The Provincial Wesleyan.

The Planting.

A PARABLE.

"I said unto my little son, who was watching, with tears, a tree he had planted: 'Let it alone; it will grow while you are sleeping!'"

"Plant it safe, thou little child:
Then cease watching and cease weeping:
Thou hast done thy utmost part;
Leave it, with a quiet heart;
It will grow while thou art sleeping."

"But, O father!" says the child,
With a troubled face close creeping—
"How can I but think and grieve,
When the fierce winds come at eve,
And snows beat—and I lie sleeping?

I have loved my linden so!
In each leaf and future flower;
Watched it day by day with prayers,
Guarded it with pains and cares,
Lest the canker should devour it.

"O good father!" says the child,
"If I come in summer's shining,
And my linden-tree be dead—
How the sun will scorch my head,
While I sit forlorn and pining!

Rather let me evermore
Through this winter time-watch keeping,
Bear the cold, and storms, and frost
That my treasure be not lost—
Ay, bear aught!—but idle sleeping."

Sternly said the father then:
"Who art thou, child, vainly grieving?
Canst *thou* tend the balmy dews,
Or the rich sap interfuse,
That one leaf shall burst to living?

Canst thou bid the heavens restrain
Natural tempests for thy praying?
Canst thou bend one tender shoot?
Stay the growth of one frail root?
Keep one blossom from decaying?

If it live and bloom all fair,
Will it praise *thee* for its blooming?
If it die will any plaints
Reach thee, as with kings and saints
Drops it to an equal tombing?

Plant it; consecrate with prayers;
It is safe 'neath His sky's folding,
Who the whole earth compasses,
Whether we watch more or less—
His large eye all things beholding.

If He need a goodly tree
For the shelter of the nations,
He will make it grow: if not,
Never yet his love forgot
Human tears and faith and patience.

Leave thy treasure in his hand—
Cease all watching and all weeping.
Years hence men its shade may crave,
When its mighty branches wave
Beautiful—above thy sleeping.

If his hope, tear-sown, that child
Garnered safe with joyful reaping,
Know I not; yet unawares,
Oft his truth gleams through my prayers,
'*It will grow while thou art sleeping!*'"

Temperance.

Objections Answered.

As long as objections to a Maine-law are urged, they must be refuted, though this has already been done a thousand and one times. The opposers of this law are unusually active just at this time, because they know their time is short. We find the following excellent article in the *Christian Guardian* of Toronto, Upper Canada, and as objections have been copied from the Canada by some of the Halifax Press, we deem it proper to produce an article from the same quarter. Though long, the article given below will give satisfaction to our readers:

We would not willingly, says the *Guardian*, charge the opponents of a prohibitory law, with making wilful misrepresentations of the nature of this legal reform movement, and yet it is difficult to evade the impression that such is the case when we see the kind of tactics employed for the purpose obviously of frustrating the accomplishment of the object really contemplated. One of our city papers, in a late article on the subject, represents it as an attempt to inflict "Sumptuary Laws" upon the community. In the strict application of the term, we understand this to mean, laws made to restrain excess in diet and apparel; or in common acceptation, to regulate the cost of living; and in both these senses the use of this term, with respect to a prohibitory liquor law, is a misrepresentation of the subject, and by raising a false issue is calculated to excite prejudice upon grounds which do not exist. The proposed prohibitory law interferes with no person's mode of living, any further than that it refuses to make a public provision to supply the public with an article which is considered as not essential to the necessaries and comforts of either domestic or social life; but which is pernicious to both. If any person thinks differently, and can provide it for himself, there is no clause in the law in question to restrict his personal liberty. The law simply and solely prohibits the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors, in order to provide a convenience for supplying the community with it as a common drink. It is true, indeed, that the law would render it more difficult for persons so disposed to gratify their appetite, but this consequence cannot be urged as a valid objection to the principle of this law, until it can be shown that governments are bound to make provision for supplying every demand of their subjects, and to exercise no control in matters which involve the public good, even though the convenience of individuals may be somewhat affected thereby. The prohibitory law declares that intoxicating liquors shall not be an article of *common* traffic; but it does not forbid the use of them by any individual, provided he can obtain them for himself. And the assertion that this law is designed to provide "sumptuary" regulations for the community, by forbidding the *use* of a certain article of drink, is an utter perversion of its true meaning and intent.

A more plausible objection which is frequently urged against a prohibitory law is, "that it implies measures which trespass directly upon the liberty of the subject;" and the query is raised, "whether the Government can properly bring it within the range of their functions." Such is the language which the *Leader* employs in setting forth its objections to the enactment of laws for the suppression of intemperance. We are not surprised that objections should be urged in connection with the misrepresentation of the real nature of this question; but taking the simple truth set forth by the title of the proposed law, and more fully expressed in its several clauses, it is amazing to us that any person acknowledging any kind of government authority at all, should ever make it a question whether this subject is included amongst those over which Government can properly exercise a supervision and control.—And to assert that such a legal provision as this law proposes, is an undue or *unusual* interference with the "personal liberty of the subject," is in reality to deny the authority of government altogether; for the principle upon which this law is based, and the reasons by which its necessity is urged, are the same which belongs to every law of the statute book. All laws are designed for the well-being of society; and the province of government extends to every thing essential for the security of the civil compact. Every member of this compact must surrender something of what in the abstract is considered his personal liberty, in view of securing the greater good, which the protection of government affords.

Now, what is the real nature and design of a "prohibitory liquor law?" Are the principles which this measure involves in any respect different from those which sanction all other legal provisions for the protection of society? No person will pretend to dispute in this day, that the prevailing use of intoxicating drinks is the direct and most fruitful source of disorder and crime; and the evils which this article inflicts upon the community is admitted by the legal restrictions which Governments have found it necessary to impose upon its traffic. The very existence of the license system declares the fact that the public safety requires the interference and supervision of the law. But experience has abundantly proved that all attempts to *regulate* the traffic in this article, short of absolute prohibition for common purposes have failed to prevent the pernicious effects which follow the use of intoxicating drinks. The license system so far from mitigating the evil, creates a privileged class of agents to supply the public demand; and these persons are protected from the consequences of their employment by the legal employment they possess. If they sell ardent spirits, and the unhappy victims of their traffic die, as the undeniable result; or commit injuries, and even murder, under the maddening influence of the "strong drink," which it is the prerogative of the licensed agent to furnish all who *can pay* for it, their license affords them a perfect immunity from all legal responsibility for the crimes committed under an influence which their agency has been the means of creating. And yet the attempt to uproot this system of disorder and death is declared by the opponents of legal reform, to be an infringement of the "personal liberty of the subject." Is such political philosophy applied to any other subject upon which prohibitory laws exist?—Are not the statutes which render theft, forgery, robbery, licentiousness, murder, and a variety of other acts, "crimes to be punished by the judges," equally at variance with the "personal liberty of the subject?" And would it not stamp any person with the character of an abettor of crime, who should object to these laws on the ground that they interfere with the freedom to which human nature is disposed? And have the opponents of a prohibitory law any grounds of complaint when similar inferences are drawn from their opposition?

If it be doubted that the authority of Government can be properly exercised in exacting and executing a prohibitory liquor law, why not extend the same to other similar cases in which that authority is exercised? For example, the Municipal laws of Canada give authority to Councils and Corporations to prohibit the owners of land from erecting wooden buildings upon their own property, under certain circumstances: and a law of this city is now in force which absolutely prevents the owners of lots in certain parts of the city from occupying them with buildings, otherwise than the law directs. Now here is an interference with "personal liberty," and with the rights of property; but it is an exercise of authority in accordance with the very purpose for which governments exist—the protection of the community from the wrongs that would otherwise be inflicted by the unrestrained passions and cupidity of man's fallen nature. No person has a right to use even his own property to the injury of another, nor to engage in any employment which is clearly at variance with the general interests of the community to which he belongs; and Government fails of its duty to its subjects wherever it neglects to guard the public from harm by the constraints of legal enactments. In seasons of prevailing epidemics, Government claims the authority to prohibit the *sale* of such articles of food as have a tendency to invite attacks of the disease. Such examples of interference with personal liberty might be continued to the end of the chapter, and show that the whole frame-work of Government rests upon the right to interfere with personal liberty, and with personal rights when the general good requires; and when an equivalent is thereby rendered by the protection and security it affords in the enjoyment of those liberties and rights which are consistent with the regulations and general interests of civil society.

Now let any of the principles upon which Government authority is exercised be applied to the policy of a law prohibiting the traffic in intoxicating liquors, and will any person pretend to argue that this should be made an exception to the general rule? Can a case be made out in which the welfare of society more imperatively demands the strong arm of the law? The license system which legalizes this traffic is undeniably the cause of a whole train of the direst curses which afflict mankind. It produces idleness, pauperism, and crimes of almost every kind: and entails upon the sober and industrious part of the community, the burden of supporting the institutions necessary for counteracting the effects produced by the use of intoxicating drinks. And yet with all the evils, and their name is legion, with which this system of traffic is invariably associated; with the diseases, immoralities, domestic misery, crime and death, and the damnation of souls, the increased expense which it occasions in maintaining social order, and providing for the wants of the wretched victims of the temptations to ruin which it affords;—with all these consequences resulting directly from this source, when an effort is made to strike at the root of the evil by removing the cause, the outcry is raised that an act of tyranny is about to be committed against the personal liberty of the subject; because forsooth the interests of some who live upon the life and souls of others will be affected, and the means of gratifying a depraved and pernicious appetite may thus be rendered somewhat more inconvenient of access.—*Atheneum.*

Agriculture.

Fruit and Orchards.

Although the important subject of fruit culture is now receiving far greater attention than at any former period, still it does not receive that general attention which it merits. True, many are devoting all their time and energy to the raising of fruit, and realize large profits from their orchards; but every farm should be well supplied with the the various kinds of fruit trees, and each farmer have the pleasure of eating the fruit of his own cultivating.

In setting out an orchard, select a spot of ground, say two acres, (it makes no particular difference on what part of the farm, provided it suits the farmer), that is under good cultivation; make the ground mellow, by plowing, sub-soiling and harrowing; then furrow it out, each way, with the plow, making the furrows thirty or thirty-four feet apart. After the ground is prepared in this way, dig the holes, (of course where the furrows cross) large, say six feet in diameter, and eighteen inches deep, so that in setting the trees, the roots can be placed in their natural position.

In transplanting, it is necessary to have many persons, one to hold the tree steadily in its proper place, while the other places the soil around it; this soil should be from the compost heap, or that taken from the hole may be used, if thoroughly mixed with well-rotted manure. The tree should be set about as deep as it stood in the nursery.

In selecting fruit trees, especially the apple, care should be taken to procure the varieties that produce best in the section where they are to be transplated, for while some kinds yields well in one region, they are nearly worthless in another. The tree should be two or three years old, from the bud or graft when set in the orchard. The usual time for transplanting is in the spring and fall; the former we recommend, yet some prefer the latter.

It is a well-known fact that the apple tree does not arrive at perfection in one or two seasons, but that it requires years to attain its growth; therefore, after the orchard has been set out with labour and pains, the farmer must not think his work finished, and that the trees will hereafter take care of themselves, and in due time produce a bountiful harvest; but year after year he must not only stir the ground, and keep it loose, but also feed it well with manure.—Besides, there are those *vile creatures*, the caterpillar and borer, who not only inhabit, but are ever endeavouring to destroy the orchard; they must be routed from their pleasant abodes and slain without mercy.

When necessary, the trees should be carefully and judiciously pruned with the saw, and not with the axe. Fruit intended for market, or winter use, should *always* be gathered without bruising, as this is essential for its preservation.—*Cor. Dollar Newspaper.*

To Extirpate Sorrel.

An exchange paper gives the following directions:—

The presence of sorrel indicates an acid soil. It is a sour plant, and thrives only on such lands as are destitute of calcareous matters; consequently the application of the latter in sufficient quantities to correct the acidity, suggests itself as the most effectual method of getting rid of it, and rendering the soil fit for profitable cultivation in other and more desirable crops. Yet the quantity of soil of which this plant is naturally produced precludes the hope that it will be entirely eradicated, and it hence becomes a part of farming to know in what manner it can be most successfully economized, and rendered valuable as an article of animal sustenance or food.

There are, indeed, but few vegetables, however mean and valueless they may be considered, which do not possess some quality of redeeming them from the hasty yet common charge of utter worthlessness; and of this order we regard sorrel. As food for horses and sheep, it not only possesses considerable value, but if chafled and mixed with meal, it will fatten them as readily, perhaps, as English hay, prepared in the same manner. Fed to these animals in its natural state, and without any accompaniment, it is found to retain them in health and heart, and the seed ground and made into "mush," is said by those who have had experience in feeding it, to be equal to Indian corn. Yet no farmer will ever cultivate sorrel as a farm product. It is exhaustitg in the extreme, and it is only when it obtrudes itself on him spontaneously that he should endeavour to render it of any account.

The effectual method of extirpating it is to sweeten the soil by liming, or to increase the staple to a degree that will promote the development of a more valuable herbage, and cleanse the soil thoroughly by a succession of manured crops, such as corn, potatoes, or some other vegetable which is cultivated exclusively with a hoe. The seed of the sorrel is not abundant, but it is invested in an integument, or horney involucre, which possesses the power of preserving the vital power unimpaired for years, when placed by circumstances so deep in the soil as to be beyond the influence of those vitalizing principles upon which germination is found mainly to depend.

This peculiarity of the seed explains why sorrel so often appears after a long pasturage, and the disappearance of the plant from the surface of the soil where it has previously grown.—*Artisan.*

WHITE WEED.—Capt. Daniel Trefethen of this town assures us that he has discovered a method for killing effectually this plague of a farmer's life. He says that the present season he had a field which was literally covered with the blossoms of the white weed, so called, and having a quantity of salt on hand, the thought suggested itself to him that possibly some benefit might accrue to the field from the distribution of it upon the surface. The thought was "father to the act." He scattered the salt over the field, and in a short time the blossoms all withered, and upon examination the roots were found to be entirely lifeless. This is certainly a valuable remedy for the eradication of this detestable weed, providing the experiment is as effectual in all cases as in this. At all events, we should recommend to those farmers who are troubled with this species of weed to try it.—*Dover (N. H.) Gazette.*

A WELL stocked meadow, after standing three years, should be thoroughly plowed up and planted in potatoes. The inverted sod will go far to supply the lack of a proper dressing of manure.

Miscellaneous.

The Sceptical Ant.

A certain famous naturalist, discovering a colony of Ants near his residence, became deeply interested in watching their operations, and frequently amused himself by placing particles of sugar and other favorite food in positions difficult of access to them, thus testing their sagacity and perseverance in obtaining it. He set a hedge about them to preserve them from danger, turned the course of a small brook that threatened to undermine their habitation, and directed his servants to turn their teams aside, that none might be crushed by the carriages or horse's hoofs.

Now it soon became noised about among the ants that the huge body so often seen near them, was a being interested in their welfare, and who had often protected them in the hour of danger. Hereupon arose a great dispure among the Ants—certain wise and philosophical ones denying the existence of any being of such mighty power. They climbed spires of grass, and gazed about them for many feet, they sent travellers abroad, who journeyed rod after rod without discovering the boundary of the vast possessions, but on the contrary returned with such astounding reports of the sights they had beheld, that their more ignorant brothers called them insane, while the wiser ones cited these reports as additional proof of the non-existence of a being so far above their comprehension. They treated as entirely fabulous, the legend of the ant that climbed the back of a horse, and was thus conveyed where it saw this same wonderful being called *man*, float at will on the yielding waves of the ocean, rise up from the earth and soar out of sight, mount a pile of burning wood and iron, and rush with it over the earth, as swiftly as a bird, and to crown all, send the lightnings, and make them talk for him! "How absurd!" "How utterly impssible!" exclaimed the wise Ants; "but granting all this to be so, would such a being condescend to notice *us?*—much less turn aside his foot to spare the life of a little insignificant insect like an ant?"—And the philosophical Ants scoffed and sneered like *men*, at the credulity and superstition of their more simple brothers.—*Vermont Mesenger.*

Good Morning!

"Oh, I am so happy!" a little girl said,
As she sprang like a lark from her low trundle bed;
"'Tis morning—bright morning! Good Morning, papa!
Oh, give me one kiss for Good Morning, mamma!
Only just look at my pretty canary,
Chirping his sweet 'Good Morning to Mary;'
The sun is peeping straight into my eyes—
Good Morning to you Mister Sun, for you to rise
Early to wake up my birdie and me,
And make us as happy as happy can be,"

"Happy you may be, my dear little girl,"
And the mother stroked softly a clustering curl,
"Happy you can be—but think of the One
Who wakened, this morning, both you and the sun."
The little girl turned her bright eyes with a nod—
"Ma, may I say, then, 'Good Morning to God?'"
"Yes, little darling one, surely you may;
Kneel as you kheel every morning to pray."
Mary knelt solemnly down, with her eyes
Looking up earnestly into the skies.

And two little hands that were folded together,
Softly she laid on the lap of her mother;
"Good Morning, dear Father in Heaven," she said,
"I thank thee for watching my snug little bed!
For taking good care of me all the dark night,
And waking me up with the beautiful light.
Oh, keep me from naughtiness all the long day,
Dear Father who taught little children to pray!"
An angel looked down in the sunshine and smiled;
But she saw not the angel, that beautiful child.

Harsh Words.

We do not know which is most to be pitied, the ill-natured man or his family. Is the dog in the manger, or the unhappy one out of it, the fitter subject for our commiseration? Certainly, the man with a cross disposition is himself miserable, when he goes gruffly to work to make everybody miserable around him.

But sometimes there is a tender flower in the family; a sensitive plant in the midst of rugged vegetables and stout weeds. Upon such falls the weight of the ill-natured man's infirmity with appalling force. The stern father may think no harm, when his rough touch withers and blights the delicate organization of the child; the wound rankles in secret, and the canker eats, unseen, into the very life and happiness of the future man or woman. We have known more than one young and sensitive person foster the grief of such a wound, until in after years, in the bloom of manhood even, it could not be blotted from the memory, nor could the image of the parent or teacher, elder brother or tyrannical companion, be recalled, without the shadow of that one wrong, inflicted thoughtlessly, dimming its brightness, and embittering its sweetness forever.

"Oh, if I could only forget that Mary was ever cruel to me," writes a young lady friend, speaking of an elder sister, who, with many good-qualities, possessed the fault of ill-nature,—"if I could only forget *that*, I should remember her with so much love! I forgive her truly and from my heart; but when I would think of all her goodness and worth, one evening when we were left alone—one dark page in my early life—a bitter word and a cruel blow—rise up between me and her, like a ghost. I cannot look at her star in the pure heavens, but a cloud will always come and touch it with a shadowy hand."

There has been such a thing as death occasioned by one unkind word, where only tenderness and love should have gone forth from the strong heart to the young and delicate. There are times when, if a cold look or a cutting reproof is given in place of the expected kiss, the repulse smites upon the soul like a blow from a stone. And many a parent, many a brother and sister, yea, and many a teacher has gone mourning through life, with secret remorse hidden like a serpent close to his bosom, coiling and stinging night and day, because he knows, that a beloved child, smitten with such a blow from his own hand in a thoughtless moment of ill nature, fell, faded and died: He may feel that the young victim stood upon the very brink of the precipice, and that he would probably have tottered down before long, in spite of the sustaining arms of friends; yet, when he remembers that his unkind touch—if it was nothing more—hastened the fatal end, he cannot but feel the burning of the serpent's tooth in the still hour of the night, and often during the hurry of business, the riot of pleasure and the overflow of mirth.

Interesting Paragraphs.

THE FRANKLIN EXPEDITION.—Information of a very interesting character has been received by Government, which, if correct, and it has every appearance of authenticity may turn out to be of great importance as bearing on the fate of the missing Arctic expedition under Sir John Franklin. It is to the effect that intelligence has been conveyed to the Russian Government at St. Petersburg, that several of what are called glass balls have been found by the natives at the mouth of the River Obi, which falls into the Artic basin, at the seventieth parallel of latitude. The Russian authorities transmitted this information without delay to our Foreign office; and a request has been despatched that some of the so-called "glass balls," more probably bottles, may be, if possible, secured and transmitted to England. The locality where these balls or bottles are said to have been found is precisely that to which they would probably have drifted, had they been thrown overboard or otherwise detached from Franklin's ships in case the latter had attained a high northern latitude; for the current of the Arctic ocean sets along the Siberian towards the European coast, as is evidenced by the great quantity of drift wood, &c., which is found on the shore. It would, of course, be premature to arrive at the conclusion that these glass balls are relics of Franklin's expedition; but the information, crude though it be, is of too important and curious a nature to be summarily dismissed as unworthy of attention.

THE OLD LADY'S BACON.—The following illustrates one of the peculiarities of this "last age:"—

An old lady in Cincinnati had a large quantity of bacon to ship to New Orleans, where she was going herself, to buy supplies. She stipulated with the captain of a steamer that he would have her freight, provided he would not *race* during the trip. The captain consented, and the old lady came aboard. After the second day out, another steamer was seen close astern, (with which the captain had been racing all the time,) and would every now and then come up to the old lady's boat and then fall back again. The highest excitement prevailed among the passengers, as the boats continued for nearly a day almost side by side. At last the old lady, partaking of the excitement, said:

"Captain you ain't going to let that thar old boat pass us, are you?"

"Why, I shall have to, madam, as I agreed not to race."

"Well you can just try it a little, that won't hurt."

"But, madam, to tell you the truth I did."

"Gracious! but do try it a little more—see, the old boat is almost even with us," and a loud cheer arose from the passengers on the "old boat."

"I can't raise any more steam, madam, as the tar and pine knots are burnt up."

"Good gracious, what shall we do; see, the old boat is passing us. Is there nothing else on board that will make steam?"

"Nothing, madam—eh, eh, (as if a new idea struck him,) except your bacon."

"Throw in the bacon," shrieked the old lady, "throw in the bacon, captain, and beat the old boat!"

MISSOURI IRON FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR.—We saw last evening at the warehouse of Mr. E. Walsh, on Water street, a monster mass of iron ore, weighing considerably over a ton. It is described as a brown hematite of superior quality, containing 60 per cent. pure iron, and will next week be started on its way to New York, where it is intended to place it on exhibition as a sample of the mineral products of Missouri. It will no doubt arrest the attention of many of the visitors at the Crystal Palace, and excite further inquiry on a subject so interesting to our people as the mineral riches of the state.

The specimens mentioned above came from a tract of land on the Mississippi river, in the neighbourhood of Grand Tower, about one hundred miles below St. Louis. It was taken up from the surface, where it lay among other rich boulders of the same mineral, and of different magnitudes. This tract of land displays immense quantities of this ore with every sign of extensive beds, which are easily workable. It abounds also in quarries of lime-stone and forests of timber.—*St. Louis Intelligencer.*

TRYING SITUATION FOR A MOTHER.—The Bangor Mercury relates the following incident:

A few days since, a daughter of Mr. Isaiah Sawtelle, of Belgrade, in this state, about two years old, fell into a well eighteen feet deep. The mother was informed of the accident, but when she arrived the little one had sunk in four feet of water.—She ran to a neighbour's, twenty rods or more, for assistance, but found none. Returning, she lowered the well-pole to the bottom, and brought the child to the surface, the little thing clinging to the pole with its hands. The mother raised it a few feet, when its hold relaxed and it again sunk.—Again she lowered the pole, which coming in contact with the little hands, it was taken with a death grasp, and the child thus drawn up twenty feet, to its mother's arms. Notwithstanding it was apparently dead, at the time, by proper exertions it was restored to life.

A SINGULAR CASE.—A Miss Read, of West Boylston, took chloroform a few days ago for the purpose of having a tooth extracted, and after the operation was performed, she was attacked with a severe pain in the head, became unconscious, and apparently died. Her friends supposing her dead, laid her out for burial, and began to prepare for the funeral ceremonies; but their grief was unexpectedly turned to joy and astonishment, on finding that the supposed dead began to revive. She eventually recovered the full possession of her faculties; but what is still most singular in her case, as we are told, she suffers violent pains in the head as regularly as evening approaches, and at length, about the same hour each night, falls into a swoon very similar to that which in the first instance was supposed to have been the sleep of death. This case certainly presents a most remarkable escape from premature burial.—*Worcester Transcript.*

AN ASTONISHING CHILD.—A little girl named Eliza Rice, about twelve years of age, and who has been living with a family in Washington, secreted herself under one of the cars attached to the train, which arrived here at half-past six last evening, having rode the whole distance from Washington in this perilous manner. On the arrival of the train at the Camden street depot, she was observed coming from under the cars by officer Bowers, who kindly took her to her father's, who resides in Marsh Market Space. She had neither bonnet nor shoes on, and was completely covered with dirt. The same child, about three weeks since, left Washington after dinner and arrived during the evening of the next day, walking the whole distance. The night she was on the road, she slept in a barn, and did not eat a mouthful of food until she had accomplished her journey.—*Baltimore Clipper.*

NATURAL CURIOSITY.—Hocking county, Ohio will soon be tapped for our profit and pleasure by a good railroad, contains many natural curiosities, which to examine would be worth a trip from almost any distance. One is called the "Rock House," under which many large road waggons have taken shelter during nights and storms; the "Ash Cave," which is very large, capable of sheltering probably 2,000 men, in which is an immense bed of ashes; the "Old man's Cave," and several others which have not become so generally known. But not the least of all is a "natural suspension bridge," which is perhaps one of the greatest curiosities in the State. It is sixty yards span and some twelve feet wide, at an altitude of sixty feet, and is most beautiful fringed with fern leaves. One side of the bridge is a large cave capable of holding three hundred persons, at the base of which is a large spring of clear, though rather warm water.—*Cin. Enquirer.*

QUEER SINGING.—The late Sears C. Walker, Esq., while in company with Dungleson and Bache, of the Coast Survey, was speaking of New England psalmody, and quoted one line he had frequently heard sung, viz:

"Countless seraphs bow before thy throne."

which the choir spun out in this fashion, in "linked sweetness long drawn out,"—

Countless ser-ar-aphs countless ser-ar-er-er-aphs
Bow-ow wow wow
Before thy throne.

"I never heard that before," said Dungleson; it must be one of the Doo-mas of the church."

"Yes," says Bache, "it is in that category.

If two negatives are equal to an affirmative, what inference can we draw from the following; "Nobobody that don't take that man for no great things aint much mistaken."

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RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORE LITS.
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RUSSIA SALVE CURES SPIDER STINGS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SHINGLES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES ERUPTIONS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES MOSQUITO BITES.
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May 19. 1y.

HEALTH FOR A SHILLING.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.
EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF LOSS OF HEALTH DISORDERED STOMACH, INDIGESTION AND DETERMINATION OF BLOOD TO THE HEAD.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. John Lloyd, of Erwwen, near Harlech, Merionethshire.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.
SIR,—I avail myself of the first opportunity of informing you, that for a very long period I was afflicted with a dangerous giddiness and frequent swimming of the head, attended by loss of appetite, disordered stomach, and general impaired health. Every means had failed to give me any permanent relief, and at length it became so alarming that I was really afraid to go out about without an attendant. In this melancholy condition I waited personally upon Mr. Hughes, Chemist, Harlech, for the purpose of consulting him as to what I had better do; he kindly recommended your Pills, I tried them without delay, and after taking them for a short time I am happy to bear testimony to their wonderful efficacy. I am now restored to perfect health, and enabled to resume my usual duties. You are at liberty to publish this letter in any way you think proper.
I am, Sir, your obedient Servant.
June 6th, 1851. (Signed) JOHN LLOYD.

MIRACULOUS CURE OF DROPSY.

Extract of a Letter from Edward Rowley, Esq., of Indian Walk, Tobago, dated April 8th, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.
DEAR SIR—I deem it a duty I owe to you and the public at large to inform you of a most miraculous recovery from that dreadful disease, Dropsy, and which, under God, was effected by your invaluable Pills. I was tapped five times within eight months, and skilfully treated by two medical practitioners, but could not get cured, until I had recourse to your remedy, and notwithstanding all I had undergone, this miraculous medicine cured me in six weeks.
(Signed) EDWARD ROWLEY.

INFALLIBLE CURE OF A STOMACH COMPLAINT, WITH INDIGESTION AND VIOLENT HEAD-ACHES.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. S. Gowen, Chemis of Clifton, near Bristol, dated July 14th, 1852

To Professor HOLLOWAY.
DEAR SIR—I am requested by a Lady named Thomas, just arrived from the West Indies, to acquaint you that for a period of eight years herself and family suffered from continual bad health, arising from disorders of the Liver and Stomach, indigestion, loss of appetite, violent Headaches, pains in the side, weakness and general debility, for which she consulted the most eminent men in London, but without any beneficial result at last, she had recourse to your invaluable Pills, which in a very short time effected so great a change for the better, that she continued them, and the whole family were restored to health and strength. Further she desired me to say, that she had witnessed their extraordinary virtues in those complaints incidental to children, particularly in cases of Measles and Scarlatina, having effected positive cures of these diseases with no other remedy.
(Signed) S. GOWEN.

A DANGEROUS LIVER COMPLAINT, AND SPASMS IN THE STOMACH EFFECTUALLY CURED

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Bostock, Druggist of Ashton under Lyne, dated July 31, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.
DEAR SIR,—I have much pleasure in handing you a testimonial of the efficacy of your Medicines. A person in this neighbourhood with whom I am well acquainted was afflicted for a long time with violent spasmodic pains in the stomach and liver, arising form frequent colds, smells of paint, and the effects of a stooping position which he was obliged to assume in his business. The spasms were of an alarming character, and frequent; left him in a weak and debilitated condition. At length he heard of the salutary effects of your invaluable Pills, and was induced to give them a trial. The first dose gave him considerable relief, and by following them up in accordance with your directions, they have acted so wonderfully in cleansing the liver and stomach, and strengthening the digestive organs that he has been restored to the enjoyment of good health
I remain, dear Sir, yours faithfully,
(Signed) WILLIAM BOSTOCK.

These celebrated Pills are wonderfully efficacious in the following complaints.

Ague,	Female Irregularities.	Sore throats,
Asthma,	Fevers of all kinds,	Scrofula or king's evil,
Bilious Complaints,	Fits,	Stone and Gravel
Blotches on the skin,	Gout,	Secondary Symptoms,
Bowel complaints	Headaches,	Tic Doloreux,
Colics,	Indigestion	Tumours,
Costipation of the bowels,	Inflammation,	Ulcers,
Consumption,	Jaundice,	Venereal Affections,
Debility,	Liver Complaints,	Worms, all kinds,
Dropsy,	Lumbago,	Weakness from whatever cause, &c.
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Erysipelas,	Rheumatism,	
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WESLEYAN BOOK ROOM.

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