

Poetry.

Let us be Happy.

BY ELIZA COOK.

O, let us be happy when friends gather round us,
 However the world may have shadowed our lot,
 When the rose-branded links of affection have
 bound us,
 Let the cold chains of earth be despised and
 forgot;
 And say that the friendship is only ideal.
 That truth and devotion are blessings unknown,
 For he who believes every heart as unreal,
 Has something unsound at the core of his own.
 O, let us be happy when moments of pleasure
 Have brought to our presence the nearest and
 best,
 For the pulse always beats to most heavenly mea-
 sure.
 When love and good-will sweep the strings of
 the breast.

O, let us be happy, when moments of meeting
 Bring those to our side who illumine our eyes;
 And though ailly, perchance, shakes a bell at the
 greeting.
 He is the dullest of fools who forever is wise.
 Let the laughter of joy echo over our bosoms,
 As the hum of the bee o'er the mid-summer
 flowers.
 For this honey of happiness is from love's blossoms,
 And is found in the hive of time's exquisite hours.
 Then let us be happy when moments of pleasure
 Have brought to our presence the dearest and
 best,
 For the pulse always beats to most heavenly mea-
 sure.
 When love and good-will sweep the strings of
 the breast.

Let us plead not a spirit too sad and too weary,
 To yield the kind word, and the mirth-light
 smile.
 The heart, like the tree, must be fearfully dreary,
 Where the robin of hope will not warble awhile.
 Let us say not in pride, that we care not for others,
 And live in our wealth like an ox in his stall;
 'Tis the commerce of love, with our sisters and
 brothers.
 Hail to pay our great debt to the Father of All.
 Then let us be happy when moments of pleasure
 Have brought to our presence the dearest and
 best,
 For the pulse ever beats with more heavenly mea-
 sure.
 When love and good-will sweep the strings of
 the breast.

Family Circle.

An Incident in School Life.

INCIDENTS trifling in themselves have an important influence in determining the character for life. A word spoken in season, a cruel taunt, wounding the heart to its core, have been the turning points in destiny, and put a young mind on the high road to fortune, or sent it downward to ruin. Almost every person can recall some occurrence in early life which gave tone and impulse to effort, and imbued the mind with principles whose influence is even now controlling. We give place to the following true narrative, as an illustration of this fact, and because it inculcates a truth which every man, woman and child may profitably bear in mind.

* Years ago, when I was a boy, it was customary, and probably is now to some extent among district schools in the winter term. These gatherings were always anticipated with great interest by the scholars, as at those times it was to be decided who was the best scholar. Occasionally one school would visit another for a test of scholarship in this regard. Ah! how the little hearts would throb, and big ones thump, in their anxiety to beat the whole.

Once on a time a neighboring school sent word to ours, that on a certain day in the afternoon, they would meet in our school house for one of these contests. As the time was short, most of the other studies were suspended, and at school and at home in the evenings, all hands were studying to master the monosyllables, dissyllables, polysyllables, abbreviations, &c., &c., which the spelling-books contained.

At length the day arrived, and as our visitors were considered rather our superiors, our fears and anxieties were proportionately great. The scholars were ranged in a standing position, on opposite sides of the house, and the words pronounced to each side alternately, and the scholar that "missed" was to sit down. His game was up.

It did not take long to thin the ranks on both sides. In a short time our school had but eight on the floor, and theirs but six. After a few rounds, the contest turned in our favor, as they had four standing to our two. For a long time it seemed as though these six had the book "by heart." At length the number was reduced to one on each side. Our visitors were represented by an accomplished young lady, whose parents had recently arrived in town, and ours by myself, a ragged little boy of ten summers, who had set up night after night while my mother, with no other light than that produced by pine knots, pronounced my lessons to me. The interest of the spectators was excited to the highest pitch, as word after word was spelled by each.

At length the young lady missed and I stood alone. Her teacher said she did not understand the word. She declared she did; that the honor was mine, and that I richly deserved it. That was a proud moment for me. I had spelled down both schools, and was declared victor. My cheeks burned, and my brain was dizzy with excitement.

Soon as the school was dismissed, my competitor came and sat down by my side and congratulated me on my success, inquired my name and age, and flatteringly predicted my future success in life.

Unaccustomed to such attentions, I doubtless acted as most little boys would under such circumstances, injudiciously. At this juncture, Master G., the son of the rich man, of our neighborhood, tauntingly said to me, in the presence of my fair friend and a number of boys from the other school—"O, you needn't feel so big—your folks are poor, and your father is a drunkard."

I was happy no more—I was a drunkard's son—and how could I look my new friends in the face? My heart seemed to rise up in my throat, and almost suffocated me. The hot tears scalded my eyes—but I kept them back; and soon as possible, quietly slipped away from my companions, procured my dinner basket, and unobserved, left the scene of my triumph and disgrace, with a heavy heart, for my home. But what a home! "My folks were poor—and my father was a drunkard." But why should I be reproached for that? I could not prevent my father's drinking, and assisted and encouraged by my mother, I had done all I could to keep my place in my class at school, and to assist her in her worse than widowhood.

Boy as I was, I inwardly resolved never to taste of liquor, and that I would show Mas-

ter G. if I was a drunkard's son, I would yet stand as high as he did. But all my resolves could not allay the gnawing grief and vexation produced by his taunting words and haughty manner. In this frame of mind—my head and heart aching, my eyes red and swollen—I reached home. My mother saw at once that I was in trouble, and inquired the cause. I buried my face in her lap, and burst into tears. Mother seeing my grief, waited until I was more composed, when I told her what had happened, and added, passionately, "I wish father wouldn't be a drunkard, so we could be respected as other folks." At first mother seemed almost overwhelmed, but quickly rallying, said:

"My son, I feel very sorry for you, and regret that your feelings have been so injured. G. has twitted you about things you cannot help. But never mind my son. Be always honest; never taste a drop of intoxicating liquor; study and improve your mind. Depend on your own energies, trusting in God, and you will, if your life is spared, make a useful and respected man. I wish your father, when sober, could have witnessed this scene, and realized the sorrow his course brings on us all. But keep a brave heart my son. Remember you are responsible only for your own faults. Pray God to keep you, and don't grieve for the thoughtless and unkind reproaches that may be cast on you on your father's account."

This lesson of my blessed mother, I trust was not lost upon me. Nearly forty years have gone since that day, and I have passed many trying scenes, but none ever made so strong an impression on my feelings as that heartless remark of G.'s. It was so unjust and so uncalled for. Now, boys, remember always to treat your mates with kindness. Never indulge in taunting remarks towards any one, and remember that a son of a poor man, and even of a drunkard, may have sensibilities as keen as your own.

But there is another part to this story. The other day a gentleman called at my place of business, and asked if I did not recognize him. I told him I did not. "Do you remember," said he, "of being at a spelling-school at a certain time, and a rude, thoughtless boy twitting you of poverty and being a drunkard's son?" "I do most distinctly," said I. "Well," continued the gentleman, "I am that boy. There has not probably a month of my life passed since then, but I have thought of that remark with regret and shame, and as I am about leaving for California, perhaps to end my days there, I could not go without first calling on you, and asking your forgiveness for that act." Boys, I gave him my hand as a pledge of forgiveness. Did I do right? You all say yes. Well, then, let me close as I began. Boys, never twit another for what he cannot help.—*Buffalo Courier.*

How to be happy.—I will give you two or three good rules which may help you to become happier than you would be without knowing them; but as to become completely happy, that you can never be till you get to Heaven.

The first is, "Try your best to make other people happy." "I never was happy," said a certain king, "till I began to take pleasure in the welfare of my people; but ever since then, in the darkest day, I have had sunshine in my heart."

My second rule is, "Be content with little." There are many good reasons for this rule. We deserve but little, we require but little, and "better is little, with the fear of God, than great treasures and trouble therewith." Two men were determined to be rich, but they set about it in different ways: for the one strove to raise up his means to his desires, while the other did his best to bring down his desires to his means. The result was, the one who coveted much was always repining, while he who desired but little was always contented.

My third rule is, "Look on the sunny side of things."

Look up with hopeful eyes
 Though all things seem forlorn;
 The sun that sets to-night will rise
 Again to-morrow morn.

The skipping lamb, the singing lark and the leaping fish tell us that happiness is not confined to one place. God in his goodness has spread it abroad on the earth, in the air and in the waters. Two aged women lived in the same cottage; one was always fearing a storm, and the other was always looking for sunshine. Hardly need I say which it was worse a forbidding frown, or which it was whose face was lighted up with joy.

THE PRAYERS OF JESUS.—Some modern Spiritualists have grown so wise that they have got beyond the need of prayer! Their natures are so lofty and pure, so ethereal and refined, that they are not required to bend the knee and raise the voice of supplication. But if a strong mind does not need the help of religion—if a superior intellect is sufficient to itself, and can dispense with spiritual aid—surely no being ever had such right to discard the forms of devotion as our Saviour. And yet how often did he retire for prayer. The close affinity of his nature to the Divine drew him to it, as the sweetest and holiest communion.—And a sense of the immensity of his work under which his great spirit trembled, threw him upon the help of the Almighty. "When he had sent the multitudes away, he went up into a mountain apart to pray, and when the evening was come, he was there alone."—"And in the morning, rising up at a great while before day, he went out and departed into a solitary place, and there prayed."—"And he withdrew himself into the wilderness, and prayed."—"On another occasion, he went out into a mountain to pray, and continued all night in prayer to God."

If our Master found it thus useful to pray; if hours of devotion were refreshing to him, they are to us as springs of water in the desert. Thoughtful minds love retirement, to commune with Nature and with themselves. Religious men delight in seclusion, because they find the solitude filled with a Divine presence, which sheds around tranquility and peace. Moses, Elijah, and John the Baptist, prepared themselves for their work by a long retirement from the world. So Christ loved to be alone in the wilderness, and on the mountain top, where none but God could hear.—Wherefore, says Thomas a Kempis, "He that loves solitude and silence, enters the desert with Jesus."—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

Dealings with the Dead.

The Norfolk correspondent of the Petersburg Express, under date of the 5th, says,

The hearse not being sufficient to carry out the coffin for interment, recourse was had to carts and wagons, and in several instances we have seen the dismal shell of mortality protruding far from the front of the cart, with the driver sitting beside it with perfect nonchalance, cracking his whip and pulling away at an admirable cheer! "How use doth breed a habit in a man!"

The negroes hold divine service in their different churches every day, and incessant praying and singing may be heard from morning to night. The whole week seems one continued Sunday, and one's brain is crazed by the upsetting of the regular routine of former every day life. We seem to be in a different world, with nothing to do but walk about with one's hands in one's pockets, and see burials! burials!

A remarkable circumstance connected with the epidemic is, that not a bird is to be seen within the city, not since the fever became general. Whether this is owing to the poisonous density of the atmosphere that keeps them away, or from what other cause, we are not able to say, not being philosophers or ornithologists enough to solve the phenomenon.

The cows, in despite of the city ordinance, wander about the city seemingly in search of lost mates, making the welkin echo with their melancholy howling; while gangs of half famished dogs take possession of the streets after nightfall, and render "night hideous" by their incessant yelping and howling! Truly, the very scene of distress and desolation has fallen upon poor Norfolk!

There is a great scarcity of coffins. The names of the applicants are put down in regular order as they come, and so served. The eagerness with which the applicants press their claims is horribly ludicrous, not to be wondered at when we take into consideration the fact that many have friends and relations lying dead at home, who have been rotting in their beds two days more, awaiting a box of coffin to be buried in!

Agriculture.

EXPERIMENTS WITH MEADOW MUCK.—I have recently witnessed the results of an experiment with meadow muck, which may interest some of your agricultural readers.

This experiment was made on the farm of Rev. Henry Word Beecher, in Lenox, under the care of Mr. O. C. Bullard, his Brother-in-law.

Last winter, Mr. Bullard was getting out muck from an extensive meadow, for his barn yard and compost heap. As an experiment, he spread a quantity—between one and two small sled loads—green from the meadow, upon a spot one rod by two, of a mowing field. It was laid on the top of the snow, and an inch and a half or two inches thick. This Spring he covered another similar space. This is in a large field, sloping to the east, that has been laid down to herds grass several years. There is a good deal of the white weed, or daisy over most of the field, and there are numerous little spots where the grass seems to have been killed out, and which are covered by a coat of moss.

On the 30th of June, I visited this field to note the effect of this experiment. The spot where the muck was spread on the snow in the Winter, is covered with a thick, rank, deep green growth of herds grass and clover, and will give at least two thirds more hay than any of the fields around it. It can be seen at a distance, like the spots in a field where there have been manure heaps. The ground is perfectly covered with the grass, giving no signs of moss. This luxuriant growth is overtopping the daisy, none of which is yet in blossom, while in all the rest of the extensive fields, it is in full blossom.

The spot where the muck was spread this Spring, is distinctly seen; but the crop of grass is not more than a quarter or a third larger than the average around it.

The result of this experiment seems to show, that the muck spread in the Winter together with the snow that it was spread upon, operated as a mulch to protect the roots of the grass from the action of the frost. None of it is thrown out the ground or winter-killed. It has overcome and killed out the moss, and retarded, if not in a great measure destroyed, the daisy, and it has also imparted mellowness, and, no doubt, more or less richness to the soil.—*Traveller.*

TURNIPS.—We have obtained a very good growth of turnips, sown as late as the first of September; and fair crops may be expected from seed sown by the 15th or 20th of this month. Next to rutabagas, one of the best varieties is the *Yellow Aberdeen*, growing almost as large, and nearly equaling it in nutritious qualities, and also the time to which it may be kept. To preserve the young plants from the fly, it has been proposed to smear the seed with fish oil, but the best protection after all is rapid growth. This is to be secured by a thorough preparation of the ground, and by a subsequent liberal application of stimulating manure, such as Peruvian guano, superphosphate of lime, or well rotted compost or liquid manure. The late sowing, that the *Yellow Aberdeen* will bear, makes it less liable to injury from the fly.

Next to these varieties, we rank the strap leaf red top, which may be sown eight or ten days later, while the purple top ranks fourth, and may be sown as late as the first week in September.

All varieties of turnips are benefited by frequently stirring the soil between the rows, until the leaves become too large to allow of it with safety.—*American Agriculturist.*

NIGHT MARAUDERS. Notice!—Families who are so unfortunate as to be visited by those loathsome pests, Cockroaches and Bed Bugs, may have them effectually exterminated by the use of EVERETT'S ROACH and BED BUG BANE. Proprietors of Hotels, Packets and Steamboats supplied with large bottles containing a pint, at reduced prices. Two applications of the Bed Bug Bane will prevent the return of the pests for two years.

Also—PARSON'S RAY EXTERMINATOR, warranted to drive Rate and Mice, Beetles, Cockroaches, and Ants, out of Barns, Granaries, Mills, Vessels and dwelling Houses. Rate and Mice cannot stay in the Buildings where the Extremator is used.

GEO. F. EVERITT & CO., Sole Agents,
 No. 9, King-street, St. John, N. B.
 Aug. 22.

MILL FILES.—Vicker's Butcher's, Hoole Stanforth & Co., Graves', Wilsons, Haworth & Co., Marsh Brothers & Co.'s, Ward's, Stubbs', and other good makers from 6 to 15 inches. For sale by
 W. H. ADAMS.

PURE and Genuine!—The Subscriber has received a supply of Holloway's PILLS and OINTMENT, which they can sell at the low price of 1/3d per Box. The above are warranted Genuine.
 G. C. GARRISON & CO.

No. 46, Charlotte-street, and Reed's Point.

FLOUR.—Now landing ex Enchantress from New York—300 Barrels Superfine FLOUR—For sale by
 HALL & FAIRWEATHER.

NEW PRINTS.

Splendid Engravings, etc.

POTTER & CO. beg to inform their customers and the Public generally, that they have just opened at their shop in Germain-street, a splendid lot of new Prints and Engravings, among which will be found some of the best Pictures published in Europe. They would particularly draw attention to a few fine plates in the new style of Chromo Lithography, comprising fine-similes of the works of the most celebrated masters of English Landscape Painting, together with a number of smaller subjects, perfect gems of Art. The public are respectfully invited to call and spend a pleasant half-hour in examining these beautiful pictures.

The Trade supplied at less than New York wholesale prices.
 Germain Street, a few doors south of King-street.
 Aug. 8.

DRUGS, Medicines, and Perfumery.—The Subscriber has received by the ship Achilles from London, a fresh supply of Drugs, Medicines, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, &c.
 Lazenby's superior Pickles and Sauces.
 Scotch Orange Marmalade.
 Worcester's Sauce, Essence Oysters, &c.
 Holloway's Pills and Ointment.
 Hair, Cloth, Tooth, and Nail Brushes.
 Glue, Lamp Black, &c. &c. Raw and Boiled Lard.
 Hanny's Rongellie.
 Brandram's No. 1 White Lead.
 Black, Blue, Green, and Yellow Paints.
 Black and Yellow Ochres, and Red Lead.
 Glue, Lamp Black, &c. &c. Raw and Boiled Lard.
 Lined Oils.—For sale on reasonable terms by
 THOMAS M. REED
 June 13. Corner North Wharf and Dock-st.

Potichomanie!—JUST received, a further supply of all the materials for practicing this beautiful art. The designs are Grand magnificent, and endless in variety. Finished Vases in various styles to be seen, and full instructions furnished gratis, at the shop in Germain-street.
 Aug. 8. POTTER & CO.

FRANKLINS AND STOVES.—The subscriber has on hand at his Stove Establishment, in Water-street, a large and very excellent assortment of all kinds of Stoves, Franklins and Grates, suitable for Halls, Drawing Rooms, Dining Rooms, and Bed Rooms, which he is sure cannot be excelled this side of Boston.

Also, an almost endless variety of Cooking Stoves from £2 12s. 6d. to £18.
 April 18.
 E. STEPHEN.

GRANITE HALL, No. 1, Dock Street.—FURTHER REDUCTION, to make room for Large Importations for the FALL TRADE.—Every description of Gent's, Youth's, and Boy's CLOTHING, Hats, Caps, Trunk Valises, and Carpet Bags. FURNISHING GOODS. Selling off at the lowest possible cost of the Labour and Material.

Country dealers will at all times find the largest stock to select from in the City.—and Terms Liberal.
 Aug. 22. THOS. R. JONES.

No. 20 KING STREET.

SAMUEL BROWN has received per Packet Ships "Imperial" and "Middleton," now discharging—A choice selection of AUTUMN GOODS, consisting in part of French and English Flowers; Ribbons and Ribbon Trimmings; Habit Silks and Satins; Silks; Stuffs; and a large assortment of Sewed GOODS; SILKS, in Moire Antiques Glaces, Chalks, Stripes and Brocades of the Latest Designs; Bayadere, Oxonian, and ALMA Dresses; together with a general assortment of Dress Materials.

The above GOODS will be sold Cheap, and are well worthy of an early inspection.
 August 27. S. B.

JUST OPENED!—A few cases of the black and drab Felt Hats, of all the various styles and fashions in England and Paris, and purchased for Cash, they are enabled to offer them at the London and Paris retail prices, being fully 25 per cent. lower than ever before sold in this city. Having made arrangements with the leading purveyors, they can procure at the lowest prices, any article that may be wished for by their customers.

P. & Co. would call attention to their present large stock of

Mantel, Tier, and Toilet Glasses; Corncuts, Window Poles, and Picture Frames;
 Marble Top Centres, Base and Side Tables;
 Fire Screens, Ottomans, &c. &c.

All of new and elegant designs, which they offer at exceedingly low prices, and at the most reasonable terms.

For Sale.—Window Glass, of a superior quality, of all sizes, from 8x10 up to 50x36; Coffin Mounting, of all the best and latest designs; Window Mounting, Curtains, Blinds, &c. &c.

Sign Boards made, and Lettered in any style and at any price to suit the wishes of customers.

German Street, opposite Church-street.
 May 6, 1855.

TO MILL OWNERS, MACHINISTS, &c.

ADAMS' General HARDWARE Store,
 Corner of Dock Street and Market Square,
 SAINT JOHN, N. B.

BELTING, SAWS, FILES, &c.

THE Subscriber has on hand a very extensive stock of Shelf and Heavy Hardware, with the Boston Belting Company's India Rubber Belting, Steam Packing and Hose; The Pawtucket Company's Leather Belting, Lacing Leather; amongst the Stock of 2550 dozen Mill Lathes, of the best makers, including

Vicer's Hoole, Stanforth & Co.'s, Graves, Marsh Brothers & Co.'s, &c. &c.;
 2500 dozen of the best quality of Blacksmiths', Pit and Hand Saw Shoe and Horse Raps, Cabinet Raps and Files;

760 gant and single Mill Saws;
 600 Cross-cut and Pit Saws;

1000 Hand Hoes, 1800 Axes and Compass Saws;
 5 cwt. Emery; Belt Rivets and Cement;

332 bags Diamond hand SPIKES;

VICES, AXLES, BELLOWS, Stocks and Dies, with all kinds of Machinery, and a large quantity of

Alco., Locks, Knobs, Hinges, Nails, Brads, Short Linked Chain, Chain Traces, Malter and Cattle Chains, Manure Forks, Hay Forks, Irish and Garden Spades, Shovels, Axes, Picks, Hoes, Scythes, Wagon Axes, Springs, &c. &c. &c.

Lead Pipe, Sheet, Sanderson's Cast Steel, Spring and Blister Steel, Sheet Zinc, with a very general and extensive variety of all description of BRASS GOODS, including Brass Balls, Brass Pipes, Brass Fittings, Hollow Ware, and other Ware—too numerous for advertisement, but all such are usually imported by the trade.

March 21. W. H. ADAMS.

MAY, 1855.

NEW GOODS.—NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHING

STORE.—SEARS' BRICK BUILDING, North side of King Street—Wholesale & Retail Clothing and General Goods.

R. HUNTER, having completed his Spring Importations, respectfully solicits a call from intending purchasers—previous to their buying elsewhere—feeling confident that on examination his Stock will prove to be superior and the prices much lower than similar Goods can be had at any other Establishment in the City.

The Clothing, having been all made up on the premises, he is enabled to guarantee that he can not fail in giving satisfaction. The Stock comprises a general assortment of

Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Vestings, Clothing, Hats, Caps, &c.

Good quality India Rubber Coats, Capes, Leg Gings, Hats, Gloves, &c.

Gent's Furnishing Goods, such as Shirts, Collars, Fronts, Hdkfs., Stocks, Ties, Umbrellas, Hosiery, Gloves, Braces, &c. &c. &c.

Gent's who would prefer selecting the Cloth can have their Garments made to order in the most fashionable style, by the best of workmen and at the shortest notice.

22 No. second price—all goods marked in Plain Figures.

R. HUNTER.

EXTRA IMPORTATIONS.

MORRISON & Co., Old Retail Store, No. 3, Prince Wm. Street.

Having as usual imported (expressly) for our old Retail Store, a beautiful assortment of NEW SPRING & SUMMER GOODS, we are anxious that all our customers should be enabled to purchase at the lowest (our last) prices.

We have marked all our Silks, Shawls, Mantles, Muslins, Herges, Cashmeres, Alma Plads, Delaines, Prints, Cambrics, Cottons, Fashions, Bonnets, Ribbons, Hosiery, Gloves, &c. &c. at import prices.

We also beg most respectfully to return our sincere thanks to our numerous customers, for the very liberal patronage we have received since our commencement at this Establishment.

(Old Retail Store.) MORRISON & Co.,

N. B.—Remainder of last Summer and Fall Goods will be sold at an awful sacrifice.

May 24.

J. GARRETT & CO.,

Corner of King and Cross Streets,

will open on Monday next,

their Spring and Summer Goods, and

will sell them at

Manufactured under their own immediate

Inspection.

May 2.

ONIONS.—10 lbs. Onions, for sale by

D. & J. LEAVITT.

April 18.

REAR & CARVILL

NEWLY IMPROVED MODEL MELODEON.

ONST—A full assortment of these instruments will be kept constantly on hand for the future, at the Cabinet Warehouses of the Messrs. Lawrence, (at the head of King Street, over the Drug Store of Messrs. H. Hunt), who will be happy to wait upon parties wishing to examine or purchase. The price of these instruments varies from £10 to £48, according to size and style. They are believed to be unsurpassed in all the essential points pertaining to good instruments, especially in regard to Equality, Power, Sweetness of tone, Promptness of Action, and Style of Finish. Each instrument has a fixed price, from which no deduction can be made. Hence persons incapable of judging of an instrument stand in no danger of deception.

From a large number of recommendations voluntarily given by distinguished Musicians, the following have been selected.

[From Wm. B. Bradbury.]

Messrs. Mason & Hamlin, Gents.—I heard with pleasure of your commencing the manufacture of Melodeons, feeling assured that you would be able from your practical skill, ample facilities, and peculiar advantages, to effect important improvements in the construction of these instruments. Having now had an opportunity of examining a number of your instruments, I am by no means disappointed in the result. You are certainly producing Melodeons, which, in all desirable characteristics and so far as I can perceive, are perfect. An instrument possessing so many beauties, is admirably adapted to the parlor and the church, and I am satisfied that so soon as the public become acquainted with the superior merits of your instruments, your only trouble will be to supply the demand.

New York, June 2, 1854. Wm. B. BRADBURY.

[From Lowell Mason.]

"After having carefully examined the Melodeons of Messrs. Mason and Hamlin, I am enabled to say, that, in my opinion, they are decidedly superior to any other with which I am acquainted."

New York, July 1, 1854. LOWELL MASON.

Henry Mason, Esq.—Dear Sir,—Having had an opportunity of examining Mason & Hamlin's "Model Melodeons," I am happy to bear testimony to their great excellence.

In general characteristics, and especially in quality and uniformity of Tone and Tuning, they seem to me to be superior to any that I have yet examined.

Yours, very truly, GEORGE F. ROOT.

New York, May 15, 1854. [From Edwin Bruce.]

Mr. Henry Mason, Dear Sir.—It is with much pleasure that I offer my testimony as to the excellence of the Melodeons manufactured by Messrs. Mason & Hamlin. I have examined them with much satisfaction, and am prepared to express my candid opinion, that they are the most perfect instruments of the kind manufactured, so far as I know. I might mention several points in which I think they excel, as the following: The Tone, both as regards Quality and Quantity; the Action, which is exceedingly prompt, and the tone, which is as perfect as any instrument well made can be.

I have no doubt that these Melodeons are destined to become universal favorites, as they really deserve. Yours, &c., EDWIN BRUCE.

Conductor of Music at Bowdoin Street Church.

Boston, May 31, 1854.