The Family.

Two Sons.

I have two sons, wife,
Two, and yet the same:
Both are only one, wife;
Bearing but one name;
The one is bearded, sunburnt, grim, and dwells
across the sea;
The other is a little child who sits upon your
knee.

Only one is here, wife,
Free from scath and harm;
I can hear his voice, wife,
All about the farm.
The other is a great, strong man, wherever he
may be;
But this one, shadowy and dim, is sitting on your
knee.

One is fierce and cold, wife,
With a wayward will;
He has passed through fire, wife,
Knowing good and ill;
He has tried our hearts for many a year—not
broken them—for he
Is still the stainless little one that sits upon your
knee.

One did wilful wrong, wife,
Bringing us to shame;
Darkened all the farm, wife,
Blotted our good name;
And when our hearts were big with grief, he
sailed across the sea—
But still we keep the little son that sits upon
your knee.

One was rash and dark, wife,
Would have say for say;
Furious when child, wife,
He went his wilful way;
His voice in sinful rage was loud within the farm;
but he
Remained the crowing little one who sat upon
your knee.

One may fall in fight, wife,
Is he not our son?
Pray with all your heart, wife,
For the wayward one;
Pray for the dark, rough soldier, who fights
across the sea,
Because you love the little one who smiles upon
your knee.

One is a sinful fight, wife,
As I speak, may fall;
But this one at home, wife,
Cannot die at all.
They both are only one; and how thankful we
should be,
That we cannot lose the darling son who sits
upon your knee!

Temple Bar.

The Young Soldier's Promise.

"Promise me, Charles," said a mother, as she held the hand of her young son, just leaving for the camp, and looking entreatingly into his eyes.

"A broken promise would weigh me down, mother. But I mean to be a good boy, for your sake, if for no other reason." And he put his arm round the stooping shoulders, and kissed her pale, sunken cheek.

"From so what I ask, my son. The sacredness in which you hold a promise will make it a safeguard to you as well as a hope and trust for me. It will be one more shield between you and sin; one more restraint. And if the promise broken would weigh you down, a promise kept would give you strength and firmness."

The son clasped tighter the hand that held his own, and slowly and tearfully promised to do what it is strange that any one should fail to do—nightly to ask help and blessing from the great, good Father of us all, and daily to read His word of love and mercy, and to shun profanity, gambling, and the vices of camp life.

"Bless you, my son!" exclaimed the thankful mother. "You have given new life to my hope, and new strength to my prayer for you!"

The next night sees the young soldier in camp. The hour of sleep has come, yet on every hand is heard the laugh, the jest, the fight song. The men lie down to sleep as thoughtlessly. Is there not one to pray here? Does no one ask for his necessities, protection for his unguarded hours? Shall the young soldier pray alone? Why not? Does he not need it more to-night than ever, the first night amid strange, rough scenes, amid strange, rough men—this first night of a new life? What can he do without the help, the blessing, he will obtain from prayer?

But he will be laughed at if he prays here. He will offend his elders by seeming to be better than they. And where can he kneel? There is no quiet spot—not one. How can he pray here? He hesitates. The thin hand of his mother is again clasped tightly in his own; her tearful eyes are gazing into his; her voice of tenderness is in his ears. The promise made to her at his last parting is on his heart like a new baptism. The young knees bend—the young head bows before God. Amid the laugh, the jest, the mirth, one prayer ascends.

It is well. Brave, dutiful boy! There was no braver heart in all that company that night! Do any sneer? Nay, but the laugh sinks lower; the jest ceases around him. He holds audience with God, and those unused to prayer feel better, safer, that there is one among them who holds a link with Heaven. The praying youth lies down to untroubled sleep. Thank God now for the promise made. Thank God, too, for the anxiety of the mother, for her wise love, her unyielding purpose!

Men always respect prayer, piety, in their hearts; but too often, in their folly, they scoff at sacred things! The first night even the abandoned were hushed, solemnized, as they saw the young stranger kneel among them; but it was not long before he heard the low jeer at his devotions. He heard himself called "the little saint," "the model youth." This was hard to be borne. Ridicule is torturing to the sensitive. It is withering to the young. "Can I openly pray on?" queried the young soldier. "Had I not better leave off praying before the men?" Then came freshly to his mind the promise to his mother; his duty to his God. Were these rude men, almost strangers, more to him than his mother and his God? He prayed as before. Honor to thee, young hero! Better courage, better bravery hast thou shown than many a conqueror on battle-field.

The soldiers in his tent were merry over the intoxicating cup.

"Take a drink, Charley?"

"No, I never drink."

"Come, you better. 'Twill do you good."

"No, I never drink and never mean to."

"But you must. We won't have you with us unless you do," exclaimed one of them, who was overheated by liquor. He stepped forward and pressed the cup to the boy's lips. Charley drew back, interposing his hand. "I will not drink. I promised my mother I would not."

"Promised your mother, did you, baby?" and there was a general laugh, as the liquor was thrown into the face of the resolute boy.

"There, stop that, will you?" shouted a veteran in the company. "If the boy don't want to drink, let him alone, and if he minds his mother, all the better."

There was something in the veteran's tone that checked the others, and they permitted the boy to leave them without further annoyance.

But they liked him all the less for this interference on his behalf, and determined to bring him to their own level. Some of the roughest and most reckless constructed a rude card-table, and proposed a game at cards. They insisted that Charles should take a hand.

He declined.

"Why not? Your just the one for cards. Of course you play. All boys do."

He still declined. They still insisted.

"I cannot play; I will not," he answered.

"Did you promise your mother? "We'll break your promise for you." They sneered, heaping insult and abuse upon him.

How severe these trials for a young man and gentle nature! Escaped from his persecutors, the faithful youth opened his bible and read that unequaled and most beautiful of all lessons taught by the Great Teacher to his disciples on the mountain.

His veteran friend approached. "Readin' your Bible agin," he said. "How much you read it!"

"I promised my mother to read it every day."

"Did you? Well, keep your promise. I wish I'd promised my mother the same when I left her. I never should ha' been what I am now, if I had. But what was you readin' when I came?"

Charles read aloud, "Love your enemies; bless them that curse you; do good to them that hate you, and pray for them that despitefully use you and persecute you."

The old soldier interrupted. "That's clear beyond me. I haint got the first notion o' such practice. A blow for a blow's been my way, and the heaviest last."

"But he who was better and wiser than all men taught this," answered Charles.

"Well, well, it may be right; but I never learnt that way," and the old soldier departed.

He came again. "Is there anything in that little book o' yourn for a rough old fellow like me—anything that would just suit me?"

Charles thought a moment, and then read from Paul's letter to the Christian soldiers at Ephesus. "Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might. Put on the whole armor of God. Stand, therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness."

"That's not for me," said the old soldier. "I haint got no such armor; no such breastplate. Aint there nothin' for me in that book? Find somethin' that'll do for the worst old fellow in the army, though I suppose there's worse than me; but I'm bad enough."

Charles repeated, "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool," and then read the story of the publican and his humble prayer, "God be merciful to me a sinner!"

"That's good. That suits me exactly," exclaimed the old soldier. "Then that prayer'll do, won't it? I can pray that easy—right easy."

"God be merciful to me a sinner!" he repeated devoutly. "I am a sinner. I know that well enough. 'God be merciful to me a sinner!' That's my prayer. I'm learnin' to pray, boy. You've learn't me the lesson."

It was not long before Charles was summoned to the hospital. His old friend had fallen on picket duty, and was dying.

"Stay by me," he said to Charles. "Don't leave me while I live."

Charles held his chilled hand, and gently smoothed his pallid brow. The dying soldier pressed the hand that held his own as if it had been that of a wife or a mother, then faintly asked, "Where's the Bible?"

Charles drew it forth.

"Read my prayer."

He read: "And the publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner! I tell you this man went down to his house justified rather than the other."

The dying man repeated, "God be merciful to me a sinner!" What's that word after? 'Justified?'"

"Justified."

"Jesus Christ says he was 'justified?'"

"Jesus Christ, the Savior of sinners, himself says it."

"'God be merciful to me a sinner!'" whispered the dying man again and again, lower and still lower, until his breath had ceased. Charles bent to hear another word, but the voice was still forever. His tears fell on the furrowed brow as he kissed it tenderly, and on the rough, strong hands, as he laid them upon the big, manly breast, where once had beat such great throbs of passion, joy and sorrow, love and hate, ambition, hope, despair; all quiet now; all ended with that simple prayer for mercy; the simple trust that He who died for us will save us when we cry.

The Bible lay open at the blessed words that had given hope to the departed soul. As Charles closed it and held it, newly hallowed in his breast, he blessed his mother anew for the promise that had made this Book of books his daily guide and friend, and had opened immortal light and life to the eyes just closed in death.

If sad and trying beyond most hours of mortal trial be that when mother and son part on the eve of battle-life, so glad and joyous beyond most hours of human joy is that when they meet after war's hardships have been borne, and its dangers past.

Leave the mother and son together now; or if ye gaze and listen, do so silently, for it is their hour, an hour purchased by anguish and fear, yearning and prayer. A long embrace—a welcome of tears without a word spoken.

Then, "God bless you, my son," sobs the mother.

She holds his hands as when they parted. That parting is before her now.

"You kept your promise, Charles?"

"By the grace of God I did, mother; and bless you that I made it."

"Bless you, that you have kept it my son! And praised be God forever that you both made and kept it?"—*Watchman and Reflector.*

The Family Newspaper.

"Fanny," said Mrs. Adams to her sister, "how do you manage to teach your children *everything?* Mine go to the same school, and are in the same classes, but they seem so far behind them when they are playing together. Now I believe we learned a half-a-dozen things from Maria and Willie when they were at our house last Saturday. She showed me how to kill the moths in my carpet, by laying a wet cloth over it and then passing a hot iron over it softly. The steam is sure death to them. Then Will got our bucket out of the well by using the steelyards and clothes-line. We were at our wits' end because the rope had broken, and we had not a drop of water to get dinner with. How do they know all these things, I should like to find out?"

"They read the papers, Anne," said the mother, laughing. "That is the only branch they take up, different from your children. Then I have taught them to make a scrap book together, in which they save all the useful, interesting little items that would otherwise be lost and forgotten. I dare say you will find that 'remedy for moths' in it among the receipts, and I remember Willie's telling me of some boys he read of, who got the bucket out of the well in that manner. You know I have often urged you to take a good family paper, if only for your children's sake. The political one you have can, of course, not be very interesting or profitable to them. A good religious newspaper, which the children are taught to read every week is like a gold mine in your garden. You cannot estimate its worth in money. They will gather new and valuable ideas from it by hundreds; they will learn lessons that will be useful to themselves and others all their lives; they will be more intelligent men and women when they grow up and be far better fitted to take care of themselves in the world. The reading men and women get a living great deal easier than others. Then, too, the religious knowledge they gain may be, as it often has been, the means of leading to Jesus. By all means, Annie, take a religious newspaper this year, for your family, if you wear your winter bonnet all summer to pay for it. It is easy to save out two dollars from your household expenses, when you have such an important end to gain."

Will not every mother take to heart this lesson, and encourage her children to read with care the family paper, and instruct them how to preserve in a readable shape the useful items they find in it? And remember, you do a life-long kindness to every family you can by any means induce to take your family newspaper.

Temperance.

The Decoy which makes young men Drunkards.

Go with us to a public house, where a number of young men are assembled. All is life and gaiety. A few among them may be young and timid. They approach the counter—wine, rum, brandy, are called for. One or two may stand back, and say, No, gentlemen, we do not drink any; please excuse us. Immediately the rest turn, and begin to taunt their friends who refuse to drink, saying that they are afraid of getting "tight," of the "old man;" and some may whisper audibly, "Well, they are mean fellows—they are afraid they will have to spend a cent!" Here, you see, two very sensitive nerves are touched, Courage and Cleverness. Their bosoms swell with pride, and rather than bear these flings of their companions, they step up to the counter and soon join in the revelry. The ice is now broken, and the first great act in the drama performed. Others follow in natural order, until the individual who refused to drink at first, reels along the public street without shame.

Such is the manner in which thousands of our promising young men are led away by a false ambition; and thousands more will follow their path, unless they learn the meaning of courage.

We have in our mind a number of noble hearted, good-meaning men, who do not possess strength of mind enough to face this opposition.

Rather than be called mean, they will follow up the habits of drinking until their appetites become uncontrollable.

We advise you, young men, when you are in company, and solicited to drink intoxicating liquors, to say frankly and decidedly that you will not drink. Let your tempters call you anything, but be firm and unyielding, and you will command their respect, and they will be forced to admit that your courage is sufficient to bear all their taunts and not yield the right. Those who stem the tide always meet opposition; but never despair—press onward. Our only hope of rescuing the race from this brutal, slavish passion, rests with the young. Will you, young friends, have courage—true, high, and godlike courage—to face this growing evil, and banish it from our lands?

Power of a Word.

Wendell Philips, Esq., in his lecture last winter, before the Parent Washingtonian Society, told the following story:—

A mother on the green hills of Vermont, stood at her garden gate, holding by her right hand a son of sixteen years old, mad with love of the sea. "Edward," said she, "they tell me that the great temptation of the seamen's life is drink. Promise me before you quit your mother's hand that you never will drink." Said he, for he told me story, "I gave her the promise. I went the broad globe over; Calcutta, the Mediterranean, San Francisco, the Cape of Good Hope, and during forty years, whenever I saw a glass filled with the sparkling liquor, my mother's form by the garden gate, on the hillside of Vermont, rose up before me; and to-day, at sixty, my lips are innocent of the taste liquor."

Was not that sweet evidence of the power of a single word? And yet it was but half; "for," said he, "yesterday, there came into my counting-room a young man of forty, and asked me, 'Do you know me?' 'No,' said I. 'I was brought once,' said he to my informant, 'drunk' into your presence, on shipboard; you were a passenger; the captain kicked me aside; you took me into your berth, kept me there until I slept off my intoxication, and then you asked me if I had a mother. I said, never, that I knew of; I never heard a mother's voice. You told me of yours, at the garden gate; and to-day, twenty years later, I am master of one of the finest packets in New York, and I came to ask you to come and see me.'"

How far back that little candle throws its beam—the mother's word on the green hillside of Vermont! God be thanked for the almighty power of a single word.—*Water Cure.*

The Silent Reformer.

As Rev. Benjamin Cutler was passing the humble dwelling of a poor woman, whose husband had been intemperate, she called after him, and holding up a pair of chickens begged him to accept them.

"I told her," said he, "she could not afford to give away such a fine pair of chickens."

"Mr. Cutler," said she with a sad expression, "you will hurt my feelings if you do not take them. I have fetted and picked them on purpose for you. It is the only return I am able to offer for the great service you have lately done for me and my children."

"I am not aware," said Mr. Cutler, "of having done you any service of late."

"Sir," said the woman, "you have reformed my husband."

"There must be some mistake," said Mr. Cutler; "I knew your husband was intemperate, but I never said a word to him on the subject."

"I know you never have," said she; "if you had his price is such that it might have made matters worse. It is now more than two months since he left off. It has happened oddly enough, that when you stepped in to say a few kind words to us, he had just been taking his dram, or taking down his jug, or putting it back again. About two months ago, just after you went out, he went to the door, and, to my astonishment, poured nearly a pint of rum out of his jug on the ground, and said, "Debby, rince out that jug with hot water; I have done. I can't stand that man's looks any longer. If Mr. Cutler would look savage I shouldn't mind it; but he looks so sad and so benevolent all the while when he gives me take a dram, that I know what it means just as well as if he had preached it in a sermon; and I take it very kindly of him that he did not give the 'long talk.'"

"I know you will take the chickens, Mr. Cutler," said the poor woman.—*Boston Temperance.*

Dr. Ridge's Patent Food

For Infants and Invalids.

TESTIMONIALS.

1 Queen Elizabeth street, Horseydown,
Sept 21st, 1863.

SIR,—I beg most sincerely to thank you for recommending your Patent Food to my little boy, and to speak of it in the highest terms. At the age of 7 weeks he was brought down so low that I despaired of his recovery. Various means having been used without effect I commenced using your Patent Food, and from that time to the present he has lived entirely upon it, and gradually regained health and strength, so that all that see him consider him a fine little fellow. He is now 19 weeks old. I remain sir, yours respectfully

DR J. J. ROSEN. W M. HASKINS.

29, Prior Place, East Street, Walworth, S. E. December, 12th 1863.

DEAR SIR,—Please send me one dozen of your Patent Food and oblige. I find it sell very well; and indeed it is used with general satisfaction by mothers who dry nurse their babies, who always seem to thrive and do well; and having seen its good qualities in young members of my own relations, it is a sufficient guarantee for me to strongly recommend it when opportunity presents itself

I am dear sir, yours very truly
To Dr. Ridge. PAUL STRANGE.

Carlton House. Enfield, N,
April 23rd, 1863.

I have examined Dr Ridge's Patent Food and find it a very useful thing for children and Invalids. It has a great advantage over many patent articles of diet, by possessing an agreeable flavour and leaving no acidity behind. It is easy of digestion and being made of the best material will keep for any length of time, even in a warm climate.

(Signed)
BENJAMIN GODFREY M.D., F.R.A.S.
Fellow of the Royal Medical and Chirurgical Society

Eastbourne,
SIR October.

Please forward me the enclosed order for your "Patent Food." It *gives great satisfaction.*
Yours obediently,
To Dr. Ridge H. CLAYTON.

Long Row, Nottingham, November.

SIR,—Forward me immediately, as per order, as I am quite sold out. Your "Patent Food" is approved and strongly recommended by our leading Physicians and Surgeons. I have been selling a great deal lately for children suffering from Diarrhœa, &c., and it agrees admirably with them.

I remain, yours truly,
To Dr. RIDGE. J. SHEPPERLEY.

J. H. WOOLRICH, WHOLESALE AGENT,
Upper Water Street—Halifax.

☞ Agents wanted throughout the Country—a liberal discount allowed.
March 3

THE SCIENCE OF HEALTH.

Every Man his own Physician.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

—AND—

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

The Stomach is the great centre which influences the health or disease of the system—Abused or debilitated by excess—indigestion, offensive breath and physical prostration are the natural consequences. Allied to the brain, it is the source of headaches, mental depression, nervous complaints and unrefreshing sleep. The Liver becomes affected and generates bilious disorders, pains in the side, &c The Bowels sympathise by Costiveness, Diarrhœa and Dysentery. The principal action of these Pills is on the stomach, and the liver, lungs, bowels and kidneys participate in their recuperative and regenerative operation.

Erysipelas and Salt Rheum.

Are two of the most common and virulent disorders prevalent on this continent, to these the Ointment is especially antagonistic its '*modus operandi*' is first to eradicate the venom and then complete the cure.

Bad Legs, Old Sores, and Ulcers

Cases of many years' standing, that have pertinaciously refused to yield to any other remedy or treatment, have invariably succumbed to a few applications of this powerful unguent.

Eruptions on the Skin.

Arising from a bad state of the blood or chronic diseases, are eradicated, and a clear and transparent surface regained by the restorative action of this Ointment. It surpasses many of the cosmetics and other toilet appliances in its power to dispel rashes and other disfigurements of the face.

Female Complaints.

Whether in the young or old, married or single, at the dawn of Womanhood, or the turn of life, these tonic medicines display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible in the health of the patient. Being a purely vegetable preparation, they are a safe and reliable remedy for all classes of Females in every condition of health and station of life.

Piles and Fistula.

Every form and feature of these prevalent and stubborn disorders is eradicated locally and entirely by the use of this emolient; warm fomentations should precede its application. Its healing qualities will be found to be thorough and invariable.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:

Bunions, Burns, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Fistulas, Gout, Lumbago, Mercurial Eruptions, Rheumatism, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Scalds, Skin Diseases, Swelled Glands, Sore Legs, Sore Breasts, Sore-throats, Sores of all kinds, Sprains, Stiff Joints, Ulcers, Venereal Sores, Tetter, Wounds of all kinds.

CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the words "Holloway, New York and London," are discernible as a water-mark in every leaf of the book of directions around each pot or box; the same may be plainly seen by holding the leaf to the light. A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

☞ bold at the Manufactory of Professor Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine, throughout the civilized world, in boxes at about 25 cents, 62 cents and $1 each.

☞ There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes

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

☞ Dealers in my well known medicines can have Show Cards, Circulars, &c., free of expense, by addressing Thomas Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

Avery Brown & Co. Agents in Halifax, N. S.
June 23.

PORTRAITS OF Eminent Wesleyan Ministers.

RECEIVED per steamer, and for sale at the WESLEYAN BOOK ROOM.

Portraits of Seven Presidents of the British Conference, Engraved in first class style on one *steel plate*,—(size of plate 16in. by 12in.)—faithfully copied from the latest photographs. The arrangement of the portraits is exceedingly artistic, and the Picture most unique and pleasing. The Seven Presidents are the following:—REV S. Thos. Jackson, John Hannah, D.D, S D Waddy, D.D., F A West, W W Stamp, John Rattenbary and Charles Prest—Price $1.

COUNTERFEITS.

HAVING, after much trouble and considerable expense, discovered the party who has been counterfeiting my pills in the Canadas, and having received a *complete list* of all those to whom they were sold, and having had what remained of such counterfeits *destroyed*, and the proper steps taken to prevent a recurrence of such counterfeiting; and being well satisfied that none but the genuine are now in the market, I have come to the conclusion, in order to prevent annoyance to the dealers in my long established remedies, not to change the wrappers around the packages of such remedies, but have them continue as heretofore.

80 Maiden Lane, New York.
Nov11 THOMAS HOLLOWAY.

Jas. R. Chamberlain, DENTIST,

198 Argyle Street.

THANKS his friends and public in general for their liberal patronage, and that he still practises Dentistry in all its branches, at the above place, (near Temperance Hall.) nov 6

T. T. T. T. T. T.

A few words about good TEA are never out of season.

H. WETHERBY & CO

RESPECTFULLY invite special attention to their TEAS at the present time, if any of the following Teas are worthy of more notice than another it is our

HALF DOLLAR TEA,

which for fine flavour, strength and economy is just the quality to suit all *lovers* of a cup of *good Tea*. Lots of not less than six pounds are charged 2s 4d per lb.

Good Breakfast Tea, 2s 3d } All these are good
Do Congo Do, 2s } value at the
Strong do do 1s 9d } prices.

Also, a large and varied assortment of Family GROCERIES always on hand. Orders by post or otherwise promptly and personally attended to by H. WETHERBY & CO.
206 Barrington Street.
April 6 15 Brunswick st, Halifax, N S.

MEDICAL ASSISTANCE.
THE GREAT AMERICAN REMEDY

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

THE GREAT EXTERNAL AND INTERNAL REMEDY,
STOPS THE MOST EXCRUCIATING PAIN IN A FEW MINUTES,
AND
RAPIDLY CURES THE PATIENT.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Proves its superiority to all other Medicines at once.
ITS FIRST INDICATION
Is to relieve the sufferer of PAIN, no matter from what cause it may originate, or where it may be seated.

If in the Head, Face, or Throat;
If in the Back, Spine, or Shoulder;
If in the Arm, Limb, or Side;
If in the Joints, Limbs, or Muscles;
If in the Nerves, Teeth, or Ears;

Or if any other part of the body, its application to the part or parts where the pain exists will afford immediate relief.

IF SEIZED WITH PAIN
In the Stomach, Bowels, or Kidneys;
In the Bladder, Spleen, or Liver;
In the Teeth, Ears, or Throat;
In the Brain or Nervous System;

One teaspoonful of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF to a wineglass of water will, in a few minutes, restore the patient to ease and comfort.

If Lame, Crippled, or Bed-ridden;
If Pained, Sickened, or Burned;
If Bruised, Wounded, or Cut;
If Strained, Injured, or Disabled;
If Sun-struck, or seized with Fits;
If Weak in the Spine or Back;

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

should be applied to the part or parts afflicted. It instantly relieves the patient from pain, and quickly heals, soothes, and strengthens the disabled parts. In all cases of Bites of Rabid Dogs, Snakes, Stings of Poisonous Insects, the application of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF to the wound will prevent all inflammation and mortification.

FEVER AND AGUE.

Persons exposed to the Malaria of Ague, or if seized with Ague and Fever, will find a powerful antidote and Cure in Radway's Ready Relief. Let two teaspoonful of the Ready Relief, in a wine glass of water, be taken on getting out of bed in the morning, and however exposed to malaria you will escape.

WHEN SEIZED WITH
CHOLERA, or Diarrhœa, or Flux;
Dysentery, Cramps, and Spasms;
Bilious Cholic, or Gastritis;
Scarlet, Typhoid, or other Fevers;
Influenza, Coughs, or Colds;
Inflammation of the Stomach or Bowels;

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

SHOULD BE TAKEN INTERNALLY.

One dose will stop the pain; its continued use will, in a few hours, cure the patient.

HOW IT CURES.

The secondary indication of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is to cure the patient of the disease or malady that occasions the pain; this it accomplishes rapidly and radically. *So soon* as the patient transformed from pain, misery, weakness, and decrepitude, to the delightful enjoyment of health and strength, that patients frequently ascribe its influence to the supernatural influence of enchantment.

RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, GOUT, NEURALGIA, TOOTH ACHE, CROUP, INFLUENZA, SORE THROAT, QUINZY, DIPTHERIA, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, STIFF JOINTS, ENLARGED TENDONS, HEAD ACHE, (Sick or Nervous,) ASTHMA, or HARD BREATHING.

It is truly marvellous how quick RADWAY'S READY RELIEF cures the sufferers of these maladies. The poor crippled, and pain-racked Rheumatic has not to wait days before a change takes place, but in a few minutes derives ease and comfort.

CHRONIC RHEUMATISM CURED.

Twenty Years of Sleepless Nights.

Wm. Sydney Myers, Esq., of Havana, Cuba, the correspondent of the London Times, suffered with Acute and Chronic Rheumatism for twenty five years, and for twenty years he had not enjoyed one whole night's calm rest. He applied RADWAY'S READY RELIEF—it immediately gave him ease and secured him the first calm and undisturbed sleep during the twenty years. The continued use of the READY RELIEF cured him.

PREVENTION BETTER THAN CURE.

THERE IS NO OCCASION FOR SICKNESS.

When you first feel pain, then take a teaspoonful of the READY RELIEF in water, or apply it to the parts where you feel the discomfort.

ALL MALIGNANT DISEASES

first give warning of their presence, and if met promptly before they become securely intrenched within the system, will be readily expelled.

SIGNS OF SICKNESS.

Headache, Pains in the Limbs—in the Stomach, Bowels, and Kidneys—Cold Chills and Hot Flushes, Coated Tongue, Burning Skin, Nausea, Shivering, Dullness, Loss of Appetite, Restlessness, Giddiness, &c., &c., are premonitory symptoms of Malignant Diseases. One dose of the READY RELIEF is sufficient to break up and expel diseased action, and restore the patient to health.

SOLDIERS.

Every soldier should carry with him a supply of Radway's Ready Relief. It supplies the place of all other medicines; and as a beverage, a teaspoonful of the Relief, to a wine glass of water, is a more pleasant or stimulant than brandy, whisky, or bitters.

SICKNESS PREVENTED IN THE 8TH MAINE REGT.

Eighth Maine regiment, Serg't C. P. Lord, writes that Radway's Ready Relief saved the regiment from death while quartered at Tybee Island, S. C., when working in the swamps, erecting fortifications. Every man seized with Typhoid and other Fevers, Fever and Ague, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Rheumatism, was cured by the use of the Ready Relief.

CAUTION.

In all cases ask for Radway's Ready Relief. Take no other. See that the signature of Radway & Co. is on the outside label of each bottle. Every agent is supplied with a new and fresh stock. Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists, Merchants and country Store-keepers.

RADWAY & CO.,
87 Maiden Lane, New York.

Important to Mothers, Invalids, and Persons of Impaired Digestion.

By Her Majesty' Royal Letters Patent

TRUSSES, ELASTIC HOSE, &c

BESIDES a complete assortment of articles intended for the exclusive use of the Medical and Dental Professions, we have always in store, at lowest prices, a great variety of the following articles suited to the wants of the general public.

Trusses.

WHITE'S SPRING LEVER TRUSS, and every desirable style of the best patterns. Als

Spinal and Abdominal Supporters,

SHOULDER BRACES;—ELASTIC HOSE

or varicose veins, swolen or weak joints. Of Elastic hose we have several grades of Silk and Cotton at corresponding prices. Directions for measurement for Hose or Trusses forwarded when requested. Also, STRINGS of every description, Breast Pumps, Hearing Trumpets, Conversation Tubes and Auricles for the Deaf. Crutches of best patterns. Rubber Urinals to wear on the person day of night for Males and Females, Galvanic Batteries, &c.

CODMAN & SHURTLEFF,
13 TREMONT ST., BOSTON.
dec 23 6m Manufacturers and Importers.

New and Popular Works

JUST RECEIVED

At the Wesleyan Book Room.

Krummacher's Suffering Saviour,
Hanna's Last Day of the Passion,
Andrew's Life of our Lord,
Stories from the Lips of the Teacher,
A Possess Heaven, by the author of The Patience of Hope,
Quotations from the Poets,
The Christian Cabinet, &c. &c. &c.

Also—A choice assortment of Sabbath School Books. April 6

CITY DRUG STORE.

20 packages per "America."

—Consisting—

RADWAY'S Relief, Kennedy's Discovery Ly n's Katharion; Spalding's Rosemary Hungarian Balm; Hunneywell's Medicines, Clarke Croup Syrup; Electric Oil, Barnett's Essences Davidson's Enemas, India Rubber Combs Richardson's do.
" " Funnels; Sugar Candy,
Chewing Gum; Gum Drops,
Hops, etc., etc., etc., etc.

—ALSO—

2 Pkgs. Photographers Material

—Consisting of—

Cases and Trays, in great variety, Varnishes, Collodion, Gilding, Enamelled Cloth, Albumen Paper, Mats, Preservers, Plates, Cotton, Chemicals, etc., etc.
Cameas imported to order.

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

English Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes, Pomades, Hair, Tooth, Nail & Comb Brushes.
Dec. 21 A H WOODILL.

LANGLEY'S PILLS.

ARE a purely Vegetable preparation, and may be taken at any time by either sex without fear or danger, as they are free from all deleterious compounds of *mercury* and Drastic Purgatives. Their action is gentle, without causing the least uneasiness, yet effectual in removing all impure and acrimonious accumulations from the blood and system, gradually compelling the various functions of the body to act in a regular and spontaneous manner. Unlike many remedies, they do not induce liability to take cold nor establish a necessity for the habitual use of purgatives. They thus strongly recommend themselves as a first class FAMILY MEDICINE.

Sold by GEO. JOHNSTON, London Drug Store, 145 Hollis street. March 16.

A PORTABLE SEA WATER BATH.

At a Trifling Cost.

Allgood & Towl's Celebrated

SEA SALT.

This Salt, from the careful manner in which it has been prepared and preserved, contains all the Salts of Iodine and Bromine, together with the Chlorides and Sulphates of Sodium, Magnesium, Potassium and Lime, in a perfect state of preservation, ready to impart their virtues to water when dissolved in that liquid, thereby producing a genuine

Sea Water Bath!

Medical men have heretofore refrained from prescribing Sea Bathing, owing to the danger incurred (even in summer) by exposing delicate patients to the drafts of common bathing houses, and in the winter the trouble in obtaining sea water. Those difficulties are now removed by the introduction of

Allgood's Real Sea Salt,

which enables all to enjoy that luxury in the privacy of their own bath rooms.

Experience has proved sea water to be an invaluable strengthener for infants and invalids; and also for preserving the health of those who already enjoy that inestimable blessing.

This Salt is especially recommended to those living in the interior, where salt water cannot be obtained.

Done up in seven pound packages at 1s stg. A large discount to wholesale buyers.

M. F. EAGAR,
151 Hollis street, Halifax, NS, Wholesale Agent for North America.

☞ Sub-agents wanted in every town and village. Address M. F. Eagar, 151 Hollis street, Halifax, N. S. March 30

LLOYD'S REGISTER

Of British & Foreign Shipping.

SURVEYOR FOR THE PROVINCE OF NOVA SCOTIA.

NOTICE is hereby given that Mr. Joseph John TUCKER has been appointed the Surveyor to this Society for Nova Scotia, to reside at Windsor.

Notice is also given that all ships built at Nova Scotia after this appointment, which *shall not be surveyed while building* by the Surveyor, or where the Owners or Builders shall refuse such survey, will be subjected to the loss of one year (as prescribed by the Rules, page 16, sec 53, in reg rd to British built ships) from the period which they would otherwise be allowed.

All ships built under the immediate inspection of the surveyor, on the terms prescribed for special survey, will be distinguished in the Register Book by a Cross, and in the Certificates of Classification then issued, as "built under special survey." By order of the Committee,

GEO. B. SEYFANG, Secretary,
2 White Lion Court, Cornhill, London,
22d October, 1863.
Feb9 3m

THE Singer Sewing Machine,

A Family Sewing Machine is fast gaining a world-wide reputation. It is beyond doubt the best and cheapest and most beautiful of all Family Sewing Machines yet offered to the public. No other Family Sewing Machine has so many useful appliances for Hemming, Binding, Felling, Tucking, Gathering, Guaging, Brading, Embroidering, Cording, and so forth. No other family sewing machine has so much capacity for a great variety of work. It will sew all kinds of cloth, and with all kinds o thread. Great and recent improvements make our Family Sewing Machine most reliable, and most durable, and most certain in action at all rates of speed. It makes the interlocked stitch, which is the best stitch known. Any one, even of the most ordinary capacity, can see at a glance, how to use the Letter A Family Sewing Machine. Our Family Sewing Machines are finished in chaste and exquisite style.

The Folding Case of the Family Machine is a piece of cunning workmanship of the most useful kind. It protects the machine when not in use, and when about to be operated may be opened as a spacious and substantial table to sustain the work. While some of the Cases, made out of the choicest woods, are finished in the simplest and chastest manner possible, others are adorned and embellished in the most costly and superb manner.

It is absolutely necessary to see the Family Machine in operation, so as to judge of its great capacity and beauty. It is fast becoming as popular for family sewing as our Manufacturing Machines are for manufacturing purposes.

The Branch Offices are well supplied with silk twist, thread, needles, oil, &c., of the best quality.

Send for a Pamphlet. THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY.
458 Broadway, New York.

☞ *H. A. Taylor, (Sackville Street,) Agent in Halifax, N S.*

Country Produce Depot.

S. J. COLAHAN,

WISHES, to inform his County Customer that in addition to his large stock of

DRY GOODS

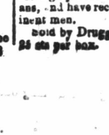
Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Rubber Boots and Shoes
Hoop Skirts, &c., &c.
He has added a large stock of STAPLE

GROCERIES,

Selected especially for the Country Trade, and can now supply the best article of Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Flour, Leather, Tobacco, Dry Fish and Herring, etc., etc., at the lowest Cash prices, or in trade for Country Produce, on the same terms.

☞ Remember the One Price Stores,
197 and 203 Barrington Street, Halifax, N. S.
☞ Near Cody's Country Market.
March 13. 1m



A neglected Cough, Cold, an Irritated or Sore Throat, if allowed to progress, results in serious Pulmonary Bronchial and Asthmatic Diseases, oftentimes incurable Brown's Bronchial Troches reach directly the affected parts, and give almost immediate relief. For Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, and consumptive Coughs, the Troches are useful Public speakers and singers should have the Troches clear and strengthen the Voice. Military Officers and Soldiers who overtax the voice and are exposed to sudden changes should use them. Obtain only the genuine "Brown's Bronchial Trochees having proved their efficacy by a test of many years are highly recommended and prescribed by physicians, and have received testimonials from many eminent men.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine a 25 cts per box.

CONSUMPTION.

This disease is not incurable.

THE Rev. [illegible] Author of Book Liber Consumption, New York, after being cured of the above disease in its worst form by an English doctor, obtained from the doctor the recipes, and now offers to the suffering a remedy that will cure Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, and all affections of the Lungs. Many have already proved it a cure.

TESTIMONIALS.

From Rev. L. D. Stillman.—Having been suffering from a severe bronchial difficulty, attended with a cough and spitting of blood, and having tried many medicines for three years, I finally used the Pulmonic Mixture, Balsam and Pills of Rev. Wm Harrison, Rome, Oneida county, N. Y., and received conscious benefit and am now enjoying better health than for three or four years past. We feel quite confident that his medicines are excellent for Consumption, Bronchitis, and Catarrh.

L. D. STILLMAN, Pastor of