

THE CHRISTIAN WATCHMAN.

TERMS.
One copy, one year, \$1.50 in advance.
12 copies, to one address, 15.00
25 copies, " " 25.00

AGENTS.
Frederickton, Wilmot Gaion.
Upper Gwynedd, Amasa Coy.
Little Falls, Victoria Co., B. Stone.
Salisbury, T. T. Tritts.
Lettie, Charlotte Co., G. A. Simpson.
Deer Island, do. do., John McNeil.
Caledon, St. John, J. E. Reed.
Hopewell Corner, Albert Co., D. H. Calhoun.
Harvey and neighbourhood, J. M. Stevens.
St. Andrews, Mark Young, Esq.
St. George, Robert Sparks.
Second Falls, St. George, George Allen.
Penfield, A. J. Bucknam.
Hopewell Cape, Wm. S. Calhoun.
Hammond Vale, Isaac H. Faulkner.
W. Prince, General Agent, Moncton.

NOTICE.
ALL WHO SEND TO THIS OFFICE
ONE DOLLAR
WILL RECEIVE THE
CHRISTIAN WATCHMAN
UNTIL THE END OF THE YEAR.

Christian Watchman.
SAINT JOHN, N. B., APRIL 3, 1861.

Watchman Committee.

The Christian Visitor began the year with prospects apparently very encouraging. Its editor was well known and generally respected; it came out with a new name, in an enlarged form, in a new and beautiful dress, and with the promise that its pages would be enriched by contributions from several of the most influential of our ministers, whose names were published at the head of the sheet in imposing capitals; it could also obtain its secular matter without cost, and place agents in the field at a trifling expense. The prospects of the Watchman which was started in opposition to the Baptist and Visitor were apparently very discouraging. It had no well known names to give it weight—its publisher could not provide such type as the editor of the Colonial Empire afforded—its editor was comparatively a stranger to the Baptists of this Province; it could send forth no agents to scour the country and bring in contributions. Some of its friends did not choose to let their names appear, lest they should be involved in the failure which they dreaded. Apparently the N. B. Baptist had little to fear from competition with the Watchman. Yet the attempt to start a new paper for the Baptists was not so foolish as its enemies supposed. The N. B. Baptist contained in itself the seeds of decay and death. The former proprietor of the Visitor in spite of repeated pledges that he would not surrender the proprietorship of the paper to any but one in whom the denomination could confide, had actually placed the paper in the hands of T. McHenry.

This gentleman, after becoming proprietor of the Visitor and Telegraph, was elevated to the post of editor of the Colonial Empire, a political paper started in opposition to the Government. Under these circumstances the Watchman was originated. We felt that a denomination which boasts of the purity of its church discipline would not accept as Proprietor, Manager, and Secular Editor of its denominational organ, a man like T. McHenry, a man known and read of all business men in this Province, from St. Stephens to Point De Bute. We felt moreover that a denomination which can remember the day when its ministers were imprisoned for performing the marriage ceremony, and when its members could aspire to no situation in the Province higher than that of a hog reeve, would not be induced by a man like T. McHenry, to abandon their political principles and go over to their ancient foes. We felt too that when the inevitable hour drew near, when the mask attempted to be worn should be removed; an indignant denomination would hurl the deceiver from his position, or trample under foot the Visitor, once so fondly loved.

Well, we expressed our fears, and started on our course. We allowed the mean and ungenerous slanders of men like Tabor to pass unnoticed, and took no measures to counteract the influence of those unscrupulous agents who visited every corner of the Province. We scarcely deigned to reply to those Appeals which for successive weeks were made in the pages of the N. B. Baptist. We listened to repeated affirmations of political independence; we saw that the Editor had committed himself, and then waited for the work of treachery and malice to begin. It began sooner than we expected.

We must confess that after Mr. Bill so solemnly denied that he had any political bias, and so vehemently charged with falsehood those who asserted the contrary, we came to the conclusion that the Club after all would only be able to silence the Baptists, without eliciting its energies in their cause. But what have we seen? A political party unable to discover any mismanagement in the affairs of the country by the Government—unable to injure its strength and popularity by the means ordinarily employed in party warfare, but upon a new scheme; money was subscribed, a club formed, and a new paper started. An editor was selected, whose claim to the position, were evidently grounded on the proprietorship of the organs of two large and influential bodies. The new paper denied its connection with any existing party in the Province. The N. B. Baptist scornfully denied that it had any political bias, and the Telegraph avowed its neutrality. So far, so good. By and by the readers of the Empire are startled by intelligence from Frederickton that members of the Government had obtained large quantities of land in an improper way—a Committee was appointed by the House to investigate the matter. The managers of the Colonial Empire were in high glee. The evidence given before the Committee was published in that paper with such little amendments as secured it fidelity to those people that some of the prominent members of the Government had been guilty of some crime, and were unworthy of the confidence of the people. The Colonial Empire was sent to every nook and corner of the land; its political editorials were put into the N. B. Baptist. Extras, reeking with partisan

politics—misrepresentations, and mistatements, were folded within the Baptist Organ, and sent to families who received them because they confided in the word of Bro. Bill. For a time the country was filled with astonishment and perplexity—the friends of the Empire were exulting in prospect of the success of their plot to ruin honest men, by such dishonorable means. But the tide has turned, the mine has exploded, the reputation of those assailed, unassailed, with scarcely an exception, and the conspirators are in agonies of rage and mortification. They find they have not only done wrong, but they have also made a blunder. They must reap as they have sown, and descend into the contempt which they have prepared for themselves.

For a season the Baptist denomination especially was perplexed and astonished. They had faith in Bro. Bill's oft repeated assurances that the N. B. Baptist had no political bias, that the publication of the Extras was simply an act of generosity, that those who accused the Baptist of partisanship in connection with the Club said what was false. But they can be deceived no longer, and now blush to find that they were so easily duped by a man so well known as Thomas McHenry. We do not severely blame Bro. Bill for the deception which has been practised on the Baptists. He is advancing in years, and is too apt to be influenced by those who can gain his confidence. But what shall we say of the man who has dared to place in such a false position one of our most influential and respected ministers, who has farther dared to make the Visitor, once the courageous representative of Baptist sentiment, the tool of the Tories, the echo of the Empire, the convenient vehicle for the dissemination of its political views among unsuspecting Baptist families.

The progress of events has justified the course pursued by the Watchman, placed it in its true position before the denomination, and made it a permanent institution.

The paper was always in a stronger position than it appeared to be, since its friends did not care to avow themselves until facts should justify them to the denomination and the world.

From every quarter we have received encouraging and substantial tokens of approbation, friends are rapidly increasing, our subscription list enlarging, and we expect ere long to claim to be "the Organ of the Baptist Denomination," with none to dispute our claims.

We are happy to inform our readers and the public that a Committee of brethren, members of all the city churches, have purchased the proprietorship of the Watchman from Mr. Day, the former proprietor.

The Committee as at present constituted consist of Bro. A. W. Masters, F. A. Congrove, L. McMan, G. N. Robinson, M. Lawrence, John Cameron, N. S. Demill, J. B. Calhoun. We shall next week publish the names of our ministerial brethren who have consented to act on the Committee.

The Sale of the Visitor and Telegraph.

We had hoped that the N. B. Baptist would pursue as quietly as possible its mysterious and hazardous course, and be somewhat considerate in its treatment of the Watchman. But for several weeks past we have been annoyed by a succession of yelps from that quarter, and now are solemnly invoked by the secular editor, manager and proprietor of this sheet to answer to him our conduct.

It seems that he is greatly annoyed because he has not been allowed to creep into unsuspecting Baptist families, and tell without interruption his insidious and malicious story. He may well be angry, yet it is very foolish in him to display to the world his rage at the discovery and exposure of the plot, and the destruction of his schemes. We are summoned to retract or prove a statement which recently appeared in our pages.

We cannot retract comfortably in the "vasty deep," when invoked as "Christian, Gentleman and Scholar," even though we have every reason to believe that he who invokes us has but the most indistinct notion as to the meaning of these terms.

We cannot retract a word of the article alluded to, until some new light is cast upon the subject, least of all can we retract that statement which seems to be the most annoying—"The Temperance Telegraph like the Baptist Organ has been purchased by the Club." To satisfy him however, we shall endeavor in support of this proposition, to construct an argument which we hope will induce him to dissolve his connection with the Baptist Organ, and to place his printing press and temperance paper into the hands of Dr. Alward.

The manager and secular editor of the N. B. Baptist, may possibly have misunderstood our statement, from inability to comprehend the meaning of the term "purchase." When one obtains possession of any article and renders an equivalent in accordance with agreement, he has purchased it. Men often speak of having made a purchase, when they render no equivalent and have no idea of doing so, such as when we call rogues. Now we never meant to intimate that the Club had acquired the active or passive support of the Baptist or Telegraph, without paying all that such support under the circumstances was worth. We should be very sorry to intimate that there was in the Club one man who ever cheated a creditor, still less would we make such an insinuation respecting the entire body. The idea intended to be conveyed was that the Club had been able to afford such inducements to the proprietor of the Baptist and Telegraph, as to lead him either to deprive these papers of all independence, or to give their influence in support of the cause advanced by the Club.

All the situation which he now holds? He was the proprietor of the organ of the Baptists, and also of the organ of the Sons of Temperance. If he could silence the voices of these sturdy antagonists, still more, if he could bring them over to support the new policy, and yet more, if he could sap the political principles of the Baptists and Sons of Temperance before they could know of his object—then certainly he was in possession of claims to employment which would outweigh any little moral or intellectual deficiencies. Is it conceivable that the Club would employ such a man on his own personal merits, or in employing him, fail to consider the means in his possession to render them important aid.

Now let us consider the facts which are before the world. The Telegraph studiously maintains that it is neutral. It neutrally remarkably resembles that of Denmark towards England before the battle of Copenhagen. The first issue of this paper under its new manager betrayed his feelings, wishes, and aims, and elicited from the friends of Temperance such an intimation of their will as satisfied him that he had better be neutral.

The Telegraph can now only propagate abstract principles, while it must look coldly and gently on those who are willing to carry those principles into practical operation. When the Watchman interferes to prevent the Baptists of this Province from being sold with their organ, it is greatly displeased, but it can contemplate with satisfaction the ungenerous and treacherous course pursued by the "Baptist," and utters no word of warning or regret while a nefarious plot to ruin the reputation of its old friends was concocted, and brought to maturity under its very eye. And this it calls neutrality.

As regards the New Brunswick Baptist, its editors perseveringly maintain that it has no political bias. It gives statements which to our certain knowledge have no foundation in fact, and are made solely to injure the government, but the paper has no political bias—its secular department is filled with one-sided reports, intended to convince the unsophisticated that the members of the present government have been guilty of some great crime, yet it has no political bias. It sends forth week to week, with many professions of generosity and a desire to enlighten, a newspaper now avowedly political, yet it has no political bias. And we understand that notwithstanding all this the religious editor intends by his next issue in a flaming article, to affirm once more that the N. B. Baptist has no political bias.

What a singular transformation has taken place in the "Baptist." Some deliberation is necessary to tell it from the Empire and its Extras so generously furnished to all who will take the paper on any terms, and are headed N. B. Baptist extras, while the reports are avowedly amended by the Ed. of Col. Emp.

If, Oh reader I now
Then be not apt to credit what I tell,
No marvel; for myself do scarce allow
The witness of mine eyes. But as I looked
Towards them; lo a serpent with six feet
Springs forth on one, and fastens full upon him.
His midmost grasped the belly, a fore-foot
Seized on each arm, while deep in either cheek
He fished his fangs the hinder in the thigh
Were spread—'Ivy cover'd clasp
A daddered oak, as round the others limbs
The hideous monster interwined his own;
Then as they both had been of melted wax,
Each melted into other, mingling hues.

Now we wish to ask whether it is conceivable that the editor of a religious newspaper, without any call of duty, would enter into politics, side with a party whose sentiments were opposed to those held by the denomination—circulate statements not in accordance with facts, send these wherever they would be taken, irrespective of published terms of subscription, circulate at the expense of a political party extra to destroy the reputation of the innocent—hazard the existence of the paper, and put in peril reputation for honesty and veracity, unless some strong inducements had been offered and accepted to.

In view of all this the denomination will require somewhat more than Mr. McHenry's unsupported denial of the truthfulness of the charge which we have made. We now solemnly call upon him to explain his connection with the Club, to state the condition on which his services were obtained, to explain the singular course pursued by the Telegraph and Baptist, and finally to prove the truthfulness of any statement which he may make. In this way only can he satisfy a people who are rapidly coming to the conclusion that they have been duped.

ATTACKS AND DEFENCES, AND WHO ARE HURT.

Our recent articles on the Land Question appear to have given great offence to the Freeman, Colonial Empire, Visitor, and Telegraph. In such company we have no desire to be found, and as we judge of people by their associates, we leave these gentlemen to carry on their labours together, and wish them as much success as they have already achieved, which is quite as much as they deserve, and can be easily counted. These very respectable Journals have been lashed into fury because we have exposed the plot. One of the employees of the Club having been told to write something to whitewash, if possible, the blackened reputations of Mr. Tilley's defamers, he has done as he was bid to the best of his, and their ability, and we have looked at the performance, but to use an old proverb we think "the egg is not worth the cacklin'." When on making further enquiry we learn who the members of the Club are, we feel there is little to fear from them save in their Money Power, and not much in that, if creditors always received their due; for in all else their influence where they are known is very small indeed. The pride which is engendered by what the gallant Major Yelverton called "gentle blood,"—the cool nonchalance which they manifest while defying every principle of honour or justice—the unapproachable mock dignity which belongs to their aspiring temperaments, no matter by what means attained, all these gifts and graces they possess in rich abundance. If they encouraged the present proprietor of the Temperance Telegraph to give a large sum of money for that paper, (for it is well known he had not the means) if by their money there was procured the new and beautiful type by which the mental efforts of

the Editors, lay and clerical, of the Visitor are presented to our ever admiring readers—no doubt the Club did not make this expenditure on purely philanthropic grounds—they asked in return that their work should be done; and in the doing of this, their dirty work, we have the explanation of what the publisher said when it was told him he was paying a high price for the Telegraph—"Oh, there is a grand dodge in it!"

We think we have very clearly shown what is this "grand dodge," and we are happy to find that our noble people, whom these persons intended to betray, and who, unused to dissimulation and treachery, were therefore unprepared for this "grand dodge," and who really thought there had been true causes of complaint, not knowing aught of what was passing behind the curtains of the Club Room, or in the quiet nooks of Cedar Cliff, saw these our people were becoming alarmed, when we stood forth in all fearlessness, & showed in earnest truthfulness the course which was being pursued, and pointed out the pit into which the diggers have now themselves fallen. Our people are now aroused, and once up they will be found on the side of Justice, and in the defence of Right, as in the olden time, for smooth words and tender phrases, and cant terms may sometimes blind men to the truth, but after all, these other "dodges" when exposed to the light, soon melt away; and men, true men, will prefer the solid substance to the hypocritical shadow. "There are the workers of iniquity fallen; they are cast down and shall not be able to arise."

Our whole statements of this question, we repeat, have been founded upon the published reports of the evidence, but not on Reports which were cooked in St. John, as they appeared in the "Empire," "Visitor," and "Telegraph," but upon the truthful, unbiased reports of men whose statements have not been in one instance questioned.

The first sensation articles, containing the principal evidence of Mr. Inches was not by the regular reporter, but by Mr. M. H. Perley, as has been stated by his brother editor, Mr. McHenry; the later reports we presume were by the regularly employed reporter—whom we believe, is a very worthy young law student, but who has of course to do what his employers tell him, or submit to what they make of his labours. We now repeat what we before stated, and which has not been denied, that the other Reporter, in Frederickton, said that the Reports of the Land matter published in the "Empire" and "Visitor" were not correct—they were colored, and distorted and where meanings were not quite plain, they were in all cases supplied by the Editor, who however carefully concealed it that was in favor of the government, and brought out in full all that could in the remotest degree be construed into censure upon the government, and we have been further assured that the Reporter himself, whatever he thought, did not deny this. But we shall not make further general statements, but come at once to particulars. Messrs. Tilley, Brown, Fisher, Inches, Whitehead, and others publicly corrected the mis-statements of evidence in the "Colonial Empire," but not so in one of their other reports.

In the "Baptist and Visitor Extra," of the 20th March, which was very freely circulated, Mr. Tilley, it is made to say in evidence, what was stated by Mr. Inches who followed him; to carry out this deception, they omitted Inches' name at the head of his evidence, and in this base, disreputable manner, Mr. Tilley is made to state what he actually denied before the Committee, and pointed out to them as a shameful misrepresentation, in a pretended telegram from Frederickton, which was inserted in the Empire. We shall not dwell upon the baseness of this mode of proceeding; it is only one example out of many that can be given; and we ask, subscribers for the Visitor will after this, ask if their money is to be used to assist in spreading such misrepresentations throughout the country. Mr. Tilley's attention has been called to this matter, and we hope that he will on the floors of the House, show to the Country the course pursued towards him, by this unprincipled confederation and its leaders.

But how has the business of the country been impeded by these men in and out of the House, and how have important questions been put aside, because of the impeding course of such men as Mr. R. D. Wilmot—Mr. Jas. Tibbets & Co. They make assertions again and again, which they cannot substantiate, and thus the time of the House is wasted over petty squabbles, which should be directed to profound legislation, last Thursday we had one of those unseemly exhibitions, which were last year of almost daily occurrence, but which has this year been less frequent, because the chief cause, Mr. R. D. Wilmot has been engaged on his pet Committee. He had made certain statements relative to the act authorizing the issue of Debentures to meet Savings Bank liabilities; Mr. Tilley openly and decidedly contradicted him—he jumped upon the Bill and the Journals for 1856, and undertook to defend himself; in this he failed; and then Mr. Tilley from these Journals, Fisher, Johnston and Smith, showed that he (Mr. T.) was right. We give this as one example of almost daily occurrence, and with the same result, in all cases; and this to show how the time of the country is wasted. Mr. Wilmot, thus follored, rose up in a rage, and denounced as usual the Financial condition of the Province; when Mr. Tilley dared him to put his finger on one item, or to point to one cause of grievance. This however Mr. W. could not do; the eloquent, humorous and able Member for Charlotte, Mr. A. H. Gillmor, then in an amusing manner held up before the House the position which Mr. Wilmot was in; and that although always beaten, he never knew it. The House received Mr. Gillmor's speech with roars of laughter, while the assailant of Mr. Tilley sat there, pale with rage. And thus the matter ended as usual.

This year great measures of Railway extension—of Colonial Union—of our School System—of Emigration, and of our general progress were to have been discussed, but all have been cast aside, because the desires of a Mr. Wilmot for office, or Mr. Tibbets for a consideration, or a Mr. M. H. Perley for more Government hooks seek to be gratified. Again just after Mr. Gray had a proof from the House, that to use his own words, he had given the fullest evidence of his confidence.

they could possibly give, by voting to them the supplies, he, to gratify his personal envy of some of the members of his own party, moves a vote of Want of Confidence in the discussion of which the Editor of the Freeman has said, "will do them the Tories, more injurious than he can repair in two months' writing," as it will give the Government an opportunity for showing their true position, and which when shown, must command the confidence of the Country.

But this discussion will cost the Country about six hundred dollars a day—only think of this! Then again these Railways, Land &c. Investigations, which have all ended in smoke, and in, if it were possible, bringing out the Government more and more triumphant, have cost the Country thousands of pounds! But what care they, so long as personal spite is gratified? They have the pleasure of pocketing a little more of the people's money! Surely such schemers will be no longer permitted to outrage common decency, and disgrace the dignified character of Legislation, by conduct unworthy of men and of Patriotism, keeping back our Noble Province—making us a by word among our neighbors—a spectacle, at which is pointed the cold unsmiling finger of scorn.

Being to some delay in the arrival of several original contributions, and also to the accumulation of Editorial matter, we have been obliged to place the letter from our Edinburgh correspondent, and also a review of "Mullers Life of Trust" on the first page. Several letters have been crowded out this week.

ERRATA.—In the letter of A. P. J. on the first page for "two atrocious" read "ten atrocious"—for "sending up their towns" read "sowers."

The Concert by the St. John Musical Association will probably take place at the Mechanics Institute on or about the 12th inst.

The Portland Baptist S. S. is to give another Concert in the Institute. Success to them. See advertisement.

We are informed that on last Lords day Rev. G. A. Hartley baptized in Carleton twelve candidates, all of whom, with two others were received into the church in the evening of the same day.

NOVA SCOTIA.—We learn that the good work in Hanport will go on. A late number of the Christian Messenger contains letters from Brethren Hall and Rand, from which we learn the extent of the Revivals. About 90 have been already baptized, and the work seems to be extending.

We also learn that the cause in Gyrnsborough and Canoe is in an encouraging state, several have recently been baptized in the place by the Rev. A. F. Porter.

Extract from a letter from a friend in Hanport:—
"We are having a glorious revival of religion in Hanport this winter, lately two have been added to the church. Mr. Longfellow is a wonderful man, the Lord seems to favour some instruments above others; but the secret of his success, is in visiting from house to house, privately, exhorting and praying with the people."

Letter from Rev. Arthur Crawley to the N. B. B. Juvenile Missionary Society.

REARDED, BRITISH BURGAS, }
DECEMBER 15th, 1860. }
MR. JOSEPH REED, JR.,
My Dear Sir,—Your letter dated Oct. 3, 1860, has come to hand and I take the earliest opportunity to reply to it. But first let me in the very beginning of correspondence with you as the Secretary of the Juvenile Miss. Society repeat my sincere thanks to one and all of your Society for the substantial assistance you are rendering me as a Barmese Missionary, by maintaining a native preacher. How easy the work would be and how strengthened the hands of missionaries, if the excellent example you have given were followed by every Sabbath School, which could support a native preacher.

Dr. Tupper has, as you supposed, remitted the amount which you had offered to him for the support of Mung-Yau-Gin.

Certainly your society ought to have been kept regularly informed of all that would interest them in connection with the native preachers, or in which they would take an interest, and I ought to apologize for not having more frequently communicated to them such intelligence, as well as some account of the progress of the work generally. I shall endeavor to redeem my negligence from this time forward.

During the past season which succeeded the rains, Mung-Yau-Gin, together with the other assistants attended a theological class, and I endeavored to give them some Biblical instruction as would be of most service to them as preachers to their countrymen. When about half the term had passed, a deputation from a village, about sixty miles from Hanthada, came in, earnestly begging that a teacher might be sent. To such a request it was impossible for me to turn a deaf ear. But who would go? The village is situated in an unhealthy part of the Province, and a part infested with thieves and armed robbers, and I knew that there was no place to which the native preachers would not rather go. While I was fearing that the villagers would have to go back without a preacher to lead them to Christ, your man, Mung-Yau-Gin himself, cheerfully volunteered to go. He has now been absent nearly two months and I hope soon to have good news from him.

I have been laying plans for extensive jungle tours during the present cold season, hoping to visit many villages where the Gospel has not yet been preached. But a calamity has occurred by which all my plans are frustrated. On the 10th inst., while I was at Donabau, 40 miles from Hanthada, a fire broke out here, and consumed, before it could be got under, a large portion of the town, and my house and chapel, with every single article—books, furniture, clothes, everything in a word, for the congregation was so general that each had to look after his own house, and no one attempted even to save anything out of mine. As I expect my family out in a few months and they will probably arrive in the most oppressive heat season of the year, I must give up my cherished plans and

into the walls of the houses on either side, the roof is then put up and lastly the interstices between the timbers are filled up with bricks.

It is a wonderful fact that every building in Amsterdam and indeed throughout Holland is built on piles driven into the mud. Under large edifices many thousands are placed. Sometimes a house only its foundation. When this occurs it is quickly lifted up and a new resting place made. Once, in 1822, a large number of warehouses, filled with an unusual amount of grain, actually sank down in spite of the piles far into the sand and mud below. Generally speaking, however, these foundations answer their design well enough, and in spite of the remark in Scripture, houses in Holland are securely built upon the sand. Erasmus declared when he first visited Amsterdam that the inhabitants seemed to him like crows perched on the tops of trees. In fact I should not at all wonder, if by any chance Holland were cut off from the continent, enough wood would be found in the soil to float the whole country. Should the Dutch ever feel inclined to improve their present position in Europe, or wish annexation to the United States, they might try. I throw out the hint in a spirit of kindness.

Sunday in Amsterdam. Well, Sunday is kept pretty much as it is in England, though not quite so strictly. Even by Protestants on the Continent the Sabbath is regarded rather as a day for the cessation of work than as a day to be kept holy. People attend worship two or three times a day, and in the day is spent in making and receiving calls, promenade, visiting the pleasure gardens, and enjoying themselves generally. In the afternoon and evening many of the shops, especially the coffee and cabarets, are kept open and do a thriving business.

I walked through the city in various directions. How strangely familiar these houses, leaning on one another for support like rows of drunken sailors. And those doubts pieces of looking glass hung out from every window to show the curious ladies inside what is going on up and down the street. I must have seen them often before.

They are old friends. I cannot account for this familiarity unless I have seen these objects in dreams or in old engravings, or painted on old fashioned delf ware. Probably the latter. Americans who have patronized Punch, on first walking the streets of London have precisely the same feeling. Every caddy, every fish driver, the powdered footman, the policeman, the crossing sweeper, the boy of the B. B. Brigade, are old acquaintances.

The natives crowded the streets on their way to church. In few cities can so few badly dressed people be seen. The Dutchman's breeches, I can say to you, are degenerated. I will quote from Vathek to show what they formerly were. The author of that interesting work, after devoting a paragraph to prove that the Dutch are not human beings, but fish, asks the question—'Pray tell me for what purpose are such gill-gadgets as the Dutch herdmen themselves with contrived, but to suck up a sponging tail, and this cloak the deformity of a dolphin like termination?' Had Vathek visited Holland when I was there he would not have asked such a question.

The Dutch girls wear great quantities of Jewellery. They decorate every available spot with ornaments of gold, silver, and copper. Ear rings are very fashionable and I cannot but think it a little strange that nose rings have not long since been introduced. So great is the passion for jewelry that when a holiday occurs it is a common custom for those who cannot afford to purchase the ornaments they wish, to go to establishments kept for the purpose, and hire them for the occasion. It is said that among the poorer classes the quantity of these things worn so far from being regarded as a piece of extravagance and folly, is looked upon by youthful swains as indicative of economy, industry, thrift, and all the good qualities necessary in a wife. They are not far out of the way, for these ornaments are purchased by the savings of months and years. In them most frequently consists the dower of a maiden of the humble classes. So in Holland is jewel-wearing turned to advantage.

I walked along where the crowds of the people seemed most to throng, and came into a broad square. Opposite was a large building of noble architecture; on the right a church with a lofty spire. The former was the Palace—the latter the "Nieuwe Kerk." I entered the church and took a seat among the congregation. I cannot say that I was in a devotional frame of mind. I could not understand the sermon. Everything was unique. The Minister was dressed in the costume of the old Puritans—a short black cloak thrown over the shoulders, and a stiff white ruff around the neck. He resembled them, too, in the extreme length of his discourse. I dare say he was an eloquent man. His flowing gutters seemed to move the audience, but I was as marble. Most of the men kept their hats on while he was speaking.

When they sang it reminded me of a service at home. The voices of a whole congregation blent in a familiar tune and singing words which measured out, somewhat resembled English, carried me away to places more familiar, where the same God was being praised in another language.

Services are held in these churches three or four times a day, and placards are painted at the door, showing who the preacher is, his text &c.

There were some fine monuments in this church which I inspected. Here the famous Admiral De Ruyter is buried, who fought against the English so bravely, and contended so stoutly against Blake, and Monk, and Prince Rupert. Other tombs of great Dutchmen are here. Indeed it is quite a Westminster Abbey.

To be Continued.
It is said that there are at the present moment upwards of 42,000 fugitive slaves in Canada. There are 1,000 in Toronto, including six grocers and one physician. In Chatham, however, they most do congregate. Of its population of 4,000 2,000 are coloured. Each adult male slave is alone worth \$1,000 at the South.