Hazard's Gazette.

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SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

DIVISION ROOM, CHARLOTTETOWN,
November 2, 1852.

At a Special Meeting of Rising Sun Division, No. 2, held this evening, it was unanimously resolved, that the subjoined Address be forthwith presented to Bro. Duchemin, on his contemplated removal to Newfoundland:—

To Bro. PETER F. DUCHEMIN, *P. W. P. of "Rising Sun" Division, and Member of the Grand Division, of Sons of Temperance, of Prince Edward Island.*

Worthy Brother;

As you have expressed a wish to obtain a Withdrawal Card from this Division, to enable you to join another, in the land to which you are about repairing, we, the Officers and Members of "Rising Sun" Division, No. 2, cannot permit you to leave us without giving expression to the esteem which, as a private individual as well as a Son of Temperance, we entertain toward you, and the regret we feel at your departure from among us.

Although the period which has elapsed since your connection with our Division has been comparatively short, yet you have been elected to the highest honors in its gift,—a circumstance which can only be accounted for by a knowledge of your valuable services thereto.

Your zeal and devoted attachment to our beloved Order, as displayed in your untiring endeavors to advance its interests,—your labors to support the character of the Division, by the constant application of your knowledge of the Constitution and By-Laws,—and as Worthy Patriarch, the dignity with which the onerous duties of that office were conducted,—have all been noticed and appreciated by your brethren; and the consideration of your worth in these respects, will enhance our sorrow at your departure; whilst to some of us, who have enjoyed your personal acquaintance, your loss will be doubly severe.

No doubt the moment of your departure from Prince Edward Island, will be to you one of various emotions. You go from a circle of friends and brothers here; but you go to rejoin your youthful associates, and to reunite with loved ones around your parental hearth,—among these the standard of Temperance has already been raised, and the principles of our beloved Order fully promulgated; and we feel assured that, on your arrival, you will be greeted by many warm-hearted Sons of Temperance among your early friends—your reunion with whom will, indeed, be sweet.

In conclusion, Brother, as circumstances require our separation, we reluctantly bid you farewell! To whatever Division you may hereafter connect yourself, we confidently promise the addition of an intelligent and constitutional member—one well qualified to aid and assist in disseminating the glorious principles of Temperance. We beg you will accept this expression of our fraternal regard; and be assured that, wherever in the order of Providence your future lot may be cast, our best wishes for your prosperity will attend you.

Yours, in L., P. and F.,
(On behalf of the Division),
THOMAS WILLIAMS, W. P.
[*and other Officers.*]

[REPLY:]
CHARLOTTETOWN, Nov. 2, 1852.

Brethren;

I thank you sincerely for the very kind Address with which you have been pleased to honor me.

During my connexion with the "Rising Sun" Division, I have ever made it my study to perform to the best of my ability the various duties devolving on me in consequence of that connexion—with what success, you are the best judges; and I assure you, Brethren, that to whatever Division of our Order I may attach myself, I shall always endeavour to perform, to the utmost of my ability, my duty as a Son of Temperance—to promote the harmony, advance the interests, and preserve unsullied the reputation of the Sons of Temperance.

I feel myself incompetent to answer your Address in a manner deserving of it, and I will merely add, in conclusion, that I shall always be happy to hear of the prosperity of the "Rising Sun" Division, in which I have spent so many pleasant, and, I trust, profitable evenings.

I remain, Brethren,
Yours fraternally,
PETER F. DUCHEMIN.

To the Officers and Brethren
of Rising Sun Division, No. 2, S. of T.

THE TWO STUDENTS;

OR, DECISION AND INDECISION.

Moral decision is the result of a clear perception and earnest preference of the right, and a concentrated energy of will to do it. Without a principle of this kind, we can attain to no consistency or firmness of character. We shall be unstable in our principles, unsettled in our views and judgments, the sport of diverse and casual impulses.—The mind that is wholly devoid of this spirit, is feeble and vacillating,—a pitiable atom, floating at random on the ocean of uncertainty. It has no opinions, but such as chance bestows; no standard of right and wrong, but the uncertain and variable one derived from the world around it. Such a mind can hardly be called a *mind*. Having no principle of resistance, no self-guiding, self-governing power in its own inward life, it becomes just what accident happens to make it.—Nothing truly great can ever be accomplished by it. Unsettled in plans, fickle in purposes, unstable in all things—it can never excel.

Many years ago, I knew two young men, who entered an academy together, and became class-mates. They were nearly of the same age, and not very different, perhaps, in mental endowments. One of them started with a fixed determination of getting an education, and preparing himself for the legal profession. Steady to his purpose, he studied hard, surmounted every obstacle, cleared his way before him with the resistless energy of one who had a ruling passion and a single aim, wrestling himself into strength by grappling with difficulties.—Without halting, or wavering, he pressed on to the goal, straining all his energies to reach it. That goal has long since been reached. He has already achieved an enviable reputation, and risen to influence, wealth, and distinguished usefulness.

The other, though irregular and intermittent in his application to study, was not destitute of ambition. He would be and do something in the world; but he hardly knew what. At one time, he talked of going to college; at another time, he thought he should learn some mechanical trade. Now he would be a merchant; now a physician; and then a lawyer, an editor, a politician,—framing a thousand schemes, but never applying himself, with energy and perseverance, to the means by which any one of them could be realized. On leaving school, this indecision of character followed him; and so he went on, without any definite plans or fixed aims, till the best portion of his life was frittered away; and now he has sunk down into a state of mental and physical imbecility, as pitiful as it is contemptible.

But it was my design, in the selection of this subject, to consider moral decision chiefly as a safeguard against the temptations of life, and especially those which throng and press around the path of youthful inexperience. I owe—said a gentleman to me, not long ago,—a merchant of high respectability, intelligence, and moral worth—I owe all my success in life, my character, my social standing, whatever I may have attained or become, to the power that, by the grace of God, was given me, to say No, just when and where it ought to be said, and to stick to it. He went to Boston, he told me, when about eighteen years old, a raw, inexperienced country lad, and entered a situation which had been obtained for him, as clerk in a store. Thus, far from home and home influences, was he thrown at once into all the novelties, and excitements, and manifold temptations of a great city. He was not, however, without a talisman to guard him from danger. He had been religiously nurtured—taught the great lessons of self-denial, self-restraint, and self-dependence; and on leaving home, a father's counsels and prayers, and a mother's tender warnings, had served greatly to deepen and fortify his good resolutions.

Soon his principles were put to the test. One evening, just as he had shut up the store, several young men came up to him, and asked him to go with them to a certain place, which they described; one of those scenes where vice holds out its most luring baits, to ensnare the sinful. He answered civilly, but promptly, firmly, and emphatically, No!

This No, he was accustomed to say, though it exposed him to some ridicule at the time, was the turning point in his destiny. Had he yielded to the solicitation of those young men, and gone with them, in all probability he would have been drawn on, step by step, into a career of dissipation and profligacy, that would have proved his ruin. This No, too, so prompt and decisive, saved him from all further solicitation of the kind. His evenings he spent at his lodgings, amusing and improving himself by the perusal of useful books. His sobriety, attention to business, and trustworthiness, won for him, at length, respect and confidence; and he has, long since, become a partner in the firm which he once served as a shop-boy.

Oh, how mournfully does this case contrast with that of another young man with whom I was once acquainted! He was a beautiful, frank-hearted, noble-spirited youth, of generous sentiments and manly bearing; but, withal, rash, impulsive, fond of gaiety and amusement, and sadly wanting in moral stability. He went to New York, and entered a store. Here the tempter was not long in finding him out. Loose companions gathered around him, and soon led him into those ways which go down to death and lay hold on hell. He became intemperate and dissolute. The usual consequences followed. He lost his reputation, the confidence of his employer, and his own self-respect; and, more deplorable still, he lost the power, the will, and almost the desire, to emerge from his degradation. Vice had thrown her polluting and paralysing folds around him, and written out her unmistakable signature upon his once handsome and ingenuous countenance.

His career was a short one. He descended rapidly from one grade of dissipation to another, till he became a confirmed and hopeless inebriate, and went down to a dishonoured grave. And all this shame and woe came upon him, because he had not the resolution to say to the enticer to evil, either from within or without, No! "If sinners entice thee," says the wise man, "consent thou not. Enter not into the path of the wicked; go not in the way of evil men; avoid it—pass not by it—turn from it, and pass away." Yes, my youthful reader, you must hold no parley with sin, if you would not become its victim and slave. You must not even listen to the syren voice of temptation, nor suffer your imagination to gaze upon the pleasures she depicts. All that temptation asks of you is, to look upon her,—to look upon the wine, when it moveth itself aright in the cup,—to think with desire upon what you cannot touch without pollution and death,—to suffer your thoughts to rove and riot unrestrained amid scenes of revelry and voluptuousness. This is all she asks of you; and if you cannot meet there her earliest advances with a resolute No, you are lost. She will first gain over your passions; then deceive your reason; then blind and pervert your conscience; then throw the chains of habit around you, and then lead you utterly astray from God.

Miscellaneous.

EFFECT OF CLIMATE ON CONSUMPTION.—The Medical Faculty are beginning to question the opinion which has so long prevailed among medical men, that a change of climate is beneficial to persons suffering with the consumption. Sir James Clark, of England, has assailod the doctrine with considerable earnestness, and a French physiian named Carriere, has written against it; but the most vigorous opponent of it is a Dr. Burgess, of whom a recent article in Chambers' Edinburgh Journal gives an account. Dr. Burgess, contends that climate has little or nothing to do with the cure of consumption, and that if it had, the curative effects would be produced on the skin, and not the lungs. That a warm clime is not in itself beneficial, he shows from the fact, that the disease exists in all latitudes. In India and Africa, tropical climates, it is as frequent as in Europe or North America. All the curative resorts now in fashion, are more productive of consumption than any locality of Great Britain. Naples, Florence, Nice, Genoa, Venice, all generate *more* consumption than London, Liverpool, Edinburgh, and Manchester. Madeira, the chosen paradise of pulmonary patients, is more unfavorable to the disease than England. Aix and Montpelier are no better, it not worse. Pisa is worse than all; so that Italian climate for consumption-cure, is pronounced an arrant 'humbug.' Change of air, in the *same climate*, is the sanative theory of Dr. Burgess, deduced from the most expansive observations and industrious experiments in 'climatology.' 'Give me Italy, or I perish,' 'give us a warm climate,' which is now the fashionable cry of rich patients, will soon be changed 'to change of air *at home*,' in the opinion of Dr. Burgess, whose new theory will bring consolation, if not cure, to every poor person who labours under this afflictive malady and cannot take a voyage to Italy.

EFFECT OF THE EARTH'S ROTATION ON LOCOMOTION.—Mr. Uriah Clarke, of Leicester, has called our attention to an article in the *Mechanic's Magazine*, by himself, on the influence of the earth's rotation on locomotion. It is well known, that as the earth revolves on its axis once in the twenty-four hours, from west to east, the velocity of any point on its surface is greater nearer the equator and less further from it in the ratio of the cosine of the latitude. Mr. Clarke says—'Some rather important conclusions in relation to railway travelling arise out of the view now taken. The difference between the rotative velocity of the earth on surface motion at London and Liverpool is about twenty-eight miles per hour; and this amount of lateral movement has to be gained or lost, as respects the locomotive in each journey, according to the direction we are travelling in from the one place to the other; and in proportion to the speed, will be the pressure against the side of the rails, which at a high velocity, will give an engine the tendency to climb the right-hand rail in each direction. Could the journey be performed in two hours between London and Liverpool, this lateral movement or rotative velocity of the locomotive would have to be increased or diminished at the rate of nearly one quarter of a mile per minute, and that entirely by side pressure on the rail, which, if not sufficient to cause the engine to leave the line, would be quite sufficient to produce violent and dangerous oscillation. It may be observed, in conclusion, that as the cause above alluded to will be inoperative while we travel along the parallels of latitude, it clearly follows, that a higher degree of speed may be attained with safety on the railway running east and west, than on one which runs north and south.' There is no doubt of the tendency Mr. Clark speaks of on the right-hand rail, but we do not think it will be found to be so dangerous as he says. It will be the greatest on the Great Northern and Berwick lines, and least, on the Great Western.—*Herepath.*

WOMEN IN THE UNITED STATES.—Lovers of 'Woman's Rights' may be interested by the following extract from an article in the Edinburgh Review:—

"In the North American States, women occupy a position in society very different from that which females of any class are accustomed to in this country, (Great Britain.) Among us, women are treated with delicacy and consideration, but always as if they were rational beings, they are neither depressed to the condition of inferiors, nor exalted to that of goddesses; besides for the attention and respect shown towards them it is expected that they will act with considerate politeness in return, so that by their affability and agreeableness of manners, they may command the esteem, as well as the admiration of all who approach them.

"In America the position of women, as we say, is entirely different. There they seem to be viewed as a kind of superior being—something more than mortal. All their caprices must be listened to with deference, all their whims satisfied, even though among strangers, and for all the attention shown towards them it is not expected that they should offer any thanks or show any condescention in return. American women are in fact spoiled children; they can do as they like, and the men are their slaves. This remarkable condition of things is noticed by almost every traveller. Mr. Grund, in his late work, 'Aristocracy in Amarica,' thus speaks of it.

"'American ladies occupy, from mere courtesy, a rank in society which is not only opposed to that which they hold in private life in their own families, but that which is incompatible with the exercise of discretion on the part of gentlemen. 'The ladies must be waited upon;' 'the ladies must be put into the carriage;' 'the ladies must be taken out of the carriage;' 'the ladies have their shoe-strings tied;' 'the ladies must have their India rubber shoes put on;' 'the ladies must be wrapped up in shawls;' 'the ladies must be led up and down stairs;' 'the ladies must have their candles lit for them when they go to bed.' On every occasion they are treated as poor helpless creatures, who rather excite the pity than the admiration of men; and as the services they require are numerous, just in proportion to the scarcity of hired servants, the gentlemen are obliged to officiate in their stead.'

"'American men,' continues, 'approach women with the most indubitable consciousness of their own inferiority, and either from modesty or prudence, seldom open their lips, excect to affirm what has been said by the ladies. One is always reminded of Candides's honest prayer; '*Helas madame; je repondrai comme vous voudrez*' [Alas! ma'am, I will answer just as you wish.] I have seen one of the most distinguished old gentlemen in the United States one who held the highest rank in the gift of the American people, one whose learning and knowledge on most subjects rendered him a most pleasing and entertaining companion of men, betray as little self-possession in the presence of women as if he had been making his debut in society, and this too in the house of one of his most intimate friends.'"

RICHES FOR CHILDREN.—The late Post Master General of the United States was once a very poor boy, so poor that he could scarcely afford a pair of shoes, without which 'the master would not allow him to come to school." Our boyhood was passed in the village in which were spent his earlier professional years. We remember once being in his company after he had been elevated to the supreme bench in his native State, and hearing him make, in substance, the following statements:—

I remember, said he, the first time I visited Burlington as Judge of the Supreme Court—I had left it many years before a poor boy. At the time I left, there were two familes of special note for their standing and wealth. Each of them had a son about my own age. I was very poor, and these two boys were very rich. During the long years of hard toil which passed before my return, I had almost forgotten them. They had long ago forgotten me.

Approaching the Court House for the first time, in company with several gentlemen of the Bench and Bar, I noticed in the Court House yard a large pile of old furniture about to be sold at vendue. The scene of early boyhood with which I was now surrounded, prompted me to ask whose it was. I was told it belonged to Mr. A. (we use fictitious initials.) "Mr. A.! I remember a family of that name very wealthy, there was a son, too, can it be he?" I was told it was even so. He was the son of one of the families already alluded to. He had inherited more than I had ever earned, and spent it all; and now his own family was reduced to real want, and his very furniture was that day to be sold for debt. I went into the Court-room suddenly, yet almost glad that I was born poor. I was soon absorbed in the business before me. One of the first cases called was that of B. vs. C., a case that had come up on appeal, but which (if we remember rightly) originated in a low drunken quarrel. Mr. B., thought I, that is a familiar name. Can it be? In short, I found that this was indeed the son in the other wealthy family referred to! I was overwhelmed alike with astonishment and thanksgiving—astonishment at the change in our relative standings, and thanksgiving that I was not born to inherit wealth without toil.

Indeed, all my experience has taught me, that those fathers provide best for their children who leave them with the highest education, the purest morals, and the least money.—*Gambier Obs.*

NEW MOTIVE POWER.—Mr. Millard, nautical engineer, is stated to be inventing a new motive power-engine, by which he will obtain vapour from cold water more volatile and effective, than it is at present obtained from water heated to the highest temperature. His model is to be submitted to the Transatlantic Steam Packet Company, about to be established at Galway, to whom Mr. Millard proposes to give, for a certain number of years, a monopoly of his invention for the propulsion of ocean steamboats. So far as relates to machinery, the invention, it is said, will reduce the working expenses of the company to the simple cost of construction. The engine of twenty horse power, will occupy only four cubic feet.—*Mobile Register.*

NEW AGRICULTURAL MACHINE.—The Albany *Argus* describes an invention which is designed to supersede the plough, the harrow, the roller and the man who sows the seed. It says:

"Yesterday we were shown the model of a new, and what purports to be a valuable improvement in one of the laborious department of the agriculturist, and for which the inventor procured a patent in April of the present year. It embodies in one implement the capacity for ploughing with four ploughs, scattering the seed in the furrows, harrowing and rolling. The ploughs are ranged at suitable distances, in front of the carts, and the number can be diminished at pleasure or the four used. Immediately following and attached to the ploughs, are the buckets for the reception of the seed—corn included—and from which it is distributed. The harrows follow behind the wheels of the cart, and the rollers bring up the rear. On the platform of the cart, and forming a part of it, is a basin of the same width, which is the receptacle of the seed. Its position is immediately over the buckets, and as the cart goes forward, it is so arranged as to allow the seed to fall, in suitable quantities, in the buckets below. The platform is large enough for the driver, and will also accommodate several bags of grain. The harrows are also the width of the cart, in two pieces, as are also the rollers, for more easy passage over the ground. The entire arrangement can be removed with ease, and the cart used in any other capacity about the farm. The inventor is Mr. Henry Beebe, a young mechanic of this city. While it appears to be a valuable improvement, and has received the approbation of many distinguished agriculturists, its utility remains to be tested."

THE DEAF MOTHER.—The following curious anecdote is related of the Countess of Orkney, who died in 1790, aged 76:—"Her ladyship was deaf and dumb, and married in 1753 by signs; she lived with her husband, Murrough, first Marquis of Thomond, who was also her first cousin, at his seat—Rostellan, on the harbor of Cork. Shortly after the birth of her first child, the nurse, with considerable astonishment, saw the mother cautiously approach the cradle in which the infant was sleeping, evidently full of some deep design. The countess, having perfectly assured herself, that the child really slept, took out a large stone, which she had concealed under her shawl, and to the horror of the nurse, who like all persons of the lowest order in her country—indeed, in most countries, was fully impressed with an idea of the peculiar cunning and malignity of 'dumbies,' seized it with an intent to fling it down vehemently. Before the nurse could interpose, the countess had flung the stone—not, however, as the servant had apprehended, at the child, but on the floor, where of course it made a great noise. The child immediately awoke, and cried. The countess, who had looked with maternal eagerness to the result of her experiment, fell on her knees in a transport of joy. She had discovered, that her child possessed the sense which was wanting in herself." She exhibited on many other occasions similar proofs of intelligence, but none so interesting.

PRESERVING EGGS.—Of the numerous ways I have tried and seen tried, the following is the best: Have your box or barrel perfectly dry; then take of wheat bran and cover the bottom of the barrel about four inches pressed down tight; then commence laying in the eggs and covering with bran every layer of eggs, and if your bran is perfectly dry when packed, rest assured your eggs will stand both extremely cold and warm weather.

TO REMOVE GLASS FROM OLD SASHES.—American potash, three parts; and one part unslacked lime; lay it on both sides with a stick, and let it remain twenty-four hours; the putty will then be soft enough to cut out easily.

A HINT.—Careful housekeepers are at a loss sometimes to account for their irons, stove pipes, &c., rusting in spite of every precaution; but if they will see that no "spiders" can get *at* or *over* them, there will be no rusting; their excrement is of a most corroding nature.

NEW PROCESS OF COUNTERACTING POISON.—On Tuesday *Ellen Manning*, a respectable married woman was brought up at Marylebone, before Mr. Broughton, charged with having attempted to commit suicide by swallowing a quantity of oil of bitter almonds. It appeared, that the prisoner swallowed the poison in the New-road, and immediately fell down insensible. She was immediately carried to the infirmary of Marylebone workhouse, where a new process of relieving the stomach of its contents by means of a shock from a galvanic battery was resorted to. It was stated by the relieving officer, that the shock causes the stomach to resume its muscular action, when the patient vomits the whole of the poison. It was considered a more efficacious application than the stomach-pump, and it was the first time it had been used in the infirmary. When brought in, the prisoner was in a state of paralysis, and she would have died, but for the prompt attention of the two medical officers, who succeeded in restoring her consciousness. It appeared that the woman had a misunderstanding about money-matters with her husband, from whom she lived separately, which had caused her to take the poison. At the conclusion of the evidence, her brother, having agreed to take her to his home, she was discharged.—*London Paper.*

BRITISH ARMY.—The standing army of Great Britain now consists of 129,625 men, of whom 54,527 are stationed in Great Britain and Ireland, 27,370 in the East Indies, and 25,232 in the colonies. For the last ten years, there has been but little variation in its numerical strength.

GREAT BRITAIN IN 1800 AND IN 1850.—According to the *Leeds Mercury*, the population of Great Britain has nearly doubled between 1800 and 1850; at the beginning of the century it was below 11,000,000, and it is now upwards of 20,000,000. Adding the population of Ireland, the United Kingdom will number upwards of 28,000,000 inhabitants.

WAS THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON EVER WOUNDED?—In 'Rush's Residence at the Court of London,' the following anecdote is recorded: 'Until this occasion, I was under the impression that the Duke of Wellington never was wounded; but Sir George Walker said, that not long after the storming of Badajos, he was struck by a random musket-ball in the side in an affair with the French on the borders of France. It was merely a slight wound, and was dressed on the spot. The Duke on receiving it, exclaimed, 'Hit at last,' and seemed much pleased.'

SINGULAR RESULTS.—Professor Olmstead of New Haven, has discovered, that one pound of rosin and three pounds of lard, when stirred together, become semi-fluid at 62 degrees Fahrenheit. The mass melts at 90 degrees, and will remain transparent and limpid at that temperature. For lard lamps, the lard is rendered more fluid by the rosin, and its power of illumination is increased two-fifths. It is a singular fact, that although the mixture melts at 90 degrees, the rosin alone requires 300 degrees to melt it, and the lard 97 degrees.

On the occasion of the late catastrophe on Lake Erie, a young married couple stood together, calculating the chances of the wreck sinking before the propeller reached it. 'If it does, James,' said the young wife, unconsious of any other ear, 'be sure to keep fast hold of me, so that we shall go down together.'

A MONSTER BLAST.—A great blast of gunpowder took place at the Granite Quarry, at Furness, near Inverary, on Wednesday. The shaft was 60 feet in depth, and as four tons of gunpowder were used, the explosion was the most tremendous that had ever taken place in Scotland.—*Glasgow Daily Mail.*

NOVEL FEAT WITH A GUN.—We see it stated in an English paper, that a man in the vicinity of London, undertook lately, for a bet of twenty-five dollars, to lay a gun upon the ground, throw a potato up, turn heels over head, pick up the gun, and hit the potato once out of five shots before it fell to the ground. He afterwards actually performed this feat, winning his bet the first shot.

COST OF NATIONAL FUNERALS.—The supplies granted by Parliament for the year 1806, include the following items under the head "Miscellaneous Services"—the information is of some interest at the present moment:—For the funeral of Viscount Nelson, £14,698 11s. 6d. For the funeral of Mr. Pitt, £6,015 2s. 6d. The cost of the funerals of statesmen may be nearly calculated by reference to the above estimate. It is probable, that the cost of the funeral of the Duke of Wellington will exceed that of the great Nelson.

MAGNIFCENT YACHT.—An iron yacht, of 2200 tons, and 318 feet long, intended for the Pacha of Egypt, is fitting out upon the Thames. She is decorated in the most magnificent style, and will cost about £160,000.

FIFTEEN HUNDRED MILES IN A THOUSAND HOURS.—The astonishing feat of walking 1500 miles in 1000 hours—commencing each mile and a half with each successive hour—was completed at the Borough Gardens, Salford, England, last month, by James Jones.

Her Majesty's Ship, Duke of Wellington,—(late Windsor Castle) has been brought round to Portsmouth from Pembroke. This ship is the greatest, and is destined to be the most powerful in the world.

Quarterly return of British Revenue to 15th inst., shows an increase on quarter of £28,929, but decrease on whole year of £437,397, attributable, however, to abolition of certain taxes.

Seven thousand persons have left Scotland for Australia within a month.

Last week the number of rabbits imported into London from Ostend amounted to 23,000.

A joiner at Redcar, a few days ago, twenty minutes after measuring a deceased female for her coffin, was himself a corpse.

The number of ships despatched by the government officials from the Mersey during the month was 62, containing in all 23,280 passengers, including 1770 emigrants, principally Scotch, from the depot at Birkenhead, all of whom are bound for Australia.

Mr. Nosfin a young German, worth twenty thousand dollars, committed suicide at Milwaukie, the other night, because he had been crossed in love.

REMEDY FOR CHOLERA.—Sea Captains who sail out of Liverpool now-a-days assert, that they care no more for Asiatic Cholera, than for any ordinary cholic or sickness of the stomach. They have a remedy which they pronounce infallible and so accessible and simple, as to relieve all apprehension of fatal results. We shall probably tell many of our readers nothing new when we state the prescription:—Common salt, one table-spoonful; red pepper, one tea-spoonful, in a half pint of hot water. The New York Times has heard innumerable instances of its use, and not one of its failure!

The New York Herald states, that, taking the last year throughout, it appears that the proportion of British subjects to other foreigners, becoming citizens of the United States, was three to one.

REMEMBER that though the realm of death seems a country's enemy to most men, on whose shore they are loathly driven by stress of weather, to the wise man it is the desired port where he moors his bark gladly, as in some quiet haven of the Fortunes Isles; it is the golden west into which his sun sinks, and sinking, casts back a glory on the laden cloud which had darkly besieged his day.

TO MEND IRON POTS.—Mix finely sifted lime with some whites of eggs till a thin paste is formed; then add some iron filings. Apply this to the fracture, and the vessel will be found to be nearly as sound as ever.

SERVED HIM RIGHT.—A drunkard in Cincinnati attempted to whip his wife; she proved the strongest, tied him, and marched him off to the watch house.

TO PREVENT HICCUP.—Squeeze the wrist, preferably that of the right hand, with the fore-finger and thumb.