

(Continued from first page.)

ing service of glittering silver—here tinged with the palest of greens, there passing into a lovely blue; while almost motionless, ship after ship, with every stitch of sail spread in a perfect crowd of canvases, added to the beauty of the scene.

Where I lay sheltered by a large over-hanging rock, a tiny stream slowly trickled out of the cavern whose mouth was slowly fringed with many varieties of fern, while other growths, nurtured by the cool freshness of the never-falling water, added their velvety beauty to the favored spot.

But now how different! I stood in an opening in the rocks where the village was built, and the great jetty ran down into the sea. The wind tore by me as that I could hardly stand by its fury, while down by the pier and the rocks, the waves came tumbling in ten or twelve feet high, curling over and over, as if to scoop out the shore; and whenever they encountered rock or pier there seemed a momentary halt, as if gathering strength, when with a mighty leap up few tons of water in a fountain of foam, which was again swept against the face of the long line of rocks behind the sand, or dashed over them and carried in a storm of spray inland.

The noise was deafening, for the shingles and huge stones were being churned over and over, and, as it were, pounded by the waves, while wherever there was a cavern the water rushed in with a bellowing roar that was at times deepened into thunder, while the concussion and force of the hissing waves seemed enough to rend the rocks assunder and plough up the earth beyond, till the current forced its way through, to tear on as a devastating river, and drown all that came in its path.

What? I shouted to a fisherman whose lips I had seen move, while his words were swept away. 'Three ships ashore,' he shouted back, in the sing song tone peculiar to the men of Cornwall, who draw their harvest from the sea,—the sturdy, sober, honest fellows, who seem gentlemen compared to the general run of fishermen at our ports and fishing stations, men whom I had sat upon the rocks with to listen night after night, when a knot would get together and sing in capital tune and time—and with every part in the harmony carefully preserved—some melodious air, which, floating out to sea, sounded sweet beyond conception, and made me think what little need there was for persons to go abroad to find scenery and national peculiarity. But it always was a failing among us to be so far sighted that the beauties of home were overlooked.

'Three ships ashore,' he shouted, pointing in three different directions; but I had already made them out, and now we went down to the pier as close as the waves would permit, for but some fifty yards from the end lay a small schooner with the waves washing over her,—one by one the men who had clung to her rigging and her sails being beaten off, washed towards the shore, and then drawn back by the under-tow again.

Every minute the pier would be left clear out of the water, which poured of its sides, and in one of those intervals a sailor was seen swimming strongly alongside, riding up and down the huge billows, but fighting hard for life.

All at once I saw a man seize a life-buoy, one of those large yellow cork rings; and as the last wave left the stone pier free from the water to where the light house rose, he dashed along it, running swiftly towards where the swimmer was striving to reach the shore.

In a few moments he was beside him, and threw the buoy so that the poor fellow reached it, when the men behind me began to shout to the gallant fellow to return. But every shout seemed beaten back instantly; and amidst a violent commotion—men running and seizing ropes, women shrieking and clutching one another—I saw a large wave come tearing in, rise like a huge beast at a leap, and curl right over the pier, sweeping it from end to end, and deluging it with many feet of water.—This was succeeded by another and another, and then once more the water was streaming off the sand, and one could see the fisherman who ran to his brother man's rescue struggling for his own life on the other side of the pier, against which he was at length violently dashed. But there were kinsmen and friends in plenty, and one with a rope round him ran down the pier, plunged in, swam to the poor fellow, clutched him, and then they were drawn ashore together insensible, but locked in a tight embrace.

All this time the sailor who clung to the buoy seemed wild and confused, and ignorant of his purpose, for all at once a groan arose from the crowd assembled, when losing his hold, the drowning man threw up his arms and disappeared in the boiling surge.

In rushed the waves again and again, while more than once the yellow life buoy could be seen; but as the waves receded they dragged it back, and now every eye was directed to the little schooner, which seemed to lift upon the waves, and then tremble in every beam as it was dashed down again, till the masts went over the side.

About one hundred yards lower down I could see a crowd assembled facing a large brig which had struck against the rocks, and whose crew seemed doomed to meet with a watery grave.

But preparations were being made to afford succor here, for as I reached the crowd I found them busy with the rocket apparatus. There was a rocket and the long line laid carefully in and out, round peg after peg, in its case, so that it might run forth swiftly and easily, and just then the stand was directed right, the rocket aimed, and the fire applied, and after a loud rushing sound, off darted the fiery messenger on its errand of mercy, forming an arch in the air, and falling upon the other side of the doomed ship, which lay about sixty yards from the shore.

An exultant chorus followed this successful attempt to connect the vessel with the shore by means of a cord, for the rocket line ran easily and perfectly out, and the cable at hand being now attached, the sailors on board began to haul, when, like a snake, the great rope ran slowly down the beach, plunged into the boiling surf, and still kept on uncoiling and running down till those on the cliff signalled down that the end was hauled on board and made fast to the mast.

And now so far successful, the cable and a line being on board, the cable hauled tight by those on board, and secured to a capstan used for hauling up fishing boats, the rest of the arrangements being concluded, and those on board drew the tarpaulin and rope seat, which run by a ring along the cable, and into which a person coming ashore slipped his legs, and then swung beneath the tightened rope as the apparatus was hauled by those on shore, and the shipwrecked one rode over the boiling waves, and was, perhaps, only once immersed where the rope belied down in the middle.

All seemed ready, the men by me began to haul, and it was then seen that a woman was swinging by the rope, which rose and fell with the weight upon it, till, for a few seconds, the poor creature disappeared from sight in the tossing waves. But the men worked well, and the next minute, with a loud hurrah, she was ashore, and a dozen hands ready to free the drenched sufferer, when the joy was turned

into sorrow, for it was seen that in the hurry of passing the poor woman over the ship's side the rope had become entangled round her neck, and she had been strangled in those brief minutes when there was life and safety before her!

But there were other lives to save, and as the body of the fair, delicate woman was borne with tender, loving hands up the sands through the opening, and then to the large inn, the sling was drawn back by the crew of the ship, and another tried the perilous passage.

How the angry waves leaped up and darted again and again, as if to tear the men being rescued from the rope of safety, and how those ashore cheered again and again as each poor drenched and dripping wretch, half choked with the brine, was hauled ashore, and then stood trembling and tottering, sometimes not even able to stand from being so exhausted. Some shouted for joy, some burst into fits of crying, others stood stolidly gazing at their saviors while one or two went down on their knees devoutly to offer thanks for the life saved.

To five-and-twenty souls did that thin line, shot over the wreck by means of a rocket, carry life and hope, and heartily their fellow-men worked to save them from the sea that fought hard to take them for its prey, and when, at last, nearly every man had come ashore upon the frail bridge of hemp, the waves seemed to tear at the wreck with redoubled fury, piling mountains of foaming water upon it, leaping upon the deck, or lifting the hull to dash it again upon the cruel rocks that were gnawing their way through the bottom.

'Only the captain left now,' said the last poor fellow who came ashore, and then he staggered and fell—quite insensible from the revulsion of feeling. And on hearing these words the men set the slings free, but they were dragged back only slowly, as if the poor captain was about exhausted. Every now and then we could make him out clinging to the rigging, where the end of the cable had been secured, but all at once a regular mountain of a wave came coursing in faster, leaped up, seemed hanging in mid air for a few moments, and then poured down with resistless fury upon the doomed vessel. There was a wild confused cry from those on shore, which was heard above the howling of the storm; men and women clasped their hands and ran hither and thither, as if agonized at their helplessness to render aid, and then, as I looked out eastward, I could only see the clean swept deck at intervals, for the rigging was gone, while the cable, that bridge of safety to so many, now hung slack in the water.

'Haul!' shouted the man who managed the rocket apparatus—one of the old Coast Guardsmen—and a score of willing hands crowded down to get a clutch at the cable, when at a given signal they started inshore to run it up, but checked directly, for they found there was a long tackle of wreck attached, which came up slowly, with the huge waves tearing at it as though to draw it back, but as more of the dripping cable appeared from the water more willing hands seized upon it, so that at last it came faster, and part of a mast with a confusion of blocks, ropes, shrouds, appeared at the edge of the sands where the water boiled so furiously, and the next minute was high upon the sands.

I hurried down to be one of the knot of people who crowded round, when my heart sank, for it was, as I feared; the captain, a fine, calm, sternly-browed man, lay there amongst the cordage, one leg in the slings, as if about to venture, when that cruel wave poured ruin upon the deck of the ship, and tore away his last chance of life.

Twisted, tangled, and confused, the ropes lay together, and it was only by means of a free use of their clasp-knives that the beachmen and sailors set the poor fellow free.

Slowly and sadly we stood round, looking down upon the features of the brave man who had clung to his ship till the last of his crew was ashore; but there was no weeping and wailing wife to cast herself upon the cold, drenched form, and sweep the hair from his broad forehead; slowly, and with the crowd following in silence, we bore the corpse to the inn, to lay it side by side with that of the wife he had tried to save.

A young, noble-looking pair, with faces calm and pale, seeming but to sleep as they lay there hushed in death—in that great mystery, for the sea had conquered.

'Sixty years have I lived down here, man and boy,' said a fisherman, in his pleasant song tone, 'and if I were to try and count up the lives of men as that great sea has taken, I could hardly believe it. I've seen the sea shore strewn with wreck, and I've known the waves to cast up the dead day after day for weeks after a storm; some calm and pale faced, some beaten, torn, and not to be looked upon without a shudder. Seems sir, as the sea kept them as long as it could, and then cast them up and busily tried to hide 'em, throwing up sand and shells—sand and shells, so that I've found 'em sometimes half hidden, and the water lapping melancholy around. Now, it's some poor fisherman—now a sailor, or a gentleman been a yachting, or a foreigner from some fine vessel. Every year hundreds taken, and every dead body with such a tale of sorrow, misery and wretchedness attached, as would make your heart ache could you but read it. Ah, the sea is a great thing, and as I live by it, know it well. To-day you see it quiet and still—to-morrow it is tearing at the shore with fury, and it is only God who can still its rage.'

But still, year after year, in their calm dependence upon His great arm, our fishers and sailors put forth to tempt the perils of the vast deep for their livelihood. Right and left of them others are taken, but still the busy toilers thrust forth from the shore and make their voyage easily, or in an agony of fear are overtaken by the storm, and at length 'being exceedingly tossed with the tempest'— 'lighten the ship.' And again, when run ashore, clinging terror-stricken to the vessel and its rigging, till beaten off before succour arrives when they are cast ashore.

Miscellaneous.

THE WINTER ON THE OCEAN.

[From the N. Y. Com. Advertiser.]

The present winter season is productive of more than the usual number of cases of suffering at sea, owing to the continued intense severity of the weather. Nearly every arrival during the past few weeks had met with some accident to hull or spars, and some, in addition, with the loss of one or more valuable lives. The packet ship Columbia, Captain Robinson, which arrived on Saturday from Liverpool, with eighty-six passengers, was 73 days out. She had been reported as below this port several days previous, but the winter storms baffled every attempt to reach her haven. From the sixth day out, gale after gale battered the unfortunate ship, tearing away her sails, washing away spars and bulwarks, and drenching her on deck and below. Added to this, the cold weather iced up the ship, her masts, rigging, and spars being encased with the frozen water, rendering it nearly an impossibility to work the vessel.

During one of the heaviest gales she was struck amidships by an electric ball of fire, which exploded with a loud report; and, to add to the horrors, five seamen and one passenger were lost overboard at different times, either by being washed overboard, falling

from the yards, or from exposure; and at last, when the vessel reached port, out of the crew there were but three seamen able to do duty. Probably, short of absolute loss, the Columbia experienced the severest passage we ever remember to have recorded. The ship Neptune, Captain Peabody, also of the same line, arrived the same day, although she left Liverpool just a month before the Columbia. She also received rough handling, having met three violent storms, during one of which she was knocked down and half filled with water, but fortunately escaped with no more serious loss than that of her yards and some sails. Captain Peabody states that for thirty years such heavy westerly gales had been unknown on the Atlantic.

These are the experiences of all those that provisionally succeed in battling with the Storm King, but the agonizing sufferings of other unfortunates who, after probably days of useless struggles and hope for help, at last succumb to their fate, and now lie buried in the deep bosom of the angry ocean, can only be guessed at, but never known in this world. Two recent wrecks were passed by the Columbia, the crews of which have probably perished, and we fear future arrivals will add considerably to the melancholy record. Landmen think the disagreeables of the city in the winter are bad enough when splashing through the unclean streets to and from their labor; but how light do they appear when compared with even one day's record of the experiences of one who 'goes down to the sea in ships' to labor for his daily bread!

HUMORS OF ADVERTISING.

To take a newspaper for a leisure hour and beginning with the first column read carefully through to the last, we doubt if any part will be found either more entertaining, instructive or amusing than that especially set apart to the advertising public, and he who neglects its perusal loses many a choice tit bit, and mayhap much valuable and practical information. Ideas have been rapidly undergoing a change of late years. The man who formerly refused introducing himself or his wares to public attention, through the medium of the press, now eagerly covets its assistance, and the old fogy and the pedagogue alone remain ignorant of its advantages. In our age the rule is to advertise. All classes do it, and they do it in every way. There is no general method or set term of phrases, for every one is unmistakably for himself. As a general rule advertisements are well written, striking and characteristic, but sometimes they are worded with an utter disregard to syntax, and sometimes the punctuation renders them a trifle obscure, as witness the following, cut from various papers in our office:—

'Wanted a steady young man to look after a horse of the Methodist persuasion.'

'To LET—A cottage containing eight rooms and an acre of ground.'

'FOR SALE—A piano by a lady about to cross the Channel in an oak case with carved legs.'

'LOST—A small lady's watch with a white face, also two ivory young ladies' work-boxes. A mahogany gentleman's dressing case, and a small pony belonging to a young lady with silver mane and tail.'

'Lost or strayed from the scribe a sheep all over white—one leg was black and half his body—all persons shall receive five dollars to bring him. He was a she goat.'

A lady recently advertised in a city paper that she wanted a 'gentleman for breakfast and tea,' while another in the same journal asks for 'a husband having a Roman nose with strong religious tendencies,' and a third party seeks to recover 'a lost wallet belonging to a gentleman made of calf skin.'

An advertisement of cheap shoes in a country paper has the following nota bene:—

'N. B.—Ladies wishing those cheap shoes will do well to call soon, as they won't last long.'

A man once advertised for 'competent persons to undertake the sale of a new medicine, and ads, we doubt not with truth, 'it will be profitable to the undertaker.'

The following extract from a medical advertisement, is perhaps correct:—

'Consumptives, cough while you can, for after you have taken one bottle of my mixture you can't.'

A Western paper advertises thus:—

'RUN AWAY.—A hired man named John; his nose turned up five feet eight inches high, and had on a pair of corduroy pants much worn.'

How that nose must have looked dressed up in corduroy pants!

The advertisement of a doctor who undertakes the cure of madness begins thus: 'Worthy the attention of the insane.'

A wholesale house recently advertised 'Wanted, women to sell on commission.'

In a shop window in an obscure part of London is this announcement: 'Goods removed, messages taken, carpets beaten, and poetry composed on any subject.'

A sign on an Academy out West reads: 'Freeman & Huggs: Freeman teaches the boys and Huggs the girls.'

A Brooklyn storekeeper announces 'Umbrellas recovered here.' A hyphen after the 're' would undoubtedly render the advertiser's meaning more literally correct.

Another class of advertisements evincing peculiar characteristics, are to be found under the head of personals in city dailies. Take for instance the following, where the man evidently signs his right name:—

'FUN AND MIRTH.—If the ladies on Madison Square, next to park, going down, about half-past one P. M., on Tuesday, who recognized the gentleman in omnibus going up, would oblige by further acquaintance, will please address A. Donkey, Metropolitan Hotel.'

COULDN'T GET THE RIGHT FLOP.

In the year 1843, during the Milliner excitement in the usually quiet town of Durham, old 'Aunt Sally H—', who would weigh nine on two hundred pounds, 'got all ready to go up, and one evening in meeting, in the midst of a warm season of exhortation, she arose and said:—

'Oh, brethren and sisters, I'll soon get away from this wicked world; I'm going to meet the Lord in a few days. My faith is powerful strong. Oh, yes, powerful strong it is! So strong,' continued the old lady, extending her arms and motioning them like a goose on the wing, 'that it feels as if I could fly right away now, and meet the Lord in the air.'

The minister who was as great an enthusiast on going up as the old lady, encouraged her by exclaiming:—

'Try, sister, try! Perhaps you can fly, if your faith is only strong enough.'

'Well I can,' she exclaimed, 'I know I can, and I will.'

She was standing near a window, which was raised because of the oppressive heat—for it was summer. With her handkerchief in one hand and her fan in the other, she mounted the seat and thence to the top of the pew, and gave a leap into the air with a flying motion of her arms, expecting to ascend heavenward. But the law of gravitation was too much for both her faith and the gravity of the audience. Down she came with an enormous and no very anglic grunt, shaking the whole house with the concussion.

She arose, folded her wings, and with great meekness sneaked back into her seat, evidently quite disappointed.

The next evening some of the young folks asked her:—

'Aunt Sally, why didn't you fly last night, when you tried so hard.'

'Couldn't get the right flop on,' was the meek and conclusive reply.

I set me down, in thought profound, This maxim wise I drew: It's easier for to love a gal, Than to make a gal love you.

I resort to my wine to stimulate my wit,' said a young spendthrift to an old one. 'Ah,' replied the veteran, 'that is the way I began; but now I have to resort to my wits to get my wine.'

'Do you believe in the appearance of spirits, Joe?'

'No,' said Joe; 'I believe in their disappearance, and have witnessed a great deal of it.'

A FINE CHANCE FOR SPECULATORS

—A N D— 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 150000 bushels of Produce are annually shipped and nearly all paid for in Cash. Americans and other speculators purchase here and ship for Great Britain the United States &c.

A number of Stores, Wharfs, 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 artisans now so much wanted in this rising town.

A STORE and DWELLING on it capable of holding 150000 bushels produce with a double Wharf and site for a Lime Kiln, will be sold or leased on reasonable terms. Particulars or any other information can be obtained by calling at the office of Messrs. BALL & SON, Land Surveyors, Charlotetown. Reference can also be had from W. SANDERSON, F. P. NORTON, THOS. ANKON, Georgetown; JAS. BRODRICK, Campbellton, Lot 4; F. W. HUGHES, Examiner Office, Charlotetown, 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. BOURKE, Mill View, the Honble. JAS. McLAUREN, New Perth, FINLAY W. McDONALD, Pinette; where CLOTH is received and returned with despatch.

Orwell Store, Aug. 10, 1864.

STOVES!

STOVES! STOVES! 500 COOK STOVES suitable for coal, warranted to WORK WELL, consisting of MAGICIAN, VICTORIA, and HELPING HAND DODD & ROGERS.

COOK STOVES FOR WOOD, WATER, LOO, BROADSIDE, PREMIUM, and YARMOUTH COOK. DODD & ROGERS.

FARMERS BOILERS, all sizes, DODD & ROGERS.

PARLOR AIR TIGHT and SHOP STOVES. DODD & ROGERS.

REGISTER GRATES and MARBLE MANTLES. DODD & ROGERS.

ROOFING PITCH and FELT. DODD & ROGERS.

ONE No. 3 Singer's Sewing Machine. DODD & ROGERS.

YARMOUTH STOVES THE SUBSCRIBER HAS JUST RECEIVED, EX Schooner 'M. E. Banks,' direct from YARMOUTH his USUAL SUPPLY of those Celebrated COOK & BOX STOVES, which will be sold cheap for Cash, or approved Joint Notes. R. J. CLARKE.

Orwell, Oct. 16, 1867.

COTTON DUCK, HAVING been appointed Agent for the sale of the celebrated Russel's Mills Cotton Duck, the Subscriber is prepared to receive orders for all the different Numbers, in quantities to suit purchasers. I. C. HALL.

Charlotetown, May 22, 1867.

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 periodicals are ably sustained by the contributions of the best writers on Science, Religion, and general Literature, and stand unrivalled in the world of letters. They are indispensable to the scholar and the professional man, and to every reading man, as they furnish a better record of the current literature of the day than can be obtained from any other source.

TERMS FOR 1868: per annum. For any one of the Reviews, --- \$4.00

For any two of the Reviews, --- 7.00

For any three of the Reviews, --- 10.00

For all four of the Reviews, --- 12.00

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The North British from January, 1863, to December, 1867, inclusive; Edinburgh and the Westminster from April, 1864, to December, 1867, inclusive, and the London Quarterly for the years 1865, 1866 and 1867, at the rate of \$1.50 a year for each or any Review; also Blackwood for 1865 and 1867 for \$2.50 a year, or the two years together for \$4.00

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. NORTON, of Yale College. 2 vols. Royal Octavo, 1600 page and numerous Engravings. Price \$7 for the two volumes—by Mail, post-paid.

TELLA COLAS

Rimmel's Stella Colas Bouquet, dedicated by permission to this talented Artist. GUARDS, Fragrance, Princess of Wales, Rimmel's, Lily of the Valley Jockey Club, Wood Violet, Millefleur, Essence Bouquet, Patchouly, Violet.

West End New Mown Hay, Loves Myrtle. The Bard of Avon's Perfume, in a neat Box; Sydenham Eau de Cologne, Treble Lavender Water, Extract of Lavender Flowers, Verbena Water, Tercentenary Sachet, Perfumed, Tercentenary Souvenir, Shakspeare Golden Scented Loquet Extract of Lime Juice and Glycerine, for making the Hair soft and glossy; Rose Leaf Powder, an improvement on Oil Powder; Bloom of Nionin, for the Complexion, Depilatory Powder for removing superfluous hairs without injury to the skin; Napoleon Pomade, for fixing the Mustache, and instantaneous Hair Dye, for giving the Hair and Whiskers a natural and permanent shade without trouble and danger.

Rimmel's Rose Water Crackers, a new and amusing device for evening parties. W. R. WATSON.

Drug Store, Dec. 23, 1864.

Butler's Rosemary Hair Cleaner,

An elegant preparation for the Toilet and Nursery. A possessing, in the highest degree, the property of removing Scurf and Dandruff from the Head, and by its invigorating qualities, increasing the growth of the Hair. W. R. WATSON.

City Drug Store, Nov. 23, 1867.

UNDER ROYAL PATRONAGE THE "WAVERLY HOUSE,"

78 King St. --- St. John, N. B. THIS HOUSE HAS BEEN PATRONIZED BY H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES, H. R. H. PRINCE ALFRED.

By all the British American Governors, and by the English Nobility and Gentry, as well as by the most distinguished Americans, whom business or pleasure may have brought to St. John, who have joined in pronouncing it

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.

NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL

KENT-STREET, --- CHARLOTTETOWN THIS HOTEL, formerly known as the "GLOBE HOTEL," is the largest in the City and centrally situated; it is now opened for the reception of permanent and transient Boarders. The subscriber trusts, by strict attention to the wants and comfort of his friends and the public generally, to merit a share of public patronage.

The Best of Liquors always on hand. Good stabling for any number of horses, with a careful hostler in attendance. JOHN MURPHY, Proprietor. Charlotetown, P. E. I. Nov. 25, 1863.

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, the action 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 these Pills, as they immediately purify the blood, and acting upon the main-spring of life, give strength and vigor to the system. 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 periods, when there is always danger; they should therefore undergo a course of his purifying medicine, which insures lasting health.

Disorders of Children. If these Pills be used according to the printed direction and the intiment rubbed over the region of the kidneys, at 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 effect is to vitiate 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 stomach 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 free 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 are 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 as correctives of the humors affecting them.