

Poetry

ENCOURAGEMENT FOR THE DISPONDING.

For the Religious Intelligencer.
ENCOURAGEMENT FOR THE DISPONDING.

Practical. 18, 19.—Blessed be the Lord God,
The God of Israel, who only doth wondrous things;
And blest be his glorious name forever;
And let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen and Amen.

To mourning children of the Almighty God,
Who cry and sigh at what you feel within,
And see without. To whom this world
Seems but the "Bedlam of the universe,"
And your last hope is ready to expire:

So when the spirits crowned on Zion's heights,
With intonation sang Jehovah's way;

When the thick veil is raised, and in the light
Of vast eternity view his works,

Sweetly constrained by overpowering love,
They own his works as marvellous great,

And just as all his ways. And cannot we,
By faith's strong power, on David's God rely?

And tune the harp of Judah in his praise?
Soon, soon, our tinsome pilgrimage shall end,

Our sword shall for a sceptre be exchanged;
Our weary heads on Jesus' breast recline;

And breathe our love forever in his name.
Grand Lays, May 2d, 1856. DAVID PALMER.

"The harvest is past the summer is ended,
And we are not sown."—Jer. vii. 20.

Behold the leaves which fade and die,
They speak the summer gone;

Ah! listen to the warning cry,
When thou art left alone!

The fields, once green with waving corn,
The reaper's work is done;

The sheaves are gathered—none remain—
The tares are left alone!

Companions of thy youthful day
Are now to Jesus drawn;

Hark! as they pass, they seem to say,
With thou be left alone!

Hope beam'd upon the early spring,
How bright the rising shone!

Yet others seek their offerings bring,
With thou be left alone!

The world with all its joys must fade,
The curtain must be drawn;

And thou, upon a dying bed,
Shalt soon be left alone!

And, Oh!—if then no hope appear—
No bright immortal dawn—

Will not thy trembling spirit fear
To pass the gloom alone!

In the tremendous judgment day,
When the last trumpet blows,

How canst thou bear to hear him say,
"Depart,"—with thou be left alone!

Ah! then, the harvest would be past—
The glorious summer gone—

Hope's light forever overcast—
And dark despair alone!

Flie—flie to Christ with earnest prayer,
Behold the open door;

Jesus will gather me with care,
AND CLAIM ONE JEREMIAH.

(London Patriot)

Variety

A Patch on both Knees and Gloves on.

When I was a boy it was my fortune
To breathe for a long time, what some writers
Term the bracing air of poverty. My mother
—light the turf upon the form which once
enclosed her strong and gentle spirit—was
what is called an ambitious woman; for that
quality which overturns thrones and supplants
dynasties, finds a legitimate sphere in the
humblest abode that the shadow of poverty
ever darkened. The struggle between the
wish to keep up appearances and the pinching
grip of necessity, produced endless shifts
and contrivances, at which, we are told some
would smile, and some, to whom they would
teach their own experience, would sigh. But
let me not disturb the veil of oblivion which
shrouds from profane eyes the hallowed myster-
ies of poverty.

On one occasion, it was necessary to send
me on an errand to a neighbor in better cir-
cumstances than ourselves; and therefore it
was necessary that I should be presented in
the best possible aspect. Great pains were
accordingly taken to give a smart appearance
to my patched and dilapidated wardrobe, and
to conceal the rents and clumps which the
cavious tooth of time had made in them; and
by way of throwing over my equipment a
certain savor and sprinkling of gentility, my
red and toll hardened hands were inclosed in
the unfamiliar casing of a pair of gloves,
which had belonged to my mother in days
when her years were fewer and her heart
lighter.

I sallied forth on my errand, and on my
way encountered a much older and bigger
boy, who evidently belonged to a family which
had all our own dragging poverty, and none
of our uprisng wealth of spirit. His rags
fairly fluttered in the breeze; his hat was
constructed on the most improved principle
of ventilation, and his shoes, from their vener-
able antiquity, might have been deemed a
pair of fossil shoes; the very ones on which
Shem shuffled into the ark. He was an im-
pudent varlet, with a dare-devil swagger in
his gait, of "I'm as good as you" leer in his
eye—the very whelp to throw dirt at a well-
dressed horseman, because he was well-dress-
ed; to tear a boy's ruffles, because he was
clean. As soon as he saw me, his eyes de-
tected the practical inconsistencies which
characterized my costume, and taking me by
the shoulders, turning me round with no gentle
head, and surveying me from head to foot,
exclaimed with a scornful laugh of derision,
"A patch on both knees and gloves on!"

I still recall the sting of wounded feeling
which shot through me at these words. To
parody a celebrated line of the immortal
Tuscan—
"Thy day I wore my gloves no more."
But the lesson so rudely enforced, sank

deep into my mind; and in after life I have
had frequent occasion to make a practical
application of the words of my ragged friend,
when I have observed the practical inconsisten-
cies which so often mark the conduct of man-
kind.

When, for instance, I see parents carefully
providing for the ornamental education of
their children, furnishing them with teachers
in music, dancing, and drawing, but giving
no thought to that moral and religious training,
from which the true dignity and permanent
happiness of life can come, never teaching
them habits of self-sacrifice and self-discipline
and control, but rather, by example, instruct-
ing them in evil speaking, in uncharitableness,
in envy and in falsehood, I think, with a
sigh, of the patch on both knees and gloves on.

When I see a family in cold selfish solitude,
not habitually warming their houses with a
glow of happy faces, but lavishing that which
could furnish the hospitality of a whole year,
upon the profusion of a single night, I think
of the patch on both knees and gloves on.

When I see a house profusely furnished
with sumptuous furniture, rich curtains, and
luxurious carpets, but with no books, none
but a few tawdry annuals, I am reminded of
the patch on both knees and gloves on.

When I see the public men cultivating ex-
clusively those qualities which win a way to
office, and neglecting those which will qualify
them to fill honorably the posts to which they
aspire, I recall the patch on both knees and
gloves on.

When I see men sacrificing peace of mind
to a health of body to the insane pursuit of
wealth, living in ignorance of the character
of the children who are growing up around
them, putting themselves off from the highest
and purest pleasures of their natures, and so
perverting their humanity, that which was
sought as a means, insensibly comes to be
followed as an end, I say to myself, a patch
on both knees and gloves on.

When I see thousands spending for selfish-
ness and ostentation, and nothing bestowed
for charity; when I see fine ladies besetted
and jeweled, cheapening the toils of dress-
makers, and with harsh words embittering
the bitter bread of dependence; when I see
the poor turned away from proud houses,
where the crumbs of tables would be to them
a feast, I think of the patch on both knees
and gloves on.

Great Love.

Some years ago, a Russian nobleman was
travelling on special business in the interior
of Russia. It was the beginning of winter,
but the frost had set in early. His carriage
rolled up to an inn, and he demanded a re-
lay of horses to carry him on to the next sta-
tion where he intended to spend the night.
The innkeeper entreated him not to proceed;
for he said there was danger in travelling so
late, the wolves were out. But the nobleman
thought the man merely wished to keep him
as a guest; he said it was too early for wolves,
and ordered the horses to be put to. He then
drove off, with his wife and his only daughter
inside the carriage with him.

On the box of the carriage was a serf, who
had been born on the nobleman's estate, to
whom he was much attached, and who loved
his master as he loved his own life. They
rolled over the hardened snow, and there
seemed no signs of danger. The moon shed
her pale light, and brought out into burnished
silver the road on which they were going.
At length the little girl said to her father,
" What was that strange howling sound that
I just heard?" " Oh, nothing but the wind
singling through the forest trees," replied the
father. The child shut her eyes, and was
quiet. But soon she said again, " Listen,
father; it is not like the wind, I think."
The father listened; and far, far away, in the
distance behind him, through the clear, cold,
frosty air, he heard a noise which he too
well knew the meaning of.

He then put down the window, and spoke to
his servant: " The wolves, I fear, are after us;
make haste. Tell t'ee man to drive faster, and
get your pistols ready." The postilion drove
faster. But the same mournful sound which
the child had heard approached nearer and
nearer. It was quite clear that a pack of
wolves had scented them out. The nobleman
tried to calm the anxious fears of his wife and
child.

At last the baying of the pack was distinctly
heard. So he said to his servant, " When
they come up with us, do you single out one,
and fire, and I will single out another; and
while the rest are devouring them, we shall
get on." As soon as he put down the window
he saw the pack in full cry behind, the large
dog-wolf at their head. Two shots were fired,
and two of the wolves fell. The others in-
stantly set upon them, and devoured them;
and meanwhile the carriage gained ground.

But the taste of blood made them more
furious, and they were soon up with the carriage
again. Again two shots were fired; and
two more fell, and were devoured. But the
carriage was speedily overtaken, and the post-
house was yet far distant.

The nobleman then ordered the postilion
to loose one of his leaders, that they might
gain a little time. This was done, and the
poor horse plunged frantically into the forest;
the wolves after him, and was soon torn to
pieces. Then another horse was sent off,
and shared the same fate. The carriage in-
cumbered on as fast as it could with the two
remaining horses; but the post-house was still
distant.

At length the servant said to his master, " I
have served you ever since I was a child; I
love you as my own self, nothing now can
save you but one thing. Let me save you.
I ask you only to look after my wife and my
little ones." The nobleman remonstrated,
but in vain. When the wolves next came up,
the faithful servant threw himself amongst
them. The two panting horses galloped on
with the carriage, and the gates of the post
house just closed in upon it as the fearful
pack was on the point of making the last
and fatal attack. But the travellers were safe.

The next morning they went out, and saw
the place where the faithful servant had
been pulled down by the wolves. His bones
only were there. And on that spot the
nobleman erected a wooden pillar, on which
is written, " Greater love hath no man than
this, that a man lay down his life for his
friends." " But God commended his love
toward us, in that while we were yet sinners,
Christ died for us."

FARE FOR SALE.

A Farm situated in the parish of Kent,
County Carleton, containing one hundred
and fifty acres; sixty of which are cleared
and under good cultivation. There is also
a comfortable house and large barn on it.
It is situated on the east side of the River St. John,
and has a good millstream running across it about
the middle of the lot.

Further particulars made known on application
to the subscriber who resides on the place. It will
be sold on reasonable terms.
JAMES KEARNEY,
Upper Kent, Carleton County, April 15, 1856.

FOR SALE.
A VALUABLE Freehold Property, within four
miles of Mr. HUGH McMANAGLE'S, Sussex Vale,
containing about 100 acres. There are about 20 acres
under cultivation, and the remainder is in grass.
Interim, which will cut about 15 or 20 tons of hay.
It is well watered, with springs and brooks, and a
good chance for crop this season. There are about
two acres ploughed, and it is the determination
of the subscriber to apply to this office, or to ROBERT
McCALL, Esq., Sussex Vale.
St. John, April 18, 1856.

NEW GOODS.

BEARD & VENNING,
A VALUABLE lot of "John Barbour," a variety of
NEW GOODS!
BEARD & VENNING beg to inform their numerous
friends that they have received by the
above opportunity an
Extensive and complete assortment of Goods,
suited for the present season, and consisting of
Every description of the most fashionable and
valuable Goods, and are respectfully solicited,
to call and inspect the same.
BEARD & VENNING,
Upper Kent, Carleton County, April 15, 1856.

Steam Sash and Door Factory,
HARDING STREET.
JOHN H. STUART & CO. would respectfully in-
form his friends and the public generally, that
they have recently taken the Steam Sash and Door
Factory, situated in Harding Street, and formerly
occupied by CLARKE & McALPINE, and formerly
by JOHN E. TURNBULL, and are now manufac-
turing and repairing all kinds of SASHES, and
WINDOW FRAMES, which upon in-
spection, will be found of a superior quality, and as
cheap as any other establishment in the city.
The subscribers to furnish their Patrons with
such work as will reflect credit upon themselves
and the establishment, and do away with the prejudice
that has existed in the minds of the public, con-
cerning the quality of the work done in this
establishment. They are determined to give
such a superior quality of their work, that they can
obtain Doors and Sashes of a superior quality at our
establishment, for cheaper than they can get them made
anywhere else in the city. They are determined to
give such a superior quality of their work, that they can
obtain Doors and Sashes of a superior quality at our
establishment, for cheaper than they can get them made
anywhere else in the city. They are determined to
give such a superior quality of their work, that they can
obtain Doors and Sashes of a superior quality at our
establishment, for cheaper than they can get them made
anywhere else in the city.

When I see the public men cultivating ex-
clusively those qualities which win a way to
office, and neglecting those which will qualify
them to fill honorably the posts to which they
aspire, I recall the patch on both knees and
gloves on.

When I see men sacrificing peace of mind
to a health of body to the insane pursuit of
wealth, living in ignorance of the character
of the children who are growing up around
them, putting themselves off from the highest
and purest pleasures of their natures, and so
perverting their humanity, that which was
sought as a means, insensibly comes to be
followed as an end, I say to myself, a patch
on both knees and gloves on.

When I see thousands spending for selfish-
ness and ostentation, and nothing bestowed
for charity; when I see fine ladies besetted
and jeweled, cheapening the toils of dress-
makers, and with harsh words embittering
the bitter bread of dependence; when I see
the poor turned away from proud houses,
where the crumbs of tables would be to them
a feast, I think of the patch on both knees
and gloves on.

When I see the public men cultivating ex-
clusively those qualities which win a way to
office, and neglecting those which will qualify
them to fill honorably the posts to which they
aspire, I recall the patch on both knees and
gloves on.

When I see men sacrificing peace of mind
to a health of body to the insane pursuit of
wealth, living in ignorance of the character
of the children who are growing up around
them, putting themselves off from the highest
and purest pleasures of their natures, and so
perverting their humanity, that which was
sought as a means, insensibly comes to be
followed as an end, I say to myself, a patch
on both knees and gloves on.

When I see thousands spending for selfish-
ness and ostentation, and nothing bestowed
for charity; when I see fine ladies besetted
and jeweled, cheapening the toils of dress-
makers, and with harsh words embittering
the bitter bread of dependence; when I see
the poor turned away from proud houses,
where the crumbs of tables would be to them
a feast, I think of the patch on both knees
and gloves on.

When I see the public men cultivating ex-
clusively those qualities which win a way to
office, and neglecting those which will qualify
them to fill honorably the posts to which they
aspire, I recall the patch on both knees and
gloves on.

When I see men sacrificing peace of mind
to a health of body to the insane pursuit of
wealth, living in ignorance of the character
of the children who are growing up around
them, putting themselves off from the highest
and purest pleasures of their natures, and so
perverting their humanity, that which was
sought as a means, insensibly comes to be
followed as an end, I say to myself, a patch
on both knees and gloves on.

When I see thousands spending for selfish-
ness and ostentation, and nothing bestowed
for charity; when I see fine ladies besetted
and jeweled, cheapening the toils of dress-
makers, and with harsh words embittering
the bitter bread of dependence; when I see
the poor turned away from proud houses,
where the crumbs of tables would be to them
a feast, I think of the patch on both knees
and gloves on.

When I see the public men cultivating ex-
clusively those qualities which win a way to
office, and neglecting those which will qualify
them to fill honorably the posts to which they
aspire, I recall the patch on both knees and
gloves on.

When I see men sacrificing peace of mind
to a health of body to the insane pursuit of
wealth, living in ignorance of the character
of the children who are growing up around
them, putting themselves off from the highest
and purest pleasures of their natures, and so
perverting their humanity, that which was
sought as a means, insensibly comes to be
followed as an end, I say to myself, a patch
on both knees and gloves on.

When I see thousands spending for selfish-
ness and ostentation, and nothing bestowed
for charity; when I see fine ladies besetted
and jeweled, cheapening the toils of dress-
makers, and with harsh words embittering
the bitter bread of dependence; when I see
the poor turned away from proud houses,
where the crumbs of tables would be to them
a feast, I think of the patch on both knees
and gloves on.

When I see the public men cultivating ex-
clusively those qualities which win a way to
office, and neglecting those which will qualify
them to fill honorably the posts to which they
aspire, I recall the patch on both knees and
gloves on.

When I see men sacrificing peace of mind
to a health of body to the insane pursuit of
wealth, living in ignorance of the character
of the children who are growing up around
them, putting themselves off from the highest
and purest pleasures of their natures, and so
perverting their humanity, that which was
sought as a means, insensibly comes to be
followed as an end, I say to myself, a patch
on both knees and gloves on.

When I see thousands spending for selfish-
ness and ostentation, and nothing bestowed
for charity; when I see fine ladies besetted
and jeweled, cheapening the toils of dress-
makers, and with harsh words embittering
the bitter bread of dependence; when I see
the poor turned away from proud houses,
where the crumbs of tables would be to them
a feast, I think of the patch on both knees
and gloves on.

When I see the public men cultivating ex-
clusively those qualities which win a way to
office, and neglecting those which will qualify
them to fill honorably the posts to which they
aspire, I recall the patch on both knees and
gloves on.

When I see men sacrificing peace of mind
to a health of body to the insane pursuit of
wealth, living in ignorance of the character
of the children who are growing up around
them, putting themselves off from the highest
and purest pleasures of their natures, and so
perverting their humanity, that which was
sought as a means, insensibly comes to be
followed as an end, I say to myself, a patch
on both knees and gloves on.

When I see thousands spending for selfish-
ness and ostentation, and nothing bestowed
for charity; when I see fine ladies besetted
and jeweled, cheapening the toils of dress-
makers, and with harsh words embittering
the bitter bread of dependence; when I see
the poor turned away from proud houses,
where the crumbs of tables would be to them
a feast, I think of the patch on both knees
and gloves on.

When I see the public men cultivating ex-
clusively those qualities which win a way to
office, and neglecting those which will qualify
them to fill honorably the posts to which they
aspire, I recall the patch on both knees and
gloves on.

When I see men sacrificing peace of mind
to a health of body to the insane pursuit of
wealth, living in ignorance of the character
of the children who are growing up around
them, putting themselves off from the highest
and purest pleasures of their natures, and so
perverting their humanity, that which was
sought as a means, insensibly comes to be
followed as an end, I say to myself, a patch
on both knees and gloves on.

When I see thousands spending for selfish-
ness and ostentation, and nothing bestowed
for charity; when I see fine ladies besetted
and jeweled, cheapening the toils of dress-
makers, and with harsh words embittering
the bitter bread of dependence; when I see
the poor turned away from proud houses,
where the crumbs of tables would be to them
a feast, I think of the patch on both knees
and gloves on.

When I see the public men cultivating ex-
clusively those qualities which win a way to
office, and neglecting those which will qualify
them to fill honorably the posts to which they
aspire, I recall the patch on both knees and
gloves on.

When I see men sacrificing peace of mind
to a health of body to the insane pursuit of
wealth, living in ignorance of the character
of the children who are growing up around
them, putting themselves off from the highest
and purest pleasures of their natures, and so
perverting their humanity, that which was
sought as a means, insensibly comes to be
followed as an end, I say to myself, a patch
on both knees and gloves on.

When I see thousands spending for selfish-
ness and ostentation, and nothing bestowed
for charity; when I see fine ladies besetted
and jeweled, cheapening the toils of dress-
makers, and with harsh words embittering
the bitter bread of dependence; when I see
the poor turned away from proud houses,
where the crumbs of tables would be to them
a feast, I think of the patch on both knees
and gloves on.

When I see the public men cultivating ex-
clusively those qualities which win a way to
office, and neglecting those which will qualify
them to fill honorably the posts to which they
aspire, I recall the patch on both knees and
gloves on.

When I see men sacrificing peace of mind
to a health of body to the insane pursuit of
wealth, living in ignorance of the character
of the children who are growing up around
them, putting themselves off from the highest
and purest pleasures of their natures, and so
perverting their humanity, that which was
sought as a means, insensibly comes to be
followed as an end, I say to myself, a patch
on both knees and gloves on.

When I see thousands spending for selfish-
ness and ostentation, and nothing bestowed
for charity; when I see fine ladies besetted
and jeweled, cheapening the toils of dress-
makers, and with harsh words embittering
the bitter bread of dependence; when I see
the poor turned away from proud houses,
where the crumbs of tables would be to them
a feast, I think of the patch on both knees
and gloves on.

When I see the public men cultivating ex-
clusively those qualities which win a way to
office, and neglecting those which will qualify
them to fill honorably the posts to which they
aspire, I recall the patch on both knees and
gloves on.

When I see men sacrificing peace of mind
to a health of body to the insane pursuit of
wealth, living in ignorance of the character
of the children who are growing up around
them, putting themselves off from the highest
and purest pleasures of their natures, and so
perverting their humanity, that which was
sought as a means, insensibly comes to be
followed as an end, I say to myself, a patch
on both knees and gloves on.

When I see thousands spending for selfish-
ness and ostentation, and nothing bestowed
for charity; when I see fine ladies besetted
and jeweled, cheapening the toils of dress-
makers, and with harsh words embittering
the bitter bread of dependence; when I see
the poor turned away from proud houses,
where the crumbs of tables would be to them
a feast, I think of the patch on both knees
and gloves on.

PROCLAMATION TO THE PEOPLE OF NORTH AMERICA—HEALTH AND PLEASURE.

THE Anglo-Saxon Medicine is not only the
most certain of the cures performed by Dr. LEA'S
ANGLO-SAXON MEDICINE and advice, in the
following complaints:—Consumption cured if in
its early stages; Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica,
Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bilious and Liver
complaints; cure is warranted, provided the advice
given is strictly complied with. The following testi-
monials testify to the merit, and the value and
efficacy of the ANGLO-SAXON MEDI-
CINE. I shall here insert a few names of the many
certificates in my possession: Mrs. David Jones, Mrs.
John Crawford, Mr. George Dunham, residence In-
dian Town. These persons were afflicted with Dys-
pepsia—Mrs. Jones, for several years, her case being
described of the Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice
completed a cure in each case. Mrs. Jane Sime, and
Mr. John Walsh, of Straight Shore, afflicted with
Dyspepsia and Liver complaint, have been restored to
health by the use of a few bottles of the Anglo-Saxon
Medicine and advice. The following persons from
Carleton—Mr. James Dunham, consumption,
Mrs. David Thomas, seven years with Dyspepsia,
which terminated in consumption; Mrs. John Baker,
dyspepsia and inflammation of the lungs; Mr. Edward
Watters, confined to his bed for eight weeks with in-
fluenza, Sciatica, Rheumatism, and Gout, cured by the
Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice. Mrs. Mary Evans, of this City, dys-
pepsia and inflammation of the lungs; Mr. William
Sime, Sciatica, Rheumatism, and Gout, cured by the
Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice. Mrs. Mary Evans, of this City, dys-
pepsia and inflammation of the lungs; Mr. William
Sime, Sciatica, Rheumatism, and Gout, cured by the
Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice. Mrs. Mary Evans, of this City, dys-
pepsia and inflammation of the lungs; Mr. William
Sime, Sciatica, Rheumatism, and Gout, cured by the
Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice.

THE Anglo-Saxon Medicine is not only the
most certain of the cures performed by Dr. LEA'S
ANGLO-SAXON MEDICINE and advice, in the
following complaints:—Consumption cured if in
its early stages; Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica,
Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bilious and Liver
complaints; cure is warranted, provided the advice
given is strictly complied with. The following testi-
monials testify to the merit, and the value and
efficacy of the ANGLO-SAXON MEDI-
CINE. I shall here insert a few names of the many
certificates in my possession: Mrs. David Jones, Mrs.
John Crawford, Mr. George Dunham, residence In-
dian Town. These persons were afflicted with Dys-
pepsia—Mrs. Jones, for several years, her case being
described of the Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice
completed a cure in each case. Mrs. Jane Sime, and
Mr. John Walsh, of Straight Shore, afflicted with
Dyspepsia and Liver complaint, have been restored to
health by the use of a few bottles of the Anglo-Saxon
Medicine and advice. The following persons from
Carleton—Mr. James Dunham, consumption,
Mrs. David Thomas, seven years with Dyspepsia,
which terminated in consumption; Mrs. John Baker,
dyspepsia and inflammation of the lungs; Mr. Edward
Watters, confined to his bed for eight weeks with in-
fluenza, Sciatica, Rheumatism, and Gout, cured by the
Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice. Mrs. Mary Evans, of this City, dys-
pepsia and inflammation of the lungs; Mr. William
Sime, Sciatica, Rheumatism, and Gout, cured by the
Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice. Mrs. Mary Evans, of this City, dys-
pepsia and inflammation of the lungs; Mr. William
Sime, Sciatica, Rheumatism, and Gout, cured by the
Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice.

THE Anglo-Saxon Medicine is not only the
most certain of the cures performed by Dr. LEA'S
ANGLO-SAXON MEDICINE and advice, in the
following complaints:—Consumption cured if in
its early stages; Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica,
Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bilious and Liver
complaints; cure is warranted, provided the advice
given is strictly complied with. The following testi-
monials testify to the merit, and the value and
efficacy of the ANGLO-SAXON MEDI-
CINE. I shall here insert a few names of the many
certificates in my possession: Mrs. David Jones, Mrs.
John Crawford, Mr. George Dunham, residence In-
dian Town. These persons were afflicted with Dys-
pepsia—Mrs. Jones, for several years, her case being
described of the Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice
completed a cure in each case. Mrs. Jane Sime, and
Mr. John Walsh, of Straight Shore, afflicted with
Dyspepsia and Liver complaint, have been restored to
health by the use of a few bottles of the Anglo-Saxon
Medicine and advice. The following persons from
Carleton—Mr. James Dunham, consumption,
Mrs. David Thomas, seven years with Dyspepsia,
which terminated in consumption; Mrs. John Baker,
dyspepsia and inflammation of the lungs; Mr. Edward
Watters, confined to his bed for eight weeks with in-
fluenza, Sciatica, Rheumatism, and Gout, cured by the
Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice. Mrs. Mary Evans, of this City, dys-
pepsia and inflammation of the lungs; Mr. William
Sime, Sciatica, Rheumatism, and Gout, cured by the
Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice. Mrs. Mary Evans, of this City, dys-
pepsia and inflammation of the lungs; Mr. William
Sime, Sciatica, Rheumatism, and Gout, cured by the
Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice.

THE Anglo-Saxon Medicine is not only the
most certain of the cures performed by Dr. LEA'S
ANGLO-SAXON MEDICINE and advice, in the
following complaints:—Consumption cured if in
its early stages; Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica,
Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bilious and Liver
complaints; cure is warranted, provided the advice
given is strictly complied with. The following testi-
monials testify to the merit, and the value and
efficacy of the ANGLO-SAXON MEDI-
CINE. I shall here insert a few names of the many
certificates in my possession: Mrs. David Jones, Mrs.
John Crawford, Mr. George Dunham, residence In-
dian Town. These persons were afflicted with Dys-
pepsia—Mrs. Jones, for several years, her case being
described of the Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice
completed a cure in each case. Mrs. Jane Sime, and
Mr. John Walsh, of Straight Shore, afflicted with
Dyspepsia and Liver complaint, have been restored to
health by the use of a few bottles of the Anglo-Saxon
Medicine and advice. The following persons from
Carleton—Mr. James Dunham, consumption,
Mrs. David Thomas, seven years with Dyspepsia,
which terminated in consumption; Mrs. John Baker,
dyspepsia and inflammation of the lungs; Mr. Edward
Watters, confined to his bed for eight weeks with in-
fluenza, Sciatica, Rheumatism, and Gout, cured by the
Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice. Mrs. Mary Evans, of this City, dys-
pepsia and inflammation of the lungs; Mr. William
Sime, Sciatica, Rheumatism, and Gout, cured by the
Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice. Mrs. Mary Evans, of this City, dys-
pepsia and inflammation of the lungs; Mr. William
Sime, Sciatica, Rheumatism, and Gout, cured by the
Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice.

THE Anglo-Saxon Medicine is not only the
most certain of the cures performed by Dr. LEA'S
ANGLO-SAXON MEDICINE and advice, in the
following complaints:—Consumption cured if in
its early stages; Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica,
Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bilious and Liver
complaints; cure is warranted, provided the advice
given is strictly complied with. The following testi-
monials testify to the merit, and the value and
efficacy of the ANGLO-SAXON MEDI-
CINE. I shall here insert a few names of the many
certificates in my possession: Mrs. David Jones, Mrs.
John Crawford, Mr. George Dunham, residence In-
dian Town. These persons were afflicted with Dys-
pepsia—Mrs. Jones, for several years, her case being
described of the Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice
completed a cure in each case. Mrs. Jane Sime, and
Mr. John Walsh, of Straight Shore, afflicted with
Dyspepsia and Liver complaint, have been restored to
health by the use of a few bottles of the Anglo-Saxon
Medicine and advice. The following persons from
Carleton—Mr. James Dunham, consumption,
Mrs. David Thomas, seven years with Dyspepsia,
which terminated in consumption; Mrs. John Baker,
dyspepsia and inflammation of the lungs; Mr. Edward
Watters, confined to his bed for eight weeks with in-
fluenza, Sciatica, Rheumatism, and Gout, cured by the
Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice. Mrs. Mary Evans, of this City, dys-
pepsia and inflammation of the lungs; Mr. William
Sime, Sciatica, Rheumatism, and Gout, cured by the
Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice. Mrs. Mary Evans, of this City, dys-
pepsia and inflammation of the lungs; Mr. William
Sime, Sciatica, Rheumatism, and Gout, cured by the
Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice.

THE Anglo-Saxon Medicine is not only the
most certain of the cures performed by Dr. LEA'S
ANGLO-SAXON MEDICINE and advice, in the
following complaints:—Consumption cured if in
its early stages; Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica,
Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bilious and Liver
complaints; cure is warranted, provided the advice
given is strictly complied with. The following testi-
monials testify to the merit, and the value and
efficacy of the ANGLO-SAXON MEDI-
CINE. I shall here insert a few names of the many
certificates in my possession: Mrs. David Jones, Mrs.
John Crawford, Mr. George Dunham, residence In-
dian Town. These persons were afflicted with Dys-
pepsia—Mrs. Jones, for several years, her case being
described of the Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice
completed a cure in each case. Mrs. Jane Sime, and
Mr. John Walsh, of Straight Shore, afflicted with
Dyspepsia and Liver complaint, have been restored to
health by the use of a few bottles of the Anglo-Saxon
Medicine and advice. The following persons from
Carleton—Mr. James Dunham, consumption,
Mrs. David Thomas, seven years with Dyspepsia,
which terminated in consumption; Mrs. John Baker,
dyspepsia and inflammation of the lungs; Mr. Edward
Watters, confined to his bed for eight weeks with in-
fluenza, Sciatica, Rheumatism, and Gout, cured by the
Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice. Mrs. Mary Evans, of this City, dys-
pepsia and inflammation of the lungs; Mr. William
Sime, Sciatica, Rheumatism, and Gout, cured by the
Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice. Mrs. Mary Evans, of this City, dys-
pepsia and inflammation of the lungs; Mr. William
Sime, Sciatica, Rheumatism, and Gout, cured by the
Anglo-Saxon Medicine and advice.

THE Anglo-Saxon Medicine