

MEMORIAL OF MRS. JAMES MOORE, OF CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

BY HER SON REV. F. W. MOORE.

John Randolph, a distinguished American statesman once said, "I believe I should have been swept away by the flood of French infidelity if it had not been for the remembrance of a time when my sainted mother used to make me kneel by her side, taking my little hands folded in hers, and cause me to repeat the Lord's Prayer."

"Thank God there is a man like Randolph who can look back upon such a life, and instructing them in religion, not only by words of simplicity and sweetness; but by a corresponding love of character and sanctity of life. Such to day is the holy satisfaction of the large family just bereaved, as they refer to the earlier years of a departed mother's ministry, and though all grown up to manhood and womanhood, to the last day of her existence they felt concerning her

"A mother is a mother still,
The holiest thing alive."

My dear mother, whose maiden name was Sarah Collins, was born in London, in the year 1797, and was united in marriage to the late James Moore, when seventeen years of her age. The colonies of Great Britain, beginning at that time to attract the attention of students at home, and charmed by glowing descriptions of life in the bush, they, with two children came out to this Island, fifty-one years ago, and for some years afterwards moved amidst scenes of ease and amusement.

In 1833 my father, at that time a member of the Episcopal Church, under the ministry of the late Rev. Mr. Bamford, which he was accustomed to attend on the Sabbath evenings, became concerned for his soul, obtained the knowledge of salvation through the forgiveness of sins, and after much prayer and deliberation joined himself to the Methodist Society in this place, which was then in the feebleness of its infancy. This step awakened in my mother a spirit of opposition. The world in her estimation, was too dazzling and precious a thing to be surrendered, and to be numbered among the *then* despised Methodists, the pride of her heart would not permit her to tolerate the thought. Before long, however, she became anxious about her own salvation, and without the knowledge of her husband sought and found peace with God. This happy change took place in the night. She retired to rest in such great distress of mind that she could not sleep, arose from her bed and pleading with God in prayer, afterwards fell asleep, and in the morning awoke, her mind filled with light, and her lips praising God for his redeeming grace. The following Tuesday evening she remained to the class-meeting, her husband whose connexion with the church had been to her a source of grief and annoyance not knowing of her presence, until, with a bursting heart, he heard her relating what great things God had done for her. The consciousness of Divine favor thus found and testified of she was able on her dying bed to say, she had never for one moment lost

During the somewhat protracted period of her religious experience, her piety was distinguished by its calm and unobtrusive fervor—full of joy and peace, yet without parade and noise—becoming as she increased in years, deeper in its tone, and more overflowing in its tenderness and love. The Bible was her daily companion, and her habitual and devout contemplation of the character of Christ reflected on her own soul much of His image—so that her humility, her gentleness of spirit, her steadfast unshaking faith, her sober words and holy living, shed an influence around her path, causing those who knew her to glorify that grace which was able, thus to renew the heart and beautify the life of its recipient.

In all the relations of life she was most affectionate and sympathizing. As a woman, noted for her modesty—as a friend, warm and constant in her attachments—as a wife, a true helpmate of a godly husband, who four years ago passed triumphantly to heaven—and as a mother, enshrining herself in the hearts of her children and grandchildren, by her incessant labors and prayers for their temporal and spiritual welfare.

The closing days and hours of her pious and devoted life were just such as might have been expected. No cloud, or doubt, or fear for the moment oppressed her—no buffetings of Satan was she permitted to endure. Sweetly and beautifully in her reply to her daughter who said to her, "Mother, you can see the silver lining of the cloud." "My child," she answered, "I see no cloud at all, everywhere I look I can see nothing but the goodness and the love of God." Frequently when her body was racked with pain she said, "I do not feel that 'pain is sweet,' but the cup that my Father giveth me to drink shall I not drink of it?" "I care nothing at all about this old house, it is falling to pieces, but Oh! I have a building above, a house made with hands, eternal in the heavens." Sometimes she appeared to hold communion with her sainted partner, and looking upwards wistfully would whisper, "Yes my dear, dear husband, I am coming, I will soon be with you." When water was given her she said, "I will take the cup of salvation and oh, it is a blessed cup, and will call upon the name of the Lord." After taking a little wine, by which alone vitality was for some days sustained, she would say, "Soon I shall drink it new in my Father's kingdom." Precious promises and verses of sacred hymns, even those committed to memory in childhood, were ever on her lips, and according to the assurance of the blessed Master, always would they come in season to her weary soul. Once when rallying from a state of extreme exhaustion she said, "Victory through our Lord Jesus Christ, these were my dear husband's last words, and though I walk through the valley and shadow of death, I will fear no evil for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me." A few nights before her end, when she appeared to be just at hand, her children weeping around her bed expecting each breath to be the last, she opened her eyes upon them, and as though she had had a glimpse of the goodly land beyond, murmured—

"There everlasting spring abides,
And never withering flows."
The evening previous to her death, on taking leave of her for the night, it was my privilege to commend her to God in prayer, in which service she joined with great fervor. After rising I leaned over her bed and said, "Mother dear,

"The pain of life will soon be over,
The anguish and distressing care."
When she smiled a heavenly smile, and responded in tones which I shall never forget, for they were to my ear, her last utterance, "I was to my dear, her last utterance, no more."

"I want to meet all my children and grand children in heaven."
A few hours before death she became insensible to outward impressions, and nature at length becoming exhausted she passed away without a sigh or the moving of a muscle on the 15th September, aged 74 years. So she

sleepeth beside her husband, and with him resteth "in hope of the promise made of God unto our fathers."

28th Sept., 1871.

Provincial Wesleyan.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1871.

"WOULD NOT BE COMFORTED BECAUSE THEY ARE NOT."

There are many Rahels that begloom the face of our death-saddened earth. There are many Rahels that darken that earth with their shadows as they move along their lonely path, mourning and weeping; and refusing to be comforted because their dead darlings of "two years old and under" have been torn from their bosoms to lie under the sod. They may not walk wholly solitary. Other dear ones of yet more importance to the mourners than the departed may be left to them. But there is a void in their mangled heart that aches with the anguish of a longing that can never be gratified. The yearning for the lost will not be allayed, the severed tendrils of the affections bleed piteously, and the memories of the past return fresh laden with sorrow. Numerous circumstances of time and place combine to revivify and prolong grief. The gladnesses of the morning waking is clean gone. At eventide little hands clasped in prayer no longer rest on the mother's knee. In the night watches the little head no longer pillows itself to slumber on the mother's breast. The little cot stands empty. The little chair has no occupant at the morning, noontide and evening meals. Countless objects keep calling up the image of the dead, and imagination is busy to increase distress. The echoes of pattering little feet seem to resound again through the passages. The rippling laughter of the merry little voice seems afresh to break on the straining ear. Glimpses of well-remembered little figures known to be mouldering in dust, are apparently caught, crossing and recrossing the threshold of rooms oft frequented. Recollection recalls the precocious talk, the wise and pretty sayings, the graceful endearments and all the winning little ways of the buried ones. The sad drama of the sick chamber is doomed to frequent rehearsal. The pallor, the fever, the restlessness, the movements extorted by pain and the throes of the mortal agony are all reproduced anew to torture the stricken heart.

As though all this were not enough, the poignancy of grief is oft sharpened by the thought that if this thing had not been done, or not done as it was, or that thing had been done the darlings had not died. Rachel weeps on unconsoled; and sometimes too her sorrow waxes yet more bitter from the fear that her fever-stricken babes have not found admission to that heavenly home where they die no more.

And yet how rich are the consolations of Jesus, who made an atonement for the sins of the whole world, in His arms and blessed them with everlasting joy, because of such is the kingdom of Heaven. From a consideration of the facts and principles revealed in Holy Scripture it seems impossible to come to any other conclusion. The foot that saith in his heart, there is no God, is a wise man in comparison with him who would assert or believe that there is a God more cruel as well as more powerful than the devil, who consigns little children to endless misery for crimes they never committed, to which they never consented and the perpetration of which they had not the least power to prevent. There is not, there could not be, such a God as that in the universe. The God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ is pitiful and kind, is not willing that any should perish, and hath provided the means of salvation for all, through the atoning blood and the regenerating spirit. It is not the will of that Father that one of these departed little ones should perish; and their angels do always behold His face in glory. The garnered little ones, first fruits of successive reaping fields, are safe for evermore.

Let the Rahels who will not be comforted ponder this precious truth in their hearts. Let them arise and wash the briny tears from their quivering features and eat bread with thankfulness if not gladness of heart. Let them for the present put away out of sight the sad mementos of their loss. Let the little hat, the little shoes, the little coat of many colours, the little toys, the little sun-painted picture, be all set aside. The hour will come when they may be surveyed with chastened feelings, pensive but not painful, and not provocative of an unreasoning selfish grief that knows not how to repeat the exclamation of the suffering Jesus—*Thy will be done, and that forbid the mourner to say from the heart—the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord.*

Let the uncomforted bereaved ones think of their little children whom the Lord hath taken, not so much as absent from them as present with the Lord—painless, tearless, sinless and joyful forever. Under the influence of such a thought, the bitterness of the death or deaths lamented will quickly pass away; and instead of a sickening, fainting heart longing for the return of the loved ones who can never come back, there will come a holy heaven-inspired yearning for ample preparation to rejoin them at the close of life's journey in the realms of light. In such a frame of mind, the full import of the declaration taken from the *evil to come*, will be clearly perceived, and in the issue devoutly and gratefully acknowledged.

J. R. N.

ENGLISH CORRESPONDENCE.

The Engineers' strike—The Autumn Campaign—At the Sea-side—The Financial District Meetings—Candidates for the Ministry in E. B. A.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—For upwards of three months, large numbers of skilled workmen have been "on strike" in New-

castle-upon-Tyne and its neighbourhood. It is calculated that about nine thousand men have been engaged in this protracted strike of Labor-versus-Capital. The strife has been very bitter and no reconciliation has yet been effected. The great majority of the men are engineers and by reason of help received from the Labor League and other kindred associations, which is reported to have reached the sum of £12,000; they profess to be able to continue the struggle for some time to come. An additional element of difficulty has been imported into this unhappy quarrel by the employment of foreigners in the deserted works, and those in their turn have grown dissatisfied, and relinquished their engagement, swelling thereby the number of the unsettled and agitated mass. The influence of such a movement as this is most unhappy and prejudicial. The best interests of the people are sure to suffer at such a time, and habits of evil are intensified during this period of enforced idleness. It is a time of great solicitude to our Brethren in these Northern towns and a season of great trial and conflict for many a godly workman and his suffering family. The general feeling of the public appears in this instance to be with the workmen, their demands are not unreasonable or exorbitant and it is hoped they will very soon be met in a conciliatory spirit, and the dark cloud pass away.

During the past fortnight a very large number of the Troops of the Line, Cavalry and Artillery have been engaged in playing a mimic game of war. They have been sent out from Aldershot as a centre, on long and fatiguing marches, with full equipment of commissariat stores, and nearly all the broad parade grounds of the army have been formed and the men taught to rough it a little, out of doors and under canvas. The army, which was quite imposing in numbers, was formed into two hostile forces, and one was sent to march upon London, or at least in that direction. The first impressions made by the education of the troops are not to be despised. The subject of higher education, to meet at some convenient time and place, to take the subject into consideration, and to agree if possible, upon a plan for the establishment of such a common University Council.

DEAR SIR.—My attention has been attracted by an article on Collegiate Education in the *Provincial Wesleyan* of the 27th ult. The subject there discussed elicits my warmest sympathies, and I should feel obliged if you would permit me through the medium of your journal to make known the first impressions made by the education of the troops in the "old Country" after many years of experience of the work of the colleges, and most distinguished Universities. The first thing here that strikes the mind of such a person is the want of an University in the real sense of the word; for the existing universities are scarcely more than schools and even as schools inferior in dignity and efficiency to any first-class public school in Great Britain.

An University should be the recognised centre of science and culture for the whole country. Her influence should be felt throughout the length and breadth of the land. Her wisdom should be reflected in the pulpit, at the bar, and in the senate chambers of the British Colonies. It should be the pride to the most distinguished men of the country as the best of all the schools of honor, and on the other hand those men should feel equal pride in claiming her as their *alma mater*.

It is but too evident that we have not an University of this kind. To what are we to attribute the want? It cannot be to our poverty, for in wealth and resources the province of New Brunswick is not inferior to any of the British Colonies. It can be attributed to a notion that education consists in training a man for a particular profession or trade exclusively, and that all knowledge which cannot be represented by a certain money value is worse than useless. No conception can be more fatal to the educational and consequent progress of a country than this. Education consists in the harmonious development of a man's mental faculties by the study of the great principles of science and the great masterpieces of ancient and modern literature. Without such development we justly refuse to any man the title of gentleman, no matter how ancient his lineage or how vast his wealth. The enjoyment of wealth itself is immensely augmented by the culture and refinement consequent on the liberal education of an University; but there seems to be a very general impression amongst men of business that to send their sons to an University is not merely waste of time, but a positive disadvantage for a young man intending to follow the profession of a man of business, because he has received an education making him a gentleman and a scholar. The profession of a surgeon has as little direct connection with the art *curriculum* of an University as the occupation of a merchant; yet we do not find that a surgeon handles his scalpel less dexterously because before applying it he has been acquiring the education of a gentleman. To show that I have grounds for believing that such a mistaken feeling exists with regard to education in this country, I may state that at the last matriculation of the University of New Brunswick, only two students matriculated from St. John, which from its wealth and honorable pride in supporting the Provincial University.

In your article of Wednesday last you ask if there be any way of increasing the efficiency of our Universities. I respectfully suggest an attempt at combining the two chief objects of higher points are the University by the system of affiliation which has been so successfully carried out in Ireland by the Queen's University. It is doubtless convenient that there should be different Colleges, but I cannot but think that the value and dignity of an University is being greatly enhanced by the combined and respected by all classes and creeds alike.

The difficulty of deciding the priority of the two existing institutions might be obviated by accepting a compromise and fixing the seat of the University—as St. John's examinations might take place there, whilst the usual collegiate work could be carried on separately as heretofore in the different colleges. A student need undergo the inconvenience of a journey to St. John only once in the three years of his University course, and this inconvenience would be compensated for by the greater *clat* accompanying the conferring of a degree in that city.

No University reform, however, can be complete without a simultaneous reform in the organization of our schools. We want at all events one first-class school for the Province, to be to our University what Rugby, Harrow, and Winchester are to the English Universities. Care should be done in this way, a school of this kind once started, would more than pay all its expenses and would do more than any merely University reform to raise the educational standard of the country.

I remain, dear sir,

Yours truly,

VAUGHAN BULLGER,
Fredericton, N. B.

To the Editor of the *Provincial Wesleyan*,
Halifax, N. S.

2nd October, 1871.

COLLEGIATE EDUCATION.

We are much pleased to be allowed to publish the following letter from Professor Bullger, of the University of New Brunswick, upon this important subject.

We trust the discussion, which has been recently carried on in several of our Nova Scotia and New Brunswick papers, will be continued until it ends in the organization of a GENERAL UNIVERSITY COUNCIL, dis-

ting from any teaching Institution, to be the sole source of University Honors and Degrees in the Maritime Provinces. The establishment of such a common University Body, having as its only business to prescribe the undergraduate courses of study, arrange for annual examinations of candidates for literary and scientific honors, and to confer the appropriate Degrees upon those who are found to be worthy, would tend to elevate the standard of liberal education in the Provinces, whilst at the same time it would injure no one of the existing Collegiate Institutions, but rather greatly benefit all.

Degrees conferred by such a Body would doubtless possess significance and value far greater than those granted by any of the separate Colleges; and they would, therefore, be more generally desired and more earnestly sought after by the young men of the Provinces, as objects of recognised value, conferring honorable distinction in public estimation; and thus the benefits of a liberal education would be more widely diffused.

We suggest again the propriety of calling a Convention of those specially interested in the subject of higher education, to meet at some convenient time and place, to take the subject into consideration, and to agree if possible, upon a plan for the establishment of such a common University Council.

DEAR SIR.—My attention has been attracted by an article on Collegiate Education in the *Provincial Wesleyan* of the 27th ult. The subject there discussed elicits my warmest sympathies, and I should feel obliged if you would permit me through the medium of your journal to make known the first impressions made by the education of the troops in the "old Country" after many years of experience of the work of the colleges, and most distinguished Universities. The first thing here that strikes the mind of such a person is the want of an University in the real sense of the word; for the existing universities are scarcely more than schools and even as schools inferior in dignity and efficiency to any first-class public school in Great Britain.

An University should be the recognised centre of science and culture for the whole country. Her influence should be felt throughout the length and breadth of the land. Her wisdom should be reflected in the pulpit, at the bar, and in the senate chambers of the British Colonies. It should be the pride to the most distinguished men of the country as the best of all the schools of honor, and on the other hand those men should feel equal pride in claiming her as their *alma mater*.

It is but too evident that we have not an University of this kind. To what are we to attribute the want? It cannot be to our poverty, for in wealth and resources the province of New Brunswick is not inferior to any of the British Colonies. It can be attributed to a notion that education consists in training a man for a particular profession or trade exclusively, and that all knowledge which cannot be represented by a certain money value is worse than useless. No conception can be more fatal to the educational and consequent progress of a country than this. Education consists in the harmonious development of a man's mental faculties by the study of the great principles of science and the great masterpieces of ancient and modern literature. Without such development we justly refuse to any man the title of gentleman, no matter how ancient his lineage or how vast his wealth. The enjoyment of wealth itself is immensely augmented by the culture and refinement consequent on the liberal education of an University; but there seems to be a very general impression amongst men of business that to send their sons to an University is not merely waste of time, but a positive disadvantage for a young man intending to follow the profession of a man of business, because he has received an education making him a gentleman and a scholar. The profession of a surgeon has as little direct connection with the art *curriculum* of an University as the occupation of a merchant; yet we do not find that a surgeon handles his scalpel less dexterously because before applying it he has been acquiring the education of a gentleman. To show that I have grounds for believing that such a mistaken feeling exists with regard to education in this country, I may state that at the last matriculation of the University of New Brunswick, only two students matriculated from St. John, which from its wealth and honorable pride in supporting the Provincial University.

In your article of Wednesday last you ask if there be any way of increasing the efficiency of our Universities. I respectfully suggest an attempt at combining the two chief objects of higher points are the University by the system of affiliation which has been so successfully carried out in Ireland by the Queen's University. It is doubtless convenient that there should be different Colleges, but I cannot but think that the value and dignity of an University is being greatly enhanced by the combined and respected by all classes and creeds alike.

The difficulty of deciding the priority of the two existing institutions might be obviated by accepting a compromise and fixing the seat of the University—as St. John's examinations might take place there, whilst the usual collegiate work could be carried on separately as heretofore in the different colleges. A student need undergo the inconvenience of a journey to St. John only once in the three years of his University course, and this inconvenience would be compensated for by the greater *clat* accompanying the conferring of a degree in that city.

No University reform, however, can be complete without a simultaneous reform in the organization of our schools. We want at all events one first-class school for the Province, to be to our University what Rugby, Harrow, and Winchester are to the English Universities. Care should be done in this way, a school of this kind once started, would more than pay all its expenses and would do more than any merely University reform to raise the educational standard of the country.

I remain, dear sir,

Yours truly,

VAUGHAN BULLGER,
Fredericton, N. B.

To the Editor of the *Provincial Wesleyan*,
Halifax, N. S.

2nd October, 1871.

Circuit Intelligence.

CALEDONIA CIRCUIT.

The Lord is working in the hearts of the people on this Circuit in a powerful manner. On the 18th of last month we held a Thanksgiving service for the abundant harvest, which a kind Providence has vouchsafed to the people in this region. Brethren Teasdale and Coulter came for our assistance, and laboured with us for three days, the Lord was pleased to own our efforts and poured out His Holy Spirit in a gracious manner—sifters were awakened, and penitents sought pardoning mercy. Some ten or twelve have experienced the blessedness of that man whose sins are forgiven, and to whom the Lord doth not impute iniquity, backsliders have returned to their place in the church—and there is great joy in Maitland, as that is the locality where the work is going on, I feel as if there is a large mercy cloud hovering over this Circuit, and that it will descend in showers of blessings on this thirty land. I am struggling in believing prayer to obtain the promised outpouring of the Spirit on the congregations to whom I preach, and there are indications of the presence of the sin-conquering Spirit.

This is a delightful field of labour, and presents great encouragement for persevering toil, my strength is not adequate to the work to be done, and it is very doubtful whether the approaching winter will not see me housed and comparatively useless, but I dread the thought of this people being left without a minister, as their hearts are open to receive the word preached, and there being no minister of any other denomination on this Circuit—there will be a minister sent of country without any minister to visit the sick and dying. So I think if young men come from England, this Circuit ought to be the first supplied.

For the encouragement of the supporters of the Home Missions, I would say, here is a field greatly needing labour, and promising a blessed return. "Lo, the fields are white unto the harvest, and he that retheth receiveth wages." This people should be left without some one to break the bread of life to them. Methodism has a work to do here.

W. A.

Oct. 2, 1871.

RICHBUCTO CIRCUIT.

On the 20th, ult., we held a very successful Tea-Meeting in our new Church at St. Nicholas River. The afternoon was quite rainy and fears of a failure were entertained, but, as evening drew near, one carriage after another arrived until the building was crowded to overflowing. The edic exercises were interspersed with vocal and instrumental music by a choir of ladies and also recitations and speeches by a number of gentlemen, among whom were Revs. J. Fowler and J. Leishman, (Presbyterian) and Rev. J. Sherman, (Episcopal). Very many thanks are due to the kind friends of other denominations who volunteered to furnish tables and without whose aid a Tea-Meeting would have been impossible.

The Church is small though sufficiently large for the congregation and with one exception the nearest Church edifice in this entire section of country. It will be completed throughout in about two weeks and opened for Divine service (D. V.) on Sabbath the 29th inst. Through the praiseworthy liberality of Terrence Curran, Esq., to whom with his estimable lady, the inception and completion are due, it will be entirely free from debt. We suggest Mr. Curran's method as worthy of imitation. He has received the "subscriptions" and the proceeds of the Tea-Meeting, together amounting to about half the cost of the building, and has shouldered the rest himself; thus giving us a free-seated Church wholly free from debt. Exemplary gratia.

It is due to many friends to whom appeal for aid has been made since our last Conference, to say, that the Church at Richbucto is now relieved from the debt which has been pressing upon its Trustees ever since its erection and has been such a grief to a long succession of brethren.

C. J.

Richbucto Oct. 2nd.

Miscellaneous.

From the St. John Telegraph.

A VISIT TO HALIFAX.

We are daily hearing of the progress of our country, but there are few places in which we note so many signs of improvement as in the city of Halifax, N. S. We cannot compliment it upon public halls for Christian effort or amusement, but for its many beautiful churches and benevolent institutions, we award large praise.

The city, situated upon a peninsula, surrounded by the ocean, possessing a magnificent inner and outer harbor capable of holding the entire British navy, rising up in gentle slope from the water, challenges admiration. Its lower ranges of heavy stone warehouses give it a massive appearance at the foundation, whilst its beautiful residences on the higher points are the ornaments which aid to make up a picture which, from most points, the eye never tires looking upon.

We do not know that the population has increased in proportion to its wealth and general appearance. We think it has not, but the merchants who formerly lived over stores, now reside in elegant residences in the suburbs; many of the elders have retired and enjoy the comforts of luxurious rest, and the younger, happier than their fathers, know how to unite labor, rest and recreation; and take it all in all, we know not any place where business men enjoy themselves more rationally while at their homes. Unlike St. John, where all is hurry where each one is eagerly grasping at the prize, Halifax in quiet dignity pursues the even tenor of her way; and in the immense fortunes which have been made, and in the accumulated wealth to be found there, we see that to her at least, it is not necessary to toil and moil, as in other less favored places; for the surplus money seeking investment can be counted by thousands. A six per cent mortgage cannot be had, and as money makes money, it is yearly becoming difficult to invest there with advantage.

Within the past few years, real estate has advanced enormously. Lots held by Forman, late of the Bank of Nova Scotia, brought enormous prices, and prevented serious loss to the Shareholders; and in every direction, lands are proportionally advancing. The timid, who predicted ruin as the result of Union, have been greatly disappointed, and while we do not venture opinions as to the cause of the great prosperity of Halifax within the last few years, we cannot see that the ruin predicted by some political prophets has yet overtaken it. A way to the South, are rows of splendid private dwellings—to the North, are grand old residences surrounded by every appli-

ance for comfort and luxury—while stretching away again to the North West Arm are grounds and dwellings, which for beauty and design are not surpassed in these Lower Provinces.

Whilst the military and naval forces stationed there throw into their lap immense sums of money, yet the moral influence of such a large body of idle men, does not tend to good, and the long rows of low drinking places, and their often disreputable denizens, leave their mark all over the city. To meet these evils there are bands of excellent men, workers among clergy and laity, who do good service for the right. Among the former are Revs. George Grant, George Hill, McGregor, Rogers, Edgell, &c., &c., with noble workers among the merchants, &c., in John S. MacLean, Jas. B. Morrow, John Doull, P. C. Hill, W. H. Worswell, &c., &c.

Halifax abounds in noble private charities,—the Blind Asylum, erected from the bequest of \$20,000 left by the late James Murdoch, the Industrial School, Deaf and Dumb Asylum, Orphan's Homes, for Protestants and Catholics, Home for the Aged, &c., &c. For education, there are St. Mary's College, Dalhousie College, College of Presbyterian Church of the Lower Provinces, schools of the Sisters of Mercy, and many excellent District Free Schools, two of which I visited, and, while there, hopefully thought of the future in St. John.

The Press is well represented in all secular departments, and two of their journals are edited by members of the Government, Honorable Wm. Ansell and William B. Davis. Our old friend, Dr. Pickett publishes the *Wesleyan*, James Barck, Esq., the *Presbyterian Witness*, edited by the Rev. Robert Murray, both admirably conducted denominational organs. There are seven Banks, with branches in Yarmouth, Annapolis, Pictou, &c., all doing a good business, and the fine ranges of wholesale warehouses indicate the wealth of her merchants.

The lines of ocean steamers which touch here confer great advantages on Halifax, and I heard a whisper that some of her capitalists are casting a longing eye on the route between Annapolis and St. John, and propose to place a first-class Clyde built steamer there, for they say there is money in it, and they mean to take it out.

W. A.

Oct. 2, 1871.

LEUT.-GOVERNOR WILMOT AND SABATH-SCHOOL.

His Excellency Lieut.-Governor Wilmot, of New Brunswick, at present in the city, gave an address to the scholars of St. James Street Wesleyan Methodist Sabbath-School and some of the St. Lawrence Wesleyan Methodist Sabbath scholars on Sunday afternoon. It was full of interest and power. Many incidents had fallen under his own observation, and happy lives and deaths of Sabbath scholars, were given. His Excellency intimated that as Judge for 17 years and Legislator for a similar term, he had found the religion of Christ of inestimable value to himself personally; and as Governor his experience was only more confirmed in this respect.

He stated that he was for twenty-five years a Sabbath School Superintendent, and if it had come to him to have chosen to abandon his connection with the Sabbath-school or not to be made a Governor, he would unhesitatingly have declined the appointment at present held. Though it was Sunday the scholars could not repress their commendation of this sentiment by a very decided manifestation of applause. His Excellency also said that he believed in good singing, and had been leader of a choir for twenty-five years. He, in his address, placed the scholars first in importance, and it is cause of regret that all the Sabbath scholars in the city could not have heard the address. His affectionate and earnest counsel to young men to beware of evil habits and associations were especially noteworthy. To avoid the beginning of evil, and this he illustrated by the case of a boy led to take a five cent piece, and then on to robbing his employer largely to find means to visit saloons and treat companions. The boy was dismissed his employment, and coming to see his former master, when His Excellency was there as a visitor, the case was told him, and he saw the boy alone. "Joseph," he said, "what did your mother say when you told her of your dismissal?" "She fainted dead on the floor," was the reply. To young men he gave some specially excellent advice to beware of the sophistries of so-called science, such as Darwinism, wise above God's word, and the beware of drinking, smoking, swearing, &c. To teachers and parents his remarks were very timely, and for the whole the occasion was one that likely will have a deep and lasting impression. It was hoped that His Excellency could have named a Sabbath before his returning home to New Brunswick to give an address to a large gathering of Sabbath scholars, but it was not then found possible so to decide.

Montreal Witness.

BENEVOLENCE AND FINANCE.

The last General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States appointed a Committee or Board on "Benevolence and Finance" expressly for the purpose of "sympathizing and developing the liberality" of the people. Periodical giving to all causes recommended by the Assembly, "according to the principles commended in the word of God," was enjoined upon all the churches. Every church session was directed "to set on foot forthwith and earnestly prosecute a plan which shall extend to every member of the congregation an opportunity of contributing to all the Boards of the Church, either by the envelope system or by collectors, reading each in person;" and "Presbyteries were enjoined to see to it that this requirement is complied with." In the report of the narrative of religion, the practice of systematic giving was noticed as rapidly increasing, and it was stated that a large increase of contributions had occurred in all churches where the system had been adopted.

A comprehensive view of the utterance of the Assembly be taken, the Church appears to be approaching a period when systematic giving is to become her rule, and giving under moving appeals the exception.—*Witness*.

Many valuable horses die from the effects of colic. The best thing to do in a case of this kind is to pour a bottle of "Johnson's Anodyne Liniment" into a long necked junk bottle, and add a pint molasses and water, then pour the whole down the horse's throat. In ten minutes the horse will begin to eat.