### Poetry.

#### THE BROOK.

BY ALPRED TENNYSON. I come from haunts of coot and hern, I make a sudden sally; And sparkle out among the fern, To bicker down the valley.

By thirsty hills I hurry down, Or slip between the ridges, By twenty thorps—a little town— And half a hundred bridges.

Till lost by Philip's farm I flow,
To join the brimming river;
For men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever.

I clatter over stony ways,
In little sharps and trebles;
I bubble into eddying bays,
I babble on the pebbles.

With many a curve my banks I fret, By many a field and fallow; And many a fairy forland set, With willow-weed and mallow.

I chatter, chatter, as I flow
To join the brimming river;
For men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever.

I wind about, and in and out, With here a blossom sailing, And here and there a lusty trout, And here and there a grayling

And here and there a foamy flake Upon me as I travel; <sup>o</sup> With many a silvery water-break Above the golden gravel.

And draw them all along, and flow To join the brimming river; For men may come and men may go, But I go on forever.

I steal by lawns and grassy plots, I slide by hazel covers; I move the sweet forget-me-nots That grow for happy lovers.

I slip, I slide, I gloom, I dance, Among my skimming swallows; I make the netted sunbeams dance Against my sandy shallows.

I murmur under moon and stars, In brambly wildernesses; I linger by my shingly bars, I loiter round my cresses.

And out again I curve and flow,
To join the brimming river;
For men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever.

## Original Tale.

From the Reformer and Telegraph.

THE HEART-SORROWS

# INTEMPERANCE.

CHAPTER VI.

Time rolled along, Millbrook's affairs became embarrassing to his own astonishment, but not to those who witnessed his frequent visits to the tavern, and consequent neglect of business, together with the extravagance of his clerk; at hom e he complaint in everything, "'tis this waste is ruining us Julia" he said one evening, stooping to pick up a crust which the a petted cat. "I say I can't stand it long," and looked sternly at her; while she apparently unmoved, took the bread and placed it on the tray. "What do you say, cannot you manage things better?" he asked in a voice of thunder, vexed by her

Fear almost deprived her of utterance, trembling, yet with desperate firmness she replied, "Henry, I waste nothing."

"Suppose I said you were a liar!" he exclaimed, "you are a precious help to get a man out of difficulty; here I am, don't know which way to turn, have sold my horse, and curtailed in every possible way, and yet there is nothing at home but who can drive fastest through everything.'

Ellen, who was silent until now, exclaimed, "I declare Millbrook you are the most hardened being I ever knew, there your poor wife has discharged the only help she had, and is working early and late, far beyond her strength; you will have to answer for it, and it may not be long; I never thought that any one could be so

If Julia feared the consequences before, she was now doubly alarmed; her husband had lately become very exacting, and from the many hints she received of the straitness of their circumstances, she determined to give him no cause for complaint, and undertook the whole management of her family, toiling night and day, that no confusion or lisorder should alienate her husband from his home. She begged of Ellen to desist, and implored her not to make her more miserable than she was, but astonished at such language to an unoffending and miable wife, and unpractised in the history of man's progress in the drunkard's path, she would not be silenced; her words vere in unison with her feelings of indignation at a sister's wrongs, and the contest did not end until she was told by Millbrook that her presence in his house would be dispensed with for the future; and ng up his hat he left the house. When he was fairly gone, Julia threw herself on the sofa and wept long and iolently. Ellen could do nothing to console her, and taking up a light retired o her own rooms. The silence roused ulia, and a sudden thought of what had ne of her husband made her at up remain for the night, his slippers were on, besides it was his custom to retire early; he was not intoxicated, but had taken sufficent to sour his temper, and prepare him for any act of unkindness, from the slightest With a look of frenzy she every apartment, he was not in hem; she then proceeded through ark hall, and opening the back liked over and over the deserted

scowl of a demon, were fixed upon the terrified object before him. She dared not speak, but cowering beneath his glance, her face blanched with horror, shrank from his searching look; while in this state, a loud knock was heard at the front door; alarmed as she was, at the unusal sound, it was yet a relief to escape from his demoniacal gaze. Assuming a confidence she did not feel, she quickly opened the door, when a stout, rough-looking man presented himself, "Does Mr. Millbrook live here," he asked hurriedly, "Yes sir," was the meek reply, still holding the door in her hand. "I only wanted to know if he was at home, returned the stranger, observing her agitation, "He was in such a state Madam, that I feared he would not get here safe."-"Thank you, sir, thank you," said Julia warmly, for she felt truly grateful for the interest, of an entire stranger; but the

could say no more. Need we dwell on the horrors of that dreadful night, or repeat expression used by a man maddened with intoxicating liquor; suffice to say they equalled the most hideous and horri-ble of any, save those laboring under the last terrors of delirium tremens. Shall we recount the misery endured by the gentle being who had not uttered a word that could have provoked the cruel treatment, or tell of the slow movement of the midnight hours, while she sat a lonely outcast at her own fireside, her husband having staggered to his room, and threatened her if she dared to follow him. then seek her children where her bursting heart was sure to find relief in tears. Morning dawned and found her still sitting by the fire which she had contrived to keep glive with her seanty stock of fuel. The children soon awoke, but their merry prattle was a fresh dagger to the mother's heart. Edwin came rushing in, and seeing her already dressed, ran back in glee to tell his little brother and sister that "Ma was up this good, long while." Then there was a bustle and noise of little feet pattering along the entry. Edwin had many enquiries to make about his Pa, and was hurrying to see him, when his mother saying, "My dear you had better not go now, it is too early to disturb Pa," This was enough to satisfy the eager child, he thought no more about it.

Julia, with a heavy heart, set about prepar ing breakfast; though she doubted not, that, with the return of reason, her husband would relent, and, even with false promises, relieve the weight that oppressed her. As soon as it was ready, she hastened with a cup of coffee to his bedside. When he opened his swollen eyes, and saw her standing before him, he exclaimed, "Away,-false woman, go to your sister, and finish the plot you have been con-triving against me: if I want any thing, my child will get it for me." Julia was unable to reply; but laying down the cup, hurried into another room, and sobbed aloud. This was misery indeed. Had he been intoxicated, she could have forgiven any act, however cruel; but now, when sleep had neutralized the effects of the maddening liquor, she was not prepared to stand a repetition of unkindness. But fearing George Millar's return to breakfast, she hastened to finish the preparations she had so abruptly quitted, while Edwin joyfully obeyed her directions to wait on Pa. he did not wish to mention had effaced them Ellen did not leave her room, nor could her from his memory. The same night a warsister prevail on her to take some nourish- rant was placed in the hands of a constament: a deep and lasting injury had been made on her mind by the discovery of Millbrook's intemperance. Her only desire was to get home and acquaint her mother with the youngest child had left to the enjoyment of trying circumstances of poor Julia. In a few days she accomplished her purpose, and set out with a mind almost as distressed as the suffering object of her solicitude. Now was Julia lonely indeed,—exposed to the caprices of a mind inflamed by liquor; for Millbrook had been more or less each day under its influence. He was sullen and dispirited; never spoke to her except in anger, nor allowed her to minis-ter to his wants. While he was out, her time was spent in weeping; and when he returned, her swollen eyes told but too plainly of the fact. Millbrook reproached her with her incessant sullenness, as he was pleased to interpret the melancholy expression of her countenance. "I will overcome this," she said, one day, as he left her again in anger; "I have heard of some who overcame the most morose disposition by continued cheerfulness: I will do the same, cost what it may." The resolution once formed was comparatively easy to accomplish; she went about and engaged with her children in their little sports, which caused an unwonted animation in the little group, for they had insensibly imbibed their mother's spirit; it was astonishing how easy she found t to main ain a serenity of manner which, it is needless to say, was forced. She seemed to take no notice of her husband's ill humor, but infatuated I must have been to have nelaughed and talked with the children, and to every bitter expression replied in a pleasant, careless way, though this was not always done without hastily seeking retirement to dis-charge her overburthened heart, and enable her to assume again her unnatural cheerful-

Three days of this inward struggling had elapsed and the desired object was as distant as ever, when towards the close of another she sat alone waiting her husband's return, the exact time of which no one could tell; how many a weary hour had been thus passed within the last six months; she was agreeably surprised to find that he came home earlier than usual, but not before she was prepared for his slippers were near his chair and all his wants anticipated, even to the pitcher of cold water with which he was wont to quench his fiery thirst; the fact of his being under the influence of liquor now, did not damp the real pleasure she felt at his early return; taking his hat gently she pointed to his chair, on turning round she found him still standing:
"Here is your chair, Henry," she said, smilingly, as she slipped her hand under his arm; he looked at her a moment, then at the chair. "Julia, I cannot stand this," he exclaimed, "it is too much; you are a most wonderful woman," and he laid his head upon her woman," and he laid his head upon her shoulder and wept. The almost broken hearted sufferer was hardly prepared for this joyful reverse, but clinging wildly to him mingled her tears with his. For a while it was uncertain whether a good or evil result would follow this sudden shock; the pent up feelings and smothered emotions let loose in a moment almost overpowered her shattered mind, but the reaction was favourable, and for the first time eaction was favourable; and for the first time for months she tasted unmingled pleasure, the happiness was indescribable she reproached herself for believing it was greater than if her husband had never been unkind. But as for him, his self-upbraidings were severe; the stings of an awakened conscience lashed with fury, they seemed like the torments of the region on earth. "The judgments of have overtaken me," he cried; "Julia will you pray for me, wretch as I am?" "Yes, my dear husband," she replied," and for myself too; we all need His mercy, and He is ver ready to receive returning sinners."—
Ah, Julia, you have never done anything worthy of punishment."

"Do not say so, Henry! as a fallen be annot presume to lay claim to the merit of bedience, even if I had kept the law outwardy, for possessing a deprayed nature, I must be guilty in the sight of Him, who will have

united efforts of his associates;" but the remembrance of his inflexible determinathe execution of every measure he found it necessary to adopt hitherto, she was sure it would not fail him now.

Morning and evening were alike joyous true, he had difficulties to encounter from his declining business; but what will not steady temperate habits effect, even in the most complicated affairs. His neglected books were investigated, and accounts which had long accumulated were adjusted, and a thorough radical change was soon observable in eeery department of his business. Friends rejoiced, even those who did not dare to express their satisfaction. But the companions who had allured him to the pleasures of the bar-room were disshumiliation to her was so great that she apointed when their most pressing invitations were rejected.

"Never mind" said Mr. Lenton to one f them who was mourning his absence at one of their merry meetings, "it wont last long; I have tried that game myself before now, but I soon got over my scruples: perhaps his pretty little wife has been giving him some sage counsel;" this last remark was received with loud applause, and then commenced a triade upon the squeamishness of women who would debar them from every enjoyment, and keep themselves How many times she stole along the passage to his room to listen to his heavy breathing, and mour now arose as one and another were mour now arose as one and another were accused of being under the petty tyranny of female government : the consequence of which was an increased number of oaths and an additional round or two of the inspiring draught by way of proving their li-

The more Millbrook investigated his affairs the more he was convinced that a systematic series of embezzlement had been for some time underminineing the very foundation of his prosperity; nor was he at a loss to conjecture by whom his business had thus suffered; and determined on the first tangible proof to bring the cul-

An opportunity occurred soon after in the settlement of some considerable transactions with a merchant in the same town. looking over one and another of the items, by whose order" he asked.

"Your own sir, presented by your clerk"

Millbrook said nothing, but hastening to his store asked the smiling delinquent to rebut the charge or prepare for he consequences,

Not in the least disconcerted George Millar acknowledged that the goods bad been procured, but that he thought it was unnecessary to ask permission for what he was sure Mr. Millbrook would have no objection to his doing; and when pressed with others, insinuated that had received orders from Millbrook which circumstances ble for Millar's apprehension, but the kindness of his master's nature overcame his resolution, and hastening to his room informed him of the fact, bidding him leave the town speedily on condition that he never

It was evening, a cold bleak January sunset: the bright orb of day was going down without a cloud: the clear horizon in the west was tinged with gold, bordered by a light green shade and terminating in the deep dark place of a winter's sky; myriads of tiny stars spangled the cloudless firmament, and as the eve bent steadfastly on their splendour, myriads more appeared baffling the upturned gaze of the wonder-

ing sons of earth. Mr. and Mrs. Millbrook sat by their cheerful fire enjoying domestic bliss; Julia's hand was held by her husband, which, ever and anon, he pressed affectionately to his lips. All was quietness within and without, broken only by the swift motion of some solitary sleigh with its merry bells. or the hurried tread of a well muffled pedestrian hastening from the searching air. "How delightful a comfortable home on such a night as this," said Millbrook; "how glected it so long!" Julia looked up, her eyes filled with gratitude to heaven, but her heart was too full to speak. The near approach of bells prevented any further

"Why, Henry, it has stopped at our door," exclaimed Julia, jumping up; "the stage, I know it is the stage." The door was quickly opened, and the driver handed out a female closely wrapped and almost enveloped in a succession of cloaks and shawls.

"Mother, is it possible!" exclaimed Millbrook, extending his hand, and such a night. There was a perturbation in his manner which was quickly removed by Mrs.

Norton's affectionate embrace,
"My dear child;" "my dear mother,"
were all that passed for some minutes. After the first surprise, Julia began to fear every expression, lest the dreaded subject of Ellen's return should be started; keeping at the utmost distance from any allusion that might lead to it. But Mrs. Norten was a woman of penetration and good sense, and she resolved to dispel the embarrassment which complete silence would create, and, therefore, her first remarks were about Ellen's safe arrival and their delight at seeing her, promising also that she would soon repeat her visit.

There was happiness now in the little family circle, sweetened and tempered by devotion and heartfelt gratitude to the Giver of all good. Mrs. Norton was agreeably surprised to find such tokens of amendment, and sincerely prayed the husband of her daughter might be strengthened to per-severe through life. Ellen had not told the circumstance which had hastened her return; but from her unusual expressions of sympathy for her absent sister, she feared there was too much reason for apprehension, and determined to go and shield her child from unmerited abuse—a task which from her age and experience she was capa-

"Well, cry enough," he returned, and springing from her, was gone in an instant. She stood for some moments, almost petrified, it seemed as if she had reached the point where human nature ceases to suffer; wondering at her own fortitude, she returned and seated herself in her former shall see. "Julia, you do everything you can to torment me." This was said in shick husky voice, as the trembling mother tried in van to stifle the sries of her infant. "You keep that child for ever squalling."

"Well, cry enough," he returned, and springing from her, was gone in an instant. She stood for some moments, almost petrified in an instant. She stood for some moments, almost petrified, it seemed as if she had reached the point where human nature ceases to suffer; wondering at her own fortitude, she returned, and springing from her, was gone in an instant. She stood for some moments, almost petrified in an instant. She stood for some moments, almost petrified, it seemed as if she had reached the point where human nature ceases to suffer; wondering at her own fortitude, she returned, and springing from her, was gone in an instant. She stood for some moments, almost petrified, it seemed as if she had reached the point where human nature ceases to suffer; wondering at her own fortitude, she returned, and springing from her, was gone in an instant. She stood for some moments, almost petrified, it seemed as if she had reached the point where human nature ceases to suffer; wondering at her own fortitude, she returned, and she they are the returned, and she they are th

ness," she mentally exclaimed: "then because you know it will vex me." "In- the many who like herself, were noting the Mr. Litchfield's shop with a whole lot of would my husband be fortified against the deed, indeed I do not," she said, looking slowly moving moments, when peering men, and there was something red like rum up imploringly, "but the child is sick," and she burst into tears. "Sick, indeed tion reassured her, it had been evinced in I wish it was, and dead too, and you along with it. Come, none of your snivelling, woman, I have had enough of it, or I'll soon clear out and find some place where I dried her eyes, but it was like skinning over a wound, making the surface whole, while beneath, it was festering and rankling

Mrs. Norton had retired to her room on hearing an unsteady step upon the landing, not wishing by her presence to add to the sufferings of her daughter.

After the birth of his son Millbrook had occasionally yieldied to the solicitations of his former companions: now and then, he partook of a friendly glass: while every succeeding one was strenghtening his thirst and weakening his resolutions until it had had now become as necessary as his daily food, sometimes he came home in high spirit but the unusual elevation was succeed ed by gloom the most depressing. He was on the high road of intemperance, and his course was onward, having arrived at that stage when the thirst must be slaked at the earliest hour, and that by adding fresh fire to the raging flame within. Julias heart died within her as this last

hope failed, for she clung tenaciously to the idea that he yielded to entreaty, rather than to the cravings of appetite, day after day he returned home with the fumes of liquor fresh upon his breath; while Julia vainly endeavoured to adopt her former resolution, and meet him with a smile; for if she looked pleasant, it was hypocrisy, if she spoke, there was a meaning in the simplest expression, if silent, it was imputed to sulkiness and ill humor. But her cup was not yet full, she had one day of rest, he had never desecrated the Sabbath by repairing to the tavern, therefore she looked forward to that sacred morn with more than common delight; she enjoyed his company on the whole of that day, if enjoyment it could be called, he spent, the greater part of it in bed or longing idly about, yet she had the satisfaction of knowing that he had some respect for the christian Sabbath; and when at evening they mingled with the worshipper's in God's house, her hopes were kindled anew, she heard only for him, and thought how every word must sink into his heart, but when on returning she heard him complain of the tediousness of the service or the duliness of the ministers, those were quenched again.

Mrs, Norton had returned home in sorrow of heart, it was a heavy stroke to believe that her child was wedded to a drunkard, and to know that grief was undermining the constitution of the young wife, it was too much for the mother's heart to witness her uncomplaining sorrow, and but that she knew there was a power above who meeteth out the destines of all, and whose justice is tempered with mercy, she ly withdrew from observation. would have sunk under the blow: but she was spared the pain of knowing that while Millbrook was incapacitating himself for the duties devolving on him, he was also adding unkindness and neglect, for it was only when alone that Julia had to bear the oitterness of his unmerited displeasure.

Another weary day had passed, and Juia had placed her children in their quiet eds; she was glad to be alone, even the pleasant prattle of these dear objects of her eart's affection had become annoying to ner wounded mind, and the tears fell down her cheeks afresh as she remembered that she had several times manifested impatience at their childish interruptions; how she longed for the morning that she might atone for the injury! it was unfortunate that a train of reflection was thus awakened, and her own youthful happy days came rushing on her mind, with all their retinue of cloudless days and innocent enjoyments. nsensibly she was led to reflect on the first few years of her married life, but she started involuntarily as the painful contrast forced itself upon her; she looked at herself now, a timid, fearful watcher, her eyes dim with weeping and her once blooming cheeks blanched and hollow, and then she asked herself "what am I sitting here for? where is my husband whose returning footsteps were wont to thrill my soul with delight? Oh, why does he not come to me now? she started up and glancing through the half closed shutters, "heavenly Father," she exclaimed, "dost thou not sympathise with suffering," then turned from the window to pace the floor of her lonely room : but why do I pray to heaven now? will its mighty sovereign attend to those who hearkened not to his voice in the sunny days of prosperity, shut out by heaven and earth," she continued and sinking on chair she buried her face in her hands and wept aloud.

Soon the long looked for sound of her husband's feet arouged her, and rising mechanically, she watched his approach; his face was flushed, and there was a trem-bling in his limbs as he sat before the fire n moody silence. She busied herself with anything that would screen her tearful countenance from the searching glance of her husband, but it was vain to try to elude the vigilance of one who was watching an occasion to find fault; after looking sternly at her for some time, he seized his hat, and was rushing out, when, she laid her hand upon his arm and begged to know where he was

"Where am I going !" he repeated contemptuously, "Where you will not see me again in a hurry; you had better let me go;" he cried, as he endeavored to loose the hold she had upon his arm. But she clung to him with all the madness of des-

"You will surely not go out to-night," she said, "Oh, do not leave me now, Henry, if you have one spark of love for me, do not go away at this hour, and leave me

"Let me go, woman!" he cried, pushing her rudely from him, "do you think? am to be pent up listening to you pouting

"Ask me anything, and I will do it for you," she exclaimed, "but do not force me to dry those tears, if you do, my head will burst, they are my only consolation." ssion to his family in the "Well, cry enough," he returned, and

husband; he had not proceeded many me. paces when his conscience smote him for this last act of unkindness, and he determined to atone for it without stooping to

Gathering fresh courage from the sight. she resolved to maintain her point, and thereby gain the coveted indulgence of shedding tears, so that when he came to the door soon after, and looked in, she did not move, or seem to notice his approach: shutting the door again hastily, he with-drew to the landing, but the chilly air without, or more, the faithful monitor within, caused him to return and throw himself into a chair in silence.

Julia enjoyed more rest that night than she had for a long time before, there was something in his manner that told her he was convinced of his misconduct, she gathered increased comfort from his silence.

The next was a day of happiness. Millbrook refrained entirely from spirits, when he came home in the evening at the appointed hour for tea she could scarcely restrain her expressions of gratitude: he placed the youngest child upon his knee, and suffered Edwin to climb the other. "Shall I ever doubt thy willingness to answer prayer Almighty Father," she exclaimed as she knelt at her bedside that evening, "thou hast been better to me than my fears, but Oh, how distrustful of thy goodness, amidst repeated displays of mercy."

CHAPTER VIII. The scene has changed, we enter now a building of large dimensions, but not of sufficiently neat appearance to invite attention; plain and substantial, its exterior denotes it to have been originally erected for the purposes of trade; yet within those walls, in a room, if possible, of a more unattractive description, in the centre, before an unpolished stove, sits the once happy and beautiful Julia Norton, her eyes are tearless, and fixed on the dull object before her, the table is spread, but with evident carelessness; and straggling dishes lie in disorder on the dresser beyond: there is another person in the room, sitting at the window, with deep sympathy written on every line of her expressive countenance; they have sat for a long time in silence, their thoughts lie too deep for words. At length a knock is heard, and Julia hastens to answer it.

"Is Mr. Millbrook in," asked a stranger, surveying the empty shelves. "No, Sir," is returned with forced care-

"This is most provoking," he said in an undertone, turning to a man who had just followed him, "I never can get that man in." Julia's face reddened, and she hasti-

sister, "step into the store; you can speak with more composure than I can, since you will not have the mortification of excusing one whom in your heart you despise. Go and tell them he is out drinking in some tavern, and most likely will be there a couple of hours yet, and when he does come he will not be able to attend to them. You can say that, and much more if you like, but I am his wife, it would not come well from me."

"Julia, you astonish me," returned her sister: "I fear you are yielding to an unbecoming or dangerous spirit, remember he is your husband; and though he may have turned aside from the strict path of rectitude, you are not to despise him or treat him with contempt, a little forbearance and gentle entreaty may yet win him

"Emma, you know not what you say: I have not arrived at this point, but through much suffering, I loved him, I shielded and guarded him, until he broke through all restraint, until he desecrated the holy Sabbath, polluting the air of the very sanctuary with his tainted breath; until he dared to profane the sacred name of the Most High; until he taught my innocent child to transgress the fourth commandment by sending him to purchase useless tobacco on the holy Sabbath. Yes; when I saw my sweet boy look up with his piercing black eyes into his father's face, with surprise and dutiful submission, and heard him say, "On Sunday, Pa!" oh! then I felt my love was gone, and determined, if such a request were ever again made to my dear boy, that sooner than have his mind stained by such an unhallowed act, I would suffer myself to be tortured even unto death. I did not then interpose, for I was afraid. Oh, how have I overcome that fear! The little fellow, accustomed to obedience, set out on his unholy errand, and I retired to my chamber to weep.'

"Dear Julia, you dwell too much on the degradation you fancy must attend you. and too little on that Being who knows the hearts of all men. Pray much for your husband and you may yet have the satisfaction of seeing him restored to you and

"Yes, to sink me deeper again in des pair. How often did I trust to his promi ses, until they became as meaningless as a parrot's chatter. My foolish heart was lifted up with the idea that if he could be removed from the company that presented the temptation, he would never touch the fatal cup; but that prop is also removed. Do you wonder that I hate him? that I follow him with my eyes and wish in the wickedness of my heart that some unfore-scen accident might hurry him from the earth? and yet you see me with mock affec-tion attending to his wants, and hiding the disgust I feel. Oh, how I hate myself for my hypocrisy!"
"Rather, Julia, is it not the affection

that prompts these acts of kindness; the disgust, you think it right to feel, arises afterwards." "Oh, tell me not that I possess one spark

of love for him after all the pains I have taken to conquer it. I would not endure again the misery through which I have passed while regarding him with a wife's affection, no, not for worlds."

through the casement she saw a form in glasses on the counter, and he told me standing beneath the window, it was her to go home and he would be soon after

Julia, relieved in some measure by his artless tale, was yet unprepared to satisfy his anxiety, when Aunt Emma interposed can have a little peace." Julia, alarmed, an explanation, or humbling himself to a by saying, "you must not think that every one you see in a shop where rum is sold, is in the habit of drinking it."

"I don't know," said the little fellow musingly, "but I wish Pa was home." To be Conclded.

SEWING MACHINES!!
SEWING MACHINES!!
AVIES & MARSHALL are the Agents for a very superior Sewing Machine, at a very low price, and any one by calling at this Store, can examine the same make which they are now using, and have had it in constant use for about two years.

LITTLE, BROWN & CO., Publishers & Booksellers,
110 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

PUBLISH and offer to the Trade
and members of the Legal Profession, the best and most extensive collection of Law Books in the country.

Among the many valuable treatises published by

Among the many valuable treatises published by them are the works of the Standard Legal Writers them are the works of the Standard Legal Writers in America, embracing Angell, Bishop, Curtis, Greenleaf, Hilliard, Kent, Parsons, Redfield, Story, Walker, Wheaton, and many others. They also offer, on favorable terms, a full collection of the different State Reports, and a general collection of English and American Law Books unsurpassed in this Country.

Among their miscellaneous publications are the writings of Adams, Agassiz, Bancroft, Everett, Palfrey, Rives, Sparks, Webster. Their editions of the

ns of the British Poets and Essayists are unrivalled for beauty and cheapness.

They are the sole Agents in the United States

Encyclopædia Britannica,
which has now reached its Eighth Edition, thoroughly revised and rewritten, making the best Encyclopædia in the English language.
Catalogues of L. B. & Co's. publications, and also
of their Miscellaneous and Law Stock, may be had



SPRING GOODS!! GRAND HALL,

Sign of the Golden Lamb No 1. Dock Street. UST RECEIVED per "Anglo Saxon," v 5 Cases and Bales Superfine BROADCLOTHS, Black CASSIMERES, Black DOESKINS,

Fancy do., Fancy BUCKSKINS,

Fancy COATINGS,
Fancy TROUSERINGS,
Fancy VESTINGS,
Cut Velvet Vestings,
Islank Satin do.
All of which will be Made to Measure, or othervise, at greatly reduced prices. IF Gentlemen in want of the above will find it to their advantage to call and see for themselves.
feb 25—e MICHL. McANULTY.

1361. SPRING STYLES, 1861 NO. 25 KING STREET

in all the Latest Styles--Very Cheap, at No. 25, KING STREET. Spring Style BONNETS!
Spring Style BONNETS! Spring Style BONNETS!!!
HATS in every Style!!!!

If you want a oargain--remember to call at No. 25 King Street, directly opposite Cross-st., ROBERT MOORE. VETCHES.

10 BUSHELS VETCHES or Spring Tares. No 80 Prince Wm Street Celebrated Patent Double-Action FLEX-

BY the use of Joints in the hoops of the Skirt, a heavier and better quality of Steel can be used heavier and better quality of Steel can be used, giving to, and retaining in the Skirt a more graceful and elegant form; while the flexibility of the joints prevent the bending and breaking of the Hoops under pressure, and brings them back to their original form when the pressure is removed, and also permits the Skirt to assume an easy position when the wearer is seated!

The quality of braid and the peculiar construction of the Skirt adding so greatly to its durability, particularly commend it to the favor of those who desire to unite in their purchase ELEGANCS, CONVENIENCE AND ECONOMY.

desire to unite in their purchase.

VENIENCE AND ECONOMY.

F. A. COSGROVE,

Agent for New Brunswick,

75 Prince Wm-street.

Plano Forte 7797 Manufactory,

119 Prince William Street.

or three years.

F Piano-Fortes tuned and repaired as usual.
Jan 9

GEO. ANDERSON, Also—Several Brass Instruments, suitable r Bands, will be sold cheap.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT. REMOVAL.

Davies & Marshall 37, KING STREET,

GRATEFULLY acknowledge the past liberal support which they have received from their friends and the public generally in their old place of business; finding that too confined to enable them to give that attention desirable to their customers, they have Removed to a more commodious place, where they will be able to attend more satisfactorily to those who will favor them with their natronage.

Under the American House

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD,

Medical.

Scrofula and Scrofulous Affections, such as Tumors, Ulcers, Sores, Eruptions, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Blains, and all SKIN DISEASES.
OAKLAND, Ind., 6th June, 1850.
J. C. AYER & Co. Gents: I feel it my duty to ac-

knowledge what your Sarsaparilla has done for me. Having inherited a Scrofulous infection, I have suf-Having inherited a Scrofulous infection, I have suffered from it in various ways for years. Sometimes it burst out in Ulcers on my hands and arms; sometimes it turned inward and distressed me at the stomach. Two years ago it broke out on my head and covered my scalp and ears with one sore, which was painful and loathsome beyond description. I tried many medicines and several physicians, but without much relief from anything. In fact the disorder grew worse. At length I was rejoiced to read in the Gospel Messenger that you had prepared an alterative (Sarsaparilla), for I knew from your reputation that anything you made must be good. I sent to Cincinnati and got it, and used it till it cured me. I took it, as you advise, in small doses of a teaspoonful over a month, and used almost

sent to Cincinnati and got it, and used it till it cured me. I took it, as you advise, in small doses of a teaspoonful over a month, and used almost three bottles. New and healthy skin soon began to form under the scab, which after a while fell off. My skin is now clear, and I know by my feelings that the disease is gone from my system. You can well believe that I feel what I am saying when I tell you that I hold you to be one of the apostles of the age, and remain ever gratefully,

Yours,

ALFRED B. TALLEY.

St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, and Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ring-worm, Sore Eyes, Dropsy.

Dr. Robert M. Preble writes from Salem, N. Y., 12th Sept., \$1859, that he has cured an inveterate case of Dropsy, which threatened to terminate fatally, by the persevering use of our Sarsaparilla, and also a dangerous attack of Malignant Erysipelas by large doses of the same; says he cures the common Eruptions by it constantly.

Bronchitis, Goitre, or Swelled Neck.

Zebulon Sloan, of Prospect, Texas, writes "Three bottles of your Sarsaparilla cured me from Goitre—a hideous swelling on the neck, which I had suffered from over two years."

Leucorrhea or Whites, Ovarian Tumor, Uterine Ulceration, Female Diseases.

Dr. J. B. S. Channing, of New York City, writes "I most cheerfully comply with the request of your agent in saying I have found your Sarsaparilla a most excellent alterative in the numerous complaints for which we employ such a remedy, but especially in Female Diseases of the Scrofulous diathesis. I have cured many inveterate cases of Leucorrhoa by it, and some where the complaint was caused by ulceration of the uterus. The ulceration itself was soon cured. Nothing within my knowledge equals it for these female derangements."

Edward S. Marrow, of Newbury, Ala., writes: "A dangerous ovarian tumor on one of the females in my family, which had defied all the remedies we could employ, has at length been completely cured by your extract of Sarsaparilla. Our physician thought nothing but extirpation

of the disease remains."

Syphilis and Mercurial Disease.

New Orleans, 25th Aug., 1859.

Dr. J. C. Ayer. Sir: I cheerfully comply with the request of your agent, and report to you some of the effects I have realized with your Sarsaparilla. I have cured with it, in my practice, most of the complaints for which it is recommended, and have found its effects truly wonderful in the cure of Venereal and Mercurial Disease. One of my patients had Syphilitic ulcers in his throat, which were consuming his palate and the top of his mouth. You Sarsaparilla, steadily taken, cured him in five weeks. Another was attacked by secondary symptoms in his nose, and the ulceration had eaten away a considerable part of it, so that I believe the disorder of the disease remains. his nose, and the ulceration had eaten away a considerable part of it; so that I believe the disorder would soon reach his brain and kill him. But it yielded to my administration of your Sarsaparilla; the ulcers healed, and he is well again, not of course without some disfiguration of the face. A woman who had been treated for the same disorder by mer cury was suffering from this poison in her bones. They had become so sensitive to the weather that on a damp day she suffered excruciating pain in her joints and bones. She, too, was cured entirely by your Sarsaparilla in a few weeks. I know from its

your Sarsaparilla in a few weeks. I know from its formula, which your agent gave me, that this preparation from your laboratory must be a great remedy; consequently, these truly remarkable results with it have not surprised me.

Fraternally yours, G. V. LARIMER, M.D. Rheumatism, Gout, Liver Complaint.

INDEPENDENCE, Preston Co, Va., 6th July, 1859.
DR. J. C. AYER. Sir: I have been afflicted with a painful chronic Rheumatism for a long time which baffled the skill of physicians, and stuck to me in spite of all the remedies I could find, until I tried your Sarsapanilla. One bottle cured me ir two weeks, and restored my general health so much the your Sarsapanila. One bottle cured me ir two weeks, and restored my general health so much that I am far better than hefore I was attacked I think it a wonderful medicine. J. FREAM. Jules Y. Getchell, of St. Louis, writes: "I have been afflicted for years with an Affection of the Liver, which destroyed my health. I tried everything, and everything falled to relieve me; and I have been a broken-down man for some years from no other. and everything falled to relieve me; and I have been a broken-down man for some years from no othe cause than derangement of the Liver. My beloved pastor, the Rev. Mr. Espy, advised me to try you Sarsaparilla, because he said he knew you, and any thing you made was worth trying. By the blessing of God it has cured me, and has so purified my blood as to make a new man of me. I feel young again. The best that can be said of you is not half good enough."

again. The best that can be said of you is not half good enough."

Shingus, Cancer Tumors, Enlargement, Ulceration, Caries, and Exfoiation of the Bones.

A great variety of cases have been reported to us where cures of these formidable complaints have resulted from the use of this remedy, but our space here will not admit them. Some of them may be found in our American Almanac, which the Agents below named are pleased to furnish gratis to all who call for them.

who call for them.

Dyspepsia, Heart Disease, Fits, Epilepsy, Melan choly, Neuralgia.

Many remarkable cures of these affections have been made by the alterative powers of this medicine. It stimulates the vital functions into vigous action, and thus overcomes disorders which would be supposed beyond its reach. Such a remedy has long been required by the necessities of the people, and we are confident that this will do for hem all that medicine can do. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

FOR THE RAPID CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Browchits, Incipient Consumption, and for the Relief of Consumptive Patients in advanced stages of the Disease.

This is a remedy so universally known to surpass any other for the cure of throat and lung complaints, that it is useless here to publish the evidence of its virtues. Its unrivalled excellence for coughs and colds, and its truly wonderful cures of pulmonary disease, have made it known throughout the civilized nations of the earth. Few are the communities, or even femilies, among them who have not some personal experience of its effects—some living trophy in their midst of its victory over the subtle and dangerous disorders of the throat and lungs. As we know the dreadful fatality of these disorders, and as they know, too, the effects of the remedy, we need not do more than to assure them that it has now all the virtues that it did have when making the cures which have won so strongly upon he confidence of mankind.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO.,

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO. J. M. Walker, St. John; also, sold by R. D. Mc-Arthur, J. F. Secord, T. B. Barker, G. F. Event, P. R. Inches, and Thos. M. Reed; G. C. Hunt, Jr.

European and N. A. Railway

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

first Trains from St. John run throug

Brunswick and Canada Railway and Land Company, (Limited.)

ALTERATION OF TRAINS