The Provincial Wesleyan.

Work Away.

Work away!
For the Master's eye is on us,
Never off us. still upon us,
Night and day,
Work away!
Keep the busy fingers plying,
Keep the ceaseless shuttles flying,
See that never thread lie wrong;
Let not clash nor clatter round us,
Sound of whirling wheels confound us;
Steady hand, let woof be strong
And firm that has to last so long.
Work away!

Keep up the anvil ringing
Stroke of hammer: on the gloom
Set 'twixt cradle and 'twixt tomb,
Shower of fiery sparkles flinging;
Keep the mighty furnace glowing,
Keep the red ore hissing flowing
Swift within the ready mould;
See that each one than the old
Still be fitter, still be fairer,
For the servant's use, and rarer,
For the master to behold.
Work away!

Work away!
For the Leader's eye is on us,
Never off us, still upon us,
Night and day,
Wide the trackless praries found us,
Dark and unsunned woods surround us,
Deep and savage mountains bound us;
Far away
Smile the soft savannah's green;
Rivers sweep and roll between;
Work away!
Bring your axes, woodmen true,
Smite the forests till the blue
Of heaven's sunny eye looks through
Every wide and tangled glade;
Jungle, swamp and thicket shade
Give to-day!

O'er the torrents fling your bridges,
Pioneers! Upon the ridges,
Widen, smooth the rocky stair;
They that follow far behind,
Coming after us will find
Surer, easier footing there;
Heart to heart, and hand with hand,
From the dawn to dusk o' day,
Work away!
Scouts upon the mountain's peak,
Ye that till the Promised Land,
Hearten us for you can speak
Of the country you have scanned,
Far away!
Work away!
For the Father's eye is on us,
Never off us, still upon us,
Night and day!
WORK AND PRAY!

Pray, and work will be completer;
Work, and prayer will be the sweeter;
Love, and prayer and work the fleeter
Will ascend upon their way.

Fear not lest the busy finger
Weave a net the soul to stay;
Give her wing—she will not linger;
Soaring to the source of day,
Cleaving clouds that still divide us
From the azure depths of rest,
She will come again! beside us,
With the sunshine on her breast,
Sit and sing to us, while quickest
On the fingers move
While the outward din is thickest,
Songs that she has learned above.

Live in Future as in Present;
Work for both while yet the day
Is our own! For lord and peasant,
Long and bright as summer's day,
Cometh soon our holiday!
Work away!
—*Dicken's Household Words.*

Agriculture.

Pulverized Wood for Cattle.

About three years since, I had occasion to send my cart horses frequently through a piece of coppice wood, and whenever it happened that they stopped within reach of the rods they could greedily devour every bough they would come at. This I noticed many times. At last I was led to examine the rods on which I had seen them feeding, and completely stripped of their branches, some of which were of a very considerable thickness. This led me to suppose that there must be some good qualities in the wood, and this consideration induced me to get some pulverized and give to my cart horses, which experiment was repeated at several different times, till I was fully satisfied that it had no injurious effect on them. After this, I was led to give it to my gig horses with their corn; and having ascertained that it did them no injury, I had machinery prepared for reducing the wood for the purpose of food, which was given them. This practice I have continued for the last ten months. Previously to feeding my horses in this way, they had each three-quarters of a peck of oats and beans given them per day, for which is now substituted three pints of barley per day. They are in equally fine condition as when fed in the usual way, and more playful and free in their work. Soon after the wood was mixed with the fodder given to the cows, their milk, as well as their condition, was much improved. For several weeks past, I have been feeding the sheep with pulverized wood, together with crushed Sweedish turnips, and they also appear to improve by it. I have likewise fatted our pigs successfully, mixing their food with barley meal, and the results have proved most satisfactory.

This statement, however strange it may sound, is not so startling when we remember that the woody matter of trees is, in its chemical nature, nearly allied to starch, and that it always contains some nitrogen; so that, in reality, it furnishes the ordinary materials of food in another form. We presume, however, that white wooded, not resinous trees, are those which furnish Mr. Daniels' cattle with that tigneous pulp they thrive so well upon.—*Mr. Daniels' Chamber's Journal.*

Soils Adapted to Oats.

Clay soils are said to be the best for the growth of oats, but we have known 2,400 bushels raised on a field of 40 acres of sandy mould; this field, however, had had the benefit of 100 bushels of lime, and an equal quantity of ashes, within eight years, and was clover at the time it was ploughed for oats. Clay may be the most congenial soil for oats, as this grain tanks among the potash plants, and there is more of that substance in such soils, naturally, than in soils of a siliceous nature. Be oats, however, grown as they may, if a good crop is desirable—and it always is—there must be the element of at least moderate fertility in the soil; for oats being of rapid growth, require something to feed continuously upon. Clover-leys and grass-wards are the fields on which oats thrive best; but if they be grown upon soils exhausted, or naturally poor, such soils may be aided by moderate dressings of nutritive manure to ensure any thing like a good crop. A fine crop may be grown with an application of five double horse cart loads of stable or barn-yard manure, and 10 loads of wood's mould or river mud, per acre, provided the land receive also a top dressing of 5 bushels of ashes, and 1 of plaster to the acre; 8 or 10 bushels of bone dust, 200 bushels of guano, or 50 or 100 bushels of marl, mixed with 10 double horse cart loads of marsh mud and 5 loads of barn yard manure, will each assure a satisfactory crop; but ho one can reasonably expect a generous product from worn out land.—*American Farmer.*

BONE MANURE.—Bones, though of comparatively recent introduction as a manure, stand at the head of all miscellaneous articles used for this purpose. The improved machinery for preparing them has brought them into extensive use in Europe. In England it has been demonstrated that on dry sands, limestone, chalk, light loams, and peat, bones are a very valuable manure. That they may be applied to grass with great effect. That on arable lands, they may be laid on fallow for turnips, or used for any of the subsequent crops. That the best method of using them, when broadcast, is previously to mix them up in compost with earth, dung, or other manures, and let them lie and ferment. That if used alone, they may either be drilled with the seed, or sown broadcast. That bones which have undergone the process of fermentation are decidedly superior in their immediate effects to those who have not done so.—That the quantity should be about twenty bushels of dust, or forty bushels of large, increasing the quanti y if the land be impoverishod.—*N. Y. Farmer and Mechanic*

DECOMPOSITION OF TAN.—A subscriber at Orange C. H., Virginia, asks how he should manage spent tan to render it as useful as manure. Tan is at all times slow of decomposition; but it may be reduced either by mixing it with lime, or with stable and barn-yard manure. If by the first, on every cart of tan he should spread five bushels of lime, form his heap in this proportion cover the top with a few inches of earth, and let it lie twelve months, then shovel it over, when it will be sufficiently rotten to apply to his lands. If by stable and barn-yard manure he should form a compost, layer and layer about two parts tan and one part manure, cover the top with earth, and let it lie a few months, occasionally turning it over, to let in the atmosphere and excite fermentation. In either case, a bushel or two of salt and plaster would be of service, if added to every twenty loads of the compost. When reduced, tan is an excellent manure. If obtainable, unslacked ashes would answer better than lime, used in about the same proportion.—*Meth Prot.*

Family Circle.

Duncan and the Cat.

Once there was a little boy named Duncan. The boys used to call him *True Duncan*, because he would never tell a lie.

One day he was playing with an axe in the yard of the school, and while he was chopping a stick, the teacher's cat—Tabby—came along.

Duncan let the axe fall right on poor Tabby's head and killed her.

What to do, he did not know. She was a pet of the master's, and used to sit on a cushion at his side, while he was hearing his lessons.

Duncan stood and looked at the dead creature. His face grew red and the tears stood in his eyes.

All the boys came running up, and every one had something to say. One of them whispered to the others and said:

"Now fellows, we shall see whether Duncan can make up a fib as well as the rest of us."

"Not he!" said Thomas Perley, who was Duncan's friend. "Not he; I'll warrant you Duncan will be as true as gold."

John Jones stepped up, and taking the cat by the tail, said:

"Here, boys, I'll just fling her into the alley, and we can tell Mr. Cole that the butcher's dog killed her! you know he worried her last week."

Several of them thought this would be very well. But Duncan looked quite angry. His face swelled, and his cheeks grew redder than before.

"No!" said he; "no! Do you think I would *lie* for such a creature as that? It would be a *lie*, a LIE."

And each time he said the word his voice grew louder.

Then he picked up the poor thing in his arms, and carried it into the school-room; and the boys followed to see what would happen.

The master looked up and said, "What is this? my faithful mouser dead? Who could have done me such an injury?"

All was silent for a little while. As soon as Duncan could get his voice, he said:

"Mr. Cole, I am very sorry—but here is the truth. I can't tell a lie, sir—I killed Tabby. But I am very sorry for it. I ought to have been careful, for I saw her rubbing her side against the log. I am very sorry, indeed, sir."

Every one expected to see Mr. Cole take down his long rattan. But he put on a pleasant smile, and said:

"Duncan, you are a brave boy! I saw and heard all that passed from my window above. I had rather lose a hundred cats than miss such an example of truth and honour in my school. Your best reward is what you feel in your own conscience; but I beg you to accept this handsome penknife, as a token of my approbation."

Duncan took out his handkerchief and wiped his eyes.

The boys could no longer refrain themselves; and when Thomas Perley cried, "Three cheers for true Duncan!" all joined in a hearty hurrah.

The teacher then said:

"My boys, I am glad you know what is right, and you approve it; though I am afraid some of you could not have done it. Learn from this that nothing can make a falsehood necessary. Suppose that Duncan had taken your evil advice, and come to me with a lie; it would have been instantly detected, for I was a witness of what passed. I trust he has been governed in this by a sense of right, and I exhort you to follow his example."

In almost every story that is written to show that "Honesty is the best policy," the honest boy or girl is represented as being rewarded right, as True Duncan was by receiving the penknife. But we should all recollect that honesty is a duty as well as a virtue, and we must not always expect a reward for practising it; for the best reward that we could possibly obtain, is that of a good conscience, which always renders those persons, who obey God's laws, happy and useful, and gains for them the esteem of their fellow men. It is necessary that people should be honest, or they could not trust each other.

To be able to bear provocation is an argument of great wisdom, and to forgive it, of a great mind.

Miscellaneous.

The Source of the Nile.

It is a singular fact in the progress of geographical knowledge that the sources of a river, on whose banks was cradled western civilization, and which for so many ages has been a source of constant interest, should still be enveloped in mystery The following article contains nothing decisive, but will be interesting to those who feel interest in the matter, as cumulative evidence of the opinions, which are gaining ground as to the true source of the Egyptian river.

The traveller Krapf undertook last year a new journey into the interior to Ukambani, which, however, he was unable to accomplish, owing to difficulties with the natives. A communication from him furnishes the following:—"I made the acquaintance of a trader from Uembu, a country lying two days' journey north of the river Danca. This man told me that the Ndurkenia, or Kirenia, a large mountain covered with eternal snow, hes five days' journey from Uembu. The white substance on the top of the mountain is called by the natives *Kirira*. From these mountains the waters run to a lake, which lies northeast of the snow-covered mountain, Kirenia. From this lake flow out the Dana, the Tumliri, and the Nsaraddi, the last of these flows north-easterly, and falls into a much larger lake called Bavingo."

The Tumbiri and the Dana—the latter of which, like the Tsavo, is exceedingly cold—flow in a South-easterly direction; now if the Nsaraddi, mentioned by the trader, be the Nile, we have a curious phenomenon, that of a lake supplied by the snows of the mountains sending streams to water regions far off in entirely opposite directions. Of the existence of snow-covered mountains in the region of the Nile sources, there seems to be no doubt.

Lorenzo Dow.

"I knew, said Lorenzo, in the course of a strangely compounded discourse, "an exceedingly happy and affectionate young couple, who had but recently commenced housekeeping, in all the luxury of newly-wedded love and elegant plenty.

"As they sat one evening in their parlour, exchanging the little tender nothings of reciprocal affection, a sleek little mouse ran across the room.

"My dear," cried the lady, "did you see that mouse?"

"Yes, I saw it, my dear; but it was a rat."

"O, no, love," said the wife, "it was certainly a mouse."

"Madam, I tell you it was a *rat*," replied the husband, sternly.

"It was a mouse!" reiterated the lady; I *saw it* very distinctly. I think I should know what I *see*."

"I saw it also, madam; and *my* eyes are as good as *yours*."

"Your *eyes* may be as good, Sir, but your *judgment* is not!" retorted the lady.

"And so," continued Lorenzo, "the quarrel went on, until they so incensed each other that neither spoke to the other for a week. At length, tired of glooming away the hours, they became reconciled; and one evening soon afterwards, as they sat chatting and toying together, and expressing for each other unbounded affection, the wife casually remarked:

"How foolish it was in us to quarrel so about a little mouse."

"Mouse? my dear; you mean a rat!" exclaimed the husband.

"No; when I say mouse, I mean a mouse!" replied the wife; and thus the quarrel was renewed, and a second breach of domestic peace was the consequence."

What a lesson to the quarrelsome is this ill judged contest about a matter of not the slightest consequence.

The Profit of Rectitude.

It is a thought which cannot be too much urged or considered, that vice is injurious to all our present interests and all virtue is profitable on a temporal scale, as well as an eternal. Truth is better than falsehood, serenity better that hypocrisy honesty than dishonesty temperance than self-indulgence. If it were our destiny to live in this world and die with the brute, still it would be most unwise and impolitic, and suicidal, to pursue vicious courses It would still be the height of wisdom to choose the path of virtuous rectitude.

In every view we can take of a bad life, it is unprofitable, costly, unsatisfactory. What a toilsome course of shifts and chicaneries, is the hypocrite's! What a burdensome round, what a mazy, bewildering labyrinth, must the dishonest man of business or politics daily tread to gain his end and disguise his motives? What aches and pains, what an expenditure of money, time, talents, character, what sacrifice of inward peace, self-respect indwelling joy must the intemperate man endure as the penalty of his sins?—*Organ.*

Music of the Pacific.

No one can be in Monterey a single night, without being startled and awed by the deep, solemn crashes of the surf as it breaks along the shore. There is no continuous roar of the plunging waves, as we hear on the Atlantic seaboard; the slow, regular swells—quick pulsations of the great Pacific's heart—roll inward in unbroken lines, and fall with single grand crashes, with intervals of dead silence between. They may be heard through the day if one listens, like a solemn undertone to all the shallow noises of the town; but at midnight, when all else are still, those successive shocks fall upon the ear with a sensation of inexpressible solemnity. All the air, from the pine forests to the sea, is filled with a light tremor, and the intermitting beats of sound are strong enough to jar a delicate ear. Their constant repetition at last produces a feeling something like terror.

The Heart and Tongue.

One Mr. Tongue,
Of much renown,
Who lived at large
In Tattle Town,
Was mischief full,
And wicked, too,
As all could tell,
It Tongue they knew.

The statute brought,
The charge was plain,
That Tongue was full
Of deadly bane;*
Tongue then was seized,
And brought to Court,
Pleading himself
The impending suit.

'Tis neighbour Heart,
Plead Mr. Tongue,
Who leads me into
So much wrong:†
I should be good
As neighbours are;
As Mr. Nose,
Or Eye, or Ear.

If neighbour Heart,
Who lives below,
Were changed by grace,
Or made anew:
'Tis very hard
To bear the wrong
Of neighbour Heart,
Said Mr. Tongue.

The plea was sound,
Of Mr. Tongue;
Jurors and Judge
Said, all as one.
While neighbour Heart
Is also wrong,
No good, they said,
Could come from Tongue.

The Court decide,
As the best good
To renovate
The neighbourhood,
That Mr. Heart
Must be renewed,
Or never Tongue
Can be subdued.

* James iii. 9. † Matt. xv. 19.

Interesting Paragraphs.

INTERESTING DISCOVERIES.—The return of M. Marechal of Lunville from Pekin, after a sojourn of three years at the gates of that city, has created a sensation in the scientific world. He is about to lay before the public a recital of his journey, which took but fifty days from St. Petersburgh. He has collected a vast deal of information respecting the state of the interior of China; and has discovered, among other evidences of the existence of Christianity in that country long previous to its adoption in Europe, a cross of granite, upon which is graven, in Chinese characters, an outline of the life and sufferings of our Saviour, with prophecies relating to the general resurrection of mankind and the final destruction of the globe. This cross bears evident marks of its genuine origin, and is supposed to belong to the second century after Christ. The inscription, which has been submitted to the inspection of a committee of *savans*, has caused the greatest *emoi* amongst them; and while some endeavour to prove it the work of the Jesuits, others are searching diligently for confirmation of the traveller's entire belief in its originality. M. Marechal has also brought the agate cup of the Gengis-Khan, which was used for sacrifice in the great temple. It is of most marvellous beauty, cut from the solid stone, measuring about thirty-seven inches in circumference, and carved with mysterious emblems of the course of the sun. The surface is highly polished and of a coarse grey colour, upon which the characters with which it is graven stand out distinctly.

MARBLEIZED IRON.—The use of iron, in its application to building purposes, seems to be daily extending; its durability of ornament for architectural adornment, without much increasing the cost, recommends it above all other materials. A new application of it has just been made by the New York Marbled Iron Works, in the manufacture of marbleized iron, which has all the beauty and variety of colours that marble itself exhibits. The iron appears to be enamelled; and the choicest kinds of marble for mantles, columns, and table tops, are imitated so closely that the ordinary eye cannot detect the difference. The great advantages of this article are its *cheapness*, (it is produced at about one-third the cost of marble, and in various shapes and forms, according to the taste of the purchaser,) its durability, and capability of resisting a greater degree of heat. Neither acids nor oils affect it, in which respect it has a decided advantage over marble. The beauty and utility of this manufactured article will make it a valuable and important substitute for marble.—*Agricultor.*

PRAIRIE DOG.—We have often heard curious anecdotes of the prairie dog; but none more strange than those related by Captain Stansbury, which, from the evidently cautious character of the narrator, demand attention. He says that the holes in the ground in which these little creatures live are shared by the rattlesnake—several instances of which came under the observation of the party. But what is still more extraordinary, we are told, that a little white, burrowing owl—*Styx Cunicularia*—is also frequently found taking up its abode in the same domicile; and this strange association of reptile bird, and beast, seem to live together in perfect harmony and peace. The Captain does not give this latter fact on his personal voucher; but says that he has been assured of it from so many, so various, and such credible sources, that he could not doubt it.

REFLECTION.

The past—where is it? It has fled.
The future? It may never come.
Our friends departed? With the dead.
Ourselves? Fast hastening to the tomb.
What are earth's joys? The dews of morn.
Its honours? Ocean's wreathing foam.
Where's peace? In trials meekly borne.
And joy? In heaven, the Christian's home

HOW TO CHOOSE A WIFE.—"A place for everything, and everything in its place," said the patriarch to his daughter. "Select a wife, my son, who will never step over a broomstick." The son was obedient to the lesson. "Now," said he, pleasantly, on a gay May day, to one of his companions, "I appoint that broomstick to choose me a wife. The young lady who will not step over it shall have the offer of my hand." They passed from the splendid saloon to the grove; some tumbled over the broomstick, and others jumped over it. At length a young lady stooped and put it in its place. The promise was fulfilled; she became the wife of an educated and wealthy young man, and he the husband of a prudent, industrious, and lovely wife. He brought a fortune to her and she knew how to save one. It is not easy to decide which was under the greatest obligation; both were rich, and each enriched the other.

WATER FROZEN BY BOILING.—The following beautiful experiment may easily be performed by any one having an air pump, and cannot fail being exceedingly interesting to those who take delight in the science of chemistry. Take a small, thin glass jar, fill it half full of good ether, then place it within another jar half filled with water. Let this be then under the receiver of an air pump, and as soon as the air is exhausted, the ether will boil, and the water will freeze. The reason is that when the pressure of the atmosphere is removed by the air pump from the surface of the ether, its own latent caloric occasions its expansion, and absorbing caloric from the water, it becomes converted into gas; and the water having now lost all its caloric of fluidity is converted into ice.

HOW TO KEEP POOR.—Buy two glasses of ale every day, at five cents each, amounting in one year to $36 50; smoke three cigars, one after each meal, counting up in the course of the year to $54 75; keep a big dog, which will consume in a year at least $15 worth of provision, and a cat, $5 more. Altogether this amounts to the snug little sum of $110 25—sufficient to buy six barrels of flour, one hundred bushels of coal, one barrel of sugar, one sack of coffee, a good coat, a respectable dress, besides a frock for the baby, and a half a dozen pairs of shoes—more or less.

ICELAND.—In a paper read before the New York Historical Society, a few days ago, Pliny Miles, Esq., stated that for one thousand years, the legislators of Iceland had held their meetings in the open air, a sort of amphitheatre being formed of a mound of earth raised. Subsequently another place was selected of a peculiar character, where a sort of canal, filled with black water, separated the Court and the Legislature from the spectators, and according to a tradition, a prisoner once effected his escape by leaping over the canal, twenty-two feet wide. Since that time they have held their meetings in a building.

THE SCHOOLMASTER WANTED.—The following, says the Mobile Advertiser, is a copy of a bill sent in to a gentleman some time since:—

aosafada - - - - - - - - -	1.50
atacinonimomagin - - - - -	50
	$2.50

Pade Josef——

Can any of our readers interpret it. At first we took it for apothecaries' Latin; judge our surprise, then, when the key was given to us, to find the above inscrutable items were simply these:

"*A horse half a day,*" and "*a taking of him home again.*"

Can any of our readers beat this?

CURE FOR THE BLUES.—Luther says, "When I am assailed with heavy tribulations, I rush out among my pigs rather than remain alone by myself. The human heart is like a millstone in a mill, when you put wheat under it, it turns and grinds and bruises the wheat to flour: if you put no wheat in, it still grinds on, but then it is itself it grinds and wears away."

CHURCH BELLS!!
CHURCH, FACTORY AND STEAMBOAT BELLS.

CONSTANTLY on hand, and Peals or Chimes of Bells of any number cast to order. Improved cast iron Yokes, with movable arms are attached to these Bells so that they may be adjusted to ring easily and properly; and Springs also which prevent the clapper from resting on the Bell thereby prolonging the sound. Hangings complete, (including Yoke, Frame and Wheel,) furnished if desired. The harness by which the Bell is suspended, admits of the Yoke being changed to a new position, and thus bringing the blow of the clapper in a new place—which is desirable after some years' usage, as it dimin ishes the liability of the Bell's breaking, occasioned by repeated blows of the clapper in one place.

An experience of thirty years in the business has given the subscriber an extent of acquaintance with what is required to secure for Bells, the various combination of metals, and the degree of heat requisite for securing the greatest sonorousness, strength, and most melodious tones, which has enabled them to secure for their Bells, the highest awards at the N. Y. State Agricultural Society and American Institute, at their fairs for several years past. The Trinity Chimes in New York, were completed at this Foundry, as were also most Chimes for New Orleans, La., Oswego, and Rochester, N. Y., and Livingston, C. W., and also the Fire Alarm Bells of New York, the largest ever cast in this country.

Transit Instruments, Levels, Surveyors Compasses, Improved Compasses, for horizontal and vertical angles without the needle.

ANDREW MENEELY'S SONS.
West Troy, Albany Co., New York.
February 17, 1852 y.

Canada Land Company

TO INTENDING EMIGRANTS FROM NOVA SCOTIA. The Canada Company would suggest to parties who may contemplate leaving Nova Scotia that the Western Section of Canada offers every inducement for them to settle there, rather than that they should proceed to the United States. In *Upper Canada* they will find a most healthy climate, and abundance of excellent land to be obtained upon easy terms from the *Government* and *Canada Company*. The great success which has attended Settlers in Upper Canada is abundant evidence of the prosperous condition of the Farmers throughout the Country.—By the success of many Natives of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia who have settled in many Townships—and by the individual progress made by several thousands of people who have taken Lands from the Company. The Canada Company's Lands are offered by way of Lease for Ten Years; or for Sale Cash down. *The plan of 1/5th Cash and Balance in Instalments being done away with.*

The Rents payable 1st February each Year, are above the Interest at six per Cent., upon the Cash Price of the Land. Upon none of the Lots, when Leased, no *Improvements are required* down; whilst upon the others, *according to quality, One, Two, or Three Years' Rent* must be paid in *advance*, but these payments will *free* the Settler from further Calls, until the Second, Third or Fourth year of his Term of Lease.

The Settler has secured to him the *right* of converting his *Lease* into a *Freehold*, and of course, *stopping payment* of further Rents, before the expiration of the Term, upon paying the purchase Money specified in the Lease.

The Lease has thus *guaranteed to him the entire benefit* of his *Improvements* and *increased value* of the Land, should he wish to purchase. But he may, if he pleases, refuse to call for the Freehold, the *option* being *completely* with the *Settler*.

A Discount, of Two per Cent. will be allowed for an early payment of the purchase Money for every unexpired year of Lease, before entering the Tenth Year. The Lessee has also secured to him the benefit of the Settler's Savings Bank Account.

The direct trade now opening up between Upper Canada and Halifax presents facilities for cheap passage by the St. Lawrence to the upper Lakes, in the vicinity of valuable lands open for settlers.

Printed Papers containing full and detailed particulars may be procured gratis from the Rev. E. Evans, Charlottetown, P. E. I., of whom permission the Company avail themselves to refer inquiring parties to him, as a gentleman long resident in Western Canada, and who will afford information respecting the Company's Lands, and upon Canada generally.

Commissioners of the Canada Company's Office.
Toronto, C. W., April 5, 1852. April 26.

BOOKS
For Christmas and New Year!
At the Wesleyan Book-Room, 136 Argyle Street.

DESIRES a large assortment of Books from the United States, a package was received by the last E. Mail Steamer from England containing VALUABLE and INTERESTING Books, *in beautiful and fancy bindings, suitable for Office, LAIN and NEW YEAR GIFTS*, to Library, and Drawing Room. Among these are the following:—

Abbott's Parental Duties, Mother at Home, Every Day Duties, Child at Home, Corner Stone, Way to do Good, Fireside Christian;
Boy's Own Book of Stories from History.
Boy (The) Makes the Man. A Book of Narratives for Boys.
Book of Natural History, numerous engravings,
Discoveries in Modern Astronomy. By Professor O. M. Mitchell.
Family Lectures from the Bible.
Farewell Lore.
Fawcett's Christ Precious.
Gleanings of Sacred Philosophy.
Hand-book of Good in History.
Humboldt's Travels and Researches,
Keepsake (The), crimson cloth.
Kind words awaken kind Echoes, beautiful Frontispiece, &c.
Language of Flowers.
Mechanism of the Heavens, by Professor Olmstead,
Beautiful Steel frontispiece and vignette, 70 woodcuts, and numerous Telescopic Views.
Pretty Poems for Children, beautifully printed in fancy style, coloured &c.
Pretty Tales for Children, ditto ditto.
Robinson Crusoe, six beautiful Tinted Plates.
Ruins or Sacred and Historic Lands. Beautiful Steel Engravings and Maps
Seasons of the Year, beautiful steel engravings.
Seed Time and Harvest, by the Rev W. K. Tweedie.
Stephens's Travels in the Holy Land.
Stories from Church History
Todd's Student's Guide. (An invaluable Book for the Young)
Voyages of Discoveries Round the Globe, 6 steel engravings, fancy cloth.
Watts's Improvement of the Mind,
Wise's Young Men's Counsellor.
Young Lady's Counsellor.
Young Man's Own Book.
Minister and People, and the Sunny Side.
Sunbeams and Sunstows, by Miss Hulse.
Success in Life, a Book for Young Men.
Bogatzky's Golden Treasury.
The Sacred Garland.
The Story Book of Wonders, by Mrs. Sherwood.
The Story Book of History, by ditto.
The Wide, Wide World, by Elizabeth Wetherell
Some small Books for Juveniles
The above sold at very cheap rates

☞ We should be glad to have a call from our friends and others at this *Season*. The above may be safely put in the hands of the young. Dec 10.

HEALTH FOR A SHILLING

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF LOSS OF HEALTH DISORDERED STOMACH INDIGESTION AND DETERMINATION OF BLOOD TO THE HEAD.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. John Lloyd, of Ercwen, near Harlech, Merionetshire.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

SIR,—I avail myself of the first opportunity of informing you, that for a very long period I was afflicted with a dangerous giddiness and frequent swimming of the head, attended by loss of appetite, disordered stomach, and general impaired health. Every means had failed to give me any permanent relief, and at length it became so alarming that I was really afraid to go out about without an attendant. In this melancholy condition I waited personally upon Mr. Hughes, Chemist, Harlech, for the purpose of consulting him as to what I had better do; he kindly recommended your Pills, I tried them without delay, and after taking them for a short time I am happy to bear testimony to their wonderful efficacy. I am now restored to perfect health, and enabled to resume my usual duties. You are at liberty to publish this letter in any way you think proper.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,
June 6th, 1852. (Signed) JOHN LLOYD.

MIRACULOUS CURE OF DROPSY.

Extract of a Letter from Edward Rowley, Esq., of India Walk, Tobago, dated April 8th, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR—I deem it a duty I owe to you and the public at large to inform you of a most miraculous recovery from that dreadful disease, Dropsy, and which understood, was affected by your invaluable Pills. I was tapped five times within eight months, and skilfully treated by two medical practitioners, but could not get cured, until I had recourse to your remedy, and notwithstanding all I had undergone, this miraculous medicine cured me in six weeks.
(Signed) EDWARD ROWLEY.

INFALLIBLE CURE OF A STOMACH COMPLAINT, WITH INDIGESTION AND VIOLENT HEAD-ACHES.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. S. Gowen, Chemist of Clifton, near Bristol, dated July 14th, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR—I am requested by a Lady named Thomas, just arrived from the West Indies, to acquaint you that for a period of eight years herself and family suffered from continual bad health, arising from disorders of the Liver and Stomach, Indigestion, loss of appetite, violent Head-aches, pains in the side, weakness and general debility, for which she consulted the most eminent men in the colony, but without any beneficial result; at last, she had recourse to your invaluable Pills, which in a very short time effected so great a change for the better, that she continued them, and the whole family were restored to health and strength. Further she desired me to say, that she had witnessed their extraordinary virtues in those complaints incidental to children, particularly in cases of Measles and Scarlatina, having effected positive cures of these diseases with no other remedy.
(Signed) S. GOWEN.

A DANGEROUS LIVER COMPLAINT, AND SPASMS IN THE STOMACH EFFECTUALLY CURED

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Bostock, Druggist of Ashton under Lyne, dated July 31, 1852

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR,—I have much pleasure in handing you a testimonial of the efficacy of your Medicines. A person in this neighbourhood with whom I am well acquainted was afflicted for a long time with violent spasmodic pains in the stomach and liver, arising from frequent colds, smelts of paint, and the effects of a stooping position which he was obliged to assume in his business. The spasms were of an alarming character, and frequent left him in a weak and debilitated condition. At length he heard of the salutary effects of your invaluable Pills, and was induced to give them a trial. The first dose gave him considerable relief, and by following them up in accordance with your directions, they have acted so wonderfully in cleansing the liver and stomach, and strengthening the digestive organs that he has been restored to the enjoyment of good health.

I remain, dear Sir, yours faithfully,
(Signed) WILLIAM BOSTOCK.

These celebrated Pills are wonderfully efficacious in the following complaints.

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

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

Sub Agents in Nova Scotia—J. F. Cochran & Co., Newport. Dr. Harding, Windsor. G. M. Fuller, Horton. Moore and Chipman, Kentville. E. Caldwell and Tupper, Cornwallis. J. A. Gibbon, Wilmot. A. B. Piper, Bridgetown. R. Guest, Yarmouth. T. R. Patillo, Liverpool. J. F. More, Caledonia. Miss Carder, Pleasant River. Robt West, Bridgwater Mrs. Neil, Lunenburg. B. Legge, Mahone Bay. Tucker & Smith, Truro. N. Tupper & Co, Amherst. R. S. Hoeatie, Wallace. W. Cooper, Pugwash. Mrs. Robson, Pictou. T. R. Fraser, New Glasgow. J. A. J. Jost, Guysborough. Mrs. Norrie, Canso. P. Smith, Port Hood. T. & J. Jost, Sydney. J. Matheson, Bras d'Or.

Sold at the Establishment of Professor Holloway, 244 Strand, London, and by most respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized world. Prices in Nova Scotia are 1s. 9d., 4s., 6s 3d., 16s. 8d., 33s. 4d. and 50s. each Box.

JOHN NAYLOR, Halifax.
General Agent for Nova Scotia.

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

☞ There is a considerable saving in taking the large sizes. January, 1853.

PHOSPHATE
Of Lime in Consumption.

A GENTLEMAN of the neighboring city of Charlestown was considered in a hopeless state from the diseased condition of the respiratory apparatus, was induced to administer Dr. Sims's Medicines. All the Phosphate of lime preserved at the shops appeared to him to be imperfectly prepared—being coarse and otherwise objectionable. A purer article was prepared especially for the occasion reduced to an impalpable powder, and ten grains were administered three times a day, followed by a swallow of Cod Liver Oil. No material change was discoverable in the patient for two weeks. Suddenly, as it were, a flood gate was opened, and in one daily riding, on an average, ten miles, on horseback, facing the wind and breasting the cold with impunity. This is a synopsis of the case related by a practitioner, who would be glad to have others, under similar circumstances, make an effort with the phosphate, combined with Cod Liver Oil.—*Boston Medical & Surgical Journal, April, 1852.*

The Phosphate of Lime, and Cod Liver Oil, to be had pure at No. 139, Granville Street.

July 29. ROBERT G. FRASER, Chemist.

Du Barry's Revalenta Arabica
FOOD,
FOR DIGESTION, &c.

THE distinguishing characteristic of DuBARRY'S REVALENTA ARABICA FOOD is succinctly described by one of the sufferers who have been relieved by it, as having "done all that medicine failed to effect." Without recourse to medicine, it affords a perfect cure in the most inveterate and distressing cases of disease connected with the nerves, stomach, liver, kidneys, and intestines, as exhibited in innumerable variety of malignant forms.—The list of those who have taken the trouble to acknowledge personally the benefits they have derived from the Food now considerably exceeds FIFTY THOUSAND, and includes persons of all classes, from the peer to the artisan. Honest Sergeant Neele, of H.M.S. *Crocodile*, who declares that he has been restored to health and life by it, and "wishes every poor creature labouring under disease could become acquainted with the Food," is as explicit in his thanks as Lord Stuart de Decies, Major-General King, the Ven. Archdeacon Stuart, &c. &c. &c. Mr. J. S. Newton, of Plymouth, declares to the same effect:—"For the last ten years I have been suffering from dyspepsia, headaches, nervousness, low spirits, sleeplessness and delirious, and swallowed an incredible amount of medicine without relief. I am happy to say that your Food has cured me, and I am now enjoying better health than I have had for many years past."

For sale in Canisters at 1s. 9d., 3s. 6d., 5s. 8d., 12s. 9d., 27s. 6d., and 4.s. 5d., by JOHN NAYLOR,
Nov. 18 152 Granville St.

FALL AND WINTER SUPPLY.

HALIFAX CLOTHING STORE.
Old Stand, No. 4, Ordnance Row.

The Subscriber has just received per recent arrivals from London, Liverpool and the United States, his Fall Supply, consisting of a large and well selected Stock of

Seasonable Goods, viz.:

BROAD CLOTHS, Casimeres, DOESKINS (some choice patterns,) Pilot and Beaver CLOTHS, Whitneys, &c.

Mens' Lambs' Wool Vests and Drawers; fine white, Regatta, striped Cotton, red and blue Flannel Shirts.

Silk and Cotton, Handkerchiefs, well assorted; English, German and American Braces.

A large assortment of TAILORS' TRIMMINGS of superior qualities; fancy and plain Satins, Silk Velvet and Cashmere Vestings.

Particular attention is respectfully requested to a large and general assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING, chiefly manufactured at his own establishment, comprising Cloth, Beaver, Felt, Flushing, Doeskin and other Coats, of various styles, and all prices.

Jackets—Pilot, Beaver, Whitney, Flushing and Cloth.

Trowsers—Casimeres, Cloth, Doeskins, Tweeds, Satinet, Cantoon, Cord, Mole Canvas, Duck, &c &c.

Vests in great variety.

From the facilities the subscriber has of obtaining his stock direct from the Manufactories, and the long experience he has had in the business, he is enabled to offer it either wholesale or retail, at such prices, according to qualities as will defy competition

☞ Clothing of every description made to order at the shortest notice, in good style, and at low prices.

CHARLES B. NAYLOR,
Oct. 21, 1852. Tailor & Clothier

For Buckwheat Pancakes.

FINE Heather and Cuba Honey, Scotch Treacle and Stewarts refined Syrup, for sale at
44 Hollis Street.
March 3. W. M. HARRINGTON.

LUBIN'S PERFUMES,

WARRANTED genuine, viz: Violet, Magnolia, Monselia, Patchouly, Jockey Club, Musk, Eglantine, Jenny Lind, Geranium and Rose, Bouquet de Caroline, Sweet Pea. For sale low at 139 Granville Street.
February 10. ROBERT G. FRASER.

WESLEYAN BOOK RO