

## Poetry.

## LILL.

Other parents besides the author of these touching lines, may find them a fitting expression of the feelings stirring in a father's heart, as he thinks of his absent darling:

God be with thee, darling daughter!  
Now on Newport's pleasant shore,  
Playing near the mighty water  
That is "rolling evermore."

Forty years—this is my birthday—  
Forty years—not all unblest—  
Henceforth now thy father's pathway,  
Leadest down life's sloping west.

I within the sultry city,  
Far from those I hold most dear,  
Weave for thee this idle ditty,  
To be read some future year.

Read, when thou perchance shalt sorrow  
Over joys which come not back,  
And then each returning morn,  
Shrouds in deeper gloom thy track.

Never false love, false and chilly,  
Dearest hast thou known at yet,  
But ere long thy blue eyes, Lill,  
May with secret tears be wet.

Should a dear and cold December  
Blow the sweet flowers of thy youth,  
'Twill be something to remember  
That thou hast been loved in truth.

Loved, at least by one sincere;  
One when thou couldst not believe;  
One who, when he said he loved thee,  
Had no motive to deceive.

Comes again my fond heart's lightness,  
Merry beams thy merry shout;  
I'll not dim thy future brightness,  
With the shadow of a doubt.

Thanks! the heart may pleasure borrow  
Still in duty's stern abode;  
Tears not always tell of sorrow,  
Smiles not always speak of joy.

O my darling little rover!  
Take this idle summer lay,  
And when fifteen years are over  
Read it on my natal day.

## Family Circle.

## Genius in Early Life.

Genius what is it? We cannot tell, but we perceive it in a certain instinctive power of originality, possessing infinite attraction and requiring extraordinary energy of mind. This power must be inborn for it cannot be acquired. It has been held by some that the height of knowledge is genius; but so far from this being the fact, it is entirely impossible by study to arrive at a higher degree of excellence than talent. A mind formed only by study is at all times cold, mechanical, formal; but genius is even fresh, vigorous, spontaneous. In its presence we feel a degree of awe, yet our affections are led captive by it. Its chief characteristics are deep sensibility, and pure enthusiasm. Genius may be said to signify that aptitude which we receive from nature for excellence in any one thing whatever.

A true genius speaks to his kind like a brother, is friendly, free, earnest: you can roam the fields with him, or enjoy the fireside chat; praise the maiden, or study the stars; he possesses the same emotions, passions, and pleasures of the soul as we; he is subject to the common lot of humanity, he professes not to belong to a higher, than this work-a-day world of ours. He has a soul large enough to "re-fer" with those that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep." He starts on his way without a foreboding, or doubt. His faculties are not panderous and unmanageable, but his ingenious thought and striking ideas show him to be a man of mind and meaning.

Milton as a man was a genius. His chief quality was *faste exquisit* taste, which was brought to light by Addison, one of the profoundest critics England ever produced. Shakespeare's genius displayed itself in *imagination, penetration of character, enthusiasm and sensibility*. Byron possessed these two last in a high degree. Dr. Johnson was noted for *soundness of judgment, and understanding*. Scaliger was distinguished for *memory*.

The labors and productions of such men as these deserve our contemplation and study, but let us for a little look at the premature development of genius in some, which shall at once excite our admiration and astonishment. Youth graced with the beauties of science and learning forms a picture striking and lovely. Francis Bacon in boyhood gave indications of his future greatness. His prompt and intelligent answers on various subjects brought him prominently before the notice of Queen Elizabeth who delighted in his company. When only thirteen years of age he entered Trinity College Cambridge, and such was the progress he made, that before three years had elapsed he had mastered the arts then known, and strongly inveighed against the imperfections of Aristotle's philosophy, which at length he exposed and exploded. His work on "the state of Europe," published when 18 years of age shows his deep characteristics to have been industry, and deep penetration.

Blaise Pascal, born at Clermont in 1623, whilst yet a boy worked out the first thirty-two propositions of Euclid, and this without ever having seen a book on the subject or being acquainted with the terms. His "treatise on Conic Sections" appeared in his sixteenth year and received the approbation of the most learned of the time. At 19 he produced a machine capable of making arithmetical calculations simply by the assistance of the eye and hand; and at 22 he stood the first Mathematician of Europe.

William Dockford before his ninth year, had drawn considerable attention by the exercise of his powers of satire, and when 18 years of age he published "Biographical Memoirs of extraordinary painters" which was a bitter satire on certain English artists then living and "the common slang of connoisseurs." A year later he wrote the popular Arabian romance "Vathek," which Lord Byron criticised as "surpassing anything Europe had ever produced." This work was originally written in French; and so pure was the style that men of talent in France attributed the production to one of their own countrymen.

Thomas Wolsey placed early in the grammar school of Ipswich, made such unparalleled

progress that before he was fifteen he took the degree of bachelor of Arts at Magdalen College, Oxford. From which circumstance he obtained the name of the "Boy-Bachelor."

Pope wrote a poem when only nine years of age.

Chatterton when only eleven produced imitations of the antique, exhibiting a vigour of thought and ease of versification, which with the antiquarian character, puzzled the wisest of the day, and stamp him as a poet of the first class.

Pietro Metastasio, born at Rome in 1698 could make verses on any subject before he was ten years of age. At 14 he wrote a Tragedy after the Greek models and published it under the title of "Gusino." Four years after he was almost worshipped by the Neapolitans as a singer and improvisatore.

Cowley published a volume of poems in his 13th year.

Thomas Campbell while at Glasgow University and only 16 years of age translated the "Clouds" of Aristophanes, which was pronounced to be the best exercise ever given by any student in the University. His "pleasures of Hope" a poem published when 21, still remains popular. So great was the sensation produced on its appearance that it went through four editions in one year.

Hugo Grotius, born at Delft in 1583, composed Latin Elegiac verses at 8 years of age. At 14 he maintained public theses in Mathematics, law and philosophy. At 15 he went with the Dutch ambassador Barneveldt to Paris, and gained the plaudits of Henri Quatre and the French Court. He returned to Holland and in 1600 pleaded his first cause at the bar by which he gained a lasting reputation.

Theodore Hook, born in London in 1788, when yet a youth was eminently distinguished for his conversational powers, and he is described as a marvellous and talented improvisatore. Sheridan once heard him sing an extempore song, introducing the name of every person present amounting to upwards of 60. He was a master of the pianoforte, wrote songs, composed the airs and sang delightfully; at 17 he produced an operatic farce "The Soldier's Return" which became very popular.

MARCIUS.

## Sabbath Sketches in London.

BY T. P. D.

Hearing that Mr. J. A. Spurgeon was to preach at three, p. m. at the Tabernacle, Hoxton, I hastened there to hear this youthful orator. Long before the appointed time, there were hundreds of people outside, waiting for the doors to open. I had obtained a ticket for private entrance, trusting by that means, that I could easily have found a comfortable sitting, but to my surprise the place was crowded before the front doors were opened, so that those who had been, perhaps, an hour waiting for admittance, stood but a poor chance to get in. Mr. S. is very different in his appearance, from his Brother Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, of a light complexion and ruddy countenance. His voice, manner and matter, are very much like his brother's, in whose footsteps he seems to follow. The public generally think that he will, eventually, outstrip his Brother, having the advantage of a collegiate course under the superintendence of Dr. Angus, Stepany. His discourse was on "The slavery of sin, and the only means whereby man might be freed from its influence." Speaking of our state as sinners, and referring to the captivity which the Israelites had to undergo, he said, "how like sahan were their task-masters. The more they did the more they had to do. Their burdens were continually increasing,—their condition reminds us of the time when we used to eat the black bread, and drink the horrid wine at satan's board. It is the Holy Spirit alone can give us deliverance from sin. Man gave up the reins to satan,—the Spirit must restore them back again to man." His text was the vi. verse of 1st Paulin.

The next subject for a brief sketch, is the Rev C. Stovel, whom I heard in the evening. His congregation has lately built him a fine commodious Chapel, near White Chapel. Formerly, he preached in Little Prescott Street, Goodman's fields, the Chapel in which the celebrated Abraham Booth, author of the Reign of Grace, &c., so long preached.

It has been said of Mr. Stovel, that "he is a man of considerable mind. He often thinks deeply and strikes the hearer by the originality and force of some of his conceptions. His matter has the further merit of being condensed. He varies materially in his style. At one time he is all fire and fervour, at another he is languidness itself. He is small in stature and slender in form. His face is thin, and his features are large and marked. His eyes are deeply set, but are quick in their motions, and expressive in their glances"—such I conceive to be a fair delineation of Mr. Stovel. Knowing his celebrity, I could scarcely believe that it was he when he first commenced. I asked a gentleman sitting close by me, but I could not get a satisfactory reply. I soon came to the conclusion, however, that if he was not Mr. Stovel, he was a man possessing power and originality seldom surpassed.

The subject of our discourse will be found in 1st Galatians 4 verse "who gave himself for our sins, that he might deliver us from this present evil world according to the will of God and our Father." I shall endeavour to give the reader a brief sketch of his sermon. "Observed the former which manifests itself throughout the whole verse. It is quite palpable that this is a practical lesson. It has indeed a bountiful emotion. It has a purpose. 1st, What is the evil from which we are delivered? Deliver from what?

A few words of explanation as to what the Apostle means here by world. The world to which he refers is that which is opposed to Christ, and not the world of nature. Were this globe to dissolve, to vanish, the man who trusts in his possessions here would then have no possessions, he would lose all and be everlastingly poor. He would have to confess he possessed nothing.

1st, We are delivered from this world in its open and positive transgression. In my dreamy moments of reflection I saw in the metropolis of this black world the Castle of Mammon, Where all manner of unclean birds hide in its filthy walls, the den of vice and infamy, the retreat of

defilement, from whence issues demonic ravings and woeful blasphemies. This is the dominion of open sin, in which man is to be found.

2nd, Aspect in which the world appears—like the aspect which its ruler sometimes puts on as the Angel of light. Then I see in its metropolis a splendid temple, beautifully decorated, very expensive ceremonies performed under the name of religion, and vice introduced in such a manner that it is sometimes hard to detect.

3rd, A written corruption of the word of God. "And the truth was batched into a lie."

4th, A man is supposed to be in the world when he is under its influence.

In the 2nd place let us look at the deliverance—how are we to be delivered and to what intent.

1st, I see the love of the deliverer. "When we see a man falling into some calamity of his own making, brought about entirely by his own foolish actions, and that with his eyes wide open to the consequence, we offer him no pity. How different the love and pity of our Deliverer. All the misery that mankind are heir to, we brought down on ourselves; but his love and pity so far transcends ours that he came to deliver us from his enemies by wicked works.

Let, "He gave himself," we may pause on that sentence. It guides our thoughts to that world of glory. He dwells in the loom of his Father—he left that light on which the seraph's gaze.

He gave himself: "tis there I see the love of the Redeemer striking the chain of our bondage with his cross and giving judicial liberty to our souls. When we trace the Saviour from the garden of Gethsemane to the judgment hall, we see a fixedness of purpose in all that he does and says. When he saw the multitude weeping after him he said to them "Daughters of Jerusalem weep not for me, but rather weep for yourselves and your children." When you go home to your scenes of folly carry this one idea with you that there is one on the right hand of God who pleads for you. "Let him alone another year. Let him be that I may throw more light on his path, he may repent." Mark the deliverance and give up your dependence on the world.

2ndly, To what intent? That we might be free from this evil world, from its trials and sorrows. Where are those brethren who were the pillars of this Church in the first years of my pastoral duties who shared my toils and labours, and together also enjoyed the means of grace, and rejoiced in the God of our salvation. Where are they I say? Not here, not one of them. I stand alone. There are those here whom I love, but those who were my supporters at the first have all left me. But they are gone home and are now surrounding the great white throne, delivered from the present evil world. I see them in shining robes around me now, beckoning me away. I am coming. I long to come. These gray hairs, and this tottering frame, are indications that my stay here, can be but short. And then for a glorious re-union with those brethren who have gone before. When we shall in pure strains unite our voices in praise to Him who loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood, and hath made us Kings and Priests unto God and his Father, to Him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

MARCIUS.

## Sabbath Sketches in London.

BY T. P. D.

Hearing that Mr. J. A. Spurgeon was to preach at three, p. m. at the Tabernacle, Hoxton, I hastened there to hear this youthful orator. Long before the appointed time, there were hundreds of people outside, waiting for the doors to open. I had obtained a ticket for private entrance, trusting by that means, that I could easily have found a comfortable sitting, but to my surprise the place was crowded before the front doors were opened, so that those who had been, perhaps, an hour waiting for admittance, stood but a poor chance to get in. Mr. S. is very different in his appearance, from his Brother Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, of a light complexion and ruddy countenance. His voice, manner and matter, are very much like his brother's, in whose footsteps he seems to follow. The public generally think that he will, eventually, outstrip his Brother, having the advantage of a collegiate course under the superintendence of Dr. Angus, Stepany. His discourse was on "The slavery of sin, and the only means whereby man might be freed from its influence." Speaking of our state as sinners, and referring to the captivity which the Israelites had to undergo, he said, "how like sahan were their task-masters. The more they did the more they had to do. Their burdens were continually increasing,—their condition reminds us of the time when we used to eat the black bread, and drink the horrid wine at satan's board. It is the Holy Spirit alone can give us deliverance from sin. Man gave up the reins to satan,—the Spirit must restore them back again to man." His text was the vi. verse of 1st Paulin.

The next subject for a brief sketch, is the Rev C. Stovel, whom I heard in the evening. His congregation has lately built him a fine commodious Chapel, near White Chapel. Formerly, he preached in Little Prescott Street, Goodman's fields, the Chapel in which the celebrated Abraham Booth, author of the Reign of Grace, &c., so long preached.

It has been said of Mr. Stovel, that "he is a man of considerable mind. He often thinks deeply and strikes the hearer by the originality and force of some of his conceptions. His matter has the further merit of being condensed. He varies materially in his style. At one time he is all fire and fervour, at another he is languidness itself. He is small in stature and slender in form. His face is thin, and his features are large and marked. His eyes are deeply set, but are quick in their motions, and expressive in their glances"—such I conceive to be a fair delineation of Mr. Stovel. Knowing his celebrity, I could scarcely believe that it was he when he first commenced. I asked a gentleman sitting close by me, but I could not get a satisfactory reply. I soon came to the conclusion, however, that if he was not Mr. Stovel, he was a man possessing power and originality seldom surpassed.

The subject of our discourse will be found in 1st Galatians 4 verse "who gave himself for our sins, that he might deliver us from this present evil world according to the will of God and our Father." I shall endeavour to give the reader a brief sketch of his sermon. "Observed the former which manifests itself throughout the whole verse. It is quite palpable that this is a practical lesson. It has indeed a bountiful emotion. It has a purpose. 1st, What is the evil from which we are delivered? Deliver from what?

A few words of explanation as to what the Apostle means here by world. The world to which he refers is that which is opposed to Christ, and not the world of nature. Were this globe to dissolve, to vanish, the man who trusts in his possessions here would then have no possessions, he would lose all and be everlastingly poor. He would have to confess he possessed nothing.

1st, We are delivered from this world in its open and positive transgression. In my dreamy moments of reflection I saw in the metropolis of this black world the Castle of Mammon, Where all manner of unclean birds hide in its filthy walls, the den of vice and infamy, the retreat of

defilement, from whence issues demonic ravings and woeful blasphemies. This is the dominion of open sin, in which man is to be found.

2nd, Aspect in which the world appears—like the aspect which its ruler sometimes puts on as the Angel of light. Then I see in its metropolis a splendid temple, beautifully decorated, very expensive ceremonies performed under the name of religion, and vice introduced in such a manner that it is sometimes hard to detect.

3rd, A written corruption of the word of God. "And the truth was batched into a lie."

4th, A man is supposed to be in the world when he is under its influence.

In the 2nd place let us look at the deliverance—how are we to be delivered and to what intent.

1st, I see the love of the deliverer. "When we see a man falling into some calamity of his own making, brought about entirely by his own foolish actions, and that with his eyes wide open to the consequence, we offer him no pity. How different the love and pity of our Deliverer. All the misery that mankind are heir to, we brought down on ourselves; but his love and pity so far transcends ours that he came to deliver us from his enemies by wicked works.

Let, "He gave himself," we may pause on that sentence. It guides our thoughts to that world of glory. He dwells in the loom of his Father—he left that light on which the seraph's gaze.

He gave himself: "tis there I see the love of the Redeemer striking the chain of our bondage with his cross and giving judicial liberty to our souls. When we trace the Saviour from the garden of Gethsemane to the judgment hall, we see a fixedness of purpose in all that he does and says. When he saw the multitude weeping after him he said to them "Daughters of Jerusalem weep not for me, but rather weep for yourselves and your children." When you go home to your scenes of folly carry this one idea with you that there is one on the right hand of God who pleads for you. "Let him alone another year. Let him be that I may throw more light on his path, he may repent." Mark the deliverance and give up your dependence on the world.

2ndly, To what intent? That we might be free from this evil world, from its trials and sorrows. Where are those brethren who were the pillars of this Church in the first years of my pastoral duties who shared my toils and labours, and together also enjoyed the means of grace, and rejoiced in the God of our salvation. Where are they I say? Not here, not one of them. I stand alone. There are those here whom I love, but those who were my supporters at the first have all left me. But they are gone home and are now surrounding the great white throne, delivered from the present evil world. I see them in shining robes around me now, beckoning me away. I am coming. I long to come. These gray hairs, and this tottering frame, are indications that my stay here, can be but short. And then for a glorious re-union with those brethren who have gone before. When we shall in pure strains unite our voices in praise to Him who loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood, and hath made us Kings and Priests unto God and his Father, to Him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

MARCIUS.

## Sabbath Sketches in London.

BY T. P. D.

Hearing that Mr. J. A. Spurgeon was to preach at three, p. m. at the Tabernacle, Hoxton, I hastened there to hear this youthful orator. Long before the appointed time, there were hundreds of people outside, waiting for the doors to open. I had obtained a ticket for private entrance, trusting by that means, that I could easily have found a comfortable sitting, but to my surprise the place was crowded before the front doors were opened, so that those who had been, perhaps, an hour waiting for admittance, stood but a poor chance to get in. Mr. S. is very different in his appearance, from his Brother Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, of a light complexion and ruddy countenance. His voice, manner and matter, are very much like his brother's, in whose footsteps he seems to follow. The public generally think that he will, eventually, outstrip his Brother, having the advantage of a collegiate course under the superintendence of Dr. Angus, Stepany. His discourse was on "The slavery of sin, and the only means whereby man might be freed from its influence." Speaking of our state as sinners, and referring to the captivity which the Israelites had to undergo, he said, "how like sahan were their task-masters. The more they did the more they had to do. Their burdens were continually increasing,—their condition reminds us of the time when we used to eat the black bread, and drink the horrid wine at satan's board. It is the Holy Spirit alone can give us deliverance from sin. Man gave up the reins to satan,—the Spirit must restore them back again to man." His text was the vi. verse of 1st Paulin.

The next subject for a brief sketch, is the Rev C. Stovel, whom I heard in the evening. His congregation has lately built him a fine commodious Chapel, near White Chapel. Formerly, he preached in Little Prescott Street, Goodman's fields, the Chapel in which the celebrated Abraham Booth, author of the Reign of Grace, &c., so long preached.

It has been said of Mr. Stovel, that "he is a man of considerable mind. He often thinks deeply and strikes the hearer by the originality and force of some of his conceptions. His matter has the further merit of being condensed. He varies materially in his style. At one time he is all fire and fervour, at another he is languidness itself. He is small in stature and slender in form. His face is thin, and his features are large and marked. His eyes are deeply set, but are quick in their motions, and expressive in their glances"—such I conceive to be a fair delineation of Mr. Stovel. Knowing his celebrity, I could scarcely believe that it was he when he first commenced. I asked a gentleman sitting close by me, but I could not get a satisfactory reply. I soon came to the conclusion, however, that if he was not Mr. Stovel, he was a man possessing power and originality seldom surpassed.

## PICTURES! PICTURES!

## New Prints and Engravings.

POTTER & CO., have just received by the Mail steamer Niagara, a case containing a splendid assortment of NEW PRINTS & ENGRAVINGS, comprising Pictures in every style of art. Attention is particularly invited to those beautiful Pictures after the English Masters of Landscape Painting, and also to a superb lot of French Photographs, superior to anything yet seen in America.

No. 85, Prince William Street.  
St. John, 17th, Sept., 1856.

## CARD.

SAMUEL BROWN, his sincere thanks to the public for the liberal patronage bestowed on him since opening on his own account in Pine's Brick Building.

He begs to intimate that owing to the extension of his business, he has taken the large and commodious Shop formerly occupied by Doherty & Co., where he purports conducting his business on a more extensive scale, both Wholesale and Retail. v. sept. 17.

## FLOUR, &amp;c. &amp;c.

500 BARRLS. SUPERIOR FLOUR, 100 do fine do; 100 do Rye do; 100 do Pilot and Navy Bread; 50 do Wilmington Tar; 300 do Coal do; 60 do Pitch; 20 do Rosin; 5 do Spirits Turpentine; 10 do Burning Fluid; 5 do Coal Oil; 180 Qls Cod Fish; 50 do Polack; 500 Bags Liverpool Salt; 300 do fine do; 25 Hls a Bright P. R. Sugar; 40 Puncheons P. R. and Clayed Molasses; 60 Boxes fine quality Tea; 40 do choice Tobacco; 3 Tons Logwood; 100 do Iron and Steel; 100 do Groceries, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, &c. &c., the subscribers offer at lowest market rates for prompt pay.

DEFOREST & PERKINS,  
11 South Wharf.

## W. H. ADAMS.

HAS just received, per late arrivals, the following: 10 tons Sheet Lead; 4 do Lead Pipes; 13 tons Shot, assorted sizes; 2 do Iron Clinch Rings; 2 cases Hoop & Co's Gang SAWS; 1 cask do do Hand do.

## FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale a valuable FARM, containing 100 acres, situate on the Post Road, in the Parish of Hampton, 12 miles from St. John. The above Farm is under cultivation. There is a small farm Barn on the premises. For further particulars apply to GEO. C. CLARK, Esq., Hampton, Aug. 13. (v. 2nd p. 2d) HAMMOND RIVER.

## SHIRTING STRIPES.—Per John Barbour.

5000 yds just received by  
aug 30 JOHN A. MORRISON & CO.

## NOTICE.

THE new and fast Schooner Charlotte, Captain J. Harris, plys regularly between Margaretville, Wilnot, N. S., and St. John, N. B. The Charlotte has State-room well fitted up, and affords excellent accommodation for the most comfortable passengers. Those who patronize this vessel will find the Captain energetic, and obliging in his business, and one of the owners, Mr. Roach, is at his post as supercargo, and attend to business with punctuality and care.

## SECOND HAND MELODEON FOR SALE.

THIS Instrument is the same that has been used by the Choir connected with the German-street Baptist Church upwards of five years—made by Prince & Co. It is warranted in good order every way, and is offered at 25s.

Further explanations will be made on application to  
JOHN CHALONER,  
aug 13 Corner King and German-streets.

## SERAPHINES AND MELODEONS.

THE subscriber has on hand, and received by the last steamer, a number of beautiful Seraphines and Melodeons, in Rosewood Cases; which will be sold at a very moderate price, and are warranted to give entire satisfaction to the purchaser. Several of these Instruments are used in Churches in this vicinity, and give good satisfaction. They may be examined at the residence of the subscriber, between the Church and the Baptist Meeting-house, on the main street, and at any time on application to  
D. NUTTER,  
aug 23 3m p. D. NUTTER.

## Collegiate Grammar School.

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the above Institution, connected with "VICTORIA COLLEGE" (Incorporated by Act of Assembly) is now open for the reception of pupils. Until the College Buildings are erected, the business of the Collegiate Grammar School will be temporarily carried on in the spacious School Rooms under the Presbyterian Church, at the corner of Gr. at George and Carmarthen streets. The following Classes have been opened, viz:—

Grammar, Latin, Deostes, Grammar, Latin, Horace's Odes, Virgil's Aeneid, Caesar's Commentaries; Cornelius Nepos, Eutropius, Delectus, Grammar.

French, German, Conversations; Telugu, Hebrew and other classes will be progressively opened as required.

All the Branches of a thorough English and Mathematical Education will be correlative taught.

TRACERS.—Mr. James McClintock, for the Classics Mr. John Toland for English and Mathematics.

TERMS.—21s. 10s. per Quarter.

By order of the President and Trustees of Victoria College,  
R. D. McARTHUR,  
St. John, N. B., May 16, 1856. Secretary.

P. S.—Board and Lodging will be furnished Pupils from the country on reasonable terms, by my 17 v. SAM. D. MILLER, Principal.

## Cramp and Pain Killer.

WONDERFUL CURES by the Cramp and Pain Killer. 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 back, after four days and nights of intense suffering, by one bottle of the Cramp and Pain Killer. T. H. Carson—suffering from Cramp in the Limbs, the cords of his legs starting up in large bunches, was cured by the Cramp and Pain Killer. At and since a few more bottles entirely cured him of an exceedingly bad Rheumatic affection in the back.

Sold in St. John, by Fellows & Co., S. L. Tilley, R. P. Reed, T. M. Reed, J. F. Secord, and G. F. Everett & Co.

## W. H. ADAMS.

Has received a packet of Imperial from Liverpool, and ship Plymouth, from Glasgow, the following addition to his Stock of

## HARDWARE.

THOMSON'S Screw Axes; Cotton Chalk Lines; Card Boxes; Wagon Boxes; Hollowware; Superior Grocers' and Butchers' Scales; and Bell Weights; Grocers' Coffee Mills; Cast-Steel Axes; and Payne's Tools; Barn Door Hinges; Sad Irons; Tallow Irons; Locks, Bolts, Gears, Traces, Oil Chains; Cocks, Iron Plates, Table Spoons, Lever Water Cans; and a full assortment of all descriptions of Goods in the line.

v. July 23

## Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

MRS. WINSLOW, an experienced Nurse and Female Medical Physician, presents to the attention of Mothers her SOOTHING SYRUP, for Children's Teething. For the Nervous Affections, Convulsions, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, &c., that attend 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 Diarrhea, after being given over by the attending Physician. Dr. Blackman, of Edingburgh, says it has never failed to cure the Teething or Diarrhea in children whenever used in the village. Lots of it is sold. One parent informs me that he has suffered giving rest to his mother, and relief and health to the infant. A child in Congress street was cured by the Soothing Syrup, of infantile Dysentery or Diarrhea, after being given over by the attending Physician. Dr. Blackman, of Edingburgh, says it has never failed to cure the Teething or Diarrhea in children whenever used in the village. Lots of it is sold. One parent informs me that he has suffered giving rest to his mother, and relief and health to the infant. A child in Congress street was cured by the Soothing Syrup, of infantile Dysentery or Diarrhea, after being given over by the attending Physician. Dr. Blackman, of Edingburgh, says it has never failed to cure the Teething or Diarrhea in children whenever used in the village. Lots of it is sold. One parent informs me that he has suffered giving rest to his mother, and relief and health to the infant. A child in Congress street was cured by the Soothing Syrup, of infantile Dysentery or Diarrhea, after being given over by the attending Physician. Dr. Blackman, of Edingburgh, says it has never failed to cure the Teething or Diarrhea in children whenever used in the village. Lots of it is sold. One parent informs me that he has suffered giving rest to his mother, and relief and health to the infant. A child in Congress street was cured by the Soothing Syrup, of infantile Dysentery or Diarrhea, after being given over by the attending Physician. Dr. Blackman, of Edingburgh, says it has never failed to cure the Teething or Diarrhea in children whenever used in the village. Lots of it is sold. One parent informs me that he has suffered giving rest to his mother, and relief and health to the infant. A child in Congress street was cured by the Soothing Syrup, of infantile Dysentery or Diarrhea, after being given over by the attending Physician. Dr. Blackman, of Edingburgh, says it has never failed to cure the Teething or Diarrhea in children whenever used in the village. Lots of it is sold. One parent informs me that he has suffered giving rest to his mother, and relief and health to the infant. A child in Congress street was cured by the Soothing Syrup, of infantile Dysentery or Diarrhea, after being given over by the attending Physician. Dr. Blackman, of Edingburgh, says it has never failed to cure the Teething or Diarrhea in children whenever used in the village. Lots of it is sold. One parent informs me that he has suffered giving rest to his mother, and relief and health to the infant. A child in Congress street was cured by the Soothing Syrup, of infantile Dysentery or Diarrhea, after being given over by the attending Physician. Dr. Blackman, of Edingburgh, says it has never failed to cure the Teething or Diarrhea in children whenever used in the village. Lots of it is sold. One parent informs me that he has suffered giving rest to his mother, and relief and health to the infant. A child in Congress street was cured by the Soothing Syrup, of infantile Dysentery or Diarrhea, after being given over by the attending Physician. Dr. Blackman, of Edingburgh, says it has never failed to cure the Teething or Diarrhea in children whenever used in the village.