Boetro.

WELCOME THE SHOWERS.

110

BY THE LATE REV. SAMUEL ELDER. Tis a day of clouds and gushing rain-I heard it plash on my window pane, Before the dimi and watery light, Just vaneuished—no more—the stubborn night. But welcome the showers !—they gladden the earth, And bid her rejoir e in the coming birth That hastens to crown her with motherly honour, While the vernal bloom is fresh upon her. While the vernal bloom is fresh upon her. Welcome the showers! they come to bless The fruitful plain, and the wilderness, To crown with verdure the mountain brow, While they drop on the cultured vale below; To brighten the hues of the rock-grown moss, While they had the mould be the below to be To brighten the hues of the rock-grown moss, While they bid the poplar its light leaves toss. Wherever the germs of life are seen.— In the moist dripping cave—or the deep ravine— In crevice, or chink, or mountain scaur,— There shall the showers their blessing pour, Quickening and warming and swelling the seed Till the bud and the leaf from its cell is freed; Filling the sir with the music of bayes Filling the air with the music of leaves And incense of flowers, which Heaven receives. Then welcome the showers, and welcome the cloud, And welcome the wind in its misty shroud, And the pattering of myriad drops on the roof, And the rushing of waters that sound aloof. When the Sun looks forth on the earth again, How shall we bless the dashing rain For the freshness and beauty and purity shed O'er valley and forest and mountain head, For the life that shall spring in the light of his beam, For the glory immantling the earth with its gleam.

The Mother's Funeral.

Reader, has it ever been your lot to be summoned unexpectedly from the din and bustle of the city, away to the quiet and stillness of the country, to attend the funeral of one you loved ? Such has been mine.

The telegraph brought the startling intelligence. The message was brief, but fearfully significant. " MOTHER DEAD-FUNERAL. COME.' Ah ! ' come ?' said I. Certainly, who would not go to perform this last office to a mother?

I obeyed the summons. In the darkness of the early morning I was seated in the cars, leaving behind me the noise and rattle of the wicked city, the confusion and hurry of business, the tumult of courts, and the excitement of politics. Before the sun had reached his meridian, I was being carried rapidly through the quiet, but to me, mournful valleys of Vermont, for thither it was that I was going to attend my mother's funeral. It was a cloudless day in November. The seared leaf had fallen from the tree. The forests were disrobed, in token of approaching winter. Nature put on the appearance of silence and sadness, and her appearance was in full harmony with my feelings,

passed through towns and villages where I had lived in youth, around whose hills and brooks I had sported, and where in years long since, I had gone with my parents to the house of prayer, and where, too, I had heard my mother pray, as few women could pray. But now how changed. The houses of worship were gone; the school-houses, where I had been taught, had disappeared ; the companions of my boyhood had removed, and the triends of my father and mother. had nearly

the right. pressed.

Ah !"

about meet."

We followed her to the grave. She was lie awaiting the leisure of the daily seaven least, will remember thee.'

cars, and far back as I could look, I strove to heart's content. catch a last glance of the green pines that shaded my mother's grave.

The Gamblers Alarmed.

The following narrative-a true one-describes a scene, that actually took place not State of Maine.

One evening in December, 1834, a number of townsmen had assembled at the store of Mr. Putnam to talk over " matters and things," smoke, drink , and in short to do anything to "kill time."

Three hours had thus passed away, They had laughed, and talked, and drinked, and chatted, and had a good time generally; so curs as pad about our own country villages. that about the usual hour of shutting up shop each of the party felt particularly first-

"Come," said Charles Hatch-one of the company-" let's have a liquor, and then have a game of high-low Jack !" "So I say," exclaimed another "who's

got the cards ?" "Fetch on your keerds," drawled out a

third, his eyes half closed, through the effect of the liquor he had drunk. After drinking all around, an old pine table

was drawn up before the ffre-place where burned brightly a large fire of hemlock logs, which would snap and crackle-throwing large live coals out upon the hearth.

All drew up round the table, seating themselves on whatever came handiest. Four of them had rolled up to the table some kegs, from which their weight were suppresed to contain nails.

" Now," said Hatch, " how shall we play -every one for himself?"

"No, have partners," growled one man.

The Christian Visitor.

Plead for the poor and the op- modern Rome. We trotted along dirty old streets without sidewalks, and often disgraced honght I, as I stood by her coffin, as all towns of southern Europe are, by such "All this poor mother, will I try to do, and filth as can scarce come into English or may your prayers be answered to that end." American conception. Only the largest My heart was too full for utterance as I was streets of Rome boast the accommodation of turning away. Her calm face was a sidewalk, and even in these it is too narrow covered by the glass. I could not kiss her to enable two persons to walk abreast with lips, now so cold and motionless. I put my comfort. A general custom prevails of throwcard over her face, inscribing thereon the sen- ing the refuse of each family into the middle timents of my heart : "Farewell to the of the street, so that one wends one way mother that bore me. In heaven may we among fragments of cabbage, bits of bone, rags, ashes, or other matters of the kind which

buried on a beautiful hill, overlooking the vil- ger. The streets, too, are crooked and con-lage, the falls and the river. A cluster of fused, affording in most cases no architectuyoung pines marks the graveyard at a dis- ral displays or fine points of view. But we tance. We laid her down, her face looking found ample enjoyment in the queer, medieastward, waiting for the morning of the re-læval, old-times character of everything we surrection. There we left her, and as I walk, saw. In all other cities of Europe, even ia ed dway from the ground, I said, " Sleep on, Frankfort and Cologue, one is pursued by the kind mother. Though lost to sight, thou art modern. When one has crossed an ocean to not forgotten. Jesus will call for thee something old and quaint, it is a disappoint-in time. Rest thee, yet a little: One, at ment to find streets and squares very little differing from those of any other city. In Early next morning I was seated in the Rome we have the old and quaint to our

The great stream of existence, which in England and America roars and raves so loudly, here stands dreamily, lazily, in a still muddy bayou, where civilization seems little to disturb the antiquity. The very juggs and vases that stand outside the groceries are of antique shapes and the shop doors stand open many years since in a country village in the and give you a view of the inside; and the people are lounging about in them, with a quiet air, as if they were working in a dream. We started when we saw any familiar object like a dog or a cat, that was something of every-day modern life, and it looked odd and out of place here. Yet we did see poss licking her paws quietly at many an open door, and met abundance of just such nondescript In this strange realm of the past, the Collisoum, with its mossy walls stands as chief. The arenas of Nimes and Arles strike one as beautiful. This is sublime ; it seems like a city in itself. You enter it, and modern Rome disappears; you are in another world.

Its mouldering walls are a perfect botanical garden of flowers, plants, and lichens. Each mouth brings out its new hosts of floral treasures and decorations, and a botanist can wander over its arches as over the cliffs of some mountain, exploring for days its treasures.

In the centre of the vast arena, round which rise the four tiers of seats, each with their arches and galleries, one feels like a grain of sand in a desert. Eighty thousand people have been seated here at once. It suggests Paul's magnificent image of a 'great cloud', of witnesses. Below are still the galleries, where passed and repassed the gladiators-where wild beasts roared and howled like a subterranean earthquake. Here died the martyrs. There was something sublime "No, hang'd if I'll play so," shouted the as well as fearful in the thought of such a death. It was facing the world visibly. Now, the old building is consecrated as a church to their memory; an iron cross stands in the middle, and around the sides are a series of shrines, where are painted the various scenes of the passion of Jesus. Thus, in name and form at least, the faith of these martyrs triumphs where they died. Palace after palace has been built of stone torn from this Coliseum, and thrifty popes of past ages have tried to turn it into stalls, or markets, or factories. The last thought is the best. Consecrated or unconsecrated, it is initself the grand memorial and church of the martyrs, and may stand still in its grandeur till the day that they shall rise again. In many ruins one is oppressed with sadness; but one walks those mouldering arenas with almost exultation that that reign of disgusting, inconceivable brutality and cruelty is over. Wallflowers and anemones, and rose-tipped daises grow silently there now : a thousand inconceivable graces and beauties spring and fade quickly there as the seasons go by .- New York Independant.

To our Friends-Terms of The Tribuns. THE NEW-YORK DAILY TRIBUNE contains our Correspondence from all parts of the World; the Letters from our Special Correspondents at Washington, Albany and other important political places; Telegraphie Intelligence from the various sections of the United States, &c., up to the latest possible time before going to press : the News by the Mails from all parts of the World ; Letters of Travel in different parts of Europe, Asia and America; Letters descriptive of the various Cities. Villages and Towns in the United States, giving, frequently, interesting statistics and re-miniscences of great value; Letters from the People on the various topics of the day; Descriptive Accounts of New and valuable Inventions. Elaborate Reviews of new and important books published in this country and in Europe ; Reports of the various Public Meetings in the Cities of New-York, Brooklyn and Jersey City and other places; all of the Local News of New York, Brooklyn, &c.; Reports of the Doings in the several Courts in New York, Brooklyn and other places; full and accurate Reports of the New-York Stock, Money, Provision, Cattle and other Markets, as well as the Reports of the Markets, in other places ; Shipping Intelligence, &c. THE DAILY TRIBUNE is published on a sheet (8 pages) of the same size as this, and furnished to subscribers by mail, at \$6 per annum. We think that any person who desires a New-York Daily Paper will find THE TRIBUNE contains all the NEWS

of the day. THE NEW-YORK SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUSE (published on Tuesday and Friday of each Week) containing nearly all the matter published in. THE DAILY TRIBUNE, is sent to Subscribers, by mail, at \$3 per annum; Two Copies for \$5; Five Copies, or over, to one address, \$2 each. There is no investment which pays so large dividends as the sum which procures a good and reliable Newspaper, and there is no paper which yields so large an amount of money as does THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

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FACTS Speak Louder than Words Rich's Safes-None to equal them.

THE following is one of the late Certificates which the manufacturers have received, and which all who require Safes should read, in order to satisfy themselves that there are no Safes made which stand so high in the City of New York as RICH'S IMPROVEover Ten Thousand (10,000) sold ; over 500 to Banks, Railroad, and other Joint Stock. Companies; 1500 i New York City; and 1000 in New Orleans. Amongst the purchasers are the Montreal Bank, Montreal; Grand Trunk Railway, at Quebec, Montreal, and Toronto ; House of Assembly, Legislative Council, and Receiver General, Canada THE FOLLOWING IS THE CERTIFICATE To the Editor of the Daily Times, We deem it due to our neighbours, and to Messrs. Stearn's & Marvin in particular, to state that our backs and papers were in one of their SAPES, which stood in the fourth story of our store, No. 39. Murray Street, and which with its entire stock of goods was consumed on the 9th inst. The Safe fell through to sub-cellar, where it remained over 30 hours before it was possible to recover it! At the end of that time we had the pleasure of taking out our books and papers. in an entirely legible condition; and feel that after passing successfully through such on intense heat, too much cannot be said in praise of their Safes. Respectfully, MARTIN & BROTHER, NEWYORK, Nov. 11th 1856.

ADAMS' GENERAL HARDWARE STORE.

9th May, 1857. Just received ex Packet Ship "Athenais," from 400 B 124 tons Lead PIPEs and Sheet Lead t cases octagon, square and round Cast STEEL; 28 bundles Spring Steel; 16 do. Sleigh Shoe do.; up cannod sibel and

6 do, ... Horse Cork do.; ... 1 to busical 5 casks short Link CHAIN, 3-16, and 5 lo; 3 rackages Scythe and Shoe Sand Stones; 3 casks Block Bushes and Rivets;

do. brass Seives ; cask wove Wire and Peg Lattice ;

cases School Slates

3 cases School Slates performed and We beginned and P bale Chair and Girth Webbing; ball month I case Servant's Friend; 3 hhds: Shop Twine; Bed Cords, and Sash Cord; 10 doz. round point riveted eye Grayel Shovels; 11 case Cross Cut SAWS; 2 casks FILES; 4 casks Cutlery and Edge Tools; 10 casks - and cases well assorted Brass Goods and Decasks - and cases well assorted Brass Goods and

Ironmongery, which with previous importations from England and United States, comprise a well assorted Stock. W. H. ADAMS.

Charles Garrett, TAILOR AND DRAPER. LAS fitted up the Shop, No. 23, Prince William next door to W. L. Avery's Book Store, as a MERCHANT TAILOR'S Establishmen and hopes by strict attention to Custom Work to merit a share of dec. 24. public patronage. pvi.

THE subscriber begs to inform the public that he has this day disposed of the Deguerreotype busi-ness, lately carried on by him at the corner of Prince William and King streets, in this City, to Mr. S. EARL, ELLISON, ond would respectfully request for him a continuance of the patronage for the list seven years so liberally bestowed on himself. THOMAS H. ELLISON,

ATR. YORK

THE undersigned having purchased the Stock-in-Trade and DAGUERRECTIVE BUSINESS of Mr. Thos. H. Ellison, would respectfully inform the pub-lic that he is prepared to execute AMBROTYPES and PHOTOGRAPHS n the best style, at the old stand, corner of King and Prince William-streets, and solicits a a share of their patronage. mar25 1m S. EARL ELLISON.

CORN MEAL and TAR. Landing ex schr. J. Pendleton, from New York-200 BLS. CORN MEAL, 30 do. Thin Raw TAR. DEFOREST & PERKINS, apr7 11 South Wharf. 200

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Watchmaker, LVERSMITH AND JEWELER

No. 25 Germain Street. LIAS received a new stock of JEWELERY, LIAS received a new stock of JEWELERY, CLOCKS, which he offers to the public at rea sonable prices. Silver Spoons, Forks, Wedding Bings, Temperance and other Emb ums manufactur.

ed at the shortest notice. Jewelery &c., neatly repaired. IT Cash paid for old Silver. mar20 M. N. POWERS, UNDERTAKER espectfully gives notice that he will attend to all the duties connected with the management of Funerals at the shortest notice ; also keeps at his Wareroom a large assortment of Coffins, o every size and description, consisting of Mahogany Walnut, and covered, at all prices.

Coffin Mounting of all descriptions-English and American-Japanned and Plated. Plates En-graved and Lettered, Grave Clothes of all sizes and Qualities.

Orders left at Wareroom or Residence over Wareoom, thankfully received and promptly attended M. N. P. to, day or night.

P. S.-Two superior Hearses, with quiet horse and careful driver, Palls, &c., furnished. Aug. 16

LIVER PILLS. Two of the best Preparations of the Age They are not recommended Cure-alls, but simply for what id their oname purports and not guide of a low state of the second state of the second sec The VERMIFUGE, for expelling Worms from

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VERMIFUGE

the human system, has also been administered with the most satisfactory results to various animals subject to worms is "audish

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 Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated VERMIFUGE and LIVER PILLS, prepared by

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SOLE PROPRIETORS, PITTSburgh, Pa., and take no other, as there are various other preparations now before the public, purporting to be Vermifuge and Liver Pills. All others, in comparison with Dr. McLANE's, are worthiess. bas, ing bear out offat

all entered on their long sleep. l shall not soon forget that melancholy ride

through Vermont. Early evening brought me to the place of my destination. I left the cars, and cast my eyes in a moment to the house where Death had entered her late home, but found only one-thirdot her numerous and scattered family present. All looked sad, but resigned. For her, we had no cause of mourning, for our mother had cherished a hope clear, strong

and imperishable. I chose not to look at her in the evening. I desired the light of day to gaze on her face. In the morning, and in the stillness of a country Sabbath, I stood by her coffin. I gazed in sorrow on her face. Her countenance was serene and peaceful. The look of anguish which pain had at times impressed on her brow, had disappeared at her death. She had fallen quietly and sweetly to rest. So calm was her look, so smiling her appearance, that it brought her fresh to my recollection as I had seen her forty years ago, when sharing in the joys of glorious revival meetings. Devotion now, as then, was visible in her countenance. I gazed, but tears dimmed my sight. My heart was full to bursting. My mother was dead. I should never again hear her voice. Her prayers, her exhortations, and her singing would never greet me more. Oh! how her life, her teachings, her example. her entreaties, passed in review before me, as I looked on her dead face.

My mother had been for fifty-five years, an earnest, constant, working Christian. Her husband was a devoted pioneer Baptist minister in Vermont; was a warmhearted, successful pastor; had baptized some seven or eight hundred candidates, but had ceased trom his earthly labors twenty-two years before her. In all his successful labors, my mothor had shared.

The funeral followed. It was not a city funeral, where a few gather at the house, relatives meet, near a prayer, and a few carriages follow to Greenwood, and all is over.

My mother's funeral was at the church. The other meetings were suspended. The church was filled. The minister preached appropriately. The plain, simple, impres-sive singing of the country choir, sent home the instructive words of Doctor Watts. All was characterized with simplicity and impressiveness.

Then came the last look of friends-" Friends !" did 1 say ? Yes, kind and sympathizing friends, but not the friends of her early days. Now and then a gray-haired man or woman looked into the coffin, and dropped a tear. The funeral was in the town where my father was the first settled minister. But his Deacons were dead, the older members gone. The four ministers who laid hands on him forty-four years before at his ordination, were all sleeping in their graves. Indeed, my poor mother, for years, had felt she was one alone, come down from another generation, She was like the solitary oak stripped of all the surrounding foliage that once grew by its side.

I too must take my last look. Oh, with what yearnings and emotions did I take that look ! There was the mother that bore me,

former ; bringing his fist down upon the table knocking one candle out of the stick, and another upon the floor.

"Come, come, said Hatch," no quarrelling, all who say to have partners stand

Three arose.

"Now all who say each for himself, stand

The remaining four immediately got up. "Well as I don't want to be on the opposite side, I'll play," answered Barclay somewhat cooled down,

Mr. Putnam was not in the store that evening, and the clerk who was busy behind the counter had taken very little notice of the proceedings. About half-past ten Mr. Putnam thought he would step over to the store and see that everything was safe. As he went in he walked up to the fire. When within a few steps of where the men were sitting, he started back in horror. Before him sat seven men half crazy with drink and the excitement of playing cards. There they were within a few feet of the fire just described, and four of them seated on kegs of powder.

Barelay-who was a very heavy manhad pressed in the head of the keg on which he sat, bursting the top hoop, and pressing the powder out through the chinks. By the continued motion of their feet, the powder had become spread about the floor, and now covered a space of two feet all around ever attempted in the Bolton mountains. They them.

Mr. Putnam's first movement was towards the door, but recovering himself, he walked up towards the fire. Should either of them attempt to rise, he thought, and send a few grains a little farther, where lay a large quantity of live coals!

At that moment Hatch looked up, and seeing Putnam with his face deadly pale gazing. into the fire, exclaimed, "Putnam, what ails you?" and at the same time made a motion to rise.

"Gentlemen, do not rise," said Mr. Putnam; " four of you sit on kegs of powder-it is scattered all around you-one movement might send you all to eternity. There are, two buckets of water behind the bar. But keep your seats for one minute, and you are saved-move, and you are dead men !" bered-not a timb moved-each seemed par- destroyed, and the tops of trees taken of asalyzed.

the water and completely saturated the pow- ance. The public road which runs at the der on the floor and extinguished the fire, so foot of the hill was completely filled : many that an explosion was impossible. Then, and of the larger tocks roquiring to be blasted be not till then there was a word spoken. Be- fore they can be removed. fore these seven men left the store that night they pledged themselves never to taste anoglass of liquor or play another game of cards.

Mrs. H. B. Stowe's first day in Rome, 1257 65

one is almost overwhelmed and dizzied with Forget-me-not."" that watched over me, that taught me, that the idea that one is there. One wakes in the Said happy little Gretchen, " I have neither

A Monster Blast.

The Hartford Courant, of Saturday, states that Messrs. Fitch, Cook & Co. let of the heaviest blast at Quarryville, the day before. were opening a new quarry for getting out bagging stone, and in order to do so, it was necessary to remove some twenty-five feet in depth of waste rock by blasting. Instead of drilling holes in the rock, the workmen look for an opening or fissure into the mass of rock to be removed, after finding which, they work their way in some thirty feet or more, where they deposit the powder for the blast-in this case, 1,500 pounds.

At 4 o'clock the fuse was lighted, and in a few minutes the explosion took place. The mass of rock upheaved was twenty-five feet in depth, and twenty five feet wide by fifty feet long. At least 3,000 tons of rock were rem oved, 1,000 tons being thrown from fifteen. to 100 rods distant.

One solid mass of rock, weighing at least fufteen tons, was thrown a distance af thirty In an instant every man was perfectly so- rods; fences in the vicinity were completely clean as if done by the axe. The tops of the In less time than we have taken to describe apple trees in an orchard near by were taken this thrilling scene, Mr. Putnam had poured completely off, presenting a desolate appear-

as the sky, growing by this brook, 'Forget-menot ?'

It is not easy to speak of Rome. It is a companied once your father, who was going city so different from all other cities-its on a long journey, to this brook. He told on a long journey, to this brook." He told grasp on the history of the world is such — me when I saw this little flower I must think its past and its present are both so vast—that of him; and so we have always called it the

These celebrated Safes are made with WILDER'S PATENT FILLING, and not filled with fire brick, ce ment, chalk, or aluni, as the others which are known to be worthless; therefore, those who are in want of to be worthiess, Safes had best make themselves all before purchasing. For sale by W. H. ADAMS, Agent, W. H. ADAMS, Agent, St. John, N. B. Safes had best make themselves fully acquainted with

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TAKE this opportunity of returning thanks to their numerous friends and customers, and the public generally, for the unlimited patronage bestowed on them since their commencement in business, and would further intimate that they have leased the upper Store in Ferguson's New Brick Building, in King Street, to which pression the Brick Building, in King Street, to which premises they intend moving early in April next, when they will be prepared to offer to the public a first class Stock of English, American, and Foreign DRY GOODS.

at such prices as will compete with any other estab-lishpicat in the trade; and trust by unremitting at-tention, to secure to themselves a large share of that liber il patronage they have hitherto enjoyed. feb24



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Coffins of all sizes, qualities, and materials, ready hade. Un hand a good association, or communication made. On nano-a good assorting of count mate-rials. Also-Hearses, Palls, Shrouds, Gloves, &c. &c. Ship and Steamboat FURNITURE and MAT-TRASSES, made to order, at short notice. Old Furniture Repaired and Polished.) Preva Lined and

Cushioned. If Mr. Hutching's residence, 78, Leinster Street, next to Walker's Brick Building : Mr. Burnham's re-sidence, No. 47, Charlotte-street, 5 doors south of april28.

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SHIRTS, COLLARS, MANTLES, CLOAKS, Linings, Moleskins, Drills, Cloth Caps, &c. &c. Which, with our previous importations, nearly com-pletes eur Spring Stock, and are offered to the trade on terms decidedly favorable. MORRISON & CO.

apr 28 of Cor. Prince Wm. and King Streets SUPERIOR BURNING FLUID .-- Just re-

ceived per schr. Mary Jane, from Boston, A Fresh Supply of Superior BURNING FLUID. Shill sorward Head of North Whar. may5

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WE take pleassre in calling the attention of Public, to the above Card of Saturdens & I tann, as Ambrotype Artists, they are unsurpasse any in the Province, and a call at their rooms will tisfy the most fastidious as to the correctness of fact. Ity isv. Jan tness of the Jany14

WILLIAM WEDDERBURN Attorney at Law, Conveyancer, etc No. 13, NORTH SIDE OF PRINCESS STREET.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

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DR. KENNEDY, of Roxbury, Mass., has discover-bed in one of our common pasture weeds, a remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOUR, from the work Sereful down to a common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases and never failed except in twe cases (both thunder humour). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its virtue, all within twenty miles of Boston.

f Boston. Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth One to three aptiles will cure the worst kind of pimples of

he face. Two to three hotfles will clear the system of biles. Two votiles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the south and stomach. Three to five boiles are warranted to cure the worst case, fervainelas.

of erysipelas. Of the state warranted to cure all humour in the

eyes. Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the same blotches among the hair. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and run

Ang ulcers. One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin off and Two to three bottles warranted to cure the worst case

Two to three bottles warranted to cure the worst case of imgworm. Two to three bottles are warranted to cure the most des-perate case of themmatim. Three to four bottles are warranted to cure the sa t rheum. Three to four bottles are warranted to cure the sa t rheum. Three to four bottles are warranted to cure the sa t rheum. Three to four bottles are warranted to cure the sa t rheum. Three to four bottles are warranted to cure the sa t rheum. Three to four bottles are warranted to cure the sa t rheum. Three to four bottles are warranted to cure the sa t rheum. Three to four bottles will cure the worst case of scrottle. A benefit is always syperionced from the first Soitle and a perfect cure is warranted when the above quantity is taken. Reader, I poddled over a thousand bottles of this in the vicinity of Boston. I know the affect of it in every case. So sure as water will extinguish fire so sure will this cure hu-mer. I mover sold a bottle of it but that sold enother wifeer a trial it always speaks for itself. There are two things about this herb that appears to me surprising ; first, that it prows in our pastures, in some places quite plantiful, and yet its value has never been known until I discovered it in 1840 —second, that it should cure all kinds of humor. In order to give some idea of the sudden rise and great epularity of the discovery, I will state that in April, 1853, 1 peddled it, and sold about six bottles per day in April, 1854 is old over one thousand bottles per day of is. Some of the wholesale Druggists who have been in basi mess twenty and thirty years, say that nothing in the small of patient medicines was even like it. There is a universal patient medicines was even like it. There is a universal it since its introduction as a general family medicine, grea and wonderful virtues have been found in it that I never sus-uerced. Boveral cases of epileptic fits—a disease which was always

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I have, now of several cases of firepsy, all of them aged people d by it. For the various diseases of the Liver, Sic fache, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Fover and Ague, Pais in th Diseases of the Spine, and particularly in diseases of Kidneys, &c., the discovery has done more good that medicine aver known.

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