The Provincial Wesleyan.

The Family Meeting.

BY CHARLES SPRAGUE.

We are all here!
Father, mother,
Sister, brother—
All who hold each other dear,
Each chair is filled, we're all *at home;*
To-night let no cold stranger come.
It is not often thus around
Our old familiar hearth we're found,
Bless, then, the meeting and the spot,
For once be every care forgot;
Let gentle peace assert her power,
And kind affection rule the hour—
We're all—all here.

We're *not* all here!
Some are away—the dead ones dear,
Who thronged with us this ancient hearth,
And gave the hour of guiltless mirth.
Fate, with a stern, relentless hand,
Looked on and thinned our little band.
Some like a night-flash passed away,
And some sank lingering day by day.
The quiet graveyard—some lie there,
And cruel Ocean has his share—
We're *not* all here.

We *are* all here!
Even they—the dead—though dead, so dear
Fond memory, to her duty true,
Brings back their faded forms to view.
How life-like through the mist of years,
Each well-remembered face appears;
We see them as in times long passed,
From each to each kind looks are cast;
We hear their words; their smiles behold,
They're round us as they were of old—
We *are* all here.

We are all here!
Father, mother,
Sister, brother—
You that I love with love so dear—
This may not long of us be said,
Soon we must join the gathered dead,
And by the hearth we now sit round,
Some other circle will be found.
Oh, then, that wisdom may we know,
That yields a life of peace below;
So, in the world to follow this,
May each repeat in words of bliss,
We're all—all here.

Agriculture.

The Things Wanted.

The potato rot, western journals assure us, is about to be abolished. A citizen of Michigan has discovered its cause and the means of preventing or curing it.—The secret is not out, however, but the Chicago Times says:

"Arrangements are being made to bring the discovery before the people in such a manner as will best subserve the interest of the public, and at the same time amply reward the discoverer.

We trust those "arrangements" will not absorb too much time; for a good many of us will want to be planting our early potatoes in the course of six weeks or so. It does seem that the discoverer might afford to proclaim his discovery at once, and trust to the public gratitude for his reward, after all had tested his remedy, and proved its value. We believe that, providing his secret is "what it is cracked up to be"—he might confidently expect that $100,000 would be made up to him by voluntary subscription—as the Times says of his testimonials:

"We learn from these certificates, and the letters of friends acquainted with this matter, that the theory of this disease, and the reality of the cure, have been tested by seven years, investigation, and four years practical use of the remedy. It is said that the cure is an actual restoration of the potato to its primitive vigour—that the product is not only sound, and heavier in weight, but yields double or treble in quantity on the same ground. The vines grow large and strong, retaining their freshness and vitality until killed by the frost."

Substitution for Potatoes.

The Belgian paper *L'Emancipation*, mentions that a root has been discovered by the director of the Museum of Industry, in that place, destined to take the place of the potato. It is called in scientific language "latirus tuberosus," by the peasants, the earth mouse, on account of its form, and the earth chestnut on account of its taste. This plant exists only in some localities of Lorraine and Burgundy. The latirus has never been cultivated, and it is thought it will attain, by cultivation, the size of the potato. The French peasants have a prejudice against cultivating it, because they say it walks under ground, and leaves the place it is planted in to go into the neighbouring field. The fact is, that it grows in a chaplet, of which the bulbs are arranged long a root runs up horizontally, of which, the two extremities are very rarely found, so that on taking up the hinder tubercles it continues its growth in front, which gives rise to the saying that if the plant had only time enough it would make the tour of the world. It is also called the wandering Jew of the Vegetable Kingdom.

LIME WATER FOR HENS—ACCIDENTAL DISCOVERY.—During the last season, Mr Joseph Wilcox of this town, having occasion to administer lime water to a sick horse, inadvertently left a pale of the preparation in his barn, which remained there for some months, serving as a favourite drink for his hens. He soon afterwards found that the laying of his hens was apparently increased to a considerable extent. Being convinced of the importance of the (to him) new discovery, he has during the present season kept his hens constantly supplied with lime water, placed in troughs within their convenient access, and the result was an increase in eggs of nearly four fold as compared with previous experience. He is willing to share the benefits of the experiment with his neighbours, if they choose to try it; hence this publication. The newness of the discovery (though it may not be new to all) is claimed only as applicable to the mode of imparting the lime in this case—its use in another form for the same purpose having been previously understood by many.—*Wayne Sentinel.*

PRESERVING BUTTER.—The farmers of Aberdeen, Scotland, are said to practice the following method for curing their butter, which gives it a great superiority over that of their neighbours: "Take two quarts of the best common salt, one ounce of sugar, and one of saltpetre; take one ounce of this composition for one pound of butter; work it well into the mass, and close it up for use. The butter cured with this mixture appears to be of a rich and marrowy consistence and fine colour, and acquires a brittle hardness, nor tastes salty. Dr. Anderson says: "I have ate butter cured with the above composition that has been kept for three years, and it was as sweet as at first."

It must be noted, however, that butter thus cured requires three weeks or a month before it is used. If it is sooner opened, the salts are not sufficiently blended with it, and sometimes the coolness of the nitre will be perceived, which totally disappears afterwards. The above is worthy the attention of every dairy woman.

A FACT FOR FARMERS.—Dr. R. T. Baldwin has made public the result of several years investigation and experiments upon manures, and various way of fertilising the soil. He states that the best and speediest way to fertilize any soil, is to cover it over with straw, bushes, or any raw material, so as to completely shade it. The surface of the earth thus being made cool, dark, damp and close, soon undergoes a chemical process like putrifaction, and becomes highly fertilized. This plan of fertilizing, he says, may be applied with success to any soil whatever, no matter how poor, and the result will be astonishing.

LICE ON HOGS.—The Genesee Farmer recommends sulphur as the best preventive for hogs likely to suffer from lice, to be given in their food. This well-known mineral is particularly obnoxious to all insects, and has never failed to clear cattle of ticks when fed to them in their salt. The itch or scab insect that burrows in the skin of sheep, is destroyed by sulphur; and we doubt not that lice on hogs and calves may be driven off by the same remedy. It is said to clear fruit trees of parasitic insects and fungi, either by filling with sulphur holes bored into their trunks, which are then plugged, or by putting it around their roots.

SEED AS FAST AS YOU PLOW.—This is much neglected, much to the loss of the farmer. It is a common practice to plow land weeks before it is seeded. This gives an advantage to the seed of weeds in the soil to get a fine start. The moisture and mellowness of the earth when first turned causes seeds put in then to vegetate immediately. How much better it would be that the grain should have this advantage than the weeds.

GIRDLED TREES.—A correspondent of the Genesee Farmer says that girdled trees may be preserved by the following: Take out a block of wood extending above and below the girdle, and take from the body or limb of another tree a block corresponding in size and shape, with the bark on, and adjust it in the place, and bind it there, on the principle of engrafting." This plan, it is said, has proved successful.

Family Circle.

(FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.)

Happy Death of a Sabbath School Scholar.

Yes she has gone! Since last we took our places in the Sabbath School, one of our little number has escaped away to that land where sin and sorrow never invade.—She has gone to join the general choir of those, who sing praises unto that Redeemer whom having not seen they loved.

Caroline C., the subject of this sketch, was like yourself, little reader, born in a Christian land, a land where churches, and Sabbath Schools and bibles abound, and where all may learn the way to heaven. But though surrounded by all those advantages, she was placed in most unfavourable circumstances for getting religion. Her father was dead, and her mother was a very wicked woman, one who never taught her little daughter to pray, or repeated to her the story of that Saviour who hath said, "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." A sister and a cousin both grown to years of accountability, followed in the steps of the mother. Thus the early years of little Caroline were passed 'mid scenes of wickedness. But a brighter day was about to dawn. A lady who knew that if Caroline was left to the guidance of her mother and sister she would grow up like them, took her to her own home, and very soon after sent her as a scholar to the Grafton Street Sunday School. Here she was taught the way to heaven, taught to pray; and here she resolved to give God her heart. This resolution she did not put in practice until some time after she was laid on a sick, and, as it proved to her, a death bed. About a fortnight before she died she sent for the Superintendent Mr. M. He went to see her, and found her a true penitent.

"Do you pray?" he inquired.

"Oh yes sir," said she, "I am praying all the time."

"Mr. M. talked, too, about the Saviour, and then prayed with her. On his next visit Mr. M. inquired "Has God pardoned your sins?"

"Oh yes sir," said the little girl.

"For whose sake has he pardoned you," asked Mr. M.

Her eye brightened, and the hectic flush deepened on her cheek as she replied,—"For Christ's sake."

On my little readers, think you not there was joy in the presence of the Angels of God, over that little lamb returning unto the fold of the Good Shepherd, and was there not joy in the heart of that Superintendent, to know that one had been taught to know and love God in his school?

Mr. M. visited her several times, and each time she had grown weaker; it was evident to all who saw her that soon she must die; but she expressed no fear, she longed to depart and be with Christ.

During one of his visits, Mr. M. discovered a small hymn book lying on the bed.—"Do you read this, Caroline," he asked.

"No Sir," said she "I cannot read, but I try to spell the hymns, and there is a little girl down stairs who comes and reads to me some times."

The night previous to her death she appeared very anxious for morning to come, that she might see the Superintendent, and have him pray with her, for, said she, my breath is so short I cannot pray. When told that she could lift up her heart to God though her lips were silent, she appeared much comforted, and shortly after, without one lingering groan, she sweetly fell asleep in Jesus.

Two circumstances contribute to show the genuineness of her conversion; one, the extreme gentleness of disposition which she exhibited; naturally she was a very self-willed child, but her temper was completely subdued by the Spirit of the Lord. The other was the intensity of feeling manifested for her mother. How earnestly did she pray that her parent might be made partaker of like precious faith with herself. May we not hope that those prayers now registered in heaven, will soon be answered?

And now my little readers, you who are placed in more favourable circumstances for seeking religion than was little Caroline, you who from earliest childhood have been taught by kind friends to lisp the Saviour's praises, you whose infant steps have been guided to the house of prayer, will you not love that Saviour who loves you so well?—He once took little children up in His arms and blessed them, and He is now waiting to receive you. Will you not give him your heart? That such may be the choice of each little boy or girl who reads this sketch, is the earnest prayer of an affectionate

SABBATH SCHOOL TEACHER.

Home and its Influences.

Home is a little word, embracing infancy and childhood, humor and joy, and the declining periods of existence. The toils and the hardships of life begin in the nursery. Home is peculiarly an English word; though derived from the German "grim," it has a richer, fuller sense, and it is in our view more closely knit with the mother's character, whose impress is on home like air upon the surface of the waters. Our Saxon neighbors are apt to think the female under the male influences instead of recognizing, not the supremacy, but the superiority of the weaker sex in the duties and occupations of the house. Not the supremacy but the superiority, we repeat. Woman is the genius of home. But she is so from the quiet, unostentatious, tender, penetrating influence of her nature, and not from a mistaken or misplaced authority. She is so from her position. While the active duties of existence call the father away from the family circle, the mother is there, ever there, a centre toward which the feelings, the affections of the little group naturally radiate. In sickness she is applied to for advice; on occasions of grief the child seeks comfort in her arms, and takes consolation from her lips; by her care is implanted the first notions of religion, of morality, of truth, and such is the power that she thus acquires, that a French divine truly observed—"A son will twice doubt the wisdom of his father before he doubts the heart of his mother." The French have no word for home; but it is not to be wondered at, the thing is so rare! In that land of political delirium and social discontent, there is no room for home. The sanctity of family relations requires absolute freedom from external denominations. So said a recent lecturer, and added, in regard to home duties, that the management of children is of some importance; and in this connection it should be remembered that "ill humour is contagious." Children are wonderfully keen to discern between serious reproof and hasty impulse. Children should be taught to reverence what is holy, and their homes made as agreeable as possible, by encouraging reading, music and conversation. Of the method of education, the same lecturer said that the pupil was often treated like a blank page. Education is not best imparted by loading the memory—a spirit of enquiry must be excited.—Virtue, too, is the key-stone of happiness. If you would be powerful, get knowledge; if you would be happy, be virtuous. Much misery is caused at home by drunkenness, and it might properly be said to be the basis of all misery.

In closing, the lecturer above quoted, addressed a word to the young of both sexes, before they married. In the choice of a partner for life there is much want of judgment. The temper, disposition, habits, manners, and the question of mental qualification, are never thought of, when looking for a wife. Yet the youngest know, if they would avail themselves of their knowledge, that a few years suffice to dim the brightest eye, bend the most lovely form, and dull the sweet melody of the most musical voice.—The young man should ask himself, what kind of a home shall I have? Shall our tempers and our affections harmonize with each other.

Miscellaneous.

Singular Phenomenon.

A severe snow storm, accompanied by lightning, occurred in a part of Maine, on the 13th ult. A correspondent of the Gardiner (Me.) Fountain, writing from Bass Harbour, Mt Desert, describes the storm, as it appeared there, as awful and sublime. A thunder cloud passed over the place, which for terrific appearance, exceeded anything ever witnessed there. The correspondent adds:

The lightning was of a purple colour, and sometimes appeared like balls of fire, coming in through windows and door, and down the chimneys, while the houses trembled and shook to their very foundations.

Mrs. E. Holden was near a window, winding up a clock; a ball of fire came in through a window and struck her hand, which benumbed her hand and arm. She then, with all in the house, retreated into the entry. Another flash succeeded, and in the room from which they had retired, resembled a volume of fire whirling round and producing a cracking noise. A similar appearance of fire was seen, and crackling noises were heard in a large number of the houses. Some who heard the noise, say that it sounded like breaking glass.

Capt. Maurice Rich had his light extinguished, and his wife was injured. He got his wife on to a bed, and found a match; at that instant another flash came and ignited the match, and threw him several feet backwards. John L. Martin received so severe a shock that he could not speak for a long time.

A great many persons were slightly injured. Some were struck in the feet, some in the eye; while others were electrized, some powerfully and some lightly. But what was very singular, not a person was killed or seriously injured, or a building damaged; but a cluster of trees, within a few rods of two dwelling houses, was not thus fortunate. The electric fluid came down among them—taking them out by the roots, with stones and earth, and throwing all in every direction. Some were left hanging by their roots from the tops of the adjacent standing trees, roots up, tops down,

The lightning, after entering the earth to the depth of several feet and for a space some eight or ten feet in diameter, divided into four different directions. One course which it took led through the open land, making a chasm to the depth of several feet, and continued its march unobstructed by the solid frozen ground, or any other substance, to the distance of 370 feet; lifting, overturning, and throwing out junks of frozen earth, some of which were 10 or 11 feet long by 4 feet wide; and hurling at a distance rocks, stones and roots. The power here displayed was truly awful, and had it fallen on a building, it would have thrown it, with its inmates, into ten thousand fragments.

I understand that in South West Harbor and North East Harbor (in this island) several vessels had their masts rent in pieces; one had some plank torn from her, and one man was knocked down, but not killed.

Wind Measuring.

It is now upwards of twelve months since a peculiar apparatus, consisting of a miniature wind-mill, an oval plate somewhat like a railway signal, and four iron cups, revolving horizontally by the action of the wind, was fixed upon the roof of the Observatory, at the Waterloo pier, Liverpool. People were told in the newspapers that Osler's anemometer was the name of the contrivance in question; though thousands of our townsmen are unaware how industriously since then old Æolus has been writing down his daily, his hourly, his minutely history, in black and white the gentlest zephyr and the rudest gust, and pencilling down with the most methodical accuracy, the speed, the force, and the direction of each current of the atmosphere. The visitor to the Observatory, under the courteous guidance of Mr. Hartnup, the resident astronomer, will find much to admire in the curious workings of this wind-measuring instrument.

Rods from the apparatus on the roof descend into the room below, where the index may be consulted at all times. Two drums, each fitted with a graduated chart, move slowly round by clockwork, while a series of pencils, which gain their motion from the rods, denote on one chart, within the prescribed lines, the direction of the wind; its pressure in pounds to the square foot; and the quantity of rain which falls from time to time, a pulviometer being attached to the apparatus. The second chart indicates, in a similar way, the velocity of the wind, and the mean horizontal motion of the air during the hour. Each chart is graduated for twenty-four hours. The pressure per square foot is shown by perpendicular lines, long or short, in accordance with the strength of the wind itself; the direction by a wavy outline, more or less horizontal, according to the variation, and the fall of rain by a line approaching the perpendicular, in accordance with the heaviness of the fall, the entire absence of rain being marked by a horizontal line.—By the application of a syphon, the cylinder into which the rain falls is drawn off, and the pencil prevented from falling below the bottom of the chart.

The paper used for the principal chart has a yellowish appearance, resembling parchment, and is prepared for the purpose with flake white and gamboge. Ordinary paper was found to polish the pencils too much and to cause them to slip over the paper without leaving the necessary marks; but the gritty nature of the surface obtained by the preparation entirely obviates this inconvenience, and the finest lines are distinctly and clearly drawn. In the other chart, that used to show the velocity of the mind, motion is given to the pencils by the revolutions of the cups on the roof. These cups were previously used by Dr. Robinson, of Armagh, but have been adopted by Osler in his apparatus. The automaton registerings of the anemometer are filed and indexed; and from these records interesting comparisons, as well as deductions of great importance to meteorological science generally, may be formed. For instance, we find, that for the month of January, 1852, the mean hourly motion of the air was 19·2 miles; February, 18·6; March, 9·0; April, 9·3: May, 12·6; June, 13·5; July, 10·5; August, 10·6; September, 11·2; October, 11·6; November, 12·6; December, 1·72; making a mean for the year about 12½ miles. It is a fact worth noting, too, that the amount of horizontal motion of the air between two and three o'clock in the afternoon is greater than between two and three o'clock in the morning by about 25 per cent.

The Leaf.

I saw a leaf upon a tree remaining,
Which by a feeble, trembling tenure hung;
The cold chill winds of winter were complaining,
And heaps of dead leaves, wet with constant raining,
Were here and there in fitful eddies flung.

Still, in the piercing blast, this lone leaf quivered,
As though each gust would force it from its hold;
Or, as it dying were, and feebly shivered
Ere to the dull cold grasp of Earth delivered,
And with its dead and rotting brethren rolled.

From the bleak north a fiercer blast came sweeping,
And from its tottering hold the leaf was hurled
Down to the ground; the bitter rain seemed weeping—
In its sad icy tears the dead leaves steeping—
While in the rushing wind then madly whirled.

And then it seemed the only hope had parted,
While desolation did supremely reign;
'Twas like the last trust of the broken hearted;
Yet was a consolation then imparted
Which eased my spirit of a weight of pain:—

For, as my heart was thus so sadly viewing
The dying leaf, and seeing but its tomb,
I thought upon the coming spring renewing
All that seemed desolate, and for dead leaves strewing
The laughing Earth with flowers of gayest bloom.

'Tis thus we should for ever look at sorrow—
But as a casting our dead leaves away
To give place to a brighter bloom to-morrow;
And from the fresh'ning face of Nature borrow
A joyous emblem—a perpetual May.

One Heart Happy.

Have you made one heart happy to-day? Envied privilege! How calmly you can seek your pillow; how sweetly sleep! In all this world there is nothing so sweet as giving comfort to the distressed, as letting a sun-ray into a gloomy heart. Children of sorrow meet us wherever we turn; there is no moment that tears are not shed, and sighs uttered. Yet how many of those sighs, are caused by our own thoughtlessness? How many a daughter wrings the very soul of a fond mother by acts of unkindness and ingratitude? How many sons force tears of anguish from the eyes of unhappy fathers? How many husbands, by one little word, make whole days of sad hours and unkindly thoughts? How many wives, by bitter recriminations, estrange and embitter loving hearts? How many brothers and sisters meet but to vex and injure each other, making wounds that no human art can heal? Ah! if each one worked upon this maxim day by day, "strive to make some heart happy," jealousy, revenge, madness, hate, with their kindred evil associates, would forever leave the earth. Our minds would be so occupied in the contemplation of adding to the pleasures of others, there would be no room for the ugly fiends of discord. Try it, ye discontented, for ever grumbling devotees of sorrow, self-caused—it will make that little part of the world in which you move, a little Eden.

Interesting Paragraphs.

WITCHCRAFT IN PENNSYLVANIA.—The Chambersburg Whig of the 17th instant, says a correspondent, writing from Fulton county, informs us of a singular case of supposed witchcraft that occurred near Sideling Hill. There is a certain religious sect in that neighbourhood calling themselves the Christian Church. A lady, one of the members, was taken sick and lay for some time, until she finally imagined herself bewitched, and a sister in the Church was settled upon as the witch. A meeting of the session was called in due season, at which the minister presided, and the charge of witchcraft was formally preferred against the lady. Being a new case, and we presume, not provided for in the discipline, the session was puzzled as to the proper manner to proceed in the case. At length it was proposed that she should be asked to step over a broomstick, as it had been said that a witch could not do so; but the accused got over it without apparent difficulty. After a consultation it was then agreed that she should be tried in a pair of weigh-scales with a bible to balance her; and if she was a witch the bible would be too heavy for her. Accordingly she was taken to a mill, and the experiment tried, but she proved too heavy for the bible. It was then intimated that probably her clothing prevented a fair test, and half a bushel of corn was put on the scales with the bible, to balance the clothing; but still the lady was too heavy, and the charge was formally dismissed.

CHRONOLOGICAL OR ARITHMETICAL COINCIDENCES.—A Frenchman lately communicated the following rather curious calculations to an English friend:—

Fall of Robespierre - - -	1794
(Repeat 1794 in single figures, and add the whole)	1 7 9 4
Fall of Napoleon - - - -	1815
(Repeat as above)	1 8 1 5
Fall of Charles X. - - - -	1830
	1 8 3 0
Fall of Duke of *Orleans* - -	1842
	1 8 4 2
Fall of ——? - - - - -	1857

It is considered that the death of the Duke of Orleans by a fall sealed the fate of the Orleans dynasty even before the flight of Louis Philippe; because the duke was so much beloved that, had he been alive, he would have been accepted as king on the abdication of his father Louis Philippe.—*The Builder.*

PARTICULARS ABOUT CUBA.—The population of Cuba is about 1,200,000. Of these are 500,000 white inhabitants; 100,000 free mulattoes; 80,000 free blacks; 20,000 mulatto slaves and 500,000 black slaves. Cuba is 780 miles in length, averaging 52 in breadth, and covering an area of 43,500 square miles. It lies across the mouth of the Mexican Gulf, being only 120 miles from East Florida; 95 from Yucatan in South America; 42 from St. Domingo, and from Jamaica 75 miles. There are fifty fine harbours on the coast of Cuba, some of which are spacious bays, affording anchorage and protection to the largest class of vessels. The climate is very fine, the warmest month averaging 82 degrees Fahrenheit's thermometer, and the coldest 70, at Havana. Ice rarely forms, and snow never falls. It is traversed by chains of mountains, whose peaks, in some instances, are 8,500 high; the plains beneath are proverbial for their fertility, though comparatively a small portion of its 34,000,000 of land are yet cultivated. Besides the staple articles of sugar, tobacco, and coffee, the soil is favourable for the growth of rice, corn, wheat, and vegetables. Fruit is abundant, embracing the plantain, orange, lemon, cocoa nut, and a vast variety of other kinds peculiar to tropical climates.

LAMENTABLE IGNORANCE.—An Irish lad, about 11 years of age, was brought into the Common Pleas Court a day or two since as a witness.—He appeared completely ignorant of the nature of an oath or the fundamental principles of morality and religion. When asked who made him, he did not know, and he seemed totally unconscious of the existence of a Supreme Being, except as he had heard of him in curses and oaths. Of heaven, eternity, or of a future state, he knew little or nothing, and the utmost endeavours of the Judge to sound him upon these points, could not disclose that he had any idea of his duty to God, or of the solemnity of an oath any more than other promises that he might keep or break as he saw fit. He was considered incompetent as a witness. Such instances seem startling when brought to light, but they are by no means uncommon in our city.—*Boston Journal*

A DESCENDANT OF JOHN ROGERS THE MARTYR.—Died in Royalston, the 3d inst, Mrs. Eunice, wife of Benoni Peck, Esq., aged 65. Mrs. Peck was daughter of Mr. Elphalet Rogers, late of Royalston, and son of Mr. Benjamin Rogers, who was son of Rev. John Rogers, pastor of the first church in Ipswich, and President of Harvard College, who died July 2, 1684. This gentleman was the eldest son of Rev. Nathaniel Rogers who came from England in 1636, and settled at Ipswich as colleague pastor with Rev. Nathaniel Ward, and died July 2, 1655, aged 57. Nathaniel Rogers was a son of Rev. John Rogers, of Dedham, England, who died October 18, 1639, aged 67, and John was grandson of the Rev. John Rogers the Martyr, who was burnt at Smithfield, Feb. 5, 1555, nearly three centuries ago.—*Fitchburg Reveille.*

AN HOSPITAL FOR CATS.—One of the most remarkable things here (Aleppo) is the hospital for cats. It was founded long ago, by a rich, cat-loving Mussulman, and is one of the best endowed institutions in the city. An old mosque is appropriated for the purpose, under the charge of several directors; and here sick cats are nursed, homeless cats find shelter, and decrepid cats gratefully purr away their declining years. The whole category embraces several hundred, and it is quite a sight to behold the court, the corridors, and terraces of the mosque swarming with them. Here, one with a bruised limb is receiving a catapiram; there, a cataleptic patient is tenderly cared for; and so on, through the long concatenation of feline diseases.—*Bayard Taylor's Life in Aleppo.*

GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY.
For all Nervous Conditions of the SYSTEM.

DR. ROSE'S NERVOUS CORDIAL.—This medicine is the only preparation which reaches the nervous fluid, thereby allaying all nervous irritation: NEURALGIA, NERVOUS HEAD ACHE, PALPITATION, NUMBNESS, FLATULENCY, HEART DISEASES, &c. &c., all yield to its magical power. There is no preparation for restoring a weak constitution, or giving relief to the mind or body, worn down by care, labour or study, like Dr. Rose's Nervous Cordial. Price only 50 cents.

☞For sale only at LANGLEY'S Drug Store, Hollis Street. 2m February 3.

FOR SALE.

A FARM containing one hundred and fifty Acres of LAND, with Dwelling House, Barn, and Store, about Twenty Acres of Land under Cultivation, with a good Stream of Water for Grist Mill and water privileges for getting Manure, situate at Port Mutton, 10 miles from Liverpool, a good place or Business for carrying on the Fishery. Terms moderate.

Apply to M. McLEARN.
Jan 27. 4tq. Liverpool.

Fresh Lemons, Dates, &c.
Received ex Sir John Harvey, from Boston.
FRESH Sicily LEMONS, Fresh Dates, Turkey Figs in Drums, Walnuts, French Prunes. For Sale by W. M. HARRINGTON.
February 24. 44, Hollis Street.

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 Erwood, near Harlech, Carnarvonshire.

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 violent pain in the head, attended by loss of appetite, disorders of stomach, and general impaired health. Every means I tried to give me any permanent relief, and at length it became so alarming that I was really afraid to go out of my house without an attendant. In this melancholy condition I visited personally upon Mr. Hughes, Druggist, 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 wish 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, under God, 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 Headaches, pains in the side, weakness and general debility, for which she consulted the most eminent men in the country, 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 recovered 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, smells of paint, and the effects of a sleeping position which he was obliged to assume in his business. The spasms were of an alarming character, and frequently 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	Headache,	Tic Doloureux,
Colics,	Indigestion	Tumours,
Costiveness	Inflammation,	Ulcers,
Coughs,	Jaundice,	Venereal Affections,
Consumption,	Liver Complaints,	Worms, all kinds
Debility,	Lumbago,	Weakness from whatever cause, &c.
Dropsy,	Piles,	
Dysentery,	Rheumatism,	
Erysipelas,	Retention of Urine	

Sub-agents in Nova Scotia—J. F. Cochran & Co., Newport; Dr. Harding, Windsor; G. N. Fuller, Horton; Moses and Chipman, Kentville; E. Caldwell and Tupper, Cornwallis; J. A. Gibbon, Wilmot; A. B. Piper, Bridgetown; R. Guest, Yarmouth; T. R. Patillo, Liverpool; C. E. More, Guildford; Miss Carder, Pleasant River; Robb West, Bridgwater; Mrs. Neil, Lunenburgh; B. Lewis, Mahone Bay; Tucker & Smith, Truro; N. Tupper & Co., Amherst; R. B. Huntley, Wallace; W. Cooper, Pictou; Mrs. Robson, Pictou; T. R. Fraser, New Glasgow; J. A. Jost, Guysborough; Mrs. Norris, Canso; E. Smith, Port Hood; T. & J. Jost, Sydney; J. Matheson, Baie d'Or.

Sold at the Establishment of Professor Holloway, 244 Strand, London, and by all the most respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized world. Prices in Nova Scotia, 1s. 3d., 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 larger sizes. January, 1853.

Dr. J. S. Rose's Great Pain-Curer!
THE WONDER OF THE AGE!!

ALL PAIN CURED LIKE MAGIC.—This wonderful preparation is used internally and externally, giving immediate relief from all bodily pain.

If used according to directions, it (of only) relieves all pain, but it cures it usually on the first application. It may be relied upon for curing and giving almost instant relief, as thousands who have used it can testify, to Rheumatism, Ague, Sudden Colds, Cholera, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Pleurisy, Toothache, Toothache, Chilblains, and all pain in the Stomach or bowels, Headache, Pains in the Womb, Pains in the Limbs, Joints, Back, Spine disease, Lumbago, Sciatica, Burns, Chilblains, Sprains, Bruises, Pimples, and all Chronic Eruptions. ☞If you wish to be relieved from ALL PAIN, use Dr. Rose's PAIN CURER. If you desire to be cured of ALL DISEASES, take his Family Medicines. Price 12½, 25, and 50 cents per bottle.

☞For sale only at LANGLEY'S Drug Store, Hollis Street. 2m. February 3.

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 an 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 Neels, 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. 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 delusions, 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., 2s. 6d., 5s. 8d., 12s. 9d., 27s. 6d., and 4ks. 3d., by JOHN NAYLOR,
Nov. 18. 152 Granville St.

For Coughs, Colds, Croup and WHOOPING COUGH.

BE PREPARED FOR CHANGE OF WEATHER—The frequent changes of the weather bring with it bad Colds, Cough, Asthma, Irritation of the Lungs, Sore Throat, and Bronchitis, all of which can be cured, and the system fortified against frequent attacks by using Dr. J. S. ROSE'S Celebrated *COUGH SYRUP.* Price only 50 Cents.

CHILDREN are also liable to Croup, which dangerous complaint yields immediately to Dr J. S. Rose's never failing *CROUP SYRUP.* Price 25 cents.

WHOOPING COUGH, another complaint, always worse in cold and damp weather. The afflicted will find great relief in the use of Dr. J. S. Rose's WHOOPING COUGH SYRUP, which always relieves and prevents the disease from running into other diseases, such as INFLAMMATION of the LUNGS, DROPSY in the CHEST and CONSUMPTION. Price 50 Cents. Dr. Rose's successful treatment in all Lung Affections has created a great demand for the above highly valuable Family Medicines.

☞For Sale only at LANGLEY'S Drug Store, Hollis Street. 2m. February 2.

PHOSPHATE
Of Lime in Consumption.

A GENTLEMAN of the neighboring city of Charlestown, whose son was considered in a hopeless state from the diseased condition of the respiratory apparatus, was induced to administer Dr. Stone's Medicines. All the phosphate of lime procured at the shops appeared to him to be imperfectly prepared—being coarse and otherwise objectionable. A purer article was prepared expressly 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 fixed pain of long standing in the chest soon abated; sleep became refreshing, the appetite improved, strength returned, and from being moved about the apartment reclined on an invalid chair, he is now daily riding, on an average, ten miles, on horseback, bearing the wind and bracing the cold with impunity. This is a synopsis of the case related by a grateful parent, who would be glad to save 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. 120, Granville Street.

July 29 ROBERT G. FRASER, Chemist.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

BY recent arrivals from England, Scotland, and the United States the Subscriber has completed his fall importations of DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES, SPICES, DYE STUFFS, GLASSWARE, and all such articles as are usually kept in similar establishments, which he offers for sale at the lowest market prices.

Nov. 22. JOHN NAYLOR,
124 152 Granville Street

WESLEYAN BOOK ROOM.

WESLEYANS and the Public generally are respectfully notified that the Book Room in Hollis Street, New Building, erected on the Lot, Nos. 24 and 26, Corner of Hollis and Argyle Streets, is now open, and offers a large and well selected stock of RELIGIOUS, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC AND SC