

# THE MIRROR

## And Colchester County Advertiser.

VOL. II

TRURO, N. S., SATURDAY MAY 30, 1868.

No. 21

### The Mirror

Colchester County Advertiser  
—Is Published—  
ON SATURDAY MORNING,  
AT THE OFFICE, TRURO, N.S.,  
By RALPH PATRICK.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—\$1.50 in advance;  
\$2.00 if not paid to the end of the year.  
No paper discontinued until all arrears  
are paid up, unless at the option of the publisher.  
All communications addressed to Isaac Baird  
Box 65 Truro, N. S., will receive due attention, as  
heretofore.

#### Rates of Advertising:

Business Cards	\$7.00
One Square, one year, (17 lines)	8.00
" 6 months	5.00
" 3 months	2.50
" 1 insertion	1.00
Each subsequent insertion	0.25

A liberal reduction made on larger advertisements.

#### AGENTS:

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Travelling Agent—F. D. Simpson;  
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Acadian Mines—Isaac Hingley;  
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Folley Village—F. Davidson;  
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New Annan—Gavin Bell;  
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Pictou—M. McPherson;  
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BOOK AND JOB PRINTING EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

**M. McPherson,**  
BOOKSELLER & STATIONER,  
PICTOU, N. S.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL PRINTING.  
Executed in the neatest style.  
Pictou, April 23, 1868.

### CARRIAGE PAINTING,

THE SUBSCRIBER has opened a Paint Shop in part of the building occupied by W. C. Smith, as a Carriage Shop, and is prepared to do Carriage, Sleigh, and Sign Painting.

In all its branches as heretofore, and in the best style.

Charges Moderate.—TERMS CASH.  
L. B. McELHENNY,  
Truro, April 25, 1868.

### ANDREWS!

LATE OF THE FIRM OF  
CUNNINGHAM & ANDREWS,  
Has commenced opening a nice  
STOCK OF

### DRY GOODS

and will be ready in a few days to offer  
Pretty good value in the Dry Goods and  
Clothing Trade business in Truro,  
at the store formerly occupied by  
Samuel Rettie, Esq.

Queen Street,  
Truro, April 25, 1868.

### GREAT ATTRACTION

AT THE  
"BEE HIVE."

Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds,  
(Scottish and Canadian) Beavers and Pilots  
all of which we are making up in first  
class style, and at extremely low prices.—  
Fits guaranteed.

JAMES K. MUNNIS,  
118 Upper Water Street  
Halifax, Oct 19

### CALEDONIA HOTEL.

LOWER WATER ST., HALIFAX, N. S.  
JAMES CORDWELL,  
PROPRIETOR.

(Successor to the late Thomas Hume)  
This is one of the most centrally situated  
Hotels in Halifax, being within five minutes  
walk of all parts of the city, a great advantage  
to Country Merchants and others.  
It is also within two minutes walk of  
the wharf, at which the steamers of  
the Inman line call. Permanent  
and Transient Boarders accommodated  
on reasonable terms.  
Meals ready at all hours.  
Halifax, Dec. 7.

### Select Poetry.

Lines written on the death of Lena Blanche,  
only daughter of N. M. and A. W. King.  
A little bud to us was sent,  
The name we gave was Lena;  
We fed and nursed the little pet—  
Nothing to us was dearer.

Just lost enough its tendrils grow  
To twine around our hearts;  
We never for one moment thought  
That we and it must part.

But, oh! one day our Father came  
And asked us what we meant:  
"Dost thou not know, my children dear,  
That flower was only lent."

And then we took our last farewell,  
And kissed the little face,  
And asked our Father to forgive  
Wherein we'd thought amiss,  
And then they bore her to the grave.  
We never, more shall hear  
Those little feet upon the floor—  
A sound to us so dear.

Oh, parents! train those little boys—  
Those brothers whom she loved—  
That they be ready, when He calls,  
To dwell with her above;

That you may all, one family,  
Our God on earth adore,  
And meet at last around God's throne,  
With Lena evermore.

May 13th. GRANDMA.

#### WISHING.

BY JOHN G. SARGE.

Of all amusements of the mind,  
From logic down to fishing,  
There is not one that you can find  
So very deep as "wishing."  
A very choice diversion, too,  
If we but rightly use it,  
And not, as we are apt to do,  
Pervert it and abuse it.

I wish—a common wish indeed—  
My purse was something fatter;  
That I might cheer the child of need,  
And not my pride to flatter;  
That I might make oppression reel  
As gold can only make it,  
And break the tyrant's rod of steel  
As gold can only break it.

I wish—that sympathy and love,  
And every human passion  
That has its origin above,  
Would come and deep in fashion;  
That scorn and jealousy and hate,  
And every base emotion,  
Were buried fifty fathoms deep  
Beneath the waves of ocean.

I wish—that friends were always true,  
And motives always pure;  
I wish the good were not so few,  
I wish the bad were fewer;  
I wish that persons ne'er forgot  
To heed their pious teaching;  
I wish that practising was not  
So different from preaching.

I wish—that modest worth might be  
Appraised with truth and candor;  
I wish that innocence were free  
From treachery and slander;  
I wish that men their vows would mind,  
That women ne'er were rovers;  
I wish that wives were always kind,  
And husbands always lovers.

I wish, in fine, that joy and mirth,  
And every good ideal,  
May come erewhile throughout the earth,  
To be the glorious real;  
Till God shall every creature bless  
With his supreme blessing,  
And hope be lost in happiness,  
And wishing be possessing.

#### MY HUSBAND'S BROTHER.

We were visiting my father's favorite friend,  
A fine cheerful and benevolent gentleman, a great  
favorite with both old and young. A good  
time we had been having, out of doors all the  
time, when not eating or resting. Such delightful  
people to visit are seldom seen. Horses and  
carriages, houses and lands, all at your service;  
we all felt so welcome—so at home.

Now that a rainy day had shut the ladies of  
our party in doors we betook ourselves to conversation  
to keep up our spirits. The conversation  
flagged, however, in spite of their efforts, and we  
were fast subsiding into gloom when Mrs. Ver-  
nor, our excellent host's sister, proposed to tell  
us a story connected with her own life, to which  
we gladly assented.

In my twenty-fourth year, commenced the old  
lady, I was married to James Vernor, the man of  
my choice. I was devotedly attached to him  
—so I thought. It seemed to me that I could  
cheerfully lay down my life for his sake; and  
the only trouble I had after I learned that he  
loved me was the fear that he was not so fond of  
me as I was of him. I used to torment myself a  
great deal with this idea. I became jealous of  
every one at whom James looked with any de-  
gree of kindness. Often and often did I weep  
myself to sleep because of some foolish fancy  
regarding the weakness of his love for me, when I  
should have been thanking God joyfully that so  
good and noble-hearted a man had sought me for  
his wife. I tell you of these feelings that you  
may see how unreasonable the young can be, and

not know it; and how wrong and selfish they  
often are when they think they are only loving  
and devoted. Self-love desires that every thought,  
feeling and interest of husband or wife should be  
subservient to the one in whose heart it reigns;  
but true love is ever disinterested, and sharp-eyed  
for the good of its object.

My husband and I went to our little home,  
and for a few weeks I was as happy as my heart  
desired.

But a cloud soon arose in my sky. My hus-  
band had a brother, a young lad named Rufus.  
He had been serving under a violent and harsh  
master, and among companions who were a great  
injury to him. He was now sixteen years of  
age—a rough, cross-grained, snarling, homely  
boy, to whom I had a great aversion. Now I  
had always known that James was very anxious  
to get Rufus away from the place where he was  
so ill-used and unhappy, and where he could  
hardly help growing worse and worse each day  
he lived. My dear husband had always, both  
before and after our union, made me his confidant  
in this regard. He never seemed to entertain a  
single doubt that I felt as deep an interest in the  
fatherless and homeless son of his long-sleeping  
parents as he felt himself, and had therefore  
poured out to me all his anxieties and sympathies  
for "poor Rufus," as he almost always styled the  
lad. Generally, while I heard James talk, I felt  
to a certain degree as he did; but the moment  
that Rufus came into my sight all my interest in  
him vanished. There was nothing attractive  
about the boy; and he manifested no gratitude  
for all the kindness heaped on him by his brother.  
This I once mentioned to James.

"Oh! he is too young to realize anything about  
the value to me of what little money I am able to  
spend for him; and then with such a bringing  
up as he has had—poor boy!" "Is no wonder that  
he acts and talks as he does. I'm sure I should  
have been far worse than he is had I been put  
through such a course of treatment as from a  
mere baby, he has had. It has given me a heart  
sore of years to be obliged to see, and unable to  
prevent all that has befallen that unfortunate  
child. But, please God, an end shall soon be  
put to it. As soon as we get settled, my love,  
he shall come here to us. Home—poor child!  
he has forgotten what sort of a place that is;  
but we will show him its meaning, and set our-  
selves to make a civilized being of him."

I never made much reply to these observations,  
trusting in my good fortune to avert from me the  
calamity of having Rufus in my house. But we  
had not been married a month when James told  
me—pleasure beaming on his face—that he had  
settled with Rufus's master, that the boy was to  
leave him the coming Saturday, and come home  
to us.

"I have secured him a good place for the  
summer, my dear," said my husband, "and in the  
autumn I shall send him to school. I mean to  
give Rufus an education."

I was made so unhappy and angry by this in-  
formation that I could not answer my husband's  
word.

"Bringing that great impudent clown of a boy  
here for me to wait on," I said to myself; "and  
he won't mind a word we say to him, for he  
makes nothing of giving impudence to James  
whenever he feels like it. That's all the thanks  
he gets for all he does for him; it's likely that  
I'll get a good deal. All our happiness and  
quietness is over now—that's clear. Rufus will  
make noise and dirt enough for ten boys. It's  
his nature, and then he is so meddlesome—noth-  
ing is ever safe where he is. Oh, dear me! I  
wish James thought as much of his wife as he  
does of his brother. And he's going to spend all  
that he can earn in giving Rufus an education—  
is he? I may go in rags, no doubt, and work  
myself to death to take care of the house and  
those two. I do declare it is abominable. I  
thought people got married to try and make each  
other happy."

"You are trying to make your husband happy.  
You are willing nobly to deny yourself for the  
sake of doing good, aren't you?"  
Somebody seemed to whisper this to my heart.  
It was the voice of conscience; but I angrily  
smothered it; and taking my hat and shawl went  
over to see my mother—When I had accounted  
to her for my disturbed looks—

"I thought," said she, "that you expected to  
have Rufus with you. I never supposed that he  
would be a very agreeable companion until you  
had polished him for a year or so, but then I  
did not feel at all unwilling for you to have some  
occasion for practising self-denial, patience, and  
forbearance. You need such discipline; and with  
Rufus in the house, you will be likely to have it."  
Here I began to sob and cry.

"I think it is hard that even my own mother  
should be against my peace and happiness," I  
said. "I didn't expect to have Rufus, if you did  
think so. I was sure that something would pre-  
vent his being forced on my hands. O, dear me!  
if I am to be made a slave of I wish that I had  
never married."

"Silence! you wicked selfish girl," said my  
mother sternly. "I am sorry for the sake of  
James that you are married, if this is the way in  
which you are going to act out your affection for  
him. I am truly ashamed of you, my daughter,  
and am thankful that it is before me rather than

to your noble-minded husband that you've made  
such an exhibition of the weak and dark side of  
our character.

"Suppose that this case was reversed—that you  
were an orphan, and had one poor young brother,  
the only earthly being akin to you, one who had  
been left a babe by the dying mother, whose last  
faint gasping prayer was that you would be to it  
a friend, faithful unto death; one who had, be-  
cause of the abuse and mis-training you were  
powerless to prevent, been as a weight upon your  
heart, and a millstone about your neck, from the  
day he was taken from you at his mother's grave.  
Suppose that when you married you hailed with  
joy the prospect of giving to this poor boy—the  
babe your mother left—a home, and of teaching  
him, by kindness and patience, how to become  
what he ought to be, would you think your hus-  
band loved you if he refused to enter into your  
feelings for your brother; if he was angry be-  
cause you desired to offer him a home with you?"

I had been growing more and more ashamed of  
myself, with every word which my mother had  
uttered; my heart ached, too, at the picture of  
the desolate orphan which she had drawn; but  
I held out a little longer.

"He will be such a plague," I muttered.  
"I presume he will—boys usually are—James  
himself was once; but if nobody is to bear kindly  
with the faults of the young, how are any good  
men and women to be reared? I would that my  
daughter were willing to help her husband in  
the work of training up, to a manhood noble as  
his own, his only brother."

"She is, mother, she is; forgive my wicked-  
ness, and see if I don't try and do my part for  
Rufus faithfully. We will adopt the wild fel-  
low; and if he doesn't turn out well it shall not  
be our fault. But he never will make such a man  
as James is—never!"

"Perhaps not," said my mother with a sly  
smile. "I hope, daughter, she added, "that you  
did not see your husband's previous state of  
mind regarding the boy—did you?"

"I don't know. I am afraid he saw that I was  
not pleased. But I said nothing against his  
brother's coming, and now I will tell him that I  
shall be glad to have him with us, and that I  
will be as kind to him as if he were my own dear  
brother. Good bye, mother; I must run back  
and talk with James."

My dear unsuspecting husband had not mis-  
trusted me. I was in the habit of flying out  
and in suddenly; and I suppose he thought that  
my leaving him as he did was caused by the smell  
of burning bread, or some such thing. He was  
heartily delighted at the good will with which I  
now entered into all his plans for Rufus. He  
took me on his knee, and looked at me fondly  
and proudly.

Rufus came with Saturday night. He mani-  
fested great satisfaction, but not a shade of gra-  
titude, at the sight of the snug little chamber  
prepared for him. He made himself fully at  
home, and managed to make more trouble and  
confusion in one day than a boy ought to make  
in seven. When James reproved him he would  
throw his cap into his face and laugh till he al-  
most choked me; or would get sullen or saucy.  
As for me, he made nothing of swinging me  
round by the waist until I was so angry that I  
could not stand. Oh! he was a trial to faith  
and patience. A thousand contrary and self-  
willed things, and ten thousand mischievous ones,  
we had to bear that summer, but I propped my  
patience against that of my husband, and as his  
never failed, mine did not, and so the time wore  
on.

The boy was happy, and he loved us both—we  
knew that. His brother he almost worshipped;  
but he did delight to torment and worry him.  
It was wicked and unkind, and was the very  
hardest thing that I had to bear. But James  
forgave all—why should not I? Fall came, and  
Rufus went away to school. He was gone all  
winter. In the spring he returned to us greatly  
improved.

I had felt the need of a new silk dress; but  
when I saw what good the money had bought  
for Rufus I could not regret the way in which it  
had been spent. Your followed year; and at  
last our duty to the lad was done. He was  
huzzled fifty on the tide of business for him-  
self, and was prospering. He was a good and  
happy man, and often did he declare to us that  
we had made him. He should have been a poor  
ruined creature, he said, had it not been for us.  
He wished to pay back all we had spent on him;  
but James was also prospering in the affairs of  
the world, and he refused to be paid in anything  
but affection.

Rufus told me, in confidence, that the amount,  
principal and interest, that we had expended for  
him was out at interest for our eldest son. I felt  
that we were more than rewarded for all that we  
had done and bore for our brother. But the end  
was not yet. Time pays compound interest both  
for good deeds and for bad. Yes, time, even;  
what then must be the tremendous payment of  
eternity?

A commercial storm arose; down toppled the  
boldest houses; then in their ruin were crushed  
thousands of lesser ones. James and Rufus both  
failed. My husband was taken sick—not from  
distress of mind, for both he and his brother were  
able to cover nearly all their debts, and they had

no fear of starving, or even of suffering deeply,  
either in heart or home, by their commercial down-  
fall; but, he took a fever, and in two weeks he  
died, leaving me a penniless widow, with four  
children. Now, what had been my fate had I  
earned a brother's hatred in my youth? But I  
had earned his lasting love, and he took me and  
my children to his home. Prosperity again  
smiled on him, and he was able to care for us all  
without any great self-denial. He has educated  
all my children; they are now married, and  
would like to have me live with them; but I feel  
this house to be my home—I know that it is  
most freely and gladly made as my own. My chil-  
dren come to it as if it was mine; and here I will  
live and die, with the dear boy, who, after all,  
did come to just such a noble manhood as his bro-  
ther's was. Girls, do you accept the lesson of  
my life?

The tearful eyes and subdued manner of her  
auditors assured the dear old lady that her lesson  
had not been given in vain.

#### A FEARFUL STORM.

The telegraph despatches gave but a meagre  
report of the remarkable and violent atmos-  
pheric commotion which disturbed the inhabi-  
tants of Chicago on Tuesday afternoon of last  
week. The city was suddenly, at 5 p. m.,  
plunged in utter darkness, and the citizens had  
to light the gas in all the streets. The dark-  
ness was unusually dense and chill, giving a  
sensation as though a tremendous hail storm  
had passed very near. Three times did the  
phenomenon appear and then pass away, leav-  
ing at last the sun shining as brightly as ever.  
The telegraph wires ceased to work at the  
time. In other parts of the State this com-  
munication developed into an awful tornado. At Gales-  
burg and Shanghai a fearful devastation hap-  
pened, with loss of life in the latter place and the  
destruction of fifteen dwellings, school-houses,  
and two churches. Services commenced in the  
Second Advent Church, a new building  
completed last fall, at 4 o'clock p. m. As the  
people were wending their way from their  
farms and cottages to church, the sun was  
brightly shining, although clouds were seen in  
the heavens. It was a day not now common  
in this State at this time of the year. The  
pastor of the church, Rev. G. W. Hurd, as-  
cended the sacred pulpit and commenced his  
discourse, which was not interrupted until it  
was nearly through, when the evidences of the  
coming disaster began to be apparent. First  
it was perfectly still, and then a noise was  
heard in the distance as of the roaring of a  
mighty cataract. The windows began to shake,  
and some one called out from his seat, "Mr  
Hurd, a bad storm is coming up." The min-  
ister answered, "Never mind the storm; there  
is a day coming when there will be a storm  
compared with which this will be nothing. We  
will be through soon." Just then the hail and  
wind commenced breaking in the window light,  
and in almost an instant the windows of the  
church, sash and all, were torn out.

The only two persons who succeeded in get-  
ting out were George Vern and Harrison Wixor  
who were instantly killed. The building reeled  
like a drunken man, but none could get out.  
Wives clung to husbands, children to their  
parents, brothers and sisters to each other, and  
despair was depicted upon every countenance.  
Suddenly the crash came and with a deafening  
sound mingled with the shrieks of the pent-up  
people, timbers, scantling and all came down  
with a sudden crash upon the devoted heads of  
the congregation, men, women, and children.  
Some had skulls broken, others arms, others re-  
ceived internal injuries from which they never  
can recover. There are several who did not re-  
ceive a scratch, but nearly all were more or less  
injured.

Services were to have been held at the same  
hour in the Methodist church, but owing to the  
non-arrival of the minister the services were post-  
poned. Their church was also entirely demolish-  
ed.

So awe-struck were the people of Chicago at  
the sudden apparition of darkness that in an  
editorial the "Republican" observes:—

"Probably no one of the many persons en-  
veloped by the darkness which fell upon this  
city with such mysterious swiftness on Tuesday  
afternoon but felt an indescribable awe at the  
sudden visitation. In one moment of time, with-  
out warning, as if the sun had suddenly ex-  
pended its illuminating power, the light of day began  
to fade out of the sky, and night to descend upon  
the earth, as it were a mist, while a startling  
chillness permeated the air, as if the extinguish-  
ment of our central orb had instantly deprived  
our system of its boon of warmth."

"What induced this sudden and remarkable  
change in the routine of nature? In the absence  
of any explanation from scientific sources, we  
presume the manifestations to have been those of  
a tornado, pendulous in the air, and impetuously  
whirling over Chicago.

"We may well shudder when we contemplate  
what might have been the consequences if this  
fierce and tumultuous struggle of the elements  
had taken place amid our streets, instead of ex-  
panding its fury and destructive forces far above  
our heads.

"A blow might have fallen upon Chicago.

# The Mirror and

which would have cost hundreds of lives and millions of dollars, leaving behind a mighty record of prostrated blocks, shattered streets, broken fortunes, and crushed hearts.

**CHARACTER AND REPUTATION.**—Thousands of men think a thousand times more of reputation, what men think of them, than of character, what they are. They would be content to be nothing if they could only pass for something in the world. This insanity of seeming is the top root of all our cant and hypocrisy and sham. The first step toward excellence, is to stop taking the census of the world's admiration, and set about being somebody and doing something. The sun does not stop shining to ascertain what men think of its light, but regardless of the world's opinion keeps on its steady course content to be the sun, and fill the spaces with its beams. Fill your mind with splendid qualities and your life with noble and generous deeds, and you may leave your reputation, as the comet leaves its trail, to take care of itself.—*Liberal Christian.*

## The Mirror

Colchester County Advertiser.

SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1868.

### The Queen's Birth Day.

Forty-nine years ago our present Gracious Sovereign Queen Victoria was born.—At the age of eighteen she was crowned. On the 10th of February 1840, in her 21st year, she was married to Prince Albert of Saxe Coburg and Gotha. For nearly twenty-two years she enjoyed the felicity of wedded life. But the year 1861 proved a sad one to our beloved Queen. "March saw her weeping for a mother dead: December saw her a widow. Leaving a blank in the royal house that can never be filled again. Albert, Prince Consort, died at Windsor of typhoid fever, Dec. 14, 1861. Long shall British Art and Science miss his fostering hand and kindly counsel!"

At Prince Albert's death, four sons and five fair daughters were left to console Her Royal Highness "whose crown has now become a lonely splendor." For almost thirty-one years she has swayed the royal sceptre over the greatest, freest, most illustrious and powerful nation, on the face of the earth. Her reign has been one of mildness and firmness. In this way has she secured the homage of millions of loyal hearts, throughout the vast dominion of the British Empire, as well as the respect and confidence of other nations. Bigotry, oppression, intolerance, find no genial soil in which to take root and bring forth their bitter yet natural fruit of misery, persecution and death, beneath her nurturing hand. These relics of semi-barbaric ages are pretty well swept away, and in their stead, liberty, freedom, toleration and forbearance are inculcated. The arts and sciences are being brought nearer to perfection, and popular education is liberally encouraged. The poor and needy are cared for, and the suffering and sorrowful have their wants attended to and their grief assuaged. Liberty of conscience is secured to all without distinction or partiality, and a free and unfettered Bible is within the reach of all.—Is it any wonder then that when Her Majesty's birth day comes round, the heart of every free born Briton and lover of constitutional and religious freedom, should beat with pulsations of the liveliest gratitude and keenest joy? Well indeed may joy bells peel, drums beat, and cannons roar, as ushers in that returning morn which commemorates the auspicious day on which her Royal Highness was born. Fitting prelude of the joyous, happy day, are the rich strains of "God Save our Noble Queen," as they are breathed forth from thousands of warm grateful hearts upon the pure air of spring. Appropriate expressions of loyalty and thankfulness, are the thousand flags that wave in the breeze from government buildings, company establishments, public school buildings, private shops, residences, &c. These things all tend, doubtless, to deepen our devotion to our sovereign, and the vast realm over which she presides.

But we feel there is still a want in our Province on the return of this bright day. Much and all as we venerate the institutions and usages of the past, yet we believe there is room for improvement. The proclaiming of the Queen's Birth Day as a general holiday, the rich display of bunting on the occasion, the dulcet strains of martial music and the cheerful greetings and festivities enjoyed, all have our warmest sympathy and most hearty approval. Yet we say we feel a want. To that want then let us for a moment advert.

In the church of Rome, when the day returns which is regarded as sacred to the memory of some patron saint, an oration is often delivered, suited to the occasion. A like custom has for years been observed in the neighboring Republic. Every fourth of July is not only a grand "gala-day," but is also a season for declamations and orations, which tend to awaken a national pride, and a love for national institutions. True we

would not wish to see that cringing devotion manifested towards the Crown and Queen of Great Britain, as the followers of Rome manifest towards the Papal See or Pope. Nor would we desire to see developed, such a spirit of haughty pride and insolence towards other nations, as is sometimes exercised by our neighbors over the border. Still we contend that the abuse of anything is no argument against its legitimate use. That others have in their orations on such memorable occasions, carried matters to excess and accomplished more than was or is desirable, is no reason why we should not make a wholesome use of the same lever. The fact that they have accomplished so much, only proves the vast power which suitable orations on such occasions, can wield. Why then, in view of these things, could we not in Nova Scotia have orations delivered, on every birth day of our beloved sovereign, in every town and village throughout the land? Is there no need of such an arrangement? Can any one look calmly at the facts of the case and answer no? We fear not. Traitors are at this hour seeking to destroy our allegiance to our Queen and love for British institutions. Spies are searching out our most vulnerable points and giving information to those who seek our destruction, or are anxious to secure our vast mineral wealth and valuable fisheries. Devices are resorted to, and means fair and foul are tried, to blot out our love for the old flag and for our illustrious and sovereign lady Queen Victoria.

If these things be true, is it not time that something were done, to awaken within us and our children, a spirit of steady allegiance to the Crown and Queen of England. Is it not time that means lawful and right were employed, to foster and deepen our love and veneration for the laws, usages, and institutions which now surround us.—And what more suitable way for accomplishing this, than the one referred to above. And also what more suitable way for spending a portion of the Queen's birth day, than by assembling, male and female, old and young, to hear a soul stirring oration; an oration that would make our hearts beat with mingled pride and gratitude to think that we are subjects of so great, illustrious, and pious a sovereign; and that we are members of the greatest, freest, and mightiest nation on the face of earth.

### BAPTISM.

There was another baptism of six persons last Sabbath morning by the Rev. W. Dimock of this town. About four weeks ago there were nine added to this church. Surely there is every reason to believe that the Spirit is at work amongst our Baptist brethren. We trust that the other churches of this town, as well as this one, may receive a still deeper baptism of the same Spirit, and that the cause of pure religion may flourish abundantly.

These awakenings in any particular portion of the Church universal should never be the occasion of jealousy or envy to any other section or denomination, but rather be a source of rejoicing and thanksgiving, serving to stir the others up to more zeal and devotedness in the ways and work of holiness. We are not of those who think the particular church they belong to is and must be right and all others must necessarily be wrong; but we believe there is good—yes, and some evil—in every church; and hence our motto is: Let those who are without any spot or stain whatever cast the first stone at a sister church. If this rule were strictly observed we would hear less about "plunging people into the river like so many sheep," "the idea of sprinkling unconscious infants," &c., &c., which, to say the least, evidences a great lack of that crowning Christian grace, "charity." We therefore heartily bid our Baptist brethren God speed in their Christian labors.

## Correspondence.

[No Communication will be taken notice of unless accompanied with the author's name.—We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of correspondents.]

### THE VILLAGE BY SUNRISE.

Seated on a grassy mound of a neighboring hill, where gentle heights overlook my native valley, I find the morning's bracing air dispel the dreaming languor of the invalid. The dew of heaven distilled in silence, beads like glittering points on the earth's green mantle, or nestles in pearls on the gossamer web of the spider, and save the soft lullaby of the neighbouring brooklets or the gentle sighing of the trees stirred by mornings light zephyrs, no sounds disturb the placid stillness of all nature wrapt in soft repose. Stretching far away in the rear is the majestic forest, with its unbroken solitudes. In front and directly beneath, lay the village steeped in morning slumbers, from its quiet streets float up no sounds of busy crowds engaged in active labor. No echoing footfall breaks the impressive hush of those deserted pavements, which at noonday hours pours the clattering stream of busy industry. Here and there from the domestic hearth ascends the morning incense, whose curling wreaths float gracefully in the azure blue: In the wide spreading interval beyond the village, noble and majestic elms rear their tall heads in stately beauty, the surrounding verdure, laden with pearly drops of chrysal dew, sparkle in the rays of summer's young sun from the east, the dull grey clouds of early morn lay piled up like battlemented towers, or float in fleecy grandeur above the woodland height beyond. Through this vale of exquisite beauty I trace the graceful windings of the sister rivers, as murmuringly they roll their tribute to the sea. Above the eastern horizon, the cheerful face of

the broad sun peers gloriously, casting a sea of molten gold o'er rare scenes of sylvan beauty. Upon the spruce clad slopes of Cobequid's mountain range, still hang like a pall, the vapoury mists of morning, while far away in the distance glitter in the sunlight the now placid waters of the Bay. The smiling homesteads of the Lower Village dot the table land of the west against whose jutting banks, for ages, has beat Old Fundy's foam capped surges; around the brow of Savage Isle the wild sea gull floats on lazy wing where the waters of the Bay chaunts a wild requiem o'er the mouldering bones of the aborigines that here and there gleam out grim and ghastly from the crumbling face of the rugged cliff, deposited there amid no pomp or glittering pagentry, the barbarous followers of the shrouded corse, unconfined lay the child of the forest in his narrow home, and above the low wail of the mourners as they perform the savage rites in the Mic-mac's soft idiom, is heard the stern roar of Fundy's seething tide. In the east small clearings amid the forest-clad hills reveal the rural beauty of the settler's home, glistening in the splendors of the early morning sun, where in quiet grandeur the monarchs of the forest tower away into the blue vault, casting their sombre shadows o'er bubbling stream and forest glade. There, in happy quiet, dwells the hardy husbandman.

But the busy hum that wells up from below, with the distant rumble of the carriage wheel, and the sharp ring of the hammer of industry, betokens the village is astir. From scores of chimneys issue the curling smoke from the newly kindled fires, around whose genial glow the little household gods cluster in happy glee, the music of whose pattering feet and joyous prattle shed around the festive board contentment's happy halo.

The village beneath, now rejoicing in the full tide of old Sol's effulgent beams, presents a scene where gods might dwell and wander with delight.

J. A. T.

### For the Mirror.

#### SKETCHES OF PRESBYTERIANISM.

From her early commencement, the Secession branch of the Presbyterian Church has been essentially missionary in her character. Whilst striving to extend her borders in her own land she has also directed her attention to foreign fields. In the year 1754 her first missionary crossed the Atlantic, and began his labors in Octorara and Oxford; and in 1766 the Rev. Samuel Kinloch came out. He was the first Presbyterian minister who came to Nova Scotia, and proceeded to Truro, where he labored for a space of three years. This was the first preaching which the people of Truro had enjoyed since they arrived in the country, and hence they evinced a strong desire to have him settled among them. He, however, declined according to their request, and returned to Scotland, where he shortly afterwards died. After Mr. Kinloch had labored but a short time in Truro he was succeeded by Rev. James Murdoch, who labored at Windsor for a short time and then proceeded to Megarg's Grant, where he was unfortunately drowned. These two were, after a brief period, followed by two others, Revs. Daniel Cook and David Smith. The former was settled at Truro, and the latter at Londonderry. In the year 1785 Rev. Hugh Graham arrived, and was immediately settled at Curwallia, and afterwards at Steiwacke. These three brethren at once resolved to constitute themselves into a Presbytery which was accordingly done at Truro in 1786. This was the formation of the first Presbytery in Nova Scotia, and was called the Associate Presbytery of Truro. The men who composed the Presbytery received but a scanty income, and besides enduring the hardships of preaching the gospel in a new country, they in some instances suffered from an actual deficiency of the means of subsistence. Under these circumstances they needed a piece of land which could be had at a merely nominal price, and depended upon it to some extent for a means of support. At this time, too, there were but few roads in the country, and hence it was a matter of great difficulty to travel from place to place, and they had many hardships to endure. In the year 1795 the Presbytery of Pictou was formed; and now there were about eight Presbyteries in our Province. These two Presbyteries acted in a separate capacity for a number of years. Various ministers had now arrived in the Province, and their ranks became strengthened, until in the year 1817 the two Presbyteries were united, forming one Synod. This union constituted what was called the Presbyterian Church of Nova Scotia. The Synod was divided into three Presbyteries—Truro, Pictou and Prince Edward Island. One minister now survives who was present at this union, viz., the Rev. Thomas Crowe, Meitland. Previous to this time three Presbyteries had engaged to some extent in mission work. Now, however, it was more systematically pursued. A committee called the Committee of Missions was appointed for the purpose of raising funds and dispatching preachers to the most necessitous places. The Synod, however, soon felt their utter inability to occupy the wide field before them. Being also aware of the fact that native teachers were scarce, and that the work of the ministry, in addition to the various duties incumbent upon him, was induced to take some young men under his care who had finished their philosophical curriculum at Pictou, and give them a theological training. This he consented to do, but declined taking any salary until the first students who had composed his class were licensed, when he accepted of £40 a year. After Dr. McCulloch's death the attention of Synod was called to the necessity of more efficient means for the training of the rising ministry. The subject was discussed, and after due deliberation the Rev. John Keir, of Princetown, P. E. I., was chosen as a Professor of Systematic Theology. After a time the staff was increased by the addition of a Professor of Biblical Literature. Rev. James Ross of West River, Pictou, was chosen to fill this chair. A Seminary was then opened at West River, under the superintendence of Drs. Keir and Smith. In 1858, when the new College was opened in Truro, the Theological Hall was transferred there, and during its first session Dr. Keir died, and his chair was temporarily filled by Dr. Ross, now of Dalhousie College. Now, however, since the union of Free and Presbyterian Churches, the Hall has been removed to Gerrish-street, Halifax, having three Professors.

(To be continued.)

Remember the lecture at the Parade School House on Thursday next.

The Rev. John McMillan will preach in St. Paul's Kirk to-morrow, at 3 o'clock p. m.

Several communications crowded out this week.

On Wednesday last a lady passing through the Lower Village was attacked by a large dog. Fortunately she escaped unhurt.

The Mutual Improvement Society was re-organized on Thursday evening last. The following officers were elected for the ensuing term: G. P. Nelson, President; J. L. Sutherland, Treasurer; B. Wilson, Secretary.

We direct the attention of farmers to the advertisement of E. O. Fitch in another column for the sale of the Patent Horse Pitchfork. No farmer should be without this labor-saving fork. Specimens can be seen at Mr. Robert Saitth's store.

**TRURO YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.** A special Prayer Meeting of the Association for the outpouring of the Holy Spirit on this and all kindred associations will be held in the Presbyterian Hall on Monday evening, June 1st, commencing at 8 o'clock. All young men are earnestly invited to attend.

Mr. R. M. Barratt, Agent of the Grand Division, Sons of Temperance, will lecture in the Temperance Hall on Tuesday evening, June 2nd, at half-past seven o'clock p. m. The public generally are respectfully invited to attend. There will be a collection taken up at the close in aid of the funds of the Grand Division.

### CELEBRATION OF THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

Monday the 23rd inst. was duly observed by the inhabitants of Truro as a day of rejoicing. At 2 o'clock p. m. the Rohnsay Blues Volunteers, headed by their fine band, marched from their Drill Room to the front of the Court House, where they fired a royal salute, and gave three hearty cheers for the Queen. Then to the soul-stirring martial music of their band they marched around the town, after which they dispersed for the day. Throughout the entire day a profusion of bunting was displayed, which gave the village a gay appearance. In the evening the Volunteer Band gave a splendid "Promenade Concert" under the patronage of Lieut.-Col. C. Blanchard. The concert was largely attended, and was pronounced a decided success.

The Cape Breton News says that the coal trade at the outlying Mines is very dull, and what is equally to be regretted, that the prospect of large shipments this season is exceedingly gloomy and discouraging.

A cow belonging to Mr. Murray of Rogers Hill gave birth this spring to four lambs. They were brought forth two at a time, an interval of two weeks elapsing between the birth of the former and latter twins. The lambs, at last accounts, were all alive and doing well.—*Pictou Standard.*

The best outward application known for fishwounds, sprains, bruises, swollen or stiff joints is Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. It stands upon its own merits, and is the best family medicine in the world.

Never indulge in the inordinate use of any medicine. It is important to take even a good medicine judiciously. Parsons' Purgative Pills are safe, prompt and reliable, and free from all deleterious substances.

St. John is to have a Street Railway built this summer. Mr. Reynolds is making every preparation for commencing operations.

### PRIVATE LETTER FROM DR. LIVINGSTONE.

We have been favored with the following extract from a private letter from Dr. Livingstone to a gentleman in Bombay. It is dated March 2, 1867, and was written at Bamba: "I have been unable to send anything to the coast since I left till now, and have heard nothing from the coast. . . . We have been very long in our progress thither, but I think we are now on the watershed between the Zambesi and Isapula, which flows, as report says, into Lake Tanganyika. I have only nine of a following, but hope to get on in time, and do what I have undertaken. In some parts we had plenty of meat, I could easily supply the boat with my rifle. In other parts nothing could be procured, and we had to go on as best we could. It was the rainy season, and we had a long trudge through dripping forests, with the soil often so sloppy the feet were constantly wet. This was made worse by want of food, not of fine dishes, but even of a little porridge. The people could not sell grain; they were subsisting themselves on mushrooms, which are very good as catsup, but wretched watery food, producing vivid visions of roast beef of bygone days. Now we have come to a land food is to be bought, and we mean to rest a little. When we get to Tanganyika Lake we hope for news, and to find a second supply of goods. That shall write to you from thence. Tell—that his dog turned out a famous one, and I never was so sorry for any animal as when we lately lost him. He had more spirit than fifty dogs, and as soon as we got a hut in a village he kept it clear of all curs, and never stole himself. He was as much of an attraction as the white man himself. He took charge of the whole line of march, and was so spirited he went at anything. This is how we lost him: we had to wade a marsh a mile wide and waist deep—a peaty bottom, with holes made by buffalo's feet, which made us all flounder. I went first, and forgot the poor doggie. He must have swam among the boys, each one minding himself, till he was drowned; no one noticed him. I am unable to write to Dr. Wilson, though I ought to do so, but the slave trader will not give me more time. I resumed Mrs. —'s extract of meat from real gnawing hunger, and found it excellent. I have lost all my medicines—the worst loss of goods I ever sustained. You will excuse my brevity. The slavery party leaves, and I must write several letters. Blessings from the highest be on you all, my dear friends. DAVID LIVINGSTONE.—*Times of India, April 11.*

We were shown some very fine carriages the other day by Mr. W. C. Smith, of this town, which he has lately manufactured.

**OCCUPATION OF ABYSSINIAN WOMAN.**—The country from Attala to sakhian appeared thinly peopled. We met, however, a number of women carrying grain in the direction of Attala, but scarcely any men. It is said that the Gallas kill every man they meet, but spare the lives and often the property of the women; though possibly this theory is a convenient invention, devised to escape work, by the lazy lords of the sea coast. The rainy season had commenced, and some of the women were very pretty, with delicate features and rich olive complexion, not much darker than that of a Spanish brunette; but their charms were marred in British eyes by the usual Abyssinian taste for grease and distaste for soap. As the Americans say, we are a sadly prejudiced people.

## By Telegraph.

LONDON, May 25 (even).—Despatches from the British expedition report rear of column on May 18th had reached Antalo in the return march to the sea coast. The rainy season had commenced, but the troops were still arriving at Amnesley Bay, and rapidly embarking for Bombay. No lives were lost by the British at Magdala.

The German scientific expedition to the magnetic pole has sailed on a voyage of exploration.

In the House of Commons this evening the Home Secretary, Mr. Gathorne Hardy, in reply to some question of Mr. John Bright, said the Government had decided to give the Clerkenwell conspirator, Barrett, a new trial.

VISITATION, May 25.—Imperial assent has been given to the public school and civil marriage bill which recently passed the Reichsrath.

LONDON, May 14.—In the House of Commons last night Mr. Disraeli moved a vote of thanks to General Sir Robert Napier, commanding the Abyssinian expedition. Sir Stafford Northcote, Secretary of State for India, said: Despatches have been received from General Napier; the last despatches which had reached London were received April 22nd.

The dispatch concerning the action of the Government on the question of Scotch Reform in the House of Commons last night was incorrect. The following is a correct report: Mr. Baxter, on Monday night moved an amendment to the Scotch members of Bill that the number of Scotch members of the House of Commons be increased by taking the franchise from some of the English boroughs. This amendment, which was opposed by the ministry on Monday night, but was afterward carried on division of the House, was accepted by Mr. Disraeli. The Premier subsequently proposed, on the part of the ministry, a new clause providing that all persons excused from the payment of the rates, by reason of their poverty, be not entitled to vote. Further consideration of the bill was then postponed.

Despatches from Rome state the Pope has invited the Roman Catholic Bishops of the United States to raise one thousand volunteers for the Papal Army, and authorizing them to make such terms with recruits as may be necessary and proper.

LONDON, May 24.—The efforts made to prove an *alibi* in the case of Fenian Barrett the Clerkenwell conspirator, have failed, and his execution will take place at the expiration of the week for which he was respited.

Telegrams from Sydney, Australia, in anticipation of overland mails, say that Prince Alfred had left there for England in command of the steam frigate Galatea, and that he was quite well. Farrell, the attempted assassin of Prince Alfred, was executed on the 22nd of April.

Despatches received from General Napier of the 6th instant state that a portion of his troops had reached the coast and embarked for Bombay, and that the remainder of the troops and stores belonging to the expedition had been hastened forward, to be shipped from Zoolia as possible, and that the evacuation of the country would be soon effected. The wounded are doing well, and rapidly becoming convalescent. The troops are generally in good health.

LONDON, May 25.—The Morning Post in an editorial to-day says it is true, as previously reported, that Great Britain has officially urged a general disarmament.

The Government of Austria has also lent its good offices in the same direction.

PARIS, May 25.—The grand prize of Paris, the gift of his Majesty the Emperor, and one hundred thousand francs given half by the city of Paris, and half by the five great Railway companies of France, won yesterday, Sunday, by M. A. Schicklers, Brown colt "Souzerain."

BERLIN, May 25.—The Zollverein diet has adjourned. The session was closed by King William of Prussia, who made the customary speech in which he said he hoped the results of the session would strengthen sentiment of mutual feeling among the people of various states of the Confederation, destroy the prejudices which had existed in some portions of the country, and prove that the Germans though apart in some interests, were one people in a brotherly sentiment. The King closed by saying that the rights entrusted to him by Germany would be sacredly exercised as his highest rule of action.

LONDON, May 27th, (eve).—The greatest event of the year on the England turf took place to-day on the Epsom Downs. A vast throng was present; business was entirely suspended. The Prince of Wales and other male members of the Royal family were present. The day was delightfully fine and the course was in capital order. More interest than usual was taken in the race in consequence of the heavy amount ventured by the Marquis of Hastings in backing his horse "Lady Elizabeth" against the Field. The race for the Derby stakes of 500 sovereigns each half forfeit mile and a half, the second horse to receive 10 sovereigns out of the stakes, there were 263 subscribers, eighteen horses ran, the race was won by Sir Joseph Hawley's Bay colt "Blue Gown," Baron Rothschild's Bay colt "King Alfred" second, and the Duke of Newcastle's Bay colt "Speculum" third. Time 2. 44.

NEW YORK, May 28th.—Great Prize fight on the tapis between McCall and Coburn, to come off yesterday in Indiana, was prevented by the arrest of both, and holding them to bail. Gold 89 3-4.

## Married.

At Onslow, on the 28th inst., by the Rev John Baxter, Mr. Charles McCallum, of the North River of Onslow, to Miss Elizabeth A. Cummings of Truro.

At the residence of C. Benedict, Esq., Oeate, Iowa, on Thursday evening, April 9th, by the Rev. Aloa Bush, Matthew Creelman, to Elizabeth Janet daughter of the late John Gammell, of Upper Stewiacke.



W. C. SMITH, Carriage and Sleigh Maker, Opposite the residence of H. Hyde, Esq.

TRURO, N. S. THE Subscriber begs leave to tender his thanks to the public for the patronage bestowed on him since commencing business in Truro; and is prepared to build all kinds of work in his line. No pains will be spared in the execution of custom work.

All kinds of Light Carriages, including Top Buggies, made to order. nov 30

TPURO PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY. THE Subscriber having fitted up his Rooms with an enlarged Sky Light, is prepared to take FERREOTYPES, AMBROTTYPES, and PHOTOGRAPHS equal to any other Operator in this Province. Having recently purchased an improved Fancy Back Ground, which greatly improves the appearance of pictures. Ambrotypes, in frames, at one half the usual price. Children taken in from 3 to 5 seconds.

N. B.—No person will be required to take a picture after sitting, unless perfectly satisfied with its execution. Rooms south side the Parade. oct 26 T. MAYO.

Stubb's Hotel, (OPPOSITE THE CLUB HOUSE), 146 Prince William St. ST. JOHN, N. B. JAMES MCINTOSH, Proprietor.

GORDON'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY! WARRANTED to remove the most severe attack of Rheumatism; sure remedy for Colds, Coughs, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Cramp in the Stomach, Diarrhoea, Ague, Tooth Ache, Scalds, Burns, Fresh Cuts, Sprains, Chills, &c. Directions for use.—For Rheumatism—A teaspoonful of the Remedy in warm water, sweetened, one hour before, or two after meals, and rub the part affected night and morning. If the pain is seated, the part should be well rubbed with the Liniment, mixed with a little sweet oil, and a flannel wet with the same worn on the part till the pain is removed. Sore Throat—Take inwardly, and mix with sweet oil and rub outwardly. Mixed with water makes an excellent gargle. Cramp in the Stomach—A teaspoonful in warm water and sugar. Diarrhoea—A teaspoonful on refined sugar; increase the dose if required. Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis—Take on lumpsugar. Ague, Tooth Ache, &c.—Apply inwardly and outwardly. Burns, Scalds, Fresh Cuts, &c.—Apply a piece of flannel moistened with the Liniment to the part affected.

MEDICINAL ROOT PILLS Purely Vegetable, for the cure of Bilious and other Fevers; Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Costiveness, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Chills, Headache, Giddiness, &c. Directions for use.—For an Adult—From two to five Pills—Very delicate persons may begin with one Pill, and increase if they find necessary. Those of a costive habit, and more robust and strong, can commence with four, and increase to seven or eight. For Children—From quarter of a Pill to two Pills. If the child is too young to swallow a pill, it may be broken into a powder and given in a little syrup.

GREAT INDIAN HEALING SALVE! Warranted to heal Burns, Scalds, Ulcers, Cuts, Bruises, Frost Bites, Broken Breasts, Felons, Chills, Sore Eyes, Sore Lips, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Chapped Hands, or any roughness of the skin. Directions—Spread the Salve thin, on old Linen well dried by the fire. If the complaint is very severe the plaster should be changed every four to six hours. N. B.—While using this salve for any cutaneous disease, it is recommended to take the Medicinal-Root Pills, as their prompt but gentle and safe action in cleansing the system, greatly aids the effects.

SEER-CLOTH PLASTER! For Drawing, Healing and Strengthening, warranted a sure remedy for Rheumatic and other pains, Cuts, Cracked Joints, &c. Directions—Spread on thin Leather for pains or as a Strengthening Plaster, and on Linen for Sores. Sold in Halifax by Brown Brothers & Co., Ordinance Square; Cogswell & Forsyth 193, Woodville Brothers 141, Hollis-street; H. A. Taylor, corner of Hollis and Sackville-sts.; Thomas Walsh, 188 Upper Water-st.; and by Druggists and Dealers in the City and throughout the Province. H. L. Atkins, agent, and for sale by P. J. Chisholm, S. S. Nelson & Sons, and Edwin McNutt. nov 16

THE ORIGINAL "Weed" Sewing Machines, With all the Latest Improvements. THE "WEED" TOOK the highest Prize at a Paris Exhibition for a SEWING MACHINE, as such, and is becoming deservedly popular. Adapted for all kinds of Sewing in Families and Manufactories. Lock Stitch, Shuttle, Straight Needle. Exceedingly simple in construction. Each machine warranted, and kept in order free of charge, and the Factory kept in St. John, N. B., much time, expense, and custom house trouble attending Foreign Machines is saved.

CHAS. A. BOVEY, Nos. 10 and 12 Nelson Street, St. John, N. B. Agent for the Provinces. P. S.—Do not be imposed upon by an imitation Machine called "Weed." The Original "Weed" is made only by the North American Manufacturing Company, at St. John, N. B.

In calling attention to the above advertisement the Subscriber begs to intimate to the inhabitants of Truro and vicinity that he has been appointed Agent for the "Weed" Sewing Machine, and is now prepared to supply parties who want a really good Sewing Machine for family use. A good Stock of Singer and other Needles constantly on hand. N. B.—Sewing Machines carefully repaired and adjusted.

J. W. SMITH, At Truro Boot and Shoe Factory. oct 26

John Lewis, MANUFACTURER OF Lasts, Boot Trees and Pegs,

BEGS leave to return thanks to his numerous customers throughout the lower Provinces for the liberal support he has received from them for the last 25 years, and begs to acquaint them that he has moved to Truro, near the Depot, and continues to manufacture Lasts of the latest style with iron toes, iron heels and bottoms; also boot trees, cramps, screws, and shoe pegs of all sizes. Sold wholesale and retail; all orders punctually attended to. Nov 23

A COUGH, COLD, OR SORE THROAT, REQUIRES immediate attention, and should be checked, if allowed to continue Irritation of the Lungs, a Permanent Throat Affection, or an incurable Lung Disease, is often the result.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES Having a direct influence to the parts, give eduate relief. For Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Consumption and Throat Diseases, Troches are used with always good success.

SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS will find Troches useful in clearing the voice when taken before singing or speaking, and relieving the throat after an unusual exertion of the vocal organs. The Troches are recommended and prescribed by Physicians throughout the country. Being an article of true merit, and having proved their efficacy by a test of many years, cases in which they are used in new localities in various parts of the world and the Troches are universally pronounced better than other articles. Obtain only Brown's Bronchial Troches, and do not take any of the worthless imitations that may be offered. Sold everywhere. sept 15

CLOTHING. The best and CHEAPEST place to buy READY MADE CLOTHING OR GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS —IS AT THE— WOOLLEN HALL, 25 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. JAMES McNICHOL & SON.

A large stock of Fashionable Fall and Winter Cloths just received. Clothing made to order in the most Fashionable styles.

DOMINION HOUSE! WILLIAM SMITH, TAILOR, BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has lately opened up the above establishment near the Railway Depot, where he has on hand a good assortment of ENGLISH AND DOMINION TWEEDS, &c. And hopes by strict attention to business receive a share of patronage. Sep. 14, 1867.

TRURO MARBLE WORKS, Situate on Prince St., abreast the Depot. The Subscriber has constantly on hand a large assortment of best Italian and Vermont Marbles for Monuments, Tombs, Headstones, Hall and Centre Table Tops, &c. N. B.—The subscriber would take this opportunity of thanking the public for their liberal patronage, and would say that he has the largest stock on hand at present ever had, and would invite them to call and examine specimens; sold on reasonable terms and delivered free of charge. oct 26 A. J. WALKER.

Parish & Co's Is the best place in the city to get a Photograph taken, a PICTURE FRAME, or to buy an Album—Finest assortment in the city.

COUNTRY ARTISTS Supplied with Photographic Materials of all kinds, at low prices.

RECEPTION ROOMS AND SHOW ROOMS On ground floor of this Establishment. 122 & 124 Hollis Street. may 2 1y

PHOTOGRAPH AND AMBROTYPE GALLERY, 67 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. ALL kinds of pictures taken, at this establishment, warranted of the very best quality, and at the most moderate prices. The public are respectfully invited to attend and examine samples. Parties sending Carte Visites or any other kind of pictures to be copied, will get them thoroughly finished and returned by post or otherwise for \$1.00 per dozen. Just only think—\$1.00 per dozen for copying pictures to Carte Visites. Please send along your orders with a remittance. Satisfaction guaranteed. A. A. WATSON, Photograph Artist. Opposite St. John Hotel. May 30. 6ms. np

EXCHANGE, 17 Church St., St. John, N. B. Meals and Lunches at all Hours—Lamb Tongues, Pig's Feet, Oysters, &c., sold Wholesale and Retail, or served up in any style to suit customers. Clubs supplied with Dinners or Suppers at the shortest notice. Strangers visiting the city are invited to call and try for themselves. THOMAS McCOLGAN, Proprietor. nov 18 1p

WALLACE HOTEL, Fronting the Gulf of St. Lawrence, WALLACE, N. S.

THE Proprietor begs leave to inform his friends and the travelling public generally that his House being commodious and in a healthy location, he is prepared to render it worthy of the patronage of all those who may favor him with their patronage. And having his Table supplied with the very best that the country can afford, he flatters himself he can give universal satisfaction to his customers. His Stable is of the first order, and all charges are moderate. THOMAS PAGE, Proprietor. oct 31 3m

HENRY T. LAWRENCE, Saddler and Harness-Maker, TRUNK-MAKER, Truro, N. S.

RESPECTFULLY intimates to the inhabitants of Truro and its vicinity, that he has commenced the above business in the shop lately occupied by Mr. Henry Tupper, and will be prepared to make up and repair all kinds of Harness on reasonable terms at short notice, and in the best style of workmanship.

In reference to the above, I beg to return thanks for the liberal share of patronage I have received since I commenced business in the above line, and have pleasure in recommending the above named Mr. T. Lawrence as my successor. HENRY TUPPER. Truro, Oct 17

ASAPH G. BLAKSLEE, HOUSE, SIGN AND DECORATIVE PAINTER, NO. 78 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. Transparent Window Blinds manufactured to order. 1y dec 1

CHELSEA HOUSE! Sebastopol Road, Bridgewater. THE Subscribers beg leave to call attention to their Stock of GROCERIES; and expect, in a few days, to receive a splendid assortment of DRY GOODS, Having a thorough knowledge of the business, we hope by strict attention to the wants of our customers, to merit a large share of public patronage. ALSO—A large supply of JEWELRY, Cheap for Cash. POTTS, WARD & CO. Bridgewater, Aug. 24, 1867.

SAMUEL CALDWELL, VICTUALLER, No. 177 UPPER WATER ST. HEAD of the second wharf south of Messrs. Clunard & Co's. Warehouse, Halifax, N. S., where he keeps for sale at the lowest rates, Fresh Beef, Mutton, Veal, Corned Beef, Tongues, &c. of the best kinds. H. M. Ships, Merchant Vessels, Families, Hotel keepers and others; supplied at the shortest notice. dec 9

Farm For Sale. THE Subscriber is authorized to sell the farm at North River, Bridge, Ouslow, owned by Charles L. Marsh. A perfect title will be given. There is a good House and Barn on the premises, and the place is admirably situated and adapted for any person wishing to engage in business or follow a trade in connection with farming. A bargain may be expected. ISRAEL LONGWORTH, nov 30 3m Solicitor, Truro.

RIVER PHILIP Freestone Quarry. M. & P. McDONALD, Pugwash, Nova Scotia, beg to inform the public generally, that they have their Quarry known as The River Philip Freestone Quarry, in successful operation, and are prepared, promptly, to fill orders for Building Stone or Grindstone, which they will dispose of at reasonable terms, and at short notice. They have also in connection with the Quarry a BRICKYARD, and are prepared to furnish any quantity of Hard Burned Bricks, of good quality as can be found in British North America. oct 31 1y

Henry Dravis WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELLER, (Successor to Myer Moss.) CHRONOMETER, HORIZONTAL AND VERTICAL WATCHES. Repaired and Cleaned with neatness and despatch. ENGRAVING neatly executed. All descriptions of Fine Machinery made to order and Repaired. NAUTICAL INSTRUMENTS adjusted. Jewels of all Kinds Made to order. Truro, Sep. 21, 1867. year

REMOVAL! OPHIR HOUSE! E. L. & T. SPIKE, MANUFACTURING JEWELLERS & SILVERSMITHS, Have Removed from No. 135 Grandville Street, to their New Establishment, No. 161 Hollis Street, Opposite the "Club House," and two doors south of Z. S. Hall's Army and Navy Book Store. June 27, 1867

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 ALLY ALL PAIN and spasmodic action, and is Sure to Regulate the Bowels Depend upon it mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and Relief and Health to your Infants

We have put up and sold this article for over 30 years and can say in confidence and truth of it, what 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 in delight 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 30 years experience and niche our reputation for the fulfillment 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 SKILLFUL NURSES in New England, and has been used with never failing success in THOUSANDS OF CASES.

It not only eases 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 Gripping in the Bowels, and Wind Colic, and overcome convulsions, which, if not speedily remedied, end in death. We believe it is the best and surest remedy in the world in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhoea in children, whether it arises from teething or every mother who has a child suffering from any of the foregoing complaints—do not let your prejudices and the prejudices of others stand between you and the relief that will be sure to follow the use of this medicine, if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. Solely of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, on the outside wrapper. Sold by Druggists throughout the world. Truro, Oct 17, 1867. Price only 35 cents per bottle. sept 15

TRURO HOTEL, OPPOSITE THE RAILWAY DEPOT, Robt. Fisher - - Proprietor, OF the above-mentioned House, begs leave to intimate to the Travelling Public that he is prepared to furnish PERMANENT and TRANSIENT BOARDERS at reasonable terms; and in connection with the above establishment he begs most respectfully to inform the public that he will keep a Stable for the special benefit of his customers. By strict attention to business he hopes to merit a share of public patronage. 1 year. August 24, 1867.

PIANOS! PIANOS! MR. E. C. SAFFERY, professor of Music, offers his services professionally, in the purchase and selection of new and second-hand Instruments. There is so great a difference even in New Pianos, in point of tone and touch, that parties would be consulting their own interest in availing themselves of his professional experience remembering, that without due discrimination and judgment, you often pay more for a worthless instrument than a superior one would amount to, verifying the old adage, "That you have paid too dear for your whistle;" therefore the fee of \$4.00 is absolutely money saved. Communications post paid directed Mr. Saffery, Dartmouth, Halifax, will be attended to. nov 30 3m

Flour! Flour! THE Subscriber keeps constantly on hand a Superior Quality of FLOUR which he will sell remarkably low for Cash, and see. ALSO A SUPERIOR Horse Power Hay Press, nearly new. THOS. MCKAY. Truro, Nov 25. 2m.

Uncle John's Vegetable PILLS. INDIGESTION, COSTIVENESS, Billiousness, Dimness of Sight, JAUNDICE, FLATULENCY. THESE PILLS are purely a vegetable compound carefully selected by medical skill and experience. Although mild in their operation, yet they will be found to be a most efficacious remedy for Indigestion, cupation, or long continued residence in a confined or unwholesome atmosphere. Also for those innumerable diseases consequent on repeated indulgence in voluptuous living, excessive use of malt and spirituous liquors, likewise inattention and total neglect of an occasional required dose of medicine; to persons afflicted from any of these causes, the Pills are a speedy and certain cure. The action of these Pills will also not only mitigate, but completely correct, that unwholesome and feverish taste of the stomach, producing frequent eructations of sour, noisome gas, flatulency, heartburn, &c.—subduing inflammation, correcting the morbid secretion of a too active or torpid state of the liver, they remove every unhealthy accumulation till the blood is purified, the whole system renovated, and all the functions set according to nature. Prepared only by J. H. WOOLRICH, At the English Pharmacy, Halifax, N. S. Sold in boxes at 25 cents. A large discount to Wholesale buyers. sept 8

UNION HOUSE, TOWN DOCK, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE, Windsor, By Mrs. G. H. Hoyt oct 31

CARD. WAVERLEY HOUSE FREDERICTON, N. B. Wm. GRIEVES, Proprietor. Good accommodation for man and beast, and on moderate terms. jan 23 1y

BUNTER'S NERVINE For Toothache—never fails. WOOLRICH, Halifax Agent. DR. RIDGES COOKED FOOD For Infants and Invalids, is satisfying, strengthening, soothing, agreeable, digestible, nourishing. WOOLRICH, Halifax Agent. dec 9 1y

M. N. POWERS, UNDERTAKER, NO. 55 CHARLOTTE ST., ST. JOHN, N. B. —IMPORTER OF— Coffin Mountings of all kinds, Manufacturer of Coffins in Mahogany, Walnut, and Covered. Orders in town or country executed with promptness by day or night. Residence over Wareroom. nov 4

JUST RECEIVED. At the Bee-hive A VERY LARGE STOCK OF EASY-MADE CLOTHING, COLLARS, UNDER CLOTHING, FANCY SHIRTS, TRUNKS, VALISES, &c. for the Fall Trade, all of which will be sold very low for cash. JAMES K. MUNNIS, Corner Jacob and Water Streets) Halifax, Oct 19.

TOOTHACHE. INSTANT CURE. BUNTER'S NERVINE, IMMEDIATELY on its application gives permanent relief by painless destruction of the nerve in decayed teeth, forms a complete stopping, and renders extraction seldom necessary. sept 6

HENRY C. TULLY, 180 Upper Water St. HALIFAX, Opposite George H. Starr & Co's Wharf, —IMPORTER AND DEALER IN— American and West India Produce, Flour, Meal, Pork, Beef, Leather, Lard, Tobacco, Buckets, Brooms, MOLASSES, SUGARS, TEAS, and GROCERIES of all kinds,—at lowest market prices. may

CARD. C. K. Morse, BARRISTER & ATTORNEY AT LAW Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c. AMHERST, N. S. 7 1y

MANSION HOUSE Bridgewater, N. S. WILLIAM MERRY, Proprietor of the above mentioned House, begs leave to intimate to the travelling public that he has refitted and furnished it in good and comfortable style, and he hopes by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage. Permanent and transient boarders can be accommodated in this establishment on reasonable terms; and in connection with the above he begs most respectfully to inform the public that he will keep a Stable for the special benefit of his customers. By strict attention to business he hopes to merit a share of public patronage. 1 year. August 24, 1867.

TUNING! TUNING! MR. E. C. SAFFERY, Professor of Music, at the request of several ladies will make periodical visits to Truro, for the purpose of tuning and repairing Piano Fortes. Parties wishing their instruments well tuned will find it best to wait his arrival, in preference to employing others. Notice left with Mr. Saffery's niece, Miss Brent, teacher of Music in Truro, will be attended to. Nov 30

ROBERT McG. MOFFAT, BARRISTER & ATTORNEY AT LAW, Conveyancer, &c., TRURO, N. S.

Revere House, CKVILLE STREET, HALIFAX The above house, kept by Mrs. Capt Card, is most conveniently situated for business men visiting the city. Halifax, Dec. 21. 3ms.

G. A. LAYTON, CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH PAINTER WILLOW ST. TRURO, N. S.

GOOD CRIGES FOR SALE AND MADE TO ORDER ON 8 PREMISES. oember 16