

Poetry.

The Cradle Song of the Poor.

Heaven I cannot bear to see thee
Stretch thy tiny hands in vain;
I have got no bread to give thee,
Nothing, child, to ease thy pain.
When God sent thee forth to bless me,
Proud and thankful, too, was I;
Now, my darling, I, thy mother,
Almost lost to thee thou art.
Sleep, my darling, thou art weary;
God is good, but life is dreary.

I have watched thy beauty fading,
And thy strength sink day by day;
Soon, I know, will want and fever
Take thy little life away.
Famine makes thy father reckless,
Hope has left both him and me;
We could suffer all, my baby,
Had we but a crust for thee.
Sleep, my darling, thou art weary;
God is good, but life is dreary.

Better thou shouldst perish early,
Tarry no soon my darling one,
Than live to want, to strive to struggle,
Vain still, as I have done.
Better that thy angel spirit
With my joy, my peace, were flown,
Ere thy heart grew cold and dreary,
Reckless, hopeless, like my own.
Sleep, my darling, thou art weary;
God is good, but life is dreary.

I am weaned, dear, with hunger,
And my brain is all oppressed,
I have scarcely strength to press thee,
Wan and feeble, to my breast.
Peace, baby, God will help us,
Death will come to thee and me;
He will take us to his Heaven,
We are not of pain can be.
Sleep, my darling, thou art weary;
God is good, but life is dreary.

Such the plaint, that late and early,
Did we listen, we might hear,
Close beside us, like the thunder
Of a city hall, or the sea.
Every heart, but God's bright angel,
Can bid one such sorrow cease.
God has glory when a child
Brings his poor ones to his peace!
Sleep, my darling, thou art weary;
God is good, but life is dreary.

Family Circle.

The Praying Sister.

Frank and Henry W.—were the sons of a gentleman, who, some time after his marriage, was, through the mercy of God, awakened to a sense of his state as a sinner, and brought to a saving knowledge and belief of the truth as it is in Jesus. He was visited with much personal and family affliction, through which he was supported by the hopes of the gospel. In the midst of his trials he showed great earnestness in endeavouring, with prayer and exhortation, to lead his children to give themselves to Christ. After patiently enduring, he closed his life, testifying to the grace of God which had given him salvation and peace; and, with his dying breath, urging his family to seek the same blessings for themselves, he exclaimed, "Be sure that you all meet me at the right hand of God." His work was then done, and his spirit took its flight to the regions of eternal rest.

The solemn injunctions of the dying parent seemed to make no impression on his sons.—They were young, and the world was before them, and its allurements were stronger in their unrenowned hearts than their father's injunction to meet him at the right hand of God; thus, like the rest of the world's votaries, they went on frantically in their own ways. But there was one child who did not turn a deaf ear to the solemn command of her dying father. She was the only sister of those two brothers. Her father's words still sounded in her ears, and sunk deep in her heart, and influenced by the Holy Spirit of God, she said, "I will prepare to meet my father at the right hand of God." The glorious work was commenced within her. She felt that she was a sinner, and that without an interest in Jesus she must everlastingly perish. "God be merciful to me a sinner!" was her constant cry; nor did she cry in vain. The Lord laid mercy on her; she was enabled to believe, and the happy time arrived when she exchanged the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness.

Having passed out of darkness into marvelous light, the value of the immortal soul, the uncertainty of life, and the necessity of being always ready, engrossed her thoughts that she could not look on those around her without feelings of the deepest concern for their eternal welfare. Amongst those for whom she felt most were her two brothers. She was a few years younger than Frank and older than Henry.

At this time Frank, the eldest, left the parental roof, and mingled largely with the world, in what is called genteel society, and rendered himself to the follies and the vices which are found there, as well as in every other class among men not renewed by the Holy Spirit to become the willing and faithful servants of Jesus Christ.

F. W.—for some time pursued a course of much wickedness, and then married. His wife made no profession of religion. The change, however, effected an outward reformation in him. Being now at a great distance from the scenes of his youthful days and his mother's home, he could have no communication but by letter with those he still loved. His letters showed no change of heart towards God and holiness.

This was enough for his loving sister to know. With anxious solicitude she thought of him; with a heart of tenderness she yearned over him. She wrote to him repeatedly; she besought him; she entreated him to consider his state and his prospects for eternity. In reply to those affectionate letters he coldly thanked her for her counsel; or sometimes wrote as if he had not read her letters. She resorted to the throne of grace, there she wrestled, and her constant cry was, "O God, convert my brothers," while she seemed agonized in body and troubled in spirit on their behalf.

For nearly four years this devoted sister continued thus to pray on behalf of her much-loved brothers, without any apparent fruit to encourage her in her work of faith and love. Her faith had well-nigh failed, when a change in her brother Frank's circumstances brought him to his mother's house again; here everything reminded him of the past; his mother's beaming face, his sister's disinterested love, her consistent deportment, and above all, her anxiety about his salvation, so affected him that his heart was softened. He accompanied her once more to the house of God; the word preached sunk deep in his heart; the effectual fervent prayer of this devoted young Christian availed much, the desire of her heart was granted; she saw her brother a penitent; and who could describe her feelings as she heard him inquiring the way to

Zion with his face thitherward? After much penitential pain and anguish of spirit, he was enabled to believe on the Lord Jesus Christ with the heart unto righteousness; and he could now say, "Lord, I will praise thee, for though thou wast angry with me, thine anger is turned away, and now thou comfortest me." The praying sister's oft-repeated petitions were answered, and with grateful hearts they praised a pardoning God together. "In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand; for thou knowest whether shall prosper, either this or that." "Cast thy bread upon the water; for thou shalt find it after many days." (Eccles. xi. 1, 6.)

Frank W.—again left his mother's home, but he left it a new creature in Christ Jesus. Circumstances required him to mix again with the world in the way of business. He was opposed and ridiculed for his religion, but he bore it all like a follower of Jesus, until his enemies were forced to admit that he was governed by lofty and holy principles such as the religion of Christ alone can confer.

But there was one more for whom many prayers had already been presented. The sister felt encouraged to persevere on behalf of her younger brother Henry, and to him her attention was earnestly directed; she conversed with him freely; she urged him affectionately to seek the Lord while he may be found; she prayed with as well as for him; but he seemed to turn a deaf ear to her warning voice; still she was not discouraged. At last to her great joy she found him at private prayer. "Glory to God," she exclaimed; "the work of grace is commenced, and He who has begun a good work is able to perform it, and will carry it on until it is accomplished." According to her faith, so was it done unto her; in a few months after her eldest brother's conversion there was joy in heaven over the younger, who, being deeply convinced of sin, was led to cast his guilt—soul, by faith, on the atonement and righteousness of Christ, and rejoiced in the knowledge of a sin-pardoning God. The transforming power of the grace of God has seldom been more clearly displayed than in the conversion and exemplary conduct of Henry W.—He became a devoted Christian, labouring for the salvation of others with earnest zeal. Frank and Henry W.—loved their sister not only as brothers, but as Christian brothers. Her word sank deep into their hearts, and were fondly cherished. They all laboured for God, constrained by the love of Christ to act, and think, and speak for him.

Dear reader, have you unconverted relatives? Do you pray for them? If you cannot answer in the affirmative, begin now, and follow the example of the praying sister; pray for yourself, pray for your relatives, and you may surely trust that the same glorious result will follow. Pray without ceasing.—Tract Magazine.

The first school in the Sandwich Islands.

In no part of the earth have Missionary labours done more good than in the Sandwich Islands. The inhabitants of that important group are now among the best taught and the most religious nations in existence. At the case was very different in 1820, when the messengers of mercy first landed upon their shores. At that time they were a people without knowledge. They had no written language, no schools, no teachers, and what was worse, they did not feel their wants, or wish to have them removed. Ignorance is bad; but indifference is worse. Now, the Sandwich Islanders were both ignorant and indifferent. This was the case with all classes—the young and the old, the chiefs and the people. The children did not like to plod away over letters and words, spelling and stammering out strange sounds. They would rather climb to cocoa-nut trees, or sport in the surf, or chase one another along the coral beach. And their fathers and mothers preferred heathen games and intoxicating drinks to books and letters and Christian teaching.

It was therefore very difficult, at first, for the Missionaries to collect and carry on a school. If, by coaxing and kind words, one or two were persuaded to come for a little while, they soon got tired. Many of them, indeed, would stand around the house to see what was doing there, and would stare, and laugh, and shout in the wildest way at anything which seemed strange to them. But it was not easy to draw them in.

One by one, however, old people and young, parents and children, began to think that learning was a good thing, and that it would be worth while to give themselves a little trouble to get it. This encouraged the Missionaries, and they soon saw that their labours would not be in vain. One Sunday, an interesting native, called Pulua, was seen by the Missionary entering the chapel, leading two shy but bright-eyed girls. They were her daughters. Having sat quietly until the service was ended, Pulua went up to the Missionary and asked him to take her children and herself under his instruction. From that day they became constant scholars, and they made good progress. The mother was so diligent that in a few weeks she was able to read and to write, and not very long afterwards her daughters could do the same.

When the Missionary introduced slates for the use of the scholars, &c., Pulua received one of them. She valued the present much, and was so anxious to make good use of it, that four days after she brought up her slate to the Missionary with this sentence written in English, "I cannot see God; but God can see me." You may fancy how pleased she was with her success; and you would have laughed outright if you had been there, and had seen how the rest of the scholars, and others who were not scholars, gaped and stared as they heard her read out the words, first in English and then in their own language.

They now saw that a slate could really speak, that it could speak in different languages, and that one of their own people could make it speak!—London Juvenile Missionary Magazine.

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.—The following beautiful paragraph, is taken from the address delivered before the graduating class of Rutgers' College by the Hon. Theodore Frelinghuysen, "Resolve to do something useful, honorable, devout, and to do it heartily. Repel the thought that you can, and therefore you may live above work and without it. Among the most pitiable objects in society is the man whose mind has not been trained by the discipline of education; who has learned how to think, and the value of his immortal powers,

and with all those noble faculties cultivated and prepared for an honourable activity, ignobly sits down to do nothing; with no influence over the public mind; with no interest in the concerns of his country, or even his neighbourhood; to be regarded as a drone, without object or character, with no hand to lift, and no effort to put forth to help the right or defeat the wrong. Who can think with any calmness of such a miserable career! And however it may be with you in active enterprise, never permit your influence to go into hostility to the cause of truth and virtue. So live that, with the Christian poet, you may truthfully say that

"If your country stand not by your skill,
At least your follies have not wrought her fall."

Agriculture.

Setting Orchards.

Mr. Brown.—Spring is at hand; and many of your readers are planning to set out fruit trees this season. How can they invest a few dollars better than to buy twenty, or fifty, or more, trees, and choose a good place to set them, and get them growing as fast as possible. What "marketing," costs less than the piles of great apples so speedily gathered from the bending trees? Folks talk of potatoes being a profitable crop,—they are, but apples are more profitable. There is little danger of there being a glut in the market for apples. The demand more than keeps pace with the supply. Better apples are called for in unlimited quantities. Some that have raised apples in a slovenly manner, have been discouraged by the prices obtained. They have almost shovelled them into dirty, mean barrels, and because they have had to sell them to poor customers at a low figure,—O, apples are not worth raising. The better way is, to be liberal with the trees. Give them something to live upon. Don't be afraid to plow in manure about them. It is better than to pile up a lot by the trunk to dry up and feed insects. If you think to raise a good crop of grass under your trees, you will injure the fruit very seriously. Tree roots want a mellow soil to themselves, and no obstruction from grass.

The easiest way to manage an orchard is to have it in the cultivated field—the place to raise the potatoes and corn and vines. It should be on good land, accessible from the house readily, not hilly, and so situated that it might be easily overlooked. If trees are set on good land, they will make a handsome growth without having so much good earth carted about them. An orchard near at hand will be better protected from vagrant animals,—four-legged and two-legged. If you are to be robbed, it is desirable to see how it is done!

Every year thousands of trees are thrown away by being stuck down in grass land. When are people all to know that such an expenditure is the sheerest folly? Suppose the trees are dug around. Soon the grass gets up again;—it is difficult to get around to the trees, and they come to the general stand-still. But suppose they do just live, and perhaps, grow an inch or two? A tree had better be dead than drag out a sickly existence. You want new shoots of the real thrifty color to burst out with unmistakable energy.

I wish, Mr. Brown, that all your readers could see my neighbor Goodman's orchard in Autumn; trees all in straight, handsome rows; thrifty crops growing among them,—and a team going to market with the abundance which seems to have no end. W. D. B. Concord, Mass., March 23, 1855.

Plowing Sandy Soils.

Spring plowing for sandy soils is preferable to fall plowing; for although the plowing of clay soils, including ridging and back furrowing, may be done profitably in the fall, the same practice is not advisable with those of a freer kind. The freezings and thawings of winter will materially improve clayey soils, by rendering them more free from the disintegration of particles, division of masses, etc. Sandy soils, however, should be left undisturbed until spring, by which means they are less liable to be disturbed by high winds, freshets, etc.

No error is more common than to suppose that stony or gravelly sub-soils render stony plowing useless. On the contrary, the continuous descent of water from the soil will so compact both the sandy and gravelly soils, as to leave them difficult of penetration by roots, and when they are of such character as to render it injudicious to bring them to the surface by deep-surface plowing, we may at least follow in the same furrow with the lifting sub-soil plow, which does not turn the soil, but will disintegrate it to the great depth, with the expenditure of but a small amount of force. In this way sandy soils become aerated, and from the decay of roots passing deeply into them, they are gradually supplied with organic matter so as to improve their general condition. This disturbance, however, should occur in spring; thus they are less compact during the growing season, and become stiffened during winter, rendering them more practicable in their character by spring.—Working Farmer.

Extracts and Replies.

THE BOYS AND THE HEN.

Mr. Brown.—Father has permitted us to obtain half a dozen hens, and we want to know how to manage and feed them in the best way. We find a good many things in the vols. of the N. E. Farmer about them, but they don't exactly suit our case. What sort of a coop shall we make? what shall we feed them on? shall they be constantly confined? We like the instructions we find in your paper, better than those we find in books, because they seem so natural; we think the writers have seen what they tell—it is like talking with one who knows. We were so well pleased with the letter you wrote last fall about the horse-chestnut seeds we gathered for you, that we feel encouraged to write you now.

HENRY AND EDDY.

REMARKS.—One of the most encouraging facts in the progress of this paper, is, what women and young persons frequently write us and either ask or impart information on the important topics of the farm. It is a great point gained. Our young friends will find no difficulty in obtaining an abundance of eggs and chickens, if they furnish their hens with a dry, warm and convenient roosting place, and plenty of wholesome food.

An attic room, is an outbuilding, where the sun comes, is a favorable position. They must be warmly sheltered in cold weather or they will not lay. They should have food regularly, and in variety; corn, occasionally boiled potatoes and meal mixed with scraps, the crumbs and bits of meat from the table, oats, barley or wheat, together with gravel and pounded oysters, or clam shells. They love to run at large and eat the tender grass, insects, young cabbage plants, and other good things which they find in the garden. But they do well confined a part of the time, being allowed to range for an hour or two before going to roost.—New England Farmer.

TWO SHOPS TO LET.—On or before the 16th day of May next, One Double and one Single Shop, with a large front, between Commercial Bank and Bank of British North America. These shops will be modernized with glass fronts, extending back from 40 to 50 feet. This situation has become the best in the city for transient and city customers. The shops are situated on the Bay side, going eastward, the new Hotel, opposite the Custom House, to accommodate between two and three hundred strangers; Mr. Ritchie's new building, containing between 40 and 50 shops, Mr. Higgins' building, Telephone office, Bank of British North America, Printing Office, Reading Room, Railroad Office, Carleton Ferry Office, Mayor and Common Clerk's Office, &c., &c., draw all the heaviest part of the business that is transacted in the city to the Custom House, and no doubt will be more so.

Two comfortable dwellings in the same building, will be ready to let on 1st May, and if required will be in connection with the shops.

NOTICE.—The Partnership heretofore existing between James Stewart and William Stewart, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent.

JAMES STEWART.

WILLIAM STEWART.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, & PERFUMERY.—The Subscriber has received from the London Dispensary, a fresh supply of DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, &c. Lazenby's superior Pickles and Sauces; Scotch Orange Marmalade; Forestsauce Sauce; Essence Oysters, &c.; Holland's Pills and Liqueurs; Hair Oils, Tooth Paste, Nail Brushes; Cleaver's celebrated Honey Soap; Hannah's Ratanhella. Also from Boston and New York—Spices of Turpentine; Superior Burning Fluid; and a large variety of other goods, and a full assortment of all popular Patent Medicines, &c.—For sale on reasonable terms by THOS. M. REED, Jan. 3, Corner North Wharf, & Dock-street.

NEWLY IMPROVED MODEL MELODEONS.—A full assortment of these instruments is kept constantly on hand for the future, at the head of King Street, over the Drug Store of Chaloner & Hunt, who will be happy to wait upon parties wishing to examine or purchase. The price of these instruments varies from £15 to £45, according to size and quality. 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 is fitted with a new and improved action, and 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, and feeling deeply interested in your practical skill, simple 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 happy to say that they are new and original. You are certainly producing Melodeons, which, in all desirable characteristics are, so far as I can perceive, faultless. An instrument possessing so many beautiful, 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.

"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 Melodeon," 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.

New York, May 25, 1854. GEORGE F. R. V.

[From Edwin Bruce.]

Mr. Henry Mason,—Dear Sir,—It is with much pleasure that I offer my testimony to the excellence of your improved "Model Melodeons," manufactured by Messrs. Mason & Hamlin. I have examined them with satisfaction, am prepared to express my confident opinion, that they are the most perfect instruments of the kind manufactured, so far as I know. I might mention many points in which they are far beyond all others; but I will only mention the Tone, both as regards Quality and Quantity; the Action, which is exceedingly prompt, and the tune, which is as perfect as any instrument well made. I have no doubt that the "Model 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.

It is my duty to be decidedly superior to those of any other make, and having full confidence in their ability to give perfect satisfaction to the most fastidious, I have accepted the Agency for this Province, and will supply instruments at the manufacturer's prices, and in the most perfect manner.

The Manufacturer's price list may be seen at the Warehouses.

Every Instrument fully warranted.

MARCH 8. M. A. STEVENS.

READ THIS! Dry Goods—Dry Goods!

At the LAKEVIEW HOUSE, Head of King Street, WILLIAM MASON, has on hand a full assortment of the public, a large Stock of Staple and Fancy dry goods, at such prices as will defy competition.

Good Factory Cotton, only 24¢ per yard; Excellent quality Flannel, all wool, 11¢ per yard; Superior make of Blankets, 3¢ per pair; Fine Cashmere Shawls, 2¢ 1/2 each; Excellent and heavy all wool Square Shawls, 6¢ and upwards; Do. do. Long do. 10¢ 1/2 and upwards; Fine quality in Cashmere, &c. &c. and upwards; Printed Cotton Dresses, at the low price of 1s. 4d. the dress. Crapes, Colours, Orleans, Cashmere, Delaines, Gals and all wool Flannels, Hosiery, Gloves, Ribbons, Laces, Flowers, Fancy Trimmings, &c. &c. will be found equally low.

Remainder of Stock of FURS will be Sold very Low.

As this is not one of the puffs of the day, and the goods are of the highest quality, and the prices are low, purchasers may depend upon getting Goods at the prices enumerated, and No Second Price will be made.

Dec. 27.

BUY WHERE YOU CAN BUY THE

BEST—AT GRANITE HALL, No. 1 DUNDAS STREET, WEST, LONDON. The undersigned has on hand a full assortment of the public, a large Stock of Staple and Fancy dry goods, at such prices as will defy competition.

Good Factory Cotton, only 24¢ per yard; Excellent quality Flannel, all wool, 11¢ per yard; Superior make of Blankets, 3¢ per pair; Fine Cashmere Shawls, 2¢ 1/2 each; Excellent and heavy all wool Square Shawls, 6¢ and upwards; Do. do. Long do. 10¢ 1/2 and upwards; Fine quality in Cashmere, &c. &c. and upwards; Printed Cotton Dresses, at the low price of 1s. 4d. the dress. Crapes, Colours, Orleans, Cashmere, Delaines, Gals and all wool Flannels, Hosiery, Gloves, Ribbons, Laces, Flowers, Fancy Trimmings, &c. &c. will be found equally low.

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CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS.—Sheffield House, Market Square.—We have received by late arrivals a large variety of Fancy and useful articles suitable for the approaching season—consisting of—Gold and Silver Watches; Gold Chains; Albert chains; Vest Hooks; Gold split Rings, Seals, and Keys; a large variety of finger Rings, new styles, mounted with gems and other settings; standard Gold and Silver Rings; Gold and Silver Pins, set with aqua, marble, opal, and other stones; bundles, cameo, box, and glass, &c. &c.; Figured Gold Brooches, new patterns; Gold Lockets, with one, two, and four glasses; Gold Necklets; Gold Cuff Bracelets; gold Buttons; cases; Gold and Silver Hair Bracelets, quite new; silver, Agate and Jet Bracelets, Gold Pens; Gold and silver Pen-cases and Thimbles; Gold crosses and chains; a large assortment of Gold and Silver Rings, just opened; Gold and Silver Spectacles and Eye Glasses; Dress Hair Pins and Combs; silver Bouquet Holders; sleeve Ties; silver Knives, Forks and Spoons, in cases; silver Mugs; silver Beads and Coral; silver Vinegar-cets and Snuff Boxes; Scant Bottles; silver Butter Knives and Fish Carvers; Card Cases, in silver, pearl shell, and papier mache; fancy Reticules, fitted; Portmonies, in great variety; silver, Gold, and Jet Boxes and Dressing cases; Toilet Brushes; Paper Boxes; Snow storms; China and Bohemian Vases; Cornucopias; Lustres; Perfumed Handkerchief Boxes; Ribbon Bread Plates; Chess Men and Draughts; Race and other Games; and a large variety of other goods. Also, Rosewood Writing Desks; Dressing Cases; Work Boxes; Papier Mache do.; Tenbride do.; Papier Mache Inkstands, Pen Trays; Scones; Jewellery cases; Dolls; &c.; silver Spoons and Forks; Electro Plated and Nickel Ware; Electro Plated Tea and Coffee Sets; Electro Plated Ware, in Cake Baskets, Waiters, Tea sets, Toilet Racks, Castors, Card Receivers, Candlesticks, Snuffers and Trays, Tea and Coffee Pots, Kettles, Candlesticks, Spice Boxes, Jelly and Cake Moulds, Paste cutters, Graters, Dredgers, Heels, Cash Boxes, Molasses cans, Dish covers, Tea Trays, Waiters, and Bread Baskets, &c.; Hair, Cloth, Nail, Tooth, and Shaving Brushes; Sides, Dressing, Back, and other Combs.

By "Middleton,"—a case English Tortoise shell, shell, side, and dressing Combs, superior quality; 1st Stock—Case Fittings, Fire Irons, Brass Casters, and a large variety of other goods, in this advertisement, too numerous for insertion in this advertisement, all of which are offered at the lowest CASH PRICES.

Thinking our friends for the increased patronage we have received during the year which is now closing, we solicit a continuance of the same for years to come.

ROBINSON & THOMPSON.

Jan. 3, 1854.

MRS. WINSLOW, an experienced Nurse and Female Physician presents to the attention of Mothers her **SOOTHING SYRUP**, FOR CHILDREN TEething.

For the Nervous Affections, Convulsions, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, &c. &c. This Syrup is a child's friend, giving REST TO THE MOTHER, and relief and health to the infant. A child in Congress Street was cured by this Syrup, of infantile Dysentery or Diarrhoea, after being given every other attending physician. Mr. Blackman, of Edinboro, says it has never failed to cure the Dysentery or Diarrhoea in children whenever used in the village. Lots of this Syrup are sold by night and day, and are referred to an alarming extent with Flatulence or Wind Cholera. But they have used the Soothing Syrup, and it effects a cure. Hundreds of like instances might be mentioned.

Hear the Brooklyn Advertiser of June 18th.

We cheerfully comply with the request of a friend to insert the following letter, which we are assured is from a lady of the first respectability, residing in Lowell Mass.

DEAR SIR.—I am happy to be able to certify to the efficiency of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and to the truth what it is representing to accomplish.—Having a little what suffering greatly from teething, who could not rest, and who was very restless, I purchased a bottle of the Soothing Syrup in order to test the remedy,—and when given to the child according to the directions, its effect upon him was magical, he soon went to sleep, and all pain and nervous disorder disappeared. I have had no trouble with him since; and the little fellow will pass through with comfort the excruciating process of teething, by the sole aid of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. I am, Sir, very respectfully, yours, the health and life of her children, should possess of this Syrup. Lowell, Mass., May 23, 1853. H. A. ALGER.

WONDERFUL CURES BY THE CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER.—Dr. H. A. ALGER, of Lowell, Mass., has been under the care of a physician six months.

The Cramp and Pain Killer was the first thing that effected his cure. He was afflicted with a severe attack of Rheumatism in the knee, after four days and nights of intense suffering, by one bottle of the Cramp and Pain Killer. T. H. Carmon—suffering from Cramp in the Limbs, the cords of his legs knotting up in large bunches, was cured by one bottle of the Cramp and Pain Killer. At another time a few applications entirely cured him of an exceedingly bad RHEUMATISM AFFECTION IN THE BACK.

A young lady, fifteen years of age, daughter of John W. Sherwood, was long afflicted with SPINAL CURVATURE, after being reduced to the verge of the grave, was cured by the Cramp and Pain Killer.

JOHN BUCKMAN, after having suffered everything but death from Rheumatism, which seemed to pervade almost every part of his body was cured by the Cramp and Pain Killer.

Mrs. D. was cured by it, of Bilious Cholera.

A man in Portland was also cured by it, of Bilious Cholera, which was long and very dangerous.

Hundreds have been relieved by it of tooth-ache, ague in the face, &c.

N. B.—Be sure and call for CURTIS & PERKINS Cramp and Pain Killer. All others bearing this name are base imitations. Price 12¢ per bottle, 3/4¢ per bottle, according to size.

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