Poetry.

A SINGING LESSON.

A nightingale made a mistake,
  She sang a few notes out of tune;
Her heart was ready to break,
  And she hid from the moon!
She wrung her claws, poor thing,
  But was far too proud to weep,
So tuck'd her head under her wing,
  And pretended to be asleep!

A Lark, arm-in-arm with a Thrush,
  Came sauntering up to the place;
The Nightingale felt herself blush,
  Though feathers hid her face.
She knew they had heard her song,
  She felt them snigger and sneer;
She thought that this life was too long,
  And wish'd she could skip a year!

"Oh, Nightingale," cooed a Dove,
  "Oh, Nightingale, what's the use?
You bird of beauty and love,
  Why behave like a goose?
Don't skulk away from our sight,
  Like common contemptible fowl,
You bird of joy and delight,
  Why behave like an owl?

"Only think of all you have done,
  Only think of all you can do,
A false note is really fun
  From such a bird as you;
Lift up your proud little crest,
  Open your musical beak—
Other birds have to do their best,
  But you need only speak."

The Nightingale shyly took
  Her head from under her wing,
And, giving the Dove a look,
  Straightway began to sing.
There was never a bird could pass—
  The night was divinely calm,
And the people stood on the grass
  To hear that wonderful psalm.

The Nightingale did not care,
  She only sang to the skies,
Her song ascended there,
  And there she fixed her eyes.
The people who listen'd below,
  She knew but little about;
And this story's a moral, I know,
  If you'll try to find it out.

Select Literature.

MONEYBAGS AND SON.

CHAPTER I.

One morning—it is a good many years ago—I received a hasty summons from old Moneybags, the wholesale grocer of Broad Street. I promptly obeyed the summons, and upon entering the counting-house I saw a feeble old man, with palsied head and hands, seated before a long desk, covered with piles of gold, silver, bank-notes, checks, bills, &c., which he was counting and assorting.

It was a melancholy spectacle to see this frail piece of humanity, for whom the grave must have been yawning, so deeply absorbed with the dross of life. All his faculties—and they were not many—seemed centred in the contemplation of his money. He was so deeply absorbed in his idolatry that he did not perceive my entrance. I paused, without making a noise, to contemplate the singular spectacle of an old man, verging on eighty, gloating over that for which, perhaps, he had sacrificed every thing a rational being would prize in life, and from which he must, however reluctantly, so very soon be called upon to part.

I made a slight noise to arrest his attention. He looked up, at the same moment spreading out his arms so as to cover and embrace his treasures, and in agitated voice inquired,—

'What do you want here? Mr. Barrington,' calling to his managing clerk, 'why do you let people come in here?'

'This is Mr. Barker, sir, whom you desired me to send for.'

'Oh, Mr. Barker! Ha? yes; I think I *do* want him. I think I do, indeed. Take a seat, Mr. Barker. I will attend to you directly. O dear me!'

I took a seat as directed, and the old man resumed his task. It seemed a mortal struggle with him to tear himself away from his favorite occupation of counting his money, and he very soon appeared to forget my presence altogether.

Growing impatient, I made a shuffling noise with my feet.

'In a minute, Mr. Barker, in a minute.'

It was a very long minute. However he managed at last to tear himself away from his darling occupation, and came and seated himself in a chair opposite to where I was seated.

'Would you mind shutting that door and locking it?'

I did as he desired, and resumed my seat.

'You must know, Mr. Barker, I have been robbed.'

'Very sorry to hear it, sir. What is your loss?'

'Impossible to tell, sir. It has been going on a long time.'

'What have you lost, sir?'

'Money, sir, money! You see that iron chest outside there? Well, sir, as I thought lately that the banks were not ever safe, I have kept a deal of money there, all in gold, to provide for a rainy day. I locked up one drawer full, and was filling another; but to-day, when I opened that drawer to see if it was all safe, I found it nearly empty. I shall be ruined, sir! I always said I should die in the workhouse, and now it is inevitable.'

I could hardly repress a smile. Crœsus in the workhouse—that would be a sight worth seeing.

'Not so bad as that, sir, I hope.'

'Ah! you don't know all. I must have lost twelve hundred dollars. Isn't that enough to ruin any man?'

'It would ruin me, sir, without doubt; but as for you, Mr. Moneybags, the world knows you are very rich.'

'The world's a fool, sir; the world's an ass, sir; it knows nothing at all about it.'

'Well, sir, what do you wish me to do in the matter?'

'Get me my money back, and punish the rogue; that is all I ask of you. Can you do that?'

'That depends, sir, very much upon who is the thief. Will you show me how the robbery has been effected?'

'There's the iron safe, and there's the drawer in which the gold was kept. They have been opened, sir, but without violence.'

'Perhaps with your own keys, Mr. Moneybags.'

'That's impossible. I always lock the safe up, and take the keys home with me, and never let them out of my sight.'

I carefully examined the safe and the locks, and then observed,—

'It must be somebody in the establishment, depend upon it, sir. No one could have opened that safe while you are absent except with your key, or its duplicate.'

'But do you think so, Mr. Barker? Do you really think so?'

'It must be so, sir, as no burglary has been committed.'

'But some one may have had false keys to the outer door.'

'That is true; but, as no violence has been employed, I must think it is some one belonging to the establishment.'

'Impossible! Mr. Barton, only think—Mr. Barker says this robbery must have been committed by some one in the establishment.'

'I think so myself, sir.'

'You do, do you? Then why didn't you say so before?'

'I did not like to encourage my own suspicions till they occurred to another person. Since Mr. Barker is of that opinion, I have now no hesitation in saying I think as he does—it is some one in the establishment.'

'That is really very dreadful. Only to think——

'But you have not told me whom you suspect.'

'Nor shall I, sir. That will be Mr. Barker's business to find out.'

'Well Mr. Barker, lose no time in finding me the thief, and do not fail to bring me back my money. Bring me the money, remember.'

I had a little confidential talk with Mr. Barton, upon which I formed my plans.

'Of course, Mr. Barton,' I said, 'you will keep this robbery quite secret for the present. My success depends entirely upon things going on as usual in your establishment, without the slightest suspicion that the robbery has been discovered.'

That night I was on the watch. The house opposite being uninhabited, I took possession of it. The rats resented the intrusion. Nothing unusual transpired that night, nor the next.

Sunday night came. At about a quarter-past twelve o'clock, as I was looking through the window, I saw a tall, gentlemanly young man walking slowly up and down in front of the premises, and then let himself in.

I let myself out quietly, and took up my position in the dark recess of the doorway, patiently awaiting the reappearance of the visitor to old Moneybags' warehouse.

In about half an hour he came out, and locked the door after him; then proceeded up Broadway toward the Park, followed at a civil distance by your humble servant.

He took a cab. I did the same. Passed along Broadway to the corner of Canal Street. There he alighed, and I followed his example. Proceeding up the block about half way, he stopped and knocked at a door. A panel was opened by a girl to reconnoitre; a password being given, the door was then opened, and the gentleman admitted. I was so close upon his heels that I passed in with him unchallenged, being taken, I presume, for an associate.

I found myself in a very strange place. The inmates were mostly foreigners, engaged in smoking, drinking, fiddling and dancing. Such a pandemonium I have rarely seen. It was Sunday night, remember, or rather Monday morning.

My gentleman seemed quite at home there. He was a "hail fellow" with most of the company, and seemed to be a great favorite with the ladies present, most of whom were of a very slippery sort. He was liberal withal, and treated the company all round *ad libitum*. It was very easy to see that he had never worked for the money he spent so freely.

The debauch was kept up till five in the morning. My gentleman had much ado to free himself from the drunken embraces of the two or three ladies who were not helplessly intoxicated. It was only by ordering them fresh liquor that he managed to get into the street unattended by them.

He staggered a little upon attaining the open air. In Broadway he called for a cab, and ordered it to drive to Fourteenth Street. Of course I stuck to his heels, and, to my utter astonishment, I saw him, after he got out of the cab, go up to the door of Moneybags' private residence and let himself in.

'So, then,' I thought, 'this is a family affair after all. Moneybags, senior, is robbed by Moneybags, junior.' There could be no mistake in this affair; the prodigal son was only squeezing the senior's sponge, helping himself to what he probably thought his own by right of inheritance.

Had it been a mere matter of feeling, I should have proceeded no farther in the business; but I had a duty to my client to perform, and I resolved to discharge it.

My first step was to communicate with Mr. Barton, and ascertain his views as to the course I ought to adopt. He was not in the least surprised when I informed him of what I had seen.

He thought I ought to see more, and suggested that I should follow up the junior for a week or two.

'At present,' I said, 'I cannot say that he is actually the thief, as I have not seen him in the act. He might have visited the warehouse with other objects than plundering the iron safe.'

'Very true; then perhaps you had better be quite satisfied. Conceal yourself in the warehouse next Sunday night. I will arrange to let you in.'

'That's the plan. I think about ten o'clock will be the right time.'

I consequently arranged to be concealed in the warehouse on the following Sunday night; for that, I concluded, would be the night for the prodigal's next visit.

Accordingly, the next Sunday night saw me duly ensconced behind a tall pile of chests of tea, where I could have a clear view of the iron safe without any risk of being seen myself.

Very shortly after the neighboring church clock had struck twelve, I heard the door of the warehouse opened, closed again, and locked. Then a match was struck, and a wax taper lighted, the light being shaded by the hat of the intruder—young Moneybags.

He walked straight to the iron chest, applied a key, and opened it. Then he opened one of the drawers containing gold, looked in, then opened the other. From this latter he took a handful of gold, and dropped it into a little canvas bag. Judging from the sound, I should say there were two hundred dollars. He then relocked the drawers and the safe, and prepared to retire.

I don't know how it happened—never could tell; but perhaps, in my eagerness to survey every movement, I pressed too heavily against the lofty pile of tea chests. They reached to the ceiling, and were rather top heavy; but over they went, and three or four of the top ones came down with a crash on the floor—down on the floor, just within a few inches of the iron safe, as suddenly and with almost as loud a report as if a gun had been fired.

(*To be continued.*)

Flour! Herring!

THE Subscriber has on hand, and will sell CHEAP FOR CASH, at his store, corner of Prince and Grafton Streets,

200 BBLS. FLOUR!

Warranted as good as any on the Island.

150 bbls. Prime Herring.

☞ Call and judge for yourselves.

JOHN QUIRK.

Charlottetown Feb. 6 1867. tf.

FLOUR, TEA, SUGAR, MOLASSES, GIN, AND RUM, &C., &C.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS IN STORE AND FOR SALE—

11 Hhds. Bright Porto Rico SUGAR;
25 Puns. Bright Retailing MOLASSES;
80 Puns. Demerara RUM, pale & colored;
150 Chests Superior Congou TEA;
25 Hhds. Holland GIN;
500 Bbls. Superior Extra FLOUR;
80 Boxes Liverpool SOAP;
140 Bundles White Cotton WARP;
Hhds. and Qtr. Casks Pale BRANDY;
Hhds. Port and Sherry WINE.

OWEN CONNOLLY.

Charlottetown, 27th Feb., 1867.

FOR SALE.

BY the Subscriber. Cheap for Cash, or approved credit—

100 bbls. No. 1 HERRING,
50 " " 2 "
100 " HAKE,
20 qtls. CODFISH,
100 galls. " OIL.

JAS. IRVING.

Cherry Valley, Feb. 20, 1867. tf

FLOUR!

Flour!! Flour!!

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, cheap for Cash NEW BRICK STORE,

GREAT GEORGE STREET,

adjoining the residence of RICHARD HEARTZ, Esq., and near the south front of the Colonial Building,

200 bbls. extra State FLOUR,
200 " superfine State FLOUR,
bbls CRACKERS,
4 hhds. Porto Rico SUGAR,
4 " " MOLASSES,
40 chests and half-chests Congou TEA,

with his usual stock of LIQUORS & GROCERIES.

MARTIN O'HALLORAN.

Charlottetown, February 6th, 1867. ex isl 1m

West India House.

Upper Great George Street

CHRISTMAS, 1866.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, at his Store, the following, viz:

11 Hhds. Strong Demrara SPIRITS,
Hhds. Holland GIN,
Casks Port and Sherry Wine,
Casks Hennessey's Dark & Pale BRANDY,
Casks Scotch Whiskey (Prime)
Casks Irish WHISKEY.
50 Doz. Edinburgh ALE, 6 Cases CHAMPAGNE.
40 " Blood's x x x Porter,
Cases CLARET,
40 boxes RAISINS, 3 Bbls CURRANTS,
25½ do RAISINS, Bags RICE,
60 do FIGS, Bags PEPPER,
Chests superior TEA.
Bbls Crushed SUGAR, Casks Washing SODA,
Hhds and Bbls. P. R. MOLASSES, Hhds and Bbls P. R. SUGAR,
3 Bbls Kerosene OIL, 6 Bbls. Red ONIONS.
20 Doz. Am. BROOMS, 20 Doz. Am. BUCKETS.

—ALSO—

A large stock of Spices, Pickles, Fruit, &c., &c., suitable for the season.

The above articles are of the very best description, and will be sold cheap for Cash.

LEMUEL McKAY.

Charlottetown, Dec 17, 1866.

CHARLES QUIRK,

MANUFACTURER OF

SQUARE ROD,

GENT'S BRIGHT

AND

NATURAL LEAF

GOOD SMOKING TOBACCO,

QUEEN STREET,

Charlottetown, - - - P. E. I.

January 16, 1867. 1y

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 foreign periodicals are regularly republished by us in the same style as heretofore. Those who know them and who have long subscribed to them, need no reminder; those whom the civil war of the last few years has deprived of their once welcome supply of the best periodical literature, will be glad to have them again within their reach; and those who may never yet have met with them, will assuredly be well pleased to receive accredited reports of the progress of European science and literature.

TERMS FOR 1867:

	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
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When sent by mail, the POSTAGE to any part of the United States will be but **Twenty-four Cents** a year for "Blackwood," and but **Eight Cents** a year for each of the Reviews.

Subscribers may obtain back numbers at the following reduced rates, viz.:

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

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 pages and numerous Engravings.

PRICE $7 for the two volumes—by Mail, post-paid, $8.

FINE CHANCE FOR SPECULATORS

—AND—

ENERPRISING MEN!

THE unersigned 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 150,000 bushels of Produce are annually shipped, and nearly all paid or 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 artizans now so much wanted in this rising town.

A STORE and DWELLING on it, capable of holding 15,000 bushels produce, with a double Wharf and site for a Lime Kiln, will be sold or leased on reasonable terms.

Plans, particulars or any other information can be obtained by calling at the office of Messrs. BALL & SON, Land Surveyors, Charlottetown. Reference can also be had from W. SANDERSON, F. P. NORTON, THOS. ANNEAR, Georgetown; JAS. BRODERICK, Campbelton, Lot 4; F. W. HUGHES, *Examiner* Office, Charlottetown, 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 Fulling Mills of Messrs. BOURKE, Mill View, the Honble. JAS. McLAREN, New Perth, FINLAY W. McDONALD, Pinette; where CLOTH is received and returned with despatch.

RICHARD J. CLARKE.

Orwell Store, Aug. 10, 1864. E I

REMOVAL.

DR. W. G. SUTHERLAND has removed from his late residence on Queen Street,

To the Corner of Great George & Kent Streets

and would respectfully inform his friends and customers, that, by late arrivals of direct importations from EUROPE, he has greatly added to his

LARGE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY and TOILET ARTICLES in variety.

DR. SUTHERLAND returns thanks for the patronage so liberally extended to him since his residence in Charlottetown, and hopes the same may be continued towards him trusting that, by assiduity and attention in every branch of his profession, he will retain the confidence of the public.

☞ The DISPENSARY is under the Doctor's own supervision.

Advice to the Poor Gratis.

Charlottetown, May 16,

Ex JANE, from Halifax, N. S.,

60 Puncheons MOLASSES,
10 Hhds. brght SUGAR.

For sale by—

OWEN CONNOLLY

Charlottetown, September 19, 1866.

Peterson's Familiar Science

A BOOK FOR EVERYBODY!

THIS Work, which is intended for the use of Families and Schools, contains a vast fund of useful information in the form of answers to 2,000 questions on every conceivable subject, and is written in language so plain as to be understood by all. Teachers, and Pupils preparing themselves for the profession of school-teaching, as well as for any competitive examination, could not have a more useful boook.

For sale by E. REILLY.

Herald Office, Kent Street, Dec.

MRS. WINSLOW,

An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents to the attention of mothers, her

Soothing Syrup,

For Children Teething,

which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay all pain and spasmodic action, and is

SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS.

Dependupon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourself, and

RELIEF AND HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS.

We have put up and sold this article for over thirty years and can say with confidence and truth of it, which we have never been able to say of any other medicine—never has it failed, in a single instance, to effect a cure, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of highest commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "what we do know," after thirty years' experience, and pledge our reputation for the fulfilment of what we here declare. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or tweenty minutes after the syrup is administered.

This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the most experienced and skilful nurses in New England, and has been used with never failing success in

THOUSANDS OF CASES.

It not only relieves the child from pain but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve

GRIPING IN THE BOWELS, AND WIND COLIC

and overcome convulsions, which, if not speedily remedied end in death. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world, in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in children, whether it arises from teething, or from any other cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the forgoing complaints—do not let your prejudices, nor the prejudices of others, stand between your suffering child and the relief that will be sure—yes, absolutely sure—to follow the use of this medicine, if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by druggists throughout the world.

Principal Office, No. 48 Dey Street, New York.

Price, only 35 cents per Bottle.

Oct. 6, 1866. 1y

KENT STREET CLOTHING STORE

THE subscriber has just received, and offers for sale on reasonable terms, the following goods:—

Black Broadcloths and Doeskins,
Tweeds and Silk Mixtures,
Heavy Whitneys and Beavers, &c., &c.

The above Goods will be found suitable for Fall and Winter wear, and can be recommended to the Public as being of a first-rate quality. He has also on hand, and is manufacturing continually, READY-MADE CLOTHING in—

Over Coats, Sack Coats,
Shooting Coats, Pants, Vests, &c.

The subscriber pays particular attention to the wants of working men; and, to accommodate them, he is manufacturing Homespun Suits, which kind of wear will be found to give more satisfaction to laboring men and mechanics than anything else they can purchase.

He also takes this opportunity of sincerely thanking his numerous friends and customers for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him during the last nine years, and to respectfully solicit a continuance of the same, as he is better prepared to accommodate them this Fall than he has ever been before.

PATRICK REILLY.

October 10, 1866.

CHARLOTTETOWN MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

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ALL CURES MADE EASY

BY

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Bad Legs, Ulcerous Sores, Bad Breasts, and Old Wounds.

No description of wound, sore or ulcer can resist the healing properties of this excellent Ointment. The worst case readily assume a healthy appearance whenever this medical unctis applied; sound flesh springs up from the bottom of the wound, inflammation of the surrounding skin is allayed and a complete and permanent cure quickly follow the use of the ointment.

Piles, 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 scrupulous cleanliness 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.

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 depravities from the system, subdue 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 circumstance, if the use of these medicines be persevered in

Eruptions, Scald Head, 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 it must be remembered that nearly all skin diseases indicate the depravity 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.

Sore Throats, Diptheria, Quinsey, Mumps and all other Derangements of the Throat

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 affable than any other remedy for all complaints of a scrofulous nature. As the blood is impure, liver, stomach and bowels being much deranged, require purifying medicine to bring about a cure.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:—

Bad Legs	Chilblains	Fistulas	Skin-diseases
Bad Breasts	Chiego-foot	Gout	Sore-nipples
Burns	Chapped Hands	Glandular	Sore-throats
Bunions	Corns (Softs)	swellings	Scurvy
Bites of Mosquitoes and	Cancers	Lumbago	Sore-heds
Sand-flies	Contracted and Stiff Joints	Piles	Tumors
Coco-bay	Elephantiasis	Rheumatism	Ulcers
		Scalds Yaws	Wounds

Sold at the Establishment of PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY, 224 Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London; and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilised world, at the ollowing prices:—1s 1½., 2s. 9., 4s. 6., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Pot.

*** There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

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

August 7, 1863

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.

R. REDDIN,

Attorney and Barrister at Law,

CONVEYANCER, &c.,

Office---Great George-St., Charlottetown,

(Near the Catholic Cathedral.)

August 22, 1866. E tf

Butler's Rosemary Hair Cleaner.

AN elegant preparation for the Toilet and Nursery possessing, in the highest degree, the property of removing Scurf and Dandruff from the Head, and by it invigorating qualities increasing the growth of the Hair.

W. R. WATSON.

City Drug Store, Nov. 23, 1864.