

## Purity.

## THE PATTERN OF LITTLE FEET.

Up with the sun at morning,  
Away to the garden he hies,  
To see if the sleepy blossoms  
Have begun to open their eyes.  
Running a race with the wind,  
With a step as light and fleet,  
Under the window I hear  
The patter of little feet.

Now to the brook he wanders,  
In swift and noiseless flight,  
Splashing the sparkling ripples  
Like a fairy water-sprite.  
No sand under fabled river,  
Has gleams like his golden hair,  
No pearly sea shell is fairer  
Than his slender ankles bare;  
Nor the roseate stem of coral  
That blushes in ocean's bed,  
Is sweeter as the flush that follows  
Our darling's airy tread.

From a broad window my neighbour  
Looks down on our little cot,  
And watches "the poor man's blessing,"  
I cannot envy his lot.

He has pictures, books, and music,  
Bright fountains and noble trees,  
Flowers that blossom in roses,  
Birds from beyond the seas;  
But never does childish laughter  
His homeward footsteps greet,  
His stately halls nor echo  
To the tread of innocent feet.

This child is our "speaking picture,"  
A birdling that chatters and sings,  
Sometimes a sleeping cherub—  
(Our other one now has wings.)  
His heart is a charmed casket,  
Full of all that's cunning and sweet,  
And no harp-strings hold such music  
As follows his twinkling feet.

When the glory of sunset opens  
The highway by angels trod,  
And seems to unbar the city  
Whose Builder and Maker is God.  
Close to the crystal portal,  
I see by the gates of pearl,  
The eyes of our other angel—  
A twin-born little girl.

And I asked to be taught and directed  
To guide his footsteps aright,  
And that I may be counted worthy  
To walk in sandals of light,  
And hear amid songs of welcome  
From messengers trusty and fleet  
On the starry floor of Heaven  
The patter of little feet.

## Family Circle.

## THE LOST FOUND.

We had frequently observed a heart-broken looking lad pass by with a gallon oil-can in his hand. His tattered garment and his melancholy face were well calculated to excite observation and pity. It was but too evident that the vessel he carried had been diverted from its legitimate use, and that it was now used, not as an oil-can, but as a whisky jug. Having seen him pass twice in one day with his ever present can, we had the curiosity to accost him, and did so by inquiring his residence.

'I live,' said he, 'five miles from the city on the road.'

'You have been to the city once before to-day, have you not?'

'Yes sir, I came down in the morning, but I could not get what I was sent for, and I had to come again.'

'What were you sent for, my lad? It must be something very important to make it necessary for you to walk twenty miles in this storm.'

'Why, sir, it was whisky that I was sent for. Father had no money, and he sent me to Mr. —'s to get trusted; but he would not trust any more, so I had to go home without the whisky; but father sent me back again.'

'How do you expect to get it now, when you could not get it in the morning?'

'Why, sir, I have brought a pair of shoes which sister sent mother. Mr. — will give whisky for them. He has got two or three pairs of mother's shoes now.'

'Do you like to carry whisky home, my boy?'

'Oh, no, sir, for it makes us all so unhappy; but I can't help it.'

We took the responsibility of advising the boy not to fulfill his errand, and returned home with him. The family, we found, consisted of husband, wife and four children; the oldest (the boy) was not more than ten years of age, while the youngest was an infant of a few months. It was a cold, blustering day. The north wind blew harshly, and came roughly and unbidden through the numberless crevices of the poor man's house. A few black embers occupied the fire-place, around which were huddled the half-naked children, and the woe-stricken mother and wife. Her face was laggard, her eyes sunken—her hair dishevelled—her clothes tattered and unclean.

She was seated upon an old broken chair, and was mechanically swinging to and fro, as if endeavouring to quiet her infant, who moaned piteously in his mother's arms. It had been sick from birth, and it was now seemingly struggling to free itself from the harsh world into which, it had but a few months previous, been ushered. There was no tear in the eye of the mother, as she gazed upon the expiring babe. The fountain had been dried up by the internal fires which alcohol had kindled and fed. Yet she was the picture of despair; and we could not but fancy as she sat thus, that her mind was wandering back to the happy past, the days of her infancy and girlhood, and her early home. Poor thing! She had given her affections and her hand to a man who had taken the first steps to intemperance. She had left her home full of buoyant hopes—hopes never to be realised—to spend a life of misery with a sot. Broken-hearted, cast

out of the society of her former friends, frowned upon by the 'good society,' humanely spoken of as the miserable wife of a mis-rable drunkard—with no hand to help, no heart to pity—she very soon became a tippler and a drunkard herself.

By the side of this woe-stricken mother knelt a little girl of five or six years, down whose sorrowful cheeks tears were coursing; and who ever and anon exclaimed, 'Poor little Willie, must you die? Oh, mother, must Willie die? and then kissing the clammy sweat from little Willie's brow, covered her face with her tattered apron and wept.

In the opposite corner of the chimney, and among the ashes which covered the hearth, sat a boy of about seven years, dragging from the half dead embers a potato, which he broke open with the remark,

'Mother, give this to little Willie. May be he's hungry, I'm hungry too, and so is sister; but Willie's sick. Give him this potato, mother.'

'No poor boy,' said the mother, 'Willie will never be hungry again. He will soon be dead.'

This remark drew all the children around the mother and the dying child. The father was sitting upon what was intended for a bedstead, without hat, shoes, or coat, with his hands thrust into his pockets, apparently indifferent to all that was passing around him. His head was resting upon his breast, and his blurred eyes were fastened upon the floor, as if he were afraid to look up at the sorrowing group who were watching the countenance of the dying infant.

There was a moment of silence. Not a sound was heard. Even the sobs of the little girl had ceased. Death was crossing the hovel's threshold. The very respiration of the household seemed suspended; when a slight shivering of the limbs of the infant, and a shriek from the half-conscious mother, told all that the vital spark had fled.

For the first time the father moved. Slowly advancing to where his wife was seated, with quivering lips, he whispered, 'Is Willie dead?'

'Yes, James, the poor babe is dead! as the choking reply of the mother, who still sat, as at first, gazing upon the face of her little one.

Without uttering another word, the long brutalized father left the house, muttering as he left, 'My God, how long?'

At this moment a kind hearted lady came in, who heard but a few minutes before, of the dangerous illness of the child. She had brought with her some medicine; but her angel visit was too late. The gentle spirit of the babe had fled, and there remained for her but to comfort the living. This she did, while we followed the father. We related to him the circumstances which had led us to his house, and briefly spoke of the misery which inevitably follows in the wake of intemperance.

'I know it, Sir,' said he, 'I have long known it. I have not always been what you now see me. Alcohol and my appetite have brought me to this depth of degradation.'

'Why not master that appetite? You have the power. Thousands have proved it.'

'Sir, I believe it. I have seen others as far reduced as myself, restored and made happy; but you are the first who has ever spoken to me upon the subject, and I have too strong a passion for liquor to think of a reformation myself.'

'Well, will you make the effort?'

'I will. It has occupied my thoughts during the whole morning; and now in the presence of Almighty God, I promise never again to touch the accursed thing which has ruined me and made beggars of my family. Happy enough to hear this manly resolution we returned to the house with him—in due time we made the fact known to his wife, and producing a pledge, the whole family signed it upon the table which held the body of their dead child!'

The scene was an affecting one.

Two years had passed, when the incident was recalled to our mind by a shake of the hand from a gentleman who was returning west with a stock of dry goods which he had just purchased in New York. It was the man who signed the temperance pledge by the body of his dead child. —[Rochester Democrat.

## Spices, etc.

**FIVE CWT. CINNAMON BARK;** 2 cwt Ground do; 1 case NUTMEGS; 2 bales Cloves; whole and ground Allspice; Root and Ground Ginger; Whole and Ground Peppers, Mac, &c. Wholesale and Retail. GUILFORD S. REED'S Drug Store, 8, Germain street.

**Maps!** Maps!—The Subscribers have JUST RECEIVED a supply of the Maps, published by the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge, comprising—The Western Hemisphere; The Eastern Hemisphere; World on Mercator's Projection; The British Isles; England, with its Canals and Railways; Palestine; India; China; Japan; North America; British North America; Nova Scotia; New Brunswick and Canada; Australia; New South Wales; Van Diemen's Land; New Zealand. J. & A. McMillan.

Aug 18.

**Continue to keep on hand a full stock of Breadstuffs including the following brands:** Superior State Flour Extra do. do. Double Extra Family do. (very superior). Alexandria do. Rye do. Kilmichael Corn Meal, Also, Mess Pork, Tea, Tobacco, &c. In calling attention to their stock they beg to state, that their facilities for purchasing in the best markets abroad, and the extensive and varied of their importations, enable them to offer very great inducements to purchasers. Prices low. Orders executed with promptness. **HALL & FAIRWEATHER.**

**FLOUR! FLOUR! FLOUR!** TOBACCO, TEA, SALERATUS, &c.

**RECEIVED** from Boston and New York; 340 Bbls Extra State & Superior Flour; Genesee Choice Family do., Boxes Tobacco; 5 Chests Tea; 20 Half do., do. Boxes Saleratus, with various other Goods. For sale at the lowest Market prices for prompt payment, **J. READ CO.** 28 South Wharf.

nov 17

## O. &amp; G. C. WILSON'S Celebrated Family Medicines, viz

Compound Sarsaparilla, 5s. 6d. bot  
Dysentery Syrup, 2s. 6d. do.  
Wild Cherry Balsam, 2s. 6d. do.  
Cherry Bitters, 2s. 6d. do.  
Neuropathic Drops, 1s. 3d. do.  
Salve, 1s. 3d. box  
Peristaltic Pills, 1s. 3d. do.

## CERTIFICATES:

I J. CHALONER, do certify that I have sold the above Medicines, upwards of three years and have known cases where they have been used and always with good effect.

J. CHALONER,

DRUGGIST.

Corner King & Germain Streets.

Saint John, N. B.

July 20th 1858.

**GENERAL DEBILITY AND EMACIATION CURED, AFTER ALL OTHER REMEDIES FAILED.**

BY THE USE OF THE,

**COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA.**

Messrs B. O. & G. C. Wilson.

The following interesting case came under my own observation. A lady, between sixty and seventy years of age, afflicted with general debility, uneasiness, and pain in the stomach, loss of appetite and great emaciation, applied to me for aid. Her attending physician prohibited cathartics, because she was to weak to endure the operation. She had little hope of recovery, and her neighbors said "her work was done." I ordered a teaspoonful of your Compound Sarsaparilla three times a day. On the third day she was entirely relieved, and has continued so six months, during which time her appetite became good, her strength increased, and her bowels became regular. She is now managing her domestic affairs, and nursing a sick husband. I have prescribed it in many other cases, and it has never disappointed me.

I recommended the Neuropathic Drops in a case of nervous prostration, with nausea, flatulence, and internal pains. The patient derived more benefit from it than from all other remedies, and is recovered. It is highly recommended in Toothache and other diseases with marked success.

ISAAC SMITH, M. D.

Felzborough, Mass., May 27, 1857.

FROM REV. S. S. LEIGHTON.

I have used B. O. & G. C. Wilson's Wild Cherry Balsam in Coughs, Colds, and other Pulmonary Complaints; and three cases have come under my own observation, in which all similar remedies failed, which were completely restored by taking less than one bottle.

It is, in my opinion, an invaluable remedy, happily adapted to remove the diseases for which it is designed.

S. S. LEIGHTON.

West Townsend, Mass.

**CASES OF CHOLERA CURED.**

Geo. B. Estabrooks came to my house late at night. He was taken ill in the night, with violent cramps, and walked the floor all night, in great distress. When I arose in the morning he was much alarmed about his recovery.

I told him I could cure him. I gave him a teaspoonful of Neuropathic Drops, and in ten minutes he was entirely free from pain, and ate a hearty breakfast. I went on his journey. Another case. Mr. William Wilson was going to a fair at Springfield, and came to my house about midnight, very sick indeed, with violent pains, thought he had the Cholera, and was going to die. He wished to leave his money with me for his family. I gave him a teaspoonful of your Drops, which relieved him. In twenty minutes I gave him another, and about an hour after a third, which entirely cured him, and he went to the fair in the morning.

JOHN HAYES.

Norton, King's County, N. B.

**DYSENTERY.**

I have resorted to B. O. & G. C. Wilson's Dysentery Syrup, in all kinds of bowel complaints, and it is always sure. One dose is generally a perfect antidote. For Dysentery, one to three may be necessary. In very severe cases, I generally add fifteen to thirty Neuropathic Drops to each dose, which never fails, and my experience is, like that of hundreds of individuals who come to this city on business, and have visited the store of B. O. & G. C. Wilson, under circumstances which rendered a trial of the Syrup necessary, who have been perfectly astonished at the result, and the shortness of the time in which it effected a cure. The medicine could be beat.

DANIEL GUNN.

July, 1857. Printer, 41 Congress St.

**THE NEUROPATHIC DROPS WILL CURE CORNS AND CHILBLAINS.**

CHelsea, June 26th, 1857.

Messrs B. O. & G. C. Wilson. Gentlemen: For eight or nine years I have been troubled with a corn of the worst kind; I had it cut out as often as from four to 10 weeks, and still continued very lame. February 9th, 1857, I noticed that your Neuropathic Drops were used for corns. I applied the Drops, night and morning, rubbing them on with my fingers for 10 or 15 minutes each time, for each time, for two weeks, which so effectually cured it that it has given me no trouble since.

E. L. MERRIAM.

Saint John, N. B.

July 30, 1857. Messrs B. O. & G. C. Wilson.—I beg to state that from personal knowledge of some of your Botanic Medicines, I believe them to be of a superior character. During the existence of the Cholera in this City, in the summer of 1855, I was called, as a minister, to visit a woman said to be dying with that dreadful disease. She had been attended by physicians during the night, and was left by three, only a few minutes before I entered to die. Passing her condition, from what I had before witnessed, I believe there were hopes. I immediately commenced administering doses of your Neuroathic Drops and Dysentery Syrup, and orderd them continued at short intervals. In two hours she was much better, and in about six hours, sat up. She fully recovered. Other cases nearly similar of which I had personal knowledge, occurred during the existence of the Cholera in this City, by the use of your Drops.

E. MCLEOD.

The above Medicines although here serviceable in Cholera, are no less useful in Diarrhea, Dysentery &c. and have worked a cure when all other means have failed.

Messrs B. O. & G. C. Wilson.

I have found the Dysentery Syrup and Neuroathic Drops when taken together an invaluable remedy for Diarrhea & Dysentery, and I consider them Medicines that every Family should keep themselves supplied with.

B. UNDERHILL.

Saint John, N. B. Sold in St. John—J. Chaloner; S. F. Secord; R. D. McArthur; J. Coleman; S. L. Tilley; Wm. O. Smith; T. Walker & Son, also by B. J. Underhill, at the Religious Intelligencer Book

## DRUGS, MEDICINES, AND PERFUMERY

The Subscriber has received by a ship Parkfield from London, a fresh supply of DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, SOAPS, BRUSHES, &c.

Lazenby's Superior Pickles and Sauces, Dundee Orange Marmalade, &c. &c. Perim's Worcester Sauce; Holloway's Pills and Ointment; Hair, Cloth, Tooth and Nail Brushes; Cleaver's celebrated Honey Soap; Hannay's Rongelita and Rongelita Soap; Rigge's Vegetable Essence; Cleaver's Bandoline and Philocome, &c. together with a full assortment of PAINTS; OILS, Dry Stuffs, Ocheres and Whiting, all of which are warranted of the best quality and for sale on reasonable terms.

THOMAS M. REED,

Corner North Wharf and Dock Street.

**Dyspepsia! Bilious! and Nervous Sufferers, Martyrs to Headache.**

WEAK AND DEBILITATED GHOSTS OF HUMANITY. Look here! good news for you!

Devote a few moments to the consideration of the TONIC EXTRACT.

A Medicine which possesses extraordinary virtues and has made many cures.

The proprietor has been for years experimenting and endeavoring to discover a medicine which could be relied upon in the above complaint, and is happy to inform the afflicted that he has at last succeeded beyond his expectations; having known an instance where the timely administration of the Tonic Extract failed to do good.

It is necessary, however, to use this medicine according to the printed directions which accompany each bottle. This may, in some cases, involve self denial on the part of the patient, but is the only course, which will bring about restoration to health. This medicine is not introduced for the sole purpose of making money, it is a useful article and ought to be generally known. The proprietor purposes to supply the afflicted poor without charge, upon the recommendation of a respectable party, on condition that the patients, will from time to time make a statement of the effects of the medicine.

The Tonic Extract will make the flesh firm, give a good appetite, and bring about a regular state of the system, when this happens, of course the spirits will be enlivened, and there will be a prospect of health and long life.

The Proprietor takes the liberty of using the name of the Rev. J. Blakey, Baptist Missionary, for a reference in support of the good qualities of this Medicine.

The Tonic Extract is put up in four ounce phials—price 1s. 3d. per phial.

Invented, Prepared, and sold by

JOHN CHALONER, Apothecary.

Corner King and Germain Streets, St.

Oct 19.

**NORTH AMERICAN HOUSE.**

No. 7, KING'S SQUARE. THIS Hotel is now ready for the reception of transient and permanent Boarders. The rooms are large and airy, and present a fine view of King's square. The terms of this Establishment will be found moderate, and suitable to the times.

Good Stabling is attached, and a trusty and experienced HOSTLER always in attendance.

E. W. FLAGLER.

St. John, August 25.

**COD OIL.**—9 bbls this season's make. For sale by A. W. MARSTERS, 27 South Market Wharf.

sep 1

**Reefing Jackets.** SHOOTING COATS, and HEAVY OVERCOATS, of superior fabrics.

The above have been prepared with great care and adaptation to the present season, and will be found to combine the newest and first-class materials with a gentlemanly style. At very economical prices for CASH.

WHITEKIR & PURINGTON,

Barlow's Corner, No. 1 King-st.

Oct. 6.

**NOTICE.**—On Wednesday, 1st September the Railway Trains will run as follows: From Mill Pond Station. Kennebecasis Station.

out at 7 in at 8

" 10 " 11

" 12 " 1

" 2 " 4

" 5 " 6

at half fares to and from each Station.

By order, R. JARDINE,

Railway Commissioners' Office, Chairman

St. John, 28th Aug., 1858.

**NEW MANTLES.**—A large assortment of MANTLES suitable for the present season, we would call the public attention to one lot especially, which could not be offered in the regular way at the prices now quoted. New ready for inspections at.

DAVIES & MARSHALL,

sept 29 46 King-st, South Side.

**LONDON GOODS.**

Received per Royal Mail Steamer Canada, via Halifax.

Now open and ready for inspection!

This lot comprises all the novelties of the season which will be disposed of at exceedingly low rates.

Wholesale and Retail.

Further supplies expected per next Mail Steamer.

BARBOUR & SEELY,

oct. 20, 67 King street.

**FLOUR.**—The subscribers have in store, and offer for sale low; 400 Bbls, new extra state FLOUR; 300 bbls new Superfine do., New York inspection;

350 bbls, Alexandria FLOUR, from new wheat;

100 bbls, Extra Canada FLOUR, very superior for family use;

200 bbls, CORN MEAL;

25 bbls, Mess Pork.

oct. 20. HALL & FAIRWEATHER.

**Extract of Coffee.**

ALDEN'S Extract of Fine Old Java COFFEE. A superior article in which all that peculiar flavor and fine Aroma so grate full to the sense of the lover of Coffee is preserved, thus furnishing that delicious beverage in the most perfect, cheap and convenient form.

sept 29

THOMAS M. REED,

Head of North Wharf.

Salt! Salt!

3200 Bbls salt for sale low.

DEFORREST & PERKINS,

Oct. 6.

**BUTTER.**—Received this day from Dorchester by steamer Maid of Erin—21 Firkins Dairy BUTTER.—For sale low by

A. W. MASTERS,

oct. 20 27 South Wharf.

**New Books.**—Just received from London on consignment—1 case BOOKS, comprising all the most popular Books of the day.—For sale wholesale at cost and cheaper.

sept 8

J. A. & McMILLAN.

**Interest and Exchange.**—Just received at the Phoenix Book Store—INTEREST BOOKS 1 day to 365 days; EXCHANGE BOOKS; Exchange and Interest Books bound in one book. For sale low.

sept 8

J. A. & McMILLAN.

**FLOUR.**—Lending ex brigs Loana and Syden from New York—200 bbls, Extra State and Superfine FLOUR. For sale by

sept 8 J. READ & Co.



## A CARD.

THE Subscriber respectfully intimates to his friends that he is prepared to execute all orders in the PRINTING DEPARTMENT such as—

BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, HAND-BILLS, BILL-HEADS, POSTERS, CIRCULARS, LABELS, BLANK FORMS, CATALOGUES, CARDS, &c., &c.

at his Office, No. 21, Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.

Chaste and beautiful forms of type and ink of different colours have recently been imported for the above purpose. Please remember, No. 21, corner of Prince William St. opposite Market Square. Sign of the Vine, Office.

St. John, July 7th, 1858.

**GRANITE HALL, 5, Dock Street.** REVERSIBLE WATER-PROOF COATS by English Steam. More of those superior milk and Alpaca Water-proof Reversibles. Same as last lot—just received.

THOMAS R. JONES.