Our Children's Corner.

Marianne.

GONE! GONE!

Friend of my childhood days,
And partner of my youth,
Gone from this earth's own sinful ways,
Gone to the realms of truth.

Gone from the blightings of defeat,
Gone to the victories of life,
Gone from the cankering of deceit,
Gone from its hate and strife.

Ah me! my feet alone must tread
The wine-press of life's ills,
Amid the living and the dead,
And wronged and wronging wills.

Ah, not alone! for He who called to thee,
Is seeking me by sadder truths,
To see in sorrow all His ministry,
And now His Spirit soothes.

Only Waiting.

BY CLARA ELIZABETH.

There are many beside the poor old man in the almshouse who are only waiting! Many whose eyes are weary with watching for the silent messenger, and whose hearts fail them because the morning tarries so long!

Yesterday I sat down by one of these patient waiters. Her face was bleached with many tears, and her brow deeply furrowed with care and sorrow. Fifteen years the earth had budded and blossomed; the sunlight had brightened and played, but she had seen it not. Through those long weary days and weeks she had dwelt in darkness. Friend and lover God had put far from her, and her acquaintance into silence, for her life had almost numbered its five score years, and the companions of her childhood and youth had long since been left behind—most of them laid away to their quiet rest. And yet it was pleasant to sit down beside her; there was magic in the touch of that shriveled hand; there was beauty on that wrinkled face, for she had waited so long at heaven's gate, the glory from beyond had overshadowed her, and it was blessed to commune with one so ready for her Master's joy.

In our homes there have been holy ones, purified in the furnace of affliction, till the angel almost outshone the human. We know by their calm brows and deep spiritual eyes, that they were only waiting; and the heart that has felt it alone can know the sweet joy of loving, when the light of immortal beauty, shining in the face, tells us that loving must be short. Others there are beside the aged and the spiritualized who are only waiting.

The little child, with face close pressed against the window-pane is waiting for papa, or mamma, or aunty to come, and presently there will be a patter of little feet, and a welcome of sweet kisses, and simple child questions.

Even now a childish voice sounds in my ear: "Did you get any hin for me, papa?" and I see as of old, two full bright eyes, looking up in eager expectation, and two dimpled hands reached out for something.

That sweet voice was hushed long ago, and those little hands folded over a heart that would never throb again, either with joy or grief; but while memory lasts those silver tones will linger, nor shall I cease to feel the warm clasp of those soft arms.

On the other side my darling is waiting for me, and some sweet morning or evening he will come to meet me with his old welcome. I shall be the child then and question him, grown rich in the knowledge of that glorious land.

Perhaps we do not think enough of these little ones daily waiting around our paths. We are apt to forget how small is the world in which they live compared with ours, and in the midst of care and bustle to overlook their little wants, simple in themselves, but as necessary for the soul of the child as food for its body.

Who that has brightened sunny eyes, and called forth the merry laugh of innocence, but feels nobler and happier for the doing? He who has the pure love of a little child, and appreciates that love, possesses a perennial fountain that will never suffer him to grow cold or sordid.

There is a sweet story of little Paul and Susy, that breathes a spirit of patient trust and waiting that would do honor to the experience of many years.

The little fellow's father had gone to the wars, and he so longed for him, that whenever any of the soldiers went away he always wanted to see them, because they were going where father was; and one day when he had climbed a tree to see a procession go past, he fell from it, broke his thigh, and was placed in a hospital. After the agony caused by the setting of his limb was passed, poor Paul looked round the children's ward, and began to talk to himself.

"Yes," he sighed, "they seem happy enough, but they must have been here a great while, and forgotten how splendid everything is out in the sunshine; but I, only yesterday, could run faster than any boy on the street, and now"—The tears gathered in his eyes.

"I am very sorry for you, little boy," said a sweet voice, and turning, he found it came from his next neighbor, whose cot was only a few feet from his own.

The speaker was a little girl with very fair hair, and a skin so transparent that he could trace the delicate blue veins on her temple; and as he looked at her innocent face, he wondered to find himself thinking of the fair white lilies he had seen once when he peered through the fence of some rare city garden. A quick friendship sprang up between the little fellow-sufferers. Very soon they had told their sad stories of misfortune, and Susy by her kind, soothing words had greatly comforted little Paul.

"But, Susy," he began, after a long pause, "I suppose it is easier for girls to keep still than boys, but I am sure I could never smile again if I thought I must stay here all my life. O, Susy, have you forgotten how splendid it is to run and jump? It would just break my heart if I didn't think I should get well very soon, and go to be a soldier with father. How can you smile so, Susy?

"I am waiting for Jesus," said Susy softly.

"What can you mean?"

"Why," said Susy, "the nurse reads to us every day from the Bible, and once she told us about Jesus passing amid all the sick people, and making them well, and I said, 'O nurse, if he only would pass by here, and touch every little cot;' and then she told me that Jesus would come to every child that asked for him, and if it were best, he would make us well, and leave us on earth; or, perhaps if he loved us very much, he would take us with him to heaven. "So," said Susy, with a strange, sweet smile, 'I'm waiting for him every day."

"And you really think he'll come?"

"I know it," said Susy, simply.

Paul looked doubtful, and, sinking back upon his pillows, wearily closed his great sad eyes.

The days passed on, and little Paul grew no better, although he had learned from Susy to be very patient for Christ's sake.

One bright May morning he woke hearing the doctors talking around his bed. They had decided that perhaps one more operation might save his life. "Will you bear it like a hero, my little fellow?" said one, kindly.

"I'll try, sir," said Paul, steadily, "for you know I'm to be a soldier one of these days."

"To be sure," said the doctor, kindly.

"To-morrow, then;" and they passed on.

Susy, with her violet eyes, full of tears, said again and again, "Dear Paul, poor dear Paul!" but he wanted to be brave, and was afraid he should cry if he looked at her. So he lay very still, with closed eyes, while the sweet Sabbath music stole in from the chapel, where some of the poor sick men and women were worshiping God. With all his bravery he could not help shuddering to think of the cruel suffering on the morrow, and thinking how sweet it would be for Jesus to come as Susy had said.

With a piteous little prayer trembling on his lips, he fell into a half slumber, and dreamed that he did, indeed, see the beautiful Saviour coming down between the long lines of little cots, straight toward his own bed. Paul hid his face from the brightness, but he knew when Jesus touched him, for the pain slipped away softly, and with a glad cry he opened his eyes. Alas! the old pain came leaping back, ran over his poor back, and shivered down his tired little limbs. With a heavy sigh he looked around the room. It was flooded with glad sunshine, and one bright beam rested on the sweet picture of Jesus blessing little children, and saying, "Suffer little children to come unto me." Paul grew calmer while he looked at it. He wanted to tell Susy that he was almost sure Jesus would come sometime, but he was so very tired, his eyes again closed wearily, nor did they open till in the twilight he heard the children singing.

"I know I'm weak and sinful,
But Jesus can forgive."

"Oh yes," said Paul, starting anxiously as he caught the name, "I almost forgot; Jesus is coming; and he tried to bolster up his little thin hand so as it would stay up in the air. "What are you doing?" said Susy.

"You see," said Paul, in a drowsy, wandering voice, "I am afraid Jesus might pass by in the night when I was asleep, and I want to keep my hand up so he can find me, and know I'm the boy who has been waiting—" his voice died away. "Dear Paul, he has gone to sleep!" said Susy.

Paul slept late the next morning. "I cannot bear to wake him," said one kind nurse to another. "Poor little fellow! he must suffer so much to-day, and it will break his heart when he finds he can never be a soldier, for they say he will always be lame."

But Susy, looking eagerly to the bed, and seeing the little hand lying quietly by her side, said with a glad, hopeful smile, "I shouldn't wonder if Jesus put it there."

And Susy was right, for Jesus had, indeed, passed by; and finding little Paul waiting for him, and loving him very much, had lifted the tired lamb to his bosom.

There are many waiting at the beautiful gates of earth, even as the lame man of old, for healing and mercy; and erring ones waiting to be reclaimed; many fallen, waiting for some kindly hand to lift them from their degradation; many discouraged ones to be encouraged; and heavily laden ones, to be lightened of their burdens. The sick, the suffering, the neglected and world-forgotten, are ever with us, and when we will, we may do them good.

Most of us are waiting for something, we hardly know what. Sure it is few of us are satisfied with the present, but ever reaching forth to the future—dim and unknown, but clothed in sunny beauty, to which distance lends enchantment. In every human soul there is an outgoing after a holier life; the spirit claims a diviner love, a purer adoration; there is a want of perfectness in the very realization of our fairest dreams; a lost note in the sweetest strains of music; a longing in the heart that has most to satisfy it.

"A something which finds not its answer here,
A link to be clasped in a holier sphere."

And some of us who have learned

"That the dreams our youth was blest with,
Are not for the weary of life;"

whose homes and hearts have been rifled of what they held most dear; whose treasures, hopes and joys are in heaven; with the sweet Psalmist of Isreal say, "My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning; I say, more than they that watch for the morning." Yes, only waiting!

Agriculture.

A Short Sermon on Stables.

The recent improvements in American architecture have not reached the stable, to the extent that could be desired. Brown stone fronts, high ceilings, marble mantel-pieces, costly furnaces for warming and ventilating the dwelling, may please the eye and promote the health and comfort of the occupants, while the valuable horses of the proprietor are suffering from a poorly constructed and poorly ventilated stable.

The fault often lies in two directions. The stable may be too tight, or too open. A horse needs light, as well as suitable warmth and food, —the vegetable structure hardly needs light more than he does. Pure air is essential. His blood can not become purified while the air which inflates his lungs is full of foul gasses from fermenting manures. Nor is it enough to keep the stalls clean, if they are so tight that the horse is obliged to breathe his own breath over and over again. Digestion is interfered with, and all the functions of life are impeded. Lazy grooms declare that a close, warm stable, helps to make a horse's coat fine and glossy in winter as well as in summer. But in winter, such a coat is not to be desired. Nature provides the animal with longer hair and more of it, to defend him from the cold. If the horse is well groomed and blanketed, his hair will be smooth and glossy enough all the year round. The indolent groom ought himself to be shut up for twenty-four hours in the hot, steaming air in which he would confine his master's horse, and see how he would like it. Open the doors of such a stable in the morning, where several horses are kept, and the hot air and the hartshorn are almost sufficient to knock a man down. What wonder, then, that horses so used, should suffer from inflamed eyes, cough, glanders, and other ailments! The wonder is that they bear the abuse so long and so well.

Now, the "*improvement*" to our sermon is simply this: *ventilate the stables*. Ventilate, both in winter and summer. The outer air should be brought in at certain places near the floor, but not in the immediate neighborhood of the horse, so as to cause hurtful drafts of wind directly upon him. Impure air must be ejected, as well as pure air brought in. This can be done in summer very well by leaving several windows open in different parts of the barn. But a better way is to insert ventilators in the highest part of the building, into which ventiducts, (square wooden tubes,) shall lead from the stalls, and which can be opened or closed at pleasure. These ventilators should be covered with a cap, to prevent downward currents and the beating in of the rain. By this plan, foul air is carried off directly from the stall without mixing with the hay in the loft.—*American Agriculturist.*

LEAVES FOR MANURE.—Where forest leaves can be collected in large quantities, they may be made highly useful in augmenting the compost heap. A late writer says that every acre of woodland would give a pretty fair dressing for an acre of corn, if the leaves were gathered and composted. Johnson, in his "Farmer's Encyclopædia," recommends their use, and says: "They do not easily rot, but that I think is no objection to their use; they are a sponge to be saturated with urine, and if not touched previously to carting on the land, (after being used as a litter for cattle,) will convey much of what otherwise would be lost." Leaves are valuable as a litter for stables, being an absorbent of the liquids, and they may be used in the hogpen with profit; but their greatest value is when used as a compost. This is also true of straw. Allowed to decay in the open air, the greater part of its value is lost, while buried in the compost bed, all becomes saved and makes a fine manure.

Farmers who can, should gather quantities of forest leaves this fall for the purpose of making composts, litter for stables, bedding for horse and cattle stalls, hog-pens, &c. Nothing will pay better.

ORCHARDING.—*Hovey's Magazine* (Boston) contains an article on this subject, giving some interesting facts. The products of Massachusetts orchards were more than $500,000 in 1850, and are estimated over a million in 1860. New-York at the same time produced over $2,000,000 worth of fruit, believed to be doubled in 1860; Maine, $350,000; Illinois over $400,000, and Ohio about $700,000. In 1861 nearly 150,000 barrels of apples were purchased in Western New-York, at a cost of $450,000 including transportation, by two extensive fruit dealers in Boston, and forwarded there. The good suggestion is made to offer premiums, not for the best exhibition of a few apples, but for larger or smaller plantations of trees, from half an acre to ten acres; and from two to ten years old.

FEEDING DOMESTIC ANIMALS.—In Germany cattle are fed five times each day, and, of course, a smaller quantity at each meal. Here we feed three times per day. Which plan is right? Do cattle in the wild state feed but three times per day, or do even our domestic cattle, educated to three meals per day, adhere to the custom when permitted to range in rich pastures? Or do they eat smaller quantities and more frequently? Are the habits either of wild cattle or the domesticated to be taken as pertinent examples of the more judicious course to be pursued? Cases may occur where the present custom is most convenient, such as the feeding of working cattle while their drivers are at their meals; but should this apply to fatting cattle, milch cows, or cattle not in use?—*Scientific American.*

GOOD COUNSEL.—A young farmer asked an old Scotchman for advice in his pursuit. He told him what had been the secret of his own success in farming, and concluded in the following warning: "Never Saundie, *never*—above all things, never get in debt; but if ever you do, *let it be for manure!*"

MILK SICKNESS.—George Fisher, in a communication to the *Chicago Medical Examiner*, states that he has from time to time taken great pains to find out what it is that causes milk sickness in cattle. In all cases examined by him he has traced it to springs poisoned by the decomposed roots of the *circuta*, or wild parsnip, trampled into them by the cattle in dry weateer.

HEAVY HOGS.—An agent in Rensselaer county sends us an item which avers that Mr. Nathan Akins, of Schaghticoke, recently killed seven hogs, the united weight of which was 4,384 lbs. Their weights separately were 865, 767, 642, 572, 530, 470, 538, averaging a little over 626 lbs. This is the heaviest string of porkers we have chronicled the present season, we believe, and will be found hard to beat.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Notes & News.

Production of Pins.

There is a little article employed in dress which is at once so necessary and so beautiful that the wealthiest use it; and yet so cheap that the poorest are enabled to procure it. The quality of the article is as perfect as art can make it; and yet from the enormous quantities consumed by the great mass of the people, it is made so cheap that even the best kind are within everybody's reach. It is an article of universal use.—The article we mean is a pin.

A pin is made of brass. But suppose the most skillful workman has a lump of brass ready by his side, to make it into pins with common tools —with a hammer and with a file. He beats it upon an anvil till it be comes nearly thin enough for his purpose; a very fine hammer and a very fine touch must be have to produce a pin of any sort, even a large coarse pin. But the pin made by machinery is a perfect cylinder. To make a metal or even a wooden cylinder of considerable size, with files and polishing, is an operation so difficult that it is not attempted, but with a lathe and a sliding rest it is an easy matter. A pin hammered out by hand would present a number of rough edges that would tear the clothes, as well as hold them together. But the wire of which pins are made acquires a perfect cylindrical form by the simplest machinery. It is forcibly drawn through the circular holes of a steel plate; and the hole being smaller and smaller each time that it is drawn through, is at length reduced to the size required for the production of pins.

In Europe, at the present time, the head of a pin is formed of a small piece of a wire twisted round, so as to fit upon the other wire, which constitutes the body of the pin. The cutting and pointing of the pins are also the result of separate operations; but in this country machines have been invented which stamp the head at once from the same piece of wire which constitutes the body of the pin at the same time cutting and polishing the points. Besides all this, machines are and have been invented by which the pins are stuck into papers and folded up, an equal number being arranged with mathematical accuracy in each paper.—*Am. Pop.*

THE IRON DUKE IN BATTLE.—The Duke of Wellington was remarkable for the coolness with which he gave his directions. Even in the heat of an engagement he has been known to give a humorous observation, especially when it seemed to raise the spirits of his men. Thus, when the British were storming Badajoz, his Grace rode up while the balls were falling around, and observing an artilleryman particularly active, inquired the man's name. He was answered "Taylor." "A very good name, too," said Wellington. "Cheer up, my men, our Taylor will soon make a pair of breaches—in the walls." At this sally the men forgot the danger of their situation, a burst of laughter broke from them, and the next charge carried the fortress.

WOMAN AND RELIGION.—To woman, religion is not only an ornament of life and character, but also a necessity; not, of course, in the absolute sense, which would exclude the possibility of living without it, but a necessity, if we consider the use and value of life as implying a circle of personal influence, and happiness as dependent on a well ordered course.

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 is 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 Remedies.

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
Tic-Doulourenx,	Inflammation,	Symptoms,
Venereal Affections,	Jaundice,	Ulcers,
Weakness from whatever cause, &c. &c	Tumours,	Worms of all kinds,

CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the words "Holloway, New York and London," are discernible as a Water-mark in every leaf of the book of directions around each pot or box; the same may be plainly seen by holding the leaf to the light. A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

*** 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.

Watch the Health of Your Children

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

Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge.

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

Billious Affections, Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, &c.

Jayne's Sanative Pills.

A Mild, Prompt, and Effertive Remedy.

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

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

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

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

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

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 Delcroix, Rimmel's, Patey's, Rigge's Harrison's, etc. Bde's Perfumes; Bailey's Rst. Boquet, and Dald Hannay's Rondolete. January. 9.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

A NEW Combination of Remedies, affording a more effectual alterative and more reliable medicine than has ever before been obtained. By its peculiar virtues, which stimulate the vital functions of the body and thus aid in the production of richer and purer blood, it restores the healthy actions of the system, and overcomes diseases. It stimulates the depurating organs to expel the impurities which accumulate in the circulation and burst out in pimples and ulcers, or are deposited in the Liver, Kidneys, Lungs, or other internal viscera, producing settled and dangerous disease. It removes the cause of disease, and health is sure to follow. The subjoined complaints, although of many names, are of one origin—impurity of the blood, and consequent depression of the vital forces. Purify or renovate the blood, and you cure them:

How to do with Ayer's Sarsaparilla: For pimples, Pustules, Blotches, Eruptions, and all Diseases of the Skin, take the Sarsaparilla, in moderate but constant doses, until they dissapear.

For St Anthony's Fire, Rose, or Erysipelas, Tetter and Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ring Worm, &c. take the Sarsaparilla as above, but also keep the affected part clean, cool, and free from irritation; dust it with flour, or arrowroot, or powdered starch, and it is well to take occasionally some mild purgative.

For Scrofula and Scrofulous Affections, such as Tumors, Ulcers, Sores, and all its various manifestations, whether internal or external, take the Sarsaparilla in liberal doses until its constitutional effect removes the complaint. It will often aggravate the disorder for a few days, and then the latter should begin to dissapear. In obstinate cases which are not entirely cured after some weeks of trial, discontinue the Sarsaparilla for a week. It will be more effectual when you recommence taking it. A mild purgation may be sometimes required. Bad Ulcers and Swellings should have careful local treatment, which is described in Ayer's Almanack, which see. The severest forms of Scrofulous Disorder have been constantly and completely cured by this remedy. It produces new and healthy blood, in place of that which was corrupted by disease.

For Uterine Ulceration, Leucorrhea, or Whites, and Female Diseases, the Sarsaparilla should be taken in doses adapted to the constitutional strength of the patient, and constant cleanliness observed to help the cure. Local applications are sometimes indispensable, which your physician will best direct.

For Syphilis and Mercurial Disease, the Sarsaparilla must be taken freely and long. These complaints often require the fullest constitutional impression from the medicine, and even then yield slowly. They are very obstinate. Both complaints have been considered incurable, but this compound does surely cure them.

Rheumatism, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Heart Disease, Fits, Epilepsy, and Neuralgia, are often caused by the internal effects of the Scrofulous contamination. Remove it and you cure it.

Enlargement, Ulceration, Caries, and Exfoliation of the bones, are often caused by latent Scrofula in the system. Purge it out from the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and see how rapidly they are cured.

Sore Eyes, Discharges from the Ears, and the ulcerations around the mouth, nose, &c., in children which are the bursting out of Scrofula in their blood, are soon dispersed by expelling the disorder itself with this Sarsaparilla. The pale, sickly appearance of children often arises from digestion disordered by the same cause. Use the same cure. Scrofula is the parent disorder from which a great variety of complaints originate in both adults and children. Expel the Scrofula from the system with Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and the complaints at once disappear.

We know the public have been deceived by many compounds of Sarsaparilla that promised much and did nothing, but they will neither be deceived nor dissapointed in this. Its virtues have been proven by abundant trial and there remains no question of its excellence for the cure of the afflicting diseases it is intended to reach. Although under the same name, it is a very different medicine from any other which has been before the people, and is far more effectual than any which has hitherto been available to them.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS,

Sugar Coated.

Are made to cleanse the blood and cure the sick Invalids, Fathers, Mothers, Physicians, Philanthropists, read their Effects, and judge of their Virtues.

FOR THE CURE OF HEADACHE, SICK HEADACHE FOUL STOMACH.—PITTSBURGH, PA., MAY 1, 1855. —DR. J. C. AYER. Sir: I have been repeatedly cured of the worst head-ache any body can have by a dose or two of your Pills. It seems to arise from a foul stomach, which they cleanse at once. If they will cure others as they did me, the fact is worth knowing.

Yours with great respect, ED. W. PREBLE. Clerk of Steamer Clarion.

—BILIOUS DISORDERS AND LIVER COMPLAINTS. —DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, WASHINGTON, D. C., 7 Feb., 1856.—SIR: I have used your Pills in my general and hospital practice ever since you made them, and cannot hesitate to say they are the best cathartic we enjoy. Their regulating action on the liver is quick and decided, consequently they are an admirable remedy for derangements of that organ. Indeed, I have seldom found a case of bilious disease so obstinate that it did not readily yield to them.

Fraternally yours, ALONZO BALL, M. D., Physician of the Marine Hospital

DYSENTERY, RELAX, AND WORMS.—POST OFFICE, HARTLAND, LIV. CO., MICH. Nov. 16. 1855 —DR. AYER: Your Pills are the perfection of medicine. They have done my wife more good than I can tell you. She had been sick and pining away for months, Went off to be doctored at great expense, but got no better. She then commenced taking your Pills, which soon cured her, by expelling large quantities of worms (dead) from her body They afterwards cured her and our two children of bloody dysentery. One of our neighbors had it bad, and my wife cured him with two doses of your Pills, while others around us paid from five to twenty dollars doctors' bills, and lost much time, without being cured entirely even then. Such a medicine as yours, which is actually good and honest, will be prized here.

GEO. J. GRIFFIN, Postmaster.

INDIGESTION AND IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.—From Rev J. V. Himes, Pastor of Advent Church, Boston.—DR AYER: I have used your Pills with extraordinary success in my family and among those I am called to visit in distress. To regulate the organs of digestion and purify the blood they are the very best remedy I have ever known, and I can confidently recommend them to my friends.

Yours, J. V. HIMES

WARSAW, WYOMING Co, N. Y., Oct, 24, 1855 —DEAR SIR: I am using your Cathartic Pills in my practice, and find them an excellent purgative to cleanse the system and purify the fountains of the blood.

JOHN G. MEACHAM, M. D,

ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, KING'S EVIL, Tetter, TUMORS, AND SALT RHEUM.—From a Forwarding Merchant of St, Louis, Feb, 4, 1856.—DR. AYER: Your Pills are the paragon of all that is great in medicine. They have cured my little daughter of ulcerous sores upon her hands and feet that had proved incurable for years. Her mother has been long grievously afflicted with blotches and pimples on her skin and in her hair. After our child was cured, she also tried your Pills, and they have cured her.

ASA MORGRIDGE.

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA AND GOUT.—From the Rev. Dr Hawkes of the Methodist Ep Church. PULASKI HOUSE, SAVANNAH GA, Jan 6, 1856

Honored Sir: I should be ungrateful for the relief your skill has brought if I did not report my case to you. A cold settled in my limbs and brought on excruciating neuralgic pains, which ended in chronic rheumatism. Notwithstanding I had the best of physicians, the disease grew worse and worse, until, by the advice of your excellent agent in Baltimore, Dr. Mackenzie, I tried your Pills. Their effects were slow but sure. By persevering in the use of them I am now entirely well.

SENATE CHAMBER, BATON ROUGE, LA., 5 Dec, 1855.—Dr. Ayer: I have been entirely cured by your Pills of Rheumatic Gout—a painful disease that had afflicted me for years.

VINCENT SLIDELL.

For Dropsy, Plethora, or kindred Complaints, requiring an active purge, they are an excellent remedy.

For Costiveness or Constipation, and as a Dinner Pill, they are agreeable and effectual.

Fits, Suppression, Paralysis, Inflammation, and even Deafness, and Partial Blindness, have been cured by the alterative action of these Pills.

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

Price 25 cts per Box. Five boxes for 18.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

FOR THE RAPID CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Influenza, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, Insipient Consumption

and for the relief of consumptive patients in advanced stages of the disease.

We need not speak to the public of its virtues. Throughout every town, and almost every hamlet of the American States, its wonderful cures of pulmonary complaints have made it already known. Nay, few are the families in any civilized country on this continent without some personal experience of its effects; and fewer yet the communities anywhere which have not among them some living trophy of its victory over the subtle and dangerous diseases of the throat and lungs. While it is the most powerful antidote yet known to man for the formidable and dangerous diseases of the pulmonary organs, it is also the pleasantest and safest remedy that can be employed for infants and young persons. Parents should have it in store against the insidious enemy that steals upon them unprepared. We have abundant grounds to believe the Cherry Pectoral saves more lives by the consumptions it prevents than those it cures.

Keep it by you, and cure your colds while they are curable, nor neglect them until no skill can master the inexorable canker that, fastened on the vitals eats your life away. All knew the dreadful fatality of lung disorders, and as they knew too the virtues of this remedy, we need not do more than to assure them it is still made the best it can be. We spare no cost, no care, no toil to produce it the most perfect possible, and thus afford those who rely on it the best agent which our skill can furnish for their cure.

PREPARED BY DR J. C. AYER, & CO.

Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass.

Sold Wholesale by

COGSWELL & FORSYTH Granville St Halifax. And at retailed by all druggest.

Feb. 12

JUDSON'S

MOUNTAIN HERB PILLS.

THE

Manochan or Great Medicine.

These Pills have been now thoroughly tested and have maintained the highest character everywhere, they have the wonderful power of restoring to health persons suffering under all diseases arising from

IMPURE BLOOD

and as the Blood is the life when pure, so it is when corrupt the source of nine-tenths of the diseases which afflict mankind.

The following are among the distressing variety of diseases in which these Pills are invaluable.

BILLIOUS FEVERS AND LIVER COMPLAINTS,—General Debility, Loss of Appetite, and Diseases of Females,—the Medicine has been used with the most beneficial results in cases of this description. Kings Evil, and Scrofula, in its worst forms yields to the mild yet powerful action of this most remarkable Medicine. Night Sweats, Nervous Debility, Nervous Complaints, of all kinds; Palpitation of the Heart, Painter's Colic, speedily cured.

DYSPEPSIA, by thoroughly cleansing the first and second stomachs, and creating a flow of pure healthy, bile, instead of the stale and acrid kind; Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, Heartburn, Headache, Restlessness, Ill Temper, anxiety, Langour and Melancholy, which are the general symptoms of Dyspepsia, will vanish, as a natural consequence of its cure.

COSTIVENESS, by cleansing the whole length of the intestines with a solvent process, and without violence; all violent purges leave the bowels costive within two days.

FEVERS of all kinds, by restoring the blood to a regular circulation, through the process of respiration in such cases, and the thorough solution of all intestinal obstruction in others,

SCURVY, ULCERS And Inveterate Sores, by the perfect purity which this Medicine gives to the blood and all the humours.

Scorbutic Eruptions and bad complexions, by their alterative effect upon the fluids that feed the skin, and the morbid state of which occasions all eruptive complaints, sallow, cloudy and other disagreeable complexions.

The use of these Pills for a very short time, will effect an entire cure of Salt Rheum, and a striking improvement in the clearness of the skin. Common Colds and Influenza will always be cured by one dose, or by two in the worst cases.

MERCURIAL DISEASES—Persons whose constitutions have become impared by the injudicious use of Mercury, will find this medicine a perfect cure, as they never fail to eradicate from the system, all the effects of Mercury, infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparations of Sarsaparilla.

☞ The Plants and Herbs of which these Pills are made, were discovered in a very surprising way among the Texucans, a tribe of Aborigines in Mexico. Get the Almanac of our Agent, and you will read with delight the very interesting account it contains of the GREAT MEDICINE, of the Aztecs.

OBSERVE.—The Mountain Herb Pills are put up in a Beautiful Wrapper. Each box contains 40 Pills, and Retail at 25 per cents per box. All genuine, have the signature of B. L. JUDSON & CO. on each box.

B. L. JUDSON & CO., Proprietors, New York.

April 9. Sold by all Dealers.

COUGH MEDICINES.

FOR SALE BY

BROWN, BROTHERS & CO.

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

Nos. 3, 4, & 5, Pentagon Building,

Feb. 12 Ordnance Square.

For Coughs and Colds.

SHARP'S BALSAM OF HOARHOUND AND ANISEED.

IS the best, the safest, and cheapest remedy ever offered to the public. Those suffering from Throat complaints, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Shortness of breath, or Whooping Cough, will find it a sure and speedy relief. It has now been in use in New Brunswick for upwards of ten years; during that time the sale has, without puffing or advertising, increased to such an extent as to supersede all other Medicines of a similar kind.

Prepared by JOHN G. SHARP, Member of the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain.

Cogswell & Forsyth, General Agents for Nova Scotia. For sale by all the Druggists.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Dec. 13, 1861.

For nearly ten years we have sold Sharp's Balsam of Hoarhound and Aniseed, prepared by Dr. J. G. Sharp, of this city—and during that time we have not known any other Patent Medicine for Coughs and Colds, that has given such universal satisfaction to all who have used it.

It has become in this city, a standing Family Medicine, although it has been little advertised—the sale has steadily increased,—and in one year we sold over 1500 Bottles,—although at the same time it was kept and sold in eight or ten other Drug Stores here.

GEORGE F EVERETT & Co

an. 22. 3m.

Important Information.

TO those afflicted with Rheumatism in any of its forms, Erysipilas, Salt Rheum, Influenza, Diptheria, Quinsey, Croup, Asthma, severe cough, colds and common sore throat, Felons, Biles, broken Breasts, Abcesses, C