Poetry.

A LOVER'S SOLILOQUY.

Weep not because love's happy hours
  Have faded all away;
They passed! as passed spring's early flowers
  As brief and sweet as they.
The dawn of love is full of dreams
  As false as idle jest—
Youth, fancy, love, is all it seems.
  When 'tis a dream at best,
  An idle dream at best.

Weep not because the love was false
  That crossed the early youth;
You though your first love was your last,
  And she you lov'd was truth;
This loving is a foolish thing,
  It rarely stands time's test—
A fancy which the poets sing—
  But still a dream at best,
  An idle dream at best.

Weep not! dry up your tears, bright youth!
  There's plenty left in life;
Arouse! and earn a nobler name,
  Amidst the world's great strife.
A thousand things there are "to do,"
  Which give to life true zest,
More noble than to still pursue
  A phantom at the best,
  An idle dream at best.

Then weep not! for in all we see
  A higher will than ours;
A bright side there will ever be
  To every cloud that low'rs:
And still to him who firmly dares
  The proof of sorrow test,
A future, bright with hope, appears;
  Of dreaming with the blest—
  We dream! but Truth, the best!

Random Readings.

Why is an egg like a colt? Because it is not fit for use until it is broken.

Why is it easier to be a clergyman than a physician? Because it is easier to preach than to practice.

'There's something satisfactory even in being poor,' as the loafer said when his pocket was picked of an empty pocket-book.

What great phrenologist has a name highly expressive of his profession as a researcher in heads? Combe.

Why are horses in cold water like meddlesome gossips? Because they are the bearers of idle tails.

'I am going to the post-office, Bob; shall I inquire for you?' 'Well, yes, if you have a mind to; but I don't think you will find me there.'

'I will lay a wager,' said one sportsman to another, 'that I will shoot more crows to-day than you!' 'Oh, yes, you can beat any one a 'crowing.''

'You would be very pretty, indeed,' said a gentleman, patronizingly, to a young lady, 'if your eyes were only a little larger.' 'My eyes may be very small, sir, but such people as you *don't fill them*.'

The bronchial epidemic, by which so many ladies have been afflicted, has been traced to *expanded skirts*, and hence it is suggested that the disease is in reality a species of Hoping cough!

'Dick, why don't you turn that Buffalo robe t'other side out?—the hair side is the warmest.' 'Bah! Tom, don't you suppose the animal knew how to wear his own hide?'

A Scene in an Inn.—Hungry customer—'Here, waiter, bring me another carving knife. I can't cut with this thing.' Honest Waiter.—'Beg pardon, sir, but we never sharpen the knives for a shilling ordinary.'

An exchange, commenting on the fact that a number of Cincinnati young ladies have lately been married away to other places, says no city has a better claim to supply spare ribs for the universe.

An awkward man, attempting to carve a goose, dropped it on the floor. 'There, now!' exclaimed his wife, 'we've lost our dinner.' 'Oh, no, my dear,' answered he, 'it's safe, I have got my foot upon it!'

Some one was telling an Irishman that somebody had eaten ten saucers of ice cream; whereupon Pat shook his head. 'So you don't believe it?' With a shrewd nod Pat answered, 'I belave in the crame, but not in the saucers.'

'So here I am between two tailors,' said a good fellow at a public table where two young tailors were seated, who had just commenced business for themselves. 'True,' was the reply, 'we are beginners, and can only afford to keep one goose between us.'

An Irish woman appeared in court in Louisville, recently, to be appointed guardian for her child, when the following colloquy ensued: 'What estate has your child?' 'Plaze yer honor, I don't u-derstand you!' 'I say what has she got?' 'Chills and faver, plaze yer honor.'

An Irish Repartee.—The Irish mind is a never-failing source of wit. The following is the latest specimen:

Patrick is a baggage-master on the Georgia railroad, and always attentive to his business. A few evenings since, while at his post, he was accosted by an excited passenger, who, in a rude and boisterous manner, demanded repeatedly to know the whereabouts of his trunk. Pat, after several times replying to the interrogatory, at length lost his patience, and thus put an end to the stranger's troublesome questioning:

'Och, mister, I wish in my soul you were the elephant instead of a jackass, for thin you'd have your trunk always under your nose.'

A BOY'S TRIALS.

The Springfield *Republican* has a capital article on this subject. Here are some extracts:

HIS REGULATIONS WITH THE "OLD MAN."

We suppose that the first trial a boy has to undergo is to submit his will to the old man, whom he is taught to consider his father. To be restrained in doors at night, to be forbidden to go in swimming five times a-day, or to be hindered from pinching the rest of the children just for fun, is an interference with natural inalienable rights, every way injurious to the feelings. And then, when upon some overwhelming temptation, the boy asserts his independence of parental control, and recieves a "tanning," with a switch from a quince bush, either upon his back or bare feet, it becomes really a very serious thing. We never could see the smart of an operation like this was at all assuaged by the affectionate assurance that it was bestowed out of pure love.

SITTING WITH THE GIRLS.

The next great trial of a boy is, to be obliged by a cruel master to sit with the girls at school. This usually comes before the development of those undeniable affinities which, in after life, would tend to make the punishment more endurable. To be pointed out as a "gaboy," to be smiled at grimly by the master, who is so far delighted with his own affable pleasantry as to give the little boys license to laugh aloud, and to be placed by the side of a girl who had no handkerchief, and no knowledge of the use of the article, is, we submit, a trial of no mean magnitude. Yet we have been there and have been obliged to sit up close with big Rachel, laughing and blushing till we came to hate her name. We wonder where the overgrown frowsy creature is now, and what the condition of her head is?

THE FIRST LNOG-TAILED COAT.

We do not believe that any boy ever put on his long-tailed coat without a sense of shame. He first twists his back half off looking at it in the glass, and then when he steps out of doors it seems to him as if all creation was in a broad grin. The sun laughs in the sky; the cows turn to look at him; there are faces at every window; his very shadow mocks him. When he walks by the cottage where Jane lives, he dares not look up for his life. The very boards creek with consciousness of the strange spectacle, and the old pair of pants that stop a light in the garret window nod with derision. If he is obliged to pass a group of men and boys, the trial assumes its most terrific stage. His legs get all mixed up with embarrassment, and the flap of the dangling appendage is felt upon them moved by the wind of his own agitation; he could not feel worse were it a dish-cloth, worn as a badge of disgrace. It is a happy time for him when he gets to the church and sits down with his coat tail under him; but he is still apprehensive with thinking of the Sunday School, and wonders if any of the children will ask him to "swing his long tail blue."

GOING HOME WITH THE GIRLS.

The entrance into the society may be said to take place after boyhood has passed away, yet a multitude take the initiative, before their beards are presentable. It is a great trial, either to a tender or a tough age.—For an overgrown boy to go to a door, knowing that there are a dozen girls inside, and to knock or ring with absolute certainty that in two minutes all their eyes will be upon him, is a severe test of courage. To go before these girls and make a satisfactory tour of the room without stepping on their toes, and then to sit down and dispose of one's hands without putting them in on's pockets, is an achievement which few boys can boast. If a boy can go so far as to measure off ten yards of tape with one of these girls, and cut it short at each end, he may stand a chance to pass a pleasant evening, but let him not flatter himself that all the trials of the evening are over.—There comes at last the breaking up. The dear girls don their hoods, and put on their shawls, and look so saucy, and mischievous, and unimpressable, as if they did not wish any one to go home with them. Then comes the pinch, and the boy that has the most pluck makes up to the prettiest girl, his heart in his throat, and his tongue clinging to the roof of his mouth, and crooking his elbows stammers the words, "Shall I see you home?" She touches her fingers to his arm, and they walk home about a foot apart, feeling as awkward as a couple of goslings. As soon as she is safe inside her own doors, he struts home, and has really been and gone and done it.—Sleep comes to him at last, with dreams of Caroline and Calico, and he awakes in the morning and finds the door of life open to him, and the pigs squealing for breakfast.

CONCLUDING REFLECTIONS.

We have passed over churning and learning the catechism, because we are fearful of making this article too long, although we might have talked of butter that would not be persuaded to come, and perplexities of a literary turn of mind, and a head that measured seven and a quarter when asked what the chief end of man was. Boyhood is a green passage in man's experience in more senses than one. It is a pleasant thing to think over and laugh about now, though it was serious enough then. Many of our present trials are as ridiculous as those which now touch the risibles in the recollection, and when we get to the other world and look up on this, and upon the infancy of the soul through which we passed here, we have no doubt that we shall grin over the trials which we have experienced when we lost our fortunes, when our mills were swept away or burned, and when we didn't get elected to the Legislature. Men are but boys of larger growth.

WHAT TO DO IN CASE OF ACCIDENTS.

If a man faints away, instead of yelling out like a savage, or running to him to lift him up, lay him at full length on his back on the floor, loosen his clothing, push the crowd away so as to allow the air to reach him, and let him alone.—Dashing water over a person in a simple fainting fit is a barbarity, and soils the clothing unnecessarily. The philosophy of a fainting fit is, the heart fails to send the proper supply of blood to the brain; if the person is erect, that blood has to be thrown up hill, but if lying down, it has to be projected horizontally—which requires less power is apparent. If a person swallows poison, deliberately or by chance, instead of breaking out into multitudinous and incoherent exclamations, despatch some one for a doctor: meanwhile run to the kitchen get half a glass of water in anything that is handy, put into it a teaspoonful of salt and as much ground mustard, stir it in an instant, catch a firm hold of the person's nose, the mouth will soon fly open, then down with the mixture, and in a second or two up will come the poison. This will answer in a larger number of cases than any other remedy. If by this time the physician has not arrived, make the patient swallow the white of an egg, followed by a strong cup of coffee (because these nullify a larger number of poisons than other accessible articles) as antidotes for any poison that may remain in the stomach.—If a limb or other part of the body is severely cut, and the blood comes out by spirts or jerks, *per saltem*, as the doctors say, be in a hurry, or the man will be dead in five minutes, there is no time to talk or send for a physician; say nothing, out with your handkerchief, throw it around the limb, then twist it around tighter and tighter until the blood ceases to flow. But stop, it does no good. Why? Because only a severed artery throws blood out in jets, and the arteries get their blood from the heart; hence, to stop the flow the remedy must be applied between the heart and the wounded spot—in other words, above the wound. If a vein has been severed the blood would have flowed in a regular stream and on the other hand, the tie should be applied below the wound, or on the other side of the wound from the heart, because the blood in the veins flows towards the heart, and there is no need of such great hurry.

Trial of Fire Engines.—A great crowd of people assembled yesterday (Tuesday) afternoon, at the foot of Church street wharf, to witness the contest, for a wager of $50 a-side, between Engines No. 5 and 6 of this city. Mr. William Henderson and Mr. Wm. Hopkins were appointed judges; Mr. J. P. Dunne, umpire; Captain Jacques, stake-holder. The engines had two trials of five minutes each, throwing through 150 feet of hoze and a ¾ inch nozzle. In the first trial No. 6 led off and threw 140ft. 1in., and 5 144ft. 1in. In the second throw 6 again led off and threw a distance of 147 ft. 4in. and No. 5 146ft. 1¾in.—No. 6 thus winning by a small odds, having thrown the furthest on the last trial. A good deal of interest was taken in the match by the spectators, and everything passed off very quietly.—*Leader.*

It is not every man who has light enough wherewith to see his own darkness.

The conceit of inexperience and the self-sufficiency of ignorance surpass every other.

Husband Hunting in Brittany.—The young girls go to *fetes* and *pardons* to pick up a husband, and every one wears a row of buttons on her jacket for every hundred francs' worth of property she possesses.—Some of them are rich, and they take good care that the rest shall know it.

The Scottish American Journal

DEVOTED TO THE

Interests of Scotchmen in America,

AND TO THE DISSEMINATION OF

SCOTTISH LITERATURE AND ART!

CONSIDERING the multiplicity of newspapers in America, it has to many been a matter of surprise that the numerous body of Scottish residents should have been so long unrepresented. To supply this desideratum, No. 1, of the Scottish American Journal was published on Saturday, August 8, 1857, and is now continued weekly.

The primary object of the Journal is to furnish its readers regularly with the news of their native country. It presents a weekly record of all events of interest occurring in Scotland, and its subscribers are in this way as fully in med of what is transpiring at home as if they were in regular receipt of an old-country newspaper. Scottish questions will be discussed with intelligence and impartiality in the editorial columns, and the sentiments of the leading parties on these subjects will be fairly represented and commented upon.

In the literary and miscellaneous department of the paper, while merit and talent will be appreciated from whatever country they emanate, the Scottish element will preponderate. Tales, sketches, and poetry, illustrative of the Scottish character, and of a nature fitted to call forth the sympathies of Scotchmen both at home and abroad, will occupy a conspicuous place. In this department, the co-operation of various distinguished authors, possessing unrivalled facilities for the task, has been secured.

In politics, the Journal will occupy a thoroughly independent position, alike free from party bias and national prejudice. In order to interest its readers wherever situated, it will take a broad view of topics of this class, holding those of a merely local nature, except in so far as they may present points of importance to the general public. Questions involving the interests of British residents in the United States and in the British Provinces, will be specially considered, and it is believed that the information and news of the Journal on this important class of subjects will be such as shall command attention.

The Scottish American Journal, will in every respect be conducted in an efficient and business like manner, with every requisite guarantee for its permanence. The proprietors, who are responsible parties, resident in New York and elsewhere, therefore look with confidence for the support of their numerous countrymen in all parts of America, and they will be glad to communicate with respectable parties at a distance who may be disposed to co-operate with them for the establishment of the paper in their respective localities.

A publication established with these objects must of course look for support mainly from those connected by birth or descent with the country whose current history it chronicles; but as the broad basis of this journal necessitates, in addition, the treatment of all important questions affecting American interests, and as its literature will be cosmopolitan, it is hoped that even to the general reader its columns will not appear unentertaining or profitless.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION,

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

One Copy for one year	$2 50
Five Copies	9 00
Twelve Copies	0 00
Twenty-five Copies	40 00

To parties getting up a club of twenty-five a copy will be sent gratis.

Copies forwarded to Europe per mail, United States postage paid, for $3. or 13s. ster'ng, per annum.

☞ Office, No. 29, Beekman Street, N.Y.

Fire! Fire!! Fire!!!

WESTERN

Fire Insurance Company of Toronto.

INCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

CAPITAL STOCK, £100,000.

I. C. Gilmor, Pres. | Geo. Michie, Vice Pres

DIRECTORS:

Rice Lewis, Esq.	Thos. Haworth, Esq.
James Beaty, Esq.	W. Henderson, Esq.
T. P. Roberts, Esq.	W. Macfarlane, Esq.
M. Rossin, Esq.	

Bernard Haldan, Esq. *Secretary & Treasurer.*
Angus Morison, Esq. *Solicitor.*
Bank of Upper Canada, *Bankers.*
Benjamin Switzer, Esq. *Inspector.*

☞ *Head Office, Church Street, Toronto.* £0

This Company Insures all descriptions of Buildings, Manufactories, Mills, &c., and Goods and Furniture, in the same, against loss or damage by fire, on liberal terms. Losses promptly settled.

A. LAW,
Genera. Agent.

Residence, Richmond Hill, August 13, 1857. g10-1

☞ LOOK AT THIS! ☜

ALMOST EVERYBODY is ordering the *PLOUGH, LOOM* and *ANVIL*. That the rest may be as wise, and possess themselves of what we are bound—at any cost to ourselves—to make the Leading Industrial Journal of the times—the best for the Farmer, the Mechanic and the Family Circle—we make the following unprecedented liberal offer:—

Our Eleventh Volume will commence with January, 1858—will run to January, 1859—and contain 768 large octavo pages, on fine paper, with new type. It will be issued within the first week of each month. In numbers of 64 pages each, done up in the best magazine style.

To all who will forward the money for this volume, as single subscribers or in clubs, we will send gratuitously, the numbers of the current volume, from the time of their forwarding, and one month previous, thus giving in two, three, or four numbers, according to the time, to all who subscribe before January.

Terms:—$2 a year in advance; $1 50 to clubs of four and upwards; $1 for six months. Advertising, ten cents a line. For giving publicity to improved stock, agricultural implements, mechanical improvements, and like matters of general interest, there is no other medium good at the price.

Liberal terms to persons disposed to act as agents for this work. Let us hear from them.

J. A. NASH,
M. P. PARISH,
7 Beekman Street.

New York, October 22, 1857.

PHONOGRAPHY

OR

WRITING BY SOUND!

PITMAN'S Manual of Phonography is a work of about 100 pages, every other leaf of which is printed from stone engravings, giving writing exercises in the art which the book is designed to teach. By the use of this Manual, any school boy or girl, of 5 or 6 years and upwards, may learn, in a surprisingly short space of time, to read and write Phonography or Phonetic Short-hand, and a few months of daily practice is all that is required to enable a child of ordinary intelligence to write 100 or more words per minute! This rate of speed is sufficient to take down ordinary sermons, speeches, and conversation as fast as spoken.

The "Manual of Phonography," 75 cents, and the "Phonograpic Copy-book," 25 cents, are sent to any address, by mail, post-paid, on receipt of the price, ONE DOLLAR.

Address, post-paid,
WILLIAM H. ORR,
Oshawa, C. W.

From whom all English or American Phonographic Works may be procured.

Miss Southworth, Colonel G. W. Crockett, Charles Burdett, T. Dunn English, M.D. Henry Clapp, Jun. George Arnold, Samuel Young, Mrs. Ann Whelpley, Mrs. Di Vernon, Miss Virginia Vaughan, Finley Johnson, Miss Hattie Clarke,

Write only for the

GOLDEN PRIZE.

THE

GOLDEN PRIZE!

ILLUSTRATED.

Dean & Salter, Editors and Proprietors.

THE New York Weekly *Golden Prize* is one of the largest and best literary papers of the day—an Imperial Quarto, containing eight pages or forty columns, of entertaining and original matter, and elegantly illustrated every week.

A PRESENT!

WORTH FROM 50 CENTS TO $50 00 IN GOLD

Will be presented to each subscriber immediately on receipt of the subscription money. This is presented as a Memento of Friendship, and not as an inducement to obtain subscribers.

TERMS:

One Copy for one year	$2 00 and 1 gift
One Copy for two years	3 50 and 2 gifts
One Copy for three years	5 00 and 3 gifts
One Copy for five years	8 00 and 5 gifts

AND TO CLUBS

Three Copies, one year	$5 00 and 3 gifts
Five Copies, one year	8 00 and 5 gifts
Ten Copies, one year	15 00 and 10 gifts
Twenty-one Copies, 1 year	30 00 and 21 gifts

The Articles to be given away are comprised in the following list:

2 Packages of Gold, containing	$500 00	each
5 do do do	200 00	each
10 do do do	100 00	each
10 Patent Lever Hunting Cased Watches	100 00	each
20 Gold Watches	75 00	each
50 do	60 00	each
100 do	50 00	each
300 Ladies' Gold Watches	25 00	each
200 Hunting Cased Watches	30 00	each
500 Silver Watches	$10 00 to 25 00	each
1000 Gold Guard, Vest and Fob Chains	$10 00 to 25 00	each

Gold Lockets, Bracelets, Brooches, Breast Pins, Cuff Pins, Sleeve Buttons, Rings, Shirt Studs, Watch Keys, Gold and Silver Thimbles, and a variety of other articles, worth from 50 cents to $15 each.

We will present to every person sending us 50 subscribers, at 2 dols. each, a Gold Watch, worth 40 dols.; to any one sending us 100 subscribers, at 2 dols. each, a Gold Watch, worth 90 dols. Every subscriber will also receive a present,

Immediately on receipt of the money, the subscriber's name will be entered upon our book, and the gift will be forwarded within one week, by mail or express, post paid.

All communications should be addressed to

DEAN & SALTER,
55 835 Broadway, New York.

DR. MORSE'S

Indian Root Pills.

DR. MORSE, the inventor of Morse's Indian Root Pills, has spent the greater portion of his life in traveling, having visited Europe, Asia and Africa, as well as North America—has spent three years among the Indians of our Western country—it was in this way that the Indian Root Pills were first discovered. Dr. Morse was the first man to establish the fact that all diseases arise from IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD—that our strength, health and life depended upon this vital fluid.

When the various passages become clogged, and do not act in perfect harmony with the different functions of the body, the blood loses its action, becomes thick, corrupted and diseased; thus causing all pains, sickness and distress of every name; our strength is exhausted, our health we are deprived of, and if nature is not assisted in throwing off the stagnant humors, the blood will become choked and cease to act, and thus our light of life will be forever blown out. How important then that we should keep the various passages of the body free and open. And how pleasant to us that we have it in our power to put a medicine in your reach, namely, Morse's Indian Root Pills, manufactured from plants and roots which grow around the mountainous cliffs in Nature's Garden, for the health and recovery of diseased man. One of the roots from which these Pills are made is a Sudorific, which opens the pores of the skin, and assists Nature in throwing out the finer parts of the corruption within. The second is a plant which is an Expectorant, that opens and unclogs the passage to the lungs by copious spitting. The third is a Diuretic, which gives ease and double strength to the kidneys; thus encouraged, they draw large amounts of impurity from the blood, which is then thrown out bountifully by the urinary or water passage, and which could not have been discharged in any other way. The fourth is a Cathartic, and accompanies the other properties of the Pills while engaged in purifying the blood; the coarser particles of impurity which cannot pass by the other outlets, are thus taken up and

From the above, it is shown that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills not only enter the stomach, but become united with the blood, for they find their way to every part, and completely rout and release the system from all impurity, and the life of the body, which is the blood, becomes perfectly healthy; consequently all sickness and pain is driven from the system, for they cannot remain when the body becomes so pure and clear.

The reason why people are so distressed when sick, and why so many die, is because they do not get a medicine which will pass to the afflicted parts, and which will open the natural passage for the disease to be cast out; hence, a large quantity of food and other matter is lodged, and the stomach and intestines are literally overflowing with the corrupted mass; thus undergoing disagreeable fermentation, constantly mixing with the blood, which throws the corrupted matter through every vein and artery, until life is taken from the body by disease. Dr. Morse's PILLS have added to themselves victory upon victory, by restoring millions of the sick to blooming health and happiness. Yes, thousands who have been racked or tormented with sickness, pain and anguish, and whose feeble frames have been scorched by the burning elements of fever, and who have been brought, as it were, within a step of the silent grave, now stand ready to testify that they would have been numbered with the dead, had it not been for this great and wonderful medicine, Morse's Indian Root Pills. After one or two doses had been taken, they were astonished, and absolutely surprised, in witnessing their charming effects. Not only do they give immediate ease and strength, and take away all sickness, pain and anguish, but they at once go to work at the foundation of the disease, which is the blood. Therefore, it will be shown, especially by those who use these Pills, that they will so cleanse and purify, that disease—that deadly enemy—will take its flight, and the flush of youth and beauty will again return, and the prospect of a long and happy life will cherish and brighten your days.

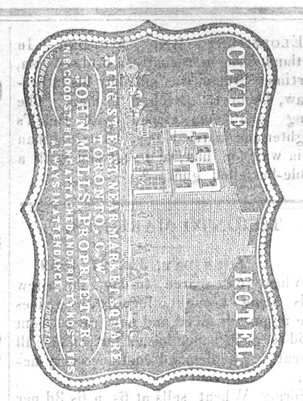
Caution.—Beware of a counterfeit signed *A. B. Moore.* All genuine have the name of A. J. White & Co., on each box. Also the *signature of A. J. White & Co.* All others are spurious.

A. J. WHITE & CO., *Sole Proprietors,*
50 Leonard Street, New York.

Dr. Morse's Indian root Pills are sold by all dealers in Medicines.

Agents wanted in every town, village and hamlet in the land. Parties desiring the agency will address as above for terms.

Price 25 cents per box, five boxes will be sent on receipt of $1, postage paid. 33



SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN!

PROSPECTUS.

VOLUME FOURTEEN

BEGINS SEPTEMBER 11, 1858.

MECHANICS, INVENTORS

MANUFACTURERS AND FARMERS,

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN has now reached its Fourteenth Year, and will enter upon a New Volume on the 11th of September. It is the only weekly publication of the kind now issued in this country, and it has a very extensive circulation in all the States of the Union. It is not, as some might suppose from its title, a dry, abstruse work on technical science; on the contrary, it so deals with the great events going on in the scientific, mechanical and industrial worlds, as to please and instruct every one. If the Mechanic of Artizan wishes to know the best machine in use, or how to make any substance employed in his business—if the Housewife wishes to get a recipe for making a good color, &c.—if the Inventor wishes to know what is going on in the way of improvements—if the Manufacturer wishes to keep posted with the times, and to employ the best facilities in his business—if the Man of Leisure and Study wishes to keep himself familiar with the progress made in the chemical laboratory, or in the construction of telegraphs, steamships, railroads, reapers, mowers, and a thousand other machines and appliances, both of peace and war—all these *desiderata* can be found in the Scientific American, and *not elsewhere.* They are here presented in a reliable and interesting form, adapted to the comprehension of minds unlearned in the higher branches of science and art.

Terms: One copy, one year, $2; one copy six months, $1; five copies, six months, $4; ten copies, six months, $8; ten copies, twelve months, $15; fifteen copies, twelve months, $22; twenty copies, twelve months $28, in advance.

Specimen copies sent gratuitously for inspection. Southern and Western money, or Postage Stamps, taken for subscriptions.

☞ Letters should be directed to

MUNN & Co., 128 Fulton-street, New York

Messrs. Munn & Co. are extensively engaged in procuring patents for new inventions, and will advise inventors, without charge, in regard to the novelty of their improvements.

Moffat's Life Pills,

AND

PHŒNIX BITTERS.

The reputation of these very celebrated vegetable remedies is now unequalled by any others in this country or in Europe. They are fully established as the most universal family medicine now in use, and they will maintain their pre-eminent renown by the intrinsic and comprehensive virtues which acquired it. The usual modes of puffery would be unworthy of them and is unnecessary.

Thousands and tens of thousands of persons now living in perfectly restored health, can testify, as thousands have testified, to their prompt and decided efficacy not only in all ordinary derangements of health, from Impaired Digestive Functions, Costiveness, Bilious and Liver Complaints, Rheumatic and Inflammatory Colds, Coughs, Nervous Weakness, Loss of Appetite, Failure of Flesh, Headache and Impure State of the Blood and other Fluids, but also in Rheumatism, Fever and Ague, other Intermittent Fevers, Asthma, Bronchitis, Cholic, Pleurisy, Palpitation of the Heart, Rush of Blood to the Head, Settled Pains in the Joints, Limbs and Organs, Affections of the Bladder and Kidneys, Jaundice, Dropsy, Piles, however inveterate, Habitual Costiveness, Serous and Bilious Looseness, Obstinate Headache and Giddiness, and an immense number of other maladies.

They require no dieting nor confinement, are perfectly mild and pleasant in their operation, but will powerfully restore health—that greatest of all earthly blessings—to the most exhausted and dilapidated constitutions.

Prepared and sold by Dr. WILLIAM B MOFFAT, 335 Broadway, N. Y. 434

Canada Type Foundry

Removed to St. Therese St., in Debertat's Buildings, Montreal.

THE Proprietors of this Establishment beg to inform the Printers of Canada, that they have now manufactured and ready for delivery, a large quantity of Small Pica, Long Primer, Bourgeoise and Brevier, of Scotch face, which they will guarantee cannot be surpassed by any Foundry upon this continent for durability and appearance. They have also on hand a choice assortment of various kinds of

Ornamental Type.

The prices at which these and other types are sold at the Canada Type Foundry, will be found at least 30 per cent less than they could be purchased previous to its establishment.

It is therefore hoped that the Printers of Canada will show their appreciation of the advantages it holds out, by be towing upon it a fair share of their patronage, in return for which the proprietors pledge themselves to leave no means untried to give ample satisfaction.

Printers! mark the reduction in the price of type since this Foundry was opened; and bear in mind that a greater reduction depend upon yourselves. Our motto is—supply the trade with type of such quantities and at such prices as will prevent the necessity of patronising foreign manufactures.

The following list of a few of the principal articles required by printers will give an idea of the great advantages of the Canada Type Foundry,

—PRICES:—

Nonpariel	2s	9d per lb.
Minion	2s	3d "
Brevier	2s	1d "
Bourgeoise	1s	10d "
Long Primer	1s	8d "
Small Pica	1s	7d "
Pica	1s	6d "

☞ All other Book Fonts in proportion.

Leads—6 to Pica and thicker, 1s per lb.: Pica, 1s 3d; 8 to Pica 1s 6d.

THOS. J. GURNIN & Co.
St. Therese Street
Montreal, May 18th, 1857. g3

N.B.—Publishers of newspapers giving insertion to this advertisment for 2 months will be allowed their bills upon purchasing five times their amount of our manufacture. Editors will confer a favor by directing attention to the announcement. T. J. G. & Co.

New Volume, New Dress & New Terms.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

The leading and largest circulated

AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

VOLUME X. FOR 1859.

The Rural New-Yorker is so widely and favorably known in the East and West, North and South, as the most popular Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper of the Age, that we omit all expletives in announcing the Tenth Volume. Suffice it to say that no proper effort or expense will be spared to fully maintain and increase its reputation as the Best Journal of its Class—rendering it, emphatically, the Standard

RURAL AND FAMILY WEEKLY!

"Excelsior" its glorious Motto, and "Progress and Improvement" its laudable Objects, the Rural continuously *excels* in Merit and reports decided Progress in Circulation and Usefulness. As an Agricultural, Horticultural, Literary, Family and News Paper, combined, it has long been unrivalled. Not a *monthly* of only twelve issues yearly, but a Large and Beautiful Weekly—which embraces in one a greater number of Useful and Timely Topics than several ordinary journals.—The Rural is, par excellence,

THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE AND THE TIMES!

The Tenth Volume will be Printed and Illustrated in Superior Style, while its Contents will vie with its improved Appearance. All who desire a paper which ignores trash, humbug and deception, and earnestly seeks to promote the *Best Interests* and *Home Happiness* of its myriad of readers in both Town and Country, are invited to try the Model Farm and Fireside Journal.

FORM, STYLE AND TERMS.

The Rural New-Yorker is published Weekly, each number comprising Eight Double Quarto Pages. An Index, Title Page, &c., given at the close of each Volume.

Terms—In Advance—Two Dollars a Year; Three Copies for $5; Six, and one free to club agent, for $10; Ten, and one free, for $15; Sixteen, and one free, for $22; Twenty, and one free, for $26; Thirty-two, and two free, for $40, [or 30 for $37,50] and any greater number at same rate—only $1.25 per copy!—with an extra copy for every Ten Subscribers over Thirty! Club papers sent to different post-offices, if desired. As we pre-pay American postage, $1.37 is the lowest club rate for Canada.

Now is the time to Subscribe and form Clubs for the New Year and Volume. Specimen Numbers, Show-Bills, Prospectuses, [&c. cheerfully furnished [by mail or otherwise, at our expense.] to all disposed to lend a portion of influence in behalf of the Rural and its Objects. Address

D. D. T. MOORE,
Rochester, N. Y.

DR. CADWELL,

OF TORONTO,

OCULST & AURIST,

Operator on the Eye and Ear.

UNIVERSALLY known throughout Canada and the United States for his skill and success in

Restoring Lost Sight & Hearing,

And removing all Diseases of the Eye and Ear generally, begs most respectfully to inform those afflicted in these delicate organs, that he has forwarded to the office of this paper a few dozen copies of the 4th edition of his *Treatise on Diseases of the Eye and Ear*, published this day, which will be presented to applicants,

FREE OF CHARGE,

Ten Thousand Copies are now ready for distribution.

This work contains nearly 2000 pages of reading matter, in which will be found reported a large number of most important and successful operations on the Eye, and more than *One Hundred interesting Cases* of every description, illustrated with numerous Cuts and Plates. Also, will be seen, Letters and References from highly respectable parties from all parts of Canada and the United States,—all of which will be found well worthy the careful perusal of the afflicted.

The Author feels fully assured that every *unprejudiced reader* of this work will be convinced that Diseases of the Eye or Ear in *any stage* short of complete disorganization, *can* and *may be cured*; and it must appear evident to every considerate person that the *principal cause of failure* to obtain relief in these cases throughout the country, is the result of *improper treatment*, and a want of experience, skill, and competency on the part of those professing or attempting to cure such diseases.

This Work will also be forwarded to individuals *free of charge*) sending their address, post-paid, to the Author at Toronto.

Toronto, June 8th, 1857. g13-1y

PROSPECTUS OF

The Woman's Advocate

FOR 1858.

Fourth Volumn.

A. E. M'COWELL, Editor.
L. J. PIERSON, Corresponding Editor.

The object of the Woman's Advocate is the opening out of new spheres of employment for women who have so long suffered the distress attendant upon the insufficient remuneration, and a too limited number of occupations.

The paper endeavors to collect all information that can be important to women, relative to occupations better suited to them, and which will yield a more comfortable subsistence than the few unhealthy trades upon which they have been so far obliged to depend for existence.

The Advocate employs, in the various departments of the business, many women, who are paid for their labor as high prices as are paid to men for the same amount of work. To the editor and proprietor the past three years in which she has been engaged in this work, have been years of anxiety and toil; but the enterprize has been carried on with the hope of doing good to others, and finally, pushing the business to a successful point, when it may remunerate all concerned. With this hope she enters the field for another year, trusting to the many assurances of friends in all parts of the country, for aid and co-operation.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

For One Copy, one year	$2 00
For Five Copies	8 00
For Ten Copies	15 00

TO POSTMASTERS.

Postmasters throughout the country are requested to act as agents, and deduct the usual commission.

EMPLOYMENT FOR LADIES.

Any lady of good address, and energetic habits, can make from five to twenty dollars a week, by canvassing for subscribers for the Advocate. We want such agents in every township and city in the United States and the Canadas. If any one wishes to enter upon a lucrative employment, and will send a recommendation for honesty and ability, they will have credentials forwarded to them to act as agents.

Address, ANNA E. M'DOWELL,
Editor and Proprietor,
Philadelphia, Pa.