

General News.

THE LATE COLONEL PEMBERTON.

The Breslau Gazette contains the following article by Dr. George Horn:—

It was on the 4th of August, at the Headquarters of Prince Frederick Charles, at Wiewel, in the Rhenish Palatinate, that a man, still tolerably young, rode amid rain and storm, through the single street of that not very charming town. The rider was somewhat peculiarly dressed in the eyes of Germans, although one was forced to admit that his costume was very suitable. It consisted of a short jacket, loose trousers, reaching to the knees, high top-boots, and a low round hat. Everything about the stranger, moreover, was brown—hat, clothes, all except the boots and his face; the latter had small features, but a fresh, vigorous complexion, a bold, light-colored mustache, and bright gray, piercing, intellectual eyes. Everybody who was not a soldier, and did not belong to the inhabitants of the place, then excited the attention of military circles, especially if such a man came on horseback, and rode and carried himself well, as good judges decided was the case with the stranger, particularly if followed by a military-looking vehicle, drawn by very good horses. I remarked to myself that he must be a civilian.

There were still then only two men of the kind at Headquarters—the talented battle-painter, Fritz Schulz, from Berlin who, to look at with his sword, seemed half a soldier, and your humble servant. The trio was now complete. 'Who is the new comer?' people asked each other; 'a diplomatist, who, as a Bismarckian attaché, is ordered to Headquarters?' Such a one, Count A. B., was already present. Moreover, the new arrival, though perfectly gentlemanly, appeared to have too little business on his hands; an army contractor he could not be either, for his face was too Germanic, too little sharpened into marked lines of character for that. The stranger dismounted, and asked for his Royal Highness's Adjutant, Count Von K., who is also the Prince's Master of the Ceremonies, and whom he followed to the residence of the Commander-in-Chief of the Army. 'Who can it be?' people asked again. At that time we were at the prelude of the war, and were taking up a watching attitude towards the enemy, in order to wait for events, and these had not followed in quick succession on each other. It was raining moreover, nothing was to be seen from the windows of the village, and I must confess that the nearer we approached the Germano-French frontier we were envious a little in the Palatinate. What wonder, then, if a new, and to our wonted surroundings, a contrasting apparition excited this attention? To-day when the extraordinary and almost incredible is the order of the day—to-day only the appearance of Marshal Bazaine could interest us, and he shows no desire of afflicting his enemies with pleasure. Nor can one from his point of view reasonably blame him. But who was the unknown?

An hour later I knew it. 'Allow me' said Count K., advancing towards me with the stranger, 'to introduce to you Lieutenant-Colonel Pemberton, a colleague of yours.' Colonel Pemberton is correspondent to 'The Times'. I bowed to the man. I bowed to the Colonel, I bowed to 'The Times.'

'Colonel,' said Count K., to the Englishman in a courteous tone, 'I have allotted you a residence, but I beg you not to judge by it of our German Fatherland, still less of our willingness to serve you as far as lies in our power to be of service to you. You are as well accommodated as the more simple circumstances of this town allow.'

Colonel Pemberton had come from Berlin, and had travelled to Headquarters; at Berlin he had equipped himself for the campaign. He spoke German sufficiently, though only brokenly, for a conversation to be carried on tolerably well. When German failed, he took refuge in Anglo-Saxon sounds, and thus our intercourse went on very well. He knew Germany as a Briton knows it, and was quite full of his task—that of being witness of the deeds of the Prussian army, which he admired. That army he was acquainted with already, and where he perceived his knowledge to be insufficient, he was very grateful to have it supplemented by information and details from the military men he met with, without the independence of his judgement being thereby compromised. Many of his opinions on Prussian military matters may appear erroneous from our point of view, but they must be respected as founded on the utmost desire of being correct as to our military organization. He was of opinion, for instance, that our artillery had not sufficient lightness of motion, and consequently a smaller ability for manoeuvres, exactly in which lies the force of our heavy weapons. When the Emperor Alexander's Regiment marched into the Kaiser's lauern, Pemberton stood with his watch and tested by it the pace of the Prussian troops. I understood his object, but the appearance of the thing was to me peculiar enough to lead me to mention it to him.

'I must give you public first a few military particulars,' was his reply. In truth, he had a distinct and more different task in comparison with his German colleagues—viz., to teach the English public the elementary principles of a better acquaintance and fuller appreciation of the deeds of the Prussian army—a task which with a nation of deep-rooted national consciousness as the English cannot be deemed very easy.

He was able, by his military education and his acumen, to detect the existence and significance of much that appeared strange to him, as well as by faithfully adhering to the radical maxim of every correspondent, that of seeing with his own eyes what one wishes to report and describe. With these qualities he performed his task in a manner which won him the greatest esteem and appreciation, as well from his own countrymen as from ours. He was a thorough Englishman, which did not prevent his being a cheerful, unprejudiced, amiable man, especially if he had already covered the small slips of paper for 'The Times,' put them in the dark red envelope, and

intrusted it to the post. Every morning he appeared, newly shaved, in the most fashionable campaign toilette. We only met at the places where the Headquarters were fixed. He was accustomed to ride with his Royal Highness's suite, while I could only do the journey from one place to another in a carriage. I was not correspondent to 'The Times'; I had no horse. Moreover, with my hand on my heart, I confess that if there is anything I should have learnt and have not learnt, spite of many anxious attempts, it is riding. The representative of a world's newspaper, however, I was bound to know, even if only externally.

We came two days before the crossing of the Moselle to Gros Tanquin, a miserable village of Lorraine. For about 150 men and three times as many horses, there were in the place about 40 miserable cottages. The Press and fine arts lodged together, if we could be said to lodge. We encamped in a place which contained no whole window, no door, scarcely a chair. Nor was that the only thing. After a hearty meal, one can tolerate the lies of the French newspapers, but we suffered hunger and thirst; we complained that we had at the moment nothing. The provision columns which always supplied our wants so amply, were still in the rear, and the inhabitants of the houses complained as we did, that they had nothing or almost nothing left. The French, who, a few days before, on the occasion of the flight from Forbach, had passed through the place, had taken the last. If we had mistrusted their word, we should have believed in their appearance, which really looked as if they had had four weeks' diet in the almshouse at Berlin. Pemberton saw and heard, and then said to his servant, whom he had brought with him from Berlin, 'James, unpack the wagon.'

'The wagon was unpacked, and an hour later the dingy, inhospitable room had been converted into quite a habitable apartment. By cushions, tablecloths, and campstools, quite a comfortable alteration to the eye as well as to the limbs, had been accomplished; but cushions, tablecloths, and campstools cannot be eaten, and Colonel Pemberton said again to his Berlin spiritus familiaris 'James, cook!'

James cooked an excellent dinner, the ingredients which he found in his cart—a dinner which the staff would have envied us. We not only ate the nicest things and drank capital wine, we appeared our appetite on a splendid English dinner service, chased with silver, and if the dinner had given me an extraordinary respect for 'The Times' and its honorarium this increased to admiration when the next morning, at the moment when both of us and others repaired to the clear rippling brook, in order to go through the cleansing process necessary for every respectable mortal, Colonel Pemberton again said to James, 'James, I wish to bathe now.' 'Bather? Where then? There is no river here.' 'No; I wish to bathe here in the room if you wash outside.' 'But do you think, then, that the people who have no potatoes have a bath?' 'No, not the people; but I have one in my cart.' And James brought the indiarubber bath, and Colonel Pemberton took his bath at Gros Tanquin, as he was accustomed to do in London or at a country seat in England. Never, never had the importance of 'The Times' so clearly entered into my mind as on the morning when its correspondent's indiarubber bath was fetched. From that time I encountered my colleague's cart, as also a representative of the world's newspaper, with unbounded respect.

From Pont-a-Mousson, Pemberton was no longer constantly at the Headquarters of his Royal Highness, and he repaired with the permission of Prince Frederick Charles, who was full of esteem and consideration for him, now to one, now to another of the army corps under his command. He wished to see, to be present at all actions: This latterly he was with the outposts of the army investing Metz in the 10th corps, and when the Crown Prince of Saxony received an independent command, with orders to effect a junction with the Crown Prince of Prussia, he followed that army. Some days after the battle of Sedan, the Crown Prince of Saxony's orderly officer, Lieutenant von Schimpff brought the tidings that Pemberton, in Prince George of Saxony's suite, had fallen in the battle of Sedan, struck by a Chassepot bullet—as a war reporter, a victim to his zeal in his duty, as a soldier on the field of honor. Sword or pen, it is heroic to live for the calling which one has chosen, and for that cause to die. He came to us a stranger but he had become intimately known to many. This memorial sketch may serve as a substitute for the laurel wreath which we cannot place upon his grave.'

Advice to Young Men—One of the most fatal mistakes—and a common one—leading to many beside itself, which I have often heard with amazement, is conveyed in the almost proverbial phrase: 'The world owes me a living.' The world does not such a thing. It is not debtor to you, but you are debtor to it, and you cannot work too hard to discharge your obligation. If not only does not owe you anything, but it is not going to pay you anything except as you earn it. And just so fast as you do that, it will pay—not wealth necessarily, not what you may call success or repute, but the honest return of wages, while God stands by to throw in His benediction to make up any deficiency. We are none of us going to thrive except by work—not by waiting for this or that, not by looking to this and the other man, not by expecting to be lifted, boasted into success. There are millions all the world over—men waiting for the world to get ready to pay the obligation they suppose it to be under, men as miserably useless as they are contemptible. The fact is, this is a very busy world—a bit selfish if you will—and too thoroughly absorbed in various and varying interests to think much about individual men, young and old. Any of us is of mighty little consequence, and if you would like a healthy snub to your estimate of yourself, shut yourself up for a week and see how superbly indifferent the world is as to your absence, and with what marvellous facility it accommodates itself to your loss. The fly upon the coachwheel in the fable is not more insignificant. The only thing that gives significance to you is your work; your industry and fidelity.

Mercantile Advertisements.

QUEEN SQUARE HOUSE, Queen Street.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED OUR STOCK OF DRY GOODS.

It is very large, and must be converted into CASH. To accomplish this, all will be offered at prices which must insure a sale. Our Stock of

DRESS GOODS

is large and varied, ranging from the lowest prices to materials of the best and most fashionable winter goods.

LADIES' MANTLES AND MANTLE CLOTH,

Silk Fringes, Braid and Trimmings, in variety; Silks, Velvets, Velvetens, Ribbons, Flowers, &c., &c.

In Winter Coatings, Fancy Coatings, Trowserings, Blue and Black Cloths, we admit of no competition. Ours is undoubtedly the Stock of the City. To this and the following we invite the especial attention of buyers.

READY-MADE CLOTHING

in various makes of cloth and styles, to suit all. Shirts, Drawers, Braces, Scarfs, Collars, Ties, Gents' and Ladies' Gloves, and Hosiery, Flannel, in all colours and makes, Blankets, very cheap, Hassocks, Shirtings, Hoyle's Prints, and all other Cotton Goods; Carpets, of all kinds, from the lowest grade, at 9d per yard, to that of the best quality, at 11s. 6d.

It is needless further to enumerate our Stock. We ask a call, feeling confident of our ability to convince all that what we state above is true.

MASON & HENDERSON.

December 7, 1870.

FURS! FURS! FURS!

LADIES' FURS, LATEST STYLES!!!

IN FITCH, STONE MARTIN, MINK, SEAL, GERMAN MINK, ALASKA MINK, &c., &c., &c.

IN VICTORINES, COLLARS, RUFFS, SKATING MUFFS, &c., &c., &c.

As the Stock is large, the above Furs will be sold very Cheap. All Furs warranted free from moths.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR MINK, FOX, MUSKRAT & OTTER.

A. B. SMITH, South Side Queen Square, Charlottetown, Dec. 7, 1870.

A PROCLAMATION.

I, D. H. MACKINNON, do, by virtue of Authority vested in me, as Proprietor of the "New York Clothing Emporium," issue this, my Proclamation, the 29th day of October, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy, which, like the laws of the Medes and Persians, is binding to all intent and purposes, that, whereas, this Fashionable Street has been neglectfully miscalled Great George Street, which is not in keeping with the intelligence of the residents thereon, nor appropriate to the business thoroughfare of so magnificent a location for business purposes. Considering that all the Great Georges have passed from the scene of action, Little Georges being exempt from such honors, on account of inability, shall henceforth pass into obscurity, like all their ancestors, and substitute in its place a name which will give new life and vigor to the artistic skill and mechanism displayed on so successful a Street, each day; therefore, I proclaim its name shall henceforth and forever be called

"BROADWAY,"

Where I sell the most handsome and most stylish fitting Garments ever manufactured in Charlottetown or any other place. You can call, gentlemen, and examine my Stock of Cloths, my Fashionable made up Garments to order, my ready-made Garments, which alone excel any custom work in Charlottetown. Come and we will suit you to anything you want in our line, to suit your own notions of comfort and style, as well as our stylish and comfortable ideas, cut and mechanism. You can have all these Cheap, at

"The New York Emporium," Broadway, - - - Charlottetown. - - - BY - - - D. H. MACKINNON. November 16, 1870.

REMOVAL.

GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTING WAREHOUSE

REMOVED TO Reddin's Corner, QUEEN STREET.

OWING to the increase in the Subscriber's business, he is necessitated to remove to larger Premises, and having received, per "Etna," via Halifax, over

Two Hundred Pieces of Choice Tweeds, Beavers, Pilots, Napps, Meltons, Fancy Coatings, &c., &c., TOGETHER WITH

Furnishing Goods, IN GREAT VARIETY. He is now prepared to accommodate his Customers in first-class style. Cutters and Workmen unsurpassed in E. Island. Nothing will be left undone to ensure satisfaction. A call solicited. J. W. FALCONER. Ch'town, Oct. 6, 1870.

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STANDARD PERIODICALS FOR 1870.

By the Leonard Scott Publishing Co., New York.

Indispensable to all desirous of being well informed on the great subjects of the day.

1. The Edinburgh Review. This is the oldest of the series. In its main features it still follows in the path marked out by Brougham, Jeffrey, Sydney Smith, and Lord Holland, its original founders and first contributors.

2. The London Quarterly Review, which commences its 128th volume with the January number, was set on foot as a rival to the Edinburgh. It resolutely maintains its opposition in politics, and shows equal vigor in its literary department.

3. The Westminster Review which has just closed its 92d volume. In point of literary ability this Review is fast rising to a level with its competitors. It is the advocate of political and religious liberalism.

4. The North British Review, now in its 61st volume, occupies a very high position in periodical literature. Passing beyond the narrow formalism of schools and parties, it appeals to a wider range of sympathies and a higher integrity of conviction.

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Terms for 1870. For any one of the Reviews - \$4.00 per an. For any two of the Reviews - 6.00 " For any three of the Reviews - 10.00 " For any four of the Reviews - 12.00 " For Blackwood's Magazine - 4.00 " For Blackwood and one Review - 7.00 " For Blackwood and any two of the Reviews - 10.00 " For Blackwood and three of the Reviews - 13.00 " For Blackwood and four of the Reviews - 15.00 "

Single Numbers of a Review, \$1. Single Numbers of Blackwood, 35 cents.

The Reviews are published quarterly; Blackwood's Magazine is monthly. Volumes commence in January.

Clubs. A discount of twenty per cent. will be allowed to clubs of four or more persons, when the periodicals are sent to our address.

Postage. The postage on current subscriptions, to any part of the United States, is two cents a number, to be prepaid at the office of delivery. For back numbers the postage is double.

Premiums to New Subscribers. New Subscribers to any two of the above periodicals for 1870, will be entitled to receive one of the Four Reviews for 1869. New Subscribers to all the Five may receive Blackwood or two of the Reviews for 1869.

Back Numbers. Subscribers may, by applying early, obtain back sets of the Reviews from January, 1865, to December, 1869, and of Blackwood's Magazine from January, 1866, to December, 1869, at half the current subscription price.

The January numbers will be printed from new type, and arrangements have been made which, it is hoped, will secure regular and early publication.

The Leonard Scott Publishing Co., 110 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

The Leonard Scott Publishing Company also publish the Farmer's Guide to Scientific and Practical Agriculture, by Henry Stephens, F. R. S., Edinburgh, and the late J. P. Norton, Professor of Scientific Agriculture in Yale College, New Haven. 2 vols. Royal octavo. 1600 pages, and numerous Engravings. Price, \$7. By mail, post-paid, \$8.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD,

MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

GENERAL LITERATURE & SCIENCE.

THE Catholic World contains original articles from the best Catholic English writers at home and abroad, as well as translations from the Review and other Magazines of France, Germany, Belgium, Italy, and Spain. Its readers are thus put in possession of the choicest productions of European periodical literature, in a cheap and convenient form.

Extract from letter of Pope Pius IX. Rome, Dec. 30, 1868.

REV. I. T. HECKER: We heartily congratulate you upon the esteem which your periodical, "The Catholic World," has, through its erudition and its per spicuity, acquired even among those who differ from us, etc.

Letter from the Most Rev. Archbishop of New York. New York, Feb. 7, 1865.

DEAR FATHER HECKER: I have read the Prospectus which you have kindly submitted to me of a new Catholic Magazine, to be entitled: "The Catholic World," which it is proposed publishing in this city, under your supervision; and I am happy to state there is nothing in its whole scope and spirit which has not my hearty approval. The want of some such periodical is widely and deeply felt, and I cannot doubt that the Catholic community at large will rejoice at the prospect of having this want, if not fully, at least in a great measure, supplied.

With the privilege which you have of drawing on the intellectual wealth of a thole Europe, and the liberal means placed at your disposal, there ought to be no such word as failure, in your vocabulary.

Hoping that this laudable enterprise will meet with well-merited success, and under God's blessing, become fruitful in all the good which it proposes.

I remain, Rev. Dear Sir, very truly, your friend and servant in Christ, JOHN, Archbishop of New York.

"THE CATHOLIC WORLD"

Forms a double-column octavo magazine of 144 pages each number, making two large volumes, or 1728 pages, each year, and is furnished to subscribers for \$5 a year, invariably in advance. Single copies, 50 cents.

Postage, thirty-six cents a year, payable quarterly in advance, at the office where the magazine is received.

All remittances and communications on business, should be addressed to LAWRENCE KEHOE, General Agent, The Catholic Publication Society, P. O. Box 6, 306, New York, N. Y. Nov. 1, 1870.

Buffalo Robes. NO. 1 WHOLE SKINS. FOR SALE CHEAP, AT London House. G. & S. DAVIES. Dec. 7, 1870.

Lottery, In aid of the New Church at Vernon River.

A SPLENDID SILVER JUG, valued at about One Hundred Dollars, currency, and presented by six parishioners, for the benefit of the New Church, about to be erected at Vernon River, will be disposed of, by lottery, on

St. Patrick's Day, next. Tickets, only 1s. 6d. each, to be had at the stores of the Hons. D. Brennan and P. Walker, and at Owen Connolly's, Esq., also from the Committee of Management, at Vernon River. The winning number will be published in the first issue of the Herald, after the day of drawing. The names of all purchasers of tickets to be forwarded to the Revd. James P. P. of Vernon River, on or before the 10th March, next.

The drawing can be seen at the store of the Hon. D. Brennan. Vernon River, Nov. 2, 1870.

Fanners.

THE Subscribers are manufacturing, for the season, a large number of the above Parties wanting to be supplied, will please leave their orders as early as possible. SMALLWOOD & BOYER. Kent St., next door to Hon. G. Coles' Nov. 30, 1870.

MAILS.

DURING the months of October, November and December, Mails for the United States, Canada and New Brunswick, to be forwarded via Shediac, will be closed at the General Post Office, Charlottetown, every MONDAY and THURSDAY evening, at 7 o'clock.

Mails for Nova Scotia, via Pictou, until further notice, will be closed every Monday, Wednesday and Friday evening, at 7 o'clock.

Mails for Great Britain Newfoundland, West Indies, &c., every alternate Monday and Wednesday evening, at 7 o'clock, as follows:— Monday, 24 October Wednesday, 2d Nov. Wednesday, 5th Monday, 14th Monday, 17th Wednesday, 16th Wednesday, 19th Monday, 28th Monday, 31st Wednesday, 30th Monday, 12th Dec. Wednesday, 14th Dec.

Mails for Sumner's Bay, St. Eleanora, North Bogue and Lower St. John's, (Fredericton, by Steamer), will be closed on the same evening as Mails for the United States; for Georgetown, via Steamer, every Friday evening at 7 o'clock.

Letters to be registered, and newspapers, must be posted at least an hour before the time of closing Mails.

Mails from the United States, Canada and New Brunswick, will be due at the General Post Office, Charlottetown, on the evening of Wednesday and Saturday, at 10 o'clock.

Mails from Nova Scotia will be due on the evening of Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 o'clock.

Postage on letters for the Dominion of Canada, 3d, cy. each rate; for the United States, 4d, cy. for Great Britain, 4d, cy.

Newspapers for Newfoundland and West Indies, 1d. sig. each; for Australia, New Zealand, &c., 2d. sig. each; Newspapers for Great Britain, United States and the Dominion of Canada, forwarded free.

JOHN A. MACDONALD, Postmaster General. General Post Office, Charlottetown. } 1st Oct. 1870.

ALL CURES MADE EASY

Holloway's Ointment.

Bad Legs, Ulcerous Sores, Bad Breasts.

No description of wound, sore or ulcer can resist the healing properties of this excellent Ointment. The worst case readily assumes a healthy appearance whenever this medicinal agent is applied; sound flesh springs up from the bottom of the wound, inflammation of the surrounding skin is arrested and a complete and permanent cure quickly follows the use of the Ointment.

Files, Fistulas, and Internal Inflammation.

These distressing and weakening diseases may with certainty be cured by the sufferers themselves, if they will use Holloway's Ointment, and closely attend to the printed instructions. It should be well rubbed upon the neighboring parts, when all obnoxious matter will be removed. A poultice of bread and water may sometimes be applied at bed-time with advantage; the most successful cleanser must be observed. If those who read this paragraph will bring it under the notice of such of their acquaintances whom it may concern, they will render a service that will never be forgotten, as a cure is certain.

Eruptions, Scald Heads, Ringworm and other Skin Diseases.

After fomentation with warm water, the utmost relief and speediest cure can be readily obtained in all complaints affecting the skin and joints, by the simultaneous use of the Ointment and Pills. But must be remembered that nearly all skin diseases indicate derangement of the blood and derangement of the liver and stomach; consequently, in many cases time is required to purify the blood, which will be effected by a judicious use of the Pills. The general health will readily be improved, although the eruption may be driven out more freely than before, and which should be promoted; perseverance is necessary. On the appearance of any of these maladies the Ointment should be well rubbed at least three times a day upon the neck and upper part of the chest, so as to penetrate to the glands, as salt is forced into meat; this course will at once remove inflammation and ulceration. The worst cases will yield to this treatment by following the printed directions.

Scrofula or King's Evil and Swelling of the Glands.

This class of cases may be cured by Holloway's purifying Pills and Ointment, as their double action of purifying the blood and strengthening the system renders them more efficacious than any other remedy for all complaints of a scrofulous nature. As the blood is impure, the liver, stomach and bowels, being much deranged, require purifying medicine to bring about a cure.

Rheumatism, Gout and Neuralgia.

Nothing has the power of reducing inflammation and subduing pain in these complaints in the same degree as Holloway's cooling Ointment and purifying Pills. When used simultaneously they drive all inflammation and derangements from the system, remove and remove all enlargement of the joints, and leave the sinews and muscles lax and uncontracted. A cure may always be effected, even under the worst circumstances, if the use of these medicines be persevered in.