The Family.

A Lyrical Gem.

The following lullaby is sufficiently tender and musical to make every woman who reads it wish for a baby to sing it to.

Come to my arms, you bewildered elf!
Let me gather you body and soul to myself;
Bury your scintillant eyes and hair,
And all the glory and grace you wear,
From twinkling feet to golden crown.
Clasping your close to my bosom and heart,
A thing of my holiest being a part;
Crooning a song in olden rhyme,
Tender and sweet as a vesper chime.

Sleep, baby boy;
The little birds rest,
Downy and soft,
In the mother bird's nest;
The lambkins are safe
In the Shepherd's warm fold;
The dew-drop's asleep,
In the butter-cup's gold.

The violet nods
To the daisy's dream;
The lily lies hushed
On the lap of the stream;
And holy and calm,
Like motherly eyes,
The stars look down
From the silent skies.

Sleep, baby boy,
My birdling, my flower,
My lily, my lambkin,
My dew-drop, my dower!
While heart against heart
Beats softly in time
To the murmuring flow
Of my tender old rhyme.

Rules for Using the Tongue.

The tongue is called in the Bible "an unruly member." Our own experience accords perfectly with the statement, and observation on the tongues of others have satisfied us of the fact. We think the following rules if carefully followed, will be found of great use in taming that which has not yet been perfectly tamed.

1. *Never use your tongue in speaking anything but truth.* The God of Truth, who made the tongue, did not intend it for any other use. It will not work well in falsehood, it will run into such inconsistencies as to detect itself. To use the organ for publishing falsehood, is as incongruous as the use of the eye for hearing, or the ear for [illegible]

2. *Do not use your tongue too much.* It is a kind of waste-gate to let off the thoughts as they collect and expand the mind; but if the waste gate is always open the water will soon run shallow. Many people use their tongues too much. Shut the gate and let streams of thought flow in till the mind is full, and then you may let off with some effect.

3. *Never let the stream of passion move the tongue.* Some people, when they are about to put this member in motion, hoist the wrong gate—they let out passion instead of reason. The tongue makes a great noise, disturbs the quiet of the neighbors, exhausts the person's strength, but does no good. The whirlwind has ceased, but what is the benefit?

4. Look into the pond and see if there is water enough to move the wheel to any purpose before you open the gate; or plainly think before you speak.

5. *Never put your tongue in motion while your respondent has his in motion.* The two streams will meet and the reaction will be so great that the words of neither will reach the other, but come back in a blinding sprinkle upon himself.

6. *See that your tongue is hung true before using it.* Some tongues we have observed are so hung that they sometimes equivocate considerably. Let the owners of such turn the screw of conscience until the tongue moves true.

7. *Expect that others will use their tongues for what you do yours.* Some claim the privilege of reporting all the news, and charge others not to do so. Your neighbors will not allow you to monopolize the business. If you have anything to be kept secret, keep it to yourself.

"But he is a Gentleman."

Not long since we chanced to hear a short dialogue between a mother and her daughter who had just arrived at the age of "sweet sixteen," on the propriety of associating with a certain individual who was not named, but whom the mother seemed anxious that her daughter should shun. From what we could learn from the conversation, it seemed that the individual in question possessed a prepossessing exterior—dressed well—was familiar and affable in his manners, and to keep up his head in what is generally termed "good society," in consequence of his "winning ways," but who was nevertheless a heartless depraved wretch—a debauchee, and a notorious gambler. It was after these qualities of the man had been portrayed by the anxious mother as a warning to her inexperienced daughter, that the artless girl exclaimed, as though she had hit upon a reason that outweighed all her mother's objections: "But he is a gentleman."

The words struck our mind forcibly, nor will the honest simplicity with which they were uttered be soon effaced, "but he is a gentleman!" What then? Why these cannot be vices—a *gentleman* would not practice anything which is not proper, is the conclusion to which the unsophisticated mind of this girl at once arrived. How much misery, how much disappointment, how much overwhelming sorrow and regret has this one short sentence caused in the world? How many heartless villians are there who move in the best circles, and whose characters are known to be infamous, who yet hold up their heads for no other reason than because they are *gentlemen*—that is to say they possess the *exterior of a gentleman*, a comely person, affable manners, and a good suit of clothes! How few are there, especially among the young, who look beyond these accomplishments in forming the estimate of character! Let a man be ever so corrupt, let his private character be what it may, if he possesses these little external accomplishments, it will not answer, under the present condition of society, to censure him, "for he is a gentleman." But let a female wander from the path of propriety—yes, let her even be suspected of it though she may be ever so charming, this grand salve, "But she is a lady," will not be sufficient to cover her failing. Such a certificate will not sustain her, she must be consigned to disgrace and infamy. In what consists the difference?—Why is it that men can practice with impunity what will be not a moment tolerated in the other sex? That there is a false standard of gentility set up in society, there can be no doubt. That good maxim of Pope, that "worth makes the man," has gone out of vogue, at least with a great portion of society. Or else a different standard of *worth* has been set up, which is to measure a man's worth by the quality of the clothes he wears, of the grace with which he bows.

Thus it is no uncommon thing to see a man who can drink, gamble, swear and commit any other species of vice, and still be a "a gentleman." If these men could be stripped of their false plumage; if their real characters could be exhibited in their naked deformity to the artless youth there would be little danger to apprehend from them. But the cloud under which their baseness is disguised renders them doubly dangerous associates for youth, for it enables them first to gain confidence by their easy address, then allure to ruin. Every parent who has the good of his offspring at heart, should not hesitate to expose the vipers, nor let the consideration that "he is a gentleman," have any weight in restraining him from the society and influence of such men.—It may be an unpleasant task, but it is a duty which you owe to your children and to yourself, and will doubtless save you many a pang of anguish, and many a vain regret.—*Literary Champion.*

The Broken Arm.

"Now, Uncle Frank, for that story you promised us," said little Archa May, one winter evening.

"O—h!" said that personage, looking greatly horrified, and at the same time catching at a newspaper which Archa put out of the way, however, before he could reach it.

"Yes," said Matilda, "it is no more than right, for we have fairly caught you napping now, and you said the next time we did so, we might remind you of your promise."

"Well, I think it a great pity if a fellow cannot take a quiet snooze once in a while, without being beset by a half-a-dozen young ones for a story," replied Uncle Frank, trying to look savage, but not succeeding very well.

"Here are your slippers and gown," chimed in little Fanny, coming in at this moment, "and by the time you are ready, we shall try to be."

"Well, I suppose that I am really trapped and no getting away," laughed Uncle Frank, at the same time handing Willie his coat, and Charlie his boots, which they quickly put away.

"Now then, all hands will please observe the most perfect decorum, for we are to have a story, a regular story," said the elder brother, Nathan, with mock gravity, and then he added a little more playfully, "I rather think that it is my turn to choose the subject of this great and all-absorbing story."

"Go, sir," answered Willie, quite spitefully, "you chose last, and it is my turn now. I'll leave it to Uncle Frank."

"Yes," replied the uncle, "I think Willie is right about it. And so, sir, what shall the subject be?"

"Well, I think we should like a sketch of some of your adventures when you were a boy."

"Oh! yes, yes," came from all at once, even from the would-be dignified Nathan, who for a moment forgot his dignity, although it was quickly regained.

"Well did I ever tell you how I broke my arm?"

"No! no! tell us that, do," cried little Charlie and Fanny in a breath.

"Well, I am willing to do so; but remember that the story contains a lesson, which I would have you pick out and recollect."

"We will try and do so, uncle," replied Matilda.

"As I perceive by the children's faces that they are getting impatient, I will proceed,"

"Please do," said little Archa.

"Well, one autumn after 'shack' had become fit to gather, and your most obedient servant was about fourteen years of age, I was taken with an almost irresistible desire to go a nutting. So one bright morning, I asked permission to go, but to my great disappointment my mother wanted me to go with her, and visit several poor and sick families in the neighborhood that day, and carry some little comforts and necessaries to them. It was in vain I argued and told her that everybody was gathering nuts, and that they would all be gone if I waited another day. She said her business could not be put off until another day, while mine could as well as not. She told me that old Mr. Mason was quite sick and needed some more covering on his bed, and some broth, or something to strengthen him, and she wished to carry him some, and also visit several other families. She said that the nuts would not all be got that day, (which I very well know) and I could go the next day if I wished to. I was very angry at being thus disappointed; I rushed out of the house, and giving the door a hard slam as I went, I put off for the barn to have a fit of the sulks. While I was there I heard some one call me, and on looking out, I saw Henry Gray and Edward Harper beckoning to me to come out to them. I did so. They had started for a day's excursion after nuts, and wished me to go with them. I told them how the matter stood about my going.

"'Go, any how,' said Henry Gray.

"'I'd go in spite of the old lady,' said Edward Harper; 'my mother told me I should not go, but here I am, and I calculate to go, too!'

"I hesitated. I had never been so sorely tempted. The distant nut trees were never loaded so heavily with their rich fruit. The boys said they could not wait long, and if I was going with them I must hurry. My mind was soon made up, I would go without permission. I went into the house and stuffed a few doughnuts into my pockets, hunted up my nutbag, and joined the boys. They were much pleased at having another companion, and promised themselves 'a right good time.' They were to cut across the lots to avoid going past Mrs. Harper's house. We started, and were soon at the trees. Henry climbed one and shook it; down came the ripe rich fruit like rain. When two or three trees were shaken, and we had fairly got to picking up the nuts, we saw Mr. Smith the owner of the trees, coming, and we took to our heels, and soon left Mr. Smith and his hickory nuts far behind. We had no better luck at two or three other places we tried. All we did was to shake the trees, and then leave them for the owners.

"I enjoyed myself as well as any one can who has been disobedient, and expects the consequences when he gets home. So the day wore away until about three o'clock in the afternoon, when we came to a tree which was very heavily loaded with nuts. I climbed and was shaking it, when I lost my hold, and fell about twenty feet, striking on my left arm, and breaking it above the elbow. I also struck my head on a stone, which stunned me badly. The boys were greatly alarmed, and scarcely knew what to do. Finally, Edward recollected himself so far as to run to the village and tell my parents, and then to go for the doctor.

"When my father and the doctor came, I had so far recovered as to be able to sit up, by leaning against Henry, although I was suffering great pain from my arm. Father had come with a buggy, and I was got into it, and taken home, where I was laid up for several weeks.

"Old Mr. Mason died soon after, partly, I fear, for want of those things my mother was to carry him that day. Oh! how I felt when I heard of it. I pray none of you will ever feel as I did then. There children, you have my story, and I hope you may profit by it."

"One question, Uncle Frank," said little Fanny, "did your mother whip you?"

"No," replied he, "I suppose she thought I had been punished enough; but I richly deserved it for all that."

"Eight o'clock," cried mamma, at the moment entering the room, "time for little folks to go to bed."—*Little Pilgrim.*

Temperance.

Cider.

"Come, Harry," said Louis Heath, "I am going up to Mr. Taylor's cider mill, to get some new cider; won't you go, too?"

"No, I don't drink new cider, I belong to the Temperance Society."

"So do I, but I take new cider; I hope you don't call that breaking the pledge! Why, it's nothing but apple juice."

"So I used to think, till uncle George was here year before last, when apples were so plenty."

"What did he say that made you grow so amazing particular?"

"I was going down below High Bridge to Mr. Davis' cider mill, with father, to carry some apples to grind into cider for apple-sauce and vinegar, and just as I was ready to get into the cart, Uncle George called me back to the gate, over which he was leaning, and said: 'You won't drink any of the cider, will you, Harry if it is offered to you?' Now I like Uncle George, and I wanted to please him, but I had filled my pockets with straws to suck the cider from the barrels with Frank Taylor, and I didn't like to give it up; but Uncle said so kindly, when I asked him why I shouldn't, 'Wait, Harry, till you come back, as your father is waiting, and I will tell you,' that I gave him the promise and jumped into the wagon. When he got back, Uncle George was sitting there in the porch, and I went and sat down by him on a cricket. He did not speak for a few minutes, and then he said, 'Harry, do you want to be a drunkard?'"

"'A drunkard, Uncle, that would be dreadful! they look so miserable and wretched; and their houses and food and clothes are so poor, and their children, O I piety them so, Uncle George! and then it says in the Bible no drunkard shall enter into the kingdom of heaven, don't it?'"

"'Yes. And do you know that drunkenness is a disease, as well as a sin? and that every thing that has alcohol in it helps to bring on that disease? Cider has alcohol in it, after it is fermented, and *I* am afraid to drink it and shouldn't you be Harry, when you are so young, and there are (if you live) so many years before you for that disease to increase upon you?'"

"'But, Uncle, father says *new* cider has no alcohol in it, what harm can there be in drinking that?'"

"'I wonder when a boy has seen cider pressed once, that he should want to drink it at all. The worm eaten, dirty apples, the masses of rotten ones, the dirty shovels with which they are put into the mill, are enough to sicken any one; and then how can you tell *when* the juice begins to ferment or work, so as to produce alcohol? If you know, as those who understand the matter do, that alcoholic drinks produce a diseased state of the stomach, that makes it crave stimulants so urgently that even brave and strong and wise and learned men are not able to resist the carving, and yield to the desire to take these drinks, till they lose all power of controlling it, and sink down to drunkards' graves, is it wise Harry, to acquire a love for a drink, that after it has stood a number of days will get men drunk, if taken in sufficient quantities, and any way rob them of enough brains to leave them cross or silly; and that will, every time it is taken into the stomach, assist in changing the appetite till one in time loses his relish for simple, wholesome drinks, and craves more and more the "fire-water" which makes so much wretchedness and misery and sin all over our fair land?'"

"'Dear Harry,' continued my Uncle, 'Taste not, touch not, handle not' strong beer, wine, cider,—anything that ever does or can intoxicate, or that leads at all to the habit of taking such drinks.'"

"I never thought of these things before," said Louis; I guess I won't drink any more cider after it is worked. I'll see that it is just taken from the press."

"That's what I told Uncle, but he said my example was worth something, and if I meant to be a good temperance man, I should see that my example didn't lead others to take anything that might expose them to the danger of becoming drunkards. You had better come to the same resolution I did, Louis, and let cider alone; it is certainly a safe course; and when we see how many who were brighter, and even better boys than we have become intemperate men, we should be afraid of drinks and drugs that lead to intemperance, and shun them as we would poison."

AUNT ANN.

The Pawn-Office and the Public-House.

It is six years this very week since I was called to see a wretched family in one of our large commercial towns—the husband was an excellent tradesman, first-rate at his occupation, and was, at one time in my own recollection, a steady industrious, and seemingly pious man—his wife could also earn a pretty good wage. A vast change, however had taken place. Both had fallen into habits of intemperance, and the house bore every appearance of extreme wretchedness. Anxious, if possible, to do this family some good, I enquired into their circumstances, and to my utter horror the wife placed in my possession about a hatful of pawn tickets. I selected about twenty of these, and after receiving solemn promises of amendment, proceeded to the pawn shop, in order to receive some of the most useful articles. The place was filled with goods and chattels of the labouring poor—the dingy shelves were packed from top to bottom with the sad wrecks of many households. After paying a high rate of interest, and accomplishing my object, I hastened, sick at heart, from the close and murky atmosphere of such a place, and the door was crowded with wretched creatures, each waiting to succeed the previous victim that had entered this licensed receptable for the decencies and comforts of the artizan's house, and each furnished with a miserable parcel made up of the sad remnants of a ruined dwelling. This is a common occurrence—this is seen every day in almost every corner of our large towns. Now, I am fully convinced that, but for intemperance, the females who resort to the pawn shop as a weekly or a daily practice, might be lodging a tolerable proportion of their weekly earnings in the Savings' Bank, or in some kindred provident institution, or purchasing with them the necessaries and the comforts of life. Hard times, want of employment, inadequate remuneration, high-priced provisions, are not such a heavy drain upon the resources of the working-classes as the one evil of intemperate habits.—*Rev. A. Wallace.*

THE RUM BOTTLE AND THE CROWS.—Some crows were one day flying over a cornfield, and they saw a rumbottle dangling by a string from a stake in the middle of a field. What is the meaning of that bottle? said one to another. None could tell, but they were afraid to alight. At last one old crow said, "Kaw, kaw, I guess that is the gun that killed the old man. I used to see him put it to his mouth, and by and by they carried him out in a box and put him in the cornfield. It is the same old gun that killed him. I guess we won't go nigh it." Sensible crows! Why won't the farmer, too, be afraid of the rum gun?

Wesleyan Book Room.

REVIEW.

THE PROVIDENCE OF GOD, VIEWED IN THE LIGHT OF HOLY SCRIPTURE. By Thomas Jackson. London: John Mason. 1862.—Crown 8vo. Pp. 408. Wesleyan Book Room

Very important, indeed, is the subject treated of in this volume, and admirably has the author performed his work. We have a rich variety of writings on the various subjects connected with Christian Theology; those directly relating to the Providence of God are comparatively few and incomplete. Mr. Jackson's work is a *desideratum.* The book before us presents the following table of contents, viz:—

I. The Providence of God viewed in connection with the Creation.

II. The Providence of God viewed in connection with the Fall and the Redemption of Mankind.

III. The Providence of God in its relation to the Angelic World.

IV. The Providence of God in relation to Inorganic Matter, Vegetation, and Brute Creatures.

V. The Providence of God with respect to Individuals of Mankind.

VI. The Providence of God with respect to the Hebrew Nation.

VII. The Providence of God with respect to Nations in General.

VIII. The Providence of God with respect to the Christian Church.

IX. The Retributions of Providence.

X. The Remunerations of Providence.

XI. Providential Answers to Prayer.

XII. The Permissive Providence of God.

XIII. The Over-Ruling Providence of God.

XIV. The Providence of God a Moral Discipline.

Notes:—

The work throughout is distinguished by apposite illustrations—cogent reasonings and unanswerable conclusions. The artistic excellence of the book is characteristic of the establishment whence it comes; jet black ink on paper of snowy whiteness, and the binding neat and substantial withal.

In nothing does this volume commend itself more than in the profound submissiveness every where apparent to the utterances of the Holy Scriptures. Difficulties are met and confronted; objections are fairly stated and satisfactorily silenced; and unfaltering confidence, augmented strength and cheerful courage, must be the recompence of a prayerful perusal of this new and valuable publication.

Whatever the circumstances of a good man, the subject of the Divine superintendence deeply concerns him, at all times, and always; and just in proportion as the mind comprehends the Scriptural identification of the All-Wise Father with the concernments, great and small, of His offspring, will the cross be taken up with gladness, duty be performed with freedom, and the whole path of life throughout irradiated by a certain, clear, and steady light.

Mr. Jackson's book is commended to the attention of public men. It is Edmund Burke who said,—"That there is no possible proportion to be seen between moral causes which are acting in the world, and the results which those causes produce." And he adds, for instance, taking his illustrations from facts in history, that "The death of a man at a particular juncture, his disgrace, his retirement, his defeat, have brought innumerable calamities upon a whole nation; a common soldier, a child, a girl at the door of an inn, have changed the face of fortune and almost of nature." Now, not to acknowledge the works of the Lord and the operations of His hands, is conduct, the commission of which all men, and particularly those occupying prominent positions, should earnestly and anxiously guard against. In the physical and moral government of God, chance must be abjured; it has no existence in fact. The idea is peculiar to heathenism; Christianity utterly repudiates it. Legislators, instructors of youth, and those filling representative positions, should seek to possess right views here. Instead of a guilty tendency to dwell on secondary agencies exclusively, there should be a constant and grateful recognition that God is the Sovereign of the Universe; instead of trusting to enactments for results they are incapable of yielding, there should be all the confidence of faith in Him whose favour gladdens, whose grace enriches, and whose blessing confers success; instead of wondering, we should be adoring; instead of looking at what some would consider a mass of confusion, we should, as Christians, behold the Deity presiding.

The chapter on God's Guardianship of the Christian church is singularly replete with the wisdom of meekness and the meekness of wisdom. "Christ loveth the Church!" Here are salutary instructions to those who may sometimes find themselves in danger of contravening the arrangements of The Master. Let us not think of men or of means more highly than we ought to think; but let us think soberly. Men are very vanity when left to themselves; means are unproductive, detached from the Holy Spirit; and no wealth of brains or of purse can supply the absence of the unction of the Holy One. An Ancient Book of matchless worth, tells us of one whose spirit and conduct we should prayerfully and diligently avoid: iii. Epistle of John, verses 9 and 10,—*let him that readeth understand!* The possession and development of the meekness and gentleness of Christ, conjoined with a scriptural comprehension of God's Providence, will tend to prevent usurpation and meddlesomeness, both on the part of the Overseers of the Flock and those with whose pastoral care they are entrusted.

The Ministers of the Gospel will find this work deserving a place in their libraries. It is exhaustive. It is suggestive. One does not find that *heaviness* as to style, which obtains in some of this author's publications;—we have the mellowness of age with the vivacity of youth; the sayings of wisdom with the sprightliness of fancy; and while the mind is informed, the heart is made better.

Having read Mr. Jackson's work, we humbly recommend it as worthy of being owned. We none of us have time to waste nor money to spend uselessly;—the time occupied in reading these pages will be well husbanded, and the cost will return to us with satisfactory premium. The long winter evenings will be well occupied, while the family group encircles the cheerful hearth, each member of the household delighting in the sunny charities of home, while one and another in pleasing rotation are heard reading aloud from Mr. Jackson's book on the delightful theme which assures us of God's preservation and government of all things; mindful of the stars as they are guided in their courses, and of the monarch at the head of embattled thousands; and mindful, too, of the tear upon the poor man's cheek, and the smile in the poor man's eye, and in number, weight and measure, sweetly ordering all that is. "The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of isles be glad thereof. Clouds and darkness are round about Him; righteousness and judgment are the habitation of His throne."

"Just are the ways of God,
And justifiable to men;
Unless there be who think not God at all.
If any be, they walk obscure;
For of such doctrine never was there school,
But the heart of the fool,
And no man therein doctor but himself."

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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 iritating, 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 Billious 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.

QUINCES, APPLES, &c.

Just received, ex "Boston," from Boston:

2 BBLS PRIME QUINCES, 10 do prime Apples, Baldwins and Greenings, 10 dozen half Pails, 10 do large Brooms, Corn Starch, Farina, Yeast Powders, Ground Rice, extra family Flour, in bags, Bent's Coldwater, Wine, Medford and Cream Crackers. For sale at the

ITALIAN WAREHOUSE,
Hollis street, near the Ordnance, by
Oct 29. W. M. HARRINGTON & CO.

W. WHYTAL & CO,

Leather and Finding Store,
202—HOLLIS STREET.—202
NEARLY OPPOSITE H. M. ORDNANCE,
HALIFAX, N. S.
Importers & Dealers in English French and American Stock.
Jan. 15, 1862. 1y*

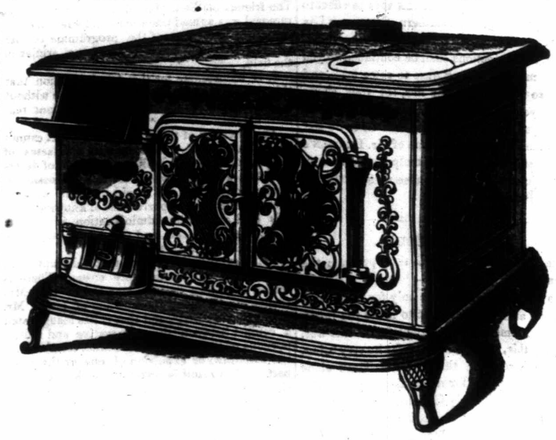
NEW IMPORTATIONS

JUST OPENING AT

CHAMBERLAIN'S,

No. 114 HOLLIS STREET,

OPPOSITE INTERNATIONAL AND HALIFAX HOTELS.



250 STOVES AND GRATES,

Personally selected by Mr. Chamberlain from the foundries in the U. States, best kinds and materials The Ida, Nevada, Merit, Flattop, and the Real Range, Elevated Oven, Boston Union, Californian, Pride of East and Parlor COOKING STOVES. Alma, Lady, Queen, Washington, Signal, Sonora, Prize, Hope and Magic *FRANKLINS*, Parlor Gothic *GRATES*, No. 22 and 24 Air Tights, Round barrel, Cable, Cylinders, round fluted Equators, Arts, Young Lyon, for Shops, *Halls and Offices.* Elegant large pyramid coal Stoves for fashionable stores. Large 33, 36 & 39 inch square *Wood Stoves*, for churches and schools, 15, 18, 21, 24, & 30 inch Escort, Rival, and six plate *Box Stoves: Cast Oven Mouths*, extra Holloware and Lining for all *Cook Stoves*, fire-bricks—assorted—stove-pot GRIDIRONS—a useful article. *Black Polishing Lead, STOVE PIPES* every size and shape. Vessel's railed, Coasters, Caboose & Cabin Stoves. For sale on reasonable terms.

☞ Orders from the Country and Islands forwarded with despatch. Oct 8, 1862.

FRIENDS AND RELATIVES.

—OF THE—

Brave Soldiers and Sailors.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

All who have Friends and Relatives in the Army or Navy, should take especial care, that they be amply supplied with these Pills and Ointment; and where the brave Soldiers and Sailors have neglected to provide themselves with them, no better present can be sent them by their friends. They have been proved to be the Soldier's never-failing friend in the hour of need.

Coughs and Colds affecting Troops

Will be speedily relieved and effectually cured by using these admirable medicines, and by paying proper attention to the Directions which are attached to each Pot or Box.

Sick Headaches and Want of Appetite. Incidental to Soldiers.

Those feelings which so sadden us, usually arise from trouble or annoyances, obstructed perspiration, or eating and drinking whatever is unwholesome, thus disturbing the healthful action of the liver and stomach. These organs must be relieved, if you desire to be well. The Pills, taking according to the printed instructions, will quickly produce a healthy action in both liver and stomach, and as a natural consequence a clear head and good appetite.

Weakness or Debility induced by over Fatigue.

Will soon disappear by the use of these invaluable Pills, and the Soldier will quickly acquire additional strength. Never let the Bowels be either confined or unduly acted upon. It may seem strange that Holloway's Pills should be recomended for Dysentery and Flux, many persons supposing that they would increase the relaxation. This is a great mistake, for these Pills will correct the liver and stomach and thus remove all the acrid humors from the system. This medicine will give tone and vigor to the whole organic course. Nothing will stop the relaxation of the Bowels so sure as this famous medicine.

Volunteers Attention! Indiscretions of Youth.

Sores and Ulcers, Blotches and Swellings, can with certainty be radically cured if the Pills are taken night and morning, and the Ointment be freely used as stated in the printed instructions. If treated in any other manner they dry up in one part to break out in another. Whereas this Ointment will remove the humors from the system and leave the Patient a vigorous and healthy man. It will require a little preseverance in bad cases to insure a lasting cure.

For Wounds either occasioned by the Bayonet, Sabre or the Bullet, Sores or Bruises.

To which every Soldier and Sailor are liable there are no medicines so safe, sure and convenient as Holloway's Pills and Ointment. The poor wounded and almost dying sufferer might have his wound dressed immediately, if he would only provide himself with this matchless Ointment, which should be thrust into the wound and smeared all around it, then covered with a piece of linen from his Knapsack and compressed with a handkerchief. Taking night and morning 6 or 8 Pills, to cool the system, and prevent inflammation.

Every Soldier's Knapsack and Seaman's Chest should be provided with these valuable Remedi.

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

Ague,	Dropsy,	Liver Complaints,
Asthma,	Dysentery,	Lumbago,
Billious Complaints,	Erysipelas,	Piles,
Blotches on the skin,	Female Irregularities,	Rheumatism,
Bowel Complaints,	Fevers of all kinds,	Retention of Urine,
Colics,	Fits,	Scrofula, or King's Evil,
Constipation of the Bowels,	Gout,	Sore Throats,
Consumption,	Head-ache,	Stone and Grave
Debility,	Indigestion	Secondary Symptoms,
Tic-Douloureux,	Inflammation,	Ulcers,
Venereal Affections,	Jaundice,	Worms of all kinds,
Weakness from whatever cause, &c. &c	Tumours,	

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.

LUBIN'S PERFUMES.

Just received from Paris by

BROWN, BROTHERS & CO.

PENTAGON BUILDING,
Ordnance Square.

Bq Jockey Club,	West End,
Bq de la Reine,	Musk,
Bq de Caroline,	New Mown Hay,
Sweet Pea,	Magnolia,
Spring Flowers,	Violette,

UPPER TEN.

B. B. & Co. also keep Piesse and Lubin's Descroix, Rimmel's, Patey's, Rigge's Harrison's, and Ede's Perfumes; Bailey's Ess. Boquet, and Dald Hannay's Rondolte. January. 9.

HONEY IN THE COMB.

A Few boxes very superior HONEY, in the Comb, just received and for sale by
BROWN, BROTHERS & CO.
October 1 Ordnance Square

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 3d, recommended to every family

Strong useful Coffee, 1s

BEST OLD JAVA COFFEE, 1s 6d

Just received, a fresh supply of
SWEET ORANGES, APPLES, NUTS,
Lemons, Dates, Table Raisins,
BISCUITS, in great variety
TEAS, SPICES, SUGARS, MOLASSES,
PICKLES, JAMS AND SAUCES,
Hams, Bacon, Cheese, Lard,
FAMILY AND PASTRY FLOUR, MEAL,
Brooms, Buckets, Candles, Fluid, Soaps.

TEAS, TEAS.

Strong Congou, 2s - - Fine Congou, 2s 3d
VERY BEST 2s 6d TEA IN THE CITY
BUTTER, retail, 10d, 1s and 1s 1d
SUGARS, " 5d; best only 5½d

Call and look at the *quality* and *prices of*

Family Groceries

—AT THE—

London Tea Warehouse,
North End Barrington Street,
Near Northup's Market,
HALIFAX, N. S.

Jan. 22

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.

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.

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