The Provincial Wesleyan.

O Sing to me Softly, my Sister.

BY MRS. R. S. NICHOLS.

O sing to me softly, my sister,
And smile on me, darling, to-night;
For my soul is encompassed with darkness,
And shut from the kingdom of light!

I walk in life's valley of shadows,
Where the fountain's low murmurs are still,
Where swiftly, through grey mist and vapour,
Are gliding pale phantoms of ill.

Thy voice, like the clear thread of silver,
That winds through the still grassy lane,
Shall steal through my heart's silent chambers,
And waken their music again!

Far away from the clouds of the present,
In the Eden of memory's isle,
What visions of peace and of beauty
Shall my spirit of sadness beguile!

Once more I will rove with sweet fancies,
And think the sweet thoughts of a child;
Once more I will gather Youth's roses,
The fairer because they are wild.

And the light which I know is immortal,
That shone on young life's dewy hours,
Shall stream from its chrystaline portal,
And brighten fair memory's bowers.

Then sing to me softly, my sister,
And pour out thy heart in the strain,
Till I dream that the beautiful voices,
Of childhood are singing again.

So my heart shall grow better and purer,
And strength to us both shall be given,
To work out a priceless salvation,
And sing with our children in Heaven!

Miscellaneous.

Animalculæ in the Air.

The celebrated Prussian naturalist, M. Ehrenberg, says Humboldt, has discovered, by microscopic observations, that the dust or yellow sand which falls like rain on the Atlantic, near the Cape de Verde Islands, and is sometimes transported to Italy, and even the middle of Europe, consists of a multitude of silicious shelled, microscopic animals. "Perhaps," says Humboldt, "many of them float for years in the upper stratum of the atmosphere, until they are brought down by vertical currents, or in accompaniment with the superior currents of the trade-winds, still susceptible of revivification, and multiplying their species by spontaneous division, in conformity with the particular laws of their organization.

But besides creatures fully formed, continues Humboldt, the atmosphere contains innumerable germs of future life, such as the eggs of insects and the seeds of plants; the latter provided with light, hairy and leathery appendages, by means of which they are wafted through the air during long autumnal wanderings. Even the fertilizing dust or pollen sexes are separated, is carried over land and sea by winds and by the agency of winged insects to the solitary female plants on the opposite shores. Thus, wherever the glance of the inquirer into nature penetrates, he sees the continual dissemination of life, either fully formed or in the germ.

We do not know where life is most abundant—whether on the continents or in the unfathomed depths of ocean. Through the excellent work of Ehrenberg, we have seen the sphere of organic life extend, and its horizon widen before our eyes, both in tropical parts of the ocean, and in the fixed or floating masses of ice in the antarctic seas. Silicious shelled polygastrica, and even coscimodiceæ, with their green ovaries, have been found alive enveloped in masses of ice, only twelve degrees from the Pole; the small black glazier flea and pondurellæ inhabit the small tubular holes examined by Agassiz, in the Swiss glaciers. Ehrenberg has shown that on several microscopic infusoria others live as parasites; and that in the gallionellæ, such is their prodigious power of development, or capacity of division "that in the space of four days an animalcule invisible to the naked eye can form two cubic feet of the Bilin polishing slate!" In the sea, gelatinous worms, living or dead, shine like stars, and by their phosphoric light, change the surface of the ocean into a sea of fire. Ineffaceable is the impression made on my mind by the calm nights of the torrid zone on the waters of the Pacific. I still see the dark azure of the firmament, the constellation of the ship near the zenith, and that of the Cross declining towards the horizon, shedding through the perfumed air their soft and planetary lustre; while bright furrows of flashing light marked the Dolphin's track through the midst of the foaming waves.—Not only the ocean but also the waters of our marshes hide from us an innumerable multitude of strange forms. The naked eye can with difficulty distinguish the cylindias, the euglenas, and the hosts of naiads divisible by branches like the lemna or duck-weed, of which they seek the shade. Other creatures inhabit receptacles where the light cannot penetrate, and an atmosphere variously composed, but different from that which we breathe. Such are the reported ascaris which live beneath the skin of the worm, the leucaptura, of a bright silvery colour, the interior of the shose daiad, and a pentastoma, which inhabit the large pulmonary cells of the rattlesnake of the tropics. There are animalculæ in the blood of frogs and of salmon; and even, according to Noreman, in the fluid of the eyes of fishes, and in the gills of the bleak."

Nankeen.

Of all the cotton produced in China, the most remarkable, as well as the most beautiful, is that used in the fabrication of the cotton known in Europe under the name of nankin or nankeen. It has been long a matter of debate whether the texture called nankeen was manufactured from a raw material, having, previous to any manipulation, the yellowish hue which distinguishes it, or whether its owes its peculiar shade to a light dye.

M. Van Buren, who was at the head of the commercial mission sent by Holland to Pekin in 1794, had been instructed by the European merchants to request the nankeens destined for their different markets might for the future be dyed a deeper colour than they had been for some time past; and he had an opportunity, during his stay, of ascertaining that the colour of these textures was natural to the raw material, and not subjected to fade. Sir George Staunton, one of Lord Macartney's embassy, found, in going through the province of Kiangmen, that the cotton it produces is naturally of the yellow colour, which it retains after spinning and weaving. He also says, that when the nankin cotton is transplanted in another province it degenerates and becomes white.

In the environs of Shang-hai, are cotton trees with yellow down growing in close neighbourhood with white cotton trees, the latter, however, being much the most numerous. There were some also producing a down of an intermediate shade; but it appears that the yellow cotton prevails most on the banks of the Yang-tse-kiang, in the environs of Nankin, and on the borders of the great canal. Its colour is attributed by many to the oxide of iron contained in the soil where it grows, and this would explain its being subject, when transplanted, to degenerate and produce white cotton.

Ilocos, one of the provinces of the Philippine Isles, has likewise a reddish cotton, named ceyote—a still deeper colour than that of Kiangnan—and the plant, like that of China, deteriorates when expatriated, and produces a white down, but, on being restored to its native soil, is again covered with red cotton.

From every opportunity of comparing on the spot, the colour of the calico of Nankin and Ilocos with that of the raw material, we were compelled to draw the same conclusion that it was natural, and to admit as a certain and indubitable fact, the pre-existence of this shade in the thread employed by the weaver.

The cotton of Hayti, of Carraccas, of any parts of India, and especially of Purneah and Orissa, as also the cottons of Egypt, present a hue which closely resembles that of the Nankin cottons, and which would probably remain in the unbleached manufactured article.

Explosion in Steam Boilers.

A REMEDY SUGGESTED.

Lieut. William D. Porter, of the United States Navy, publishes in the National Intelligencer a communication on the causes of the explosion of steam boilers, which he attributes to hydrogen gas, formed by the decomposition of the water. When the water is low, and the tubes or flues are exposed above the water line and acquire a red heat, the vapour of water (steam) is decomposed, and hydrogen is rapidly formed. Of all gases this is the lightest and most explosive. Its effects are more terrific than those of gunpowder of the strongest detonating compounds. It is only necessary to combine with it about one-third of oxygen gas to make it explosive:

"The question now arises, how can the decomposition of water in steam boilers be prevented, the formation of hydrogen gas stopped, and a remedy invented by which boilers will not burst? Nearly all boilers explode on opening the safety valve; the steam rushes out in a conical form, the base of the cone uppermost; this leaves a space in the centre of the cone through which the circumambient atmosphere rushes, supplying, of course, oxygen. If, then, the water is low, and the vapour decomposed, and hydrogen gas is formed, the supply of oxygen causes an instantaneous explosion. The method, then, to prevent the oxydation of the tubes or flues is to *plate them with silver*.

"Every engineer is well aware that when the steam from the upper cock has a blue appearance, there is danger; but every one does not know that this blue appearance indicates hydrogen gas, and in a state of inflammability. The flame of this gas is light blue, and only burns when in contact or supplied with oxygen. As it is the lightest of all gases, and rises to the upper part of the steam-jacket, a pipe could be introduced into the upper part of the steam-jacket and conducted to the fire or engine rooms, where the firemen or engineer could occasionally try the cock and ascertain the formation of hydrogen gas by the colour of the steam or jet. Should the jet appear of a blue cast, by having this pipe continued outboard and under the water line, the gas could be allowed to escape through this tube, and steam would then take its place in the boiler. With this safety-pipe well attended, and the upper tubes plated, but few explosions could possibly take place.

"As we say in claims for patents, I do not claim having discovered the method herein mentioned in making hydrogen gas, but only the safety tube and the plated flues and tubes.

"Silver melts at 1,280 deg. Fahrenheit, or 20 deg. Wedgwood, and iron becomes of a red heat or cherry red at 1,100 deg. Fahrenheit, or 19 deg. Wedgwood. There is then no likelihood of the silver plating melting before the tubes can be covered with water, should they at any time become bare.

The engineer should never open his safety-valve until he has tried the upper cock in the boiler. Should the steam appear blue, and indicate hydrogen, then he should certainly keep his safety-valve shut and work off the gas through his cylinder. This will, if strictly attended to, save not only his own life, but that of many others.

Bottomless Life-Boat.

There is now on view at Portsmouth, (Eng.) a model life-boat, which is so constructed as to be of use and benefit to save life, in cases of fire or shipwreck. The boat is made of mahogany, fifty inches long, to represent one about twenty-five feet long. It is without a bottom, as a safeguard against capsizing. There is a rope netting, to prevent any one from falling through, and also on the outside, for others to cling to. After a storm is over, a waterproof bottom can be drawn over, and also covering of the same kind laced over head and other parts of the boat, and thus keep them warm and dry. The boat can be made in various parts, separately, or in a number of compartments, filled with barrels and so placed as to give great strength to the sides. The stretchers, thwarts, masts, yards, flagstaff, &c., are all separate life-preservers, if thrown out, or the boat dashed to pieces; in fact, no part can sink. There are tanks on board, intended for food, clothing, compass rockets, and many other things necessary; and even the mail bags cannot be lost, if placed in these receptacles at the time she is stored with what may be wanted before she leaves the port from whence she sails. Provisions for many days, and coffee can be boiled in a few minutes at the head of the boat, by a very ingeniously constructed kettle, with only a few chips; and the man at the helm can have a fire close to him. There are also two other floats, that will hold up in water about 100 persons, in case the ship is sinking, or on fire. Mr. J. N. Holbrook is also the inventor of rafts, bathing machines, and other articles to save life, which have been highly spoken of by the Lords of the Admiralty, and many of the most scientific and nautical men in the kingdom; he positively declares that every life-boat that has a bottom is more liable to capsize than one without; and he is willing to challenge any one in the United Kingdon to procure a better one than his own. He had made them of iron, zinc, wood, and copper. The one he is now exhibiting has been well examined by one of the most eminent ship-builders living, J. Fincham, Esq., of Her Majesty's dockyard, Portsmouth, and numerous other testimonials warrant the press in speaking in his praise.

A cheerful face is nearly as healthful as good weather.

Cursive Writing of the Romans.

Joseph Scaliger asserted that the Romans had a cursive handwriting. Some doubted, but on the whole such continued to be the creed of the learned down to our own time. Behold, some years ago, the Austrians set about improving the channel of the Danube, to suit it for steamboats, and the first point was to re-open Trajan's towing-path, which often became a gallery cut out of the cliff, and all but obliterated by the accidents of war and weather. One day, in hewing at this gallery, the workmen revealed the mouth of a cavern, probably natural, but widened by Roman skill, and which had seventeen centuries ago been the head-quarters of a clerk of the works, or contracting engineer. In this subterranean office were found the original day-books of Trajan's servant, namely, specimens—the first the modern eye ever saw—of the familiar Roman tables, boards of wood with hinges, inclosing each set two or four pages of quarrymen's names and calculations of wages inscribed on wax, and lo! the names were not only not in capitals, but they were in running-hand, actually identical with our own, though Trajan's clerk had been no elegant penman, and accordingly the Vienna doctors have ever since (except when occupied with sedition,) been at daggers drawn among themselves about the decypherment of the great Emperor's masons and navies. The moral is modesty. We are not done with discoveries. Not a fifth part of Pompeii has as yet been discovered—probably not a twentieth of Herculaneum. If ever Nicholas gets to Constantinople, we expect revelations enow. The tradition of some vast deposit of ancient literature among the vaults of the Seraglio is coeval with the fall of the city. Mahomet II. was as unlikely as any prince then or since to approve of destroying the private library of the Palæologi.—*Quarterly Review.*

A Singular Incident.

A singular incident, which is stated as having happened to Junot at the battle of Lonato, in Italy, is recorded in the following curious manner:—

"The evening before the battle of Lonato, Junot, having been on horseback all the day, and rode above twenty leagues in carrying the orders of the General-in-Chief, lay down overwhelmed with fatigue, without undressing, and ready to start up at the smallest signal. Hardly was he asleep, when he dreamed he was on a field of battle, surrounded by the dead and the dying. Before him was a horseman, clad in armour, with whom he was engaged; that cavalier, instead of a lance, was armed with a scythe, with which he struck Junot several blows, particularly one on the left temple. The combat was long, and at length they seized each other by the middle. In the struggle the vizor, the casque of the horseman fell off, and Junot perceived that he was fighting with a skeleton; soon the armour fell off, and Death stood before him armed with his scythe. "I have not been able to take you," said he, "but I will seize one of your best friends. Beware of me!"

"Junot awoke, bathed with sweat. The morning was beginning to dawn, and he could not sleep from the impression he had received. He felt convinced that one of his brother aid-de-camps, Muiron or Marmont, would be slain in the approaching fight. In effect it was so: Junot received two wounds—one on the left temple, which he bore to his grave, and the other on his breast; but Muiron was shot through the heart."—*Memoirs of the Duchess of Abrantes.*

Chloroform.

The fatal effects from the use of chloroform are attributed to the fusil oil it contains. Dr. H. C. Perry, of Newburyport, has been trying an experiment upon a frog—by dissolving a few drops of oil in the sulphuric ether. After inhaling it for a short time the same effects were observable as when chloroform is used, namely, an almost entire suspension in all the blood vessels ramifying from the web of his foot; there was, in fact, only a slight backward and forward motion of the blood globules to be seen in one single vessel: in all the others the blood was perfectly stagnant—The frog remained insensible for a much longer period than when sulphuric ether alone was used.

After the lapse of several days, and when he appeared bright and ready for another experiment, he was exposed to the vapour of a few drops of the oil dissolved in about a drachm of New England rum, for about six minutes, when he closed his eyelids and appeared to be under its influence. He was then placed upon the stand of the microscope, but not the slightest appearance of circulation was to be found in any of the vessels of the web, which was unusually pale and exsanguous. He removed his foot twice or thrice from the stand and gasped several times, and was found to be dead.—*Lowell Courier.*

THE CELEBRATED FRESNEL LIGHT, which was some years since purchased in France for our Government, with the design of placing it upon the iron light house, then building for Carysfort Reef, Florida, was on Thursday exhibited at the monthly meeting of the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia. This light, it will be recollected, by some strange mismanagement of the Government officials, remained in the custom house at this port, no one knowing the contents of the fifteen boxes in which it was packed, and finally, after a year or so, was sold as unclaimed property, belonging to some person unknown. Under these circumstances the boxes were sold for about $300, and the purchaser, on finding that the contents had cost the Government $10,000, was very extravagant in his demands for a consideration to release his claim, and a long contested suit was the result. This has now terminated in the sale being set aside, and the agents of the Government have recovered possession of the article, which under proper management, ought to have been several years since performing its destined duty of warning mariners from the perils of the reef. The trial of the light was in a high degree satisfactory.—*N. Y. Spectator.*

CURIOUS FLIGHT OF INSECTS.—A correspondent of the Cumberland (Ind.) Telegraph, writing from Fetterman, under date of the 3rd inst., says:

"Our town was visited last night with a flood of insects, somewhat similar in appearance to the 'miller' fly. They appeared instantly, and rooms, wherever lights were burning, were filled with them, and such a putting down of windows and shutting of doors was never known in this region before. Some rushing to the street with candles in hand, were literally compelled to drop them and vamose as they would from a swarm of bees. One gentleman sat his lamp in the street, and in about five minutes they were lying on the ground around it to the depth of six inches. Upon observation it was discovered that wherever they lighted, they deposited two eggs, and in a few minutes afterwards expired. Within ten minutes after it was first discovered that their numbers were decreasing, they ceased coming entirely."

THE NEW SUSPENSION BRIDGE ACROSS THE NIAGARA.—The wire suspension bridge across the Niagara for the purpose of connecting the Canadian railroads with those in this state, is to be 800 feet in length from centre to centre of the towers. These are to be 60 feet high, 15 feet square at the base, and 8 feet at the top, and of so compact a material as to be enabled to bear a pressure of 500 tons upon every square foot. The weight of the materials of the structure is thus computed:

Weight of timber,	919,139 lbs.
" wrought iron and suspenders,	113,120 "
" castings,	41,382 "
" rails,	69,740 "
" cables between towers,	735,402 "
Total weight of superstructure,	1,678,722 lbs

The weight of a train reaching across the bridge is estimated at 400 tons, and the superstructure at 782 tons, making a total aggregate maximum weight of 1,273 tons.—*N. Y. Spectator.*

The Language of Sea-Shells.

BY G. W. DOANE.

Far out at sea, a tiny boat,
Has set her tiny sail,
And, swiftly, see it onward float,
As freshens still the gale;
A rainbow in it must have slept,
To give it tints so fair;
Or loveliest angel in it wept,
A pearl in every tear;
More bright than pen of mine can tell,
Sailed on that little fearless shell.

Deep in the chambers of the sea,
Where ocean's mermaids dwell,
A palace stood; it seemed to me,
Its every stone a shell:
And oh, what glorious hues were they,
That struck upon my eye,
Of blue, and green, and gold, and grey,
That there unnoticed lie;
As violets sweet, in loveliest dells,
To blush unseen, those beauteous shells.

Thus, on the sea and 'neath its waves,
These painted sea-gems lie,
As tombstones o'er the many graves
Of low-born men and high;
And when they rest upon the shore,
In wealth's luxurious ease,
They sound to us the solemn roar
They learned beneath the seas:
As exiles, though afar they roam,
Still sing the songs they learned at home.

Agriculture.

Watering Lands.

A loamy soil that is much watered, soon becomes hard; the surface is glazed; rendered in a great measure impenetrable to the air; and consequently, it is no longer capable of affording in dry weather the necessary nourishment to the plant. The sources of its fertility are obstructed. This may be better understood by some of our readers, when we state on the authority of Sir Humphrey Davy, that a soil in the greatest degree absorbient, exposed to the atmosphere until it becomes dry to the touch, still contains moisture equal to one eighth part of its whole weight.—This is discoverable by subjecting it to a heat indicated by 300° of Fahrenheit's thermometer. Now, all water not chemically combined, but only "*adhering* to parts of the soil is in constant use in vegetation;" and the one-eighth part referred to, is of this kind. If we estimate common fertile soils, however, as containing only one-twelfth part, then in 400 pounds of soil, even if when it is dry to the touch, we shall have thirty-three pounds of water in store for the uses of vegetation; and it is particularly worthy of notice that such soils, when deprived of a portion of this by plants, procure a fresh supply *by constantly absorbing water from the atmosphere* where it exists in the state of vapour. In effect, a good soil is a perpetual fountain, even in dry weather. From these statements, it must be evident, that unless the ground is frequently cultivated, and kept mellow, so that between its particles the air can pass in, the latter cannot impart the moisture which it holds in solution; but when the soil is freshly broken, minutely divided, and prevented from conglomerating, it will require and retain moisture.

Floors for Foundered Horses.

It is, doubtless, a well known fact, to many, that a foundered horse cannot be effectually cured, unless taken in hand immediately; and that in many instances, foundered horses continue to grow stiff and lame, as they increase in years. We do not deny that inveterate cases of founder *may be cured* after having been foundered for a number of years.

Foundered horses, could they but speak, would say that they suffered *extremely* from the intense pain in their legs and feet; and any one may satisfy himself of this fact, by watching their uneasiness while standing still—their incessant stepping—taking up the fore-feet constantly, and feeling as it were, with them, for an easy place to stand. This constant pain operates not unlike the toothache in the human family. By it the rest is broken and the health is greatly impaired.

I have a foundered horse, and many times it seemed almost impossible for her to get out of the stable. The elasticity of her limbs was gone, and it was "miseration" to see her walk. I put her on a floor of earth—but found it was too cold and wet for her health. I then laid a floor of plank directly on the ground, leaving an opening for the fore feet about six inches wide, and eighteen long. During most of the time she would stand in this opening. As the floor was laid on a calcareous, retentive subsoil, she soon made mud in this hole. In a short time her legs began to assume their wonted elasticity, and many times no appearance of founder could be discovered.

The object of having a plank floor with a hole in it as described, is twofold. One is, the horse may have all the benefit of a floor of earth, and yet not to be in danger of being exposed too much to a wet and cold stall. Another is, it is a great relief after standing in this mud, a sufficient length of time, to stand on the floor, and when they lie down their bed is dry.

Spent Tanners Bark.

A GOOD MANURE FOR STRAWBERRIES.

Perhaps the following experiment with strawberries in tan, near Edinburgh, may prove useful. The soil was very light, and appeared unfit for their growth, yet finer fruit, or of better flavour I have seldom seen. This was entirely owing to acovering of old tanner's bark, about an inch thick, being applied between the rows. The bark not only kept the ground moist and the fruit clean, but it is the material of all others in which this plant mosts delights. Many persons may have remarked how most all plants, but particularly the strawberry, will root into the old tan of a bed in which they have been forced, and yet because they know new tan will kill weeds, do not think it valuable as manure. In the same garden were beds of strawberries which had not been covered, but after growing and flowering very well, these bore no fruit worth gathering (a very common thing, if the soil is too light); others were almost burnt up, whilst those to which the tan had been applied were luxuriant, and the ground was covered with fine runners, fit to plant out, though the fruit was in perfection.—*Gardener's Chronicle.*

The Grain Weevil.

We find in the August number of the Pennsylvania Farm Journal, a statement from Mr. Samuel Mumma, of Dauphin county, in which he says, that having suffered considerable damage from the ravages of the weevil, and having tried several suggested remedies without effect, he finally concluded to *starve them out*—and succeeded. To accomplish this, he stacked out for one year all his wheat, putting in his barn only hay and oats, and the cure was effectual. He has seen many proposed remedies for getting rid of these vermin, but none, his experience satisfies him, is to be compared to the starving out system.

In the same number of the Journal, we have a similar statement of a farmer in Uwchlan, Chester county, and he recommends the same remedy precisely. He says if the weevil have nothing to feed on for one year, they will all perish. There may be objections to stacking out, but they are over and over again surmounted in the extermination of the enemy. This writer recommends our own remedy for the weevil in the granary, of powdered lime, thoroughly mixed up through the mass of grain, and also suggests that it be run through a fan before grinding.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Family Circle.

A Word to Husbands.

Happy is that wife who can say, with a smiling face and a joyful heart, "I have never been disappointed in my husband! He has in all things come up to the high standard I marked out for him, when I chose him from all the world, as the one I could most desire 'to honour, serve, and love.' He has ever been as gentle and forbearing, as tenderly alive to all my joys and sorrows, as I fondly supposed he would be, when he drew me to his heart, and promised (oh, how tenderly!) to love and cherish me until death." Happy, indeed, if she has now no more fear of a harsh or cold reply, an unkind look, or a cutting reproof, than in the sunny days of early love, when every wish was anticipated, and every feeling consulted. How few consider that love is a sweet and delicate flower, which may indeed be easily *planted*, but which demands an ever careful and tender hand to *rear* it, so that it may bud and blossom in fragrance and beauty—which requires to be sheltered from the frosts of indifference, and protected from the storms of passion, that it may not droop and die. It cannot be exposed, like a hardy evergreen, to the chilly blasts of winter; it is a delicate *house-plant*, which needs a fostering hand, and a kindly atmosphere.

Oh, husband! presume not too much on the strength and unchanging nature of woman's love. Fear to test it, by exposing it rudely to the blighting influence of indifference, peevishness, or passion. Let not the gentle one who promised to "love, honour and obey," with generous devotedness, and to whose mind the *last* word (though rather stern in itself) conveyed only a pleasing and tender image, be brought to feel the harshness of authority.—If she have a true woman's heart, she has often thought and felt how delightful it would be to *yield everything* to love; but her spirit will rebel against anything like *tyranny* in the man she loves. Do not change the persuasive *request* into a cold *demand*, if you would *preserve* the affections you were so solicitous to *win*. That is a dark hour of unutterable sorrow, which witnesses the upsetting of the fairy dreams of love—when your wife sits sadly contrasting the sweet and winning attentions, the unmeasured kindness and consideration, she *once* received, with your *present* coldness and apparent disregard of her tenderest feelings. Think you can forget the time when she was always *sure* of gentle words, and a ready compliance with the most trivial request? What a pang is sent to her heart as recollections of the past crowd upon her, and she thinks of you, as you stood before her in manly pride, the very ideal of her dreams, and asked to know her every wish, that it might be gratified. *Once* she mended your glove, or performed some little office equally trivial, and received a beaming smile, and a warmth of thanks, which repaid her a thousand times. *Now* she devotes day after day, *her very life*, to your service; let her not listen in vain for those blessed little undertones of love, which once sent a joyful thrill to her heart. It was by gentleness you *won*, and by gentleness alone can you preserve, in its brightness and purity, the treasure you have won.

Say not, "she is my wife, and all her services are now justly my due." Your *thanks* and considerate kindness are even more justly hers. Mark well the expression of your wife's countenance. Does the light of a loving heart beam forth as cloudlessly as when you first claimed her as your bride? or is there a *fixed* and *settled* expression of care and sadness, which, to one wise in the heart's mysteries, tells that life's *poetry* has become *prose?* Do lines begin prematurely to trace themselves on the fair and open forehead? Is the voice constrained and sad—the step low and spiritless. Does your wife often hesitate when she speaks to you, as though fearing a rebuke? Then be assured you are embittering her life, and, should you survive her, your own life also; for, however you may look upon her now, and even be unmoved by her tears and expostulations, as she lies before you in her coffin, her eyes closed upon you forever, and her lips sealed in death, you would give worlds to blot from your memory every instance of past unkindness. But no! they haunt you to the latest moment of life. You may be rich or great—your fame may extend to the utmost limit of your ambition; but the harsh words, which brought tears to the eyes of that gentle one who lies low in the grave, and cannot whisper her forgiveness, remain a deadly weight upon your spirit. In vain do you erect a costly monument, or plant flowers upon her grave, and water them with tears of repentance—*too late! too late!* is the only answer to your bursting heart.

Advertisements.

HERE IS YOUR REMEDY!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

A MOST MIRACULOUS CURE OF BAD LEGS, AFTER 43 YEARS' SUFFERING.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. William Galpin, of 70 Saint Mary's Street, Weymouth, dated May 15th, 1851.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.

SIR,—At the age of 18 my wife (who is now 61) caught a violent cold, which settled in her legs, and ever since that time they have been more or less sore, and greatly inflamed. Her agonies were distracting, and for months together she was deprived entirely of rest and sleep. Every remedy that medical men advised was tried, but, without effect; her health suffered severely, and the state of her legs was terrible. I had often read your Advertisements and advised her to try your Pills and Ointment; and, as a last resource, after every other remedy had proved useless, she consented to do so. She commenced six weeks ago, and, strange to relate, is now in good health. Her legs are painless, without seam or scar, and healthy sound and unimpaired. Could you have witnessed the sufferings of my wife during the last 43 years, and contrasted them with her present enjoyment of health, you would indeed be delighted in having been the means of mitigating the sufferings of a fellow creature.

(Signed) WILLIAM GALPIN.

A PERSON 70 YEARS OF AGE CURED OF A BAD LEG, OF THIRTY YEARS' STANDING.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Hy. Abbs, Builder of Gas Ovens, of Huddersfield, near Huddersfield, dated May 31st, 1851.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.

SIR,—I suffered for a period of thirty years from a bad leg, the result of three different accidents at Gas Works, accompanied by scorbutic symptoms. I had recourse to a variety of medical advice, without deriving any benefit, and was even told that the leg must be amputated, yet in opposition to that opinion, your Pills and Ointment have effected a complete cure in so short a time, that few who had not witnessed it would credit the fact.

(Signed) WILLIAM ABBS.

The truth of this statement can be verified by Mr. W. P. England, Chemist, 15, Market Street, Huddersfield.

A DREADFUL BAD BREAST CURED IN ONE MONTH.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. Frederick Turner, of Penshurst, Kent, dated December 13th, 1850.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.

DEAR SIR,—My wife had suffered from Bad Breasts for more than six months, and during the whole period had the best medical attendance, but all to no use. Having before healed an awful wound in my own leg by your unrivalled medicine, I determined again to use your Pills and Ointment, and therefore gave them a trial in her case, and fortunate it was I did so, for in less than a month a perfect cure was effected, and the benefit that various other branches of my family have derived from their use is really astonishing. I now strongly recommend them to all my friends.

(Signed) FREDERICK TURNER.

A WONDERFUL CURE OF A DANGEROUS SWELLING OF THE KNEE.

Copy of a Letter from John Forfar, an Agriculturist residing at Newbrough, near Hexham, dated May 15th, 1850.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.

SIR,—I was afflicted with a swelling on each side of the leg, rather above the knee, for nearly two years, which increased to a great size. I had the advice of three eminent surgeons here, and was an inmate of the Newcastle Infirmary for four weeks. After various modes of treatment had been tried, I was discharged as incurable. My leg heard so much of your Pills and Ointment, I determined to try them, and in less than a month I was completely cured. What is more remarkable, I was engaged twelve hours a day in the Hay Harvest, and although I have followed an laborious occupation throughout the winter, I have had no return whatever of my complaint.

(Signed) JOHN FORFAR.

AN INFLAMMATION IN THE SIDE PERFECTLY CURED.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Francis Arnot, of Broughouse Lothian Road, Edinburgh, dated April 28th, 1851.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.

SIR,—For more than twenty years my wife has been subject, from time to time, to attacks of inflammation in the side, for which she was bled and blistered to a great extent, until the pain could not be removed. About four years ago she saw, in the papers, the wonderful cures effected by your Pills and Ointment, and thought she would give them a trial. To her great astonishment and delight she got immediate relief from their use, and after persevering for three weeks the pain in her side was completely cured, and she has enjoyed the best of health for the last four years.

(Signed) FRANCIS ARNOT.

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

Bad Legs,	Cancers,	Scalds,
Bad Breasts,	Contracted and Stiff Joints,	Sore Nipples,
Burns,	Elephantiasis,	Sore throats,
Bunions,	Fistulas,	Skin Diseases,
Chilblains, Corns (Soft)	Gout,	Scurvy,
Coco-Bay,	Glandular swellings,	Sore legs,
Chiego-foot,	Lumbago,	Tumours,
Chilblains,	Piles,	Ulcers,
Chapped hands,	Rheumatism,	Wounds,
		Yaws

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

Sale Agents in Nova Scotia:—Dr. Harding, Windsor; Mrs. Neal, Liverpool; Mr. Hutchinson, Lunenburgh; T. R. Patillo, Liverpool; N. Tupper, Cornwallis; Tocker & Smith, Truro; J. & C. Jost, Guysborough; Forbins & Co., Newport; G. N. Fuller, Horton; B. Legge, Mahone Bay; S. Fulton & Co., Wallace; J. F. More, Caledonia; T. & J. Jost, Sydney; J. Matheson, Brasd'Or; P. Smith, Port Hood; Mrs Nicholson, Pictou; S. Stevens, Yarmouth.

Sold at the Establishment of Professor Holloway, 244 Strand, London, and by most respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized world. Prices in Nova Scotia are 1s. 9d., 4s., 6s. 3d., 16s. 8d., 33s. 4d. and 50s. each Box. There is a considerable saving in taking the larger sizes.

JOHN NAYLOR, Halifax,
General Agent for Nova Scotia.

Jan 1.

Canada Land Company

TO INTENDING EMIGRANTS FROM NOVA SCOTIA. THE CANADA COMPANY would suggest to parties who may contemplate leaving Nova Scotia that the Western Section of Canada offers every inducement for them to settle there, rather than that they should proceed to the United States. In *Upper Canada* they will find a most healthy climate, and abundance of excellent Land to be obtained upon easy terms from the *Government and Canada Company*. The great success which has attended Settlers in Upper Canada is abundantly evidenced by the prosperous condition of the Farmers throughout the Country,—by the success of many Natives of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia who have settled in many Townships—and by the individual progress made by several thousands of people who have taken Lands from the Company. The Canada Company's Lands are offered by way of Lease for Ten Years, or for Sale Cash down. *The price of 1-5th Cash and Balance in Instalments keeps them away with.*

The Rent, payable 1st February each Year, are about the Interest at six per Cent., upon the Cash Price of the Land. Upon most of the Lots, when Leased, *no Money is required down*, whilst upon the others, *according to Locality, One, Two, or Three Years' Rent* must be paid in advance; but these payments will *free* the Settler from *further calls* until the Second, Third or Fourth year of his Term of Lease.

The Settler has secure to him the *right* of converting his Lease into a *Freehold*, and of *entirely stopping payments* of further Rents, before the expiration of the Term, upon paying the purchase Money specified in the Lease.

The Lessee has thus *opportunity to turn the entire benefit of his improvements and increased value of the Land*, should he wish to purchase. But he may, if he pleases, refuse to call for the Freehold; the *option* being *completely* with the Settler.

A Discount, of Two per Cent. will be allowed for anticipated payment of the purchase Money for every unexpired year of Lease, before entering the Tenth Year. The Lessee has also secured to him the benefit of the Settler's Savings' Bank Account.

The direct route now opening up between Upper Canada and Halifax presents facilities for cheap passage by the St. Lawrence to the upper Lakes, in the vicinity of valuable lands open for settlers.

Printed Papers containing full and detailed particulars may be procured gratis from the Rev. E. Evans, Charlottetown, P. E. I. and whose permission the Company avail themselves to refer inquiring parties to him, as a gentleman long resident in Western Canada, and who will afford information respecting the Company's Lands, and upon Canada generally.

Commissioners of the Canada Company's Office,
Toronto, C. W., April 5, 1852. April 26.

WESLEYAN ACADEMY,
Mount Allison, Sackville, N. B.

THIS Institution will continue to be conducted on the same principles which have rendered it so generally popular, and secured for it such extensive patronage from almost every part of these Provinces. It has now been opened and in successful operation upwards of nine years. The arrangements which were made to accomplish the important object for which it had been founded, were such as obtained for it from its very commencement a very high position in the public estimation. And those, upon whom the direction of its affairs has devolved, have been encouraged and stimulated, by its prosperity, to continued efforts to render it, in all its departments, ever increasingly efficient. Every year in its history has consequently been marked by valuable additions to its educational facilities, and by more or less extensive general improvements throughout the Establishment.

The attention of young men and of parents and guardians of youth is, therefore, respectfully invited to it as an Institution where the advantages of a thorough intellectual training may be obtained in safety and comfort, and under most favourable circumstances.

FACULTY.

Rev. H. PICKARD, A. M., Professor of Mental Philosophy, Ethics, &c.
Mr. THOMAS PICKARD, Jr., A.M., Professor of Mathematics and Physical Science, &c.
Mr. ALEXANDER S. REID, French Tutor and Assistant in Classical Department.
Mr. ARTHUR McN. PATTERSON, Assistant in Primary Department.

☞ The next Term will begin on Thursday, the 5th of August.

EXPENSES.—For Board, &c., and Tuition, from £25 to £30 N. B. currency per annum.

☞ Persons wishing further information are requested to apply to either the Principal or the Chaplain.

Mount Allison, July 5th, 1852. 157—160.

Sun and Colonist, 3i. Jew; Hazard's Gazette, Yarmouth Herald, C. B. News, 3i. each.

☞ Bills to be forwarded to the "Provincial Wesleyan" Office for payment.

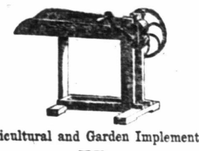
DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

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.

Nov. 22. JOHN NAYLOR,
134 152 Granville Street

Sarsaparilla Pills.

DR. ROBERTS Genuine Compound Sarsaparilla Pills in square tin boxes and Green wrappers, have been in use in Nova Scotia, since July 1848, and are recommended by persons of known respectability in this Province as a good family medicine. ROBT. G. FRASER,
Agent for Nova Scotia,
Aug 12. 139 Granville Street,

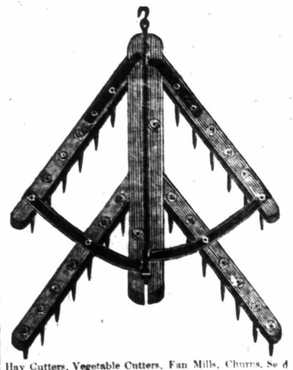


Agricultural and Garden Implements.

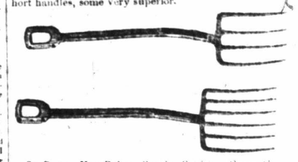
HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &C. &C

BESSONETT & BROWN

HAVE received a supply of Agricultural and Garden Implements, more extensive and varied than they have usually kept, and respectfully invite those engaged in the cultivation of the soil to call and examine them. The PLOUGHS are of various sizes and patterns, and some of decidedly improved descriptions. They have also improved Expanding CULTIVATORS, with and without a wheel; Expanding HARROWS—Geddes's ditto, 42 teeth



Hay Cutters, Vegetable Cutters, Fan Mills, Churns, Seed Sowers, Hand Seed Sowers, Hand Cultivators, Potato Diggers, Hoes, in variety, Bush Hooks, Hedge Cutters, Shovels, Spades, Hay Forks, MANURE FORKS, long and short handles, some very superior.



Ox Bows, Hay Rakes, Scythe Snaths, Grain Cradles, Griffin's Prime and double refined Scythes, American Cast Steel Scythes, Horse Hay Rakes, Harrows, Hand Grain Mills; and also