Poetry.

ON A PICTURE OF THE ASSUMPTION BY MURILLO.

With what calm power thou risest on the wind—
Mak'st thou a pinion of those locks unshorn?
Or of that dark blue robe which floats behind
In ample fold? or art thou cloud-upborne?

A crescent moon is bent beneath thy feet;
Above, the heavens expand; and tier o'er tier,
With heavenly garlands thy advance to greet,
The cloudy throng of cherubim appear.

There is a glory round thee, and mine eyes
Are dazzled; [illegible] ow not whence it came,
Since never in the light of western skies
The island-clouds burned with so pure a flame.

Nor were those flowers of our dull common mould,
But nurtured on some amaranthine bed.
Nearer the sun, remote from storms and cold,
By purer dews and warmer breezes fed.

Well may we be perplexed, and sadly wrought,
That we can guess so ill what dreams were thine
Ere from the chambers of thy silent thought
That face looked out on thee, painter divine.

What innocence, what love, what loveliness,
What purity must have familiar been
Unto thy soul before it could express
The holy beauty in that visage seen!

And so, if we would understand the right,
And the diviner portion of thine art,
We must exalt our spirits to thine height,
Nor wilt thou else the mystery impart.

Select Literature.

A STRANGE AFFAIR.

There was nothing peculiar in the appearance of the house—a three-story building, surrounded by rather extensive grounds, evidently once a country seat of no small pretensions. It had a somewhat desolate look, though in perfect repair—that look a house always put on when long deprived of human presences. It had in fact been empty a year or more.

'The party that hired it,' the agent informed us, 'were not used to country life, thought it too lonely, and he believed the lady was hysterical or something; and so they moved back to town on a sudden, and left the property on our hands,' concluded the agent, with an inspired air, and a look at us as though seized with a dawning suspicion that we might follow on the other party's footsteps—of which I in my secret heart thought there was little danger, and complacently pitied the hysterical lady, who depended on the tiresome bustle of the metropolis as a preventive against hysterics.

Our family consisted of my husband, myself, sister Kate, our little son George, and a visitor, Mr. Craven, otherwise known as Alf, and engaged to Kate, we had besides a coachman, a gardener, [who slept in the rooms over the stables,] and three female servants; one, Rachel, a woman who had lived with us ten years or more.

We entered our new abode and settled in it as people generally do, and after the confusion which is the regular thing on such occasions, began to feel ourselves quite charmingly at home. Our first trouble was with Georgie, my little one, who slept in a small bedroom, opening out of mine and looking out in a lovely flower-garden—a cheery apartment we thought, when we fitted it up for Georgie. But, he heretofore the best of children, became almost unmanageable; after we imagined him disposed of for the night, and he had gone to bed in the best of spirits, he would start out of his bed, screaming wildly to be taken below, soothed, put back again; five minutes after, the same terrific screams. Coaxing, whipping, soothing, were all tried in vain. Then Kate volunteered to sit with him, and discover, if possible, the cause of his disturbance; but in half an hour down came Kate, very pale and with Georgie in her arms. Nothing was the matter, she declared, in answer to our anxious inquiries; 'but as Georgie was so nervous she really thought he had better sleep with her.' So Georgie slept with his aunt and there was no more screaming; but Kate startled me inexpressibly the next day by declaring that there was something strange and eerie about the little room.

'You know,' she said, 'that I sat by the table, on which was an Argand lamp. Of course there was a wide circle of light about the table. I sat by it quietly watching Georgie—who had fallen asleep almost as soon as his head touched the pillow—and thinking, I hardly knew what, when I was conscious of a sense of alarm and oppression; at the same instant Georgie began to toss and mutter uneasily, and (laugh if you like,) on the broad circle of light fell a shadow, dark, heavy, and almost as broad. I started at it in a sort of stupid astonishment, till I saw the shadow deepening, putting out the light, so to speak. With a sudden unutterable terror, I snatched Georgie from the bed and fled. In five minutes more, I believe I should have screamed as loudly as ever he did, poor little fellow!'

Of course, in these enlightened days whatever else we swallow, we always protest against a ghost story. I confess the narrative had its weight, from the character of my sister—a determined girl, with plenty of cool common sense; but I attempted the usual strain of arguments.

'You were asleep, Kate!'

'Nonsense!' said Kate, stoutly, 'I had not been there fifteen minutes! I never was wider awake in my life!'

'Grant it shadows are droll things, and articles of furniture cast them in unlooked-for places and shapes. I remember——'

'No article of furniture casts a moving, advancing shadow, on a broad, well defined light, till the light is almost wholly swallowed up in darkness!' returned Kate, so steadily, that though I answered her with 'Nonsense,' I was conscious of a little chill of dread, and that henceforward the little room would be apt to be closed. I believe nothing in it; but the door between it and my own apartment was kept carefully closed. And from that time Georgie became a regular inmate of Kate's apartment.

Matters went on quietly for a week or two. One morning preparing for a drive, I stood before the long dressing-glass, fastening my hat-strings. The door of my dressing-room stood open; consequently, in the mirror, I could see whoever passed on the landing or ascended the staircase to the storey above; and as I stood smoothing the ribbon—I will not say that I saw, for that was not the sensation—I had an impression rather, that a woman dressed in a gown of some clouded stuff, had passed my door and gone up the staircase. If so, she must have emerged from the little room, now so sedulously closed, which also had a door opening from the landing. I can scarcely say with what surprise I saw no one on stepping out on the landing. Not to be convinced, I ran up stairs and explored the upper storey. Not a soul was there—the chambers all dark and silent, and quiet. I came down like one in a dream; and meeting Kate, inquired if she had seen the woman, describing the circumstances.

'No,' said Kate, cooly. 'I only see shadows, not women in clouded gowns. Probably it was some trick of light. A dress might have been hanging where you could——'

'Might have been, but was not!' I returned with some heat. 'I saw—no, I did not see but I had a distinct impression of the woman, I could swear to her anywhere!'

'So you, too, have impressions?' said Kate, meaningly.

And I was conscious of a second chill. About this time I remembered also the hysterical lady, with sympathy. I began to understand that, under certain circumstances, I might be hysterical too.

On the following evening there was a gale, and the wind certainly behaved abouut that house in a manner that I have never seen equalled since. It not only burst heavily against the walls, shook hard at the casements, and moaned about the chimneys. There was a harmony—a complete harmony of voices—wild and unearthly, but not without a certain sweetness, broken in upon at short intervals by a long, shrill, piercing whistle, that it was difficult not to believe it human. On such a night, we sat, of course, close about the drawing-room stove, making ourselves as cozy as possible; but I saw that one and then another broke off conversation to listen.

'I have a fancy,' said Alf, 'that I hear steps overhead, and the violent slamming of a door.'

And it turned out that we all fancied the same thing. Alf suggested that a window was open, and went up to find and shut it: came down in a few moments, looking pale, it struck me, and sat down silently by the fire.

'How about the window?' asked Kate.

'All started.

'The window!—oh! There was none open.'

'But I hear the noise just as before,' persisted Kate, 'above all the uproar outside. No door could slam persistently like that, unless there were somewhere a powerful draught.'

Rising as she spoke, to go up stairs, Alf seized her by the arm.

'Don't go, Kate.'

'Why not? The noise teases me. I am sure there is something open. You men are blind as rats about such things.'

And she made a second attempt to go, but the young man held her firmly.

'Kate, you shall not go, at least, without me. I tell you there is no window as much as ajar; but as I walked from room to room, heavy steps sounded just in front of me: and before reaching the door, it swung open and closed instantly and violently in my face. Under these agreeable circumstances, I made the tour of the entire upper story, these pleasant phenomena repeating themselves all the way. By the time I had reached the last door, I was in a cold chill, and shook like a man in an ague. If it had been you, the cold chill would have been a fainting fit. Permit me, therefore, if you still insist on going, to fortify myself with a smelling bottle and a glass of cold water.'

'Come, Alf, you don't expect us to believe that,' said my husband, taking up the lamp. 'Let us see if any of the doors will be slammed in my face,' advancing as he spoke towards the drawing-room door; when just as he reached it, it blew open suddenly, and shut again as suddenly, with a crash that sounded through the whole house.

This brought us all to our feet. We examined the door, the hall, the knob, the floor, the stairs, the windows. We hunted for possible pulleys and strings. I, for one, expected to find none, being by this time ready to believe in any horror, and only by a strong effort preventing myself from growing as hysterical as the agent's 'other party.'

We found nothing.

It was then proposed to question the servants; by remembering the case with which the ignorant and impressionable natures catch a superstitious panic, the proposition was negatived.

'We'll keep our ghosts like our other visitors in the drawing-room,' said my husband.

As he spoke, we were all at the foot of the stairs. A cold wind blew upon us; a dark shadow fell about us, with a swift rush the cold breath passed between us, through our very midst. Not a yard from us, we heard steps echo on the marble flagging, recede, and go slowly down the basement stairs. We stood listening, and staring blankly at each other; then with a thrill I remembered Georgie.

'Oh!' said Kate, with a hysterical laugh; 'he is well enough! Don't you see it has gone down stairs? It was in the little room. It left that, and you saw it pass. It has gone below now. Do you hear that? Hark!'

A wild yell of terror came up from the basement, and then a stumbling, blundering rush from the hall where we were standing. The men put us back in the drawing-room, almost by force; the frightened servants crowded in pell mell.

'And sure, and I'd not spend another night here for a fortune,' cried the cook, her teeth chattering with fright.

Coachman and gardener asseverated the same thing; all talked together, looking fearfully about them.

They heard some one coming down, and thought it was master, till the door didn't open and still, somehow, the steps seemed to come on into the room; and while they sat staring, began to fall a shadow on them, till they couldn't see one another for the darkness.

Rachel, a sensible, trusty old woman, declared the same thing.

'I've been with you many a year, but if you stay in this evil house, then you and Rachel must say good-bye,' said the old woman.

'We'll all go together,' said my husband, 'to-morrow afternoon we go! This is no place for a Christian to live in.'

We commenced our packing by daybreak. Our neighbours getting wind of our proceedings, came over to assist and inspect.

'Though you would go before long,' said old Mrs. Green. 'Folks leave this house in a hurry, I can tell you. The last people they was here, let me see, three weeks, and they was out in as many hours. I never seen anything to equal it. The lady, she was always delicate, and she was going from one fainting spell to another. Oh! it was awful. I calculated you would not stay long. It was only last night I was saying to Mimy, 'Them folks stays longer than I thought they would, but they'll go soon, see if they don't.' and sure enough, Miss Prime, she comes over this morning, and says she, 'they're going! I know they would!'

'So,' said I, a little indignantly, 'you all knew the character of the house, and suffered us to move in without a word of warning, and suffer——'

'Tut! tut!' cried Mrs Green; 'suppose I had told you there was anything queer here, nobody would believe me. Folks don't believe in such things now-a-days. I'd get my labor for my pains, and folks would say I was trying to give the house a bad name! that would be all the thanks I'd get. Talk to the agent, not to me!'

We did talk to the agent.

'So you don't like the house?' inquired that gentleman, a little curiously.

'Oh, yes! liked the house very much.'

'It is unfortunate,' pursued the agent; 'that some idle rumors have attached themselves to the house. It is said that the late owner imprisoned there a wealthy sister, and something darker is even hinted at; but people of intelligence and refinement like you——'

'Rumors, you said,' cut in my husband, 'It must be the rumors that you say have attached themselves to the house that cast shadows, slam doors, patter about the halls, and raise the Old Harry, generally; remarkable but unpleasant—unless to people of scientific and inquiring minds! We are neither scientific nor inquisitive on such points. There is your key; and perhaps you had better mention the 'rumors' to the next applicant, sir. Good morning.'

So we retreated. So we lost our pretty country-house, and no doubt are embalmed on the agent's list as 'hysterical' also. For the house it stands to-day unoccupied, desolate, as it should stand, if at all. For its mystery, let those explain it who can. I can only state the facts.

FLOUR!
Flour!! Flour!!

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, cheap for Cash
NEW BRICK STORE,
GREAT GEORGE STREET,
adjoining the residence of RICHARD HEARTS, Esq., and near the south front of the Colonial Building,

200 bbls. extra State FLOUR,
200 " superfine State FLOUR,
bbls CRACKERS,
4 hhds. Porto Rico SUGAR,
4 " " MOLASSES,
40 chests and half-chests Congou TEA,

with his usual stock of LIQUORS & GROCERIES.
MARTIN O'HALLORAN.
Charlottetown, February 6th, 1867. ex isl 1m

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

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, at his Store, the following, viz:

11 Hhds. Strong Demrara SPIRITS,
Hhds. Holland GIN,
Casks Port and Sherry Wine,
Casks Hennessey's Dark & Pale BRANDY,
Casks Scotch Whiskey (Prime)
Casks Irish WHISKEY.
50 Doz. Edinburgh ALE, 6 Cases CHAMPAGNE.
40 " Blood's x x x Porter,

Cases CLARET,
49 boxes RAISINS, 3 Bbls CURRANTS,
25½ do RAISINS, Bags RICE,
60 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.

TERMS FOR 1867:

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For any one of the Reviews,	$4.00
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When sent by mail, the POSTAGE to any part of the United States will be but Twenty-four Cents a year for "Blackwood," and but Eight Cents a year for each of the Reviews.

Subscribers may obtain back numbers at the following reduced rates, viz.:

The North British from January, 1863, to December, 1866, inclusive; the "Edinburgh" and the "Westminster" from April, 1864, to December, 1866, inclusive, and the "London Quarterly" for the years 1865 and 1866, at the rate o $1.50 a year for each or any Review; also Blackwood fo 1866, for $2.50.

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L. S. PUB. CO. also publish the
FARMER'S GUIDE,
By HENRY STEPHENS, of Edinburgh, and the late J. P. NORTON, of Yale College. 2 vols. Royal Octavo, 1600 pages and numerous Engravings.
PRICE $7 for the two volumes—by Mail, post-paid, $8.

Butler's Rosemary Hair Cleaner,
AN elegant preparation for the Toilet and Nursery possessing, in the highest degree, the property of removing Scurf and Dandruff from the Head, and by its invigorating qualities increasing the growth of the Hair.
W. R. WATSON.
City Drug Store, Nov. 23, 1864.

FINE CHANCE FOR SPECULATORS
—AND—
ENERPRISING MEN!

THE unersigned has been instructed by the Owners to offer for SALE, or to RENT, several 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 titles, and immediate possession can be given

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

A number of Stores, Wharfs, a Meeting House, Post Office, and Temperance Society have been established for some time; with many Grist and Saw and Cloth Mills in the vicinity; where also any quantity of all kinds lumber can be had on 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 artizans now so much wanted in this rising town.

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

Plans, particulars or any other information can be obtained by calling at the office of Messrs. BALL & SON, Land Surveyors, Charlottetown. Reference can also be had from W. SANDERSON, F. P. NORTON, THOS. ANNEAR, Georgetown; JAS. BRODERICK, Campbelton, Lot 4; F. W. HUGHES, Examiner Office, Charlottetown, and to the subscriber at Orwell, who is also Agent for the sale of Manny's Mowing Machines, the celebrated Yarmouth COOKING STOVE, and also for the Falling 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.
Orw ll Store, Aug. 10, 1864. E I

REMOVAL.

DR. W. G. 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. brght SUGAR.
For sale by—
OWEN CONNOLLY
Charlottetown, September 19, 1866.

Peterson's Familiar Science
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 2,000 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.
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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.
Dependupon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourself, and
RELIEF AND HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS.
We have put up and sold this article for over thirty years, and can say with confidence and truth of it, which we have never been able to say of any other medicine—never has it failed, in a single instance, to effect a cure, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of highest commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "what we do know," after thirty years' experience, and pledge our reputation for the fulfilment of what we here declare. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.
This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the most experienced and skilful nurses in New England, and has been used with never failing success in
THOUSANDS OF CASES.
It not only relieves the child from pain but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve
GRIPING IN THE BOWELS, AND
WIND COLIC
and overcome convulsions, which, if not speedily remedied end in death. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world, in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in children, whether it arises from teething, or from any other cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the forgoing complaints—do not let your prejudices, nor the prejudices of others, stand between your suffering child and the relief that will be sure—yes, absolutely sure—to follow the use of this medicine, if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper.
Sold by druggists throughout the world.
Principal Office, No. 48 Dey Street, New York.
Price, only 35 cents per Bottle.
Oct. 6. 1866. 1y

KENT STREET CLOTHING STORE

THE subscriber has just received, and offersforsa le 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.

—CHARLOTTETOWN MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
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Risks taken Daily.
Office hours from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.
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Mutual Fire Insurance Office, Kent St.,
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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 balm is 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 diressing 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 of 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 circumstance, if the use of these medicines be persevered in

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

After fomentation 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 medicin to bring about a cure.

Both the Ointment nd 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 swellings	Sore-throats
Bunions	Corns (Softs)	Lumbago	Scurvy
Bites of Moschetoes and Sand-flies	Cancers	Piles	Sore-heads
	Contracted and Stiff Joints	Rheumatism	Tumors
Coco-bay	Elephantiasis	Scalds	Ulcers
		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 civilised world, at the ollowing 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.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

DR. W. G. SUTHERLAND, contemplating to make a change in his business the beginning of 1867, respectfully requests those indebted to him to
Settle their accounts
prior to 1st February, 1867.
Charlottetown, Dec. 3, 1866. city pa

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August 29, 1866.