Poetry.

From the Crusader.

GUARD THINE ACTION.

When you meet with one suspected
Of some secret deed of shame,
And for this by all rejected
As a thing of evil fame—
Guard thine every look and action—
Speak no heartless word of blame;
For the slanderer's vile detraction
Yet may soil thy goodly name.

When you meet a brow that's awing
With its wrinkled lines of gloom,
And a haughty step that's drawing
To a solitary tomb—
Guard thine action; some great sorrow
Made that man a spectre grim,
And the sunset of to-morrow
May have left thee like to him.

When you meet with one pursuing
Paths the lost have entered in,
Working out his own undoing
With his recklessness and sin—
Think, if placed in his condition,
Would a kind word be in vain!
Or a look of cold suspicion
Win thee back to truth again?

There are spots that bear no flowers,
Not because the soil is bad,
But that summer's gentle showers
Never made their bosom's glad;
Better have an act that's kindly
Treated sometimes with disdain,
Than by judging others blindly
Doom the innocent to pain.

From the Independent.

The Pearl of Orr's Island:

A STORY OF THE COAST OF MAINE.

BY MRS. HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

CHAPTER XIV.

June and July passed, and the lonely two lived a quiet life in the brown house. Everything was so still and fair—no sound but the coming and going tide, and the swaying wind among the pine-trees, and the tick of the clock, and the whir of the little wheel as Mrs. Pennel sat spinning in her door in the mild weather.

Mara read the Roman history through again, and began it a third time, and read over and over again the stories and prophecies that pleased her in the Bible, and pondered on the wood-cuts and texts in a very old edition of Æsop's Fables, and as she wandered in the woods, picking fragrant bayberries and gathering hemlock, checkberry, and sassafras to put in the beer which her grandmother brewed, she mused on the things that she read till her little mind became a tabernacle of solemn, quaint, dreamy forms—where old Judean kings and prophets and Roman senators and warriors marched in an out in shadowy rounds. She invented long dramas and conversations in which they performed imaginary parts, and it would not have appeared to the child in the least degree surprising either to have met an angel in the woods or to have formed an intimacy with some talking wolf or bear, such as she read of in Æsop's Fables.

One day, as she was exploring the garret, she found in an old barrel of cast-off rubbish a bit of reading which she begged of her grandmother for her own.

It was the play of the Tempest, torn from an old edition of Shakespeare, and was in that delightfully fragmentary condition which most particularly pleases children, because they conceive a mutilated treasure thus found to be more especially their own property—something like a rare wild-flower or sea-shell. The pleasure which thoughtful and imaginative children sometimes take in reading that which they do not and cannot fully comprehend, is one of the most common and curious phenomena of childhood.

And so little Mara would lie for hours stretched out on the white, fine sand beach, with the broad open ocean before her and the whispering pines and hemlocks behind her, and pore over this poem, from which she collected dim, delightful images of a lonely island an old enchanter, a beautiful girl, and a spirit not quite like those of the Bible, but a very probable one to her mode of thinking.

As for old Caliban, she fancied him with a face much like that of a huge skate-fish she had once seen drawn ashore in one of her grandfather's nets,—and then there was the beautiful young Prince Ferdinand, much like what Moses would be when he was grown up—and how glad she would be to pile up his wood for him if any old enchanter should set him to work!

One attribute of the child was a peculiar shame-facedness and shyness about her inner thoughts, and therefore the wonder that this new treasure excited, the host of surmises and dreams to which it gave rise, were never mentioned to anybody. That it was all of it as much authentic fact as the Roman history, she did not doubt, but whether it had happened on Orr's Island or some of the neighboring ones she had not exactly made up her mind.

She resolved at her earliest leisure to consult Captain Kittridge on the subject, wisely considering that it much resembled some of his fishy and aquatic experiences.

Some of the little songs fixed themselves in her memory, and she would hum them as she wandered up and down the beach.

> "Come unto these yellow sands
> And then take hands,
> Courtesied when you have and kissed,
> (The wild waves wist,)
> Foot it featly here and there,
> And sweet sprites the burden bear."

And another which pleased her still more:

> "Full fathoms five thy father lies,
> Of his bones are coral made,
> Those are pearls that were his eyes:
> Nothing of him that can fade
> But doth suffer a sea change
> Into something rich and strange;
> Sea-nymphs hourly ring his knell—
> Hark, I hear them—ding, dong, bell."

These words she pondered very long, gravely revolving in her little head whether they described the usual course of things in the mysterious underworld that lay beneath that blue spangled floor of the sea—whether everybody's eyes changed to pearl and their bones to coral if they sunk down there—and whether the sea-nymphs spoken of were the same as the mermaids that Captain Kittridge had told of. Had he not said that the bell rung for church of a Sunday morning down under the waters?

Mara vividly remembered the scene on the sea-beach, the finding of little Moses and his mother, the dream of the pale lady that seemed to bring him to her; and not one of the conversations that had transpired before her among the different gossips had been lost on her quiet, listening little ears. These pale still children that play without making any noise, are deep wells into which drop many things which lie long and quietly on the bottom, and come up in after years whole and new, when everybody else has forgotten them.

So she had heard surmises as to the remaining crew of that unfortunate ship—where perhaps Moses had a father. And sometimes she wondered if *he* were lying fathoms deep with sea-nymphs ringing his knell, and whether Moses ever thought about him; and yet she could no more have asked him a question about it than if she had been born dumb. She decided that she should never show him this poetry—it might make him feel unhappy.

One bright afternoon when the sea lay all dead asleep, and the long steady respiration of its tides scarcely disturbed the glassy tranquility of its bosom, Mrs. Pennel sat at her kitchen-door spinning, when Captain Kittridge appeared.

"[illegible] afternoon, Mis' Pennel, how ye gettin' along?"

"[illegible] well, Captain, won't you walk in and have a glass of beer?"

"Well, [illegible] you," said the Captain, raising his hat and wiping his forehead, "I be pretty [illegible]."

Mrs. Pennel hastened to a cask which was kept [illegible] the kitchen, and drew [illegible] her own home-brewed, fragrant with the smell of juniper, hemlock, and wintergreen, which she presented to the Captain, who sat down in the doorway and discussed it in leisurely sips.

"Wal', s'pose it's most time to be lookin' for 'em home, ain't it?" he said.

"I *am* looking every day," said Mrs. Pennel, involuntarily glancing upward at the sea.

At the word appeared the vision of little Mara, who rose up like a spirit from a dusky corner where she had been stooping over her reading.

"Why, little Mara," said the Captain, "you ris up like a ghost all of a sudden. I thought you's out to play. I come down a purpose arter you. Mis' Kittridge has gone shippin' up to Brunswick, and left Sally a 'stent' to do; and I promised her if she'd clap to and do it quick, I'd go up and fetch you down and we'd have a play in the cove."

Mara's eyes brightened, as they always did at this prospect, and Mrs. Pennel said, "Well, I'm glad to have the child go; she seems so kind o' still and lonesome since Moses went away, really one feels as if that boy took all the noise there was with him. I get tired myself sometimes hearing the clock tick. Mara, when she's alone, takes to her book more than's good for a child."

"She does, does she? Well we'll see about that. Come, little Mara, get on your sun-bonnet. Sally's sewin' fast as ever she can, and we'r' goin' to dig some clams and make a fire and have a chowder; that'll be nice. won't it? Don't you want to come, too, Mis' Pennel?"

"Oh, thank you, Captain, but I've got so many things on hand to do afore they come home, I don't really think I can. I'll trust Mara to you any day."

Mara had run into her own little room and secured her precious fragment of treasure, which she wrapped up carefully in her handkerchief, resolving to enlighten Sally with the story, and to consult the Captain on any nice points of criticism. Arrived at the cove, they found Sally already there in advance of them, clapping her hands and dancing in a manner which made her black elf-locks fly like those of a distracted creature.

"Now, Sally," said the Captain, imitating, in a humble way, his wife's manner, "are you sure you've finished your work well?"

"Yes, father, every stitch on't."

"And stuck in your needle, and folded it up, and put it in the drawer, and put away your thimble, and shet the drawer, and all the rest on't?" said the Captain.

"Yes, father," said Sally, cheerfully, "I've done everything I could think of."

"'Cause you know your ma 'll be arter ye if ye dont leave everything straight."

"Oh, never you fear, father, I've done it all half an hour ago, and I've found the most capital bed of claims just round the point here; and you take care of Mara there and make up a fire while I dig 'em. If she comes she'll be sure to wet her shoes or spoil her frock or something."

"Wal,' she likes no better fun now," said the Captain, watching Sally as she disappeared round the rock with a bright tin pan.

He then proceeded to construct an extemporary fire-place of loose stones, and to put together chips and shavings for the fire—in which work little Mara eagerly assisted; but the fire was crackling and burning cheerily long before Sally appeared with her clams, and so the Captain, with a pile of hemlock boughs by his side, sat on a stone feeding the fire leisurely from time to time with crackling boughs. Now was the time for Mara to make her inquiries: her heart beat, she knew not why, for she was full of those little timidities and shames that so often embarras children in their attempts to get at the meanings in this great world where they are such ignorant spectators.

"Captain Kittridge," she said at last, "do the mermaids toll any bells for people when they are drowned?"

Now the Captain had never been known to indicate the least ignorance on any subject in heaven or earth, which anyone wished his opinion on; he therefore leisurely poked another great crackling bough of green hemlock into the fire, and, Yankeelike, answered one question by asking another—"What put that into your curly pate?" he said.

"A book I have been reading says they do—that is, sea-nymphs do. A'n't sea-nymphs and mermaids the same thing?"

"Wal,' I guess they be, pretty much," said the Captain, rubbing down his pantaloons; "yes, they be," he added after reflection.

"And when people are drowned, how long does it take for their bones to turn into coral and their eyes into pearls?" said little Mara.

"Well, that depends upon circumstances," said the Captain, who wasn't going to be posed; "but let me jist see your book you've been reading these things out of."

"I found it in a barrel up garret, and grandma gave it to me," said Mara, unrolling her handkerchief; "it's a beautiful book—it tells about an island, and there was an old enchanter lived on it, and he had one daughter, and there was a spirit they called Ariel, whom a wicked old witch fastened in a split of a pine-tree, till the enchanter got him out. He was a beautiful spirit, and rode in the curled clouds and hung in flowers—because he could make himself big or little, you see."

"Ah yes, I see, to be sure," said the Captain, nodding his head.

"Well, that about sea-nymphs ringing his knell is here," Mara added, beginning to read the passage with wide dialated eyes and great emphasis. "You see," she went on, speaking very fast, "this enchanter had been a prince, and a wicked brother had contrived to send him to sea with his poor little daughter in a ship so leaky that the very rats had left it."

"Bad business that," said the Captain attentively.

"Well," said Mara, "they got cast ashore on this desolate island, where they lived together. But once, when a ship was going by on the sea that had his wicked brother and his son—a real good handsome young prince—in it, why then he made a storm by magic arts."

"Jist so," said the Captain, "that's been often done to my sartin knowledge."

"And he made the ship be wrecked and all the people thrown ashore, but they wasn't any of 'em drowned, and this handsome prince heard Ariel singing this song about his father, and it made him think he was dead."

"Well, what became of 'em?" interposed Sally, who had came up with her pan of clams in time to hear this story, to which she had listened with breathless interest.

"Oh, the beautiful young prince married the beautiful young lady," said Mara.

"Wal," said the Captain, who by this time had found his soundings; "that you've been a-tellin' is what they call a play, and I've seen 'em act it at a theater when I was to Liverpool once. I know all about it. Shakespeare wrote it, and he's a great English poet."

"But did it ever happen?" said Mara, trembling between hope and fear. "Is it like the Bible and Roman history?"

"Why no," said Captain Kittridge—"not exactly, but things jist like it, you know.—Mermaids and sich is common in foreign parts, and they has funerals for drowned sailors.—'Member once when we was sailing near the Bermudas by a reef where the Lively Fanny went down, and I heard a kind o' ding-dongin—and the waters there is as clear as the sky—and I looked down and see the coral all a-growin', and the sea-plants a-wavin' as handsome as a pictur', and the mermaids they was a-singin'. It was beautiful—they sung kind o' mournful, and Jack Hubbard he would have it they was a-singin' for the poor fellows that was a-lyin' there round under the sea-weed."

"But," said Mara, "did you ever see an enchanter that could make storms?"

"Wal,' there be witches and conjurers that make storms. 'Member once when we was crossin' the line, about twelve o'clock at night, there was an old man with a long white beard that shone like silver came and stood at the masthead, and he had a pitchfork in one hand and a lantern in the other, and there was great balls of fire as big as my fist came out all round in the rigging, and tell you if we didn't get a blow that are night—I thought to my soul we should all go to the bottom."

"Why," said Mara, her eyes staring with excitement, "that was just like this shipwreck, and 'twas Ariel made those balls of fire—he says so—he said he 'flamed amazement' all over the ship."

"I've heard Miss Roxy tell about witches that made storms," said Sally.

The Captain leisurely proceeded to open the clams, separating the contents from the shells, which he threw into a pan, meanwhile placing a black pot over the fire in which he had previously arranged certain slices of salt pork, which soon began frizzling in the heat.

"Now, Sally, you peel them potatoes and mind you slice 'em thin," he said, and Sally soon was busy with her work.

"Yes," said the Captain, going on with his part of the arrangement, "there was old Polly Swichell, that lived in that are old tumble-down house on Mare Pine—people used to say she brewed storms and went to sea in a seine."

"Went in a seine!" said both children; "why, a seine wouldn't swim!"

"No more it wouldn't, in any Christian way," said the Captain; "but that was to show what a great witch she was."

"But this was a good enchanter," said Mara, "and he did it all by a book and a rod"

"Yes—yes," said the Captain; "that are's the gen'l way majicians do, ever since Moses' time in Egypt. 'Member once I was to Alexandria, in Egypt, and I saw a majician there that could jist see everything you ever did in your life, in a drop of ink that he held in his hand."

"He could, father!"

"To be sure he could!—told me all about the old folks at home—and described our house as natural as if he'd a been there—he used to carry snakes round with him—a kind so pisen that it was certain death to have 'em bite you—but he played with 'em as if they was kittens."

"Well," said Mara, "my enchanter was a king; and when he got through all he wanted, and got his daughter married to the beautiful young prince, he said he would break his staff, and deeper than plummet sounded he would bury his book."

"It was pretty much the best thing he could do," said the Captain, "because the Bible is agin such things."

"Is it?" said Mara; "why, he was a real good man."

"Oh well, you know, we all on us does what a'n't quite right sometimes, when we gets pushed up," said the Captain, who now began arranging the clams and sliced potatoes in alternate layers with sea-biscuit, strewing in salt and pepper as he went on; and in a few moments a smell fragrant to hungry senses began to steam upward, and Sally began washing and preparing some mammoth clam-shells, to serve as ladles and plates for the future chowder.

Mara, who sat with her morsel of a book in her lap, seemed deeply pondering the past conversation. At last she said, "What did you mean by saying you'd seen 'em act that at a theater?"

"Why, they make it all seem real; and they have a shipwreck, and you see it all jist right before your eyes."

"And the enchanter, and Ariel, and Caliban, and all?" said Mara.

"Yes, all on't—plain as printing."

"Why, that is by magic—a'n't it?" said Mara.

"No, they hes ways to jist make it up; but"—added the Captain, "Sally, you needn't say nothin' to your ma 'bout the theater, 'cause she wouldn't think I's fit to go to meetin' for six months arter, if she heard on't."

"Why, a'n't theaters good?" said Sally.

"Wal', there's a middlin' sight o' bad things in 'em," said the Captain, "that I must say—but as long as folks *is* folks, why they will be *folksy*—but there's never any makin' women folk understand about them are things."

"I am sorry they are bad," said Mara, "I want to see them."

"Wal', wal'," said the captain, "on the hull I've seen raal things a good deal more wonderful than all their shows—and they ha'n't no make-b'lieve to 'em—but theaters is takin a'ter all. But Sally, mind you don't say nothin' to Miss Kittridge."

A few moments more, and all discussion was lost in preparations for the meal, and each one receiving a portion of the savory stew in a large shell, made a spoon of a small cockle, with which and some slices of bread and butter, the evening meal went off merrily. The sun was sloping toward the ocean—the wide blue floor was bedropped here and there with rosy shadows of sailing clouds. Suddenly the Captain sprang up, calling out—

"Sure as I'm alive, there they be!"

"Who?" exclaimed the children.

"Why, Captain Pennel and Moses, don't you see?

And in fact, on the outer circle of the horizon came drifting a line of small white-breasted vessels, looking like so many doves.

"Them's 'em," said the Captain, while Mara danced for joy.

"How soon will they be here?"

"Afsre long," said the Captain, "so Mara I guess you'll want to be getting hum.'"

To be Continued.

Emigration.

There can possibly be no subject of more vital importance to a young Country like New Brunswick, than the turning hitherward the current of a healthful Immigration. It is only multiplying words unnecessarily to dwell upon this. No matter how favoured in fertility, climate, and resources, our Province may be, every person will at once acknowledge that the hands must be obtained for the turning inuseful and advantageous operations the vegetable, and mineral, and other resources. In fact, peculiarly in this Province, the early influx of an industrious class of hardy emigrants is a desideratum of the times. It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that leading portions of our Provincial Press, and influential persons of different parties in political life, have, time and again, turned their consideration to this important element in the progress of our people. We often fear, however, that there is in this, as in many other matters of vast importance, altogether too much party intrigue and partizan manœuvering, mingled with the discussion of this subject. When a matter of the momentous importance which attaches to Emigration is subject to the wiles of political machinations, is it surprising that, in a small Colony like ours, we learn cordially to despise the very sound of the word *Politician?* Surely a question so replete with interest, so intimately associated with the development and improvement of our country, should be held sacredly aloof from the designing hand of the political adventurer. And yet, we do think that, at different periods in the history of New Brunswick, had schemes of Emigration from time to time propounded by gentlemen of adverse schools of politics, been candidly considered according to their respective merits; had the Legislative Representatives and servants of the people brought to bear upon their discussion, unprejudiced and patriotic minds; and had the Press (we speak generally,) broken the leading strings of party, and independently considered their suggestions; had all conspired in the effort, not to defeat, but to improve the pending schemes, we had long ere this achieved a more generally useful, practical and successful Emigration Department, under which our population would have healthily increased, and our Province become more wealthy and influential on this hemisphere. Education, Emigration, Colonial advancement to the status of Empire, and Railway operations, (as well in their internal arrangements as in their inter-Colonial extensions,) are subjects which should be far beyond the reach of demagoguism or partizan hostility.

Within the territorial area of New Brunswick, lie millions of acres of land awaiting the husbandman's labors; we have a trade not by any means insignificant, when our age and advantages are considered; we have around our boundaries waters teeming with treasures; our Educational interests are daily expanding and becoming more generally appreciated and beneficial, and only await the application of the principle of discriminative taxation to make those advantages almost universal; we are not by any means subjected to grevious impositions in the form of Provincial taxes; we have none of the serious disturbances incidental to the Land Tenure of our Island sister Colony, and none of the perplexities of antagonistic national races, which obtain among our Canadian brethren; we have a climate, albeit severe oftentimes, yet healthful and bracing; we have an untold abundance of mines and minerals: we have few if any difficulies attendant upon the sale, transfer, succession or testamentary disposition of property; we have already the inception of a promised system of Railway connection with our fellow Colonial dependencies, and with our Republican neighbors; every man enjoys to its fullest extent, the priceless blessings of civil liberty, and the protection of salutary and benificent laws; beneath "his own vine and his own fig tree," every individual may peaceably worship the GOD of his fathers, according to the intelligent dictates of his own conscience, none daring to intrude; within the reach of honest enterprise, and perseverance, are the highest offices in the gift of the Crown, and no exclusive class, or favouritism, may interfere with the free choice of the people in the selection of individuals for the obtainment of those gifts; and we have a destiny looming up brightly in the distance, calculated to elevate and intensify all honorable ambition, and towards which the statesmanship of our fatherland looks with becoming satisfaction and pride. We have already these, and why may we not open successfully to the transatlantic world, a field for Emigrant industry with scarce a rival?

One of the greatest difficulties which rises to retard our progress in this direction is the strange ignorance of our geography, our inherent and dormant wealth, and physical advantages, which exists in the Old World. The ludicrous programme of the tour of H. R. H. the PRINCE OF WALES, was a laughable exemplification of this; the stupid blunders which we daily read in the very first newspapers of the world concerning us are sometimes too aggravating to provoke the laugh at their absurdity; and only a day or two ago, when Mr. EDWIN JAMES, in the British Court of Queen's Bench, touched upon Colonial history, he perpetrated monstrous mistakes, which would shame a ten year old school boy, while equally false notions dropped from the lips of the learned Judges!

Our country is unknown; and were a well-devised and digested Emigration scheme enacted, and proper information judiciously distributed, the dense forests and unmeasured woods, the buried mineral resources, the fertile lands unused to cultivation, and the intersecting rivers, of our Province, would ring with the merry music of an industrious and competent, and thickly settled population.—*Ref. and Tel.*

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THE Subscriber thankful for past favors, begs respectfully to inform his friends that he has just received a choice assortment of GROCERIES, which he can warrant as best Goods and will dispose of the same at moderate rates.

Ex steamer New Bruuswick—20 boxes Yeast Powder; 80 barrels Crushed SUGAR; 5 boxes Irvin Tobacco; 6 chests best Congou TEA; 3 gross Stove Polish; 13 half-chests Souchong Tea; 1 ton Arrowroot; 3 half-chests Oolong Tea; 5 boxes ORANGES; 2 do Cream of Tartar; 5 do Cheese; 1 do Ground Pepper; 2 cases Olive OIL; 1 tub whole Cloves; 56 drums FIGS; 1 tub Nutmegs; 1 box Cassia; 2 gross Anderson's Solace Tobacco 2 boxes Lemon SYRUP; 815 pounds Old Government Java COFFEE; 2 barrels Dried Apples.

IN STORE—Cumberland BUTTER; New Crop Molasses; Porto Rico Sugar; Flour, Meal, Salt, Pails, Brooms, Brushes, Rice, Herrings, Codfish, with a numerous supply of other Goods worthy the attention of purchasers.

mar13—e WILLIAM MARTIN.

Piano Forte Manufactory,

119 Prince William Street.

THE Subscriber is constantly manufacturing Instruments of superior tone and finish (with all the modern improvements, which he can positively recommend as good articles.)

Purchasers desirous of procuring a sterling Piano, Forte, at a fair rate, will find it an advantage to examine the Instruments at this establishment, as I am convinced the most fastidious will be thoroughly satisfied of the superiority of these Instruments (in their adaptation to this climate,) over those imported from foreign markets. Pianofortes bought at this establishment are warranted for three years.

☞ Piano-Fortes tuned and repaired as usual.

jan 9 GEO. ANDERSON.

Oranges, Oranges, Oranges.

JUST received per "I. H. Scammell," a fine lot of Sweet & Sour Malaga & Havana ORANGES Also—a nice lot of Malaga GRAPES.

A lot of nice OYSTERS, just received also at the Royal Saloon, 18 Charlotte-street

feb 15 tf C. SPARROW.

FEED.

IN STORE,—16,000 Bushels FEED, all qualities. For sale by

jan 21 5 J. & W. F. HARRISON.

Oatmeal.

RECEIVED in store this day:—66 bbls. OAT MEAL, from Prince Edward Island. For sale at Gunnison's Express Office.

jan 10 JAMES D. TURNER.

VALUABLE FARM

In the Valley of Annapolis, for sale, or in Exchange for City Property!

THE Subscribers will Sell or Exchange for City property, that very valuable and beautiful FARM owned by them, and situated on the high road in the township of Granville, six miles from Bridgetown, and eight miles from Annapolis Royal, N. S., containing 350 Acres, about 40 of which is superior dyke marsh, 150 well timbered, principally with hardwood, the remainder in pasturage and tillage, all of excellent quality, more than usually free from stone, and at present in a superior state of cultivation. The Orchard is in a very flourishing condition, the old trees (of which there are quite a number) have all been grafted within the last seven years, and borne well the last two. There are also about one hundred young trees of the best American varieties,—and also a few Pear and Plumb Trees, which will probably bear this season. The Buildings are in a thorough state of repair, and comprise a large two-story HOUSE, with very superior Cellars and every convenience requisite for a Country gentleman's residence; a COTTAGE for farm manager or servants, and STABLES and BARNS, which, for comfort and convenience cannot be surpassed in the country. The Farm cuts from 60 to 70 tons of Hay annually, and can be increased to almost any extent, as the River is very convenient, the mud of which is an excellent fertilizer. There is a complete assortment of Farming Implements, and also a good stock of all kinds of Animals required on a Farm, which will be sold either with or without the Land.

To any person wishing a really good Property and pleasant Residence, the Subscribers can confidently recommend this, they having spared no expense for the last eleven years to bring it to its present state of perfection. Should the purchaser wish it, one half the purchase money may remain on mortage.

ALSO.

The Site lately occupied by the Steam Mills; this land has a frontage upon the high road of 226 feet and running about the same distance to the river. There is at present upon the premises a Wharf, (except the covering which was consumed at same time as Mill,,) fronting seventy feet on the water; a Steam Chimney, containing about 50 M Bricks, a large Sistern, with pipes leading water thereto, a Building erected in the Autumn of 1859 for a Granary size 60x30 feet, two stories, with Patent Rooting by Fisher. Part of this building was used as a Retail Store, in which there was a good trade done, it being situated in one of the first agricultural districts of Nova Scotia. The soil is clay of the finest description, admirably suited for a Pottery or Brick Yard, as wood can be obtained at a low price, and in any quantity, and also sand This property is distant about three fourths of a mile from the Farm above mentioned.

march 1 e 1m MAGEE BROTHERS,
Imperial Building.

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN, that I have appointed HENRY F. PERLEY, to be my Attorney and General Agent, to manage my Landed Estate, and transact all business for me, with full power and authority to perform the same. Office in the COMMERCIAL BANK BUILDING.

Dated this twenty-first day of January, A. D., 1861.

RICHARD SIMONDS.
(frm. nbkr. and nws. 3m.)

Hardware at Reduced Prices.

WE are disposing of our present Retail Stock of HOUSE FURNISHING HARDWARE, BRASS GOODS, PLATED WARE, &C., at greatly reduced rates before Re-marking into Decimal Currency at Stock taking.

jan 21 W. TISDALE & SON.

ST. JOHN CITY POTTERY.

MR. WILLIAM DAVISON is our duly appointed Agent to sell our Wares at Retail, and to receive Wholesale Orders for us at the Corner of Pond and Dorchester Streets, just opposite the Railway Station. The Manufactory has been removed to the corner of Pitt and Sheffield Streets.

MR. DAVISON will supply orders and sell at Retail at the same prices as we sell for at the Pottery.

MATTHEW THOMPSON.

The Subscriber, Agent for Mr. Thompson, has on hand a general assortment of all kinds of EARTHENWARE, STONE WARE, and CHINA WARE, which he will dispose of as low as any other retail house in the City.

WILLIAM DAVISON,
mar14—e Corner Pond and Dorchester Stree

MOLASSES, TEAS, CRUSHED SUGAR.

Cargo of the Schr. "PENNSYLVANIA," discharging this day, at North Market Wharf:—

100 PUNCHEONS and 17 TIERCES Cienfuegos & Muscovado MOLASSES;
26 Cases Pure East India CASTOR OIL;
100 Boxes } M. R. RAISINS,
100 Hlf-boxes }
100 Half Chests Fine Souchong TEA;
50 do. Oolong and Pekoe;
50 Barrels Crushed and Granulated SUGAR.

For sale low from the Vessel,
feb25 etf BERTON BROTHERS.

ORANGES & ONIONS.—Ex steamer New Brunswick,—5 boxes ORANGES; 5 brls Silver-skinn'd ONIONS: 10 do Red ONIONS.

In Store—50 brls Baldwin APPLES

For sale by JOSHUA S. TURNER,
mar15—t 22 Water Street.

PORTO RICO MOLASSES & SUGAR.—Landing ex Julia from Halifax—30 puns. Choice P. R. Molasses; 20 hhds. Bright P. R. Sugar, both first of the new crop. For sale by

march 6 BERTON BROS.

Miscellaneous.

MAMMOTH

LIVERY STABLES,

THE Subscriber, in retiring from the Livery Stable business, begs to return thanks to his friends and the public in general, for the liberal support he has received during the past 25 years, and would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same to his Successor's, Messrs. BROWN & HAMM.

HENRY AUSTIN.
St. John, N. B., Sept. 3, 1860.

Co-Partnership Notice

THE subscriber have this day entered into Copartnership, under the style and firm of BROWN & HAMM, for the purpose of carrying on a business as Livery Stable keepers.

ARCHIBALD BROWN,
JOSEPH B. HAMM.
St. John, sept. 3

MAMMOTH LIVERY STABLES

THE Subscribers having purchased the above establishment from Mr. Henry Austin, and added to it that of the Phœnix Stables, formerly conducted by Mr. J. B. Hamm,—they are now prepared to furnish all kinds of fit-outs usually found in an establishment of the kind.

BROWN & HAMM.
Successors to Henry Austin.
St. John, Sept. 3.

Notice of Removal.

THE Subscriber has removed his stock of Horses Carriages, &c., to the building known as "The Mammoth Livery Stables," (lately occupied by Mr. Henry Austin,) where with increased facilities, he will be better able to wait upon his customers.

He also wishes to return his sincere thanks for the kind and liberal patronage he has received, and solicits a continuance of tho same.

Sept. 3 JOSEPH B. HAMM.

ORRAL COALS.—100 chaldrons Orral Coals in Store. For sale by

jan 21 JOHN WALKER.

BEST REFINED IRON.—7-8 inch to 1 1-8 inch Round Iron, made to order at Short Notice.

jan 30 1861 W. H. SCOVIL.

MECHANICAL.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the inhabitants of King's County, that he is prepared to carry on House Building and Carpentry in all its departments. Doors and Sashes constantly on hand at City Prices. Particular attention paid to Stair building. A liberal share of patronage solicited.

JOHN G. DAY.
Residence,—A. B. SMITHS, Norton, K. C.
jan 10

D. MAGEE.

DESIRES to thank his friends and the public generally for the liberal share of patronage which he has enjoyed, and hopes to merit a continuance of the same by strict attention to all orders that may be entrusted to the firm.

jan 10 53, KING STREET.

Prevention Better than Cure.

OLD and Young should have a pair of CREEPERS, and can be supplied with all kinds at

D. PATERSON & SON,
Jan 10 King-street.

GEORGE NIXON,

66 KING STREET.

ROOM PAPER! ROOM PAPER!

JUST received from Boston and New York, direct from the Manufacturies New Styles for 1861. 30,000 roles Paper Hangings, consisting of White, Gold, and stamped Gold Papers; New Style and common Paper Hangings in great variety.

The Subscriber begs leave to return his sincere thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on him at his Old Stand, and would solicit a continuance of the same.

mar11—e frmn 2w GEORGE NIXON.

EXTRA STATE FLOUR.—200 bbls. Extra State FLOUR, "Napier Mills," hourly expected per sch. "Hebe." For sale low.

W. H. CARMAN,
jan 30tv 1, North wharf.

NOTICE TO FISHERMEN,—1½ Tons NET LEADS, for sale at JAMES DYALL'S Plumbing and Gas Fitting Establishment.

jan. 21.—3m. 5 No. 42 Water-street.

Choice Double Extra Family and Pastry Flour.

40 BBLS. of very superior quality—imported expressly for Family use. Landing per brig I. M. Arnold, from New York.

In store—250 bbls. Extra Sup'fine FLOUR. For sale by JOHN J. WRIGHT,
jan. 16 24 South Wharf.

Agency for Cotton, &c.

THE subscriber has been appointed by the Manufacturers to act as agent for the sale of American Cotton Warps, Cotton Battings and Cotton Waddings; will execute all orders in the above line—either to be shipped direct from the Manufactory or purchasers can be supplied from the store at the lowest Manufacturers prices.

Aug. 10. M. HOWARD, Water Street.

SELLING OFF!

Tremendous Reduction!!

IN the Prices of Goods at R. S. STAPLES', 83, King-street.

FLOWERS, reduced from	$0 25	to	$0 05
BONNET BORDERS	0 25	"	0 10
Child's Black Cotton Gloves	0 08	"	0 02
Child's Spun "	0 10	"	0 04
Woollen BOAS,	0 20	"	0 08
FELT HATS,	1 00	"	0 55

MANTLES, CLOAKS, SHAWLS, FANCY DRESSES, &c., &c., &c.

☞ Call early if you wish to secure Bargains.

R. S. STAPLES,
jan 30 83, King-street.

Balls and Evening Parties.

A nice lot of FANCY HAIR PINS just opened. Patchwork Prints, very good; Remnants of Prints, choice; Short Remnants in White Cottons; Long Remnants in White Cottons. A lot of Remnants, Delaines, &c., &c., &c.

R. S. STAPLES,
feb letv (morn. papers copy) 83 King-st.

Notice to Ship Builders.

The Subscribers are now Manufacturing—

PATENT WINDLAS GEAR from Patterns made under the inspection of an experienced Ship Master. Persons in want of such articles will find it to their advantage to call and see them.

THORNE & HAINSWORTH,
Office, Hon. J. Robertson's Wharf, off Nelson St
P. S.—All kinds of CASTINGS made to order.
feb6—twtf T. & H.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

Kidder's Rheumatic and Bone Liniment,

FOR the permanent Cure of Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Sprains, Burns, Bruises, Stiffness of Joints, &c., &c., and all complaints where an external application is required.

THIS LINIMENT has been successfully used throughout the N. E. States and British Provinces for more than 3 years, and received the praises of the afflicted, and its virtues are acknowledged by some of the most eminent Physicians of the States, who give their testimony to its efficiency, and freely recommend and use it in their practice.

TRY IT!

All who are suffering from Pains.

A thorough trial of this Liniment is warranted to cure all or any of the above-named complaints.

For pain and stiffness, arising from BROKEN BONES it is one of the greatest blessings a sufferer can have.

CHAPPED HANDS by its application become soft and healed.

As a remedy for restoring the falling off of HAIR, and removing Dandruff, it is not to be surpassed by any of the Hair Restoratives of the day.

HEADACHE is cured by a brisk application of the Liniment.

Prepared and sold Wholesale and Retail by D. B. KIDDER & Co., No. 12, Maverick Square, *East* Boston, Mass. Sold by Druggists generally.

Agents for St. John, N. B.—T. B. Barker (successor to S. L. Tilley), G. F. Everett & Co., W. O. Smith, R. D. McArthur, T. M. Reed, J. Chaloner, P. R. Inches, C. P. Clarke, and J. M. Walker.

Agents for Fredericton.—Geo. C. Hunt, Jr., John Wiley, and J. W. Brayley. june 28.

Oranges, Lemons, &c.

RECEIVED by schr "I. H. Scammell" from Boston. 11 bxs. Malaga Oranges; 3 do Lemons; 1 brl. Havana Oranges; 2 bails sugar Dates,

For sale by JOHN CHRISTY.
St John. feb15 1m 75 King-street

COALS at $4.50 per chaldron.—In store—150 chaldrons Glasgow House Coals, at $4.50 per chaldron. For sale by

jan 21—e JOHN WALKER.

Medical.

AYER'S

CATHARTIC PILLS.

Are you sick, feeble, and complaining? Are you out of order, with your system deranged, and your feelings uncomfortable? These symptoms are often the prelude to serious illness. Some fit of sickness is creeping upon you, and should be averted by a timely use of the right remedy. Take Ayer's Pills, and cleanse out the disordered humors—purify the blood, and let the fluids move on unobstructed in health again. They stimulate the functions of the body into vigorous activity, purify the system from the obstructions which make disease. A cold settles somewhere in the body, and obstructs its natural functions. These, if not relieved, react upon themselves and the surrounding organs, producing general aggravation, suffering, and disease. While in this condition, oppressed by the derangements, take Ayer's Pills, and see how directly they restore the natural action of the system and with it the buoyant feeling of health again. What is true and so apparent in this trivial and common complaint, is also true in many of the deep seated and dangerous distempers. The same purgative effect expels them. Caused by similar obstructions and derangements of the natural functions of the body, they are rapidly, and many of them surely, cured by the same means. None who know the virtues of these Pills, will neglect to employ them when suffering from the disorders they cure.

Statements from leading physicians in some of the principal cities, and from other well known public persons.

From a Forwarding Merchant of St. Louis, Feb 4, 1856.

DR. AYER; Your Pills are the paragon of all that is great in medicine. They have cured my little daughter of ulcerous sores upon her hands and feet that had proved incurable for years. Her mother has been long grievously afflicted with blotches and pimples on her skin and in her hair. After our child was cured, she also tried your Pills, and they have cured her.

ASA MORGRIDGE.

As a Family Physic.

From Dr. E. W. Cartwright, New Orleans.

Your Pills are the prince of purges. Their excellent qualities surpass any cathartic we possess. They are mild, but very certain and effectual in their action on the bowels, which makes them invaluable to us in the daily treatment of disease.

Headache, Sick Headache, Foul Stomach.

From Dr. Edward Boyd, Baltimore.

DEAR BRO, AYER: I cannot answer you *what* complaints I have *cured* with your Pills better than to say *all that we ever treat with a purgative medicine* I place great dependence on an effectual cathartic in my daily contest with disease, and believing as I do that your Pills afford us the best we have, I of course value them highly.

PITTSBURG, Pa., May 1, 1855.

DR. J. C. AYER. Sir: I have been repeatedly cured of the worst *headache* any body can have, by a dose or two of your Pills. It seems to arise from a foul stomach, which they cleanse at once.

Yours with great respect, ED. W. PREBLE
Clerk of Steamer Clarion

Bilious Disorders—Liver Complaints.

From Dr. Theodore Bell, of New York City.

Not only are your Pills admirably adapted to their purpose as an aperient, but I find their beneficial effect upon the Liver very marked indeed. They have in my practice proved more effectual for the care of *bilious complaints* than any one remedy I can mention, I sincerely rejoice that we have at length a purgative which is worthy the confidence of the profession and the people.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
Washington, D. C. 7th Feb. 1856

Sir: I have used your Pills in my general and hospital practice ever since you made them, and do not hesitate to say they are the best cathartic we employ. Their regulating action on the liver is quick and decided, consequently they are an admirable remedy for derangements of that organ. Indeed, I have seldom found a case of *bilious disease* so obstinate that it did not readily yield to them.

Fraternally yours, LONZO BALL, M. D.
Physician of the Marine Hospitb

Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Relax, Worms.

From Dr. J. G. Green, of Chicago,

Your Pills have had a long trial in my practice, and I hold them in esteem as one of the best aperients I have ever found. Their alterative effect upon the liver makes them an excellent remedy, when given in small doses for *bilious dysentery and diarrhoea.* Their sugar-coating makes them very acceptable and convenient for the use of women and children.

Dyspepsia, Impurity of the Blood,

From Rev. J. V. Himes, pastor of Advent Church Boston.

DR. AYER: I have used your Pills with extraordinary success in my family and among those I am called to visit in distress. To regulate the organs of digestion and purify the blood, they are the very best remedy I have ever known, and I can confidently recommend them to my friends.

Yours' J. V. HIMES.

WARSAW, Wyoming Co., N. Y., Oct. 24, 1855

DEAR SIR: I am using your Cathartic Pills in my practice, and find them an excellent purgative to cleanse the system and purify the fountains of the blood. JOHN G. MEACHAM, M. D.

CONSTIPATION, COSTIVENESS, SUPPRESSION, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, NEURALGIA, DROPSY PARALYSIS, FITS, ETC.

From Dr. J. Q. Vaughn, Montreal, Canada

Too much cannot be said of your Pills for the cure of Costiveness. If others of our fraternity have found them as efficacious as I have, they should join me in proclaiming it for the benefit of the multitude who suffer from that complaint, which although bad enough in itself, is the progenitor of others that are worse. I believe Costiveness to originate in the liver, but your Pills affect that organ and cure the disease.

From Mrs. E. Stuart, Physician and Mid-wife Boston.

I find one or two large doses of your Pills, taken at the proper time, are excellent promotives of the *natural secretion* when wholly or partially suppressed, and also very effectual to *cleanse the stomach* and *expel worms.* They are so much the best physic we have that I recommend no other to my patients.

From the Rev. Dr. Hawkes, of the Methodist Epis Church.

PULASKI HOUSE, Savannah, Ga., Jan. 6 1856.

HONORED SIR: I should be ungrateful for the relief your skill has brought me if I did not report my case to you. A cold settled in my limbs and brought on excruciating *neuralgic pains,* which ended in *chronic rheumatism.* Nothwithstanding I had the best of physicians, the disease grew worse and worse, until by the advice of your excellent agent in Baltimore, Dr. Mackenzie, I tried your Pills. Their effects were slow, but sure. By persevering in the use of them, I am now entirely well.

SENATE CHAMBER, Baton Rouge, La. 5 Dec. 1855

DR. AYER: I have been entirely cured, by your Pills, of "Rheumatic Gout"—a painful disease that had afflicted me for years.

VINCENT SLIDELL.

☞ Most of the Pills in market contain Mercury, which, although a valuable remedy in skilful hands, is dangerous in a public pill, from the dreadful consequences that frequently follow its incautious use. These contain no mercury or mineral substance whatever.

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX, OR 5 BOXES FOR $1.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & Co.
LOWELL MASS

NEW TRUSS! NEW TRUSS!

ALL persons wearing or requiring Trusses are invited to call and see an entirely new invention, which is proved to be a very great advance upon any thing hitherto invented, and to combine all the requisites of a

PERFECT TRUSS

Also, Supporters, embracing the same principle. Persons at a distance can receive a descriptive pamphlet, by sending a blue stamp. Also, constantly on hand a complete assortment of Elastic Hose for Varicose Veins, Swelled and Weak Joints.

CODMAN & SHURTLEFF,
No. 13 TREMONT ST., BOSTON.
Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Surgical and Dental Instruments.

Leary's Anglo-Saxon Medicines.

RECEIVED from the Proprietor:—
2 gross Leary's Albion LINIMENT;
1 do do Speedy Relief;
1 do do COUGH MIXTURE, for Asthma, Cough, &c., and a supply of his DYSPEPSIA REMEDY. For sale wholesale and retail at the Proprietor's prices.

P. R. INCHES, Druggist,
No. 80, Prince Wm-st,
feb8—t Adjoining McMillan's Book-store.

TOILET VINEGAR.

RIMMEL'S TOILET VINEGAR is principally used, as the name indicates, for the Toilet. A small quantity used in the water when washing, will greatly refresh, soften and whiten the Complexion, &c., &c. Prepared by E. Rimmel, Perfumer to the Queen, London, and for sale by

P. R. INCHES, Druggist,
feb27—a No. 80 Prince Wm.-st.

Silver Soap.

IS prepared especially for cleaning and polishing Silver Plated and Britannia Wares, and for Mirrors, Marble, Tin, &c.

It may be used by inexperienced help with entire safety, as it contains nothing that can possibly injure the finest Plate or Jewelry. For cleaning House Paint, Window Glass, and Carriage Mountings, it is invaluable.

PUMICE STONE SOAP

Will effectually scour the hands and render them white and soft. It removes Ink, Pitch, Varnish, and other stains from the use of Alcohol, Acids, &c.

Once introduced into the Counting House and Workshop, it will become an indispensable article afterwards. The above are for sale by

P. R. INCHES, *Druggist,*
jan 10 80 Prince William Street.