

Family Circle.

(From the Christian World.)

MARGARET TORRINGTON:

Oh, THE VOYAGE OF LIFE.
By the author of "Violet Vaughan," "Sir Julian's Wife," "St. Beulah's," &c.
"So He brought them unto their dear red haven!"
PSALM ciii. 30.

Chapter III.

(Continued.)

"THE WRECK OF THE 'LITTLE GIPSY'."
Suddenly there was a shock, and a harsh, grating sound, and we knew that the *Little Gipsy* had struck. The thunder was growing fainter, and the lightning less vivid, but the sea was literally boiling over the submerged reef, and the great Tor was right ahead of us. Before we could say a word, before Bertha had risen from the nearly prostrate position into which the violent concussion had thrown her, we felt rather than saw that the boat was filling.

"It is all over with the *Little Gipsy*," said Gilbert, mournfully; but we are so near the shore, that I may perhaps save you. If we could but get upon that rock!"

"What rock, Gilbert?"
"The rock we call St. Eldred's Pulpit; it is not often quite under water, and this is only an ordinary tide. The sides are steep and slippery, but, once on the smooth, square platform at top, I think we could manage."

"As he spoke he stepped from the leaky boat, telling us to 'be' out the water as long as we could, for the sea was small at present, though the cracking was on, and the bows of the *Little Gipsy* were straining fiercely in the surging current.

Gilbert was up to the waist, but his feet, he cried, were on the solid rock, and he thought he could reach the Pulpit. I saw him look up for an instant to the wild sky above, and I knew that the look went far beyond the heavy storm-clouds into the heaven of heavens itself. That solemn, uplifted glance, that upraised hand, told me that he committed himself and us to the Great Ruler of the mighty deep, the Father, in whose care he trusted to bring him, if so it seemed well, to the haven where he would be. And Alice too covered her eyes and communed with the Unseen in that awful hour, when we stood as if we were on the threshold of the world to come.

And I—I could not pray; I could only look hopelessly at the foaming waters, that seemed every moment gathering strength and fury, and think of mamma and papa, and the happy home I had left so heedlessly some hours ago,—that dear home I might never see again!

In a few minutes Gilbert had safely reached the little Pulpit, where he thought we perhaps might find a refuge, and, throwing out the little coil of rope which he had carried across his arm, it was skillfully caught by Bertha, and, in spite of many difficulties, we were drawn so near St. Eldred's Pulpit, that only a few feet, we could scramble across the rocks to the place where Gilbert stood. And then, for awhile at least, we were safe; we sat on the broad slab, which might have accommodated a dozen persons, the spray indeed breaking over us every minute, but the waves at some distance below our feet. The tide, Gilbert knew, would not naturally rise so high as the surface of the rock; but it was possible that the furious gale which had arisen might drive the waves far above regular water-mark. Still, he imagined, if the worst came to the worst, we might cling to each other, and, holding on till the tide began to turn, escape with a thorough drenching.

For the drenching we had not to wait long; our feet were wet enough when we left the leaky boat; and now, with every rising wave, the spray dashed over us, and the necessity for exertion and the great stress of excitement being past, we began to suffer severely from the cold. A forlorn group we were, sitting there on the bare island rock; above us, the lofty precipices of the Tor, and all around us the seething waves, coming every minute nearer and nearer, and, as it seemed to our apprehensions, with increased fury, their white crests looking like tossing manes of some fierce, wild animal rushing upon us to tear us limb from limb. And all we thought of the dear ones at home; I wept at the thought of papa and mamma, and in the storm, pacing the wind-swept beach, and straining their eyes over the darkened, tossing sea, looking for the little boat that held their one great treasure,—the little boat they knew so well that they would never see again, for she was fast grinding to pieces, on the sharp, cruel rocks on which she had stranded immediately after we deserted her. And Gilbert and Alice, too, had parents, who would watch in agony for their return; and Alice, so frail, so weak, so easily exhausted, how would she bear this exposure, and all the terrible excitement to which she had been subjected! Gilbert, I could see, was very anxious for her, and he sheltered her as well as he was able, holding her in his arms, and telling her to lean on him, for he knew she must be suffering. Then, too, the boat was gone,—the boat which had been the chief source of all their humble gains,—what would become of the unfortunate Tredgolds, thus bereft of the means of following out their trade. And I felt that the expedition had been originally planned to please me; if I had not coveted those purple-lined *tailors* and the rare *chimes*, which I was told could be found on our coast only at the cove we had so unhappily visited, the *Little Gipsy* would have been rocking safely in her land-locked bay in the sheltered cove; I should have been at home to hear papa's explanations of some phenomena of the storm, and Gilbert and his sister would probably have been securely sheltered by their own friends.

"Oh, that we had never come!" I said, excitedly wringing my wet, benumbed hands in my distress. "Oh, Gilbert, why did God let us come?"
"Hush, Miss Margaret, dear!" said Alice, in her sweet voice, raising her drooping head. "Do not let us question God's providence. What He does must be best! Our Father loves us too well; needlessly to make us suffer."

"How can it be for the best, losing the boat, risking our lives, making all our friends miserable on our account?"
"We cannot see how it is; we must trust. It will all come plain in time; or, if not in time, in eternity."

"Thanks, Alice, thanks," murmured Gilbert; "my faith was growing sadly weak when you began to speak. We cannot see our way, we must be content to trust and wait;—yes; as we shall have to trust and wait many a time again if God spares our lives. One does not make the voyage of life without storms, and wrecks, and perplexities, and darkness; but, by the grace of God, I trust we shall all come safe into port at last, and praise Him through whom and in whom we have surrounded the dangers of the way."

"But, Gilbert," cried Bertha, "what can we do without the boat?"

"It seems just now, we can do nothing,—the future looks very dark indeed; but, as we did not lose the dear old boat by any carelessness on our own, and as we were not occupied in any sinful pursuit,—I think we may trust to God to make it all straight for us. And yet, it is hard, I loved every year and plank in the *Little Gipsy*! I rather hate her back again, than the trim, lightest craft that swims the sea. She has

MARKETS.

Revised every Wednesday, for the Visitor.

COUNTRY MARKET.

Beef, ½ lb. quarter	\$0 08 to 00 09
Butter, in tubs, ½ lb.	0 08 to 00 09
Roll, ½ lb.	0 08 to 00 09
Back, ½ lb.	0 08 to 00 09
Back, ½ lb.	0 08 to 00 09
Calfskins, per lb.	00 10 to 00 12
	00 12 to 00 13
	00 13 to 00 14
	00 14 to 00 15

Cheese, ½ lb.	\$0 08 to 00 09
Chickens, ½ pair	0 08 to 00 09
Cordwood, at the station	0 08 to 00 09
Eggs, ½ dozen	0 08 to 00 09
Geese, ½ pair	0 08 to 00 09
Hams and Shoulders	0 08 to 00 09
Hay, ½ ton at the Hay Market	0 08 to 00 09
Mutton, ½ lb.	0 08 to 00 09
Lamb, per lb.	0 08 to 00 09
Lamb Skins, ½ pair	0 08 to 00 09
Oats, per bushel	0 08 to 00 09
Potatoes, per bushel	0 08 to 00 09
Tallow, per lb.	0 08 to 00 09
Turkey, per lb.	0 08 to 00 09
Turnips, per bushel	0 08 to 00 09
Yeast, per lb.	0 08 to 00 09
Wool	0 08 to 00 09

MARKET SLIP.

Apples, ½ bushel	\$0 08 to 00 09
Potatoes, ½ bushel	0 08 to 00 09
Oats, ½ bushel	0 08 to 00 09
Hay, ½ ton	0 08 to 00 09
Eggs, ½ dozen	0 08 to 00 09
Codfish, ½ lb.	0 08 to 00 09
Haddock, ½ lb.	0 08 to 00 09
Shelburne Herrings, ½ lb.	0 08 to 00 09
Bay, ½ lb.	0 08 to 00 09
Highly Herring, ½ lb.	0 08 to 00 09
Flour, ½ lb.	0 08 to 00 09
Corn Meal, ½ lb.	0 08 to 00 09
Onion, ½ lb.	0 08 to 00 09
Sugar, ½ lb.	0 08 to 00 09
Tea, ½ lb.	0 08 to 00 09
Molasses, ½ gallon	0 08 to 00 09

A COMMON SENSE VIEW

OF THE MODE IN WHICH

Hostetter's

STOMACH BITTERS

ACT UPON THE

HUMAN SYSTEM.

THIS is an age of inquiry. People want to know the

why and wherefore of all statements submitted to them

as facts, and they are not content with the mere

GREAT PROTECTIVE AND INVIGORANT

is concerned, it is proposed to gratify them

All the physicians admit that the greatest difficulty they

encounter in their practice is in conveying to the seat of

the disease the medicine that will counteract and neu-

tralize it. Electricity has been tried for this purpose, and

it is now generally admitted that the electric fluid is too

subtle an agent to be made the vehicle of medication. As

everybody is aware, the administration of pure and sim-

ple, as if mixed with the juices of tonic and alterative

roots, barks and herbs. But of what use would it be with-

out their healing, strengthening, life-sustaining balm? It

would merely excite. It could neither protect nor cure.

And herein lies the essential difference between the effect

of the present stimulant when given alone, and the same

stimulant when administered in the medicinal form of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.

Good monogonahela spiritus doubtless the mildest and most

innocuous of all the varieties of liquor, but it only becomes

a healthful medicine when impregnated with the vegetable

elements employed in the preparation of the Bitters.

TO DYSPETIC SUFFERERS.

Under the general head of Dyspepsia may be classed all

the varieties of indigestion, and symptoms so various,

and differ so much in different individuals, that it is almost

impossible to classify them. In fact, some of them are in-

digestible. It may be safely asserted, however, that half

of the diseases of mankind spring from a disordered state

of the stomach; and that the other half, whatever their

origin, react upon that sensitive and important organ.

Among the ordinary indications of dyspepsia are flatulency,

a bloated and full feeling about the stomach and abdomen,

immediately after eating, a gnawing sensation, or a sense

of hollowing at the pit of the stomach between meals, a

heavy feeling in the head, feeble or untidy appetite, dis-

taste, nausea, restlessness during the night, and a weary,

unrefreshed feeling on rising in the morning, palpita-

tion in the throat, dimness of the eye, pain in the dia-

phragm, feebleness and distention for exertion, and some-

times emaciation and a corpse-like pallor. These are a few

of the signs of Dyspepsia, but as it is generally com-

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1865.
Fall Importation
OF
DRY GOODS!

The Subscribers have received the greater portion

of their

FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF

DRY GOODS,

CONSISTING OF

WOOLLENS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS,

Wincies, French Merinos, Coburgs,

LUSTRES, ALPACAS, LLAMAS.

Dress Stuffs, of all descriptions.

Shawls, Silks, and Velvets.

RIBBONS, LACES, MUFFLERS.

PRINTS, GREY AND WHITE COTTONS,

SHEETINGS, REGATTA SHIRTINGS,

Osnaburgs, Linings, Hollands, Linens,

HOSIERY, GLOVES, HABERDASHERY.

Superior Cotton Warps,

AND

Fishing Thread.

Fresh Goods to arrive by each Cunard Steam-

er, via Halifax.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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November 23, 1865.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED

GRANITE HALL,

No. 10, MARKET SQUARE.

RETAIL

Clothing Establishment!

The universal low-priced system for CASH

Payments adopted by the Proprietor,

has been perfectly successful

IN HIS RETAIL TRADE FOR 1865.

THE STOCK COMPRISES

Every Article in the Clothing Trade,

Suitable for the wants of the Laborer, Mecha-

nic, Farmer, Man of Business, or

GENTLE CUSTOMER.

THE STOCK OF

CLOTHING

Is the largest in the Lower Provinces!

THE SYSTEM ADOPTED IS THIS:

Every Article warranted to be what it is

represented when Sold, or the

MONEY RETURNED!

The Stock of Clothing is the largest kept on

their handling in the Lower Provinces!

FURNISHING GOODS,

IN

SHIRTS,

BRACES, TIES,

Handkerchiefs,

HOSIERY, &c.,

UNEQUALLED IN THE CITY.

ENGLISH-MADE IRON FRAMED

Overland Trunks,

The best Travelling Trunk known.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

RUBBER COATS,

From the lowest quality to the very best CLOTH

MACKINTOSH.

Garments

Made to order, in the best manner,

from the best assorted Stock

in the City!

STRANGERS FROM THE COUNTRY,

AND ALL OTHERS,

Are invited to examine the Stock before purchasing

elsewhere.

THOMAS R. JONES.

May 24, vi. (nol. pub.)

CHILDREN

TEETHING

MRS. WINSLOW,

An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents to

the attention of mothers, her

NEVER HAS IT FAILED, IN A SINGLE INSTANCE,

TO EFFECT A CURE, when timely used. Never did we

know an instance of dysentery in 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. It is not a medicine, but a

remedy, and it is the best and surest

remedy in the world in all cases of Dysentery and Di-

arrhea 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 foregoing complaints,

do not let your prejudice, nor the prejudice of others,

stand between your suffering child and the relief that

DR. LAROOKAH'S
Sarsaparilla Compound,
The great Spring Medicine and Blood Purifier.
DR. LAROOKAH'S

Sarsaparilla Compound

Cures Liver Complaints and Dyspepsia.

Dr. Larookah's

Sarsaparilla Compound

Cures Scrofula and Salt Rheum.

DR. LAROOKAH'S

Sarsaparilla Compound

Cures Erysipelas, St. Anthony's Fire, and Dropsy.

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Sarsaparilla Compound

Cures Epilepsy and Rheumatism.

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Sarsaparilla Compound

Cures Pimples, Pustules, Blisters and Boils.

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Cures Pain in the Stomach, Side and Bowels.

DR. LAROOKAH'S

Sarsaparilla Compound

Cures Uterine Ulceration, Syphilis, and Mercurial

Diseases.

DR. LAROOKAH'S

Sarsaparilla Compound

Purifies the Complexion, rendering it clear and transparent

DR. LAROOKAH'S

Sarsaparilla Compound

Is double the strength of any other Sarsaparilla in

the market.

DR. LAROOKAH'S

Sarsaparilla Compound

Should Purify the Blood and invigorate the System,

by the use of

DR. LAROOKAH'S

Sarsaparilla Compound.

\$1 per Bottle—6 Bottles for \$5.

PREPARED BY

DR. E. R. KNIGHTS, CHEMIST,

MELROSE, MASS.

DR. KNIGHTS'

HAIR DRESSING!

A dressing for Children's Hair, which can be used with-

out fear of injury to the hair, or to the scalp, has hitherto

been unobtainable. Most, if not all, of the Hair Dressing

heretofore sold at the Drug Stores are composed chiefly of

oil and alcohol—ingredients which are antagonistic to the

life of the hair.

Knights' Hair Dressing

Contains neither oil nor alcohol, is purely vegetable in its

composition, and is the most perfect HAIR RESTORER

AND INVIGORATOR that has ever been made available

to the public.

Persons whose hair has been thinned by sickness or age,

a luxuriant growth of hair will result, unless the roots are

dead, when such an effect is impossible.

KNIGHTS' HAIR DRESSING

Is an elegant preparation, exquisitely perfumed, inclines

the hair to curl, will not soil the skin or any article of ap-

parel, and is fast superseding the pernicious articles which

have so long deceived a credulous public.