

SUMMARY.

The Grand Jury Bill passed in the House of Assembly of Nova Scotia

Resolutions for the union of the Canadas have passed both branches of the Legislature of Upper Canada.

The Queen of England has announced to the nation her intended marriage with Prince Albert of Saxo-Cobourg and Gotha.

Parliament was to meet on the 16th January.

An arrival at New York brings Canton papers to the 23d July. The troubles between the foreigners and the Chinese authorities at Canton were farther than ever from a settlement, and it was thought, would lead to something serious. The Admiral commanding in chief, on the Indian seas, had received orders to concentrate all his disposable naval force, and to proceed at once to Canton to support the demands of government.

A letter from Odessa, dated Nov. 4th, states that the Circassians had completely defeated the Russian cavalry, along the whole line of Sundja, and on the plains of Alanzan. The loss is estimated at 3000 men.

Sir J. Colborne received every mark of respect on his arrival in England—he is to be raised to the peerage.

The Paris journals affirm that the Turkish fleet had returned to Constantinople.

A Maine paper mentions that the Boundary question will be brought early before the State Legislature—that measures will be taken to maintain the rights of jurisdiction and the agreement made last winter between Generals Harvey and Fairfield—and that should Maine be again compelled to resort to arms, the subjugation of "all the British provinces on this continent" would be the consequence!

Most disgraceful riots and outrages occurred at New York on New Year's Eve, and New Year's Day. Parties of fellows paraded the streets, grossly insulted respectable passengers, particularly females: entered houses, seizing refreshments, destroying the furniture, and behaving with brutal grossness to some of the inmates.—They attacked one house in which a party of Dutch were amusing themselves, and on being driven out returned with reinforcements. The Germans defended the premises, fired from the windows, shot one of the rioters dead, and severely wounded several others. Dirks, swords, and clubs, were also used. Several of the Germans were wounded. The mob were met at another tavern by a fire of musquetry.—*Nov.*

Some difficulty had arisen between the States of Georgia and Maine, in consequence of the latter having assisted the southern slaves to run away from their masters.

The United States exploring expedition is said to be a failure—the men having deserted, and the commander acting otherwise imprudently.

SUPREME COURT.

Hatifax, Monday Night, 10 o'clock.

The trial of Clarke and Elexon, for the Murder of James Bosson, which came on this morning at 10 o'clock, has just terminated. Elexon has been acquitted, and Clarke convicted of wilful Murder, but strongly recommended to mercy.—*Times.*

Berlin, Sept. 20.—Two more Roman Catholic families, consisting of nineteen persons, have lately joined the Protestant Church, because on occasion of marriages the Romish clergy required a promise that the children should be educated in the Roman Catholic religion—a promise the parties refused to give; had the ceremony performed by a Protestant clergyman, and with their relations quitted the Romish Church.—*Hamburgh Paper.*

LETTERS—received since 1st Jan. 1840—Rev. N. A. Coster, Rev. G. Jarvis, Rev. L. Doolittle, Rev. Chas. Angles, Rev. Charles Shreve, James T. Allison, Esq.; Capt. R. Binney, (each with remit.); George Bergman, Esq. (new subs)

DIED.

At Digby, N. S. on Thursday the 28th Nov. George Augustus, son of the late Rev. Roger Veits, in the 19th year of his age.

BELCHER'S FARMER'S ALMANACK may be had at his Office. It is an improved Edition, and well deserving the attention of Farmers. January 23.

DEFERRED ARTICLES.

The Rochester (U. S.) Democrat, has the following article:—

BASE ATTEMPT TO MURDER A CLERGYMAN.—Some one effected an entrance into the house of the Rev. Bernard O'Reilly, the Catholic clergyman in this city, on Thursday night last, and with a large bludgeon proceeded to the room where he was asleep, and inflicted wounds upon the reverend gentleman so serious as to leave him senseless for some time.

He can recollect nothing but giving one scream and hearing indistinct footsteps. When assistance came, he was bleeding profusely and quite helpless. The blow struck the forehead immediately over the eyes, and Mr. O'R. feels that it is through providential interference that he escaped with his life. He suffered much from acute pain on Friday and Saturday.

The only cause that can be assigned for this desperate act is, that Mr. O'R. has been receiving funds in behalf of a College in or near New York, which he had in his house, and it is thought the base wretch had this in view.

P. S. Since the above was in type, we learn that some examinations will take place to-day—one person being under arrest.

The whole affair is mysterious; and we will only now add the expression of our satisfaction that the worthy clergyman is considered beyond danger from his wounds.

ANECDOTES.

A young man was once led by his companions to a scene of dissipation, where they indulged in festivity and sin. In the midst of their enjoyment, the clock struck one. The following passage, from "Young's Night Thoughts," rushed on the young man's mind.

"The bell strikes one. We take no note of time  
But from its loss. To give it then a tongue  
Is wise in man. As if an angel spoke,  
I feel the solemn sound; if heard aright,  
It is the knell of my departed hours.  
Where are they? Woe the years beyond the flood.  
It is the signal that demands despatch.  
How much is to be done? My hope and fears  
Start up alarmed, and o'er life's narrow verge  
Look down—on what? A fathomless abyss,  
A dread eternity.

The effect of the recollection of this passage was solemn and powerful. He could no longer enjoy the scene around him. He quickly retired, but his soul continued to be troubled; nor did he find rest till he had chosen the Saviour for his portion. Reader! when you hear the clock tell the departure of another hour, will you ask yourself what report it bore to heaven? and how many more hours you are likely to have, to waste, perhaps in sin?—*S. S. Journal.*

ARCHBISHOP LEIGHTON.

One day in which there happened a tremendous storm of lightning and thunder, as Archbishop Leighton was going from Glasgow to Dumblain, he was descried, when at a considerable distance, by two men of bad character. They had not courage to rob him, but wishing to fall on some method of extorting money from him, one of them presently said, "I will lay down by the way side as if I were dead, and you shall inform the Archbishop that I was killed by the lightning, and beg money of him to bury me." When the Archbishop came up the infamous wretch told him this fabricated story, and the holy, unsuspecting man believing it, sympathized with the survivor, gave him money, and proceeded on his journey. But when the man returned to his companion, he found him actually dead. Immediately he began to exclaim aloud, *Oh, sir! he is dead!* On which the Archbishop returned, discovered the fraud, and said, "It is a dangerous thing to trifle with the judgments of God!"—*Church Magazine.*

LITURGY MENDERS.

Some, says Fuller, complained against the Liturgy to the Lord Burleigh, of whom he demanded, "whether they desired the taking away thereof."

They answered, "No; but only the amendment of what was offensive therein." He required them to make a better, such as they would have settled in the stead thereof. Whereupon the first classis framed a new one, somewhat according to the form of Geneva. The second classis disliking it, altered it in six hundred particulars. The third quarelled at those alterations, and resolved on a new model.—*Ibid.*

A Tunnel.—A deacon in — went to his minister, and professing to speak the sentiments of the congregation, began to complain of his style of preaching. "I do not say these things for myself," said the deacon; "I am not at all dissatisfied; but the people are very uneasy, and I am afraid we shall have trouble." "How is it," inquired the pastor, "that you hear all these complaints? No other member of the Church seems to be so familiar with them as you are?" "Oh," said the deacon, "they all know that I am on terms of intimacy with you, and they make me the tunnel, into which they pour every thing which they wish you to hear." "Yes," replied the pastor, "and it is because you are a tunnel that they use you as such.—*Epis. Rec.*

Charles the Second, says Addison, he ring the celebrated Roscius a free thinker, repeating some incredible stories of the Chinese, turning to those about him said, "this learned divine is a strange man; he believes every thing but the Bible."—*Ch. Almanack.*

IMPRECATORY PSALMS.

Psalm 5, verse 10.—"Destroy thou them, O God; let them fall by their own counsels: cast them out in the multitude of their transgressions, for they have rebelled against thee."

Concerning passages of this imprecatory kind in the book of Psalms, it is to be observed, that they are not spoken of private and personal enemies, but of the opposers of God and his Anointed; nor of any among these, but the irreclaimable and finally impenitent; and thus by way of prediction rather than imprecation; which would appear, if the original verbs were translated uniformly in the future tense, as they might be, and indeed, to cut off all occasion from them which desire it, should be translated. The verse before us would then run thus, "Thou wilt destroy them, O God; they shall perish by their own counsels; thou wilt cast them out in the multitude of their transgressions, for they have rebelled against thee." The words, when rendered in this form contain a prophecy of the infatuation, rejection, and destruction of such as should obstinately persevere in their opposition to the counsels of heaven, whether relating to David, to Christ, or to the Church. The fate of Ahitophel and Absalom, of Judas and the Jews should warn others not to offend after the same example.—*Gos. Mess.*

Give to him that asketh thee, and from him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away.—*Matt. v. 4.*

O stay not thy hand when the winter winds rude,  
Blow cold through the dwelling of want and despair,  
To ask if misfortune has come to the good,  
Or if folly has wrought the wreck that is there.

When the heart-stricken wanderer asks thee for bread  
In suffering he bows to necessity's laws;  
When the wife moans in sadness—the children unfed,  
The cup must be bitter—oh! ask not the cause.

When the Saviour of men raised his finger to heal  
Did he ask if the sufferer were Gentile or Jew?  
When the thousands were fed with the bountiful meal,  
Did he give it alone to the faithful and few?

Oh, scan not too closely the frailties of those,  
Whose bosoms may bleed on a cold winter's day:  
But give to the friendless who tells thee his woes,  
And from him that would borrow, oh! turn not away.

DR. COSTILL.