The Family.

Love Lightens Labor.

A good wife rose from her bed one morn,
And thought, with a nervous dread,
Of the pile of clothes to be washed, and more
Than a dozen mouths to be fed.
There's the meals to get for the men in the field,
And the children to send away
To school, and the milk to be skimmed and churned;
And all to be done that day.

It had rained in the night, and all the wood
Was as wet as it could be;
And there were puddings and pies to bake, beside
A loaf of cake for tea.
And the day was hot, and her aching head
Throbbed wearily as she said,
"If maidens but knew what good wives know,
They would be in no haste to wed!"

"Jennie, what think you I told Ben Brown!"
Called the farmer from the well;
And a flush crept up to his bronzed brow
And his eyes half bashfully fell;
"It was this," he said: and coming near,
He smiled and stooping down,
Kissed her cheek—"'twas this, that you were the best
And dearest wife in town!"

The farmer went back to the field, and the wife
In a smiling and absent way,
Sang snatches of tender little songs
She'd not sung for many a day.
And the pain in her head was gone, and the clothes
Were white as the foam of the sea;
Her bread was light, and her butter was sweet
And golden as it could be.

"Just think," the children all cried in a breath,
"Tom Wood has run off to sea!
He wouldn't I know, if he'd only had
As happy a home as we.
The night came down, and the good wife smiled
To herself as she softly said:
"'Tis so sweet to labor for those we love,
It's not strange that maids will wed!"

The Way to Speak to Boys.

Many years ago a certain minister was going one Sunday morning from his house to his school-room. He walked through a number of streets, and as he turned a corner he saw assembled around a pump a party of little boys, who were playing at marbles. On seeing him approach they began to pick up their marbles and run away as fast as they could. One little fellow, not having seen him as soon as the rest, could not accomplish this so soon; and before he had succeeded in gathering up his marbles the minister closed upon him, and placed his hand upon his shoulder. There they were face to face—the minister of God and the poor little ragged boy who had been caught in the act of playing marbles on Sunday morning. And how did the minister deal with the boy? for that is what I want you to observe. He might have said to the boy: "What are you doing here? You are breaking the Sabbath! Don't you deserve to be punished for breaking the command of God?" But he did nothing of the kind. He simply said, "Have you found all your marbles?" "No," said the little boy, "I have not." "Then," said the minister, "I will help you to find them." Whereupon he knelt down and helped look for the marbles; and as he did so he remarked, "I liked to play at marbles when a little boy very much, and I think I can beat you; but," added he, "I never played marbles on Sunday."

The little boy's attention was arrested. He liked his friend's face, and began to wonder who he was. Then the minister said: "I am going to a place where I think you would like to be—will you come with me?" Said the boy, "Where do you live?" "Why, in such and such a place," was the reply. "Why, that is the minister's house!" exclaimed the boy, as if he did not suppose that a kind man and the minister of the Gospel could be the same person. "Why," said the man, "I am the minister myself, and if you will come with me I think I can do you some good." Said the boy, "My hands are dirty; I cannot go." Said the minister, "Here is a pump—why not wash?" Said the boy, "I am so little that I can't wash and pump at the same time." Said the minister, "If you'll wash, I'll pump. He at once set to work, and pumped, and pumped, and pumped; and as he pumped the little boy washed his hands and his face till they were quite clean. Said the boy, "My hands are ringing wet, and I don't know how to dry them." The minister pulled out of his pocket a clean pocket-handkerchief and offered it to the boy. Said the little boy, "But it is clean." "Yes," was the reply, "but was made to be dirtied." The little boy dried his hands and face with the handkerchief, and then accompanied the minister to the door of the Sunday-school.

Twenty years after, the minister was walking in the street of a large city, when a tall gentleman tapped him on the shoulder, and looking into his face, said: "You don't remember me?" "No," said the minister, "I don't." "Do you remember, twenty years ago, finding a little boy playing marbles round a pump? Do you remember that boy's being too dirty to go to school, and your pumping for him, and your speaking kindly to him, and taking him to the school?" "O!" said the minister, "I do remember." "Sir," said the gentleman, "I was that boy. I rose in business, and became a leading man. I have attained a good position in society, and on seeing you to-day in the street I felt bound to come to you and tell you that it is to your kindness and wisdom and Christian discretion—to your having dealt with me lovingly, gently, and kindly, at the same time that you dealt with me aggressively, that I owe, under God, all that I am at the present day."—*J. C. Ryle.*

Never Put off till To-Morrow.

"I would like to have you run down to Mrs. Bowen's for me, Katy, before sundown," said Mrs. Nelson to her little daughter, who sat busily stiching away in her little willow chair.

"O mother, couldn't I go just as well before School time to-morrow? I have this pair of pillow-cases almost done for my dolly, and aunt Martha is going to give me two nice little pillows and a feather bed for her, as soon as I have the bed-clothes all made neatly."

"But, my dear, I wish you to take the money for the work she sent home to-day. She is a poor woman and may need it."

Still Katy looked reluctantly at the dainty sewing-work before her, and laid down the tiny ruffled pillow case with a sigh.

"Perhaps the poor woman is wondering how she shall buy food for her children to-morrow," continued the mother. "Think what a relief it will be to have that care off her mind."

That thought was enough for Katy's really benevolent little heart, and she quickly laid up her work in the pretty rosewood box, so it would not be in any one's way, and prepared herself for her walk.

"Here is a basket, with some of Ann's tea-biscuit, and a plate of butter," said Katy's mother; "you may take that to Mrs. Bowen, if it will not be too heavy."

"No, indeed, mother," said Katy, her eyes sparkling with pleasure, "I shall love to do it. I don't think they have biscuit and butter very often. Lucy sometimes brings just dry bread to school for dinner."

"Why, Katy I did not think they were as poor as that. Here you may take this cup of jelly, and some grapes, to the little sick boy. I dare say they will be refreshing. I must certainly call around and see them, as soon as I can."

Katy returned from her kind errand that night a little weary but very light-hearted.

"I am so glad I went to-night, mother," she said. "They were just sitting down to supper, with only a little cake of corn meal and a pitcher of water on the table. The woman cried when I gave her the basket, and seemed so glad. She gave the sick boy his biscuits and grapes first, and I wish you could have seen how happy his pale face looked."

"I am very glad, too, that you went to-night," said her mother; "and I hope you will learn this lesson from it—never put off doing a kind action until to-morrow, when you can do it to-day. A good man was urged not to go out on a stormy evening, to pay a bill to a poor laborer, as to-morrow would do as well, but he answered: 'Think what a blessing a good night's sleep is to a poor man. This may relieve some anxiety which would cause him a sleepless night.' The command to God's ancient people is one we should all remember: 'The wages of him that is hired shall not abide with thee all night until the morning.' So you see, dear Katy, it was an act of justice, as well as kindness, to take the money to-night, instead of putting it off until another day."—*Presbyterian.*

Temperance.

Tobacco.

What makes my teeth from day by day,
Exhibit symptoms of decay,
With pain and anguish rot away?
Tobacco.

What makes my breath so foetid, foul?
What makes the ladies on me scowl,
And shun me as they would an owl?
Tobacco.

What makes me when I'm called to speak,
Fly quick for fear my mouth will leak,
The spit-box or the door to seek?
Tobacco.

What is the cause of war and strife,
Between the good man and his wife,
Embittering every hour of his life?
Tobacco.

What makes an appetite for rum,
And sends the drunkard staggering home?
And prematurely seals his doom?
Tobacco.

These are the facts—then let us shun
The weed that many has undone,
And our just vengeance wreak upon
Tobacco.

How we may Drink to the glory of God.

A great drunkand in the highlands of Inverness-shire was led to attend a lecture in temperance. He was induced to become a member of a temperance society. For months the craving of his appetite for strong drink was excessive, but, true to his resolution, he set his face like a flint against every temptation. The marsh of his heart being thus drained of one poison, he next received the seed of the word into its soil. It was hid there until quickened by the Sun of Righteousness, and nourished by the rains and dews of the Spirit, when it brought forth fruit in Christian life and character. Having no settled occupation, he yet could not be idle, and having, by the help of a few friends, managed to stock a little box with trinkets and other cheap ware, he set out as a peddler. In the course of his peregrinations he found himself at Balmoral, and thinking that if he could get patronage of the Queen it would help him greatly, he resolved to make the attempt. There was something in his look and manner which at once commended him to the favor of some of the household officials who had it in their power to put him under the notice of the Earl of Carlisle, then attending the court as a minister of state. the noble earl with his usual frankness and goodness of heart, sympathized with Donald, and promised to recommend his case to the Queen. When her Majesty came to know it, Donald was commanded to appear in the royal presence, and met with a most gracious reception. Not only did the Queen purchase of his wares, but gave him permission to wear the royal arms as the Queen's peddler, and sent Donald away with a lighter heart and a heavier purse than he had when he entered the royal chamber. On leaving, the Earl of Carliale took him to his room, and there Donald was presented with a glass of wine with which to drink the queen's health. Looking at it, he felt at first a kind of trembling, but then, lifting his heart in prayer for divine aid, he said: "Your lordship will excuse me; I cannot drink the queen's health in wine, but I will drink it in water." The noble earl asked his reasons. "My lord," said Donald, "I was a drunkard. I became an abstainer, and I trust by God's grace, I became a Christian; but I know that if I were to taste intoxicating drink it would at once revive an appetite which is not dead, but dying, and I should most likely go the whole length of the drunkard again. God has only promised to support me in the path of duty, and that path, in my case, is plainly to abstain." The noble lord at once commended Donald for his frankness and honesty, and in taking leave assured him that it would afford her Majesty the highest satisfaction to know that she had among her loyal and devoted subjects one who, in the midst of such strong temptations, could maintain his principles with integrity and honor. Donald left rejoicing to think that he had been enabled to *drink* to the glory of God.

Sins in Liquor-Selling not to be Repented of.

BY REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

Suppose I should preach the Gospel in some gambling-saloon in New York, and suppose a man should come out convicted of his wickedness and confess it before God, and pray that he might be forgiven. Forgiveness might be granted to him, so far as he was individually concerned. But suppose he should say, "O God! not only restore to me the joys of salvation, but give me back the mischief that I have done, that I may rule it out."

Why, there was one man that shot himself; what are you going to do for him? A young man came to Indianopolis, when I was pastor there, on his way to settle in the West. He was young, callow, and very self-confident. While there he was robbed in a gambling-saloon of 1,500 dollars—all that he had. He begged to be allowed to keep enough to take him home to his father's house, and he was kicked into the street. It led to his suicide. I knew the man that committed the foul deed. He used to walk up and down the street. Oh, how my soul fel thunder when I met him! If anything lifts me up to the top of Mount Sinai, it is to see one man wrong another. Now, suppose this man should repent? Can he ever call back that suicide? Can he ever carry balm to the heart of the father and mother, and brothers and sisters of his unfortunate victim? Can he ever wipe off the taint and disgrace that he has brought on the escutcheon of that family? No repentance can spread over that. And yet how many men there are that are keeping up such transgressions! There are in our boarding-houses, there are in our "best" places men that, in their secreted rooms, and in the enjoyment of their own rights, as they call them, are gathering in the young, and firing them with the almost fatal passion of gaming. Fermented hope—for gambling is hope gone to fermentation—is one of the most unconquerable of the human passions.

There are thousands of men that are said to be well-meaning men, who gain their livelihood by retailing spirituons liquors. I do not wish to say anything disrespectful of them, but I must say that the business in which they are engaged is very wicked and mischievous. It seems to me that if a man would allow himself one moment's thought, if the incubus of money could be taken off from him, if that whispering devil could get away long enough to let him say to himself, "I have power to innoculate men with intemperance, but I have no medicine that can cure them after they are once innoculated," he never would consent to become a dealer in intoxicating drinks. Of all piteous things in this world, the most piteous is to see a noble nature touched with intemperance. His struggles, his longings, his endeavours, his sort reformations, and his downward plunges again, cannot but excite the deepest sympathy of every feeling heart. Such a one is like men in the surging billows of the sea, striving to gain the land, who, as often as they succeeded in reaching the shore are struck by refluent waves, and swept back. And yet men in this very business of selling intoxicating drinks, make money, heap up thousands upon thousands, roll up treasure, and invest it in lands; and then, when they are immensely rich, they say to themselves, "I know this is a rather bad business, and I think I will quit it, and go to church, and be converted, and become respectable." So they shut up shop, and sell out at a good profit, and go to a revival, and get to be Christians, and unite themselves with the people of God, and sing and pray and feel very happy! I do not wish to be understood as saying that these men are not converted; I hope some of them are. What I mean to say is this, that while their personal sins may be repented of as between their souls and God, there yet remains a gigantic mischief that has been let loose, which they cannot overtake. They have kindled fires which their tears cannot quench, though they pour like rain and flow like a river. It is a terrible thing for a man to sin thinking that he will repent of his transgression after it is committed. Otten and often, under such circumstances, you may seek a place for repentance carefully with tears, and not find it. It is a terrible thing to sin, but it is thrice terrible to have a manufactury of sinners, and turn them out by the wholesale. Crime is bad; but crime-makers—what do you think of them?

Handsomely Declined.

The late Bishop Doane, of New Jersey, was strongly opposed to temperance, and his sideboard and tables were loaded with brandy, wine, etc.

On one occasion Rev. Mr. Perkins, of the Sons of Temperance, dined with the bishop, who, pouring out a glass of wine, desired him to drink with him.

"Can't do it, bishop: 'Wine is a mocker.'"

"Take a glass of brandy, then."

"Can't do it, bishop: 'Strong drink is raging.'"

By this time the bishop, becoming somewhat restive and excited, remarked to Mr. Perkins:

"You'll pass the decanter to the gentleman next to you."

"No, bishop, I can't do that: "Woe unto him that putteth the bottle to his neighbor's lips.'"

The Tide of Intemperance.

Is flowing still. It surges up agaias the walls of prisons, carrying on each wave a hundred drowned bodies of what had once been men, and stranding them on the dungeon floor. It sounds the wail of its remorseless rush around our workhouses, and as each billow ebbs again it leaves a freight of paupers high and dry upon the parish. It rolls up to the hospital door, and flings its shoal of premature emaciates on an untimely bed. The mother listens to the sullen murmur of that tide and weeps; the wife beholds the thickened current, and feels as much a widow as the fisher's wife, whose eyes have seen her husband founder in fifty fathoms of salt sea; the child hears its unceasing dash, and hears in it the key-note of the cry of early orphanage; humanity sees it, and its eyes fill over with hot tears; virgin charity and angel love look on, and wring their hands, as the river of intemperance bears the immortal drowings on, on, to the quicksands of perpetual thirst.—*Mursell.*

A Child's Influence.

Do not say you have no influence. All have some. A gentleman lecturing in the neighborhood of London, said:

"Everybody has influence—even that child," pointing to a little girl on her father's arms.

"That's true," cried the man.

At the close he said to the lecturer, "I beg your pardon, sir, but I could not help speaking. I was a drunkard; but as I did not like to go to the public house alone, I used to carry this child. As I approached the public house one night, hearing a great noise inside, she said:

"'Don't go, father.'

"'Hold your tongue, child.'

"'Please, father, don't go!'

"'Hold your tongue, I say.'

"Presently I felt a big tear drop on my cheek, I could not go a step further, sir. I turned round and went home, and have never been in a public house since, thank God for it! I am now a happy man, sir, and this little girl has done it all; and when you said that even she had influence, I could not help saying, 'That's true, sir. All have influence.'"—*Rev. N. Hall.*

DELETERIOUSNESS OF TOBACCO.—John Quincy Adams asserted that the abandonment of tobacco would add five years to the average age of human life. The Indians formerly poisoned their arrows with a decoction of tobacco, and soldiers in the United States army shirk duty by wearing tobacco under their arms, thus causing symptoms of illness.

TOBACCO.—The glories of Tobacco were discovered by a Spanish monk in 1496. The name of the monk was Paine,—surely the world is indebted to this Paine for a great deal of the *pain* that it now suffers. Tobacco injures, and in many cases destroys, the health. It is a deadly poison: belonging to the same order with Henbane, Thorn Apple, and Deadly Night Shade.

The Soldier's True Friend!
ALWAYS READY.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Long marches, sore and stiff joints, blistered and inflamed feet, all these the Soldier must endure, Mothers, remember this, when your sons are grasping their musket to meet danger, think what relief a single pot or this all healing & cooling Salve will give to the one you love when far away from home and friends. It hardens and makes tough the feet so that they can endure great fatigue. It soothes and relieves the inflam'd and stiffened joints, leaving them supple, strong and vigorous, while for

Sabre Cuts and Gunshot Wounds,

It stands unequalled, removing and preventing every vestige of inflammation and gently drawing the edges together, it quickly and completely heals the most frightful wounds.

Wives and Sisters of our volunteers.

You can not put into the Knapsacks of your Husbands and Brothers, a more valuable or more necessary gift than a supply of this

Extraordinary Military Salve.

The lonely sentry walking his rounds at night, exposed to drenching rains and chill night air, is often seized with most violent pains, cough and suffocating hoarseness, first symptoms of quick consumption, but if supplied with Holloway's Pills and Holloway's Ointment, all danger is averted, a few Pills taken night and morning, and the Ointment briskly rubbed twice a day over the throat and chest will remove the severest pains and stop the most distressing or dangerous cough. Therefore we say to the whole Army.

Soldiers Attention.

See to your own health, do not trust to the Army supplies although most valuable These Pills and Ointment have been thoroughly tested, they are the only remedies used in the European Camps and Barracks, for over forty years Doctor Holloway has supplied all the Armies in Europe, and during the Crimea Campaign he established a depot at Balaclava, for the exclusive sale of these great remedies, many a time his special Agent there has sold over a ton in weight of the Ointment in a single day These terrible and fatal enemies of the soldier in camp, DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY, SCURVY, SORES and SCROFULOUS ERUPTIONS, all find a sapear like a charm before these Pills & Ointment, and now while the Cry rings throughout the land

To Arms, To Arms.

Do not let these brave men perish by disease place in their hands these precious remedies that will enable them to resist the dangerous exposures, the Fevers, the Chills, and the wounds which they cannot avoid, and what is more, cannot frequently get succour in the moment of need, whereas if our brave men have only to put their hands into their Knapsacks and find there a sure remedy for all the casualties of the battle field How many thousands of lives would thus be saved who would otherwise perish before relief could be obtained.

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

Bad Legs,	Chiego-foot,	Fistulas,
Bad Breasts,	Chilblains,	Gout,
Burns,	Chapped Hands,	Glandular
Bunions,	Corns (soft,)	Swellings,
Bite of Moschetoes and Sand Flies,	Cancers,	Lumbago,
	Contracted and Stiff Joints,	Piles,
		Rheumatism,
Coco-bay,	Elephantiasis,	Scalds,
Sore-throats,	Sore-heads,	Sore Nipples,
Skin Diseases	Tumors,	Wounds,
Ulcers	Yaws.	

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

*** Sold 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

March 5.

W. WHYTAL & CO,
Leather and Finding Store,
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NEARLY OPPOSITE H. M. ORDNANCE,
HALIFAX, N. S.
Importers & Dealers in English, French and American Stock.
Jan. 15, 1862. 1y*

Jayne's Sanative Pills.
A Mild, Prompt, and Effective Remedy.

THERE is scarcely any disease in which purgative medicines are not more or less required and much sickness and suffering might be prevented were they more generally used.—No person can feel well while a costive habit of body prevails; besides, it soon generates serious and often fatal diseases, which might be avoided by timely and judicious use of proper Cathartic medicines.

Convinced of the correctness of these views, Jayne's Sanative Pills, are recommended with the greatest confidence, experience having demonstrated them to be far superior to any other in use; being more mild, prompt, safe, and uniform in their operation. While using them no particular care is required, and patients may eat and drink as usual. Age will not impair them, as they are so combined as to always readily dissolve in the stomach. In small doses they are alteratives, and general laxative but in large doses are actively cathartic, cleansing the whole alimentary canal from all putrid irritating, and fecal matter.

For Dyspepsia, these Pills are really an invaluable article, gradually changing the vitiated secretions of the Stomach and Liver, and producing healthy action in those important organs. In cases of long standing a cure will be more speedily effected by using, in conjunction with the Pills, either JAYNE'S ALTERATIVE, OR TONIC VERMIFUGE, according to directions.

For Liver Complaint, Gout, Jaundice, Affections of the Bladder and Kidneys, Fevers, Nervousness, Diseases of the Skin, Impurity of the Blood, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Piles, Female Diseases, and all Bilious Affections, Pills have proved themselves eminently successful.—All that is asked for them is a fair trial.

The SANATIVE PILLS, and all of JAYNE'S FAMILY MEDICINES are sold by Brown Brothers & Co. Ordnance Square, Halifax, and by Agents through out the country. November 6.

Watch the Health of Your Children.

IS their sleep disturbed? Do you observe a morbid restlessness; a variable appetite, a foetid breath, grinding of the teeth, and itching of the nose? Then be sure your children are troubled with worms. If their presence is even suspected, procure at once

Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge.

It effectually destroys worms, is perfectly safe and so pleasant that children will not refuse to take it. It acts also as a general tonic, and no better remedy can be taken for all derangement of the stomach and digestive organs.

Billious Affections, Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, &c.

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A Lot of very superior HONEY IN THE COMB, in small boxes, just received and for sale by BROWN, BROS. & CO

Oct 23

"PER STEAMER CANADA."
Perserved Meats, Jams,
MARMALADES, &c., &c.

Just received per steamer from Great Britain, and for sale at "ITALIAN WAREHOUSE."

STRASBOURG POTTED MEATS, (fancy pots,) Anchovey Paste, Currie Paste, Currie Powder, Orange Marmalade, Strawberry and Raspberry Jams and Jellies.

Stilton, Cheshire and Wiltshire Cheese, Candied Citron, India Soye Maccaroni &c.

March 12. W. M. HARRINGTON & CO.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.
FOR
Purifying the Blood,

is a compound remedy, prepared with scientific accuracy and skill, of the purest ingredients, having for its basis that well known article which has so long and successfully stood the test of time, "which tries all things," as a purifier and renovator of the blood; neutralizing and eradicating those humors, whether scrofulous or otherwise, which rankle and fester internally, producing Tubercles in the Lungs and consequent Consumption; Catarrh, Elongated Palate, Swelling and breaking of the Tonsils and Glands of the Neck, Hardening and Obstruction of the nutritive glands of the Stomach and Bowels, causing indigestion, weakness of the stomach and dyspepsia; Marasmus or wasting of the flesh, sickly appearance, irregular and unhealthy evacuations, and producing in children a condition in which worms manifest their presence and cause distressing complaints.—Liver Complaint, in which the bile is not sufficiently separated from the blood, but circulates with it through the brain, causing drowsiness and headache, jaundice or yellowness of the eyes and skin and general sickness, is often a frequent and secondary result of the deranged action of the bowels, and where the patient delays the use of this most efficient blood renovator, he risks the passing into a chronic condition from which perfect recovery is almost impossible. These Humors also manifest themselves externally, as in Boils; in cracks as Salt Rheum; in red and spreading blotches hot and irritated, as in Erysipelas, so that there is an urgent desire to rub them; in Tumors, hot and swollen, often breaking upon and making ulcerous sores not disposed to heal, and sometimes ending in cancerous disease; Inflamed Eyes and Eyelids, and running from the Ears, particularly in children, as also Scald Head; and Eruptions around the nose and mouth, making eating sores, which often leave scars when healed. For all the above conditions which are merely manifestations in various forms of inward humors,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

is the great remedy, and that it is the best and most reliable form of the preparation, every one who has used it admits, and cures in abundance, both remarkable and well attested can be furnished.—Read the following from Harvey Sickler, Esq., editor of the Tunkhannock, Pa., Democrat, as published in that paper, Oct. 30, 1861.

That Dr. Ayer's medicines are entitled to public confidence and are of real virtue, our own experience teaches, at least so far as his Sarsaparilla is concerned, and in his case we are disposed to judge all by one. My little boy had for two years a running, loathsomg and spreading sore on his face which finally covered almost the whole of it; eyelids so swollen he was almost blind. A skillful physician gave him Calomel, Rhubarb, Dovers Powders; all without benefit. Lunar Caustic even was applied which turned the mass of corruption a jet black but did not prevent the sore bursting out a fresh. Finally he became so bad that for two weeks he was not premitted to lie down or put his hands to his face, to prevent his irritating it and everybody thought he must die. Ayer's Sarsaparilla was used and with happy effect; two bottles cured the sore completely. He is now healthy and his face is free from scar; as fair and smooth as any childs. After making this statement we need not assure our readers that we hold *Dr. Ayers Sarsaparilla* in high esteem.

Sick Headache, an additional curse to that entailed on the race by the sins of their great progenitors, which affects the sufferer "from the crown of the head to the sole of the foot," and depending on deranged action of the liver and stomach, as shown by bilious vomiting, is cured by the alterative action on the organs, of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

In all affections arising from the

ABUSE OF MERCURY,

and in all complaints consequent on the

VENEREAL INFECTION,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

is the very best form of the old and well known specific for those conditions.

THE DEBILITATING WEAKNESSES

which render life a burden to so many of the female sex, and which are often accompanied with ulceration, are wholly dependent on conditions as described above. They can be removed by the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Hundreds and thousands of those who have suffered in secret bear witness to the fact, though we cannot make public their individual cases.

This is not only the best but the cheapest form of the preparation.

Price One Dollar per. Bottle, or Six Bottles for Five Dollars.

Ayer's Pills

Are particularly adapted to derangements of the pigestive apparatus, and diseases arising from imdurity of the blood. A large part of all the complaints that afflict mankind originate in one of these, and consequently these Pills are found to cure many varieties of disease.

Subjoined are the statements from some eminent physicians, of their effects in their practice.

AS A FAMILY PHYSIC.—*From Dr. E. W. Cartwright, of New Orleans*—"Your Pills are the prince of purges. Their excellent qualities surpass any cathartic we possess. They are mild, but very certain and effectual in their action on the bowels, which makes them invaluable to us in the daily treatment of disease."

FOR JAUNDICE AND ALL LIVER COMPLAINTS.—*From Dr. Theodore Bell, of New York.*—"Not only are your Pills admirably adapted to their purpose as an aperient, but I find their beneficial effects upon the Liver very marked indeed. They have in my practice proved more effectual for the cure of *bilious complaints* than any one remedy I can mention. I sincerely rejoice that we have at length a purgative which is worthy the confidence of the profession and the people."

DYSPEPSIA—INDIGESTION.—*From Dr. Henry J. Knox, of St. Louis.*—"The Pills you were kind enough to send me have been all used in my practice, and have satisfied me that they are truly an extraordinary medicine. So peculiarly are they adapted to the diseases of the human system, that they seem to work upon them alone. I have cured some cases of *dyspepsia* and *indigestion* with them, which had resisted the other remedies we commonly use. Indeed I have experimentally found them to be effectual in almost all the complaints for which you recommend them."

DYSENTERY—DIARRHŒA—RELAX.—*From Dr. J. G. Green, of Chicago.*—"Your Pills have had a long trial in my practice, and I hold them in esteem as one of the best aperients I have even found. Their alterative effect upon the liver makes them an excellent remedy, when given in small doses, for *bilious dysentery* and *diarrhœa.* Their sugar-coating makes them very acceptable and convenient for the use of women and children."

INTERNAL OBSTRUCTION—WORMS—SUPPRESSION.—*From Mrs. E. Stuart, who practises as a Physician and Midwife in Boston.*—"I find one or two large doses of your Pills, taken at the proper time, are excellent promotives of the natural secretion when wholly or partially suppressed, and also very effectual to cleanse the stomach and expel worms. They are so much the best physic we have that I recommend no other to my patients."

CONSTIPATION—COSTIVENESS.—*From Dr. J. P Vaughn, Montreal, Canada.*—"Too much cannot be said of your Pills for the cure of *costiveness.* If others of our fraternity have found them as efficacious as I have, they should join me in proclaiming it for the benefit of the multitudes who suffer from that complaint, which, although bad enough in itself, is the progenitor of others that are worse. I believe *costiveness* to originate in the liver, but your Pills affect that organ and cure the disease."

IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOD—SCROFULA—ERYSIPELAS—SALT RHEUM—TETTER—TUMORS—RHEUMATISM—GOUT—NEURALGIA.—*From Dr. Ezekiel Hall, Philadelphia.*—"You were right, Doctor, in saying that your Pills *purify the blood* They do that. I have used them of late years in my practice, and agree with your statements of their efficacy. They stimulate the excretories, and carry off the impurities that stagnate in the blood, engendering disease. They stimulate the organs of digestion, and infuse vitality and vigor into the system.

"Such remedies as you prepare are a national benefit, and you deserve great credit for them."

FOR HEADACHE—SICK HEADACHE—FOUL STOMACH—PILES—DROPSY—PLETHORA—PARALYSIS—FITS—&c.—*From Dr. Edward Boyd, Baltimore.*—"DEAR DR. AYER: I cannot answer you what complaints I have cured with your Pills better than to say all that we ever treat with a purgative medicine. I place great dependence on an effectual cathartic in my daily contest with disease, and believing as I do that your Pills afford us the best we have, I of course value them highly."

☞ Most of the Pills in market contain Mercury, which, although a valuable remedy in skilful hands, is dangerous in a public pill, from the dreadful consequences that frequently follow its incautious use. These contain no mercury or mineral substance whatever.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

Has long been manufactured by a practical chemist, and every ounce of it under his own eye, with invariable accuracy and care. It is sealed and protected by law from counterfeits, and consequently can be relied on as genuine, without adulteration It supplies the surest remedy the world has ever known for the cure of all pulmonary complaints; for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of consumptive patients in advanced stages of the disease. As time makes these facts wider and better known, this medicine has gradually become the best reliance of the afflicted from the log cabin of the American peasant to the palaces of European kings. Throughout this entire country, in every state and city, and indeed almost every hamlet it contains, Cherry Pectoral is known as the best of all remedies for diseases of the throat and lungs. In many foreign countries it is extensively used by their most intelligent physicians. If there is any dependence on what men everywhere station certify it has done for them; if we can trust our own senses when we see the dangerous affections of the lungs yield to it; if we can depend on the assurance of intelligent physicians, whose business is to know; in short, if there is any reliance upon any thing, then is it irrefutably proven that this medicine does cure the class of disease it is designed for, beyond any and all other remedies known to mankind. Nothing but its intrinsic virtues, and the unmistakable benefit conferred on thousands of sufferers, could originate and maintain the reputation it enjoys. While many inferior remedies have been thrust upon the community, have failed and been discarded, this has gained friends by every trial, conferred benefits on the afflicted they can never forget, and produced cures too numerous and remarkable to be forgotten.

PREPARED BY DR J. C. AYER, & CO.
Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass.
Sold Wholesale by
COGSWELL & FORSYTH Granville St. Halifax. And at retailed by all druggest.
June 11

PARENTS READ!
JUDSON'S
Mounain Herb
WORM TEA.

Herbs, Barks and Roots
VERSUS
Poisonous Minerals and Drugs.

Do you when observing the uneasy actions of your children, consider that it may be more than a mere Cholic that afflicts them? In nine cases out of ten, the cause of the little sufferers anguish is WORMS, *and should be at once looked to.*

HEADS OF FAMILIES

Do not let your children suffer, when we present you in

Judson's Worm Tea

A SAFE AND PLEASANT CURE FOR WORMS.

How much better and safer it would be to have it always in the house A little delay when a child is taken ill may often be the cause of its death while acting without delay, and by giving the MOUNTAIN HERB TEA immediately you will not save the child a long and tedious illness, and yourself much expense, but also feel happier in knowing that you have done your duty, and perchance saved its life.

HERBS AND ROOTS
NOT A PARTICLE
CALOMEL OR MINERAL
Is used in it.

No more filthy Vermifuge will be used by those who once use this Tea. The only active principle of all other Vermifuges and Worm killers is *Mercury.*

Give no Poison to your Children.

Use this simple, Safe, Valuable Remedy

B. L. JUDSON & CO., Proprietors.
NEW YORK
Sold by all Dealers, at 25 Cents per Package.
Feb. 5. 1y.

COUGH MEDICINES.
FOR SALE BY
BROWN, BROTHERS & CO.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral,
Balsamic Syrup,
" Lozenges,
Brown's Bronchial Troches,
Bengoin Candy or Drops,
Boneset Candy; Bliss Cod Liver Oil Candy
Brown Rock Candy,
Bath Pipe,
Cod Liver Oil and Phosphate of Lime,
Edinborough Cough Lozenges,
Gardner's (Mrs) Balsam,
Hunter's Pulmonary Balsam,
Horehound Candy,
Jayne's Expectorant,
Keating's Cough Lozenges,
Liquorce, very superior,
Do refined in small sticks,
Naylor's Pectorial Drops,
Sharp's Balsam of Horehound and Aniseed,
Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam,
Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.
Nos. 3, 4, & 5, Pentagon Building.
Feb. 12 Ordnance Square.

WESLEYAN BAZAAR.
AT
HANTSPORT.

THE Ladies, of the Wesleyan Church at Hantsport, respectfully inform the public, that they intend holding a Bazaar, at that place, on the 4th September 1862, for the purpose of raising funds for the completion of their Church; and take this early opportunity of soliciting the contributions of all who are friendly to their undertaking:

Due Notice will be given as to the exact day, and the most economical mode of conveyance.

The following Ladies have been appointed a Committee to receive all contributions of money or articles for sale, which may be Kindly forwarded to them.

Mrs. H. Pope, Windsor,
" Richard Johnson, Lockhartville.
Miss Elder, Mrs. Alex. Stevens,
Mrs. S. Faulkner, " S. Coldwell,
Mrs. W. Allen, " W. E. Toye,
" Stephen Shaw, Misses Barker,
—ALSO—
Mrs. Sterling, Windsor; Mrs. Hugh Chambers Avondale; Mrs. John Northup, Brooklyn; Mrs. S. Nelson, Truro; Mrs. Jacob Conrad, Halifax.
November 6.

Important to Parents.

GIVE TO YOUR SICKLY CHILDREN
WOODILL'S
Improved Worm Lozenge

THE MOST WONDERFUL CURES have been made by them.

Hundreds of the most flattering Testimonials have been received from PHYSICIAN and other.

ONE TRIAL will convince the most sceptical of their superiority over all the Vermifuges now in use.

These Lozenges are pleasant to the taste, and act immediately without physic.

James L. Woodill, Chemist
63 Hollis Street, Halifax.
March 5 1y

Let the Afflicted be sure to faithfully try
MORRELL'S
READY RELIEF.

ONLY 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

MR. S. CAIN, of Yarmouth, N. S., came into my room with great lameness in his hips and legs, which he had endured 6 years, and left in one hour with perfect freedom of pain or soreness.

Sold by Druggists and others. Morton & Forsyth, Agents, Halifax. Oct 30.

Yorkshire Cured Hams.

SOME of the above just received at the Italian Warehouse, north end of Hollis Street.

For sale by
May 28. W. M. HARRINGTON & CO.

Furniture Hall,
W. E. HEFFERNAN,

WHOLESALE and Retail Dealer and Manufacturer of—

Furniture, Feather Beds, Mattrasses, Looking Glasses, Floor Cloths, Carpets, Iron Bedsteads, Mahogany, Walnut and Common Furniture.

In great variety, at the very Lowest Prices for Cash.
Prince Street, (near Province Building.)
Jan. 8. 1y.

Oiled Silk.

BROWN, BROTHERS & Co., have on hand a large quantity of OILED SILK which they will sell at a very low price. Also—Morgan None adhesive Oiled Silk, a very superior article.

Nos. 2 & 3 PENTAGON BUILDING,
Ordnance Square
July 3.

E. W. SUTCLIFFE'S
Stock of Groceries

IS now complete with everything in the Grocery Business, just received from England, the United States, and West Indies,

Wholesale and Retail.

125 chests and half chests Superior TEAS,
50 bags Java and Jamaica COFFEES,
58 hhds. very superior SUGAR (the best in the market),
MOLASSES, FLOUR AND MEAL,
30 dozen Fresh MARMALADE,
50 do. Pickles and Sauces,
HAMS, BUTTER, AND CHEESE.
130 bbls. Biscuits and Crackers,
15 cases SPICES of the best quality.
Best English Mustard, Rice, Barley,
Cranges, Apples, and Lemons,
English, French and Malt VINEGAR.

With an extensive assortment of sundries, all of which have been purchased in the best markets, and will be sold low, Wholesale and Retail.

E. W. SUTCLIFFE,
TEA, COFFEE AND GROCERY MART,
37 Barrington Street,
AND BRUNSWICK STREET,
Opposite Garrison Field.
July 2.

COFFEE, COFFEE.

Those who are looking for really
GOOD AND CHEAP COFFEE.
Will find that which is Roasted and Ground in
H WETHERBY & CO'S
NEW AND IMPROVED APPARTUS,
BY STEAM POWER,
Superior in quality to any in the Province.

BEST JAMAICA COFFEE, 1s