Select Literature.

MONEYBAGS AND SON.

(Continued.)

Out went the light, of course. I heard the hat fall upon the floor, accompanied with a sudden exclamation of fright and terror—then a silent pause.

'My God! what can that be?'

All was then as still as death for at least fifteen minutes. I scarcely breathed, but waited patiently for the denouement.

I concluded young Moneybags was more frightened than hurt, for I could hear his loud breathing, mingled with the occasional sigh. His fright I could not wonder at, for I was frightened myself a little more so in my life.

After the lapse of about a quarter of an hour—certainly the longest fifteen minutes I ever passed—I heard a slight movement on the part of young Moneybags.

'What a villain I am!' 'If that's the devil it just serves me right. I deserve it, I do. To rob my poor old father! Might have waited till he was in his grave—couldn't have to wait long, at all events.'

This soliloquy was uttered in a tremulous voice, occasionally interrupted with sobs. Mr. Moneybags, junior, was in repentant mood.

'What a d—d fool I am! I suppose the d—d police is alarmed, and listening at the keyhole, and when I go out he'll take me into custody; and to-morrow I shall have a public audience with the recorder, and the papers will be full of a case of 'Shocking Depravity.' Very respectable, really! Well, I am in a d—d scrape! It was a good job the whole warehouse did not come down on my head. I should have been GRINDED to atoms, and then coroner's inquest—how puzzled they would have been—thought me a second Samson—pulled the old warehouse down on my head—capital.'

By this time young Moneybags had recovered his composure. He sought his match-box, struck a light, and, pulling out his cigar-case, coolly commenced blowing a cloud.

I was half afraid he would commence an investigation among the tea-chests, so I crouched down behind some that had not been overturned. Those that had fallen formed a sort of barricade between us. I could see him seated on a chair, puffing his cigar, soliloquizing:—

'By Jove, though, only think if one of those d—d things had come down on a fellow's head! narrow escape, I must confess. Well, I dare say I deserved no better fate. This ought to be a warning to me. I'll take it as such, and be a good boy for the future. Curse the gold I say! What good have I ever done with it? and what good has it ever done me? All squandered away upon a set of reps. What could I have been thinking of?'

Thus the hours passed away in puffing and soliloquizing, till the clock struck five.

'Five o'clock!' he said. 'Well, I think it is about time I made a move.'

He then got up and cautiously let himself out.

After waiting about half an hour, I followed his example. Next day I sent a message to Mr. Barton, requesting that he would meet me at Fabio's Coffee-house in the evening.

Before I related to him what I had seen, he informed me of the *great fall in tea*, expressing his astonishment at so unusual an accident. He eagerly inquired what was the state of things at the time of my visit to the warehouse.

When I told him of the scene that had taken place at young Moneybag's visit, he laughed immoderately.

'I hope it will have the effect of reforming him,' said he. 'His nerves are shaken by dissipation, and are not over strong, and I have no doubt this accident has shaken them still more, for he has not been at business to-day. The old man is in a dreadful way, in consequence of losing the key of his iron chest.'

A day or two afterward I received another summons from old Moneybags, who, thinking that enough time had elapsed to enable me to discover the depredator, was getting impatient. I did not consider it advisable to inform him of what I then knew, as I was desirous of learning a little more of young Moneybags' pursuits. I satisfied him, however, by telling him that I thought I was on the track of the thief, but that to succeed in my efforts it would be prudent not to divulge anything at present.

'Do you know, Mr. Barker,' he said, 'I have lost the key of my iron safe. What shall I do? This is very unaccountable, very mysterious. What had I best do?'

'I think, sir, you had best have your iron safe removed to a bank. Don't you consider the Chemical Bank safe enough for you, sir?'

'I must consider what you say. Oh, this loss will be the death of me!'

CHAPTER II.

It was summer time. In the evening I strolled up Broadway, and into the Park. In passing one of the seats I observed it was occupied by two persons, male and female, engaged in earnest discourse. The woman appeared to be making a very strong appeal to his compassion or feeling. I do not commonly play the eavesdropper, but here was something that instinctively roused my curiosity, for I felt convinced a scene in a domestic tragedy was being enacted so I leaned against a neighboring tree, where I could hear and see without being seen.

'O, Edward, consider the shame you will bring upon me—on me, who have sacrificed everything for you. Do have some pity; some feeling of honor.'

'Don't be a fool! What would you have a fellow do? Comply with your whims, and offend the old man, who will then leave all his money to charities, and cut me off with a shilling? Nonsense! preposterous!'

'But Edward, consider my family—my father—my brothers. What must be the consequence when the truth becomes known? I dread the hour, and it cannot be long. Even now I suspect that my mother's suspicions are aroused.'

'Can't you go away for a while? Go in the country—anywhere till things are right again.'

'But how can I? You know I should not be allowed to go away alone; and then if I am accompanied by whoever it may be, why of course the truth will become known, and then what difference will it make whether the discovery be made here or there? The consequences will be just the same.'

'Well it's an infernal mess, and I don't know what's to be done. Can't you think of something yourself. You women are always fertile in expedients.'

'There is but one way, as I have often told you.'

'Impossible? Don't mention it again, or you will make me angry.'

'Then you have no hope—no feeling! Were I a man, I would sacrifice every prospect of gain to sustain a woman's reputation. You know when that is lost, all is lost for her.'

'Fiddle-de-dee! if you were a man, you would do as a man does.'

'You are young—have health, strength, talent. Many men have begun the world penniless, and risen to fortune and distinction. Why should not you.'

'I wish to spare myself the trouble. My nest is feathered; why should I build another.'

'This discussion is idle. You know what risk I have run to meet you here. I will not go away unsatisfied. The suspense is killing me. O, Edward! if you loved me as you so often say you did, you would not treat me thus.'

'Love! that sort of thing is all very well in its place, but when it stands in the way of half a million of money, why then it's quite another thing.'

'I see what it is, you will leave me to my shame—to brave the anger of my father—the revenge of my brothers, and—my mother. O, God! what a fool—what a wretch I have been.'

'You should have thought of all this before.'

'I did; but I thought too much of you. Well, I deserve this punishment. The scales have fallen from my eyes. I now see that I have thrown myself away upon a man who cares nothing for me, who cannot see the value of such a sacrifice, but weighs his filthy gold in the scale against the honor, the happiness of her he pretended to love, but only to betray. I have heard that the warmest love turns to the bitterest hatred, but I feel it now—the poison is creeping through my veins. Think, Edward, think again, before it be too late.'

'Hush! consider where we are. Don't get up a scene here in public, for Heaven's sake.'

A scene! what do you mean. Can I be as cold-blooded as you are? A scene! Ah! there will be scenes yet, such as I dare not contemplate. Now, Edward, let me ask you once more—it shall be the last time; will you be honourable and act like a man? You know my father is rich—not so rich as yours, it is true; but he will give us enough to begin the world with, and what need we fear. Oh! do not cast me away to shame and misery—to shame worse than death! I cannot endure the thought, Edward. I am the suitor now, not you; and I sue—for what?—For the fulfillment of a promise so often made unsolicited. There is no time for dallying. I expected you would have come to-night prepared to act. I told you what I expected; but you seem inclined to do nothing but leave me to my fate.'

The man rose to his feet.

'There is no use continuing this discussion. You had better go home; you will be missed, and then——'

'No, Edward, I will never return to that home until you have given me your solemn promise to make me your wife within one month.'

'Impossible! Come away, it is getting late.'

'Too late for me. You can go; I have nowhere to go.'

'Haven't you a home, foolish girl?'

'No home for me any longer, but a hell where I suffer every torment of the damned. Go, Edward, you had *better* go. I shall never trouble you again.'

'Well, I really must go. I have an appointment, and if you won't come along, why I must leave you here, which I am loath to do.'

'Loath to leave me here? Is it worse to leave me here than to leave me to the shame and scorn of the world? No, here no one will harm me; but when I walk into the daylight——Oh, villain! go; go! go!'

'Well, if I must, I must—so good night, Henny.'

Saying this, the gentleman coolly walked away, leaving the lady motionless on the seat. In a minute or two she raised her head to see if he were really gone.

'Cold-hearted villain! Cursed fool, I to believe him!'

My indignation was roused. I followed in the footsteps of the recreant wretch to see if I could recognize him. Under the full glare of a gas-lamp I saw his face.

It was that of young Moneybags.

Upon making this discovery I turned slowly back to the seat where he had left the lady sitting, and I seated myself at the opposite end.

She sat unmoved. My proximity seemed to make no impression upon her.

I could sympathize with her feelings at that moment. I knew full well that no consolation I could offer would avail; but still I lingered on the seat, as much to protect her from insult as anything.

Thus we sat for nearly half an hour, when she uttered a suppressed groan, and gave a convulsive shudder. Lifting up her head, she started for the first time to be aware of my proximity. Straining her neck forward to catch a nearer view of my face, she exclaimed,—

'Edward!'

'It's not Edward,' I replied.

'Ah, no, I forgot; he's gone. Curse him for a villain!'

'Shall I call him back?'

'No; let him go. I have done with *him* forever, and with everybody. Oh, my poor heart, how it burns! Ah me!'

As well as the darkness permitted I endeavored to look in her face. Suspicion flashed across my mind that she had probably taken poison. The shudder was repeated again and again, intermingled with groans.

'Are you ill, madam?' I asked.

'Past all cure. Oh, if I could but see my poor mother.'

'Where does she live? Shall I call assistance—a doctor.'

'Nothing. I want nothing more in this world but to die in peace. God forgive me, I've been very sinful.'

A laboring man passing by at the moment, I beckoned him.

'Run,' I said. 'Tell the first policeman you meet, to bring a stretcher here—a lady's dying.'

The man hastened away, and in a few minutes returned with what I required, accompanied by a couple of policemen.

We laid the now helpless lady gently on the stretcher, and went out at the gate where we found a cab. Putting her into it, we drove to the City Hospital.

Here she received every attention. The stomach pump was supplied. It then became evident that she had taken laudanum.

There was no clue on her person by which we could discover who she was; consequently it was impossible to communicate with her friends, and in her state of unconsciousness it was useless to question her. As she was in good hands, and my presence of no avail, I quitted the hospital; somewhat cut by this tragic feature in the Moneybags' case. I strolled listlessly down Broadway, and dropped into a certain notorious house in ——Street, thinking I might find something to divert the current of my gloomy thoughts, and perhaps pounce upon some of my black sheep.

The room was nearly filled with the reckless and dissolute of both sexes. Wishing to avoid observation, I quietly seated myself in a corner, from whence unobserved, I could see what was passing.

The scene was not very edifying. It served but to show what a beast human nature can make of itself by 'a base abandonment of reason.' Drunkenness, profanity, thinly-disguised indecency, blasphemy—such were the talents displayed by those wanton imbeciles who, under the flimsy plea of 'seeing life,' were grovelling in a sewer of mortal filth.

(*To be concluded next week.*)

Flour! Herring!

THE Subscriber has on hand, and will sell CHEAP FOR CASH, at his store, corner of Prince and Grafton Streets,

200 BBLS. FLOUR!
Warranted as good as any on the Island.
150 bbls. Prime Herring.
☞ Call and judge for yourselves.
JOHN QUIRK.

Charlottetown Feb. 6 1867. tf.

FLOUR, TEA, SUGAR, MOLASSES, GIN, AND RUM, &C., &C.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS IN STORE AND FOR SALE—
11 Hhds. Bright Porto Rico SUGAR;
25 Puns. Bright Retailing MOLASSES;
80 Puns. Demerara RUM, pale & colored;
150 Chests Superior Congou TEA;
25 Hhds. Holland GIN;
500 Bbls. Superior Extra FLOUR;
80 Boxes Liverpool SOAP;
140 Bandles White Cotton WARP;
Hhds. and Qtr. Casks Pale BRANDY;
Hhds. Port and Sherry WINE.
OWEN CONNOLLY.

Charlottetown, 27th Feb., 1867.

FOR SALE.

BY the Subscriber, Cheap for Cash, or approved credit—
100 bbls. No. 1 HERRING,
50 " " 2 "
100 " HAKE,
20 qtls. CODFISH,
100 galls. " OIL.
JAS. IRVING.

Cherry Valley, Feb. 20, 1867. tf

FLOUR!
Flour!! Flour!!

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, cheap for Cash NEW BRICK STORE,
GREAT GEORGE STREET,
adjoining the residence of Richard Heartz, Esq., and near the south front of the Colonial Building,
200 bbls. extra State FLOUR,
500 " superfine State FLOUR,
CRACKERS,
4 hhds. Porto Rico SUGAR,
4 " " MOLASSES,
10 chests and half-chests Congou TEA,
with his usual stock of LIQUORS & GROCERIES.
MARTIN O'HALLORAN.

Charlottetown, February 6th, 1867. ex ist Jan

West India House.
Upper Great George Street
CHRISTMAS, 1866.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, at his Store, the following, viz:
11 Hhds. Strong Demerara SPIRITS,
Hhds. Holland GIN,
Casks Port and Sherry Wine,
Casks Hennessey's Dark & Pale BRANDY,
Cask of Scotch Whiskey (Prime)
Casks Irish WHISKEY.
50 Doz. Edinburgh ALE, 6 Cases CHAMPAGNE.
40 " Blood's x x x Porter,
Cases CLARET,
40 boxes RAISINS, 8 Bbls CURRANTS,
25½ do RAISINS, Bags RICE,
50 do FIGS, Bags PEPPER,
Chests superior TEA,
Bbls Crushed SUGAR, Casks Washing SODA,
Hhds and Bbls. P. R. MOLASSES, Hhds and Bbls P. R. SUGAR,
6 Bbls Kerosene OIL, 6 Bbls. Red ONIONS,
20 Doz. Am. BROOMS, 20 Doz. Am. BUCKETS.
—ALSO—
A large stock of Spices, Pickles, Fruit, &c., &c., suitable for the season.
The above articles are of the very best description, and will be sold cheap for Cash.
LEMUEL McKAY.

Charlottetown, Dec 17, 1866.

CHARLES QUIRK,
MANUFACTURER OF
SQUARE ROD,
GENT'S BRIGHT
AND
NATURAL LEAF
GOOD SMOKING TOBACCO,
QUEEN STREET,
Charlottetown, - - - P. E. I.
January 16, 1867. 1y

BRITISH PERIODICALS.

The London Quarterly Review, (Conservative.)
The Edinburgh Review, (Whig.)
The Westminster Review, (Radical.)
The North British Review, (Free Church.)
AND
Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine, (Tory.)

THESE foreign periodicals are regularly republished by us in the same style as heretofore. Those who know them and who have long subscribed to them, need no reminder; those whom the civil war of the last few years has deprived of their once welcome supply of the best periodical literature, will be glad to have them again within their reach; and those who may never yet have met with them, will assuredly be well pleased to receive accredited reports of the progress of European science and literature.

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FINE CHANCE FOR SPECULATORS
—AND—
ENTERPRISING MEN!

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

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

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

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

Plans, particulars or any other information can be obtained by calling at the office of Messrs. Ball & Son, Land Surveyors, Charlottetown. Reference can also be had from W. Sanderson, E. B. Norton, Thos. Ansnar, Georgetown; Jas. Broderick, Campbellton, Lot 4; F. W. Hughes, Examiner Office, Charlottetown, and to the subscriber at Orwell, who is also Agent for the sale of Murray's Mowing Machines, the celebrated Yarmouth COOKING STOVE, and also for the Fulling Mills of Messrs. Bourke, Mill View, the Honble. Jas. McLaren, New Perth, Finlay W. McDonald, Pinette; where CLOTH is received and returned with despatch.

RICHARD J. CLARKE.

Orwell Store, Aug. 10, 1864. E I

CHARLOTTETOWN MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
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William Brown, Esq., President.
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Risks taken Daily
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Mutual Fire Insurance Office, Kent St., Charlottetown, 1st Feb., 1867. y

REMOVAL.

DR. W. C. SUTHERLAND has removed from his late residence on Queen Street,
To the Corner of Great George & Kent Streets
and would respectfully inform his friends and customers, that, by late arrivals of direct importations from EUROPE, he has greatly added to his
LARGE STOCK
—OF—
DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY
and TOILET ARTICLES in variety.

DR. SUTHERLAND returns thanks for the patronage so liberally extended to him since his residence in Charlottetown, and hopes the same may be continued towards him, trusting that, by assiduity and attention in every branch of his profession, he will retain the confidence of the public.
☞ The DISPENSARY is under the Doctor's own supervision.

Advice to the Poor Gratis.
Charlottetown, May 16.

Ex JANE, from Halifax, N. S.,
60 Puncheons MOLASSES,
10 Hhds. bright SUGAR.
For sale by—
OWEN CONNOLLY

Charlottetown, September 19, 1866.

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A BOOK FOR EVERYBODY

THIS Work, which is intended for the use of Families and Schools, contains a vast fund of useful information in the form of answers to 2,030 questions on every conceivable subject, and is written in language so plain as to be understood by all. Teachers, and Pupils preparing themselves for the profession of school-teaching, as well as for any competitive examination, could not have a more useful book.
For sale by E. REILLY.
Herald Office, Kent Street, Dec.

CHILDREN TEETHING

MRS. WINSLOW,
An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents to the attention of mothers, her
Soothing Syrup,
For Children Teething,
which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay all pain and spasmodic action, and is
SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS.
Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourself, and
RELIEF AND HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS
We have put up and sold this article for over thirty years and can say with confidence and truth of it, which we have never been able to say of any other medicine—never has it failed, in a single instance, to effect a cure, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of highest commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "what we do know," after thirty years' experience, and pledge our reputation for the fulfilment of what we here declare. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.
This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the most experienced and skilful nurses in New England, and has been used with never failing success in
THOUSANDS OF CASES.
It not only relieves the child from pain but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve
GRIPING IN THE BOWELS, AND WIND COLIC
and overcome convulsions, which, if not speedily remedied end in death. We believe it, the best and surest remedy in the world, in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in children, whether it arises from teething, or from any other cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the forgoing complaints—do not let your prejudices, nor the prejudices of others, stand between your suffering child and the relief that will be sure—yes, absolutely sure—to follow the use of this medicine, if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the out-side wrapper.
Sold by druggists throughout the world.
Principal Office, No. 48 Dey Street, New York.
Price, only 35 cents per Bottle.
Oct. 6. 1866. 1y

KENT STREET CLOTHING STORE

THE subscriber has just received, and offers for sale on reasonable terms, the following goods:—
Black Broadcloths and Doeskins,
Tweeds and Silk Mixtures,
Heavy Whitneys and Beavers, &c., &c.
The above Goods will be found suitable for Fall and Winter wear, and can be recommended to the Public as being of a first-rate quality. He has also on hand, and is manufacturing continually, READY-MADE CLOTHING in—
Over Coats, Sack Coats,
Shooting Coats, Pants, Vests, &c.
The subscriber pays particular attention to the wants of working men; and, to accommodate them, he is manufacturing Homespun Suits, which kind of wear will be found to give more satisfaction to laboring men and mechanics than anything else they can purchase.
He also takes this opportunity of sincerely thanking his numerous friends and customers for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him during the last nine years, and to respectfully solicit a continuance of the same, as he is better prepared to accommodate them this Fall than he has ever been before.
PATRICK REILLY.
October 10, 1866.

ALL CURES MADE EASY
BY
HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Bad Legs, Ulcerous Sores, Bad Breasts, and Old Wounds.

No description of wound, sore or ulcer can resist the healing properties of this excellent Ointment. The worst case readily assume a healthy appearance whenever this medical unctis applied; sound flesh springs up from the bottom of the wound, inflammation of the surrounding skin is arrested and a complete and permanent cure quickly follow the use of the ointment.

Piles, Fistulas, and Internal Inflammation

These distressing and weakening diseases may with certainty be cured by the sufferers themselves, if they will use Holloway's Ointment, and closely attend to the printed instructions. It should be well rubbed upon the neighboring parts, when all obnoxious matter will be removed. A poultice of bread and water may sometimes be applied at bed time with advantage; the most scrupulous cleanliness must be observed. If those who read this paragraph will bring it under the notice or such of their acquaintances whom it may concern, they will render a service that will never be forgotten, as a cure is certain.

Rheumatism, Gout and Neuralgia.

Nothing has the power of reducing inflammation and subduing pain in these complaints in the same degree as Holloway's cooling Ointment and purifying Pills. When used simultaneously they drive all inflammation and depravities from the system, subdue and remove all enlargement of the joints, and leave the sinews and muscles lax and uncontracted. A cure may always be effected, even under the worst circumstances, if the use of these medicines be persevered in

Eruptions, Scald Head, Ringworm, and other Skin Diseases.

After tomentation with warm water, the utmost relief and speediest cure can be readily obtained in all complaints affecting the skin and joints, by the simultaneous use of the Ointment and Pills. But it must be remembered that nearly all skin diseases indicate the depravity of the blood and derangement of the liver and stomach, consequently, in many cases, time is required to purify the blood, which will be effected by a judicious use of the Pills. The general health will readily be improved, although the eruption may be driven out more freely than before, and which should be promoted; perseverance is necessary.

Sore Throats, Diptheria, Quinsey, Mumps and all other Derangements of the Throat

On the appearance of any of these maladies the Ointment should be well rubbed at least three times a day upon the neck and upper part of the chest, so as to penetrate to the glands, as salt is forced into meat: this course will at once remove inflammation and ulceration. The worst cases will yield to this treatment by following the printed directions.

Scrofula or King's Evil and Swelling of the Glands.

This class of cases may be cured by Holloway's purifying Pills and Ointment, as their double action of purifying the blood and strengthening the system renders them more affable than any other remedy for all complaints of a scrofulous nature. As the blood is impure, liver, stomach and bowels being much deranged, require purifying medicine to bring about a cure.

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

Bad Legs	Chilblains	Fistulas	Skin-diseases
Bad Breasts	Chiego-foot	Gout	Sore-nipples
Burns	Chapped Hands	Glandular	Sore-throats
Bilious	Corns (Softs)	swellings	Scurvy
Bites of Mosquitoes &c.	Cancers	Lumbago	Sore-heads
Sand-flies	Contracted and Stiff Joints	Piles	Tumors
Coco-bay	Elephantiasis	Rheumatism	Ulcers
		Scalds	Yaws
			Wounds

Sold at the establishment of Professor Holloway, 224 Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London; and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine, throughout the civilized world, at the following prices:—1s. 1½., 2s. 9., 4s. 6., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Pot.
*** There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes
N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder affixed to each box.
August 7, 1863.

UNDER ROYAL PATRONAGE
THE "WAVERLY HOUSE,"
78, King St., - - - - St. John, N. B.
THIS HOUSE HAS BEEN PATRONIZED BY
H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES,
H. R. H. PRINCE ALFRED,
By all the British American Governors, and by the English Nobility and Gentry, as well as by the most distinguished Americans, whom business or pleasure may have brought to St. John, who have joined in pronouncing it
THE FAVORITE HOUSE OF THE PROVINCES
☞ The Proprietor, thankful for past favors, would respectfully intimate to the travelling Public that he will spare no pains or expense to render the House still further deserving their patronage.—Every attention paid to the comfort of guests.
JOHN GUTHRIE, Proprietor.
St. John, N. B., Oct. 31, 1866.

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Attorney and Barrister at Law,
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Office—Great George-St., Charlottetown,
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