The Provincial Wesleyan.

Two Ways to Live on Earth.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

There are two ways to live on earth—
Two ways to judge, to act, to view;
For all things here have double birth—
A right and wrong—a false and true!

Give me the home where kindness seeks
To make that sweet which seemeth small;
Where every lip in fondness speaks,
And every mind hath care for all.

Whose inmates live in glad exchange
Of pleasure, free from vain expense;
Whose thoughts beyond their ways ne'er range,
Nor wise denials give offence.

Who in a neighbour's fortune find
No wish, no impulse to complain;
Who feel not, never felt the mind
To envy yet another's gain.

Who dream not of the mocking tide,
Ambition's foiled endeavour meets—
The bitter pangs of wounded pride,
Nor fallen power that shuns the streets.

Though Fate deny its glittering store,
Love's wealth is still the wealth they choose;
For all that gold can purchase more,
Are gauds, it is no loss to lose!

O, happy they who happy make,—
Who, blessing, still themselves are blest!
Who sometimes spare for others' sake,
And strive in all things for the best!

The Cottager's Welcome.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

Hard by I've a cottage that stands near the wood,
A stream goes in peace at the door,
Where all who will tarry, 'tis well understood,
Receive hospitality's store.
To cheer that the brook and the thicket afford,
The stranger we ever invite;
You're welcome to freely partake at the board,
And afterwards rest for the night.

The birds in the morning will sing from the trees,
And herald the young God of day,
Then, with him uprising, depart if you please,
We'll set you refreshed on the way;
Your coin for our service we sternly reject;
No traffic for gain we pursue,
And all the reward that we wish or expect
To find in the good that we do.

Mankind are all pilgrims on life's weary road,
And many would wander astray,
In seeking eternity's silent abode,
Did mercy not point out the way;
If all would their duty discharge as they should
To those who are friendless and poor,
The world would resemble my cot near the wood,
And life the sweet stream at my door.

Temperance.

Temperance—A Mine of Wealth.

Give me the gold the drunkard spends,
The wasted skill, the labour lost,
As ruin's downward path he wends,
Unmindful of the fearful cost.
And I will buy each rood of soil
In every yet discovered land,
Where hunters roam, where peasants toil,
Where many peopled cities stand.

I'll build asylums for the poor,
By age or ailment made forlorn;
And none shall thrust them from the door
With withering looks and words of scorn;
I'll clothe each shivering wretch on earth
In needful, nay in brave attire,
Vesture befitting banquet mirth,
Which kings might envy and admire.

In every vale, on every plain,
A school shall glad the gazer's sight,
Where every poor man's child may gain
Pure knowledge free as air and light;
A temple to attract and teach,
Shall lift its spire on every hill,
Where pious men shall feel and preach
Peace, mercy, tolerance and good-will.

To every province shall belong
Collegiate structures, not a few,
Fill'd with a truth exploring throng,
And teachers of the good and true.
Music of bells on Sabbath days
Round the whole earth shall gladly rise;
And one great Christian song of praise
Stream sweetly upward to the skies.

Reformation of William Wirt.

The distinguished William Wirt, within six or seven months after his first marriage became addicted to intemperance, the effect of which operated strongly on the mind and health of his wife, and in a few months more she was numbered with the dead. Her death led him to leave the country where he resided, and he moved to Richmond. But his habits hung about him, and occasionly he was found with jolly, frolicksome spirits in bacchanalian revelry. His true friends expostulated with him to convince him of the injury he was doing to himself. But he still persisted. His practice began to fall off, and many looked on him, as on the sure road to ruin. He was advised to get married with a view of correcting his habits. This he consented to do, if the right person offered. He accordingly paid his addresses to Miss Gamble. After some months' attention, he asked her hand in marriage. She replied: "Mr. Wirt, I have been well aware of your attentions some time back, and should have given you to understand that your visits and attentions were not acceptable, had I not reciprocated the affection which you evinced towards me. But I cannot yield my assent till you make me a pledge never to taste, touch, or handle any intoxicating drinks."

This reply to Wirt was as unexpected as it was novel. His reply was, that he regarded that proposition as a bar to all further considerations of the subject, and he left her. Her course toward him was the same as ever—his, resentment and neglect.

In the course of a few weeks, he went again and solicited her hand. But her reply was that her friend was made up. He became indignant, and regarded the terms she proposed as insulting to his honor, and avowed it should be the last meeting they should ever have. He took to drinking worse and worse, and seemed to run headlong to ruin.

One day, while lying in the outskirts of the city, near a little grocery or grog-shop, drunk, a young lady, whom it is not necessary to name, was passing that way to her house not far off, and beheld him with his face upturned to the rays of the scorching sun. She took her handkerchief, with her own name marked upon it, and placed it over his face.

After he had remained in that way for some hours, he was awakened, and his thirst being so great, he went into the little grocery and grog-shop to get a drink, when he discovered the handkerchief, at which he looked and the name that was on it. After pausing, he exclaimed: "Great God! who put this with me? Who placed this on my face?"

No one knew. He dropped the glass exclaiming, "Enough! enough!"

He retired instantly from the store, forgetting his thirst, but not his debauch, the handkerchief, or the lady, vowing, that if God gave him strength, never to touch, taste or handle any intoxicating drinks.

To meet Miss Gamble was the hardest effort of his life. If he met her in her carriage, or on foot, he popped around the nearest corner.

She at last addressed him in a note under her own hand, inviting him to her house, which he finally gathered courage enough to accept. He told her if she still bore affection to him he would agree to her own terms. Her reply was: "My conditions are the same now that they have ever been."

"Then," said Wirt, "I accept them."

They soon married. From that day he kept his word, and his affairs brightened, while honors and glory gathered thick upon his brow.

His name has been enrolled high in the temples of fame; while patriotism and renown live after him with imperishable lustre.

It was Rum that Did It.

Such was the text from which was preached a most impressive sermon on Friday last in our sister city, Buffalo: and the text was the sermon also, and text and sermon were the last words of one of God's erring creatures.

There was no organ with its swelling notes dying away in lengthened aisles, to open the services, there were no anthems of joy and praise with which to continue the worship of God, there was no benediction sweetly breaking upon the ears of devout worshippers as they rose from cushioned seats to leave the house of prayer. But the service was imposingly solemn, and it sank deep into the hearts of an awe stricken assembly.

It was the "Court of Death." There stood justice, stern justice, in the person of the executive of the law, and in his hand the warrant which commanded him to avenge the injury done to the peace and dignity of society; there was the platform, the gallows, the rope, the drop, and observed of all, there stood the cringing, shivering outcast who was to expiate his crime by yielding up his miserable life as the last lesson he could read to evil doers. That criminal was the preacher, robed in a frock of white, girt by a black crape sash, and on his brow the fatal cap. During this dressing for the grave the distracted man cried out—

"Great God! Oh! my God! what an end I have come to! Merciful God, look down on me! Merciful God, look down on me! Oh! Lord have mercy on my soul! IT WAS RUM THAT DID IT.

To his dying moments did that terrified man proclaim that his murdered wife did not offend him in anything, that he loved her, and yet under the infernal spell of RUM had he imbued his hand in her blood; that hand with which, but three short months before, he had pledged her his love and protection.

Will the world hear and heed the words of this despairing man? "Oh that I should come to such an end. IT WAS RUM THAT DID IT!" Will those who daily put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains, listen to this voice from a murderous grave. "Tell them to leave liquor alone, it has been the death of me!" Will those who deal out the maddening bowl to the young and innocent, and to the old and hardened, listen to the dying words of this their victim? Weeping and groaning as the grave opened beneath his feet, he screamed, "God help me," "God forgive me," "Christ assist me to pass through this struggle."

This is no fancy picture, but drawn, word for word, from the scene in the prison, by our Buffalo cotemporaries. "IT WAS RUM THAT DID IT!"—*Cleveland Paper.*

How much Tobacco is used.

The present annual production of tobacco is estimated to be 4,000,000,000 pounds! This is all smoked, chewed and snuffed. Suppose it all made into cigars. One hundred to the pound, it would produce 400,000,000,000,000. Four hundred billions of cigars.

Allowing this tobacco unmanufactured to cost on the average ten cents a pound, we have 400,000,000 of dollars expended every year in producing a noxious, deleterious weed. At least one and a half times as much more is required to manufacture it into marketable form and dispose of it to the customer. At the very lowest estimate, then, the human family expend every year one thousand millions of dollars in the gratification of an acquired habit, or one dollar for every man, woman, and child, upon the earth!!

This sum would build two railroads around the earth, at the cost of twenty thousand dollars per mile, or sixteen railroads from the Atlantic to the Pacific. It would build one hundred thousand churches, costing $10,000 each; or a half a million of school-houses costing $2000 each; or one million of dwellings costing $1000 each. It would employ one million of preachers, and one million of teachers, and give each a salary of $500. It would support three and one third millions of young men at college, giving each $300 per annum for expenses. We leave others to fill out the picture. Is this annual outlay to increase or decrease in future?—*Agriculturist.*

TEMPERANCE.—"A few mornings since," says the *Daily Tribune*, "as we were passing down Pearl street, we saw approaching us a good-hearted looking chap, but evidently having partaken too freely from the rum cask. We were just thinking whether or not we should expostulate with him, when up came his loving spouse with a handful of black mud, which she not only dashed in his face and eyes, but rubbed it in, and, without a word, walked away, seeming to feel relieved of a duty discharged. The poor fellow received it with a calmness beautiful to look upon, undoubtedly recognizing the hand, as he passed on, not even looking to see from whom it came, or uttering a murmuring word."

Miscellaneous.

Science of Common Things.

Free radiators of heat: Wood, leaves, and grass part with or radiate their heat very quickly; on the other hand, metal which is polished, smooth stones, and woolen cloth, retain their heat for a long time. But all leaves do not radiate heat freely, such as hard smooth ones, but rough woolly ones do.

Reason why a saucepan which has been used boils quicker than a new one: Because the bottom and sides of the old one are covered with soot, and the soot absorbs the heat of the hot coals very rapidly.

The reason why a flint and steel produce fire: Because the blow compresses the parts which are struck together, and disturbs some of their latent or hidden heat, which passes off, in the form of a spark.

The sea is often luminous in summer: The reason of this is because the remains of small jelly fish decay, and the phosphoric acid which they contain, becomes destitute of oxygen, turns to phosphorus, and in turn unites with the oxygen of the air, and becomes inflammable.

Why there is more rain from September to March, than from March to September: Because the temperature of the air is continually on the decline, and consequently its capacity for holding vapor becomes less, on which account it discharges some of its vapor in the form of rain. But from March to September the temperature increases, and so does the capacity for retaining vapor; therefore a smaller quantity of rain is discharged.

Freezing of running water: When running water is frozen, the ice is frequently very rough, because the small flakes or particles of ice when they are first formed, are carried down the stream by the force of the water, till they are stopped by some obstacle; other flakes are in turn stopped by them, and the edges of the various flakes overlapping each other, make the rough ice.

Why shallow water is frozen quicker than deep: Because the entire volume of water must be cooled to a temperature of forty-two degrees before its surface can be frozen, and it must necessarily take a longer time to freeze deep water, because there is a greater quantity of water to be cooled.

Why water freezes quicker than milk: Milk contains particular salts in solution, in consequence of which it requires a greater amount of cold, and longer applied to freeze it.

How flies walk on the ceiling: The feet of flies are formed nearly in the same manner as the leather-suckers used by boys.—When they place their feet on the ceiling, they exclude the air from beneath them, and the atmospheric pressure upon the outside sustains their bodies.

Why heat warps wood: The heat draws from that part of the wood facing it all the moisture, which causes that side to shrink. As the heated surface shrinks, it becomes smaller than the cold surface, and draws into a curve, and this is called warping wood.

Why the sprinkling of water cools a heated room: The heat of the room causes a rapid evaporation of the water, and as this water evaporates, it absorbs the heat, thus making the room much cooler than it was before.

Hard water: Hard water is so called because it is so laden with foreign matters, that it will not readily dissolve substances placed upon it. When it filters through the earth it becomes impregnated with sulphate of lime, and many other impurities in the earths and minerals through which it passes, thus becoming what is called hard.—*Arthur's Home Gazette.*

What shall we Eat.

With one of the hardest winters for the poor that has stared them in the face for many years, and now with this cold month upon them with all its rigor, it behoves them to look about for something to eat less costly than roast beef and plumb pudding! for the two dollars a day, that some of them seemed to think would endure for ever, has been cut off suddenly. It is estimated that 50,000 persons have been thrown out of employment, since the cold weather commenced by that cause alone. An equal number have been thrown out by failures and and general stagnation of business. It is to be a winter of suffering to those who are dependant upon the labour of their hands for daily bread for themselves and families. Whatever will tend, not to cheapen food, for that we cannot hope for, but to show them what to eat, less expensive than their accustomed diet, should be at once adopted. For this purpose we offer a few suggestions.

Fresh meats of all kinds, at the prices at which butchers retail it, is not economical food. Meats will average over a shilling a pound. Salted meats are cheaper than fresh. In economizing food, meat should never be fried or boiled. If you would get the most substance out of fresh meat, make it into soup, or stew, or pot-pie. In making soup, soak your meat some hours in cold water, and boil it in the same. Thicken with beans, peas, rice, barley, hominy or broken bread. The best meat is the most economical for soup. Do not buy bones.

If you boil meat to eat, never put it in cold water. Let it be boiling when you put the meat in the pot. Do not buy fresh meat a pound or two at a time. Buy a quarter or half a sheep. You get it at half price. Beef or Pork by the quarter is a quarter cheaper.

Do not buy your bread ready baked. It is sixpence a pound. Dry flour is the same. Home-made bread is far more nutritious.—Make use of corn meal, oat-meal, Graham flour, hominy, and cracked wheat for bread, in preference to fine wheat flour, both for health and economy. Here are the relative retail prices per pound of these articles.—Wheat flour, 6c; Graham flour, 6c; cracked wheat, 6c; corn meal, 2½c; hominy, 3c; oat-meal, 4½c. The latter is the most nutritious bread stuff known. Look at the Scotch with their oatmeal porridge—as robust a set of men as ever lived.

Hominy we have before given our opinion upon. It is an article that no family desirous of practicing economy, can do without. It is a very cheap, healthy, nutritious food. It costs only half the price per pound of flour, and contains no moisture, while the best of flour holds from twelve to sixteen pounds of water in a barrel. Cracked wheat is excellent for sedentary persons That and Graham flour should be used in preference, at the same price per pound, to white flour, because more healthy and more nutritious. One hunderd pounds of Graham flour is worth as much in a family as one hundred and thirty three pounds of superfine white flour. Corn meal costs less than half the price of flour. It is worth twice as much. It is not so economical in summer, because it takes so much fire to cook it. The first great error in corn meal, is in grinding it too much, and next in not cooking it enough. Corn meal mush should boil two hours; it is better if boiled four, and not fit to eat if boiled less than one hour. Buckwheat flour should never be purchased by a family who are obliged to economise food. It must be floated in drear butter to be eaten, and then it is not healthy. Oatmeal is as good in cakes as buckwheat, and far more nutritious. But it is more nutritious, and is particularly healthy for children, in the form of porridge.

The cheapest of food is white beans.—They are worth from $1 50c to $2 a bushel, and retail for eight cents a quart. Professor Liebig has stated that pork and beans form a compound of substances peculiarly adapted to furnish all that is necessary to support life and give bone, muscle and fat, in proper proportions to a man. This food will enable one to perform more labor, at less cost than any other substance. A quart of beans, 8 cents, half a pound of pork, 6 cents, will feed a large family for a day with good strengthening food. And who that can raise a reminiscence of good old times in New England, but will remember that glorious old-fashioned dish called "bean porridge?" We should call it bean soup now. Four quarts of beans and two pounds of corned beef would give a good meal to five men—one cent a meal.

Potatoes should be utterly abandoned by the poor this winter. They cannot afford to eat them. Potatoes are selling at wholesale for four dollars a barrel. That is $1.78 a bushel. At retail the poor pay $2,50 a bushel, or about five cents a pound; twice the price of corn meal; five sixths as much as fine flour; one fifth more a bushel than beans, while one bushel of the latter is worth for food as much as a cart load of potatoes. All other vegetables are still more uneconomical than potatoes. Carrots are the cheapest of all roots. But they are but little used as human food, though very nutritious. They are partially used in soups. They are good, simply boiled and eaten with a little butter or meat gravy.—They should always form an ingredient of soup. They are sold by the quantity at 50 cents a bushel. Turnips are dear at any price. There is more nutriment in a quart of carrots than in a bushel of turnips. They are 92 per cent water. Cabbage is nutritious, but very expensive. Buy very little of it if your money is short. Dried sweet corn is an article that all persons are fond of. It sells for $4 to $5 a bushel which weighs 42 lbs., and would retail at about 10c a pound We don't know about the economy of eating it, as compared with other breadstuffs, but as compared with coarse vegetables, it is immeasurably cheaper. A pound of sweet corn cooked to be eaten with meat is worth more than three pounds of extra meat. It is also very excellant and nutritious mixed in the bean soup.

Another very excellent nutritious, economical article of food is peas. They are generally a little more costly than beans, but some think they will go further. At any rate they are good for a change. It would be good for a change to those who are put to their wit's end to know how to get food enough to feed their families, if anything that we have said shall put them in a way of changing some of their old habits, so as to buy such articles as will satisfy hunger, while giving them health and strength, for less than half the money they are now expending, though living only half comfortable.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Reconnaissance by the Zouaves.

The other night in a deluge of rain and in complete darkness, some twenty of those intrepid volunteers known in the army as *enfans perdus*, because they risk their lives in the most daring enterprises, passed out of our trenches. Two led the way, one behind the other at a distance of five paces. The rest of the band followed, commanded by an officer called Benner. They all crept along on their bellies in dead silence. Their chief, an old Zouave, had taught them how. As each man lies down he glides along his rifle to the full stretch of his arm, he then glides on himself, and thus gets on without noise or embarrassment, always ready to bound to his feet should an enemy surprise him. The first in advance acted as a guide; he felt the way; the second communicated with the officer surrounded by his band. Every man had his eyes and ears on the alert. The path they took made a circuit. They had to leave on the right an earthwork occupied by Russians. To fall upon it, carry it, or kill its occupants, would not have been a difficult task, but it would have given the alarm. It was necessary to double it and glide between it and the ditch, inspect the enemy's works, and return without letting them be aware of the danger they had incurred. Before entering the narrow strip which separates the *fosse* from the Russian post, the officer left more than half his men on station. Should his party be discovered they were to fall upon the post. He himself with five or six determined men, enters the dangerous path, and proceeds alongside the *fosse;* with his hand he tries the strength of the defences; they are bound firmly together and are fixed fast in the ground. The *fosse* is six feet deep, and full of rain water. It seems possible to scale the *fosse;* to tear up the defences would require time; it would be better to burn them; the *chevaux de frise* are connected together by chains. If the one burns the other will remain; it is more advisable to carry them off some twenty yards—once there, they are ours. The night is pitch dark. A few steps ahead a man appears. Astonished he glides towards him. It is one of his own men. If they all get up they are lost; a trench stops him, he hears the sound of the spade and the pickaxe in the rock; he hears the workmen converse, the guard splash with their feet in the water, the men cough. What does this mean? The sound is hollow, it is a mine. It commences here and leads there. But the rain continues to pour down. It is bitter cold, and the flash of a gun may lead to their discovery. The officer gives the signal to retreat. They return the way they came Their track on the moist earth guides them. They pass again the Russian outwork. The Russians little suspect a mortal enemy is so near to them. The men speak low together; they might take them all prisoners but it would be imprudent There are other parts of the defences to be examined. The success of the enterprise is more valuable than the death of ten Russian soldiers. Finally all having been explored, they rejoin the remainder of the band, who are waiting for them lying down in the mud. Anything new, boys? says the officer. Nothing. Then let us return. And these twenty brave fellows, wet to the skin, pass our sentries, who are becoming anxious about them, in the same silence as before. It is said that in the night before the 28th and 29th of Decr., the same men destroyed some works which annoyed our troops, took a prisoner, despite of themselves, and carried off some sacks of powder. One of them received a ball in the foot.—*Moniteur de l'Armee.*

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Copy of a Letter from Mr. Thomas Weston, (Book Store,) Toronto, dated the 9th October 1854.

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(Signed) ANTHONY SMITH.

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Copy of a Letter from William Reeves, of Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, dated 17th Nov., 1854.

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I remain, sir, your humble servant
(Signed) WILLIAM REEVES.

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"I am happy to say of your CATHARTIC PILLS, that I have found them a better family medicine for common use, than any other within my knowledge. Many of my friends have realized marked benefits from them and decide with me in believing that they possess extraordinary virtues for driving out diseases and curing the sick. They are not only effectual but safe and pleasant to be taken, qualities which must make them valued by the public, when they are known."

The venerable Chancellor WARDLAW, writes from Baltimore, 15th April, 1854:

"Dr. J. C. AYER—Sir: I have taken your Pills with great benefit, for the listlessness, languor, loss of appetite, and Bilious headache, which has of late years overtaken me in the spring. A few doses of your Pills cured me. I have used your Cherry Pectoral many years in my family for coughs and colds with unfailing success. You make medicines which cure, and I feel it a pleasure to commend you for the good you have done and are doing."

JOHN F. BEATTY, Esq., Sec. of the Penn. Railroad Co., says:

"*Pa. R. R. Office, Philadelphia, Dec. 13, 1853.*

"Sir: I take pleasure in adding my testimony to the efficacy of your medicines, having derived very material benefit from the use of both your Pectoral and Cathartic Pills. I am never without them in my family, nor shall I ever consent to be, while my means will procure them."

The widely renowned S. S. STEVENS, M. D., of Wentworth, N. H., writes:

"Having used your CATHARTIC PILLS in my practice, I certify, from experience, that they are an invaluable purgative. In cases of obstructed functions of the liver, causing headache, indigestion, costiveness, and the great variety of diseases that follow, they are a surer remedy than any other. In all cases where a purgative remedy is required, I confidently recommend your Pills to the public, as superior to any other I have ever found. They are sure in their operation, and perfectly safe, qualities which make an invaluable remedy for public use. I have for many years known your *Cherry Pectoral* as the best Cough medicine in the world, and these Pills are in like wise inferior to none, and admirable preparation for the treatment of diseases."

"*Acton, Me., Nov. 25, 1853.*

"Dr. J. C. AYER—Dear Sir: I have been afflicted from my birth with scrofula in its worst form, and now, after twenty years' trial, and an untold amount of suffering, have been completely cured in a few weeks by your Pills. With what feelings of rejoicing I write, can only be imagined when you realize what I have suffered and how long.

"Never until now have I been free from this loathsome disease in some shape. At times it attacked my eyes, and made me almost blind, besides the unendurable pain; at others it settled in the scalp of my head, and destroyed my hair, and has kept me partly bald all my days; sometimes it came out in my face, and kept it for months a raw sore.

"About nine weeks ago I commenced taking your Cathartic Pills, and now am entirely free from the complaint. My eyes are well, my skin is fair, and my hair has commenced a healthy growth, all of which makes me feel already a new person.

"Hoping this statement may be the means of conveying information that shall do good to others, I am, with every sentiment of gratitude, Yours, &c.,
MARIA RICKER."

"I have known the above named Maria Ricker from her childhood, and her statement is strictly true.
ANDREW J. MESERVE,
Overseer of the Portsmouth Manufacturing Co."

CAPT. JOEL PRATT, of the ship Marion, writes from Boston, 20th April, 1854:

"Your Pills have cured me from a bilious attack which arose from derangement of the Liver, which had become very serious. I had tried of any relief by my Physician, and from every remedy I could try, but a few doses of your Pills have completely restored me to health. I have given them to my children for worms, with the best effects. They were promptly cured. I recommended them to a friend for costiveness, which had troubled him for months; he told me in a few days they had cured him. You make the best medicine in the world, and I am free to say so."

Read this from the distinguished Solicitor of the Supreme Court, whose brilliant abilities have made him well known, not only in this but the neighboring States.

"*New Orleans, 5th April, 1854.*

"Sir: I have great satisfaction in assuring you that my self and family have been very much benefited by your medicines. My wife was cured two years since, of a severe and dangerous cough, by your CHERRY PECTORAL, and since then has enjoyed perfect health. My children have several times been cured from attacks of the Influenza and Croup by it. It is an invaluable remedy for these complaints. Your CATHARTIC PILLS have entirely cured me from a dyspepsia and costiveness, which has grown upon me for some years,—indeed this cure is much more important, from the fact that I had failed to get relief from the best Physicians which this section of the country affords, and from any of the numerous remedies I had taken.

"You seem to us, Doctor, like a providential blessing to our family, and you may well suppose we are not unmindful of it. Yours respectfully,
LEAVITT THAXTER."

"*Senate Chamber, Ohio, April 5th, 1854.*

"Dr. J. C. AYER—Honored Sir: I have made a thorough trial of the CATHARTIC PILLS, left me by your agent, and have been cured by them of the dreadful Rheumatism under which he found me suffering. The first dose relieved me, and a few subsequent doses have entirely removed the disease. I feel in better health now than for some years before, which I attribute entirely to the effects of your CATHARTIC PILLS. LUCIUS B. METCALF."

The above are all from persons who are publicly known where they reside, and who would not make these statements without a thorough conviction that they were true.

Prepared by J. C. AYER,
Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass.
Wholesale Agents in Halifax
MORTON & COGSWELL.

Sold in *Lunenburg*, by J. H. Watson; *Liverpool*, G. N. Croscombe; *Windsor*, Dr. T. C. Harding; *Wolfville*, G. V. Rand; and dealers in Medicines throughout the Provinces. October 19.

Bonus Declared.

"STAR"
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

THE following table gives the Scale of Bonus allocated to the Holders of Policies of ten years duration.

Age at Entrance.	Sum ass'd.	Bonuses added to the sum assured in ten years.	Total am't now payable at the death of the Ass'd.
30	£1,000	£147 10 0	£1,147 10 0
35	1,000	156 3 4	1,156 3 4
40	1,000	168 10 0	1,168 10 0
45	1,000	177 10 0	1,177 10 0

The Bonus now declared, is upwards of 50 per cent on the amount paid, in the five years ending December, 1853. The result will be made known to each Policy-Holder as soon as the calculations to be made will allow.

The advantages this Society offers to Assurers, include all the benefits which have been developed during the progress of the system of Life Assurance; but the following deserve especial notice:—

Nine tenths of the Profits, ascertained every five years divided among Policy-Holders having paid three annual Premiums.

Thirty days are allowed for the payment of the Premium, from the date of its becoming due.

Credit may be given for one-half of the Premium, upon whole Life Policies, for five years.

No claim disputed, except in case of palpable fraud: an unintentional error will not vitiate a Policy.

No stamps, entrance money, or fees of any kind, nor any charge made for Policies.

Halifax Agency, 31, Upper Water Street.
R. S. BLACK, M. D., Medical Referee, Granville Street.
M. G. BLACK, Jun., Agent
April 22 y 250

50,000 Cures without Medicine!

DU 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 diarrhoea, 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 inflammation and ulceration of the stomach, irritation of the kidneys and bladder, gravel, Stone, strictures, ersipelas, eruptions of the skin, impurities and poverty of the blood, scrofula, incipient consumption, dropsy, rheumatism, gout, heartburn, cramp, and sickness during pregnancy, after eating, or at sea, low spirits, spasms, cramps, epileptic fits, spleen, general debility, asthma, cough, inquietude, sleeplessness, involuntary blushing, paralysis, tremors, dislike to society, unfitness for study, loss of memory, delusions, vertigo, blood to the head, exhaustion, melancholy, groundless fear, 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.

BARRY, DU BARRY & Co., 77 Regent-street, London.

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

Analysis 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 DUBARRY'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 diarrhœa, as also at the opposite condition of the bowels and their nervous consequences. London, Aug. 1st, 1849.

2, Sidney Terrace, Reading, Berks, Dec 3, 1847.

GENTLEMEN,—I am happy to inform you, that the person for whom the former quantity was procured, has derived very great benefit from its use. distressing symptoms of dropsy of long standing having been removed, and a feeling of restored health indeed. 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, very truly yours,
JAMES SHORLAND, late Surgeon 96th Regt.

CERTIFICATE FROM DR. GATTIKER.

Zurich, 3 Sept 1853.—I have tried DuBarry's Revalenta Arabica for a complaint which had hitherto resisted all other remedies—viz.: CANCER OF THE STOMACH; 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 fearfully 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. GATTIKER.

PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE OF DR. GRIEB IN CONSUMPTION

Magdebourg, 10th Sept, 1853.—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 ulcerations of the lungs and night sweats debilitated her horribly. It was in this, evidently the last and hopeless stage of pulmonary consumption, when every medicine remained powerless in 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 DuBarry'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. I do so 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. GRIEB, M. D.

Cure No 71