The Provincial Wesleyan.

Art.

BY CHARLES SPRAGUE.

When, from the sacred garden driven,
Man fled before his Maker's wrath,
An angel left her place in heaven,
And crossed the wanderer's sunless path;
'Twas art! sweet Art! new radiance broke
Where her light foot flew o'er the ground,
And thus with seraph voice she spoke:
"The curse a blessing shall be found."

She led him through the trackless wild
Where noontide sunbeam never blazed;
The thistle shrunk, the harvest smiled,
And nature gladdened as she gazed.
Earth's thousand tribes of living things,
At Art's command to him were given;
The village grows, the city springs,
And point their spires of faith to heaven.

He rends the oak—and bids it ride,
To guard the shores its beauty graced;
He smites the rock—upheaved in pride,
Se towers of strength and domes of taste
Earth's teeming caves their wealth reveal,
Fire bears his banner on the wave,
He bids the mortal poison heal,
And leaps thriumphant o'er the grave.

He plucks the pearls that stud the deep,
Admiring beauty's lap to fill;
He breaks the stubborn marble's sleep
And mocks his own Creator's skill,
With thoughts that fill his glowing soul,
He bids the ore illume the page,
And, proudly scorning Time's control,
Commences with an unborn age.

In fields of air he writes his name,
And treads the chambers of the sky,
He reads the stars, and grasps the flame
That quivers round the throne on high.
In war renown'd, in peace sublime,
He moves in greatness and in grace;
His power subduing space and time,
Links realm to realm, and race to race.

Temperance.

An Old Physician's Testimony.

The following extract from a letter lately received from a "regular" physician of long experience, deserves a most careful reading. The popular fallacy of using intoxicating liquors as a medicine, receives some hard hits from the right source—the voice of "the Doctor." We commend it especially to his professional brethren:

* * * * "Our rum-medicine-shop is now the greatest obstacle to the progress of our cause. We can never banish intemperance until these shops are closed. The State has undertaken to regulate them; but it is as ineffectual as was the former method of regulating the sale as a beverage,—they won't *stay* regulated. We have all the concomitants of rum-drinking under a new formula. The French nation could no longer endure a king, but they can tolerate an emperor with despotic power. We can never be free from the curse of intemperance until these nuisances, the rum-medicine-shops, are abated; they must be attacked with horse and foot, with musket and grape, in front and rear, until they surrender.—The people must be convinced of the folly, and worse than uselessness of procuring and using the drunkard's drink as a medicine. I washed my hands of such guilt years ago, and trust I shall never imbrue them again. There are two classes who seem determined to stick by these medicine-shops,—the hard drinkers, because they can contrive to get it in a thousand ways; and a part of the temperance community, who hold it to be sacrilegious to speak against rum as a medicine. The latter class seem willing to indemnify themselves for the great trials and hardships they have endured in totally abstaining from its use as a beverage, by increasing the quantity used for themselves and their families as medicine, especially when prescribed by a physician.

"Speaking of physicians reminds me that in my younger days I prescribed some medicine for a reformed Washingtonian, to be taken in rum or gin; and the consequence was, *he turned back to his cups and has been a hard drinker ever since.* May God forgive me!—I shall never do it again. I am so very obtuse that I cannot perceive the mighty difference between the use of rum as a medicine and the use of rum as a beverage.—There is a fearful responsibility attending the prescriptions of physicians in this business. It seems to me—and it may be a heavy charge to make—that many physicians in enlightened Maine in the present flood of light, are either wilfully wedded to old theories and practices, or they are bound to make money by pandering to depraved appetites, cost what it may to patients and their families. I have one in my mind now, who has, perhaps inadvertently, made more drunkards by his medical prescriptions than a hundred Temperance men could reform in as many years as were the Greeks in subduing Troy. But *verbum sat.*"—*Fountain.*

The way to get to the Drunkard's Heart.

I remember we were called on Saturday afternoon, rather urgently, into Bristol. As we neared the gate of the 'Fire Engine' public-house, we perceived that the road was literally blocked up by 'return' waggons and horses, the drivers of which were in the public-house. A boy was sent for the drivers. 'Why, is that you, B——?' exclaimed Mr. Budgett, as a stout-built fellow, with a face like a sweep, came rushing out of the house, grasping his heavy whip in the one hand, and hastily drawing the back of the other over his mouth fresh from the can—'I'm sorry to see *you* there; here, come round to me;' then lowering his voice, he said, 'B——, my poor fellow, you have a wife and children at home. Have they anything to eat?' 'Not much, I be afeared, sir,' said the man, trying to force a smile on his countenance, though he evidently felt ashamed, 'Well, tell me,' continued Mr. Budgett, 'how much have you spent?' 'Why, threepence; but I had it gee'd my by the lady 'at hat t' call.' 'Well, never mind who gave it to you, but tell me what you spent as you went into Bristol this morning?' 'Why, threepence.' 'Well, the lady didn't give you that; but no matter how you came by the money, so that it was honestly obtained. What I want you to think about is this: By your own showing, you have spent six-pence to-day on beer; if you have done the same every day this week, and I fear you have, then you have three shillings in your pocket less then you might have had. Now, as you go along, just consider how many little things that three shillings would have bought for the real comfort of your wife, yourself, and your children. You say you fear they have but little to eat at home now, and you have spent six-pence on yourself. Is that kind? Nay, don't make any excuse. I know you feel you have done wrong. Don't, my poor fellow, repeat it. One word more: if you persist in this habit, you will become a *drunkard;* and the bible tells you, "Drunkards shall not inherit the kingdom of God." It will lead you into all wickedness; and the bible tells you, "The wicked shall be turned into hell," B——,' he added very solemnly, 'think of this; tell your companions what I have said; above all pray that God may bless what I have said to you, that He may make you a more thoughtful and a better man.' Poor B——listened; the assumed smile disappeared; his face sank almost into his bosom; and he became evidently ashamed to look at us. At the close of Mr. Budgett's remarks, he touched his hat in a respectable manner, and said with much apparent feeling, 'Thank you, sir; it's very good for gentleman such as you to talk this way to poor men like me.'—*The Successful Merchant.*

NEW YORK.—"The *Cayuga Chief* says:—"We are often inquired of in relation to the probable action of the Legislature upon the liquor question. We have no hope from the Legislature—never have had any. When the people send Maine Law men there, we shall expect our petitions to be heeded. Petition at the ballot-box, and the expression will be heeded at the Capital. But there is nothing discouraging, even though there is nothing to hope for from Albany, this winter. Every hour is giving us strength. Discussion and investigation carry light in every direction. A sentiment is surely maturing, which will reach in and pull recreant law makers from their position, and trample them under foot."

The result of the town elections in this State, shows that the cause is onward.

TENNESSEE.—The Tennessee *Organ*, says:

"The Temperance Reform has reached a point in this State, that must result in much good, if proper direction is given to the minds of the people. There seems to be a general awakening in the community, and many of our fellow-citizens, who are not members of our Order, are now the most determined opponents to Alcohol, and in many instances, the most energetic and eloquent advocates of a law that will give to the people *again* one of their inherent rights—the right to govern themselves and to pay no more taxes than is necessary to support the Government when administered to protect their families and property, and not to uphold the dram-shop and its unfortunate victims."

The Order of Sons are the efficient leaders of the reform in this State.

VERMONT.—With the exception of Rhode Island, this State has planted herself on a firmer basis, in reference to the Maine Law, than that of any other State which has adopted it. And still she has not concluded to lay down her weapons, as though the war was over, and no more fighting to be done. Instead of lessening the number of temperance publications, the friends of the cause are about to establish a new one, to be the largest temperance paper in New England.

WORKING OF OUR TEMPERANCE LAW.—The moral power of this new statute is wonderful in our town. Most of our great "rum-holes" were set in order by a removal of "the article" before the day of doom; and our streets are nearly free from the evils of the direful traffic. Still, the fiend is not everywhere cast out. On the 17th, a drunken man was arrested and imprisoned. On the 18th when sober and on oath, he brought the man to light who furnished him with the means of intoxication; and the seller was fined $10 and costs, and remains in jail on the judgement. On the 19th eleven barrels of spirits, some half empty, were seized in a grocery below Water street; also three barrels buried in the sand in the cellar of a grocery on that street. These await the judgement of the law: while the friends of Temperance proceed calmly and firmly in the performance of their duty.—*Burlington (Vt) Courier.*

Agriculture.

Coal Dust as a Manure.

Very few Farmers are aware of the great value of this article as a stimulant of vegetable life. With many, the question whether ashes of anthracite coal have any perceptible fertilizing properties, or not, is a perplexing one, no experiments of a reliable character having been instituted upon which any decisive or definite opinion can be based. A writer in one of the most noted papers in Pennsylvania, in an article on the material properties of coal dust, says:—

I have never seen any notice of coal dust as a manure, but the finest and most luxuriant stocks of the Poke weed, used and preferred here for early greens, because it is more tender and succulent, are found growing among the heaps of dirt around the mouths of the coal mines. Its growth is most rapid, and it branches beautifully in such situations. Upon the heaps of cold dust upon the wharves of Philadelphia, fine crops of oats may be seen growing, with extraordinary vigour without any soil. I am not a farmer, but I can answer for its efficacy on a garden made in this region; and from the fact that fruit trees which suffered from insects in the roots for several seasons past, being very healthy this year, after removing the soil, and covering the roots with coal dust.

No one who has not witnessed the powerful effect of pulverized charcoal on culmiferous and leguminous plants, can easily be induced to believe the extent to which the favourable action of the article is developed by the surprising and almost immediate expansion of the vegetables to which it is applied.

The anthelmetic properties of the dust are also a powerful argument in its favour, as well as the absolvent properties characterizing it. The gaseous products of fermentation, and the aura resulting from the economy and development of vegetable life, and which not only cumbers the air in vast quantities, but acts under favourable circumstances, as a most salutary, and, indeed, indispensable agent, of vegetation, is attracted, absorbed and economized by this substance in surprizing quantities. As a dressing for onion beds, it is perhaps unrivalled in the whole catalogue of manures. In Scotland a piece of land was shown, not long since, on which this vegetable had been grown for upwards of seventy years consecutively, and with no other material or stimulating agent applied. The productiveness of the soil, and the quality of the crops steadily improved. On the wheat lands of Pennsylvania, it is extensively used. It is also applied to the corn crop, and in both cases with like success. A dressing of coal dust will last ten or fifteen years—charcoal being nearly indestructible in its value, when thus used, as is evinced by the fact that parts of limbs, charred by burning of the primitive growth in clearings are often found, many years after, perfectly sound and undecayed buried beneath the soil.

How to Make Manure.

The Massachusett's Agricultural Society's Report gives the following statement from a farmer of Hampshire County of that State: "Immediately after planting in the spring, and after I have used what I want, I commence my compost heap for the next season. Into a convenient place, which with me is a hollow in the angle of a bank wall on the south end of my buildings, I deposit first a load of horse manure. Over this I usually spread the scrapings of my wood-yard and cellar, especially in May, and all other substances that will make manure that I find about my buildings, such as the rakings of the yard, &c., making in all another small load. Over this I add a load of loam, then over the whole I spread a bushel of ashes. For the next three or four weeks this heap receives from the wash-room all the soap-suds and washing-water, from the house all the useless slops and washings, of the kitchen, sweepings, &c., being kept continually moist. In about four weeks after the first deposit, I add another load of horse manure, more loam and sand from the washings of road drains spread over the horse manure, and over all a layer of wood ashes, occasionally adding during the next four weeks. This heap, for the succeeding four weeks, receives as before all the fertilizing substances that accumulate in the wash-room and kitchen. This process is continued during the summer and fall, until snow covers the ground, and then I call my heap finished, only as it continues to receive, during the winter, washings, slops, &c.

"I claim for this manure the following advantages. First it is cheap. Horse manure *alone* is a miserable fertilizer, and this excepting the wood ashes, is the only substance of any value that enters into the composition. Combined in the way stated, it helps to form a valuable manure. Again, as a matter of cleanliness and convenience, this compost heap is of great advantage.—How often do we see about farm houses and yards accumulations of substances rendering the premises filthy and unsightly. The compost heap receives all these otherwise useless accumulations."

Miscellaneous.

Professor Lee.

The late Professor Lee, Regius Professor of Hebrew, and Professor of Arabic, was born at Longnor, Shropshire, near Shrewsbury, on the Hereford road, in 1783, and received, until twelve years of age, the rudiments of education in the charity schools of that village, when he displayed no particular aptitude for learning. Up to twenty years of age he was a poor working carpenter, but little known. When he was twelve years old he was put out apprentice, and underwent hardships seldom acquiesced in by boys of that age. Five years afterwards he formed a determination to learn the Latin language, to which he was instigated by the following circumstances:—He had been in the habit of reading such books as happened to be in the house where he lodged, but meeting with Latin quotations, found himself unable to comprehend them. He immediately bought Ruddiman's Latin Grammer at a book-stall, and learnt it by heart throughout. He next purchased Corderius' Colloquies, by Logan, and afterwards obtained Entick's Latin Dictionary; also, soon after, Beza's Testament, and Clarke's exercises. About this time, being beset with difficulties in his endeavors to acquire the Latin language without the assistance of a master, he ventured to ask a Catholic priest, in whose company he happened to be, to give him some information of which he was then in want, who dismissed him with a heartless repulse, saying that "charity began at home."

This mortification only served as a stimulus to his endeavors. Though possessing only the most straitened means he read a course of the Latin authors, his plan being to sell a book when he had finished it, and by adding something to purchase another. Having completed his apprenticeship he formed a determination to master Greek,—which he took the most vigorous pains to do. His next attempts was upon Hebrew, but in its prosecution, frequent inflammation of the eyes proved a serious obstacle.

Study, however, had now become his dearest recreation from manual labor. Chance threw in his way a Chaldaic Grammer, which he soon enabled himself to read. His next acquisition was Syriac. Samaritan was then quickly and easily mastered by him: Finding these pursuits interfered with his avocation, and were of no practical advantage, he designed to abandon them altogether, and to that end sold his books and made new resolutions. A small circumstance diverted him from their fulfilment.

He was now five-and-twenty, and had married. For support he had only a chest of tools, worth £25 and his labor to look to. A fire broke out, destroyed his tools, and with them his hopes. He was left without a shilling to subsist on. He must choose some new course, and it occureed to him to render available his former studies. To become a country schoolmaster he made his design. For the accomplishment of this he applied himself to a closer knowledge of the English Grammar and Arithmetic. But still he had no money, and no friend to supply it. At this crisis Archdeacon Corbett heard of the struggling scholar, informed himself of him, and then most generously befriended him. Through the Archdeacon's assistance he was enabled soon to acquire Arabic, Persian, and Hindoostanee languages, in which he made remarkable progress. In the succeeding years of his life he not only perfected himself in the languages he had commenced, but added the knowledge of many other languages also. His vast acquirements were of extensive use to the Bible Society, many of whose translations he supervised. The career of Dr. Lee furnishes one of the most signal and brilliant instances of the pursuit of knowledge under difficulties that the annals of literature afford.

Perfection of Style.

A finely written article on the philosophy of style, in the Westminster Review, maintains that the law of effect is the great thing to be studied and aimed at in good writing. The constant employment of one species of phraseology is to be shunned. To have a specific style is to be poor in peech. As in a fine nature, the play of the features, the tones of the voice and its cadences, vary in harmony with every thought uttered; so in one possessed of a fully developed power of speech, the mould in which such combination of words is cast, will similarly vary with, and be appropriate to, the sentiment. A perfectly endowed man must unconsciously write in all styles. The habitual mode of utterance must depend on the habitual balance of the nature. Let the powers of speech be fully developed, let the ability of the intellect to convey the emotions be complete, and the fixity of style will disappear. The perfect writer will express himself as Junius, when in the Junius frame of mind; when he feels as Lamb felt, will use a like familiar speech; and will fall into the ruggedness of Carlyle when in a Carlylean mood. Now he will be rythmical, and now irregular; here his language will be plain, and there ornate; sometimes his sentences will be balanced, and at other times unsymmetrical; for a while there will be considerable sameness, and then again great variety. His mode of expression responding to his state of feeling, his composition will change with the aspects of his subject. Thus without effort he will conform to the laws of effect, and reach the perfection of style.

Interesting Paragraphs.

DISCOVERY OF ROMAN MEDALS.—Recently, as a young girl was digging in the garden of a farm at St. Paul de Varax, (Ain,) in France, she turned up a Roman tile, under which was a vase full of medals, but so corroded and stuck together, that it was necessary to break the vessel to get them out. The medals were found to be four hundred in number, nineteen of them in bronze, and the rest in silver. Twenty-five of them, on being cleaned, were found to wear the effigy and name of the Roman Emperors Alexander Severus, Maximus, Gordian, Philip, Decius, and Gallien, who succeeded each other from the commencement to the middle of the third century, (from 222 to 268 after Christ.) The same vase contained jewels, two chains, and seven rings in gold, in a perfect state of preservation. There were also two necklaces. One, formed of fine rings, is in perfect preservation. It is terminated by a small ornament like a wheel, the centre of which is formed of an emerald, with a gold clasp, similar to those now in use. The other, which is incomplete, is ornamented with small stones or pieces of glass. The rings found are large, but not very massive. They are ornamented with agates, engraved with various devices, which are very finely executed.—*London Galignani.*

SLEEPING FLOWERS.—Almost all flowers sleep during the night. The marigold goes to bed with the sun, and with him rises weeping. Many plants are so sensitive that their leaves close during the passage of a cloud. The dandelion opens at five or six in the morning, and shuts at nine in the evening. The "Gnat's Beard" wakes at three in the morning, and shuts up its blossom in the evening and opens its "day eye" to meet the early beams of the morning sun. The crocus, tulip, and many others, close their blossoms at different hours towards evening. The ivy leaved lettuce opens at eight in the morning, and closes forever at four in the afternoon.

The night flowering cerreus turns night into day. It begins to expand its magnificent, sweet scented blossoms in the twilight, it is full-bloom at midnight, and closes, never to open again, with the dawn of day. In a clover field not a leaf opens until after sunrise!

So says a celebrated English author, who has devoted much time to the study of plants, and often watched them during their quiet slumbers. Those plants which seem to be awake all night, he styles "the bat and owls of the vegetable kingdom."

THE MEANING OF WORDS.—What a multitude of words, originally harmless, have assumed a harmful as their secondary meaning; how many worthy have acquired an unworthy; thus 'knave' meant once no more than a lad; 'villain' than peasant; 'a boor was only a farmer; 'a churl' but a strong. fellow; 'Time-server,' was used two hundred years ago, quite as often for one in an honourable as in a dishonourable sense, 'serving the time.'—There was a time when 'conceits' had nothing conceited in them; 'officious' had reference to offices of kindness, not of busy meddling; 'moody' was that which pertained to a man's mood, without any gloom or sullenness implied.—'Demure' (which is *des maerus*, of good manners) conveyed no hint as it does now, of an over-doing of the outward demonstration of modesty; in 'crafty' and 'cunning' there was nothing of crooked wisdom implied, but only knowledge and skill—'craft,' indeed, still retains very often its more honourable use, a man's craft being his skill, and then the trade in which he is well skilled. And think you that the Magdalen could have ever given us 'maudlin' in its present contemptuous application, if the tears of penitential weeping had been held in due honour in the world?—*French on the Study of Words.*

THE BIBLE is, beyond all controversy, the best book of education in the world. It is the best book for the formation of children's minds; the best book for their acquisition and preservation of a pure idiomatic style in their native language; the best book to promote and secure the purposes of family government; the best book to make our children enlightened and good citizens; the best book, in fine, to preserve them from all evil and train them up in all good.—*Dr. Cheever.*

HOW HARD IT IS TO BE CONTENT.—A laundress who was employed in the family of a Governor, said to him, with a sigh, "Only think, your Excellency, how small a sum would make me happy." "How little, Madam!" said the Governor. "Oh! dear Sir, twenty pounds would make me perfectly happy." "If that is all, you shall have it," and he immediately gave it to her. She looked at it with thankfulness, and, before the Governor was out of hearing, she exclaimed, "I wish I had said forty!"—*The Moralist.*

BLUE DAHLIAS.—The *Gardiner's Chronicle* says that a celebrated cultivator of dahlias expects in a year or two to produce a blue dahlia, by keeping constantly watering the root of a white one with a solution of sulphate of iron. The sulphate of iron turns hydrangeas blue, and why not other white flowers as well? Of course the solusion must be very weak when used. Try it.

THERE is a little girl in the State Lunatic Hospital at Harrisburg, who is but three years and a half old, and is labouring under mental derangements, produced by sickness. This is the only instance recorded in this country of one so young being afflicted in this form.

"Hello, I say, what did you say your medicine will cure?"

"Oh! it'll cure everything—heal anything."

"Ah! well, I'll take a bottle. Maybe it'll heal my boots! they need it bad enough!"

Thoughts during a Fall Rain.

Down falls the autumn shower—the dying year
Pours not all mournfully; from tree to tree
Dash the slant rain-drops, while each leaf-borne tear
Amid the pattering branches laughs with glee,
And seems to ask our hearts, "why may not ye
Find pleasures nestling in the storm, as we?

"Tears are of pleasure, as of sorrow born;
We lose the present, yet the future know;
Our wintry night will wake in summer morn,
Our passing bloom again will verdant glow.
Mortals, be not surprised then if we show
Some gladness while our charms so fleetly go.

"Though life's worst cup you may be doomed to quaff,
Still in the dregs one bright drop may remain,
To urge you like ourselves at grief to laugh,
And with hope's balsam soothe the sting of pain;
Still trust to find a hopeful spring again,
And summer's fullness dancing in its train."

—*New York Paper*

Honesty the Best Policy.

Some time ago, the Duke of Buccleugh, in one of his walks, purchased a cow from a person in the neighborhood of Dalkeith, and left orders to send it to his place the following morning. According to agreement the cow was sent, and the duke happening to be in dishabille, walking in the avenue, espied a little fellow ineffectually attempting to drive the animal forward to its destination. The boy not knowing the duke, bawled out to him:

"Fliuum, come here and gie's a han' wi this beast."

The duke seeing the mistake, and determined on having a joke with the little fellow—pretending, therefore, not to understand him, he walked on slowly, the boy still craving his assistance; at last he cries, in a tone of apparent distress.

"Come here mun, an' help us, an' sure as anything I'll gie' you half I get."

This last solicitation had the desired effect. The duke went and lent him a helping hand.

"And now," said the duke, as they trudged along, "how much do you think ye'll get for this job?"

"Oh, dinna ken," said the boy, "But I'm sure of something, for the folks up at the house are good to a' bodies."

As they approached the house, the duke darted from the boy, and entered by a different way. He called a servant and put a sovereign into his hand, saying, "Give that to the boy that brought the cow." The duke returned to the avenue, and was soon rejoined by the boy.

"Well," how much did you get?" said the duke.

"A shilling," said the boy, "an' there's the half o' it t'ye"

"But you surely got more than a shilling," said the duke.

"No," said the boy, with the utmost earnestness, "as sure's death that's a' I got—an' d'ye not think it's plenty?"

"I do not," said the duke; "there must be some mistake, and as I am acquainted with the duke, if you return I think I'll get you more."

The boy consented—back they went—the duke rang the bell' and ordered all his servants to be assembled.

"Now," said the duke to the boy, "point me out the person that gave you the shilling."

"It was that chap there with the apron," pointing to the butler.

The delinquent confessed, fell on his knees, and attempted an apology, but the duke interrupted him, indignantly ordered him to give the boy the sovereign, and quit his service instantly.

"You have lost," said the duke, "your money, your situation, and your character, by your covetousness; learn henceforth, that honesty is the best policy."

The boy by this time recognized his assistant in the person of the duke; and the duke was so delighted with the sterling worth of the boy, that he ordered him to be sent to school, kept there and provided for at his own expense.

FIRE INSURANCE.

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY
OF LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.
CAPITAL, Two Millions, Sterling.
Amount Paid up, £175,115, Stg.
Halifax, N. S., Agency, No. 172, Hollis Street.

INSURANCE against Fire is effected by the Subscriber, as Sole Agent for this Company on Houses, Furniture, Ships in Dock and on the Stocks, &c., in all parts of the Province at moderate rates of Premium.
HUGH HARTSHORNE,
March 23, 1853. AGENT.
N. B.—*Churches, Places of Worship* and other *Public Buildings* insured on the most favourable terms. y 193

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ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY
OF LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.
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FROM THE economical arrangement in regulating expenses arising from the combination of Fire and Life Insurances, this Company is enabled to effect Insurances on Lives at very reduced rates of premium, as will be made evident by a comparison of their Tables with those of other Offices. Attention is called to Tables 5 of premiums for Insuring a sum payable at *the age of 60 or a death*—and Table 6 of premiums to secure a sum on a *child arriving at the age of 21 years*—both which modes of Insurance are coming into more extensive use.

☞The Company's Almanac for 1853, containing Tables of Premiums and a variety of general information supplied gratis.
HUGH HARTSHORNE,
March 24, 1853. y 193 AGENT.

CHURCH BELLS!!

CHURCH, FACTORY AND STEAMBOAT BELLS.

CONSTANTLY on hand, and Peals or Chimes of Bells (or any number) cast to order. Improved cast iron Yokes, with moveable arms are attached to these Bells so that they may be adjusted to ring easily and properly, and Springs also which prevent the clapper from resting on the Bell thereby prolonging the sound. Hangings complete, (including Yoke, Frame and Wheel,) furnished if desired. The horns by which the Bell is suspended, admits of the Yoke being changed to a new position, and thus bringing the blow of the clapper in a new place:—which is desirable after some years' usage, as it diminishes the probability of the Bell's breaking, occasioned by repeated blows of the clapper in one place.

An experience of thirty years in the business has given the subscriber an opportunity of ascertaining the best form for Bells, the various combinations of metals, and the degree of heat requisite for securing the greatest solidity, strength, and most melodious tones, and has enabled them to secure for their Bells, the highest awards at the N. Y. State Agricultural Society and American Institute, at their Fairs, for several years past. The Trinity Chimes of New York, were completed at this Foundry, as were also cast Chimes for New Orleans, La., Oswego, and Rochester, N. Y., and Kingston, C. W., and also the Fire Alarm Bells of New York, the largest ever cast in this country.

Transit Instruments, Levels, Surveyors Compasses, Improved Compasses, for horizontal and vertical angles without the needle.
ANDREW MENEELY'S SONS.
West Troy, Albany Co., New York.
February 17, 1853. y.

WINDSOR AUCTION MART.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs to inform the inhabitants of Windsor, and the adjacent parts that he has taken those premises in Windsor lately occupied by King and Fraser, and where he will make Sales by Auction every Saturday. Always on hand all kinds of DRY GOODS, Cutlery, Jewelry, Watches, Fancy, Toilets, Soaps, Hair Oils, Essences, Gold Rings, Shoes, Boots, India Rubber, &c., &c., &c.

☞CASH advances made on all kinds of Portable Goods left for Positive Sale within a reasonable time.—Those in want of those Articles will do well to call before purchasing elsewhere, as the GOODS on hand, are either such as advances have been made on, or such as have been purchased for the Cash at the very lowest possible price. Signed.
April 14. 196-203. BENJ. LOUIS.

Oranges, Lemons, &c.

EX "Halifax" this day from Boston, Sweet Oranges, Sicily Lemons, fresh Dates, Cream Crackers, Vermacilla, Pecan Nuts, &c. W. M. HARRINGTON.
April 23 65, Hollis Street.

NEVER FAILING REMEDY.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

A CRIPPLE SETS ASIDE HIS CRUTCHES AFTER TEN YEARS SUFFERING.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Thompson, Chemist, Liverpool, dated August 20th, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR—I am enabled to furnish you with a most extraordinary cure effected by your invaluable Ointment and Pills, which has astonished every person acquainted with the sufferer. About 10 years ago, Mr. W. Cummins, of Sidney Street, in this town, was thrown from his horse, whereby he received very serious injuries; he had the best medical aid at the time and was afterwards an inmate of different infirmaries, yet he grew worse, and at length a malignant running ulcer settled on his hip, which so completely crippled him, that he could not move without crutches for nearly 10 years; recently he began to use your Ointment and Pills, which have now healed the wound, strengthened his limb, and enabled him to dispense with his crutches, so that he can walk with the greatest ease, and with renewed health and vigour.
(Signed.) J. THOMPSON.

A MOST EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF A DREADFUL SKIN DISEASE WHEN ALL MEDICAL AID HAD FAILED.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Hird, Draper, of Keady, near Gainsbro', dated March 1st, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

SIR—Some time since, one of my children was afflicted with dreadful eruptions over the body and limbs. I obtained the advice of several eminent Surgeons and Physicians, by all of whom the case was considered hopeless. At length I tried your Ointment and Pills, and without exaggeration, the effect was miraculous, for by persevering in their use, all the eruptions quickly disappeared, and the child was restored to perfect health.

I previously lost a child from a similar complaint, and I firmly believe, had I in her case adopted your medicines she would have been saved also. I shall be happy to testify the truth of this to any enquirer.
(Signed.) J. HIRD, Draper.

ANOTHER SURPRISING CURE OF ULCERATED BAD LEGS, DEBILITY, AND GENERAL ILL HEALTH.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. J. M. Clennell, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, dated September 20th, 1852

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR—I am authorised by Mrs. Gibbon, of 31 Bailey Street, in this town, to inform you that for a considerable period she has been a sufferer from debility, and general ill health, accompanied with a disordered stomach, and in great derangement of the system. In addition to this she was terribly afflicted with ulcerated wounds, or running sores, in both her legs, so that she was totally incapable of doing her usual work. In this distressing condition she adopted the use of your Pills and Ointment, and she states, that in a wonderfully short time, they effected a perfect cure of her legs, and restored her constitution to health; and that she is now enabled to walk about with ease and comfort. Several other persons in this neighbourhood have also received extraordinary benefit from the use of your invaluable medicines.

I remain, Dear Sir, yours faithfully,
(Signed) JOHN MORTON CLENNELL.

CERTAIN REMEDY FOR SCORBUTIC HUMOURS—AND AN ASTONISHING CURE OF AN OLD LADY SEVENTY YEARS OF AGE OF A BAD LEG.

Copy of a Letter from Messrs. Walker and Co. Chemists, Bath.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR—Among the numerous cures effected by the use of your valuable medicines in this neighbourhood, we may mention that of an old lady living in the Village of Preston, about five miles from this City. She had ulcerated wounds in her legs for many years, and lately they increased to such an alarming extent as to defy all the usual remedies; her health rapidly giving way under the suffering she endured. In this distressing condition she had recourse to your Ointment and Pills, and by the assistance of her friends, was enabled to persevere in their use, until she received a perfect cure. We have ourselves been greatly astonished at the effect upon so old a person, she being 70 years of age. We shall be happy to satisfy any enquirer as to the authenticity of this wonderful case, either personally or by letter.

A private in the Bath Police Force, also, has been perfectly cured of a scorbutic affection in the face, after all other means had failed. He states that it was entirely by the use of your Ointment, and speaks loudly in its praise.
We remain, Dear Sir,
Your's faithfully
April 6, 1852. (Signed) WALKER & Co.

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,
Bites of Moschetoes and Sandflies,	Gout,	Scurvy,
Coco-Bay,	Glandular swellings,	Sore Heads,
Chiego-foot,	Lumbago,	Tumours,
Chilblains,	Piles,	Ulcers,
Chapped-hands,	Rheumatism,	Wounds,
Corns (Soft)		Yaws.

☞N. B. Directions for the guidance of Patients are 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. S. Piper, Bridgetown. R. Guest, Yarmouth. T. R. Patillo, Liverpool. J. F. More, Caledonia. Miss Carder, Pleasant River. Robt West, Bridgewater. Mrs. Neil, Lunenburgh. S. Legge, Mahone Bay. Tucker & Smith, Truro. N. Tupper & Co, Amherst. R & 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. Matheson, Brns d'Or.

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. 6d., 3s. 9d., 6s. 3d., 16s. 9d., 33s. 6d. and 50s. each Box.

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, 1853.

Du Barry's Revalenta Arabica
FOOD,
FOR DIGESTION, &c.

THE distinguishing characteristic of DuBARRY'S REVALENTA ARABICA FOOD is succinctly described by one of the sufferers who have been relieved by it, as having "done all that medicine failed to effect." Without recourse to medicine, it affords a perfect cure in the most inveterate and distressing cases of disease connected with the nerves, stomach, liver, kidneys, and intestines, as exhibited in an innumerable variety of malignant forms.—The list of those who have taken the trouble to acknowledge personally the benefits they have derived from the Food now considerably exceeds FIFTY THOUSAND and includes persons of all classes, from the peer to the artisan. Honest Sergeant Neels, of H.M.S. *Crocodile*, who declares that he has been restored to health and life by it, and "wishes every poor creature labouring under disease could become acquainted with the Food," is as explicit in his thanks as Lord Stuart de Decies, Major-General King, the Ven. Archdeacon Stuart, &c.,&c.,&c. Mr. J. S. Newton, of Plymouth, declares to the same effect:—"For the last ten years I have been suffering from dyspepsia, headaches, nervousness, low spirits, sleeplessness and delusions, and swallowed an incredible amount of medicine without relief. I am happy to say that your Food has cured me, and I am now enjoying better health than I have had for many years past."

For sale in Canisters at 1s. 9d., 2s. 6d., 5s. 8d., 12s. 9d., 27s. 6d., and 44s. 3d., by JOHN NAYLOR,
Nov. 18. 152 Granville St.

PHOSPHATE
Of Lime in Consumption.

A GENTLEMAN of the neighboring city of Charlestown, whose son was considered in a hopeless state from the diseased condition of the respiratory apparatus, was induced to administer Dr. Stone's Medicines. All the phosphate of lime procured at the shops appeared to him to be imperfectly prepared—being coarse and otherwise objectionable. A purer article was prepared especially for the occasion, reduced to an impalpable powder, and ten grains were administered three times a day, followed by a swallow of Cod Liver Oil. No material change was discoverable in the patient for two weeks. Suddenly, as it were, a fixed pain of long standing in the chest soon abated; sleep became refreshing, the appetite improved, strength returned, and from being moved about the apartment reclined on an invalid chair, he is now daily riding, on an average, ten miles, on horseback, facing the wind and breasting the cold with impunity. This is a synopsis of the case related by a grateful parent, who would be glad to have others, under similar circumstances, make an effort with the phosphate, combined with Cod Liver Oil.—*Boston Medical & Surgical Journal, April, 1852.*

The Phosphate of Lime, and Cod Liver Oil, to be had pure at No. 139, Granville Street.
July 29. ROBERT G. FRASER, Chemist.

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

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 price.
JOHN NAYLOR,
Nov. 22. 152 Granville Street

LUBIN'S PERFUMES,

WARRANTED genuine, viz: Violet, Magnolia, Mousselin, Patchouly, Jockey Club, Musk, Eglantine, Jenny Lind, Geranium and Rose, Bouquet de Caroline, Sweet Pea. For sale low at 139 Granville Street.
February 15. ROBERT G. FRASER.

Fox Scent.

MADE from the Receipt of a celebrated Fox Catcher, and highly recommended. For sale at No 139 Granville Street. ROBT G. FRASER.
November 25. Druggist.

Diamond Cement.

FOR joining broken GLASS, CHINA, &c., &c. This article is warranted equal to any imported, and at 25 per cent less price, prepared by
March 24. ROBERT G FRASER, Chemist.

WESLEYAN BOOK ROOM.

WESLEYANS, and the Public generally are respectfully notified, that a BOOK-ROOM has been opened in the New Building erected on the Lot, South of the Old Methodist Chapel, Argyle Street, for the sale WESLEYAN and other RELIGIOUS LITERATURE, MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, and STATIONERY, at low prices for Cash. Among the Books on hand may be found

Adam's Women of the Bible, 12 mo. pp 225.
Almanac (Methodist, very neat.
Anecdotes of the Christ