

50,000,000 lbs. of which are annually exported from Canton, the only place where foreigners are allowed to visit. Silk, cotton, rice, gold, silver, and all the necessaries of life, are found in China. The arts and manufactures in many branches are in high perfection, but stationary, as improvements are now prohibited. The Government is a despotic monarchy. Revenue, \$200,000,000; army, 800,000 men. The religion is similar to Buddhism, the chief god being Foh. The Chinese inculcate the morality of Confucius, their great philosopher, who was born 550 B. C. The great wall and canal of China are among the mightiest works ever achieved by man. The foreign commerce of China amounts to \$35,000,000 or \$40,000,000 annually, the whole of which is transacted with appointed agents, called "Hong merchants." Foreigners are allowed to live at certain stations, or "factories" below Canton. The first American ship reached China in 1784; now the annual average of United States' ships visiting Canton is thirty-two. The revenue derived from foreign commerce by the Emperor varies from \$4,000,000 to \$6,000,000. According to Mr. Dunn, the opium smuggled into China, to the injury of the people, amounted to \$20,000,000 annually for several years past, much of which was paid in specie, which found its way to London.—The Chinese language has nearly 40,000 characters or letters.

PLAIN WOMEN.—We like homely women. We have always liked them. We do not carry the peculiarity far enough to include the hideous or positively ugly; for since beauty and money are the only capital the world will recognise in women, they are more to be pitied than admired; but we have a chivalric, enthusiastic regard for plain women! We never saw one who was not modest, and unassuming, and sweet-tempered, and seldom came across one who was not virtuous, and had not a good heart. Made aware early in life of their want of beauty by the slighted attentions of the opposite sex, vanity and affectation never take root in their hearts. See them in the street, at home, or in the church, and they are always the same; and the smile which ever lives upon the face is not forced there to fascinate, but as the spontaneous sunshine reflected from a kind heart—a flower which takes root in the soul and blooms upon the lips, inspiring respect instead of passion. Plain women make good wives, good mothers, cheerful homes, and happy husbands.—Golden Era.

FROZEN PUMPS.—If a pump, through negligence, gets frozen, it is a very easy matter to thaw it out. Some will heat iron bars and put them in; some will put in salt. Either of these will do the work, if one has patience; but the quickest and easiest way, is to use a 3/4 inch lead pipe, and boiling hot water. A pump that is frozen ten feet solid, may be thawed out in ten minutes by having a pipe to reach as low as it is frozen. Put one end of the pipe down on the ice; put a tunnel in the other end; and the way the pipe settles down, is a caution to the one that holds it. The current of hot water, acting on the ice, does its work and rises outside. A barrel of hot water, may be turned in without a pipe, and it will penetrate very slowly.

BREVITY.—A merchant, at a season of business depression, received from one of his customers at a distance, in answer to a previous dun, a letter stating difficulties and requesting time. The merchant paced his counting-room with lowering brow, and, stopping suddenly, turned to his clerk and said, "Write to that man without delay." The paper was ready, and the pen filled with ink; but, he not receiving any message for some moments, the clerk asked, "What shall I write?" "Something or nothing, and that very quick." Back to his desk went the clerk, and rapidly moved his fingers over the paper. The letter was sent to the office, and by return of mail came a letter from the customer, enclosing the money in full. The merchant with glistening eyes read the letter, and, hastening to his clerk, said, "What did you write to—?" "I wrote just what you told me, and kept a copy of the letter." Going to his letter-book and opening it, he found the following: "Dear Sir,—Something or nothing, and that very quick. Yours, &c."

A modern writer, speaking of the litigant spirit which prevails in society, says that lawsuits nourish the spirit of excitement, administer to the perversity of the multitude, promote idleness, produce beggary, and furnish a mockery of the administration of justice.

"I'll be round this way in a minute," as the second-hand said to the pendulum.

ENIGMA No. 10.

My 20, 7, 16, 2, 10, 1, is a destructive wind. My 19, 4, 11, 3, 4, 5, 2, 14, 15, is a blue mineral. My 16, 7, 18, 18, 15, 6, 14, 20, 4, 12, 19, 18, is a name. My 1, 13, 3, 4, 5, 11, is imported, like Governors. My 12, 7, 14, 16, 7, 18, 2, 7, is an island. My 19, 6, 2, 8, 15, 18, 12, is a three pronged spear. My 14, 7, 4, 11, 2, 7, 18, is a lizard. My 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, is 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 14, 15, 8, in the 20, 15, 18, 12, 2, 18, 10, 1, of my whole. Dec. 3, 1856.

ENIGMA.

There was a thing just three weeks old, When Adam was no more; This thing was four weeks old When Adam was four-score. Houlton, December, 1856. C. J. E.

ANSWER TO ENIGMA No. 9.—FALLS OF MONTMORENCI.

ANSWER TO CHARADE—HOLLYBROOK FACETIE.

Interesting—to dream all night of finding heaps of gold, and wonder on waking how you'll pay for a breakfast.

A western editor thinks Hiram Powers, the sculptor, is a swindler, because he chiselled an unfortunate Greek girl out of a block of marble.

A Western editor announces the death of a lady of his acquaintance, and thus touchingly adds:— "In her decease, the sick lost an invaluable friend. Long will she seem to stand at our bedside, as she was wont, with the balm of consolation in one hand, and a cup of rhubarb in the other."

A French officer, quarrelling with a Swiss, reproached him with his country's vice of fighting on either side for money; "while we Frenchmen," said he, "fight for honor." "Yes, sir," replied the Swiss; "every one fights for that he most wants."

If a spoonful of yeast will raise fifty cents worth of flour, how much will it take to raise funds enough to buy another barrel? Answer may be handed in over the fence.

A recent traveller stopped at a cabaret in France, where the host had two sorts of wine, which he called "first table" and "common table." "I tried them both," says our traveller, "and found them lamentable."

A blacksmith brought up his son—to whom he was very severe—to his trade. One day the old man was trying to harden a cold chisel which he had made of foreign steel, but he could not succeed. "Horsewhip it, father," exclaimed the young one; "if that don't harden it, I don't know what will."

A learned Irish judge, among other peculiarities, had a habit of begging pardon upon every occasion. Once his favourite expression was employed in rather a singular manner. At the close of the assizes, as he was about to leave the Bench, the officer of the Court reminded him that he had not passed sentence of death on one of the criminals, as he had intended. "Dear me," said his lordship, "I beg his pardon—bring him in."

Digby fell down the other slippery morning. As he sat on the ground he muttered, "I have no desire to see the city burnt down, but devoutly wish the streets were laid in ashes."

Courting is an irregular active transitive verb, indicative mood, present tense, third person, singular number, and agrees with—it agrees with all the young girls in town.

A ship has been at sea twelve days, she is provisioned for six months; and her mainmast is ninety feet. What is the captain's name?

A petulant old lady having refused a suitor to her niece, he expostulated with her, and requested her plainly to divulge her reasons. "I see the villain in your face," said she. "That is a personal reflection, madam," answered the lover.

Here is a case for the lovers of logic.—B. says all Britons are liars. Now B. is himself a Briton; therefore B. is a liar. Therefore the Britons are not liars; and B. being a Briton, is not a liar; and so on, ad infinitum.

Bulwer makes one of his characters divide the human family into two classes—those who are wise and those who are otherwise.

When Sir William Hamilton announced to the Royal Irish Academy his discovery of the central sun—the star round which our orb of day and his planetary attendants revolve—a waggle member exclaimed: "What! our sun's sun? why, that must be a grand sun."

In a neighbouring town in which they were building a railroad, was employed a party of Irishmen, one of whom went to a neighboring store, kept by a Yankee, and asked for "a yard of pork." The Yankee deliberately cut off three pigs' feet, and gave them to him. "Sure, is this what ye'd be after callin' a yard of pork?" asked the Irishman. "Yes, indeed; don't three feet make a yard?" The biter was bit.

A lobster is a perfect puzzle, which can only be red, inwardly digested, and fully solved, after its death.

AGRICULTURAL.

Botts in Horses.—Farmers, generally, have the idea that "the Botts," with which they imagine their horses so frequently afflicted, is a disease.—And so deeply settled is the conviction to this effect, that it would, perhaps, be hard to persuade some of them that such is not the case. Here are the remarks of the President of the Canadian Agricultural Association, Baron de Longueuil, on the subject, in his Annual Address:—"In the latter part of the summer the gadfly may be observed very active about the horse, darting with great rapidity towards him, and depositing its eggs on all parts that can easily be reached by the animal with his mouth. These eggs, when licked by the horse, burst, and a small worm escapes, which adheres to the tongue, and is conveyed to the stomach with the food; by means of a small hook, it there clings with a very firm hold to the articular coat of that organ, and remains feeding on the mucus during the winter and spring, when, having attained considerable size, it becomes detached, and is evacuated by the horse. This being the true history of the bott, you may perceive they can give the animal no pain, as they are fastened to the insensible coat of the stomach. They cannot be injurious, as a horse in the highest health may have his stomach filled with them, and their presence not even suspected till they are evacuated. They cannot be moved by medicine which it would be safe to give a horse, because they are not in a part where medicine could reach them, and, if they were, have their mouths too deeply buried in the mucus for it to affect them. And, lastly, of the many hundreds of horses dissected at the Veterinary Colleges in London and Paris, no horse has ever yet been injured by the botts. The wisest thing, therefore, in this case, is to let the horse alone, and allow the botts to pass off themselves."

TEA FOR SICK HORSES.—Linsced tea is not only a valuable medicine for sick horses, but it is exceedingly useful in cases of inflammation of the membranes peculiar to the organs of respiration and digestion; it shields and lubricates the same, tranquilizes the irritable state of the parts, and favors healthy action. We have prescribed linsced tea in large quantities, during the past month, for horses laboring under the prevailing influenza; they seemed to derive much benefit from it, and generally drank it with avidity. Aside from the benefit derived from the action of masticage and oil, which the seed contains, its nutritive elements are of some account, especially when given to animals laboring under soreness in the organs of deglutition, which incapacitates them from swallowing more solid food. In the event of an animal becoming prostrated by inability to masticate or swallow more food, linsced tea may be resorted to, and in cases of cough the addition of a little honey makes it still more useful. In the latter form, it may be given to animals laboring under acute or chronic disease of the urinary apparatus, more especially of the kidneys.

To prepare Linsced Tea.—Put a couple of handfuls of the seed into a bucket, and pour a gallon and a half of hot water upon it. Cover it up a short time, and add a couple of quarts of hot water, when it will be fit for use.—American Veterinary Journal.

AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION.—When farming is conducted on scientific principles, the increase of crops would amply compensate for the labor and capital expended in its production; but when it is, as too often happens, regarded as one of those callings that only require strong arms and industrious habits to ensure success, it is very likely to prove anything but successful so long as the true principles of cultivating and maintaining the fertility of the soil remain unlearned. Strong hands and patient industry might suffice while population continued thin and scattered, and while the land was subject to a very small amount of impost; but in these days, when population has become dense, when the land is subject to high rent and heavy taxes, strong arms and industrious habits will not alone suffice to enable the farmer to meet and overcome his difficulties. In these days "the battle is not with the strong," but with the intelligent; and if the farmer expects to succeed in his profession, he must begin by acquiring a knowledge of the nature of the materials he has to operate upon, the nature of the productions he is to raise from them,—and how his great machine, the soil, shall be best maintained in efficient order.—Mr. Quinn, of the Droimisceen Modern Agricultural School, County Louth, Ireland.

An apple has been produced in Oregon, measuring eighteen inches and a half round, and weighing two pounds five and a half ounces. This beats the world.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

WORLD'S BLESSING! DR. J. B. N. GOULD, Rheumatic, Neuralgia and Spinal Balm.

Cures from 12 to 48 hours, removes Rheumatic and Neuralgia Pains in fifteen minutes.

We would call the attention of our readers to the above wonderful preparation, used only as an external application. The following is sufficient to satisfy the most sceptical of its virtues:

Boston, April 9th, 1856. DEAR SIR,—Ever since this session of the Legislature commenced, I have been severely afflicted with inflammatory Rheumatism. I expended much money without obtaining any relief, when one of our Representatives brought me a bottle of your "Rheumatic Balm," and from its first application the pain began to decrease, and I am now almost entirely free from the affliction. You are aware that I ordered six bottles more, which I distributed among suffering friends and in every instance it has afforded immediate relief. I give you this testimony of the worth of your medicine, unsolicited, as a slight token of my appreciation of your endeavors to soothe the pain and anguish of your fellow men. Very respectfully

W. E. P. HASKELL, Cleric Mass. House of Reps. Dr. J. B. N. Gould, East Abington, Mass. Dr. J. B. N. Gould: Dear Sir,—Feeling confident that here are thousands of persons in the world that suffer with Neuralgia, I feel it a duty I owe to you and to the public to make the following statement known. I have been suffering from Neuralgia in the face and head, once or twice a month, for fourteen years. It was so severe, I have been obliged to leave my business, and confine myself to my room, one or two days at a time, suffering all the time the most intense pain. I have tried for years all the remedies that were advertised, also all the prescriptions given by physicians, and had experienced no particular benefit; and had made up my mind there was not anything that would give relief, and supposed I must suffer for the remainder of my days with this unwelcome disease. I saw the advertisement, last spring, of your Rheumatic and Neuralgia Balm, and, as it was highly recommended, I concluded to try it; but I had no confidence in its virtues. I applied it according to the directions, and in a few hours was relieved. That was three months since, and I have not had the slightest attack; and I feel thankful to you, sir, for so great a blessing. CHAS. T. BARRY, 24 Washington-street.

OFFICE AND LABORATORY, No. 11 1/2 SCHOOL STREET BOSTON.

(Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1856, in the Clerk's office of the District Court of Massachusetts.)

Wholesale Agents, BURR, POSTER & CO., No. Cornhill; BREWER, STEVENS & CUSHING, Nos. 90 & 92 Washington-street; WEEKS & POTTER, No. 154 Washington-street, Boston. H. H. HAY, Wholesale Agent for Maine. And retailed throughout the United States and British Provinces by Druggists generally. 7y

HAVE YOU A DISEASED LIVER?

The question, though startling, is sufficiently suggestive when the fact is taken into consideration that diseases of the Liver have become most alarmingly frequent in the United States. Indeed, there are few formidable diseases that are not in some way traceable to a derangement of that important organ. Many of the complaints usually classed under the head of Consumption, have their origin in the Liver. "Any remedy that would insure regularity and healthful action in the Liver, would be a blessing to mankind!" has been the exclamation of thousands.—That remedy has been found; it is safe and sure. When a fair trial has been given them, it has never been known to fail.

Reader, have you a diseased Liver, or disease which you believe proceeds from hepatic derangement? Loss not a moment, but purchase a box of Dr. McLane's Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros. Pittsburg Pa., and they will restore you to health. It is the only remedy yet discovered, in which implicit confidence may be placed.

Purchasers will please be careful to ask for Dr. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, manufactured by FLEMING BROS. of PITTSBURGH, PA. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. Dr. McLane's genuine Liver Pills, also his Celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores.—None genuine without the signature of FLEMING BROS.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS OPERATE BENEFICALLY

not only upon the diseased organs, but upon the constitution of the invalid. To quicken the torpid stomach enable the disordered liver to secrete a due portion of healthy bile, and remove obstructions from the intestines, are important objects; but Holloway's Pills do more than this. They recruit the stamina of the patient, and infuse tone and vigor into the whole vital machinery. The animal spirits, sympathizing with the physical powers, become light and buoyant, and that greatest of earthly blessings "a sound mind in a sound body" is the result. Thousands of persons who have been cured of chronic dyspepsia and its attendant depression, by this powerful alterative and tonic, know this to be literally true.

"I CAME! I SAW! I CONQUERED!"

—Thus wrote Julius Caesar, Alexander or somebody else to some distinguished senator; and we have thought, with how much more truth might Mrs. M. N. Gardner the celebrated Indian Doctoress, have written such a sentence of boasting, when with her Balsam of Liverwort and Hoarhound she came, saw and conquered Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Croup, Bronchitis and Consumption, snatching doomed ones from the avaricious jaws of death. This great Balsam is to be found at Messrs. Weeks & Potter's, 154 Washington Street, Boston. General Agents for the U. S. W. T. BAIRD, Agent for Woodstock.

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS.

For the griping colic, inflammation of the spleen, want of appetite and dyspepsia, these popular medicines may be used with entire confidence in the result. In all liver and bowel complaints the Moffat medicines have never failed of a cure. Sold by the Proprietor, W. B. MOFFAT, 435 Broadway New York. W. T. BAIRD, Agent for the County of Carleton. A. P. HAYWOOD, Agent for Houlton.

READER!

When you are in need of a remedy to purify your blood, cleanse your stomach from bile, remove habitual Costiveness, cure the Piles, promote a healthy action of the Liver, improve the Appetite or Strengthen the System, procure a bottle of G. W. Stone's Vegetable Liquid Cathartic, and your wishes for improved health will be more than realized.