Poetry.

Our life is even as a vapor! which appeareth for a little while, and then vanisheth away!

Like to the falling of a star,
Or as the flight of Eagles are,
Or like the fresh Spring's gaudy hue,
Or silver drops of morning dew;
Or like a wind that chafes the flood,
Or bubble which on water stood,
E'en such is man, whose borrow'd light
Is straight called in and paid to-night.

The wind blows out, the bubble dies,
The Spring entombed in Autumn lies;
The stream dries up, the star is shot,
The flight is past, and man forgot.

KING.

Family Circle.

By the Wife of an English Missionary.

No class of the people in India are more miserable or despised than widows; and there are none who claim more of the pity and help of Christians than they do. Our readers, we feel assured, will read with more than ordinary interest the following painful narrative, which Mrs. M. E. F. Whiting, the wife of an excellent Missionary in Assam, sent to a publication in America:

Last cold season I had the pleasure of going with my husband on his second preaching tour at Jorhat. We lived in a zayat in the middle of the city; and being thus among the people, I had daily visits from women of every caste. Groups of reapers, on their way to the fields in the morning, to satisfy their curiosity would stop and spend a half-hour or more in talking with me; and during the day, a few women from the bazaar would leave their stalls for a short time to come and tell me perhaps with a laugh, what those who called the day before had heard of the Christian religion, and to ask me if it was true. Besides these, several high caste Brahmin ladies, lived near by, accompanied by servants, and closely covered from head to foot, ventured to come with their daughters, saying, "They had never seen a foreign lady, and their daughters were so anxious to see the Mem Sahib, they hoped their visit would not trouble me, &c."

Some of these visits I returned, calling to see them at their homes. Late one evening, as I was hurrying home from a visit to the Brahmin lady, I was accosted by a woman, saying, "The daughter of —— (a Brahmin holding a high Government office at Jorhat) sends to you her many salaams, and begs you will kindly call to see her. She is a widow or she would herself have called on you." "Where does she live?" "There," pointing with her finger, "in that garden of tamul and plantain trees; it is only about a mile from here." I replied, "It is too late to go there to-night; if I can I will call to-morrow." The next evening, taking my three native girls, I followed the direction given, and entering the garden of tamul and plantain trees, I came in front of a small hut, in the door of which stood a young woman poorly clad, with a little child by her side. Supposing, from her dress and the hut, that she was a servant, and seeing a large house near by, I asked if that was the house of the Babu's daughter? She replied, "No, this is it, and I am she." "Ah," I said, "it is you I have come to see; you sent for me yesterday." "Yes, I wanted to see you very much; and I heard you had called at several houses, so I thought perhaps you would visit me." Then, offering me a low stool, I sat down in the yard with her. She had a fair, pretty, interesting face; but she looked sad, and her voice was mournful as she said, her husband had been dead more than a year; the little boy by her side was her only child; this house was now her only home; for she was a lone widow; few cared for her now. Before I had time scarcely to reply, I was surrounded by a group of curious women and girls from the large house near by, relatives of the young widow's deceased husband. After answering their many questions of curiosity in regard to foreign dress or customs, I again endeavored to converse with the widow; but her manner was wholly changed. She was reserved and timid, and I saw at once that she was not treated with the least respect by these relatives, whom she evidently feared. So, speaking to all of the soul that never dies, and of Christ as the only Saviour, I arose to go, when the young widow came quickly to my side, and in a low voice said, "Do come again." But this I could not do. The next day we had the great pleasure of welcoming Rev. Dr. Peck to Jorhat, and the day following we left for Sibsagor. But many times have I thought of the sad young widow, and regretted I had not seen her in the early part of my visit at the city.

A few days ago, her proud father called, with his little son, to see us at Sibsagor. I inquired for his widowed daughter, and remarked that I saw her while at Jorhat, and that she looked very young. "Yes," he replied, "she is young, only about twenty years of age. O," he added, in a tone of vexation, "it is very provoking, very disagreeable, to have a daughter left a widow." But the Hindoos never allow a widow to marry again be she ever so young." "No, that is contrary to our religion; but they used to be burned on the funeral pyre with their deceased husbands." "Yes, I know, in Bengal; but not here in Assam, I suppose?" "Yes, truly it was always practised here, and the only reason the custom is now discontinued is owing to the very strong efforts of the English officers to prevent it. It is only three years ago since a pyre was built not far from here; but the English magistrate heard of it, and sent me quickly with a strong body of police to the place. The suttee was all ready when we arrived." "Did you save the poor creature?" I asked earnestly. "Yes," he replied, carelessly; "I was obliged to obey the orders But," he added, "it is our religious custom; and many widows choose to die with their husbands. They know they will receive only trouble and sorrow while they live; but if they thus immolate themselves, they are sure of heavenly happiness. None are forced to do it." "But is not something intoxicating given to them, so that they do not know what they are about?" "No, no, nothing of the kind, they do it as a religious act, and to be freed from trouble." "Do not their parents and relatives try to prevent such a sacrifice?" "O, they tell them, you must not leave us; we shall die if you do; but all know it is only unmeaning words. None wish to prevent the suttee; so after such lip words they say, 'Go if you wish; we will not keep you from your husband and heaven." "Is it really true that parents and children will see a daughter and mother thus burned alive?" 'Yes, truly; and will have music and rejoicing around the pyre.'

It was not very long ago that a beautiful young Brahmin, a mere child, married an old man. He was very fond of his young wife, and gratified her every wish; therefore she loved him much; but he was very old, and died in a short time. His young bride mourned greatly, and declared she too would die, would be burned on the funeral pyre by her husband's side. Her friends said, 'No don't leave us;' but she exclaimed 'I will die with my husband; he always loved me here; who will love me now? I will go and be with him.'

So they built the pyre and laid the dead upon it; and friends with music gathered around. Then the beautiful bride came, dressed in pure white robes, beautiful as the light of heaven, and went around to all her friends, and made her salaam to each, so (putting his clasped hands to his forehead,) and said, 'Father, farewell! I am going now;' and he said, 'Go.' 'Mother, farewell! I am going now;' she said, 'Go',—and thus to all. She then walked seven times around the pyre, calling on the names of our gods; then laid herself upon the pyre,—the fire had been kindled, and she was burned with her husband. And "it was well, he added. "It was well?" I exclaimed, with horror; "O, think of your own widowed daughter. Could you have seen her sacrificed in such a way?" "Yes I could, and with the greatest satisfaction; if she had wished it, and the law would have allowed. When she was married, I spent hundred of rupees for the wedding feast and her dowry; great people came from far and near to see my daughter married. Then in a little more than a year she is a widow. "O," he added bitterly, "it is very disgraceful, very provoking, to have a daughter a widow." We were so shocked that neither of us replied; and, seeing our looks of disgust, he added, with a laugh, "All Widows are not so religious as to die with their husbands. A doomoni married a rich man, but he soon died. She then gathered all his treasures into one room, and told her friends to prepare a pyre large enough for her; she would die with her husband. But they must leave her there alone till all was ready. Her friends gladly built the pyre, and many from the villages around gathered to see the suttee. When all was ready, they went for the widow, but found she had fled, taking all the treasure she could carry with her. "Ah," he added, laughing heartily, "this was just like a doomoni. No Brahmin's wife would have run away." Still receiving no reply from us, he added by way of apology, "The reason parents consent to the suttee is, that they believe their widowed daughters are freed from trouble and disgrace, and enter at once with their husbands into the land of the blessed; and besides, great merit is conferred on their families." "Thank God!" exclaimed Mr. W., "such crimes cannot be perpetrated here now. And O, may the time soon come, when this people shall know and receive the Gospel of Jesus Christ! And Babu, I believe it will not be many years before the Christian religion will spread far and wide over this country,—yes, when your boy, that stands by your side, will see its triumphs, and perhaps feel its power. You, perhaps, will die as you are; but your boy will see great changes if he lives." "Yes, yes, it may be so," replied the Babu, with a sigh, "none of the boys now are as religious as their fathers were; and, placing his hand on his son's head, he added, "Ah, my boy, you will never know your religion as well as I do; for, when I am dead, who will teach you?"

With a sigh, much to my relief, he took his leave. I fully believed what he said, that he could with the greatest satisfaction, in order to be freed from the burden and disgrace, gladly have seen his daughter sacrificed on the funeral pyre. And those who know him better than we do, tell how, not only is his poor widowed daughter abused and degraded by her husband's relatives, but that her proud father and family add greatly to her sorrow by their neglect and reproaches. She is even left to suffer hunger. Well she knows her bigoted father would gladly see her die. And yet this man is wealthy, and among the most intelligent and influential of the Assamese, and with no different feelings from hundreds around. O, thought I, this is heathenism,—this the effect of their religion;—parents and relatives become enemies. O, it is dreadful to live here; to have to be with such a people; to see and talk with them. It is distressing to be here in a heathen land. Then, in bright contrast, came thoughts of a beautiful Christian land far away; of a parent's tender love, and childhood's happy home, and communion sweet with dear Christian friends, and a sigh deep and long arose with the thought, "Why are you here? Is it not to point these very heathen to the Lamb of God; to cast into some dark mind the seed of truth; and to give a ray of cheering hope to some sad heart,—perhaps a widow's heart? Sigh not, but thank God for the privilege you have; and use it carefully, for you must render up an account."

CHARITY—DEFINITION OF IT.—Charity embraces the wide circle of all possible kindness. Every good act is charity; your smiling in your brother's face is charity; an exhortation of your fellow-man to virtuous deeds is equal to alms-giving; your putting a wanderer in the right road is charity; your assisting the blind is charity; your removing stones and thorns and other obstructions from the road is charity; your giving water to the thirsty is charity. A man's true wealth hereafter, is the good he does in this world to his fellow-man. When he dies, people will say, 'What property has he left behind him?' But the angels will ask, 'What good deeds has he sent before him?'—*Irving.*

A GEM FROM AN OLD BOOK.—It has been eloquently and truly said, that if Christianity were compelled to flee from the mansions of the great, the academies of philosophers, the halls of legislators, or the throngs of busy men, we should find her last retreat with women to the fire-side. Her last audience would be the children gathering around the knee of a mother; the last sacrifice, the secret prayer, escaping in silence from her lips, and heard, perhaps, only at the throne of God.

LIQUOR LAW.—A fact was told us not long since, by a proprietor of one of the principal hotels in this city, which shows the bearing of the new liquor law upon this class of establishments, viz., that the receipts at the bar averaged $300 per day, and alone sufficed to pay the rent on the entire concern.—*Journal of Commerce.*

Agriculture.

The Farm and the Garden.

TREES AND TREE PLANTING.—Mr. E. Nichols writes from Dover, Bureau county, Ill., to the Prairie Farmer, as follows:

"Transplanting evergreens is the bugbear. Understood it is not difficult. They are generally killed by deep planting and the want of mulching—the want of leaves from the woods or half-decayed straw, or tan, or something of the kind to keep the ground moist. Prepare the ground deep if you have time; take the hemlock or red cedar, spread the roots nicely on the smooth surface, cover three-fourths of an inch deep, put on four inches of moist leaves and confine with brush—few will die. Shade during the first summer.—A bush full of leaves set on the south side, is best.

The nurseryman must do his duty. He must take the trees up well, and direct that the roots be kept moist, and not exposed a minute to sun or air until planted. In the absence of moss or wet leaves, a wet sheet may be put immediately around the roots and lightly around the tops. If we go to the woods for evergreens we must act the nurseryman ourselves."

CULTURE OF ASPARAGUS.—Asparagus is a plant that will bear an exceedingly rich soil, provided the manure is finely and thoroughly incorporated with the soil, and that plenty of room is needed for each individual plant, its large growth depending on this as an indispensible requisite. From our own observations we are inclined to think that for its market production, it should be in drills sufficiently remote to admit a narrow horse cultivator. A very common cause of small shoots, even in beds which have been dug and enriched two feet deep, is planting too thick or near together, and afterwards allowing the evil to become increased by the self-sowing process, numerous young plants springing up all over the bed. We would give three leading requisites of success, namely—1. good soil—2. good cultivation—and 3. plenty of room.

THE HONEYSUCKLE AS AN ORNAMENTAL CLIMBER.—The honeysuckles are among our prettiest and most hardy climbers. They have abundance of foliage, which is of the greatest importance, and their flowers are very ornamental. There are many varieties. The scarlet and the yellow trumpet honeysuckles are extremely beautiful, and flower through the whole of the summer, and in autumn their bright red berries are decidedly ornamental. The humming-birds love to visit them, and many a delicious sip do they enjoy in the deep cups of the brilliantly-colored, trumpet-shaped flowers. Their want of fragrance is their only deficiency, but still I should be very unwilling to part with them. I never weary looking at the exquisite beauty of these flowers. They are unrivaled in grace of form, and in their rich and perfect hues.

The sweet-scented monthly honeysuckle is very desirable, and, like those I have mentioned, continues in blossom through the summer, and until late in autumn. The coral honeysuckle is very pretty, and so is the white.

The Chinese honeysuckle is my especial favorite. It is a sub-evergreen. In sheltered situations, and in a moderate winter, it retains its foliage through the year—even the long, cold winter, to which we have just said good-bye, has not entirely stripped mine of their leaves—it is perfectly hardy, grows rapidly and to a great height. Its mode of flowering is unlike the trumpet honeysuckle, being in pairs or threes. It is exceedingly fragrant, filling the air with the most delicious perfume. It blossoms in spring and autumn, the whole plant being then almost completely covered with flowers. Its greatest recommendation, however, is its foliage, which is of a dark green, and more abundant than that of any other variety with which I am acquainted. I have sometimes planted this, and the scentless trumpet honeysuckles together—thus securing the foliage and fragrance of the one, and the showy flowers of the other.

These honeysuckles may be obtained of gardeners at low prices—the trumpet at not more than a York shilling a plant, the others I think, are a little higher.—*American Agriculturist.*

Best Apple—Best two Dozen Kinds.

At the meeting of the American Pomological Society at Boston in September last, one individual exhibited 273 varieties of pears, and another 150 varieties of apples. Now to me it looks extremely unwise to cultivate, or even tolerate, such a quantity of kinds, in fact a selection of two dozen would combine all the valuable requisites as to the time of ripening, flavor for eating, cooking and keeping qualities. The best are only good enough, and as one of our State Agricultural Judges said, who was opposed to giving more than one premium for butter, "Who wants to encourage or eat third-rate butter?" And I say, who wants to cultivate and await the fruitage of third or fourth-rate fruit, when the very best and richest kinds known are raised equally easy as to labor, time and expense. Some early fruit must be tolerated in every well-selected orchard, and a suite consecutive in their periods of ripening is important; but the most desirable and valuable kinds are the *keepers*. In a peach-growing region like the West and South, there are three or four of our best early autumn apples that have absolutely to go a-begging, for no lover of that luscious and transitory fruit the peach, which is "here to-day and gone to-morrow," would think of abusing his palate with the best apple in the world, in presence of the ambrosial delicacy of a fine Kensington or Rareripe.

If I were asked, Mr. Editor, which was the best apple known or cultivated, I should say the *Holland Pippin*, when in season for eating. For tender, juicy and well-concocted flavor, it is very superior, and yet much often depends upon individual taste; but having a sweet tooth for good fruit, I can, with a great deal of confidence, say that the four best apples for eating are the Holland Pippin, Fameuse, Melon and Canadian Red—that is for flavor and crispy tenderness.

The true relative value of the different varieties, as animal nutriment and for making cider, may be pretty closely ascertained by exposing a lot of different kinds to a falling temperature, and observing at what different degrees of the thermometer they become frozen, for there is five or six degrees of difference, the thin, watery juices freezing first, and the highly flavored and sugary the last. Weight of a given quantity also tests their value. The *Swaar* is said to have the heaviest pulp of any apple known. Some very good flavored varieties contain nearly twice as much pomace or woody fibre as others, and some are very juicy and tender, but thin and watery. A good apple should have a *tart* for its base, well *sweetened* up, and the pulp crisp, tender and melting, with a sensible flavor, and that in my opinion constitutes a good apple.

I observe some of your correspondents have given their views relative to a proper selection for an orchard, and I will give you my list of what I consider a well-chozen assortment for Western New York, to meet all seasons tastes:

For Summer—Early harvest, Sine Qua Non, Early Strawberry, Sweet Bough.

For Autumn—Early Joe, St. Lawrence, Summer Rose.

For Winter—Holland Pippin, Fameuse, Seek-no-further, Canada Red, Melon, R. I. Greening, Swaar, Baldwin, Spitzenburgh, Vandeveer, Yellow Bellflower, Hubbardston, Nonsuch, Green and Tallman Sweeting, Golden and Roxbury Russet.

Soil and climate have a great influence on fruit, and consequently what suits one region may be almost worthless in another.

BURNING FLUID.—A Fresh Supply of the above, just received and for sale by
GEO. C. GARRISON & Co.,
Charlotte-street and Reed's Point.
May 16 St. John, N. B.

NEW BOOKS—By SHELDON LAMPERT & BLAKEMAN, 115 Nassau street, New York.
Campbellism Examined—By Rev. J. B. Jeter, D. D. This is a thorough *expose* of the variations of the heresy from its inception, to its present development.
Wisdom, Wit, and Whims of Distinguished Ancient Philosophers—By Joseph Banyard, A. M.
Pioneer Books—By Rev John M. Peck, D. D. This series embraces the following interesting subjects, which will make them valuable as Sunday School Library Books and for home reading.
I. Father Clark, or the Pioneer Preacher.
II. The Indian Captive, or History of John Tanner, taken captive by the Indians in Kentucky in 1790.
III. Sequel to the Indian Captive.
IV. Life and Times of Rev. Jeremiah Vandeman.
V. The Wreck of the Shepherdess.
VI. Memoir of the Rev. J. B. Macheam.
The above will be issued as rapidly as it is possible to prepare them for, and carry them through the press.
Bible Commentaries on the New Testament—By Rev. Herman Olhausen, D. D.

DANDALION COFFEE.—Four packages Dandalion Coffe, just received per the "Themis," from London, by FELLOWS & Co.
April 25.

REMOVAL.—Day's Printing Office has been Removed to the Corner of Market and Germain Streets, opposite D. & J. Leavitt's Grocery Store, where all orders will be punctually attended to.
May 9. GEORGE W. DAY.

CHIMNEY PIECES.—Cast Iron Mirror Chimney Pieces, a very beautiful and durable article, to be had at the Subscriber's Stove Ware Rooms, in Water Street; and a choice selection of Parlor Grates with Summer piece Registers to match.
April 18. E. STEPHEN.

RICH'S IMPROVED PATENT SALAMANDERS.—Warranted free from dampness as well as Fire Proof—manufactured by STEARNS & MARVIN, New York.
The Subscriber has just received a further consignment of eight of the above celebrated Safes and two Money Boxes, and desires to call the attention of those requiring Safes, to the fact of their being the best Safes now known and that the number now in use of public companies and individuals being over *Eight Thousand*, is alone a satisfactory proof of their worth. Those who doubt this statement can be satisfied by perusing the Book issued by the makers containing the names of purchasers in the principal cities, as well as the voluntary statement in Hunt's Merchants' Magazine; the trial by fire in the furnace of a steamboat at New Orleans; the fire at Montreal, &c. which are true statements and no puffs.
May 9 W. H. ADAMS, Agent

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 £13.
April 18. E. STEPHEN.

F. W. CLEAR'S Marble Works Establishment—Union street—*2nd House East of the Golden Ball*, ST. JOHN, N. B.
REFERENCES: Rev. Wm. Armstrong, James Paterson, LL. D.
The Subscriber respectfully informs his friends in Saint John, and the Public generally through the Provinces, that he has opened a new Marble Cutting Establishment, in the second house East of the GOLDEN BALL, in Union Street, where he is prepared to execute Monuments, Tomb Tables, Head Stones, Centre Tables, &c., in a workmanlike style. A superior Mechanic has been employed to assist in the Ornamental Work. The work produced in this Establishment will not be inferior to that of any other shop in this city.
The Subscriber would therefore solicit a continuance of that patronage which was so liberally bestowed on his account, previous to the dissolution of the Firm of M'Kim & Clear. Work and Stock warranted. Ten per cent discount for Cash. F. W. CLEAR.
April 4.

FOR SALE.—A Lot of Land containing three hundred Acres, in the Parish of Sussex, lying on the North end of the Emigrant lots, on the North side of the Shoepedy road, being a part of the estate of the late George Brown, Esq., of Saint Martins. Apply to Thomas Brown, Saint John, or to John M. Bradshaw, St. Martins.
April 18. 3m.p.

KEEP YOUR HOUSES CLEAN.—We have just received a supply of very superior WHITING, Red and Yellow OCHRE, ROSE PINK, GLUE, ROTTON STONE, POLISHING PASTE, BLACK LEAD, &c.
Also,—10 Gross Genuine Stove Varnish,; 10 do Willock's Furniture Fluid.
We would invite the attention of all, who intend to clean house to the above article, as being very superior, and at the same time very cheap.
G. C. GARRISON, & Co.,
Head of King street, & Reeds Point.
St. John, N. B. April 4.

GOLDEN FLEECE, Prince William Street—The Proprietors of this Establishment propose SELLING OFF the whole of their immense Stock of Fancy and Staple DRY GOODS and in order to do so they are making *great reduction in their prices.*
Purchasers both in town and country are respectfully invited to call and examine.
JAMES GREEN & CO.
GOLDEN FLEECE, Prince Wm. Street. Oct. 26.

BONNETS — Bonnets — Bonnets.—At the *Wakefield House.*—**William Barbour & Co.,** Are now opening three cases of BONNETS, suitable for the Spring Trade, which will be sold at a very low figure—from 3d. upward! and a choice selection of Bonnet Ribbons, very low.
ALSO—A lot of BONNETS, a little out of date, which must be disposed of—will sell them for a mere trifle. Improve this opportunity!
April 4.

HATS AND CAPS.—Spring and Summer Style for 1855.—Now ready for sale—the Spring and Summer style of HATS for 1855, as adopted by the Paris and New York Boards of Trade. This is a beautiful style: crown 7¾ inches high; brim, 2¼ inches wide; no binding, feather edge; band ¼ inch wide; curve of brim ¼ inch.
We have on hand a very large stock of Cloth CAPS, just manufactured for Spring and Summer wear, to which we call particular attention.
Our prices are exceedingly low, and as most of our goods are manufactured under our own immediate inspection, we trust that we shall be able to continue to meet with public approval.
☞ Hats and Caps made to order.
C. D. EVERETT & SON.
May 16. North Side King-street.

NOTICE—To Lumbermen, Merchants, and others.—A Co-partnership, under the name and style of Jacob R. Pidgeon & Co., would take this opportunity to inform the Lumbermen, Merchants, and others, that we are prepared to take in charge, survey and deliver all Lumber that may be placed in our hands for that purpose, and by unremitting attention, we hope to merit a share of public patronage.
JACOB R. PIDGEON,
April 18. SHUBAL S. CARVILL.

NEWLY IMPROVED MODEL MELODEONS!—A full assortment of these instruments will be kept constantly on hand for the future, at the Cabinet Warerooms of the Messrs. Lawrence, (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 vary from £16 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 are, so far as I can perceive, faultless. 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 others with which I am acquainted."
New York, July 1, 1854. LOWELL MASON.
[From George F. Root,]
Henry Mason, Esq.,—Dear Sir,—Having had an opportunity of examining Mason & Hamlin's "Model Melodeons," I'm 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 25, 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 improved "Model Melodeons" manufactured by Mason & Hamlin. I have examined them with much satisfaction, am prepared to express my congdent 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 tune, which is as perfect as any instrument well can be. 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 as Bowdoin Street Chusch.
Boston, May 31, 1854.
Believing these instruments 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, with the single addition of the duties. The Manufacturer's price list may be seen at the Warerooms.
Every Instrument fully warranted.
March 8. M. A. STEVENS.

MEDICATED INHALATION.—A New Method!—A most wonderful discovery has recently been made by Dr. CURTIS for the cure of Asthma, Consumption, Bronchitis, Coughs, colds, and all Lung, Complaints, by Medicated Inhalation. Dr, CURTIS'S HYGEAN VAPOR and CHERRY SYRUP, has accomplished the most wonderful cures of Asthma, and Consumption in the City of New York and vicinity for a few months past, ever knowe to man. It is producing an impression on Diseases of the Lungs never before witnessed by the medical profession. [See certificates in hands of Agents.]
The Inhaler is worn on the breast under the linen, without the least inconvenience, the heat of the body being sufficient to evaporate the fluid.—supplying the lungs constantly with a bearing and agreeable vapor, passing into all the air-cells and passages of the lungs that cannot possibly be reached by any other medicine. Here is a case of ASTHMA CURED.
BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 20th., 1853.
For about eight years I have been severly afflicted with the Asthma; for the last two years I have suffered beyond all my powers of description; months at a time I have not been able to sleep in a bed, getting what rest I could sitting in my chair. My difficulty of breathing and my sufferings, were so great at times, that for hours together in the past six years I have had the aid and attendance of some of the most celebsated physicians, but have received no permanent benefit, and but little relief. I at length had the good fortune to procure Dr, Curtis's Hygeana or Inhaling Hygean Vapor, and Chrery Syrup. At the time I first obtained it, I was suffering under one of my most violent attacks, and was in great distress, almost sufficating for want of breath. In less than ten minuites from the time I applied the inhaler to my stomach, and took a teaspoon full of the Cherry Syrup I was relieved in a great measure from the difficulty of breathing, and had a comfortable night. I have since continued it with the greatest possible benefit, and am now comparatively well. God only knows the amount of suffering this medicine has relieved me from. My advice to the suffering is—TRY IT. MARGARET EASTON.
CONSUMPTION CURED.—NEW YORK, DEC. 27th 1853.—I came to New York in the ship Telegraph my native place is St. John, New Brunswick, when I reached the city, my health was very poor, had a very bad cough, raised a good deal of matter, which was frequently mixed with blood, bad pain in my left side, and was very weak and emaciated. My friends and physician pronounced my case consumption, and beyond the reach of medicine. I accidentally heard of Dr. Curtis's Hygeana, or Inhaling Hygean Vapor and Cherry Syrup, and obtained a package, which I verily believe was the means of saving my life. Soon after wearing the Inhaler, I found it relieved the pressure on my lungs, and after a while the disease made its appearance upon the Inhaler. I took the Cherry Syrup as directed, and continued to do so, my cough gradually growing better until it entirely left me, and I now consider myself cured. I still wear the Inhaler, as the use of it is rather pleasant, and believing it strengthening and purifying to the lungs, I feel unwilling at present to dispense with it.
JOHN WOOD
BROUGHT HOME TO THE DOOR OF THE MILLIO N
Hundreds of CASES of CURES like the following might be named. One Package of Hygeana has cured me of the ASTHMA of six years standing.—*Jas. F Keeberry, P. M. of Duncannon, Pa.*
I am cured of the ASTHMA of 10 years standing by Dr. Curtis' Hygeana.—*Margaret Easton, Brooklyn, N.Y.*
Mrs. Paul of No. 5 Mammond St., New-York, was cured of Bronchitis by the Hygeana.
My sister has been cured of a DISTRESSING COUGH of several years standing, and decided to be incurable by her physicians. She was was cured in one month by the Hygeana.—*J. H. Gaubert, P. M., Richmond, Me*
N. B.—Dr. Curtis' Hygeana is the Original and only Genuine Article, all others are base imitations or vile and injurious counterfeits. Shun them as you would Poison.
Price—$3 a package,
☞ Sold in St. John by Fellows & Co., S. L. Tilley, R. D. McArthur, T. M. Read, and J. M. Secord.

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 Hardware will be found:—
2350 dozen Mill FILES, of the best makers, including Vicer's Hoole, Staniforth & Co.'s, Graves, Marsh Brothers & Co.'s, &c. &c.;
2500 doz. other description of Files, viz: Blacksmiths', Pit and Hand Saw Shoe and Horse Rasps, Cabinet Rasps and Files;
760 gang and single MILL SAWS;
369 Cross-cut and Pitt Saws;
1068 Hand Haws; 369 Tenon and Compass Saws;
5 cwt. Emery; Belt Rivets and Cement;
332 bags Diamond head SPIKES;
VICES, ANVILS, BELLOWS, Stocks and Dies, with all descriptions of TOOLS, of the best makers.
Also.—Locks, Knobs, Hinges, Nails, Brads, Short Linked Chain, Chain Traces, Halter and Cattle Chains, Manure Forks, Hay Forks, Irish and Garden Spades, Shovels, Axes, Picks, Hoes, Scythes, Wagon Axles, Springs, &c.; Glass, Paint, Putty, Oils, Sheet Lead, Lead Pipe, Shot, Sanderson's Cast STEEL, Spring and Blister Steel, Sheet Zinc, with a very general and extensive variety of all description of BRASS GOODS, Pocket and Table CUTLERY, Saddles, Briddles, GAS FITTINGS, HOLLOW WARE, and other Wares—too numerous for advertisement, but all such as are usually imported by the trade.
March 21. W. H. ADAMS.

SHARP'S BALSAM of HOREHOUND.—The Subscribers have received a fresh supply of this justly celebrated article, for the cure of coughs, colds, &c., &c. GEO. C. GARRISON & CO.,
March 14. Head of King street, or Reed's Point.

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, Inflamation of the Bowels, &c. that atttend this period of children. she recommends it as sure to produce the desired effect, giving REST TO THE MOTHER, and relief and health to the infant. A child in Congress Street was cured by the Soothing Syrup, of infantile Dysentery or Diarrhœa, after being given over by the attending physician. Mr. Blackman, of Eddington says it has never failed to cure the Dysentry or Diarrhœa in children whenever used in the village. Lots of it is sold. One parent informs me his child has suffered to an alarming extent with Flatulence or Wind Cholic. But they have used the Soothing Syrup, and it effects a sure cure. Hundreds of like instances might be enumerated, MOTHERS TRY IT.
Hear the Brooklyn Daily Advertiser, of June 13th:
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 represented to accomplish.—Having a little boy suffering greatly from teething, who could not sleep and at night by his cries would not permit any of the family to do so, 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 like magic, he soon went to sleep, and all pain and nervousness disappeared. We 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. Every mother who regards the health and life of her children, should possess it.
Lowell, Mass., May 20, 1853. H. A. ALGER.

WONDERFUL CURES by the Cramp and Pain Killer.—Dr. Henry Hunt was cured of NEURALGIA or SCIATIC RHEUMATISM after having been under the care of a physician six months. The Cramp and Pain Killer was the first thing that afforded him any permanent relief. David Barker was cured of a Rheumatic Pain in the Knee, after three or 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 the Cramp and Pain Killer. At another time a few applications entirely cured him of an exceedingly bad RHEUMATIC AFFECTION IN THE BACK.
A young lady, fifteen years of age, daughter of John W. Sherwood, was long affected with SPINAL COMPLAINT, after being reduced to the verge of the grave, was cured by the Cramp and Pain Killler.
JOHN BUCKMAN, after having suffered everything butdeath from RHEUMATISM which seemed to pervade almost every part of his body was cured by the Crampand Pain Killer.
Mrs. D vis was cured by it, of Billious Cholic.
A man in Portland was also cured by it, of Billious Cholic, when his life was well nigh despaired of!
Hundreds have been relieved by it of tooth ache, ague in the face, &c.
N. B.—Be sure and call for CURTIS & PERKIN Cramp and Pain Killer. All otheas bearing this name are base imitations. Price 12½, 25, 37½ cents per bottle, according to size.
For sale by SAMUEL E. PERKINS, Bangor, General Agent for Eastern Maine.
☞ Sold in St. John by Fellows & Co., S. L. Tilley, R. D. McArthur, T. M. Reed, and J. F.Secord.

NOTICE.—The Partnership heretofore existing between James Stewart and William Stewart, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent.
JAMES STEWART.
WILLIAM STEWART.
Sussex, November 10, 1854.

REMOVAL.—The Subscribers have removed from the corner of King and Charlotte Streets, to the store lately occupied by Mr. C. McCart, and five doors South of the Country Market.
All popular Patent MEDICINES constantly on hand.
☞ Physicians Prescriptions personally attended to.
May 9. GEO. C. GARRISON & CO.

AGENTS FOR THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR

Rev. T. W. Saunders,	Prince William.
" Thomas Todd,	Woodstock.
" Elias Kierstead;	Studholm.
" George F. Miles,	Charlotte County.
" Ebenezer Webb,	Hampstead, Q. C.
" Wm. Harris,	Simonds, Carleton County.
" John Magee,	Nashwaak.
" J. H. Tupper,	Kingsclear, K. C.
" R. H. Emmerson,	Maugerville.
" James Walker,	St. George.
" T. H. Porter,	Parish of Cambridge.
" J. A. Smith,	St. Martins.
" Levi Marshall,	Harvey, Albert County.
" Hugh Ross,	North Sidney, Cape Breton.
Deacon Joseph Blakeney,	North River.
" Benj. Churchill,	Jacksontown.
Mr. Joseph Crandal,	Bend.
" Thomas Hicks,	Dorchester.
" James Ayer,	Sackville.
" John Ford,	Lower Sackville.
" Christopher Burnet,	Norton.
" Daniel Herrington,	Greenwich.
" James Moran, Jr.,	St. Martins.
" Zebulon Davis,	Springfield.
" John Gerow,	Wickham, Q. C.
" John S. Patterson,	South Hampton, Y. C.
" James Starkey,	Johnston.
" Amos S. Cory,	"
" Mark Young,	St. George.
" I. C. Hanson,	St. Andrews.
" Joseph Garcelon,	St. David, C. C.
" S. Smart,	Rollingdam Settlement, St. Andrews.
" Abraham Hammond,	Andover.
" John S. Colpits,	Elgin.
" Elisha Shaw,	Simonds, Carleton Co.
" Merrit Steves,	Memramcook, Westmoreland County.
" John W. Colpit,	Dover.
" William Gremley,	Newcastle, Miramichi.
" W. H. Rogers,	Pugwash, N. S.
" Mills Sherwood,	Goose River, N. S.
" W. H. Everett,	Bridgetown, N. S.
" Lawrence Hall,	Annapolis, "
" Gilbert Welch,	Westport, "
" John Curry,	Canning.
" Lewis Keith,	New Canaan.
" Robert Keith,	Butternut Ridge.
" John S. Trites,	Salisbury.