

EXPORTATION OF STOCK TO CANADA.

The *Thetis*, John Blair, master, sailed from Annan Waterfoot, on the 13th instant, for Quebec, and carries out a goodly number of live stock for Western Canada. She has on board a stallion, a draught mare, and a Shetland pony, 12 cattle, including 2 bulls, and about 40 sheep of the Leicester and Cotswold breeds; She has 2 setters and 2 sheep dogs, a number of fowls; several agricultural implements, such as carts, turnip-drills and cutters, and a few passengers in charge of the stock. Part of the stock was purchased in Yorkshire, Gloucestershire, and Cumberland, and a considerable portion is from Dumfriesshire. The stallion—a fine one-year black horse—was purchased from Mr. Johnston, Petherhill, Cumberland, and is considered to be as good a horse as has yet gone out to Canada. The filly was supplied by Mr. James Beattie, of Newbie House, Annan, who also furnished a Galloway heifer by his late celebrated "Mosstrooper," a splendid Cotswold ram and three gimmers, and two Leicester rams and four gimmers, from his prize stock, a cross from Mr. Sandy's best blood. The Cotswold ram—a three-horn—was bred by Mr. Robinson, Leekby Palace, Yorkshire, and has taken first prizes at Wetherby, Kelso, and other places. Mr. Syme, Redkirk, supplies three short-horn heifers from his well known first-rate stock. Some of the stock is for Mr. Letty, of Western Canada, but the greater portion is for the Messrs. Miller, of Pickering and Markham, who went out to Canada from the neighbourhood of Annan, a number of years since. Messrs. Miller's stock is in charge of Mr. Simon Beattie, (a nephew of Mr. Beattie Newbie,) by whom it was also selected; the Yorkshire portion chiefly from the well known stock of Messrs. Hannan and Simpson. From the latter gentleman, he carries out, at a cost of about £60, a pure bred Leicester ram, "Yorkshire Champion," which has won several first prizes, beating rams from the stocks of the most celebrated breeders in Europe.—*Dumfries' Courier*, April 21st, 1857.

CURE FOR INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM.

A correspondent of one of our agricultural exchanges, who has suffered from this terrible affliction, gives the following as a certain cure. It looks to be worth trying:

First rid the system of *costiveness*. This plague is frequently the *origin*, and almost always an attendant upon inflammatory rheumatism. It may be easily cured. A thorough vegetable cathartic at the outset, and a pill or two each night following on retiring to rest, will open the bowels: and if the person is kept warm and clean, the disease generally wears off soon. Ayer's, Moffat's, or Dr. S. S. Fitch's Cathartic Pills—the last best—are good for such a cure.

Should the rheumatism seem disposed to hang on somewhat after the costiveness is removed, it may be summarily ejected in the following manner: Set the patient in a low chair, and cover him—chair and all—closely, with a good thick bed quilt, leaving a breathing place for the mouth and nostrils. Under the chair place a spider or iron basin filled with *rum*, which set on fire. If it make too great a heat for the patient to bear, check it by sliding a board over it. Keep it a-going till the patient is thoroughly heated and as wet as a drowned rat. The bed, by the side of which this *bath* is taken, should meantime be thoroughly warmed, and the patient removed to it from the chair, well covered up and tucked in, and allowed to swelter it out. Inflammatory rheumatism will take its departure, and if the proper precautions are afterwards observed, the places which now know it will know it no more forever.

Keep the body *warm always* by comfortable clothing—flannel next the skin—keep clean by bathing—avoid chills and damps, and wet or cold feet. Above all, keep off the great enemy—*costiveness*. Should it threaten, take one, two, or three pills at night on retiring—just enough to loosen, not to physic. Eat plenty of good wholesome food—not knick-knacks, and you will come out all right. I had a most horrible experience with inflammatory rheumatism, many times should have died of sheer agony, had not my pains been allayed by morphine. After suffering most awfully, losing much valuable time, and been dosed and drugged, I was finally *cured* by the above simple and inexpensive method; and for seven years haven't had a *touch* of the disorder, and don't fear I ever shall.

P. S. The spirit bath should *never* be used till some days after all costiveness is removed.