

efreshed
g of day,
him—all
Happy
cart can

es as the
he ap-
nightly,
counte-
som stirs
of death;
ortality.
dry upon
ompleted
already

limited
and has
tly, dies
e of the
strength-
h a feel-
ered and
ss of the
l in the
h he is

Benefi-
hy love,
d in thy
eavenly

de from
urred in
e family
at Bar-
st, apart
: in ano-
bolink
ember,
he same
s of his
been so
ect and
l to the
t assidu-
however,
success
ch them
y to im-
out his
did, to
sound
zeal and
scream-
ld be so
fly at
tes and
illy, and
e did for
apparent
But his
alties he
ld sound
l so he
learning
mpleted
Then
harmony
the ex-

Although
r known
canaries
he had
he must
signifi-
ics, gen-
former
um and
perfe-
o them-
enjoyed
rly part

his suc-
never
tongue,
Then,
himself
and ca-
choir, he
rus and
his first
rting to
his na-
—till at
ign ele-
he pure

Having now succeeded in this, he propos- ed to the canaries to try the chorus again, and gave the "cluck," when the canaries, instant to the sign, started off, singing their own native song. But not so the bobolink; he threw himself on his "reserved rights," and sang bobolink; and so they have contin- ued to the present time, he singing bobolink, and they canary. And as he is the choris- ter, they begin when he does, and end when he ends, precisely at the same instant.

When this bobolink was first caught, his colours were a bright, beautiful black and white. After molting, he for some reason not stated, never resumed his original spring dress, but has continued the plain brown, like the female, now for two years; and sings in the winter as well as in the sum- mer, especially when the sun shines brightly, and the winds whistle in the trees around the dwelling; and now, since his character is matured, he is a sprightly, happy, gentle- manly sort of a bird.—*Correspondence of the Boston Traveller.*

The Tyrian Purple.

As the nymph Tyras was with the dog of her lover, Hercules, she perceived that the animal's mouth was stained a beautiful violet colour from the shell of a fish which he had broken on the sea shore. And so beau- tiful did it appear to her, that she declared to Hercules he should see her no more until he had procured for her a suit dyed of that colour. Then Hercules, moved by love, collected an immense number of those shells, with which he dyed a robe for the nymph. Such is the legend (from the name of the nymph so evidently metaphorical) connect- ed with the discovery of the celebrated Ty- rian dye.

The character of the ancient Tyrian Purple is greatly magnified as we look at it through the long telescope of history. Al- most the only accounts of the Tyrian purple are handed down to us by Aristotle and Pliny, especially the latter, in whose time this dye had attained to its greatest perfection. He describes it as having been obtained from two species of shell fish, the *Buccinum* and the *Purpura*. This dye was famous a thousand years before the Christian era.— As many do not know that wool, silk and cotton will not receive the same colour from the same substances, we would state that the Tyrian purple was dyed in wool alone. It is stated by the historians named, that the shell fish were bruised, and the liquor ob- tained from them was left in salt water, in tin vessels, moderately hot, for ten days.— Into this liquor the wool was kept for five hours, then taken out and washed, and then immersed in the bath until all the colour in the liquor was exhausted. To produce dif- ferent shades of colours, Pliny says, nitre, wine, and a marine plant called *Fluccus*, were occasionally added. One colour was very dark, inclining to a violet with a reddish hue, and another was a crimson, but the shade most famous resembled coagulated blood, "laus ei summa in colore sanguinis conereti." There was another shade called, in Exodus, chap. xxv., "wool twice dyed." This was the deepest and richest colour, pro- duced by select fish, and without the employ- ing any alkaline liquor to darken the shade. In the reign of Augustus, a pound of this colour on fine wool cost about \$180, but none were permitted to wear it in those glo- rious days of despotic power, upon the pain of death, except those of royal blood. The art of dyeing this colour was lost to the world about the 12th century, it expired with the last remnant of Tyre's existence.— During a number of ages, this famous dye was lamented as an irrevocable loss.

In the early part of the 17th century, Mr. Cole, an English gentleman, discovered some shell fish on the coast of England, which produced a light purple colour, and in 1703 the famous Reaumur, of France, discovered on the coast of that country various shell fish, which produced a fine purple colour on linen. Fontenelle, in giving an account of Reaumur's discovery, said that it was a greater discovery than the ancient purple. But at the time of this re-discovery of the purple, America was beginning to send some of her famous colours into Europe. From the scarcity of the shell fish, and the trouble of forming the colour, it never could be produced at a price below what Royalty alone could pay, but the cochineal insect of

America has given to the lowliest the privi- lege of wearing, at a moderate price, this once royal colour. A most splendid scarlet is dyed on fine white wool by ground cochineal, at the following rates per lb.—1½ oz. cochineal, 2 oz. cream of tartar, ½ wine glass full of the nitro muriate of tin. The wool is boiled in a clean vessel of copper or tin, in pure water, with the above ingredients, for one hour. The colour can be blued, or made of a violet shade, by handling the wool, in warm alkaline water, for about half an hour. There can be no doubt but a por- tion of tin from the Tyrian baths was taken up by the hot salt water, and absorbed by the wool. This was the true basis or mor- daunt of their celebrated colour.

Beauties of the English Language, Being conversations between an English Mas- ter and a French Pupil.

THE NOUN.

Teacher.—After the Article, the simplest part of speech, and that which is most easily understood, is the *Noun*.
Pupil.—Ze noun! Ah! I understand 'em. Ver' simpl!
Teacher.—Nouns are a little irregular in number, but not the least so in any other respect.
Pupil.—Irregulaire? I hate ze irregu- laire English! But how you make 'em irregulaire?
Teacher.—Listen to me. The plural of nouns is generally formed by adding *s* or *es* to the singular. As *apple*, *apples*; *box*, *boxes*.
Pupil.—Ver' good. I understand 'em now. You say, one *shoe*, two *shoes*; eh?
Teacher.—Yes.
Pupil.—And one *root*, two *roots*; eh?
Teacher.—Yes.
Pupil.—Ver' good. Zen you say one *foot*, two *foots*.
Teacher.—Oh, no. Not *foots*. *Foot*s would not sound well. One *foot*, two *feet*.
Pupil.—Ah! I see! *Foot* is irregulaire. One *foot*, two *feet*. Ver' good! Zen you say one *boot*, two *beet*, Eh?
Teacher.—No, no! not *beet*. *Boots* is the plural of *boot*. *Boot* is regular.
Pupil.—Ah! Excusez moi. One *boot*, two *boots*. Zen you say one *moose*, two *mouses*? Eh?
Teacher.—You are wrong again. *Moose* is irregular. We say one *moose*, two *micee*.
Pupil.—Ah! good! *Micee* is bettaire! one *moose*, two *micee*. Zen you say one *house*, two *hicee*. Eh?
Teacher.—Oh, no. *House* is regular again. We say one *house*, two *houses*.
Pupil.—Ah! Ver' good! One *mouse*, two *micee*: one *house*, two *houses*. Zen you say one *goose*, two *gooses*? Eh?
Teacher.—No. *Goose* is irregular. One *goose*, two *geese*.
Pupil.—I understand 'em! One *goose*, two *geese*. Zen you say, one *moose*, two *micee*.
Teacher.—Oh, no! That would not sound well.
Pupil.—Ah! Zen *moose* is regular. One *moose*, two *mouses*.
Teacher.—No. We say one *moose*, two *moose*. As we say one *deer*, two *deer*.— These nouns have the same form in both numbers.
Pupil.—I am in ze despair, I nevair learn English to speak 'em right. You say ze noun is ze part of speech ze most simpl', and *morbou!* ze noun is like one puzzle. I will not study more English if ze rest is more hard zan ze noun.

Weaving in Iron.
Strange as the idea may seem, it is no less strange than true, that iron, of a thick- ness that would make it appear impossible that it could be worked by any other agency than the forge, the anvil, and the hammer, is now, by the aid of new and powerful ma- chinery, woven into the most beautiful pat- terns, and the designs varied with almost the same facility as in the weaving of a carpet, or a table cover. The specimens that we have seen, excel in beauty and finish any iron railing that we have ever seen, and do not cost more than half the ordinary cost of even iron railing. Many of the first class counting-houses and offices in New York are now fitted up with this railing, in prefer- ence to any other heretofore or at present

in use. The uses of the invention, how- ever, are not confined to railings, as the most tasteful verandahs, window gratings, garden fences, etc., are made by it. In fact, wherever it has been introduced, it has come into almost unlimited favor. The peculiar advantage it possesses over all other kinds of railing is, that in its manufacture the rod or wire is so crimped that in the weaving process, they are crossed in a manner that one binds the other, thus giving a mutual support to the whole, that renders it more durable than work twenty times its weight, made in the old way.

Mr. John Wickersham, of New York, the ingenious inventor, also manufactures a su- perior article of iron-wire farm fences, that costs but little, will last a man a lifetime, and are easily constructed. Mr. Wicker- sham also manufactures a bedstead of iron, so constructed that it can be shut up during the day time, and will require but a few inches of room from the wall, out, is bug proof, and easily managed.

All the Universe in Motion.

If for a moment, we imagine the acuteness of our senses preternaturally heighten- ed to the extreme limits of telescopic vision, and bring together events separated by wide intervals of time, the apparent repose which reigns in space will suddenly vanish, count- less stars will be seen moving in groups in various directions; nebulae wandering, con- densing, or dissolving, like cosmical clouds; the milky way breaking up in parts, and its veil rent asunder. In every point of the ces- tival vault, we should recognize the domi- nion of progressive movement, as on the surface of the earth, where vegetation is constantly putting forth its leaves and buds, and unfolding its blossoms. Throughout the whole life of physical nature—in the organic as in the sidereal world—existence, preser- vation, production, and development, are alike associated with motion as their essen- tial condition.

A New Remedy for Diarrhea, Cholera In- fantum, and Cholera Morbus.

The following recipe is from Laurence Reid, Professor of Chemistry in the New York Hospital:—"I would wish, through the medium of your paper, to give publicity to the fact, that I have seen instant relief given in cases of Diarrhea, by the use of hy- dro sulphuric acid, a tea-spoonful of a satu- rated solution being mixed with four times its bulk of water. Also in a case of cholera infantum, in which the child was very much reduced, and the stomach in an extreme state of irritability, so that nothing would be retained, this remedy was administered with ease, and the child immediately improv- ed, and has since recovered. I believe that this is a new remedy, and that there is no reason to apprehend any bad effects where it does not produce a cure, and I be- lieve that it has some specific effect in coun- teracting the cause, and immediately arrest- ing the disease."

Literary.

Mental Science.

Mental Science teaches man to know himself; to investigate and understand that spiritual, im- material, immortal, uncompounded, living and active principle in man, whereby he perceives, thinks, reasons, and wills. By it he becomes conscious of his own spiritual existence; his mental nature; the immateriality of his soul; its immortality; its activity; its surprising intellec- tual powers, by which it perceives, feels, com- pares, arranges, and connects ideas. This science convinces him that the soul is not matter; that it is a spiritual substance, if not pure spirit; that its existence does not depend upon matter, or any particle of it; and that its continued being is perfectly independent of matter. By it he is conscious that he possesses the power of action, or the capacity of carrying into effect the demon- strations of the will. He can compare, compound, abstract, discern, and judge, and reason, and act, or not, as he sees fit. These being the results of certain mental processes, wholly dependent on the volitions of the mind, determine that man is not a mere machine, but a being whose actions are his own, and spring from his choice. Mental science then leads him to discover that he is a free agent, capable of performing acts which are either good or evil in themselves; capable of feeling joy or sorrow, pain or suffering, peace or happiness; and conscience, that internal monitor which Heaven has placed in the human breast,

to warn against the commission of crime, or to punish by the severity of its rebukes, is sufficient to attest his accountability and his capacity for either rewards or punishments. Nor does mental science terminate here. It is designed to ac- quaint him with his own spiritual character, as an accountable being before God; and by the proper contemplation of the affections, passions, and processes of his own mind, he may arrive at tolerable correct conceptions of his spiritual state.

Mental science also teaches us to improve, direct, and exert our mental powers for the benefit of ourselves and others. This noble science is designed to rescue our intellectual powers from slavery and darkness; and thus to offer an hum- ble assistance to divine revelation. It is to diffuse light over the understanding, to teach us the right use of our mental capabilities, the improve- ment of them in ourselves and others.

The human mind, it is certain, is capable of improvement, and that, for aught we know, to an indefinite extent. It can attain knowledge with- out exhausting its capacity for the acquisition of more, and continue to progress, with the apparent impossibility of ever arriving at that point beyond which it cannot pass. The mind of man, how- ever, is finite, and must have limits to its powers and capabilities: infinity can only be applied to God; still we may conclude from its nature and capacities, that it will continue to increase in knowledge through eternity, and that there never will be a period, in its ever-during exist- ence, when it can attain no more. In its pro- gress we may perceive a finite mind, in the pur- suit of infinite knowledge, continuing its course, with unwearied assiduity and incessant improv- ement, through both time and eternity, without the possibility of ever becoming the recipient of it: for finite can never attain that which is in- finite.

A mind thus endowed should, so far as possi- ble, be improved in reference to that station it is designed to occupy both here and hereafter. It should be cultivated in relation to time, or the important sphere it is destined to move in during its earthly existence; but, more especially, in re- spect to its future state,—that state which is de- signed by God for its abode and happiness.

The pursuit and acquisition of knowledge are of infinite consequence to mankind. Ifereby we become acquainted with the names of things both in heaven and earth, and their various relations to each other. By this knowledge we discover our duty to God and our fellow creatures; arrive at the knowledge of natural religion, as well as to understand what is revealed. Our wisdom, prudence, and piety, our present conduct and future prospects, are all influenced by the proper use of our rational powers; and they should be exerted for the benefit of ourselves and others.

G. J.

Point de Bute, July 25, 1851.

Obituary Notices.

For the Wesleyan.

Died, on the 27th July, SOPHIA BISSETT, of Cole Harbour, after a most painful illness of five or six weeks continuance. Miss B. was not naturally of a very robust constitution, yet there was not, at the commencement of her affliction, any prospect of a speedy removal from this world; and little did she or her friends imagine that the extraction of a tooth would be the cause of her death. But such was the case: the jaw bone becoming ulcerated, inflammation took place, which resulted in the formation of an abscess, first in the side of the face and afterwards in the breast, which discharged profusely until death ended the agony occasioned thereby.

During the first week of her illness, the writer, in company with the Rev. Mr. Jost, visited her, and found her as regards her spiritual state, destitute of true peace of mind,—unwilling to die, yet deeply concerned about the salvation of her soul. We had not long conversed with her concerning the things of God, until she broke out in prayer, and continued for some time most fervently imploring mercy from her offended God. We left her in that state—a penitent seeker of mercy; nor did she seek in vain, for on visiting her a week afterward, we found her happy in the enjoyment of pardoning grace.— Now she was not afraid to die: Earth's vanities could not now so much engage her soul, as those delightful views realized by the eye of faith. She caught a glimpse of the inheritance above, and knowing that she had a title thereto, she rejoiced in hope. When asked respecting her ac- ceptance with God, she said without any hesita- tion, "I know that my sins are all forgiven."—"How do you know it?" was asked. She replied, "Because I feel a happiness in Jesus I never felt before." She also manifested much anxiety for her relatives and neighbours. I hope they will not neglect her warnings.

I had not the privilege of seeing her after my second visit, but was informed that she bore her sufferings with christian fortitude, and continued to the end, desirous of leaving this world to be with Jesus. A large number of persons attended the funeral, many of whom seemed much affected with the truths brought before their attention in the discourse delivered on the occasion.

G. O. H.