

A Mother's Love.

By EMILY TAYLOR.
Hast thou, sounded the depths of yonder sea,
And counted the sands that under it lie?
Hast thou measured the height of heaven above?
Then mayst thou mete out a mother's love.

Hast thou talked with the blessed leading on
To the throne of God some wandering son?
Hast thou witnessed the angels' bright employ?
Then mayst thou speak of a mother's joy.

Evening and morn thou watched the bee
Go forth on her errands of industry?
The bee for himself hath gathered and toil'd,
But the mother's care is all for her child.

Hast thou gone with the traveller Though afar—
From pole to pole, and from star to star?
Thou hast—but on ocean, earth, and sea,
The heart of a mother has gone with thee.

There is not a grand, inspiring thought,
There is not a truth by wisdom taught.
There is not a feeling pure and high,
That may not be read in a mother's eye.

And ever, since earth began, that look
Has been to the wise an open book.
To win them back from the lore they prize
To the holier love that edifies.

There are teachings in earth, and sky, and air;
The heavens the glory of God declare;
But louder than voice beneath, above,
He is heard to speak through a mother's love.

Family Circle.

Communions with Thought.

"Give me but a lodge in the wilderness, set me on an island in the desert; and thought shall yield me happiness."—PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPHY.

How unspeakably miserable a lust that person be who has to depend wholly upon society for happiness; how often we hear the exclamation, "O dear I am so lonesome I don't know what to do with myself." How pitiable; apart from society, what an exceedingly dull world this must be to such persons.

What pleasant companions need any one have than gentle thoughts? Happy indeed, O how happy! is that person who can say "I am never alone."

"I am never alone at the evening's close,
When the twittering birds bid earth good night;
When the rustling leaves round the laurel rose
And the bat flits low in the grey twilight.

I am never alone, on a benediction,
The spirit of that calm sweet hour's with me."

To such a person there is no such thing as solitude; he sees God everywhere,—there is no wilderness so dark, no desert so drear that he cannot see God enthroned in glory; every where we can trace his footsteps; every where we can see the works of his Almighty hand; at all times may the "glad soul rejoicing in its immortality," even here on earth hold communion with its Maker in the skies.

Even though the outward's glint has become dim, and all is dark, impenetrably dark, still the mental eye is ever active, and the pure mind, in thought and imagination, can still make its heaven here on earth.

Happiness does not depend entirely on outward, material circumstances, wealth cannot purchase it; poverty cannot deprive us of it; it is the mind, the immortal mind alone; that can make for us here a "heaven or a hell."

How pleasant is it at times, to turn from the cold and realities of daily life to the soul's inner sanctuary; where on its troubled wave calm thought sits brooding like a dove. It is in the quiet and repose of solitude, that we nourish those higher, holier feelings, which are cultivated to make us wiser and better, and fit us for more extensive usefulness. It is there we learn that most important of all knowledge, the knowledge of ourselves; we can better analyze the motives by which we are actuated; that the inmost recesses of the heart are laid bare.

"Pure thoughts, pure purposes lay claim to high celestial power." All those bright perceptions of beauty, all the soul's glorious visions, its aspirations to heaven, for the good, the beautiful, the holy and the true, prove it to be of divine origin; all those streams of happiness come from the fountain of light and glory. Then let us thank our heavenly Father for pure thoughts.

In low, sweet tones let our songs arise,
Thanks be to God for the earth and skies;
For the glowing noon, the cooling shade,
For the sweets of rest, the calm of shade;
For the life, the light, the love we share,
Thanks for the thoughts of praise, and prayer."

LINNE.

Peter Cartwright at a Dance.

Saturday night came, and I found myself among the hills, and knobs, and spurs of the Cumberland Mountains. I stopped at a decent-looking tavern, where there was to be that night a dance.

I quietly took my seat in one corner of the house, and the dance commenced. I sat quietly musing, a total stranger, and greatly desired to preach to this people. Finally, I concluded to spend the next day (Sabbath) there, and ask the privilege to preach to them.

I had hardly settled this point in my mind, when a beautiful, ruddy young lady walked gracefully up to me, dropped a handsome courtesy, and pleasantly, with winning smiles, invited me out to take a dance with her. I can hardly describe my thoughts or feelings on that occasion. However, in a moment I resolved on a desperate experiment. I arose as gracefully as I could; I will not say with some emotion, but with many emotions. The young lady moved to my right side; I grasped her right hand with my right hand, while she leaned her left arm on mine. In this position we walked on the floor. The whole company seemed pleased at this act of politeness in the young lady, shown to a stranger. The colored man who was the fiddler, began to put his fiddle in the best order. I then spoke to the fiddler to hold a moment, and added, that for several years I had not undertaken any matter of importance without first asking the blessing of God upon it, and I desired now to ask the blessing of God upon this beautiful young lady and the whole company, that had shown such an act of politeness to a total stranger.

Here I grasped the young lady's hand tight-

ly, and said: Let us all kneel down and pray," and then instantly dropped on my knees and commenced praying with all the power of soul and body that I could command. The young lady tried to get loose from me, but I held her tight. Presently, she fell on her knees. Some of the company knelt, some stood, some fled, some sat still, all looked curious. The fiddler ran off into the kitchen, saying: "Lord a marcy what de matter? what is dat mean?"

While I prayed some wept, and wept out aloud, and some cried for mercy. I arose from my knees and commenced an exhortation, after which I sang a hymn. The young lady who invited me on the floor lay prostrate crying earnestly for mercy. I exhorted again; I sang and prayed nearly all night. About fifteen of that company professed religion, and our meeting lasted next day and next night, and as many more were powerfully converted. I organized a society, took thirty-two into the church, and sent them a preacher. My landlord was appointed leader, which post he held for many years. This was the commencement of a great and glorious revival of religion in that region of country, and several of the young men converted at this preacher's dance, became useful ministers of Jesus Christ.

I recall this strange scene of my life with astonishment to this day, and do not permit myself to reason on it much. In some conditions of society I should have failed; in others I should have been mobbed; in others I should have been considered a lunatic. So far as I did permit myself to reason on it at the time, my conclusions were something like these: These are a people not gospel taught or hardened. They, at this early hour, have not drunk to intoxication, and they will at least be as much alarmed at me and my operations, as I possibly can be at theirs. If I fail it is no disgrace; if I succeed it will be a fulfillment of a duty commanded to be "instant in season and out of season." Surely, in all human wisdom, it was out of season; but I had, from some cause or other, a strong impression on my mind, from the beginning to the end of this affair, (if it is ended,) that I should succeed by taking the devil at surprise, as he had often served me, and thereby be avenged of him for giving me so much trouble on my way to General Conference and back thus far.—Cartwright's Autobiography.

Woman and Marriage.

I have speculated a great deal upon matrimony. I have seen a young and beautiful woman, the pride of gay circles, married, as the world says, well. Some have moved into costly houses, and their friends have all come and looked at their furniture and their splendid arrangements for happiness, and they have gone away and committed them to their sunny hopes cheerfully and without fear. It is natural to be sanguine for them; as the young sometimes are carried away by similar feelings. I love to get, unobserved, in a corner, and watch the bride in her white attire, and, with her smiling face and her soft eyes meeting me in their pride of life, weave a waking dream of future happiness, and persuade myself that it will be true. I think how they will sit upon the luxurious sofa as the twilight falls, and build gay hopes, and murmur in low tones the now too forbidden tenderness; and how thrillingly the kiss and beautiful endearments of wedded life will make even their parting joyous, and how they gladly come back from the crowded and empty mirth of the gay to each other's quiet company. I picture to myself that young creature who blushes even now at his hesitating caress, listening eagerly for his footsteps as the night's euls on, and wishing that he would come, and when he enters at last, with an affection as undying as his pulse, folds her to his bosom, I can feel the tide that flows through his heart, and I move with him on the graceful form as she glides about for the kind offices of affection, soothing all his unquiet cares, and making him forget even himself in her young and unshaded beauty. I go forward for years, to see her luxuriant hair put soberly away from her brow, and her girlish graces resigned into dignity, and loveliness chastened with the meekness of maternal affection. Her husband looks on her with a proud eye, and shows her the same fervent love and delicate attentions which first won her; and her fair children are grown about them, and they go full of honor and untroubled years, and are remembered when they die.—Washington Irving.

How to Overcome Evil.

Johnny Wilson sat on the stairway, crying as though his young heart would break. I took him by my lap, and told him to tell me why he was crying.

"Billy Johnson was just above me in spelling class, and because I turned him down he got angry. At noon I was flying my new kite on the plain, he came up, asking me to let him fly it. Thinking it would make us good friends I let him; but on purpose he let it get into a tree, and tore it. I'll be revenged, yes, I'll be revenged!"

"Do good for evil," said I.

"I will try," came sweetly from Johnny's lips.

That evening, as Johnny was engaged in a famous game of ball, Billy came up and wished to play, but could not, as he was odd.

"Here, Billy, you can have my place," said Johnny.

Billy looked at Johnny a moment in silence, and then said, "Johnny, I love you; I am sorry. Mine is behind that tree; it is yours, and after this we shall be good friends."

"That night," as Johnny knelt, and said,—

"Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those that trespass against us," he felt he had forgiven one who had trespassed against him.

Power of a Mother's Prayer.

An aged pious woman had one son. She used every means in her power to lead him to the Saviour, but he grew up gay and dissipated. She still followed him with prayers and entreaties, faithfully warned him of his awful state as a sinner before God, and told him what his end would be, dying in that condition. But all seemed alike unavailing. He one day said, "Mother, let me have my best clothes; I am going to a ball to-night."

She expostulated with him, and urged him not to go; but all in vain. "Mother" said

he, "let me have my clothes. I will go; it is useless to say anything about it."

He put on his clothes, and was going out. She stopped him and said, "My child, do not go. He still persisted, when she uttered, "My son, remember when you are dancing, with your companions in the ball-room, I shall be out in the wilderness, praying to the Lord to convert your soul." The youth went to the ball, and the dancing commenced; but instead of the usual gaiety, an impenetrable gloom pervaded the whole assembly. One said, "We never had so dull a evening in our lives." A third observed, "I wish we had not come, we have no life; we cannot get along." A third continued, "I cannot think what is the matter." The young man in question felt his conscience smitten, and bursting into tears, said, "I know what is the matter; my poor old mother is now praying in yonder wilderness for her ungodly son." He took his hat and said, "I will never be found in such a place as this again." From that night he began to pray for mercy; his mother's prayer was heard for his conversion; and he gave evidence that he was become a new creature in Christ Jesus.—Rev. J. Young.

A Fact for Business Men.

A young man who had been engaged in business for a number of years in Boston, recently came to this place in feeble health, and after a few weeks of distressing sickness, died. I visited him often during his sickness, and have just returned from attending his funeral. He was very intelligent, peaceful and happy, at the time of our first interview, and he remained so to the end of his life. During one of the last visits, he enquired if I was acquainted with Mr. —. He said, "He belongs to a firm in Milk Street, and is a member of the Winter Street Church. He does a great amount of business, but is one who finds time to attend to the wants of his fellow-men. During my sickness about a year ago, in Boston, he came to see me, and conversed with me kindly and faithfully on the subject of religion. His conversation did me more good than that of any other person. It was the means of enlightening my mind, of leading me to Christ, and of filling me with peace and joy. Now I wish you, when I am dead, to see that man, and tell him what I have said, that he may know that I appreciate his kindness, and that he may be encouraged to labor for the good of others." This incident is full of instruction and encouragement to business men. They have religious duties to perform to their fellow men from which no amount of worldly care can excuse them. They are peculiarly fitted to benefit those, in moral and spiritual things, with whom they are associated in the common transactions of life. Their minds have been formed in the same mould—they speak in the same dialect—and are consequently better suited to enlighten each other's understanding, and move each other's heart. And then how great the joy to know that they have assisted a brother in business to become a brother in Christ—and thus prepared him, under God, to live usefully and happily, and to die a peaceful and triumphant death. That the Christian laymen of Boston, and our land, may thus labor for the spiritual good of their fellow-men, and that their efforts may be thus richly blessed, is the prayer of a country pastor.—Congregationalist.

The Farm and the Garden.

EFFECT OF RAIN AND DROUGHT ON SOIL.

It has been found, by accurate experiment that the depth to which rain-water penetrates in a clayey soil—composed of 42 parts of carbonate of lime, 33 parts alumina, and 20 parts sand—equals six times the depth of water fallen. A rain of 0.4 of an inch would penetrate 3.0 inches of soil, and so on. This supposes the surface nearly dry when the rain falls. But suppose a rain to fall before the preceding rain has wholly evaporated, that is, before the earth is dry; the rain penetrates still deeper than before, increasing the depth of moisture. And these lower strata, when once saturated, retain their moisture, of course, longer than the surface, holding in reserve a fund of moisture for the roots of plants in times of drought. During the winter months, or when the amount of evaporation exceeds or doubles the quantity of rain, all the soils which retain more than forty per cent of water are wet. But when the amount of evaporation exceeds or doubles the quantity of rain, they dry up, and a drought succeeds. It is necessary, therefore, in order to know the severity of a drought, to study the distribution of rain over the seasons, and the amount of evaporation in the same seasons. The most serious droughts are those that come in early spring, and after those that occur late in summer, during the ripening of grains. Dry springs injure the grass and grain crops; while an over-abundance of rain sometimes causes the grain to blast, and the Indian corn to turn yellow. Moist climates, like that of England, are best for the grasses and root crops; and those in which such severe droughts occur, as in our own, require a very different system of husbandry.—Examiner.

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 and ENGRAVINGS, comprising Pictures in every style of art. Attention is particularly invited to these beautiful Pictures after the English Masters of Landscape Painting, and also a superb lot of French Photographs, superior to anything yet seen in America.

No. 55, Prince William Street.

St. John, 17th, Sept., 1866.

Extract of a Letter from Professor Hayes, enclosing a certificate.

MESSRS. F. L. LLOYD & CO.—GENTS.—I made the examination of the Worm Lozenges as you desired, and found only the products named in your note, which was of course expected, but which was not the less interesting to me. You have made an excellent choice of ingredients, and the preparation is a tempting one. I enclose a document which you may publish.

Very truly yours,

A. A. HAYES,

CERTIFICATE.

I have analysed the WORM LOZENGES prepared by Messrs. F. L. LLOYD & CO., and find that they are free from Mercury and other metallic or mineral matter.

These Lozenges are skillfully compounded, pleasant to the taste, safe—yet sure and effective in their action.

Respectfully,

A. A. HAYES, M.D.,

Assessor to State of Mass.

A NEW DISCOVERY.

Ford's Water-proof Oil.

An Ethereal Solution of INDIA RUBBER, CASOIL, and other valuable materials, for rendering Boots and Shoes Water-proof, and for waterproofing all kinds of Leather, particularly Trunks, Boxes, Carriage Taps, Harness, &c., &c., &c.

This celebrated Compound has been found to not only render the leather waterproof, but also to preserve it from cracking, splitting, or blistering, and to give it a soft, supple, and elastic texture, which requires no work in the water, this Oil will be found invaluable, as they may stand in the water a whole day without the slightest inconvenience from wet feet. It will also prevent the cracking, splitting, or blistering of Leather, and will increase its durability wonderfully. It will be found very useful for India Rubber and Patent Leather Boots and Shoes.

Prepared by S. M. Ford, Proprietor, 78, Washington-street, Boston, Mass.

Wholesale Agents for New Brunswick, GEO. F. EVERITT & CO., No. 9, King-street, St. John.

Received ex Packet ship "John Owens," from Liverpool.

W. H. ADAMS.

10 ASK WOOD SCREW and other FILES;

1 "Vicker's Mill and other FILES;

2 cases Thomson's Scotch Screw Augers;

1 "best Copper Coal Scoops;

1 case Hook and Eye Rings;

1 case Vicker's Coal Scoops;

1 case H. H. HINDS, and Hooks and Staples;

2 cases Chain Traces.

6 packages, containing Grocer's Coffee Mills, on stands; third, fourth, and fifth, Butter and Cheese Presses; Patent and common door Bolts; Mathematical Instruments; Back Pulleys and Roller Ends; Venetian Shutter Hinges; Lock Stays; Brad Awns; patent Sash Cord; Green Twine Sundry Fenders.

Received from Boston—Coal Shovels, Measures, steel Shovels, steel Squares, Farmer's Horse Shoeing Hammers, Flush Chisel Handles, Rim and Mortise Locks, and Knives, Cut Spikes and Brads, Carriage Cards and Curry Combs, Glue, Trowels, Carriage Bolts, Apple Parers, long Graduated Twist Saw Augers, Bronzed Fire Iron Stands, Egg Beaters, Sash Fast, Saw Rods, Nail Hammers, Carriage Wrenches, Bench and Moulding Planes, Wood Cauds, Fairbanks Platform and Counter Scales; Hickory Axe and Whip Handles; Nerves; Sand Paper, Fritter Turners, &c.

W. H. ADAMS.

Flour and Meal.

—IN STOCK—

300 BLS. Superior State FLOUR, "Canton," and "Telegraph" Mills.

200 BLS. Extra No. 1, and No. 2, "Canton" Flour.

100 BLS. Alexandria do.

300 BLS. CORN MEAL. For sale by

HALL & FAIRWEATHER.

IMPORTANT NOTICE!!

North American Clothing Store,

NORTH SIDE OF KING STREET.

ROBERT HUNTER,

INTENDING to make extensive alterations in his Establishment in the month of April next, by enlarging his premises, previous to the arrival of an immense Stock of Spring and Summer Goods; and in order to effect a *general clearance* previous to that time, he has determined to sell his entire stock at two cents below the marked price.

WINTER STOCK OF CLOTHING, &c.

AT A GREAT REDUCTION,

and at least 20 per cent, cheaper than his former low prices.

He considers it unnecessary to enumerate the various articles comprising his Stock, but would invite particular attention to his assortment of OVER COATS, consisting of—

1. Pilot OVER COATS;

2. Mohair OVER COATS;

3. Lamb skin OVER COATS;

4. White Oiled OVER COATS;

5. Double Breasted OVER COATS;

6. Knickerbocker OVER COATS;

7. Superior Broad Cloth OVER COATS, &c., &c.

For sale by

R. H.

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

AND

PERFUMERY.

THE Subscriber keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of DRUGS, MEDICINES, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, &c., &c., &c.

And Sundry Genuine Dundee Macgillivray's, Hair, Colic, Tooth and Nail Brushes;

Cleaver's celebrated Honey Soap; Hanway & Co's. Rongalene; and Sundry other articles of the first quality; also, a large stock of

Plate Powder, Brandy, White Lead and colored Paints; Burning Fluid and Turpentine. For sale on reasonable terms.

THOMAS M. REED,

Corner North Wharf and Dock Street.

CHEAP FURS.

Fur Coats, Caps, Gloves, Muffs, Boas, Sleigh Robes, &c.

THE Subscriber, anxious to dispose of the balance of his stock of FUR GOODS before the 6th of March next, he now offers and will continue to sell, at great reduction, the following descriptions of Fur Goods, viz: Muffs, Boas, Caps, Gloves, Sleigh Robes, &c., Coats, Caps, Mullers, Boots, Buffalo Skins, &c., at greatly reduced prices. For sale by

D. H. HALL & Co., King-street.

MORRISON & CO.

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Respectfully,

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VICTORIA HOUSE.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Encouraged by the liberal share of patronage received during the past five years, and particularly since our removal to Prince Wm. Street, we have made arrangements to extend our retail trade. In addition to our regular Spring and Fall Supply of Packet Ships, we shall during the winter as well as in the summer months import per steamers via Halifax, such Goods as are required to keep our Stock well assorted. Our system of doing business now is the same as heretofore, adapting for every customer, not only as much as we can get, but as little as you may take. We therefore mark every article in plain figures, from which no abatement can be made. Our goods are equal in point of quality to any in the market, and as we buy on the most advantageous terms we cannot be undersold by any house in the Province. Thankfully acknowledging past favours, we shall endeavor, by the extent and variety of our Stock, as well as by the quality and value of every article sold, to make the VICTORIA HOUSE as popular as possible, and respectfully solicit a continuance of that support which we have hitherto received.

FRASER, ENNIS & CO.

Jan 23

VICTORIA HOUSE.

NEW GOODS.

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White and Grey GLOVES; BLACK SILK

LACES; Cloak and Dress TRIMMINGS; B. net,

Cap, Belt, and Vest BUCKLES.

For late Packet Ships.

Blue and White COTTON WARPS, a superior

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Daily expected per John Duncan—FLANNELS,

COTTONS, STIFFS, Stripes and a variety of other

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Jan 23

FRASER, ENNIS & CO.

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CELEBRATED

VERMIFUGE

AND

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Two of the best Preparations of the Age.

They are not recommended as Universal

Cure-alls, but simply for what their name pur-

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The VERMIFUGE, for expelling Worms from

the human system, has also been administered

with the most satisfactory results to various animals

subject to Worms.

The LIVER PILLS, for the cure of LIVER COM-

plaint, all BILIOUS DE-

RANGEMENTS, SICK HEAD-

ACHE, &c.

Purchasers will please be particular to ask for

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LIVER PILLS, prepared by

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other, as there are various

other preparations now

before the public, pur-

porting to be Vermifuge

and Liver Pills. All

others, in comparison

with Dr. McLANE'S, are

worthless.</