The Family.

The Water and the Flower.

ONE quiet eve, some years ago, whilst lingering
by a stile,
That ran along a wayside path, to watch the
clouds awhile,
Ere thought had lifted from my heart the shadow
of her wing,
I saw a child—a little girl—returning from a
spring.
Her well-filled pitcher lightly pressed her curls
of silken hair,
Supported by a tiny hand, and she was very fair,
With something in her sunny face pure as the
sky above,
And something in her gentle eye that guardian
angels love.

A little flower blossoming a step or so aside,
This happy child of innocence with sudden joy
espied,
Whilst letting down her pitcher with the same
sweet, joyous song,
She watered it, half laughingly, and gaily tripped
along;
The flower seemed to raise its head, bowed by a
summer's sun,
And smile beneath the act which she unconsciously had done,
Whilst wandering on with fairy tread, as merry
as before,
I saw her pass the garden gate, and close the
cottage door.

Oh! often when this little scene has crossed my
thought again,
I've wondered if—with all the love that warmed
her spirit then—
This little girl has tripped through life as joyous
to the last,
Refreshing all the weary hearts that met her as
she passed—
If with unconscious tenderness her heart has
paused to bless
The poor amid their povery, the sad in their distress,
Still following up God's teaching day by day, and
hour by hour,
Foreshadowed in that simple scene—the water
and the flower.

If with a song as pure and sweet, that voice has
hushed to rest
The troubles of an aching heart, a sorrow-laden
breast,
If to the wayside wanderer where'er her steps
have led
The pitcher has been lowered ever kindly from
her head
O! holy, happy charity! how many pleasures lost
By those who have not known thee, had been
worthy of the cost.
How many heads a blessing from a better world
have borne
Whilst lowering the pitcher to the weary and the
worn.

Thou who hast stood beside God's spring of blessings day by day,
To fill the pitcher of thy wants, and carry it
away;
The poor and the dejected, whom God hath willed to roam,
Are resting by the wayside that leads thee to thy
home!
Remember Him whose bounty has at all times
followed thee.
And deem it not a trouble in the wayside or the
town
To linger where the weary are, and let the pitcher down.

Trifles.

A WORD TO MARRIED PEOPLE.

The ringing of the door-bell has a pleasant sound to me, especially in my idle moods. Like an unopened letter, there is a mystery about it, one waits with a pleasurable excitement to see who or what is coming.

Returning home one day, earlier than usual, I found my wife had gone out; and while lounging idly over the paper the bell rang.

I waited expectant till Bridget appeared with a note, containing a request from my old friend, Dr. Stearns, to ride out to his residence in the country the next day, to transact some business that had been long pending, and an invitation to bring my wife and spend the day.

I was pleased; first, because I wanted the business completed; and secondly because I thought I needed a day's recreation.

But the next morning everything seemed to go wrong. Alice could not accompany me, and I could not get off as early as I wished; and consequently, I was peevish and fretful; and Alice reflected my humor, I suppose—as it appeared to me she had never been so unamiable.

At length, however, I drove away, though not in a very pleasant mood. It was a lovely October day; and, as I rode along noting the tints of the landscape, memory went back to the golden autumn when I wooed and won my bride.

How lovely Alice was then! I thought. And how happy we were! But that was long ago. Yet nature is the same though we are changed. Let me see; we have been married three years; is it possible it is no longer?

And I felt a pang as I contrasted the past with the present to think that we could settle down in the commonplace life we now led.

We had no serious trouble, we didn't quarrel; though I felt cross, or other things didn't go to suit me, I took no pains to conceal it, and often spoke harshly to Alice, who sometimes replied in the same spirit, sometimes with tears. Yet we were generally good friends. But the charm, the tenderness of our early love had imperceptibly vanished.

I had become careless about my appearance at home, and Alice was equally negligent. Her beautiful brown hair, which she used to wear in the most becoming curls, was now usually brushed plainly behind her ears unless she was going out or expected company. I dismissed the subject with a sigh, at the doctor's gate, with the reflection that it was the same with all married people—must be so, in fact—for how could romance and sentiment find place among so many prosy realities? I suppose we were as happy as anybody; and yet, it was not the kind of life I had looked forward to with so many bright anticipations.

The doctor came out and greeted me cordially. In the hall we met Mrs. Stearns, looking fresh and lovely in her pink muslin wrapper, with her jetty hair in tasteful braids. She scolded me playfully for not bringing my wife, chatted a few minutes and then flitted away, while the doctor remarking that his motto was business first and pleasure afterwards, led the way to the library.

As we entered the room I noticed a vase of bright autumn flowers on the table, imparting an air of taste and cheerfulness to the apartment. I made some remarks about it, to which the doctor responded:

Yes, I am very fond of flowers, and love to see them in the house; and as I spend much time here, my wife always keeps a vase of them on the table as long as they last.

Our business was finished before dinner, and we walked out in the grounds, which were quite extensive, and tastefully arranged.

There was a variety of flowers in bloom, and I noticed that the doctor selected here and there the finest, until he had a handsome bouquet.

When we reached the house, Mrs. Stearns was on the steps. The doctor still continuing our conversation, gave her the flowers, with a slight bow and smile; and holding up a spray of crimson berries, which he had broken off, she bent her head while he fastened it among the dark braids of hair.

It was a trifling incident, yet their manner arrested my attention. Had I been a stranger, I should have pronounced them lovers instead of sober married people. All through the day, I noticed the same delicate attention and deference in their deportment to each other.

There was nothing of which the most fastidious guest could complain; yet, while showing me the most cordial attention, they did not seem to ignore each other's existence, as married people so often do.

I had never visited the doctor before, and was very much pleased with his tasteful home. I said so, after dinner, when we strolled out into the woods.

Yes, he said, I think it is pleasant; and, he added, I believe I am a contented man; so far I am not disappointed in life.

How long have you been married doctor? I asked.

Ten years.

Well, I pursued, can you tell me whence the bright atmosphere that surrounds your home. Tell me how you and Mrs. Stearns manage to retain the depth and freshness of your early love, as you seem to do? I should think the wear and tear of life would dim it somewhat. I never saw a home where my ideal of domestic happiness was realized before. It is what I have dreamed of.

The doctor smiled, and, pointing to a thrifty grape climbing over a neat lattice, and loaded with purple fruit, he said.

That vine needs careful attention, and if pruned and properly cared for, it is what you see it; but if neglected, how soon would it become a worthless thing. So the love which is to all, at some period, the most precious thing in life and which needs so much care to keep it unimpaired is generally neglected. Ah my friend it is little acts—trifles—that so often estrange loving hearts. I have always made it a point to treat my wife with the same courtesy that characterized my deportment in the days of courtship; and while I am careful not to offend her tastes and little prejudices. I am sure that mine will be equally respected.

That night I rode homeward, pondering the doctor's words and reviewing the years of our married life, I was surprised at my own blindness, and determined to recall the early dream if possible.

The next morning at breakfast I astonished Alice by a careful toilet, chatted over the dinner and, after tea, invited her to ride. When she came down in my favorite blue organde, with her hair in shining curls, I thought she had never looked lovelier.

I exerted myself, as of old, to entertain her, and was surprised to find how quickly and pleasantely the evening passed.

I resolved to test the doctor's theory perfectly, and the result exceeded my most sanguine expectations.

For all the little nameless attentions so gratifying to a woman's heart, and so universally accorded by the lover and neglected by the husband, I find myself repaid a thousand fold; and I would advise all who are sighing over the nonfulfilment of early dreams, to go and do likewise, remembering that that which is worth winning is worth keeping.

Sabbath School.

Addresses.

It is very easy to make children laugh, especially very young children. But making them laugh should not be the chief object of the man who addresses them in Sunday-School. If mirth is all that is desired, it would be easy to omit the speech altogether, and only *do* funny things. Let a funny person go from bench to bench in a Sunday-School and tickle the children's noses with a straw, or pleasantly punch them under the ribs with a stick, and he will have the school in a loud burst of cheerful merriment sooner than by delivering the very funniest address he knows. Perhaps somebody says this would be a ridiculous proceeding. Not much more ridiculous than some of the buffoon speeches which are sometimes made.

It is not denied that the ridiculous speaker succeeds in securing the attention of the children. Children will give heed to whatever is amusing. Let a man come along with a barrel organ, and the most entertaining speaker cannot hold their attention. Let some lively boy report that there is a monkey in attendance on that instrument of music, and it takes more than ordinary discipline to restrain them from crowding the doors and windows to witness the grotesque performances of the merry-making little beast.

How far, then, is it right to be *funny* in speaking to children? Very little, indeed, if we want to do them good. Some cheerful brother is disturbed at this, and fears we are taking the side of Dr. Plod. Don't be alarmed, my cheerful friend. It is right to flavor your speech with amusing remarks, just as you put sugar in your coffee. A little sugar, if it is a good article of sugar, without too much sand in it, will sweeten a good-sized cup of coffee. If you drink the (decoction of rye, chestnuts, roots and other stuff now generally used for) coffee, without sugar, it is very disagreeable. If, on the other hand, you put too much sugar in it, you find a quantity of good-for-nothing sweetening at the bottom of the cup, which the coffee would not dissolve, and which is not useful either as coffee, sugar, or anything else. So must we season our speech with exactly the right quantity of an excellent article of mirthfulness. If a good joke comes in place to point an illustration with, use it by all means, but take care that neither joke nor illustration are used *only* for the sake of saying something sharp or funny. If the speech is all joke, it is coffee with too much sugar. If too dry and solemn, it is coffee with the sugar left out, and however pure Mocha it may be, nobody wants it or can enjoy it.

While sweetening our speech with the sugar of pleasant mirthfulness, let us also be careful that it be well seasoned with the salt of divine grace. Otherwise it cannot be written of it 'and the speech pleased the Lord.'—*S. S. Times.*

Bible-Class Instruction.

The editor of an English journal thus answers the important inquiry of a correspondent as to the best method of instructing a large Bible-class of Sunday-school teachers and adult scholars:

By feeding them with food convenient for them. The instructions should be of a devout and spiritual character, and be carried on with system. You must seek so to teach them that they may be enabled to teach others. We offer you the advice that is given to pastors:

1. Understand the chapter. If you are able, always refer to the original, and take care to read the context. Avoid a display of learning. Criticize in your own room; teach in the classroom.

2. In choosing your subjects take heed to dwell on man's ruin, his redemption, and his renewal by the Holy Spirit. Keep in view three things, viz.: doctrine, experience, and practice. Teach evangelical truths so as to lead to their practice: and take due care that practical truths spring from evangelical doctrines.

3. Exalt the Saviour, abase the sinner, and honor the Holy Ghost. Remember your master. Seek his glory, not your own.

4. Speak in short sentences. Avoid parentheses. Use plain words. Have your subject well up, in head and heart. When speaking do not keep your eyes on the book: express yourself in natural tones, with gravity, solemnity, gentle authority, and above all with loving earnestness and affectionate tenderness.

5. Remember that you teach *not only to explain the Bible, but to save souls.* Apply the subject pointedly to the hearts and consciences of pupils. Rebuke boldly, warn lovingly, and encourage heartily.

6. Address yourself to the different classes before you—the undecided, the penitent, and the pious. Put questions solemnly, and *give ardent and touching exhortations.*

7. Teach as in the sight of God. Remember you must soon meet your scholars at the judgment seat. Your reward does not depend upon your *success*, but upon your *labor.*

8. Pray much in your chamber. Go from your knees to your class, and after teaching, pray with special reference to what you have taught.

9. A teacher must exercise piety, patience and self-denial. He must work and wait.

10. Teach by your life. Walk closely with God, and let the salvation of souls be near your heart. Time is short, life is uncertain, eternity is near. The blessing of the Most High awaits the faithful.

Practice these ten rules and you will never want pupils to teach, nor souls to bless you.

A Successful School.

There is a school in Oconomowoc, Wis., which numbers less than one hundred scholars, yet the converts annually brought from its ranks into the Church are more than ten per cent, of its average attendance. In the eleven years of its existence it has furnished fifteen evangelical ministers, and five of these became foreign missionaries. The following are the rules of this school: 1. It is expected of every teacher in this school to attend the weekly teachers' meeting. 2. To attend the monthly concert of prayer. 3. To visit, and if possible converse and pray with each of his or her scholars once a month. 4. To look carefully to the preservation and returning of the books of the library. 5. To spend at least half an hour every day in preparation of his or her duties, and in prayer for a blessing on the school. 6. To do all in their power to secure the immediate conversion of their scholars. This school was strictly a missionary school.

Agriculture.

A Large Farm.

C. D. Bragdon, corresponding editor of the *Rural New Yorker,* gives a detailed account of his visit to the celebrated farm of Mr. L. Sullivant, Champaign County, Ill., which he is bringing into cultivation, having personally occupied it for two years. This farm is seven miles long and five and a half wide. It contains twenty-two thousand acres. In May last eleven thousand acres of this farm had been enclosed, and subdivided into fields of a section or two, more or less, each. He had a large force building fences, and a month later he expected to have twenty thousand acres enclosed with board fence. He depends mainly on raising corn and feeding cattle for profit; and has at the present time over five thousand head of cattle. Of the eleven thousand acres above mentioned, eighteen hundred were devoted to corn, three hundred to winter wheat, forty to oats, and fifteen hundred to meadow. The rest are in pasture. Twenty-two thousand bushels of corn were sold at forty-two cents per bushel, this spring, amounting to over nine thousand dollars; and five hundred tons of timothy hay brought five thousand dollars. There are also four thousand worn down government horses pasturing and recruiting on this farm. Seventy-five span of horses, seventy-five yoke of oxen and some mules, are used for working it.

Bruised Oats for Horses.

A horse fed upon whole oats and uncut hay, expends a large part of his motive power in the process of mastication. After a hard day's work, he has before him the task of reducing to pulp fifteen or twenty pounds weight of hard food, and the operation is carried on during the hours which ought to be devoted to repose. Not unfrequently is the animal so tired that he is unable to chew his food; he, therefore, bolts the oats, a large proportion of which passes unchanged through his body. Those who desire to render fully effective the motive power of the horse, must pay attention to the mechanical state as well as to the quality and quantity of his food. The force expended by the horse in comminuting his food—when it is composed of hay, straw, and oats—may be set down as at least equal to the power he expends in one hour and a-half of work, such, for example, as plowing. The preparation of his food, by means of steam or water power, or even by animal motive power, would economize, by at least one-half, the labor expended in its mastication. This would be equivalent to half a day's work in every week—a clear gain to the animal's owner. It has been objected to the use of bruised oats, that they produce a laxative effect upon the animals, but this disadvantage may be easily obviated by the addition of cut straw to his food.

Use the Kitchen Slops.

Just now the English agricultural papers are full of articles upon the use of the sewerage or waste of cities. Bringing this subject down to individuals, we might write a long article on the waste of the house, had not this subject been so frequently presented in our columns. Again we say, allow no fertilizing material to go to waste. The water from the kitchen is rich in elements of fertility. The soap used in washing, pot liquor, salt, etc., are all needed by the garden, and will amply repay for the saving and applying to plants. On many farms the sink spout discharges into a gutter, and the waste water is allowed to soak away or evaporate, and just along the edges of this gutter will be found a most luxuriant growth of weeds, showing plainly that the ground here is richer than elsewhere. Let the kitchen waste be collected in a sunken hogshead or cistern, and applied in a liquid form to the plants in the garden, or run it to a convenient distance from the house to an excavation which can be readily supplied with muck, which will absorb the liquid, and many dollars' worth of manures, now wasted, will be annually saved. —*Am. Agriculturist.*

TO CURE A FELON.—Wrap the finger in a cloth thoroughly saturated with tincture of lobelia, and keep it wet therewith 48 hours, and the felon is dead.

CONSUMPTION.

This Disease is not Incurable.

THE REV. W. HARRISON, of Black River Conference, New York, after being cured of the above disease in its worst form by an English doctor, obtained from the doctor the recipes, and now offers to the suffering a remedy that will cure Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, and all affections of the Lungs. Many have already proved it a cure.

TESTIMONIALS.

From Rev. L. D. Stebbins,—Having been suffering from a severe bronchial difficulty, attended with a cough and spitting of blood, and having tried many medicines for three years, I finally used the Pulmonic Mixture, Balsam and Pills of Rev. W. Harrison, Rome, Oneida county, N. Y. and received conscious benefit, and am now enjoying better health than for three or four years past. We feel quite confident that his medicines are excellent for Consumption, Bronchitis, and Catarrh.

L. D. STEBBINS, Pastor of the M. E. Church of Galway, Saratoga Co., N. Y. July 31, 1863.

From Rev. Robert Flint, Stebuen N. Y. *Rev. W. Harrison*—I have tried your medicine for throat and lung difficulties, and can certify that it had excellent effect. I was much afflicted, and it was with difficulty that I could preach at all. But one package relieved me so that I can preach every day without affecting my throat. I can heartily recommend it to all afflicted in like manner.

ROBERT FLINT.

From Rev. Geo. A. Salsbury, Hermon, St Lawrence Co., N. Y. *Bro. Harrison*—My wife has used your medicine for lung difficulty with excellent effect. I have known one young man, supposed to be in the last stages of Consumption, raised to comparative health by its use. I can therefore safely recommend your medicine to all afflicted with consumption, or other lung diseases.

GEO H. SALSBURY.

From Rev. Silas Ball, Syracuse, N. Y. *Bro. Harrison*—I have used your medicine in my family, and find it to be the best thing for the throat and lungs we have ever used. I would therefore gladly recommend it to all as a very valuable medicine.

SILAS BALL.

From Rev. H. Skeel, Hannibal, N. Y. From the use of Bro. Harrison's medicine in my family, I can freely commend its excellence. H. SKEEL.

From Rev. John W. Coope, Auburn, N. Y. I am prepared to speak of the merits of Bro Harrison's medicine for the throat an lungs. I have received more benefit from its use than all other medicines I ever used. JOHN W. COOPE.

From Rev. G. W. T. Rogers. New Hampshire Conference, Salem, N. H. I have used Bro. Harrison's medicines in my family with good success and consider it a very good medicine for chronic catarrh. I would recommend its use to all afflicted with this disease.

From Rev. Geo. G. Hapgood, D. D., Madrid, N. Y. *Dear Bro. Harrison*—I recommend your medicine as the best I have ever used for the Consumption. GEO. G. HAPGOOD.

These Medicines, including Mixture, Balsam and Pills, are $3 per package, and can be had through the Rev. John McMurray, Wesleyan Book Room, Halifax N. S. Orders, accompanied by the cash, will receive prompt attention.

October 28.

THE SCIENCE OF HEALTH.

Every Man his own Physician.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

—AND—

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

The Stomach is the great centre which influences the health or disease of the system—Abused or debilitated by excess—indigestion, offensive breath and physical prostration are the natural consequences. Affied to the brain, it is the source of headaches, mental depression, nervous complaint- and unrefreshing sleep. The Liver becomes affected and generates bilious disorders, pains in the side, &c. The Bowels sympathise by Costiveness, Diarrhea and Dysentery. The epigastric region of these Pills is on the stomach, and the liver, lungs, bowels and kidneys participate in their recuperative and regenerative operation.

Erysipelas and Salt Rheum.

Are two of the most common and virulent disorders prevalent on this continent, to these the Ointment is especially antagonistic its '*modus operandi*' is first to eradicate the venom and then complete the cure.

Bad Legs, Old Sores, and Ulcers

Cases of many years' standing, that have pertinaciously refused to yield to any other remedy or treatment, have invariably succumbed to a few applications of this powerful unguent.

Eruptions on the Skin.

Arising from a bad state of the blood or chronic diseases, are eradicated, and a clear and transparent surface regained by the restorative action of this Ointment. It surpasses many of the cosmetics and other toilet appliances in its power to dispel rashes and other disfigurements of the face.

Female Complaints.

Whether in the young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these tonic medicines display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible in the health of the patient. Being a purely vegetable preparation, they are a safe and reliable remedy for all classes of Females in every condition of health and station of life.

Piles and Fistula.

Every form and feature of those prevalent and stubborn disorders is eradicated locally and entirely by the use of this emolient; warm fomentations should precede its application. Its healing qualities will be found to be thorough and invariable.

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

Bunions,	Rheumatism,	Sore-throats,
Burns,	Ring Worm,	Sores of all kinds,
Chapped Hands,	Salt Rheum,	Sprains,
Chilblains,	Scalds,	Stiff Joints,
Fistulas,	Skin Diseases,	Ulcers,
Gout,	Swelled Glands,	Venereal Sores,
Lumbago,	Sore Legs,	Tetter,
Mercurial Eruptions,	Sore Breasts,	Wounds of all kinds.
	Sore Heads,	

Piles.

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

☞ Dealers in my well known medicines can have Show Cards, Circulars, &c., free of expense, by addressing Thomas Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, N. Y. June 23.

New and Popular Works

JUST RECIVED

At the Wesleyan Book Room.

Krummacher's Suffering Saviour,
Hanna's Last Day of the Passion,
Andrew's Life of our Lord,
Stories from the Lips of the Teacher,
A Present Heaven, by the athor of The Patience of Hope,
Quotations from the Poets,
The Christian Cabinet, &c. &c. &c.

ALSO—A choice assortment of Sabbath School Books. April 8

A Word to the Inhabitants of GUYSBORO'.

J. A. WALKER,

MARBLE Worker, having removed to Antigonish, from Truro, would intimate to the inhabitants of Guysboro' county, that he can supply them with anything in the *MONUMENT & TOMBSTONE* Line, at Halifax prices (at his risk until delivered.) Liberal discount made for cash. Satisfaction warranted. Orders solicited. 1y. Sept 21.

Buckwheat Meal, & Honey.

Just received ex Halifax from Boston,
Fresh Ground Buckwheat Meal, in small bags,
Two bbls Fine Cuba Honey. For sale by
W. M. MARRINGTON & CO.
Nov. 16 Italian Warehouse.

PAIN CURED THE FIRST APPLICATION.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

THE GREAT PAIN REMEDY AND INTERNAL STIMULANT.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

FOR PAIN OF ANY KIND, whether from Inflammation, Congestion, or Irritation of any Internal or External Part.

It is the Friend, Family, or Traveller.

Within Reach, Exposed to Cold, Heat, or Dampness, Fatigue or Exertion, Sickness or Health, Day or Night, Young or Old, Rich or Poor, Bond or Free, Sick or Well, Lame or Sound, Active or Passive, Wet or Dry, Hot or Cold, Hungry or Thirsty, Wearied or Rested, Nervous or Quiet, Sleepless or Drowsy, Healthy or Sick, Wounded or Whole, Bruised or Broken, Scalded or Scorched, Cut or Chafed, Stiff or Limber, Sprained or Strained, Rheumatic or Neuralgic, Cold or Hot, Chills or Fever, Fever or Ague, Cough or Cold, Shortness of Breath or Pleurisy, Inflammation or Congestion, Inward or Outward, Liver or Lungs, Stomach or Bowels, Nerves or Muscles, Flesh or Bones, Joints or Limbs, Skin or Flesh, Blood or Bones, Sinews or Muscles, Head or Foot, Throat or Lungs, Heart or Liver, Kidneys or Bladder, Piles or Limbs, Back or Side, Anywhere or Everywhere, Man or Woman, Child or Infant, Apply the RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

IT INSTANTLY STOPS PAIN,

in the Head, Neck, or Face, in the Chest, Side, or Back, in the Bowels, Stomach, or Liver, in the Limbs, Joints, or Body, in the Nerves, Muscles, or Flesh, in the Kidneys, Bladder, or Liver, in the Throat, Feet, or Throat, in the Blood, or Vital Organs,

One teaspoonful of Radway's READY RELIEF in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes, relieve the most excruciating pain, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Flatulency, Hysterics, Palpitation, Nervous Headache, Diseases of the Urinary Organs, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pleurisy, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Inflammation of the Liver, Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Womb, Cramp, Spasms, Nervous Pain, Nervous Headache, Sick Headache, Mental Anxiety, Neuralgic Pains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Pain in the Joints, Pain in the Side, Pain in the Back.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

IS A CERTAIN CURE FOR

FEVER AND AGUE.

THERE IS NOT A REMEDY

which will so speedily cure Fever and Ague, or Fever and Chills, as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. The application of half a dozen drops of water will be sufficient to prevent the Chill, when taken by itself, or followed by a few drops of the Ready Relief. Persons in the habit of taking Fever and Ague Pills, or any other Pills, Bitters, Drops, or Potions, will find RADWAY'S READY RELIEF a more certain, speedy, and effectual remedy. Fifty cents per bottle.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WHEN TAKEN WITH CHOLERA or CHOLERA MORBUS, SPASMS, VOMITING, CRAMPS, and PAINS, Imparts the Greatest Strength, Promotes Digestion, Regulates the Bowels, Prevents Fermentation, or other Bowel Difficulties, Cures Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, Sick Headache, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Toothache, Pain in the Side, Back, Bowels, Stomach, Liver, Lungs, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Hysterics, Nervous Pain, Pain in the Joints, Pain in the Side, Pain in the Back

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

IS A PERFECT ANTIDOTE TO PAIN.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN, it is the first and last remedy to be used in Sudden Attacks, Accidents, Injuries, Pain, Bruises, Sprains, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Wounds, Fevers, Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Inflammation, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Deafness, Headache, Diseases of the Urinary Organs, Spasms, Sore Limbs, Cramp, Sore Breasts, Sore Nipples, Sore Feet, Sore Hands, Sore Joints, Sore Backs, Sore Limbs, Sore Bowels, Sore Throat, Sore Lungs, Sore Side, Sore Back, Sore Head, Sore Ears, Sore Eyes, Sore Nose, Sore Mouth, Sore Teeth, Sore Gums, Sore Flesh, Sore Feet, Sore Hands, Sore Joints, Sore Backs, Sore Limbs, Sore Bowels, Sore Throat, Sore Lungs, Sore Side, Sore Back

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

IS A CERTAIN, SAFE, SOOTHING, STRENGTHENING, STIMULATING, REGULATING, PURIFYING, CLEANSING, and HEALING MEDICINE.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

IS A PERFECT REMEDY FOR PAIN, whether it be in the Head, Face, or Throat, Teeth, Ears, or Eyes, Chest, Side, Back, or Limbs, Joints, or Muscles, Nerves, Flesh, or Skin, Bowels, Stomach, or Liver, Kidneys, or Bladder, Piles, Inflammation, Congestion, Cramp, Spasms, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Palpitation, Hysterics, Headache, Toothache, Deafness, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Gout, Colic, Sore Limbs, Sore Joints, Sore Backs, Sore Bowels, Sore Throat, Sore Lungs, Sore Side, Sore Back

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