The Family.

What is Life?

A little crib beside the bed,
A little face above the spread,
A little frock behind the door,
A little shoe upon the floor.

A little lad with dark brown hair,
A little blue-eyed face and fair;
A little lane that leads to school,
A little pencil, slate and rule.

A little blithesome, winsome maid,
A little hand within his laid;
A little cottage, acres four,
A little old-time household store.

A little family gathering round;
A little turf-heaped, tear-dewed mound;
A little added to his soil;
A little rest from hardest toil.

A little silver in his hair;
A little stool and easy-chair;
A little night of earth-lit gloom;
A little cortege to the tomb.

C. Stein, in The Lutheran Observer.

Home Influences.

'Who's that, I wonder?' said Mrs. Seaburn, as she heard a ring at the basement door.

'Ah! it's Marshall,' returned her husband,' who had looked out at the window, and recognised the grocer's cart.

'And what have you had sent home now Henry?'

But before Mr. Seaburn could answer, the door of the sitting-room was opened, and one of the domestics looked in and asked—

'What'll I do wid the demijohns, mum?'

'Demijohns?' repeated Mrs. Seaburn.

'Put them in the hall, and I'll attend to them, interposed the husband.

'Henry, what have you sent home now?' the wife asked, after the domestic was gone.

'Some nice old brandy,' replied Henry.

Cora Seaburn glanced up at the clock, and then looked down upon the floor. There was a cloud upon her fair brow, and it was very evident that something lay heavily upon her heart. Presently she walked to the wall and pulled the bell-cord, and the summons was answered by the chambermaid.

'Are George and Charlie in their room.'

'Yes ma'am.'

'Tell them it is school time.'

The girl went out, and in a little while two boys entered the sitting room, with their books under their arms and their caps in their hands. They were bright, happy, healthy fellows, with goodness and truth stamped upon their rosy faces, and the light of free consciences gleaming in their sparkling eyes. George was thirteen years of age, and Charles eleven; and certainly those two parents had reason to be proud of them. The boys kissed their mother, gave a happy 'good morning' to their father, and then went away to school.

'Come,' said Mr. Seaburn, some time after the boys had gone, 'what makes you so sober?'

'Sober!' repeated the wife, loo p.'

'Yes. You have been sober and mute ever since the grocer came.

'Do you want me to tell you why?'

'Of course I do.'

'Well, Henry, I am sorry you have had that spirits brought into the house.'

'Pooh! what's the use in talking so, Cora? You wouldn't have me to do without it, would you?'

'Ye

'What do you mean?'

'I mean that I would clear off the stuff, now and forever.'

But—Cora—you are wild. What should we do at our parties without wine?'

'Do as others who have it not.'

'But—mercy!—what would people say? Are you afraid I—but no—I won't ask so foolish a question.'

'Ask it Henry. Let us speak plainly, now that we have fairly commenced.'

'Well, I was about to ask if you were afraid that I should ever drink too much?'

'That not a fair question, Henry. I was not thinking of that at all. But I will answer it by-and-by. You have no fixed appetite for it now?'

'Of course not.'

'Then it would not cost you any effort of will to abstain from its use?'

'Not a particle.'

'And you only have it in the house, and serve it to your friends and drink it yourself, because it is fashionable!—or you do it because others do it?'

'I do it because'—said Mr. Seaburn, hesitating in his choice of language—'because it would appear very odd and very niggardly, and very fanatical not to do it.' This last was spoken emphatically.

'But,' pursued Mrs. Seaburn, with the calmness and assurance of one who feels the sustaining influence of right, 'you would not do what you were convinced were wrong, out of respect to any such considerations, would you?'

'You know I would not, Cora. This question of temperance, I know is a good one in the abstract, and I mean to live up to it as I understand it; but I am no teetotaler.'

'Henry,' said his wife, with an earnest look in his face, 'will you answer me a few questions?—and answer them honestly and truly, without equivocation or evasion?'

'Bless me, how methodically you put it Cora! But I will answer.'

'Then—first—do you believe you or your friends, are in any way benefited by the drinking of intoxicating beverages at your board?' That is—do you derive any real good from it?'

'No, I can't say that we do.'

'Do you think the time has ever been, since we were married, when we actually needed wine in the house, either for our health or comfort?'

'Why, I think it has added to our comfort, Cora?'

'How?'

'Oh in many ways.'

'Name one of them.'

'Why, in the enjoyment of our guests.'

'Ah! but I am speaking of ourselves, Henry—of you and me, and our own little family. Has it ever ministered to our comfort?'

'No, I can't say that it has.'

'And if it was banished from our house today and forever, as a beverage, should we suffer in consequence?'

'Certainly. What would our friends—'

'Ah! but stop. I am only speaking of our own affairs, as shut out from the world, by our own fireside. I want all extraneous considerations left out of the question. Should we, as a family, suffer in our moral, physical, social or domestic affairs, in the total abstinence from this beverage?'

'No, I don't know that we should.'

'Then to you, as a husband, and a father, and a man, it is of no earthly use?'

'No.'

'And it would cost you no effort, so far as you alone are concerned, to break clear from it

'Not a particle.'

'And now, Henry,' pursued the wife, with increased earnestness, 'I have a few more questions to ask: Do you believe that the drinking of intoxicating beverages is an evil in this country?'

'Why, as it is now going on, I certainly do?'

'And isn't it an evil in society?'

'Yes.'

'Look over this city, and tell me if it is not a terrible evil.'

'A terrible evil grows out of the abuse of it Cora.'

'And will you tell me what good grows out of the use of it?'

'Really, love, when you come down to this abstract point, you have the field. But people should govern their appetites. All things may be abused.'

Y . But will you tell me the use—the real good—to be derived from drinking wine and brandy?'

'As I said before, it is a social custom, and has its charms.'

'Ah! there you have it, Henry. It does have its charms, as the deadly snake is said to have, and as other vices have. But I see you are in a hurry.'

'It is time I was at the store.'

'I will detain you but a moment longer, Henry. Just answer me a few more questions. Now call to mind all the families of your acquaintance; think of all the domestic circles you have known from your schoolboy days to the present; run your thoughts through the various homes where you have been intimate—do this, and tell me, if in any one instance you ever knew a single joy to be planted by the hearth-stone by the wine-cup? Did you ever know one item of good to flow to a family from its use?'

'No; I cannot say that I ever did—not as you mean.'

'And now answer me again. Think of those homes once more—call to memory the playmates of your childhood—think of the homes they have made—think of other homes—think of the firesides where all you have known dwell, and tell me if you have seen any *sorrows* flow from the wine-cup? Have you seen any great *griefs* planted by the intoxicating bowl upon the hearth stone?'

Henry Seaburn did not answer, for here passed before him such grim spectres of *Sorrow* and *Grief*, that he shuddered at the mental vision. He saw the youth cut down in the hour of promise; he saw the grey head fall in dishonor; he saw hearts broken; he saw homes made desolate; he saw affection wither up and die; and saw noble intellect stricken down! Good heaven! what sights he saw as he unrolled the canvas of the memory.

Henry, whispered the wife removing to his side and winding one arm gently about his neck. We have two boys. They are growing to be men. They are noble, generous and tender hearted. They love their home and honor their parents. They are here to form those characters—to receive those impressions which shall be the basis upon which their future weal or woe must rest. Look at them—oh! think of them! Think of their doing battle in the great struggle of life before them. Shall they carry out from their home our evil influence? Shall they in the time to come fall by the wayside, cut down by the demon of the cup, and, in their dying hours curse the example whence they derived the appetite? Oh! for our children—for those two boys—for the men we hope to see them—for the sweet memories we could have them cherish of their home—for the good old age they may reap—let us cast this thing out now, and forever!"

Cora kissed her husband as she ceased speaking; and then he arose to his feet; but he made her no reply.

"Henry, you are not offended?"

"No." he said. He returned her kiss, and without another word left his home and went to his store.

How strangely did circumstances work to keep the idea his wife had given him alive in his mind! That very morning he met a youth, a son of one of his wealthy friends, in a state of wild intoxication; and during the forenoon he heard that young Aaron G. had died at sea. He knew that Aaron had been sent away from home that he might be reclaimed.

After the bank had closed, and as Henry Seaburn was thinking of going to his dinner, he received a note through a penny post. It was from a medical man, and contained a request that he would call at the hospital on his way home. This hospital was not much out of his way, and he stopped there.

"There is a man in one of the lower wards who wishes to see you," said the doctor.

"Does he know me?" asked Seaburn.

"He says he does."

"What is his name?"

"He won't tell us. He goes by the name of Smith; but I am satisfied that such is not his true name. He is in the last stage of consumption and delirium. He has lucid intervals, but they do not last long. He has been here a week He was picked up in the street, and brought here. He heard your name, and said he knew you once."

Mr. Seaburn went into the room where the patient lay, and looked at him. Surely he never knew that man! "There must be some mistake," he said.

The invalid heard him, and opened his eyes—such bloodshot, unearthly eyes!

"Harry," he whispered, trying to lift himself upon his elbow, "is this Henry Seaburn?"

"That is my name."

"And don't you know me?"

"I am sure I do not." And he would have said that he did not wish to, only the man seemed so utterly miserable, that he would not wound what little feeling he might have left.

"Have you forgotten your old playmate in boyhood your friend in other years, your chum in college.

'What!" grasped Seaburn, starting back aghast, for a glimmer of the truth burst upon him. "This is not Alec Lomberg?"

'All that is left of him, my Hal," returned the poor fellow, putting forth his wasted, skeleton hand, and smiling a faint, quivering, dying smile.

'Alexander Lomberg?" said Henry, gazing into the bloated, disfigured face before him.

'You wouldn't have known me, Hal?'

'Indeed no!'

'I know I am altered.'

'But,' Alec,' cried Seaburn, 'how is this? Why are you here?'

'RUM, my Hal—RUM! I'm about done for. But I wanted to see you. They told me you lived not far away, and I would look upon a friend before I died.'

'But I heard that you were practicing in your profession, Alec, and doing well.'

'So I did well, when I practiced, Hal. I have made some pleas, but I have given up all that.'

'And your father—where is he?'

"Don't mention him, Hal. We've broken. I don't know him; he taught me to drink! Ay, he taught me! and then turned the cold shoulder upon me when I drank too much! But I'm going Hal—going, going!'

Henry Seaburn gazed into that terrible, face and remembered what its owner had been—the son of wealthy parents; the idol of a fond mother; the favorite at school, at play, an college; a light of intellect and physical beauty, and a noble, generous, friend. And now, alas! 'Alec, can I help you?'

'Yes.' And the poor fellow started higher up from his pillow, and something of the old light struggled for a moment in his eye. "Pray for me, Hal. Pray for my soul! Pray that I may go where my mother is! She won't disown her boy. She could not have done it had she lived. Oh! she was a good mother, Hal. Thank God she didn't live to see this! Pray for me—pray—pray! Let me go to her!'

As the wasted man sank back, he fell to weeping, and, in a moment more, one of his paroxysms came on, and he began to rave. He thought Harry was his father, and he cursed him; and cursed the habit that he had been fastened upon him under that father's influence. But Henry could not stop to listen. With an aching heart he turned away and left the hospital. He could not go home to dinner, then; he went down-town and got dinner there. At night he went to the hospital again. He would inquire after his friend, if he did not see him.

'Poor fellow!' said the physician, 'he never came out of that fit; he died in half an hour after you went out.'

It was dark when Henry Seaburn reached home.

'You did'nt tell Bridget where to put those demijohns, Henry,' said his wife. She had not noticed his face, for the gas was burning but dimly.

'Ah! I forgot. Come down with me, Cora, and we'll find a place for them.'

His wife followed him down into the basement; and one by one he took the demijohns and carried them into the rear yard, and there he emptied their contents into the sewer. Then he broke the vessels in pieces with his foot, and bade Bridget have the dirt man take the fragments away in the morning. Not one word had he spoken to his wife all the while, nor did she speak to him. He returned to the sitting-room, where his boys were at their books, and took a seat on one of the *tete-a-tetes*. He called his wife and children about him, and then he told them the story of Alexander Lomberg.

'And now, my loved ones,' he added, laying his hand upon the heads of his boys, 'I have made a solemn vow that henceforth my children shall find no such influence at their home. They shall never have the occasion to curse the example of their father. I will touch the wine-cup no more forever! What say you, my sons—will you join me in the pledge?'

They joined him with a glad, gushing willingness; for their hearts were full, and their sympathies all turned, by a mother's careful love, to right.

'And you, Cora?'

'Yes, yes!' she cried. 'And may the holy lesson of this hour never be forgotten. O God! let it rest as an angel of mercy, upon my boys! Let it be a light to their feet in the time of temptation; and so shall they bless through life the influence they carry with them from their home!'

Agriculture.

Stay on the Farm

The cities and villages are already overcrowded, and every kind of business languishes more than the cultivation of the earth. In the cities the labor market is overstocked, and one can get any desired number of hands for any conceivable job. Clerks from the country have usually to serve too or three years before they can get living wages. The city throngs with unemployed men and women, waiting for something to turn up. Those who find employment have no security for permanence. Mechanics lose their places, and have to lie idle for weeks and months together. All the products of skill and labour are relatively cheaper than provisions and bread-stuffs.

The greater material want of the nation is cheaper meats, grain and vegetables. We have merchants, mechanics, and noblemen enough, but far too few farmers. The best cultivated States abound in uncultivated lands. Even in the vicinity of our large towns and cities, cheap lands abound, and splendid chances for enterprising young men to win homes and fortune. Once settled on his own acres, the farmer has constant profitable occupation before him. Nowhere is unskilled labour so sure of sustenance, now where will intelligent industry so surely win a happy home and competence. In the country one need never to lack labor, and labor brings the necessaries and comforts of life.—*American Agriculturist.*

Cure for Sheep Chasing Dogs

W. F. in The Field, says: "A large deerhound of mine, or rather of my father's (a prize winner at Birmingham), with not being well looked after, got into the habit of chasing sheep and killed them too, whenever he had an opportunity. He was sharply corrected and kept chained up for some day,s but when again taken out he was as bad as ever. My father happily knew how he had cured a large retriever of the same sin five and thirty years before, and we have, I am pleased, to say, made a perfect cure of my deer-hound. After one of his chases he was taken up to the sheep farm, securely tied between two old Scotch rams, and then let loose in the yard. No sooner were they let loose, then all three being good jumpers, they cleared the wall, and the dog was dragged about the park till all three were dead tired. The poor fellow was taken home, and I can assure you that sheep chasing is now the very last thing of all others that he ever thinks of."

Bedding and Feeding Milch Cows.

First in respect to bedding. Now when straw and all kinds of bedding sell high for cash, farmers feel the want of an article that they can really afford to use as liberally as in former times. Hence, cows, oxen, horses and pigs are not unfrequently left without sufficient bedding for comfort. It is an acknowledged fact among stock feeders, that the more comfortable domesticated animals are made, the less the food eaten, and the better the condition of the animals

Milch cows must also be well fed, if they are to produce well; for it is admitted by all thinking farmers, that it is vain to look for anything in the pail that has not gone in the cow's mouth. Meal, shorts, roots, and potatoes or some such feed should supplement good English hay at this season of the year and so on till the cows are turned out to grass. Many suffer from small messes of milk all summer in consequence of small messes of feed the present season. No one fails to be the gainer who feeds and beds his cows well.

DEFINITION OF GOOD READING.—Reading may be called good when it is easy, yet not flippant; clear and firm in tone, without show or affectation; definite and exact in enunciation, without a parade of distinctness; expressing at the same time the true meaning intended, and joining with this expression, judgment and taste.

Excelsior Spinner!

Look out for the Agents of TAYLOR'S PATENT EXCELSIOR SPINNING MACHINE.

DO not buy until you see this beautiful Spinner. It is small, neat, and convenient, simple, durable, and easily understood. A child 8 years old can manage it. You sit at your ease while spinning. A reel is attached to wind the yarn from the spindle. It spins even, smooth yarn of Wool, Cotton, Flax, or Tow. Coarse, or fine yarn can be spun as desired, and FOUR TIMES as much in a day, as on any other hand spinner. Wait for the agents of Taylor's Excelsior Spinner, and you will be sure to buy the best Spinning Machine ever invented.

Agents will visit the different towns throughout the Provinces.

Province, County, and Town rights for sale. If you visit St. John, do not fail to call at the New Brunswick Foundry and see this Machine.

JAMES HARRIS,
Manufacturer.

april 10.

THE GREAT PURGATIVE.

DR. RADWAY'S PILLS.

FOR THE CURE OF
ALL DISORDERS OF THE
Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the internal Viscera.

ONE TO SIX BOXES ARE
Warranted to effect a Positive Cure.

DR. RADWAY'S
PILLS

ARE COMPOSED OF VEGETABLE EXTRACTS
PREPARED IN VACUO;
Superior to all Purgative, Cathartic, or Alterative Medicines in general use,
COATED WITH GUM,

Which renders them very convenient, and well adapted for children, and persons who have a disdike to take medicine, and especially pills. Another great superiority of Radway's Pills over all other pills in general use, is the fact of their wonderful medicinal strength, being highly concentrated. One to six of these pills will act more thoroughly and cleanse the alimentary canal, without producing cramps, spasms, piles, tenesmus, etc., than any other Pills or Purgative Medicine in use.

THE GREAT WANT SUPPLIED.

It is a well known fact that Physicians have long sought to discover a vegetable purgative as a substitute for Calomel, and that would cleanse the Alimentary Canal of all diseased and retained humors, as thoroughly as Lobelia will the stomach, without producing sickness at stomach, weakness, or irritation of the mucous membrane.

In Dr. Radway's Pills, this very important and essential principle is secured. A dose of two to six (according to the condition of the system) of Dr. Radway's Pills will produce all the positive alterative change—from a sluggish or torpid, to a healthy action of the Liver—as the physician hopes to obtain by a dose of Blue Pills, or Calomel; and will as thoroughly cleanse the Stomach, and purge from the bowels the diseased and retained humors as the most approved cathartic, or cathartic without occasioning inconvenience or sickness to the patient.

Professor Reid.—College of Pharmacy.

THE GREAT PURGATIVE.

The celebrated Prof. Reid, of New York, Lecturer on Chemistry in the College of Pharmacy, styles Radway's Pills as "the Great Purgative," and the only Purgative Medicine safe to administer in cases of extreme Debility, and in Erysipelas, Small-Pox, Typhoid Fever, Bilious Fever, their action being soothing, healing, cleansing, purifying, instead of griping, irritating, debilitating, and nauseating. "After examining these Pills," writes the Professor, "I find them compounded of ingredients of GREAT PURITY, and are free from Mercury and other dangerous substances, and prepared with skill and care. Having long known Dr. Radway as a scientific gentleman of high attainments, I place every confidence in his remedies and statements. * * * *

"LAWRENCE REID,
"*Professor of Chemistry.*"

Dr. Sydny Stevens' Treatment of Cure with Radway's Pills.

Inflammation of the Bowels—Bilious Fever—Dyspepsia—Costiveness—Scarlet Fever—Load Cholic, &c.

U. S. INVALID HOSPITAL, NEW YORK.

DR. RADWAY & CO.: I send you for publication the result of my treatment with your Pills in the following cases:

1st CASE.—Inflammation of the Bowels. John C. Chapman, aged thirty-four, was seized on the night of the 22nd of October with inflammation of the bowels; was called at 10 P.M.; he had then been suffering over three hours; had not a passage for six days; I gave him six of your Pills, and applied the Ready Relief to the abdomen; in a few minutes the pain ceased, he fell into a calm sleep; at 4 A.M. he had a free evacuation; at 9 A.M. eat his breakfast; at 11 A.M., gave him six more pills, and for five days gave him three pills per day; he is now well and hearty. In all cases of inflammation of the bowels, I succeed in removing all danger by a single dose of from six to eight in six hours. In bad cholic, I give the pills in large doses—six to eight, and a teaspoonful of Relief to a wineglass of water every three hours—it always cures.

2nd CASE.—David Bruce, aged twenty-six, called at 8 P.M. on Nov. 25th; found that he had been attacked with bilious fever for twenty-two hours. I gave him six of your pills every four hours, and gave him warm drinks of boneset tea. In twenty-four hours he was convalescent; is now at work and perfectly healthy.

3d CASE.—Sarah Burns, aged six years, seized with scarlet fever; gave her two pills every four hours for twenty-four hours; applied the Ready Relief to her throat, gave her lemonade with half a teaspoonful of Relief as a drink. In thirty-six hours she was playing with her brothers and sisters. I have prescribed your Pills in cases of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Costiveness, Sluggishness of the Liver, or Torpidity, and have witnessed the most astonishing cures. I believe them the only true purgative in use; they are invaluable, having a greater controlling influence in Liver and Spleen derangements than calomel or blue pill. Your Pills are the only purgative that can be administered with safety in Erysipelas, Typhoid Fever, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, and all Eruptive Fevers; their soothing, tonic, and mild aperient properties render them invaluable.

Yours, etc.
SYDNY STEVENS, M.D.

Suppression of the Menses, Headache, Hysterics, Nervousness Cured.

NEWARK, N. J., Oct. 10th, 1863.

DR. RADWAY: Your Pills and Ready Relief have saved my daughter's life. In June last she was eighteen years of age, and for three months her menses were suppressed. She would frequently vomit blood, suffer terribly from headache and pain in the small of the back and thighs, and had frequent fits of hysterics. We commenced by giving her six of your Pills every night, and rubbed the Ready Relief on her spine, back, and legs. We continued this treatment one week, when to our joy she was relieved of her difficulty. She is now well and regular, and has been so ever since.

Yours very truly, J. G. HODGSON.

Your Pills cured me of Piles that I feel assured was caused by over-dosing with drastic pills.

Loss of Appetite—Melancholy—Nervousness—Bad Dreams—Sleeplessness Cured By Dr. RADWAY'S Pills.

LET DYSPEPTICS READ.

AS A DINNER PILL,

To promote digestion, sweeten and strengthen the stomachs of the weak and distressed Dyspeptics, they are invaluable. Six days' use of Radway's Regulating Pills will enable those, who, from their stomachic weakness and indigestion, are obliged to sacrifice their appetites, to enjoy the most savory meats and hearty food. No such powers were ever possessed by medicine as these Pills exercise over the weak stomachs of the Dyspeptics, for in six days they so prepare the stomach to receive, relish, and digest such food as it craves for. No Heartburn, no Palpitation, no Distress, no Vomitings follow the use of these excellent Pills.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Price 25 c

British and American Book and Tract Society.

21 George Street, Halifax.

Keep constantly on hand a good supply of

STANDARD RELIGIOUS, THEOLOGICAL, AND SCHOOL PUBLICATIONS.

Including those of the LONDON AMERICAN AND DUBLIN TRACT SOCIETIES with those of leading Publishers in Great Britain and the United States.

COMMENTARIES by Lange, Jacobus, Barnes, Plumer (on the Psalms), Ripley, Hodge, Alexander, Scott and Henry; Valuable Helps for S. S. Teachers, such as Pardee's S. S. Index, Hows's S. S. Hand Book, Todd's S. S. Teacher, S. S. Times (an excellent weekly Paper $1.35 a year,) &c. A liberal discount to Clergymen and S. Schools

N. B.—The Society have recently purchased the Stock and effects of the Religious Book and Tract Depository on Barrington St. Both Depositories (now united) will be removed early in January to

66 GRANVILLE STREET.

Opposite the Province Building.

S. School Papers, Religious Magazines, &c. furnished by the Society as formerly by the Depository on Barrington Street.

Orders addressed to REV. A. McBEAN, Secretary of the Society Halifax will be promptly attended to. Dec 16.

Woodill's Worm Lozenges!

THEY are perfectly safe. They act immediately without physic. They are palatable, and are eagerly taken by children, thereby possessing every advantage over the vermifuges now in use, which are so nauseous and troublesome to administer to children. They are warranted to contain nothing that would injure in the slightest degree the youngest or most delicate infant; so *simple is their composition*, that they can be used as a simple *purgative*, instead of *Castor Oil or Powders*, &c.

They are made with great care from the purest Medicines, and are especially recommended for their safe and speedy action, and

Freedom from all Mercurial Agents.

which so often prove injurious to children. They are prepared without regard to economy and contain the purest and best vegetable Medicines known. Worms cause nearly all the ills that children are subject to, and the symptoms are too often mistaken for those of other complaints,—but with very little attention, the mother cannot mistake. Amongst the many symptoms of

WORMS IN CHILDREN

are the following; a pale and occasionally flushed countenance; dull heavy eyes; irritated, swelled, and often bleeding nose; headache, slim andy furred tongue, foul breath; variable, andsometimes almost voracious appetite; vomiting costiveness, uneasiness and disturbed sleep, and many others; but whenever the above are noticed in children the cause invariably is worms, and the remedy,—WOODILL'S WORM LOZENGES. A cure is certain in every case when a faithful trial is given.

Were it necessary certificates from prominent medical men could be published, and thousands from those who have used them personally. We however prefer to offer them on their own merit, feeling confident that to those who use them they will give entire satisfaction.

They can be had of most dealers in medicines throughout the provinces. Should the one you deal with not have them, by sending one dollar to address as below, 6 boxes will be forwarded to any address, free of postage. Made only by

FRED. R. WOODILL,
(late Woodill Bros.)
at the Factory and Laboratory,
122 Hollis St, Halifax, N. S

MOOSEWOOD BITTERS.

Strange, but True

THAT till within eighteen months all attempts to prepare a suitable and safe Combination for Leather, which could be used with satisfaction as Dressing for Harness, Coach and Carriage Tops, Boots, Shoes, Yoke Straps &c., &c., and act as a Water Proof, Softener, Leather and Stitching Preserver, as well as to renovate the article dressed, have failed.

It is Equally Strange & True

That eighteen months ago, Ephraim Mack, of Mill Village, Queens Co, N. S., discovered and prepared and is now manufacturing and circulating as fast as possible, a Combination of 13 ingredients, known as E. Mack's WATER PROOF BLACKING, which is warranted to accomplish all the above objects or money refunded, as agents and venders are instructed to return the money in every case of failure, when satisfactory evidence is given.

That this is true, who will doubt when they read the following Certificate!

We the undersigned having used E. Mack's Water Proof Blacking on our harness, boots, shoes, coach tops, &c., and having proved it to be superior to any preparation of the kind we ever used, cheerfully recommend it to all who require a Leather Dressing as a convenient, safe and valuable combination.

Rev. F. H. W. Pickles, Mill Village, Queens Co, N. S.; Messrs. Calder and Fraser, do.; Dr. J. M. Barnaby, M.D., do.; E. D. Davison, Esq., do.; James Forbes, M.D., Liverpool, N. S; James Turner, Esq., Jordan River, Shelburne Co, N. S James T. Hines, Shelburne; Rev T. W. Smith, do; Wm McRey, Esq, Clyde River, Shelburne Co, N S Rev Thos Smith, Barrington, do; Wm Sargent Port Medway, Queens Co, N.S; Spencer Cohoon do.; Rev C. W. T. Dutcher, Caledonia, Queen's Co Dr. Pope, M.D., Petite Riviere, Lunenburg Co. Rev. Christopher Lockhart, Herton, N. S.; Wm Merry, Bridgewater, Lunenburg Co.; Wm. Owens, Attorney at Law, Bridgewater, Lunenburg Co.; H. B. Mitchell, Esq., Chester.

sept 26

MOOSEWOOD BITTERS.

THE
SINGER FAMILY MACHINE

OUR Letter A. Family Sewing Machine, with all the new improvements, IS THE BEST AND CHEAPEST, (working capacity considered) and most beautiful Sewing Machine in the world.

No other Sewing Machine has so much capacity or a great range of work, including the delicate and ingenious process of Hemming, Braiding, Binding, Embroidering, Felling, Tucking, Cording, Gathering, &c.

The Branch offices are well supplied with Silk Twist, Thread, Needles, Oil, &c., of the best quality. Machines for Leather and Cloth work always on hand.

The Singer Manufacturing Company,
No. 458 Broadway New York,
Oct 25 H. A. TAYLOR, Agen, Halifax.

Anthem and Chorus Books

THEY ARE USED IN OUR BEST CHOIRS AND IN THE LEADING MUSICAL SOCIETIES OF THE COUNTRY,

Not one but is of Superior Character.

BAUMBACH'S SACRED QUARTETTES. A choice selection of pieces from the Works of the Great Masters, and a great number of Original Compositions and Arrangements for the Opening and Close of Service. With Piano and Organ Accompaniment. Boards $2 50; Cloth, $2 75. BOSTON ACADEMY'S COLLECTION OF CHORUSES. Being a selection from the Works of the most eminent Composers, Handel, Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven and others; with an Accompaniment for the Piano-forte and Organ. Boards $2 50. BUCK'S MOTET COLLECTION Composed, arranged and selected by Dudley Buck, Jr., Hartford, Ct. B'ds, $2 50; Cl. $2 75. CHURCH AND HOME, (THE) A collection of Anthems, Motets, Extracts from Oratorios and Masses, Chants, &c., from the Works of Handel, Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Weber, Mendelssohn, Cherubini, Novello, and others. A choice variety of Short Pieces, for Introduction and Close of Service. Selected and adapted by George Leach. Boards, $2 50; Cloth, $2 75. NEW ORATORIO CHORUS BOOK. Containing the leading Choruses of the principal Oratorios, with popular Selections from favorite Cantatas. B'ds. $1 25. HARMONIA SACRA. A collection of Anthems, Choruses, Trios, Duets, Solos and Chants, original and selected. By E. L. White and J. E. Gould B'ds. $1 38. CONSTELLATION. A Collection of Anthems, Choruses and Sacred Quartetts, adapted to the wants of Conventions, Choral Societies and Social Practice. B'ds. $1 50. SACRED CHORUS BOOK. By E. L White and J. E. Gould. B'ds, $2 50. Sent post-paid on receipt of Price.

OLIVER DITSON & Co., Publishers,
277 Washington St. Boston.
CHAS. H. DITSON & Co., 711 Broadway, N. Y.
aa 13

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

LIFE IN A PILL BOX

Extraordinary Effects
—FROM—
Maggiel's Antibilious Pills!

One Pill in a Dose.

ONE PILL IN A DOSE!
ONE PILL IN A DOSE!

What One Hundred Letters a day say from patients all over the habitable globe.

Dr. Maggiel. your pill has rid me of all billiousness.

No more noxious doses for me in five or ten pills taken at one time. One of your pills cured me

Thanks, Doctor. My headache has left me. Send another box to keep in the house

After suffering torture from billious cholic, two of your pills cured me, and I have no return of the malady.

Our doctors treated me for Chronic Constipation as they called it, and at last said I was incurable. Your Maggiel's Pills cured me.

I had no appetite; Maggiel's Pills gave me a hearty one.

Your pills are marvellous.

I Send for another box, and keep them in the house

Dr Maggiel has cured my headache that was chronic.

I gave half of one of your pills to my babe for Cholera Morbus. The dear young thing got well in a day.

My nausea of a morning is now cured

Your box of Maggiel's Salve cured me of noise in the head. I rubbed some Salve behind my ear and the nose left.

Send me two boxes; I want one for poor family

I enclose a dollar; your price is twenty-five cents, but the medicine to me is worth a dolla

Send me five boxes of your pills

Let me have three boxes of your Salve and Pills by return mail

For all Diseases of the Kidneys, Retention of Urine, &c., &c.

Maggiel,s Pills are a perfect cure. One will satisfy any one.

FOR FEMALE DISEASES,

Nervous Prostration, Weakness, General Lassitude and Want of Appetite,

Maggiel's Pills will be found an effectual Remedy

MAGGIEL'S PILLS & SALVE

Are almost universal in their effects, and a cure can be almost guaranteed.

EACH BOX CONTAINS TWELVE PILLS ONE PILL IN A DOSE.

"COUNTERFEITS! Buy no Maggiel's Pills or Salve, with a little pamphlet inside the box. They are bogus. The genuine have the name of J. Haydock on box with name of J. Maggiel, M.D. The genuine have the Pill surrounded with white powder."

☞ Sold by all respectable dealers in medicine throughout the United States and Canadas at 25 Cents a Box or Pot.

All orders for the United States must be addressed to J. Haydock, No. 11 Pine street, New York.

Patients can write freely about their complaints, and a reply will be returned by the following mail. Write for 'Maggiel's Treatment of Diseases.'

Dec 1 6m

Mrs Winslow

An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents to the attention, of mothers, her

SOOTHING SYRUP,
For Children Teething,

which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay ALL PAIN and spasmodic action, and is

Sure to Regulate the Bowels.

Depend upon it mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and

Relief and Health to your Infants.

We have put up and sold this article for over 30 years and can say in confidence and truth of it, what we have never been able to say of any other medicine—*never has it failed in a single instance to effect a cure*, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of highest commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "what we do know," after 30 years experience, and pledge our reputation for the fulfilment of what we here declare. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.

This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the most EXPERIENCED and SKILFUL nurses in New England, and has been used with never failing success in

THOUSANDS OF CASES.

It not only relieves the child from pain but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve

Griping in the Bowels,

AND WIND COLIC,

and overcome convulsion, which, if not speedily remedied end in death. We believe it is the best and surest remedy in the world, in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in children, whether it arises from teething or from any other cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the foregoing complaints—do not let your prejudices nor the prejudices of others, stand between your suffering child and the relief that will be sure—yes, absolutely sure—to follow the use of this medicine, if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, on the outside wrapper.

Sold by Druggists throughout the world.
Principal Office, No. 48 Dey Street N. Y.
sep 15 Price only 35 Cents per bottle,

A COUGH, COLD, or sore Throat.

Requires immediate attention, and should be checked, if allowed to continue.

Irritation of the Lungs, a Permanent Throat Affection, or an incurable Lung Disease is often the result. o

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

Having a direct influence to the parts, give immediate relief.

For Bronchitas, Asthma, Catarrh, Consumption and Throat Diseases, Troches are used with always good success.

SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS

will find *Troches* useful in clearing the voice when taken before singing or speaking, and relieving the throat after an unusual exertion of the vocal organs. The *Troches* are recommended and prescribed by Physicians, and have had testimonials from eminent men throughout the country. Being an article of true merit, and having *proved* their efficacy by a test of many years, each year finds them in new localities in various parts of the world and the *Troches* are universally pronounced better than other articles.

Obtain only "Brown's Bronchial Troches," and do not take any of the *Worthless Imitations* that may be offered.

Sold everywhere. sep 15.

"Come unto Me, when Shadows Darkly Gather."

A SACRED SONG.

Set to music with piano forte accompaniment by Arnold Doane, Royal Academy of Music.

For sale at the
WESLEYAN BOOK ROOM.

☞ See Notice in *Provincial Wesleyan* of Oct. 30th. nov 6

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; when 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 billious 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 operations.

Erysipelas and Salt Rheum

Are two of the most common 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 other diseases, are eradicated, and a clear and transparent surface regained by the restorative action of the 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 generally by the use of this emolient; warm fomentation 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	Skin Diseases,
Burns,	Swelled Glands,
Chapped Hands,	Sore Legs,
Chilblains,	Sore Breasts,
Fistula,	Sore Heads,
Gout,	Sore Throats.
Lumbago,	Sores of all kinds,
Mercurial Eruptions,	Sprains,
Piles,	Stiff Joints,
Rheumatism,	Tetter,
Ringworm