

THE GOLD FINDERS.

(FROM THE BRITISH JOURNAL.)

The brother's misfortune since, brother,
Is still the same; our birds, hills,
And streams are unchanged here;
Watching beside me night and day
On this wild southern wild,
Where my friends will live far away,
And we come to find the gold.

We have been brave to strive, brother,
We have been strong to toil;
But we have served our master, dear,
And he has not deigned the wages;
And they would call us rich at home
But, oh, the soil is waste.
It might see my mother's face,
And die at her fireside.

Alas! that we should part, brother,
Who were so kind and true;
That poor bird by night and morn
Should be lone for you;
That our father and our mother are
Died, and left us all alone;
But you know, true to their sake, dear,
That we come to find the gold.

Our own old cottage home, brother,
We left it, and the river, they
Took us long ago;
I have dreamt of all its meadow springs,
Of all its harvest cheer,
But the stranger owns it many a day,
And I am dying here.

Don't mind my foolish words, dear,
God's blessed will be done;

But when you may be back, with what
These poor birds can't win,

Then our father and our mother are
Died, and left us all alone;

But you know, true to their sake, dear,
That we come to find the gold.

That long, sore feet had passed, dear,
Will speak of better things;

What signifies the loss or gain
That we have lost or won?

The stars are bright in heaven,
There's nothing poor or fine in heaven,
No hope that lose their hold,
And the way is short from this wild plain
Where we came to find the gold.

Don't let my mother miss me,
When I am gone;

But mind how we have worked and lived,
And cheer the gray old head;

And plant a cross near grave,
And, brother, keep the good, straight way,
It will bring you safe to me.

VARIETY.

SAT. AS FEED FOR PLANTS.—Professor Way, a man of the N. Agricultural Society, in a lecture on this subject, stated, as a conclusion to which his investigations had led him, that common salt was neither directly nor indirectly a constituent of the diet of plants. He stated, as his belief, that salt in moderate quantities was beneficial to vegetation, on some soils. He had not carried out his investigations to such an extent as to say positively, to what this effect is attributable, but he was led to believe that the common salt, and certain articles of lime present in a way as yet not detected, were the cause. Mr. Barlow found salt in the strength of his wheat, his wheat straw, his neighbour's crops, and had been laid while his stock wall. Mr. Meek said—“without being able to give the scientific reasons gave straw and prevented its lodging.” He applied it at the rate of 3 cwt. per acre, mixed with the same weight of manure.

GION WISNA.—An American paper thus addresses its readers on the commencement of the new year:—“We tender our patrons the usual compliments of the season, wishing them good health, without any trouble, and the best of times without overwrought garments or overcoats, arguments without anger, and plenty of good cheer and joyful memories, which will enable them to keep in mind the old adage, ‘A little salve goes a long way.’”—The air is full of sounds, the sky with tokens; the ground is full of marks and signatures, and every object is covered with hints, which speaks to the intelligent.

Flowers, animals, &c.—There is a species of the orbis, where nature has formed a bee, to appear as if feeding in the breast of a flower, with as much exactness that it almost imposes. Hence the plant derives its name, and is called the Bee Flower. Langhorne thus elegantly alludes to it:

“See, as the flower's breast
How close the busy vagrant lies!

His thin-wrought planks, his downy breast,
An amorous gold that swells his thighs.

Perhaps his fragrant hair my blind
His limbs; he'll set the captive free.

I sought the tivisn next to find,
And found the picture of a bee.”

THE DOLLY WINE.—The dolt hand that laid upon your bosom, lies in the still darkness upon a pillow of clay. The hands that have ministered so untiringly, are folded, white and cold, beneath the gloomy portal. The heart whose every beat has given no moment to your rest, lies buried now above the earth, sharing the dust from those petals that still encircle her may be kept green and beautiful.

EXAMPLE.—Would you have your children to be rascals? be temperate yourself. Would you teach them to abhor all vulgar habits? let them have no amusement over you. Your wife might tell you, “My dear, you will spoil the children with it.”—Your boy, however, will once, like it with a roguish, and his first power will go for a cup, such as an indulgent beast would chew.

MEMO TO WISDOM.—Several youths are reported as having come from the association of naval schools, who are not making the station as well as the name of those engaged in naval service. If we could find a

MEMO TO WISDOM.—It is a fact, that there are many who do not understand the difference between wealth and poverty, and that the one who has more than the other, is not always the richer man in the world. This, however, must be considered that those who

NEW-BRUNSWICK DIVISION OF THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

CAPITAL, £100,000,000 STERLING.

TRUSTEES.

John Shaw Leigh, Esq., and R. H. B. Blundell, Esq.,
Directors, &c., in Liverpool.
Charles Turner, Esq., Chairman.
John Campbell, Esq., and J. Brudenell Moore, Esq., Deputy
Chairmen.

George Gurnett, Esq.; Edward Johnston, Esq.;
Hugh Stoddard, Esq.; James Lovins, Esq.;
Michael Townsend, Esq.; David Cannon, Esq.;
William Clayton, Esq.; Thomas Dove, Esq.;
Richd. Harford, Esq.;
H. Bradbury, Hill, Esq.;
T. H. Hornby, Esq.;
F. B. Hayes, Esq.; Richard H. Tucker, Esq.;
Richard C. Coles, Esq.;
John Westerman, Esq.

Manager and Accountant.

Samuel Baker, Esq.; Edw. Mackmurdo, Esq.;
Robert B. Hayes, Esq.; Wm. Wainwright, Esq.;
Richard C. Coles, Esq.; John Westerman, Esq.

TRUSTEES.

Sir Thomas Broadbent, Bart.; Adam Hodgson, Esq.;
Samuel Henry Thompson, Esq.

DIRECTORS IN LIVERPOOL.

Thomas Brightleach, Esq., Chairman.

Francis Haywood, Esq., Vice-Chairman.

Joseph Christ Eccart, Esq.; S. Chichester

Thomas Booth, Esq.; Harold Littlechild, Esq.;
William Lowe, Esq.; Alex. Mungrope, Esq.;
Wm. H. Parker, Esq.; D. M. Young, Esq.; M.
W. P. De Butte, Esq.; John Rankin, Esq.;
Wm. Everett, Esq.; M. P. E. Thompson, Esq.;
Fred. Harrison, Esq.; S. Routh, Esq., Secretary
Donald Lamach, Esq., to the Company.

REMARKABLE CURE FOR ASTHMA!!

OF AN OLD LADY SEVENTY FIVE YEARS OF AGE.

COPY of a Letter from Mr. Thomas Weston, Book
Seller, Liverpool, dated the 3rd October, 1853.

TO A FRIEND.

Sir—Greatly compels me to make known to

you the extraordinary benefit and powers

derived from the use of your PILLS. My mother was

afflicted for upwards of four and twenty years with

asthma, and the use of your PILLS has entirely

removed her affliction, and I have often advised

that I would give all I possessed to have

cured her; but although I paid a large sum for

advice and advice, I could not be happy, until

I was told that your PILLS were the best.

At length I obtained a few, and they were

of great service to me, but I did not know

where to get more, and I could not afford

to pay the price.

After trying various remedies, I

came to the conclusion that your PILLS

were the best, and I have now got a

sufficient quantity to last me for a

long time.

As you are a friend, I will send you a few

samples, and you may judge for

yourself.

With every regard, &c.,

Yours very truly,

THOMAS WESTON, Book Seller.

TO A FRIEND.

Sir—The cure of asthma, by your PILLS,

has been a blessing to me, and I thank you

for sending me a few.

With every regard, &c.,

Yours very truly,

THOMAS WESTON, Book Seller.

TO A FRIEND.

Sir—The cure of asthma, by your PILLS,

has been a blessing to me, and I thank you

for sending me a few.

With every regard, &c.,

Yours very truly,

THOMAS WESTON, Book Seller.

TO A FRIEND.

Sir—The cure of asthma, by your PILLS,

has been a blessing to me, and I thank you

for sending me a few.

With every regard, &c.,

Yours very truly,

THOMAS WESTON, Book Seller.

TO A FRIEND.

Sir—The cure of asthma, by your PILLS,

has been a blessing to me, and I thank you

for sending me a few.

With every regard, &c.,

Yours very truly,

THOMAS WESTON, Book Seller.

TO A FRIEND.

Sir—The cure of asthma, by your PILLS,

has been a blessing to me, and I thank you

for sending me a few.

With every regard, &c.,

Yours very truly,

THOMAS WESTON, Book Seller.

TO A FRIEND.

Sir—The cure of asthma, by your PILLS,

has been a blessing to me, and I thank you

for sending me a few.

With every regard, &c.,

Yours very truly,

THOMAS WESTON, Book Seller.

TO A FRIEND.

Sir—The cure of asthma, by your PILLS,

has been a blessing to me, and I thank you

for sending me a few.

With every regard, &c.,

Yours very truly,

THOMAS WESTON, Book Seller.

TO A FRIEND.

Sir—The cure of asthma, by your PILLS,

has been a blessing to me, and I thank you

for sending me a few.

With every regard, &c.,

Yours very truly,

THOMAS WESTON, Book Seller.

TO A FRIEND.

Sir—The cure of asthma, by your PILLS,

has been a blessing to me, and I thank you

for sending me a few.

With every regard, &c.,

Yours very truly,

THOMAS WESTON, Book Seller.

TO A FRIEND.

Sir—The cure of asthma, by your PILLS,

has been a blessing to me, and I thank you

for sending me a few.

With every regard, &c.,

Yours very truly,

THOMAS WESTON, Book Seller.

TO A FRIEND.

Sir—The cure of asthma, by your PILLS,

has been a blessing to me, and I thank you

for sending me a few.

With every regard, &c.,

Yours very truly,

THOMAS WESTON, Book Seller.

TO A FRIEND.

Sir—The cure of asthma, by your PILLS,