The Provincial Wesleyan.

The Graves of the Emigrants.

They sleep not where their fathers sleep,
In the village church-yard's bound;
They rest not 'neath the ivied wall,
That shades that holy ground.
Not where the solemn organ's peal
Pours music on the breeze,
Through the dim aisle at even hour,
And swells amid the trees.
Not where the turf is ever green,
And spring-flowers blossom fair,
Upon the graves of the ancient men,
Whose children sleep not there,
Where do they rest—those hardy men,
Who left their native shore,
To earn their bread in distant lands,
Beyond the Atlantic's roar?
They sleep on many a lonely spot,
Where the mighty forest grew—
Where the giant oak and stately pine
A dark, long shadow threw.
The wild fowl pours her early song
Above their grassy graves;
And far away, through the stilly night,
Is heard the voice of waves.
And the breeze is softly sighing,
The forest boughs among,
With mournful cadence ringing,
Like harps by angel's strung.
And lilies, nursed by weeping dew,
Shed here their blossom's pale:
And spotless snow-flowers lightly bend
Low to the passing gale.
The fire-fly lights her sparkling lamp
In that deep forest gloom,
Like Hope's blest light that breaks the night
And darkness of the tomb.
The mossy stone or simple cross
Its silent record keeps,
Where, mantling in the forest shade,
The lonely exile sleeps.
Yet deem him not by all forgot:
Kind hearts have breathed a prayer,
And tears of faithful love been shed,
By those who laid him there.

—*Old Countrymen.*

Temperance.

Prohibitory Law.

The opponents of the Maine Law offer but two arguments. They say the law *cannot* be enforced, and the attempts to enforce it only enhances the evil it is intended to cure; and that it *should not* be enforced, because it violates personal liberty. To the first the reply is overwhelming—that it *has been* enforced to some extent, and that, just so far as it has been, crime and poverty have decreased. Vague and general contradictions of this statement are plentiful enough, but to no purpose. Wherever the Prohibitory Law has been enforced even incompletely, the statistics of Crime uniformly show a diminution in the use of intoxicating drinks. This great statistical fact is not fortuitous, nor of doubtful cause. It is not to be silenced by contradiction. Figures must be met by figures. If this *could* have been done, it *would* have been. What if, at any time since Maine has had on her statute book the law that has given her fame throughout Christendom, her jails had held as many criminals as before, and her courts as full of poor, wretched mortals answering for outrages on person and property as before—would not the Rum interest have verified the fact by accurate figures, and used it triumphantly to stay the plague which is smiting its profits? Here that interest is lame. The figures are against it—tremendously against it, like the hand-writing on Belshazzar's palace-wall. The trade is partially cut off in Maine, and Crime is cut off almost if not quite in the same proportion. The undeniable figures showed this in six months, and continue to show it.

Now, intelligent and ingenious trafficker, wholesale or retail, in Alcoholic drinks, you must find some cause for this glorious fact beside the prohibition of your business, or else confess yourself the author of Crime and the enemy of Society. It won't do for you to say, even if you could prove it, "The quantity is as great as ever." The object of the law is not to prevent people from drinking this or that, but to prevent Pauperism and Crime—to protect the public peace. If the statistics of Pauperism and Crime are in favor of the Law, let the amount drank be what it will, if drinking be not diminished, then, surely, nobody's liberty *to drink* has been much damaged. We don't care *how* the law brings about the blessing, so that we get it; and we do get it, more or less, wherever we get the Law. Wherever the law has been enacted, and had a trial, there it has been more or less enforced, and always with a visible, palpable diminution of Pauperism and Crime, of immense pecuniary and incalculable moral value. This is as much an accomplished fact in politics of the world as Steam Navigation or Railway Locomotion is in the Mechanics of it.

Thus, the Rum Advocates, having signally failed in their matter-of-fact argument and utilitarian Logic, have no stronghold left but the abstraction of personal liberty. That sound principle, they tell us, must not be violated, no matter how powerful thy motive, or how great the good to be secured by its violation. It is refreshing to meet with such devotion to principle; but, unfortunately, the great good which is to be sacrificed to it, in this case, is not that of the devotees, but of other people. The principle may be worthy of all this worship; but we cannot help remarking that their worship of it is none of the purest. Their godliness smells terribly of gain. Now, let us see whether Society must submit to a double or quadruple load of Pauperism and Crime, rather than to invade the traffic which is the cause of it.

It is not contended that Alcoholic Beverages are necessaries of life. They are at best luxuries. It does not follow that, because the law has laid its prohibitory finger on a luxury, it has established a precedent for invading the necessaries of life, nor for invading other luxuries which have no injurious effect on Society, or are not productive of Pauperism and Crime. But the law in this case does not prohibit the use of the luxury; it only prohibits the public production and distribution. The personal right to poison oneself—whatever that is worth—is left as intact and sacred as ever, in the abstract; and, as we are talking of an abstraction, this is significant. The whole extent of the invasion of personal right or liberty is this, that one man shall not be allowed to minister to the luxury of others, whenever by so doing he injures Society at large both in means and morals. In this general statement we recognize a principle of law as old as Society itself, if not as old as the everlasting hills. Personal liberty apart from it would be worthless. It invades no man's privacy more than any other law; it simply prohibits a public branch of business which sacrifices public good to private gain in the enterprise of pampering an abnormal appetite. The Maine Law occupies no untrodden ground. No landmark of liberty is overthrown to make way for it. Laws on the same principle have existed wherever Civilization has flourished. The only peculiarity in this case is the extent of the practice prohibited, and the proportionally urgent demand.

If the legislative power has no right to enact such a law, then what right has it to meddle with Pauperism and Crime at all? Is society limited to the cure of these evils, and precluded from prevention? Then it might as well give up the hopeless enterprise first as last—let the unfortunate and incompetent feed and clothe themselves as they can, and the rogues run at large to satiate themselves with villainy. Personal liberty just as much requires the overthrow of all laws which prevent the mercenary from seducing and victimizing the weak and unwary, as the Maine Law. If we yield the opponents of the Maine Law their "sacred principle," we must establish the unrestricted right of tempting and being tempted, as the arch-enemy would have it; and, that being done, what revenue would long suffice for grated palaces, and the expensive and tedious processes by which "justice" fills them? Common sense proclaims, like the voice of the infinite multitude of waters, that society has a divine right to relieve itself, and *slough off* this whole business of swilling the human mind into fatuity by poisonous drink. Individual right against social power depends upon the nature of the thing to be done—the balance of the good and the evil there is in it. Now, in this age of the world, as in none before, alcoholic beverages have undergone the scrutiny of science. The Psychologist, the Chemist, and the Physiologist, have traced the subtle spirit through all the nerves and fibres of the human frame, and noted nothing to compensate its inevitable mischiefs. The Political Economist and Statician have watched the effect of this business on wealth, and found it every way destructive. The Theologist has weighed its results upon the soul, and found nothing but immeasurable woe. The good and the joy of it is like the momentary flash of the exploding magazine, which scatters black wreck and mangled corpses in all directions.

Now, here is established a marked, broad, eternal distinction between this traffic and the ordinary traffics by which the tributaries to human necessity and comfort are distributed. The danger that the prohibition of this will lead to the invasion of the others is fictitious and ridiculously absurd. The immunity of the old dead past must not be dug up against the salutary prohibition. By the same token that science now knows the workings of the alcoholic poisons, it knows how to correct them as never before. Society has now to contend against a foe of tenfold power, made by the improved arts irresistably seductive and superlatively dog-cheap. Therefore society, by failing to use its right of self-protection in circumstances which less imperatively demand its use, has not lost that right. It not only *will* use it, but it *must*. The Maine Law is a necessary result of the progress of the age—a world's law, which broke out in Maine, by one of those apparently accidental circumstances which so often give rise to a universal movement; but which must have come forth somewhere else, if not there. Those who would stay its progress might as well undertake to abolish the fundamental truths of Mathematics and Chemistry.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The Maine Law and Politics!

Among the weak arguments urged against the agitation for a prohibitory law, is one, which has been employed, it is much to be regretted, by some temperance men. It is to this effect—that such agitation is of a political character, and tends to political strife.

I am not much surprised at the endeavour to give this turn to the discussion. It is evidently a device of the enemy. Fearing that we shall prove successful, and conscious that their man-destroying craft is in great danger, our foes are busily engaged in inventing specious arguments, whereby the unthinking may be puzzled, and the half-hearted prevented from joining us.—Timid and cautious persons are easily caught by such manœuvres, and those who never commit themselves to an enterprise till it is pretty nearly *un fait accomplit* are thankful to any one who will supply them with a plausible reason for refusing their co-operation. These "double-minded men" are "unstable in all their ways." Opponents are always on the look-out for them, hoping to make use of them by practising on their hesitations and fears.

Ours is a *political* agitation, is it? There are but two senses in which this expression can be employed. Let us examine them.

Perhaps the objectors mean to affirm, that by petitioning the Legislature, persuading electors to vote for such candidates only as will promise to forward our views, labouring to bring over to our cause the members of the two Houses, and especially by taking steps to prepare a prohibitory law, we are adopting political measures, and involving ourselves in political turmoil and contention. Be it so. But let me ask these objectors, in what way the great reforms of the last half-century have been accomplished? What led to the abolition of the Slave Trade? How was Slavery itself abolished? The repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts—the extension of religious freedom in other directions—the defeat of obnoxious, semi-persecuting acts—the removal of taxes on knowledge, with many other important and useful measures—how were they obtained? What could Wilberforce, and Buxton, and Lord John Russell, and other members of the British House of Commons have effected, if they had not been sustained by the combined efforts of zealous philanthropists, who were willing to become political agitators for the time being, that the objects they had at heart might be secured?

When evils exist which can only be removed by legislative enactment, and the members of the legislature are disinclined to interfere, or are so divided in opinion, that no decision can be arrived at, nothing remains but to subject them to a *pressure from without*, so that they may be brought to feel the force of public opinion, and shape their course accordingly. In order to effect this, the friends of improvement must combine their energies, devise plans, divide the labour of executing them, and bring all legitimate influences to bear upon those in whose hands the power is placed. Some persons may call it political agitation. It matters not what it is called. It is the universally approved method of seeking to attain desirable objects.

But, possibly, our fearful ones have been told that, by engaging in this effort, they will entangle themselves in *party politics*. How can that be? Is *this* a party question? Will either Conservatives or Liberals, *as such*, flinch from the contest with alcohol? Would either party venture to declare itself opposed to a prohibitory law of some kind? No—this is *not* a party question. Friends and foes are found on both sides,—our aim is to persuade them to take action against intemperance, irrespective of their views on other points—and for once to be united in accomplishing a great public good.

Temperance men—be not frightened at the bugbear which is cunningly held up before you. Do not suffer yourselves to be cheated out of an opportunity to benefit your country, and save thousands of your fellow-men from ruin.

King's County, Dec. 22, 1853. G.W.P.

Miscellaneous.

"Let not the Sun go down upon Your Wrath."

BY MARY IRVING.

The sun is almost down—
The shadows flicker higher,
Up the old pines, whose torch-like tops
Are flashing Day's last fire.

Oh! ere their light goes out—
Ere on that crimson cloud
The first dim fold of darkness falls
From twilight's deepening shroud.

Come, lay my hand in thine;
Look to yon gate of heaven,
Glowing in purity and peace,
And say, "*Thou art forgiven.*"

"Let not the sun go down,"
Oh, friend! upon thy soul,
Shadowed by even a doubt, to mar
Thy angel's record-scroll!

Thus hast too little known
The love thou *could'st* forget
Even for a moment; can the chill
Cling to thy spirit yet?

Life is not long enough
For hours of dark distrust;
Enough of wo will come unsought,
Ere "dust return to dust!"

"Peace—peace on earth"—was sung
O'er Bethlehem's hills of light;
Surely, the loving angels bring
Its echo-back to night!

Enough! no need of words!
I feel I am forgiven!
One tear has caught a rainbow from
The last quick ray of heaven!

—*National Era.*

Interesting Paragraphs.

A Magical Duet on the Guitar.—Bonnett, in his *Histoire de la Musique*, gives the following extraordinary account of a mathematician, mechanician, and musician, named Alix, who lived at Aix in Provence, about the middle of the seventeenth century.

Alix, after many years' study and labour succeeded in constructing an automaton figure, having the shape of a human skeleton, which by means of a concealed mechanism played or had the appearance of playing on the guitar. The artist, after having tuned in perfect unison two guitars, placed one of them in the hands of the skeleton, in the position proper for playing, and on a calm summer evening, having thrown open the window of his apartment, he fixed the skeleton, with the guitar in its hands in a position where it could be seen from the street. He then, taking the other instrument, seated himself in an obscure corner of the room, and commenced playing a piece of music, the passages of which were faithfully repeated or echoed by the guitar held by the skeleton, at the same time that the movements of its wooden fingers, as if really executing the music, completed the illusion. This strange musical feat drew crowds around the house of Alix, and created the greatest astonishment; but, alas! for the illfated artist, this sentiment was soon changed in the minds of the ignorant multitude into the most superstitious dread. A rumour arose that Alix was a sorcerer, and in league with the devil.—He was arrested by order of the parliament of Provence, and sent before their criminal court *La Chambre de la Tournell*, to be tried on the capital charge of magic or withcraft. In vain the ingenious but unfortunate artist sought to convince his judges that the only means used to give apparent vitality to the fingers of the skeleton were wheels, springs, pulleys, and other equally unmagical contrivances, and that the marvellous result produced was nothing more criminal than the solution of a problem in mechanics. His explanation and demonstrations were either not understood, or failed of convincing his stupid and bigoted judges, and he was condemned as a sorcerer and a magician. This iniquitous judgment was confirmed by the parliament of Provence, which sentenced him to be burned alive in the principal square of the city, together with the equally innocent automaton figure, the supposed accomplice in his magical practices. This infamous sentence was carried into execution in the year 1664, to the great satisfaction and edification of all the faithful and devout inhabitants of Aix.

Street Preaching in New York.—The telegraph reports that Mr. Parsons, and three or four other speakers, engaged in the work of "street preaching" in New York, yesterday afternoon. No attempt was made to arrest them, and no disturbance occurred, though *twenty thousand* persons are said to have been present on the occasion. Three regiments of troops, however, were kept under arms all day. The preaching, we presume, though called "street preaching," was simply in the open air, on private premises; as it was on the Sabbath previous—in a ship-yard. This being the case, though Mr. Parsons and his assistants were preaching without a license from the Mayor, they had a perfect right so to do, and were violatiug no law or ordinance.—It was evidently a great mistake, therefore, to call it by no harsher name, for the Mayor to order the arrest of Parsons, when thus engaged on the Sabbath previous, for he was then on private premises. Any infringement on the freedom of speech—even any *appearance* of such infringement—is sure to create excitement and disturbance in this country.

There must be entire liberty of speech for Catholics as well as Protestants. Truth has no occasion to fear discussion, nor even denunciation and abuse. Fierce denunciatory appeals are not to our taste, neither do we consider them adapted to promote the cause on behalf of which they are employed; but that must be a question for every man's judgment and conscience. It is not a matter with which the law can interfere.—The moment it does, it aggravates and propagates the evil. Let the bitter waters run freely, and they will soon run dry; but attempt to dam them up, and all barriers will be burst away, and desolation and destruction will follow in their course.—*Boston Traveller.*

The Ibis.—A most beautiful feature in the Nile voyage is the sight of birds, as tame as if domesticated, perching on your boat, on the housetops, on the palms, on the backs of oxen and of camels, chirping, warbling, skipping, everywhere as free and joyous as if they never knew an enemy.—Nor have they an enemy in the native population, for the Egyptians do not molest birds, only travellers affright them with the sportman's gun. This may be because the Egyptians are an unarmed people, but, to whomsoever the credit belongs, let Egyptians have the praise of the land where birds are safe and free. Most sweetly do they carol at sunrise and at sunset in the acacia groves and among the palms. Some, of unknown names, are of beautiful plumage and delicate form; but the bird, for which the traveller looks from the moment he enters Egypt, is the pure and sacred Ibis.—We had several times seen at a distance a bird that we conjectured must be this, but to-day we had a nearer view, that by comparison with the sculptured form, quite satisfied us of its identity. It was a most delicate creature, about a foot long, from the beak to the tip of the tail, with long, slender legs, and a neck that curved gracefully and terminated in a long, crooked beak.—It was of stainless white, and, when it flew, seemed rather to swim with gentlest motion on a buoyant sea. The selection of such a bird as sacred, and the association of it with their religious sculptures, shows a nice sense of beauty in the old Egyptians.—*The Rev. J. Thompson's Letters from the Nile.*

The Finest Ox in the World.—An ox, acknowledged by all who have seen him to be the most extraordinary one they have ever heard of, is about to be forwarded to the Smithfield Cattle Show, from Sir H. Verney's, of Claydon House. He was bred and fed by the hon. baronet, and is a pure short-horn. He is rather over five years old, and is supposed to be much heavier than the famous Durham ox, about which so much noise was made at the beginning of the present century, or than the American ox, which some few years since attracted so much notice. He stands nearly 18 hands high, and measures 6 ft. 6 in. from hip to shoulder, 3 ft. across the hips, 9 ft. 11 in. in girth behind the shoulder, and 12 ft. in length from the tip of the nose to the rump, while his depth from chin to brisket exceeds 4 ft. 6 in. He is exceedingly well made up, particularly along the whole length of his back; and, notwithstanding his great size, presents none of those monstrous fatty excrescences which so generally disfigured the highly-fed beasts, and were so generally condemned a few years since. He has been fed upon grass, cake and corn; and is supposed by various judges, who have courteously been permitted by Mr. Fraser, Sir H. Verney's steward, to visit him, to weigh upwards of 300 stone. Notwithstanding his great weight, he is exceedingly active, is very tractable, and is a capital feeder; indeed, Mr. Fraser does not hesitate to express his belief that the animal could stand feeding for another year. In colour he is a light roan, with white predominating, and is altogether a very handsome, quiet beast, with a kind head and docile eye.—*Bucks (Eng.) Chron.*

A Cunning Trick.—Dr. Walcott, the celebrated Peter Pinder, was an eccentric character, and had a great many queer notions of his own. A good story is told by one of his contemporaries of the manner in which he one tricked his publisher. The latter, wishing to buy the copyright of his works, offered him by letter a life annuity of £200. The doctor, learning that the publisher was very anxious to purchase, demanded £300. In reply, the latter appointed a day on which he would call on the doctor, and talk the matter over. At the day assigned, the doctor received him in entire dishabille, even to the night cap; and having aggravated the sickly look of a cadaverous face by purposely abstaining from the use of a razor for some days, he had all the appearance of a candidate for quick consumption. Added to this, the crafty author assumed a hollow and most sepulchral cough, such as would excite the pity of even a sheriff's officer, and make a rich man's heir crazy with joy. The publisher, however, refused giving more than £200, till suddenly the doctor broke out into a violent fit of coughing, which produced an offer of £250. This the doctor peremptorily refused, and was seized almost instantly with another even more frightful and longer protracted attack, that nearly suffocated him—when the publisher, thinking it impossible that such a man could live long, raised his offer, and closed with him £300. The old rogue lived some twenty-five or thirty years after.

Mazeppa.—Voltaire, in his History of Charles XII., says:—"Mazeppa was a Polish nobleman, born in the Palatinate Podolia. He was educated as a page to Jean Casimer, at whose court he acquired some knowledge of belles-letters. An intrigue which he had with the wife of a Polish Palatine, having been discovered, the husband had him tied naked on a wild horse, which was then set loose. The horse, which was from the Ukraine, went back thither, carrying Mazeppa half dead from hunger and fatigue. Some peasants took care of him; he remained with them for a long time, and distinguished himself in several incursions against the Tartars. His superior information made him highly respected among the Cossacks, and his fame, which was daily increasing, induced the Czar to create him a Prince of the Ukraine."

Such is the historical fact which furnished Lork Byron with the subject of his poem with this title.

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CONSTANTLY on hand, and Peals or Chimes of Bells (or any number) cast to order. Improved cast iron Yokes, with moveable 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 horse 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 diminishes the probability 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 opportunity of ascertaining the best form for Bells, the various combination of metals, and the degree of heat requisite for securing the greatest solidity, strength, and most melodious tones, and has established 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 of New York, were completed at this Foundry, as were also cast chimes for New Orleans, La., Oswego, and Rochester, N. Y., and Kingston, C. W., and also the Fire Alarm Bell 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.

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February 17, 1853. y.

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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. &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."

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THE subscriber has completed his Fall and Winter Supply of Medicinal Codliver OIL warranted pure and raisey. For sale wholesale and retail at No. 159, Granville street. ROBERT G. FRASER,
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OR

JAMES MASON AND HIS VISION:

AN APPEAL
IN FAVOUR OF TOTAL ABSTINENCE,
AND
A Prohibitory Liquor Law.

By EUGENE MORTIMER, Esq.

CONTENTS:

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II.—A Battle and a Victory.
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XXXIII.—An Encounter—But no Blood Shed.
XXXIV.—An Old Debt.
XXXV.—A Strong Hold Stormed and Carried, despite a Powerful Enemy.
XXXVI.—A Vision of the Future.

The above work is recommended to the favour of Temperance men in the Provinces, under the persuasion that they will find it a valuable auxiliary in the work in which they are engaged. The Author averse from "puffing" would prefer that the work should be judged of by its own merits.

☞ Owing to the work extending to a greater number of pages than was at first anticipated, a small increase of the proposed price has become unavoidable.

☞ Price, single copies 1s 10½d.; a discount of 20 per cent. will be made to those who order 25 copies and upwards, to one address.

☞ Persons wishing to act as Agents for the sale of the above work, in any part of the Provinces, to whom the above discount will be allowed, will please address the Author, post paid, to the "care of the Editors of the *Athenæum*, Halifax, N. S."

Halifax, October 15th, 1853.

The Guardian Angels, &c.—We direct attention to the advertisement of this valuable and important volume which appears on our third page.

Having been favoured, as we have before intimated with the perusal of this admirable production in *manuscript*, we have much pleasure in repeating the favourable opinion we formerly expressed, now on its near approach to actual publication.

For the satisfaction of all who are interested in the subjects of which it treats, we would say, that "*The Guardian Angels*" is exceedingly interesting in its manner of discussing the points of difference between the friends and the enemies of Total Abstinence and a Prohibitory Law—whilst the arguments employed in support of its positions are convincing and unanswerable. The work is full of striking incidents, and abounds with scenes described with graphic power,—some of which are in a high degree humorous, and others by their solemnity and pathos, calculated to stir the soul to its very depths and to produce a profound impression. In our judgement, it has strong claims on the attention of Temperance men and Temperance Societies throughout this Province, and we believe that a wide and general circulation of it can not fail of greatly subserving the interests of Total Abstinence and accelerating the passage of a Prohibitory Law. *It is just the work required in the present state of the Temperance cause in this Province*, to rouse attention and produce the desired effect; and at the same time equally well adapted for the same purpose to other localities, where an effort is being made to obtain a Legislative suppression of the traffic.

On these grounds we earnestly urge on all who are friendly to the object of this work, as stated in the Title Page, the propriety of seeking to introduce "The Guardian Angels" into every village and town, as well as to circulate it widely in Halifax, and other cities of the Provinces, from which the most beneficial results may be confidently anticipated. The volume must be read to appreciate to the fullest extent the adaptation of this masterly "Appeal" to produce deep and heartfelt conviction of the absolute necessity of Total Abstinence and a Prohibitory Liquor Law—so dear to the hearts of the thousands of the Temperance men, now happily found in every part of the world. We can scarcely express our sense of obligation, under which we believe the cause of Temperance is placed to the author; and our earnest hope is that the work may speedily receive that patronage which it justly merits, and which will render the issue of another edition necessary in a short time. Friends procure it—read it—circulate it! A few dollars spent by those who can afford the outlay, in *gratuitously* circulating it among those who, from prejudice, are not likely to purchase it for themselves will be well bestowed, and may result in winning over to our cause some whose example and influence our cause requires.—*Athenæum.*

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CAPITAL, £100,000.

THIS Office combines all that is desirable in the Mutual & and Proprietary schemes, and says, in few words, to the public—Whilst we are only for the use of our capital, given as a guarantee that your *amount insured* shall be duly paid at the time of determination, yet we will divide the *advantage* gained on the *mass* of our business, if any, with the assured, by those funds it has been realized: if there be loss on the mass, from whatever cause, our capital shall be exhausted before the Policies shall be depreciated."

But this liberality does not go equal lengths in all Companies; whilst one Company will give one-third part of its profits to the policy-holder, another will give one half; others two-thirds, &c. The "Star," however, appropriates *nine tenths* of its profits to the policy-holders.

Bonus Declared up to December, 1848.

An Inspection of the Scale of Bonus added to Policies of five years' duration will at once establish the claim of this Society to public support; and a comparison of the results with those obtained by any similar institution is invited.

Age at date of Policy.	Sum ass'd.	Amount paid to the office.	Bonus added to the sum assured.	Am'nt now p'ble at the death of the Assured.
	£	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
23	1000	106 9 2	76 8 2	1076 8 2
36	1000	129 15 10	86 7 1	1086 7 1
43	1000	188 10 10	98 0 0	1098 0 0
55	1000	283 19 2	122 18 9	1122 18 9
65	1000	448 2 6	169 1 7	1169 1 7

The rate of premium will be found, after a fair comparison, to be as reasonable as that charged by any other Office.

NO CHARGE FOR THE STAMP.

The Agent has received instruction by the last Packet to inform Applicants for Insurance that in future persons affecting assurances in the Star Office shall not be charged the Stamp payable under the new act. The dividend for the past five years will be declared in December next. Every information will be afforded by the Agent, at his Office, Corner of George and Hollis Streets.

R. S. BLACK, M.D., Medical Referee. M. G. BLACK, Jr., Agent.
March 31. W&A y 194

THE COLONIAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

HEAD OFFICE,
22, St. Andrew's Square, Edinburgh.

NOVA-SCOTIA,

BOARD OF DIRECTORS IN HALIFAX,

Hon. M. B. Almon, Banker.
Hon. W. A. Black, Banker.
Lawis Bliss, Esq.
Chas. Twining, Esq., Barrister.
John Bayley Bland, Esq.
Hon. Alex. Keith, Merchant.

MEDICAL ADVISERS.—D. McNeil Parker, M.D.
Lewis Johnston, M. D.

Division of Profits.

THE Profits which have arisen on the Business of this Company since 1836 will be divided as at 25th May, 1854, and Parties assuring on the Participating Scale before that date will be entitled to a share in the Fund to be set apart for Division among the Assured.

Every information may be obtained on application to the Agent of the Company, in Halifax, N. S., or at any of the Branch Offices or Agencies at Home or Abroad.

By Order of the Directors,
MATTHEW H. RICHEY,
Agent and Secretary to the Halifax Board.

AGENCIES IN NOVA SCOTIA

Amherst, Robert B. Dickey; *Annapolis*, James Gray; *Arichat*, Chas. F. Harrington; *Bridgetown*, Thos. Spurr; *Charlottetown, P. E. I.*, John Longworth; *Digby*, James A. Dennison; *Kentville*, T. W. Harris; *Liverpool*, J. N. S. Marshall; *Lower Horton*, C. W. H. Harris; *Lunenburg*, H. S. Post; *Pictou*, James Crichton; *Pugwash*, A. B. Chandler; *Shelburne*, Cornelius White; *Sydney, C. B.*, Chas. E. Leonard, Jun.; *Truro*, Adams G. Archibald; *Yarmouth*, Henry A. Grantham; *Windsor*, R. N. Pope.
December 29. 5m

JOHN ESSON & CO.

Have Received and offer for sale:

250 Chests fine Congo TEA, } Ex "Celestial," and
30 half chests do do. } others.
60 hhds bright Porto Rico SUGAR,
80 puncs }
20 trs } Heavy Retailing *MOLASSES.*
30 bbls }
20 casks White Wine and Cider Vinegar,
100 boxes Thompson's Honey Dew Tobacco,
25 kegs Halifax No. 1, Tobacco,
50 boxes Mott's Broma, Cocoa and No. 1 Chocolate,
30 do Thomas's No 1 Chocolat
40 do ground Pepper and Ginger, in 1-4 and ½ lbs.
250 do extra family Nos 1 2 SOAP,
120 do Candles, 6's and 8's, 25 & 150 lbs. each
60 do Glenfield, Miller and Lescher's Starch,
120 half bbls. No 1 Saleratus, 20 bags fine Salt,
25 bales fine Lamp Wick, 20 kegs French Mustard,
600 reams Wrapping Paper, assorted sizes.
100 doz large and small PAILS,
100 boxes and 200 halves Muscatel RAISINS,
320 do Brown Sugar Candy
60 bags Coffee, Ginger, Alspice and Pepper,
20 bbls Cod Oil, 2 casks Olive Oil,
100 bbls No 1 Pilot BREAD, 100 bags Navy Bread,
100 bbls No 1, fat Herring, Split
200 do Picton Prime Pork and Beef,
Kegs Alum, Copperas, Blue Vitriol, Sulpher,
Epsom Salts, Cloves and Nutmegs, Lindsay's Matches,
Blacking—Mason's and Day and Martins,
Pickles, Townsend's Sarsaparilla,
Logwood, Redwood, Loaf and Crushed Sugar.

Also—150 Tubs BUTTER, 50 tubs Nova Scotia Lard,
200 Smoked HAMS,
50 boxes Wine and Soda Biscuit,
250 bbls superfine FLOUR, 200 do CORN MEAL,
200 do Rye Flour—with their usual supplies of Nets Lines, Twines, Cordage, &c., for the Fisheries.
April 29. 196.

TOILET PREPARATIONS.

ISAAC BABBITT'S
SUPERIOR
TOILET SOAPS.

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

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

Cytherean Cream of Soap, for ladies, softens the skin, removes freckles, purifies the complexion, and is free from all impure or irritating properties, and is admired by all who use it.

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

Panariston Rolls are put up in a neat portable style suited to travellers convenience.

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

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

Sold wholesale and retail by Beck & Co., proprietors, 120 Washington street, Boston.

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

Retailed by Druggists and Traders generally throughout the United States and Canada.

D. Taylor, Jr., Boston, General Agent to whom orders must be directed.

Sold in Halifax by Morton & Co. John Naylor, H. A. Taylor, and T. Durney.
November 17.

WASHING

MADE EASY AND PLEASANT BY THE USE OF
BOSTON
Chemical Washing Powder.

THIS Soap Powder, prepared by a practical Chemist is superior for washing clothes, cleaning paint work removing grease from woollens and takes the place of other soaps for cleansing purposes. One pennyworth five minutes labor makes two gallons of pure soft soap. Thousands of families have adopted its use and give it the preference over all other saponaceous compounds.

Manufactured by Beck & Co., No. 120, Washington Street, Boston.

Retailed by Grocers and Druggists generally.

D. Taylor, Jr., 45, Hanover street, Boston, general Agent for the Provinces to whom all orders must be addressed.

Sold in Halifax wholesale and retail by W. M. Harrington, John Harrington, John Esson & Co., John Lithgow, Alex McLeod, Grocers, and by Morton & Co., John Naylor, Avery, Brown & Co., Dawson's, and by dealers generally.
November 17.

PERRY'S HUNGARIAN BALM.

For Restoring, Preserving, and Beautifying the Hair.

MUCH might be said in favor of this Invaluable Compound, but it is deemed unnecessary, as the proprietor feels that One Trial will convince the most incredulous of its rare and manifold virtues. Therefore

If you have lost your hair and wish to restore it,
If you are losing your hair and wish to preserve it,
If you are troubled with Dandruff, and wish to remove it,
If you have any Humour of the Scalp, and wish to cure it,
If you are troubled with Nervous Headache, and wish to cure it,
If you have Hair Eaters at the roots of the hair, and wish to destroy them,
If you have harsh, dry, and wiry hair, and wish it to become soft, pliable, and beautiful as silk, and if you wish to preserve rich, graceful and luxuriant tresses to the latest period of life,

USE PERRY'S HUNGARIAN BALM.

Price 25 and 50 cents—in large bottles.

Prepared and sold, Wholesale and