

## A DREAM OF PLEASANT THINGS.

"May I sit heavy on thy soul to-morrow."—

Richard III.

VITELLIVS reposed on his bed of down :  
He came from a feast in London town—  
The guests had been pleasant, and good was the wine  
The vands were fitted all 'stes to combine.  
He lay down to rest in a 'us mood,  
Intending to sleep with a sleep of the good;  
But after a very few moments of slumber,  
Strange visions and thoughts seemed his brain  
to encumber.

## HIS DREAM.

He dreamt he was lying with hand and foot  
bound,  
And stretched at full length on the damp chilly  
ground,  
For the feathers refused to support his stout  
form—  
They complained they were plucked from the  
bird still quite warm.  
"And they pluck us while living," hissed out a  
poor Goose:  
"Oh, the quills we supply should write down such  
abuse!"  
And the Turkey spoke out with a petulant gob-  
ble—  
"I perceive, my good man, you are in a sad hob-  
ble.  
But why did you keep me hung up by the feet,  
In order to whiten my delicate meat?  
Would you like to have all the blood flow to your  
head;  
And to suffer such anguish before you were dead?"  
And the Lobsters and Crabs cried aloud in their  
spite,  
"Who to boil us alive gave you mortals a right?  
If you kill us, and wish to make agony shorter,  
At least you should plunge us in boiling hot  
water!"  
Said the Cod and the Salmon and wriggling Eel,  
"Do you fancy that only you people can feel?  
To crimp and to skin, why not wait till we're  
dead?"  
At least you might stun with a blow on the  
head?"  
And next there came forward a poor little Calf,  
Saying, "You would not eat if you knew but one  
half  
Of the tortures we suffer to make the veal white!  
Oh, the butchers could show you a terrible sight!  
All began from the time we were packed in a cart,  
And from our cow-mothers for ever did part."  
"And I," bleated the Lamb, "I can tell you of  
blows,  
And of cuts with a knife on my head and my  
nose."  
"I too can relate," said a soft woolly Sheep,  
"Of such terrors and blows as would make your  
flesh creep.  
And if they must kill us, why leave us to boys,  
With blunt knives at our throats, and with anger  
and noise?"

"The roast beef that you love," with a roar said  
the Ox,  
"Is oft bruised and mangled with blows and with  
knocks.  
And they leave us some twenty-four hours in the  
train.  
Without food or water in heat and in rain.  
And then we are goaded through streets and  
through lanes,  
And no one takes heed of our thirst and our  
pains."  
Next grunted the Pig—"I've good cause to cry  
out,  
Which I date from the day when they rang my  
poor snout.  
Why, why should you let our life ebb as we bleed?  
Why not kill us at once? That is all that we  
need.  
Why not kill us at once if you wish us to die?  
And then we should spare you our pitiful cry."  
And the Rabbit complained of the barbarous  
square,  
And described how poor rabbits oft leave a limb  
there.  
And the Hare she stood up, saying, "Now I will  
speak.  
If you'd shoot us, you'd not hear that heart rend-  
ing shriek  
Which we give when exhausted we're caught by  
the hound,  
While soft ladies and horsemen are galloping  
round"

Vitellivus awakes with a fearful scream,  
Thankful to find it is but a dream.  
He raises himself and sits up in his bed,  
Rubbing his eyes and with throbbing head.

## HIS REFLECTIONS.

Oh, I have passed a dreadful night!  
Even now I tremble all over with fright,  
And still, in spite of myself, I'm brought  
To think upon things I have never sought.  
I have eaten the dishes before me set,  
Without any heed,—could I only get  
The morsel I craved for, though it might cost  
Pain to the victim. All mercy was lost  
In the thought that others had done the same,  
No worse was it in me—they were all to blame.  
But now I begin to reflect again—  
Have we a right to add to the pain  
Of the creatures we slaughter for daily food?  
Sad enough 'tis to kill them and shed their blood.  
Henceforward so far as within me lies  
I will try and spare pain to the creature that dies.  
And whenever there happens another election,  
I will vote for the man who's against Vivisection,  
Not only by doctors, but also in shambles,  
No more shall they say that two wrongs make a  
right—  
It's just like one saying, two blacks make one  
white:  
And I'll speak to the ladies so tender and true,  
And explain what it lies in their power to do.

—By the author of "Lament of a Doleful Dog," &c.

## HUMANE

As an instance of the many encouragements that  
the Society has received from the local press, we  
copy the following from the *New Times & Reporter*  
of Wednesday, 29th Oct. last. We have much to  
thank the press for generally; and it has been such  
good words as these that has strengthened us in  
our battle against the evil disposed portion of the  
community:

The cabalistic letters, S. P. C. A., are like the  
good magistrate so often prayed for in our churches,  
as "a terror to evil doers and a praise and protec-  
tion to those that do well." The S. P. C. A. has  
performed a noble work in ameliorating the condi-  
tion of the lower orders of creation, not only in the  
city of Halifax, but all over the province of Nova  
Scotia. Previous to the formation of the Society,  
the city swarmed with poor crippled old nags only  
fit for the knacker's yard. These poor creatures  
were mostly owned by the coal hawkers, and "down-  
at-the-heels cabbies," and were badly shod and  
badly fed, and the less said about the means used to  
coax them up the hill, the better.

The better class of horses and cattle were fre-  
quently ill-used, while cases of cruelty to dogs, cats,  
goats, sheep and fowls were of daily occurrence.  
This is all changed by the operations of the Society  
whose indefatigable Secretary is ubiquitous, persis-  
tent and unrelenting. If a poor, over-loaded horse  
is being whipped, a cry that "Naylor is coming,"  
instantly stops the infliction; if sheep are tied by  
the feet, or too many hens packed in a box, the  
whisper, "here is Naylor," cuts the cord and frees  
the fowls; and thus in many ways the operations of  
the Society are felt. The recent trial of several  
persons charged with wounding horses, even tho'  
it did not result in a conviction, is a punishment,  
as they have been confined in jail, and put to great  
expence in obtaining counsellors.

Much more good work could be done if more mo-  
ney to support the Society was forthcoming, and  
we have no doubt that the Christian people of Hal-  
ifax will come forward to support this noble  
Society."

THE Great Eastern is to be used for the di-  
rect transportation of cattle between London  
and Texas. It is calculated that the vessel  
will take at one voyage 2,200 head of cattle  
and 36,000 sheep.

THE RESULT OF THE EXHIBITION RECENTLY HELD IN HALIFAX PROVES UNQUESTIONABLY THE GREAT VALUE OF

## The North British Cattle Food Coy's Nutritious Condiment in the Feeding of Live Stock.

All the cattle which took the leading prizes, as well as the special prizes presented by the agent of the above Company, were really  
SUPERB AND HANDSOME LOOKING ANIMALS, and received the encomiums of all who saw them. As a consequence, the demand  
for the Condiment HAS INCREASED A HUNDRED FOLD.

Wherever used according to directions, this valuable article, never fails to produce the most satisfactory results. See Pamphlets.  
THE NUTRITIOUS CONDIMENT.—The *Reporter* says. "This article has become an institution. Its great success and unlimited demand  
are victorious and have proved its efficiency; cattle to whom it is given are always in first-class condition, and a large per centage is saved in  
the cost of feeding by the use of this condiment, and they are less liable to be attacked by disease or plague; but, if attacked, it has been  
proved that they are most likely to escape fatal results, in fact, they enjoy an almost complete immunity from the ravages of any disease.  
Geo. Fraser, Esq., the managing agent for Nova Scotia, generously offered special prizes for cattle using this condiment, and the condition of  
the various animals entered for the following prizes was the best proof of the excellence and value of this celebrated and useful condiment,  
and furnished handsome testimony of its advantages. These facts are of interest to stock-raisers, and others owning cattle. The following  
is the list of Ald. Fraser's special prizes for the Nutritious Condiment.—Best and fattest ox, \$15, C. Baker, Amherst; best milch cow, \$15.50,  
Colonel Starratt, Paradise, Annapolis Co.; fattest cow, \$12.50, Edwin Chase, Port Williams, Kings; fattest hog, \$10, Dr. Lawson, Lucyfield,  
Belford; fattest sheep, \$10, P. Allison, Newport.

TO BE HAD OF **GEORGE FRASER,** GENERAL AGENT, **76 Granville St.** HALIFAX, N. S.

AND OF SUB-AGENTS THROUGHOUT THE PROVINCES.