

Poetry.

A COTTAGER'S LAMENT.

An English laborer whose child was suddenly killed by the falling of a beam, wrote the following lines, suggested by the melancholy event. They are touchingly beautiful.

Sweet, laughing child!—the cottage door
Stands free and open now,
But oh! its sunshine gilds no more
The gladness of thy brow!
Thy merry step hath passed away;
Thy laughing sport is hushed for aye.

Thy mother by the fire-side sits,
And listens for thy call;
And slowly—slowly, as she knits,
Her quiet tears downfall:
Her little hindering thing is gone;
And undisturbed she may work on!

The Family.

HINT FOR A PRAYERLESS MOTHER.

As a little boy sat looking at his mother one day, he said, "grandpapa will be in heaven! Aunt will be in heaven! Mary will be in heaven! Baby is in heaven! But mamma!" Here the child paused and looked very solemn.

"Well, dear," said the mother, "what about mamma? Will not mamma be in heaven?"

The little fellow shook his head very gravely, and replied, "Oh, no, no!"

"Why do you say so?" asked the mother, deeply affected.

"Oh, you do not pray," he replied; "so you will not go to heaven."

"Yes, my dear, I do; I often pray for you when you do not see me—very often, indeed."

"Ah, I never saw you then. Kneel down now, and let me hear if you can pray."

The mother knelt by her child, and prayed aloud for herself and little one, and that day learned a lesson she will never forget.

Mother! are you going to heaven? Do your little ones think you are going, by all they observe in your daily walk and conduct? Are you leading them in the way to heaven? Do they often hear your voice going up to the throne of God for them? Those who do not pray on earth, may pray when earth is passed, and their prayer then will not be answered. The rich man prayed for one drop of water—a very small request—but he did not obtain the boon he asked. May you be anxious to pray now, that your prayer may be heard and answered.—*Mother's Friend.*

INCIDENTAL INFLUENCE.

The following incident serves to show, that the instruction imparted by Sunday-school teachers sometimes exercises an influence beyond the sphere of their own classes.

There was a girl in one of the Metropolitan Sunday-schools whose father was a printer. The character of his business required that certain parts of his work should be issued early on each Monday morning, and on this account he was in the habit of working during the whole of Sunday. It appears that one Sabbath day, upon the family sitting down to dinner, the father, as was his custom, called upon his child "to ask the blessing;" the girl at first seemed to hesitate, but afterwards complied with his request; he asked her, however, why she had not asked the blessing at once; to which she replied, "I was thinking of what Teacher said this morning."—"What was that?" inquired the father.—"Why, that we could not expect God's blessing if we wilfully broke his commandments; and just as I was about saying grace I heard the men at work down stairs, and could not help thinking we were breaking the fourth commandment, and so had no right to expect God's blessing."

The parent was unable to reply to the remark. It may be that the circumstance of its coming from his own child helped to sharpen "the arrow of conviction," but at any rate, his daughter's answer was frequently in his thoughts, and he at length determined to discontinue Sunday labor; he carried out this resolution, and has never had occasion to regret it, even in a pecuniary point of view. He soon began to value his Sabbath's, and as his thoughts very naturally recurred to the means by which he had been first led to do so, he felt that, next to God, his thanks were due to the Sunday-school, as the place at which his child had learnt that lesson, the repetition of which had produced so powerful an

effect on his mind. This led him to feel that it was his duty to give his exertions to the same system, in the hope that he might be the instrument of sending a similar message to some other parent; the consequence was, that he joined a Sunday-School, and now, instead of being an habitual desecrator of God's holy day, he has become an active zealous teacher.

TESTS OF POLITENESS.

Of the gentlemen, young and old, whiskered and unwhiskered, that may be seen in Washington-street any sunshiny day, there is not one who does not think himself a polite man, and who would not very much resent any insinuation to the contrary. Their opinion is grounded on reasons something like the following. When they go to a party, they make a low bow to the mistress of the house, and then look round after somebody that is young and pretty to make themselves agreeable to. At a ball, they will do their utmost to entertain their partner, unless the Fates have given them to some one who is ugly and awkward, and they will listen to her remarks with their most bland expression. If they are invited to a dinner party, they go in their best coats, praise their entertainer's wine, and tell the lady they hope her children are all well. If they tread on the toes of a well-dressed person, they will beg his pardon. They never spit on a carpet; and in walking with a lady they always give her the inside; and, if the practice be allowable, they offer her their arm. So far, so good; but I must always see a man in certain situations, before I decide whether he be polite or no. I should like to see how he would act, if placed at dinner between an ancient maiden lady, and a country clergyman with a small salary and a rusty coat, and with some distinguished person opposite to him. I want to see him on a hot and dusty day, sitting on the back seat of a stage-coach, when the driver takes in some poor lone woman, with, may be, a child in her arms, and tells the gentleman that one of them must ride outside and make room for her. I want to be near him when his washer-woman makes some very good excuse to him for not bringing home his clothes at the usual time, or not doing up an article in exactly the style he wished. I want to hear the tone and emphasis with which he gives orders to servants in steam boats and taverns. I mark his conduct, when he is walking with an umbrella on a rainy day, and overtakes an old man, or an invalid, or a decent looking woman, who are exposed without protection to the violence of the storm. If he be in company with those whom he thinks his inferiors, I listen to hear if his conversation be entirely about himself. If some of the number be very distinguished, and some quite unknown, I observe whether he acts as if he were utterly unconscious of the presence of these last.

These are a few, and but a few, of the tests by which I try a man; and I am sorry to say there are very few who can stand them all. There is many a one who passes in the world for a well-bred man, because he knows when to bow and smile, that is down in my tablets for a selfish, vulgar, unpolite monster, that loves the parings of his own nails better than his neighbor's whole body. Put any man in a situation where he is called upon to make a sacrifice of his own comfort and ease, without any equivalent in return, and you will learn the difference between true politeness, that sterling ore of the heart, and the counterfeit imitation of it which passes current in drawing-rooms. Any man must be an idiot not to be polite in society, so called, for how else would he get his oysters and champagne.—*G. S. Hillard.*

READING.—Of all the amusements that can possibly be imagined for a working man, after daily toil, or in the intervals, there is nothing like reading a newspaper, or a book. It calls for no bodily exertion, of which the mind has had enough—perhaps too much. It relieves his home of dullness and sameness. Nay, it accompanies him to his next day's work and gives him something to think of besides the mere mechanical drudgery of his every day occupation; something he can enjoy while absent, and look forward to with pleasure. If I were to pray for a taste which would stand by me under every variety of circumstances, and be a source of happiness and cheerfulness to me through life and a shield against its ills, however things might go amiss, and the world frown upon me, it would be a taste for reading.—*Herschel.*

NEGLECTING THE ANTECEDENT.—The New Orleans Bulletin says: Some very whimsical instances of this occur continually, especially in the answers of witnesses, when given literally as they speak. In a recent assault case, for instance, the prosecutor swore that he (the prisoner) struck me with a broom on the head till he broke the top of it. In narrating an accident some time since, we saw it stated that a poor old woman was run over by a cart aged sixty. So in a case of supposed poisoning, he had something in a blue paper in his hand, and I saw him lean his head over the pot and put it in. Another of circulating base coin: he snatched the half dollar from the boy which he swallowed. Here "which" seems to read incorrectly. An old fellow who for several years sold combustible matches had the following as his invariable address: "Will you buy some matches of an old man made of the best kind of wood?"

To these from the Bulletin may be added the following. An advertisement appeared not long since—Wanted, a man to drive a milk cart of a religious turn of mind. In the first edition of Morse's Geography it was stated that Albany contained two hundred houses, and six thousand inhabitants, all standing with their gable ends towards the street.—*Boston Transcript.*

HOWARD MUTUAL HEALTH ASSOCIATION. PORTLAND, MAINE.

PROVINCIAL BRANCH OFFICE.

In Wiggins' new Block, Princess-Street, Saint John, New-Brunswick.

THIS ASSOCIATION is constituted upon purely Mutual and Philanthropic principles, with the lowest rates consistent with its security; dividing the profits equally among its Members, and protecting them when disabled by disease or accident.

The rates of annual payment for members who draw for the first week's sickness, are as follows:

\$2.00 per year draws	\$2.00 per week,
3 00 do do do	3 00 do do
4 00 do do do	4 00 do do
5 00 do do do	5 00 do do
6 00 do do do	6 00 do do
7 00 do do do	7 00 do do
8 00 do do do	8 00 do do

Those who except the first week of sickness will receive twenty-five per cent in addition to the above rates.

FEMALE DEPARTMENT.

TABLE OF RATES.

Yearly payment for females who draw for the first week of sickness.

Paying \$2.00 per year draws	\$2.00 per week,
" 3 00 " " "	" 3 00 " " "
" 4 00 " " "	" 5 00 " " "

Yearly payment for those who do not draw for the first week of sickness.

Paying \$2.00 per year draws	\$2.50 per week,
" 3 00 " " "	" 3 75 " " "
" 4 00 " " "	" 4 00 " " "

\$1.50 Admission Fee will be charged in addition to the above for Males, and \$1.00 for Females, the first year, which must be paid at the time of making application, and the first year's payment within thirty days.

EACH MEMBER IS ENTITLED TO A MONTHLY PAPER FREE OF CHARGE.

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EDW. D. VERY, for Committee,
at Garrison & Marsters' Office
Custom House Building, June 17, 1851.

NOW LANDING.

M. Francis & Coughlan

ARE receiving per *Fuside* from London, and *Admiral* from Boston, their SPRING SUPPLY, consisting of LADIES, GENTS, MISSES, YOUTHS' and CHILDREN'S BOOTS and SHOES, of all descriptions, and of the latest fashion; and feeling truly thankful to their friends and the public generally for the liberal patronage bestowed on them, they hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of their favors. Their Stock is comprised of

Ladies' Silk, Pappella, and Cashmere BOOTS.
Do. SLIPPERS, in White Satin, Kid and Minoreto, Misses do. do. do.
Gents. Patent Calf Morocco Legs, Prince George's BOOTS, best London make,
Do. Oxonian SHOES; Congress GAITERS, Calf and Morocco BOOTS and BOOTEES, Youths and Boys BOOTS, BOOTEES, and SHOES, in great variety.

All of which they offer for Sale Wholesale and Retail at a reduction on their usual low prices—and as their Mr. Francis (a practical man) has made the selection personally, they feel confident that their present Spring supply will give ample satisfaction.

N. B. Purchasers and Country dealers would find it to their advantage to call at No. 13, Prince William Street, before purchasing elsewhere.

April 30.

PAUSE! READ! CONSIDER!

FELLOWS'

Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla.

A NEW and the most valuable Extract introduced, which is put up in Quart Bottles, is cheaper, more pleasant, and warranted superior to any sold. It is prepared from the best

HONDURAS SARSAPARILLA ROOT, combined with Yellow Dock and other valuable productions, which from their purifying effects on the Blood render it the best

Spring and Summer Medicine

in the World, purifying and cleansing, giving tone and strength to the whole system.

This Extract is the result of numerous experiments, and the Proprietors feel confident that they have arrived at that perfection in preparing it to which no other manufacturer has yet attained. Every person has heard of Sarsaparilla. All have heard of its uses.—And many Physicians in this City are conscious of the fact that our Extract is far superior to those sold under the names of Townsend's, Sands Bristol's, Brown's, or Bull's Sarsaparilla, inasmuch as it contains other prime remedies besides those used by the above named parties, is stronger, contains nothing but Vegetable productions, and is prepared without boiling, which causes it to retain all the volatile and active properties.

Encourage home manufacture.

We pledge our reputation on the truth of what we here state, that we believe it better in every sense than any other Extract of Sarsaparilla ever introduced.

Serofulous diseases, Cutaneous Eruptions, Rheumatic Affections, Syphilitic disorders, Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, Lung and Bronchial Affections, all diseases arising from the injudicious use of mercury, impure state of the Blood or habit of the system, are some of the many diseases which are cured by the use of this SARSAPARILLA.

FELLOWS & CO., Manufacturers.

Price 3s. 9d. per Bottle, 17s. 6d. Six Bottles.
St. John, March 12, 1852.

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WIGGINS' NEW BRICK BUILDING,
PRINCE WM. STREET,
Opposite H. Chubb & Co.

Top Coats!

Top Coats!!

Top Coats!!!

WOLF AND BEAR SKIN TOP COATS, HEAVY LINED so much admired last winter;

Tweed Pilot	TOP COATS;
Labrador, new fabric,	" " "
Harringtons, mottled and plain,	" " "
Witney, brown, drab, & grey,	" " "
Duffle Cloth, blue & black,	" " "
Newfoundland, blue pilot,	" " "
Canada Greys,	" " "
Petershams, napped & plain,	" " "
Devon Kerseys,	" " "
Beaver Cloths, smooth finish,	" " "
Black Cloths,	" " "
Blue Cloths,	" " "
Brown Cloths,	" " "
Steel Mixtures,	" " "
Invisible Green,	" " "
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Nov. 12. J. GARRITT & CO

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