

transferred to the latter the government of the country for an unlimited time. The Estates have drawn up a very long address to Duke William, in which they paint, in strong colors, the melancholy state to which the country has been reduced by the arbitrary measures of the Duke. This Address of the Estates was published here yesterday evening at six o'clock. An immense multitude was immediately assembled, to whom it was read aloud by lamp-light, and received by acclamations of joy.

Lisbon, Sept. 28.—Two vessels arrived here to-day from Rio Janerio, but they bring no news of importance. Government, however, feared the contrary; for immediately on their arrival, and before any communication was had with the inhabitants, the Captains, and even the passengers were arrested, their effects minutely examined, and they were interrogated with the utmost strictness: but as nothing appeared against them they were set at liberty at the end of four days, with a caution to be silent. Consequently they are careful to withhold all information.

The French papers are still prohibited: this is exceedingly vexatious, especially as it relates only to those of France.

France.—The punishment of Death.—The king has received the grand deputation charged to present him the Address adopted yesterday by the Chamber of Deputies. A great number of Members accompanied the deputation. All the Ministers were present to the right and left of the King, who was seated upon the throne. The President having read the Address, which was mentioned yesterday, his Majesty replied:—

"Gentlemen,—I receive with great satisfaction the Address which you have presented to me. The sentiments to which you give expression have been a long time in my heart. Witness from my earliest years, of the frightful abuse of the punishment of death in political matters, and of all the evils which have resulted from it to France and humanity. I have constantly and warmly advocated its abolition. The remembrance of these times of disaster, and the melancholy feelings which oppress me when I turn my thoughts to them, will afford you a sure pledge of the eagerness with which I shall hasten to lay before you a project of law conformably to your views. With respect to mine, they will never be completely fulfilled until we have entirely effaced from our code all those rigors and penalties at which humanity and the present state of society revolt."—*Moniteur, Oct. 12.*

Switzerland.—The *Messenger des Chambres*, of Oct. 11, says, a letter from Basle states, that certain signs of excitement had manifested themselves in that city, and that a political crisis is expected in the different cantons of Switzerland.

Italy.—A revolutionary movement has taken place in Tuscany, hitherto the most peaceable of all the cities of Italy. The tri-colored flag was hoisted, and shouts of "Liberty," "Constitution," "The Country," &c. resounded on every side. The military, fortunately, did not interfere, and order was at length restored by the civil authorities.

A pious youth observing some young people behaving with levity in a place of public worship, gave a few words of reproof. He thought from appearances after meeting, that there was an intention to abuse him for it. But the young man who had appeared to be the most forward, came and tendered him his sincere thanks, expressing a hope that he might never have occasion to reproach him again.

Mr. J. Wesley once put a paper into the hand of a man who was so drunk that he could hardly stand. He looked at it, and said, "A word—a word to a drunkard. That is me. Sir, Sir, I am wrong—I know I am wrong. Pray let me talk with you a little." He did so, and it is believed he never got drunk any more.

A young lady who used to spend much time before the glass in dressing her hair, and decorating her person, was requested for once to prepare herself as she would wish to appear in her coffin. This brought such a train of reflection as led her to seek to be adorned with "a meek and quiet spirit, which is in the sight of God of great price."—*Christ. Adv.*

The Season.—The season for a number of weeks past has been particularly mild, the thermometer ranging between forty and fifty, with constant easterly winds, and occasional rain. There are said to be upwards of a hundred vessels waiting at Quebec for a fair wind to sail out on their homeward passage. The grass in the field is yet as fresh and green as it was the 10th October, which for Three Rivers is remarkable.

CHILDRENS' DEPARTMENT.

THE WET GREAT COAT.

"George the bell is ringing for eight o'clock! Are you ready? I've only my hat and shawl to put on, and then I must go, or my class will be waiting for me. Where is your great-coat?"

"That's just what I don't know. I've been looking for it every where. Haven't you seen it, sister?"

"No, George; it certainly is not my business to keep your coat. You are ten years old, and surely ought to be able to keep your own clothes in their proper places."

"Well, it's very strange! Somebody must have taken it away—Oh, no! if it is not here in the corner, behind the stand!"

"Well, put it on as quickly as you can. Why do you hesitate? Don't you see I'm waiting?"

"Oh, but see how wet it is? Can I put it on so?"

"No, indeed; that would never do; you would certainly catch cold, and perhaps be sick. But how came it in such a state? You have not been out this morning?"

"No; but—I remember now—when I came in last night, I pulled it off and threw it down just where I found it now."

"Your carelessness will cost you dear, then, brother George; either you must stay home from church and school, or you will have to go without your coat."

This was a conversation which I do not at all like. I think it shows me very plainly several faults which I had much rather not find in any of my little friends. Can you point them out, my young reader?

"Was carelessness one, Sir?"

It was indeed: and I am a great enemy to carelessness. Children and young people often seem to think it mean and contemptible to attend to little things: but this is one of the ways in which they show their want of wisdom. If we allow ourselves to get a habit of neglecting little things, that habit will grow upon us; till we pay no attention even to the greatest. If we do not take pains to do a small thing right just now, by and by we shall slight things of more importance. Carelessness shows that we do not consider the consequences of what we think, and say, and do. Yet nothing else can rule us in our lives, or keep us out of sin and misery. No truly pious person can be careless; unless the habit became so strong in them before they learned to know and love their Saviour, as to make it utterly out of their power to break it, however greatly they may strive to do it. Then it causes them continual sorrow and trouble, because it is for ever interfering with their duty. Be watchful, then, my young friend, lest you get habits of carelessness now in your youth, which as you grow up you may wish with all your heart to break, and yet not be able.

But George was guilty of another fault: slovenliness. None but a sloven would have thrown his coat, wet as he pulled it off, into a corner.

Slovenliness is a sort of carelessness, and we should shun it for the same reasons. But there are also others, for being neat and cleanly in our persons. The Bible compares sin to filth. Dirt and disorder are the same to our bodies that sin is to the soul. If we allow ourselves to get used to the one, we shall hardly stop short of the other. Our bodies have more power over our minds than we are aware of, and it is not likely that the one can be accustomed to dirty and untidy habits, and the other keep itself pure and free from spot of sin. But I am growing tedious with my lessons about carefulness and neatness. Promise me to practice them, my little friend, and I will say no more just now. One question, however, I must ask you before we part. Did you observe no other fault in one of the speakers in that conversation?

"I am not very sure, sir; but I think George's sister might have spoken to her brother rather more kindly."