MISCELLANEOUS.

THE INQUIRER.

I would address with words of encouragement and warning. One of the most common difficulties in the way of an awakened sinner finding Christ, is his desire to do something for himself. If you are not willing that Christ should do everything for you; if your proud heart lays plans to release itself, or at least to help on the work; if you suppose that if you continue to pray and seek so many days or weeks, that then Christ will receive you, and that you will be ready to receive his blessing—you will be disappointed. These plans are but the suggestion of the adversary to keep you away from Christ, and if pursued, will only lead you further from him, and from all hope of salvation.

Come to Jesus, is the simple direction. Come just as you are. It is no circuitous route, through tears and prayers, or works of any kind.

"All the fitness He requireth,
Is to feel your need of Him."

If you feel that you are lost, miserable and unworthy, without one excuse to offer or one merit to plead, that you are a sinner so great that you deserve eternal damnation, then you are the person Jesus invites: "Come unto me, ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

On one point let me warn you; that is, not to allow worldly company or worldly pursuits to draw off your heart from the one great subject which the Spirit of God is pressing home on your attention—*the salvation of your soul.* Many, and especially the young, feel deeply their need of salvation while in the prayer-meeting, listening to the exhortations and prayers of God's people, but when they meet their companions, they are ashamed to encounter the smile of ridicule or contempt; their convictions are ended, they indulge as usual in frivolity, and thus grieve the Holy Spirit. Then they wonder why they do not obtain religion. Is it strange? If you are doing thus, can you hope for forgiveness? If you would find Christ, you must be willing to give up everything for him.—*Watchman and Reflector.*

A Hint to Parents.—You remember the coachman who said to the gentleman on the box, "Do you see that off leader there, sir?" "Yes—what of him?" "He always shies, sir, when he comes to that 'ere gate. I must give him something to *think on.*" No sooner said, than up went the whirling thong, and came down full of its sting on the skittish leader's haunches. He had "something else to think on," no time for panic or affected panic, and flew past the gate like lightning. If we can but give youth, in time, "something else to think on," we may keep out of their minds, by preoccupation, more evil than we can ever expel. *One* of the essential properties of *matter* may be said to be always one of the properties of mind,—impenetrability; it is as impossible that two thoughts can co-exist in the same mind at the same time, as that two particles of matter can occupy the same space. —*Correspondence of R. E. F. Greyson.*

Family Prayer.—It is admitted, I believe, to be the will of God that we should pray to him *socially.* The Lord's Prayer was constructed for *social* use. The disciples were directed to use it when they should pray together; and it is accordingly in the *plural* number; not *my* Father, but "*our* Father!" Now is God to be socially worshipped, and yet not worshipped in that first, most permanent, and most interesting form of society, the form of society instituted by God himself, the family? Is that to be believed? But the Lord's Prayer seems not only intended for social, but for *daily* use. "Give us *this day* our daily bread," is one of its petitions. It does not contemplate the morrow. It asks supplies but for one day. Now, if, as it appears from this reasoning, social prayer should be *daily,* where but in the family, the society, which is abiding and which a single roof covers, can it with propriety be daily? Should there be public religious services daily, or daily prayer meetings for this purpose? Then how suitable is it, that those who together share their daily bread, should together daily ask it.—*Dr Nevins.*

AN OLD TIME CHIMNEY.

A chimney, built in 1792, in an house in Northampton, Massachusetts, on being taken down a few weeks since, furnished bricks enough to build three modern chimneys, an underpinning to the house, a cistern, eight piers in the cellar, and a drain three hundred feet long, besides a wagon load sold, and a lot on hand.

AN INFIDEL CONVERTED.

The English correspondent of the *Zion's Herald* writes:—"Thomas Cooper, the noted skeptic and author of 'The Purgatory of Suicides,' has recently become a convert to Christianity, and after having spent thirty years of his life in lecturing and writing against the Bible, he is now striving to make reparation by lecturing in its defence."

Disinfecting Lamp.—Take one of any of the various kinds of glass lamps—for burning camphene, for example—and fill it with chloric ether, and light the wick. In a few minutes the object will be accomplished. In dissecting rooms; in the damp, deep vaults, where vegetables are sometimes stored, or where drains allow the escape of offensive gases in out-buildings, and, in short, in any spot where it is desirable to purify the atmosphere, burn one of these lamps. One tube, charged with a wick, is quite sufficient. This suggestion is really worth remembering for the comfort of a sick room, because it is easily accomplished, agreeable and more economical for purifying than any process yet known.

"I have been young and now am old, and as I stand before God to-night, I declare that nothing I have ever given in charity is regretted. O no; It is the riches we keep that perish; that we give away, abides with us forever; it impresses itself on our characters and tells on our eternal destiny; for the habit of charity formed in this life will accompany us to the next. The bud which begins to open here will blossom in full expansion hereafter to delight the eye of angels and beautify the Paradise of God. Let us, then, now, and on every occasion hereafter, practise that liberality which in death we shall approve, and reprobate the parsimony we shall then condemn."—*Rev. Dr. Nott.*

Men are not saved in the Gospel system by the working of a fatality; nor by the turning of a wheel; not saved by a mechanical process, dug up and saved; not saved by a chemical process, purified from a process of putrefying, but saved by faith; a faith working by love, and the faith and love working out the obedience; saved by two resurrections; the first a resurrection to a glorified and an endless life.

To constitute a perfect gentleman, the best attributes of the heart and head must be combined. He who would indeed deserve that proud epithet must be devout, courteous, and accomplished, gentle, generous, and brave, pure in word and deed, disinterested, philanthropic, and, above all, incessant and intrepid in charitably succouring the weak, the lowly, and the poor.

Rara Avis.—A specimen of the migratory water fowl, called Loon, or "Great Northern Diver," was captured on the river Schuylkill, at Pottstown, Pennsylvania, on Saturday, the 12th inst., by Mr. Jonathan Neiman. It is a beautiful bird, larger than a goose, cannot walk, and can fly only during storms, when the wind enables it to rise in the air.

THE HOUR OF PRAYER.

My God! is any hour so sweet,
From blush of morn to evening star,
As that which calls me to thy feet,
The hour of prayer.

Blest is that tranquil hour of morn,
And blest that hour of solemn eve,
When on the wings of prayer upborne,
The world I leave.

For then a day-spring shines on me,
Brighter than morn's etherial glow;
And richer dews descend from thee
Than earth can know.

Then is strength by thee renewed;
Then are my sins by thee forgiven;
Then doth thou cheer my solitude
With hope of heaven.

No words can tell what sweet relief
There for my every want I find,
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What peace of mind.

Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear;
My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
And e'en the penetential tear
Is wiped away.

Lord! till I reach yon blissful shore
No privilege so dear shall be
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to thee.

DYING SAILOR AND THE BIBLE.

An affecting story is related of a young sailor, who died on board a whale ship in the South Atlantic. James DuBoice—such was his name—had been carefully reared, but impelled by a strong love of adventure, and an ardent desire to see the world, had gone to sea. The ship had made a prosperous voyage, and was on her way home.

Of all the men in that ship, none were more elated than James. He had been on shore at the Azores, and got a few curiosities; he had been ashore at Rio and Cape Verde Islands, and clambered up the rocky sides of one of the Falkland Islands; and he felt already his mother's kiss, and heard the cordial welcome of friends at home, and saw their look of wonder, and saw their words of astonishment while he showed his shells, and related his adventures to them. He spent the whole of the middle watch in painting with enthusiastic words the anticipated meeting, and the scenes which would occur at home. Poor fellow, it was only a waking dream with him; he never saw his mother again in this world.

The next day we went to work at "stowing down" the oil. It was a rough sea, and the ship pitched heavily, so as to make it hard and dangerous work to handle the casks of oil. The last cask was stowed and filled, and in ten minutes more the hatches would be down. DuBoice stood on the cask, in the main hatchway, and was passing a few sticks of wood down amongst the water casks, when the vessel rolled deeply to the leeward, a cask of water broke from the lashings at the weather rail, and rolled into the hatchway where he stood, and in one instant both his legs above the knees were literally jammed to pieces—the bones were broken into shivers.

We took him into the steerage, and did the best we could to bind up his broken limbs, and make him comfortable; but we knew, and he knew, that his days were numbered—he must die. That night, as I sat by his berth, and watched with him, he was constantly calling, "Mother! mother!" O! it was heart-rending to hear him in his piteous ravings calling, "Mother! mother!" and then he would weep like a child, because she came not. In the morning watch he grew calm, spoke rationally again. After giving me the address of his parents, and message for them, he slept a little while. When he awoke, he bade me go to the forecastle and open his chest, and under the till I should find his Bible. I brought it to him, and he opened it at the blank leaf, and looked long and eagerly at the name there. His mother had given it to him when he left home, and on the fly-leaf was written by her hand, "Presented to James DuBoice by his mother, Sarah DuBoice."

"Now read to me," said he, handing me the book

"Where shall I read?"

"Where it tells us how to get ready for heaven."

I felt bewildered and knew not where to read; but opening the book at random, my eye fell on the fifty-first Psalm, and I read to him from that Psalm till I came to the tenth verse, "Create in me a new heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me."

"Hold, there! That is just what I want," said he. "Now, how shall I get it?"

"Pray God to give it to you for Jesus' sake," I suggested.

"O, yes. Jesus is the Savior. Shipmate, it is an awful thing to die; and I've got to go. O, if mother was here to tell me how to get ready!" and he trembled with earnestness. After a short pause, during which he seemed to be in deep thought, he said: "Do you know of any place where it is said that such sinners as I can be saved?" I quoted 1 Tim. i. 15, "This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief." "O shipmate," said he, "that is good. Can you think of any more?" I quoted Hebrews vii. 25, "He is able to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them." "That's plain. Now, if I only knew how to come to God."

"Come like a child to its father," I suggested. "How's that?"

"As the child feels that his father can help him in danger, so you are to feel God can help you now. And as the child trusts his father by fleeing to him, so you must trust Jesus by casting yourself upon him."

He lay a little time engaged in earnest pleadings with God, as was evident from the few words I overheard. Then the tears began to run down his face; his eyes opened, and a bright smile played like a sunbeam over his features. "He forgives me, and I shall be saved;" he said, with a voice like the sound of a flute for sweetness. The day dawned—then the sun arose in regal splendour on the ocean. I held his hand in mine, and felt the death-thrill; then he murmured, "He's come; he's come." "Who has come?" said I. "Jesus," he whispered, and he fell asleep.

On sped the noble ship till four bells in the afternoon, and then we laid the main-topsail to the mast, and buried him, closely sewed in his hammock, in the "deep, deep sea."

AN OFFICER'S LIFE SAVED BY A BOOK.

A captain in the Second Division, on joining the service, had received from his old nurse a prayer-book, which happily he valued much. During the battle (the Alma) when the balls began to fly thickly, one struck his shoulder and knocked up his epaulette, but did not hurt him; a second grazed his hip, carrying away a piece of his trousers; he then saw a Russian in front, with his musket levelled at him. The Russian fired, and Captain——felt a stunning blow on his left breast, which brought him to the ground. His first impression was, "Well, it's all over with me!" In a few seconds, however, finding that he was only stunned, he jumped up and went forward. The Russian, who was loading, started at seeing the man he thought killed again advancing, turned round and ran. Shortly after, a fourth shot in the ankle compelled the officer to leave the field, and seek surgical care. On moving his great coat, which had been slung across his breast, there in his old nurse's prayer-book he found the ball flattened, that would otherwise have passed through his heart. He had valued the gift of his faithful though humble old friend, and it proved his protection.—*Recollections of a Crimean Chaplain, by the Rev. H. P. Wright.*

The Medicine of the Million!

PHILOSOPHY AND FACT.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

THE EXCITING CAUSE OF SICKNESS.

THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE-sustaining agent. It furnishes the components of flesh, bone, muscle, nerve and integument. The stomach is its manufactory, the veins its distributors, and the intestines the channels through which the waste matter rejected in its production is expelled. Upon the stomach, the circulation and the bowels, these Pills act simultaneously, relieving indigestion, purifying the fluids, and regulating the excretions.

THE NATIONAL COMPLAINT.

Dyspepsia is the most common disease among all classes in this country. It assumes a thousand shapes, and is the primary source of innumerable dangerous maladies; but whatever its type or symptoms, however obstinate its resistance to ordinary prescriptions, it yields readily and rapidly to this searching and unerring remedy.

BILIOUS AFFECTIONS.

The quantity and quality of the bile are of vital importance to health. Upon the liver, the gland which secrets this fluid, the Pills operate specifically, infallibly restifying its irregularities, and effectually curing Jaundice, Bilious Remittants, and all the varieties of disease generated by an unnatural condition of the organ.

A WORD TO FEMALES.

The local debility and irregularities which are the especial annoyance of the weaker sex, and which, when neglected, always shortens life, are relieved for the time being and prevented for the time to come, by a course of this mild thorough alterative.

USED THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS are equally efficacious in complaints common to the whole human race, and in disorders peculiar to certain climates and localities.

ALARMING DISORDERS.

Dyspepsia and derangement of the liver, the source of infirmity, suffering, and the cause of innumerable deaths, yield to these curatives, in all cases however aggravated, acting as a mild purgative, alterative and tonic: they relieve the bowels, purify the fluids, and invigorate the system and the constitution, at the same time.

GENERAL WEAKNESS.—NERVOUS COMPLAINTS.

When all stimulants fail, the renovating and bracing properties of these Pills give firmness to the shaking nerves and enfeebled muscles of the victim of general debility.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following Diseases:—

Ague, Asthma	Lumbago, Piles
Bilious Complaints	Retention of Urine
Blotches on the skin	Rheumatism
Bowel Complaints	Secondary Symptoms
Constipation of the Bowels	Scrofula, or King's Evil
Cholics, Consumption	Sore Throats
Debility, Dropsy	Stone and Gravel
Dysentery, Erysipelas	Tic Doulouxeux
Female Irregularities	Tumours, Ulcers
Fevers of all kinds	Venereal Affections
Fits, Gout	Weakness, from whatever cause, &c.
Head-ache, Indigestion	Worms of all kinds
Inflammation, Jaundice	
Liver Complaints	

Sold at the Establishment of Professor Holloway, 244, Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London, and 80, Maiden Lane, New York; also by all respectable Druggists and dealers in Medicines throughout the Civilized World, at the following prices: 3s., 5s. and 8s. each Box

☞ There is a considerable saving by taking the larger size.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder affixed to each Box.

GEORGE T. HASZARD,
Agent for P. E. Island.

PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER,

STILL TRIUMPHANT!!

AND AFTER A THOROUGH trial by innumerable living witnesses has proved itself to be *THE MEDICINE OF THE AGE.* Although there have been many medicinal preparations brought before the public since the first introduction of Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer, and large amounts expended in their introduction, the Pain Killer has continued steadily to advance in the estimation of the world as the best family medicine ever introduced. As an internal and external remedy it is truly a source of *JOY TO THE WORLD.*

One positive proof of its efficacy is, that the sales have constantly increased, and upon its own merits, as the proprietors have not resorted to advertising to gain for it the rank it now holds among the great number of preparations of the present time. The effect of the Pain Killer upon the patient, when taken internally in cases of Colds, Coughs, Bowel Complaints, Cholera, Dysentery, and other affections of the system, has been truly wonderful, and has won for it a name among medicinal preparations that can never be forgotten. Its success in removing pains, as an external remedy, in cases of Burns, Bruises, Sores, Sprains, Cuts, Stings of insects, and other causes of suffering, has secured for it such a host of testimony, as an almost infallible remedy, that it will be handed down to posterity as one of the greatest medical discoveries of the nineteenth century. The magical effects of the Pain Killer when taken or used according to directions are certain. You have only to be sure that you buy the genuine article and adhere to the directions in its use, and you will admit its wonderful medicinal properties.

The genuine Perry Davis' Pain Killer is now put up in panel bottles, with the words Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer blown in the glass; and with two steel engraved labels on each bottle—one an excellent likeness of Perry Davis, the original inventor of the medicine, the other a steel engraved note of hand—noneothers can be relied upon as genuine. Prices of bottles 12 1-2cents, 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1 respectively.

Valuable Medicine.—We presume no medical preparation ever offered to the public has been more thoroughly tested than PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. Thousands of persons, were they called upon to do so, would cheerfully testify that they have used it for various ills, with the most satisfactory success. It is within our own knowledge, that an immense amount of suffering has been relieved by it. Its proprietors, Messrs Perry Davis & Son, save no pains or expense in order to satisfy the public. Being strictly honorable men, they observe the utmost uniformity in the manufacture of their celebrated Pain Killer. The materials of which it is composed are carefully selected—none but the best quality being used. By these means the high reputation which the Pain Killer has long since acquired, is at all times triumphantly sustained. In view of these facts, we are by no means surprised to learn that Messrs. Davis & Son's sales are constantly and rapidly increasing. While we congratulate our friends generally that so valuable a preparation as the Pain Killer is placed within their reach, we must be permitted to rejoice at the well merited success of its liberal and enterprising proprietor.—*Providence General Advertiser.*

Sold by WILLIAM R. WATSON, and dealers generally.

ALLIANCE
Life & Fire Insurance Company,

LONDON.

ESTABLISHED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

Capital £5,000,000 Sterling.

CHARLES YOUNG, Agent for P. E. Island.

BOOKS TO READ.

THE SUBSCRIBER KEEPS a CIRCULATING LIBRARY, where all the popular BOOKS of the day can be had at 2d per volume, and upwards. G. T. HASZARD.

ABOVE WE PRESENT you with a likeness of Dr. Morse, the inventor of Morse's Indian Root Pills. This philanthropist has spent the greater part of his life in travelling, having visited Europe, Asia, and Africa, as well as North America—has spent three years among the Indians of our Western country; it was in this way that the Indian Root Pills were first discovered. Dr. Morse was the first man to establish the fact that all diseases arise from IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD—that our strength, health and life depended on this vital fluid.

When the various passages become clogged, and do not act in perfect harmony with the different functions of the body, the blood loses its action, becomes thick, corrupt and diseased; thus causing all pains, sickness and distress of every name; our strength is exhausted, our health we are deprived of, and if nature is not assisted in throwing off the stagnant humors, the blood will become choked and cease to act, and thus our light of life will be forever blown out. How important then that we should keep the various passages of the body free and open.—And how pleasant to us that we have it in our power to put a medicine in your reach, namely, Morse's Indian Root Pills, manufactured from plants and roots which grow around the mountainous cliffs in Nature's garden, for the health and recovery of diseased men. One of the roots from which these Pills are made is a Sudorific, which opens the pores of the skin, and assists nature in throwing out the finer parts of the corruption within. The second is a plant which is an Expectorant, that opens and unclogs the passage to the lungs, and thus, in a soothing manner, performs its duty by throwing off phlegm and other humors from the lungs by copious spitting. The third is a Diuretic, which gives ease and double strength to the kidneys; thus encouraged, they draw large amounts of impurity from the blood, which is then thrown out bountifully by the urinary or water-sponge, and which could not have been discharged in any other way. The fourth is a Cathartic, and accompanies the other properties of the Pills while engaged in purifying the blood; the coarser particles of impurity which cannot pass by the other outlets, are thus taken up and conveyed off in great quantities by the bowels.

From the above it is shown that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills not only enter the stomach, but become united with the blood, for they find way to every part, and completely root out and cleanse the system from all impurity, and the life of the body, which is the blood, becomes perfectly healthy; consequently all sickness and pain is driven from the system, for they cannot remain when the body becomes so pure and clear.

The reason why people are so distressed when sick, and why so many die, is because they do not get a medicine which will pass to the afflicted part, and which will open the natural passages for the disease to be cast out; hence, a large quantity of food and other matter is lodged, and stomach and intestines are literally overflowing with the corrupted mass; thus undergoing disagreeable fermentation, constantly mixing with the blood, which throws the corrupted matter through every vein and artery, until life is taken from the body by disease. Dr. Morse's Pills have added to themselves victory upon victory, by restoring millions of the sick to blooming health and happiness. Yes, thousands who have been racked or tormented with sickness, pain and anguish, and whose feeble frames have been scorched by the burning elements of raging fever, and who have been brought, as it were, within a step of the silent grave, now stand ready to testify that they would have been numbered with the dead, had it not been for this great and wonderful medicine, Morse's Indian Root Pills. After one or two doses had been taken, they were astonished, and absolutely surprised, in witnessing their charming effects. Not only do they give immediate ease and strength, and take away all sickness, pain and anguish, but they at once go to work at the foundation of the disease, which is the blood. Therefore it will be shown, especially by those who use these Pills, that they will so cleanse and purify, that disease—that deadly enemy—will take its flight, and the flush of youth and beauty will again return, and the prospect of a long and happy life will cherish and brighten your days.

For sale at the Apothecaries' Hall, and at the Drug Stores of W. R. Watson and M. W. Skinner, and sold at all the Stores throughout the Island. Persons wishing supplies of the above Medicines, can be furnished at Proprietor's prices at the Drug Store of

W. R. WATSON,
October 6, 1857. General Agent.

CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER.

THE WORLD IS ASTONished at the wonderful cures performed by the CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER prepared by Curtis & Perkins. Its equal has never been known for removing pain in all cases: for the cure of spinal complaints, cramp in the limbs and stomach, rheumatism in all its forms, billious cholic, chills and fever, burns, sore throats and gravel, it is decidedly the best remedy in the world. Evidence of the most wonderful cures ever performed by any medicine are on circular in the hands of Agents. You may be positively sure of relief if you use it. Millions of Bottles of this medicine have been sold in New England the past six or eight years—

OLD RHEUMATIC AFFECTIONS

CAN BE CURED BY THE

CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER.

Dr. Henry Hunt was cured of Neuralgia or Sciatica Rheumatism, after having been under the care of a physician six months, the Cramp and Pain Killer was the first thing that afforded him any permanent relief.

David Barker was cured of a Rheumatic Pain in the knee, after three or four days and nights intense suffering, by one bottle of the Cramp and Pain Killer.

T. H. Carman, suffering from Cramp in the Limbs, the cords of his legs knotted up in large bunches, was cured by Cramp and Pain Killer. At another time a few applications entirely cured him of an exceeding bad Rheumatic affection in the back.

A young lady 15 years of age, daughter of John W. Sherwood, was long afflicted with

SPINAL COMPLAINT,

after being reduced to the very verge of the grave, was cured by the Cramp and Pain Killer.

John Buckman, after having suffered everything but death from Rheumatism, which seemed to pervade almost every part of the body, was cured by the Cramp and Pain Killer.

Mrs. Davies was cured by it of Bilious Cholic.

A man in Portland was also cured by it of Bilious Cholic, when his life was well nigh despaired of.

Hundreds have been relieved by it of tooth ache, ague in the face, &c. &c.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

AN OLD NURSE FOR Children.—Don't fail to procure Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. It has no equal on earth. No mother who has ever tried Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children ever consents to let her child pass through the distressing and critical period of teething without the aid of this invaluable preparation. If life and health can be estimated by dollars and cents, it is worth its weight in gold.

Millions of Bottles are sold every year in the U. States. It is an old and well-tried remedy.

PRICE ONLY 25 CENTS A BOTTLE.

☞ None genuine unless the fac-simile of *Curtis and Perkins,* New York, is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by Druggists throughout the world.

W. R. WATSON,
October 21, '57. Agent for P. E. Island.

Camel Hair Bolting Cloth.

KEPT ALWAYS ON HAND from No. 1 to No. 6, by

G. T. HASZARD, Queen Square.

GREAT P. E. I. REMEDIES!

W. R. WATSON

WOULD DIRECT PUBLIC attention to the annexed original Preparations, which he guarantees to be all that he claims for them, viz *the best Medicines of the kind ever offered to the public.* Innumerable certificates, of the highest authority, might readily be adduced as to the efficacy of each, but the universal celebrity they have attained throughout this Island, where they are manufactured, and consequently best known, renders it unnecessary.

Balsamic Syrup.

An Invaluable Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Chronic Coughs, Influenza, Difficulty of Breathing, and all Diseases of the Lungs, and Pulmonary Complaints.

This Medicine has the extraordinary property of *immediately* relieving Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness in the Throat, &c. It operates by dissolving the congealed phlegm, thereby causing a free expectoration.

Those who are troubled with that unpleasant tickling in the throat, which deprives them of rest night after night, by the incessant cough which it provokes, will, by taking one dose, find immediate relief; and one bottle will, in most cases, affect a cure.

Where a gentle aperient is required, take an occasional dose or two of "Watson's Dyspepsia Bitters." They operate without producing these unpleasant and often distressing effects which frequently continue for a day or two after taking powerful medicine.

Dyspepsia Bitters.

An Invaluable Remedy for Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Jaundice, Billious Complaints, Bad Breath, Sick Headache, Heartburn, Acid Stomach and Diarrhœa, and all Diseases having their origin in Costiveness or Bad Digestion.

These Bitters will be found beneficial in the first stages of Diarrhœa or Dysentery, by taking half a teaspoonful at bed time, but when it fails, "Watson's Diarrhœa Mixture" will be found a perfect remedy.

Dysentery & Diarrhœa Mixture.

Is a Safe, Speedy and Effectual Remedy for Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholic, and Disorders of the Bowels generally, in adults and children; and if promptly applied in cases of Cholera would be productive of the happiest results, as it quickly relieves Acute Pain, dispels Flatulence, subdues Purging, and comforts and invigorates the whole system.

⁂ The public will please observe, there is a Seal —"Watson, Druggist, P. E. Island,"—upon the Cork of each Bottle, and that on the back (in panel) of each Bottle there are these words, "W. R. Watson, Charlottetown, P. E. Island," without which none are genuine.

Charlottetown, Jan. 20, 1858. 1y

DOCTOR HOOFLAND'S

CELEBRATED

GERMAN BITTERS

PREPARED BY

Dr. C. M. JACKSON, Phil., Pa.,

WILL EFFECTUALLY CURE

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia,

Jaundice, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach,

Such as Constipation, Inward Piles, Fulness, or Blood to the Head, acidity on the Stomach, Nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, Fullness or weight in the stomach, sour Eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried and difficult Breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensation when in a lying posture, dimness of Vision, Dots of Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration Yellowness of the Skin, and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burnings in the Flesh, Continual Imaginings of Evil, and Constant Depression of Spirits.

The proprietor, in calling the attention of the public to this preparation, does so with a feeling of the utmost confidence in its virtues and adaptation to the diseases for which it is recommended.

It is no new and untried article, but one that has stood the test of a ten years' trial before the American people and its reputation and sale is unrivalled by any similar preparations extant. The testimony in its favor, given by the most prominent and well-known physicians and individuals in all parts of the country is immense; and a careful perusal of the Almanack, published annually by the proprietor, and to be had gratis of any of his Agents, cannot but satisfy the most sceptical that this remedy is really deserving the great celebrity it has obtained.

Principal Office, and Manufactory, No. 96, Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Do you want something to strengthen you?
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Do you want to build up your constitution?
Do you want to feel well?
Do you want to get rid of Nervousness?
Do you want energy?
Do you want to sleep well?
Do you want a brisk and vigorous feeling?

If you do, use *Hoofland's German Bitters,* prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, 418 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa., and sold by druggists and store-keepers throughout the United States, Canadas, West Indias and South America, at 75 cents per bottle.

T. DESBRISAY & CO., Agents,
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FOR THE SURE DESTRUCTION of Rats, Mice, Cockroaches, Ants, &c. This preparation differs also, in its effects, from all others, as they do not die in their holes, but instantly leave the premises in the quiet possession of the occupants; and is in every instance warranted. All vermin and insects eat this preparation with avidity, and it can be used with safety under all circumstances.—Price 25 cents per box.

⁂ The above preparation is manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory, and under the immediate supervision of the Proprietor; and the public are hereby assured that no pains or expense are spared in making this article what the Proprietor fully and conscientiously claims for it, viz: the BEST IN THE WORLD. It is the result of time and money—the former of which has been met with patience and perseverance, and the latter with an unsparing hand; and it is with the utmost confidence that it is now offered to the public, as fully equal to all he claims for it! Doubt not, but try it! It costs but little!—And you will never repent the money thus invested. It is warranted in every instance!

M. A. MOORE, Chemist, Propr'tor, Waltham, Mass.

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The following remedies are offered to the public as the best, most perfect, which medical science can afford. Ayer's Cathartic Pills have been prepared with the utmost skill which the medical profession of this age possesses, and their effects show they have virtues which surpass any combination of medicines hitherto known. Other preparations do more or less good; but this cures such dangerous complaints, so quick and so surely, as to prove an efficacy and a power to uproot disease beyond any thing which men have known before. By removing the obstructions of the internal organs and stimulating them into healthy action, they renovate the fountains of life and vigor,—health courses anew through the body, and the sick man is well again. They are adapted to disease, and disease only, for when taken by one in health they produce but little effect. This is the perfection of medicine. It is antagonistic to disease, and no more. Tender children may take them with impunity. If they are sick they will cure them, if they are well they will do them no harm.

Give them to some patient who has been prostrated with bilious complaint: see his bent-up, tottering form straighten with strength again; see his long-lost appetite return; see his clammy features blossom into health. Give them to some sufferer whose foul blood has burst out in scrofula till his skin is covered with sores; who stands, or sits, or lies in anguish. He has been drenched inside and out with every potion which ingenuity could suggest. Give him these Pills, and mark the effect; see the scabs fall from his body; see the new, fair skin that has grown under them; see the late leper that is clean. Give them to him whose angry humors have planted rheumatism in his joints and bones; move him, and he screeches with pain; he too has been soaked through every muscle of his body with liniments and salves; give him these Pills to purify his blood; they may not cure him, for, alas! there are cases which no mortal power can reach; but mark, he walks with crutches now, and now he walks alone; they have cured him. Give them to the lean, sour, haggard dyspeptic, whose gnawing stomach has long ago eaten every smile from his face and every muscle from his body. See his appetite return, and with it his health; see the new man. See her that was radiant with health and loveliness blasted and too early withering away; want of exercise or mental anguish, or some lurking disease, has deranged the internal organs of digestion, assimilation or secretion, till they do their office ill. Her blood is vitiated, her health is gone. Give her these Pills to stimulate the vital principle into renewed vigor, to cast out the obstructions, and infuse a new vitality into the blood. Now look again—the roses blossom on her cheek, and where lately sorrow sat joy bursts from every feature. See the sweet infant wasted with worms. Its wan, sickly features tell you without disguise, and painfully distinct, that they are eating its life away. Its pinched-up nose and ears, and restless sleepings, tell the dreadful truth in language which every mother knows. Give it the Pills in large doses to sweep these vile parasites from the body. Now turn again and see the ruddy bloom of childhood. Is it nothing to do these things? Nay, are they not the marvel of this age? And yet they are done around you every day.

Have you the less serious symptoms of these distempers, they are the easier cured. Jaundice, Costiveness, Headache, Sideache, Heartburn, Foul Stomach, Nausea, Pain in the Bowels, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, King's Evil, Neuralgia, Gout, and kindred complaints all arise from the derangements which these Pills rapidly cure. Take them perseveringly, and under the counsel of a good Physician if you can; if not, take them judiciously by such advice as we give you, and the distressing, dangerous diseases they cure, which afflict so many millions of the human race, are cast out like the devils of old—they must burrow in the brutes and in the sea. Price 25 cents per box—5 boxes for $1.

Through a trial of many years and through every nation of civilized men, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been found to afford more relief and to cure more cases of pulmonary disease than any other remedy known to mankind. Cases of apparently settled consumption have been cured by it, and thousands of sufferers who were deemed beyond the reach of human aid have been restored to their friends and usefulness, to sound health and the enjoyments of life, by this all-powerful antidote to diseases of the lungs and throat. Here a cold had settled on the lungs. The dry, hacking cough, the glassy eye, and the pale, thin features of him who was lately lusty and strong, whisper to all but him Consumption. He tries every thing; but the disease is gnawing at his vitals, and shows its fatal symptoms more and more over all his frame. He is taking the Cherry Pectoral now; it has stopped his cough and made his breathing easy; his sleep is sound at night; his appetite returns, and with it his strength. The dart which pierced his side is broken. Scarcely any neighborhood can be found which has not some living trophy like this to shadow forth the virtues which have won for the Cherry Pectoral an imperishable renown. But its usefulness does not end here. Nay, it accomplishes more by prevention than cure. The countless colds and coughs which it cures are the seed which would have ripened into a dreadful harvest of incurable diseases. Influenza, Croup, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Pleurisy, Whooping Cough, and all irritations of the throat and lungs are easily cured by the Cherry Pectoral if taken in season. Every family should have it by them, and they will find it an invaluable protection from the insidious prowler which carries off the parent sheep from many a flock, the darling lamb from many a home.

Authenticated evidence of these facts, with directions for the treatment of each complaint, may be found in Ayer's American Almanac, of which we publish three millions, and scatter them broadcast over the earth, in order that the sick every where may have before them the information it contains. Druggists and dealers in medicine generally have them for distribution gratis, and also for sale these remedies, prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer, Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass.

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Elgin, A. C., 12th May, 1856.

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Gents.: I accidentally sent the other day to a store for some Vermifuge, and the man not having much on hand sent me some of your Worm Lozenges. My children showed symptoms of worms at the time. I gave them according to directions, and in 24 hours from the time they commenced taking the Lozenges, one (a boy about 5 years old) had passed 25 large worms; the other (a girl 3 years old) had passed 12; and I deem it but just to say that from this slight acquaintance with your remedy, I feel satisfied that your Lozenges are cheap, convenient, safe, and more effectual than the ordinary remedies, and as such I cheerfully recommend to all heads of families.

Yours, with respect,
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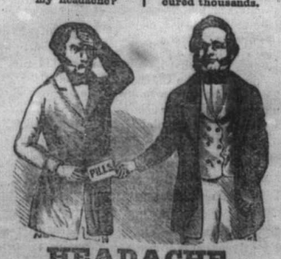

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