The Provincial Wesleyan.

The Last Leaf.

BY WILLIAM GEORGE CROSBY.

Lone trembling one!
Last of a summer race, withered and sere,
And shivering,—wherefore art thou lingering here?
Thy work is done.

Thou hast seen all
The summer flowers reposing in their tomb,
And the green leaves that knew thee in thy bloom,
Wither and fall!

The voice of spring,
Which called thee into being, ne'er again
Will greet thee, nor the gentle summer rain
New verdure bring.

The zephyr's breath
No more for thee will wake its melody;
But the low sighing of the blast shall be
Thy hymn of death.

Yet a few days,
No more for thee will wake its melody;
But the low sighing of the last shall be
Thy hymn of death.

Yet a few days,
A few faint struggles with the summer storm,
And the strained eye to catch thy quivering form,
In vain may gaze.

Pale Autumn leaf!
Thou art an emblem of mortality,
The young heart, once young and fresh like thee,
Withered by grief.

Whose hopes are fled,
Whose loved ones all have drooped and died away,
Still clings to life, and lingering, loves to stay
Above the dead!

But list!—even now
I hear the gathering of the wintry blast!
It comes,—thy frail form trembles,—it is past!
And so art thou!

Let's Sit Down and Talk Together.

BY THOMAS MACKELLAR.

Let's sit down and talk together
Of the things of olden day,
When we, like lambkins loosed from tether,
Gayly tripped along the way.
Time has touched us both with lightness,
Leaving furrows here and there,
And tinging with peculiar brightness
Silvery threads among our hair.

Let's sit down and talk together,
Many years away have past,
And fair and foul has been the weather,
Since we saw each other last,
Many whom we loved are living
In a better world than this,
And some among us still are giving
Toil and thought for present bliss.

Let's sit down and talk together;
Though the flowers of youth are dead,
Sweet ferns still grow among the heather;
And for us their fragrance shed.
Life has a thousand blessings in it
Even for the aged man,
For God has hid in every minute
Something for our eyes to scan.

Let's sit down and talk together;
Boys we were—we now are men;
We meet a while, but know not whether
We shall meet to talk again:
Parting time has come; how fleetly
Speed the moments when their wings
Are fanned by breathings issuing sweetly
From a tongue that never stings!

Temperance.

The following is an Extract from the Correspondence of Mr. J. E. STARR, of this city, to the *Athenæum*:—

A man professing to be a Son of Temperance, a total abstainer, has a solemn and deep obligation to perform. It is his duty once a week punctually to attend stated meetings, to assist in the duties of working the Division, attending on Committees and taking a proper part and share of the business of the order. If all this was attended to instead of a difficulty being experienced every quarter in finding brothers to serve, there would be a competition amongst them as to who should be appointed to fill the various offices. Every member of the Order wishing well to it can if disposed have no difficulty in being punctual at the hour of meeting one night in a week, and there is nothing that will do so much for the good of the cause as a regular and punctual attendance. Members then will be conversant with every thing that is passing, the regular business will be got through in half the time now occupied, leaving fully one hour every evening for instructive recreations, lectures or readings which may be opened to the public and thus add prosperity to the Order, and good to our fellow men. There is nothing that causes greater doubt of the sincerity of a member belonging to any association than a want of proper attention to pledged duties—what can be thought of members of our order who stand forth and most heroically uphold its blessings and benefits, stigmatising the traffic in alcoholic drinks? Can we believe in their sincerity when they do not appear in the Division room for months, and then only to pay up their dues, after receiving a formal notice from the Financial Scribe—perhaps not appearing even then, but sending their dues by some friend more accommodating than I should be—I doubt their truth, I doubt their sincerity, I doubt their being Sons of Temperance as much as I would doubt myself if I was guilty of the like, and I will place faith and confidence in no pledged brother, unless he is at his post attending to his duties, and bearing a part of the labor of the cause which he has voluntarily in the sight of God pledged himself to sustain.

If the Order of the Sons of Temperance is not in so flourishing a state as it has been, the principles of total abstinence are too deeply rooted and too firmly established, and have too firm a hold upon the affections and heart strings of our people, of a powerful and noble host of the sons of the earth, to be put down. If members of the Order are guilty of apostacy and broken pledges—if the hostile and determined opposition of misguided and infatuated men has prevailed, is prevailing, and will continue to upset and disturb our operations—entice and seduce our members from their duty, ensnaring and enslaving them in the terrible bonds of despair, at last to leave them victims of a hell-destroying fire, a prey to the remorseless demon, to fall from life to death, into endless tormenting misery. The cause will still prevail—the holy work will prosper—notwithstanding the array of all the powers of darkness against it. Intemperance will be banished from the earth—the power and majesty of the Eternal has willed it—the signs of the times proclaim it,—the curse of heaven has fallen upon the earth, and doomed the grape vine to destruction. Twice in Madeira has the blight effected its fearful work, it has extended through Portugal, and now we hear of its ravages in Sicily, taking a certain and destructive course through the earth. Can wine drinkers look upon those wondrous signs, but as signal marks of the Divine displeasure, and a determination to rid the earth of the bane and pest of society? Temperance men may not wonder at those signs, but they should view them with proper feelings, and be prompted to a deep and true courage, they are the signals for action, for girding on the sword of extermination in aid of the sacred cause of the Most High.

The present can be looked upon only as a time of great crisis, and all the aid and combined power of good and truly energetic men is required to assist in affording a relief to our suffering people, and obtaining such a Provincial enactment as will do away with the present system of manufacturing, importing, and distributing amongst a population the terrible and destructive drink, which pours into the soul such woe and lamentation.

Temperance men have need to rally to do well their part, and act fully up to the solemn pledges they have taken. Non-attendance at stated meetings is a fearful neglect of duty, and those in good and easy circumstances will have a terrible catalogue of sin to answer for, their example is followed by those in the more humble ranks of life, and therefore the want of attendance at divisional Meetings and promptness in obeying the calls to take office. Members are prone to an attendance at late hours, entering the room at nine or half-past nine, to bring forward a tedious and lengthy debate, the patience of attentive members becomes exhausted, they thin off, extension of time is called for, debate continues, benches are empty, and officers are kept reluctantly in their places

The time has now arrived when we can exclaim—What is a man without Temperance? and what is a man if he is intemperate? But a time has yet to come, and perhaps is not far off, when shall be seen the fruits of the past and present seasons. The Temperance movement is working itself silently but thoroughly, and effectively spreading through every rank and degree of society. It will work such a reformation, that none of the important offices in life will be entrusted to hands which profane the lips with seductive or blasting wine or alcohol. The unholy cup will be looked upon with the same shuddering horror that we feel, when we view the serpent, and think of the deadly poison concealed from sight. It will be banished from the high places which our rulers occupy, it will not be permitted in the Church—in the Halls of Legislation or the Courts of Justice;—but then, and not until then, can we expect that extermination has actually commenced, and that the air we breathe will be purified from the infecting poison.

Brothers! as Sons of Temperance we occupy a high position. Our self-denial offers to the world an example which princes and rulers may be proud to imitate. We hold within our grasp the vast and ample power of staying the tide of intemperance and death, of serving and saving our fellow-men. Will not then the true idea of our calling serve to influence us to active energy? Will not the truth of our moral greatness banish from our minds every lake-warm feeling, and lead us on to perseverance, and show the world what a combination of power will perform? It is not enough that we should be Temperance men, to throw our mantles around us, shutting out from our fellow-men the benefit of our example, and not permitting it to have a proper weight and influence. We must awake from slumber, cast aside our heavy covering—attend punctually and regularly our stated meetings—it will do good to ourselves—it will keep our minds true to our noble position—and enable us to turn a blessed influence over the community in which we reside, to prepare it for action and to assist in the hour of need. The Winter season is close at hand, advancing with rapidity. It is a time to be looked forward with much pleasure—it is a season when the minds of men are more matured, more rational, and more inclined to truthful instruction. Let us therefore prepare for it, and each one in his own proper sphere endeavour to effect the ransom of our mistaken and misguided fellow-men, and save them from destruction.

Let us turn our thoughts to the throne of Heaven, and ask from the most high Patriarch that assistance which we all so much need, and which is never withheld from the humble supplicant at the mercy seat of God.

October 10, 1853.

The extract below is from the SYDNEY, C. B., Correspondence to the same paper:—

We received a valuable addition to our numbers, lately, in the person of Rev. A. McL. DESBRISAY, a gentleman who has his heart in the work, and who, unlike some of our Ministers, realizes the importance of temperance, as an ally of the Gospel, and consequently feels that he is glorifying his Master, and advancing His cause, when engaged in promoting the interests of the temperance reform. It was decided to go to work and attack the enemy, and no longer act merely on the defensive. In pursuance of this resolution, a series of public lectures was proposed, and Mr. DESBRISAY consented to deliver the first one on 30th of September. On that day it rained incessantly, and the lecture was postponed till the following Monday evening. Monday turned out as wet and stormy as the day first named, notwithstanding which, the Temperance Hall was filled to overflowing, with as respectable an audience as I ever saw in this place, and while looking at the many fair faces and bright eyes before me, and the tasty decorations of the Hall it seemed impossible that the night could be so wild and stormy. At 7 P. M. the Chair was taken by brother C. H. HARRINGTON, the W. P. of the Star in the East Division. After singing, a prayer was offered by the Rev. lecturer. The Chairman then, in a few brief remarks, introduced the lecturer to the expectant audience,—and well were their expectations answered.

The Rev. gentleman gave a most excellent lecture, touching on a great many important points in a most masterly manner. His language was most chaste and nervous, carrying to the minds of the audience the conviction that he believed and felt the importance of the truths he so graphically presented. He showed the claims of temperance on all right minded and right thinking individuals; first, because of the effect of intoxicating liquors on the physical system; secondly, on account of their still more injurious effect upon the mental economy: and thirdly, because the love of liquor and the consequent evils were hereditary, and descended from father to son. He then took up and answered some of the objections to a prohibitory law, enlivening his arguments, occasionally, with a well-told, and *telling* anecdote. After the lecture, Addresses were delivered by D. G. W. P., McQUEEN, and brother N. H. MARTIN. At intervals during the evening, and between the addresses, some very appropriate odes were capitally sung by the Choir, under the direction of brother RICHARDSON, (late D. M. W. P. for New Foundland), accompanied by several instruments. The audience, without one exception, left the Hall highly gratified with the evening's entertainment, and I trust with a deeper interest in the good and noble cause, whose claims had been so eloquently enforced, and we hope, in some degree, advanced by the different speakers.

Sydney, C. B., October 6, 1853.

Agriculture.

Milk, Butter, and Cheese.

Milk consists of sugar, casein, (curd,) salts, globules of fat, (butter), and water—It often, in addition, contains some aromatic principle, derived from the food of the cow. After milk is drawn from the cow, the vital affinity which kept the carbon, oxygen and hydrogen so combined as to form sugar, ceases, and the sugar is gradually converted into another compound of the elements, named lactic acid. In popular language, this change is called the souring of milk.

The fat or butter is in globules mixed with the water of the milk. These globules, when the milk is at rest, gradually ascend to the surface, taking with them a little casein, sugar and water, or lactic acid in place of sugar, if the milk is sour. This compound may be skimmed from the surface, and is called cream. If this cream be heated, the globules of fat burst and unite together. Being lighter than the other constituents of cream they ascend to the surface, forming an oily fluid. This may be taken off, and if put in a cool place, it solidifies, and is in fact pure butter. Butter so obtained will keep a long time without becoming rancid, but it has not the taste of common churned butter, and is not used as an article of diet. To obtain butter for food, the heat required to burst the globules of fat, is generated by agitating the milk or cream in churning. To have the particles of fat coalesce as solid butter, the cream must be neither too cold nor too hot. Churning raises the temperature from four to ten degrees, according to the degree of agitation and friction to which the cream is subjected. From 60 to 65 degrees is the proper range for milk and cream about to be churned. Butter so obtained contains a little sugar and casein, (curd,) and any aromatic principle the cream may possess; and it is better suited to our taste than pure butter obtained by the direct application of heat.

Butter made in this way will not keep fresh long. Its sugar is converted into lactic acid; and after this change takes place, the butter is said to be rancid. If an excess of sugar, be artifically added, then this change does not take place. Pure common salt and saltpetre have also the power of retarding rancidity. Many dairymen keep butter the casein is all worked out, by adding a mixture of pure salt, sugar and saltpetre. Well packed in air-tight casks, or crocks, butter thus put up may be kept any length of time without change.

Casein or cheese may be obtained in a tolerably pure state by adding any acid to new milk, skim-milk, or butter-milk.—When this is done, the casein or curd falls to the bottom. The most remarkable property of casein is, that it is soluble in a weak solution of soda or potash; that is to say it forms a compound with these alkalies which is soluble in water. Without the presence of a little free soda in new milk, its cheese could only exist in the form of a precipitated curd; and so soon as lactic acid sufficient to neutralize this soda is formed by the decomposition of the sugar of milk, casein begins to fall to the bottom of the vessel. By adding a little more soda to milk than nature furnishes (and this amount depends somewhat on the regular salting of cows,) the souring of milk may be retarded for days without injury to the quality or flavour of the milk. Recent analysis of milk in France have shown that it contains *albumen* as well as casein. The coagulating substance in the rennet or stomach of a calf is murisitic acid; although the animal tissue in the process of incident decomposition may, and doubtless does, aid in precipitating curd in cheese-making. Good cheese requires that all the butter or fat in the milk be retained in the curd, so far as practicable. Too great pressure is to be avoided in the manufacture of cheese.—*Genesee Farmer.*

COLLODION TO PREVENT COWS FROM SHEDDING THEIR MILK.—A correspondent of the New York *Agriculturist* says:

"After milking, take a thin piece of muslin, the size of a three cent piece, wet in the collodion and apply it quickly to the end of the teat. It dries immediately, and adhering firmly, prevents the escape of milk from the orifice. It can readily be removed at the next milking.

"On first making use of the means I did not anticipate anything more than temporarily to prevent the evil. After making a few applications it was discontinued, and I was somewhat surprised to find that it had permanently lessend the fault. Upon reflection, the *modus operandi* appeared as follows: First, the collodion contracts the orifice, and this prevents the escape of milk; and second, the bag becoming distended, its capacity is permanently enlarged. Try it.

Another useful purpose of this article may be mentioned. Cow's teats often become tender from chaps and deep fissures in them. They may readily be cured by moistening a piece of muslin in this liquid and applying it smoothly to the parts affected. It adheres so firmly that it will not be loosened even if the calf is allowed to draw the milk."

COLLODION TO PREVENT SMALL POX PITS.—We cannot answer from personal experience as to the collodion upon cow teats, but we do know that if it is carefully applied to the small pox pustules, about the time they begin to discharge, it will entirely prevent those dark colored pits which disfigure the face so horribly. To a young lady whose beauty is her fortune, this is a secret worth knowing. To apply it, roll up a bit of cloth and use the fuzzy end for a brush, and apply it as you would paint.—Don't flinch from the smart—the loss of beauty is a greater one.

LIQUID AND SOLID MANURE.—Charles Alexander a careful and accurate farmer in Scotland, found that while 14 head of cattle would make six loads of solid manure, the liquid would saturate seven loads of loam, rendering it of equal value. He had repeated the experiment for ten years, and found the saturated earth fully equal to the best putrescent manure. How many dollars worth are thus lost annually by each of the million farmers of the country? And what is the aggregate loss in the whole country taken together?

THE LION.—A few days ago, at Hylton's menagerie, in Glasgow, a mischievous urchin, after teasing the African lion, punctured his nose with a needle. The beast, feeling the smart, bounded against the iron bars of the inclosure, and drove the needle further in. The keeper Maccomo, who was unaware of what had occurred, went into the den for the purpose of exhibiting its performance, but fortunately discerned the eye of the needle in the lion's olfactory nerve. The lion seemed to supplicate, and Maccomo, with great courage, extracted the needle, upon which the king of the forest, relieved from the pain, fondled him with all the affection of a spaniel.—*Scotch paper.*

Miscellaneous.

Japnese Empire.

Below we ga an interesting account of the Japanese Empire, which has been kindly furnished us by Mr. Thomas Troy. He has had extensive facilities for gaining information on the subject:

The whole empire consists of sixty-six provinces. The island Niphon contains fifty, Kew-sho nine, Schoke five, Yezo one, Sa-dho one.

The city of eddo is in the province of Moo-so-she. The chart points out eight hundred and eight islands, including the four principal ones, some of which are rich in mineral productions. In the island of Sa-dho there are rich gold mines, but no one is allowed to work them but the convicts whom the government sends there. They seldom live over three years;—some are never allowed to see the daylight. They work the mine like a rail road tunnel, under the mountains, where some have to spend their life time, without ever seeing the sun again.

On the east side of the Kew-Shoo there is an abundance of coal, and a good harbour for shipping near at hand. The people mostly burn charcoal; they are forbidden to cook with the hard coal, on account of the gas, therefore the mines are not much attended to.

In the island Ha-jay-joy-she-ma, all the Emperor's clothing is made. He sends a vessel there five time a year, to bring his rich cargo to Jeddo. Some of the junks are ornamente with gold plates on the side, and round the bulwarks.

The most remarkable mountain is Foo-gsan, in the province Soo-roong-au; it is ten miles high, and the top is capped with snow nine or ten months of the year. In June and July it is visited by great numbers of people from Jeddo, and different parts of the country. The people have a great many songs in praise of it and its traditions. It is regarded sacred, and no females are allowed to ascend it.

The present Emperor is about twenty-one years of age; his title is Thin-Kaw, which means heaven beneath. His palace is in the city of Jedo; it is surrounded by a strong wall, and outside the wall is a deep canal full of water; his arsenal is close to his palace, but on a mound, where he retreats in case of war. He keeps a strong guard around him, and when he rides out which is very seldom, he has ten or twelve of his Ministers dressed in the same uniform with himself, so that no person may know him, so much is he afraid of his own subjects.

When he passes through the city the people must kneel down and keep their faces to the ground until he is out of sight; they cannot even turn their heads to look at him. They have to do the same with all the Ministers of state and public officers. The principle weapon of war in Japan is the sword, which is large and very sharp. A good swordsman is supposed to be able to fend off ten arrows, shot at the same time, and he is thought to be able to cut a musket ball in two, if he sees the man who is firing at him. The use of the musket is as follows—it has no flint, but goes with a match, which is attached to the stock; they hold the musket up to the left shoulder, and support it with the left hand, while they touch it off with the right. The people are not allowed to keep fire arms in their houses. *San Francisco Times.*

Interesting Paragraphs.

"I DID AS THE REST DID."—This tame, yielding spirit—this doing as "the rest did," has ruined thousands.

A young man is invited by vicious companions to visit the theatre, or the gambling room, or other haunts of licentiousness.—He becomes dissipated—spends his time—loses his credit—squanders his property, and at last sinks into an untimely grave.—What ruined him? Simply "doing as the rest did."

A father has a family of sons. He is wealthy. Other children in the same situations of life do so and so—are indulged in this thing and that. He indulges his own in the same way. They grow up idlers—triflers—and fops. The father wonders why his children do not succeed better.—He has spent much money on their education—has given them great advantages.—But, alas! they are only a source of vexation and trouble. Poor, man, he is just paying the penalty of "doing as the rest did."

This poor mother strives hard to bring up her daughters genteelly. They learn what others learn, to paint, to sing, to play, to dance, and several other useless matters. In time they marry—their husbands are unable to support their extravagance—and they are soon reduced to poverty and wretchedness. The good woman is astonished. "Truly," says she, "I did as the rest did."

AUTOMATONS.—Some wonderful accounts are handed down of mechanism so constructed as to resemble the figure and imitate the actions of mankind. Archytas, of Tarentum, about four hundred years before our era, is said to have made a wooden pigeon that could fly. Albertus Magnus constructed an automaton to open his door when any one knocked. The celebrated Regiomontanus made a wooden eagle that flew forth from the city, saluted the emperor, and returned. He also constructed an iron fly, which flew out of his hand and returned, after flying about the room. In 1738, an automaton flute-player was exhibited at Paris that played on the flute in the same manner as a living performer. In 1741, Vaucanson produced a flageolet-player which played the flageolet with the left hand and beat a tamborine with the right. He also made a duck, which dabbled in the water, swam, drank, and quacked like a real duck. A Frenchman exhibited a duck in this city, seven or eight years ago, which went through several of the same operations. Automatons have been constructed which wrote, played on the piano-forte, &c. During the present century, a Swiss named Maillardet constructed a figure representing a female, which performed eighteen tunes on the piano, and continued in motion an hour. He also made another figure, representing a boy, that could write, draw, &c.—*N. Y. Paper.*

ANCIENT CANNON.—We have had the pleasure of seeing a very antique piece of ordnance, brought by Gov. Seymour from Mexico. It was found at the castle at the city of Mexico, where about twenty pieces of the same character had been deposited When the munitions of the castle were re-delivered to the Mexicans, a present was made to Col. Seymour of this curious piece. It is not more than eighteen inches in length, while the diameter of the interior of the muzzle or bore is as much as five inches. It is made of welded iron, with several strong iron bands encircling it, some of which pass through the small irregular shaped piece of wood, in which the cannon is imbedded, and are riveted with screws firmly on the under side. No recoil could detach the piece from the block of wood to which it is attached. This block is of old oak, very strong and quite discolored by age. We doubt whether Mexico contains a species of oak of similar fibre and strength The piece was undoubtedly used on board small vessels and on the benches of boats, to throw bits of iron and stones at an enemy.

The Mexicans have no tradition respecting the origin of the pieces. They have been in the castle beyond record. Antiquarians conjecture that they might have been cannon employed by Cortez on board his ships, and used on the causeways in his attack on Mexico. They are unquestionably of great antiquity. When Cortez launched his brigantines on the Mexican Lake, according to Prescott, vol. iii, page 89, he had fifteen falconets, or small pieces of artillery, but they were made of brass, and the cannon which Cortez cast for the subsequent defence of Mexico were made of the copper of the country.—*Hartford Times.*

A VILLAGE IN A TREE.—The missionary, Mr. Moffat, describes a tribe in South Africa, called Bakones, who live in curious little huts, perched on the branches of a large tree, to which they mount by notches cut in its trunk. He climbed up and visited these huts, which had only a single room about six feet across, but which contained all that was needful for the simple habits of the poor inmates—their bed, cooking vessels, and a few other things. He counted seventeen finished huts, and three more incomplete, upon the tree he climbed The tree is described as a species of "ficus," or fig-tree; and the custom is adopted as security against the wild lions, who prowl about in that country in large numbers. It is useful to learn how less highly-favoured people contrive their habitations A study of the wild life of the present day helps us to discover the history and progress of the comforts we enjoy. Let us be thankful for our mercies in the favoured land in which we live.—*N. Y. Sabbath School Advocate.*

FAT MEN.—Mr. Bruce, in his Classic and Historic Portraits, speaks of the dangers of becoming too fat in Sparta:

The ancient Spartans paid as much attention to the rearing of men as the cattle breeders in modern England do the breeding of cattle. They took charge of the firmness and looseness of men's flesh, and regulated the degree of fatness to which it was lawful, in a free state, for any citizen to extend his body. Those who dared to grow too fat or too soft for military exercise and the service of Sparta were soundly whipped. In one particular instance, that of Nauclis, the son of Polybus, the offender was brought before the Ephori, and a meeting of the whole people of Sparta, at which his unlawful fatness was publicly exposed, and he was threatened with perpetual banishment if he did not bring his body within the regular Spartan compass, and give up his culpable mode of living, which was declared to be more worthy of an Ionian than of a son of Lacedemon.

MILITARY ANECDOTE OF THE LATE LORD SALTOUN.—Lord Saltoun was with his regiment, in 1815, at Quatre Bras, on the 16th of June, where the Guards were severly engaged. At the crowning field of Waterloo, on the 18th of June, he and his fellow-countryman, Col. Macdonell, commanded the all-important post of Hougomont, on the right of the British army, and held it all day against the overwhelming numbers of the French host, Colonel Macdonell within, and Lord Saltoun without. Towards the close of that eventful day, he returned to his place in the line, with but one-third of the men with whom he had gone into action. He now took a prominent part in the last celebrated charge of the Guards. One short anecdote of this moment of his career will at once depict the character of the man, and the regard which the officers, and the love which his men bore for him. Volunteering to go to the front some twenty or thirty paces, while the battalion was lying down, and the column of the French army, some 10,000 strong, was coming on to endeavour to break the British line, and retrieve the day—he arranged that he would put his cap on his sword, as a signal when the men were to get up and fire. Utterly regardless of himself, and seeing the advantage of allowing the French column to approach to within certain destruction, he waited till they were so near that his brother officers and friends called out to him—"For any sake, come back Saltoun—our own men must shoot you," on which there was a general cheer, from right to left, "Never fear; we won't shoot my lord."—*Edinburgh Courant.*

ANECDOTE OF MACKLIN.—Macklin was very quick at a reply, especially in a dispute. One day Dr. Johnson was contending on some dramatic question, and quoted a passage from a Greek poet in support of his opinion. "I don't understand Greek, though, Doctor," said Macklin. "Sir," said Johnson pompously, "a man who undertakes to argue should understand all languages." "Oh! very well," returned Macklin, "how will you understand this argument?" and immediately treated him to a long quotation in Irish.

SETTLING A CASE OF CONSCIENCE.—We still have a lively recollection of the way in which a South Sea Islander settled a case of conscience. The missionary had rebuked him for the sin of polygamy, and he was much grieved. After a day or two he returned, his face radiant with joy. "Me all right now. One wife. Me very good Christian." "What did you do with the other?" asked the missionary. "Me eat her up."

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 exercise or medicine, it effects a perfect cure in the most inveterate and distressing cases of disease connected with the nerves, stomach, liver, kidneys, and intestines, as exhibited in an innumerable variety of malignant forms.—The list of those who have taken the trouble to acknowledge personally the benefits they have derived from the Food now considerably exceeds FIFTY THOUSAND, and includes persons of all classes, from the peer to the artisan. Honest Sergeant Neels, of H.M.S. *Ocean-Pilot*, who declares that he has been restored to health and life by it, and wishes every poor creature labouring under disease could become acquainted with the Food," is as explicit in his thanks as Lord Stuart de Decies, Major-General King, the Ven. Archdeacon Stuart, &c. &c. &c. Mr. J. S. Newton, of Plymouth, declares to the same effect.—"For the last ten years I have been suffering from dyspepsia, headaches, nervousness, low spirits, sleeplessness and delusions, and swallowed an incredible amount of medicine without relief. I am happy to say that your Food has cured me, and I am now enjoying better health than I have had for many years past."

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August 11. W. M. HARRINGTON.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

BY recent arrivals from England, Scotland, and the United States, the Subscriber has completed his fall importations of DRUGS, MEDICINES, Patent MEDICINES, SPICES, DYE-STUFFS, GLASSWARE, and all such articles as are usually kept in similar establishments, which he offers for sale at the lowest market prices.

JOHN NAYLOR,
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THE

RUSSIA SALVE

VEGETABLE OINTMENT

Has been used and sold in Boston for the last Thirty Years, and its virtues have stood the test of time.

RUSSIA SALVE CURES BURNS.
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RUSSIA SALVE CURES FELONS.
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RUSSIA SALVE CURES CORNS.
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RUSSIA SALVE CURES SALT RHEUM.
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RUSSIA SALVE CURES RINGWORM.
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RUSSIA SALVE CURES BUNIONS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORE LIPS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES INGROWING NAILS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SPIDER STINGS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SHINGLES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES ERUPTIONS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES MOSQUITO BITES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES CHILBLAINS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES FROZEN LIMBS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES WENS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORE EARS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES BOILS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES FLESH WOUNDS
RUSSIA SALVE CURES PILES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES BRUISES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES CHAPPED HANDS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SPRAINS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SWELLED NOSE.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES ERYSIPELAS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES LAME WRIST.

Bites of Venomous Reptiles are instantly cured by this

EXCELLENT OINTMENT.

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May 19. tey.

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 Erwowen, near Harlech, Merionetshire.

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, 1852. (Signed) JOHN LLOYD.

MIRACULOUS CURE OF DROPSY.

Extract of a Letter from Edward Rowley, Esq., of India 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 initially 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, Chemist 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 the colony, 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 frequently 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 as 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.
Dysentery,	Piles,	
Erysipelas,	Rheumatism,	
	Retention of Urine	

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

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JOHN NAYLOR, Halifax.
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