The Provincial Wesleyan.

FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.

The Scottish Emigrant.

[illegible] covered mountains the sunshine [illegible]
[illegible] away the gray mists of the night:
[illegible] blooom in the vale,
[illegible] now scents the
[illegible] mountain heather the dewy
[illegible] gaily looks on his home,
[illegible] heaten shore,
[illegible] country no more.

[illegible] to him 'tis the
[illegible] but never farewell,
[illegible] and the dark clifty
[illegible] the land of the
[illegible] distant grave;
[illegible] and his dear native
[illegible] of his fathers no more.

[illegible] days roseiles from the
[illegible] his dear native land,
[illegible] anguish can tell,
[illegible] country forever farewell:
[illegible] mountains fade not from
[illegible] the wild waters blue;
[illegible] rude billows roar,
[illegible] to his country no more.

[illegible] distant must roam,
[illegible] and his lov'd moun-
[illegible]
[illegible] childhood forever must
[illegible] the friends of his youth, and the maid
[illegible]
[illegible] where his prayer to his Maker
[illegible] where in peace his forefathers
[illegible] exile his hard fate deplore,
Wh[illegible] that to Clyde he can ne'er return
[illegible]

[illegible] armour, on Albion's fair strand,
The [illegible] invader should e'er try to land;
Her [illegible] and valleys deserted, there say
Wh[illegible] from her shores the invader
[illegible]
The [illegible] thro' her mountains in
[illegible]
The [illegible] will unanswered remain;
And [illegible] ons from a far distant shore
Ca[illegible] their lov'd country no
more.

D. B. M. N.

[illegible] 20th, 1853.

'Tis Not All Sadness.

No! Life is not all sadness,
There not all clouds below,
There are rays of gladness
To lighten up our wo;
[illegible] sunshine proffer'd,
[illegible] away thy gloom—
[illegible] when joy is offered
[illegible] shadows of the tomb?

Come [illegible]—Hope is dinging
[illegible] over thy way;
[illegible] flowers are springing
[illegible] summer's joyous day;
And [illegible] wreaths have bound thee;
[illegible] fresh, and bright—
While love hath thrown around thee
Ray like the morning light.

[illegible] with thy sadness,
And let thy brow be clear;
O turn thy heart to gladness,
And look not for the gloom!
[illegible] will come with lightness,
[illegible] the roses' bloom.

[illegible] thy life be longer,
It is not half so keen,
The mental powers be stronger,
With Hope to gild each scene—
And all around will bless thee,
The aged and the young—
[illegible] on the lip caress thee,
And prayers on the tongue.

Mo[illegible] Yankee New Yorker.

A Pleasant Thought.

[illegible] however rude,
[illegible] some little flower
[illegible] up in solitude,
[illegible] the evening hour.
[illegible] a heart, however cast
[illegible] down,
[illegible] some memory of the past,
[illegible] and call its own.

Temperance.

"Not one Woman."

One of the most significant and cheering [illegible] in the temperance cause, is the [illegible] from the commencement to this day, it has [illegible] the countenance and support of women. [illegible] where blows of the scourge [illegible] country-woman have [illegible] themselves against it. The [illegible] of America this day, with [illegible] in solid phalanx against the [illegible] that we should ever [illegible] a single tear from [illegible] oppressed by the prayers of [illegible] Vendors and tipplers may [illegible] and rebuffed by them, that it is [illegible] where the wives and mothers [illegible] enlisted against a common enemy.

At [illegible] Maine Law discussion in Co[illegible] Dr. Dewet and a Mr. Be[illegible] at the close. A reporter [illegible] favourably inclined to the Maine Law [illegible] the division of the people on the question, [illegible] about an equal number of votes [illegible] the women were *for* the law. The anti-law men were mostly dealers and tipplers—Germans. And yet the rummies telegraphed it through the land that the discussion was a Maine Law defeat, and the vote three to one against the Law.

Not one woman against the law! What will crying comment upon the cause of rum-selling? A class of our citizens attempting to saddle society with an evil so universally condemned by those not pecuniarily or politically interested.

It is the same the land through. At the great rum demonstration in Metropolitan Hall, there were few or even women. The President of that meeting [illegible] to regret his course, and to wish for enough of life to undo the wrong.

Gather the friends of temperance and of the rum traffic to-day, and what a scene would be presented! Look at the *outcasts* of our enemies—*not one woman there!*—*Chief.*

BOSTON, Sept. 13.—The Temperance Convention have decided to carry the Maine Law agitation into the primary meetings of political parties, and also to raise $1,000,000, to prosecute publication.

Parody on the House that Jack built.

License Law. This is the house that Death built.

The price of blood. This is the malt that lay in the house that Death built.

King Alcohol. This is the rat that ate the malt that lay in the house that Death built.

The Maine Legislatnre. This is the cat that cornered the rat, that ate the malt that lay in the house that Death built

The wholesale Liquor Dealers. These are the dogs, that barked at the cat that clutched the rat, that ate the malt that lay in the house that Death built.

Vacant Jails and Poor-houses. These are the maids all forlorn, that lost their full pails by the upsetting horn, that maddened the dogs, that snarled at the cat, that put the screws on the rat, that ate the malt that lay in the house that Death built.

The Tipplers. These are the men all tattered and torn, that courted the maidens all forlorn, that curse not the rum, but the Anti-Rum "horn," that worried the dogs, that barked at the cat that caught the rat that ate the malt, that lay in the house that Death built.

Retail Rumsellers. These are the priests of their masks all shorn, that wedded to woe the man tattered and torn, that laughed at the maidens, all forlorn, that lost their cream by the ruthless horn, that tortured the dogs, that frothed at the cat, that died for the rat, that ate the malt, that lay in the house that Death built.

Author of the Maine Liquor Law. This is the cock that crowed in the morn, that woke up the priests to behold themselves shorn that can make no more victims all tattered and torn, that will need no more help from the maidens forlorn, that are now good for naught save to tell of the horn, that mangled the dogs that were clawed by the cat, that outwitted the rat, and swept off the malt, and demolished the house that Death built.—*Exchange.*

A Case of Delirium Tremens.

A good story is told about a chap that was made to believe that he had the delirium tremens. He had periodical drinking frolics, when he made himself beastly drunk, and remained so for weeks together, when he would come out sober and keep as straight as a plumb for a long time. His friends determined to break this up if possible. They told him he was in imminent danger of delirium tremens. He did not believe them, but he promised to reform.

One night they found him in bed very drunk. They caught a huge rat, and fastening themselves up with it in his room, let it run as soon as he began to be sober enough to know what he was about. They then roused him, and persuaded him to get up and dress. Scarcely had he commenced before his ratship scampered over the floor. He hated rats intensely. Sober in a moment, and intent only upon killing the creature, he was instantly in hot pursuit with a boot-jack, breathing out threatenings and slaughter. While this chase was at its height, his friends used every argument to persuade him that the rat was a mere phantom of the brain—an illusion of the invisible spirit of wine—in short one of the terrible hallucinations of delirium tremens. But he paid little heed to all this, until suddenly he missed the rat, one of his friends having dexterously let it escape from the door. Then turning slowly towards them with a ghastly laugh swelling from his throat, he jumped into bed, saying to his companions, as he covered his head in the bed clothes—

"Fellows, don't say anything about this—*I only made you believe I thought it was a rat—I knew better all the time.*"

He never had another spree.

The Maine Law.

TEMPERANCE! TEMPERANCE!

O for temperance in Ohio, and throughout the world! Up, *up!* friends up, wake up! every man, woman and child. Ho! for the Maine Law, victory or death! If not victory, death is certain. "Death is in the pot." "It biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."

Away with party politics, old party issues, *away*, let the cause of temperance and salvation rise paramount to all others. Never, *never*, cast your vote, save for a whole souled temperance man, temperance from principle. There is a great work to be done—the time is short, the issue of our State is soon to be tested on this mighty question, freedom or slavery, honour or disgrace, shame and confusion, life, or misery and death, are now pending. The contest will be desperate! The opponents of the Maine law are awake, set on by their old master Beelzebub, the prince of devils.

O, friends of God and man, *awake*, rise, shine—go forth, speak for God, the widow, the orphan. Speak from house to house, by the way side, on the mountain *tops!* Let your voices *ring!* Scatter books, papers, tracts; let prayer to God ascend continually, fervently. Heaven piercingly! Do what you can, *all* you can, do it *now*; NOW! Ladies, will you help?—*Golden Rule.*

MAINE ELECTION.—Returns of the Maine Election, which took place on Monday, are partial, but indicate the general result—which seems to be, that no choice of Governor has been made; that the vote has been very light throughout the State: that neither of the political parties will have a majority in the Legislature: that the Maine Liquor Law question has been the controlling element of the election; and that, what in view of all the circumstances is the most important result, there will be an increased majority of the Legislature in favour of the law.

DIALOGUE.—"Say friend,—They say the 'Liq or Law' causes more liquor drinking than was ever seen before, and old ladies' are taking to it now."

"How so?"

"Why, 'Mother Earth' drank 25 barrels the other day in Massachusetts, and sips a little almost every day somewhere in Vermont.

A FELLOW who had been hooked by an unruly cow, limped in his gait. A lady remarked as he passed, that he appeared to be intoxicated.

"Yes,' said her beau, "he has just been taking a couple of horns."

THE TOMB OF NAPOLEON.—Wm. C. Briant, the poet, has recently visited the tomb of Napoleon in the Church of the Invalides, France, which has just been completed. He says, in a late letter, that there is not upon earth so magnificent a mausoleum as that of the handful of dust that remains of the warrior who in his lifetime was the terror of Europe. The tomb is in part constructed of American marble, the resting-place of the remains being surrounded by a circle of colossal figures, one of which, a winged figure, is to represent the angel of resurrection, who is in the consummation of earth to call the mighty warrior from his sleep, to be confronted by the spirits of the myriads who were slain in his sanguinary wars.

Agriculture.

Waste of Weeds.

There are a large number of our farmers who seem to have a strange veneration for weeds. Even in their fields, in the corner of their fences, in the very heart of their meadows, the intruders are tolerated in their rank fertility as though they were sacred. We often see large meadows dotted with such swam islands, and the plough even driven in towards the centre. The ground is thus cumbered and lost for all useful purposes, when a few hours' labour would change the whole aspect of the field. Not only do farmers "compromise" with weeds upon their very fields, but the roads through their premises are lined with the same noxious burden, annually spreading out their roots, and upon the winds scattering their unnumbered seeds to fall upon and take root in other sections. The very winds are thus full of foulness to the lands of the agriculturist. Our highways are sometimes hedged for miles with the Canada thistle, its downy produce floating unobstructed, and the slovenly farmer sleeps while his lands are being filled with foul stuff. The good farmer will not pursue such a system of farming. Economy and good order cry against it. Whenever we pass a farm where an exterminating war has been waged against weeds and bushes, we feel like stopping to thank him in person. We have purchased a small farm, and there hope to spend the greater portion of our time and labour; and when once under way, if such mischievous customers crowd our furrows or deface our meadows, it will be because our right hand has lost its strength. We put it down as bad economy to invest money in weeds.—*Cayuga Chief.*

MODE OF PRESERVING SEEDS.—The vitality of seeds is often destroyed by being kept too dry. Too much moisture, on the other hand, developes the germ. How then shall these extremes be avoided?—Hermatadt proposes a remedy. He says chance led to the discovery. He received from a great distance, certain grains which are usually hard to procure in England, it imported in the common way. The seeds were mixed with dried grapes or raisins.—He sowed them in pots and they all came up. Since that he has ordered his seeds, sent from foreign countries, to be put in blotting paper, and wraped up with raisins, or with moist coarse sugar. Thus far he has never had a failure with seeds put up; while these put up in the ordinary way failed to germinate, although similar to the former.

Would it not be well to expose many of our garden seeds to gentle moisture of raisins or sugar for some weeks before the earth is sufficiently warm for planting? Time might be thus gained without any risk of too rapidly developing the grain.

CURE FOR GLANDERS.—A gentleman named Shepard, writing from North Sheffield, Ashtabula county, Ohio, states that he cured a horse of the disease called the glanders, by the following means:

"I took half a pound of fine-cut tobacco and poured two quarts of warm water on it, and let it soak a few minutes, and washed his throat and so on up to his ears, and down his throat to his legs, and between his fore legs. It made him direful sick, and would have vomited it it had been possible for a horse to vomit. In three hours I bathed him again. The final effect was, my horse could put his head to the ground after the second time bathing, and after the third time could feed as well as ever, and is well, and has done better ever since."

PRESERVING POSTS.—The Agent of the Copperas Companies, in Vermont, gives it as his experience that timber which has been saturated with copperas, and exposed to all weather for forty years, is perfectly sound and hard, and has become something of the nature of stone.

Timber that has been soaked in copperas water, say one pound of copperas to one pail of water, will last more than twice as long as that which has not been thus prepared.

THE BEST FOR PLANTING.—A gentleman passing through a potato-patch observed an Irishman planting some potatoes. He inquired of him what kind he had there? "Raw ones to be sure," replied the son of Erin; "if they were boiled ones they wouldn't grow."

Miscellaneous.

Interesting Paragraphs.

TEA FROM THE HIMALAYAS.—We have had lying by us for a week or two some particulars respecting certain samples of tea which have been grown on the Himalaya Mountains, to which hitherto we have not had time to pay the necessary attention. Our readers are, of course, well aware that the cultivation of the tea shrub has been carried on for some years, with considerable success, in the mountains of Assam; and some of them may probably recollect that more recently Mr. Fortune, so well known for his botanical excursions in China, and for the amount of information which he had collected and published in reference to that country, was procured by the East India Government to procure plants and seeds of tea shrubs from China, in which he was remarkably successful. The plants which he thus obtained were sent, together with some Chinese tea-makers who accompanied them, to the province of Kumoan, on the southern slope of the Himalayas, where, we understand the cultivation is now making rapid progress; and, as the plan ripens its seeds, there is no difficulty on the score of procuring fresh supplies. Of the three samples now before us, one is black and two green teas, not made green by powdered indigo and alabaster, but the the genuine production of the green tea plant, procured by Mr. Fortune from the green tea country in the north of China.—The black tea was grown in the Kangra Valley, forming part of the Sikh territory annexed after the last war, into which the cultivation of tea has now been extended. These samples have been submitted to brokers and tea dealers in London and Manchester, who all give an exceedingly favourable account of the natural qualities of the leaf, but point out certain defects in the manufacture, which will, no doubt, be obviated when further experience has been acquired. In their present state they have been valued by a highly respectable firm of brokers in Mincing Lane, at from 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d. per pound; and as the excellent natural qualities of the leaf seem to show that the climate and soil are peculiarly suitable to the cultivation of the plant, it is probable that, with more perfect processes of manufacture, the value will be considerably increased. For a long time to come, however, the consumption of the produce must necessarily be local, as the carriage to the coast would be very expensive.—*Manchester Guardian.*

THE PROGRESS OF RUSSIA.—There is something really grand and imposing in the steady march of Russian dominion since Peter the Great first consolidated his empire into a substantive state. On his accession in 1689, its Western boundary was in longitude 33 degrees, and its southern in latitude 42 degrees; these have now been pushed to longitude 18 degrees and latitude 39 degrees respectively. Russia had then no access to any European sea; her only ports were Archangel in the Frozen Ocean, and Astrakhan on the Caspian: she has now access both to the Baltic and the Euxine. Her population, mainly arising from increase of territory, has augmented thus:—

At the accession of Peter the Great, in 1689, it was 15,000,000; at the accession of Catherine the Second, in 1752, it was 25,000,000; at the accession of Paul, in 1796, it was 36,000,000; at the accession of Nicholas, in 1825, it was 58,000,000.—By the treaty of Neustadt, in 1721, and by a subsequent treaty in 1809, she acquired more than half of the kingdom of Sweden and the command of the Gulf of Finland, from which before she was excluded. By the three partitions of Poland, in 1772, 1793, and 1795, and by the arrangements of 1815, she acquired territory nearly equal in extent to the whole Austrian empire. By various wars and treaties with Turkey in 1791, 1783, and 1812, she added her [illegible] in extent to all the territories of her European dominions, and acquired the command of the Black Sea.

Between 1800 and 1814, she acquired from Persia districts at least as large as the whole of England, from Tartary a territory which ranges over 30 degrees of longitude. During this period of 150 years, she has advanced her frontier 500 miles towards Constantinople, 620 miles towards Stockholm, 700 miles towards Berlin and Vienna, and 1000 miles towards Teheran, Cabool, and Calcutta. One only acquisition she has not yet made, though steadily pushing toward it, earnestly desiring it, and feeling it to be essential to the completion of her vast designs, and the satisfaction of her natural and consistent ambition—namely the possession of Constantinople and Roumelia, which would give her the most admirable harbours and the command of the Levant, and would enable her to overlap, surround, menace, and embarrass all the rest of Europe.—*Economist.*

FRENZIED LEAP AT THE FALLS OF NIAGARA.—We have recieved a singular narrative of a narrow escape of life at the Falls of Niagara.—Mr. E. V. Wilson of this city, and of lightningrod notoriety, went to the Falls with a party, and among the number was Mrs N. L. Piper. The lady, at the time, was laboring slightly under a species of insanity. It was thought by her husband that travelling and change of air and scenery would do her good, but, unfortunately, such was not the case. Immediately upon her arrival she was very desirous to see the Falls; and while standing on the Canada side, at about twenty feet from the falling sheet of water, she slipped her arm from Mr. Wilson and made a rush toward the precipice. He rushed after her, and just as she was going over, he caught hold of her dress, and by it held her dangling in the air. The dress gave way, and she fell upon a ledge of rock, at a distance of twenty feet. As she thus lay, Wilson, our narrative says, "with great presence of mind looked for a soft place," and discovering that a quantity of loose earth was lying on the rocks, he immediately jumped down upon it. He was just in time to save her from going over the main precipice. By the aid of a pair of long lines, belonging to a team close by, they were both drawn up together. Both suffered from some contusion, but neither was seriously hurt. These circumstances took place on Thursday last.—*Toronto Colonist.*

DEATH FROM OBESITY.—The *Savannah News* says: "One of our city physicians has handed us the following extract from a letter written to him by a professional brother in the up-country, describing a somewhat singular case, we believe of rare occurrence in surgical practice".

"I must put in a slip to give you a singular instance of death from the rapid accumulation of fat. We had a young man residing eighteen miles from this place, who was one of the miracles of nature. At the age of 22 years he weighed 565 lbs.; he continued gradually to increase his flesh until he reached a little over 600 lbs.; he was able to get about with tolerable ease to himself, and attended to his planting interest; he had a fine estate and looked after it with care and interest. Some weeks ago he commenced increasing in flesh very rapidly, and gained 1½ lbs. per day; then it was found he gained a little over 2 lbs. per day. Last week he died suddenly in his chair, I think from an accumulation of fat around the heart.—Three days prior to his death he weighed 646 lbs, and had he been weighed the day of his death no doubt he would have gone over 660 lbs. I have often seen him, and visited his family a few months ago professionally."

SEA SICKNESS.—A writer in the London Times says:—"Having noticed in the public journals a recent instance of death from sea sickness, under very painful circumstances, I am induced to hope that the mention of a remedy which was entirely successful in a case which came under my own observation, may be useful to other sufferers from this distressing malady. A lady of my acquaintance was landed at the Cape of Good Hope, on her voyage home from India, in such a deplorable state, of debility and exhaustion from sea sickness, that she was obliged to be carried into the house by men, and would have died if the ship had been a week longer at sea. The danger of renewing the voyage under such circumstances was very great; but a simple contrivance enabled her to continue it, and to reach England in perfect health.

"A swinging cot was constructed, with a top or frame over it, fitted with curtains, so as effectually to screen the deck overhead and other parts of the vessel from the view of the recumbent invalid. The motion of the vessel was thus rendered imperceptible, and the invalid being relieved from the dizzying effects of the vessel appearing to roll one way and the cot the other, no longer felt any nausea or inconvenience. She soon gained sufficient strength to leave her cot for short periods, except in bad weather, and the confinement, such as it was, was a trifle compared to that which persons who have lost or dislocated limbs are compelled to endure in pain for months. At all events life was saved and health restored by this simple means."

RISING IN THE WORLD.—You should bear constantly in mind that nine-tenths of us are, from the very nature and necessities of the world, born to gain our livelihood by the sweat of the brow. What reason have we, then, to presume that our children are not to do the same? If they be, as now and then one will be, endowed with extraordinary powers of mind, those extraordinary powers of mind may have an opportunity of developing themselves; and, if they never have that opportunity, the harm is not very great to us or to them. Nor does it hence follow that the descendants of labourers are always to be labourers. The path upward is, steep and long, to be sure. Industry, care, skill, exertion in the present parent, by the combination of these under more favorable circumstances for his children. The children of those take advantage of the present labourer's exertions, and by [illegible] the present labourer's [illegible] This is the natural progress. It is by a tempting reward [illegible] much misery is produced in the world. [illegible] horrors, vicious and [illegible] children up to [illegible] care, and with skill [illegible] them [illegible] do is to do [illegible] them [illegible] an example in [illegible] ness and temperance [illegible] from their [illegible] inspection and [illegible]

[illegible] Saxons [illegible] Ireland [illegible] Germans [illegible] Scotch [illegible] Yankees [illegible] Frenchmen [illegible] Italians [illegible] Spaniards [illegible] Turks [illegible] Russians [illegible] Chinese [illegible] Japanese [illegible] Indians [illegible] Negroes [illegible] Hottentots [illegible] Esquimaux [illegible] Kamschatkadales [illegible] Patagonians [illegible] Tartars [illegible] Arabs [illegible] Jews [illegible] Gypsies [illegible] Mulattoes [illegible] Mestizos [illegible] Quadroons [illegible] Mulattoes [illegible] Sambos [illegible] Mustees [illegible] Quinterons [illegible] Mulattoes [illegible] Z