

**AT HOME IN THE EVENING.**—One of the greatest neglects of a youth, precluding inevitable intellect and ruin, is the spending of his evening. Darkness is temptation to dissoluteness; suffering the young to be out when the light of day does not restrain them from misconduct, is training them to it. We have already an abundant harvest of this aceding. Riots, mobs, crimes giving fearful foreboding, are the results of youth becoming fit agents of outrage, by running, uncheckd for all the evenings. What we see in these respects is deplorable enough—but what is this compared with what we do not see—multitudes making themselves miserable and noxious to the world; and what is that to come to? Parents should look at the truth, that pleasures and recreations are often dearly purchased—the price of their own impaired comfort; and the blighted prospects of their offspring. It must be obvious, that in this matter there can be no prescribed rule. Heads of families must learn that the place on earth best adapted to be a blessing, is home; and by example and wholesome restraint, they must teach this truth to all under them.

### Selections.

**CAUSES OF CHOLERA: ITS TREATMENT AND CURE.**—By William Grove Grady, D. D. London: H. K. L.

ALL information on this terrific subject is valuable at the present time, and the experience of those who have practically made themselves acquainted with the nature and treatment of cholera is peculiarly so to be regarded with interest. With this view, we call attention to the pamphlet above named as a not unimportant contribution to the sanitary and preventive literature of the season. Dr. Grady had great experience in the treatment of cholera as physician to the Dublin Cholera Depot and Kilmainham Cholera Hospital in 1849, and also in considerable private practice, having been successful (as he states) in at least upwards of 1,000 out of 1,200 cases. These circumstances entitled him to a mention. The Doctor observes:—

"The public have been so long familiar with the general history, origin, and progress of cholera, that as I have nothing new to add on this subject I pass it altogether, and come at once to the predisposing causes: which are chiefly fear, debility, fatigue, exhaustion, loss of spirits, want of good food and clothes, use of vegetables, fruit, or acid liquors, or other things of a like kind, calculated to irritate the lining membrane of the stomach and alimentary canal: want of cleanliness of the person or habitations: low damp and swampy localities, proximity to cesspools, stagnant waters, and pestilential vapours, and miasms, &c.—Whether cholera is contagious or not is a question on which doctors differ. Notwithstanding the weight of authority on the other side, I, from my own experience, incline to think that it is contagious: and I should therefore strongly advise persons not to expose themselves unnecessarily to the miasm, which may lurk in the clothes of a person affected with the disease, or in his bed or apartment, or in the air of the district where the disease is prevalent. Where the atmosphere is charged with the poison, almost all diseases of the stomach and bowels, except dysentery, have a tendency to turn into cholera: for instance, infantile diarrhoea—chronic diarrhoea." &c.

The following account of his mode of treatment, and his reasons for adopting it, will be found interesting. In August, 1849, he received the appointment of physician to the Kilmainham Cholera Hospital. While at the depot he saw a vast number of patients and for a long time he was, like others, baffled as to the best mode of treatment. He found all the ordinary remedies fail. "At length on the 10th of June he made the following note:—

"In the great majority of cases that present themselves I find diarrhoea exists of apparently a mild nature: but, from the quickness with which the vital functions become depressed, I consider it of great importance to administer stimulants in conjunction with direct astringents, in the most simple cases from the very onset, and steadily persevere in this plan till reaction is permanently established: for if the pulse is once permitted to flag, it will be impossible to maintain the heart's action. I am certain there is too much time lost between the stage of diarrhoea and the stage of collapse: and one lapse so very quickly into the other that I am astonished to find a patient with a mild form of bowel complaint, collapsed in a few hours, and beyond all hope of recovery. I make this note in consequence of seeing patients become collapsed in the depot while waiting for their medicine, and especially of one case which occurred where a patient presented himself with diarrhoea and while he stood before me, unconscious of his danger, I saw that he was becoming blue and collapsed, told him of his condition, gave him stimulants and astringents, ordered him home at once and to be put to bed, but it was too late—in an hour he called to see him and found him dying. I am now resolved to place every case of diarrhoea on astringents, in conjunction with stimulants, repeated at regular intervals. Finding astringents necessary, he gives the following account of his selection:—

"A state of tend in small doses was recommended by Dr. Gries. I tried it in equal doses, but it did not answer, and as it is so powerful an astringent and sedative I hoped that by increasing the doses I might attain the desired effect: and accordingly in several cases, that, with any other means would have been utterly hopeless, I tried larger doses of it in conjunction with opium and was invariably successful: and though the received opinion of the profession is that any dose beyond half a grain is dangerous, I can say that I never saw any bad consequence of administering it in doses of several grains in cases of cholera. Colic is said to be one of the common consequences of it, but I never saw colic arise from the use of it as I prescribed it. It is beyond doubt a powerful poison: but in cholera I never had any apprehension in administering it in large doses. I myself, took upwards of fifteen grains of it between one o'clock in the afternoon and six in the evening, when labouring under an attack of cholera caught in the discharge of my duties, and to it I attribute, under God the saving of my life.

I can therefore say that there is no danger in administering it to the extent to which I did in cholera. I used it chiefly in combination with opium, because I believe its poisonous properties were rendered less noxious in that combination; but where I saw danger of congestion or consecutive fever, I used it by itself. The formula I used was—

Recipe—Acetate of Plumbi, 1 oz. 1 drm.

Pulv. Opii. gr. xiv.

Divide in Pil. xxx.

Four or six to be taken immediately, and two or four repeated every second, or third, or fourth hour in succession. When I had occasion to administer it uncombined with opium, I did not alter the proportions of the acetate of lead."

We shall not make any further extracts, as all that follows is in accordance with the general practice of medical men.—*Ch. & St. Gazette.*

**THE PATIENCE OF GOD.**—There is no subject more wonderful than this, 'The Patience of God.' Think of the lapse of ages during which that patience has lasted—six thousand years! Think of the multitudes who have been the subjects of it. Millions on millions, in successive times and centuries! Think of the sins which have all that time been trying and wearying that patience—their number, their hideousness, their aggravation! The world's history is a consecutive history of iniquity, a lengthened provocation of the Almighty's forbearance! The church, like a feeble ark, tossed on a mighty ocean of unbelief, and yet the world with its lumberers, still spared! The cry of its sinful millions at this moment enters 'the ears of the God of Sabaoth,' and yet, 'for all this, His hand of mercy is stretched out still!' And who is the God of patience? It is the Almighty Being who could strike these millions down in a moment; who could, by a breath, annihilate the world!—nay, who would require no positive or visible forthputting of His omnipotence to effect this, but simply to withdraw His sustaining arm. Surely of all the examples of the Almighty's power, there is none more wonderful, or amazing, than 'God's power over Himself.' He is 'slow to anger.' Judgment is His strange work. 'He visits iniquity unto the third and fourth generation.' He shows mercy unto thousands of generations. God bears for fifteen hundred years, from Moses to Jesus, with Israel's unbelief; and yet as a pious writer remarks, 'He speaks of it as but a day.' 'All day long have I stretched out my hands to a disobedient and gainsaying people. What is the history of all this tendency? My thoughts are not your thoughts; neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord!'

**RENOUNCING OUR OWN MERIT.**—No man can be partaker of the promise of life, but he that faithfully seeks for mercy in Jesus Christ. And no man can faithfully seek for mercy in Christ, but he that sincerely renounces his own works and merits. And no man can sincerely and truly renounce his own works and merits, but he that industriously and laboriously in these works of mortification here enjoined. Hypo-

rites and ungodly persons will be ready in the day of trial, to deny all hopes of salvation by works, or confidence in merits. But, as was intimated before, no man can be truly said to renounce those good works which he hath left undone, but those good works which he hath done. No man can truly deny himself, but he that exercises himself in these works of mortification. We cannot possibly know our own impotency or want of strength to perform these works of mortification as we ought, unless we make proof or trial of our strength in working them as we can. The more we try our strength, the more insufficient shall we find ourselves; and the better experience we have of our insufficiency, the more earnestly will we, if we do as we ought for our own good, crave the assistance of God's spirit; the more faithfully will we rely on Christ, who is our strength and the rock of our salvation, and so not presume.—*Dr. Jackson.*

**VICISSITUDES OF FORTUNE.**—The following romantic story is told by the *Liverpool Journal*;

"About 11 years ago, long before the gold discovery in Australia had startled the people of England, and tempted from her shores some of her best and worthiest sons, a silk manufacturer of Manchester, having failed in business, quitted his native country for that distant colony, leaving behind him a wife and two children. To a sensitive mind there is no change so bitter as one from affluence to poverty, and so keenly did Mrs. M— (for so we shall term her) feel this, that she determined to leave the scene of her former prosperity, and accordingly came to Liverpool, hoping among strangers to hide her altered circumstances, and find a living by industry for herself and children. By the application of her needle she endeavored to keep gaunt famine from her now humble hearth. Time flew on, and, although her husband had promised to write and inform her of his success in his struggles in a sphere so new, and cheer her with hopes of returning fortune, no such thing came, but after an absence of two years and a half intelligence reached her that he died in a strange land. Unused to the rough labours of life, this was enough to fill with despair and dishearten the most courageous. The presence of her children, however, nerved her to fresh exertion. But the unfortunate seldom find friends, and those little articles the wreck of other and better days, one by one went to find bread for the starving children. Even clothes were sold to meet the demands of a heartless landlord; but in the meantime the stranger in Australia had prospered, and not only written to his faithful wife, but sent her remittances, which never reached their destination, her whereabouts not being known. Every article of furniture had been sold by Mrs. M—, and there seemed for her and her children but the last resource of the friendless, when the former unsuccessful merchant arrived in England a wealthy man. Through a chain of circumstances the suffering wife and mother were discovered, and once again restored to affluence, for, besides £14,000 which was showered into her lap, large possessions in Australia are now held by her husband. It only remains to add that the now happy family are about proceeding to Australia; but the tale may be relied on as one of the strange things told in connection with that colony and the eventful histories of families."

**ONE MORE BROTHER ON THE MOON.**—A poem by M. IVANHOFF, in praise of the Czar, appears in the *St. Petersburg Court Gazette*, of the 22nd August, and would not discredit the obsequious invention of the most flowery celestial. The following, constructed into sober English prose, will give a slight taste of M. IVANHOFF's quality: "The land is full of joy; with gladness we sing the gestures of Nicholas. To-day his Russia lays its fervent prayers on the altars of the Creator, for the happiness of the Great Czar. Among all the kings of earth he stands mightiest and most powerful; for he hath shaken out his imperial purple over a hundred nations, and over seven seas. The rays of his sacred crown stream out more dazzling than the light of the sun: millions of steps lead up to his high throne, and so on. The poet concludes with a devout prayer that his master may live and reign till the end of the present century, by which time it is calculated that he will be just 104 years of age."

**ROYAL REGARD FOR THE SABBATH.**—It is related that, on her way to the Highlands, the Duchess of Kent spent a Sunday at Barry's Hotel, Edinburgh. The hotel-keeper had no biscuit of a particular kind, called 'Albert biscuit,' to present to her Royal Highness, and in the afternoon sent to Mr. Calderwood's, a baker, to buy some. The honest tradesman refused to call biscuit on Sunday, even to royalty. On hearing this, the Duchess of Kent was so pleased that she ordered Mr. Calderwood to supply her household with biscuits during her stay in the Highlands, and the Queen likewise ordered him to send forty dozen of the said biscuits weekly to Balmoral.