

THE MIRROR

AND COLCHESTER COUNTY ADVERTISER.

TRURO, N.S., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1868.

No. 5.

VOL. II.

Select Poetry.

For the Mirror.

A VISION.

The night, thick darkness, and the scene,
The leafless trees and evergreen
Aro shrouded;
Winds blow in hollow gusts around;
The brooks in icy chains are bound:
'Tis winter.
Though warmth pervades my feathered nest,
The human mind, that will not rest,
Is roving.
As witches who, with flowing hair,
On broomsticks ride high through the air,
I travel,
And, wafted on the hurrying breeze,
I'm carried over trackless seas
And deserts.
I visit mansions bright and fair,
Abodes of poverty and care,
Alternate.
Methought whilst in my dreamy flight
There came to me in garments bright
An angel.
Charmed with a countenance so bright,
And voice so sweet, that with delight
I followed.
Down by the dark deep water's side,
Where winds blew high the ocean tide,
He led me.

And tossed upon its heaving bosom, anon lifted
high on its foaming billows, or sinking deep
down the dark yawning waters, was the quivering
bark. Those tattered sails floated in the
hurry breeze, the helm refusing to obey the
touch of the affrighted mariner. What dark
despair distorted every feature as the eye was
raised heavenward; and methought I heard the
prayers that ascended to Him who rules the
deep—who said to the elements: "Be still,"
and calmness reigned triumphant—yet he heard
not. High blew the tempest: still more fierce,
fiercely crowded the dangers.
Surprised, I turned to see
And turned to meet the angel's gaze—
"Why is it?"

"Thy human mind doth think it odd,"
He said, "Thou wonderest why that God
Don't answer.
Hast thou to learn he cannot err;
Does faithfulness thy bosom stir,
O mortal!
Then know He who created thee
Has never willed that thou shouldst see
All mysteries.

Be thou content, if 'tis God's will:
Melt every riddle into Him,
Confiding.

But wouldst thou with further soar,
I'll show what will be to thee the more
Mysterious."

Away we sped o'er trackless moors;
We pass through silent streets and doors,
Never pausing,
Till down a narrow dreary lane
I spied a lonely cot. Again
We lingered.

Fierce winds coursed round the shattered habitation,
and shook, with angry grasp, the broken
door and loosened casement. Within the scanty
furnished room, and hovering o'er the few
remaining coals, sat one whose sad and anxious
face still bore the impress of angelic beauty.
Softly sleeps the unconscious infant, folded in a
mother's affectionate embrace. But list to the
childish voice by her side, as she draws the tattered
shawl more closely round the childish
form: "Mother, why sigh and look so sad?
You tell me Jesus rules above, and knows all
things. Does He not see us now? Can He not
us all protect, or take us to Himself?" The
voice is hushed, and wild dismay spreads his
dark veil o'er the soft features as the ear catches
the sound of approaching footsteps. He enters,
with bloodshot eyes and dilated nostrils, from
whence issues the fumes of intoxication. Sure
naught but rum's accursed delirium could nerve
that parent arm to deal the murderous blow on
the head of his defenceless daughter, or drag her
who but a few years ago he had, in all the pride
of noble manhood, at the altar sworn to love,
protect and cherish, to the mercy of the elements
without. She sinks, and at the door lies still
and motionless: soon again that parent heart is
roused to life's flickering palpitation at the feeble
call of her chivering infant, and with faltering
step she hastens still further from the sound of
that once loved voice, now fraught with oaths
and curses:

To peaceful comfort—calm, serene—
My angel guide now changed the scene

In beauty.
I now beheld a mansion fair,
With grounds laid out with taste and care
And comfort,
And bordered round with evergreen.
There, o'er the lofty door, is seen
The sign-board.
It tells, in gilded lines of gold,
That "Here to all are liquors sold
By license."

Returning from his nightly round
To see that all is safe and sound
About him,
The landlord takes his easy-chair
And calculates, with smirking air,
His profits.
The glowing coal before him burns,
Shedding soft light o'er gilded urns
And pictures;
The easement hung with crimson folds,
That bid defiance to the cold.
Of winter:
And covered in their downy bed,
Soft pillows where to rest the head
In comfort,
His children—rosy, plump and fair,
With brow serene and free from care—
Softly sleepeth.
For his apparent peace and joy
There is of all this world's alloy
Naught wanting.
Forgetting censure in the past,
Again, with great amazement, I asked—
"Why is it?"
Why should he who for mammon's gain,
Hath caused such misery and pain,
So flourish?
And worthy hearts neglected—left—
Of worldly comforts all bereft—
Why is it?"
The angel-spirit answered not,
But calmly from his bosom drew
A parchment
I took the scroll with reverent care,
And when I'd looked there—

"Behold these are the ungodly who prosper in
the world. They increase in riches; they are
not in trouble, as other men; neither are they
plagued like other men. Their eyes stand out
with fatness; they have more than heart could
wish. They are corrupt, and speak wickedly
concerning oppression: they speak loftily, and
they say: How doth God know? and is there
knowledge in the Most High?"
When I thought to know this, it was too painful
for me, until I went into the sanctuary of
Thou didst set them in their end. "Surely
castest them down into destruction. How are
they brought into desolation as in a moment!
They are utterly consumed with terrors. As a
dream when one awaketh, so, O Lord, when thou
wakest thou shalt despise their image."
"Woe unto him who putteth the bottle to his
neighbor's lips!"

"I, the Lord, hath spoken."
I heard the starting tear to hide,
Then looked again; my angel guide
Had vanished.
Omslow, Jan. 21st, 1868. A. S. K.

Select Tale.

A RIFT IN THE CLOUDS.

A LESSON FOR HUSBANDS.

Andrew Lee came home at evening from the
shop where he had worked all day, and tired and
out of spirits, came home to his wife, who was
out of spirits also.

A smiling wife and a cheerful home—what a
paradise it would be, said Andrew to himself, as
he turned his eyes from the clouded face of Mrs.
Lee, and sat down with knitted brow and cloudy
aspect.

Not a word was spoken by either.
Mrs. Lee was getting supper, and she moved
about with a weedy step.

"Come," she said, at last, with a side glance
at her husband.

There was an invitation in the word only;
none in the voice of Mrs. Lee.

Andrew arose and went to the table. He was
tempted to say an angry word, but controlled
himself and kept silent. He could find no fault
with the chop, nor the sweet home-made bread,
nor the fragrant tea. They would cheer his
inward man if there had only been a gleam of
sunshine on the face of his wife. He noticed
that she did not eat.

"Are you not well, Mary?"
The words were on his lips, but he did not ut-
ter them, for the face of his wife looked so repel-
lant that he feared an irritating reply. And so
in moody silence the twain sat together until
Andrew finished his supper.

As he pushed his chair back she arose and
commenced clearing off the table.

"This is purgatory," said Lee to himself, as
he commenced walking the floor of their little
breakfast room, with his hands thrust desperately
away down his trouser pockets, and his chin al-
most touching his breast.

After removing all the dishes, and taking them
into the kitchen, Mrs. Lee spread a green cover
on the table, and placing a fresh-trimmed lamp
thereon went out and shut the door after her,
leaving her husband alone with his unpleasant
feelings. He took a long deep breath as she did
so, paused, stood still for some moments, and
then, drawing a paper from his pocket, sat down
by the table, opened the sheet and commenced

reading. Singular enough the words upon which
his eyes rested were:

"Praise your wife."
This rather tended to increase the disturbance
of mind from which he was suffering.

"I should like to find occasion for praising
mine."
How quickly his thoughts expressed that ill-
natured sentiment. But his eyes were on the
page before him, and he read on.

"Praise your wife, man; for pity's sake give
her encouragement. It will not hurt her."
Andrew Lee raised his eyes from the paper and
muttered:

"O yes, that's all very well. Praise is cheap
enough. But praise her for what? For being
sullen, and making your home the most disagree-
able place in the world?"

His eyes fell on the paper.
"She has made your home comfortable, hearty
bright and shining, your food agreeable; for
pity's sake tell her you thank her, if nothing
more. She doesn't object to it, it will make
her eyes open wider than they have for ten
years; but it will do her good for all that, and
you, too."

It seemed to Andrew as if this sentence was
written just for him, and just for the occasion.
It was the complete answer to his question:
"Praise her for what?" and he felt it also as a
rebuke. He read no further, for thoughts came
too busy and in a new direction. Memory was
convicting him of injustice towards his wife.

She had always made his home as comfortable
for him as hands could make it, and had he of-
fered the slight return of praise or commendation?
Had he told her of the satisfaction he had known,
or the comfort experienced? He was not able to
recall the time or occasion. As he thought thus
Mrs. Lee came in from the kitchen, and taking
her workbasket from the closet, placed it on the
table, and sitting down without speaking, began
to sew. Mr. Lee glanced almost stealthily at
the work in her hands, and saw that it was for
him she was at work.

"Praise your wife." The words were before
the eyes of his mind, and he could not look
yet. He still felt moody and unforbearing. The
expression of his wife's face he interpreted to
mean ill-natured, and with ill-nature he had no
patience. His eyes fell upon the newspaper that
lay spread before him, and he read the sentence:

"A kind cheerful word spoken in a gloomy
home, is the little rift in the cloud which lets
the sunshine through."

Lee struggled with himself awhile longer. His
own ill-nature had to be conquered first; his
moody accusing spirit had to be subdued. But he
was coming right, and at last got right as to
will. Next came the question as to how he
should begin. He thought of many things to
say, yet feared to say them lest his wife should
meet his advances with a cold rebuff. At last,
leaning towards her and taking hold of the linen
bosom upon which she was at work, he said, in
a voice carefully modulated with kindness:

"You are doing that work very beautifully,
Mary."

Mrs. Lee made no reply, but her husband did
feel to observe that she lost almost instantly that
rigid erectness with which she had been sitting,
nor that the motion of her needle had ceased.

"My shirts are better made and whiter than
those of any other man in the shop," said Lee,
encouraged to go on.

"Are they?" Mrs. Lee's voice was low, and
had in it a slight huskiness. She did not turn
her face, but her husband saw that she leaned a
little toward him. He had broken through the
icy reserve, and all was easy now. His hand
was among the clouds, and a few feeble rays
were already struggling through the rift it had
made.

"Yes, Mary," he answered, softly; "and I
heard it said more than once, 'what a good wife
Andrew Lee must have!'"

Mrs. Lee turned her face toward her husband.
There was light in it, and light in her eyes.
But there was something in the expression of
the countenance that a little puzzled him.

"Do you think so?" she asked, quite soberly.

"What a question!" ejaculated Andrew Lee,
starting up, and going around to the side of the
table where his wife was sitting.

"What a question, Mary!" he repeated, as
he stood before her.

"Do you?"
It was all she said.

"Yes, darling," was his warmly spoken an-
swer, as he stooped down and kissed her.

"How strange that you should ask such a
question."
"If you would only tell me so, now and then,
Andrew, it would do me good."

And Mrs. Lee arose, and leaning her face
against the manly breast of her husband, stood
and wept.

What a strong light broke in upon the mind
of Andrew Lee. He had never given even to his
wife the small reward of praise for all the loving
interest she had manifested daily, until doubt of
his love had entered her soul, and made the light
around her thick darkness. No wonder that her
face grew clouded, nor that what he considered

moodiness and ill-nature took possession of her
spirit.

"You are good and true, Mary, my own dear
wife. I am proud of you—I love you—and my
first desire is your happiness. O, if I could al-
ways see your face in sunshine, my home would
be the dearest place on earth."

"How precious to me are your words of love
and praise, Andrew," said Mrs. Lee, smiling up
through her tears into his face. "With them
in my ears, my heart can never lie in the shad-
ow."

How easy had been the work of Andrew Lee.
He had swept his hand across the cloudy horizon
of his home, and now the bright sunshine was
streaming down, and flooding that home with
joy and beauty.

THE WILL: AN IRISH STORY.

It was a little after midnight that a knock
came to the door of the cabin. I heard it first,
for I used to sleep in a little snug basket near
the fire; but I didn't speak, for I was frightened.
It was still repeated louder, and then came a
cry: Con O'Connell; Con, I say; open the door!

I went. I knew the voice well; it was
Peter McCabe's; but I pretended to be fast
asleep, and snored loudly. At last my father
unbolted the door, and I heard him say, O, Mr.
Heter, what's the matter; is the old man worse?

Faith that's what he is, for he's dead!
Glory be his bed! when did it happen?
About an hour ago, said Peter, in a voice that
even I, from my corner, could perceive was
greatly agitated. He died like an old hathen,
Con, and never made a will!

That's bad, said my father, for he was always
a polite man, and said whatever was pleasing to
the company.

It is bad, said Peter, but it would be worse if
he couldn't help it. Listen to me now, Corney;
I want ye to help me in this business; and here
are five guineas in gold if ye do what I bid ye.
You know that ye were always reckoned the
image of my father, and before he took ill ye
were mistaken for even worse every day of the
week.

Anan! said my father; for he was
frightened at the notion, without well knowing
why.

Well, what I want is for ye to come over into
the house and get into the bed.
Not beside the corpse? said my father, trem-
bling.

By no means, but by yourself, and ye're to
stand by my father, and that ye want to
make ye will before ye die; and ye're to stand
for the neighbors, and Billy Scanlan the
master, and ye'll tell him what to write, leaving
all the farm and everything to me—ye un-
derstand. And as the neighbors will see ye and
hear yer voice, it will never be believed but it
was himself that did it.

The room must be very dark, says my father.
To be sure it will; but have no fear. Nobody
will dare to come nigh the bed, and ye'll only
have to make a cross with yer pen under the
name.

And the priest? said my father.
My father quarrelled with him last week
about the Easter dues; and Father Tom said
he'd not give him the rites; and that's lucky,
now. Come along, now, quick, for we've no
time to lose; it must be all finished before day
breaks.

My father did not lose much time at his
toilet, for he just wrapped his big coat round
him, and slipping on the brogues, left the house.
I sat up in the basket, and listened till they
were gone some minutes; and then, in a costume
as light as my parent's, set out after them to
watch the course of the adventure. I thought
to take a short cut, and be before them; but by
bad luck I fell into a bog-hole, and only escaped
drowning by a chance. As it was, when I
reached the house the performance had already
begun.

I think I see the whole scene this instant be-
fore my eyes as I sat on a little window, with
one pane, and that a broken one, and surveyed
the proceedings. It was a large room, at one
end of which was a bed, and beside it was a
table with physic bottles, and spoons and tea-
cups; a little further off was another table, at
which sat Billy Scanlan, with all manner of
writing materials before him.

The country people sat two and sometimes
three deep round the walls, all intently eager
and anxious for the coming event; Peter himself
went from place to place, trying to smother his
grief, and occasionally helping the company to
whiskey, which was supplied with more than
accustomed liberality.

All my consciousness of the deceit and trick-
ery could not deprive the scene of a certain so-
lemnity. The misty distance of the half-lighted
room; the highly-wrought expression of the
country people's faces, never more intensely
excited than at some moment of this kind; the
low, deep-drawn breathings, unbroken save by a
sigh or a sob; the tribute of affectionate sorrow
to some lost friend, whose memory was thus
sensibly brought back; these were all so real that,

as I looked, a thrilling sense of awe stole over
me, and I actually shook with fear.

I low faint enough from the dark corner where
the bed stood seemed to cause even a deep
stillness; and then, in a silence where the buzz-
ing of a fly would have been heard, my father
said—

Where's Billy Scanlan? I want to make my
will.

He's here, father, said Peter, taking Billy by
the hand, and leading him to the bedside.

Write what I bid ye, Billy, and be quick; for
I haven't a long time before me here. I die a
good Catholic, though Father O'Rafferty won't
give me the general rites.

A general chorus of muttered O! masha,
masha! was now heard through the room; but
whether in grief over the sad fate of the dying
man, or the unflinching severity of the priest, is
hard to say.

I die in peace with all my neighbors and all
mankind.

Another chorus of the company seemed to ap-
prove their characteristic expressions.

I bequeath unto my son Peter—and never was
there a better son, or a decenter!—have you
that down? I bequeath unto my son Peter the
whole of my two farms of Killimundoney and
Knocksheboora, with the fallow meadows behind
Lynch's house, the forge and right of pasture on
the Dooran bog. I give him—and much more
may it do him—Lanty Cassara's acre, and the
Luary fields, with the lime kiln; and that re-
minds me that my mouth is just as dry. Let me
taste what ye have in the jug. Here the dying
man took a very hearty pull, and seemed con-
siderably refreshed by it.

Where was I, Billy Scanlan? says he; O, I
remember; at the lime kiln. I leave him—
that's Peter, I mean—the two potato gardens at
Noonan's Well; and it is the elegant crops grow
there.

Ain't you getting weak, father darlin'?

Peter, who began to be afraid of his father's
loquaciousness; for, to say the truth, the punch
got into his head, and he was greatly disposed to
talk.

I am, Peter, my son, says he; I am getting
Ah! Peter, Peter, my lips again with the jug.

No, indeed, father, I watered the drink.
You, says Peter; and at it's the taste; you
compassionate pity murther a man in the cabin.

Well, I'm nearly done now, says my father;
there's only one plot of ground remaining, and I
put it on you, Peter, as ye wish to live a good
man, and to mind my last words to ye here.
Now, are ye listening? are the neighbors listening?
Ain't Scanlan listening?

Yes, sir, says father, we're all minding,
obeyed the audience.

Well, then, it's my last will and testament,
and may—give me the jug—here he took a long
drink—and may that blessed liquor be poisoned
to me if I'm not as eager about this as every
other part of the will; I say, then, I bequeath
the little plot at the cross roads to poor Con
O'Connell, for he has a heavy charge, and is an
honest and as hard-working a man as I ever
knew. Be a friend to him, Peter dear; never
let him want while ye have it yourself—think of
me on my deathbed whenever he asks ye for any
trifles. Is it down, Billy Scanlan?—the two
acres at the cross road to Con O'Connell and his
heirs in *secla seclorum*? Ah! Blessed be the
saints! but I feel my heart lighter after that,
says he—a good work makes an easy conscience.
And now I'll drink all the company's good
health, and many happy returns—

What he was going to add there's no saying;
but Peter, who was now terribly frightened at
the lively tone the sick man was assuming, hur-
ried all the people into another room to let his
father die in peace.

When they were all gone Peter slipped back
to my father, who was putting on his brogues in
a corner. Con, says he, ye did it all well; but
sure that was a joke about the two acres at the
cross.

Of course it was, Peter, says he; sure it was
all a joke, for the matter of that. Wop't I
make the neighbors laugh hearty to-morrow
when I tell them all about it!

You won't be mean enough to betray me?
says Peter, trembling with fright.

Sure ye wouldn't be mean enough to go
against yer father's dying words? says my fa-
ther; the last sentence ever he spoke; and here
he gave a low, wicked laugh, that made myself
shake with fear.

Very well, Con! said Peter, holding out his
hand; a bargain's a bargain; yer a deep fellow
that's all. And so it ended, and my father slip-
ped over the bog, mighty well satisfied with the
legacy he left himself.

And thus we came the owner of the little
spot known to this day as Con's Acre.

FAMINE IN ALGERIA.—A frightful famine, re-
miniscent of that which devastated Orissa
last year, is present ravaging Algeria. The
last year, it is said, on the 31st December,
"Eighteen of ten natives who died of hunger
were found at Mascara. On the following day
thirty-three perished in a like manner; and on the
14th, twenty-three of these poor creatures were
carried to the cemetery by their co-religion-
aries, who only submitted to this duty under
blows. The total number of victims in three
days was forty seven."

pamphlet is looked for with unusual interest in consequence of a belief that Prince Napoleon will be in command of the course taken by the Emperor, his cousin.

The Paris correspondent of the Morning Post says that most of the French senators and deputies are highly pleased at the hands of the English and is experiencing at the hands of the Fenians, who are regarded as the great revolutionists of the world.

ITALY. Scotch volunteers for the Highland company the Papal Zouave regiment at Rome have turned out to be chiefly Irish, and many of Fenianism, have, it is said, been dismissed by the Pope, and were sent away from some day in the barracks was extremely unwholesome.

BY TELEGRAPH. News by the Atlantic Cable. FROM EUROPE. DUBLIN, January 23.—A gunshot in this city was entered by a party of men, who succeeded in carrying away nearly a ton of powder.

FROM VITAWA. OTTAWA, Jan. 23.—The Intercolonial Railway route is still before the Privy Council, and long sittings are held daily. The concert here last night for the relief of the fishermen, is supposed to have realized about \$400.

FROM THE STATES. CHICAGO, ILL., Jan. 23.—A fire here to-day destroyed property to the amount of two millions of dollars.

FROM MEXICO. HAVANA, Jan. 23.—A telegram from the city of Mexico, dated Tuesday last, says Porfirio Diaz had returned to the capital.

TO JEANNIE IN HEAVEN. I am weary, I am weary, when the sunshine and the dowers are laden with perfume and joy to bless spring's golden hours.

ARRIVALS AT THE PRINCE OF WALES HOTEL. Jan. 28.—Robert Forbes, Pictou. 29.—William Nail, St John, N. B. 30.—William T. Bentley, Port Hill; Richmond Smith, Windsor; W. C. Jones, New Glasgow.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.—NED NEVINS, THE NEWS BOY; or, Street Life in Boston. By Rev. Henry Morgan.

Married. On 23rd ult., at the residence of the bride's father by Rev. L. M. Wilkins, B. A., Mr. James Maxwell, of Acadia Mines, to Ann, second daughter of Mr. Robert Burns, Abillon Mines.

Deaths. At Truro, on the 31st ult., of inflammation of the lungs, Agnes Augusta, second daughter of David W. and Sarah Archibald, aged six weeks and one day.

At Tatamagouche, on 29th January, Mary, daughter of James and Isabella Simpson, Jan. 21st, Jane At New Annapolis, of consumption, Jan. 21st, Jane At New Annapolis, of consumption, Jan. 21st, Jane At New Annapolis, of consumption, Jan. 21st, Jane

Prices Current in Halifax Markets. Jan. 25, 1868. Apples, best quality, per bushel \$4.00. Apples, 2nd best quality 3.00. Beef, best per cwt 10s 12 1/2. Beef, 2nd per cwt 10s 12 1/2.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE. ALL Persons indebted to the Firm of FARNHAM, COCK & CO. are requested to settle their Accounts with said Firm on or before the first day of May ensuing.

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE. THE SUBSCRIBER offers to the public of Truro and vicinity the well guaranteed proprietary articles which he will guarantee for quality and price fully equal to any imported.

Edwin D. King, Barrister & Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c. Office - - NO. 46 BEDFORD ROW, HALIFAX, N. S.

For Sale! A Horse and Lot near the Depot. Apply to the Subscriber. Truro, Jan. 25, 1868. ALEX. MILLER.

GRANT & CO'S EXPRESS. THE undersigned have opened an office for the purpose of carrying on the EXPRESS BUSINESS in all its branches.

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT. WHEREAS, James McCurdy, of Old Burns, in the County of Colchester, Blacksmith, by Deed of Assignment duly executed, assigned to the Subscribers all his Property, consisting of Personal Estate, Goods and Effects, for the benefit of all his creditors with preference.

Collars and Gents' Collars. JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBER. A large stock of Collars and Gents' Collars.

Matthew Fisher, BARRISTER & ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. OFFICE - - NO. 46 BEDFORD ROW, HALIFAX, N. S.

New Advertisements.

CALEDONIA HOTEL. LOWER WATER ST., HALIFAX, N. S. JAMES CORDWELL, PROPRIETOR. (Successor to the late Thomas Hume)

Dental Notice. The community are respectfully informed that I shall leave Truro on or about the 10th or 11th of February, 1868, as all Accounts remaining unsettled at the time above mentioned will be placed in the hands of an Attorney for collection.

G. A. LAYTON, CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH PAINTER, WILLOW ST. TRURO, N. S. GOOD CARRIAGES FOR SALE AND MADE TO ORDER ON THE PREMISES.

Corn Meal! 500 Bbls. Superfine Kilm Dried CORN MEAL. Just received, and for sale by S. S. NELSON & SONS.

Colford Bros., Wholesale Dealers in CIGARS, TOBACCO, PIPES, &c., No. 78 GRANVILLE STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.

The Patent Elastic Horse Shoe. Warranted to prevent Horses from picking up stones, or bruising the foot, is invaluable for TENDER-FOOTED HORSE OR A HORSE WITH CORNS.

FARM FOR SALE. The Subscriber offers for sale the FARM on which he now resides, on the old Tatamagouche Road, three miles from Truro Station. There is Sixty Acres of Land, more or less; a good Mud Flat on the premises.

EDWIN D. KING, Barrister & Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c. OFFICE - - NO. 46 BEDFORD ROW, HALIFAX, N. S.

NOTICE. THE SUBSCRIBER begs to notify his friends and the public generally that he has taken the shop formerly occupied by John Edward Starr, Willow Street, where he intends to carry on HARNESS MAKING.

MATTHEW FISHER, BARRISTER & ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. OFFICE - - NO. 46 BEDFORD ROW, HALIFAX, N. S.

For Sale! A Horse and Lot near the Depot. Apply to the Subscriber. Truro, Jan. 25, 1868. ALEX. MILLER.

House Coal. The Subscriber has made arrangements for a constant supply of COAL of the best quality, W. R. G. HYDE, low for Cash. Truro, December 26, 1867.

HAIR DRESSING SALOON!

The Subscriber begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Truro for their liberal patronage since he commenced business in this place, and would respectfully draw their attention to the following articles which he has just received, and will sell on the most reasonable terms.

Shampooing and Hair-Dyeing. Executed with neatness and despatch. SHAVING AND HAIR CUTTING IN THE MOST FASHIONABLE STYLE.

COBEQUID HALL, which he will let on reasonable terms. This Hall is 60 feet in length, 30 feet in breadth, and 23 feet in height, and has been pronounced by Mr. Kennedy, the celebrated Scottish Ringers, as the best Hall in the Province.

Notice! THE Subscriber respectfully requests all persons indebted to him by note of hand, book account, or otherwise, to make payment before the first day of January, 1868, as all accounts unpaid after that date will be placed in the hands of his Attorney for collection.

John Lewis, MANUFACTURER OF Lasts, Boot Trees and Pegs. BEGS leave to return thanks to his numerous customers throughout the Province for the liberal support received from them for the last 25 years.

NEW BOOKS. Provincial Book Store, GRANVILLE STREET, Upper side of the Province Building. GUARDIAN Angels, by Holmes, Snow Bound by Whittier, beautifully illustrated.

NOTICE. THE SUBSCRIBER begs to notify his friends and the public generally that he has taken the shop formerly occupied by John Edward Starr, Willow Street, where he intends to carry on HARNESS MAKING.

Groceries! The Subscriber begs leave to inform his customers and the public generally that he has received his CHRISTMAS and WINTER SUPPLY OF GROCERIES, of all kinds.

House Coal. The Subscriber has made arrangements for a constant supply of COAL of the best quality, W. R. G. HYDE, low for Cash. Truro, December 26, 1867.

TRURO PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.

THE Subscriber having fitted up his Rooms with an enlarged Sixty Light, is prepared to take PHOTOGRAPHS, AMBROTYPE, and PICTURES, equal to any other Operator in this Province. Having recently purchased an improved Fancy Back Ground, which greatly improves the appearance of pictures.

PIANOS! PIANOS! M. R. E. C. SAFFERY, professor of Music, offers his artifice 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 price, that parties would be compelled to purchase their own interest in availing themselves of his professional experience.

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

GORDON'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY! WARRANTED to remove the most severe attack of Rheumatism, Gout, and other ailments. It is a simple, safe, and effective remedy for all kinds of rheumatic affections.

MEDICINAL ROOT PILLS! (Purely Vegetable). For the cure of Bilious and other Fevers; Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Costiveness, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Chills, Headache, Giddiness, &c.

GREAT INDIAN HEALING SALVE! WARRANTED to heal Burns, Scalds, Ulcers, Cuts, Bruises, Frost Bites, Broken Breasts, Felons, Chilblains, Sore Eyes, Sore Lips, &c.

SEER-CLOTH PLASTER! For Drawing, Healing and Strengthening, warranted a sure remedy for Rheumatism and other pains, Cuts, Cracked Joints, &c.

TRURO HOTEL, OPPOSITE THE RAILWAY DEPOT. Robt. Fisher - - Proprietor. OF the above-mentioned items, begs leave to intimate to the Travelling Public that he is prepared to furnish PERMANENT and TRANSIENT BOARDERS, at above rates; and in connection therewith to establish a public house, most conveniently situated for the public that this customer. Be for the special business he hopes to merit strict attention.

Revere House, SACKVILLE STREET, HALIFAX. The above house, kept by Mrs. Capt. Card, is most conveniently situated for business men visiting the city. Halifax Dec. 21, 1867.

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.

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

CARD. WAVERLEY HOUSE, FREDERICTON, N. B. Wm. GRIEVES, Proprietor. Good accommodations for men and boys, on moderate terms. Jan 26 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 8 1y

PHOTOGRAPH AND AMBROTYPE GALLERY, 57 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. Is his name—Opposite St. John Hotel. Is his name—Opposite St. John Hotel. Is his name—Opposite St. John Hotel.

with others? To these changes, Mr. N. B. important, on St., St. John, N. B.

Not 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 1y

THE ORIGINAL "Weed" Sewing Machines, With all the Latest Improvements.

TOOK the highest Prize at the Paris Exhibition, as well as at many other Exhibitions for a SEWING MACHINE, and is now becoming more and more popular. Adapted for all kinds of Sewing in Families and Manufactories. Lock Stitches, Shuttle, Straight Needle. Exceedingly simple in construction. Each Machine warranted, and kept in order free of charge, and the Factory being 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. S. B.—Sewing Machines carefully repaired and adjusted.

J. W. SMITH, At Truro Boot and Shoe Factory. Oct 25

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

MAHAR MARBLE WORKS, Situate on Prince St., almost the Depot.

The Subscriber has constantly on hand a large assortment of Italian and Vermont Marbles for Monuments, Tombs, Headstones, Hall and Centre Pieces, &c. &c.

N. B.—The subscriber would take opportunity of thanking the public for their liberal patronage, and would say that he has the largest stock on hand at present he 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.

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 his charges are moderate. THOMAS PAGE, Proprietor. Oct 21 3m

HENRY T. LAWRENCE, Saddler and Harness-Maker, TRUNK-MAKE, 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 Saddles, Trunks, &c. on 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

1866—New Importations—1866 CLEVERDON & CO.

Has received per ships Eugene, Fearless, Glasgow and Mozart, a large supply, consisting of:

243 Crates } EARTHENWARE, CHINA AND GLASSWARE, 3 crates Best Stone Filters, asst. sizes 1 cask 3 from 1-2 gallon to 5 gallons. A lot of Stoneware consisting of—Handled Bottles, Crocks, Jars, &c. Also from Glasgow, ex Roseneath and Britannia, 170 boxes Tobacco Pipes. For sale low for Cash or approved credit. Staffordshire House, Wm. T. ROOME, Proprietor. July 7

RICHARD ABBOTT, BLOCK & PUMP MAKER, Bentley's Spar Dock,

LOWER WATER ST., HALIFAX, Patent & Iron Bush Blocks, Dead Eyes, Belaying Pins, Mast Hoops, &c., all ways in hand.

Orders thankfully received and promptly attended to, and work warranted to give satisfaction. mar 17 1y

WELDON HOUSE, OPPOSITE THE RAILWAY STATION, SHEDIAC, N. B.

DAVID KIRK, Proprietor.

ASAPH G. BLAKSLEE, HOUSE, SIGN AND DECORATIVE PAINTER, NO. 78 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. Transparent Window Blinds manufactured to order. Dec 17

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, VICTUALLE,

No. 177 UPPER WATER ST. HEAD of the second wharf south of Messrs Cunard & 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, Onslow, 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 20 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 Grindstones, which they will dispose of at reasonable terms, and at short notice. They are also in connection with the Quarry a good YARD, and are prepared to furnish good quality of Hard Burned Bricks, of all America. They can be found in British North America. Oct 21 1y



MRS. WINSLOW, An experienced Nurse and Female Physician presents to the attention of mothers, her

Soothing Syrup, FOR CHILDREN TEETHING,

which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay ALL PAIN and spasmodic action, and is

Sure to Regulate the Bowels Depend upon it mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and

Relief and Health to your Infants

We have put up and sold this article for over 30 years and can say in our own mind 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 delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of highest commendation of its magical effects and virtuous qualities. We speak in this matter "what we do know," after 30 years experience, and pledge our reputation for the fulfilment of what we here declare. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.

This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the most EXPERIENCED and SKILLFUL PHYSICIANS 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 convulsion, which, if not speedily remedied ends 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 from any other cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the foregoing complaints—do not let your prejudices be the prejudices of others, stand between your suffering child and the relief that will be sure—yes, absolutely sure—to follow the use of this medicine. If timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, on the outside wrapper.

Sold by Druggists throughout the world, Principal Office, No. 48 Dey Street, N. Y. Price only 35 Cents per bottle. sept 15

CHAIR FACTORY, Bridgewater.

THE Undersigned begs leave to inform the public, that he is prepared to fill orders for Wood Seated Chairs, of every description. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, on the outside wrapper.

Scholars and Parents of Schools are respectfully requested to give him a call and examine his work. ZERAH WILE, Bridgewater, N. S. June 27

REMOVAL! OPHIR HOUSE! E. L. & T. SPIKE, MANUFACTURING JEWELLERS & SILVERSMITHS,

Have Removed from No. 135 Granville 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

DR. STREET. DR. STREET, of BRIDGEWATER, take the opportunity of informing the public that he may be professionally consulted at his residence, opposite the Post Office, and being much flattered with his past success in his practice in the town, and surrounding country, he is confident by diligent attention to business, to secure the confidence of those who may favor him with their patronage. May 6 1y

PILLS. Uncle John's Vegetable INDIGESTION, COSTIVENESS, Billiousness, Dimness of Sight, JAUNDICE, FLATULENCY.

THESE PILLS are purely a vegetable composition, 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, whether arising from indolence, sedentary occupation, 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 unpleasant and feverish taste of the stomach, producing frequent eructations of sour, nauseating air, spasms, heartburn, &c.—subduing inflammation, correcting the morbid secretion of a too acrid or torpid state of the liver, they remove every unhealthy accumulation till the blood is purified, the whole system renovated, and all the functions act 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 5

UNION HOUSE, TOWN DOCK, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE, Windsor.

By Mrs. G. H. HORT. Oct 21 1y

The Greatest Success of the day

DR. RIDGES PATENT FOOD.

THIS delicious diet has now been before the public for several years, during which time the sale has increased from hundreds to tens of thousands of tins annually throughout Great Britain, and it has met with a like success in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, P. E. Island and the Canadas. Those who have not tried it are respectfully invited to purchase a single tin.

J. H. WOOLRICH, HALIFAX, Appointed Agent for B. N. A.

Ask for Uncle John's Pills! WOOLRICH'S PATENT PICK-UP-BITTERS

For affection of the liver, stomach and head. Try this wonderful efficacy, they create appetite, pro-indigestion, purify the blood, and strengthen the whole nervous system. J. H. WOOLRICH, Proprietor and Patentee.

M. N. POWERS, UNDERTAKER, NO. 26 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 Waterworks. Nov 4

JUST RECEIVED. At the Bee-hive A VERY LARGE STOCK OF READY-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

RENFREW HOUSE. THE Subscriber having taken this well known and popular Hotel on Water St. is now prepared to accommodate Transient and Permanent Boarders, in a style that cannot fail to give satisfaction. The undersigned has for so many years been before the public in the capacity of an Inn-keeper, that he feels his ability is sufficiently well known.

A Carriage will be ready for attendance at the Beasts all times. JOHN MARSHALL, Woodstock, Oct. 17

NOTICE. WHEREAS, my wife, Harriett Bartlett has left my bed and board, I hereby warn all persons from trusting her, now or hereafter, any goods or paying her money on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by her.

SAMUEL BARTLETT, Onslow, Oct. 24

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. 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 to respectfully inform that he has a billiard table kept a LIBRARY of choice and valuable benefit to his customers.

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.

Mr Saffery will be in Truro the day after Christmas day, and again at Midsummer. Parties wishing their instruments well tuned will find it best to wait his arrival, in preference to employing others.

Notice left with Mrs. Saffery's niece, Miss M. Saffery, in Truro, will be attended to. Nov 20

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

GREAT ATTRACTION AT THE

"BEE HIVE." Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds (Scotch and Canadian) Beavers and Pilots, all of which we are making up in the class style, and at extremely low prices. Fits guaranteed.

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

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 MUNICHO & SON

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

W. C. DELANEY, Surgeon Dentist, Truro,

Inserts Artificial Teeth on Gold Silver, and Vulcanized Rubber.

They are inserted on the Atmospheric Pressure Principle from a single Tooth to a whole Set, and carefully selected, to give the features their natural expression. Teeth filled with Gold and other material satisfactory to the Patient.

Painless Extraction of Teeth by the administration of Pure Ether. sept 25

JOSEPH F. ELLIS, Flour and General Commission Merchant, PICTOU, N. S.

REPRESENTING first class houses in Quebec and Ontario, can always supply purchasers with the best quality flour at lowest market figures.

Office—south Market Street; Warehouse—Yorston's Wharf. ORDERS SOLICITED. Oct. 12

GEORGE TODD, Watch and Clock-Maker, PROVOST ST., NEW GLASGOW.

Watches, Clocks and Jewellery of every description repaired and cleaned. Work warranted.

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

W. F. MCNUTT, M.D., AND GRADUATE OF Royal College Physicians and Graduate of Royal College Surgeons, Edinburgh, Scotland.

Late Surgeon in charge of United States Naval Hospital "Red Rover," &c. Office at Mr. J. F. Crow's.

Dr. McNutt while in Paris gave considerable attention to the study of Diseases of the Eye and Throat. Truro, N. S. Nov 23.

Flour! Flour! THE Subscriber keeps constantly on hand a Superior Quality of FLOUR which he will sell remarkably low for Cash, call and see.

ALSO A SUPERIOR Horse Power Hay Press, nearly new. THOS. MCKAY. Truro, Nov 23. 2m

A COUGH, COLD, OR SORE THROAT, REQUIRES immediate attention, and relieving the throat after an unusual exertion of the vocal organs, 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 ediate 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, and have had testimonials from eminent men throughout the country. Being an article of true merit, and having proved their efficacy by a test of many years, each year finds them 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