest joy of grief;
The winds of heaven may catch a transient sigh,
But heaven itself bows down to our relief.

Thou'rt gone! a star of sweet domestic love,
To rest within the shadow of the tomb;
But oh! to rise on angel's wings above,
With God, thy God, forever there to bloom.

The Family.

I Saw Him Do It.

I saw a laborer returning weary from his work. I saw him stoop and take a stone, that lay in the pathway of passing wheels, and cast it out of the road. That sight did me good. That stone might be struck by a passing wheel, to the discomfort perhaps of the traveler, and possibly the injury of the vehicle. It was kind in the man to remove it.

"What a trifle that for a newspaper paragraph!" says a captious one. Not so, my friend. The act was small, but the motive noble—the act small, the principle on which it was based, of unspeakable value to the human race.

I love to trace things, especially such things, to their fountain. That man had emotion in his soul when he stooped to remove that stone. He felt, or he would not have acted. He felt right. It was kind in him. I have a right to think that that act was but one of the links of a chain—and never was a chain made of a better material—love for the welfare of others. Such a chain is all gold. The man had done just such things before, I could not doubt. He would do such things again. It cost him something to do this, for there was a pelting storm of sleet and he carried an umbrella, and he must pause in his rapid walk to do it.

Well done, my humble friend. If every other man would stop and pick out of the path of his fellow-traveller through life, the things that vex and annoy them, how many sunny faces there would be in place of scowling ones! Drop a shower, give us enough of them. Such acts as this man's—give us enough of them—and how great the shower of blessings! How much misery would be prevented!

I shall not stop here. The man that will do such a thing, will do greater things. That will show what the fountain is. He has a kind heart. He will remove a larger stone than that from the pathway of human life. Give me that man for my adversity. He who has honored the small draft will honor the greater. His good will was not all exhausted by that effort.

It was a trifle, was it? Please then think, my friend, it can be but a trifle for you to do just such a thing. Do every such sort of thing—any thing that will remove obstructions out of the path of human happiness. Give your neighbor a jog to do so too. Perhaps he will pass the jog along, and we shall joggle some of the selfishness out of the human heart.—*New York Evangelist.*

Be Content with your Business.

From a recent number of that most excellent periodical, *Chambers's Edinburgh Journal*, we quote the following concluding paragraph of an essay on the duty of being contented with the business with which we are engaged, and never to regard it with shame or dissatisfaction:—

"The supposed capabilities of a man for another employment should never have the effect of making him despise or neglect his present one, however humble it may be. If it is worth our while to do a thing at all, it is surely worth our while to do it well. If there be any false shame on the subject, it ought to be banished by the reflection, that there are a vast number of men of worth and talent superior to ours, laboring, and laboring cheerfully, at still meaner employments. Besides, we should ever be borne in mind, that even in comparatively obscure situations in life, there may be, and is, the greatest earthly happiness. By a due culture of the faculties, by refining the sentiments, a common blacksmith may enjoy a satisfaction of mind equal to that of the greatest man in the parish. One who values genius merely as a means of advancement in the world, cannot know or feel what

genius is. Yet on this false estimate are based a great proportion of the dreams which disturb the existence and fritter away the energies of youth. It is not spiritual, but temporal glory for which the common visionary pants. It is not the souls of men he desires to take captive, but merely their pockets; the paradise which opens his mind's eye beyond the counter is composed of fine houses, gay dresses, and luxuriant meals. The meanness of such aspirations enables us to say without compunction, that he who indulges them no more possesses the intellectual capabilities he fancies, than he is likely to enjoy the substantial rewards of industry and perseverance."

Ripe Bread.

Bread made of wheat flour, when taken out of the oven, is unprepared for the stomach. It should go through a change, or ripen, before it is eaten. Young persons, or persons in the enjoyment of vigorous health, may eat bread immediately after being baked without any sensible injury from it; but weakly and aged persons cannot; and none can eat such without doing harm to the digestive organs. Bread, after being baked, goes through a change similar to the change in newly-brewed beer, or newly-churned butter-milk, neither being healthy until after the change. During the change in bread, it sends off a large portion of carbon or unhealthy gas, and imbibes a large portion of oxygen or healthy gas. Bread has, according to the computation of physicians, one fifth more nutriment in it when ripe than when just out of the oven. It not only has more nutriment, but imparts a much greater degree of cheerfulness. He that eats old ripe bread will have a much greater flow of animal spirits than he would were he to eat unripe bread. Bread, as before observed, discharges carbon and imbibes oxygen. One thing in connection with this thought should be particularly noticed by all housewives. It is, to let the bread ripen where it can inhale the oxygen in a pure state. Bread will always taste of the air that surrounds it while ripening; hence it should ripen where the air is pure. It should never ripen in a cellar, nor in a close cupboard, nor in a bedroom. The noxious vapors of a cellar or a cupboard never should enter into and form a part of the bread we eat. Bread should be light, well-baked, and properly ripened before it should be eaten. Bread that is several days old may be renewed so as to have all the freshness and lightness of new bread, by simply putting it into a common steamer over the fire, and steaming it half or three quarters of an hour. The vessel under the steamer containing the water should not be more than half full, otherwise the water may boil up into the steamer, and wet the bread. After the bread is thus steamed, it should be taken out of the steamer, and wrapped loosely in a cloth, to dry and cool, and remain so a short time, when it will be ready to be cut and used. It will then be like cold new bread.—*American Farmer.*

How the Eye is Swept and Washed.

For us to be able to see objects clearly and distinctly, it is necessary that the eye should be kept moist and clean. For this purpose it is furnished with a little gland, from which flows a watery fluid, (tears) which is spread over the eye by the lid, and is afterwards swept off by it, and runs through a hole in the bone of the inner surface of the nose, where the warm air, passing over it while breathing, evaporates it. It is remarkable that no such gland can be found in the eyes of a fish, as the element in which they live answers the same purpose. If the eye had not been furnished with a liquid to wash it, and a lid to sweep it off, things would appear as they do when we look through a dusty glass. Along the edges of the eyelid there are a great number of little tubes or glands, from which flows an oily substance, which spreads over the surface of the skin, and prevents the edges from becoming sore or irritated, and it also helps to keep the tears within the lid. There are also six little muscles attached to the eye, which enables us to move it in every direction; and when we consider the different motions they are capable of giving to the eyes, we cannot but admire the goodness of Him who formed them, and has thus saved us the trouble of turning our heads every time we wish to view an object. Although the eyes of some animals are incapable of motion, as the fly, the beetle, and several other insects, yet the Creator has shown his wisdom and goodness in furnishing their eyes with thousands of little globes, and by placing their eyes more in front of their heads, so that

these little insects can see almost around them without turning their heads. A gentleman who has examined the eyes of a fly, says that the two eyes of a common one are composed of 8000 little globes, through every one of which it is capable of forming an image of the object! Having prepared the eye of the fly for the purpose, he placed it before the microscope, and then looked through both, in the manner of the telescope, at a steeple which was 299 feet high and 750 feet distant, and he says he could plainly see through every little hemisphere, the whole steeple inverted or turned upside down.

DIGNITY OF LABOUR.

In early life David kept his father's sheep; his was a life of industry; and though foolish men think it degrading to perform any useful labour, yet in the eyes of wise men industry is truly honourable, and the most useful man is the happiest. A life of labour is man's natural condition, and most favourable to bodily health and mental vigor. Bishop Hall says, "sweet is the destiny of all trades, whether of the brow or of the mind. God never allowed any man to do nothing." From the ranks of industry have the world's greatest men been taken.—Rome was more than once saved by a man who was sent for from the plough. Moses had been keeping sheep forty years before he came forth as the deliverer of Israel. Jesus Christ himself, during the early part of his life, worked as a carpenter. His apostles were chosen from amongst the hardy and laborious fishermen. From whence I infer that when God has any work to perform, he selects as his instruments those, who by their previous occupation, had acquired habits of industry, skill and perseverance; and that, in every department of society, they are the most honorable who earn their living by their own labour.—*Rev. T. Spencer.*

WOOLLEN HALL,

JUST OPENED BY

JAMES GARRETT & CO.

In Wiggins's new Brick Building, corner of Prince William and Princess Streets, opposite the Book Store of Messrs. H. Chubb & Co.; and on the corner North of the "Commercial Bank Building."

Which the Citizens of SAINT JOHN and the Public generally, are respectfully invited to visit and walk through, irrespective of purchasing.

MORNING, WALKING, SHOOTING, AND OFFICE COATS.

BLACK CLOTH.

Low Quality,	commencing at	£ s. d.
Second Quality,	ditto	at 1 10 0
Superfine,	ditto	at 1 15 0
Prime Quality,	ditto	at 2 0 0

TWEED COATS,

OFFICE, WALKING, OR SHOOTING.

Low Quality,	commencing at	£ s. d.
Second Quality,	ditto	at 1 0 0
Prime Quality,	ditto	at 1 7 6
Extra Quality,	ditto	at 1 15 0

DRESS COATS,

BLACK CLOTH.

Low Quality,	commencing at	£ s. d.
Second Quality,	ditto	at 1 12 6
Superfine Quality,	ditto	at 1 17 6
Extra Quality,	ditto	at 2 15 0
Prime Quality,	ditto	at 3 5 0

FROCK COATS.

Low Quality,	commencing at	£ s. d.
Second Quality,	ditto	at 1 15 0
Superfine,	ditto	at 2 5 0
Extra Superfine,	ditto	at 2 15 0
Prime Quality,	ditto	at 3 13 0

SACK COATS.

Low Quality,	commencing at	£ s. d.
Second Quality,	ditto	at 1 0 0
Superfine Quality,	ditto	at 1 7 6
Extra Superfine,	ditto	at 1 15 0
Prime Quality,	ditto	at 2 5 0

Prime Drab, Devons, Mixed Witneys, Arctic Beavers, and all the leading Fashions of the Season.

PALETOTS.

Black Cloth,	commencing at	£ s. d.
Second Quality,	ditto	at 1 10 0
Superfine,	ditto	at 1 17 6
Prime Quality,	ditto	at 2 5 0

REEFING JACKETS.

Low Quality,	commencing at	£ s. d.
Second Quality,	ditto	at 0 12 6
Superfine,	ditto	at 0 17 6
Prime Quality,	ditto	at 1 5 0

THIN COATS,

Cashmaretts and Russell cord,	from	0 01 0
Linen Blouses,	from	5s. upwards.

VESTING DEPARTMENT

Black Cloth,	commencing at	0 7 6
Fancy Vests, all prices;		
Rich Silk, Satin, Tabinets, and dress VESTS,		
in great variety,		

TROWERS DEPARTMENT.

Stout Black,	commencing at	0 15 0
Black Doeskin,	ditto	at 0 17 6
Superfine Black Dress,	ditto	at 1 5 0
Stout Tweed,	ditto	at 0 10 0

All the new Leading Styles, in great variety.

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

Youths' and Boys' Clothing, in great variety, in Blacks, Blues, Olives, and all fashionable Shades, Tweeds and Cashmaretts ditto, at equally low prices.

The public will bear in mind that there is no clap-trap advertising here—that the minimum price is for articles which we are not ashamed to offer for sale. They are particularly requested to bring the list with them and ask for each article, and should it happen in any case from extra demand to be sold out, they will be informed on what day there will be a fresh supply.

JAMES GARRETT & CO

St. John, 11th April, 1851.

White Washing.

THE undersigned (lately from Boston) having pursued the above named work for several years, as a business, begs to acquaint the citizens of St. John that he is prepared to attend to any commands in that line at short notice. Persons wanting his services, can leave their names and particulars of residence on a slate to be found at the shop of Mr. A. PAGE, Hair-dresser, Prince Wm. Street. April 18, 1851. JOSEPH M. MILLER.

WILD CHERRY SYRUP, a new article, combining the Medical Properties of the bark, with the flavour of the Fruit, rendering it one of the most healthy and pleasant beverages in use. A splendid assortment of other SYRUPS on hand, comprising 180 Gallons RASPBERRY VINEGAR; 60 do. do. SYRUP; 75 do. STRAWBERRY; LEMON, SARAPARILLA, GINGER, Orgeat, Vanilla, New Tonic, and Rose Syrups in any quantity to suit purchasers. Prepared only by FELLOWS & CO., Druggists, Foster's Corner, St. John, N. B.

READ'S HOTEL.

THE subscriber, in returning thanks to the public, for the liberal patronage received during some years past, wishes to intimate to his friends, and the public generally, that he has taken that large and commodious house in King Street, owned by Mr. Peter Reed, a few doors below the Saint John Hotel, and is now ready to receive permanent and transient BOARDERS, and trusts from long experience and strict attention to business, to merit a share of the patronage heretofore received.

Good Stabling, and an experienced Hostler always in attendance. JOSEPH READ.

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR,

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, FOR THE PROPRIETORS, BY D. A. CAMERON.

At the OBSERVER Office, Prince William Street, corner of Church Street, opposite Sands' Arcade.

TERMS:—10s. per annum, in advance; 12s. 6d. if payment is deferred 6 months. Eight copies sent to one address for fourteen dollars; if payment is deferred for 3 months 10s. each invariably.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:—For one square, (12 lines or less,) 3s. for the first, and 1s. 3d. for each subsequent insertion.

All Communications, &c., connected with the paper to be directed to the Editor.

No Letters will be taken from the Post Office unless post paid.

AGENTS.

Rev. William L. Hopkins, St. David and St. Stephen.
" T. W. Saunders, Prince William, above Woodstock.
" J. Trimble, Jemseg.
" W. D. Fitch, Canning.
" Thomas Todd, Woodstock.
" William Harris, Jacksonville.
" William Sears, Hopewell.
" James Walker, Masqueren.
" Wellington Jackson, Saint Martin's.
" George F. Miles, Grand Lake.
" S. Eider, Fredericton.
" David Crandal, Dorchester.
" Ebenezer Webb, Hampstead, Q. C.
Mr. Joseph Blakeney, North River.
" Joseph Crandal, P. M., Bond.
" James Ayer, Sackville.
" John Ford, Lower Sackville.
" Aaron Alward, Sussex Vale.
" William Wallace, Sen., Sussex.
" Christopher Burnet, Norton.
" Gilbert White, Springfield.
" John Gerow, Wickham, Q. C.
" Mark Young, Saint George.
" I. C. Hanson, Saint Andrews.
" Abraham Hammond, Andover.
" S. S. Colpus, Elgin.
" Sylvanus Miner, Point DeBate.
" W. H. Rogers, Pugwash, N. S.
" Mills Sherwood, Goose River, N. S.
" G. A. Hammond, Esq., Kingsclear.
" Mrs. John Keith, New Canaan.
" Mr. Robert Keith, Butterworth Ridge.
" Mr. John Star Trites, Salisbury.
" Richard E. Steves, Esquire, Hillsborough.
" Rev. John Francis and Rev. Alex. Mutch, General.