POETRY.

THE LANGUAGE OF THE HEART.

There is a love that speaketh,
But is not heard aloud;
Its sacred language breaketh
Not on the busy crowd.
'Tis heard in sacred places
Its sorrows to disguise;
'Tis writ in anxious faces
And meditative eyes.
It ever comes to render,
Kind thoughts when fond ones part;
Its tones are sweet and tender,
'Tis the language of the heart.

No art of man can teach us
This secret speech of love;
Though here its tones can reach us,
They echo first above.
'Tis heard in gentle praises,
In pledging soft an weak;
It tells in silent gazes,
What lips could never speak.
With strong electric fleetness,
In holy breathings start.
No speech can match its sweetness—
The language of of the heart.

HARVEST.

NELLY M. HUTCHESON IN SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

Sweet, sweet, sweet,
In the wind's song.
Astir in the rippled wheat
All day long.
It hath the brook's wild gayety,
The sorrowful cry of the sea,
Oh, hush and hear!
Sweet, sweet, and clear,
Above the locust's whirr,
And hum of bee,
Rises that soft, pathetic harmony.

In the meadow-grass
The innocent daisies blow,
The dandelions doth pass
Vaguely to in fro—
The unquiet spirit of a flower
That hath two brief an hour.

Now doth a little cloud all white
Or golden bright
Drift down the warm, blue sky;
And now on the horizon line,
Where dusky woodlands lie,
A sunny mist doth shine,
Like to a veil before a holy shrine
Concealing,
Half-releaving
Things Divine.

Sweet, sweet, sweet,
In the wind's song,
Astir in the rippled wheat
All day long.
That exquisite music calls
The reaper everywhere—
Life and death must share.
The golden harvest falls.

So doth all end—
Honoured Philosophy,
Science and Art,
The bloom of the heart,—
Master, Consoler, Friend,
Make Thou the harvest of our days
To fall within Thy ways.

LITERATURE.

A LIFE HISTORY.

In 'Casting the Lot,' a serial story of great interest which begins in the August number of the *New Dominion Monthly*, we find the following sketch of the life of a Morovian Sister:

I was born far away, in the great German fatherland. My earliest recollections are of a pleasant home among the Saxon hills, not far from Herrenhuthe. My father was a farmer, one of the United Bretheru, remnant they of the witnesses of Christ's truth in Bohemia and Morovia, gathered together by Count Zinzenkorf. I have sweet childish memories of a home brightened by the rosy faces of little brothers and sisters, of whom I was the eldest.

The first terrible reality which I knew was that war was in the land. May God send peace in our days! For a time, because our home was hidden among the hills, we knew little of the horrors of war.

It was the autumn before the battle of Lobositz that we chanced to lose all we had to lose. A Prussian foraging party cut down all the grain for forage, my father going with tham to show the fields. When they had cut it down with their swords the officer in charge said; 'We passed a better field of grain than any of these are.'

'It was not mine,' answered father.

'And are these yours then, and do you only show what is your own?'

'I have no right to show what is not my own,' he replied.

The officer looked at him steadily, said nothing and rode away. As he rode down the hill he said to him who rode beside him, 'That man is a Herrenhutter,' causing father to rejoice for the honest name of our people.

My mother was sick at this time, for little Gretchen, my dear sister, was just born. The grain was gone, and the Tolpatches came and swept away everything the Prussians had left—cows, sheep, fowl, everything. The officer, a big man with a blue face, as if he had been blown up with gunpowder, swaggering round and swearing because there was not more to take; threatening to burn down the house over our heads. Then came the sore time of want, and baby Gretchen pined and died, because there was no food for the mother, and she could not nurse her. My father's sorrow was dreadful to see, it was so helpless. The little ones crying for bread in vain made me feel as if I would gladly die to get help for them. There were Christian, David, Johann, Henrich, and my fair sister, Lina, besides myself. I went often to the stable loft to plead with the Lord Christ not to forget to give us our daily bread. I was sometimes tempted to think that God had forgotten, when the answer did not come, although I asked more than once or twice, I made a vow that if God would in very deed hear a little girl like me, and send help in answer to my prayers, I would give my self to Him to serve others for His sake, taking up no cares or love of my own to hinder. I vowed this vow with strong crying and tears, the need was so sharp. When I rose from my knees I noticed a hole in the straw close to the wall. I put in my hand and found a nest of eggs. I was filled with wonder, for our fowl were all gone so long. I took them in my apron. This was, I thought, an answer to my prayer, like the manna to the Israelites; so with a glad heart I went into the house to show my treasure. The children began to clamor joyfully, and Christian David ran to trim the fire to boil them at once. Just then a horse-soldier rode up to the open door with a basket on his arm. He called me, saying: 'See my child, what the Herr Gott has sent you. Every day, while the war lasts, you will receive so much.' There were in the basket two coarse loaves and a piece of beef. I emptied it and he rode away. This supply came daily until the need for it passed away, and we never knew whence it came. Father thought it must come from the camp of King Frederick of Prussia, because one of his camps lay between us and the Austrians, most of the time; but we never knew. And so I grew up with the knowledge in my heart that, like Johanna the Blind of Bohemia, my motto was to be 'I serve.' I explained this to Wilhelm, our neighbor's son, and though he was sorry, he knew I was right to keep the vow which I made when God helped me in extremity; and this, too, passed. And since then I have, to the best of my ability. I have been nurse-watcher in hospitals; I have been on the field after a battle. O, God! forgive the creatures thou hast made. I have been a teacher also, and being needed here, I came; and I have been Laboress here for many busy, happy years. I know the inmates of every cottage in the settlement; I am known, and I think loved by every child. Besides my cares as Laboress over the single sisters, whatever affects one of our people affects me also. They come to me with their griefs and anxieties. Is not this a privilege? I serve; I enjoy. My cup runneth over. Blessed be the name of the Lord!

A CHARACTERISTIC ANECDOTE OF STEPHEN GIRARD.

Stephen Girard was a remarkable man. In his office was a young man as clerk, who attended to his duties very intelligently and faithfully. This had attracted the attention of Mr. Girard, for nothing escaped him. One morning he came into the office, and, calling the clerk, remarked;

'Young man, I dreamed about you last night.'

'Dreamed of me?' returned the clerk in surprise.

'Yes; I saw a form and heard a voice. The form was your own, and the voice said: 'This man is your best clerk, but he should be a cooper. Merchants fail but coopers are always sure of a living by their trade.' So you must leave me, and learn to be a first-rate cooper. I never go contrary to my dreams. They often tell me how to proceed. I trust them as I do my own judgment, and I obey them conscientiously. Go and get a place to learn the trade of a cooper, and when you can make a barrel come and see me again.'

The clerk was, of course, greatly astonished; but he had no fear to toil, and he knew that he would lose nothing by falling in with the directions of Mr. Girard. Accordingly he settled up his affairs at the office, and in a few days engaged with Mr. Girard's cooper to learn the trade. During a long period he kept steadily at work and made excellent progress.

Meanwhile Mr. Girard had not forgotten him. He often saw the young may in his overalls on the wharves at work, and he always spoke encouragingly to him. He had not made up his mind as to what he could do for him but he was greatly pleased at the successful carrying out of his dream. On one occasion, as he came from the wharf, he muttered:

'My young cooper is doing well. He is a man every inch of him, I must give him a helping hand.'

A few nights subsequently the old man was sleeping calmly in his humble looking apartment. His real wealth did not show itself in anything about him. The furniture was old-fashioned, and all the surroundings were strictly after the plain taste of the owner. As he slumbered his countenance was calm and without the trace of a single care. At times a slight smile flitted over his face, and he seemed to be in a pleasant dream. His slumbers continued for a considerable time, when he suddenly awoke. He rubbed his eyes and then spoke:

'Ah, ah!' he said 'I've had a dream about my young cooper, I thought that I'd hear something about him again. There is a good spirit looking after his welfare, surely. 'When he finishes his apprenticeship, and is a good cooper, give him twenty thousand dollars to start in business,' whispered a voice in my ear. Of course I will. He is worthy of encouragement. The money will go into good hands. Of course I will give it to him, but in my own way. Ah, ah! I've a plan for that.'

Soon the old man dropped into slumber again. He had the same calm countenance and the same serene smile. His life was devoid of all evil and his dreams were of good deeds in store for the future.

Time passed on. One day the young man called at Mr. Girard's office. He was in the garb of a mechanic, and he looked healthy and sinewy from manual labor.

'Good day, Mr. Girard,' he said, as the old gentleman turned to him with a warm greeting. 'I have come to tell you I am a good cooper now I've served my entire time.'

'Can you make a good barrel?'

'As good as any cooper in Philadelphia.'

'Make me twenty and bring them here yourself.'

The young man went off and in an hour was hard at work at the barrels. He was really a superior workman, and when the twenty barrels were completed they were the admiration of all the shop. When they had been placed in Mr. Girard's store he examined every one one of them with the closest scrutiny. He looked at the staves and hoops, the heads and the shape, the cutting and the driving, and in the end remarked to the cooper, who was anxiously waiting for his verdict·

'Those are good barrels, I never saw better. You have learned your trade and done your part faithfully. Come into the counting room, and I'll now do mine.'

The couple went into the office. The old man's face beaming with pleasure and satisfaction, and the young man's was flushed and pale by turns, from the peculiar circumstances of the movement. Mr. Girard took down his check book and wrote a check. This he cut out, and turning to the young man said:

'My young man, listen to me. Your fidelity, promptness and energy attracted my attention. Then I had a dream about you I mentioned a long time ago. You acted with alacrity upon the suggestion of that dream, and to-day you stand before me skilled in a trade. I have dreamed of you in the meantime. A good spirit whispered in my ear to give you twenty thousand dollars. You have made for me twenty superior barrels, for which I will pay you one thousand dollars for each, making twenty thousand dollars in all.'

Mr. Girard at this juncture placed in the hands of the agitated young man the check he had prepared.

'Now,' continued he, 'You have a capital to commence business as a merchant, if you see fit. Should disaster overtake you, go to your trade again.'

The young man broke into a torrent of thanks, but Mr. Girard abruptly stopped him saying:

'You lose interest in your money while you talk. I have fulfilled my dream and done justly to you. Good morning.'

Here this strange interview ended. The young man went away with the deepest gratitude in his heart and a resolution to make a man of business worthy of the respect of his generous benefactor. He subsequently became one of the first merchants of Philadelphia. This incident is one of the most singular in the history of Girard, and not less in the annals of dreams.—*American Working People.*

In answer to the question, What are English Channel shoes?' the Boston *Transcript* says: "All sewed shoes have the seam that unites sole and upper sunk into a channel cut in the bottom of the sole. This channel has generally been cut in from the edge, leaving a flimsy lip that soon turns and makes a rugged sole. In England they cut this channel from the surface, as in hand-sewed shoes, and the lip cannot turn up. This channel cannot be cut in poor leather, and thus indicates a good article. A dark line running round the sole near the edge shows where the English channel is cut."

A WARNING TO MARRIED MEN—THEY SHOULD GIVE THEIR MONEY TO THEIR WIVES.—A well known manufacturer of this city visited his family a few days since at one of the popular summer resorts not a thousand miles from Falmouth. Happening to have an unusually well filled pocketbook, upon retiring for the night, he placed it in one of his boots for safe keeping, omitting, however, to say anything about it to his wife. Fatigued with the long ride, he soon fell asleep, and upon awakening early in the morning sought in vain for his boots and his money. Rousing his with anxious inquiries about "those boots" he learned that she had found them lying round and had set them outside the door for the hotel bootblack. A few seconds later a well developed, manly form with only "one or two clothes on," was noticed making rapid strides for the porter's lodge, with the "ragged edges of anxiety, remorse, ruin and despair" distinctly mapped out on his usually beaming countenance. It remains for us to add, as a simple act of justice to all parties, that the porter was honest, the money restored, and our manufacturer firmly convinced of the propriety of having no secrets from his wife in future.

A RACE FOR LIFE.

In the winter of 1855-56 a couple of Canadian voyageurs, by the name of Nicholas and Jules Semineau, were caught in a terrible snow storm while taking up their traps on the head of Big Horn River, in the Rocky Mountains. The storm lasted for several days, nor was there any hope of escape until the snow should become compact enough to bear their weight on snowshoes.

The voyageurs were yet striplings, scarcely arrived at age. Hitherto their father had accompanied them on their expeditions, but he was not at his ranch on the great overland route.

The *tepoe* or lodge of the brothers, consisted of a couple of buffalo hides stretched in front of an overhanging rock that overlooked the river.

Here were stowed their furs, neatly tied up in small bales, made up principally of the skins of minks, otters, and beavers, with a few pelts of the silver fox. Over these were laid robes, which served them for a bed. A little fire was replenished from time to time by the dry branches of pine and cedar, of which fortunately they had an ample supply. Thus they were enabled to pass the days pleasantly, notwithstanding the raging of the elements without. Up the canon through which the river flowed, the wind sucked and roared terribly. The icy face of the stream was soon cleared of snow, which drifted into the laternal canons, gorging them completely.

In order to pass away the time, the young men busied themselves in making skates from the horns of an elk. The art of skating they had learned while boys, on the broad bosom of the St. Lawrence.

Their meat running short, Nicholas concluded to have a run on his skates up the river, with the hope of killing an elk, which were numerous on the pine covered slopes of the mountain.

Rifle in hand, he started in high spirits, gliding by rocky cape and frowing promontory, made by the sharp bends and curves of the river. Where the acclivities were gentler, forests of the yellow pine, cedar and juniper lifted their dark green heads, now burdened with a weight of snow. The quick gaze of Nicholas searched in every shelter for the mighty antlers of the elk, or the blue coat of the black-tailed deer, the best of all venison.

It was not long before he spied a herd of the latter, of which he had the good luck to kill two. The saddles of these he secured together, strapped them around his shoulders and started on his return home, distant about four miles.

He skated leisurely along, humming a light French air, when suddenly his ears were struck by an unearthly cry, which he at once recognized as the roar of the mountain lion, and he could distinguish, also that the cries proceeded from more than one.

He quickened his pace. His skates rang hard against the ice. The cries became clearer, and he instinctively felt that he was pursued.

Fear lent him wings. He dropped a saddle hoping thereby to satisfy the hungar of the lions. He found presently, however, that they made no halt. It was the young man they raged after, and naught but his blood would appease them.

He now cast aside his remaining saddle and his rifle, and leaned forward upon his skates with all the power he possessed. Yet the beasts gained rapidly upon him. He could hear their mighty bounds. At times he fancied he could feel their hot breath. He gazed over his shoulders and the glance revealed the lions, their mouths wide open, and their bloodless tongues hanging over their jaws, while their cries were as frequent as the baying of a blood hound.

He was now compelled to double on his course, the weight and impetus of the lions carrying them beyond him. Happily, Nicholas preserved his presence of mind, and by all his skill as a skater, combined with wonderful activity, he eluded the efforts made by the lions to seize him, and drew slowly towards home. Presently he saw the smoke curling from under the rocky shelf, and as he shot past, his ears were greeted by the welcome crack of a rifle, and one of the lions tumbled over dead almost at his feet. The voyageur turned toward the rock, Jules had reloaded. His unerring aim stretched the remaining lion upon the ice, and Nicholas was saved. It was months, however, ere he fully recovered from the superhuman efforts made by him in his race for life. The next summer he served as a guide, and it was fishing in the same river that he related to the writer this thrilling adventure.—*Edward B. Wheaton, in "What Next?"*

Bishop Colenso is convalescent from a severe illness.

INTELLECTUAL CULTURE.—A cultivated mind may be said to have infinite stores of innocent gratification. Everything may be made interesting to it, by becoming a subject of thought or inquiry. Books, regarded merely as a gratification, are worth more than all the luxuries on earth. A taste for literature secures cheerful occupation for the unemployed and languid hours of life; and how many persons, in these hours, for want of innocent resources, are now impelled to coarse pleasures? How many young men can be found in this city, who unaccustomed to find a companion in a book, and strangers to intellectual activity, are almost driven in the long, dull evenings of winter, to haunts of intemperance and bad society.

SANDWICH ISLAND WOMEN.—A lady writing from Honolulu, thus discoursus upon the native women and their free and easy manners: "The women are erect, wide in the shoulders, and carry ther heads like queens. Many of them are truly handsome, wearing their hair falling over their shoulders in curls, and surmounted with little straw hats, garlanded with wreaths of lovely native flowers. They clothe themselves modestly and prettily, wearing the dress to cover neck and arms, and falling loosely from the shoulders to the top of the feet, which are often bare. Not being civilized like us, they have not been enlightened into compressing their ribs with iron and whalebone corsets; nor to disturb and torture their feet with over-tight shoes; nor to put bonnets upon their heads running up into turrets of silk and artificial flowers, and leaving their ears to the mercy of the bitter winds; nor to make up forty-five yards of steel wire into cages and fasten themselves within them; nor to cary an extra half yard of dress stuff bravely after them over the pavement through thick and thin. Yes, these women have the advantage of us, for are we not forced by the exigencies of custom, when we come with our long garments upon any impurities of the pathway, to shut our eys and clench our teeth and rush blindly over them, whereas those Kanaka women, at the sight even of a spot of water, lift their light garments gingerly, and pass over, clean and unsullied from its contact? Can this be barbarism?

AN AWFUL TRAGEDY.—One of the most horrible and heartrending tragedies that has occurred in the vicinity of the city for years is reported to have taken place up the Gatineau on the 19th, near the Six Portages. It appears that three little children, named Florrine, went into their father's barn, which was full of grain, and set fire to it. After doing this they climbed to the top of the mow, and jumped around in a merry mood until the flames began to get too hot. They then tried to get down, but found escape impossible, and commenced to shout for help. Their mother, who was a short distance away heard their cries of distress, and ran to their assistance. When she entered the barn, all she could see was a dense cloud of smoke and flames, and from it proceeded the most piteous screams and cries of her little children. With a mother's devotion the brave woman climbed into the burning mow. No sooner had she done so than she was overcome by the heat and smoke, and fell on her face in the hay, a short distance from her children. Some of the neighbors were by this time attracted by the smoke rising from the burning building, and arrived just in time to see her roll out of the mow to the floor in an unconscious condition. After the barn was burned down, the bodies of three little children were also recovered, and now await the action of the Coroner. Mr. Florrine was absent from home when the unfortunate affair occurred, and knew nothing of it until he returned. Much sympathy is felt with him among the neighbors.

RANDOM READIGNS.

"NO A DAY FOR WHISTLIN'."—The late Dr. Macadam used to tell of a tipsy Scotchman making his way home upon a bright Sunday morning, when the good people were wedding their way to the Kirk. A little dog pulled the ribbon from the hand of a lady who was leading it, and as it ran away from her she appealed to the first passer-by, asking him to whistle for her poodle. "Woman," he retorted, this is no a day for whistlin'!"

A BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.—Shortly before his departure from India, the lamented Hebert preached a sermon, which contained this beautiful sentiment;

'Life bears us on like the stream of a mighty river. Our boat glides down the narrow channel—through the playful murmuring of the little brook and the winding of its grassy borders. The trees shed their blossoms over our young heads, the flowers on the brink seem to offer up themselves to our young hands; we were happy in hope, and grasp eagerly the beauties around us; but the stream hurries on, and still our hands are empty. Our course in youth and manhood is along a wider flood, amid objects more sriking and magnificent. We are animated at moving pictures of enjoyment and industry passing us, we are excited at home short-lived dis-appointment. The stream bears us on, and our joys and griefs are alike left behind us. We may be shipwrecked, we cannot be delayed; Whether rough or smooth, the river hastens to its home, till the roar of the ocean is in our ears, and the tossing of the waves is beneath our feet, and the land lessens from our eyes, and the floods are lifted around us, and we take our leave of earth and its inhabitants, until of our further voyage there is no witness, save the Infinite and Eternal.'

IRISH BULLS THAT ARE NOT IRISH.—It was a Scotch woman who said that the butcher of her town only killed half a beast at a time; it was a Dutchman who said that pig had no marks on his ears except a short tail; and it was a British magistrate who, being told by a vagabond that he was not married, responded, "That's a good thing for your wife," it was an English reporter who stated, at a meeting of the Ethnological society, there were "casts of the skull of an individual at different periods of adult life, to show the changes produced in ten years," though Dean Swift certainly mentions two skulls preserved in Ireland, one of a person when he was a boy, and the other of the same person when he grew to be a man. it was a Portuguese mayor who enumerated among the marks by which the body of a drowned man might be identified when found, "a marked impediment in his speech;" it was a Frenchman—the famous Carlino—who, contentedly laying his head upon a large stone jar for a pillow, said to one who inqured if it was not rather hard, "Not at all, for I've stuffed it with hay;" it was an American lecturer who solemnly said one evening, "Parents, you may have children, or if not, your daughters may have;" and it was a German orator, who, warming with his subject, exclaimed, "There is no man, woman or child in the house, who has arrived at the age of fifty years, but what has felt the truth thundering through their minds for centuries."—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

LOQUACITY AND RESERVE.—The ideas of a great talker differ very much from the reserved man—the former being superficial and comparatively valueless, while the latter (generally vented in proverbs) are truthful, impressive and profound. The language of the former skips along as easily and gracefully as the greyhound; while, on the contrary, that of the latter, slowly, clumsily and heavily onwards, like the ponderous and unwieldy elephant. He finds it difficult to give utterance to his thoughts, which rush forward to the portals of his mouth in such crowds, that they, in fact, block it up. Whenever you meet with a man of this kind, give him time, and do not mistake his tardiness for ignorance or imbecility of mind. In nine cases out of ten he has lived in solitude, and because he has not been habituated to conversation, his tongue grows so rusty, that when he does venture into society, no one will wait till he is drawn out, and therefore his reserve continues to increase. Do not contemptuously turn your back upon him, but listen to him, and he will repay your civility with interest. The eagle is a solitary bird, and its voice may be harsh, but still he is an eagle, nevertheless. Do not imagine that he is dead or asleep, but be more attentive to nature. The gun is silent until its note is one of triumph; the tigers fatal spring and terrific roar are simultaneous; the volcano is silent before an eruption; and all nature seems dead before a tornado and an earthquake. Nature employs silence to consecrate her energies, that the effect may be more appalling and sublime. As iron, by long exposure to the action of fresh water, has a rusty exterior, but is inwardly improved in quality, so the rust of the reserved man is only superficial, while his ideas, over which the stream of life has passed, are susceptible of a larger polish, and sink more forcibly into the minds of his hearer. The diamond is a rough dull stone, when first brought from its rocky bed, yet it receives from the lapidary a brilliancy almost capable of dispelling the gloom of night.

ENGLISH CHILDREN.—The new-born English aristocrat receives, as soon as born, a little bed with a hard mattress. From its earliest age it is taken, warmly wrapped, into the fresh air. After the first year, its meals are reduced to three, and the rule is so unchangeable that no child thinks of requiring anything more. After breakfast it remains several hours in the open air, and then sleeps. The whole afternoon is passed outside. From earliest childhood, the children of the aristocracy have the extremities clothed in the warmest manner. Never are English children entrusted to the care of a young nursery maid, but to an elderly, experienced person, under whose direction they constantly are.

As soon as the young girl goes to school, the carriage of the head and shoulders becomes an object of attention, and under no circumstances is she permitted to sit otherwise than upright. 'My child grows but once,' says an English mother,' and therefore, nothing is so important as her physical development.' Everything else can be acquired later. An English child rises at seven, breakfast at eight, dines at one, sups at seven, and at nine goes to bed. Until twelve years of age, it passes the greater part of the day in the open air, with only about four hours' mental work. An English maiden, at the age of eighteen, is fresh and blooming as a rose, with light stepps, and eyes beaming with pleasure and life.

Of course, the life of gay society undermines to some extent what the early training has accomplished; but the sensible physical education of the first years leave permanent effects, and the English woman remains equal to the duties of life and the requirements of wife and mother. If she does not continue perfectly well, she retains enough health to be very beautiful.

One sees in Great Britain ladies of sixty with complexions fairer than those of our youngest maidens, and whose hair, though silvered, is yet abundant and handsome.—*Galayx.*

IMPROVE NUTRITION.—The central idea in the treatment of all Chronic Wasting Diseases, resulting in Nervous prostration and General Debility, is to improve the Digestion and Assimilation of Food, and the formation of Healthy Blood. Dr. Wheeler's Compound Elixir of Phosphates and Calisaya contains the only agents known that act directly as excitants of nutrition, by imparting tone to the Stomach, Liver and Pancreas, the great tripoid that prepares nourishment for building up the organs and tissues of the body. The action of this remarkalbe preparation is extraordinary in strengthening and vitalizing the constitution, whether impaired by age, exhausted by excesses, bad habits, or run down the old complaints that have resisted all ordinary methods of treatment. Being a delicious cordial to take, and perfectly harmless under all circumstances, it is eminently adapted to prostrate anæmic women and delicate children.

CERTIFICATE OF CURE.

Mrs. Elisa Rhynard, of Annapolis County, in the Province of Nova Scotia, maketh oath and saith that a year ago last September her husband bought a bottle of Dr. Caleb Gates' Eye Relief, for the purpose of applying it for the cure of sore eyes; and seeing on the label of the bottle that it was recommended for the cure of piles also, with which she had been for a long time most painfully afflicted, and had applied to different doctors in her own neighbourhood, and tried various other remedies, but found no permanent relief, tried it for the piles also, and in a very short time was cured of both complaints by the use of one small bottle. She had also been used to very frequent turns of fainting, sometimes as often as three times a day, and having this time moved into the more immediate neighbourhood of Dr. Gates, she commenced taking his Life of Man Bitters and Syrup about the first of May last, and is most thankful and happy to say, that through a kind Providence and the skill of Dr. Gates, she has not had one of her former fainting turns since the month of June last past, and she has frequently taken the Bitters and Syrups for colds, &c., and has invariably found unfailing relief in the use of the above medicines.

Sworn to at Middleton, this third day of February, 1872, before me,

Aug. 24.—1mo JAMES WHEELOCK, J. P.

PRIZE LIST

FOR THE

ANNUAL EXHIBITION

OF

AGRICULTURE

AND

LOCAL INDUSTRY,

FOR

Queen's County, 1874,

TO BE HELD at CHARLOTTETOWN,

TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY,

SEPT. 29TH AND 30TH.

HORSES.

Best Carriage Stallion, imported or otherwise,	$ 8 00
2d best do do	4 00
3d best do do	2 00
Best Draft Stallion, imported or otherwise,	8 00
2d best do do	4 00
3d best do do	2 00
Best Entire Draft Colt, under 3 years old,	8 00
2d best do do	4 00
3d best do do	1 50
Best Filly, under 3 years old (draft)	6 00
2d best do do	3 00
3d best do do	1 50
Best Blood Colt, under 3 years old,	6 00
2d best do do	3 00
3d best do do	1 50
Best Carriage Colt, under 3 years old,	6 00
2d best do do	3 00
3d best do do	1 50
Best Carriage Filly, under 3 years old,	6 00
2d best do do	3 00
3d best do do	1 50
Best Mare with her Foal,	5 00
2d best do do	3 00
3d best do do	1 50
Best pair Matched Carriage horses, not less than 15 hands high (geldings or mares) to be the property of the exhibitor,	20 00

CATTLE.

Best Bull, under 3 years old,	6 00
2d best do do	3 00
3d best do do	1 50
Best Bull of any age or breed,	6 00
2d best do do	3 00
3d best do do	1 50
Best Cow	6 00
2d best Cow,	3 00
3d best Cow	1 50
Best Heifer, under 3 years old,	6 00
2d best do do	3 00
3d best do do	1 50
Best Yearling Heifer,	5 00
2d best do	2 50
3d best do	1 50
Best Bull Calf,	3 00
2d best do	2 00
3d best do	1 00
Best Heifer Calf,	3 00
2d best do	2 00
3d best do	1 50

Cows in any of the above classes must be giving Milk at the time of Exhibition, or be evidently well gone in calf.

SHEEP (Owned in the Royalty.)

Best Ram, any age,	5 00
2d best do	2 50
Best Yearling Ram,	5 00
2d best do	2 50
Best Ram Lamb,	5 00
2d best do	2 00
Best pen of 4 Ewes having reared Lambs this season,	5 00
2d best do do	2 50

PIGS.

Best Boar Pig, any age,	5 00
2d best do do	3 00
3d best do do	2 00
Best breeding Sow, do	3 00
2d best do	2 00
Best pen Pigs under 6 mos. old (Barrows excluded)	3 00
2d best do do	2 00
Best Fat Pig	3 00

☞The exact age of young animals must be stated on the Secretary's Book, and will be taken into consideration by the Judges in making their awards; also, a statement showing the breeding of the animals; and any person understating the age of an animal will forfeit the premium to which he might otherwise be entitled.

POULTRY.

Best pair Turkeys (Rooster and Hen,)	2 50
2d best do do	1 50
Best pair Spring Geese,	1 50
2d best do	1 00
Best pair Ducks,	1 50
2d best do	1 00
Best Rooster and two Pullets, any breed	2 50
2d best do do	2 00
3d best do do	1 50

GRAIN.

Best two Bushels Wheat,	8 00
2d best do do	7 00
Best two Bushels Winter Wheat	8 00
Best two Bushels two-rowed Barley	6 00
2d best do do	5 00
Best two Bushels four-rowed Barley,	6 00
2d best do do	5 00
Best two Bushels Oats, (Black)	5 00
2d best do do	4 00
3d best do do	3 00
Best two Bushels Oats, (White)	5 00
2d best do do	4 00
Best two Bushels Oats (Norway)	5 00
2d best do do	4 00

☞Prize Grain to be the property of the Commissioners, and to be sold by public auction in the Drill Shed, at 2 o'clock on the day of Exhibition.

PEAS AND BEANS.

Best one Bushel Peas,	1 50
Best one Bushel White Beans,	1 50
Best half Bushel Horse Beans,	1 50
Best half Bushel Vetches,	1 50

BUCKWHEAT.

Best two bushels Buckwheat,	1 50
2d best do do	1 00

GRASS SEEDS.

Best Red Clover, (2 bushels)	2 00
Best White do do	2 00
Best Alsyke do do	2 00
Best Bushel Timothy,	2 00

ROOTS.

Best twenty Swede Turnips,	1 25
2d best do do	1 00
Best Bushel (weight) Field Carrots,	1 25

POTATOES.

Best half bushel Potatoes, any kind,	1 50
2d best do do do	1 25
3d best do do do	1 00
Best peck, any new kind,	1 00

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

Best Cheese, not less than twenty lbs., weight,	2 50
2d best do do	2 00
3d best do do	1 50
Best tub of Butter, not less than 28 lbs.,	2 50
2d best do do	2 00
3d best do do	1 50

HORTICULTURE.

Best one dozen Onions,	1 00
do do Beets,	1 00
do do Parsnips,	1 00
do do Carrots,	1 00
Best three Cauliflowers,	1 00
Best one dozen ears Indian Corn,	1 00
Best Squash,	1 00
Best one dozen Tomatoes,	1 00
do do Mangel Wurtsel,	1 00
Best three Cabbages,	1 00
Best three Savoy Cabbages,	1 00
Best half dozen roots of Celery,	1 00
do do Pumpkins,	1 00
do do Citron Melons,	1 00
Best group of vegtables, (growth of the exhibitor)	3 00

FLORICULTURE.

Best 3 Fuchsias, (cut or otherwise)	1 50
do Geraniums,	1 50
do Gladiolus,	1 50
do China Asters,	1 50
do Roses,	1 50
do Stocks,	1 50
do Japan Lilies,	1 50
do Dalilias,	1 50
do Balsams.	1 50
Best 12 Pansies,	1 50
Best hand Boquet Flowers,	1 50

The above to be growth of the exhibitor.

FRUIT.

Best basket Cooking Apples,	1 25
2d best do do	1 00
Best baking Apples,	1 25
2d best do	1 00
Best basket winter-keeping Apples	1 25
2d best do do	1 00
Best Samples Green gages,	1 00
do do Plums,	1 00
do do Damsons,	1 00
Best dozen Pears,	1 25
2d best do	1 00
Best Sample Grapes,	1 25
Best half-bushel Cranberries,	1 25

FARM IMPLEMENTS.

Best iron Plough,	5 00
Best set iron Harrows.	5 00
Best Horse Hoe and Moulding Plough,	5 00
Best Fanner, (improved)	5 00
Best Potatoe Digger,	10 00

If calculated to collect Potatoes in rows $20 extra will be added.

TEXTILE FABRICS IN WOOL.

(Manufactured by the Exhibitor.)

Best 10 yards black full dressed Cloth,	2 50
Best 10 yards Grey do dyed.	2 50
Best Gentleman's Plaid (new),	2 50
Best Woman's Shawl (new),	2 50
Best Pair of Horse rugs (new),	2 50
Best pair of Blankets new),	2 50
Best Fancy Shirting,	2 00
Best Hearth Rug,	2 00
Best Door Mat,	1 50
Best 10 yards White Flannel,	2 50
Best 10 yards Woolen Tweed,	2 50

KNIT GOODS,

(Manufactured by the Exhibitor.)

Best three pair Socks,	1 00
2d best do	0 50
Best three pair Stockings.	1 00
Best pair Mitts,	1 00
Best collection of Knit Work,	2 50

MEASURES.

Best one bushel and half bushel Potato Baskets of Indian Manufacture,	1 00
Best do do of Ozier or other Material,	1 00
Best collection of Basket-work,	1 25
Best collection of Indian Baskets,	1 25

FLAX MANUFACTURE.

Best half-dozen Towels (new)	1 25
Best Table Cloth, do	1 25
Best pair Linen Sheets, do	1 25

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

1. The Cattle Show will be held at Holland Grove Grounds on Tuesday, the 29th September next, and the Exhibition at the Drill Shed, on Wednesday, the 30th September.

2. Entrance Fees to Cattle Show:—Horses, 50 cents; Cattle, 36 cents, Pen three Pigs, 50 cents; Pen four Sheep, 24 cents; one Pig, 24 cents. Tickets of admission to Cattle Show grounds, 12 cents; to Drill Shed, 12 cents.

3. No person shall be allowed to enter for Exhibition more than one specimen in any one section of a class, unless the additional article be of a distinct named variety or pattern from the first. This rule to apply to all kinds of Grain, Vegetable Products, Fruit, Manufactured Articles, &c. No exhibitor shall be awarded more than one prize in any one section of the same class.

4. All Agricultural and Horticultural Products must be the growth of the present year. Manufactured articles or Works of Art which have been awarded prizes at any previous Exhibition shall not be entered in competition for the prizes named in the above Prize List.

5. In the absence of competition in any section, or if the Stock or Articles exhibited be of inferior quality, the judges are instructed to award only such prizes as they think the animal or article deserving of. The judges will also exercise their discretion as to whether they will award the first, second or any prize

6. All entries for the Cattle Show must be made at the Secretary's Office, on or before Monday, September 28th. All articles for the Exhibition must also be delivered at the Secretary's Office, on or before Monday, September 28th, or at the Drill Shed on Tuesday, September 29th, until 12 o'clock, noon, at which hour the doors must be closed for the judges to commence inspection, and the Live Stock (poultry excepted), must be on the Cattle Show grounds at ten o'clock, Tuesday, at which hour the gates will *positively* be *closed* in order that the judges may be able to proceed to business.

7. Exhibitors are particularly requested to take notice that it is *absolutely necessary* and *positively required* that all entries be made on or before the time *above specified*, in order to afford the judges sufficient time for the discharge of their duties.

8. Any person who shall attempt to interfere with the judges in the discharge of their duties, or who shall afterwards use any contemptuous or abusive language to any judge, in consequence of any award made by him, shall forfeit his right to any premium to which he might otherwise be entitled; and shall be excluded from exhibiting the following year.

☞Prize List Pamphlets can be had on market days, of the Market Clerk, and at office of

A. McNEILL,
Secretary Board of Commissioners.
Exchange Building,
Charlottetown, July 1, 1873.

COAL!

Victoria Mines, Sydney.

THE above Mines are delivering a superior article this season, quite free from slate, from a depth of 135 feet below any previous year. We can recommend this COAL to consumers and dealers, and feel confident that it will give satisfaction.

The Company are enabled to deliver largely in excess of previous years. Vessels will have no delay in getting their cargo.

Prices $3 for Round, $1 for Slack.

Terms, sixty days or 2½ per cent discount for Cash.

HYNDMAN BROS.
Agents for P. E. I.
Ch'town, June 8, 1874.—ar pa 3mo

"THE EXAMINER."

THE

LARGEST NEWSPAPER

PUBLISHED IN

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Every week places before its readers the latest local and Foreign news; selections from the raciest and most improving Literature of the day; Editorial articles contributed by the ablest writers in the Province.

SUBSCRIPTIONS SOLICITED.

TERMS—One Dollar and sixty cents a year

Office, corner Queen & King St.
Charlottetown.

JOYFUL NEWS

FOR THE AFFLICTED!

LIFE of MAN BITTERS

—AND—

COMBINED MEDICINES.

CURES,

Dropsy in its worst form; Liver Complaint; Jaundice; Swelling of the Limbs and face; Asthma, of whatever kind; Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Consumption, Spitting of blood, Bronchitis, Sick Head-ache, Running Sores, Erysipelas, Stoppage of the Menses, Kidney and Gravel Complaint, Measels, Fevers, Sea Sickness, Heart disease, Pleurisy, Piles, Worms, Rheumatism, Spinal disease, or Affection of the Spine, Coughs, Colds and Whooping Cough, Diptheria and Sore Throat, Pains in the Stomach, Diarrhœa, Dysentry, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Tooth ache and Ague, Sprains, Strains, Felons, Chilblains, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Sore Eyes, Lame Back and Side, Cuts and Cracked Hands, &c.

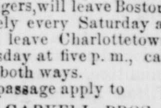
☞For Certificates, &c., taken before Justices of the Peace, see Pamplets, which can be furnished at the Agencies.

For sale by dealers generally.

Agents at Charlottetown, T. DesBrisay; Wholesale Agent, Wm. R. Watson.

Manufactured by
CALEB GATES, & Co.
Middleton, Annapolis, Co. N.S
Dec. 1, 1873.

BOSTON STEAMERS.



SEASON 1874.

THE Steamers "Alhambra" 782 tons, and Caroll," 1372 tons, having both being thoroughly overhauled, and fitted with very superior accommodation for passengers, will leave Boston during the season alternately every Saturday at noon, and returning will leave Charlottetown alternately every Thursday at five p. m., calling at Halifax and Canso both ways.

For freight or passage apply to
CARVELL BROS, Agents
Ch'town, June 1, 1873.—a p is

Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters are a purely Vegetable preparation, made chiefly from the native herbs found on the lower ranges of the Sierra Nevada mountains of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol. The question is almost daily asked, "What is the cause of the unparalleled success of VINEGAR BITTERS?" Our answer is, that they remove the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health. They are the great blood purifier and a life-giving principle, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the remarkable qualities of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to. They are a gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, in Bilious Diseases.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, California, and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N. Y.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.
August 25. 1873

HEALTH STRENGTH & VIGOR.

Just Published, Price One Shilling Stg.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; or SELF PRESERVATION. A practical Guide to Health, Strength, and Vigorous Old Age. Address to the Nervous, the Sedentary, the Dyspeptic, and all those whose constitutions have become debilitated or relaxed from irregularities of life, climate, age or disease, or from over-taxed or abused energies, whether of body or mind; with the Instructions for the Treatment of all Disorders resulting from the Loss of Nervous or Physical Force. By S. LA'MERT, M. D., L. S. A., &c., 37 BEDFORD SQUARE, London.

"An excellent manual for all who may learn how to use life and not abuse it.—*Church and State Gazette.*

"On the subjects of diet and the regulation of the functions the advice throughout is admirable."—*Mirror.*

DR. LA'MERT is the only regularly-qualified Practicioner, who, for thirty years, has devoted his entire attention to the cure of these disorders.

Patients residing in the Colonies can be successsfully treated by correspondence, and remedies will be forwarded in secrecy and safety to any address.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE may be had, price one shilling stg., in Halifax, Nova Scotia, J. H. Woodrich, Drug Store; Yarmouth, H. A. Parr; Pictou, Henry Elliott; St. John, N. B., H. Chubb & Co., and in CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., of Messrs. Bremner Brothers, 44 Queen Street.

IMPORTANT CAUTION.—The public are earnestly warned against a piracy of the above work emanating from a so-called "Peabody Institute." Boston, which unblushingly appropriates the titles of two works, published by Dr. La'Mert for thirty years.

March 30th 1874. 1y.

Girls Wanted,

AT THE

ISLAND PARK HOTEL.

Ten Girls as Waiters and Chambermaids, &c. Reference required. Wages, $5 to $8 per month.

J. L. HOLMAN.
Summerside, June 1, 1874.—tf

JUST ARRIVED.

PER S. S. *Somerset*, from Boston, and Schr *Bonnibell* from New York,

2,500 Barrels Flour & Cornmeal

which will be sold in quantities to Traders, very cheap for cash, or at 3 months on approved paper.

OWEN CONNOLLY.
Office, old stand, Dorchester St
Ch'town, May 4, 1874.

When people see a man advertise they know he is a business man, and his advertizing proclaims that he is not above business, but anxious to do it. Customers, like sheep, are gregarious, and flock where they see others go. If nobody else were engaged in the same business, it would be important to tradesmen and dealers to advertize in the paper, because they are tempted to buy what they read of. But others are engaged in the same business, and even if they do advertize, it becomes the more important for you to do so; if they do not advertize it becomes doubly important.—*Anon.*"

THE ATTENTION OF

Importers and Dealers

IS RESPECTFULLY DIRECTED TO

THE EXAMINER.

MERCHANTS

WILL FIND CUSTOMERS FOR THEIR

SPRING GOODS

BY ADVERTIZNG IN

'THE EXAMINER.'

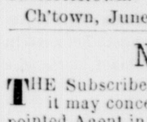
The usual reductions to those who

ADVERTIZE

BY THE YEAR.

Cascumpec Packet.

Government Service.



THE fast-sailing Schooner *Winnie*, will run fortnightly during the present Season, between Charlottetown and Cascumpec, calling at Shediac.

THOMAS COSTAIN, Owner.

Agents—Hon. G. W. Howlan, Cascumpec; J. B. Forster, Shediac; Carvell Bros., Charlottetown.

Ch'town, June 15, 1874.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber begs to notify those whom it may concern, that he has been appointed Agent in this Island for the Associated Board of Marine Underwriters of Denmark, Sweden and Norway.

GEORGE W. HOWLAN.
Alberton, July 20, 1874. 3m

FIRE AND MARINE

INSURANCE.

IMPERIAL

Fire Insurance Company

OF LONDON.

Subscribed and Invested Capital £1,965,000 Sterling.

MONTREAL

Marine Assurance Commpany.

Capital and Cash Assets over $1,000,000

The above OFFICES being of UNDOUBTED STANDING, guarantee perfect security and prompt payment of losses.

FENTON T. NEWBERY,
Agent for Prince Edward Island
Ch'town, Jan. 20, 1873. 1y

AVOID QUACKS.

A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility, premature decay, &c., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure which he will send free to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 78 Nassau Street, New York.

THE BRITISH

Quarterly Reviews!

EDINBURGH REVIEW, (*Whig.*)

LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW, (*Conservative.*)

WESTMINSTER REVIEW, (*Liberal.*)

BRITISH QUARTERLY REVIEW, (*Evangelical.*)

AND

Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine,

REPRINTED BY THE

Leonard Scott Publishing Co.,

140 FULTON ST. N. Y.

By arrangement with the English publishers who receive a liberal compensation.

These periodicals constitute a wonderful miscellany of modern thought, research, and criticism. The cream of all European books worth reviewing is found here, and they treat of the leading events of the world in masterly articles written by men who had special knowledge of the matters treated. The American Publishers urge upon all intelligent readers in this country a liberal support of the Reprints which they have so long and so cheaply furnished feeling sure that no expenditure for literary matter will yield so rich a return as that required for a subscription to these the

Leading Periodicals of Great Britian.

TERMS:

About one third the price of the originals.	
For any one Review,	$4 00 per annum.
For any two Reviews,	7 00 " "
For any three Reviews,	10 00 " "
Foa all four Reviews,	12 00 " "
For Blackwood's Magazine,	4 00 " "
For Blackwood and one Review,	7 00 " "
For Blackwood and two Reviews,	10 00 " "
For Blackwood and three Reviews,	13 00 " "
For Blackwood and four Reviews,	15 00 " "

PREMIUMS.

New subscribers (applying early) for the year 1874 may have, without charge, the last volume for 1873 of such periodicals as they may subscribe for.

Or instead, new subscribers to any two, three, or four of the above periodicals, may have one of the 'Four Reviews' for 1873; subscribers to all five may have two of the 'Four Reviews,' or one set of Blackwood's Magazine for 1873.

Neither premiums to subscribers nor discount to clubs can be allowed unless the money is remitted direct to the publishers. No premiums given to clubs.

Circulars with further particulars may be had on application.

LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING Co.,
140 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK.
Dec. 17, 1873.

FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE.—See Deuteronomy, Cap. xii., verse 23.

CLARKE'S

World Famed Blood Mixture.

Trade Mark—"Blood Mixture."

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER & RESTORER

For cleansing and clearing the blood from all impurities, cannot be too highly recommended Eor Scrofula, Scurvy, Skin Diseases, and Sores of all kinds it is a never-failing and permanent cure;

It Cures old Sores.
Cures Ulcerated Sores or the Neck.
Cures Ulcerated Sore Legs
Cures Blackheads or Pimples on the Face
Cures Scurvy Sores
Cures Cancerous Ulcers
Cures Blood and Skin Diseases.
Cures Glandular Swellings.
Clears the Blood from all impure Matter.
From whatever cause arising.

As this mixture is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, the Proprietor solicits sufferers to give it a trial to test its value

Thousands of testimonials from all parts.

Sold in Bottles $1.00 each, and in Cases, containing six times the quantity, $4.00 each—sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long-standing cases. BY ALL CHEMISTS and PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS throughout the world

Sole proprietor, F. J. CLARKE, Chemist, APOTHECARIES' HALL, LINCOLN, ENGLAND.

EXPORT AGENTS.

Burgoyne, Burbidges and Co., Coleman st. London
Newbury and Sons, 37 Newgate st., London
Barclay & Sons, 95 Farringdon st., London.
Sanger & Sons, Oxford st., London.
And all the London Wholesale Houses.

AGENTS IN CANADA.

Toronto.—Elliot & Co, Wholesale Druggists
" Shapter and Owen.
Hamilton.—Winer and Co.
St John, N. B.—H. L. Spencer.
Halifax, N. S.—Avery, Brown and Co.

Charlottetown Cemetery Company.

NOTICE.

AS the Act of our Legislature, passed in June, 1872, enacts, that from and after the first day of January, 1874, it shall not be lawful, under certain penalties, to inter any dead body in the Protestant burying Ground, on the Malpeque Road, in the fifth ward of this City; and as the New Cemetry is now ready for interment, application for burials therein must be made to the undersigned, at his residence in Kent Street.

Plots for interments, 15 by 20 feet, equal to 1 share of the Company's ground, available for $30, on payment of two-thirds of the purchase money, and subject to another call of $10.

Plots for individual interment $2 each.

Persons desirous of obtaining allotments in the Cemetry, will please apply to William Cundall, Esq., the Treasurer of the Company.

By Order
JOHN LEPAGE, Sec'y.
Dec. 29, 1873.

OUTFITS FREE. Employment at your homes or travelling. The work is congenial, honorable, and pays the best of anything ever before offered. Cash wages, samples, and complete outfits sent free. *Address at once*, Cleremont Daniels & Co. 235 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

100 AGENTS WANTED—Male and Female, for the "Transmission of Life," and the "Physical Life of Woman," both by Dr. Napheys. Agent's profits, $150 to $250 a month. Testimonials from most eminent Divines, Physicians and Editors in America. Immense sales everywhere.

Send for Terms and Circulars to C. W MITCHELL, St. John, N. B
Jan. 12, 1873.

ONE BOX OF CLARKE'S B 41 PILLS

IS warranted to cure all discharges from the Urinary Organs, in either sex, acquired or constitutional Gravel and Pains in the Back. Sold in Boxes, $1.50 each, by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors.

Sole Proprietor, F. J. CKARKE,
APOTHECARIES' HALL, LINCOLN, ENGLAND

EXPORT AGENTS.

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Newbury and Sons, 37 Newgate Street, London.
Barclay and Sons, 95 Farringdon Street, London
Sanger and Sons, Oxford street, London.
And all the London Wholesale Houses.

AGENTS IN CANADA.

Montreal—Elliott and Co., Wholesale Druggists
" Shapter and Owen.
Hamilton.—Winer and Co
St. John, N. B—H. L. Spencer
Halifax, N. S—Avery, Brown and Co.
October 13, 1873. 1y

TOBACCO & CIGARS

THE Subscriber offers for sale (in Bond a choice Lot of

SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO.

and three Cases CIGARS.

74 Boxes Tobacco, in Solace, Sunshine, Virginian, Navy and Black Diamond.

3 Cases Cigars in Victoria & Flor Gertrude.

Samples can be seen at Sale Raom

N. RANKIN,
Corner Water & Pownal Sts
Ch'town, April 13, 1874.

WANTED.

SIX Energetic Men, to sell Cucumber-wood Pumps. An active man can earn Fifty Dollars a week at this business.

G. C. CARMAN,
Manufacturer's Agent
Hyndman's Building, Queen Street.
May 18, 1874.6w