

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

Coloured covers/  
Couverture de couleur

Covers damaged/  
Couverture endommagée

Covers restored and/or laminated/  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Cover title missing/  
Le titre de couverture manque

Coloured maps/  
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Bound with other material/  
Relié avec d'autres documents

Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/  
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure

Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/  
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

Additional comments:  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Coloured pages/  
Pages de couleur

Pages damaged/  
Pages endommagées

Pages restored and/or laminated/  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées

Pages detached/  
Pages détachées

Showthrough/  
Transparence

Quality of print varies/  
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Continuous pagination/  
Pagination continue

Includes index(es)/  
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from: /  
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

Title page of issue/  
Page de titre de la livraison

Caption of issue/  
Titre de départ de la livraison

Masthead/  
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/  
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	14X	18X	22X	26X	30X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
12X	16X	20X	24X	28X	32X

J B Fraser

A  
205-  
F94

THE  
Monthly Rose:

A Literary and Religious Magazine

FOR CHRISTIAN FAMILIES.



CONTENTS.

Gladstone, the Ritualist, and the Romish Priesthood.....	Page 209
Closing of the Gates of Derry, .....	" 213
Up! Up and be Ready, .....	" 218
Address to the Rev. D. F. Hutchinson, A. M., .....	" 219
An Incident connected with Sergt. Neill of the 24th Regt. at Montreal, ..	" 221
Our Empire, .....	" 222
Methodism and the Church Establishment.....	" 224

APRIL, 1869.

*Murus aeneus conscientia sana.*

ST. JOHN, N. B.,  
DOMINION OF CANADA:

Printed at the "Morning News" Office,  
1869.

# MONTHLY ROSE ADVERTISER.

## ORANGE LODGE NOTICES.

MORNING STAR L. O. L., No. 135, meets at Lewis' Mountain, N. B., on the 1st and 3rd Monday, at 7.30 p. m.  
 PRINCE OF WALES L. O. L., No. 70, meets at Hopewell Cape, N. B., on the 1st and 3rd Saturday, at 7.30 p. m.  
 ROYAL BLUE L. O. L., No. 87, meets at Salisbury, N. B., on the 1st Monday, at 7.30 p. m.  
 THE BRANCH G. O. L., No. 39, on the 1st Thursday, at 8 p. m.  
 ROYAL SCARLET CHAPTER will meet on the 14th day of every month, at 8 p. m., at Orange Hall, Newtown, King's Co., N. B.  
 LONDONDERRY HEROES' LODGE, No. 31, will meet every 2nd and 4th Wednesday, at Orange Hall, Londonderry, Bannroad, King's Co., N. B. at 8 p. m.  
 VICTORIA LODGE, No. 6, meets at Golden Grove on the 2nd Wednesday of every month, at 7 p. m.  
 BALMORAL L. O. L., No. 80, meets at Waverley, N. S., on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of every month, at 7.30 p. m.  
 ROYAL SCARLET CHAPTER, No. 2, meets at Waverley, N. S., on the 14th day of every month, at 7.30 p. m.  
 DERRY L. O. L., No. 25, meets in Truro, N. S., every 1st and 3rd Wednesday of the month, at 8 p. m.  
 ARGYLE L. O. L., No. 30, meets at Orange Hall, Mount Uddack, N. S., on the 1st and 3rd Saturdays of every month, at 7 p. m.

## Allen's Lung Balm, FOR THE CURE OF CONSUMPTION.

And all diseases that lead to it, such as coughs, neglected Colds, pale to the face, and all diseases of the Lungs. As an Expectoant it has no equal. It has now been before the public for a number of years and has gained for itself a World wide Reputation.  
 Physicians recommend it as their practice and the formulae from which it is prepared is highly commended by medical journals. Call at the Dispensary and get a sample. Every Dispensary uses the Balm.  
 PERRY DAVIS & SONS, MONTREAL, Sole Agents for Canada.

## PAIN KILLER.

An external and Internal Remedy for the cure of

### CRAMP AND PAIN IN THE ST. WACH.

Rheumatism, Burns and Scalds, Sprains, Swelling of the Joints, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Abdominal, Sore Throat, Spasms, Colic, Coughs, &c.  
 Use it once for any of these, and you will never be without it.  
 For Newbern of bottles, call at the Dispensary, PERRY DAVIS & SONS, MONTREAL.

### PURE DRUGS & CHEMICALS.

English and American Patent Medicines.  
 Open on Sundays from 10 to 11 a.m., the Dispensary.  
**CHEMIST DRUG STORE,**  
**WM. CALDWELL, Jr.,**  
 Dispensing and Family Chemist,  
 Corner Hollis & Beakville Streets, Keiffax, N.S.  
 Telephone No. 7 Beakville Street.  
 PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY PREPARED.

### PORTLAND FOUNDRY.

**JOSEPH WAFFEE & CO.,**  
 (Late Angus & Co.)  
 Warehouse - Portland St., St. John, N. B.  
**AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.**  
 Manufacturers of all kinds of Cooking & Ship Stoves, Furnaces and other stoves, with all the latest machinery. Also, all kinds of Tin, Lead, Copper and Sheet Iron. Work done to order with quick dispatch. See our list of prices.

### "BEEHIVE"

**JAMES K. MUNNIS,**  
 Importer of  
 Cloths, Furnishings, Trunks, Ready-made Clothing, Gents' Dressing Goods, Boots, Valises, &c.  
 No. 10, made up to order in the latest and handsome styles.  
 As our goods are strictly Cash, we beg to refer to many of our customers at very low prices.  
 100 Upper Water St., Cor. of Jacob.  
**MUNNIS & CO.**

### LEWIS ELLIOTT.

**Best & Sheenmaker,**  
 No. 31 Jacob Street,  
 St. John, N. B.  
 Ladies and Gentlemen's Furts and boots made to order. Repairing neatly and promptly. Satisfaction guaranteed.



# THE MONTHLY ROSE.

VOL. II.

APRIL, 1869.

NO. 4.

## GLADSTONE, THE RITUALIST, AND THE ROMISH PRIESTHOOD.

At the recent elections in Ireland the Priests of Rome in that country distinguished themselves not a little as the friends and supporters of the arch traitor—the infamous Gladstone. And there are men to be found in this country that would feel highly insulted to be suspected of anything mean or dishonest, who unite heart and soul with this ecclesiastical robber and his fellow-knave John Bright, as if they were the most virtuous men in the realm.

The issue of the late Drogheda election petition has ended, and the presiding judge has declared that the Gladstone Radical, Mr. Witworth, was not duly elected, and that his election therefore is null and void. The common outcry of the Radical journals always has been against landlord influences, and the intimidation of agents and bailiffs, which they always sustain by drawing largely

on their vivid imaginations, when sober facts fail them. But what will they say now after reading the whole, or even part, of the evidence as published in the *Belfast Weekly News* of the 23rd of January last. The learned judge who heard it had no difficulty in deciding—the Radical candidate and his Gladstone agents were guilty of acts the most dishonourable and unjust; a system of fraud and intimidation was organized, and outrages committed by them calculated to defeat, and in fact did defeat hundreds of voters from exercising their franchise.

It is unnecessary that we repeat here any of the riotous and disgraceful scenes which occurred, when neither age nor rank could escape the violence of the Popish Gladstone mobs, who employed every sort of missile, and set on inoffensive Protestant Loyalists by certain Priests, whose phials of

wrath, according to the testimony before the court, seemed especially reserved for the Loyal Orangemen. The term Orangeman is a favored epithet to apply to those whose ears their *Reverences* would not exactly nail to the pump, but Orangemen or no Orangemen, stones were thrown at civilians and soldiers, and in one case a grey headed old man was nearly killed by a blow of a stone weighing two pounds; and other gentlemen were maltreated after the most merciless fashion. But then, according to the evidence of Private O'Connor, a Roman Catholic, one Priest said they would fight the battle of the Boyne over again, that the Orangemen, five hundred strong, were coming, and he charged his Gladstonites to give them a warm reception, and to watch the trains coming in. But then, surely, if their object at that time was to fight that memorable battle again, they have once more been most gloriously defeated.

These, with the ultra High Churchmen and Ritualists, are the friends of Gladstone; himself a *ritualist*, let the reader remember of the most contemptible and hypocritical school, while those in the opposition embrace the bone and sinew of the nation for intelligence, enterprise, wealth, and respectability, and embrace both Protestant Churchmen and Dissenters; men who, from their very childhood, have been taught to respect the eighth commandment, which says, "Thou shalt not steal," and the tenth, which says, "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's goods." And if it be morally wrong to steal from

Mr. Gladstone, or to covet his goods, or for a party of robbers to rob him of his property, merely because they had physical power to do so, then surely an honest, to say nothing of a Christian public, must acknowledge that it is equally wrong to rob and plunder, and covet the property of Christ's heritage—the Church. *Morally*, we can see no difference between Gladstone, Bright & Co. and any other band of robbers that ever disgraced any place, or any country.

What would be thought of the Government of this Dominion if, to please a vulgar mob, it set about robbing some of our distinguished men, or any other class of men, of their property, why the whole world would look upon them with scorn and contempt. Now the Church of Ireland has received *lawfully* a certain property, in the form of tythes, from time immemorial, and that by the very same authority that gave the other nine parts to the landed proprietors. And as all will freely acknowledge that it would be unjust in the extreme to rob the latter, then in all justice we ask are their claims any more sacred than those of the Church which has existed in the country from the beginning? or why would it not be equally as unjust and dishonest to rob the one as the other?

From this simple statement, our readers will perceive that the statement is a wicked falsehood or misrepresentation of truth, which says that one denomination is obliged by law to support another, and that the members of the Romish sect is obliged to support not only their

only their own but the Protestant Church also. Ask the Presbyterians of the North, ask the Wesleyan Methodists of Ireland and they will tell you all about the Popish dodge, and that there is no truth in the statement. Romanists in Ireland are not obliged to pay the value of one farthing tax for the support of the Protestant ministry. They have nothing to pay unless they obtain the property of the Church, in which case they are reasonably expected to give a small compensation in return.

But supposing the Gladstone mob, when in power, did perpetrate the sacriligious act, who would be benefitted by the foul deed? Not the miserable rabble and paupers who are taught by their priests to whine and to howl about Protestant injustice! No, they would not receive the value of one penny by the dastardly act, their rent would at least be as high as at present; for it is well known that those lands in Ireland, where no tythes are paid, command a much higher rent from the tenant per acre than the rent and tythe taken together of the other lands. While on the other hand, the taxation of the Protestants in poor sections of the country would be increased, or else the rising generation among them would be obliged to grow up in heathenism, or what is far worse, Popery! The poor would be deprived of the blessing and privilege of having a learned and pious ministry, and the great lever of civilization would be removed from their midst forever. Gladstone's robbery *might not at present* do much injury to the rich, who could

afford to pay for religious services, but it would prove, a curse in the rural districts, where the people would be utterly unable by tax to support a religious establishment. The purely voluntary system for Church support has a thousand times over been proved a failure—witness the rural parts of the United States, where clergymen and their families are now, as they always have been, literally starving for want of the common necessities of life, living on a salary of \$300 or \$400 year, and hardly receiving the one-half of that amount, although promised by the congregation.

But what do Gladstone and his companions in crime care for God's poor so long as lighted candles do not adorn their communion table or the lack of other Tomfooleries in their churches gives him the sad evidence that the people desire to be united with Christ and not with Rome. Many of his nearest connections are papists, and he himself is a ritualist of the most hypocritical order. We notice that the *Halifax Evening Express*, a paper indirectly devoted to Popery, although patronised by foolish and ignorant heretics, has of late a great deal to say against the intolerance of the Old Church of the nation. Indeed, this Romish edition has just uttered his protest against Nova Scotia being annexed to the United States because Mormonism and Spiritualism, and other isms exist there, but unfortunately for that gentleman his own *ism*—Romanism—is the most degrading, is the worst of the whole of them, is the most foolish, wicked, and

superstitious of the whole of the isms, and the most dangerous to the community at large. Without any object before them, many of our simple minded Protestants have dust thrown into their eyes by the agents of Rome in our midst, and to the amusement of the Papist are made to believe that it would be a very good thing to disestablish the Irish, and in fact every other Protestant Church, but the Priests of Rome have an object in view, and that is the removing of a Protestant Sovereign from the throne and the opening of it to a papist, for they well know that where the Protestant Church is disestablished and abolished then the test oath is abolished with it. Our Sovereign is no longer sworn to be a Protestant, need no longer be a member of the Protestant Church, thus they wish to bring back to us again the days of bloody Mary or James III. of infamous memory!

But it is said that Romanists in the Empire do without the tythe and why not Protestants. We reply the tythes never belonged to the Church of Rome as such, but to the Church of the country where the tythes were collected. The Church of Rome seceded from the Protestant Church in England in the eleventh year of Elizabeth, or rather she was formed that year in England for the first time by persons that did secede from the Church, and as a matter of course the tythes were left where they were found before the secession, that is just where they are now; and the objector might just as well have said the Turks and Mahomedans do without the Church of

England's property, therefore it is right to take the Church of England's property from her. The argument can go further than that the Pope of Rome has hitherto got along well enough without Mr. Gladstone's property, therefore a bill ought to be passed in the British Parliament on that account to rob Mr. Gladstone of all he is worth in the world, and let him hereafter go to jail and break stones for a living!!

There is surely as much logic in the above argument as in the anti-Church argument for the disestablishment of the Irish Church; for the Romanists have not the slightest claim to the tythe or to anything else which belonged to the Old Church of the country.

Besides the Church of Rome does not need the tythe; she has a source of wealth at her command far superior to any tythe that ever came into the treasury of any church: she holds the keys of Heaven, and of purgatory and hell, she grants pardons for the worst of crimes, sells oils and masses, and blessed (or holy) water to the people at the largest prices—she monopolises the whole trade; for there is no society or body of men in existence that dare venture to trade in the souls of men but Rome, who in Revelations is styled the mother of Harlots and the abomination of the earth.

The Protestant Church professes the true religion, and she has therefore nothing to invent—she herself is much governed by God's most holy word as the humblest member in her communion; and as that word says nothing about

masses and purgatory, holy water and candles, or absolution from crime by sinful man, so she can not, dare not resort to any of these abominable tricks to defraud her people of their money. And we are well assured that there is not a Romish priest in the land who believes a word in these superstitions himself, and that they are practised solely for the purpose of making money out of them. Some two or three years ago a poor servant woman, a widow, in Halifax took us for a Romish priest, and told us the following pitiable story, which we received from her own lips, and which we, at the time, published in the *Burning Bush* newspaper. The narrative ran thus:—

“I think it very hard, ‘sir, my money is all gone. When my husband died he left me \$200 in money. Some time ago Father — called on me and said that my brother was in purgatory, and that he required the money to take him out of it. I gave him the \$200, sir, and he wants more yet for it.

I now give him one-half of my wages, and I try to live on the other half myself, sir, and I understand he is not out of purgatory yet, sir!”

The above, if not verbatim, is the very substance of what the poor widow told us, and our readers may rest assured that this is but a small specimen of the religious frauds practised by Romish priests upon their unsuspected victims.

Our readers will notice the great fuss there is made when a rich man dies in the Church of Rome. What costly masses are offered for the repose of his soul, and how many long toilsome months it takes to get him out of purgatory—Dan O’Connell for instance, while the poor man papist has had hardly a mass offered for him at all; and yet Christ declared that to the poor the Gospel was preached. Why the Roman Priests would not give up the one item purgatory for all the tithes that was ever collected in England! Why are the sons of martyred Protestants so recreant to the trust reposed in them?

### CLOSING OF THE GATES OF DERRY.

*From an Address delivered by Bro. B. Chudwick, at the recent Grand Celebration of the above event, at Montreal.*

The glorious defence of Derry in 1689, is one of the brightest incidents in the history of the British Empire. Lord Macauley has asserted that the siege of Derry is “the most memorable in the history of the British Isles.” Protestants have not been the only thoughtful and rejoicing party. Enlightened, liberal minded Roman Catholics, by

whom the cause of freedom is esteemed as precious and priceless, have not been ashamed to acknowledge that the triumph of Derry was not so much the triumph of religious party, as the prostration of an intolerable, grinding, cruel, despotism; and the securing to all classes throughout the Empire of the enjoyment of untrammelled civil



and religious liberty. As I proceed it will be demonstrated that the repulse of the infatuated bigot James, around the invincible walls of the Maiden City, saved not merely Ireland but the whole British Empire from lying 'shackled, and downtrodden beneath the iron heel of the direst tyranny. It secured to the illustrious William the Crown of England; but above all, by the blessings of the Most High, it was made instrumental in the preservation and perpetuation of the Protestant religion; which, persecuted and hounded in all parts of the land, by the implacable foe, sought this northern city as a city of refuge; and from which its valiant defenders sent forth heroic response to every challenge of the enemy—No Surrender. What led to the siege? What was the occasion of it? Why was it necessary? Every published honest history of that time, furnishes ample information in answer to those questions. James I. avowed that he was of a Papal religion, and in public violation of the laws of the land, he went openly and with all the insignia of his dignity, to mass—an illegal meeting; and by his imprudence he displayed at once his arbitrary disposition, and the bigotry of his principles—these two great characteristics of his reign, and the bane of his administration. He even sent Carlysle as his agent to Rome, in order to make submission to the Pope, and to frame the way for a solemn re-admission of England in the bosom of the Roman Church. It is not needful for me, nor have I time, to enter into any details of the despotic rule of James

in England. \* \* \* \* Passing from that I would ask you to glance for a moment at the dreadful state of matters in Scotland where the most atrocious acts of despotism, persecution, and bloodshed, were perpetrated in the King's name, and with his full sanction. The annual of that period of Scottish history, is written in the best blood of God's martyred saints in that land. Noble men died on the scaffold, or perished in the dungeon; their sole offence being their attachment to the truth, and their abhorrence to Romanism, and of every thing savoring of that system. \* \* \* \* The Romanists in Scotland, as in England, were the favored class by James. While Romanism was thus foisted into Scotland by James, he struck down all the bulwarks of civil and Religious Liberty; and until 1689 Protestantism and freedom were alike stricken and crushed by the bloody hand of that ruthless Royal Papal propagandist. Protestants were no longer treated as subjects—they were trampled on, persecuted, denuded of their rights, threatened by the exulting Romanists with expulsion from the land; and at least there was a general apprehension among them, that they might be subject to a general massacre, like that which had occurred fifty years before, when the plains of Ulster were deluged with the blood of tens of thousands of Protestants, who were mercilessly slaughtered by their blood-thirsty enemies. It is impossible to describe the suspense, the universal dread of the persecuted Protestant population at this particular period,

nor, on the other hand, can their joy be described, by any tongue or pen, when in November of 1688 the joyful tidings reached them of the landing in England of Prince William of Orange, as the champion of Protestantism, and the deliverer of the British Empire from the despotic rule of the Papal tyrant, who had forfeited every claim to the throne. (Immense applause.) This news from England, as might be expected, maddened the Romanists. The Lord Lieutenant at once prepared to resist King William. The army now altogether filled with Roman Catholics, was gathered around Dublin, and prepared for immediate hostilities. To the great relief of the Protestants, the Papal regiments were drafted out of the Province. The Protestant population, in all parts of the land were in the meantime plundered and assailed by the infuriated Romanists. \* \* \* \* At length a terrible crisis arrived. On the 3rd of December, an anonymous letter was dropped in the streets of Comber, County Down, addressed to Lord Mount Alexander, warning him that on the approaching Sabbath, 9th instant, there would be all over Ireland a general massacre of the Protestant inhabitants.— Similar letters were received by different gentlemen at Lisburn and Hillsborough. The awful intelligence was circulated far and wide. The clergy of the North urged their parishioners to arm themselves, and they were prepared for the worst. The report of the intended massacre reached Derry on the 6th of December; according to it, within three days the Protes-

tant citizens were to be slain.— Information was received that Lord Antrim's regiment, consisting of 1,000 devotees of Rome, were marching to take possession of Derry. Under these appalling circumstances, the citizens met to determine on what means should be adopted, when it was proposed that the Gates of the City be shut against them. The magistrates and the Corporation were Romanists, and of course they denounced such a procedure, so did the Bishop of Derry. While no decided measures were agreed on, the degraded regiment appeared in view. What was to be done? A moment's delay, and Lord Antrim's "red shanks" should be in the city; for a detachment of the regiment had reached the gate, and demanded admittance in the King's name. What manhood failed to undertake, God put into the hearts of thirteen apprentice boys, heroically to determine upon. They rushed to the guard-room, armed themselves, and taking the keys of the City, they boldly shut the gates in the face of King James' officers. (Immense cheering.) Derry saved by thirteen lads! (Continued cheering.) Looking back to that era, and considering what national religious and political issues depended on the acts of that small band of mere apprentice boys, it is impossible not to feel that it was the wonder-working of the Lord, through the feeblest instrumentality, to uphold the British Dominions, His own holy cause, and to hurl to destruction all the combined might of enslaving despotism and Popery. I can only here glance at some of the charac-

teristics of the siege, It was most protracted. After the closing of the gates, Tyrconnel, the Lord Lieutenant, endeavored to allure the defenders by measures of apparent modification. From Down, Antrim, Armagh and Tyrone, and from Louth also, hundreds of families escaped to the city of refuge, while their homes were plundered and their property destroyed or borne away by the enemy. On the 18th of April, 1689, Derry was surrounded by the army of James, and it was closely besieged until the last day of July, thus lasting for the long period of 105 days. Some of the fighting men of the garrison fell down from mere weakness in the act of striking the enemy. A very small quantity of grain remained and was doled out by mouthfuls. The stock of salted hides was considerable, and by gnawing them the garrison appeared the rage of hunger. So by enduring an incalculable amount of hardship and suffering, they held out with undaunted hearts and brave spirits until the gallant Browning broke the boom that had obstructed the passage of the ship, and brought supplies, fresh courage, and renewed strength to the famished garrison, whose noble defence, in conjunction with the glorious victory at the Boyne (immense cheering), gave the death blow to the hopes of the Papist James, and blasted the power of popish tyrant in Great Britain and Ireland for ever,—

Old Derry's walls were firm and strong,  
Well fenced in every quarter,  
Each frowning bastion grim alo-

With culverin and mortar;  
But Derry had a surer guard,  
Than all that art could lend her,  
Her 'prentice boys, the gates who clos'd,  
And sang out "No Surrender."

On came the foe in bigot ire,  
And fierce the assault was given;  
By shell and shot and streams of fire,  
Her fated roofs were driven,  
But baffled was the tyrant's wrath,  
And vain his hopes to bend her,  
For still, 'mid famine, fire and death,  
She sang out "No Surrender!"

Long may the Orange banner wave,  
A meteor streaming airy,  
Pottentous of the free and brave,  
Who guard the gates of Derry,  
May Derry's sons alike defy,  
Pope, Traitor, or Pretender,  
And peal to heaven, their 'prentice cry,  
Their patziot, "No Surrender."

(Renewed and continued cheering.)

But, Sir, a great responsibility rests upon each of us—we are the guardians of a Constitution, the noblest and most consolidated the world ever saw, a civil constitution around whose bulwarks the angry surges of revolution and anarchy beat in vain, a Protestant constitution, which resents the sacriligious touch of the apocalyptic Babylon's scarlet clad potentate. We are, as Orangemen who have laid our foundation on the rock of ages, the promise and stay of an Empire on whose vast dominions the sun never sets—Dominions extending to regions over which the eagle of all-conquering Rome never flew.—Orangemen! what think you of such a Constitution? which, while preserving the throne of our noble and beloved Queen, broad, based upon her people's will, at the same time screens the peasant's thatch, protects the beggar's conscience and uplifts the poor man's home. Do

you honor it? Do you prize it? If you dearly prize the honor, as Orangemen ought to do, are you not solemnly bound to bear in mind that distinguished honor involves distinguished responsibility? Are we not bound to show by a shining example, that we are prepared to resent, at all hazards, those who would sweep away every Protestant institution? Evangelical Protestants, by whatever name they are called, must grasp the right hand of fellowship, and unite to oppose and overcome Rome? and I am certain that before the advancing tide of Protestant truth, Popery must and will succumb; yes, will be swept into the ocean of annihilation like a weed on the breast of a river. (Applause.) The signs of the times are hopeful. Austria has broken the concordat with Popery — affords liberty of conscience to its Protestant subjects. (Cheers.) Italy has confiscated the ecclesiastical spoils of centuries, and forced the voracious monks to disgorge their plunder, and now Spain has also expelled not only her Queen and her infamous paramour, but has also expelled the Jesuits from her fruitful, but hitherto degraded soil. When even the Pope's children are thus protesting against Popish and Jesuit craft and cruelty, shall we, the children of Protestant sires, and the loyal sons of William, quail before the thunders of the Vatican? (Shouts of No, Never, and great applause.) Never! we will die first, and even then our expiring cry shall be "No Surrender!" (Cheers.) The spirit of 1688 — the spirit of the men of Derry, Enniskillen, and the Boyne — the

spirit of our covenanting forefathers whose blood dyed old Scotland's heather with a richer purple — (cheers) — that glorious true-blue Protestant spirit is yet alive, it may slumber, but it cannot die; and that spirit is here to-night. (Immense cheering.)

Let Protestants united be, our ranks now come and join,  
Think of your great deliverer who  
conquered at the Boyne,  
Who did maintain the Orange cause,  
and gained the British Crown;  
By crossing o'er the waters he puts the  
rebels down.  
God bless our Queen, her subjects, and  
her soldiers, and her tars.  
And may the Bible and the Crown, still  
be their guiding stars;  
And if a foe should dare arise, we will  
rally round the Throne,  
And we will prove as faithful to her as  
our forefathers have done.

It is then the duty of Protestants to band themselves together, to present a united front to our common enemy; to meet on a common platform, and hold council together how they can best cope with the inveterate foe, who never allowed an opportunity to pass, without endeavoring to persecute and destroy. God speed the day when Romanism, and every other ism, opposed to Protestantism will be buried in one common grave, when everything opposed to our grand old Protestant principles will be buried in the dust, when the old man shall leave the Vatican for ever, and when the death-knell of Popery shall be tolled, and from out a million voices shall be heard the gladsome music of a disenthralled, emancipated, and Protestant world. (Cheers.) Brethren, let brotherly love not only continue,

but let it increase; let each brother  
 strive to cement more strongly our  
 union, and let us hope that the  
 Orange Institution over the world—

May continue to flourish;  
 May its members ever prove loyal and  
 true  
 Rallying 'neath the glorious banner  
 Of the Orange and the Blue.

## UP! UP AND BE READY!

### *An Address to all True Orangemen.*

Why thus inactive? Why silently stand?  
 Or in fancied security slumbering repose,  
 While the bulwarks of freedom, on every hand,  
 Are rudely beset by tyrannical foes;  
 Our Faith and our firesides demand a reply—  
 Up! up and be ready, the day draweth nigh!

A Jesuit host, and a Jacobin crew,  
 With some faint-hearted Protestants banded of late,  
 And the ~~thing~~ that the two propose they will do  
 Is to rob all our Churches, and ruin our State;  
 And they call it Reform, with which *all* should comply—  
 Up! up and be ready, the day draweth nigh!

Shall those Traitors succeed? have they power to destroy  
 Our Faith and our Churches and raise in their stead  
 The Iniquitous Mystery of Babylon's Whore  
 With that Son of Perdition, the Pope, at its head?  
 And that is their aim, though Reform is their cry—  
 Up! up and be ready, the day draweth nigh!

When the Great Reformation broke over our land,  
 And Truth against Error and Vice was arrayed,  
 The true sons of freedom resolved to stand  
 By their faith. Nor could Popery make them afraid;  
 Though the Rack and the Torture they oft did apply—  
 Up! up and be ready, the day draweth nigh!

We know how the fires of Martyrdom burned;  
 We know how the dread Inquisition was framed—  
 How its spies, and its Priests, as they nightly returned,  
 Their victims consoled with—"Recant or be damned."  
 The future we judge by the days gone by—  
 Up! up and be ready, the day draweth nigh!

If unto the souls of those martyrs are given  
 The power to see what on Earth taketh place;  
 Ah! will they not weep, if there's weeping in Heaven,  
 And righteously curse the degenerate race,  
 That the freedom and faith of our fathers destroy—  
 Up! up and be ready, the day draweth nigh!

Our Faith, 'tis our birthright bequeathed by our sires,  
 Purchased and sealed by their lives and their blood;  
 If 'tis worth half the price they so nobly have paid,  
 O, let us preserve it through fire and through flood,  
 And seek for protection and wisdom on high—  
 Up, up and be ready, the day draweth nigh!

Shall the memory of William be ever forgot?  
 Shall the deeds of the Boyne be recorded in vain?  
 Are Enniskillen and Aughrim once more to be fought?  
 Or Derry, brave Derry, defended again?  
 Let each Protestant freeman and Brother reply:—  
 Up! up and be ready, the day doaweth nigh!

Let us stand by our faith as our forefathers stood;  
 Let us walk in the paths they so nobly have trod;  
 Let us bodily stand forth in defence of the good,  
 With our Bible our guide, and our trust in our God,  
 Then the minions of Popery we'll dare and defy—  
 Prepare and be ready, the day draweth nigh!

ROBERT S. ORR.

## ADDRESS TO THE REV. D. F. HUTCHINSON, A. M.

(From the *Nova Scotia Farmer and Bridgewater Times*.)

At the Annual Session of the County Grand Lodge of Loyal Orangemen, held in Bridgewater, N. S., on the 1st day of February, 1869, the following resolution and address were ordered to be forwarded the County Master, the Rev. D. F. Hutchinson, in relation to his recent bereavement.

“That whereas it hath pleased Almighty God to afflict our respected brother the Rev. D. F. Hutchinson, the Worshipful Master of this Lodge, by removing from him by death, the wife of his bosom, we feel it our solemn duty and privilege to offer to him our deepest sympathy in his sad bereavement.

“Therefore resolved, that this County Grand Lodge appoint the following gentlemen as a Committee, viz.: Rev. A. C. McDonald, Andrew Taggard and Joseph C. Morgan, Esquires, to prepare an address of condolence, and present the same to our bereaved brother.”

The following is the Address which was unanimously adopted by the Lodge and ordered to be most respectfully presented to the Reverend gentleman:—

BRIDGEWATER, Burnet I. O. L. Room,  
 February 1, 1869.

To the Rev. D. F. Hutchinson, A. M.,  
 P. C. A. C., and Worshipful Master  
 of this Lodge:

WORSHIPFUL SIR AND BROTHER,—  
 We, the Officers and Members of this County Lodge of the County of Lunenburg and Province of Nova Scotia, having just heard of the grief and sorrow in which you are at present overwhelmed, occasioned by the death, on the 27th ult., of the early companion of your youth, your beloved wife, desire to approach you at this, the season of your excessive sorrow, expressing our heartfelt sympathy for you in this, your sad bereavement; but we have that blessed assurance that you are not called upon to mourn and weep as those without hope, for the loved one

just left you had an interest in her Saviour, and she has entered upon her reward.

Those who know her best can bear testimony to this fact, that to know her was to love her, and that her walk and conversation was as becometh the Christian who is in the world, but not of the world. It is, therefore, comforting to you and to us also, who feel called upon to share your grief, that she died as she lived—a just and holy woman.

We need scarcely remind you that our institution is based upon the principles of brotherly love; and that it is one of the recognized objects of our Institution to sympathize with our brethren in distress and affliction.

In conclusion, accept this as a token of our heartfelt sorrow for the chastening which your loving Master has seen fit to bring upon you, hoping that it may have this effect upon us all, that of praying and watching unto His glorious coming.

Signed on behalf of the County Lodge.

J. W. WENTZEL, D. M.,

CHARLES JEFFREY, Sec'y.

A. C. McDONALD, }

A. TAGGART, }

J. C. MORGAN, }

Committee.

And other Members of the County Lodge.

#### REPLY:

RECTORY OF ST. PAUL'S CHURCH,  
Bridgewater, N. S., Feb. 2, 1869.

To the Officers and Members of the County Lodge of Loyal Orangemen for the County of Lunenburg and Province of Nova Scotia, D. C.s

GENTLEMEN AND BROTHERS,—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of the brotherly and sympathizing address you have so kindly sent me through the Rev. A. C. McDonald in this, the hour of my sad bereavement. Separated from my children and, finally, from the dear partner of my joys and sorrows, I find myself in a truly lonely position.

The kind sympathy expressed to my dear wife during her sickness and to myself since her departure by our dear and sympathizing friends in Bridgewater, and that now presented to me by the friends of my whole life the Loyal Orangemen, gladdens my heart in the midst of overwhelming sorrow, and removes from it a great share of its heavy burden. None on earth were more warmly attached to the Loyal Orange Institution than Mrs. Mary Hutchinson, the dear departed one, and on that account your kind address is received by me with no ordinary feelings of gratitude and satisfaction.

Accept then, gentlemen and brothers, my heartfelt acknowledgment to you for the kind sympathy expressed to me in your communication. I deeply regret that the state of my mind was such that I could not avail myself of the pleasure of meeting you yesterday in convention, but I rejoice to learn the great harmony which prevailed in your meeting. When your hearts are fervent I know you will mention my name in your prayers to Him who gave and who took away.

D. F. HUTCHINSON.

To those of our numerous readers who may want a first-class family newspaper (and who in these days does not?) we would cordially recommend *The Daily Morning News*, published in St. John, N. B., by F. Willis, Esq. To all who would keep themselves "posted" on the topics of the day—to the politician, the professional, and the business man—this paper is invaluable. Not

only does it embrace correspondence from all parts of our own Dominion, but its "Own Correspondents" are to be found at London, Paris, and other centres of interest in the old world. Our friends in Ontario and elsewhere would find their ideas of this magnificent part of the Dominion greatly enlarged by a regular perusal of the *Daily News*. \$5 per annum in advance; Tri-Weekly Edition, \$2.50; Weekly Edition, \$1.

AN INCIDENT CONNECTED WITH SERGEANT NEILL OF  
THE 24TH REGIMENT AT MONTREAL.

In the middle of the great St. Lawrence there is, nearly opposite Montreal, an island called St. Helens, between which and the shore the stream, about three quarters of a mile broad, runs with very great rapidity, and yet, notwithstanding this current, the intense cold of winter invariably freezes its surface. The winter we now speak of was unusually severe, and the ice on the St. Lawrence particularly thick; however, while the river beneath was rushing towards the sea, the ice was waiting in abeyance in the middle of the stream until the narrow fastness between Montreal and St. Helens should burst and allow the whole mass to break into pieces, and then in stupendous confusion to hurry down towards Quebec. On St. Helens there was quartered a small detachment of troops, and when the breaking up of the ice was momentarily expected, many of the soldiers, muffled in their great coats, with thick storm gloves on their hands, and with a piece of fur attached to their caps to prevent their ears being frozen, were on the ice, employed in attending to the road across it to Montreal. After a short suspense, which increased rather than allayed their excitement, a deep, thundering noise announced to them that the process of breaking up had commenced. The ice before them writhed, heaved up, burst, broke into fragments, and the whole mass excepting a small portion, which, remained riveted to the shore of St. Helens, formed an

artificial pier with deep water beneath it, gradually moved downwards.

Just at this moment of intense interest, a little girl, the daughter of an artilleryman on the island, was seen on the ice in the middle of the river, in an attitude of agony and alarm. Imprudently and unobserved she had attempted to cross over to Montreal, and was hardly half way when the ice above, below, and in all directions, gave way. The child's fate seemed inevitable, and it was exciting various sensations in the minds and various exclamations from the mouths of the soldiers, when something within the breast of Thomas Neill, a young Sergeant in the 24th Regiment, who happened to be much nearer to her than the rest, distinctly uttered to him the monosyllables "Quick march!" and in obedience thereto, fixing his eyes on the child as on a parade band-ole, he steadily proceeded towards her. Sometimes before him, sometimes just behind, and sometimes on either side, an immense piece of ice would pause, rear up on end, and roll over, so as occasionally to hide him altogether from view. Sometimes he was seen jumping from a piece that was beginning to rise, and then like a white bear carefully clambering down a piece that was beginning to sink. However, onward he proceeded, until reaching the little island of ice on which the poor child stood, with the feelings of calm triumph with which he would have surmounted



a breach, he firmly grasped her by the hand. By this time he had been floated down the river nearly out of sight of his comrades. However, some of them, having run to their barracks for spy glasses, distinctly beheld him about two miles below them, sometimes leading the child in his hand, sometimes carrying her in his arms, sometimes running "double quick," and in this dangerous predicament he continued for six miles, until after passing Longueil, he was

given up by his comrades as lost. He remained with the little girl floating down the river for a considerable time; at last towards evening, they were discovered by some French Canadians, who, at no small risk, humanely pulled off in a canoe to their assistance, and thus rescued them both from their perilous situation. The Canadians took them to their home; the child was happily restored to its parents, and Sergeant Neill quietly returned to his barracks.

### OUR EMPIRE.

The usual official returns from the British possessions were laid before the Imperial Parliament last session, and have since been printed for circulation. British India heads the list with its population of 150,000 souls. Its area, however, 988,901 square miles, seems most small when compared with that of our North American or Australian possessions. British North America is returned, indeed, as containing only 632,360 square miles, and a population in 1866 of 4,007,816; the Dominion of Canada, 376,987 square miles, with a population of 3,753,000; Newfoundland, 40,200 square miles, and 130,000 of a population; Prince Edward Island, 2,173 square miles, and 90,000 inhabitants. British Columbia, 213,000 square miles, and 34,816 population in 1861. But this is without reckoning the vast north-west territory waiting to be occupied—territory that brings the extent of British North America up to, perhaps, 3,000,000 square

miles. Not far behind in extent is Australia, with its 2,582,070 square miles, and a population fast approaching 2,000,000, though only 1,662,063 in the year 1866, to which these completed official returns belong. The extent of Western Australia is 978,000 square miles, a territory nearly as large as British India, but with a population in 1866 of only 31,065, less than a 7,000th part of that of India. Queensland is returned with 678,000 square miles, and a population of 96,172; South Australia, 383,328 square miles, with a population of 163,452; New South Wales, 322,437 square miles, with a population of 431,412; New Zealand, 106,259 square miles, with a population of 208,682; Victoria has been so conspicuous by its great prosperity that many forget its comparatively small extent—86,831 square miles, but with a population of 643,912 in 1866, and now about 700,000; Tasmania comprises 26,205 square miles, with 87,366

inhabitants. The West India Islands contain no more than 12,682 square miles, but the population in 1861 was 934,197; Jamaica has half the area, 6,400 square miles, not far from half the population, viz: 441,255 in 1861. The Cape of Good Hope and Natal add 216,755 square miles to British possessions, with a population of 759,201; Ceylon, 24,700 square miles, and 2,088,027 people. Mauritius, 708 square miles, and 310,050 of a population; British Guinea, 76,000 square miles, and 148,026 people in 1861; Houduras, 13,500 square miles, and 25,635 people in 1861. The other colonies and possessions—the Straits Settle-

ments, Hong Kong, West African Settlements, Dabuan, St. Helena, the eight Falklands, Bermuda, Gibraltar, Malta, bring the extent of the possessions of this kingdom beyond sea up to 4,562,000 square miles, and their population to 161,486,000—a number which has increased since the date of these estimates or enumerations. Including the British Northwest American possessions, and linking the whole to the mother country, the metropolis of this vast domain, the Queen's realm will be found to comprise a territory of about seven millions of English square miles, with a population approaching 200,000,000 of souls.

THE medical faculty of Paris are puzzled by the appearance of a new disease, which, for want of a more appropriate name, they have christened *la crampe des écrivains*, or writer's cramp. It is caused by the electrical action on the muscles of the fingers by the constant use of steel pens, and no remedy has yet been discovered for it.

ONE night recently a mob, composed of six or seven men and a dozen women, wives of citizens of Pontiac, Ill., led by the wife of William Strawn, representative of the district in the State Legislature, entered a billiard saloon, and demolished two or three tables, poured out all the liquors, and cleaned out the "shebang" completely. The whole party have been arrested and held to bail for a riot.

INTRODUCTION OF GAS INTO RAILROAD CARS.—The New York and New Haven Railroad are trying a new experiment in the use of gas in their cars. A former experiment was tried on the same road a few years ago; but the inventor in that case relied upon atmospheric pressure to force the gas from the gasometer (under the cars) to the burners, and the plan proved a failure. In the present instance the gas is forced

out of the gasometer to the burner by means of strong springs, and the quantity of light can be regulated as desired. The new apparatus has as yet only been applied to one car of the 8 o'clock P. M., Boston Express Line, with very satisfactory results, and will, in all probability, be introduced in all the cars of the night lines at an early day. —*Gas Light Journal*, Sept. 2.

EXPLOSIVE MISSILES IN WAR.—At the conference held at St. Petersburg on the non-employment of explosive missiles of war, it was decided that no explosive projectiles weighing less than 400 grammes should be used. The sitting at which this decision was come to lasted two hours, the Russian Minister of War presiding. The conference was adjourned, the drawing up of the protocol being in the meantime entrusted to Baron Jomini. The *Independence Belge* says it had been hoped that the representatives of the powers would have availed themselves of the opportunity to enter upon the question of a disarmament, but that this illusion was very soon dispelled, owing to the attitude of Prussia and France, who are "little disposed to lend an ear to such overtures."

## METHODISM AND THE CHURCH ESTABLISHMENT.

The following remarkable testimony of the illustrious founder of Methodism—John Wesley—will be read with interest:—

“Let this be well observed: I fear when the Methodists leave the Church, God will leave them. Exhort all the servants in our preaching houses to go to church. Use every means to prevent separation. Exhort all our people to keep close to the Church and Sacrament. Warn them also against despising the prayers of the Church. We dare not separate from it. I never had any design of separating from the Church; I have no such design now. I declare that I live and die a member of the Church of England, and that none who regard

my judgment or advice will ever separate from it. Dec., 1789. I believe there is no liturgy in the world, either in ancient or modern language, which breathes more of solid Scriptural, rational piety than the Common Prayer of the Church of England. Having had an opportunity of seeing several of the churches abroad, and having deeply considered the several sorts of dissenters at home, I am fully convinced that our Church is nearer the Scriptural plan than any other in Europe. I am therefore quite clear that it is neither expedient nor lawful for me to separate from the Church of England, and I never had the least inclination or temptation so to do.”

---



---

## THE MONTHLY ROSE:

A Literary and Religious Magazine,

Published on the First Thursday in every month, in Saint John, New Brunswick, by the REV. D. FALLOON HUTCHINSON, Editor and Proprietor.

~~~~~

### TERMS:

|                                                 |         |
|-------------------------------------------------|---------|
| Single copy,.....                               | \$00 07 |
| One copy for one year, .....                    | 75      |
| Ten copies sent to one address, per annum,..... | 6 50    |

POSTAGE PAID AT THIS OFFICE.

AMERICAN CURRENCY.—Single Copy, 8c.; one copy for one year, \$1.00; ten to one address, \$7.00  
INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

All communications must be addressed to the Editor at Saint John, New Brunswick. Unpaid letters not received.

At the end of the year, unless the subscribers renew their subscriptions, Magazine to them will be discontinued.

**MONTHLY ADVERTISER.**

**W. H. PARSONS,**  
**Clock & Watchmaker,**  
**JEWELLER,**

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN  
 Clocks, Watches, Jewellery, and Family

78 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

A few doors below the St. John Hotel, and nearly  
 opposite the Waverley.

Clocks, Watches, Jewellery, and Musical Instru-  
 ments, carefully repaired and warranted.

Old Gold or Silver bought or exchanged for New.  
 Jan-4m

**American House,**

**JOHN W. CUMMINGS, Proprietor,**

**NEW GLASGOW, N. S.**

Horses and Carriages constantly on hand to hire.

**CLOTHING.**

The best and cheapest place to buy

**READY-MADE CLOTHING**

AND  
 Gent's Furnishing Goods,

IS AT THE

Woolen Hall . . . 51 King Street,

**ST. JOHN, N. B.**

**JAS. M'NICHOL & SON.**

A large stock of Spring and Summer Clothing just re-  
 ceived. Clothing made to order in the most  
 fashionable styles.

**SAMUEL TUTT,**

92 GERRAIN STREET,

**ST. JOHN, N. B.**

Always on hand a superior assortment of Eng-  
 lish and American Groceries for family use.

Jan-5m

**Crawford's Hotel**

No. 9 North Side King Square,  
**ST. JOHN, N. B.**

Permanent and Seasonal Boarders ac-  
 commodated on reasonable terms.

In connection with the above the subscribers have  
 opened a

**First Class Grocery Store,**

where they will keep constantly on hand, Flour,  
 Corn Meal, Provisions, &c., Sugar, Molasses, and all  
 articles usually kept in a Grocery Store.

The subscribers will also attend to the sale of Lard,  
 Tallow, &c., from the Island and the different con-  
 tainers of the same at reasonable and wholesale  
 prices. Prompt returns made in all cases.

**J. Crawford & Son.**

**CLEMEN BROS.**

Importers of

**CIGARS, TOBACCO, PIPES,**  
 Smokers' Articles,

**FANCY GOODS, &c.**

Wholesale and Retail.

169 BARRINGTON STREET,

**HALIFAX, N. S.**

OR IN CLEMON.

A. CLEMEN

**A. ROBERTSON, JR.,**

DEALER IN

**GROCERIES, FRUITS, &c.**

**SUCRIN'S CORNER,**

**COR. PRINCE AND BEAULIEUX STREETS,**

**ST. JOHN, N. B.**

**THOS. BROOKES,**

Wholesale Importer of

**THE ARMY BLACK &c.**

Place St. Julien & Upper Kings,  
 Barron St. (near Gasworks), St. John, N. B.  
 Goods, etc., promptly executed.

## SEEDS! SEEDS!

We have the pleasure to announce the arrival of our Spring supply of

### GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS

from London, via Liverpool and Portland.

We can recommend these Seeds with the greatest confidence, having been purchased from the most celebrated Seed Establishment in London.

#### JAMES CARTER & CO.,

and we hope that the public will appreciate our desire to furnish the very best that can be obtained

In Vegetable Seeds we have all the common varieties, and a few new of Cabbages, Cauliflower, Celery, Peas, Squash, Pepper, &c.

In Flower Seeds, we offer most splendid sorts of Asters, Carnations, Hartsisens, Sweet Peas, Marigolds, Petunias, Phlox, Portulaca, Stocks, Pinks, &c., &c.

#### J. CHALONER,

DRUGGIST & SEEDSMAN,

Mar.

Cor. King & Germain sts.

### J. CHALONER,

#### CHEMIST & DRUGGIST,

Corner of King and Germain Streets,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Wholesale and retail dealer in Medicines, Dye stuffs, Perfumery, Seeds, Brushes, &c., &c.

Agent for Rogers' Cancer and Scrofula Remedy, Winslow's Soothing Syrup, Ayer's Medicines, Holloway's Pills and Ointment, Maggell's Pills and Ointment. Patent Medicines of all kinds for sale.

J. C. manufactures Worm Lozengers, Anodyne Drops, Tonic Extract, Bronchial Troches, Fancy Syrups, Flavoring Extracts, Stove Varush, Soothing Cordial, for Children Teething, Poor Man's Cough Syrup, Indelible Ink, &c., &c.  
Prescriptions carefully prepared with finest London Medicines.

### ALFRED LORDLY,

Cabinet Manufacturer & Upholsterer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Parlor, Dining Room and Chamber sets in all styles, School, Counting Room and Ship Furniture,

Feathers, Mattresses, Looking Glasses, Children's Carriages, &c., &c.

Warerooms.....45 Germain Street, (sign of the Golden Chair).

Furniture Factory.....Portland Bridge,

ST. JOHN, N. B. 6m

### WELDON HOUSE,

OPPOSITE THE RAILWAY STATION.

Shediac, N. B.

### DAVID KIRK,

Proprietor.

### M. N. POWERS, UNDERTAKER.

86 Charlotte Street, --- St. John, N. B.

Importer of.

Coffin Mountings of all kinds.

Manufacturer of Coffins in Mahogany, Walnut, and Covered.

Orders in town or country executed with promptness by day or night.

Residence over Wareroom.

### KING'S HOTEL, MONCTON, N. B.

This hotel is situated opposite the Railway Depot, and Travellers will here meet with every comfort and convenience to be found in a first class Hotel. There is connected with it a Livery stable. Stages leave daily (Sundays excepted) for Dorchester, Sackville, Albert, Truro and Halifax, the arrival of Morning Train from St. John, also for Hillsborough, Hopewell Cape, Hopewell Hill and Harvey. D. C. KING.

### WOODSTOCK HOTEL,

ROBERT DONALDSON, Proprietor.

Pleasantly situated on the bank of the river, immediately at the steamboat landing, and convenient to the public offices.

### STUBBS' HOTEL,

(opposite the Custom House.)

146 Prince William Street,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

JAMES McINTOSH.... Proprietor.

### WM. W. DUDLEY,

### BOOK-BINDER,

PAPER-RULER,

AND

Blank Book Manufacturer,

No. 18 PRINCESS STREET.

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Orders executed with neatness and despatch.  
Feb--lyr.

### WALLACE HOTEL,

Wallace, Co. of Cumberland, N. B.

Pleasantly situated on the Gulf shore of the St. Lawrence. The subscriber will spare no pains to render his House agreeable to those who may favor him with their patronage. THOMAS PAGE.