The Provincial Wesleyan.

The Family.

For the Provincial Wesleyan.

Hymn for the Young.

The Saviour blessed the little ones
Who sang His praise aloud;
While Scribes who spoke in haughty tone,
Were passed by in the crowd.

And still He loves the youthful tribes,
Who round His footstepe press,—
And still He passes by the Scribes
The little ones to bless.

So since the Lord remains the same,
We to His welcome flock;
And join to praise His precious name,—
To Jews a stumbling block.

But not in word alone, we hail
The coming of our King;
For shouts and songs will not avail,
Unless our hearts we bring.

O Thou, whose presence drives away
All sorrow, guilt, and gloom
With contrite hearts we would to-day—
Prepare to make Thee room.

Glasgow. W. S.

Ashamed of Her Father.

Little Sallie was the daughter of an honest blacksmith, and was a very frank, warm hearted child. A new house had been erected on a hill near, by a fine gentleman from the city, and Sallie was quite delighted to see in his carriage, drawn by two Bay horses, a sweet little girl about her own age. Once, when she was in the shop, they stopped to say something to Giles about shoeing the horses, and Sallie smiled at Lucy, who in return threw her a great red apple. She caught it so nicely, that they both laughed heartily and became friends; for little children have none of that mean pride which we sometimes see among older people, till they are taught it.

One day, when Sallie was dressed very neatly, she asked leave to take a walk, and bent her steps toward the mansion on the hill. She did not know how to go around by the road, so she climbed over fence and wall till she reached the grounds. There, to her delight, she saw Lucy on a little gray pony, which the coachman was leading carefully by the bridle. She drove up to the wall, and asked in a kind voice:

"Have you berries to sell, little girl?"

Sallie laughed, and said,

"No, I'm Sallie; don't you remember me? I came to play with you a little while. May that man open the iron gate for me? It is very heavy."

"I should like to play with you, and to let you ride on my pony," replied pleasant little Lucy; "but I know mamma would not allow me to play with you."

"Why not?" asked Sallie, in wonder. "I never say naughty words, and I'm all dressed clean this afternoon."

"O!" said Lucy, "it is because your father works with his shirt sleeves rolled up, and has a smutty face and hands."

"O, the smut washes off!" replied the innocent child. "He is always clean in the evening; and when he has his Sunday clothes on, he is the handsomest man in the world! Mother is pretty *all the time*."

"O, but—mamma would not let you in, I know, because your father shoes the horses added Lucy.

"That is no harm, is it? Do n't your father want his horses shod?" asked the wondering Sallie.

"We 're not poor; we 're very rich," replied Sallie. "Father owns the house and the shop; and we 've got a cow and a calf, and twenty chickens, and the darlingest little baby boy in the world!"

But after all this argument, little Lucy shook her head sadly, and said,

"I would not dare to ask you in; but I will give you some flowers."

So Sallie went back over fence and wall, wondering much at what had passed. Then, for the first time in her life, she wished that her father would wear his Sunday clothes all the week, just as the minister, and the doctor, and Lucy's father did. She almost felt ashamed of him—so noble, and kind, and good—as she entered the shop to wait for him. She stood by the forge, trying to enjoy the sight of the sparks as they danced and fought each other after each stroke of the hammer. But her thoughts were so troubled that she could not see them, nor the beautiful pictures which she always found before in the blazing fire—mountains, castles, churches, angels, all were gone, and there was nothing left in the black shop but a coal fire, hot sparks, and a smutty man! Tears came into Sallie's eyes, but she crowded them back, because she could not tell why she shed them.

The fire was out; the blacksmith pulled off his apron, laid aside his hammer, and took the soft hand of Sallie in his own hard and smutty one. For the first time in her life she withdrew it, to see if the black come off. Just then she cars came in, creaking and whizzing, and to her joy she saw Lucy on the platform, waiting for her father. The conductor helped him from the steps, and he called out to Lucy, "Take my hand, child;" but she put both hands up to her face, to hide it, and sprang back into the carriage alone; while the coachman, with a blushing face, almost lifted the finely dressed gentleman into it. O! what a sad, sad sight! He had been drinking wine till his reason was gone, and he could not walk; so his own sweet child was ashamed of him!

Then Sallie grasped the hard hand of Giles, not caring now whether the smut rubbed off or not, and told him all that was in her heart.

"O father!" she cried, "I was so wicked, that I was just beginning to be ashamed of you, because your face was black, and you did not dress up like a gentleman all the time! I am so glad you are a blacksmith, instead of a drunken man! Poor, poor little Lucy! She is ashamed of her father, although he has on a fine coat, and has gold buttons in his shirt!"—*Child at Home.*

Joining the Church.

"Mother," whispered a little girl, slipping her head through her mother's arm, and resting it on her mother's shoulder, "mother, may I join the church?"

"You, my child! you are too young," said the mother, surprised into a reply she would not otherwise have made perhaps. The child blushed, and a tear started in her eye.

"Did not my Saviour die for me, mother?" asked she presently. "Yes, Lucy." "I know it," said Lucy, "and I pray to him, and I love him, and I say to myself over and over again,

"'Jesus I would follow thee;
I thy little lamb would be;'

and, mother, he wont *shoo* me off, will he?"

"Oh no," cried the mother, clasping her child in her arms, lest *she* might be thought doing so.

"Mother," continued, the child, "didn't the minister last Sunday call the church Jesus' fold; and isn't it better for me to be *inside*? for if I stay outside, I might stray away off and be lost; and then, mother, all the dear, good, pious people will be watching me. Oh *mayn't* I join them, and get closer to Jesus?"

The child's plea deeply touched the mother's heart. She had prayed for her conversion; and yet when she found her one of Christ's little ones, pressing into the same company of believers with herself, she was *so surprised* that God had answered her prayers, and so backward too in encouraging her to follow.

The minister, and the elders too, whom she consulted, were afraid lest she was too young to know what she was about.

"Then," said Lucy sorrowfully, "if I die and go to Jesus, and he asks me why I did not 'do this in remembrance of me,' shall I tell him you and the minister wouldn't let me, mother?" and a solemn inquiry it was.

Did not Christ make the conditions of discipleship so simple that the humblest and the little ones might understand and perform them? The church is a "household of faith;" and ought we not to bring believing children into its sacred fellowships and holy responsibilities, thus giving them all the helps to a holy training in the Lord?

Lucy joined the church at eleven, and grew up a lovely Christian woman. H. C. K.

An Old Bachelor.

An old bachelor is a poor critter. He may have heard the skylark, or (what is the same thing) Miss Kellogg and Charlotty Pattising, he may have heard Old Bull fiddle and all the Dodsworths toot, and yet he don't know nothin about music—the real genuine thing—the music of the laughter of happy, well-fed children! And you may ax their father home to dinner, feeling very sure that there'll be no spoons a missin when he goes away. Sich fathers never drop tin five cents pieces into the contribution box, nor palm shoe-pegs off onto blind hosses for oats nor skedaddle to British sile when the country is in danger—nor do anything which is really mean. I don't mean to intermate that the old bachelor is up to little games of this sort, not at all, but I repeat, he's a poor critter. He don't live here: he only stays. He ort to 'pologize on behalf of his parents, for bein here at all. The happy married man dies in good style at home surrounded by his weepin wife and children. The old bachelor—he don't die at all—he sort of runs awsy like a polly-wog's tail.—*Artemus Ward.*

Sabbath School.

A Dream.

I have often enjoyed pleasant dreams, but this which I am about to relate is the pleasantest of them all. I will call it "*a perfect Sabbath-school.*"

In my dream I entered the school-room at five minutes before nine; every officer and teacher was in place, and each scholar, as he arrived, was greeted kindly by the teacher and helped to his seat. No groups were gathered around the doors, nor were any racing through the halls, but each scholar walked softly and seriously to his place. The secretaries were quietly distributing the punctuality tickets, so that by nine all were seated, and all had received tickets, and the superintendent had selected his hymn. At the exact minute he tapped the bell; the whole school rose at once, and sang lustily the praise of God; the music seemed heavenly indeed. At a motion by the superintendent, I noticed that all sat down, and covered their eyes with their hands, were at once silent, when the prayer began, and oh! such a prayer! So *short* that there was not time to pray all over creation, but only for the outpouring of the Spirit, and so *fervent* that the Spirit came, and great was the refreshing from the presence of the Lord. Then the superintendent said a few kind, encouraging words to both teachers and scholars, the Bible-classes were dismissed quietly to their separate rooms, then the books were gotten ready—but with no confusion, for the teachers helped the children—allowing no whispering—and then commenced the reading of the lesson by the superintendent, alternating each verse with the scholars; he called the attention of the teachers to the most important points of the lesson, and then bade them proceed with the study of the word. All this occupied only fifteen minutes. I noticed that the teachers marked quickly the roll of their classes, and then at once began the lesson. I cast my eye all around the room, but discovered no teacher gazing about, no scholar sitting apart from the others, or yawning in listlessness, but all eyes were upon the teacher, and as I surveyed the various groups and heard the low murmuring of voices, I said: Oh! this is beautiful.

After a half-hour thus spent in the lesson, I passed softly among the classes, and as I listened I heard the teachers applying the lesson to the scholars; indeed, they spoke earnestly to their hearts, and as they dwelt on the love of Christ, or described the sinfulness of even a child's nature, I noticed tears of repentance stealing down the cheeks of the scholars. But ten o'clock arrives, and the bell taps; instantly every voice is hushed, and this not so much because of the superintendent, but because the teacher set the example and had taught the scholars to follow it. At a word from the superintendent the books were put quietly away; a few sweet verses were then sung, the notices were given out, the collection taken up, and at a quarter-past ten the bell taps again, and all is silent. I listened, but heard no whispering. I looked around, and saw not a movement of head or hand. Silence absolute reigned. I then realized the solemn beauty of silence, and wondered whether it were a Quaker school. It could not be a Methodist, but the superintendent assured me it really was a Methodist school! But to proceed with my dream. "Get your caps," and each boy promptly, without whispering, secured his cap, while the girls adjusted their bonnets and dresses. Now again all is silent. Then I noticed that the superintendent called forward "all who had instructions from their parents to return to their homes;" a few only came, but they bore honesty on their faces, and were bidden to depart; then, "all who had instruction to sit with their parents" were bidden to rise, and were allowed to leave the school, and go at once into the audience-room. And now those that remained were all to accompany their teachers to the galleries. "Ready," said the superintendent, and at a tap of the bell all promptly rose, with their faces to the altar; another tap and all wheeled with their faces to the aisle; another tap and each class moved in order, keeping rank, each teacher and scholar in position, and thus they went up with military precision to their places in the gallery.

I forgot to state that in my dream I noticed that the librarians and secretaries joined in the opening worship, and that when the exercises closed they did not linger behind the school, but accompanied it to the gallery. And now it was a beautiful sight. Those children in the gallery, so well-behaved and respectful; and why should they not be? for I noticed in my dream that the minister preached with so much plainless and simplicity, and his sermon so abounded in illustrations, that the children all listened. Indeed, it appeared as though the minister had considered the children in preparing his sermon. I noticed that when the collection was being taken the children sang instead of the choir, and they did it so sweetly that the congregation seemed wonderfully pleased. And so, when the dismissal took place, I noticed that the children, led by the teachers, retired in the same good order as when they came in. In my dream I lingered to see the minister, and heard him say how easy it was to preach to such an orderly, attentive school; and as I hastened on I overheard the children saying one to the other, "How plain the sermon was to-day—the preacher seemed to talk to us;" and thus, as they trudged homewards, they repeated the stories of the pastor.

But I awoke, and lo, it was all a dream! I had been nodding in the gallery, notwithstanding the general confusion around me. The boys were restless. Not a word from the minister fell upon their minds. All he said was to the congregation. They felt that nothing was meant for them, and so what else could they do to while away the long hour, but to kick, and punch, and yawn. And then, I reviewed the morning—how I came to visit this school, and saw, five minutes beyond nine, groups of children still hanging about the doors, or romping in the passage-ways, the teachers not yet seated, while bedlam reigned in the school-room. When the bell tapped no one observed it; the prayer was long and aimless, and the children were irreverently gazing about. When the lesson began, the scholars did not heed their teachers, but were either gazing about or teasing each other. Indeed, how could it be otherwise? The teachers were unprepared to give instruction, and even some were too busy conversing with each other to mind their scholars. When the school closed, the same confusion followed. They marched into church, not like drilled soldiers, but as stragglers. Some went below and seated themselves with the congregation, others wandered off for a morning's play on the streets, whilst those who were finally seated in the gallery were irreverent and uncontrollable. And when the congregation was dismissed, they jumped over the seats, pushed each other, and rushed to the street like so many newly sheared sheep.

As I wended my way homeward, I said inwardly: Oh! that my dream were true!—*Methodist.*

Temperance.

A Word about Smoking.

It is not our intention to go into the physiology of the question. We simply intend to call attention to the annoyance which rude or thoughtless smokers inflict on other people. A real gentleman, though he may consider an occasional smoke necessary to his comfort, will, at least, take care that his comfort shall not be made to interfere with the comfort of others. And there are tens of thousands of people who would have no objection that any who liked a cigar should have it, on condition they either consumed their own smoke, or at least smoked at such times and in such places, that people who disliked smoke should not have to consume it for them.

As it is, the commonest rules of good breeding, are openly and constantly set at nought. One man who likes smoking sits on the box-seat of an omnibus, and ten men who abhor smoking are sitting behind him on the seats that run along the top; and the one man has so little of gentlemanly (not to say Christian) consideration for the comfort of other people that he will compel these ten men behind him to inhale the tobacco smoke that issues from his filthy mouth, and run the risk of being blinded with cigar ashes every time they turn their faces to the front. Even in the public streets you are subjected to frequent annoyance in consequence of puffs of smoke coming into your face from the clay pipe of some man who is walking a little in front of you at about the same pace. Of course, in such a case, you can pass the smoker, or cross to the other side of the street, which relieves you, though it furnishes little apology for him. Perhaps the most intolerable form of the nuisance is smoking in railway carriages. You go into a carriage and find that somebody has been smoking in it just before, and left it full of the odious fumes of tobacco, which you have to breathe for the rest of the journey. Or, after the train has started, a gentleman gets out a cigar and asks the ladies if they dislike smoking. Now, he knows very well that they dislike smoking—that ladies, as a general, and almost universal rule, very much dislike it—but he also knows, that they are either too kind or too timid to forbid it, and so the churl, having extorted permission, proceeds to light his pipe and fill the whole carriage with smoke which he knows very well the ladies loathe to breathe. Not to speak of gentlemen of refinement, there is no person of natural politeness who will not acknowledge, on reflection, that his conduct is most unmanly.—*Glasgow League Journal.*

The Cup of Drunkenness.

Have the divine terrors lost their power? What a proof of the hardening and stupefying effects of drunkenness! Your eyes at least are open to the consequences, and you are without excuse. Take in hand then the cup of delusion anew; and with your eyes upon the consequences, however appalling, drink! Why, then, should you startle! The white bubbles that float on the top of the cup—they are only the tears of your wife. Drink on! You have drained her happiness. Take the gloomy cup anew. Do you begin to hesitate once more? The drops look red—they are only the blood from your starved and neglected children. Drink then, drink on. You have already drained their poor veins to utter impoverishment.—Take the horrible cup anew. What, are you more dismayed than before? Yet the vision is true enough, it is only the grey hairs of your parents that float on the surface—you have drained their existence. Drink, then, and drink on. But now you must take the cup, for alas? it is no longer the cup of choice, but the cup of habit; no longer the cup of enjoyment, but the cup of punishment; no longer the cup of sweet delusion, but the cup of necessity. Its pleasures are gone, and nothing remains but its bitterness. The cup has lost its charms, and the draught its enchantments; from the mere force and necessity of habit you go on drinking its accumulating compound of miseries. It is thus that at last God punishes the sinner with his sins. "For, 'in the hand of the Lord is the cup. He passes it from mouth to mouth," sings the Psalmist, "and only its dregs are not annihilated. All the sinners of the earth shall drink of its bitterness."—*A Sermon on drunkenness, by Bishop Ullathorne.*

A Wedding Incident.

The story is told of a temperance man, who, being at a wedding, was asked to drink the bride's health in a glass of wine which was offered him. He refused to partake of the intoxicating liquid, and said when he drank her health it would be in that which resembled her most in purity, and he knew nothing better than water, pure water! He then drank her health in a glass of God's beverage—sparkling water. The ladies assembled on the occasion immediately stepped forward, and making a respectful courtesy, thanked him for the beautiful compliment he had just paid the fair bride, when it was noticed that all intoxicating drinks should be banished from the room.

VALUABLE BOOKS
For Ministers and General Readers.

JUST received at the WESLEYAN BOOK ROOM, per Steamer *Europa*, and Brig *Boston*, a good supply of Standard Works in THEOLOGY and GENERAL LITERATURE, &c, among which are as the following:

Wesley's and Fletcher's Works,
Benson's and Clarke's Commentaries,
Wesley's Notes. Bengel's Gnomon,
Whedon's Notes. Pierce's Notes,
Longkings Notes. Hibbard on Psalms,
Watson's Institutes, Exposition and Biblical Dictionary,
Bunting's Sermons, English, 2 vols. 1 vol. Am Ed.
Watson's, Benson's, Clarke's, Edmondson's and Punshon's Sermons,
Bunting's Life by his Son,
Etheridge's Life of Dr. Clarke,
" " Dr. Coke,
Jackson on Providence; Grindrod's Compendium,
Burnet on 39 Articles; Pearson on the Creed,
Smith's and Stevens' History of Methodism,
Kurtz Sacred and Church History,
Jackson's Lives of Early Preachers,
Smith's Patriarchal Age, Hebrew People, Gentile Nations and Harmony of Dispensations,
Tefft's Methodism successful,
Methodist Heroes and Heroines,
Carter's History of Reformation,
Arvines Anecdotes; Christian Cabinet,
Horne's Introduction,
Nevin's Biblical Antiquities,
Strickland's Biblical Literature,
Dixon on Methodism; Baxter's Reformed Pastor
Village Blacksmith, Carvosso,
Smith's Stoner and Bramwell's Memoirs,
Prince of House of David
Companion to Hymn Books,
Hymn Books, and Bible and Hymns,
Wesleyan Kalendar and Pocket Book for 1863,
Common Place Book,
Butlers' Analogy, Trefry on Bonship of Christ
Ralston's Elements of Divinity,
Paley's Nat Theology and Evidences,
Pearson on Infidelity,
Trench on Parables and Miracles,
Powell's Apostolical Succession,
Ripley's Sacred Rhetoric,
Wayland's Moral Philosophy,
Angus Bible Hand Book, & Hand Book of English,
Burns' pulpit Cyclopædia and Cycle of Sermons,
Pulpit Themes and art of Preaching,
Pulpit Eloquence of 19th Century,
Burders Sermons.
Macaulay's History of England,
Rice's Poetical Quotations,
Webster's and Worcester's Dictionaries,
Pronouncing Bible with Maps, &c.
Caughey's Revival Miscellanies,
Earnest Christianity and Conflicts, etc.
Peck's Central Idea, Mrs Palmer's Works,
New Testament standard of piety,
Sabbath School Books, Youths Libraries,
Catechisms,
Worcester's Universal History in 1 vol.,
Beecher's Domestic Economy and Receipt Book,
Lloyd's Map of United States, Canada and New Brunswick; Johnson's Australia,
Cartwright's and Gruber's Memoirs,
The Puritan Divines, 9 vols. published.

Also—Photographs of Ministers, Photographe Albums in variety. Stationary of all kinds.
November 19, 1862.

NEW STORE.
CHEAP DRY GOODS.

FENNIS & GARDNER, St.John, N.Brunswick, Buyers of Dry Goods, may now select from almost an entire new stock.

Dress Goods, in every new style and texture; Black and Fancy Silks; Poplins, Reps, Foulards, Norwich Checks, Tartan Plaids, with an immense variety of Orleans, Coburgs, Plaid Lustres, Challies, from ten cents upwards.
Mantles, Ribbons, Gloves, Hosiery, Furs, Scarfs; Skeletons, Spencers, Polkas, Collars, Feathers; Flowers, Felt Hats, Berlin Goods;
The West End Shawl, a decided novelty;
Belgravia Hoods, an English article, superior to the American.

CARPETING.—Our Stock has just been replenished with patterns 3-ply Tapestry, Kidders, and Scotch, with Rugs to match.
Blankets, Flannels, Cottons, Stripes, Cloths, Tweeds, Satinetts.
A large assortment of English *ROOM PAPER.*
☞All Goods marked in plain figures, at such prices as will ensure sales.
WANTED.—A quantity of Homespun Cloth, Socks, and Mittens. *FENNIS & GARDNER,*
oct 22.—wi Prince Wm. street.

China, Glass and Earthenware.

THE subscriber has received by Fall ships a complete assortment of

CHINA, GLASS AND Earthenware.

Embracing everything belonging to the Trade
Also—Tobacco Pipes, Liquor Jars Milk, Pans, Drain Pipe, Cream Crocks.
COAL OIL LAMPS,
in great variety

Kerosene and Paraffine Oils.

The public are invited to call and examine the stock, which will be sold *WHOLESALE and RETAIL* on the best possible terms for Cash.
☞ Balance of stock to arrive per ship *India.*
THOMAS P. WAY.
(Late of Firm of Cleverdon & Co)
Corner of Jacob and Water streets, opposite Commercial wharf. Oct 22

Important Dental Notice.

Very important to Ladies residing in the Country, who intend visiting Halifax to have Dentistry done.

Dr. Macallister, Dentist,

IS fully prepared to accomodate Ladies, who may employ him, while having their work done,—*all without charge.* Every effort will be made to render his house a pleasant home, for all who may avail themselves of the opportunity.
There are many advantages offered in the arrangements:—
First, the work can be accomplished in much less time by having the patient present.
Second, the work can be done more perfectly.
Third, the success is sure.
Fourth, the great convenience and saving of expence to the patient.
Those desiring Artificial Teeth should not fail to call and examine Specimens before going elsewhere.
He would respectfully call attention to the Vulcanite rubber plates for Artificial Teeth. He has used it three years with great success, and it is in every respect better than silver plates; he now has great pleasure in recommending it to his patrons and the public; in the United States it is being used by all the first class Dentists, at the last Dental Convention, held in Ohio, July last, the whole Convention spoke in its favour, it is also used in England to a great extent; it has many advantages over every other kind of work, it is lighter, it is free from taste, it is strong and durable, and can be repaired should it brake; it can be inserted in full sets or partial Sets with suction plates or attached; there is no plate so easy in the mouth, or so cheap.
It is now well known that Dr. *M.* after a successful practice of his profession in this Province for six years, is thoroughly competent to perform every operation of Dentistry in a most skillful manner. He would have respectfully mention that the great increase of business, and demand for his Professional services, go to show entire confidence that the Public has in his abilities to manufacture and insert Artificial Teeth.
Every kind of Dentistry skillfully performed at the complete Dental Establishment, 43 Granville Street. One door North of Dr. Black, and near the Baptist Chapel. Oct. 1 6m.

Answers to
"ESSAYS AND REVIEWS."

A *SMALL VOLUME* under the above title—by JUDGE MARSHALL, is now on sale at the *Book Establishments* in this city; also *PAMPHLETS* in answer to the first 'Essay.'—Volume 2s. 6d., Pamphlet 7½d. The following are notices of the Work in letters to the author:—"I have read with great pleasure your well arranged answers to the *Essays and Reviews*, and consider it a complete refutation of them, if the word of God may be admitted as authority. It shows much ability and research, and is calculated to do good in this infidel and licentious age."—*Rev. R. F. Uniacke, M. A., Rector of Saint George's, Halifax.*
"Your admirable reply to *Essays and Reviews* I have read with great delight, and I have no hesitation in stating that of the various critiques and replies to those pernicious productions I have read, none so thorough and satisfactory as yours. I am sure it would be useful if circulated in this country, and be of great value especially to our young men who may be enquiring after the truth."—*Rev. Jabez Burns, D. D., London.* Oct 15.

NEW MILLINERY.
GLOBE HOUSE,
Granville Street.

Just received per R. M. Steamer.
A large assortment of MILLINERY, comprising Winter Bonnets, Ladies and Children's HATS, Feathers, Head Dresses, and a variety of other Fancy Goods
Nov 20. L. McMURRAY & CO.

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 descriptions. Kings Evil, and Scrofula, in 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
COSTIVENES, 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.
Cutaneous 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 Tezucans, 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.

COLDS! COUGHS!!

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

Brown's Bronchial Troches
Cure Cough, Cold, Hoarseness, Influenza, any Irritation or Soreness of the Throat, relieve the Hacking Cough in Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma and Catarrh, clear and give strength to the voice of
PUBLIC SPEAKERS and SINGERS.

Few are aware of the importance of checking a Cough or "SLIGHT COLD" in its first stage; that which in the beginning would yield to a mild remedy, if neglected, soon attacks the lungs. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are a most valuable article, especially so at this season of the year, when Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Influenza, Hoarseness and Sore Throat are so prevalent. The Troches give sure and almost immediate relief.
A simple and elegant combination for COUGHS, &c.
Dr. G. F. BIGELOW, Boston.
"Have proved extremely serviceable for HOARSENESS."
REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER.
"I have been much afflicted with BRONCHIAL AFFECTION, producing Hoarseness and Cough. The Troches are the only effectual remedy, giving power and clearness to the voice."
REV. GEO. SLACK,
Minister Church of England,
Milton Parsonage, Canada.
"Two or three times I have been attacked by BRONCHITIS so as to make me fear that I should be compelled to desist from ministerial labor, through disorder of the throat. But from a moderate use of the Troches I now find myself able to preach nightly, for weeks together, without the slightest inconvenience." REV. E. B. RUCKMAN, A. B.
Wesleyan Minister, Montreal.
Sold by all Druggists in the Provinces, at 25 cents per box.
August 6, 1862. (1 y)

Watch the Health of Your Children.

IS their sleep disturbed? Do you observe a morbid restlessness; a variable appetite, a foetid 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 Effective Remedy.

THERE is scarcely any disease in which purgative medicines are not more or less required and much sickness and suffering might be prevented were they more generally used.—No person can feel well while a costive habit of body prevails; besides, it soon generates serious and often fatal diseases, which might be avoided by timely and judicious use of proper Cathartic medicines.
Convinced of the correctness of these views, Jayne's Sanative Pills, are recommended with the greatest confidence, experience having demonstrated them to be far superior to any other in use; being more mild, prompt, safe, and uniform in their operation. While using them no particular care is required, and patients may eat and drink as usual. Age will not impair them, as they are so combined as to always readily dissolve in the stomach. In small doses they are alteratives, and general laxative but in large doses are actively cathartic, cleansing the whole alimentary canal from all putrid irritating, and focal matter.
For Dyspepsia, these Pills are really an invaluable article, gradually changing the vitiated secretions of the Stomach and Liver, and producing healthy action in those important organs. In cases of long standing a cure will be more speedily effected by using, in conjunction with the Pills, either JAYNE'S ALTERATIVE, OR TONIC VERMIFUGE, according to directions.
For Liver Complaint, Gout, Jaundice, Affections of the Bladder and Kidneys, Fevers, Nervousness, Diseases of the Skin, Impurity of the Blood, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Piles, Female Diseases, and all 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 8.

QUINCES, APPLES, &c.

Just received, ex "Boston," from Boston:
2 BBLS *PRIME QUINCES*, 10 do prime Apples, Baldwins and Greenings, 10 dozen half Pails, 10 do large Brooms, Corn Starch, Farina, Yeast Powders, Ground Rice, extra family Flour, in bags, Bent's Coldwater, Wine, Medford and Cream Crackers. For sale at the
ILALIAN WAREHOUSE,
Hollis street, near the Ordnance, by
Oct 29. W. M. HARRINGTON & CO.

W. WHYTAL & CO,
Leather and Finding Store,
202—HOLLIS STREET.—202

NEARLY OPPOSITE H. M. ORDNANCE,
HALIFAX, N. S.
Importers & Dealers in English French and American Stock.
Jan. 15, 1862. 1y*

PORTRAITS
OF
Eminent Wesleyan Ministers.

RECEIVED per steamer, and for sale at the WESLEYAN BOOK ROOM.
Portraits of Seven Presidents of the British Conference. Engraved in first class style on one *steel plate*,—(size of plate 16in. by 12in.)—faithfully copied from the latest photographs. The arrangement of the portraits is exceedingly artistic, and the Picture most unique and pleasing. The Seven Presidents are the following:—Rev's. Thos. Jackson, John Hannah, D.D, S D Waddy, D.D., F A West, W W Stamp, John Rattenbury and Charles Prest—Price $1.
ALSO,—A New Photographic Group of *One Hundred Wesleyan Celebrities*, size 11in by 8½in. This group of portraits includes many of the eminent Ministers of the past and present generations,—surrounding the venerated Founder of Methodism himself. Besides the portraits of John and Chas. Wesley, we have in this picture John Fletcher, Dr. Adam Clarke, Joseph Benson, Dr Bunting, Dr Newton, Rich'd Watson Dr Beecham, Joseph Sutcliffe, Gideon Ousely, Dr Hannah, Thos Jackson, Dr Dixon, Dr Lomas, Wm Arthur, M.A., Samuel Jackson, Chas Prest, Luke H Wiseman, John Farrar, Alfred Barrait, P McOwen, Dr Jobson, Gervase Smith, Theos Lessey, Dr Waddy, S Romilly Hall, E Grindrod, John Rattenbury, Geo Scott Saml Coley, Wm Morley Punshon, A M, with numerous other ministers of note. Price, with key, $1.40. Nov 5,

Per Steamer "Africa."

Wesley's Hymns in every variety of size an style.
Bible and Hymns in various bindings.
Methodist Pocket Book, Diary & Kalendar for 1863.
Benson's and Clarke's Sermons.
The Providence of God. By Rev. Thos Jackson
Christ in the Wilderness. By the Rev Luke H. Wiseman.
Pentecost, and the Founding of the Church. By Rev. Frederick W. Briggs.
Australia, with Notes on Egypt, Ceylon, Bombay and the Holy Land. By Rev. Frederick J. Jobson D.D.
Facts and Incidents, illustrative of Scripture Doctrines. By Rev. J. Gilchrist Wilson.
Climbing, How to rise in both Worlds. Where to Climb. *How* to Climb. When to Climb. By Rev. Benjamin Smith.
With a variety of other Popular Works, at the Wesleyan Book Room.
December 3

WESLEYAN BAZAAR.

THE ladies of the Wesleyan congregation at *MUSQUODOBOIT HARBOUR*, respectfully inform the public, that they are preparing to hold a *BAZAAR*, early in June next, to raise funds for the iquidation of a debt on their Church, and take this early opportunity of soliciting contributions from a favourable to their undertaking.
Due notice will be given as to the exact day and place for holding the Bazaar. The following ladies will receive all contributions of money or articles which may be kindly forwarded to them.
Mrs. Jas Gardner Mrs. John McKinlay Musquodoboit Harbour; Mrs. Isaac Gaetz and Miss Susannah Gaetz, Green Vale; Miss Jane Gaetz, and Eliza Ann Gaetz, Portpiswick Harbour; Miss Adelaide Seaboyer, Rose Bay; Mrs. Benj. Harrington, Bridgewater; Mrs Morris Smith, Maitland; Mrs Wm Layton, Middle Musquodoboit; Mrs Thos Gaetz, Guysboro'. Oct 29

The Soldier's True Friend!
ALWAYS READY.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Long marches, sore and stiff joints, blistered and inflamed feet, all these the Soldier must endure, Mothers, remember this, when your sons are grasping their musket to meet danger, think what relief a single pot or this all healing & cooling Salve will give to the one you love when far away from home and friends. It hardens and makes tough the feet so that they can endure great fatigue. It soothes and relieves the inflamed and stiffened joints, leaving them supple, strong and vigorous, while for

Sabre Cuts and Gunshot Wounds,

It stands unequalled, removing and preventing every vestige of inflammation and gently drawing the edges together, it quickly and completely heals the most frightful wounds.

Wives and Sisters of our volunteers.

You can not put into the Knapsacks of your Husbands and Brothers, a more valuable or more necessary gift than a supply of this

Extraordinary Military Salve.

The lonely sentry walking his rounds at night, exposed to drenching rains and chill night air, is often seized with most violent pains, cough and suffocating hoarseness, first symptoms of quick consumption, but if supplied with Holloway's Pills and Holloway's Ointment, all danger is averted, a few Pills taken night and morning, and the Ointment briskly rubbed twice a day over the throat and chest will remove the severest pains and stop the distressing or dangerous cough. Therefore we say to the whole Army.

Soldiers Attention.

See to your own health, do not trust to the army supplies although most valuable. These Pills and Ointment have been thoroughly tested, they are the only remedies used in the European Camps and Barracks, for over forty years. Doctor Holloway has supplied all the Armies of Europe, during the Crimea Campaign he established a depot at Balaclava, for the exclusive sale of these great remedies, many a time his special Agent there has sold over a ton in weight of the Ointment in a single day These terrible and fatal maladies, Dysentery, camp, DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY, SCURVY, SORES and SCROFULOUS ERUPTIONS, all disapear like a charm before these Pills & Ointment, and now while the Cry rings throughout the land.

To Arms, To Arms.

Do not let these brave men perish by disease place in their hands these precious remedies, that will enable them to resist the dangerous exposure, the Fevers, the Chills, and the wounds which they cannot avoid, and what is more, cannot frequently get succour in the moment of need, thousands of brave men have only to put their hands into their Knapsacks and find there a sure remedy for all the casualties of the battle field. How many thousands of lives would thus be saved who would otherwise perish before relief could be obtained.
Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:

Bad Legs,	Chiego-foot,	Fistulas,
Bad Breasts,	Chilblains,	Gout,
Burns,	Chapped Hands,	Glandular
Bunions,	Corns (soft,)	Swellings,
Bite of Moschetoes and Sand-Flies,	Cancers,	Lumbago;
	Contracted and Stiff Joints,	Piles,
		Rheumatism,
Coco-bay,	Elephantiasis,	Scalds,
Sore-throats,	Sore-heads,	Sore Nipples,
Skin Diseases	Tumors,	Wounds,
Ulcers	Yaws.	

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 Holoway, 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in