The Provincial Wesleyan.

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

There's Joy in Heaven.

There's joy in many youthful hearts,
In childhood's revelry:
When nought can cloud those sunny hours,
Of bright guileless glee.
Unwelcome cares and worldly woes,
Are left for following years;
When tales of grief and faithless love,
Are rife with sorrow's tears:
These prove in every step through life,
In hearts whose peace is riven;
That solid joy is nowhere found,
But with the blest in heaven.

There's joy in humble hearts who claim,
One path—one home as their's:
And who, by sympathising love,
Divide life's bliss and cares:
Though fleeting, all of earthly gifts,
So mix'd the cup that's given;
Fragile and false the hopes of man,
True joy is found in heaven.

There's joy around the cottage fire,
When daily toils are past;
And gladsome hearts together join,
To share the homely feast;
Though storms of fate may blight that joy,
Those hearts in twain be riven;
And disappointment blast life's dreams,
Yet still there's joy in heaven.

There's joy amid the bridal throng,
When happy hearts are join'd;
And holy vows are plighted 'twixt
Those, one in soul and mind:
Though envy may its thorns intrude,
Where peace and love are given;
Or hatred crush those high rais'd hopes,
For such there's joy in heaven.

Joy lifts the sorrow-stricken sire,
And triumphs o'er his pain;
When the lost prodigal returns,
To bless his home again:
When from that home no more to rove,
The pledge that hour is given;
Joy fills each hearts, the nearest kin,
To that enjoyed in heaven.

The saints of God taste solid joy,
Though all beside is brief;
They find 'mid every woe a charm,
And e'en "a joy in grief"!
Thrice happy hearts to whom such joy,
Such blissful joys are given;
Their's is the home of joy and peace,
Their's are the joys of heaven!

February, 1853. DELTA.

Agriculture.

"That is my Home."

Many a farmer manages in such a way that neither his sons nor his daughters can take any pleasure in directing the eye of a stranger to the family dwelling, and saying, "That is my home."

It is not in the erection of costly and temple-like houses, or ornamenting other buildings with much profitless expense, that "home" is made most beautiful. These costly decorations may appear very splendid at first, but they are of that character which loses beauty instead of increasing it.—The mind of youth is reaching forward, and is most pleased with that kind of ornament which every day grows more beautiful.

Most men, in building houses, expend much money in making the house showy.—One, two, or five hundred dollars spent in this way is a common item in building.—But this is all just "paying too much for the whistle." Such beauty only pleases while it is new. The second look as it has no interest. The eye ceases to behold with pleasure whatever, from its fixed character, become familiar and established. Simplicity, order, and neatness, constitute the sum of all beauty, in everything which is of a fixed character.

Let the farmer adopt a different course, and plant around his neat and simple dwelling, one, two or five hundred dollars' worth of trees, shrubs, vines and flowers, and what a world of beauty and attraction it would present. These are "things of life," and their beauty will be progressive.—When the eye of a stranger shall rest upon it, he will exclaim, "how beautiful!" and that lovely daughter, whose presence always gives joy and gladness to the home circle, will be happy always, when she thinks "that is my home." And that noble-spirited young man who would have left the homestead years ago, but for these attractions, will feel a conscious elevation of character, a growing greatness, inspired by the objects with which he is surrounded. It is certainly true that the character of men is shaded by the objects which constantly engage their attention and care.

There is not another class of men in the world to whom is granted such a privilege of uniting beauty with worth, pleasure with interest, as the farmers. And the most attractive beauty, too, is that which will grow more beautiful and more profitable at the same time.

The attractions of home are also full of moral power, and social refinement. The eye of love never sparkles with more brilliancy than when it is surrounded by the blandest beauties of natural scenery.—Earth affords no happier spot than where the throbbing anxious, hopeful spirit of youth is quieted and satisfied.

It is one of the greatest matters of importance in relation to society, mortality and religion, or even patriotism, that our young men should be more attached to agriculture and its kindred arts; to home and its associations. This will never be brought about by accusing the young men of being reckless and unsteady. The mind of a noble youth is to be captivated, not chained.

To look upon a blighted and leafless tree, and upon a family where the young men have fled from home to trade or speculate, and the young women to the factory, leaving matron and sire to die alone, produces a similar sensation.

To carry our agricultural matters to the proper and desirable elevation, we must have a deep interest existing in the minds of the intelligent and enterprising sons of farmers.

To have our young men attached to home, their beautiful and lovely sisters must be there, and happy in the circumstances which surround them. A home where the girls are not contented, has a cold and vacant air, like an old bachelor's hovel.—They fill a large place in the world of life. And the very tone with which a young women says "That is my home," describes the scenery without and the spirit within that dwelling.

There is a growing complaint that young people are becoming indifferent to home and parental love. It is of little use to grumble and complain. The remedy is an easy one. Let the young be supplied with well chosen, instructive reading matter, every week, and let attention be given to the surrounding scenery, according to the common idea of all ages, and God will bless the bowers and smile on those who dwell happily among them, and age will renew its youthful joys, and the rose and the myrtle will beautify each other, and love and hope and joy shall be there; while birds shall sing in the spring time, a cooling and refreshing shade be felt in summer's sultry day, a golden harvest be gathered in autumn, and a happy group and a bountiful board within and the merry bells without will cheer up the wintry day, and the good old song of "Home sweet home," shall warble with melting melody.—*New England Farmer.*

Feeding Swine.

Many farmers who raise pork for their own tables, or for market, render the business far more expensive than it need to be. They give only the best grains or vegetable, and feed them raw, without any previous preparation, either by steaming, boiling or grinding. In this way a much larger amount of feed is demanded than would be requisite were the articles cooked or ground. Indian corn, fed whole to any animal, is an expensive feed, and the farmer who makes his pork exclusively on this species of feed, must expect that it will cost him more per pound than pork purchased by the barrel in the market. It is frequently the case, indeed, that the corn consumed by the animal, will purchase more pork, if sold, than is obtained from the hog's carcass when the process of fattening is completed. By grinding the grain into meal, mixing it with boiled potatoes, carrots, apples or pumpkins, all of which are highly nutritious and salutary in their effects upon the general health, a very considerable and important saving may be made, and the pork, instead of being a costly article of food, will be an economical one. In connection with every piggery there should be a steaming apparatus where the different kinds of foods can be prepared and tempered with facility and ease. They not only save much food, but much time in the preparation of it.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

GRANARIES AND CORN CRIBS.—Before you stow away your small grain and corn, your granaries and corn-houses should be thoroughly cleansed out. Your wheat bins sprinkled with fresh pulverised lime, and thus keep off the weevil.

CORN-COBS.—As cob-meal is really a good food for cattle, we advise farmers to shell their corn before selling, and have the cobs ground into meal to be fed to their stock. Farmers should, in all their things, economise their cattle food.

COMPOST.—When these are made to be used on sandy soils, clays should be mixed through them; for it not only will contain the ammonia of the compost heap, but will improve the sandy soil when applied to it.

ANIMAL MANURES.—These may be materially increased in value, and their lasting properties doubled, by the admixture of slight quantities of common salt, and a liberal supply of pulverized charcoal.

WOOD ASHES.—These contain so many of the inorganic constituents of plants, that we have never found a soil to which their addition was not an improvement.—*Working Farmer.*

HINTS.—All fruits, except the peach, apricot and nectarine, should be transplanted in autumn. If you have wet lands, either undrain and subsoil them, or move to another locality. A cure for rose-bugs is to plant in the centre of your garden a few damask rose-bushes, and they will never light on anything else. A correspondent recommends that potatoes be covered with tanner's bark. The yield is much increased thereby.

The Maine Farmer says: Planting potatoes in the autumn, just before the ground freezes, has been performed with success in that State.

CHAPPED TEATS.—We have had some experience with this difficulty, and never found anything better as a preventive and cure than washing thoroughly in clean cold water. If the weather is very raw, a thin coat of pure lard, applied after milking, is useful in addition to the washing. Soft butter is said to be excellent for that purpose.—*Maine Farmer.*

Miscellaneous.

Wonderful Trees.

Among the remarkable trees in the world, the following, of which we have compiled brief descriptions, are some of the most curious:—

THE GREAT CHESTNUT TREE.—On the one side of Mount Etna there is a famous chestnut tree, which is said to be one hundred and ninety-six feet in circumference, just above the surface of the ground. Its enormous trunk is separated into five divisions, which gives it the appearance of several trees growing together. In a circular space formed by these large branches, a hut has been erected for the accomodation of those who collect the chestnuts.

THE DWARF TREE.—Captains King and Fitzroy state that they saw a tree on the mountains near Cape Horn, which was only one or two inches high, yet had branches spreading out four or five feet along the ground.

THE SACK TREE.—There is said to be a tree in Bombay called the sack tree, because from it may be stripped very singular natural sacks, which resemble "felt" in appearance.

THE IVORY-NUT TREE.—The ivory-nut tree is popularly called the Tagua plant, and is common in South America. The tree is one of the numerous family of palms, but belonging to the order designated as screw pine tribe. The natives use their leaves to cover their cottages, and from the nuts make buttons and various other articles.

In an early state, the nuts contain a sweet milky liquid, which afterward assumes a solidity nearly equal to ivory, and will admit of a high polish. It is known as ivory-nut, or vegetable ivory, and has recently been brought into use for various purposes.

THE BRAZIL-NUT TREE.—The Brazil-nut tree may justly command the attention of the enthusiastic naturalist. This tree thrives well in the province of Brazil, and immense quantities of its delicious fruit are annually exported to foreign countries.

It grows to the height of from fifty to eighty feet, and in appearance is one of the most majestic ornaments of the forest. The fruit in its natural position resembles a cocoa-nut, being extremely hard, and of about the size of a child's head. Each one of these shells contain from twelve to twenty of the three-cornered nuts, nicely packed together. And to obtain the nut, as they appear in market, these shells have to be broken open.

During the season of their falling, it is dangerous to enter the groves where they abound, as the force of their descent is sufficient to knock down the strongest man. The natives, however, provide themselves with wooden bucklers, which they hold over their heads while collecting the fruit from the ground. In this manner they are perfectly secure from injury.

THE CANNON BALL TREE.—Among the plants of Guinea one of the most curious is the cannon-ball tree. It grows to the height of sixty feet, and its flowers are remarkable for beauty and fragrance, and contradictory qualities. Its blossoms are of a delicious crimson, appearing in large bunches, and exhaling a rich perfume.

The fruit resembles enormous cannon balls, hence the name. However, some say it has been so called because of the noise which the balls make in bursting. From the shell domestic utensils are made, and the contents contain several kinds of acids, besides sugar and gum, and furnish the materials for making an excellent drink in sickness. But, singular as it may appear, this pulp, when in a perfectly ripe state, is very filthy, and the odor from it is exceedingly unpleasant.

THE SORROWFUL TREE.—At Goa, near Bombay, there is a singular vegetable—the sorrowful tree—so called because it only flourishes in the night. At sunset no flowers are to be seen; and yet, half an hour after, it is quite full of them. They yield a sweet smell, but the sun no sooner begins to shine upon them than some of them fall off, and others close up; and thus it continues flowering in the night all the year.

THE COW TREE.—This tree is a native of Venezuela, South America. It grows in rocky situations, high up the mountains.—Baron Von Humboldt gives the following description of it:—

On the barren flank of a rock grows a tree with dry and leathery leaves; its large woody roots can scarcely penetrate into the stony soil. For several months in the year not a single shower moistens its foliage. Its branches appear dead and dried; yet, as soon as the trunk is pierced, there flows from it a sweet and nourishing milk.

It is at sunrise that this vegetable fountain is most abundant. The natives are then to be seen hastening from all quarters, furnished with large bowls to receive the milk, which grows yellow and thickens at the surface. Some drain their bowls under the tree, while others carry home the juice to their children; and you might fancy, as the father returned home with this milk, you saw the family of a shepherd gathering around and receiving from him the production of his kine.

The milk obtained by incisions made in the trunk is tolerably thick, free from all acridity, and of an agreeable and balmy smell. It was offered to us in the shell of the calabash tree. We drank a considerable quantity of it in the evening, before going to bed, and very early in the morning, without experiencing the slightest injurious effect.

THE BREAD-FRUIT TREE.—This tree is found on the islands of the Pacific Ocean. The trunk rises to the height of thirty or forty feet, and attains the size of a man's body. The fruit grows about the size of a child's head. When used for food it is gathered before it is fully ripe, and baked among ashes, when it becomes a wholesome bread, and in taste somewhat resembles fresh wheat bread.

This is a very useful tree to the natives; for, besides its fruit, which supplies them with food, its trunk furnishes timber for their houses and canoes; the gum which exudes from it serves as pitch for the vessels, and from the fibres of the inner bark a cloth is made to cover their persons.

THE UPAS TREE.—For some ages it was believed that a tree existed in the East Indies which shed a poisonous, blighting, and deadly influence upon all animals that reposed under its branches; and that so fatal were its effects, that birds attempting to fly near it fell to the ground and perished. For several years past, there being no reliable authority that such a tree really existed, it has generally been supposed among the intelligent to be fabulous, and hence termed the "Fable Upas Tree."

But a few years since, a tree was discovered in a peculiar locality in the East Indies, which it is believed gave rise to the wonderful accounts of the Upas tree. In the location where this modern Upas tree was discovered there is a constant and dense collection of carbonic acid gass; consequently, all animals that come near it die, by breathing this poisonous gas. The cause of such an abundance of gas being collected in the locality of these trees is unknown.

A few months since, a tree was discovered on the Isthmus of Darien, which appears to have a similar influence on animal life. The Panama *Star* says "A man named James Linn, being tired, lay down under a tree to sleep, and on waking, found his limbs and body swollen, and death soon followed.—Cattle avoid eating or ruminating under this tree."

THE TALLOW TREE.—This tree is found in China. It is called the Tallow tree because a substance is obtained from it resembling tallow, and which is used for the same purpose. It grows from twenty to forty feet in height.

LACE BARK TREE.—In the West Indies is found a tree, the inner bark of which resembles lace or net work. This bark is very beautiful, consisting of layers which may be pulled out into a fine white web, three or four feet wide. It is sometimes used for ladies' dresses.—*Journal of Education.*

Suicides by Brutes.

It is related in the travels of Monsieur Violet, the truth of which is avouched by Captain Marryat, that he saw horses, that had been tyranized over by other horses, and treated by the whole heard as outcasts, commit suicide. When tired of their Paria life, they walk round and round some large tree, as if to ascertain the degree of hardness required, measure the distance, and darting with furious speed against it, fracture their skulls, and thus get rid of life and oppression both together. He says that squirrels sometimes persecute one among their number till he destroys himself.—"One day, while we were watching this outcast squirrel, we detected a young one slowly creeping through the adjoining shrubs; he had in his mouth some ripe fruit; at every moment he would stop and look as if he was watched, just as if he feared detection. At last he arrived near the Paria (outcast) and deposited before him his offering to misery and old age.—They were, however, perceived by the squirrels, who sprang by dozens upon them. The young with two bounds escaped; the other submitted to his fate. I rose—all the squirrals rose except the victim; but that time, contrary to his habits he left the shrub, and slowly advanced to the bank of a river and ascended a tree. A minute afterwards we observed him at the very extremity of a branch projecting over the rapid waters, and we heard his plaintive shriek—it was his farewell to life and misery."—*Boston Journal.*

A Yankee has invented a new and cheap plan for boarding One of the boarders mesmerizes the rest, and then eats a hearty meal, the mesmerized being satisfied from sympathy. One of the boarders having recovered, mesmerized the landlady on pay day, and endeavoured to settle for the whole company by paying for one, but it didn't work.

Tattling.

It is very common for persons to tell everything they hear, whether they have any grounds for the belief of what they hear or not. To the injury of an individual, something may be said and spread abroad, where there is not the least shadow of truth in the story. It is against this species of tattling which we should particularly guard ourselves. The wise man knew how prone the world was to this sin, when he said—He that keepeth his mouth keepeth his life. Truly that man who is careful of what he says—especially when he knows it is in his power to injure the character of a person, or thwart any of his purposes—acts up to the proverb, and gains the esteem and friendship of his fellows. Although by not being sufficiently on your guard, you may excite a degree of interest at the expense of the character of a neighbour, depend upon it, it is only for a moment. You but heap up coals of fire on your own heads. None will trust you with their secrets, and you will be pointed at as one deserving of their censure. Beware how you use your tongue; it is a good rule which somebody has given us, to think twice before we speak once.—Act up to this, and none will complain of you in this respect—and you will gain the confidence of mankind, which is more to be desired than all the secrets of a community.

Franklin was an observing and sensible man, and his conclusions seldom incorrect. He said that a Newspaper and a Bible in every house, a good School in every district—all appreciated as merited—are the principal support of virtue, morality, and civil liberty. He was correct.

Humble Worth.

Tell me not that he's a poor man,
That his dress is coarse and bare;
Tell me not his daily pittance,
Is a workman's scanty fare;
Tell me not his humble birth,
That his parentage is low;
If he's honest in his actions?
That is all I want to know.

Is his word to be relied on?
Has his character no blame?
Then I care not if he's low born—
Then I ask not whence his name.
Would he from an unjust action,
Turn away with scornful eye?
Would he, then defend another,
Sooner on the scaffold die?

Would he spend his hard gained earnings
On a brother in distress?
Would he succour the afflicted,
And the weak one's wrong redress?
Then he is a man deserving
Of my love and my esteem;
And I care not what his birth place
In the eye of man may seem.

Let it be a low thatched hovel—
Let it be a clay-built cot—
Let it be a parish work house—
In my eye it matters not.
And if others will disown him,
As inferior to their caste,
Let them do it—I befriend him
As a brother to the last.

Singular Surgical Operation.

A young woman from Kentucky, near Maysville, came to this city some days since, for professional relief from a very remarkable deformity, with which she was born, and which has since rapidly increased in size. From one hand projected an enormous growth, apparently heterogenous in its character, about the size of an adult foot, shaped somewhat like, but larger than a Florence flask, with a part of the neck broken off, on the end of which was a nail about twice as large as that of the great toe. This mass occupied the position, and seemed to substitute the middle and ring fingers and thumb, from their natural positions, and altogether disabling them; extending in the palm of the hand up to, and on the back of the hand nearly up to the wrist.—From the other hand extended two similar tumours, reaching to the wrist, of five or six pounds weight, the little finger and thumb only being present, but useless in consequence of the encroachments of the growths. They constituted cumbrous masses, rendering the limbs entirely useless, repulsive to look upon, and a source of suffering and unhappiness to the person afflicted.

Upon consulting Dr. Baxley, Professor of Surgery, in the Medical College of Ohio, he advised their removal; and on Saturday last at the Commercial Hospital, we saw that gentleman in the presence of a large number of physicians and students, operate upon one of the limbs, in such a manner as to remove completely the deformity, and yet preserve the existing two fingers and the thumb, for future use. The patient was made insensible by chloroform before being carried into the operating theatre, and having been returned to the ward before the effect passed off, was ignorant of the performance of the operation, or of her having been out of her room.

In consequence of constitutional feebleness, it was deemed prudent by Professor Baxley not to perpetuate the effect of chloroform too long; hence the operation on the other hand has been deferred until a future day, when, we have no doubt, it will be equally as successfully performed. The application of surgery to this case, is a happy achievement of science and skill, and is well calculated to command for the Professor of Surgery the highest respect and confidence of the public.—*Cincinnati Commercial, January 10.*

Rules for the Journey of Life.

The following rules, from the papers of Dr. West, according to his memorandum, are thrown together as general way marks in the journey of life:—

Never ridicule sacred things, or what others esteem as such, however absurd they may appear to be.

Never to show levity when people are professedly engaged in worship.

Never to resent a supposed injury, till I know the views and motives of the author of it. Not on any occasion to relate it.

Always to take the part of an absent person, when censured in company, so far as truth and propriety will allow.

Never to think worse of another on account of his differing from me in political and religious opinions.

Not to dispute with a man more than seventy years of age, nor with a woman, nor any enthusiast.

Not to affect to be witty, or to jest so as to wound the feelings of another.

To say as little as possible of myself and of those who are near to me.

To aim at cheerfulness without levity.

Never to court the favour of the rich by flattering either their vanities or their vices.

To speak with calmness and deliberation on all occasions, especially in circumstances which tend to irritate.

Frequently to review my conduct and note my feelings.

Interesting Paragraphs.

A HAPPY ILLUSTRATION.—The Courier des Etats Unis, in an article on the caloric ship Ericsson, illustrates the operation of the wire apparatus, in alternately heating and cooling the same volume of air, in the following apposite manner:

"The great fundamental principle of the transmission of caloric cost the inventor twenty years of reflection to realize in this machine. It consists in using constantly the same heat to warm the air which is made to enter the cylinders. The apparatus by means of which this principle is applied is called a regenerator, and we can form a clear idea of it by supposing a man has his mouth filled with a warm metallic sponge; if he draws in his breath, the exterior air, in traversing the poses of the warm sponge, will itself be warmed, and will arrive warm into the lungs, whilst the sponge having parted with its caloric, will have become cold; if he exhales the air thus warmed, this air, in again traversing the sponge, will again warm it, and will come out reduced in temperature. If instead of producing these movements by the contraction of the muscles of the breast of the individual, an ordinary bellows is adapted to the mouth to produce the inhalation and the exhalation, we well nigh have Ericsson's machine.

WHAT WAS IT CUT WITH?—A party of friends had assembled one evening, and after discussing the various topics of the day, one of them remarked:—"Well, boys, I suppose you've heard of Dave Duncomb's marriage?" Some of them had heard of it, and some had not. "Well," continued the speaker, "he was married, and I was at the wedding. A right merry time we had of it too, I assure you; but there was one thing that surprised me very much, and that was the manner in which they cut the wedding cake; I can't help thinking on it. Now what do you suppose they cut it with?" "The wedding ring," said one. "No," answered the first speaker, "you must guess again." "A string,' said one. "No." "A stick whittled to an edge," suggested a third. "No." "A piece of tin," ventured the fourth, thinking he had hit it. "No." "Well, what was it?" exclaimed they all in one breath, after guessing every imaginable article they could think of except the right one, that could either possibly or impossibly be put through such a cake. "Why," said the quiz, "they cut it with a *knife*, to be sure."

THE CINCINNATI STEAM FIRE ENGINE was publicly tried again in that city and the best fire engine in the city was brought out, strongly manned, to compete with it. In ten minutes the steam was up and the engine in operation. The firemen went to work with the ordinary engine, confident of beating the new fangled affair. The signal was given—puff! puff! went the steam engine, and away spirted the water. The firemen bore up and down in quick succession, and strained every nerve, but gave up exhausted. The steam engine continued unceasingly for half an hour to throw a vast body in a solid stream of *two hundred and twenty-four feet.* It then threw two streams of water for nalf an hour longer to show its power to keep up steam, and finally to prove that fire may be extinguished in confined places by *steam* alone, without deluging a building with water. A section of India-rubber hose was attached to the boiler, and steam passed off through it. It sent forth a vast volume of steam, sufficient to saturate the air and penetrate into every crevice where fire could possibly lodge, completely extinguishing fire. The machine ran up hill, down hill, and was perfectly manageable in every respect.

TO RESTORE FROZEN PLANTS TO LIFE.—Ten chances to one, ladies, you will be tempted some of these fine days, to put out the flower pots in the sun, and by the same token, you will be tempted "out to tea," and of course to spend the evening, trusting that some one will take in the flower pots out of the freezing evening air. Vain hope! You return home to find a dozen of the choicest and most tender, frozen to a crisp. Now don't get in a passion, but enough to thaw them, if you do you will kill them—and that is not all that is killed by passion either in many a family. Order a tub of water deep enough to immerse the whole plant; bring the pots out of the cold, one at the time, and put them in the water about five minutes. Take them out and drain off the water and dry them in a dark room, and keep the temperature at 50 or 60 degrees for a few days, and your sick patients will recover.

MARRIAGES OF EMINENT PERSONS.—Persons about to marry who wish to know the proper age, are referred to the following precedents:—Adam and Eve, 0; Shakespeare, 18; Ben Johnson, 21; Waller, 22; Franklin, 24; Mozart, 25; Dante, Kepler, Fuller, Johnson, Burke, Scott, 26; Tycho Brahe, Byron, Washington, Bonaparte, 27; Penn, Sterne, 28; Linnæus, Nelson, 29; Burns, 30; Chaucer, Hogarth, Peel, 32; Wordsworth, Davy, 33; Aristotle, 36; Sir Wm. Jones, 37; Wilberforce, 38; Luther, 42; Addison, 44; Wesley, Young, 47; Swift, 49; Buffon, 55; Old Parr, (last time), 120. If Adam and Eve got married before they were a year old, and the veteran Parr buckled with a widow at 120, bachelors and spinsters may wed at any age they like, and find shelter under great names for either early marriages or late.

A CONSTABLE ON A THRONE.—The present Emperor of France was a few years ago an English constable. During the Chartist movements, in 1848, M. Louis Bonaparte found himself at London. Not having a sous in his pocket, he was, of course, "in favour of all the great questions of the day," that promised to pay anything, and ready to join in getting up a revolution or in putting down one, just as wind might blow. On the 10th of April, 1848, when a Chartist insurrection was apprehended, Louis, probably forseeing it would come to nothing, applied for the office of constable, and was sworn in as a "special." He was put upon duty in the streets of London, and assisted in keeping the populace in order.

TAKING THINGS EASY.—Old father Hodge was a queer dick, and in his own way made everything a subject of rejoicing.

His son Ben came home one day and said, "Father, that old black sheep has got two lambs."

"Good," says the old man, "that's the most profitable sheep on the farm."

"But one of them is dead," returned Ben.

"I'm glad on't," says the father, "it'll be better for the old sheep."

"But t'other's dead too," says Ben.

"So much the better," rejoined Hodge, "she'll make a grand piece of mutton in the fall."

"Yes, but the old sheep's dead, too," exclaimed Ben.

"Dead! dead! what, the old sheep dead!" cries old Hodge; "that's good, she was always an ugly old scamp."

A Persian Philosopher being asked by what method he acquired so much knowledge, answered, "By not being prevented by shame from asking questions when I was ignorant."

NEVER FAILING REMEDY!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

A CRIPPLE SETS ASIDE HIS CRUTCHES AFTER TEN YEARS SUFFERING.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Thompson, Chemist, Liverpool, dated August 20th, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR—I am enabled to furnish you with a most extraordinary cure effected by your invaluable Ointment and Pills, which has astonished every person acquainted with the sufferer. About 10 years ago, Mr. W. Cummins, of Sutton Street, in this town, was thrown from his horse, whereby he received very serious injuries; he had the best medical aid at the time and was afterwards an inmate of different infirmaries, yet he grew worse, and at length a malignant running ulcer settled on his hip, which so completely crippled him, that he could not move without crutches for nearly 10 years; recently he began to use your Ointment and Pills, which have now healed the wound, strengthened his limb, and enabled him to dispense with his crutches, so that he can walk with the greatest ease, and with renewed health and vigour.

(Signed) J. THOMPSON.

A MOST EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF A DREADFUL SKIN DISEASE WHEN ALL MEDICAL AID HAD FAILED.

Copy of a letter from Mr. Hird, Draper, of Keady, near Gainsbro', dated March 1st, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

SIR—Some time since, one of my children was afflicted with dreadful eruptions over the body and limbs. I obtained the advice of several eminent Surgeons and Physicians, by all of whom the case was considered hopeless. At length I tried your Ointment and Pills, and without exaggeration, the effect was miraculous, for by persevering in their use, all the eruptions quickly disappeared, and the child was restored to perfect health.

I previously lost a child from a similar complaint, and I firmly believe, had I in her case adopted your medicines she would have been saved also. I shall be happy to testify the truth of this to any enquirer.

(Signed) J. HIRD, Draper.

ANOTHER SURPRISING CURE OF ULCERATED BAD LEGS, DEBILITY, AND GENERAL ILL HEALTH.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. J. M. Clennell, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, dated September 20th, 1852

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR—I am authorised by Mrs. Gibbon, of 31 Bailey Street, in this town, to inform you that for a considerable period she has been a sufferer from debility, and general ill health, accompanied with a disordered stomach, and in great derangement of the system. In addition to this she was terribly afflicted with ulcerated wounds, or running sores, in both her legs, so that she was totally incapable of doing her usual work. In this distressing condition she adopted the use of your Pills and Ointment, and she states, that in a wonderfully short time, they effected a perfect cure of her legs, and restored her constitution to health; and that she is now enabled to walk about with ease and comfort. Several other persons in this neighbourhood have also received extraordinary benefit from the use of your invaluable medicines.

I remain, Dear Sir, yours faithfully,
(Signed) JOHN MORTON CLENNELL.

CERTAIN REMEDY FOR SCORBUTIC HUMOURS—AND AN ASTONISHING CURE OF AN OLD LADY SEVENTY YEARS OF AGE OF A BAD LEG.

Copy of a Letter from Messrs. Walker and Co. Chemists, Bath.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR—Among the numerous cures effected by the use of your valuable medicines in this neighbourhood, we may mention that of an old lady living in the Village of Preston, about five miles from this City. She had ulcerated wounds in her legs for many years, and lately they increased to such an alarming extent as to defy all the usual remedies; her health rapidly giving way under the suffering she endured. In this distressing condition she had recourse to your Ointment and Pills, and by the assistance of her friends, was enabled to persevere in their use, until she received a perfect cure. We have ourselves been greatly astonished at the effect upon so old a person, she being 70 years of age. We shall be happy to satisfy any enquirer as to the authenticity of this wonderful case, either personally or by letter.

A private in the Bath Police Force, since, has been perfectly cured of a scorbutic affection in the face, after all other means had failed. He states that it is entirely by the use of your Ointment, and speaks loudly in its praise.

We remain, Dear Sir,
Your's faithfully,
April 6, 1852. (Signed) WALKER & Co.

The Pills should be used conjointly with the Ointment in most of the following cases:—

Bad Legs,	Cancers,	Scalds,
Bad Breasts,	Contracted and	Sore Nipples,
Burns,	Stiff joints,	Sore throats,
Bunions,	Elephantiasis,	Skin Diseases,
Bites of Moschetoes	Fistulas,	Scurvy,
and Sandflies,	Gout,	Sore Heads,
Coco-Bays,	Glandular swell	Tumours,
Chiego-foot,	ings,	Ulcers,
Chilblains,	Lumbago,	Wounds,
Chapped-hands,	Piles,	Yaws.
Corns (Soft)	Rheumatism,	

☞ N. B. Directions for the guidance of Patients are affixed to each Pot and Box.

Sub Agents in Nova Scotia—J. F. Cochran & Co., Newport. Dr. Harding, Windsor. G. N. Fuller, Horton. Moore and Chipman, Kentville. E. Caldwell and Tupper, Cornwallis. J. A. Gibbon, Wilmot. A. B. Piper, Bridgetown. R. Guest, Yarmouth. T. R. Patillo, Liverpool. J. F. More, Caledonia. Mrs Carter, Pleasant River. Robt West, Bridgwater Mrs. Neil, Lunenburgh. B. Legge, Mahone Bay. Tucker & Smith, Truro. N. Tupper Co., Amherst. R. Huntis, Wallace. W. Cooper, Pugwash Mrs Robson, Pictou. T. R. Fraser, New Glasgow. J. & C. Jost, Guysborough Mrs. Norris, Canso. P. Smith, Port Hood. T. & J. Jost, Sydney. J. Matheson, Bras d'Or.

Sold at the Establishment of Professor Holloway, 244 Strand, London, and by most respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized world. Prices in Nova Scotia are 1s. 9d., 4s., 6s. 3d., 16s. 9d., 33s. 4d, and 50s. each Box.

JOHN NAYLOR, Halifax.
General Agent for Nova Scotia.

Directions for the Guidance of Patients are affixed to each pot or box.

☞ There is a considerable saving in taking the larger sizes. January, 1853.

Du Barry's Revalenta Arabica

FOOD,

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 dyspepsia, 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 Neele, 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 no exploit in his ships. 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."

For sale in Canisters at 1s. 9d., 2s. 6d., 5s. 6d., 13s. 9d., 27s. 6d., and 41s. 3d., by JOHN NAYLOR,
Nov. 18 152 Granville St.

VALUABLE FAMILY MEDICINES

A FRESH supply of Dr. N. B. LEIDY'S *Sarsaparilla, Blood Pills*, and *Holoncach's Medicated Worm Syrup* just received per the Indus from Philadelphia, at Taylor's Drug Store. The above Pills, though recently introduced are now well and favourably known throughout the Province; they are good at all times, and may safely be used by old and young, male and female, for cleansing the Stomach and Bowels, purifying the blood, and other fluid of the system, and will be found beneficial in Headache Costiveness, Indigestion, Want of Appetite, Diseases of the Skin, Eruptions, Bilious Complaints, &c. Forty Pills in each box, at 1s 3d each. Beware of imitations. Procure LEIDY'S, and be not persuaded to take any other as a spurious article has been prepared and offered for sale.

Hobensack's Worm Syrup is also favourably known in this community. Purely vegetable, pleasant to the taste certain in its cure—no child will take it. Price 1s 3d a bottle. For sale by H. A. TAYLOR, sole agent for Nova Scotia, at *The Edinburgh Cough Lozenge Depot*, No 24 Sackville Street, and by sub agents throughout N o Province. Ath Sep 1 30.

PHOSPHATE
Of Lime in Consumption.

A GENTLEMAN of the neighboring city of Charlestown, whose son was considered in a hopeless state from the diseased condition of the respiratory apparatus, was induced to administer Dr. Stone's Medicines. All the phosphate of lime procured at the shops appeared to him to be imperfectly prepared—being coarse and otherwise objectionable. A purer article was prepared especially for the occasion, reduced to an impalpable powder, and ten grains were administered three times a day, followed by a swallow of Cod Liver Oil. No material change was discoverable in the patient for two weeks. Suddenly, as it were, a fixed pain of long standing in the chest soon abated; sleep became refreshing, the appetite improved, strength returned, and from being moved about the apartment reclined on an invalid chair, he is now daily riding, on an average, ten miles, on horseback, facing the wind and breasting the cold with impunity. This is a synopsis of the case related by a grateful parent, who would be glad to have others, under similar circumstances, make an effort with the phosphate, combined with Cod Liver Oil.—*Boston Medical & Surgical Journal, April*, 1852.

The Phosphate of Lime, and Cod Liver Oil, to be had pure at No. 139, Granville Street.

July 29. ROBERT G. FRASER, Chemist.

READ, MARK AND REMEMBER,

THAT no Medicine has ever been introduced, so useful and beneficial in DYSENTERY, DIARRHŒA, CRAMP and SPASM of the STOMACH or BOWELS, VOMITING, &c. &c., (so prevalent during sultry weather), as that pleasant and cheap preparation known as TAYLOR'S CORDIAL SYRUP. It has now been before the public during the past three years, and been extensively and anvan ageously employed in some very severe cases, and is now kept in many families in the event of sudden attack.

Prepared only by H. A. TAYLOR and sold at the Edinburgh Cough Lozenger Depot, agent for LEIDY'S Sarsaparilla Blood Pills, HOBENSACK'S Worm Syrup, &c., 24, Sackville Street, in bottles fifteen pence each, with directions for use. Athe. July 15.

Sunday School Books.

CONSTANTLY on hand at the Wesleyan Book-Room Sabbath School Libaries, Hymns, Catechisms, Questions on Books, &c. Dec 16.

WESLEYAN BOOK ROOM.

WESLEYANS, and the Public generally, are respectfully notified, that a BOOK-ROOM has been opened in the New Building erected on the Lot, south of the Methodist Chapel, Argyle Street, for the sale of WESLEYAN and other RELIGIOUS LITERATURE, MISCELLANEOUS WORKS, and STATIONERY, at the prices for Cash. Among the Books on hand may be found:—

Adam's Women of the Bible, 12 mo. pp 225
Almanac Methodist, very neat
Anecdotes of the Christian Ministry
Do for the Young
Do for Ladies
Do for the Fireside
Angels, Nature and Ministry of, by Rawson
Angel Whispers
Animal Life, Curiosities of
Appearance and Principle
Arthur's Successful Merchant, plain and gilt
Aunt Clara's Stories.

Be Diligent, Be Good, Be Patient Be True, Be Wise
Bible Scholar's Manual
Binney's Theological Compend.
Blind Man's Son
Boatman's Daughter, by Arthur
Brainwell's Life
Brightness and Beauty
Begotsky's Golden Treasury.
Butler's Analogy, of Religion, with Analysis by Dr. Tefft

Carvosso's Memoirs.
Caves of the Earth.
China, by Medhurst.
Chinese
Choice Pleasures of Youth.
Christianity Tested by Eminent Men
Clarke's (Dr. A.) Commentary on Old and New Testament
Do do on New Testament
Do Life
Do Ancient Israelites.
Class-Leader's Firside
Closing Scenes of Human Life.