

Poetry.

LINES

In memory of Ronald MacDonald, Esq., Prospect Hill, East Point, who departed this life on Saturday, the 2d of March, 1867, aged 63 years.

BY A FRIEND.

Awake! my mournful muse, awake! Your cheerful strains forego; With mournful tenderness awake, My friend in death is low!

A friend to all, a foe to none, A husband good and true; A father to the fatherless, To earth has bade adieu!

In mirthful hall, in mourner's train, In bowers where pleasure dwelt; Or 'mid the great, a welcome guest, And lov'd in lowly cell.

His was the voice I lov'd to hear, The hand I lov'd to grasp; The noble brow—the happy smile, Alas! are of the past!

The silent tear may weakness show, I could not it recall; But wipe the rising tear away, That others, too, may fall.

You, who a brother true have lost, And you a father dear; Lament a brother, father kind, O wipe the rising tear!

We see no more that noble brow, The smiling face is gone; And sorrow reigns in the old homestead, The old homestead is lone!

Could love but call one moment back Of life's fast fleeting breath; Or warm the clay that moulders now In the cold arms of death.

O then I'd use that Power Divine, And wake to life again; Recall my dear friend from the grave, But, no; the thought is vain!

He is gone, and we will miss him; He's gone! alas, he's gone! His noble form's in the old graveyard, His soul with Christ at Home!

Then disturb ye not his slumbers, 'Tis the sleep of the just, Till the trumpet loud shall wake him From his slumber in the dust.

Peace, then; O peace to his ashes! Peace to the dust of the brave! Farewell till we meet you again Beyond the dark, dismal grave!

LINES

Written on the death of Mrs. John Campbell, B. Bush, Lot 46.

SONNET.

Thou art gone, our best and earliest friend, Gone to a bliss immortality; Your trials here are at an end, From earthly griefs and ills thou'rt free. We firmly place our trust in God That with the angels thou'rt at rest; While here you humbly kissed the rod, We hope thou'rt now on Jesus' breast! Mother, we'll meet to part no more; No more shall death the victor be; When friends we've lost on that blest shore Shall greet us with a joyous glee. A happy day, a glorious hour When God asserts His sovereign power!

MARCH WINDS.

Listen, Kitty, my darling! Here, by the fireside bright— Do you know what the winds are saying, Abroad in the gusty night; Moaning under the windows, Like the voice of a child that grieves, Making the maples shiver, And creak at the cottage eaves?

Listen, Kitty, my darling! The winds are singing a song Of the Spring that is softly stealing From summer lands along; The snow drops smile as they bear it— A smile for the Spring's sweet sake; And the shy little violets whisper, "We hear! we are broad awake!"

No matter, Kitty, my darling! Though the March winds drearily blow, I am sure that the daisies are stirring Down under the sheltering snow. In spite of the blustering weather, The crocus is budding again; And the daffodils whisper together, And wait for the April rain.

—Little Pilgrim.

Select Literature.

THE BURGLAR'S HAT.

'Help! murder! Help!' If you were to hear those cries in the middle of the night, of course you'd run, wouldn't you? Well, so did I. As I approached the house from whence the voice proceeded, I saw a woman in her night-dress at the parlor window still screaming 'Help!' 'What's the matter?' I inquired. 'Oh! make haste in; I'm sure there's murder going on.' 'Then you must let me in. Open the door, quick.' 'Oh! I cannot; I should be murdered.' 'What do you mean? Who's hurting you?' 'Oh! not me, but my mistress. Somebody I'm sure is murdering her. I heard the blows, and I hear her groans now. Hark! Oh! don't you hear them!' It was no use to stand there parleying. The street door looked too heavy and strong to be easily

forced in, so I mounted the railings, and, by the aid of the water-pipe, somehow or other, I can't tell you how, reached the window; and, with a little assistance from the woman, who clutched me by the coat collar, I managed to get into the room.

'Now, young woman, what is it?' 'Hush! there's some one murdering missus upstairs.' 'How do you know?' 'I heard them break into the back-parlor window and go up-stairs. I was afraid to stir. Then I heard them go into mistress's room. I could hear them strike her, and then she screamed, and then her groans. Oh, dear, we shall all be murdered!' 'Now you keep quiet. Which way is it?' 'I'll open the door softly. Can you find your way up?' 'I crept cautiously up the stairs, and, by a dim light shining through a door standing ajar, I was guided to the scene of action. I heard a noise of keys and of rummaging as I approached the door, and taking out my staff, I prepared for an encounter. As yet I had no knowledge of how many villains I should have to engage with; but as I gently pushed open the door with my left hand and looked in, I saw, by the light of a lantern held by one ruffian who was searching a bureau, that there were three of them. The other two were acting as sentinels—one over an old lady lying in the bed, the other with his back to the door by which I entered.

Of course my appearance was quite unexpected, and disturbed the operations of the villains. The fellow with the lantern was the first to see me, as he happened to turn the light full on my face just as I put my head in. 'A policeman, by d—d!' The fellow's head was bared for the blow, and I struck it. At the same moment the other two fellows sprang upon me, and with some heavy instrument—a jimmy, or life-preserver, or something of that sort—struck me two or three violent blows on the head, and I lost my consciousness.

When I recovered my senses I found myself on the floor of another room, with the young woman I had first seen bathing my temples with vinegar. Two other policemen stood looking on. 'Well, old fellow, feel all right?' 'What's all this?' I inquired. 'What does it mean?' 'It means that you have had a good thump on the head, and have been to sleep over it.'

'Well, I thought I'd been dreaming: where's those rascals?' 'We were just going to ask you. Come, tell us what you did with them.' 'I have some recollection that I gave one fellow a token of remembrance, and—' 'And he returned the compliment; so you're quits.'

'I feel very queer,' I said, putting my hand to my head, and feeling a lump as big as an egg. 'No doubt you do. You've had that which would make any man feel queer. Hardly expected to see you open your eyes again. Who gave it to you?' 'I think I know; but I must consider. But what brought you here?' 'I brought 'em, sir,' answered the maid-servant. 'I listened after you went up stairs, and I heard a scuffle, and I thought perhaps the villains would murder you too; so I opened the street door and let these gentlemen in.'

'Yes, and when we came up-stairs we found you lying stiff on the floor beside the bed where the old lady lay murdered. The staircase window was open. We looked out, but could see nothing; but upon listening, could hear a noise like one scrambling over a wall. I ran round into the court at the back of the house, but was too late; the fellows got clear off. How many of them were there?' 'I saw three.'

'Did you recognize them?' 'I have seen one of the fellows' face before, but my head's so confused I can't say where now.' 'Take time to consider. The old lady's dead—you'll have to attend the inquest.'

In searching the premises for traces of the murderers, we found an old hat in the back yard, which had evidently been dropped in the flight. I took charge of this, hoping some day to find the owner. The usual inquiries were made on the neighbouring beats as to the appearance of any suspicious characters but nothing satisfactory was elicited.

I took particular care of that hat; there was nothing very remarkable about it, but still I held on to it with a kind of apprehension that it would serve as a clue. It was the only one I could reckon upon, so I made the most of it.

At that time I kept a little spaniel, one of King Charles's breed, which I had found astray in the street one night. I used to lock him in my room while I was on duty. One day, upon returning home, I found he had been amusing himself with that hat, and in his sportiveness had torn the lining out. Of course I scolded him; but from his frisking about, I think he fancied I was expressing approval of his conduct. However I picked up the hat and restored the lining to the inside; in doing so I saw a little slip of paper, quite saturated with grease, adhering to the felt. Upon removing it I found it to be the fragment of a letter, evidently torn off to preserve the writer's address, which was 'Henry Miller, Street, Boston.' The street was illegible.

I set myself to working out this clue. The owner of the hat was doubtless acquainted with this Henry Miller. But how to find him? He might not be a resident at Boston, or if he were, only a temporary one—perhaps a transient lodger.

However, I started immediately for Boston, and instituted inquiries among the police authorities if any one of that name was known to them.

There was none. I next proceeded to the post-office, and, although every facility was afforded me no Henry Miller was known to any of the carriers. After reiterating my inquiries, one old man said he thought he remembered that name, and directed me to the house where he had delivered letters for it. To this house I bent my steps, but no such person resided there, nor was the name known to the present tenant. I returned again to the post-office, and while relating my failure a person accidentally present suggested that I should apply to a certain retired publican who was the oldest inhabitant of that neighbourhood, and had lived in it for the previous thirty years. He had retired from business life to a comfortable little villa some three or four miles off. I made the best of my way thither, and was very courteously received.

He remembered the name of Miller. It belonged to a gentleman who had taken a newly-built mansion in Street, but for some cause or other connected with the state of the house, had quitted, after occupying it only three months. He did not know where he was gone; but the man who removed his furniture lived in the same neighbourhood, and could probably give me the information I required.

I found out this man without much difficulty. He informed me that Mr. Miller had gone to live at Providence. He described him as a gentleman in easy circumstances, without any trade or profession.

You must know that the old hat was my companion on the voyage of discovery, safely locked in a travelling hat case. I made the best of my way to Providence, and introduced myself to Mr. Henry Miller.

I frankly stated the matter to him, showed him the hat and slip of paper with his name upon it that I had discovered under the lining. 'I remember it well,' he said. 'That hat was mine, and that slip of paper I put where you found it one day when I was travelling by railroad to New York. I put it there to identify my hat among the many others it might happen to be mixed with at the various public places to which I was going.'

'And did you lose the hat, sir, while in New York?' 'No, it got knocked about a good deal, so before leaving town I gave it to my servant.'

'Is he with you now?' 'No the foolish got married and remained in New York.'

'Do you know his address?' 'Oh, yes! he keeps the confectionary at No.—, Greenwich Street.'

This concluded my negotiation with Mr. Miller. My next step was to return to New York and see his servant, and the desired interview was soon obtained.

Of course I introduced the subject of the hat. Your late master, Mr. Miller, has for particular reasons, a desire to refer to a hat he gave you when you quitted his service; it happens to contain some memoranda of importance which he wishes to refer to. Have you that hat still by you?' 'No, I am sorry to say I have not. It did not fit me, so I disposed of it.'

'Of course you remember to whom?' 'Oh, yes! I exchanged it for trifle with Hodson, the grocer.'

(To be concluded next week.)

FLOUR!

Flour!! Flour!!

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, cheap for Cash NEW BRICK STORE, GREAT GEORGE STREET,

adjoining the residence of RICHARD HEARTZ, Esq., and near the south front of the Colonial Building, 200 bbls. extra State FLOUR, 200 " superfine State FLOUR, 40 " CRACKERS, 4 Hds. Porto Rico SUGAR, 4 " MOLASSES, 40 chests and half-chests Congou TEA, with his usual stock of LIQUORS & GROCERIES. MARTIN O'HALLORAN, Charlottetown, February 6th, 1867. ex 1st 1m

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

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

11 Hds. Strong Demara SPIRITS, Hds. Holland GIN, Casks Port and Sherry Wine, Casks Hennessy's Dark & Pale BRANDY, Casks Scotch Whisky (Prime), Casks Irish WHISKY, 50 Doz. Edinburgh ALE, 6 Cases CHAMPAGNE, 40 " Blood's x x x Porter, Cases CLARET, 3 Bbls CURRANTS, Bags RICE, Bags PEPPER, 50 boxes RAISINS, 25 do RAISINS, 60 do FIGS, Chests superior TEA, Bbls Crushed SUGAR, Casks Washing SODA, Hds and Bbls. P. R. MOLASSES, Hds and Bbls P. R. SUGAR, 6 Bbls Kerosene OIL, 6 Bbls. Red ONIONS, 20 Doz. Am. BROOMS, 20 Doz. Am. BUCKETS.

—ALSO— A large stock of Spices, Pickles, Fruit, &c., suitable for the season. The above articles are of the very best description, and will be sold cheap for Cash. LEMUEL MCKAY, Charlottetown, Dec. 17, 1866.

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

BRITISH PERIODICALS.

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

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

TERMS FOR 1867: For any one of the Reviews, - - - \$4.00 per annum. For any two of the Reviews, - - - 7.00 For any three of the Reviews, - - - 10.00 For all four of the Reviews, - - - 12.00 For Blackwood's Magazine, - - - 4.00 For Blackwood and one Review, - - - 7.00 For Blackwood and any two of the Reviews, - - - 10.00 For Blackwood and three of the Reviews, - - - 13.00 For Blackwood and the four Reviews, - - - 15.00

POSTAGE. When sent by mail, the POSTAGE to any part of the United States will be but Twenty-four Cents a year for "Blackwood," and but Eight Cents a year for each of the Reviews. Subscribers may obtain back numbers at the following reduced rates, viz: The North British from January, 1863, to December, 1866, inclusive; the "Edinburgh" and the "Westminster" from April, 1864, to December, 1866, inclusive; and the "London Quarterly" for the years 1865 and 1866, at the rate of \$1.50 a year for each or any Review; also Blackwood for 1866, for \$2.50.

THE LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING CO. 38 Walker Street, New York. L. S.PUB. CO. also publish the FARMER'S GUIDE, By HENRY STEPHENS, of Edinburgh, and the late J. P. NORFOLK, of Yale College. 2 vols. Royal Octavo, 1600 pages and numerous Engravings. Price \$7 for the two volumes—by Mail, post-paid, \$6.

FINE CHANCE FOR SPECULATORS

—AND— ENTERPRISING MEN!

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

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

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

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

Plans, particulars or any other information can be obtained by calling at the office of Messrs. BALL & SON, Land Surveyors, Charlottetown. Reference can also be had from W. SANDERSON, F. P. NORTON, THOS. ANNEAR, Georgetown; JAS. BRODRIK, Campbellton, Lot 4; F. W. HUGHES, Examiner Office, Charlottetown, and to the subscriber at Orwell, who is also Agent for the sale of Manny's Mowing Machine, the celebrated Yarmouth COOKING STOVE, and also for the Fulfilling Mills of Messrs. BOUKKE, Mill View, the Honble. JAS. McLAUREN, New Perth, FINLAY W. McDONALD, Pinette; where CLOTH is received and returned with despatch.

RICHARD J. CLARKE.

Orwell Store, Aug. 10, 1864. E I

REMOVAL.

DR. W. G. SUTHERLAND has removed from his late residence on Queen Street To the Corner of Great George & Kent Streets

and would respectfully inform his friends and customers, that, by late arrivals of direct importations from EUROPE, he has greatly added to his

LARGE STOCK

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY and TOILET ARTICLES in variety.

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

THE DISPENSARY is under the Doctor's own supervision. Advice to the Poor Gratis. Charlottetown, May 16,

Ex JANE, from Halifax, N. S., 60 Puncheons MOLASSES, 10 Hds. bright SUGAR. For sale by— OWEN CONNOLLY Charlottetown, September 19, 1866.

Peterson's Familiar Science A BOOK FOR EVERYBODY! THIS Work, which is intended for the use of Families and Schools, contains a vast fund of useful information in the form of answers to 2,000 questions on every conceivable subject, and is written in language so plain as to be understood by all. Teachers and Pupils preparing themselves for the profession of school-teaching, as well as for any competitive examination, could not have a more useful book. For sale by E. REILLY, Herald Office, Kent Street, Dec.

CHILDREN

TEETHING

MRS. WINSLOW,

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

Soothing Syrup,

For Children Teething, which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay all pain and spasmodic action, and is

SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS. Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourself, and RELIEF AND HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS.

We have put up and sold this article for over thirty years, and can say with confidence and truth of it, which we have never been able to say of any other medicine—never has it failed, in a single instance, to effect a cure, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of highest commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "what we do know," after thirty years' experience, and pledge our reputation for the 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 relieves the child from pain but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve

GRIPING IN THE BOWELS, AND WIND COLIC and overcome convulsions, which, if not speedily remedied end in death. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world, in all cases of Dysentery and 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, nor the prejudices of others, stand between your suffering child and the relief that will be sure—yes, absolutely sure—to follow the use of this medicine, if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by druggists throughout the world. Principal Office, No. 48 Dey Street, New York. Price, only 35 cents per Bottle. Oct. 6, 1866. 1y

KENT STREET CLOTHING STORE

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

PATRICK REILLY. October 10, 1866.

CHARLOTTETOWN MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

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Risks taken Daily. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. Mutual Fire Insurance Office, Kent St., Charlottetown, 1st Feb., 1867. } y

THE CHEAPEST AND SAFEST DOCTOR.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

THIS great household Medicine ranks among the leading necessities of life. It is well known to the world that it cures many complaints other remedies cannot reach, this fact is as well established as that the sun lights the world.

Disorders of the Liver and Stomach.

Most persons will, at some period of their lives, suffer from indigestion, derangement of the liver, stomach or bowels, which if not quickly removed, frequently settle into a dangerous illness. It is well known in India, and other tropical climates, that Holloway's Pills are the only remedy that can be relied on in such cases. Almost every soldier abroad carries a box of them in his knapsack. In England most persons know that these Pills will cure them whenever the liver, stomach or bowels are out of order, and that they need no physician.

Weakness and Debility.

Such as suffer from weakness, or debility, and those who feel want of energy, should at once have recourse to those Pills, as they immediately purify the blood, and acting upon the main-spring of life, give strength and vigor to the system. To young persons entering into womanhood, with a derangement of the functions, and to mothers at the turn of life, these Pills will be most efficacious in correcting the tide of life that may be on the turn. Young and elderly men suffer in a similar manner at the same period, when there is always danger; he should therefore undergo a course of this purifying medicine, which ensures lasting health.

Disorders of Children.

If these Pills be used according to the printed directions, and the Ointment rubbed over the region of the kidneys, as least once a day as salt is forced into meat, it will penetrate the kidneys and correct any derangement of their organs. Should the affliction be stone or gravel, then the Ointment should be rubbed into the neck of the bladder, and a few days will convince the sufferer that the effect of these two remedies is astonishing.

Disorders of the Stomach

Are the sources of the deadliest maladies. Their effects to visitate all the fluids of the body, and to send a poisoned stream through all the channels of circulation. Now what is the operation of the Pills? They cleanse the bowels, regulate the liver, bring the relaxed or irritated stomach into a natural condition, and acting through the secretive organs upon the blood itself, change the state of the system from sickness to health, by exercising a simultaneous and wholesome effect upon all its parts and functions.

Complaints of Females.

The functional irregularities peculiar to the weaker sex, as invariably corrected without pain or inconvenience by the use of Holloway's Pills. They are the safest and surest medicine for all diseases incidental to females of all ages.

Bilious Affections.

All young children should have administered to them, from time to time, a few doses of these Pills, which will purify their blood, and enable them to pass safely through the different disorders incidental to children, such as measles, hooping-cough, cowpock, and other infantile diseases. These Pills are so harmless in their nature as not to injure the most delicate constitution, and are therefore more peculiarly adapted to correct the humors affecting them.

Dropsy.

Hundreds are cured yearly by the use of these Pills conjointly with the Ointment, which should be rubbed very copiously into the parts affected.

Derangement of the Kidneys.

The quantity and quality of the bile are of vital importance to health. Upon the liver, the gland which secretes the fluid so necessary for digestion, the Pills operate specifically in infallibly rectifying its irregularities, and effectually curing jaundice, bilious remittants, and all the varieties of disease generated by an unnatural condition of that organ. Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known for the following diseases:—

Table with 4 columns: Ague, Debility, Jaundice, Secondary symptoms. Ague: Biliousness, Dropsy, Liver Complaints, Typhoid, Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Retention of Urine, Serofula of King's Evil, Stone and Gravel. Debility: Dropsy, Pleurisy, Liver Complaints, Typhoid, Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Retention of Urine, Serofula of King's Evil, Stone and Gravel. Jaundice: Biliousness, Dropsy, Liver Complaints, Typhoid, Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Retention of Urine, Serofula of King's Evil, Stone and Gravel. Secondary symptoms: Typhoid, Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Retention of Urine, Serofula of King's Evil, Stone and Gravel.

Sold at the Establishment of PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY, 244 Strand, (near Temple Bar) London, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized world, at the following prices: 1s. 1jd., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box.

* * * There is a considerable saving by taking the larger size. N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder affixed to each Pot. dec. 6—1y

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THE FAVORITE HOUSE OF THE PROVINCES

The Proprietor, thankful for past favors, would respectfully intimate to the travelling Public that he will spare no pains or expense to render the House still further deserving their patronage—Every attention paid to the comfort of guests. JOHN GUTHRIE, Proprietor. St. John, N. B., Oct. 31, 1866.

R. REDDIN, Attorney and Barrister at Law, CONVEYANCER, &c.

Office—Great George-St., Charlottetown, (Near the Catholic Cathedral.) August 22, 1866. E I