MISCELLANY.

CULTIVATION OF TASTE.—I cannot help taking notice of an opinion which many persons entertain, as if the taste were a separate faculty of the mind, and distinct from the judgment and imagination; a species of instinct by which we are struck naturally, and at the first glance, without any previous reasoning, with the excellencies or defects of a composition. So far as the imagination and the passions are concerned, it is true that the reason is little consulted; but where disposition, where decorum, where congruity are concerned—in short, wherever the best taste differs from the worst, I am convinced that the understanding operates, and nothing else, in operating the pleasure or uneasiness far from being always sudden, or when they are sudden, they are often far from being right. Men of the best taste, by consideration, come frequently to change their early precipitate judgment which the mind, from its weakness, at first, was willing enough to lay down on the spot. It is known that the taste (whatever it is) improved exactly as we improve our judgments, by extending our knowledge, by a steady attention to our object, and by frequent exercise. Men of the first class have taste these methods, if their taste decides quickly, it is always uncertainly; and their quickness is owing to their presumption and rashness, and not to any sudden irradiation that in a moment dispels all darkness from their minds. But they who have cultivated that species of knowledge which makes the object of taste, by degrees and habitually, attain not only a soundness, but a readiness of judgment, as men do by the same methods on all other occasions. At first they are obliged to spell, but at last they read with ease and with celerity; but this celerity of its operation is no proof that the taste is a distinct faculty. Nobody, I believe, has attended the course of a discussion which turned upon matters within the sphere of mere naked reason, but must have observed the extreme readiness with which the whole process of the argument is carried on, the numerous demands, the objections raised and answered, and the conclusions drawn from premises, with a quickness altogether as great as the taste can be supposed to work with; and yet where nothing but plain reason either is or can be suspected to operate. To multiply principles for every different appearance is useless, and unphilosophical in a high degree.—*Burke.*

LION-KILLING.—He succeeded, however, in planting himself firmly, and was once more safe under the thick buffalo hide. The lioness now howled with disappointed rage, and after spending some minutes in fruitless endeavours to upset the shield, she once more desisted. This time, however, instead of going away, the angry brute kept pacing round and round, and at length *lay down within three feet of the spot.* Long was she watched by the Kaffir. The boy saw at a glance that Congo was a captive. The look of the lioness told them this. Though she was several hundred yards off, they could see that she wore an air of determination, and was not likely to quit the spot without some great effort or revenge. There could be no question about it—the Kaffir was in "a scrape." Should the lioness remain, how was he to get out of it? He could not escape by any means. To raise the shield and be to venture three feet from behind him. Nothing could be plainer than that. The boys shouted aloud to warn him of his danger. They feared that he might not be aware of the close proximity of his enemy. Notwithstanding the danger, there was something laughable in the situation in which the Kaffir was placed; and the young hunters, though anxious about the result, could scarce keep from laughter, as they looked forth upon the plain. There lay the lioness within three feet of the shield, regarding it with fixed and glaring eyes, and at intervals uttering her savage growls. There lay the oval form, with Congo beneath, motionless and silent. A strange pair of adversaries, indeed! * * * For a full half-hour this singular scene continued; and as the lioness showed no signs of deserting her post, the young yagers at length determined upon attack, or, at all events a feint that would draw her off. It was close upon sunset, and should night come down what would become of Congo! In the darkness he might be destroyed. He might relax his watchfulness—he might yield to sleep, and then his ferocious enemy would have the advantage. Something must be done to release him from his narrow prison—and at once. They had saddled and mounted their horses, and were about to ride forth, when the sharp-eared Hans noticed that the lioness was much further off from the shield than when he last looked that way. And yet she had not moved—at all events, no one had seen her sir—and she was still in the very same attitude! How long she had been so, whether she was about moving!" As Hans uttered these words the eyes of all turned suddenly upon the carapace. Sure enough, it was moving. Slowly and gradually it seemed to glide along the ground, as though the Kaffir's legs remained stretched out to the surface. Although impelled by no visible power, all understood what this motion meant—Congo was the moving power. The yagers held their breath, gazed firm, and sat watching with breathless interest. In a few minutes more the shield had moved full ten paces from the crouching lioness. The latter seemed not to notice this chance in the relative position of herself and her cunning adversary. If she did, she beheld it rather with feelings of curiosity or wonder than otherwise. At all events, she kept her post until the curious object had gone a wide distance from her. She might not have suffered it to go much further; but it was now far enough for her adversary's purpose, for the shield suddenly became erect, and the Caffir once more sent his assegai whirring from his hand. It was the fatal shaft. The lioness charged to be crouching at breakfast towards the hunter. His aim was true, and the barbed iron pierced through her heart. A sharp growl, that was soon stifled—a short despairing struggle, that was soon *ended*, and the mighty brute lay motionless in the dust!—*The Young Yagers, by Capt. Mayne Reid.*

TOO LATE.—Some men are always too late, and therefore accomplish through life nothing worth naming. If they promise to meet you at such an hour, they are never present till thirty minutes after. No matter how important the business is either to yourself or to him, he is just as tardy. If he takes a passage in the steamboat, he arrives just as the boat has left the wharf, and the cars have started a few minutes before his arrival. He never is ready when any thing for him so long, that the cook is out of patience, and half the time is obliged to set the table again. This course the character we have described always pursues. He is never in season, at church, at a place of business, at his meals, or in his bed. Persons of such habits we cannot but despise. Much rather would we have a man too early to see us, always ready to keep his word, and carry out his principle to the extent of the good deacon, who, in following a friend to the tomb the remains of a husband and father, hinted to the bereaved widow that, at a proper time, he should be happy to marry her. The deacon was not too early, for he actually had the relatives and friends retired to the house before the parson made the proposition to the widow. 'You are too late,' said she; 'the deacon spoke to me as the grave.' Seems have lost opportunities of making fortunes, receiving favors, and obtaining husbands and wives, by being a few minutes too late. Always speak in season, and be ready at the appointed hour. We would not give a fig for a man who is not punctual to his engagements, and who never makes up his mind to a certain course till the time is lost. Those who hang back, hesitate, and tremble—who are never on hand for a journey, a trade, a sweetheart, or anything else—are poor shifts, and are ill calculated to get a living in this stirring world!

INTESTINAL DEPOSITS.—It has been ascertained by Ehrenberg that infusorial accumulations are now choking up the harbour of Wismar, in the Baltic; that similar formations are effecting changes in the bed of the Nile at Dongola, in Nubia; and in the Elbe at Cuxhaven; and that many of our cetaceous bog iron ores consist chiefly of the siliceous, ferruginous shields of these minute and myriad animalcules. The Spur (the mountain range) of Ireland and Lapland, the "edible clay" of Brazil, and the "white earth" of the American Indians, are evidently of the same nature—and these are spread over many miles in extent. In a first day's walk in Sicily, we counted in one place, 6,000 shells of foraminifera have been counted in an ounce of sand from the shores of the Adriatic; D'Aubigny found 3,840,000 in the same quantity from the Bay of Naples; and we believe every coast of the earth, and lead alike in the Atlantic, Pacific and Australian seas, brought up thousands to the naturalists of the United States Exploring Expedition.

HAPPINESS FOR WORKING MEN.—The situation or social position of the poor—and by poor we mean the laboring population—is by no means so deficient in the means of happiness and comfort as many are led to believe. "The mechanics," says Lord Byron, "are happier than we are, who can maintain their families, are, in my opinion, the happiest body of men. Poverty is wretchedness; but it is, perhaps, to be preferred to the heartless, unmeaning dissipation of the higher orders!" A popular author says:—"I have no propensity to envy any one, least of all the rich and great; but if I were disposed to this weakness, the subject of my envy would be a healthy young man, in full possession of his strength and faculties, going forth in the morning to work for his wife and children, or bringing them home his wages at night."

A PROFESSOR GEORGE THE THIRD.—History presents no weaker phantom than that old man, blind and deprived of reason, wandering through his palaces, harangue imaginary parliaments and reviewing ghostly troops. He became utterly deaf too. All night, all reason, all sound of human voices, all the pleasures of this world, of God, were taken from him. Some slight lucid moments he had, in one of which the Queen, desiring to see him, entered the room and found him singing a hymn and accompanying himself on the harpsichord. When finished, he knelt down and prayed aloud for her and his family, and then for the nation, concluding with a prayer for himself that God would avert the heavy calamity from him; and if not, that He would give him resignation to submit to it. He then burst into tears, and his reason again fled. What preacher ever could come to this story? What words save the simplest, are requisite to tell it? It is too terrible for tears. The thought of such misery makes me down in submission before the Ruler of kings! It makes us feel ourselves supreme over kingdoms and republics, the inscrutable dispenser of life, and happiness, victory.—*Thackeray.*

A man near San Antonio, in Texas, has a "live" wolf, which attends his flock of sheep in the same manner as a shepherd's dog, going out with them in the morning, and returning with them at night. His wolfship was captured when young, and has been trained with the sheep.

If there is a man who can eat his bread in peace with God and man, it is the man who brought that bread out of the earth. It is cankered by no fraud, it is wet by no tears, it is stained by no blood.

HUMOROUS.

MELTING MOMENTS.

One winter evening, a country storekeeper, in the Mountain State, was counting his goods for the night, and while standing in the snow outside, putting up his window-shutters, he saw through the glass a lounging worthless fellow within take a pound of fresh butter from the shelf, and quietly remove it into his hat. 'Stop Seth,' said the storekeeper, coming in and closing the door after him, slapping his hands over his shoulders, and stamping the snow off his shoes. Seth had his hand upon the door, and his hat upon his head, and was a little red of new butter in his hat, anxious to make his exit as soon as possible. 'I say, Seth, sit down: I reckon now, on such a night, a little something warm wouldn't hurt a fellow. Come, sit down.' Seth felt very uncomfortable, for the butter, and was consequently anxious to be off, but the temptation of 'something warm' sadly interfered with his resolutions to go. This hesitation however, was soon settled by the rightful owner of the butter taking Seth by the shoulders and placing him upon a stool close to the stove, where he was in such a manner cornered in by barrels and boxes, that while the country grocer sat before him, there was no possibility of his getting out; and right in this place, sure enough, the storekeeper sat down. 'Seth, we'll have a little warm Santa Cruz,' said the Green Mountain grocer, as he opened the stove door, and stuffed in as many sticks as the space would admit. 'Without it you'd freeze going home such a night as this.' Seth already felt the butter settling down closer to his hair, and jumped up, declaring he must go. 'Not till you have something warm, Seth. Come I've got a story to tell you; sit down now;' and Seth was again put into his seat by his cunning tormentor. 'Oh, it's confounded hot here,' said the thief, again attempting to rise. 'Sit down; don't be in such a plaguy hurry,' retorted the grocer, pushing him back into the chair. 'But I've got the cows to fodder, and some wood to split, and I must be agoing,' continued the persecuted chap. 'But you mustn't tear yourself away in this manner. Sit down; the cows can take care of themselves, and keep yourself cool: you appear to be fidgetty,' said the roguish grocer, with a wicked leer. The next thing was the production of two smoking glasses of hot rum-toddy, the very sight of which, in Seth's present situation, would have made the hair stand erect on his head, had it not been well oiled and kept down by the butter. 'Seth, I'll give you a toast now, and you can butter it yourself,' said the grocer; yet with an air of such consummate simplicity, that poor Seth was lulled himself unsuspected. 'Seth, here's a Christmas goose (it was about Christmas time)—here's a Christmas goose well roasted and basted, eh? I tell you, Seth, it's the greatest thing in creation, Seth, don't you never mortgage your cooking butter to baste with! Fresh pound butter, just the same as you see on that shelf yonder, is the only proper thing innature to baste a goose with. Come, take your butter—I mean Seth, take your toddy.' Poor Seth now began to smoke as well as to melt, and his mouth was hermetically sealed up, as though he had been born dumb. Streak after streak of the butter came pouring from under his hat, and his handkerchief was already soaked with the oozing. 'Dreadful cold night this!' said the grocer. 'Why, Seth, you seem warm. Why don't you take your hat off?' Here, in one pull, you seem warm.' 'No,' exclaimed poor Seth, at last, with a spasmodic effort to get his mouth unglued, and clapping both hands upon his hat—'No I must go; let me out. I isn't well; let me go.'—A cataract sliding down his body into his pantaloons, so that he was literally in a perfect bath of oil. 'Well, good night, Seth, if you will go,' said the humorous Vermonter; adding, as Seth got into the road, 'Neighbour, I reckon the fun I had out of you is worth something, and I shan't charge you for that pound of butter.—*American Paper.*

A man in Florida, who swallowed an orange seed last fall, has a breath so fragrant of orange blossoms this spring, that he says the ladies are constantly teasing him for kisses. Poor fellow!

Somebody thinks that if nature had designed a man to be a drunkard, she would have constructed him like a churn, so that the more he drank the more firmly he would stand.

The famous Sir Boyle Roche once remarked, "Single misfortunes never come alone, and the greatest of all possible misfortunes is followed by a greater."

The gentleman who "fired at random" did not hit it, and in disgust he lent his rifle to the youth who had determined to "aim at immortality."

"Sorrow came, and left its traces," whereupon a friend inquired if the hard could inform him how sorrow disposed of the rest of its *harness.*

Among the curiosities lately added to the Boston Museum, is a mosquito's bladder, containing the souls of twenty-four misers, and the fortunes of fifty-one printers!

SELECTIONS FROM THE POETS.

"On Linden, when the sun was low,"
"A frog he would a-wooing go,"
"He sighed a sigh, and breathed a prayer:"
"None but the brave deserve the fair."

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Great reduction in the price of the latter publication!

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To Scientific and Practical Agriculture.

By HENRY STEPHENS, F.R.S., of Edinburgh, and the late J. P. NORTON, Professor of Scientific Agriculture in Yale College. New Haven. 2 vols., Royal Octavo. 1600 pages, and numerous Wood and Steel Engravings.

This is, undoubtedly, the most complete work on Agriculture ever published, and in order to give it a wider circulation the publishers have resolved to reduce the price to FIVE DOLLARS for the two volumes!

This work is now the old "Book of the Farm."

GEORGE T. HASZARD, Agent.

Charlottetown, Dec. 31, 1856.

APOTHECARIES' HALL.

The Old Established HOUSE, 1810.

T. DESBRISAY & CO. HAVE JUST received, per late arrivals from London, Dublin, United States and Halifax, this Supplies for the Season, comprising DRUGS and CHEMICALS, Brushes, Combs, Soaps, and Perfumery, to which they beg to invite the attention of Medical Men and other Toilet requisites, Paints, Oils, Colours, and Dye Stuffs; Fruits, Spices; Confectionery, Medicated and other Lozenges; all the Patent Medicines in repute, and every other article usually kept at similar Establishments in Great Britain (*See Apothecaries' Hall Advertiser.*) The whole of which they can with confidence recommend to the public, and, if quality be considered, at as low, if not lower prices, than they can be procured in the Market.

Charlottetown, May 12, 1855.

LET US REASON TOGETHER!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

WHY ARE WE SICK? IT HAS been the lot of the human race to be weighed down by disease and suffering. HOLLOWAY'S PILLS are especially adapted to the relief of the WEAK, the NERVOUS, the DELICATE, and the INFIRM, of all climes, ages, sexes and constitutions. Professor Holloway personally superintends the manufacture of his medicines, and offers them as a free gift to enlightened people, as the best remedy the world ever saw for the removal of disease.

THESE PILLS PURIFY THE BLOOD.

These famous Pills are expressly combined to operate on the stomach, the liver, the kidneys, the lungs, the skin, and the bowels, correcting any derangement in their functions, purifying the blood, the very fountain of life, and thus curing disease in all its forms.

DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINTS.

Nearly half the human race have taken these Pills. It has been proved in all parts of the world, that nothing has been found equal to them in cases of disorders of the liver, dyspepsia, and stomach complaints generally. They soon give a healthy tone to those organs, however much deranged, and when all other means have failed.

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Many of the most despotic Governments have opened their Custom Houses to the introduction of these Pills, that they may become the medicine of the masses. Learned Colleges admit that this medicine is the best remedy ever known for persons of delicate health, or where the system has been impaired, as its invigorating properties never fail to afford relief.

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

No Female, young or old, should be without this celebrated medicine. It corrects and regulates the monthly courses at all periods, acting in many cases like a charm. It is also the best and safest medicine that can be given to children of all ages, and for any complaint; consequently no family should be without it. *Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following Diseases:—*

Ague	Fevers of all kinds	Scrofula, or King's Evil
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Cholics	Head-ache	Ulcers
Costiveness	Indigestion	Venereal Affections
Coughs	Inflammation	Weakness, from what ever cause, &c.
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Sold at the Establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY, 244, Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London, and 80, Maiden Lane, New York; and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the Civilized World, at the following prices:—

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☞ There is a considerable saving by taking the larger size.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder affixed to each Box.

GEORGE T. HASZARD,
Sole Wholesale Agent for P. E. Island.

MAILS—WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

THE MAILS FOR THE NEIGHBOURING Provinces, Canada, the United States, &c., will be forwarded, during the winter, and until further notice, via Cape Traverse and Cape Tormentine.

They will be made up every Tuesday and Friday afternoon, at five o'clock, precisely; and letters for transmission will require to be posted before that hour, as the office will then be closed for two hours for those days.

Mails for England will be made up and forwarded, at the same hour, on—

the 23d and 26th December,
the 6th, 9th, 20th and 23d January,
the 3d, 6th, 17th and 20th February,
the 3d, 6th, 17th, 20th and 31st March, and
the 3d, 14th and 17th April,

Letters to be registered, and newspapers, must be posted half an hour before the hour specified.

A Mail for Newfoundland will be sent every Friday.

THOMAS OWEN, Postmaster General.

General Post Office, December 19th, 1856.

Collegiate School, Windsor, Nova Scotia.

REV. D. W. PICKETT, PRINCIPAL; PROF. STIEFELHAGEN, Teacher of Modern Languages.

TERMS—Boarders, £35 per annum; Day Scholars, £8 per annum; Modern Languages, 15s. per quarter. No extras.

All quarterly accounts are payable in advance. New pupils will be received at any time through the term, and charges made from the date of entrance. Each Boy to provide his own sheets, pillow-cases and towels, and all articles of clothing carefully marked with the owner's name. The usual quarter's notice will be required before removal.

A thorough and practical knowledge of French, German, Spanish and Italian may be acquired under the instruction of Professor Stiefelhagen, of King's College, who attends daily.

The Bursary Prizes of £8 and £4 will be open for competition at the Examns. in June 1857.

☞ *To Clergymen and Divinity Students.*—To assist in educating the sons of clergymen, or those who are designed for the ministry, six scholarships have been established, each £15 per annum, tenable for three years. Some of these are now vacant.

The School will re-open on Thursday, January 15, 1857.

Windsor, Dec. 18, 1856. 6w

Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

THE ABOVE COMPANY NOW Insures all kinds of Property, both in Town and Country, at Owners Risk, at the Premium usually charged by Foreign Companies. Persons Insuring in this Company share the profits in the profits, which amount to above One Thousand Pounds within the few years it has been in operation, and the Interest now received on the Capital overpays the annual expenses of working the Company. For all particulars, inquire at the Secretary's Office in Kent Street, Charlottetown; W. B. AITKIN, Esq., Georgetown; JOHN HASZARD, Esq., St. Eleanor's; JAMES C. POPE, Esq., Summerside; STEPHEN WRIGHT, Esq., Bedeque; EDWIN PARKER, Esq., Traveller's Rest; JAMES BEARISTOE, Esq., Princetown Royalty; JEREMIAH SIMPSON, Esq., Cavendish; JAMES FIDGEON, Esq. New London; RICHARD HUDSON, Esq., Tryon; GEORGE WIGGINTON, Esq., Hillsborough; W. S. MCGOWAN, Esq., Souris; HON. JAMES DINGWELL, Bay Fortune, or JOHN SUTHERLAND, Esq. St. Peter's Bay.

Charlottetown, 4th March, 1856.—1si

Equitable Fire Insurance Company of London

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April 7th, 1854. Agent for P. E. I.

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AT THE ROYAL AGRICULtural Society's Store, in Charlottetown—being the produce of Cheraliere, 2 Rowed Barley, imported from England last spring, and grown upon the Society's Farm.

By Order,

W. W. IRVING,
Sec'y. R. A. Society.

Committee Room, Dec. 27th, 1856.

DR. A. JOHNSON'S AMERICAN ANODYNE LINIMENT,

FOR THE CURE OF

COUGHS, COLDS, INFLUENZA, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pain in the Sides or Breast, Rheumatism, Cramp in the Stomach, Spitting of blood, and all Lung Complaints. Manufactured by I. S. JOHNSON, Hanger, Blaine Pa. A. JOHNSON'S AMERICAN ANODYNE LINIMENT, an entirely vegetable preparation, prepared and intended for Internal and External application.

The Proprietor of this valuable remedy was in the constant practice of medicine for 20 years, and by a long course of experiments upon the various diseases for which this Liniment is recommended, he has become perfectly satisfied of its efficacy, and offers it with full confidence to the afflicted, as the result of his long experience and best efforts.

This has long been a standard medicine, and enjoys the singular privilege of being known and patronized by a large portion of the medical faculty, wherever it has been introduced.

With the firm conviction that it is the best remedy of the present age for all diseases for which it is recommended, the proprietor offers his Liniment to the Public, not doubting that it will sustain the high reputation it has already acquired. We do not attempt to publish a particle a cure for the ten thousand ills humanity is heir to; but let those who are afflicted with the following diseases, try it, and we can assure them, they will find relief.

Inflammation of the Bronchia or Bronchitis, Rose Cold, Catarrh, Hard dry Cough, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness and common Cold, Pain and Soreness in the Lungs, Stomach and Sides, caused by hard labour, or otherwise, Asthma, Influenza, for Sore Throat and Weak Lungs, for Chronic Diarrhœa, caused by Rheumatism in the bowels, for Cramp in the Stomach, for Stranguary, Crawl and Numbness in the Hips, &c.

Externally it will have the most happy effects, in all cases where any other Liniment would be used, especially for Rheumatic Affections, Chilblains, Chapped Hands and Sore Lips; it is a sovereign remedy for the bites of flies and other insects. There is nothing of equal efficacy to this for Horses and Oxen where they are carked, cut, bruised, strained or chafed by the harness, and it possesses more than double the power of any other Liniment.

Inflamuation of the Bronchia or Bronchitis, for the cure of this disease, it is the most powerful remedy ever offered, many cases of long continuance have found permanent relief. S. D. Ward, Esq., (No. 10 Court Street, Boston) who had a case of three years standing has kindly permitted us to refer to him in proof of the efficacy of this valuable medicine; also in the case of a Rose-Cold. This cold comes on when the flowers bloom in the spring, and continues till the leaves fall in Autumn—if this disease is not attended to in season, it ends in consumption. Take of the Liniment according to directions, and a cure will result.

Catarrh, and noise or confusion in the head may be cured by a faithful trial of this Liniment; drop one or two drops in each ear at night before going to bed, and take it internally according to directions.

In all Coughs, the Anodyne Liniment is a well known remedy, particularly for Whooping Cough. The first symptoms should be checked, and not the least difficulty will occur in the use of this compliant. For children, half a teaspoon full of Liniment night and morning.

This Anodyne Liniment for sore throat and weak lungs, that stands pre-eminent in all countries, especially in this climate, stands unrivalled, and in every case, a complete trial will be marked by the most complete success.

The Blind Piles. The Anodyne Liniment has in a great number of instances of this distressing disease, made permanent cures. In connection with taking the Liniment internally, external application should be made.

The sale of this invaluable medicine is rapidly increasing, and the Proprietor can say with confidence that he has been, the favored instrument of giving relief to thousands of the afflicted who suffered long and vainly solicits all who are afflicted to give this Anodyne Liniment a fair trial, satisfied that if taken with a full determination to test its utility, they will find relief.

JOHNSON'S CATHARTIC PILLS.

Sugar Coated, in Glass Bottles.

For the Cure of a great variety of Diseases, arising from the impurities of the Blood, and Obstructions in the Organs of Digestion.

These Pills may be used in all forms of Diseases, with the most decided benefit, and without fear of injury. Being of Vegetable extract, they do not cramp or rack the delicate frame or weak constitution, as do most purgative medicines; they act mildly, by stimulating the weakened and distempered parts into healthy action.

The most delicate female, and children of the tenderest age, may take these Pills with perfect safety, and the most salutary results will follow. Being coated with pure White Sugar, prevents that general aversion which most persons have to ordinary Medicines, for nothing but the taste of sugar is apparent when administered.

Married Ladies, under all circumstances, will find these Pills a safe, and in small doses, a mild cathartic.

The best medicine known for a person that is on going to bed at night, though they can be taken at any time beneficially; at night, however, they have a more general and universal influence over the whole body; the mind, liver, and digestive system at that time being in a quiet state, gives the Pills an opportunity to operate with the fullest effect upon the whole system.

They are an excellent article to be taken

In the Spring of the Year,

To Invigorate and give Tone to the System.

These Pills have a great advantage over other Sugar-coated Pills, in that they are put up in GLASS BOTTLES, well corked; consequently will keep for any length of time without injury, and are not affected by damp weather.

The Proprietor of these Pills has spared no expense in getting up an article that will meet the universal approbation of the public, and he does not doubt they will, when known, take a stand beside his well known and extensively appreciated AMERICAN ANODYNE LINIMENT.

They are purely Vegetable in their composition, are peculiarly mild, give no pain, yet efficient in their operation, and require no change in diet or confinement while taking them. They require only a trial, and need no puffing to recommend them. Price, 25 cents per bottle.

For sale at the Apothecaries' Hall, and at the Drug Stores of W. R. Watson and M. W. Skinner, and sold at all the Stores throughout the Island. Persons wishing supplies of the above Medicines, can be furnished at Proprietor's prices at the Drug Store of

M. W. SKINNER,
General Agent for P. E. Island.

Nov. 5, 1856.

FARM FOR SALE.

TO BE SOLD, 'CYMBRIA LODGE FARM,' containing 230 acres, all inclosed, 180 of which are cultivated, and 50 are mostly cleared and fit for cultivation. There is a good HOUSE and other necessary Buildings for a farm of that size. Also a GARDEN and small Orchard, well stocked with Trees, which bear a vast abundance of Fruit, (Cherries, Plums, Currants, Gooseberries and Apples). The Land fronts on Wheatley River and Rustico Bay, where there is a plentiful Fishery, (herrings, mackerel, codfish, lobsters, trout, and other fish).

Stock, Crop & Implements

May be taken at a valuation if required, the Stock consists of—

9 HORSES and COLTS,
20 head of Cattle of the Cow kind,
60 SHEEP.

Crop, about—
40 or 50 tons HAY,
25 acres of Wheat, 14 acres of Oats,
7 acres of Barley, 3 acres of Turnips,
2 acres of Potatoes, 1 acre of Carrots.

Immediate possession can be obtained upon good security being given. Further particulars can be obtained from the proprietor on the premises.

WILLIAM HODGES.

Cymbria Lodge, P. E. Island, B. N. America, Aug. 19, 1856.

R. B. IRVING,

Notary Public, Conveyancer & Accountant.

OFFICE—At his residence, in the house lately occupied by Mrs Cullen, Pownal-Street, Charlottetown.

DEEDS OF CONVEYANCE OF all descriptions, of Leasehold and Freehold Estate, including Assignments, Mortgages, &c., Bills of Sale, Leases, Bonds, Indentures of Apprenticeship, Bills of Sale, Charter Parties, Arbitration Bonds and Awards, Petitions, &c., prepared with generous diligence, and at Reasonable Charges. Partnership, and other complicated accounts, &c., arranged and balanced at moderate charges.

Charlottetown, Dec. 18th, 1856.

CLOTH!

THE SUBSCRIBER RESPECTfully returns his thanks to the public for their past favors, and begs leave to inform them that, having completed the improvements in his Cloth Mills, he is now prepared to turn out a larger quantity of work and in a better style than formerly, and he hopes by strict attention to be able to give general satisfaction.

JOHN DIXON.

AGENTS.

Charlottetown.—Messrs. Haszard & Owen, and Mr. James Purdie.

Georgetown.—Hon. Joseph Wightman.

Vernon River.—James L. Hayden, Esq

Head of Orwell.—Robert Finley, Esq.

Pisquite Mills.—Alex. Dixon, Esq.

Mount Stewart Bridge.—Kemble Coffin, Esq.

St. Peters.—Wm. Sterns. Esq.

JOHN DIXON.

Glenfinlas Mills, Dec. 1, 1856.

FALL SUPPLIES

BEGINNING TO ARRIVE AT the CITY DRUG STORE, No. 14 *Queen Street.* 100 TINS white, black, red, blue and yellow PAINTS, 2 casks Linseed Oil, 1 bbl. Sperm, do., 1 bbl. Olive do., 1 bbl. machinery do., 3 bbls. Copal Varnish, gold size, 2, 3, and 4 oz. a gross paint and varnish Brushes, Dye-woods, Indigo, Madder, Cudbear, Bluestone, Copperas, Alum, Starch, Blue, Soda, Potash, Baking Soda, Baking Powder, Chocolate, Cocoa, Farina, Sago, and Corn Starch.

ALSO, IN STORE, a general assortment of Drugs, Medicines, patent do., Perfumery, Brushes, Soaps, &c., &c.

W. R. WATSON.

To be Sold by Private Sale.

MARYFIELD—THE PROPERTY of CHARLES DALGLEISH, Esq., being the Southern half of Fraser's Point, Rent Roll, Lot 48, containing 300 acres, chiefly under cultivation, on which is erected a new Cottage 30 feet by 30, with a good cellar underneath the whole. It is fenced round with Post and Rail. There also a Barn on the Premises, 40 feet by 16, and a never-failing well of water near the house.

If not sold by the sixteenth day of June, it will then be offered for Sale by Public Auction, either together, or in Lots to suit purchasers.

For further particulars apply at the office of Hon. Wm. Forgan, or to Mr. Dalgleish on the premises.

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Grist and Saw Mill for Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS his Grist and Saw Mill for sale, situated at St. Margret's on Lot or Township No. 44, in King's County. They are erected on the most approved principle, being each propelled by a 14 feet overshot water-wheel, and in a good stand for business.

TERMS made known on application to the subscriber, by letter post paid, or otherwise, and also at this office.

JOHN DIXON.

Glenfinlas Mills, Dec. 1, 1856.

AYER'S Cathartic Pills

(SUGAR COATED,)

FOR SALE BY

CLEANSE THE BLOOD AND CURE THE SICK.

Invalids, Mothers, Mothers, Physicians, Philanthropists, Read and reflect, and judge of their Virtues.

FOR THE CURE OF

Headache, Sick Headache, Foul Stomach.

PITTSBURG, PA., May 1, 1856.

DR. J. C. AYER. Sir: I have been repeatedly cured of the worst headache my body can have by a dose or two of your Pills. It seems to arise from a foul stomach, which they cleanse at once. If they will cure others as they do me, the world is worth knowing.

Yours with great respect, ED. W. PREBLE,
Clerk of Steamer Clarenna.

Bilious Disorders and Liver Complaints.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
WASHINGTON, D. C., T. Pole., }

SIR: I have used your Pills extensively in my family and in my hospital practice ever since you made them, and cannot hesitate to say they are the most efficacious cathartic we know of. Their regulating action on the liver is quick and decided, consequently they are an admirable remedy for derangements of that organ. Indeed, I have seldom found a case of bilious disease so obstinate as not to yield to their action. Yours, &c.,

Fraternally yours, ALONZO BALL, M. D.,
Physician of the Marine Hospital.

Dysentery, Relax, and Worms.

PORT OPRICE, HAVELAND, LAT. CO., MISS., Nov. 15, 1855.

DR. AYER: Your Pills have given satisfaction in the production of mollities ossium. They have done my wife more good than I can tell you. She had been sick and suffering for two years, during which time I had tried all the medicines I could get, but got no better. She then commenced using your Pills, which soon cured her, by expelling large quantities of worms (dead) from her body. Their effect upon her was so powerful, that I feared for her life, from the quantity of bloody dysentery. One of our neighbors had it bad, and my wife cured him with two doses of your Pills, while others around us paid from five to twenty dollars doctors' bills, and lost their lives. Your Pills are used by us and nearly even then. Such a medicine as yours, which is actually good and honest, will be prized everywhere.

GEO. J. GRIFFIN, *Postmaster.*

Indigestion and Impurity of the Blood.

From Rev. J. V. Himes, Pastor of Advent Church, Boston.

DR. AYER: I have used your Pills with extraordinary success in my family and among those I am called to visit in distress. To regulate the organs of digestion and purify the blood they are the very best remedy I have ever known, and I can confidently recommend them to my friends. Yours, J. V. HIMES.

WARSAW, WYOMING CO., N. Y., Oct. 24, 1853.

DEAR SIR: I am using your Cathartic Pills in my practice, and find them an excellent purgative, to clean the system and purify the fountains of the blood.

JOHN G. MEACHAM, M. D.

Erysipelas, Scrofula, King's Evil, Tetter, Tumors, and Salt Rheum.

From a Practicing Medical of Lowell, Mass., Feb. 4, 1856.

DR. AYER: Your Pills are the paragon of all their is great in medicine. They have cured my little daughter of ulcerous sores upon her hands and feet that had proved incurable for years. Her mother has been long grievously afflicted with blotches and pimples on her skin and on her hair. After our child was cured, she also tried your Pills, and they have cured her. ASA MORGRIDGE.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and Gout.

From the Rev. Dr. Hawkes, of the Methodist Episc. Church.

PITTSBURG, PENNA., SATURDAY, A. M., Jan. 6, 1855.

HONORED SIR: I should be ungrateful for the relief your skill has brought me if I did not carry my case to you. A cold settles in my limbs and brought on excruciating neuralgic pains, which I had not experienced for years. Notwithstanding I had the best of physicians, the disease grew worse and worse, until by the advice of your excellent agent in Baltimore, Dr. Mackenzie, I tried your Pills. Their effects were slow, but sure. My improvement is the use of them I am now entirely well.

Respectfully and gratefully, STEPHEN HAWKES, Esq., 5 Dec., 1856.

DR. AYER: I have been constantly cured by your Pills of Rheumatic Gout—a painful disease which I had