The Provincial Wesleyan.

The Little Boy's Burial.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

Two dark-eyed maids, at shut of day,
Sat where a river rolled away,
With calm, sad brows, and raven hair;
And one was pale, and both were fair.

Bring flowers, they sang, bring flowers unblown,
Bring forest blooms of name unknown;
Bring budding sprays from wood and wild,
To strew the bier of Love, the child.

Close softly, fondly, while ye weep,
His eyes, that death may seem like sleep;
And fold his hands in sign of rest,
His waxen hands, across his breast.

And make his grave where violets hide,
Where star-flowers strew the rivulet's side,
And blue-birds in the misty spring
Of cloudless skies and summer sing.

Place near him, as ye lay him low,
His idle shafts, his loosened bow,
The silken fillet that around,
His waggish eyes in sport he bound.

But we shall mourn him long and miss
His ready smile, his ready kiss,
The prattle of his little feet,
Sweet frowns and stammered phrases sweet;

And graver looks, serene and high,
A light of heaven in that young eye;
All these shall haunt us till the heart
Shall ache and ache—and tears will start.

The bow, the band shall fall to dust,
The shining arrows waste with rust;
And all of Love that earth can claim,
Be but a memory and a name.

Not thus his nobler part shall dwell,
A prisoner in his narrow cell;
But he whom now we hide from men,
In the dark ground, shall live again;

Shall break the clods, a form of light,
With nobler mien and purer sight,
And in the eternal glory stand,
Highest and nearest God's right hand.

Temperance.

The Lunch and the Fly-Trap.

A TEMPERANCE STORY, BY A LADY.

"What have you got there," said Mr. Edgar to his little son Charley, as he was just going to his evening work from which he seldom returned till past midnight.

"A lunch," said Charley, "I am afraid you may want something to eat before you come home, and I don't want you to stop at the Exchange. Please don't, father!"

"What are you talking about, my son? What do you know about the lunches and the Exchange? What do you mean?"

"Why, it is in the paper, father, and I asked mother, and she thinks it is to get folks in to drink. Something like a fly-trap."

"A fly-trap. A very dignified comparison your mother has hit upon, truly! Then she has been telling you that I stop at the Exchange, and that I get lunches and all that? Fine gossip for your mother!"

"O, no father, she did not say a word about you, and did not know that you went there, until I told her that I found you there the day Bessie was so sick. And, O, father, how bad she looked when I told her!"

"What did you distress your mother for, you mischievous fellow? Why did you report such a thing, when you never found me there but once? Do you think that I am going to stop and eat anything to night?—Why child you are crazy!"

"Why, the paper tells them to come just quarter before ten: but please, father don't stop—come home early, just as you used to when mother used to sing and play the piano, and you played the flute. O, they were such nice times! I could just lie in the bed, and listen, and it helped me to go to sleep, and have pleasant dreams, too.—Come, father, do take it!"

Mr. Edgar was softened, and could not deny the request. He went away not only with a lunch in his pocket, but a weight upon his conscience. He had noticed at the table the troubled countenance of his wife, but dare not inquire the cause. He knew too well already. He repaired to his office, and to and from thence to the Exchange. A rare entertainment was in course of preparation, which was to be enlivened with wine and merriment. "Perhaps," thought he, "I can go once more and then break off" But he had no sooner come to this decision, than the pale countenance of his wife, and the importunity of his child, would rush upon his mind. Neither could that formidable fly-trap be forgotten. "Surely," thought he, "I was almost *suds'd* the last evening, and dare I venture again? No, there is safety only in flight, and I know it is not an inglorious retreat." He wrote a hasty apology to his friend stating that the circumstances of his family required his presence, and then returned home. No bright lamp illumined his parlour; only a dim light shone from a solitary chamber: "Poor Mary," thought he, as he found the street-door fastened, "you do not look for me for many a long hour."—Noiseless and unperceived, he entered by a side door, and approached the room occupied by his wife and children.

The little son had dismissed his disquietudes for a season and was sleeping sweetly upon the little couch. Little Bessie occupied the crib, and the mother sat by it in her cushioned chair, with her head declined, resting on her hand. She would sometimes raise her head, press her throbbing temples, heave a sigh, then resume her former position. Mr. Edgar was moved. "Ah!" thought he, "is that my own dear Mary—the only daughter that I severed from fond and doating parents, whose hearts still bleed over the separation? Is that pale, languid face the same that was once radiant with smiles? Oh, wine! wine! what hast thou done? This heart has been steeped in thy poison till it has ceased to love—to feel—no, think God! he does still love—still feel; and, by God's blessing, he will show it henceforth. Here I do most solemnly pledge myself that this liquid poison shall never again enter my lips." Stepping gently forward, and seating himself by the side of his wife, he said, "Why, Mary, are you ill to-night?"

Starting up in surprise she said, "Why—yes—no—not very. But Edward, are you sick, that you have come home so early?

"O, no, not at all, I feel better than usual this evening, but I observed that you looked pale at the table, and have hastened home on your account."

"Dear Edward do not leave me," said the wife with a beseeching look, "just stay with me one evening."

"No Mary I am not going to leave you you are to share the entertainment, and it is prepared already," said he drawing the paper from his pocket.

"There, Mary, the lunch had well nigh ruined your husband, and verily I believe the "lunch" will save him too."

Mrs. Edgar at once recognised the agency that had restored her husband to her side, and smiling amid her tears, she begged the privilege of adding some things to the repast.

"No," he said "nothing but some cold water; let us have Charley's identical lunch, and while you prepare the table, I will wake our temperance orator, and I think mother will be inclined to excuse this one departure from established rules."

In a few moments the happy trio were seated around their entertainment. Charley was mute with pleasure and surprise. He sat and looked first at one parent and then at the other; now a smile, and then a tear.

"Come, Charley," said Mr. Edgar, "don't set mother to weeping; but as you say, they are not sorry tears this time.—Well Charley, you don't think that your father is quite at the bottom of the trap," said Edgar with a smile.

"No, father, and I don't think you will ever get there, if you will just take your lunches at home with mother and me. If I had known we were to eat with you, I would have put up more. But, father, what is to be done about these places when they are making so many drunkards?—Why I could not keep from crying when I just looked on and saw the poor flies caught, and then trying to get away, and after struggling a little while they would sink, and others drop right in the same place. Now, I know it is a great deal worse to kill folks than flies. Father, what can be done about it?

Why, my son," said Mr. Edgar, "I don't see as any thing can be done while persons continue to place themselves in so much danger."

"But mother said the Legislature can help it," said the child, with much earnestness: "but they don't begin right. They act just as Biddy did with my sore finger; you know how much salve she put on and never tried to get out the splinter. Now father I wish you would speak to the Legislature about it, and tell them about my finger and how it was cured at last."

"Yes yes, my son, your father will speak to the legislature; and that sore finger with Biddy's failure must be reported, and we must all work till we get out the splinter."

"Now Charley," said Mrs Edgar, "we have all had our lunch, and you have talked Temperance and State Reform enough for one evening. Now kiss, good night, and slip back into the little bed again."—*Christian Herald.*

Agriculture.

Moral of Planting Trees.

BY REV. JOHN L. BLAKE.

Our yeomanry, in making clearances, have generally made most unfortunate mistakes, in leaving so few forest trees about their dwellings, and even by the road side. Where few or none have been left, no time should be lost in supplying the place with a new growth. In this way another generation may be furnished with rural embellishments at present rarely seen.

This is the only atonement that can be made for the error committed. This is the only remuneration we can offer for the injury we have thus occasioned to those who are hereafter to occupy what is now in our possession. To spend a few dollars in this way will be better for our children than double the amount invested in bank stock. A well chosen hicory or chesnut, or maple, in twenty or thirty years after being planted, will be worth at least five dollars. It would be worth that at the present prices of timber; and not unlikely, that from the increasing scarcity of it, by that time, it will be worth double this sum.

If the inhabitants of any town within ten miles or so of a large city were to unite and plant good-sized and well selected trees, two rods distant from each other, on both sides of every public road within its limits, the value of real estate, from this cause alone, in twenty years, might be doubled. It would present attractions that would draw to it, one after another, till every acre of it fit for a building lot and garden would be taken up. And within ten years from being planted, those trees would attract favourable notice. Throughout the whole length and breadth of any locality whose avenues were thus studded with handsome shade trees, there would be for riding or walking a kind of fascination admired and sought by all having knowledge of it. The passing traveller would here loiter and linger, that he might record in his note-book the pleasure he felt; and, the inmates of the city, in escaping the scorching heat reflected from a succession of brick walls and pavements, would seek shelter beneath the wide-spreading branches, as well to inhale the fragrance they impart, as to be fanned by the soft breezes which play among them.

It is now a little more than thirty years since we spent a night at the house of Squire Lawson when was made the first recorded anna's of a new generation to his family. The circumstances of that visit are as fresh as ever in our long-taxed memory. The social impulses that then filled our bosom have not yet ceased their pulsations. We can now seem to behold the white locks of the venerable patriarch who presided in that plain but commodious mansion!—We can now seem to behold the tears of joy that then ran down his furrowed cheeks! We can now seem to behold the unassuming dignity and the tender heart-gushing of his well-chosen companion! And, we can almost imagine ourself listening to the yet undying echoes of their mutual congratulations, that their name was destined yet to live on, and that even yet other generations under that name might successively rise up in the distant future, each in turn occupying the same homestead, and annually planting flowers upon the graves of a long line of beloved ancesters. If there is aught that can give dignity to human existence, it is a lineage thus perpetuated; a retrospect to each one composing it, full of honour and in its progressive developments betokening no paralyzing dreams of waning hope. We would go far to see the mounds of earth covering such a succession of generations, and to pick these fresh flowers yearly rising thereon. In the affection that causes them thus to rise, there is a healthful fragrance not less delightful than that which the flowers themselves impart; and, both together give a charm to life, and furnish aliment for our social perceptions no where else to be found. In a measure too, they furnish an antidote for that prevailing selfishness so deeply engraven upon the world.

Were we now to visit the spot associated in our mind with the incidents above related, what should we there see? Not indeed the venerated heads of the family of which we were a guest. For more than a score of years they have slept with the generations that preceded them. There are their graves! The grass is green upon them as is the recollection of their virtues in the minds of their descendents! There stand, too, the beautiful sugar-maples set out in commemoration of the birth of Squire Lawson; and not far distant two more weeping willows, grown to a goodly size, commemorative of the time when he finished his earthly stewardship. And there stand, also, the majestic elms which tell of the birth of his father, and the cedars that tell of the birth of his son James, and the black-walnuts that tell of the new generation that dawned in the family when we were there; and indeed, also, there is the beech, and the hicory, and the chesnut, and the pine, and the black-birch, that tell of others since born and sharing in the family record—nor less to be observed, additional weeping-willows and yew trees that have become additional records of the family mortality. What beautiful memorials of those who sleep in the dust! Does the sculptured marble which tells the living world of deceased ones—the good and the great—so impress the heart of the beholder? Do urns and cenotaphs possess such eloquence in calling into action the sensibilities of those who gaze upon them?

The ownership of the same soil and the same mansion in the same family for successive generations, imparts a rational dignity far surpassing that of the most gorgeous heraldry; and none of the emblems of it compare in richness with the memorials we here recommend. These may be had by all. These may survive to reveal to unborn ages the deeds of those instruments in their production when all other records shall have perished. The trees we have planted are looked upon by us as the best legacy to be enjoyed by those who are to occupy the place now occupied by ourself! The little fame we may have acquired from some successful efforts in literature and for the good of our fellow-men, cannot be of long duration. A few only leave a reputation that will survive the author of it a longer period than that spent in its acquisition.—Thus it will be with our own. But the adornment of our lawns and groves and highways may not be in its full beauty till an unborn generation shall have risen up in our stead—*Farm and Fireside.*

Miscellaneous.

The Aland Isles.

The Moniteur *del' Armee* has the following interesting description of these islands from one of its correspondents:—

Our expeditionary corps, destined probably to winter in the Aland Islands, will find there subsistence easy and abundant Without mentioning the provisions which the squadrons will leave them, the country itself will be able to supply them According to Baron Sibnei, the inhabitants live in comfort, their houses are kept with the greatest cleanliness, and are abundantly supplied with all the requisite necessaries of life. And this comfort is not derived solely from the products of the soil, though, in good seasons especially, their corn crops are abundant: they find still greater resources in fishing and hunting, which even the rigour of the climate cannot deprive them of. The larger islands contain lakes and numerous rivers; these lakes and rivers, and all the sea coast, abound with fish.—The fresh water is full of trout salmon and perch The sea furnishes a prodigious quantity of fish of all kinds, and particularly a species of herring, the greater part of which is sold. Game is also in abundance, although continually destroyed by the inhabitants or by the wolves, which every winter cross over in droves on the ice from Russia. The inhabitants pay great attention to the breeding of cattle; they have extensive pasturages, rich and savoury, especially along the coast. Their oxen, of small size it is true, bring them a considerable income. They export fresh fish, dried or salted, butter and cheese of a very good description, so that we may safely say our troops will have nothing to fear from famine or scarcity. Will they be exposed to dangers of another description? Will the Russians attempt to dislodge them by crossing the ice over this arm of the sea? No doubt, in very severe winters, the straits that separate the archipelago from the shores of the continent are covered during several months with a thick coat of ice, and one can easily go on foot from St Peterburg to Stockholm. There is no doubt but that armies have traversed the Baltic with the heaviest artillery, and have encamped on the ice, where their bivouacfires were lighted with as great safety as on *terra firma* We have not forgotten the exploits of the intrepid Charles Gustavus, who at the head of his army, with cavalry and artillery, crossed the Sound in 1658 to carry the war into the heart of Denmark. We can even mention facts of more recent date. In February, 1809, the Russians marched from Abo, on the ice, to take possession of the Aland Islands There is no question about it, but all winters are not alike for intensity of cold. It is a remarkable fact that the climate, more temperate in the Aland Archipelago than in Sweden and Finland, is generally very mild, considering the latitude, and, what is still more remarkable, it is very healthy and favourable to the preservation of human life. The snow melts early in the season, and the harbours are frozen over very late on account of the rapid current formed by the waters of the Gulfs of Finland and Both nia.

On the other hand if the ice placed us in a dangerous position with respet to Russia it would also greatly facilitate all supplie coming from Sweden.

Finally, when in our possession, the fortifications of the Aland Archipelago would shortly be placed in such a state by our engineer officers that they could resist any attack and if some of our ships winter which is very possible, in the ice, they will form round our camp a *cordon* of impregnable fortresses.

Therefore the Aland Islands will be taken if our Generals attack them, and of course, will be kept when taken. Our readers will easily appreciate the immense advantages of this conquest for our next campaign in the Baltic.

Properties of Charcoal.

The following is an interesting article by J. Stenhouse, F. R. S., in the Journal of the Society of Arts, London.

My attention was particularly drawn to the importance of charcoal as a disinfecting agent by my friend, John Turnbull, Esq., of Glasgow, Scotland, the well known extensive chemical manufacturer. Mr. Turnbull, about nine months ago, placed the bodies of two dogs in a wooden box, on a layer of charcoal powder a few inches in depth, and covered them over with a quantity of the same material. Though the box was quite open, and kept in his laboratory, no effluvium was ever perceptible; and on examining the bodies of the animals, at the end of six months, scarcely anything remained of them except the bones. Mr. Turnbull sent me a portion of the charcoal powder which had been most closely in contact with the bodies of the dogs; I submitted it for examination to one of my pupils, Mr. Turner, who found it contained comparatively little ammonia, not a trace of sulphurated hydrogen, but very appreciable quantities of nitric acid and sulphuric acids, with acid phosphate of lime.

Mr. Turner subsequently, about three months ago, buried two rats in about two inches of charcoal powder, and a few days afterward the body of a full grown cat was similarly treated. Though the bodies of these animals are now in a highly putrid state, not the slightest odor is perceptible in the laboratory.

From this short statement of facts, the utility of charcoal powder as a means of preventing noxious effluvia from churchyards, and from dead bodies in other situations, such as on board ship, is sufficiently evident. Covering a church-yard to the depth of from two to three inches, with coarsely powdered, charcoal would effectually prevent any putrid exhalations ever finding their way into the atmosphere. Charcoal powder also greatly favours the rapid decomposition of the dead bodies with which it is in contact, so that in the course of six or eight months little is left except the bones.

In all the modern systems of chemistry—such for instance, as the last edition of Turner's "Elements,"—charcoal is described as possessing antiseptic properties, while the very reverse is the fact. Common salt, nitre, corrosive sublimate, arsenious acid alcohol, camphor, creosote, and most essential oils, are certainly antiseptic substances, and therefore retard the decay of animal and vegetable matters. Charcoal on the contrary, as we have just seen greatly facilitates the oxydation, and consequently the decomposition, of any organic substances with which it is in contact. It is therefore, the very opposite of an antiseptic.

Notes and News.

THE CONCEALED LOADSTONE.—Foster relates a story of certain mariners who steered their course for a particular port, trusting to their compass as infallibly right. To their great surprise and dismay they arrived at an enemy's port, where they were seized and made slaves. A loadstone had been treacherously concealed at a little distance on one side of the needle. As the compass thus led astray those who trusted to its guidance, so conscience may lead into error and sin those who implicitly follow its dictates. What the concealed loadstone was to the needle, a sinful will may be to the conscience. Conscience may be blinded and perverted, and made to decide wrong. What is to be done? Are you to decline the guidance of conscience? Are we to disregard its dictates because it may mislead? Is the mariner to throw away his his compass because it may be so disordered as to mislead him? The answer is plain. He is to see that there is no loadstone or iron placed near it. He is to see that it be so guarded that it may point unerringly to the pole. He knows that it will do so, if it is treated as it should be. And so if conscience is treated as it should be, it will be an unerring guide. Deliver it from the influence of ignorance, and blinding passion, and a sinful will, and it will point as unerringly to the right as the needle to the pole.

EFFECTS OF THE WAR AT ST. PETERSBURG.—The Augsburg Gazette published an article on the Russian evacuation of the Principalities, which represents the Czar as very dejected in spirits. Prince Gortschacoff, the envoy at Vienna, has, says the writer, received very extensive powers, and his language is the very opposite of that which Count Orloff was instructed to hold. Generally speaking, a more subdued sentiment has taken the place of the proud and overweening confidence which lately prevailed; at least so we (Augsburg Gazette) are assured by persons of credit in St. Petersburg. Others, however, think the long slumbering national feelings will awake, as in 1812, and at earlier epochs of Russian history, and then accomplish more than the over-drilled and thoroughly corrupted army.

In Southern Russia, business is completely paralyzed, owing to the scarcity of money, as the accounts from the theatre of war were beginning to circulate in the country by means of Jewish bankers, who realized large sums of money by the importation of foreign journals and correspondence.

A CURIOUS FACT.—Cholera, in its repeated returns, almost invariably revisits the same countries, districts of countries, portions of cities and towns, and even particular houses and rooms where it has been before. The first case that occurred in the town of Leith, Scotland, in 1848, was in the same house and within a few feet of the very spot from whence the epidemic of 1832 commenced its course. On its reappearance in the town of Pollokshaws, it snatched its first victim from the first room in which it broke out in 1832. At Oxford, in 1839, as in 1832, the first case occurred in the county jail. At Gottingen, in Holland, the disease, in 1832, attacked in the better part of the city only two houses, and the epidemic broke out in those two identical houses in the visitation of 1848. Such observations have led medical observers to predict with certainty the very spots in which attacks of cholera would occur. The seats of cholera are the well-known haunts of other epidemics and pestilential diseases, such as typhus, scarlet fever, measles, hooping-cough, erysipelas, and remittent fever—*Christian Adv and Journal.*

THE POLICE OF LONDON.—A correspondent of the Providence Journal, writing from London, thus describes the policemen of the great metropolis:—

"A finer body of men in such a capacity one could not wish to see They are generally tall and straight, with clean, round, pleasant faces, wearing a uniform of blue cloth, with buttons of silver gilt Although they are exposed night and day to every kind of weather, I have not yet seen one who did not look fresh and free from mud and dust. They are attentive to their duties without the least fuss and bluster, never interfering unless there is occasion, and then without hurry or noise. All inquires are answered with promptness and civility, and to strangers particularly their aid is worth much. Many little services rendered freely, and in the kindest manner from one and another in England, I shall thankfully remember, and I shall continue to think with pleasure of the London policemen."

DR. KIDDER'S CELEBRATED FAMILY PILLS

FOR THE CURE OF Liver Complaints, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Indigestion, Gout, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder, Erysipelas, and all diseases of the Skin, Eruptive, Typhoid and Inflammatory Fevers, Sick-Headache, Costiveness, Pains in the Head, Breast, Side, Back, and Limbs, Palpitation of the Heart, Female Complaints, and all Diseases arising from an Impure state of the Blood.

These invaluable Pills have been used with unparalled success for private practice for more than thirty years, and are now offered to the public, with the fullest conviction that they will prove themselves a public benefit.

They possess the power of stimulating the depurative organs throughout the body to a healthy action, thus assisting nature to subvert disease after her own manner. Price 25 cents per box.—Prepared only by

D. TAYLOR, JR. & CO., No. 25, Hanover Street, Boston.

John Naylor, General Agent for Nova Scotia. Also, sold by Morton & Co., Avery, Brown & Co., J. R. DeWolfe and dealers generally. July 6.

NOTICE!

ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of Thomas Ritcey, late of Ritcy's Cove, in the County of Lunenburg, Farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same to the subscribers duly attested within eighteen calendar months, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

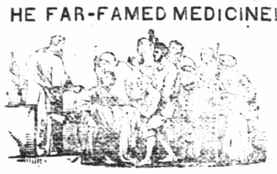
JOHN SMITH, Junr.
EDWARD ZINK.
Administrators.

Lunenburg, June 15. 1854 tf.

Robert G. Fraser,
DRUGGIST.

NO. 139 GRANVILLE STREET, has completed a well assorted Stock of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Soaps, Sponges, Brushes, Combs, Spices, and every article usually kept by Druggists at moderate prices. November 24.

THE FAR-FAMED MEDICINE!



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

SURPRISING CURE OF A CONFIRMED ASTHMA AFTER FIVE YEARS' SUFFERING.

The following testimonial has been sent to Professor Holloway, by a Gentleman named Middleton, of Scotland Road, Liverpool.

SIR,—Your Pills have been the means, under providence, of restoring me to sound health after five years of severe affliction. During the whole of that period, I suffered the most dreadful attacks of Asthma, frequently of several weeks' duration, attended with a violent cough, and continual spitting of phlegm intermixed with blood. This so shook my constitution that I was unfitted for any of the active duties of life. I was attended by some of the most eminent medical men of this town, but they failed to give me the slightest relief. As a last remedy I tried your Pills, and in about three months they effected a perfect cure of the disease, totally eradicated the cough, and restored tone and vigour to the chest and digestive organs.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,
Dated Jan 1st, 1853. (Signed) H. MIDDLETON.

A PERMANENT CURE OF A DISEASED LIVER OF MANY YEARS' DURATION.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Gamis, Chemist, Yeovil, to Professor Holloway.

Dear Sir,—In this district your Pills command a more extensive sale than any other proprietary medicine before the public. As a proof of their efficacy in Liver and Bilious Complaints I may mention the following case. A lady of this town with whom I am personally acquainted, for years was a severe sufferer from disease of the Liver and digestive organs; her medical attendant assured her that he could do nothing to relieve her sufferings, and it was not likely she could survive, many months. This announcement naturally caused great alarm among her friends and relations, and they induced her to make a trial of your Pills, which so improved her general health that she was induced to continue them until she received a perfect cure. This is twelve months ago, and she has not experienced any symptoms of relapse, and often declares that your Pills have been the means of saving her life. I remain, Dear Sir, yours truly.

November 23rd, 1852. (Signed) J. GAMIS.

AN ASTONISHING CURE OF CHRONIC RHEUMATISM, AFTER BEING DISCHARGED FROM THE HOSPITAL, INCURABLE.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. W. Moon, of the Square, Winchester.

To PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY,

Sir,—I beg to inform you that for years I was a sufferer from Chronic Rheumatism, and was often laid up for weeks together by its severe and painful attacks. I tried every thing that was recommended, and was attended by one of the most eminent Surgeons in this town, but received no relief whatever, and fearing that my health would be entirely broken up, I was induced to go into our County Hospital, where I had the best medical treatment the institution afforded, all of which proved of no avail, and I came out no better than I went in. I was then advised to try your Pills, and by persevering with them was perfectly cured, and enabled to resume my occupation, and although a considerable period has elapsed I have felt no return of the complaint.

I am, Sir, your obliged Servant,
October 8th, 1852. (Signed) W. MOON.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF DROPSY, AFTER SUFFERING FOR EIGHTEEN MONTHS.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. G. Briggs, Chemist Goole, dated February 15th, 1853.

To PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY,

Sir,—I have much pleasure in informing you of a most surprising cure of Dropsy, recently effected by your valuable medicines. CAPTAIN JACKSON, of this place, was afflicted with Dropsy for upwards of eighteen months to such an extent that it caused his body and limbs to be much swollen, and he was so weak he could not move from his sofa, so that a daily change of apparrel became necessary, notwithstanding the various remedies tried, and the different medical men consulted, all was of no avail, until he commenced using your Pills, by which, and a strict attention to the printed directions, he was effectually cured, and his health perfectly re established. If you deem this worthy of publicity, you are at liberty to use it.

I am, Sir, yours respectfully,
(Signed) G. BRIGGS.

These celebrated Pills are wonderfully efficacious in the following complaints.

Age,	Female Irregularities,	Scrofula or King' evil,
Asthma,	Fevers of all kinds,	Sore throats,
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,	
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☞ N. B. Directions for the guidance of Patients 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. R. Parker, Bridgetown. R. Guest, Yarmouth. T. R. Patillo Liverpool. J. P. More, Caledonia Miss Carder, Pictou River. Robt West, Bridgwater Neil, Lunenburgh. B. Legge, Mahone Bay. Tucker & Smith, Truro N. Tupper & Co, Amherst. R B Huestis, 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. Mathesson, Broad Cove.

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 4s. 6d., 7s. 9d., 9s 3d., 1os. 6d., 22s. 6d. and 50s. each Pot.

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, 1854.

WASHING

MADE EASY AND PLEASANT BY THE USE OF BOSTON

Chemical Washing Powder.

THIS Soap Powder, prepared by a practical Chemist is superior for washing clothes, cleaning paint work removing grease from woollens and takes the place of other soaps for cleansing purposes. One package with five minutes labor makes two gallons of pure soft soap. Thousands of families have adopted its use and give it the preference over all other saponaceous compounds.

Manufactured by BECK & Co., No. 120, Washington Street, Boston.

Retailed by Grocers and Druggists generally.

D TAYLOR, Jr., 45, Hanover street, Boston, general Agent for the Provinces to whom all orders must be addressed.

Sold in Halifax wholesale and retail by W. M. Harrington, John Harrington, John Eason & Co., John Lithgow, Alex. McLeod, GROCERS, and by Morton & Co., John Naylor, Avery, Brown & Co., DRUGGISTS, and by dealers generally.

November 17.

PROCLAMATION.

TO THE

GOOD PEOPLE OF NOVA SCOTIA.

PROBABLY there is not a family in your Province but what some members of it are more or less afflicted by Humours or Chronic Affections. As a remedy for these various complaints, there are numerous preparations brought into the market, but all of them of little or no good. But there is a discovery which has recently been made in chemical analysis that is wonderful in its operation. It has been long enough tried and we have proof sufficient to satisfy—all from men holding the highest offices the people of the United States can give—that the medicine will do just what it is recommended. It is DOCTOR HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE. The medicine is compounded from the Vegetable Kingdom and may be used by any person without injurious consequences. By a wise choice and combination of some of the best of each class of co-operative, simple remedies, it fully reaches all the essential organs of the human system and there it has proved itself so effectually curative of the, WHOLE ROUND of chronic affections.

Over two million bottles have been sold in the north and west during the last five years.

Three to five bottles is warranted to cure the worst case of *Rheumatism.*

Two bottles will check the worst case of *Dyspepsia.*

Three bottles are warranted to cure the severest case of *Dyspepsias.*

Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of *Scrofula.*

One to two bottles will cure *Eruptions of the Skin.*

Three to four bottles will surely cure the worst case of *Salt Rheum.*

One to two bottles is guaranteed to cure the wors kind of *Pimples on the Face.*

Two to three bottles is warranted to cure the worst case of *Ring Worm.*

Three bottles are a certain remedy for the *Piles.*

Five bottles will cure the worse case of *Gout.*

Three to five bottles has never failed to cure the worst case of *Liver Complaint.*

Five bottles will cure the worst cases of Cough, Consumption, General Debility, Asthma, &c.

As a FEMALE MEDICINE it has no superior.

We could give hundreds of cases where the cures were truly wonderful, but we request all to get a pamphlet and read the hundreds of certificates of its cures. *Price $1,00 per bottle.*

D. TAYLOR, Jr., 45 Hanover Street, Boston, General Agent.

JOHN NAYLOR, Agent for Halifax, and for sale by his Agents throughout the Province.

February 25. 241—6m.

TOILET PREPARATIONS.

ISAAC BABBITT'S

SUPERIOR

TOILET SOAPS.

CYTHEREAN CREAM OF SOAP, PANARISTON SHAVING CREAM, PANARISTON SHAVING SOAPS, IN SOLID ROLLS, PANARISTON SOAP FOR MEDICAL USES, AND SHAVING POWDER.

These choice Soaps and creams enjoy the highest fame for their superior excellence, both in this country and in Europe. Medals have been awarded from the best institutions, and testimonials of their virtues by thousands who have used them.

CYTHEREAN CREAM OF SOAP for Ladies softens the skin, removes freckles, purifies the complexion, and is free from all impure or irritating properties, and is admired by all who use it.

PANARISTON SHAVING CREAM takes the place of all other Soaps as a preparation for the razor, and those who use it once will never after use any other.

PANARISTON ROLLS are put up in a neat portable style suited to travellers convenience.

The following are a few from the many testimonials received:—

Rev. John Pierpont says of the Shaving Soap, "in is unequalled as a preparation for the razor, by anything that I have found." Dr. A. A. Hayes, State Assayer, says of the Cytherean Cream, "I have never met with any Soap Compound, which, in cleansing the most delicate skin, would, like this, leave it perfectly moist, soft and healthly." Dr. Walter Channing says, "I have no memory of so good an article." Dr. Luther V. Bell, Superintendent of the McLean Asylum, says, "it is superior to any other saponaceous compound I have known." Hon. Horace Greely, of the N. Y. Tribune, says, "we have tried it, and found it perfect; no other soap is worthy of being mentioned the same day." Dr. Baily, editor of the National Era, says "it is in all respects the very best soap we have used." Mrs. Swisshelm, editress of the Pittsburg Saturday Visitor, says, "it is superior to anything in the soap line either soft or hard." Mr. Prentice of the Louisville Journal, says, "the Cytherean Cream of Soap is probably the best for preserving the purity of the skin which has yet appeared" the New York Literary World, says, "Mr Babbitt will be the Soyer of soap, the great regenerator."

Sold wholesale and retail by Beck & Co., proprietors, 120 Washington street, Boston.

Manufacturers of Toilet Soaps of all kinds, Colognes—Perfume Extracts—Dentifices—Hair Oils and Hair Dyes. General Agents for Dr. Adam's Colcassian Ambra—a Hair Preservative.

Retailed by Druggists and Traders generally, through out the United States and Canada.

D. TAYLOR, Jr., Boston, General Agent to whom orders must be directed.

Sold in Halifax by Morton & Co. John Naylor, H A. Taylor, and I. Durney.

November 17.

50,000 Cures without Medicine

DR BARRY'S Delicious REVALENTA ARABICA FOOD is the natural remedy which has obtained 50,000 testimonials of cures from the Right Hon. the Lord Stuart de Decies, Archdeacon Stuart of Ross, and other parties of Indigestion (dyspepsia,) constipation, and diarrhœa, nervousness, biliousness, liver complaint, flatulency, distention, palpitation of the heart, nervous headache, deafness, noises in the head and ears, excruciating pains in almost every part of the body, chronic inflamation and ulceration of the stomach, irritation of the kidneys and bladder, gravel, Stone, strictures, erysipelas, eruptions of the skin, impurities and poverty of the blood, scrofula, incipient consumption, drowsy, rheumatism, gout, heartburn, nausea, and sickness during pregnancy, after eating, or at sea, low spirits, spasms, cramps, epileptic fits, spleen, general debility, asthma, coughs, inquietude, sleeplessness, involuntary blushing, paralysis, tremors, dislike to society, unfitness for study, loss of memory, delusions, vertigo, blood to the head, exhaustion, melancholy, groundless fear, indecision, wretchedness, thoughts of self-destruction, and many other complaints. It is, moreover the best food for infants and invalids generally, as it never turns acid on the weakest stomach, but imparts a healthy relish for lunch and dinner, and restores the faculties of digestion, and nervous and muscular energy to the most enfeebled.

BARRY, DUBARRY & CO., 77 Regent-street, London.

A FEW OUT OF 50 000 TESTIMONIALS OF CURES ARE GIVEN BELOW.

Analysis by the Celebrated Professor of Chemistry and Analytical Chemist, Andrew Ure, M. D., F. R. S., &c., &c. *London, 21, Bloomsbury Square, June 8, 1849.*—I hereby certify, that having examined DUBARRY'S REVALENTA ARABICA, I find it to be a pure vegetable Farina, perfectly wholesome, easily digestible, likely to promote a healthy action of the stomach and bowels, and thereby to counteract dyspepsia, constipation and their nervous consequences.

ANDREW URE, M. D., F. R. S. &c., Analytical Chemist.

Dr. Harvey presents his compliments to Messrs Barry, Dubarry & Co., and has pleasure in recommending their "Revalenta Arabica Food;" it has been singularly useful in many obstinate cases of diarrhœa, as also of the opposite condition of the bowels and their nervous consequences. London, Aug. 1st, 1849.

2, Sidney Terrace, Reading, Berks, Dec 3, 1847.

GENTLEMEN,—I am happy to inform you, that the person for whom the former quantity was procured, has derived very great benefit from its use. distressing symptoms of dropsy of long standing having been removed, and a feeling of restored health induced. Having witnessed the beneficial effects in the above mentioned case, I can with confidence recommend it, and shall have much pleasure in so doing whenever an opportunity offers, &c. &c. I am, gentlemen, very truly yours,

JAMES SHOLAND, late Surgeon 96th Regt.

CERTIFICATE FROM DR. GRATTIKER.

Zurich, 3 Sept 1853.—I have tried DuBarry's Revalenta Arabica for a complaint which had hitherto resisted all other remedies—viz.: CANCER OF THE STOMACH; and I am happy to say, with the most successful result This soothing remedy has the effect not only of arresting the vomiting, which is so painfully distressing in Cancer of the Stomach, but also of restoring perfect digestion and assimilation. The same satisfactory influence of this excellent remedy I have found in all complaints of the digestive organs, it has also proved effectual in almost obstinate case of habitual flatulence and colic of many years standing. I look upon this delicious Food as the most excellent restorative gift of nature.

DR. GRATTIKER.

PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE OF DR. GRIES IN CONSUMPTION

Magdeburg, 16th Sept, 1853.—My wife, having suffered for years from pulmonary complaint, became so seriously ill at the beginning of this year, that I looked daily for her dissolution The remedies which hitherto had relieved her remained now without effect, and the ulcerations of the lungs and night sweats debilitated her fearfully. It was in this, evidently the last and hopeless stage of pulmonary consumption, when every medicine remained powerless—even affording temporary relief—that I was induced by a medical brother from Hanover, who makes pulmonary consumption his special study and treats it with DuBarry's Revalenta Arabica, to try this strengthening and restorative food, and I am happy to be able to express my astonishment at its effects My poor wife is now in as perfect state of health as ever she was, attending to her household affairs and quite happy It is with pleasure and the most sincere gratitude to God for the restoration of my wife, that I fulfil my duty of making the extraordinary efficacy of DuBarry's Revalenta, in so fearful a complaint