The Provincial Wesleyan.

Poetry.

The Chimes of England.

The chimes, the chimes of Motherland
Of England green and old,
That out from vane and ivied tower
A thousand years have toll'd;
How glorious must their music be
As breaks the hallow'd day,
And calleth with a seraph's voice
A nation up to pray!

Those chimes that tell a thousand tales,
Sweet tales of olden time!
And ring a thousand memories
At vesper and at prime:
At bridal and at burial
For coittager and king,—
Those chimes, those glorious Christian chimes,
How blessedly they ring!

Those chimes, those chimes of Motherland
Upon a Christmas morn,
Out-breaking as the Angels did,
For a Redeemer born—
How summon they afar,
To cot and baron's hall,
With holly deck'd and mistletoe
To keep the festival!

And then those Easter bells in spring,
Those glorious Easter chimes!
How loyally they hail thee round,
Old queen of holy times!
From hill to hill like sentinels,
Responsively they cry,
And sing the rising of the Lord,
From vale to mountain high.

I love ye—chimes of Motherland,
With all this soul of mine,
And bless the Lord that I am sprung
Of good old English line!
And like a son I sing the lay
That England's glory tells;
For she is blessed of the Lord,
For you, ye Christian bells.

And happy in my father's fame
And happy in my birth,
Thee too, I love, my forest land
Thou joy of all the earth;
For thine thy mother's voice shall be,
And here—where God is King,
With English chimes from Christian spires
The wilderness shall ring.

Temperance.

The Power of Habit.

John B. Gough, in a lecture delivered at Exeter Hall, London, thus illustrates the power of habit. The report is from a London paper:

I remember riding from Buffalo to the Niagara Falls, and said to a gentleman:

"What river is that, sir?"

"That," he said, is Niagara river,"

"Well, it is a beautiful stream," said I; bright and fair and glassy. How far off are the rapids?"

"Only a mile or two," was the reply.

"Is it possible that only a mile from us we shall find the waters in the turbulence which it must show when near the falls."

"You will find it so, sir," and so I found it. And that first sight of Niagara I shall never forget. Now, launch your boat on that Niagara river; it is bright, smooth, beautiful and glassy. There is a ripple at the prow; the silver wake you leave behind adds to your enjoyment. Down the stream you glide, oars, sails and helm in proper trim, and you set out on your own pleasure excursion. Suddenly some one cries out from the bank. "Young men, ahoy?"

"What is it?"

"The rapids are below you."

"Ha! ha! we have heard of the rapids, but we are not such fools as to get there.—If we go too fast, then we shall up with the helm and steer to the shore; we will set the mast in the socket, hoist the sail and speed to land. Then on, boys; don't be alarmed—there's no danger."

"Young men, ahoy there!"

"What is it?"

"The rapids are below you!"

"Ha! ha! we will laugh and quaff: all things delight us. What care we for the future? No man ever saw it. Sufficient for the day is the evil thereof. We will enjoy life while we may; will catch pleasure, as it flies. This is enjoyment; time enough to clear out of danger when we are sailing swift with the current."

"Young men ahoy!"

"What is it?"

"Beware! beware! The rapids are below you!"

Now you see the water foaming all around. See how fast you pass that point! Up with the helm! Now turn! Pull hard! quick! pull for your lives! pull till the blood starts from your nostrils, and veins stand like whipcords upon the brow! Set the mast in the socket! hoist the sail! Ah, ah! it's too late! "Shrieking, cursing, howling, blaspheming over they go."

Thousands go over the rapids every year, through the power of evil habits crying all the while—

"When I find out that it is injuring me I will give it up!"

In concluding, the speaker warned young men, in very impressive language, that they could not even by penitence, amendments, and a long life of religion and usefulness; wash out the stains of early dissipation, nor always banish the accursing specters that would rise even in their holiest moments.

"Something that should have been a Man"

"THERE goes something that should have been a man!" exclaimed a friend.

The poor creature was just leaving a low grog-shop. A tall form, with a massive great chest, a noble brow, with a shock of frizzled gray hair—eyes deep, dark, and lustrous once; now, still deep, but sepulchral, and burning like smoldering fires upon red alters—these made the sum bodily of that something that should have been a man.

But once to trace his career.

A beautiful babe pressed fondly to the breast of a joyous mother. Clinging to her neck, playing with her ringlets, filling the house with the music of his laugh.

A lovely boy, toward whom all eyes are turned; his face bright with enthusiasm, wending his way to the little school and there winning prizes. So in the play-ground, the king among his fellows; vivacious, full of fun and repartee, eager at play. Here the ring of his glad shout!

A youth already singing his gentle partner. A youth, sipping at small parties the bright hued wine, and poetizing upon the frothy pearls that deck its surface.

A young man! How the words leap to paper! How much of strength, what beaming eyes, what high resolves, and proud startings for fame! What yearnings to be rich! What hopes of happiness! What dreamings of the future! What excesses of joy those three little words conjure before the mind!

A young man! Does he mean to be drunken? To be poor? To be dishonored? To have the children laugh, and point the finger at him? To strike down the the helpless woman? To deform innocent children? To turn home into worse than a howling desert?

O, assuredly not!

Nor does he think so while he leans back in the gorgeous saloon, and, amid flashing lights, aided by every artifice, takes to his heart, to his soul, hugging it as a miser hugs his treasure, the fiend that desolates.

Well, time has passed swiftly; the brand is burned out, it is charred and blackened, the star has fallen from the heavens of home.

He bickers, he quarrels, he laughs with silly leering, and kicks at the harmless chairs and tables. He roars that you may roar him back, and thinks it wit. If his wife smiles, he curses her; and if she cannot get him a supper or a fire, still he curses her. It is cursing, cursing, and going to grog shops, and coming home to curse again, from morning til night.

Alas! poor drunkard. Wherever you behold him, you see "something that should have been a man!" Ah! and something that cannot be freed from human responsibilities. The judgement! the judgement.

Miscellaneous.

Oliver Cromwell and the Inquisition.

During the Protectorate of Cromwell, when Mr. Maynard was British Consul in Portugal, the Inquisition, prodigal of its influence, fortude him to have divine worship even in his own house, according to the rights of Protestantism, although it was designed only for the members of the Factory. Mr. Maynard, however, though a Catholic himself, was so far an Englishman, and so much a man of honor, that he disregarded this order, and continued the chapel-service as usual. As this was an affront neither to be tolerated nor forgiven, he was seized by the Inquisition and committed a prisoner to a cell in the holy dungeons. It was not long before Cromwell became acquainted with this affair; and on making himself master of all the circumstances connected with the transaction, he sent to the king of Portugal, and in a peremptory tone demanded his release.

The king, being equally unwilling to oppose the power of the Inquisition, and unable to resist the demands of Cromwell, had recourse to equivocation. He stated in his reply, that the Consul was not put under restraint by any power of his, but by the authority of a religious body, which acted in a great degree wholly independent of him. Oliver, on receiving his reply determined to avail himself of the duplicity which gave it birth, that he might have a favorable opportunity of chastising the insolence of the Inquisition through the instrumentality of its royal friend, and therefore sent back the following message: "That he was extremely glad to find his good friend and ally the King of Portugal, had not been concerned in the affront which had been offered to the Commonwealth of England by the imprisonment of his Consul.—That as this act has been done by another power, called the Inquisition which was unknown to Cromwell, and independent of his very good friend the king of Portugal, he hoped for His Majesty's assistance and cooperation in chastising that Court, which had alike insulted both powers by imprisoning the English Consul, who had been appointed to transact business in Portugal, under the immediate protection of his royal authority. Relying on this, he informed him, that he should instantly send over a fleet and an army to fight that Inquisition; and he doubted not of His Majesty's concurrence and aid in revenging the insult, by punishing those who had been guilty of the offence.

The King of Portugal, on receiving this message, found himself in a most unpleasant situation. With the intimation of Cromwell, he well knew it would be as vain to trifle, as it would as unavailing to attempt a resistance of his power. The holy Inquisitors were soon made sensible of their condition; and their only hopes of averting the impending tempest, depended upon their success in securing the friendship of Mr. Maynard, whom they had confined.—From the King of Portugal they had nothing to expect. He was glad to seek security in silence, leaving them to extricate themselves in the best manner they could from the vengeance they had incurred by the undue exercises of their authority. Their first attempt to liberate the prisoner, was through an officer whose duty it was to supply him with his daily food. This man, having received his instructions, entered into familiar conversation with the Consul, and, after expressing a regard for his person, and compassion for his condition, offered to be an assistant to him in making his escape.—This proposal being rejected, the officer expressed his wonder that any one should appear backward to get by any means released from such a confinement; saying he never knew a prisoner before in that house, who would not have run any risk in endeavouring to obtain his liberty. To this consul replied, that, not being guilty of an offence, and trusting to his country for procuring him justice, or for revenging his wrongs, he would not dishonor himself by any clandestine practices for his deliverance. This project failing, the next contrivance to which they had recourse was, that of leaving his prison-door open, with the passage sufficiently free for his going away, if he had been so disposed. But this, proved unsuccessful; for he kept within the cell, and showed no inclination to avail himself of any opportunity of making his escape. The next stratagem was, for an Inquisitor to visit him by a kind of accident, while walking among the cells. His door being purposely open, the Inquisitor affected to see him as he appeared to be passing by it; when out of much humanity, he stopped and asked him who he was. To his inquiry, the Consul, in his answer, gave the proper information. The Inquisitor then proceeded to inquire the cause of his being there. To which the prisoner replied that he did not know of any cause, as he had not been guilty of any offence, nor was subject to that Court. The Inquisitor then said, if such were the case, he might go about his business. To this he intrepidly answered, that as his country had been dishonored, and himself injured by his being brought hither, unless due public satisfaction were given to both, he neither could nor would quit the place. After many consultations and expostulations, it was at length stipulated, that he should be taken from the Inquisition, in one of the King's coaches, at mid-day, and set down in the middle of the great square, on the eastern side of the palace, which square was called the Pereiro de Paco, and was one of the most frequented places of the city. To this humiliating condition the holy Inquisition was compelled to submit to avoid the vengeance of Cromwell.

The wild cucumber plant, which is used for making vegetable shades for meteoric wires, can be made into cordage, and, it is thought, also into paper. It is of rapid and luxuriant growth, a single seed producing more than a thousand feet of vine. One seed, in one year, will produce a thousand seed, and from the seed may be manufactured oil or starch.

Pestilences at Various Places.

The first pestilence of which we have a detailed account is that recorded by Thucydides, and which visited Athens about four hundred and thirty years before the Christian era. It appears to be identical in kind to the great plague of London in 1666, the accounts written of the one applying almost exactly to the other. The mortality which attended it seems almost incredible. It was followed at uneven periods, by other visitations of pestilence, which swept off millions of the human race at Rome, Egypt, Syria, and finally Constantinople. Gibbon relates that in the reign of Justinian, A. D. 527, a plague devastated the empire for fifty-two years During a portion of this time, when Constantinople was visited by the epidemic ten thousand persons died daily. Two centuries later, two hundred thousand persons were carried off, in that capital, by another visitation of the plague. In the earlier visitation many cities were depopulated by it. Whole districts, devoted to agriculture, were abandoned, the harvest being left to wither on the ground. Gibbon computes the entire mortality, during the fifty-two years of plague, at one hundred millions,

During the middle ages the plague swept over Europe several times, with frightful violence. Bocaccio has left a vivid narrative of its appearance at Florence, about the middle of the fourteenth century. It bore the name of the "Black Death," and closely resembled the old plague of Athens. Visiting England, it swept off fifty thousand inhabitants of London alone, though the British capital had not, at that time, probably more than two hundred thousand inhabitants. Fifty years later the plague appeared again in London, when thirty thousand persons perished of it within a twelvemouth. In 1517 an epidemic called the "Sweating Sickness," broke out in Europe, and extending to England, depriving the principal towns, according to Stowe, of half their inhabitants. In 1603 nearly forty thousand persons died of plague in London. About the same period, Constantinople is said to have lost two hundred thousand of its inhabitants by the same disease. As the age of official statistics had not yet arisen, these numbers might have been occasionally exaggerated; but the very vastness of the estimates, even but if approximations, proves the frightful rate of mortality. It is to be regretted that we have not more exact accounts of these epidemics, so as to be able to determine whether they were identical in character, as the best medical writer conjectures, or really different, as their names imply.

We now come to the pestilence which devastated London in 1665, and which is commonly known as "the Great Plague." It does not appear after all, to have been as fatal as many which preceded it; and really owes its preeminence to the vivid descriptions left of it. This epidemic appeared in September, 1664, and after lingering all winter, began to rage violently as early as May. The summer set in unusually hot. In the week ending 13th of June, 112 had died of the disease; the next week the number rose to 168; the next to 367; and the next to 470. Macaulay computes the population of London at this time at about half a million. By the middle of July two hundred thousand had fled to the country. The pestilence now began to increase with appalling rapidity. The death for the week ending with the 1st of August were 2,010. and they rose steadily in numbers till the 5th of September, having reached for the week ending with that date, 6 988. The week following there were 6,544 deaths; the week after that 7,165; and the next week 5,533. The pestilence now rapidly abated. The mortality for the ensuing five weeks was, respectively, 4,528, 4,327 2,665, 1,421, and 1,031. By the 5th of December, the weekly deaths from the plague had fallen to 210. This after the awful mortality which had preceded it, was considered a trifle; the fugitives consequently returned to town, and business was generally resumed.

The London Times.

An American, who not long ago visited the establishment of the leading newspaper of the old world, says:—Among many other famous places in London, I have visited the office of the London Times. To view the establishment, application must be made by letter to the manager. This dispatched, a reply was promptly received by post, and on a card was named the hour when the presses could be seen in motion. Mr. Applegarth—a brother of the inventor of the press there used, and for many years superintendent of the machinery—a very amiable gentleman, conducted me through the various departments, freely answering inquiries, and explaining everything as we went along. Some idea of the resources and extent of the Times office may be had from the single fact, that upward of $300,000 are paid to the Government annually for stamps—a penny, or two cents, being paid on each number of the paper issued. The daily circulation is 52,000 copies—each number, including the supplement, containing sixteen pages. Two hundred reams of paper are used every day, each weighing from 86 to 88 pounds; making, in all, from eight to nine tons. The quality of the paper every one knows who has read the Times. Each sheet costs the publishers a penny and a half, or three cents, before it is printed. One of the presses was put in motion at one o'clock, P. M., to print an edition to be sent off by mail an hour later. Twenty men were employed on the press—part of them above, in a gallery, to supply paper, and part below to receive the printed sheets as they came out. The noise of the machinery was so great, that it was difficult, in conversation to be heard. The number printed an hour is twelve thousand.

By holding a watch and counting, I discovered that each man received from twenty-two to twenty-four a minute. Now and then, a sheet with an imperfect impression would be hastily thrown out by one of the sharp-eyed men below, and once or twice, at the stroke of a bell, all the wheels stopped, and the great machine rested for a moment; then, at another signal, commenced the stunning clatter again. I was shown the vaults where the large stock of paper is kept. So much is now used that the supply is sometimes short of the demand, and the price is much advanced. For some time an advertisement has been standing in the columns of the Times, offering a reward of $5,000 for the discovery of a substitute for rags in the manufacture of paper. This offer is made by the proprietor of the Times. I believe a man has never been met who has seen the editor of the Times; but I am convinced that there is such a personage; for I have heard his name pronounced, and been shown his room and chair. The editing of the paper is carried on in the publication building to a greater extent than has been stated. There are convenient rooms fitted up for the purpose, and also for the use of reporters. During the sessions of Parliament, a large number of skilful reporters are employed. These are relieved every half hour, and are conveyed to and from the office to the legislative place in cabs, no one remaining on duty longer than the prescribed time. In viewing an establishment like that of the Times, and reflecting upon the vast influence it exerts, one can not but be filled with wonder and awe.

Attend to Details.

A sagacious merchant, who had amassed a large fortune, was asked to what he owed his success. Was it mere chance? No, for other men had even better luck, yet did not become rich. Was it industry? Not entirely, because many persons were quite as industrious as himself, had remained poor. Was it energy? Only in part, perhaps, for he had noticed that energetic men did not always succeed. But if there was anything to which more than another, he could attribute his wealth, it was, that he made a point never to neglect the details of his business. Some men, he continued, contented themselves with planning, leaving the execution to subordinates; they regarded themselves as above descending to petty details; and the result was, that in the majority of cases, their schemes fell through in consequence of the neglect of some clerk or other employed This opinion of the merchant is worthy of remembrance. It is full of practical wisdom. Especially should it be treasured up in a generation like the present, when so many are what is popularly called "above their business," and when the utmost important affairs are continually entrusted to inefficient and inexperienced agents, because the employer, to quote a phrase often used on such occasions, "don't wish to be bothered with such trifles."

The greatest men, in all professions, have not considered it beneath them, however, to descend to details. On the contrary, they have acknowledged that much of their success was attributable to their strict attention to such matters. A lawyer who should neglect the details of his case, would be almost certain to loose it, for some important fact, perhaps the keystone of the whole might thus escape his attention. The conveyancer, who should hurry over the details of a deed, or should slight the more petty parts of a brief or title, would be continually involving his clients in legal altercation, if not causing them the loss of property which they had purchased on the faith of his opinion. The builder would be cheated, who should overlook the details of an edifice; the machinist would ruin himself if he disregarded petty things; the cabinet-ware manufacturer would soon lose his custom, by turning out bad furniture, if he always trusted details to others. The military successes of Napoleon were the result, to a very great degree, of his personal attention to the marching of his troope, the commissariat, and other laborious and small affairs

It was this practice which enabled him to concentrate his forces on a given point, in such overwhelming numbers; for his strict scrutiny into details produced exactitude among all his subordinates, and hence detachments were always at the place he wished, at the very hour named.

A Visit to Longwood.

"The house, for the sight of which we each had to pay the regular fee of two shillings, we found occupied as a part of the outbuildings of the farm, and in a most dilapidated state. In the dining-room we met with a winnowing machine, and an accumulation of rubbish. The library had been converted into a granary, in which was a quantity of barley, and in the once spacious and beautiful bed-room, we found several horses! The very place in the drawing-room where the vanquished of Waterloo had breathed his last, was distinctly pointed out; and a stone in the wall nearest his head at that solemn moment, had, in accordance with the popish tendency to preserve relics, been dug out by a Frenchman and taken to Paris. This room so sacred to Frenchmen, was found to be occupied as a barn; and until very lately a machine for cutting food for cattle had stood on the very spot, around which many a knee had been bent in devotion, and many a tear had been shed in sorrow, as the mighty struggled in the grasp of death. I looked upon the place with a solemn feeling, and was forcibly reminded that "the glory of man is as the flower of the field." The walls, covered with various effusions, bear testimony to the deep indignation with which Frenchmen have beheld this—to them—shameful desecration. Surely the feelings of a great nation should have been more respected. I was told that lately two Frenchmen had visited Longwood, and on witnessing the state of the house, became frantic, and most unmercifully beat the poor man who was conducting them through its different apartments. By the politness of the tenant, we were shown over the new mansion built for the residence of Napoleon. It is indeed, a magnificent structure, which cost about £100,000, and contains fifty-four rooms; but Providence decreed that he should never inhabit it, but become a tenant of a very different house, even that which is appointed for all living. The residence of Napoleon at St. Helena, though rendered as comfortable as the circumstances of the case would admit, must, nevertheless, have been, to his ambitious mind little better than a living martyrdom."

THE ORATOR AND THE NEWSPAPER.—Compare the orator, one of the noblest, vehicles of the diffusion of thought, with the newspaper and we may gain a faint glimpse of the ubiquitous power of the latter. The orator speaks to a few hundreds; the newspaper addresses millions. The words of the orator may die in the air; the language of the newspaper is stamped upon tables imperishable. The arguments of an orator may follow each other so rapidly that a majority of the audience may struggle in a net of ratiocination; the reasoning of the newspaper may be scanned at leisure, without the danger of perplexity. The passion of an oration inflames an assembly; the feeling of a newspaper electrifies a continent. The orator is for an edifice; the newspaper for the world; the one shines for an hour, the other for all time. The orator may be compared to the lightning, which flashes over a valley for a moment, but leaves it again in darkness; the newspaper to a sun, blazing steadily over the whole earth, and "fixed on the basis of its own eternity."

Printing has happily been defined the "art preservative of all arts." Printing makes the orator more than an orator. I catches up his dying words, and breathes into them the breath of life. It is the speaking gallery through which the orator thunders in the ears of ages. He learns from the tomb over the cradle of the rising generation'—*William Wallace.*

PAPER.—Light and soft as fleecy snow, it protects the finest cutlery; pressed into the form of a roller, it becomes hard as metal; and turned into a lathe, is used as an instrument for manufacturing paper itself. It is a package for the most common wares, and a thin slip of it pays for an estate or a cargo of the richest merchandize. It now constitutes the chief money of the world. The bulk of all commerce is carried on by its means.—All the wealth of the most opulent classes, consists of bits of paper. Preserving the impressions of priceless skill, jealously guarded in portfolios, or surrounded with rich frames, it is among the most valuable possessions of the man of genius: at the same time it is proverbially the cheapest of all materials. Playing cards, trays of all kinds, drinking vessels, boxes, mouldings and cornices for rooms, panels for apartments, and bulk-heads for ships, are all made of paper. It covers our walks. Boards for binding books, frames for pictures, toys for children, ornaments for boudoirs, are among uses to which ingenuity has applied old rags.

50,000 Cures without Medicine!

DU BARRY'S Delicious REVALENTA ARABICA FOOD is the natural remedy which has obtained 50,000 testimonials of cures from the Right Hon. the Lord Stuart de Decies, Archdeacon Stuart of Ross, and other parties of indigestion (dyspepsia,) constipation, and diarrhœa, nervousness, biliousness, liver complaint, flatulency, distention, palpitation of the heart, nervous headache deafness, noises in the head and ears, excruciating pains in almost every part of the body, chronic inflamation and ulceration of the stomach, irritation of the kidneys and bladder, gravel, stone, stricture, erysipelas, eruptions of the skin, impurities and poverty of the blood, scrofula, incipient consumption, dropsy, rheumatism, gout, heartburn, nausea, and sickness during pregnancy, after eating, or at sea, low spirits, spasms, cramps, epileptic fits, epilepsy, general debility, asthma, coughs, inquietude, sleeplessness, involuntary blushing, paralysis, tremors, dislike to society, unfitness for study, loss of memory, delusions, vertigo, blood to the head, exhaustion, melancholy, groundless fear, indecision, wretchedness, thoughts of self-destruction, and many other complaints. It is, moreover the best food for infants and invalids generally, as it never turns acid on the weakest stomach, but imparts a healthy relish for lunch and dinner, and restores the faculties of digestion, and nervous and muscular energy to the most enfeebled.

BARRY, DU BARRY & Co., 77 Regent-street, London.

A FEW OUT OF 50 000 TESTIMONIALS OF CURES ARE GIVEN BELOW.

Analysis by the Celebrated Professor of Chemistry and Analytical Chemist, Andrew Ure, M. D., F. R. S., &c., &c. London, 24, Bloomsbury Square, June 8, 1849.—I hereby certify, that having examined DU BARRY'S REVALENTA ARABICA, I find it to be a pure vegetable Farina, perfectly wholesome, easily digestible, likely to promote a healthy action of the stomach and bowels, and thereby to counteract dyspepsia, constipation and their nervous consequences.

ANDREW URE, M. D., F. R. S. &c., Analytical Chemist.

Dr. Harvey presents his compliments to Messrs BARRY, DU BARRY & Co., and has pleasure in recommending their "Revalenta Arabica Food;" it has been singularly useful in many obstinate cases of diarrhœa, as also of the opposite condition of the bowels and their nervous consequences. London, Aug. 1st, 1849.

2, Sidney Terrace, Reading, Berks, Dec 3, 1847.

GENTLEMEN,—I am happy to inform you, that the per. tion for whom the former quantity was procured, has derived very great benefit from its use, distressing symptoms of dropsy of long standing having been removed, and a feeling of restored health induced. Having witnessed the beneficial effects in the above mentioned case, I can with confidence recommend it, and shall have much pleasure in so doing whenever an opportunity offers, &c. &c. I am, gentlemen, truly yours,

JAMES SHORLAND, late Surgeon 96th Regt.

CERTIFICATE FROM DR. GATTIKER.

Zurich, 3 Sept 1853.—I have tried DuBarry's Revalenta Arabica for a complaint which had hitherto resisted all other remedies,—viz.: CANCER OF THE STOMACH; and I am happy to say, with the most successful result. This soothing remedy has the effect not only of arresting the ulcerations of the lungs and night sweats debilitated her fearfully. It was in this, evidently the last and hopeless stage of pulmonary consumption, when every medicine remained powerless in even affording relief, that I was induced by a medical brother from Hanover, who makes pulmonary consumption his special study and treats it with DuBarry's Revalenta Arabica, to try this strengthening and restorative food, and I am happy to be able to express my astonishment at its effects. My poor wife is now in as perfect state of health as ever she was, attending to her household affairs and quite happy. I lie with pleasure and the most sincere gratitude to God for the restoration of my wife, that I fulfil my duty of making the extraordinary efficacy of DuBarry's Revalenta, in so fearful a complaint, known; and to recommend it to all other sufferers. GRIZE, M. D.

Cure No 71, of dyspepsia from the Right Hon the Lord Stuart de Decies: "I have derived considerable benefit from Du Barry's Revalenta Arabica Food, and consider it due to yourselves and the public to authorise the publication of these lines.—Stuart de Decies.

Cure, No. 49.892.—"Fifty years' inexpressible agony from dyspepsia, nervousness, asthma, cough, constipation, flatulency, spasms, sickness at the stomach and vomiting, have been removed by Du Barry's excellent Food.—Maria Jolly, Wortham Ling, near Diss, Norfolk

Cure, No. 47,121.—"Miss Elizabeth Jacobs, of Nazing Vicarage, Waltham-cross, Herts: a cure of extreme nervousness indigestion, gatherings, low spirits, and nervous fancies."

Cure No 48,314.—"Miss Elizabeth Yeoman Gatecote, near Liverpool: a cure of ten years' dyspepsia and all the horrors of nervous irritability."

Plymouth, May 9th 1851.—For the last ten years I have been suffering from dyspepsia, headaches, nervousness, low spirits, sleeplessness, and delusions, and swallowed an incredible amount of medicine without relief. I am now enjoying better health than I have had for many years past. You are quite at liberty to make my testimonial public. J. S. NEWTON.

Devon Cottage, Bromley, Middlesex, March 31, 1849

GENTLEMEN,—The lady for whom I ordered your food is six months advanced in pregnancy, and was suffering from extreme indigestion, constipation, throwing up her meals shortly after eating them, having a great deal of heartburn, and being constantly obliged to physic or the stems, and sometimes to both. I am happy to inform you that your food produced immediate relief. She has never been sick since, had little heartburn, and the functions are more regular, &c.

You are liberty to publish this letter if you think it will tend to the benefit of other sufferers. I remain, gentlemen, yours sincerely THOMAS WOODHOUSE.

Bonn, 19th July, 1853.—This light and pleasant Farina is one of the most excellent, nourishing, and restorative remedies, and supersedes in many cases, all kinds of medicines. It is particularly useful in confined habit of body, as also in diarrhœa, bowel complaints, affections of the kidneys and bladder, such as stone or gravel; inflammatory irritation and cramp of the urethe, cramp of the kidney and bladder, catarrhs, and hæmorrhoids. This really invaluable remedy is employed with the most satisfactory result, not only in bronchial and pulmonary and bronchial consumption, in which it counteracts effectually the troublesome cough; and I am enabled with perfect truth to express the conviction that DuBarry's Revalenta Arabica is adapted to the cure of incipient hectic complaints and consumption. DR. RUD. WERZER

Counsel of Mdicine and practical M. D. in Bonn.

In cannisters, suitably packed for all climates, and with full instructions—½ lb 1s. 9d.; 1 lb 3s. 6d.; 2 lb 6s 9d.; 5 lbs 13s 9d., 12 lbs 27s. 6d.

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Requisites for the Hair.

"My head with scented oil shall shine
The Rose shall deck this brow of mine."

ATKINSON'S Perfumed Bears Grease
" Hair Dye.
Azor's Turkish Balm.
Balm of Columbia.
Barry's Triocphorous.
Beck & Co's marrow and Rosmary.
Bogle's Hyperion Fluid.
Cleaver's perfumed Bears Grease.
" Castorine and marrow Pomatum
" Circassian Cream.
" Exquisite Pomade.
" Rosmary and Castor. Oil.
Framptum's nursery Pomatum
Fraser's almond Cream
" prepared Bears Grease.
" Mixture for Baldness.
Hendrie's Moelline.
Hurt's Golden Glues.
Laugler's Bandoline.
Lewis' Genuine marrow oil.
Lyon's Kathairon.
Perry's Hungarian Balm
" Medicated Mexican Balm.
Phalen Magic Hair Dye.
Potter s Hair Balm.
Spencer's Hair Dye.

With a large assortment of Hair Brushes, combs, &c., for sale at Morton's Medical Warehouse, Granville Street.

G. E MORTON & CO.

December 14. 238.

Coughs, Colds, Consumption.

Seasonable Remedies received by the Subscribers.

BAILEY'S Syrup of Wild Cherry.
Balsam of Horehound and Liverwort.
Buchan's Hungarian Balsam
Brown's Bronichal Troches.
Byron's Pulmonic Wafers
Burrington's Croup Syrup,
Candied Jujube Paste,
Cod Liver Oil Candy,
Dunn's Delectable Lozenges,
Corrie's Syrup of Ginseng and Malva,
Gardner's Balsam of Liverwort,
Hunter's Pulmonary Balsam,
Keating's Cough Lozenges,
Lettuce Lozenges, approved by the Faculty.
Lococks's Pulmonic Wafers,
Lawrence's Cherry Pectoral,
Myers's extract of Rock Rose,
Pomfit cake of refined Licorice
Rushton's & Clarke's kino Lozenges,
Stolberg's Voice Lozenges,
Winter's Balsam of Wild Cherry,

With all the popular remedies of the day, for sale at Morton's Medical Warehouse, 39 Granville Street.

December 14. 283. G. E MORTON & CO.

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 deparative 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.

Soda, Saleratus.

50 Kegs of the above just received, and for sale by W. M. HARRINGTON,
November 5. 64 Hollis Street.

THE RENOWNED REMEDY!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

A MOST ASTONISHING CURE OF SCROFULOUS ULCERS.—A CASE CERTIFIED BY THE MAYOR OF BOSTON.

Copy of a Letter from J. Noble, Esq., Mayor of Boston, Lincolnshire.

TO PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY,

Dear Sir—Mrs SARAH DIXON, of Liquorpond Street, Boston, has this day deposed before me that for a considerable period she was severely afflicted with Scrofulous Sores and ulcers in her arms, feet, legs, and other parts of her body and although the first of medical advice was obtained, at the cost of a large sum of money, she obtained no abatement of suffering but gradually grew worse.

Being recommended by a friend to try your Ointment she procured a small pot and a box of the Pills, and before that was all used, symptoms of amendment appeared. By persevering with the medicines for a short time longer, according to the directions, and strictly adhering to your rules of diet, &c., she was perfectly cured, and now enjoys the best of health.

I remain, dear Sir, yours truly
Dated Aug 12th, 1852 (Signed) J. NOBLE.

AN EXTRAORDINARY AND RAPID CURE OF ERYSIPELAS IN THE LEG, AFTER MEDICAL AID HAD FAILED.

Copy of a letter from Mrs. Elizabeth Yeates, of the Post Office, Aldwick Road, near Bognor, Sussex, dated January 12th, 1853.

TO PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY.

Sir,—I suffered for a considerable period from a severe attack of Erysipelas, which at length settled in my leg, and resisted all medical treatment. My sufferings were very great, and I quite despaired of any permanent amendment, when I was advised to have recourse to your Ointment and Pills. I did so without delay, and I am happy to say the result was eminently successful for they effected a radical cure of my leg and restored me to the enjoyment of health. I shall ever speak with the utmost confidence of your medicines, and have recommended them to others in this neighbourhood similarly effected, who derived equal benefit.

I am, Sir, your obliged and faithful Servant
(Signed) ELIZABETH YEATES.

A DREADFULLY DISEASED ANCLE CURED AFTER BEING GIVEN UP BY THE FACULTY, AT MALTA AND PORTSMOUTH HOSPITALS.

The following important communication has been forwarded to Professor Holloway for publication, by Mr. B. Dixon, Chemist, King street, Norwich.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Smith, of Great Yarmouth, dated January 19th, 1853.

TO MR. DIXON,

Dear sir,—I send you the particulars of a cure effected by Professor Holloway's invaluable medicines:—Mr. JOHN WALTON, late in Her Majesty's Service, in the British Fleet at Malta, had a very bad ulcerated ancle, and after having been in the Malta Hospital for six months, was sent to England as an invalid to Portsmouth Hospital, where he remained an inmate four months, there and Malta, refusing to have the limb amputated, he was turned out incurable. He then came to Yarmouth, and was under a medical gentleman for about three months, but his ancle became so much worse that all hope was lost. At this period, by my advice he tried Holloway's Ointment and Pills, which by unremitted application healed all the ulcers, and restored him to perfect health and strength. I remain, Dear Sir, yours very truly,
(Signed) JOHN SMITH.

Albert Hotel, Great Yarmouth.

SURPRISING CURE OF A BAD BREAST, NERVOUS DEBILITY, AND GENERAL ILL HEALTH.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. T F. Ker, Chemist &c., Lower Mosslane, Manchester, dated Feb. 12th, 1853.

TO PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY,

Dear Sir,—I have great pleasure in forwarding to you the particulars of a very extraordinary cure of a bad breast, effected solely by the use of your celebrated Ointment and Pills. Mrs. MARTHA BELL, of Pitt street, in this Town, had been for a considerable time labouring under nervous debility, loss of appetite, and general ill health, occasioned by ulcerated wounds in the breast. She had had much experience in the use of all the known remedies for the cure of ulcers, but without any beneficial result, in fact she had nearly lost all faith and hope of a cure being effected. In this distressing and painful condition of body and mind, she was persuaded to have recourse to your invaluable Ointment and Pills, which she immediately did, and in the course of a very short time the effect produced was most astonishing; her appetite was speedily improved the sores and ulcers in the breast gradually healed, and the nervous excitement of her system was wholly removed.

I remain, Dear Sir, yours faithfully
(Signed) T. FORSTER KER

The Pills should be used conjointly with the Ointment in most of the following cases:—

Bad Legs,	Cancers,	Scalds,
Bad Breasts.	Contracted and	Sore Nipples,
Burns,	Stiff Joints,	Sore throats,
Bunions.	Elephantiasis,	Skin Diseases,
Bite of Moschetoes	Fistulas,	Scurvy,
and Sandflies,	Gout,	Sore Heads,
Coco Bay,	Glandular swellings,	Tumours.
Chingo foot,	Lumbago,	Ulcers,
Chilblains,	Piles,	Wounds,
Chapped-hands,	Rheumatism,	Yaws.
Corns (soft)		

☞ N. B. Directions for the guidance of Patients affixed to each Pot and Box.

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JOHN NAYLOR, Halifax.
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