The Provincial Wesleyan.

Beautiful England.

BY JAMES PRIOR.

O England! first and dearest in the heart,
Who e'er could wish thee other than thou art?
With all to gild and gladden life, how graced
Fruits for our use, and beauties to our taste!
What laws can give, and mankind blessings call—
Life, Freedom, Justice, Faith,—secured to all.
Rich by a commerce circling earth around,
Richer in mind, ingenious as profound!
First in the Poets, statesman's, speaker's skill,
What science prompts mechanic power fulfil;
All human wants by arts innumerous feed,
And conquer distance by a bird like speed!
Where breathes in human form a nobler race?
Whose soil, like thine, a cultured garden's face?
Here, fresh from nature's palette, floral pride,—
There grain, her nobler treasures side by side,
Fields, woods, and meads, a rich array unfold,
Clad in their gayest vesture, green and gold;
Whose tints, tho' various, beautifully blend,
As kindred natures mingle, friend with friend,
All that sustains our life, our love incites,
What e'er in pictured landscapes most delights,
Invite our gaze, and, group'd by taste's control,
Make thee a beauteous, as a glorious, whole!

Miscellaneous.

"Travels in Armenia."

Fena Kara Degniz, "The Bad Black Sea." This is the character that stormy lake has acquired in the estimation of its neighbours at Constantinople. Of 1000 Turkish vessels which skim over its waters every year, 500 are said to be wrecked as a matter of course. The wind sometimes will blow from all the four quarters of heaven within two hours' time, agitating the waters like a boiling caldron. Dense fogs obscure the air during the winter, by the assistance of which the Turkish vessels continually mistake the entrance of a valley called the Faise Bogaz for the entrance of the Bosphorus, and are wrecked there perpetually. I have seen dead bodies floating about in that part of the sea, where I first became acquainted with the fact that the corpse of a woman floats upon its face. In short, at Constantinople they say that every thing that is bad comes from the Black Sea: the plague, the Russians, the fog, and the cold, all come from thence; and though this time we had a fine calm passage, I was glad enough to arrive at the end of the voyage at Trebizond. Before landing, however, I must give a passing tribute to the beauty of the scenery on the south coast, that is, on the north coast of Asia Minor.—Rocks and hills are its usual character near the shore, with higher mountains inland.—Between the Bosphorus and Heraclea are boundless fields of coal, which crops out on the side of the hills, so that no mining would be required to get the coal; and besides this great facility in its production, the mines are of such an easy slope that a tramroad would convey the coal-waggons down to the ships on the sea-coast without any difficulty. No nation but the Turks would delay to make use of such a source of enormous wealth as this coal would naturally supply, when it can be had with such remarkable ease so near to the great maritime city of Constantinople. It seems to be a peculiarity in human nature that those who are too stupid to undertake any useful work are frequently jealous of the interference of others who are more able and willing than themselves; as the good old fable of the dog in the manger exemplifies. I understand that more than one English company have been desirous of opening these immense mines of wealth, on the condition of paying a large sum or a good per centage to the Turkish government; but they are jealous of a foreigner's undertaking that which they cannot do themselves. So English steamers bring English coal to Constantinople, which costs I don't know what by the time it arrives within a few miles of a spot which is as well furnished with the most useful, if not the most ornamental, of minerals, as Newcastle-upon-Tyne itself.

Beyond Sinope, where the flat alluvial land stretches down on the sea-shore, there are forests of such timber as we have no idea of in these northern regions. Here there are miles of trees so high, and large, and straight, that they look like minarets in flower. Wild boars, stags, and various kinds of game abound in these magnificent primeval woods, protected by the fevers and agues which arise from the dense jungle and unhealthy swamps inland, which prevent the sportsman from following the game during great part of the year. The inhabitants of all this part of Turkey, Circassia, &c., are good shots with the short, heavy rifle, which is their constant companion, and they sometimes kill a deer.—*Curzon.*

* Since this was written, the coal hill of Eragle has been opened under the direction of English engineers, and the coals are sent to Constantinople.

An Affecting Incident—the Slain Russian.

It would be difficult to find in the whole range of fiction, a more affecting incident than is contained in the following extract from a letter written by a British seaman, now serving in the Baltic, to his wife, who resides in the neighbourhood of Boston, in Lincolnshire. The letter is dated Hango Roads, May 22, and is published at length in the Boston Guardian. It was his first service as a sailor, having been sent on shore with a boat's crew of marines, to silence a fort, and take some guns:

"We dispersed at a few hundred yards distance from the beach, to keep the coast clear whilst the boat's crew made prizes of the guns. The enemy had the advantage of the wood, and also knowing the country well, and a troop of them showed in advance. We were ordered to fire. I took steady aim, and fired on my man at about sixty yards. He fell like a stone. At the same time a broadside from the —— went in amongst the trees, and the enemy disappeared, we could scarce tell how. I felt as though I must go up to *him*, to see whether he was dead or alive. He lay quite still, and I was more afraid of him lying so, than when he stood facing me a few minutes before. It's a strange feeling to come over you all at once that you have killed a man. He had unbuttoned his jacket, and was pressing his hand over the front of his chest where the wound was. He breathed hard; and the blood poured from his wound, and also from his mouth, every breath he took. His face was white as death, and his eyes looked so big and bright as he turned them and stared at me—I shall never forget it. He was a fine young fellow, not more than five-and-twenty. I went down on my knees beside him, and my breast felt so full, as though my heart would burst. He had a red English face, and did not look like an enemy. What I felt I never can tell, but if my life would have saved his, I believe I should have given it. I laid his head on my knee and he grasped hold of my hand and tried to speak, but his voice was gone. I could not tell a word he said; and every time he tried to speak the blood poured out so, I knew it would soon be over. I am not ashamed to say that I was worse than he, for he never shed a tear, and I couldn't help it. His eyes were closing when a gun was fired from the —— to order us aboard, and that roused him: He pointed to the beach, where the boat was just pushing off with the guns which we had taken, and where our marines were waiting to man the second boat, and then he pointed to the wood, where the enemy was concealed—poor fellow, he little thought how I had shot him down. I was wondering how I could leave him to die and no one near him, when he had something like a convulsion for a moment, and then his face rolled over, and without a sigh he was gone. I trust the Almighty had received his soul. I laid his head gently down on the grass and left him. It seemed so strange when I looked at him for the last time—I somehow thought of everything I heard about the Turks and the Russians, and the rest of them—but *all that* seemed *so far off*, and the dead man *so near*."—*Christian News.*

Robert Hall and Memory.

We recollect once meeting Foster at Mr Hall's. A large party was present, and the two great men, the primary attraction of the evening, were in high spirits. In the course of conversation Hall was maintaining, with great earnestness, that he had no memory—that he could 'remember nothing in past time'—illustrating his hyperbole with great beauty and plausibility. A lady present expressed her surprise; and, as a proof that she had heard him preach many years ago, and she had recently heard him preach the very same sermon. Mr. Hall first admitted the fact, but denied the inference. When a particular topic presents itself to the mind, it brings with it its train of thought, mode of illustration, and even the very words in which it is clothed; so that, though the sermons might be the same, it did not prove, he maintained, that he had any memory. He then left this ground, and insisted that the sermons were not the same; he knew they were not the same, and could not be so. Mr. Foster was sitting opposite listening to the discussion—At length he said, 'Mr. Hall, you *know*, do you, that the sermons were not the same?' 'Yes, sir,' was the reply; they were *not* the same; I *know* they were not.' '*And, Mr. Hall, you have no memory!*' he slowly and firmly retorted. At a glance the 'eloquent orator' saw where he was. His cheek flushed, his eye flashed, and his lips poured, forth a torrent of burning declamation—Foster sat imperturbed till the volcano was quiet; then drily said, 'You *know* Mr. Hall, that the sermons were not the same.—*Scottish Review.*

Notes and News.

ARBITARY CONDUCT OF RUSSIA.—The following is a condensed translation of a Hebrew letter, dated 30th June, received by Mr Morris Kuczguski, of Leeds, from a newphew in London, respecting a brother-in-law of Kuczguski:—'Our uncle, Gutman Izbitzki, was sitting one evening lately in his own house (at Izbitz, in Russian Poland,) reading a Prussian newspaper to some nine or ten friends and neighbours. They left him about 9 o'clock, and he continued to read to himself until about 11, when he retired to bed. Between 12 and 1 a droshky was heard to stop in the street, a knock was given at the door, and my uncle's name was called out. He got out of bed, put on his drawers and dressing-gown, and went to the door, where he was immediately seized and carried off. His wife heard the droshky drive off directly, and after waiting a few minutes, thinking that her husband was talking with some person at the door, she got up to look for him. To her surprise he was gone, and she has never seen him since. She has since ascertained, through the medium of the police, that he has been taken into the interior of Russia."

REFORM IN SOLDIERS' DRESS.—A correspondent of the Times says:—"The much needed reform in the dress of the British army is at last to take place. The uniform of the line has actually been decided upon, and that of the cavalry is under consideration. The Guards, strangely enough, are to remain as they are—bearskins, epaulettes, coatees, duck trowsers, white cross-belts, pipeclay and all—frightful examples of vanity and prejudice, instead of pattern regiments to the rest of the army. The soldier of the line is henceforward to wear a double-breasted red frock coat with pockets and without epaulettes. It will be a great improvement on the old coatee, but is still, I am sorry to say, encumbered with decorative patchwork and useless buttons on the skirts and sleeves, is shaped in at the waist like a dress coat, instead of being cut loose and straight like a paletot, and is fitted with slight and small cairico pockets of no use or wear whatever. The hideous Albert shako is to be replaced by a felt helmet, considerably over-adorned with German silver, risk-some to clean. The rifle regiments are to wear bronze ornaments preferable in every respect to German silver. The trowsers of the line are, I believe, to be dark blue, the light gray having been found to soil readily, and to necessitate, in consequence, an abundant use of blue ball, quite as detrimental to the health and comfort of the men as pipeclay.

SLOW GROWTH.—The greatest works of genius, though their first ideas may have originated at an early period of life, have matured slowly; and in general, have not appeared till the fever and hot blood of youth had passed by. Of these works which occupy the first place in the higher departments of literature, scarcely any would be left in our libraries, had their authors died before the age of forty. Milton was fifty-nine when the Paradise Lost was published. The Tempest, Lear, Macbeth and Othello of Shakspeare were composed after he was forty years of age. So was Pope's greatest poem, and the latter part of the Faerie Queen. The second part of Young's Night Thoughts appeared when he was sixty-five. Hume was fifty, and Gibbon fifty-one, when they had completed their histories. Don Quixote was published, the first part, when Cervantes was fifty-eight, and the second part when he was sixty-eight years old. It was in middle life that Dante began his great work. Michael Angelo was an old man when he produced those wonders of genius which are the admiration of the world. Of the dramas of antiquity, no one, now extant, is supposed to have been written before the author was forty-three; and Sophocles was more than fourscore when he wrote the Oedipus at Colonus.—To success in certain departments of literature, the fervor of youth is needful. But the greatest works, like the oak, are of slow growth.

NEW CRYSTAL PALACE.—The following are the dimensions of the new Crystal Palace at Sydenham near London: All the world is already familiar with the general character of the Hyde Park Palace and its worthy successor at New York, no description of the building need be attempted. It is sufficient to state that the present structure far exceeds the original one in size, and the construction differs slightly in some points of detail. Some idea of the height of the new building may be formed from the fact that the lofty Norfolk Island pines, planted within it, when they have attained their full gigantic growth will be a long way from reaching the giddy height of the glass roof which covers them, or again, the famous monument (of London) would stand under the roof of the grand transept, with two yards to spare. The length of the new palace is somewhere about three-quarters of a mile in length from one extremity to the other, being 1628 feet longer than its predecessor at Hyde Park. Its cubic size is one half-larger than that of the old one; the roof would cover 25 acres of ground; and the panes of glass which enter into its composition, if placed end to end, would extend 242 miles; in the same way the columns of the interior joined together would form a line 16 miles high. Fifty miles of piping lie under foot for the simple purpose of supplying vital heat to the little vegetable world within the building. It has taken twenty months to make this structure what it is.—*Congregationalist.*

GOOD NEWS FOR NEWSPAPERS.—A Mr. Nolan, of New York, formerly of the city of Dublin, has invented and patented a paper-making machine and pulp, by means of which paper can be made and furnished to the market at a cost of about four cents per pound. Dr. Antisel's chemical knowledge brought the pulp to perfection, and if we may believe the statement, it will cost in its raw state not more than a sixth of a cent per pound. The editor of the Long Island Vindicator thus speaks of it:—

"The material from which the pulp is manufactured will flourish and grow abundantly in ground that is at present useless to the farmer, and here, too, the community will be the gainers. We have seen and examined specimens of the pulp, and have no hesitation in pronouncing it just the thing wanted. It is as white and clear as the most clearly bleached cotton, and is capable of the most delicate tint. The harshness and transparency of the straw paper is not to be found in it, while it is capable of the highest finish, maintaining all the pliancy and toughness of the pure linen rags."

This will be good news to editors, whose other expenses are so heavy that an abatement in the price of paper of six-pence per pound will be a relief worth "crowing over." We hope this statement is true to the letter.—*Baltimore Patriot.*

WHERE THE TEARS CAME FROM.—"An officer in the British army described to me an extraordinary scene which he witnessed in this city (Messina) in 1811, occasioned by a picture of the Virgin, in a church much venerated by the populace. An inhabitant going in, according to custom, to offer up his adorations to the Madonna, suddenly ran out again, exclaiming that the Virgin was weeping for calamity impending over the city. The people rushed in crowds to the church; when lo! to their astonishment and dismay, the tears were as reported, trickling over the cheeks of their beloved patroness; upon which the whole multitude began to weep and howl, and beat their breasts, expecting nothing less than an earthquake or a French invasion. At length, one, more acute than the rest, observing that some water was passing through the roof of the church and dripping upon the canvass, pointed out the circumstance; but he nearly fell a victim to his want of judgment, for the people were determined to have a miracle; nor could they be persuaded to disperse till the archbishop, a venerable old man, mounted a ladder and wiped the lady's eyes with a napkin; after this he drew the picture into a more perpendicular situation, telling his audience that, as the cause was luckily removed, their patroness had promised to weep no more."—*Hughes Travels*, vol. 3., p. 136.

THE RUSSIAN ROYAL FAMILY.—The Emperor has in the last five months grown older than in the preceding ten years, and wears an expression of haggard care both in his countenance and bearing. The heir to the throne, Alexander, is in a rapid decline, and is at night afflicted with such heavy sweatings that his bed-linen has frequently to be changed twice the same night. As he is known to be averse to the present war, even to such an extent as to have prayed his father on his knees to desist, plenty of Russians are found who hint darkly at the singularity of his being attacked with symptoms dissimilar from any that his family have ever suffered from just at the very time when his known sentiments are at variance with those of his family and the people. Delicate allusions to some antecedents in Russian history suffice to make the hint intelligible even to "the meanest capacity."

LAUNCH OF A NEW SCREW STEAMER FOR THE CUNARD COMPANY.—A fine screw steam-ship named the Jura, has just been launched at Clyde Bank, from the building yard of Messrs. Thompson, and is intended to form one of the screw line of packets between Liverpool. The Jura is much larger than the other vessels of the fleet, being—Length of keel and fore-rake, 300 feet; breadth of beam, 37½ feet; depth of hold, 29 feet; burthen 2200 tons; engines, 450 horse power. The screw is three bladed, formed of the best cast-iron, and is expected to propel the Jura at the rate of 12 knots an hour under ordinary circumstances. The same builders have contracted to build a vessel double the size of the Jura, and approaching that of the monster Himalaya, and we have no doubt that when finished she will prove herself a match for that famous vessel. The Persia, belonging to the Cunard Company, is now building in the Clyde by the Messrs. Napier. She will be upwards of 4000 tons burthen, and have a breadth of beam that will ensure much greater proportionate stability and capacity than any other vessel ever built on the Clyde.

COTTON CULTIVATION IN INDIA.—At a recent meeting of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce, a number of samples of cotton were exhibited, which had been grown in India, as far to the north as Upper Assam. Among the cotton were two kinds which had been produced from the American seed—the one being the Sea Island, and the other having been grown from the American Gulf seeds. The specimens of indigenous Indian cottons was very poor, but those of these two American varieties were excellent. The Manchester Chamber of Commerce design to send out to India for trial, the seeds of other American cottons, as the Upland and the New Orleans. Seeds of the Brazil too, will be sent out, as it is believed that the length of its staple may be preserved, and its fibre made finer and more wiry by the Indian climate. Other steps will probably be taken by the Manchester interests to encourage the production of cotton in the British East Indies.

ROMANCE OF LIFE.—The Baton Rouge Advocate brings to light the following romantic change of fortune in the life of a widow in that burg:—Years ago there lived in our city a family by the name of——, consisting of husband wife and several children. The husband left home one day to go on a distant journey. He did not return at the appointed time—years elapsed, and still no tidings came of the absent husband and father. Fourteen years passed away, and the woman married again. Her second husband died, and she was again left in destitution and misery, and depended upon the corporation for support. About a year since, the brother of her husband came to search her out, with the agreeable intelligence that she was a rich widow.—Her first husband was killed in Texas, and is the lawful heir of a proper y worth $30,000.

THE GREAT BELL OF VIENNA.—For a birthday excursion, I yesterday ascended the tower of St. Stephen, which rises up to the enormous height of 439 feet. About 200 feet above the floor we reached the Cathedral bell, the largest in Germany, weighing 35,409 pounds. A small family could live conveniently under the immense structure. It is 11 feet high and 10½ wide. Eight men are required to ring it, as the clapper alone weighs 1,400 pounds. It was cast in 1711 by the Emperor Joseph I, from 180 Turkish cannon taken by the Austrians. At the height of 250 feet is the clock.

In the room with the latter is stationed a man to watch for the breaking out of fires in the city or suburbs. He takes the angle by means of a fine telescope, and on a chart prepared for the purpose, finds the street and house. The alarm is then given. I ascended to the top of the tower, but as it inclines three feet from a perpendicular, and trembles at the slightest blow, I did not remain long at so dizzy a height.—*Correspondence of Northern Advocate.*

A REEF OF FLIES.—As the steamboat Ward, Capt. Eastabrook, was crossing over from Point Newenaw to Marquette, on her last trip down, she came in contact with a reef—not of sand, nor of rock—but of June flies, that caused some little excitement as well as merriment. There was a heavy fog on the lake, and the boat was running slowly, and the captain was on the lookout for the rocky coast of Marquette. On a sudden the engine stopped and the cry of "a reef," was heard over the boat, and every one rushed out on deck. We were on board, and at the cry we looked out of our state-room window, and saw that our boat was running not fifty feet from what any one would have sworn was a reef of rocks or sand, but which, on close examination, turned out to be a reef of flies, many rods in length and several feet in width.—*Lake Superior Journal.*

THE SPANISH NAVY.—The London *Chronicle* thinks that, in the event of a war, the United States will not find the Spanish Government a contemptible foe. In addition to the immense injury she may do by a system of privateering, which she would undoubtedly adopt, on our extensive commerce, she has now a navy of a somewhat formidable character, as follows: Line-of-Battle ships, 3; Frigates, 6; Sloops, 5; Brigs, 14; Schooners, 10; Steamers, 29; Armed Transports, 8; making a total of 9042 guns, a steam power of 6952 horse power, carrying 997 officers, 4,397 sailors, and 1361 troops. Two frigates, seventeen brigs, and nine steamers are stationed at Cuba and a reinforcement is about to be sent out.

THE MURDERER OF THE MISSIONARY WILLIAMS.—A letter from the captain of the missionary ship John Williams, received at the London Mission House lately reports a visit to Erromanga, in the New Hebrides. During the stay of the vessel off the island, the very man who leveled the fatal blow at the martyred missionary Williams came on board. He is now a learner of Christianity. The question was put to him, Why he killed the missionary? His reply was, "White man had been to the island, and had slain his brother and his sister, and he feared this white man would do likewise, and so he killed him." The island is now, to a great extent, reclaimed from heathenism by the labours of native evangelists.

PETRIFIED.—An Indian agent named Vaughn who has traveled extensively in the Northwest, states that in one region of the country north of Iowa, everything is inclined to petrifaction. Large logs of wood, limbs, vegetables, and once living animals, might be seen turning into rock. He saw tortoise by the shore that would weigh 400 pounds; also, birds, fishes, and animals. He brought with him several eagle quills, petrified complete and perfect, also, the head of a bird, and some curious specimens of wood and reptiles.

"PUNC." ON BONNETS.—A late number of Punch contains a pictorial guess at the distance at which ladies' bonnets will be worn from their heads at the next remove. The tendency has been further and still further rearward, and the next change, Punch thinks, will carry them off the head entirely; so he represents the next fashion by two young ladies in full dress and bareheaded, eating along the street, with a footman walking some feet behind, *carrying the bonnets on a waiter.*

A LITTLE WORLD.—The Dayton (Ohio) *Herald* states that Dr. Van Tuyl, of that city, in his extensive geological cabinet, has an aerolyte meteoric stone, which is about eighteen inches in diameter. It is globular in form, and possesses all the characteristics of a miniature planet. It fell in a swamp some miles west of Dayton—owing to which circumstances it was not broken. It was discovered about seventeen feet beneath the surface.

PROCLAMATION.

TO THE

GOOD PEOPLE OF NOVA SCOTIA.

PROBABLY there is not a family in your Province but what some member of it are more or less afflicted by Humours or Chronic Affections. As a remedy for these various complaints, there are numerous preparations brought into the market, but all of them of little or no good. But there is a discovery which has recently been made in chemical analysis that is wonderful in its operation. It has been long enough tried and we have proof sufficient to satisfy—all from men holding the highest offices the people of the United State—can give—that the medicine will do just what it is recommended. It is DOCTOR HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE EXTRACT. The medicine is compounded from the Vegetable Kingdom and may be used by any person without injurious consequences. By a wise choice and combination of some of the best of each class of cooperative, simple remedies, it fully reaches all the essential organs of the human system and there it has proved itself so effectually curative of the, UNKNOWN GROUND of chronic affections.

Over two million bottles have been sold in the north & west during the last five years.

Three to five bottles is warranted to cure the worst case of *Rheumatism.*

Two bottles will check the worst case of *Dyspepsia.*

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Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of *Scrofula.*

One to two bottles will cure *Eruptions of the Skin.*

Three to four bottles will surely cure the worst case of *Salt Rheum.*

One to two bottles is guaranteed to cure the worst kind of *Pimples on the Face.*

Two to three bottles is warranted to cure the worst case of *Ring Worm.*

Three bottles are a certain remedy for the *Piles.*

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Three to five bottles has never failed to cure the worst case of *Liver Complaint.*

Five bottles will cure the worst cases of Cough, Consumption, General Debility, Asthma, &c.

AS A FEMALE MEDICINE it has no superior.

We could give hundreds of cases where the cures were truly wonderful, but we request all to get a pamphlet and read the hundreds of certificates of its cures. *Price $1,00 per bottle.*

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February 3. 241—206 6m.

Robert G. Fraser,

DRUGGIST.

NO. 139 GRANVILLE STREET, has completed a well assorted Stock of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Soaps, Sponges, Brushes, Combs, Spices and every article usually kept by Druggists at moderate prices. Novemb 24.

MATCHES! MATCHES!!

WAX MATCHES, a very nice article, at 1s. 10½d. per Thousand. For Sale by

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TOILET SOAPS.

CYTHEREAN CREAM OF SOAP. PANARISTON SHAVING CREAM. PANARISTON SHAVING SOAPS IN SOLID ROLLS. PANARISTON SOAP FOR MEDICAL USES, AND SHAVING POWDER

These choice Soaps and Cosmetics are the high est fame for their superior excellence, both in this country and in Europe. Medals have been awarded from the first institutions, and testimonials of their virtues by thousands who have used them.

CYTHEREAN CREAM OF SOAP for Ladies softens the skin, removes freckles, purifies the complexion, and is free from all impure or irritating properties, and is admired by all who use it.

PANARISTON SHAVING CREAM takes the place of all other Soaps as a preparation for the razor, and those who use it once will never after use any other.

PANARISTON ROLLS are put up in a neat portable style suited to travellers convenience.

The following are a few from the many testimonials received:—

Rev. John Pierpont says of the Shaving Soap, "It is unequaled as a preparation for the razor, by anything that I have found." Dr. A. A. Hayes, State Assayer, says of the Cytherean Cream, "I have never met with any Soap Cosmetic, which, in increasing the most delicate skin, would, like this, leave it perfectly moist, soft and healthy." Dr. Walter Channing, says, "I have no memory of so good an article." Dr. Lucius V. Bell, Superintendent of the McLean Asylum, says "It is superior to all other saponaceous compounds I have known." Hon. Horace Greely of the N. Y. Tribune, says, "we have tried it, and found it perfect; no other soap is worthy of being mentioned the same day." Dr. Bailey, editor of the National Era, says "It is in all respects the very best soap we have used." Mrs. Swisshelm, editress of the Pittsburg Saturday Visitor, says "it is superior to anything in the soap line either soft or hard." Mr. Prentice of the Louisville Journal, says "the Cytherean Cream of Soap is probably the best for preserving the purity of the skin which has yet appeared." The New York Literary World, says, "Mr Babbitt will be the Soap of soap, the great regenerator."

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Manufacturers of Toilet Soaps of all kinds, Colognes—Perfume Extracts—Dentifices—Hair Oils and Hair Dyes. General Agents for Dr. Adam's Circassian Ambra—a Hair Preservative.

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November 17.

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DR. 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, strictures, erysipelas, eruptions on the skin, impurities and poverty of the blood, scrofula, incipient consumption, rheumatism, gout, hemorrhoids, nausea, and sickness during pregnancy, after eating, or at sea, low spirits, spasms, cramps, epileptic fits, spleen, general debility, asthma, coughs, inquietude, sleeplessness, involuntary blushing, palpitation, tremors, dislike to society, unfitness for study, loss of memory, delusions, vertigo, blood to the head, exhaustion, melancholy, groundless fears, 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.

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

Analysed 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 Dr. 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 dyspepsia, as also of the opposite condition of the bowels, and their nervous consequences. London, Aug. 1st, 1849.

2, Sidney Terrace, Reading, Berks, Dec. 5, 1847.

GENTLEMEN,—I am happy to inform you, that the person for whom the former quantity was procured, has derived a great benefit from the distressing attacks 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, your obt. serv.

JAMES SHOOLAND, late Surgeon 96th Regt.

CERTIFICATE FROM DR. GRITTIKER.

Zurich, 3 Sept 1846.—I have tried Dr. Barry's Revalenta Arabica for a complaint which had hitherto resisted all other remedies, viz. of the Stomach and Bowels, and I am happy to say, with the most successful result. This soothing remedy has the effect not only of arresting the vomiting, which is so painfully distressing in Cancer of the Stomach, but also of restoring perfect digestion and assimilation. The same satisfactory influence of this excellent remedy I have found in all complaints of the digestive organs, it has also proved effectual in a most obstinate case of habitual flatulence and colic of many years standing. I look upon this delicious Food as the most excellent restorative gift of nature.

DR. GRITTIKER.

PHYSICAL EXPERIENCE OF DR GRIES IN CONSUMPTION.

Magdeburg, 16th Sept. 1844.—My wife, having suffered for years from a pulmonary complaint, became so seriously ill at the beginning of this year, that I looked daily for her dissolution. The remedies which hitherto had relieved her remained now without effect, and the most serious of the lungs night sweats debilitated her fearfully. It was in this, evidently the last and hopeless stage of pulmonary consumption, when every medicine ceased to possess even affording temporary relief, that I was induced by a medical brother from Hanover, who makes pulmonary consumption his special study, and treats it with Dr. Barry'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. It is 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. GRIES, 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 considering it due to yourselves and the public to authorise the publication of these lines.—Stuart de Decies.

Cure No. 49,832.—"Fifty years' indescribable 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, Westham Ling, near Diss, Norfolk.

Cure No. 47,421.—Miss Elizabeth Jacobs, of Nazing Vicarage, Waltham cross, Herts.—A cure of extreme nervousness indigestion, gatherings, low spirits, and nervous tremor."

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

Hulmeville, Pa. Nov. 15, 1854.—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 severely from indigestion, constipation, throwing up her meals shortly after eating them, having a great deal of heartburn, and being constantly obliged to physic or the enema, 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, 1855.—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 urethra, cramp of the kidney and bladder strictures, 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 commences 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 ROB. WERZER,

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

In canisters, suitably packed for all climates, and with full instructions—½ lb 1s 9d.; 1 lb 2s. 6d.; 2 lb 4s 9d.; 5 lbs 13s 9d.; 12 lbs 27s. 6d.

JOHN NAYLOR, Agent,

235—236 152, Granville Street.

MEDICINAL CODLIVER OIL.

THE subscriber has completed his Fall and Winter Supply of Medicinal Codliver Oil, warranted pure and fresh. For sale wholesale and retail at No. 139 Granville street. ROBERT G. FRASER,

Chemist and Druggist.

The action of Codliver Oil from a report on the treatment of Consumption by James Turnbull, M. D., Liverpool, G. B., to be had gratis as above. September

LUBIN'S PERFUMES,

WARRANTED genuine, viz: Violet, Magnelia, Mousselim, Patchouly, Jockey Club, Musk, Eglantine Jenny Lind, Geranium and Rose, Bouquet de Caroline Sweet Pea. For sale low at 139 Granville Street.

February 18 ROBERT G FRASER

BUG POISON.

A CERTAIN REMEDY for destroying Bugs. For sale at 139 Granville Street.

May 26. ROBT. G. FRASER

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. Neale, Esqr. 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 best 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 followed the Rules and before that was all used, symptoms of amendment appeared. By persevering with the medicine for a short time longer, according to the directions, which she strictly adhered to, her ulcers healed, & she was perfectly cured, and now enjoys the best of health.

I remain, dear Sir, Yours truly

Dated Aug 15th, 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 severe attacks 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 in the utmost confidence of your medicines, and have recommended them to others in this neighbourhood, similarly affected, who derived equal benefit.

I am, Sir, Your obliged and humble servant,

(Signed) ELIZABETH YEATES.

A DREADFULLY DISEASED ANCLE CURED AFTER BEING GIVEN UP BY THE ALLIANCE, 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, 1855.

To Mr. DIXON.

Dear Sir,—I send you the particulars of a cure effected by Professor Holloway's invaluable medicines.—My Mate, Mr. Wm. Cox, 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 as at 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, NERVOUSNESS, 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 BATE, 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