The Colonial Herald,

AND

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND ADVERTISER.

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HEALTH! FOR ALL!!

PATRONIZED BY THE GREATEST NOBLES IN THE LAND.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Copy of a Letter from His Grace the Duke of Portland *to* Mrs. Ann Mellish, *(one of his Tenants,) whom His Grace was pleased to send as a Patient to the Proprietor of this extraordinary Medicine.*

Madam,

If Mr. Holloway will undertake to Cure you perfectly, when the Cure is complete, I will undertake to pay him £2 10s. You may shew him this Letter.

(Signed) SCOTT PORTLAND.

Welbeck Abbey, May 31, 1842.

Copy of a Letter from the Most Hon. the Marquis of Westminster, K. G.

Lord Westminster has just received Mr. Holloway's Medicine, for which he returns him his best thanks.

Eaton Hall, Cheshire, Feb. 12, 1842.

This Inestimable Medicine being composed entirely of Medicinal Herbs, does not contain any mercurial, mineral or deleterious substances. Benign to the tender infant, or to the weakest constitution, prompt and sure in eradicating disease from the most robust frame, it is perfectly harmless in its operations and effects, while it searches *out and removes Complaints of every character*, and at every stage, however longstanding or deeply-rooted.

Of the Thousands *Cured by its agency*, many who were on the verge of the grave for a considerable period, (by *persevering* in its use) have been restored to health and strength, *after every other means failed.*

All Diseases, (and whatever may be their symptoms, however they may declare themselves, yet one cause is common to them all, *viz.*, a want of purity in the blood and fluids), are cured by this *Wonderful Medicine*, which cleanses the stomach and bowels, while its balsamic qualities *clear the blood, give tone and energy to the nerves and muscles, invigorate the system, and impart strength to bone and sinew.*

The Afflicted need not give himself up to despair, as one without hope; but let him make a *proper Trial* of the Mighty Powers of this astonishing Medicine, and he will soon be *restored to the blessings of Health.*

Time should not be lost in taking this remedy for any of the following Diseases :—

Ague	Debility	Indigestion	Scrofula or King's Evil
Asthmas	Dropsy	Inflammation	Stone and Gravel
Bilious complaints	Dysentery	Jaundice	Tic-Douloureux
Blotches on the skin	Erysipelas	Liver complaints	Tumours
Bowel complaints	Female irregularities	Lumbago	Ulcers
Colics	Fevers of all kinds	Piles	Worms of all kinds
Constipation of Bowels	Fits	Rheumatism	Weakness, from whatever cause, &c. &c.
Consumption	Gout	Retention of the urine	
	Head-ache	Sore Throats	

THESE truly invaluable Pills can be obtained at the establishment of Professor Holloway, near Temple Bar, (where ADVICE MAY BE HAD GRATIS,) and of most respectable Venders of Medicine throughout the civilized world, at the following prices: 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box. There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the Guidance of Patients in every Disorder are affixed to each Box.

☞ Sold wholesale and retail by GEORGE T. HASZARD, Agent for Prince Edward Island.

THE FAMILY LIFE MEDICINES.

THE celebrated *Life Pills* and *Phœnix Bitters*, prepared and sold by Dr. Wm. B. Moffat, 375, Broadway, New York, may now be said to be the most respectably established and extensively adopted family medicines in the United States. They have not only won the sanction and recommendation of all the candid and philanthropic portion of the medical profession, who have observed their invariable efficacy in general derangements of the stomach and bowels, and their astonishing effects in many varieties of acute and chronic disease, but that is far better, these medicines have recommended themselves, and fully and fairly achieved the distinguished and now certainly pre-eminent position which they now occupy in public and domestic estimation. They are proved by their works, and make no appeals to vulgar credulity. If the proprietor were disposed to make an invidious comparison between these self-established medicines and any others, he might confidently assert and challenge contradiction that there is no medicine known to the medical profession, or named in their books, concerning which so many clear, unquestionable and conclusive evidences of usefulness and remarkable cures are recorded as those which he can adduce concerning the Life Pills and Phœnix Bitters. If it be admitted that sufferers are the best judges as to whether a remedy has relieved them and restored them to health and strength, then is the evidence in behalf of these medicines decisive and irresistible. Dr. Moffat is in possession of an immense accumulation of voluntary testimonials from respectable persons and families in all parts of the Union, far and near, who give their names and residence to the unsolicited statement that they have been completely and speedily cured of the following diseases, and of many others not here enumerated, by these Life Medicines alone, when other medicines had been long employed in vain, viz: Scrofula, in its most dreadfully advanced and destructive stages, when large portions of the flesh and bones of the face had been destroyed; Piles of five, ten, twenty, thirty and even thirty-five years standing; Rheumatism, both acute and chronic, of the most hopeless character; Turgescence of the Liver, and various other liver complaints; Bilious Cholic, and every conceivable variety of bilious affections; Marasmus Tabes, or Decline, and Marasmus Phthisic, or Consumption, in more advanced stages than any on record; Dyspepsia, in all its chronic and acute varieties, with its frightful train of distressing symptoms; Worms of all kinds, both in children and grown persons Diarrhœa, both serous and bilious; Costiveness, both habitual and occasional; Fever and Ague, in its three principal varieties, and intermittent and remittent fevers, of all kinds; Hypochondriosis, and other extremely complicated nervous affections, with nervous debility in general; Salt Rheum, Running Scald, and eruptive diseases generally, including Enanthesis, Erysipelas or St. Anthony's fire, and sallow, unhealthy complexion; Palpitation of the heart, and Determination of blood to the head, settled pains in the organs, limbs, back, head and side; affections of the bladder, kidnies, spleen, throat, and pleura; jaundice, dropsy and gout; together with those general affections of the system which arise from complicated causes.

The certificates of these cures are in the proprietor's possession, and will readily be shown to all who desire to see them. A small selection from them have been published in Moffat's Medical Manual, of which a new and enlarged edition is preparing for the press. The reason why these medicines, which in ordinary family use operate merely as mild and effectual laxatives, cure so great a variety of formidable diseases is, that while as cathartics, cleansing the alimentary canal, and relieving the liver and the absorbent vessels of all impurities, they lay the foundation for the cure of all specific diseases, they are compounded of unique and unprecedented variety of choice and exquisite ingredients, some of which are almost unknown to the profession, which exert a specific action upon many complaints, without in the slightest degree affecting the general system, otherwise than as simple purifiers, when those complaints are not present. Both the Pills and the Bitters are mild and agreeable in their operations, causing neither prostrations nor nausea, and requiring neither confinement nor peculiar diet. Their effects are uniformly to produce an immediate sense of renovated health, and new life and vigour to both body and mind. They cannot be taken without benefit, and they should be procured both by individuals and heads of families, and constantly kept on hand, not only as remedies but as preventatives of disease. They are prepared and sold wholesale and retail, by Dr. William B. Moffat, 375 Broadway, N. Y., and also by the AGENTS.—NEW YORK.

May 30. J. B. COOPER,

Agent for Prince Edward Island.

OATS! OATS!

WANTED, 200 Bushels of good black OATS, for which the market price will be given in Cash, on delivery at Winsloe Barton, Winsloe Road, Lot 33, 7 miles from Charlottetown.

April 9th, 1844.

LIFE AND FIRE INSURANCE.

THE Subscriber has been appointed Sub-Agent of the following Insurance Companies, viz:

The National Loan Fund Life Assurance Society o London.

The New Loan Fund Life Insurance Company of New York.

The Hartford and Protection Fire Insurance Companies of Hartford, Connecticut.

And as he is furnished with blank Forms of Application, and in possession of all the information which may be desired by persons who wish to effect Insurance, he will be happy to receive applications and transmit the same to the Agent at Halifax. Please apply to

HENRY PALMER.

SUBSCRIPTIONS and DONATIONS to the BOOK and TRACT SOCIETY are received at the Store of Mr. William Heard. In the purchase of Books, Subscribers receive a drawback of ¼ up to the amount of their Subscriptions.

April, 1844.

THE Subscribers having been duly appointed the sole Agents of DAVID STEWART, Esquire, for his Estates on Lots or Townships Nos. 7, 10, 12, 27, 30, 46, 47, and Lennox Island, beg to intimate, that they are prepared to lease lands, with a liberty of purchasing, and to sell on the most liberal terms and that all persons indebted to that gentleman, for rent or otherwise, are hereby required to make immediate payment of the same.

All persons found trespassing on any of the above properties either by cutting Timber, or in any other respect, will be prosecuted with the utmost rigour of the Law.

H. D. MORPETH,
PETER EMERY.

December 10th, 1840.

A CARD.

THE SUBSCRIBER has opened an OFFICE in Georgetown, and has placed therein, Philip F. Little, Esq., Attorney at Law, to conduct any business in the law with which the Subscriber may be entrusted. The Subscriber requests ALL PERSONS in King's County, who may be indebted to him, to pay the amounts to Mr. Little, whose receipt will be a sufficient discharge.

CHARLES YOUNG, Attorney at Law.

P. S.—APPLICATIONS for Insurance against FIRE, made to Mr. Little will receive immediate attention.

CHARLES YOUNG,
Agent Alliance Company.

Charlottetown, April 27th, 1844.

[*Gaz and Pall., Gw.*]

DAVIDSON'S SALE ROOMS,

1, Jerusalem Building, North West Corner.

THE Subscriber begs to intimate, that he has opened the above premises for the purpose of carrying on the business of

GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT,

AUCTIONEER and BROKER,

And is now ready to receive Consignments, to conduct Sales, attend to the purchase and Shipment of every description of Goods on Commission.

ALSO, to receive and forward Goods to any part of this Province, New Brunswick or P. E. Island, for which Entries will be passed, and all charges paid.

Particular attention given to the Sale of BANK INSURANCE and other STOCK, and REAL ESTATE.

Periodical Sales of all descriptions of Property consigned and ordered for immediate Sale will be held at the ROOMS—when the Terms, unless otherwise notified, will invariably be CASH ON DELIVERY.

☞ Fire-proof Storage and Cellerage.

ALEXANDER DAVIDSON.

Halifax, 3d April, 1844.

[*All the Papers, 2m.*]

BUILDING.

SEPARATE Tenders will be received at Winsloe Barton for erecting a Dwelling-house, according to a plan and specification to be seen at the Office of Mr. Isaac Smith, in Charlottetown, or at the Subscriber's, for the following work:—1st. Masons' work, including all labor; 2d. The Framers' and Carpenters'; 3d. The Joiners'; and 4th the Plasterers'.

EDWARD BUXTON.

Winsloe Barton, 6th April, 1844.

☞ Mr. Buxton does not pledge himself to accept the lowest Tenders, nor will any be received after the 10th day of May next. 4w

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the Inhabitants of Charlottetown, and Prince Edward Island generally, that he has taken the House and Premises known as the WELLINGTON HOTEL, which he will open immediately, and hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage.

EDMUND DUMVILLE.

Charlottetown Dec. 22d, 1843.

SIDNEY MILLS.

THESE excellent MILLS are now in full operation, and the public are hereby informed, that a conveyance will leave the Subscriber's residence, in Queen's Square, every Thursday morning, at about 7 a. m., for the purpose of conveying Grain thither; the Flour from which will be returned, free of expense, to the owner, save the toll for grinding allowed by law.

J. SIDNEY DEALEY.

Charlottetown, 28th Oct. 1842.

TO BE SOLD, a Leasehold Interest for the residue of the unexpired term of 15 years, with a right of purchase, in and to that eligibly situated Brick House and premises, situated in Queen's Square, now in the occupation of the Subscriber. possession to be given on the 1st day of November next.

J. SIDNEY DEALEY.

Charlottetown, 6th July, 1843.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have completed their Importations for the FALL, consisting of

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF GOODS,

Suitable for the Season,

Comprising superfine black, blue and coloured Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds and Doeskins, in great variety; Welsh & Saxony Flannels, Mouslin de Laines, Orleans and Parisian Cloths, Chene Chusans, Printed Velvets, &c. for Ladies' Dresses, ¾ & 6-4 black Paramatta, for mourning; black and coloured Silk Velvets, Ribbons, Gloves, Laces, Hosiery, Silk & Cotton Handkerchiefs, Muslins, Braces, Stocks, superior Cotton Warp, Indigo, Fur Caps and Beaver Hats, Blankets, &c. &c.

ALSO,

Jamaica Spirits, best pale and coloured Brandy, Holland's Gin, Port and Madeira Wines, Hyson and Souchong Tea, Loaf and Moist Sugar, London Porter, boxes Raisins, Currants, Spices, Mustard; Earthen, Glass and Hardware.—The whole of which will be disposed of at their usual *low prices* for CASH, on delivery.

LYDIARD & FINLAYSON.

No. 1, Queen Street, Dec., 1843.

P. S.—They beg to inform those persons whose Accounts have been due for some time, that unless they make a satisfactory arrangement, on or before the 15th day of March, their Accounts will be placed in the hands of an Attorney.

Literature.

THE ORPHAN GIRL.
OR SEEKING A PLACE.

BY F. E. F., AUTHOR OF "A MARRIAGE OF CONVENIENCE," "PRIZE STORIES," ETC.

"GOD help you, my poor child," said Mr. Franklin, kindly, to Grace Winthrop, "an orphan with your bread to seek. Yours is a sorrowful fate. 'Tis a cold hard world for the young and friendless to struggle with, and would I could shelter you from its neglect and unkindness; but you know I have scarce wherewithal to feed mine own."

"Dear sir," replied the poor girl gratefully, "call me not friendless while I have you and Mrs. Franklin to look to for counsel and affection. I know all your kind heart would suggest, but believe me, in giving me shelter and protection until I can procure a situation wherein I can earn an independence, you are giving me all I could desire. I fear not for the future; for although it may be a cold, hard world, yet surely it will not deny the means to one who earnestly seeks an opportunity for exertion and industry—and, as to the neglect and unkindness of strangers, it can scarce add, I think, to the sorrows of one so bereaved as I am," and she glanced sadly at the deep mourning she wore, whose freshness told how recent was the blow from which she suffered. The tone of enthusiastic sorrow announcing such utter desolation of spirit, and yet so mingled with sanguine trust in the future, and confidence in herself, would have told even a careless observer that she was young in affliction, and ignorant of the world and its trials.

"Earn an independence," repeated Mr Franklin, mournfully, as he looked at the youthful and delicate creature whom nature never seemed to have intended for the cruel trials fortune had thrown in her path; "there is but little independence, my child, in this world for those who have to gain their daily bread by their daily toil. But why," he added, checking himself, "should I seek to dampen the hopes that sustain you? Forebodings only darken the present, while anticipation cannot lighten the future; and," continued more cheerfully, "we none of us know what is in store for us. You mean then to answer this advertisement of Mrs. Gore's?"

"Yes sir. I shall call there this morning."

Our heroine was not only an orphan, as we have stated, but a stranger in a strange land. Her father had been a man of family and fortune, and Grace had been reared in all the refinements and luxury of wealth. But misfortune had overtaken them, and when Mr. Winthrop died, all that was left his widow was her right of dower, which, though small, was sufficient to supply the moderate wants of herself and daughter. Two or three years had thus passed quietly away, when the rapidly failing health of Mrs. Winthrop induced her to yield to the urgent entreaties of Grace, and seek for more skilful medical aid in one of the larger cities than could be afforded them in their quiet retirement. They had, therefore, taken lodgings over a book-store kept by Mr. Franklin, who, with his good wife, soon became interested in the invalid and her lovely daughter, which interest kindled into affection for the unhappy girl when she was shortly after left alone, friendless and unprotected, without the means to supply her daily wants. They knew that her birth and education entitled her to a different sphere than that in which misfortune had cast her, and they felt that she was of different clay and superior workmanship from the beings around her; and with an innate generosity and refinement of feeling so frequently found in the middle classes for those whom misfortune has humbled, they acknowledged the superiority of her acquirements and the elegance of her manners, as much in poverty as they could have done in her prouder fortunes, and treated her with a respect and consideration that, under the present circumstances, few in the wealthier classes in which she was born would have accorded her.

"A lady wishes to speak with you, ma'am," said the servant to Mrs. Gore.

"Who can it be at this hour?" exclaimed Mrs. Gore, with surprise. "Is it a lady, or only a woman, Susan?" continued she, impatiently. "You do make such strange mistakes!"

"I think she bes a lady, ma'am," said the girl; "she seems young and delicate like."

"Well! well!" interrupted her mistress. "I can see no one now. Tell her I am engaged."

"I think, ma'am, she wants to see you about something particular," continued the girl, as she lingered at the door.

"Do as I *bid* you," replied the lady, imperatively. "Say I am engaged. You should have said so at first. You know I never see any one before twelve o'clock," and Mrs. Gore resumed her occupation, which happened to be counting her silver ere she replaced it in her pantries, being part of the usual routine of her morning duties, in which she prided herself on never allowing any thing to interrupt her.

The servant came back presently with,

"Please, ma'm, when will she return? she wants to see you about an advertisement."

"Oh," said Mrs. Gore, "a governess, I suppose. Tell her she may call in about two hours."

The kind-hearted servant-girl waited a moment, as she said, "She seems very tired, and I thought if you would see her—"

"You *thought*," repeated Mrs. Gore, in an accent of amazement at an inferior's taking such a liberty; "and pray, what business have you to *think?* Do as I command you, instantly," and the girl disappeared with her message.

"In about two hours," said Grace Winthrop, faintly. "I will call then at twelve o'clock," and she slowly turned from the door, uncertain what direction to take, as Mr. Franklin lived almost at the opposite extremity of the city to that in which Mrs. Gore resided, and the distance therefore precluded her returning there to retrace her steps within the appointed time, and to expend the little of her remaining strength in wandering up and down the streets during the interval occupied by Mrs. Gore in counting silver, ordering dinner, and scolding servants, was the only alternative left her.

Weary and faint, Grace Winthrop once more presented herself at Mrs. Gore's door, and this time not in vain. She was ushered into the parlor, where she found the mistress of the mansion, who advanced to meet her as she said,

"You are the young woman who called this morning, I suppose? Sit down.

Grace trembled a little, and her voice faltered as she answered the questions put her by Mrs. Gore, who fixed her cold gray eyes with the most scrutinizing expression and unwinking gaze upon the poor girl's face, as if she would read every lineament in the expectation of finding falsehood and imposition in some feature or look.

"You are an orphan, you say?" she asked in a suspicious tone, as if dubious of the fact. "How long since you lost your parents?"

"My father some years ago; my mother," she added, drawing a long quick breath, "not two months since."

Mrs. Gore proceeded, in the same tone of unfeeling curiosity, to inquire into our heroine's present situation and past history, what had been her father's means, and how her mother had been maintained, interspersed with remarks as to their improvidence in leaving their child so unprovided for.

"You have no friends, then, but these Franklins, in whose house you happened to board?"

"None in this city, madam; but I am permitted to refer to the Rev. Mr. C., of P., who has known me from childhood, and to Madam B., by whom I was educated, for testimonials as to the requisite qualifications for the situation I propose to fill."

"Mr. C., of P.? I do not know him—never heard of him," replied Mrs. Gore, seeming rather to doubt the existence of such an individual. "You were educated at Mrs. B's. You speak French, of course, and understand the piano?"

"Yes, madam," replied Grace, modestly but firmly.

"German and the harp, also?"

"Neither," answered Grace.

"Neither!" repeated Mrs. Gore, in an accent of surprise, and distending her cold gray eyes, as if ears alone could hardly take in so monstrous an assertion. "Neither! German is now so generally studied that it has become almost an indispensable part of a liberal education and if my daughters were to study but one language, I should select the German, not only for its rich stores of literature, (Mrs. Gore did not herself understand a word of the language, and seldom read in any,) but also as a discipline for the mind. I consider its study essential," and, mounting her stilts, the lady talked a little unintelligible nonsense, calculated to impress Grace with a deep sense of her own deficiency in the requisites for imparting the liberal and enlarged course of education expected by Mrs. Gore for her daughters.

"How old are you?" asked Mrs. Gore.

"Nineteen, madam," answered Grace.

"Scarce as old as that, I should imagine," rejoined Mrs. Gore; and she continued with added severity of look and voice, "you do not look strong. Is your health good?"

The sharpness with which these questions were put would seem to have indicated that delicate health and feeble constitution were faults not to be pardoned in one "seeking a place."

Grace's pale face flushed a little as she answered, "The long confinement attendant on my mother's illness has enfeebled me somewhat, but my constitution is naturally strong, and I have never been seriously indisposed in my life."

"What salary would you expect?" was the next inquiry, but, taking advantage of the momentary hesitation of our heroine, she continued, with quickness and decision, "you must be aware that your youth and inexperience, and ignorance of the harp and German, will be an obstacle in most families to your obtaining any situation higher than that of a nursery governess. Your friendless position, however, interests me, and should I, upon inquiry, find your story correct (Grace colored deeply), I might be induced to overlook deficiencies that I must supply at the great expense of procuring masters; of course, therefore, I should not think of giving you over fifty dollars a year, but, as a home must be your first object, that is as much, I presume, as you could expect to receive."

Fifty dollars a year! Poor Grace gasped for breath. Less than the wages of a housemaid, to one to whom the moral and mental culture of a family of young daughters was to be intrusted!

"On those terms, which few would offer you," continued the lady, sharply, "I am willing to engage you for six months."

"Grace hesitated as she answered, "I must consult my friends first, madam, on the subject, as the terms are much less than I have been led to expect."

"Oliver asking for more," could scarcely have excited greater indignation than the modest answer of poor Grace.

"As you please," replied Mrs. Gore, haughtily. "I am sorry to see so grasping and avaricious a disposition in one so young. Most girls in your situation would be glad to secure the respectability and comforts of such a home as this, with a sufficiency—but as you please."

Grace rose, and, with beating heart and burning cheeks, took her leave of Mrs. Gore.

"She has temper," said that lady, turning to her sister, who happened to be in the room, in a tone of displeasure at making the discovery of poor Grace's being mortal. "Did you see how she colored? Such notions as these people have. It is truly disgusting."

Thus ended Grace Winthrop's first essay at "seeking a place." How much does actual personal experience teach! Grace thought she had drained the cup of sorrow to its dregs when she found herself standing alone in the world, bereaved of the home and friends that had made her past life so happy; and when Mr. Franklin had talked of the neglect and unkindness she must prepare herself to meet, his words fell almost unheeded on her ear, feeling, in the first anguish of her affliction, that