The Family.

Baby Looking out for Me.

BY ETHEL LINN.

Two little busy hands patting on the window,
Two laughing bright eyes looking out at me;
Two rosy-red cheeks dented with a dimple;
Mother-bird is coming; baby, do you see?

Down by the lilac bush, something white and azure
Saw I in the window as I passed the tree;
Well I knew the apron and shoulder knots of ribbon,
All belonged to baby, looking out for me.

Talking low and tenderly
To myself as mothers will,
Spake I softly, "God in heaven
Keep my darling free from ill.

"Worldly gear and worldly honors
Ask I not for her from thee;
But from want and sin and sorrow,
Keep her ever pure and free."

* * * * * *

Two little waxen hands,
Folded soft and silently;
Two little curtained eyes
Looking out no more for me;
Two little snowy cheeks,
Dimple-dented nevermore;
Two little trodden shoes,
That will never touch the floor;
Shoulder-ribbon softly twisted,
Apron folded, clean and white;
There are left me—and these only
Of the childish presence bright.

Thus He sent an answer to my earnest praying,
Thus He keeps my darling free from earthly stain,
Thus He folds the pet lamb safe from earthly straying,
But I miss her sadly by the window pane,
Till I look above it; then, with purer vision,
Sad, I weep no longer the lilac bush to pass,
For I see her angel, pure and white, and sinless,
Walking with the harpers, by the Sea of Glass.

Two little snowy wings,
Softly flutter to and fro,
Two tiny childish hands
Beckon still on me below;
Two tender angel eyes
Watch me ever earnestly
Through the loop-holes of the stars;
Baby's looking out for me.

A New Beggining.

"How beautiful everything looks! Isn't it lovely, Milly?"

"Splendid! Just see how the old brown branches are all covered with the dearest little green leaves; and everything looks so fresh and new! But come, Frank, I'm in a hurry to go in and get through with my dinner; I noticed all this when I got up this morning, and it has put an idea into my head."

"An idea! what is it?" asked Frank, as they went into the houre.

"Oh, you'l see!" and then, when they were quietly seated at their lunch, she said, "Now guess, can't you?"

"Let me see; you're going to work at your flower bed, and plant your seeds right away—is that it?"

"No! I may do that of course—but that isn't it exactly. I know you're laughing at me Frank, because I planted my seeds too early last spring; but never mind! I'll have it all right this time, see if I don't!"

"Well, I don't believe I can guess what your idea is—you do have such funny ones sometimes."

Milly laughed and shook her head; then leaning both elbows on the table, and looking at her brother with a very determined glance in her black eyes, she said, "I'm going to make a new beginning."

"A new beginning, Milly! What are you going to begin at?"

Frank did not laugh, as she expected him to do but looked quite grave as he asked this.

"Oh, I'm going to begin new at everything! Let me tell you. I was up quite early this morning, you see, and while I was waiting for breakfast I opened my window and looked out. Everything was so beautiful—all the old winter look was gone, and it seemed just like a new world. All the trees and bushes were budding out, and everything seemed to be making a new beginning. And then—I don't know exactly how—but all at once I thought that it was a good time for me to make a new beginning too!"

Frank was listening very attentively, and Milly went on eagerly:

"I am going to take a new start in everything. First, there's my room—I must put it in good order, and clear out all my bureau drawers, and fix my bookshelves; and, Frank, I'm going to begin a new journal, too, my old one looks so badly; and some days there's nothing written in it at all."

Here Milly stopped to take breath, and Frank looked as if he wanted to laugh outright, but would not for fear of hurting her feelings.

"How long do you think they'll all keep in such good order, Milly?"

"Oh, that's part of my beginning—to *keep* things in order. No more scoldings about my room being in bad order! No more lost books! I'm going to begin at my lessons too, and have them always perfect. And then my work basket—I must finish off all the work that I have begun—"

"About half a dozen patchwork quilts, aren't there? Dear me, it'll take you a long while."

"Now, Frank, there are three! And, of course, I don't expect to do it all at once; and then after this when I begin I mean to finish it, and get it out of my work basket before I commence another. But come, I'm going to begin right away, and I want you to help me to lift out my bureau drawers. Will you?"

"Yes! I think your idea is a very good one, Milly, if you only stick to it."

"Only stick to it! What does ail Frank?" Milly thought, as she followed him up stairs. "I thought he'd be so interested, and he doesn't seem to care a bit! I would rather he would laugh at me than act so!"

Milly was dissapointed, but her brother was so occupied with his own thoughts that he did not even notice that. He lifted out the drawers and watched her a few minutes as she began her work; then walked out. It was beautiful—just as Milly had said. The sweet spring had opened so suddenly—as if by magic—and covered over all traces of the dark, cold winter. The fields looked so green, and the trees so beautiful with their tiny leaves just unfolding! There were violets, too, "beautiful blue violets," nestling down among the green grass; and the birds were flying from tree to tree, singing joyfully because the spring-time had come once more. Frank noticed it as he stood there, and he thought: "God has done it all—God who loves us so, and wants to make us happy—and how many springs I have lived without loving him or trying to keep his commandments! Oh, I must make up my mind to go to him now. It is such a sweet time—in this beautiful spring—to turn away from sin and give my heart to God."

Here Milly interrupted, saying, "What are you so quiet for, Frank? Why don't you talk?"

Frank turned towards his sister. "I think I will make a new beginning, too, Milly."

"Will you? I'm glad. But how soleman you do look about it! Why, I think it's real fun," and she stepped gaily around among the piles of things she had put together.

"But I don't mean your kind of a new beginning. I am going to begin to put away all wrong actions and sinful thoughts, and to live every day more as the bible tells me. I mean, Milly, *to begin to be a Christian.*"

Milly dropped the patchwork she was folding, and looked at her brother in surprise.

"You Frank; are you in earnest?"

"Yes, Milly, I don't want to live through another spring, and enjoy all God's blessings, without giving him my heart, and taking Jesus to be my Saviour. I want to feel sure that when I die I shall go to a land that is more beautiful than this; where it is always spring, and the flowers always bloom. I made up my mind last Sunday that I would try to be a Christian, and to-day when you told me about your new beginning I thought I would tell you of mine."

Milly's eyes grew sorrowful as she looked into her brother's earnest, happy face, and then down at her afternoon's work.

"I thought my new beginning was a good one, but yours is the best," she said.

Frank went over and stood by her side.

"Must I begin it alone, Milly? Won't you make this new beginning with me?"

"I? Oh, Frank, how can I? Is that what you were so busy thinking of? I thought something was the matter, for you never seemed to care for my new plan at all."

"I do care for it, Milly; but I care a great deal more to have you make this other new beginning. See here," and Frank took up a Bible from the table and opened it. "See here what beautiful things a Christian has to put on, just like the new green leaves the trees are putting on now: 'Love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance;' they are better than the leaves, too, Milly, for they grow in the heart where Jesus sends his sunshine, and there is no winter to kill them."

How earnestly Frank spoke and how happy and hopeful he looked. Milly was sure that those beautiful fruits of the Spirit must be growing in his heart already. The tears gathered in her eyes. This dear brother who had always been her playmate and friend—who had shared with her all his joys and sorrows of life so far—was he now to have new happiness which she could not share?

"Must I begin to be a Christian alone, Milly? Won't you give your heart to Jesus too?"

"Oh, Frank, I've often thought of it, but it is so hard to do right. I should forget to keep my things all in order."

"But Jesus will help you to remember if you go to him, Milly; and then when we do wrong he will forgive us; that's what he died for, you know: to save us because we couldn't save ourselves. It will be such a happy spring for us if we only take this dear Savior to be ours.

Milly sat silent awhile, thinking of this loving Redeemer and of all he had done for her; then with a resolute look again in her eyes, only more gentle and thoughtful now, she said: "Frank, I will begin to be a Christian!"

"Dear Milly, I am so glad. And we will ask Jesus to accept us and help us."

And there, with the sweet spring sunshine coming in upon them, they knelt and gave their young lives to Jesus, and prayed him to guide and help them in this new beginning they had made.

Jesus, who loves little children, listened to their prayer; God wrote their names in the Lamb's Book of Life, and the angels in heaven rejoiced and were glad.

Young readers, will you let God's beautiful summer of 1864 go by before you have made this new beginning?—*Evangelist.*

Temperance.

Lines.

Written by a young lady in reply to a friend who accused her of being a maniac on the subject of Temperance.

Go feel what I have felt,
Go bear what I have borne—
Sink 'neath the blow a father dealt,
And the cold world's proud scorn;
Then suffer on from year to year,
Thy sole relief the scorching tear.

Go kneel as I have knelt,
Implore, beseech and pray;
Strive the bessotted heart to melt,
The downward course to stay,
Be dashed with bitter curse aside,
Your prayers burlesqued, your tears defied.

Go weep as I have wept,
O'er a loved father's fall;
See every promised blessing swept,
Youth's sweetness turned to gall;
Life's fading flowers strewn all the way
That brought me up to woman's day.

Go to thy mother's side,
And her crushed spirit cheer,
Thine own deep anguish hide,
Wipe from her cheek the bitter tear;
Mark her worn frame and withered brow,
The gray that streaks her dark hair now,
With fading frame and trembling limb,
And trace the ruin back to him
Whose plighted faith in early youth
Promised eternal love and truth,
But who, foresworn, hath yielded up
That promise to the cursed cup,
And led her down through love and light,
And all that made her prospects bright,
And chained her there, 'mid want and strife,
That lowly thing, the drunkard's wife,
And stamped on childhood's brow so mild,
That withering blight, the drunkard's child!

Go hear, and feel, and see and know,
All that *my soul* hath felt and known,
Then look upon the wine cup's glow,
See if its beauty can atone;
Think if its flavor you will try,
When all proclaim, "'Tis drink and die!"

Tell me I *hate* the bowl—
Hate is a feeble word;
I hate, abhor, my very soul
With strong disgust is stirred,
Where'er I see, or hear or tell,
Of the dark *Beverage of Hell!*

The Drunkard's Wife.

Would you know something of the sorrows of the drunkard's wife? Read it in the sad placidity of a countenance that speaks of a silent uncomplaining despair which gnaws at a sensitive heart within. Study its fearful history in those unseemly scars fixed on her person by the brutal violence of a once kind husband, now transformed into an infuriated monster. Let a meagre frame half clothed and hunger-bitten, a soul overwhelmed with sorrow, shame and disappointment, let crushed hopes, withered joys, awakened fears, anxieties and alarms groan forth the sad tale.

Go to her mean abode, and let your ear attend and your eyes look on, when he, who has sworn to be her comfort and support, comes to the door brandishing his blade like a mad maniac, and cursing like a demon; while she in trembling helplessness, looks up at his staring countenance, and her children fly in terror to hide themselves behind her for protection. Go sit beside the poor terror-stricken creature, as hour after hour, in lively apprehension of impending harm, she waits and watches, knowing not but in a moment of delirium he may plant his knife in her bosom and spill the blood of all whom God has committed to his care.

Nay, you shrink with disgust from even an hour in such companionship, but she must endure it for days and nights. She must bear his unbearable siliness—she must listen by the hour to his intolerable profanity and unblushing obscenity—she must submit in turn to his fearful curses and his loathsome caresses. O, the untold, the unspeakable sorrows of the inebriate's home! If there is one being on earth that has claim to our unadulterated sympathy, it is the *drunkard's wife.*—*Zion's Herald.*

Agriculture.

Rural Refinements.

Our people have yet to learn what value there is to a family in a well-kept flower garden. Does it not supply to children their most beautiful memories? A child who has nothing but a dirty house and neglected grounds to recollect, as connected with his early home, lacks an important impulse to a well-ordered life. Beauty in morals can hardly be expected from deformity in condition. And not only to childhood do flowers minister happy influences, but also to the labors and fatigues of manhood and old age. Is not the farmer, who returns from the labors of the field to repose in a well kept house, in the midst of green lawns and beautiful flowers, a happier and better man for their presence? Does not old age find them an added element of its repose? It were useless to ask, "What good comes of flowers? Can we eat, drink, or wear them? How can I spare the time to cultivate them, when the necessaries of life demand so much of my attention?" Just as if ministering to our love of the beautiful is less of a necessity than eating, drinking, or wearing. Virtue and happiness depend as much upon neatness, order, and beauty as animal life upon eating, drinking, and sleeping. This our people will feel before they will rise in the scale of civilization. No class is so unpardonable in neglecting to beautify their homes as the farmers, who live where the means of doing it may be had with so little care and cost.

There is a sad defect in our rural architecture. We do not speak of cost; we lay out enough upon our buildings; but not in a way to insure the greatest comfort and convenience. Even in those parts of our country where the people still live in log-houses, there is all the difference imaginable between a well-constructed, well-kept, and pleasantly situated house of this kind and one that is otherwise. A refined family will show their refinement in such a house as much as in a palace, and the vulgar will make their vulgarity equally conspicuous. It is not costliness which is demanded in our rural architecture, but taste and refinement. And these may appear in putting logs together into a cabin, and in the air of neatness with which they are surrounded, as much as in a palace on Fifth Avenue or on Walnut-street.—*Chronicle.*

HORSES require daily exercise in the open air, and can no more be expected to live without it than their owners. Exercise is an essential feature in stable management, and, like well opportuned food, tends alike to preserve the health of horses. Daily exercise is necessary for all horses, unless they are sick; it assists and promotes a free circulation of the blood, determines morbific matter to the surface, developes the muscular structure, creates an appetite and greatly improves the wind, finally invigorating the whole system. We cannot expect much of a horse that has been habituated to insufficient daily exercise—while such as have been daily exercised and well managed are capable of great fatigue and exertion, and are ready and willing to do our bidding at any season. Whenever an animal is overworked it renders the system very susceptible to whatever morbid influences may be present, and imparts to the disease they may labor under an unusual degree of severity. The exhaustion produced by want of rest is equally dangerous; such horses are always among the first victims of disease, and when attacked their treatment is embarrassing and unsatisfactory.

HOGS EATING GRASS.—To see a large hog in a rattling yoke, eating grass, reminds one of old fashioned times. An improvement has taken place. Now and then we find porkie eating his grass in the pen, where his economical master has carried it to him. It will do you good to see him (porkie) moving his tail, (thinking he has one,) and satisfiedly take his grass with the rest of the grass-eating world. The grass should be cut when short and tender, and when moist. The dew on is a good time. The hog will lose no flesh on grass alone; improve with a little addition of milk, refuse of the kitchen, etc. The grass comes in opportunely when food happens to get short, as is sometimes the case, especially when milk breaks off in August and September.—*Rural New Yorker.*

TURKEYS.—As the best plan to raise turkeys, procure black turkeys, and teach them to be gentle before they commence laying. As soon as they begin to lay, take away their eggs; let their nest-egg be a hen's egg. When they have laid out their litter destroy the nest, feed them well, and in ten days or less they will generally commence laying again. Turn those they have laid once of twice a week. When they have laid the second lot, and want to set, let them have what eggs they can well cover, and put the balance of the first litter under a hen at the same time, or as near as may be, so that they will hatch nearly together. Take the young chicks from the hen and put them all with the old turkey, she will brood them all.

HOW TO ENRICH MEADOWS.—A farmer states that he had twenty-five acres of meadow that would yield annually a quantity of hay sufficient for the winter keep of fifty head of cattle. This extraordinary fertility of soil and growth of grass had been effected by underdraining, and top-dressing the soil with saw-dust, in which was absorbed the liquid manure from his stock. He regarded the liquid manure of more value than the solid excrements of the animal.

LAND DRAINING IN ENGLAND.—Drainage in England began with the great landlords, and they converted their tenants. Had the introduction of systematic draining been left to English tenant farmers it would have taken twenty years to popularise it. The example and influence of aristocratic landlords, like the Earl of Lonsdale and the Duke of Bedford, had a great effect; farmers' club debates and newspaper discussions did the rest, assisted by drainage engineers anxious to do business.

Dr. Ridge's Patent Food

For Infants and Invalids.

TESTIMONIALS.

1 Queen Elizabeth street, Horseldown, 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. RIDGE. WM. HANKINS.

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 Societ

Eastbourne, October.

SIR. 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.

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March 2

THE SCIENCE OF HEALTH.

Every Man his own Physician.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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

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☞ 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.

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THE Ladies of the Wesleyan congregation at Saint Andrews, contemplate holding a BAZAAR in September next, in aid of the Building fund of the new church, just about to be erected, and respectfully ask the assistance of the Wesleyan family and other friends of Christ in the Provinces. Contributions will be thankfully received by the following ladies—

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Miss P. Porter, Miss E. Thompson.

ELIZABETH THOMPSON,
Secretary and Treasurer.

May 17.

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

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RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

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SOOTHES, RESTORES, CIRCULATING PAIN IN A FEW MINUTES, AND RADWAY CURES THE PATIENT.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

[illegible]

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

[illegible]

FEVER AND AGUE.

[illegible]

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.

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Eruptions on the Skin.

[illegible]

Female Complaints.

[illegible]

Piles and Fistula.

[illegible]

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

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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, pleasanter stimulant than brandy, whisky, or bitters.

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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.

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A HINT

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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 8d. A large discount to wholesale buyers.

M. F. EAGAR,

151 Hollis street, Halifax, N S, 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.

GRAHAM'S

PAIN ERADICATOR,

AND MAGNETIC OIL.

The best remedy in use for the following complaints:

Rheumatism,	Neuralgia,	Abscesses,
Felon or Whitlow,	Broken Breasts,	Salt Rheum,
	Erysipilas,	Sprains,
Sores,	Bruises,	Frost Bites,
Wounds,	Scalds,	Influenza,
Burns,	Diptheria,	Pain in the Chest
Hives,	Coughs,	or Back,
Asthama or	Earache,	etc, etc.
Phisic,	Spinal Complaints,	
Colds,		

It quickly and effectually reduces INFLAMATION, and eradicates PAIN and HUMOR.

It is equally efficacious on Horses and Cattle,

Prepared by THOMAS GRAHAM
Late of Canning, Cornwallis, N.

Now T Graham & Co. Carleton, St John

REMOVAL.

The Proprietor of Graham's Pain Eradicator and Magnetic Oil has removed from Canning, Cornwallis, N.S, to St John, N B, for greater facilities of supplying the largely increasing demand for his Medicines, where the business will in future be conducted by T. GRAHAM & CO.

Carleton, St John, N. B. Aug 3

CITY DRUG STORE.

20 packages per "America."

—Containing—

RADWAY'S Relief, Kennedy's Discovery Lyon's Katharion; Spaulding's Rosemary Hungarian Balm; Hunneywell's Medicines, Clarke' Croup Syrup; Electric Oil, Burnett'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, Matts, 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, 148 Hollis street. March 16.

Country Produce Depot.

S. J. COLAHAN,

WISHES to inform his Country 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 18. 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 Trochesto 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 Troches, 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 at 25 cts per box.

MRS. WINSLOW'S

SOOTHING SYRUP

For Children Teething.

IT RELIEVES COLIC.

June 15

TO CLEAR THE HOUSE OF FLIES.

USE DUTCHER'S CELEBRATED

LIGHTNING FLY-KILLER,

a neat, cheap article, easy to use. Every sheet will kill a quart. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

June 15 8w

BROWN'S

Bronchial Troches

FOR COUGHS, COLDS,

AND THROAT DISEASES.

June 15.

JUST PUBLISHED,

And for sale at the Wesleyan Book Room.

BAPTISM,

ITS NATURE AND SUBJECTS.

BEING the substance of the Arguments generally used by *PEDO BAPTISTS.* Abridged from the writings of eminent Divines.

BY THE REV. ANDREW GRAY.

This compilation will be valued by many who cannot afford to procure larger treatises upon this topic.

Price—Single copies 10 cents, 12 copies $1, 100 copies $7. *April 13.*

CONSUMPTION.

That disease is not Incurable.

THE REV. W. HARRISON, of Black River Conference, 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. Stebbins,—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. STEBBINS, Pastor of the M. E. Church of Galaway, Saratoga Co., N. Y. July 31, 1863.

From Rev. Geo. G. Hoppaugh, D. D. Madrid, N. Y. *Dear Bro. Harrison*—I recommend your medicine as the best I have ever used for the Consumption. GEO. G. HAPGOOD.

These Medicines, including Mixture, Balsam and Pills, are $3 per package, and can be had through the Rev. John McMurray, Wesleyan Book Room, Halifax N. S. Orders accompanied by the cash, will receive prompt attention.

October 28.

From Rev. Robert Flint, Stebum N. Y. *Rev. W. Harrison*—I have tried your medicine for throat and lung difficulties, and can certify that it had excellent effect. I was much afflicted, and it was with difficulty that I could preach at all. But one package relieved me so that I can preach every day without affecting my throat. I can heartily recommend it to all afflicted in like manner.

ROBERT FLINT.

From Rev. Geo. A. Salsbury, Vermont, St Lawrence Co., N. Y. *Bro. Harrison*—My wife has used your medicine for lung difficulty with excellent effect. I have known one young man, supposed to be in the last stages of Consumption, raised to comparative health by its use. I can therefore safely recommend your medicine to all afflicted with consumption, or other lung diseases.

GEO H. SALSBURY.

From Rev. Silas Ball, Syracuse, N. Y. *Bro. Harrison*—I have used your medicine in my family, and find it to be the best thing for the throat and lungs we have ever used. I would therefore gladly recommend it to all as a very valuable medicine.

SILAS BALL.

From Rev. H. Skeel, Hannibal, N. Y. From the use of Bro. Harrison's medicine in my family, I can freely commend its excellence. H. SKEEL.

From Rev. John W. Coope, Auburn, N. Y. I am prepared to speak of the merits of Bro Harrison's medicine for the throat an lungs. I have received more benefit from its use than all other medicines I ever used. JOHN W. COOPE.

From Rev. G. W. T. Rogers. New Hampshire Conference, Salem, N. H. I have used Bro. Harrison's medicines in my family with good success and consider it a very good medicine for chronic catarrh. I would recommend its use to all afflicted with this disease.

London Drug & Medicine Store

STOCKED with a full and complete assortment of DRUGS, MEDICINES and CHEMICALS of known strength and purity, comprising most articles to be found in a

FIRST CLASS DISPENSING AND APOTHECARY STORE.

Particular attention given, by competent persons, to the preparation of all physician's prescriptions a reasonable charges.

ALSO,—English, French and American Perfumery, Hair Oils, Hair Dyes and Washes, Pomatums &c.; Hair Brushes of all varieties, and strongly dressed Bristle and finely fastened Tooth Brushes, Tooth Powders, and Dental Preparations; superior Fancy Soaps and Cosmetics, and most articles necessity and luxury for the TOILET AND NURSERY.

Agency for many Patent Medicines of value and popularity. GEO. JOHNSON,

Oct. 22. 147 Hollis street

IS THERE

WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER AND ZYLOBALSAMUM?

Convincing Testimony.

REV. G. A. BUCKBEE, *Assistant Treasurer American Bible Union, N. Y. City,* writes: "I very cheerfully add my testimony to that of numerous friends to the great value of Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer and Zylobalsamum."

REV WM. CUTTER, N. Y. City: "My hair is changed to its natural color, and growing on bald spot."

REV. J. H. CORKELL, N. Y. City: "I preserved it for a relative. The falling of the hair stopped, and restored it from being gray to its natural and beautiful color."

REV. J. WEST, Brooklyn, L. I.: "I will testify to their value in the most decided manner. They have restored my hair where it was bald, and, where grey