

Poetry.

Graves of Israel.

By ELIZABETH RICHMOND.  
'Neath Bethel's oak, on Ramah's plain,  
In lone Machpelah's cave,  
In Moab's vale, on Ephraim's hill,  
There sleep the storied dead.

Those who have worn the regal crown,  
Those who have strung the lyre,  
Those whose bright words have wandered down,  
With strange prophetic fire.

Heavy and deep the mosses lie,  
And long the rank grass grows,  
And lone the desert broodings cry,  
Upon those hoary graves.

And yet the same stars light them still,  
The same wind rushes on;  
The same old cedars on the hill,  
Stretch to the morning sun.

And clear as yestern evening's tale,  
By the glad glighting told,  
Through the wan, wretched years, and pale,  
Hark come those dreams of old.

We have not heard the war-steed's rush:  
The battle-banner's sweep;  
Amid those vales, a solemn hush,  
For us must ever sleep.

As though still on the mountain side,  
Their flocks the shepherds leave;  
And to the old wells, long since dried,  
The damsels came at eve.

As if beneath the olive's bough,  
Sweet music still were sung,  
Though mude be on the minstrel's brow  
And the wild harp unstrung.  
—Northern Christian Advocate.

Agriculture.

Turkeys.

Various circumstances in the farmer's location aid the help he has, will decide whether the breeding of this fowl will be likely to prove advantageous. If he is at a distance from neighbours, and has those who can assist in tending them, with a farm so situated that the turkeys can get a range without going through grain and mowing lands, there would seem to be a fair chance of success, provided he can give his own attention to a careful and diligent superintendence. Frequently it proves quite a lucrative business.

It is believed to conduce much to success in rearing turkeys, to have plump fowls to breed from, which are not under one year of age, and the male not related to the hens. This seems to be necessary to keep within the established laws of nature, which it is not wisdom to contravene. It seems also advisable to keep them well during the winter season; it is not necessary, however, that they should be kept very fat, though they ought to be removed from the other extreme. Observation will inform pretty nearly the time when the hens commence to lay. One of the following methods can then be adopted. Either to let them lay where they choose and remove them near the house where the period of incubation arrives, or to keep them about in the building near the dwelling house when they commence to lay. They will usually continue there until they have laid a sufficient number of eggs. When a removal of their nest is to be effected, and the period of incubation has fully arrived, their eggs may be placed upon some hay in a barrel resting on its side, into which a turkey may be introduced, and the hen, when in case of desertion afterwards, without delay the vagrant should be carefully driven back. By such a course they will soon be wanted.

It is desirable that all the turkeys should have their eggs put under them for incubation, at the same time. The brood will then all hatch together, and the young ones make a great saving of time and labor in tending them. They are quite feeble and delicate when first hatched, and for a few weeks will require the best of care. They should be confined while at first, in a roomy place secure from rain and cold. This should be a partitioned room, with apartments, leaving a place sufficient for the young ones to pass under into the feeding room, out of reach of the old ones.

The food for the young brood should be principally curd, chopped up fine. Gravel, boiled potatoes, dough from corn meal, and pure water, should, at the same time, be provided and kept in one apartment, where the young ones can always have access; and the same should be kept neat and clean. It requires a very nice judgment in determining the length of time to confine them. Too long confinement would equally injure them, as it would a confinement of too short a time. This is one of the main secrets of raising turkeys. The best rule, and a reliable one, found to be such by experience, is to confine them till the wing feathers of all the young ones have grown out, so that the tip end of the feathers from the wing extend to the head, as in the weather in letting the young brood roam at large in wet days they should be sheltered and fed. It will be necessary to examine them occasionally, until they have obtained nearly two months of age, to ascertain if they are minded with lice. It is no uncommon thing to find them more or less infested with them. In this case unless something be done, one by one will drop away till the whole brood is nearly or quite extinct. No time should be lost in applying the necessary remedy. Tobacco snuff seems to be the best article for this purpose and is successful one. But old and young ones should be sprinkled over with it: a little laid first rubbed on the under side of the wings of the old ones, before the snuff is applied, would be a good practice.

As the young ones increase in age, corn meal may be more substituted for their food, and it is important to have it for this purpose to be ground quite coarse. Some one will be needed to look after them, and bring them up to the dwelling house every afternoon towards night, until they come back of themselves; when they will do so, and sit on a roost pole, or tree, the farmer can then count that he has as many turkeys in market, as he sees upon his turkey roost at night.

The grain required to fatten them for market when they have a good range as before, in many cases nothing is required beyond what the pastures and woods spontaneously produce. Their chief food being an insect, which often proves a very serious detriment to the farmers' crops, he may well rejoice to see them manufactured into a most delicious article of diet.—Boston Traveller.

NEWSPAPERS.—Dr Johnson, when in the fulness of years and knowledge, said: "I sometimes take up a newspaper without finding anything in it which I have deemed it a loss not to have seen; never without deriving from it instruction and amusement."

Miscellaneous.

The Fall of Jerusalem.

The fall of our illustrious and happy city was supernatural. The destruction of the conquered was against the first principles of the Roman policy; and to the last hour of our natural existence, some held out offers of peace, as lamented our frantic disposition to be undone. But the decree was gone forth from a mightier throne. During the latter days of the siege, a hostility, to which that of a man was a grain of sand to the tempest that drives it on, overpowered our strength, and from the towers of the city voices in the air; visions starting up from our short and troubled sleep; lunacy in its hideous forms; sudden death in the midst of vigor; the fury of the elements let loose upon unsheltered heads. We had every terror and evil that could beget human nature, pestilence, the most probable of all, and every crowd, with the famishing, the diseased, the wounded and the dead. Yet, though the streets were covered with unburied bodies; though every well and trench was teeming with them; though six hundred thousand corpses lay flung over rampart and naked to the sun—poisens came not, for, if it had come, the enemy would have been scared away. But "the abomination of desolation" the pagan standard, was fixed; where it was to remain until the plow had passed over the ruins of Jerusalem. On this fatal night no man laid his head upon his pillow. Heaven and earth were in conflict. The "Takes and ravers" came, and the volcano blazed; the wind burst forth in irresistible blasts, and swept the living and the dead, in whirlwinds far into the desert. We heard the howling of the distant Mediterranean, as if the waters were at our side, and the lakes and rivers roared, and the mountains raved, and thunder pealed from every quarter of the heavens. Lightning, in immense sheets, of an intensity and duration that turned the darkness into more than day, withering eye and soul, burned from the zenith to the ground, and marked his tract by forests of flame, and shattered the summits of the hills.

Defense was unthought of, for the mortal enemy had passed from the mind. Our hearts quaked for fear; but it was to see the powers of heaven shaken. All cast away the shield and spear, and crouched before the descending judgment. We were conscious of nothing. We howled to the caverns to hide us; we plunged into the sepichers to escape the wrath that consumed the living; we would have been buried ourselves under the mountains.

I knew the cause, the unseparable cause; and knew that the last hour was at hand.—A few fugitives, astonished to see among them one man not sunk into the lethargy of fear, came round me, and besought me to lead them to some safe place, if such were now to be found on earth. I openly counselled them to die on the hallowed ground of the temple.—They followed, and I led through streets encumbered with every shape of human suffering, to the foot of Mount Moriah. But beyond that we found aid impossible. Piles of clouds whose darkness was palpable, even in the midnight obscured the holy hill. Impatient, and not to be daunted by anything that man could overcome, I cheered my disheartened band, and attempted to lead the way up the ascent. But I had scarcely entered the cloud, when I was swept down by a gust that tore the rocks in a flinty shower around me. And now came the last and most wonderful sign that marked the fate of rejected Israel.

"While I lay helpless I heard the whirlwind roar through the cloudy hill, and as it passed it revolved. A pale light, like that of a rising moon, quivered on the edges, and the clouds rose rapidly, shaping themselves into forms of battlements and towers. The sound of voices was heard within, low and distinct, yet strangely sweet. Still I lingered brightened, and the airy building rose, tower on tower, and battlement on battlement, in awe that shook the mountains. But as the vision faded, I saw the weather in letting the young brood roam at large in wet days they should be sheltered and fed. It will be necessary to examine them occasionally, until they have obtained nearly two months of age, to ascertain if they are minded with lice. It is no uncommon thing to find them more or less infested with them. In this case unless something be done, one by one will drop away till the whole brood is nearly or quite extinct. No time should be lost in applying the necessary remedy. Tobacco snuff seems to be the best article for this purpose and is successful one. But old and young ones should be sprinkled over with it: a little laid first rubbed on the under side of the wings of the old ones, before the snuff is applied, would be a good practice.

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accounts, nearly \$100,000 being claimed by the parties who instituted the suit. When the case was tried, William Wirt, then in the zenith of his fame, was called to Boston on behalf of the plaintiffs, to combat the power of Daniel Webster, as Wirt himself wrote, "on his own area." Webster, in a speech of six hours, made a grand and splendid effort, and Wirt acknowledged he never went to court, as he did not expect to win, with such a sinking heart. But he did mightily, and never satisfied himself better than on that occasion. The impression made by both speakers was powerful, and, says Mr. Everett, "the most arid details of account, and the abstruse doctrines of equity were clothed by them with living interest. There was a room, was densely crowded, and after the close of the argument of Mr. Webster, Mr. Brooks himself obtained permission to address a few words to the court in explanation. There he stood, at the age of sixty-two, in the dignifying consciousness of stainless integrity. By his side for the old and feeble, drawn from the obscurity of thirty years, and which the court pronounced the most perfect set of books that had ever been brought into their presence; and the penmanship as plain as print, and order and exactness evinced on every page. Lying his hand on these old account books, Mr. Brooks, in simple but stirring words, and with a voice slightly tremulous, he uttered in the simple language of plain truth, a few sentences of explanation, which had great weight on all who heard him. "The transparent clearness," says Mr. Everett, "the simplicity, the unimpaired air of conscious integrity with which he breathed, produced an effect on the minds of those who heard him beyond that of the highest professional power and skill."

The court decided that no evidence at all had been given of any fraud, nor of the least impropriety on the part of Mr. Brooks, and the only item allowed to the plaintiffs was that of \$2,350. Mr. Brooks having from the first attempt of the claim proved his readiness to meet any such error, notwithstanding the closing of the account in full—a settlement which was intended to cover the possibility of any such error. The suit terminated to Mr. Brooks' entire satisfaction, as he wrote in his journal; and Mr. Wirt, as recorded in a letter, that, when he had finished Mr. Brooks, came to him, took his hand at the bar, and spoke in the kindest terms, expressing his high satisfaction at Mr. Wirt's demeanor towards him during the trial. Such is the nobility of conscientious integrity. Such a man as Mr. Brooks needs no patent from royalty, for

"The rack is but the guinea's stamp,  
The man's the gold for the power."  
No man, no assemblage of men, can throw off the power that presses upon them in the integrity, the pure life of sixty years appears before them. It is the shield of a myriad periled fortunes.—Philadelphia Mer-

"My Wife is the Cause of it."  
It is now more than fifty years ago that Mr. L., now called at the house of Dr. B., one very cold morning, on his way to

"Sir," said the Doctor, "the weather is very frothy, will you not take something to drink before you start?"  
In that early day, ardent spirits were deemed indispensable to warmth in winter. When commencing a journey, and at every stopping place along the road, the traveller always used intoxicating drinks to keep him warm.

"I returned in such a plight about four o'clock in the morning. She met me at the door with her usual courtesy, and said, 'Come in husband; I have just been making a warm fire for you, because I knew you would be cold. Take off your boots, warm your feet, and here is a cup of hot coffee.'  
"Doctor, that was too much. I could not endure it any longer. I resolved that moment that I would never touch another drop while I lived, and I never will."  
He never did. He lived and died practicing total abstinence from all intoxicating liquors, in a village where intemperance had ravaged as much as any other in the State.

That man was my father, and that woman was my mother. The fact above related I received from the Doctor himself, when on a visit to my native village, not long since. May we not safely assert, that were there more wives like my blessed mother, there would be fewer confirmed drunkards.

Anecdotes of the Confederates.

Hardly an occasion passed that Count Orloff did not show his resentment of inane contempt—not the less because conveyed in polished terms—for the government of which Count Buol was the representative at the conference. This occurred in various ways. It is certain that when the Russian plenipotentiary asked one day of Count Cavour, in a good humoured, expostulating manner, "What could have induced Sardinia to make war on Russia?" Count Cavour replied that Russia had never been a friend of Austria. As a grand banquet given one day by the President of the Senate to the Plenipotentiaries, at the Luxembourg, Count Orloff and Count Buol came to be standing near each other looking at some beautiful malachite vases, said to have been the gift of the Emperor Alexander to the great Napoleon. The Russian drew the attention of his Austrian colleague to some of the pictures which the wall was hung, and which represented the battle of Austerlitz, and others which the Austrian more particularly figured, but not to their glory, during the wars of the Empire. "Look here, Count," said

Orloff, "these ought to interest you more than most." Count Buol looked and smiled grimly; "Never mind—never mind," Orloff continued, "I am sure these pictures were not left here expressly to awaken an unpleasant reminiscence in your mind, or to vex you. Our hosts are far too delicate to pain their servants, no doubt, forgot to remove these pictures, and they are in the way." The consolation was the unkindest of all.—On another occasion, Count Buol put forward some extravagant pretensions relative to the principalities, and while he was proceeding with argument Count Orloff whispered, not, however, sotto voce, but loud enough to be heard, "I don't mind, M. le Comte; pas si mal. On dirait que c'est les Autrichiens qui ont pris Siebstopol!" These cutting sarcasms, together with the downright opposition of the other plenipotentiaries, must have made Count Buol's situation a very unpleasant one. By his side for the old and feeble, drawn from the obscurity of thirty years, and which the court pronounced the most perfect set of books that had ever been brought into their presence; and the penmanship as plain as print, and order and exactness evinced on every page. Lying his hand on these old account books, Mr. Brooks, in simple but stirring words, and with a voice slightly tremulous, he uttered in the simple language of plain truth, a few sentences of explanation, which had great weight on all who heard him. "The transparent clearness," says Mr. Everett, "the simplicity, the unimpaired air of conscious integrity with which he breathed, produced an effect on the minds of those who heard him beyond that of the highest professional power and skill."

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March, 1856, a revenue of \$328,240,000, being an increase of \$23,510,000 on the heavy war income of the previous year.—The value of British exports for the first two months of the present year, reached \$75,360,000 against \$68,136,000 in the corresponding period of 1854; and besides cotton goods, the export of linens, woolsens, and metals is showing a considerable increase.—American Traveller.

The Directors of the Colonial Life Assurance Company request attention to the issue of the Books for the present year on 25th MAY, with reference to the SECOND DIVISION OF PROFITS IN 1856.

THE COLONIAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY INCORPORATED BY SPECIAL ACT OF PARLIAMENT. CAPITAL—ONE MILLION STG. Established 1846.

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NOVA SCOTIA. HEAD OFFICE, 30 BEDFORD ROW HALIFAX. The Hon. W. A. BLACK, Banker.

G. E. MORTON & CO. Wholesale Dealers in Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Toilet Soap, &c. &c. &c.

Notice to the Public. Much disappointment and inconvenience having been referred to the public, consequence of the Mail for England being closed at 8 o'clock on 2nd May, the following is published for their guidance.

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A MARVELLOUS REMEDY FOR A MARVELLOUS AGE!

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To the Methodists and Others of BRITISH NORTH AMERICA!

The Methodist Magazine, VOL. II. Commencing January 1856. Rev. Alexander W. McLeod, D.D., PUBLISHER AND EDITOR.

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