The Provincial Wesleyan.

Life.

Life is onward—use it
With a forward aim;
Toil is heavenly—choose it,
And its welfare claim.
Look not to another
To perform your will;
Let not your own brother
Keep your strong hand still.

Life is onward—never
Look upon the past;
It will hold you ever
In its clutches fast.
Now is your dominion—
Use it as you please;
Bind not the soul's pinion
To a bed of ease.

Life is onward—try it
Ere the day be lost;
It hath virtue—buy it
At whatever cost.
If the world should offer
Every precious gem,
Look not at the scoffer,
Change it not for them.

Life is onward—heed it
In each varied dress;
Your own act can speed it
On to happiness;
His bright pinion o'er you
Time waves not in vain,
If hope chants before you
Her prophetic strain.

Life is onward—prize it
In sunshine and in storm;
Oh, do not despise it,
In its humblest form.
Hope and Joy together,
Standing at the goal,
Through life's darkest weather,
Beckon on the soul.

Temperance.

Room for Another Man.

"But there is room enough on earth for another man—and I will be that man!"

Such was the solemn pledge made by a besotted drunkard, as he leaned over the gate and looked upon a cottage he once owned, but had lost by his intemperance.—He did lift himself from the grave of his drunkenness, and again stood in the dignity of his better manhood, and the sorrowing wife and beggar children were again gathered around that cottage fire-side.

Drinking friend! With a heart that goes out after you in all your wanderings, we say to you, come back to your home. There is room for another man! God be blessed that it is so—that the benighted wanderer can return. Yes, there is room enough for all the drunkards around the temperance altar.

Old drunkard! Do you hear that? Another man wanted in the strife. We go out to meet you, and there shall be rejoicing that the lost is found. You have spent your substance in riotous living and hungered for the very husks. We have bread enough and to spare!

You have been possessed of devils, and been out among the tombs. You have slumbered long in the grave of your drunkenness and been lost to the world. But an angel shall roll away the stone and you shall return again to your home and to Heaven. Room enough then for another man!

Your heart is a grave where the bright hopes of your earlier manhood lie smouldering in ruins. Your hearth idols are shivered and your home desolate. Your children are beggars and the injured wife and mother weeps amid the bitter ruin with the iron in her soul. Floods of the heart's bitter agony have worn deep channels in the fair cheek and washed away its bloom. The storm has beaten upon her for years and her black locks have whitened with her many sorrows. God only knows how she has suffered by day and night for weary years. Helpless and unprotected at the fireside, she has clung to your broken fortunes—to you and your children until her heart has wept away by wasting drops, its life's blood. She has been faithful when all else has deserted you. She has seen hope after hope fade out and rayless gloom gather over her thorny path. Sick, despairing and weary, she has toiled while you have scattered abroad. Uncomplainingly, she has suffered cruel words, and, it may be, blows. By all that is bright on earth and holy in Heaven, turn away from the tempter. Come back again to your family and home! Let the heart of the old wife leap for joy as she hears the no longer unsteady footstep. Steal in and like the hallowing sweep of an angel's wing, once more plant a pure kiss upon her faded cheek. Hope's warm light shall fall upon her heart's bitter waters and she shall weep again, but for joy. In a voice whose early day music has not all gone, she shall speak in low whispers a familiar name, cling with more than girlish love to your bowed neck still weeping for joy upon your manhood's cheek. She is happier now than at the alter! Now steal to the bed where your children lay, long neglected by a father, whom they love, yet fear. Kiss them in their innocent slumbers, and call them by their names as you did when they lay in their cradles. The white arms of that blue eyed daughter shall reach up impulsively and weave around your neck, holding you to home and virtue like a strong anchor. Your own brave boy who has known only harsh words for years, shall shout in his childhood's ecstacy, the morning of a better day. Then go and look over the gate upon the cottage which has passed away from you and yours. And then out to the spot where the white hairs of a sorrowing mother went down to their rest; and as you weep, look up into the blue sky where that mother, Angels and God, smile upon the returning prodigal. That is right—kneel and thank God that there is room enough and hope for another man!

Would that we could whisper in the ear of every drunkard the blessed words,—Room enough! Let each one think himself that other man.—*Cayuga Chief.*

Will the Maine Law Ruin Business?

One of the most urgent and oft repeated objections to the Maine Law is, that it will ruin business. Is it so? What business will suffer by the suppression of the whiskey trade? Some particular branches, we admit, will not flourish quite so much then as now. There will be less disease and crime, and consequently less work for doctors, lawyers, judges, and officers of justice. There will be less poverty and pauperism, consequently less demand for charity or for the service of the fathers of the town. There will be less waywardness and rowdyism among young men, consequently less time, trouble and anxiety on the part of their friends. There will be less idleness and waste with drunken husbands and fathers, consequently less toil and care and suffering on the part of poor wives, mothers, and children.

This is not what you mean? O, you mean that the pauper and criminal factories will suffer, and those whose capital is invested in the work of ruin and death, will not be able to carry on their enterprise! We understand you now, and we say at once, let them engage in some honest and useful employment, or let them suffer. We have no time to sympathise with such men in this day of light, when their fallen and bleeding victims are before us on every hand. Every dollar they have made in their nefarious trade, is so much taken out of the real wealth of the community, and invested in a business which is making war with every vital or cherished interest of society.

But it is said that the farmers will suffer, because the grain will diminish. Well, suppose it be true that the price of corn should be diminished two or three cents per bushel? Would you not save it in taxes or other expenses now caused by rumselling? And then you would save more in the general prosperity and happiness of the country.—These are blessings which cannot be bought with money, and yet they are sure to come to us in the place of whiskey. Every other branch of business will be benefited by the suppression of the liquor trade.. Agriculture, mechanism, education,—in a word, every department of enterprise will be more thrifty. The sober man is worth more in a community than a drunkard, for the one contributes something valuable to the general stock, while the other is taking from society that which he actually owes it; the one patronizes the various trades and interests of the community, while the other taxes and burdens society.

The Maine Law, then, is not at war with business, but is actually sustaining and helping it in every way. Those engaged in the manufacture and sale of whiskey must cease to injure the business of the country, as they now do, and turn their money and talents in some useful channel. It is that trade, and not the Maine Law, that is ruining business, and we must all unite to put it out of the way for that reason.—*Jour. of the American Temperance Union.*

Shall the Cause Ascend or Descend?

Temperance matters have been slowly approaching a crisis in this Province. For years past men of energy and nerve have been at work, removing obstacles, uprooting prejudices, presenting our principles, and disposing the minds of others in favour of the reform. Effects have followed, impressions have been made, many have united in our ranks, and, at this day, Temperance men are numbered by hundreds and thousands.

Had no persons taken the lead, or become prominent in the enterprise, or made sacrifice of time and ease and money to promote the interests of the cause,—it is almost unnecessary to say, that no such results as previously referred to, could or would have taken place.

But why state this self-evident fact? Why iterate what everybody knows?—Why? To remind our friends, that the enterprise in which they are embarked, is to be propelled to its consummation by the use of the same means as those by which it has been brought to its present position, and by other and more efficient instrumentalities, if experience and enlarged knowledge show these to be necessary.

We fear that not a few whose names are enrolled on our books, have adopted the belief, that the furtherance of our principles and the attainment of our object, are to be left to the natural working of truth, without any special effort on their part—that the cause, like a body put in motion, will necessarily advance and increase in velocity by the *momentum* it has now acquired, overleaping all difficulties, until nothing but universal progress shall arrest its triumphant career. The prevalency of such opinions, acted upon, will ruin the cause. They overlook the fact, that, to insure progress the force must be continued. The cause does not move through a vacuum—it has obstacles, opposing principles to contend with—its career is not *down*, but *up* the hill—it has to be forced up the steep side of a lofty mountain. Relaxation of effort, removal of the sustaining power, for one moment, must and certainly will produce a motion of retrogression.

It will descend a greater space in one day under these circumstances, than can be regained by a year of subsequent, arduous toil.

No—if we are ever to see our cause prosper—a Maine-law enacted for this Province, every friend of su[illegible] *his shoulder to the wor*[illegible] *for one* instant [illegible] share of the burden— [illegible] own strength, and enco[illegible] by word and deed.

Exertion, earnestly and undauntedly made and continued, is required at this time to retain the ground won, and to elevate the cause up the mountain-side, or in other words to accelerate its onward progress. Let no effort be wanting. Let every friend be true to himself, and to the hopes of a rum-stricken world, and as sure as day follows night, so surely shall success crown their benevolent labours.

Agriculture.

Cultivation of the Potatoe.

The following article by Professor Mapes, a scientific Agriculturist, taken from the *American Artizan*, is worthy of the special attention of our farmers. Information on the cultivation of that valuable esculent, the potatoe, is peculiarly valuable at the present time, and the hints thrown out by Professor Mapes cannot fail of being serviceable:—

The cultivation of the potato is of the highest importance, and it will give me pleasure to state my experience and perhaps to offer an opinion on such points as seem to me to have been definitely settled. The usual mode of planting and culture is so well understood as to render a repetition unnecessary. The errors I conceive to be first in the selecting of medium or small sized potatoes as seed. Secondly, in cutting them, and lastly in covering them with too great a depth of soil.

The experiments made by Gen. Beatson on the island of St. Helena, by the request of the British Government, have settled many facts in relation to the culture of the potato. These experiments were made on an extended scale, with great exactness, and often repeated. From these experiments we learn, that the largest weight and measure of potatoes may be obtained by using the seed potatoes whole and of the largest size. Of course a greater weight of seed is used, but with greater profit as compared with area occupied.—The potato, in farmers' phraseology, may be called a tuberous stem plant, all the tubers growing on the stem and never on the roots.—General Beatson, therefore recommends as the result of varied experiments, that the potato should not be covered more than six inches deep, and this depth should be attained as soon after the planting as practicable. The first covering may be three inches, and as soon as four inches of growth is made above the surface of the soil, the other three inches of soil may be added, and the drills should be of such depth as to leave the entire surface of the field level after the addition of the last three inches. By this arrangement, flat culture may be pursued, and the crop will be larger than if raised in hills or elevated rows. In support of these opinions, permit me to state that I have repeated his experiments and found the result stated by him to be practically true. It may not be out of place, having arrived at the facts, to endeavour to understand the cause.

First, the advantage of flat culture as compared with the hilling of potatoes. As soon as the stem is plainly formed, a certain number of tubers are appended to its side, and should he pile the earth higher against the stem as it proceeds in growth, a second set of tubers will form, even after the 1st set has attained some size, and thus the pabulum intended by nature to form and feed the earlier tubers, will be divided between each of the two sets, leaving them of varied size and preventing the entire development and perfection of the earlier tubers, and therefore no perfect potatoes are formed, while the imperfect product is of varied size and inferior quality. By the system of flat culture, the first tubers being the only ones, increase rapidly in size. No new ones are formed, because no new part of them is covered by soil.—The whole result of decay of the original seed tuber goes to feed these potatoes, and regularity of size and superior quality is the consequence.

Second.—Whole and not cut potatoes should be used, having established the fact, we may thus define the cause When whole potatoes have been used as seed, with the skin unbroken, we find after the perfection of the new plant, that this old tuber still remains in the soil of its original size, and slightly increased in weight. Upon a closer examination, however, we shall find that the starch has been removed from this original tuber, and that it has been replaced by water. The immediately surrounding soil, comparatively dry and free from acidity. When cut potatoes are planted, a different result takes place, for want of the protection of the skin, on the exposed part, the set rots, acid is formed, and the germ has a feeble nutrition for want of starch. Nor will the drying of these sets, or coating them with plaster of paris before planting, produce an artificial skin sufficiently effective to prevent the sloughing of the set, and consequent clamminess and acidity always found in the soil immediately surrounding it. I consider these as sufficient arguments to settle the question as to cut and uncut seed.

Thirdly. Large, and not small potatoes, should be selected for seed. The larger the potatoes, the greater the quantity of starch, as compared with the number of eyes. In the smaller potatoes, the materials intended to form starch have not perfected their growth and combination so as to become perfect food for the new plant. By increasing the size of the seed each week, it is well known that we increase permanently the average size of the sort. My experience with the mammoth nutmeg potato goes to prove this fact definitely. It is now a fair sized potato, and six years ago it was entirely too small to be merchantable. In corrobation of the above, permit me to state, that a few years since, one of our members suggested the propriety of gouging out the eyes from potatoes, with the ordinary chairmaker's gouge, so as to leave half a sphere of the flesh of the potato attached to each eye—thus enabling the farmer to use the mass of the potato—planting the eyes only. We tried this plan, and found that the eyes from one bushel of potatoes would give the same *number* of potatoes as the results of another bushel of the same kind of potatoes planted whole, but, alas! the weight and measure of those raised from the eyes was less than one third of that raised from whole potatoes. Parings or peelings of potatoes are sometimes planted as seed, and the eyes will certainly grow, unless the potatoes were too economically peeled. But a continuance of such practice, in addition to the reducing the amount and value of crop, will eventually produce very *small potatoes.* A few years since a German method for raising potatoes went the rounds of the agricultural press, and we tried it fairly and faithfully. It was stated that when the plants were one foot high, they should be bent outward from the center of the hill, and covered to within an inch of their extreme ends. When another foot of growth had transpired, it should be bent inward, and again covered as before, and so repeating the bendings and coverings, until the ends of the vines shall show blossom where the process is to cease. And that the results would be, that potatoes would form all along the stem, producing fifty times the number that would be produced by the old system. As to *number*, it proved to be nearly or quite true, but as to size and quality, they were miserably below any potatoes we have ever seen. From all this it would seem that practice and theory go to sustain each other, and it is, therefore, fair to infer that the theory is not to be considered as hypothetical.

The above remarks were made at the "Farmers' Club." To a question put to Professor Mapes—how he planted potatoes, he replied:—In rows, two feet and a half apart, I plant from ten bushels to twenty-five bushels on an acre. I raise potatoes for sale as seed. As to the rot, as soon as I had got my soil in proper balance, I had none of it. When all the necessary ingredients are in a soil there is no more disease.

A Mode of Planting Apple Trees.—A horticulturist in Bohemia has a beautiful plantation of the best apple trees, which have neither sprung from seeds nor grafting. The plan is, to take shoots from the choicest sorts, insert them in a potatoe, and plunge both in the ground, having put an inch or two of the shoot while it pushes out roots, and the shoot gradually springs up, and becomes a beautiful tree bearing the best fruit, without requiring to be grafted.

Interesting Paragraphs.

A Blackbird Pursued by a Sparrow Hawk.—A rather singular occurrence took place at Letham Grange House, near Arbroath, the residence of John Hay, Esq., a few weeks since. While Mr. Hay was engaged writing in his library, two panes of the window were simultaneously broken, and the glass scattred upon his writing table and about the room. Mr. Hay's first impression was that a couple of shots had been fired, occasioning the crash; but, on further examination into the matter, discovered that a blackbird, which had been pursued by a large sparrow hawk, had, in its eagerness to escape from its fell pursuer, dashed through the window, and taken shelter, in a terrible state of trepidation, between two spaniels, which were lying on the rug before the fire. It would seem that the hawk had been no less anxious to get at its prey than the blackbird to elude its pursuer; and that so determined had the bandit bird been to secure a victim, that in its desperation it had also flown against the window, broken a pane, and precipitated itself into the room, at the further end of which it lay extended. The poor blackbird after a time recovered, and was set at liberty; but Mr. Hay awarded the punishment of death to the barbarous hawk.—*Dundee Advertiser.*

Teach the Women to Save.—There's the secret. A saving woman at the head of a family is the best savings bank ever yet established—one that receives deposits daily and hourly, with no costly machinery to manage it. The *idea* of saving is a pleasant one, and, if "the women" would imbibe it at once, they would cultivate and adhere to it; and thus many, when they were not aware of it, would be laying the foundation for a competence, security in a stormy time, and a shelter in a rainy day. The woman who sees to her own house has a large field to save in, and the best way to make her comprehend it is for her to keep an account current of expenses. Probably not one wife in ten has an idea how much are the expenditures of herself or family. Where from one to two thousand dollars are expended annually there is a chance to save something if the attempt is only made. Let the housewife take the idea—act upon it—and strive over it—and she will save many dollars—perhaps hundreds—where before she thought it impossible. This is a duty—not a prompting of avarice—a moral obligation that rests upon all—upon "the women" as well as the men; but it is a duty, we are sorry to say, that is cultivated very little, even among those who preach the most, and regard themselves as examples in most matters. "Teach the women to save," is a good enough maxim to be inserted in the next edition of "Poor Richard's Almanac."

A Poor Creter.—"Long time ago," in New England dwelt a lady equally renowned for piety and courage. As she was in the habit of returning from meeting unattended, some wild fellows formed a project for frightening her, and furnishing themselves with a little pleasant amusement. One of them arrayed, crowned with a pair of horns, and armed with a pitchfork, placed himself behind a tree, and awaited her coming. His companions were concealed near by to watch the mischief and participate in the fun. At last the unsuspecting victim came leisurely along, meditating, no doubt, on the discourse to which she had been listening. Out sprang his majesty, pro tempore, and confronted her.

"Why, who be you?" she exclaimed.

"I'm the devil!" exclaimed the rogue, in a hollow voice.

"Well," said she, in a pitying tone, "you're a poor *creter!*" and quietly went her way.

We call that true courage, or perhaps more properly, true faith. With a conscience void of offence, she knew that she had nothing to fear.

A Little Tight.—We remonstrated with a young man of fine promise about indulging in the social glass. He replied, I do not drink enough to hurt me, when I find myself going into excess, I will quit right square off. We told him that we were not ignorant of the fact that he had been drunk. In a laughing way he responded, "Oh, well I have been a little tight two or three times, but that is nothing." Day by day we saw the demon winding thread after thread of the cruel bond of appetite about him, and he still thought there was no danger. At length he was kicked in the unwelcome truth that he was drunkard. We appealed again to our young and beloved friend, and he declared that he could not restrain himself, that he had no power to resist the tempter. That friend is now in the grave of the drunkard. Oh, young man, just forming habits of life, we beseech you pause and reflect before you quaff the first glass of the damning poison.—*Dash it down!—Ohio Organ.*

Beggars Outwitted.—Many years ago an ingenious plan was adopted by the Grand Duke to rid Florence of beggars. It was proclaimed that every beggar who would appear in the grand plaza at a certain mentioned time would be provided with a new suit of clothes, free of cost. At the appointed time the beggars of the city all assembled, and the Grand Duke causing all the avenues of the square to be closed, compelled the beggars to strip off their clothes, and gave each one, according to promise, a new suit. In the old clothes thus collected, enough money was concealed to build a beautiful bridge over the Arno, still called "the baggars, bridge," and the city, for the time being, was relieved of the beggar's by which it had been overrun, as none would give to the wellidressed individuals who implored charity, not believing their tale of distress.—*Portland Advertiser.*

The Slave Trade in Brazil.—It appears that the Brazilian slave trade has become nearly extinct. This is mainly due to the measures of the Brazilian government itself, which, of late, has become sincerely and resolutely in earnest to suppress the traffic The importation of slaves into Brazil in 1848, amounted to 60,000, and in 1851 to only 3,286, of which 1,006 were captured by Brazilian cruisers and declared free. During the past year, one vessel, and only one, it is said, is known to have landed a cargo of slaves on the coast of Brazil; and this occurred last June. The Brazilian government deals very summarily with the slave traders. Any person found concerned in the traffick, no matter what his rank or condition may be, is imprisoned or banished without ceremony.

Swallowing Trees.—An Irish gentleman, resident in Canada, was desirous of persuading his sons to work as backwoodsmen, instead of frittering away their constitutions and money in luxuries and pleasure; and as champagne costs in America something more than a dollar, whenever the gentlemen saw his sons raise the bright, speaking wine to their lips, he used, humorously to exclaim to them, "Ah! my boys, there goes an acre of land—trees and all."

Encouragement to Matrimony.—Abner Curtis, a great shoe-manufacturer at East Abington, Mass., proposes to some twenty or thirty young men in his employ, that if they will, by prudence and economy, respectively save one hundred dollars the current year, and commit matrimony before the first day of January next, he will make them each a New-Year's present of a house lot, and $100 in cash to aid them in the erection of a cottage upon the same.

Fire in the Pulpit.—A clergyman being applied to in less than a year after his appointment, to put a stove in the church, asked how long his predecessor had been there, and when answered 'Twelve years,' he said—'Well, you have had no fire in the church during his time.' 'No, sir,' replied one of the applicants, 'but we had a fire in the pulpit.'

"What are Woman's Rights?"

The right to wake when others sleep;
The right to watch, the right to weep;
The right to comfort in distress;
The right to soothe, the right to bless;
The right the widow's heart to cheer,
The right to dry the orphan's tear;
The right to feed and clothe the poor,
The right to teach them to endure.

The right when other friends have flown,
And left the sufferer all alone,
To kneel that dying couch beside,
And meekly point to Him who died;
The right a happy home to make,
In any clime, for Jesus, aske;
Rights such as these are all we crave,
Until our last—a quiet grave.

The Way a Fortune is made Sometimes.

Most readers have heard of Swaim, the "author" of "Swaim's Panacea," and how, by being a look-binder, he came to find on the blank-leaf of a volume he was binding, the recipe for the celebrated medicine which laid the foundation of the princely fortune which he left behind him. Something like this was the lucky accident which made Day and his eminent blacking so famous.

Day was a hair-dresser in an humble way, and was beneficent and charitable in the extreme: one day a soldier entered his shop, and stated that he had just landed from an expedition, and had a long march before him, to reach his regiment, that his money was gone, and nothing but sickness, fatigue and punishment awaited him, unless he could get a lift on a coach. The worthy barber presented him with a guinea, when the grateful soldier exclaimed:

"God bless you, Sir—how can I ever repay this? I have nothing in this world—except," pulling a dirty piece of paper out of his pocket, "a recipe for blacking; at is the best ever was seen; many half-guineas have I had for it from the officers and many bottles have I sold: may you be able to get something for it to repay this you have given to the poor soldier; your kindness I never can either repay or forget."

Mr. Day, who was a shrewd man, inquired into the truth of the story, tried the blacking, and finding it good, commenced the manufacture and sale of it, and realized the immense fortune of which he died possessed.—*Harper.*

THE COLONIAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,

Special Intimation with Reference to Division of Profits in 1854—

The 25th May, 1853, *is the last day for receiving Proposals from Parties desirous of securing the advantage of the present Year's entry; and it is requested that all such Proposals be lodged with the Agents of the Company, at home or abroad, on or before that date.*

GOVERNOR,
THE RIGHT HONORABLE
THE EARL OF ELGIN & KINCARDINE,
Governor General of Canada.

HEAD OFFICE,
22, St. Andrew's Square, Edinburgh.
NOVA SCOTIA.—Head Office, Halifax.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS,

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THE Colonial Life Assurance Company has been established for the purpose of affording to the Colonies of Great Britain the advantages of Life Assurance, and its regulations have been so framed, as to attain that object in the most efficient manner under the most liberal covenants The progress of the business has been attended with complete success, and the Company has obtained the entire confidence of those whose patronage it was its object to seek.

From the wide basis of its constitution, and the extent of its resources, the Company offers advantages which no local institution can confer; and it has good ground for asking public preference and support over other British Offices doing business in the Colonies, not only with reference to the facilities which it affords, by receiving premiums and paying claims in any British Colony where its Policy Holders may reside, but on the ground that, in seeking business out of Great Britain, it does so not as an after thought, its Colonial arrangements not being mere extensions of or additions to a home business, but as part of its original scheme and intention.

☞ THE PROFITS OF THE COMPANY for the period from 1846 to 1854 fall to be divided as at 25th May, 1854, and parties who Assure during the present year will participate.

Every information as to the Company, and its terms and conditions for Assurance, can be had on application to any of the Agents throughout the Province, or to

MATTHEW H. RICHEY,
Secretary to the Local Board in Halifax Nova Scotia
Feb. 17. 3m.

"STAR"
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

CHIEF OFFICE,
No. 48, Moorgate Street, London.
CAPITAL, £100,000.

THIS Office combines all that is desirable in the Mutual and Proprietary schemes, and says, in few words, to the Public—"Whilst we are paid for the use of our capital, given as a guarantee that your *amount insured* shall be duly paid at the time of determination, yet we will divide the advantage gained on the sum of our business, if any, with the assured, by whose funds it has been realized: If there be loss on the mass, from whatever cause, our capital shall be exhausted before the Policies shall be depreciated."

But this liberality does not go equal lengths in all Companies; whilst one Company will give one-third part of its profits to the policy-holder, at other will give one half; others two-thirds, &c The "Star," however, appropriates *nine-tenths* of its profits to the policy-holders.

Bonus Declared up to December, 1848.

An Inspection of the Scale of Bonus added to Policies of five years' duration will at once establish the claim of this Society to public support; and a comparison of the results with those obtained by any similar instituted is invited.

Age at date of Policy.	Sum assured.	Amount paid to the office.	Bonus added to the sum assured.	Am'nt now p'ble at the death of the Assured.
	£	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
25	1000	106 9 2	76 8 2	1076 8 2
35	1000	139 15 10	85 7 1	1085 7 1
45	1000	188 10 10	98 0 0	1098 0 0
55	1000	283 19 2	122 18 9	1122 18 9
65	1000	448 2 6	169 1 7	1169 1 7

The rate of premium will be found, after a fair comparison, to be as reasonable as that charged by any other Office.

Every information will be afforded by the Agent, at his Office, 51 Upper Water Street.

R. S. BLACK, M.D., Medical Referee. M. G. BLACK, Jr., Agent.
March 31. W&A y 194

DAGUERREAN LIKENESSES

TAKEN at Smith's Gallery, No. 11, Granville Street, opposite E. Billing & Son's, having a superior Top Light which has been proved for years. Ladies and Gentlemen are invited to call and examine specimens.

Pictures copied and set in Lockets, Pins, &c., in any weather.

March 10, 1853. D. J. SMITH.

HEALTH FOR A SHILLING.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF LOSS OF HEALTH DISORDERED STOMACH INDIGESTION AND DETERMINATION OF BLOOD TO THE HEAD.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. John Lloyd, of Erewen, near Harlech, Merionetshire.

To Professor Holloway,

Sir,—I avail myself of the first opportunity of informing you, that for a very long period I was afflicted with a dangerous giddiness and frequent swimming of the head, attended by loss of appetite, disordered stomach, and general impaired health. Every means had failed to give me any permanent relief, and at length it became so alarming that I was really afraid to go out of doors without an attendant. In this melancholy condition I waited personally upon Mr. Hughes, Chemist, Harlech, for the purpose of consulting him as to what I had better do; he kindly recommended your Pills, I tried them without delay, and after taking them for a short time I am happy to bear testimony to their wonderful efficacy. I am now restored to perfect health, and enabled to resume my usual duties. You are at liberty to publish this letter in any way you think proper.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,
June 6th, 1852. (Signed) JOHN LLOYD.

MIRACULOUS CURE OF DROPSY.

Extract of a Letter from Edward Rowley, Esq., of India Walk, Tobago, dated April 8th, 1852.

To Professor Holloway,

Dear Sir—I deem it a duty I owe to you and the public at large to inform you of a most miraculous recovery from that dreadful disease, Dropsy, and which, under God, was effected by your invaluable Pills. I was tapped five times within eight months, and skilfully treated by two medical practitioners, but could not get cured, until I had recourse to your remedy, and notwithstanding all I had undergone, this miraculous medicine cured me in six weeks.

(Signed) EDWARD ROWLEY.

INFALLIBLE CURE OF A STOMACH COMPLAINT, WITH INDIGESTION AND VIOLENT HEAD-ACHES.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. S. Gowen, Chemis of Clifton, near Bristol, dated July 14th, 1852.

To Professor Holloway,

Dear Sir—I am requested by a Lady named Thomas, just arrived from the West Indies, to acquaint you that for a period of eight years herself and family suffered from continual bad health, arising from disorders of the Liver and Stomach, Indigestion, loss of appetite, violent Headaches, pains in the side, weakness and general debility, for which she consulted the most eminent men in the colony, but without any beneficial result; at last, she had recourse to your invaluable Pills, which in a very short time effected so great a change for the better, that she continued them, and the whole family were restored to health and strength. Further she desired me to say, that she had witnessed their extraordinary virtues in those complaints incidental to children, particularly in cases of Measles and Scarlatina, having effected positive cures of these diseases with no other remedy.

(Signed) S. GOWEN.

A DANGEROUS LIVER COMPLAINT, AND SPASMS IN THE STOMACH EFFECTUALLY CURED

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Bostock, Druggist of Ashton under Lyne, dated July 31, 1852

To Professor Holloway,

Dear Sir,—I have much pleasure in handing you a testimonial of the efficacy of your Medicines. A person in this neighbourhood with whom I am well acquainted was afflicted for a long time with violent spasmodic pains in the stomach and liver, arising form frequent colds, smells of paint, and the effects of a stooping position which he was obliged to assume in his business. The spasms were of an alarming character, and frequently left him in a weak and debilitated condition. At length he heard of the salutary effects of your invaluable Pills, and was induced to give them a trial. The first dose gave him considerable relief, and by following them up in accordance with your directions, they have acted so wonderfully in cleansing the liver and stomach, and strengthening the digestive organs that he has been restored to the enjoyment of good health.

I remain, dear Sir, yours faithfully,
(Signed) WILLIAM BOSTOCK.

These celebrated Pills are wonderfully efficacious in the following complaints.

Ague,	Female Irregularities,	Sore throats,
Asthma,	Fevers of all kinds,	Scrofula or king's evil,
Bilious Complaints,	Fits,	Stone and Gravel,
Blotches on the skin,	Gout,	Secondary Symptoms,
Bowel complaints	Headaches,	Tic Doloreux,
Colics,	Indigestion	Tumours,
Costipation of the bowels,	Inflammation,	Ulcers,
Consumption,	Jaundice,	Venereal Affections,
Debility,	Liver Complaints,	Worms, all kinds.
Dropsy,	Lumbago,	Weakness from whatever cause, &c.
Dysentery,	Piles,	
Erysipelas,	Rheumatism,	
	Retention of Urine	

☞ 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. B. Piper, Bridgetown. R. Gerst, Vermouth. T. R. Patillo, Liverpool. J. F. More, Caledonia. Miss Carder, Pleasant River. Robt West, Bridgwater. Mrs. Neil, Lunenburgh. B. Legge, Mahone Bay. Tucker & Smith, Truro. N. Tupper & Co, Amherst. R R Huestis, Wallace. W. Cooper, Pugwash Mr. Robson, Pictou. T R Fraser, New Glasgow. J &C. Jost, Guysborough Mrs. Norris, Canso P. Smith, Port Hood. T. & J. Jost, Sydney. J. Matheson, Baras 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., 1ls. 6d., 33s. 4d, 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 VALENTA ARABICA FOOD is succinctly declared 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 peasant. 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. Dr. J. S. Newton, of Plymouth, declares to the same effect:—"For the last ten years I have been suffering from dyspepsia, headaches, nervous debility, sleeplessness and delirium, 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., 13s. 9d., 27s. 6d., and 4lb. 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 from sole Agt. 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 full 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,
124 152 Granville Street

LUBIN'S PERFUMES,

WARRANTED genuine, viz: Violet, Magnelia, Mousseline, Patchouly, Jockey Club, Musk, Eglantine, Jenny Lind, Geranium and Rose, Bouquet de Caroline, Sweet Pea. For sale low at 139 Granville Street.
February 13. 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.

FRESH DATES, LEMONS, &c.

Received ex Halifax, from Boston.

FRAILS Fresh DATES, Boxes Sicily Lemons, Curled Maccaroni, Cream Biscuit, Gelatine, Stouykton Bitters, best Corn Brooms, Whisks, Mats, &c.—For sale at 44 Hollis Street, by
April 7. W. M. HARRINGTON.

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 1st south of the Old Methodist Chapel, Argyle Street, for the sale of 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.
Ainslie (Methodist, very neat.
Anecdotes of the Christian Ministry.
Do for the Young.
Do for Ladies.
Do for the Fireside.
Angels, Nature and Ministry of, by Rawson.
Angel Whispers.
Animal Life, Curiosities of.
Appearance and Principle.
Arthur's Successful Merchant, plain and gilt.
Aunt Clara's Stories.

Be Diligent. Be Good. Be Patient. Be True. Be Wise
Bible Scholar's Manual.
Binney's Theological Compends.
Blind Man's Son.
Boatman's Daughter, by Arthur.
Bramwell's Life.
Brightness and Beauty.
Bogatsky's Golden Treasury.
Butler's Analogy of Religion, with Analysis by Dr Tait's

Carvosso's Memoirs.
Caves of the Earth.
China, by Medhurst.
Chinese.
Choice Pleasures of Youth.
Christianity Tested by Eminent Men.
Clarke's (Dr. A.) Commentary on Old and New Testament.
Do do on New Testament.
Do Life.
Do Ancient Israelites.
Class-Leader's Fireside.
Closing Scenes of Human Life.
Converted Jewess.
Cooper's (Mrs. M.) Life by Dr. Clarke.
Cowe's Bible D