The Provincial Wesleyan.

Hymn of Victory, for the Battle of the Alma.

BY W. S. BELLAMY.

O Thou that dwellest in the highest Heav'n,
Lord of all majesty, and power, and might,
Not unto us, alone, be glory giv'n
That we have been the victors in the fight!
For, Thou wert with our armies in the Battle,
It was Thy strength that nerv'd their ev'ry blow,
It was Thy frown that, 'mid the chariots rattle,
Chas'd, like a whirlwind, the outnumbering foe.

High in their strongholds tho' their hosts assembl'd,
Thick as the leaves upon the forest tree,
Though Earth beneath their deep-mouthed thunder trembl'd,
Calm was the trust our hearts reposed in Thee.
For Lord, Thou know'st that in no vengeful hour,
Went forth our hosts for conquests to be won
The cry for succor reach'd them in their pow'r;
Then rose they up, and girt their armour on.

Not at our hands, O Lord, wilt Thou require,
The blood that on that "field of blood" was shed;
Not on our heads, O Lord, shall rest Thine ire'
For countless thousands number'd with the Dead.
Oh cheer Thou those who, in their hearts' deep sorrow,
Heed not the triumph in their orphan'd homes!
On whose long night, now, dawns no joyous morrow,
O'er whose dark day, no gladd'ning change now comes!

Be Thou, O Lord, with them and with us ever,
Their chiefest comforter, our chiefest stay;
Thou, of all victory, alone, art giver,
Thine hand, alone, can wipe all tears away.
Not unto us but unto thee be given
The praise that we were conqu'rors in the fight,
All glory, Lord be thine, in Earth, or Heaven,
All praise, all majesty, all power, all might!

—St John Courier.

Temperance.

Extract from a Sermon.

First, the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage is a stumbling-block to the progress of the gospel. Many who are at this moment far gone in intemperance, and others who have become confirmed drunkards, and others sunk into scepticism, were but a few years ago pupils in the Sabbath school The gospel engaged their affections, and they could date a happy change in their moral and spiritual condition to the instructions there received. But many who might have been trees of righteousness had been cursed and blighted—many who might have been stars in the moral firmament, had gone down to darkness. Many causes might be be assigned, but the tavern attracted, the intoxicating cup was pressed, and they fell. Some became confirmed drunkards, others confirmed sceptics. It is beautiful to see men and women avail themselves of the ample existing accommodation, and assembling to worship God, and receive his truth; but there are multitudes who never enter the gates of Zion. The love of strong drink makes many indifferent to truth, fills others with strong opposition to it, and clothes others with rage and filth, in which they dislike to appear among the ranks of worshippers. The sun is a glorious object when he rises in his splendour, and the moon when she walks as a queen in her beauty, but both may be obscured by clouds; and the Church is 'clear as the sun, fair as the moon;' but ah, her glory has been tarnished! Ministers have fallen, office-bearers have fallen, members have fallen, under the power of intoxicating liquor. Christian piety has languished under the fell influence. Many enter into places of worship from time to time, whose hearts run after the pleasures of the cup, and others still so much under its influence, that the gospel cannot find entrance; the soil is unmeet for the seed of the word, and the labour of the sower is vain. There is nothing so important to man as the reception of the gospel—how sad that anything that can be removed should be tolerated and cherished to become a stumbling-block to its reception and progress! *Second*, It is the imperative duty of all professed christians to do what they can to remove this stumbling-block, out of the way of the progress of the gospel on which many fall and are destroyed. It can be removed—'Cast ye up, cast ye up, prepare the way, take up the stumbling-block out of the way of my people.' In that house there is a happy family, God is served, the children are scripturally trained, peace and happiness abound. Ah, they were once sunk in the gulf of intemperance and wretchedness; but the stumbling-block was removed, total abstinence lifted them up; the gospel was embraced, they became the children of God. And whose duty is it to remove the stumbling-block? It is the duty of all. Ministers to preach and labour, and exemplify; elders and deacons, and all professed Christians, to abstain from all appearance of evil, and to shine as lights in the world. Nor must it be done by *proxy;* Christians meet with the intemperate and careless every day; let them labour to lift them out of the miry clay, and to guide them to the Rock of Safety. Oh that ministers, in heart and soul, were all engaged in this great work!

The Drunkard's Dying Child.

Kate sat near a scanty pallet, on which was extended the suffering little Robin, her bright and beautiful boy, reduced to skin and bone. His large mysterious eyes were turned upward watching the flutting of leaves, and the filaments of sunshine that peered through the dense foliage. An infant about a month old, weary of its existence, and petulant with pain and lassitude, lay on her bosom, and she in vain trying to charm it to repose.

"Mamma," said Robin, reaching out his waxen hand 'take me to your bosom."

'Yes, love, as soon as Maria is still."

"Mamma, if God had not sent us that little cross baby, you could love me and nurse me as you did when I was sick in Cincinnati. My throat is hot, mamma. I wish I had a drink in a tumbler—glass tumbler, mamma, and I could look through it."

"Dear, you shall have a tumbler," cried Kate, her lip quivering with emotion, and a wild fire in her eyes.

'Yes, mamma, one cool drink in a tumbler, and your poor little Robin would fly up, up there where that little bird sits. Will papa come to night and get us bread? You said he would. Will he get me a tumbler o water? No mamma, he will be drunk, Nobody ever gets drunk in heaven, mama?"

"No, no, my son, my angel."

"No one says cross words, mamma?"

"No, bless your sweet tongue."

"And there is nice cool water there, and silver cups?"

"Oyes, my child; a fountain of living waters"

"And it never gets dark there?"

"Never, never!" and the tears fell in streams down Kate's pale cheek.

"And nobody gets sick and dies?"

"No, my love."

"If they were to, God would let the angels bring them water, I know he would from the big fountain. O mamma, don't cry. Do people cry in heaven?"

"Oh no, sweet one; God wipes away all tears," replied the weeping mother.

'And the angels kiss them 'spose. But tell me, mamma, will he come there?"

"Who, my son?"

"You know, mamma—papa."

"Hush, Robin, dear, lie still; you worry yourself."

"O my throat! Dear me, if I only had a little water in a tumbler, mamma, just one little mouthful."

"You shall have it;" and as the mother said this, the poor child passed away into the arms of Him who shall evermore give it of the bright waters of everlasting life"

Agriculture.

Green Fodder.

The late Col. Pickering, in an address before the Essex County (Mass) Agricultural Society, once said:

Every farmer knows how eagerly cattle devour the entire plant of the Indian corn in its green state; and land in good condition will produce heavy crops of it. Some years ago when the ears were in the milk, I cut close to the ground the plants growing on a measured space, equal, as I judged, to the average product of the whole piece; and found that, at the same rate, an acre would yield twelve tons of green fodder; probably richer and more nourishing food than any other known to the husbandman. And this quantity was the growth of less than four months.

It has appeared to me, that the sort called sweet corn yields stocks of richer juice than the common yellow corn. It is also more disposed to multiply suckers—an additional recommendation to it when planted to be cut in a green state for horses and cattle, and especially for milch cows; and as the time for planting may be so regulated as to furnish supplies of food just when the pasture usually fails. I am inclined to doubt whether any other green food will afford butter of better quality.

The Connecticut Valley Farmer, commenting on this, says:

Col. Pickering was wont to speak modestly, when others regarded him as good authority. Many things which appeared to him years ago, as important agricultural truths, have since proved such, and among other things this of planting corn for green fodder. In connexion with Col Pickering's remarks, that the time of planting may be so as to furnish supplies of food just when the pastures fail, we would inquire, inasmuch as corn-stalks and leaves, well cured, are an excellent winter food for cattle, whether the time of planting could not be regulated with some reference to the prospective wants of the succeeding winter. We accord most heartily with the sentiment of an excellent article in a former number of this paper, by our worthy predecessor, in which it was shown that the farmer should have the general plan of the summer's campaign made out beforehand, should study in the winter, lay his plans for the season, and then carry them out in the summer. We suppose however, there are exceptions to be made. The clover on a particular field may have failed; or it may have become apparent in time for sowing corn, that the hay crop is going to be short. The farmer, therefore, will find it convenient with regard to certain fields, not to have his mind unalterably made up till as late as the end of June. To what extent corn fodder is desired to take the place of hay, we are not certain. That it affords an excellent fall feed for dairy purposes, there is no doubt; and it is clearly ascertained that it may, on some farms at least, be profitably grown for winter fodder Such, of course, depends on the character of the farm; and something, we suppose, may depend upon the season; we see no reason why, in case of the prospect being dark at the end of June for fall and winter food, the farmer who has land fit for the purpose, should not thrust in a few acres for corn fodder, when otherwise he would not, to be fed out green in early autumn, or to be cured for winter, as the case may seem to require.

The merchant turns quickly in an emergency. To a limited extent, very limited we confess, and yet not so limited as to be unimportant, the farmer, for aught we can see, may do the same. We advise farmers to look to this matter.

Wheat and Rye for Pasture.—Those who are short in grass or corn fodder, should immediately put in a good quantity of wheat or rye for pasture. The former is so much the most nutritious, that it will pay in pasture for stock, and for difference in the price of seed. The ground ought to be made rich, so as to insure a rank growth this Fall. It may be pastured again in the Spring and then produce a fair crop of grain.

Farmers lose much annually, but more especially during a drought, by not paying more attention to cultivated grasses for their stock. Under this head we name corn stalks, as well as wheat, rye, clover, &c—Even the wild sugar cane is nothing more than grass, botanically speaking.—*Am. Agriculturalist.*

Economize the Manure.—Let every substance capable of supplying aliment to vegetation, be sedulously economized. All the refuse matter made about the house, in the kitchen and laundry, should be conveyed to the compost heap, the barnyard, or some other convenient place where its fructifying virtues may be made available for the purposes of vegetable enrichment. In this way much valuable substance may be economized for the garden and other cultivated enclosures, and the sickly and dwarfish vegetation which has so long disfigured and disgraced them, be made to assume a renovated and refreshing aspect. Very decided improvements may often times be effected by small expenditures. It is not always the most extravagant expenditure of time and capital, that produces the most gratifying results in husbandry.

Miscellaneous.

Ocean Animalculæ.

There is an interesting subject of speculation connected with the saltness of the ocean. We know that every river which flows through the land sweeps along with it to the sea a quantity of solid matter held in solution. This consists mainly of common salt, sulphate and carbonate of lime, soda, and similar substances. All this goes into the sea; but not a particle ever finds its way back to dry land again The water taken up by evaporation is pure and fresh. It is borne in viewless channels through the atmosphere; is condensed, and falls to the earth as rain, or dew, or snow. It penetrates the strata of rocks charged with saline matter, which it disolves and bears on with it to the sea again. Here it circulates through the ocean from the poles to the tropics, from the surface to the lowest depths, and from the bottom to the surface, until it is taken up again, and goes through the same great round. It is more than probable that every drop of water in the ocean has travelled these rounds many times since our present order of things was established.

Yet though from age to age so vast an amount of saline matter has been continually poured into the ocean, the composition of the waters has remained unchanged. The ocean is no more briny than it was five thousand years ago. What becomes of all this accumulation of matter? Where shall we look for the compensating agency to counteract this tendency to change?

This enquiry conducts us to another of those marvellous relations between the different kingdoms of nature, which show that all the parts of one vast whole, so ordered that each portion is essential to the existence of every other.

While the rivers of the earth are thus pouring their accumulations of saline and calcareous matter into the ocean, innumerable myriads of beings, many of them so minute that we can discern them only by the microscope, are engaged in elaborating this matter from the water, and building it up again beneath the waves into mountains and continents. The coral insects of the South Seas are evermore erecting their mounds and dykes, reaching in some instances farther down than plummet has ever sounded into the calm waters of the ocean, and stretching in an unbroken line for a thousand miles. Against these apparently frail barriers the long swell of the Pacific breaks with a force which would wearaway a granite promontory; but the tiny architects seize upon the water, and by theirown vital power extract from it particle by particle, the substance from which they construct their impregnable walls. Every unmoving shell-fish aids in the work. The pearl oyster of Ceylon perhaps constructs its parti-colored shell from the lime swept by the tributaries of the Missouri from the canons of the Rocky Mountains orworn away by the torrent that dashes down the precipice of Niagra. Every marine plant that grows upon the shore or bottom of the ocean, or that floats in the great silent "Sargasso Sea" or sea of Weeds, that occupies the mid-Atlantic, impeding the course of the few vessels that wander so far out of the ordinary routes of commerce has also its appropriate function in abstracting from the water of the ocean the soda and other saline matter borne into it evermore.

The deep sea soundings so successfully executed by our naval officers, have thrown new light upon these exquisite systems of compensations by means of which nature is evermore "seeking by ceaseless change eternal rest." By an ingenious apparatus invented by Passed Mid-shipman Brooke, matter has been brought up from the bottom of the sea at a depth of more than two and a quarter miles. This matter brought up from such a depth, and far out at sea, beyond the influence of the ceaseless wash of rivers and other local causes, may be assumed to be a fair sample of the bottom of the entire ocean.

To the naked eye the matter thus brought up seemed mere clay or mud. But when it was placed under the microscope, the startling fact was brought to light that it was composed wholly of minute shells, the skeletons of animals so small that no unaided human eye could distinguish them. Not a particle of sand or gravel, not the remotest trace of mineral or inorganic matter was there. There was nothing but the relics of animal life. These animals could not have lived and died at the bottom of the sea, where they would have been subjected to the enormous pressure of a column of water twelve thousand feet in height. They doubtless while alive inhabited the upper waters and when dead their bodies sank slowly down to the bottom in one continuous shower, like the snow-flakes that fall in a still winter day. For thousands of years—how many thousands no man knows—this ceaseless shower has been pouring down. How thickly the ocean floor is paved with these remains, who shall dare to conjecture? But this much is certain that the remains of these animalcules infinitely exceed in bulk those of larger animals. And all these remains have been abstracted from the waters of the ocean, where the materials of which they have been formed have been brought from the land by ceaseless action of the waters originally raised from the surface of the ocean.

The Green Horn and the Poet.

The following incident of a distinguished Philadelphian, teaches a lesson of love and kindness which it will be well for all literary men to copy:—

"Once on a time, I went to see Willis Gaylord Clark, then editor of the Philadelphia Gazette. I remember the clothes I wore, and how I arranged them and brushed them to "take off" the country but it would stick to them. That gray linsey-woolsey coatee, made capacious to invite growth, with huge pockets outside for chesnuts and apples; the thick woollen mittens, trowsers of the same material, rough inside as a rasp, to promote counter irritation and dilute the blood, made of ample dimensions with tucks, so as to last for Sundays two Winters, and for 'common' indefinitely; a waistcoat somewhat short but wide, to compensate with staring brown figures, big and bold, as a compromise with the cravat of the same color; commodious high boots, heavy and hob-nailed, emitting a compound of leather and grease, when near the fire; a wool hat of aspiring crown and diminutive brim, and a shilling cotton bandanna, to display on occasions of emotion.

"So attired, I went to the city of brotherly love with forty pairs of chickens, six turkeys and two possums—the latter harpooned in the hen-roost with a pitchfork and their cascasses, otherwise contraband, to be sold to pay for the depredations—with this provender to sell on account of my guardian, and a poem in those trowsers pockets to exhibit on my own account. I went. The marketing sold not to the best advantage either, for the poem and Mr. Clark were in my mind. I called at the office, inquired for the editor, stated my business was 'personal and private,' and was ushered into the sanctum, amid the smiles of clerks and others.

"Mr. Clark was alone and deeply absorbed, and there I was in the presence of a real live poet. I slid quietly along to half the nearest chair; holding my wool cap between my knees and the bandanna in my hand awaiting him to look up. He did so in a few moments, and the pensive, almost melancholy beauty of his face lit up with a faint smile as he saw the rustic apparition. I was all eyes, for there sat the man who edited 'our paper,' and writ the verses I had cried over in the barn and cornfield, and tried to imitate, on Sunday mornings when our folks had gone to church. My earnestness, I suppose, interested him. He did not laugh, as I feared, but gently said:

"'Did you wish to see me, sir?'

"I said 'Yes.' And I trembled, and my eyes filled in spite of myself. 'I came to ask your advice about some lines I have written.'

"'You write verses do you?' he said pleasantly; and added: 'It is a poor business.'

"'Not if I could write such as yours,' I replied.

"'Perhaps you may,' said he. 'Allow me to see yours. What do you call them?'

"'The Home of the Poets,' said I, handing the paper—It was substantial foolscap, well tumbled.

"'Poets have no home on earth,' he said; and the terrible pathos thrilled me like an arrow.

"'I have made their home in heaven,' I said; and I have given them a superior place, for I think that exalted nature must reach a higher place in whatever sphere they attain to.'

"He looked at me steadily for a moment and then read the poem of thirty verses twice over, during which I watched his face, so pale, with such deep lines of thought and suffering; a nature so purely emotional forced into a sphere so wholly executive, fitted to dream and glow, but compelled to work and suffer, till my heart went out to him with a bound. Finishing the poem he said:

"'My young friend, Nature made you a poet; there's no denying that; and it will puzzle man to unmake you. I'll give you ten dollars for this, and publish it.'

"'Thank,' said I, as well as I could; 'I do not want to publish it' Then he handed me some of his own manuscripts, which I read, and I passed a never to be forgotten hour or two with him. I recur to it always with the greatest pleasure; it was noble in him to so receive a green, gawkey boy, and read my crude rhymes. And a thousand times since, when the promise of life has turned to ashes and the victory seemed not worth the battle, I have recurred to that interview, and resolved to struggle. I left Mr. Clark, threw the rhymes into the desk with hundred of others, plunged into commerce and reform, graduated through Quakerism to some spiritual faith, but rejected and disbelieved my gift of poesy—scarcely believe it now; but occasionally I look back to Mr. Clark's generous words and then the rhyming impulse carries me out of 'trade and tumult,' to the sweet, still places far inward and upward."—*Pittsburgh Chr. Advocate.*

Notes and News.

Debt.—Owe no man anything. Keep out of debt. Avoid it as you would avoid war, pestilence, and famine. Hate it with a perfect hatred. Dig potatoes, break stones, peddle in tinwares, do anything that is honest and useful, rather than run in debt. As you value good digestion, a healthy appetite, a placid temper, a smooth pillow, pleasant dreams, and happy waking, keep out of debt. Death is the hardest of all taskmasters; the most cruel of all oppressors. It is as a millstone about the neck. It is an incubus on the heart. It spreads a cloud over the whole firmament of man's being. It eclipses the sun; it blots out the stars; it dims and defaces the beautiful blue sky. It breaks the harmony of nature, and turns to dissonance all the voices of its melody. It furrows the forehead with premature wrinkles; it plucks the eye of its light It drags the nobleness and kindness out of the port and bearing of a man; it takes the soul out of his laugh, and all stateliness and freedom from his talk. Come not, then, under its crushing dominion.

Principal Towns in the Crimea.—Sevastopol, 41 135 inhabitants; Baltchi Serai, 12,391; Simpheropol, 12,104; Eupatoria, 9 820, Kertsch, 8 228; Theodosia, 4 709; Stora Krim, 1176; Balaklava, 461; Yalta, 371. The roads practicable for artillery in the Crimea are:—1 from Simpheropol to Sevastopol along the northern declivity of the Taurian chain; its length is 36 miles. 2 from Simpheropol to Yalta, across the Taurian chain, at the Tchair Dig, its length is 46 miles. 3 from Yalta to Balaklava, along the south coast. 4 from Balaklava to Sevastopol, around the western termination of the Taurian chain; its length is 9 miles. 5 from Simpheropol to Eupatoria. 6 from Simpheropol to Perecop. Baltchi Serai is half way from Sevastopol to Simpheropol; the road between the two places skirts the base of the Taurian chain.

Wheat from Seed Three Thousand Years Old and more—Mummy Wheat.—W. G. LeDue, Esq, who visited the World's Fair, in New York, in the capacity of Commissioner from this Territory, obtained while there, some real mummy wheat, which he carefully preserved with a view to the propagation. On his return, he presented a portion of it to David Gilman, Esq, of Benton Co., who planted and cultivated it. It came up and flourished finely. Mr. LeDue showed to us to-day a sturdy stock eight feet in height, surmounted by its dark brown bunch of seed, resembling a multitudinous cluster of tiny grapes. This is no common curiosity—century upon century have rolled away since the grains from which it has sprung were wrapped in the mummy cloth, and the nation that was powerful then is no more.—*Minn. Democrat.*

Reciprocity.—It will be remembered that immediately after the collision between the Arctic and the Vesta, a boat from the latter ship was run over by the Arctic—One of the occupants of the boat, an old Frenchman, was taken on board the Arctic, by means of a rope thrown him by a German named Keyn. When the Arctic sunk, the old Frenchman went down with it, and regaining the surface, clung to a piece of the wreck, and happening to float directly in the way of the Cambria, was seen and picked up, and it was through his directions that Capt. Luce and others, rescued by the Cambria, among whom was Keyn, were saved. Thus, the humane act of Keyn, in throwing the rope to the old Frenchman, when he presumed his own ship was safe, not only rescued the Frenchman, but himself, and Capt. Luce also The lesson taught by this incident is obvious and impressive.

Kossuth's Idea of the attack upon Sebastopol.—To take an entrenched camp linked by terrible fortresses, and an army for a garrison in it, and new armies pouring on your flank and rear and you in the plains of the Crimea with also no cavalry to resist them, is an undertaking, to succeed in which more forces are necessary than England and France can ever unite in that quarter for such an aim. Ask any staff officer who has learned something about tactics and strategy about it. And in that position is Sebastopol, thanks to your Austrian alliance, which, having interposed herself between you and your enemy in Wallachia made the Czar free to send such numbers to Sebastopol as he likes.

"*You will be beaten, remember my word.* Your braves will fall in vain under Russian bullets and Crimean air, as the Russians fell under Turkish bullets, and Danubian fever. Not one out of five of your braves, immolated in vain, shall see Albion or Gallia again. But I will tell you in what manner Sebastopol is to be taken. It is at Warsaw that you can take Sebastopol."

After speaking of the effect which Napier's landing in Poland would produce—that nation rising to a man, and then securing Sweden as an ally—he says: "Thus you may take Sebastopol under these conditions. It will be but a fortress with a garrison.—Your 3,000 braves will do the work.'

Process of Making Shot.—The pig iron lead is carried to the top of the tower by windlass and chain, worked by steam, it is then put in a furnace; kept constantly burning night and day, and attended by two sets of men—one for the fire and two to pour the melted lead in tin strainers After passing the strainers it falls a distance 150 feet, the passage through the air giving the shot their shape or form. They fall into a large tub or basin of water. Here a man is engaged dipping them out with a ladle and throwing them on an inclined plain, down which they run to a drum, heated by steam and worked by machinery, so as to dry the shot; when dry they are passed into a revolving drum, which stops by action of machinery every five minutes, for polishing them; from the drum they are thrown into an hopper, and from this pass over a series of inclined planes; where the defective shot are carried off, and then through sives into drawers, where they are assorted by action of machinery or sieves; and then into the large boxes; from which they are taken and put in sacks, weighed and are ready for use.

HE FAR-FAMED MEDICINE!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

SURPRISING CURE OF A CONFIRMED ASTHMA AFTER FIVE YEARS' SUFFERING.

The following testimonial has been sent to Professor Holloway, by a Gentleman named Middleton, of Scotland Road, Liverpool.

Sir,—Your Pills have been the means, under providence, of restoring me to sound health after five years of severe affliction. During the whole of that period, I suffered the most dreadful attacked Asthma, frequently for several weeks' duration, attended with a violent cough, and could at all spitting of phlegm intermixed with blood. This so shook my constitution that I was unfitted for any of the active duties of life. I was attended by some of the most eminent medical men of this town, but they failed to give me the slightest relief. As a last remedy I tried your Pills, and in about three months they effected a perfect cure of the disease, totally eradicated the cough, and restored tone and vigour to the chest and digestive organs

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,

Dated Jan 1st, 1853. (Signed) H. MIDDLETON.

A PERMANENT CURE OF A DISEASED LIVER OF MANY YEARS DURATION.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Gamis, Chemist, Yeovil, to Professor Holloway.

Dear Sir,—In this district your Pills command a more extensive sale than any other proprietary medicine before the public. As a proof of their efficacy in Liver and Bilious Complaints I may mention the following case. A lady of this town with whom I am personally acquainted for years was a severe sufferer from disease of the Liver and digestive organs; her medical attendant assured her that he could do nothing to relieve her sufferings, and it was not likely she could survive many months. This announcement naturally caused great alarm among her friends and relations, and they induced her to make a trial of your Pills, which she continued for the general health that she was induced to continue them until she received a perfect cure This is twelve months ago, and she has not experienced any symptoms of relapse, and often declares that your Pills have been the means of saving her life.

I remain, Dear Sir, yours truly.

November 23rd, 1852. (Signed) J GAMIS.

AN ASTONISHING CURE OF CHRONIC RHEUMATISM, AFTER BEING DISCHARGED FROM THE HOSPITAL, INCURABLE.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. W. Moon, of the Square, Winchester.

To Professor Holloway,

Sir,—I beg to inform you that for years I was a sufferer from Chronic Rheumatism, and was often laid up for weeks together by its severe and painful attacks. I tried every thing that was recommended, and was attended by one of the most eminent Surgeons in this town; but received no relief whatever, and fearing that my health would be entirely broken up, I was induced to go into your county Hospital, where I had the best medical treatment the skill upon offered, all of which proved of no avail, and I came out as bad as I went in. I was then advised to try your Pills, and by persevering with them was perfectly cured, and enabled to resume my occupation, and although a considerable period has elapsed I have left no return of the complaint.

I am, Sir, your obliged Servant,

October 8th, 1852. (Signed) W. MOON.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF DROPSY, AFTER SUFFERING EIGHTEEN MONTHS.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. G. Briggs, Chemist Goole, dated February 15th, 1853.

To Professor Holloway,

Sir,—I have much pleasure in informing you of a most surprising cure of Dropsy, recently effected by your valuable medicines. Captain Jackson, of this place, was afflicted with Dropsy for upwards eighteen months, to such an extent that it caused his body and limbs to be much swollen, and water oozed out were from his skin, so that a daily change of apparel became necessary, notwithstanding the various remedies tried, and the different medical men consulted, all was of no avail, until he commenced using your Pills, by which, and a strict attention to the printed directions, he was effectually cured, and his health perfectly re-established. If you deem this worthy of publicity, you are at liberty to use it.

I am, Sir, yours respectfully,

(Signed) G. BRIGGS.

These celebrated Pills are wonderfully efficacious in the following complaints.

Ague,	Female Irregularities,	Scrofula or King evil,
Asthma,	Fevers of all kinds,	Sore throats,
Bilious Complaints,	Fits,	Stone and Gravel
Blotches on the skin,	Gout,	Secondary Symptoms,
Bowel complaints	Headaches,	Tic Doloreux,
Colics,	Indigestion,	Tumours,
Costipation of the bowels,	Inflammation,	Ulcers,
Consumption,	Jaundice,	Venereal affections,
Debility,	Liver Complaints,	Worms, all kinds.
Dropsy,	Lumbago,	Weakness from whatever cause, &c.
Dysentery,	Piles,	
Erysipelas,	Rheumatism,	
	Retention of Urine	

Sub Agents in Nova Scotia—J. F. Cochran & Co Newport, Hants. Weldon, Windsor. G. N. Fuller, Horton. Moore and Chipman, Kentville. E. Caldwell and Tupper, Cornwallis J. A. Gilmore, Wilmot. A. B. Piper, Bridgetown R. Great, Yarmouth. T. R. Fairbanks Liverpool. J. P. More, Caledonia Miss Carder, Pleasant River. Rob West, Bridgwater Mrs. Neil, Lunenburgh. B. Legge Mahone Bay. Tucker & Smith, Truro N. Tupper & Co, Amherst. R R Illsley, Wallace. W. Cooper, Pugwash Mrs Robson, Pictou. T R Fraser New Glasgow. J & C Jost, Guysborough Mrs. Norris, Canso. P. Smith, Port Hood. T. & J. Jost, Sydney. J. Matheson, Broad Cove.

Sold at the Establishment of Professor Holloway, 244 Strand, London, and by most respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized world. Prices in Nova Scotia are 4s. 6d., 8s 9d., 6s 3d., 16s. 8d., 33s. 4d. and 50s. each box.

JOHN NAYLOR, Halifax.
General Agent for Nova Scotia.

Directions for the Guidance of Patients are affixed to each pot or box.

☞ There is a considerable saving in taking the larger sizes. January, 1854.

DR KIDDER'S CELEBRATED FAMILY PILLS

FOR THE CURE OF

Liver Complaints, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Indigestion, Gout, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder, Erysipelas, and all diseases of the Skin, Eruptive, Typhoid and Inflamatory Fevers, Sick-Headache, Costiveness, Pains in the Head, Breast, Side, Back and Limbs, Palpitation of the Heart, Female Complaints, and all Diseases arising from an Impure state of the blood.

These invaluable Pills have been used with unparalled success for private practice for more than thirty years, and are now offered to the public, with the fullest conviction that they will prove themselves a public benefit

They possess the power of stimulating the depurative organs throughout the body to a healthy action, thus assisting nature to subvert disease after her own manner. Price, 25 cents per box.—Prepared only by

D. TAYLOR, JR. & CO.,
No 25, Hanover Str et, Boston.

John Naylor, General Agent for Nova Scotia. Also, sold by Morton & Co, Avery, Brown & Co., J. R. DeWolfe and dealers generally. July 6.

Reduced Prices for Cash.

THE valuable Stock of Perfumery, (Lubin's and others) Hair Brushes, Brown Windsor and Fancy Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Swiss Razors, Badger-hair Shaving Brushes, Mechi's Razor Strops, Eau de Cologne, Combs, Oils, and other improved preparations for the Hair, at the Drug Store of R. G. Fraser

No. 139 Granville Street.

will be sold at reduced prices till the whole are disposed of the same having been transferred by Mr. Fraser to the subscribers. G. E. MORTON & CO.

November 9. 278.

MEDICINAL COD LIVER OIL.

TWENTY Casks Medicinal Cod Liver OIL, ex Shipping Order, for sale by ROBT. G. FRASER.

November 30. 189 Granville Street.

MORTON'S MEDICAL WAREHOUSE.

(Established in 1842.)

THE undersigned have received at the above premises lately refitted and enlarged, a new and general supply of Drugs, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Toilet Soaps, Brushes, &c. &c. &c. Kate from London, MacMac from Glasgow, and steamer America from Liverpool, which can be recommended for their quality, and will be sold at prices unsurpassed for cheapness in Halifax. Orders from Physicians and others in the country will receive careful attention if addressed to the Subscribers

G. E. MORTON & CO.

November 9. 278.

Bonus Declared.

"STAR"

LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

THE following table gives the Scale of Bonus allocated to the Holders of Policies of ten years duration.

Age at Entrance.	Sum assured.	Bonuses added to the sum payable at the death in ten years of the Assured.	Total sum assured.
30	£1,000	£147 10 0	£1,147 10 0
35	1,000	156 3 4	1,156 3 4
40	1,000	168 10 0	1,168 10 0
46	1,000	177 10 0	1,177 10 0

The Bonus now declared, is upwards of 50 per cent on the amount paid, in the five years ending December, 1853. The result will be made known to each Policy-Holder as soon as the calculations to be made will allow.

The advantages this Society offers to Assurers, include all the benefits which have been developed during the progress of the system of Life Assurance; but the following deserve especial notice:—

Nine-tenths of the Profits, ascertained every five years divided among Policy-Holders having paid three annual Premiums.

Thirty days are allowed for the payment of the Premium, from the date of its becoming due.

Credit may be given for one-half of the Premium, upon whole Life Policies, for five years.

No claim disputed, except in case of palpable fraud; an unintentional error will not vitiate a Policy.

No stamps, entrance money, or fees of any kind, nor any charge made for Policies.

Halifax Agency, 81, Upper Water Street

R. S. BLACK, M. D., M. G. BLACK, Jr., Agent.
Medical Referee.
Granville Street.

April 22 y 250

BELL & BLACK.

Have received by Mic Mac, Albinus, Humber, and Kate, the greater part of their

Fall Importation

COMPRISING, Broad Cloths, Beavers, Pilots, Doeskins Cassimeres, Black and Cold Vestings

Cloths for Ladies mantles, some very fine.

Printed Cashmeres, Sillaries, Checks, Watered Poplins, French Coburgs, Circassian Lusters, Australian Cajes, &c, &c.

Long and square Shawls

Ladies and Gents Gloves of Cashmere, Cloth, Brogans Plush lined, &c &c.

Gents Lambswool Vests and Pants, various kinds

Excellent styles of White, Unbleached, and Printed Cottons

English and American Cotton Warps, White, Red and Blue.

Gent's Ready made Coats, Vests and Pants.

White and Unbleached Towellings

8 4 and 10 4 Sheetings, Quilts and Blankets

Brown and Black Straw and Fur hat bonnets.

Bonnet Ribbons and Ribbon Lace

Men's Silk and Satin Cravats and Ulster.

Haberdashery of all description

N B.—Homespun Cloth taken in exchange.

November 2. tcy. 277.

THE COLONIAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY

CAPITAL, 1,000,000 Sterling.

THIS Company was established in 1846 and since that period the business transacted has been steadily increasing, the amount of assurances effected during the years 1852-53 alone having been upwards of a *Quarter of a Million Sterling.*

Every facility is afforded to Parties transacting with the Company, and special attention is directed to the three following advantages which the Institution offers

1 Premiums can be paid in almost any part of the world the Company having established Agencies in all the Colonies and other places abroad

2 Claims may be settled in the Country where they happen to arise, without waiting for the decision of the Directors in Scotland

3. Assurers proceeding from one Class to a Class requiring a lower rate of Premium, are placed upon the reduced Premium immediately on arriving in such lower Class, on intimation being given to their office

Tables of Rates and every information may be had on application to

MATTHEW H. RICHEY,
General Agent for Nova Scotia

Halifax, Oct 19, 1854. 275 24 Hollis Street.

NEW GOODS.

At 145 Granville Street.

Per Mary Morton, Albinus, Mic Mac, and Humber.

THE Subscriber having completed his Fall Importation by the above ships, and which having been personally selected in the best markets, he can offer with much confidence to the public, as the most varied Stock ever imported by him, comprising, viz:

Ladies Dress material of every description.
Cobourgs from 8d 44 per yard upward.
Fine Beaver, Pilot, and Whitney Cloths.
Doeskins, Cassimeres, Tweeds and Cloakings
Carpets in Fine, Super and Three ply, newest patterns
Shawls of every description.
Grey, White and Printed Cottons, Ginghams.
Black and Colored Silks and Satins, Silk Braces
Mantles and Bonnets in newest styles.
Ribbons in French and English
Dress Trimmings, Gloves Hosiery, &c, with several Lots of Coburgs and Delaines which will be found worthy the attention of Wholesale Dealers.

SAMUEL STRONG.

October 26. 6w. 276—281.

CREIGHTON, WISSWELL & CO.

—IMPORTERS OF—

British and American Goods,

SLOP CLOTHING, FURS,

NET, TWINE, &c. &c.

Have received their FALL STOCK, and solicit an inspection of the same from buyers who are in search of *good value.*

☞ Warehouse Nos. 2, 3, 4, and 5, ORDNANCE SQUARE. Entrance from No. 4.

November 2. 6w. 277.

DAVID STARR & SONS.

HAVING nearly completed their FALL IMPORTATIONS, from Great Britain, the United States, Germany and Canada, offer for sale at the lowest rates a large stock of

Iron, Steel, Hardware, Cutlery,

London Paints and Oils, etc.—comprising almost every article kept by Ironmongers

ALSO—An assortment of TINWARE, viz. Patent Dish Covers, without seam; Tea and Coffee Pots; Water and Toddy Kettles, Spice Boxes, Gail Vases and Scoops. 33, Upper Water Street.

November 23. tf. 2 6.

JUST PUBLISHED

AND FOR SALE,

THE MODERN CRUSADE

OR

The Present War with Russia:

ITS cause; its termination; and its results. Viewed in the light of Prophecy; being a critical examination of the 38th and 39th Chapters of Ezekiel

By the Rev. W. Wilson, of Yarmouth, Nova Scotia.

Will be sold at the Wesleyan Book Room, Halifax, and at the Store of Messrs. W. & A. McMillan Stationers, St. John. Price 2s. 6d October 5.

A Farm for Sale.

THE Subscriber will sell at private sale that well known Farm called the SOMES FARM, situated in Lower Horton on the Post Road, consisting of fifty two Acres Upland, with House, Barn, and out Houses thereon. Also, 19 Acres superior DYKE MARSH, on the old Grand Pre, for particulars apply to JOSEPH VINCENT.

October 5. 3m. 273

W. D. CUTLIP & BROTHER,

General Commission Merchants,

—AND DEALERS IN—

AMERICAN AND WEST INDIA GOODS.

Teas, Provisions and Nova Scotia Produce

No. 12, Duke Street, Halifax, N.S.

March 9. W. D. CUTLIP, D. R. CUTLIP.

S. L. CRANE, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Successor to his late Brother-in Law, Dr. Sawers and late of her Majesty's Hospital Ship Tenedos, Bermuda

60 Hollis Street.

☞ References—DR. JAS. F AVERY Feby. 9

TEMPERANCE HOUSE!

BEND OF PETITCODIAC.

THE Subscriber having taken that commodious and pleasantly situated House, next above the Westmorland Bank, is now prepared to entertain travellers and others who may favour him with their patronage, in the best manner and on the most reasonable terms.

Good Stabling; and an experienced hostler always in attendance C. D. LOCKHART

November 30. 4w.

SMITH'S

Nova Scotia Daguerrian Gallery

*NO