Miscellaneous and General News.

ADRIFT ON THE ICE.

A FEARFUL ADVENTURE ON NIAGARA RIVER—ONE MAN DROWNED AND TWO WONDERFULLY SAVED—THE SURVIVORS AFLOAT ON CAKES OF ICE FOR THREE HOURS, DRIFTING SEVEN MILES TOWARDS THE FALLS.

[From the Buffalo Express, Jan. 16.]

We have to record this morning one of the most fearful and extraordinary stories of perilous adventure, death and suffering, that has ever been our lot to make public. Of the three actors and sufferers in it, one is a prominent and widely-known gentleman of this city, William A. Thompson, Esq., the proprietor and now vice-president of the Erie and Niagara Railroad, running from Fort Erie to Niagara. We have obtained our particulars of the story from the lips of Mr. Thompson, who survives to relate such an experience as few men have passed through.

It seems that on Saturday afternoon the quantity of ice passing down the river from the lake caused the ferry-boat, plying between Black Rock and Fort Erie, to suspend her trips. Mr. Thompson, who was on the other side and desired to cross to this, accepted the offer of a coloured boy named William Bartlett to row him across in a small boat, not realising at the moment the difficulty of the passage, occasioned by the movement of ice. Subsequently he was joined for the trip by a man named Warren, foreman under the contractors of the Erie and Niagara Railroad, who was very anxious to reach this side in time to take the 5 p.m. train to Suspension Bridge, going home to his family at Prescott, C.W. On reaching the river side, Mr. T. saw the hazard of the attempt at crossing, and would have receded, but Mr. Warren pressed him to go on, and he was prevailed upon by his companion's anxieties.

About half-past five o'clock the three pushed out into the stream. They found much difficulty in making their way through the ice, which ran close to the shore, and again Mr. Thompson advised a return. But presently getting through the shore pack of ice, they found clear water, and went forward confidently, meeting no obstacles until they again neared the shore on the American side, near the Erie Mills, when the ice pressed about them thicker than in the first instance. Mr. Thompson then gave an imperative order to the boy to back away and return, but it was too late. They had entered so far that return was impossible. They were caught by the ice, wedged fast between its grinding cakes, and could go neither forward nor back. Another moment, and it had crushed the sides of their boat, so that it began to fill rapidly and sink.

The three immediately leaped out upon a cake of ice nearest at hand, which proved to be but a small one, scarcely larger than a door, and drew the boat partly upon it after them. Their hope was in being able to turn the craft bottom up and mount its keel, in which position they might be floated by it; but the mass was not large enough to permit such an operation. Mr. Thompson then attempted to bail out the boat with his cap, but while doing so, the boy Bartlett cried out that the ice was upon them again, and they had barely time to throw themselves into the half-filled boat, when the piece upon which they had stood was crushed by another mass coming down upon it. An instant more and the boat was also struck, turned bottom upward, and Mr. Thompson and Mr. Warren plunged into the water. The negro boy succeeded in leaping upon an ice cake. Mr. Thompson sank once and came up, when he clutched the boat, made his way to the stern and climbed upon the keel. Here he saw his companion Warren sinking for the last time, a short distance away, and drowning before his eyes, while he was utterly powerless to help. He had scarcely witnessed this when death rushed upon him again.—The boat was once more struck and rolled over. Again he sank, and again, on rising, he clutched the boat, which again had righted itself. Climbing into its stern, which sank with his weight two or three feet below the surface, he sat for a time with the water to his chin.

By this time it had long grown dark. He could see but little about him. Presently, a cake of ice drifting down upon him, he put out his hand to ward it away, and feeling it to be several inches thick, he concluded it best to escape, if possible, from the boat to the ice. He very nearly failed in doing so, barely getting his breast upon the cake when he sprang from the boat, and finding it impossible to lift his body above that position. Providentially, however, the boat in rising just touched his foot and gave him a slight push forward, after which he was enabled, by long and exhausting efforts, to crawl upon the cake. Here he stood upright, and, not knowing the size of the ice raft, dared not move. Hailing the boy Bartlett, he found him still afloat upon his bit of ice, 100 or 200 yards away, loudly engaged in almost frantic prayer.

And now began the wonderful voyage of the river, through the darkness and the storm of freezing sleet which fell upon their frail rafts of ice. Those who were out on Saturday evening will remember what a bitter night it was. A fine rain, driven by keen north winds, stung the face of the traveller, and cased everything exposed with a quick mail of ice. To all this pelting storm, these wet and exhausted castaways, drifting along the cold waters of the Niagara, with the horrid dread of imminent death to freeze their hearts within them, were exposed for three mortal hours. Mr. Thompson had lost both cap and gloves. His clothing was frozen into the rigidity of iron armour, and he became incapable of motion, except as he slightly swung his arms to keep them flexible. All that he could do for himself was to shout and cry for help, which he did steadily, and with the whole strength of his lungs for hours. Fortunately, possessed of a magnificent physique in every respect, his voice was capable of the exertion. Once, somewhere in the vicinity of Lower Black Rock, he received a response from shore, but to his appeal for rescue, the voice, out of the darkness, replied that it had no ears, and could do nothing. The miserable fool, or worse, who heard and hailed, seems to have made no effort to rouse his neighborhood, and set its energies to work for the rescue of the perilled men who appealed to him. And so they drifted on beyond Black Rock, beyond Strawberry Island, past the head of Grand Island, and steadily on towards those currents of the great cataract where no hand could save them. Steadily the cry for "help" rang out across the water and through the black night, and no ear heard and no tongue answered. Three hours had passed—seven miles of the river traversed—it was nine o'clock of the night. Hope began to die in the heart of Mr. Thompson, stout and strong as it was. He called to his companion, the negro boy, and gave him a message for his wife and children, if it should be his lot to escape. His thoughts, as he describes them, were very quaint and curious. They were too busy to give an opportunity for fear, and death was faced calmly and coolly.

And so they drifted steadily down, between Grand Island and the American shore, until Tonawanda was passed, and the last houses upon either shore from which help could come before help should be too late, were going by. But there, at the last, by the good Providence of God, help did come. The shouts were heard on the Grand Island shore. Lights began to move from house to house. The neighbors were running together. Presently the gleam of a lantern moved upon the river, and they knew that boats were coming out.

Mr. Thompson, when reached, had to be rolled into the boat like a log. Another boat rescued the boy Bartlett. The boy, being thinly clad, had nearly perished when taken off; but Mr. Thompson, a man of large robust frame and great vitality, felt himself capable of enduring an hour or two more of the bitter trial. Astonishing to say, neither were seriously frozen, and Mr. Thompson, whom we saw yesterday, appears little the worse for his extraordinary experience. Mr. Warren who was drowned, was an elderly man of about 55 years of age. He resided at Prescott, C. W., where, we understand, he leaves a family.

There is much difference of opinion as to the Jamaica affair. It must be difficult to justify such wholesale slaughter of an unresisting populace, but some do attempt to justify it:—

"At a meeting of the Society for the propagation of the Gospel, recently held at Torquay, the Bishop of Jamaica said:—

"He was aware that in approaching this subject he was treading upon difficult and dangerous ground—"incedimus per ignes suppositos cineri doloso." The lamentable insurrection was spoken of by one party simply as an ordinary riot in which the seat of justice itself had been destroyed and the magistrates murdered; in which the rector of a parish, where he had preached thirty-six years, was brutally treated, left for dead, and his two sons tortured to death before his eyes; whilst another clergyman, a friend of his own—a man sent out from this country nine years ago—was put to death, his tongue being torn from his mouth whilst pleading to the inhuman barbarians for mercy. Another party—and it must be remembered that the party comprised the Governor of the Island, his counsellors, his Chief Justice, his judges, the members of the two Houses of Legislature, the Commander-in-Chief of the Forces, and the naval captains—all concurring in stating that it was no ordinary riot, but a conspiracy long ago premeditated, spreading its ramifications to every part of the Island, and binding thousands and thousands of the deluded people, by the most demoniacal oath to exterminate the white and coloured population—with an exception so horrible in its mercy that he would not wound the gentle ladies at that meeting by its recital. And all this has happened after spending twenty millions in emancipating the negroes, and thousands and thousands of pounds in educating their children."

Mr. Gordon has been described by some as a most respectable man and truly religious; but there are some who say he was a hypocrite and a rogue. One writer says:—

"Mr. G. W. Gordon was a singular compound of opposites, a great pretender in religion, but one who altogether ignored the claims of truth and honesty. One who could expatiate eloquently on the sins of the people, and at the same time beat his own father and defraud all those who were so unfortunate as to place confidence in him. One who boasted that he was the owner of thousands of acres of land, while the records of our court show that he was tens of thousands of pounds in debt. One who was a shareholder in the Jamaica Bank, and yet the bank would not honour his check for £2. One who professed to be a preacher of the Gospel of peace and love, and yet a plotter of rebellion, anarchy and bloodshed, a pietist in pretension, and a traitor in heart. Such a mixture of strange contradictions lead to a suspicion that he could not have been a man of sound mind. This, at all events, is the most charitable conclusion, for if otherwise he must have been one of the most desperately wicked men, as well as the vilest hypocrite that ever disgraced the pages of history. Our readers will recollect when some years ago the lieges of Port Royal-street were startled by finding his store closed, and a paper on the doors, of which the following is a copy:—

"In the name of the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob, this store stands closed for three days, during which I shall humble myself in fasting and prayer for the sins of the country. Oh, Lord, are not Thine eyes upon the truth? Thou hast stricken them, but they have not grieved; Thou hast consumed them, but they have refused to receive correction; they have made their faces harder than a rock; they have refused to return. G. W. GORDON."

After all this the writer says he cheated all who dealt with him. But even if this were true, all who love the government and supremacy of law must condemn the mode in which he was treated—taken from his home, where martial law was not in force, to a part of the Island where martial law was in force, and there tried by a court of boy officers, condemned and hanged.

A Canadian exchange says that it is positively asserted that Gen. Sweeny's circular, urging the Brotherhood to prepare for action, and especially to supply the sinews of war, means a raid or a series of raids on Canada. In that case, frontier towns easy of access would be, of course, selected as the objects of the operation. But, fortunately, we are prepared. Some object of the kind may be in contemplation—it has often been hinted that it was so—but the reception that will be accorded the invaders we leave our readers to conceive. Gen. Sweeney having been dismissed from the regular force of the United States, no doubt wants to make money. That he will accomplish this in Canada we very much doubt.

EDITORIAL SMALL TALK.—Julius—"I feel as if I'd like to hab my name handed down to posterity."

Sam—"De hangman will hand you down from de gallows into de hands ob de dissexionists, if you don't alter your ways, nigger."

Julius—"O, no, Sam, I feel I shall die a noble death."

Sam—"What! on de battle-field?"

Julius—"No, dat's all played out now. Sam, I want to lay down on de hearth, and mix my ashes wid de grate!"

Drinks are now called "leg-stretchers" in Vermont. It is an every-day occurrence for some passengers in the stage coaches, whilst the latter are waiting at the hotels for mails, to say, "I will go out and stretch my legs," which always ends in their having a drink somewhere in the hotel.

In the report of a down-east agricultural fair, occurs the following:—

Best bed comforter—Miss Mary Hall.

BURNING NEGROES.

In some districts of the Southern States, both white men and negroes are engaged in the pleasant pastime of burning negroes to death!! The Chicago Republican contains an account of a fearful tragedy of this description in Carroll County, Mississippi. Allowance, however, must be made for the writer's bitter hatred of slave-holders, which has been so frequently and disgustingly displayed in the New York as well as Chicago press. The Republican says:—

"A number of colored families were occupying several buildings at Shangalo, for which they had paid rent from time to time. The owner of the building was well pleased with his tenants, and nothing could be alleged against them, except that they were "free niggers" and "living alone." This simple fact seemed to sting the pride of certain slaveocrats and liberty-haters.—They threatened the negroes with burning out, and on one occasion white men gathered around the buildings and endeavored by firing guns and revolvers to frighten them away. These threats and menaces were unavailing. The negroes still remained.

On the evening of the 25th of November they had a quilting party, followed by a dancing party. About 10 or 11 o'clock, while all were enjoying themselves very pleasantly, about twenty white men suddenly surrounded the buildings and set them on fire, and refusing egress to all the inmates. Shots were fired into the burning buildings. Great consternation prevailed. It is not known that any failed to escape from the buildings, mostly by breaking through the windows. Notwithstanding so horrible a fright and excitement, some had presence of mind enough to endeavor to save some bundles of clothing or other property.—These were seized by the white men and thrown back into the flames. One man, in escaping, called to a woman, saying, "Follow me, there is no danger this way." "—— you, I'll show you whether there's danger," said a white man.

He shot. The negro fell. This dead or wounded body was picked up and thrown into the flames. To further show the desperate and petty malignity of these incarnate fiends, they caught and burned the poultry of these poor people, and shot their fat hogs in the pen. Without shelter, without food, without clothing, except what was on their persons, they took refuge in an old abandoned church. This, too, was burned. Being fully possessed of the devil, to complete their iniquitous carnival, they caught an unoffending and favorite servant boy, and cut his throat, with intent to kill. But, as if to be a living monument of these infernal deeds, he still survives, and his ghastly wounds are slowly healing.

This midnight *auto-da-fe* and butchery "seemed to be generally acquiesced in."

Here is a story something similar, but in this instance the negro is burned to death by his fellow-negroes as well as whites—in the name of "Justice" we presume:—

"The negro who committed a diabolical murder of a white girl and boy in Union County, Arkansas, a few weeks since, was followed and arrested at Bradley County, by negroes. After being brought back he confessed his guilt, and went to the place where the murder was committed, and got the knife which he had used and afterwards concealed under a log. After the proper examination, he was burned to death, old negroes and Federal soldiers assisting in bringing pine-knots to make the fire. The negroes manifested the utmost anxiety to have him brought to justice."

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—The London *Telegraph* thinks that:—"In regard to the abolition of capital punishment it is eminently a question of times and places. The code which suits one age or one people may be totally unfit for another. The mild system which works well in Tuscany might be productive of the most horrible results if applied to a passionate race like the lawless population of the distributed districts of Ireland in the present century, and the Highlands of Scotland in the last. No punishment that human sagacity could devise would effect the total suppression of crime. A sense of injury long brooded over will occasionally produce the fixed and implacable desire of bloody revenge; and in such cases, or in some others which might be cited, no penalty, however terrible, would be found an absolute deterrent. The problem to be solved is how to fix upon the particular punishment which reduces the mass of crime to a minimum. It is certain that the bloody code which prevailed at the commencement of the present century did not effect that object; it is equally certain that the outrages against decency which accompany a Newgate hanging are not conducive to popular morality. Perhaps, in recommending the abolition of so frightful a spectacle, and in proposing that the nature of capital offences should be determined with greater precision, the commissioners have done all that, in the present state of public opinion, can be safely proposed towards the final abolition of the punishment of death."

LOOKING AFTER THE DEAD IN FRANCE.—The Paris correspondent of the London Star says:—

The publicity to which death exposes a family in France is very singular to our English ideas. The moment your relative expires it becomes your duty to send for the *medicine legiste*, who inspects the dead body and notifies to the prefect the fact of his decease. In a few hours the Police Commissioner arrives and seals up every drawer, secretaire and possession of your late relative. These seals can only be removed after the family council, as it is called, have met and read the will of the deceased in presence of a public functionary. An instance of the extreme inconvenience to which this practice leads, came under my own notice in the case of an English lady whose husband had been pasteur of a church in the neighborhood of Paris. From the fact of her brother being absent from home and travelling at the time of the demise of the pasteur, the family council could not meet for six weeks, during which interval the lady had not even access to her own writing drawer, or the power of drawing certain moneys belonging to herself, independently of her late husband.

A FREEHOLD FARM FOR SALE!

CONSISTING of 175 acres of FRONT LAND, in a high state of cultivation, with a good DWELLING HOUSE, BARN, COACH HOUSE, THRESHING MACHINE and all other requisites suitable for a Farm. Also,—ONE HUNDRED Acres of WOOD LAND, in the rear, situate on the South side of Elliot River, about seven miles from Charlottetown, and quite near two Public Wharfs, for shipping Produce, &c.

The above Property is well worth the notice of any person wishing to purchase a good freehold property, being the Estate of the late J. C. WRIGHT, Esq. Time will be given for two-thirds of the purchase money. Enquire at the Office of HENRY PALMER, Esq., or at the residence of the Subscriber, Prince Street.

CATHERINE WRIGHT, Executrix.

Charlottetown, Sept. 28, 1864.

A FINE CHANCE FOR SPECULATORS —AND— ENTERPRISING MEN!

THE undersigned has been instructed by the Owners to offer for SALE, or to RENT, several valuable FREEHOLD and LEASEHOLD PROPERTIES, and FARMS, in BELFAST and other parts of the Island, in good cultivation, well wooded, and possessing other advantages; and for which good and valid titles, and immediate possession can be given.

Also, four LOTS, being the residue of thirteen Building Lots, (the other nine having been sold the present Season) in that most advantageous mercantile situation known as "SUMMER HILL," adjoining MONTAGUE BRIDGE, ten miles from Georgetown, where close to 150,000 bushels of Produce are annually shipped, and nearly all paid or in Cash. Americans and other speculators purchase here and ship for Great Britain, the United States, &c.

A number of Stores, Wharfs, a Meeting House, Post Office, and Temperance Society have been established for some time; with many Grist and Saw and Cloth Mills in the vicinity; where also any quantity of all kinds lumber can be had in trade at low rates. "SUMMER HILL is" the only *Freehold Property* for sale in the place which renders it most desirable for the above class of artisans now so much wanted in this rising town.

A STORE and DWELLING on it, capable of holding 15,000 bushels produce, with a double Wharf and site for a Lime Kiln, will be sold or leased on reasonable terms.

Plans, particulars or any other information can be obtained by calling at the office of Messrs. BALL & SON, Land Surveyors, Charlottetown. Reference can also be had from W. SANDERSON, F. P. NORTON, THOS. ANNEAR, Georgetown; JAS. BRODERICK, Campbellton, Lot 4; F. W. HUGHES, *Examiner* Office, Charlottetown, and to the subscriber at Orwell, who is also Agent for the sale of **Manny's Mowing Machine**, the celebrated Yarmouth COOKING STOVE, and also for the Fulling Mills of Messrs. BOURKE, Mill View, the Honble. JAS. MCLAREN, New Perth, FINLAY W. MCDONALD, Pinette; where CLOTH is received and returned with despatch.

RICHARD J. CLARKE.

Orwell Store, Aug. 10, 1864.

THE LONDON AND LANCASHIRE FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

HAVING A LARGE PAID UP CAPITAL,

ACCEPT ALL CLASSES OF RISKS,

At Reasonable Rates of Premium.

CHARLES YOUNG, Agent.

October 19, 1864.

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.

Dependupon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourself, and RELIEF AND HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS.

We have put up and sold this article for over thirty years, and can say with confidence and truth of it, which 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 thirty 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 convulsions, which, if not speedily remedied, end in death. We believe it 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 forgoing 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, is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by druggists throughout the world.

Principal office, No. 48 Dey Street, New York.

Price, only 25 cents per Bottle.

11, 1865. 1y

A Slight Cold, Cough, Hoarseness, or Sore Throat, which might be checked with a simple remedy, if neglected, often terminates seriously. Few are aware of the importance of stopping a Cough or Slight Cold in its first stage; that which in the beginning would yield to a mild remedy, if not attended to, soon attacks the lungs.

Brown's Bronchial Troches were first introduced eleven years ago. It has been proved that they are the best article before the public for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, the Hacking Cough in Consumption, and numerous affections of the Throat, giving immediate relief.

Public Speakers and Singers, will find them effectual for clearing and strengthening the voice.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine, at 25 cents per box.

Oct. 11, 1865.

STELLA COLAS.

Rimmel's stella Colas Bouquet, dedicated by permission to this talented Artiste.

Her beauty hangs upon the cheek of night,
As a rich jewel in Ethiop's ear.

Perfumes for the Handkerchief.

Alexandra.	Guards,	Fragebane,
Princess of Wales,	Rimmel's,	Lilly of the Valley
Jockey Club,	Wood Violet,	Millefleur,
Essence Bouquet,	Patchouly,	Violet.
West End	New Mown Hay.	Loves Myrtle.

The Bard of Avon's Perfume, in a neat Box; Sydenham Eau de Cologne, Treble Lavender Water, Extract of Lavender Flowers, Verbena Water, Tercentenary Sachet, Perfume, Tercentenary Souvenir, Shakespear Golden Scented Locken Extract of Lime Juice and Glycerine, for making the Hair soft and glossy; Rose Leaf Powder, an improvement on Violet Powder; Bloom of Ninion, for the Complexion. Depilatory Powder for removing superfluous hairs without injury to the skin; Napoleon Pommade, for fixing the Moustaches, and instantaneous Hair Dye, for giving the Hair and Whiskers a natural and permanent shade without trouble and danger.

Rimmel's Rose Water Crackers, a new and amusing device for evening parties.

WM. R. WATSON.

City Drug Store, Dec. 22, 1866.

THE CHEAPEST AND SAFEST DOCTOR.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

THIS great household Medicine ranks among the leading necessaries of life. It is well known to the world that it cures many complaints other remedies cannot reach, this fact is as well established as that the sun lights the world.

Disorders of the Liver and Stomach.

Most persons will, at some period of their lives, suffer from indigestion derangement of the liver, stomach or bowels, which if not quickly removed, frequently settles into a dangerous illness It is well known in India, and other tropical climates, that Holloway's Pills are the only remedy that can be relied on in such cases. Almost every soldier abroad carries a box of them in his knapsack. In England most persons know that these Pills will cure them whenever the liver, stomach or bowels are out of order and that they need no physician.

Weakness and Debility.

Such as suffer from weakness, or debility, and those who feel want of energy, should at once have recourse to these Pills, as they immediately purify the blood, and acting upon the main-spring of life, give strength and vigor to the system. To young persons entering into womanhood, with a derangement of the functions, and to mothers at the turn of life, these Pills will be most efficacious in correcting the tide of life that may be on the turn. Young and elderly men suffer in a similar manner at the same periods, when there is always danger: they should therefore undergo a course of this purifying medicine, which ensures lasting health.

Disorders of Children.

If these Pills be used according to the printed directions and the Ointment rubbed over the region of the kidneys, at least once a day as salt is forced into meat, it will penetrate the kidneys and correct any derangement of their organs. Should the affliction be stone or gravel, then the Ointment should be rubbed into the neck of the bladder, and a few days will convince the sufferer that the effect of these two remedies is astonishing.

Disorders of the Stomach

Are the sources of the deadliest maladies. Their effect is to vitiate all the fluids of the body, and to send a poisoned stream through all the channels of circulation. Now what is the operation of the Pills? They cleanse the bowels, regulate the liver, bring the relaxed or irritated stomach into a natural condition, and acting through the secretive organs upon the blood itself, change the state of the system from sickness to health, by exercising a simultaneous and wholesome effect upon all its parts and functions

Complaints of Females.

The functional irregularities peculiar to the weaker sex, are invariably corrected without pain or inconvenience by the use of Holloway's Pills. They are the safest and surest medicine for all diseases incidental to females of all ages.

Bilious Affections.

All young children should have administered to them, from time to time, a few doses of these Pills, which will purify their blood, and enable them to pass safely through the different disorders incidental to children, such as measles, hooping-cough, cow pock, and other infantile diseases. These Pills are so harmless in their nature as not to injure the most delicate constitution, and are therefore more peculiarly adapted as a corrective of the humors affecting them.

Dropsy.

Hundreds are cured yearly by the use of these Pills conjointly with the Ointment, which should be rubbed very bountifully into the parts affected.

Derangement of the Kidneys.

The quantity and quality of the bile are of vital importance to health. Upon the liver, the gland which secretes this fluid so necessary for digestion, the Pills operate specifically infallibly rectifying its irregularities, and effectually curing jaundice, bilious remittants, and all the varieties of disease generated by an unnatural condition of that organ.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known for the following diseases:—

Ague	Debility	Jaundice	Secondary symptoms
Asthma	Dropsy	Liver Complaints	Tic-Douloureux
Bilious complaints	Dysentery	Lumbago	Tumors
Blotches on the skin	Erysipelas	Piles	Ulcers
Bowel complaints	Females Irregularities	Rheumatism	Venereal Affections
Colics	Fevers of all kinds	Retention of Urine	Worms of all kinds
Costiveness	Fits	Scrofula or King's Evil	Weakness, from whatever cause &c., &c.
Constipation of the bowels.	Gouts	Sore Throats	
Consumption,	Head-ache	Stone and Gravel	
	Indigestion		
	Inflammation		

Sold at the Establishment of PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY, 244, Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilised world, at the following prices: 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box.

*** There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N.B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Pot. dec. 5—1y

FRESH FRUIT —FOR— CHRISTMAS TIMES!

THE Subscribers have JUST RECEIVED, and offer for Sale, low—

52 Boxes choice RAISINS,
40 quarter-boxes Do.
3 Brls. CURRANTS,
25 Drums fresh FIGS.
FILBERTS, &c., &c.

HUDSON & WRIGHT.

Kent Street, Ch.town, Dec. 6, 1865. 1

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber hereby acquaints his friends and patrons that he has removed his place of Business from the Building on Water Street lately occupied by him, to a House on SYDNEY STREET, a few doors below the residence of the hon. Robert Hutchinson.

WILLIAM DOUGAN, Shoemaker.

Ch'town, Dec. 20, 1865.