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i preach at all. But one
at I can preach every day
at I can beartily reconthe manner. ROBERT FLIRT.

bury, Vermont, St. Law-Harrison—My wife has ang difficulty with excel. one young man, supits use. I can therefore medicine to all afflicted lung diseases. GEO H. SALSBURY. Syracuse, N. Y. Bro. ur medicine in my family, thing for the throat and I would therefore gladly ery valuable medicine

SILAS BALL Hannibal, N. Y. From. medicine in my family, I seclence. H. Skell. pp. Aubum, N. Y. Jam meri's of Bro Harrison's tunigs. I have received than all other medicines John W. Coope. Rogers. New Hampshire. I have used Bro. Har. I have used Bro. Har. I mily with good success.

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Whole No. 787

Religious Miscellann.

Thou Knowest. JOHN XXI. 15-17.

"Thou knowest," Lord, the weariness and sor-

Cares of to-day and burdens of to-morrow. Blessings implored, and sins to be confess'd; I come before Thee at Thy gracious word. And lay them at Thy feet, Thou knowest Lord.

He bore it home, upon his shoulders laid. And heal'd the bleeding wounds, and soothed

"Thou knowest" all the present, each tempta-

Each toilsome duty, each foreboding fear; All to myself assign'd of tribulation, Or to beloved ones, than self more dear ! All pensive memories as I journey on, Longings for vanish'd smiles and voices gone

By stormy clouds too quickly overcast,-Hopes of sweet fellowship and parting sadness, And the dark river to be cross'd at last: Os, what could confidence and hope afford To tread that path, but this, "Thou knowest

"Thou knowest," not alone as God all-knowing; As man, our mortal weakness Thou hast pro-

On earth, with purest sympathies o'erflowing-O Saviour, Thou hast wept, and Thou hast And love and sorrow still to Thee may come,

And find a hiding-place, a rest, a home. Therefore I come, Thy gentle call obeying, And lay my sins and sorrows at thy feet, On everlasting strength my weakness staying, Clothed in thy robe of righteousness complete. Then rising and refresh'd, I leave Thy throne, And follow on to know as I am known.

Comfort for the Bereaved. I have seen his ways, and will heal him: I will

to the bereft mourner. He who looked down of God's will .- Am. Presbyterian. old on bondaged Israel, and thus unlocked the thoughts of his heart, "I know their sorrow;" he who in a later age watched from the mountain-side the frail bark tossed in the midst of disciples, says to each poor afflicted one, "My which yesterday saluted my ears while I was thoughts are upon thee. I have appointed thy trial. I have decreed that early, or that unlooked-for grave. Let faith trust me in this dark hour, when fainting human nature may fail to

comprehend the mystery of my dealings." The successive clauses of this verse form a beautiful gradition. God 'sees,' he 'heals,' he couldn't stand Dick's tongue; and so he turned 'leads,' he 'comforts!' He sees. He knows and my case, my character, my circumstances. He suaded him to go to church; and 'twes only a last rays of the setting sun may return again my case, my character, my circumstances. He little while before he stopped cursing, and began The last look of a beloved friend may be renew heals. He comes with the balm of his own heav- he is." enly consolation. When the wave of sorrow has grim wants; and that, too, 'in drought,' when cursing and abusing him." the world's provisions fail! He comforts. The mother's love for her child is manifested, not at months." the moment only when it receives some severe injury, but in the subsequent nights of patient, tender nursing and unwearying watchfulness.

"As one whom his mother comforteth, so," says God, " will I comfort you!" In the hour of sorrowing bereavement many a precious revelation is made of a before unknown or hidden God. In wrestling like Jacob with the covenant angel, the soul is often prought to glance at the talkers—Bill's head was dropped he can move and breathe, he will do something feel for the first time, in that struggle hour, his dimly recognized, but now felt, Like 'Israel,' we may go 'halting' to our graves. But the 'Peniel,' for there 'we saw God face to face :' and from that hour we have journeyed on sorrowful, yet always rejoicing. Let us cleave to this thought of sustaining comfort. Other Others that were wont to think of us, and to interchange thoughts with us, may now only greet us with mute smiles from their portraits on the wall. The parent's arms that comforted us may be mouldering in the dust. The brook that once sang along its joyous music may be silent and still; we gaze upon a dry and waterless channel.

yet the Lord thinketh upon me."-A Pastor.

But "Jehovah liveth!" Toward the mourner there is one heart ever throbbing with thought of unalterable love. Weeping one! thou canst

say, in the midst even of intensest soiitude, and through anguished tears, " I am poor and needy,

glorious objects by faith, he is content to let lions. Thus again death gives life.

nony to the power of sustaining grace.

and of the zealous service of doubly consecrated natures and exalted powers; so the heaven realized by faith on earth, is not one of withdrawal from earth to contemplative solitude and selfish knows how to use it; that which flies from the and pursuits, and in nature's powers and arrangements, the material for the establishment of God's kingdom on earth. It sees in history Lamb. the gathering up and gradual organization of these materials. Faith has but one eye open, if nicer function, but it does truly belong to faith to see these qualities, and to find in them a field go over the grave of mother, father, wife or child? for the spiritual activity of the renewed man. It is no part of our present heaven to ignore them -to grow sick of the world and weary of lifeo preach up an indiscriminate crusade against

joicingly for God in our daily pursuits. We be revealed."

A Wayside Story.

It is not often that a traveller on a public thostanding at a street corner awaiting a railway car.

What's the good, I'd like to know?" " You know Dick Stevens, Bill : you remember how horribly he used to swear .- Old Mosely, his employer was a rough man himself : but he

enly consolation. When the wave of sorrow has answered the end for which it was sent, he says, 'Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther!' He went well with him; I'm sorry if the pious ones have got hold of him and made him blue."

(AA Dill consolation. When the wave of sorrow has answered the end for which it was sent, he says, have got hold of him and made him blue."

(AA Dill consolation. When the wave of sorrow has answered the end for which it was sent, he says, have got hold of him and made him blue."

(AA Dill consolation. When the wave of sorrow has answered the end for which it was sent, he says, have got hold of him and made him blue."

"Ah Bill, you're all out now; Dick Stevens is this work-followed the intimations of the Spirit, the does not innect the neavy blow, and then forsake. He does not leave the shorn lamb anything but blue. He told me yesterday that what joy would there have been in heaven and then forsake. He does not leave the shorn lamb to the untempered winds of trial. 'The Lord to the untempered winds of trial. 'The Lord to the untempered winds of trial.' The Lord to the untempered winds of trial. 'The Lord trial trial to the untempered winds of trial.' to the untempered winds of trial. The Lord us all to know how good it is to have God for if seized, would have placed a never-fading crown our friend; to love and pray to him, instead of upon his head. That moment fled, and the soul

myself; and Dick asked us all to join in praying for you, Bill." " Praying for me !"

Death's Donation.

Twenty-seven hundred years ago a funeral rocession was moving along from a house of lay uncoffined on the bier. Before reaching the their path, at a harsh word or a frown. narrow chamber prepared for the pale sleeper, the party were startled by the appearance of a band of marauders, which at this period were quite numerous in that unhappy country. Happening then to be very near the grave already occupied, they hastily deposited in it their life-

"Thou knowest" all the past, how long and blind- soul is among lions; though he lies among men down upon his household and bore away the The gospel is admirably adapted to man. He is

Eighteen hundred years ago the eternal Son the world by his own precious blood, established Some of the little boys from the school came

remains of the dearest of your earthly treasures?

Paul's Estimate of Heaven.

In speaking of the glories of the eternal world. the world. It must be a very vague and very the rapture of the apostle does not escape him as rather than that of faith-which can in no man- ed by a sudden glance at the object; he does no ner tolerate our secular interests or pursuits with- express himself at random from the sudden im in its precincts. A very artificial and unwhole- pulse of the moment, but in the sober tone of some place we must consider it; much in need of calculation. "I reckon," he says, like a man daylight and of airing. We must find our heaven skilled in the spiritual arithmetic, "I reckon," largely in serving God in the activities of the after a due estimate of their comparative value, present life, or postpone it entirely to the next that the sufferings of the present time are not world. We must work humbly, prayerfully, re- worthy to be compared with the glory that shall

must see in them a sphere for serving God and No man was ever so well qualified to make lead him also, and restore comforts unto him and advancing his kingdom on earth, as truly, though this estimate. Of the sufferings of the present impossible. God has placed it upon the Church, sion schools? for, until the Lord change their not on as great a scale, as any archangel finds in world he had shared more largely than any man. and he holds every me tain-side the frail bark tossed in the midst of the rescue of faithless roughfare hears a conversation like the following, with Christ;" that he desired to escape from this obey on account of the sacrifice necessarily in the celestial vision, eager to perpetuate the mo-"What do you want me to go to meeting for? mentary foretaste of the glories of immortality.

The Last Call. There is something awfully fearful in neglectbeautiful gradition. God 'sees,' he 'neats,' ne 'heats,' ne 'comforts!' He sees. He knows all him off. Well, just then a kind neighbor pering the last call of the gracious Redeemer.—The alone can judge as to the needs-be of trial. He to pray. You never saw anybody so changed as ed in another world. But beyond the last call he is."

of the Redeemer there is no other. That slighted, the soul dies—dies eternally. Had that "Where is Dick now? I haven't seen him for the presence of the Judge. Reader, perhaps this golden moment is your own. If so, seize upon "He's got a place to tend in a stable. There's it eagerly. Close in instantly with the offers of a loft over it, where he sleeps; and he has permercy. Hear the voice of Jesus, and make him suaded several of the fellows who work near your Saviour. Make your eternity sure. Flatter him, to come in there evenings and read the not yourself that you will again have so good Bible and pray together. I was there last night an opportunity. This may be your last call.

The last speaker's voice was husky—I stole a A wise man will never rust. As long as into his bosom; while the comrade who was for himself, his neighbor, or for posterity. Al seeking his welfare, held him by the hand, and most to the last hour of his life, Washington looked earnestly in his face. Just then, the car was at work. So were Franklin, and Young, for which I was waiting took me from the street; and Howard and Newton. The vigor of their but ere I was out of sight, I saw Bill's coat sleeve lives never decay. No rust marred their spirits. drawn hastily across his eyes; and then the two It is a foolish idea to suppose that we must lie down and die because we are old. Who is old? boys, arm in arm, walked away together.

On the power of the Gospel! "He stopped Not the man of energy; not the day laborer in cursing and began to pray." Oh the blessed science, art or benevolence; but he only who apirit of Christian love! "He wants us all to suffers his energies to waste away and the springs "He prayed for you Bill."—Congregationalist. the hours drag heavily, to whom all things wear can he breathe freely and move with agility There are scores of gray-head men we should prefer, in any important enterprise, to those young gentlemen who fear and tremble at apmourning towards the burial place. The corpse proaching shadows, and turn pale as at a lion in

Religious Intelligence.

Can you wonder that we Wept! Read the following letter to the Correspond-

strength and encouragement in time of trial, the sends death to ordain the mother of that youth subject is brought up for a short discussion of a most serious attention whether you can, without best is, the long halt will arrive at length, and tude and weariness of life, of which we hear so light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the to preach in his ears the soul-winning sermon. general character. You at once see the impor- harm to your own conscience, retain your posi- close all.' And the long halt did arrive. Not much in our day, might be due to lack of menface of Jesus Christ and transformation into the And from those closed eyes and sealed lips, and tance of our subjects. We have just concluded tion, when you can no longer discharge its duties long before he died, Sir Walter Scott requested tal occupation on worthy subjects, exciting and same image from glory to glory—these are reali- from that pale face and prostrate form there is- the sixth question: "What can God do?" Of or use the formularies to which you have sub- his daughter to wheel him to his desk. She then repaying a generous enthusiasm, as well as to ties to the believer. With a fast hold on those sues a power that saves her darling from the course the essayists both agreed that he can do scribed. We will not abandon the hope that, put a pen into his fingers refused an over exercise on lower ones? whether an enall things; but this question was asked: "Why through earnest prayer and deeper study of God's to do their office. Silent tears rolled down his grossment on matters which have not substance "earth roll nor feels her idle whirl." Worldly

Years ago, in a certain pew there sat a man has God not destroyed idolatry and saved the Word, you may, under the guidance of the Holy cheeks. 'Take me back to my own room,' he enough to justify or satisfy the mental grasp, be objects have receded; faith has given the victory over them. Though hunted on the mountains, out interest, to repeated messages of mercy. At and fleeing with his life in his hand, like rightmany a communion season he promised submisbath it was discussed quite thoroughly, somedischarge the duties of our sacred office; a rein reference to all his fame, honor, and renown, one who tries it soon finds out how wearying, eous David, he tunes his harp and sings his pealm sion to the Lord ere another should arrive. One thing after this manner: First, Man, wherever sult which, from regard to your highest interests, the truth of Solomon, 'Vanity of vanities, saith how disproportionately exhausting is an overdoed

whose teeth are spears and arrows, and their spirit of his little boy. Rarely is a more touch-helpless and wretched; the gospel brings delivtongues a sharp sword, yet his heart is fixed; he ing scene presented than was witnessed at that erance, and elevates and makes happy. Third, stray'd,

How the Good Shepherd follow'd, and how kindly

He bore it home, upon his shoulders laid.

How the Good Shepherd follow'd, and how kindly

Robert is fixed; he will awake early to utter his overflowing joys. Like Paul and Silas, in the inner dungeon of a Roman prison, with their feet fast in the stocks, and with bodies sore gaze awhile upon that sweet white face, and then has overcome. Fourth, God has provided salvaand bloody from shameful scourgings, at midnight they can sing praises, and bear such testi- would find him again in his former position, and all-powerful) can do to give it to all men, and ments would worship idols. Many of them say, then again he would retire. And when we left at the same time have regard to moral agency Yes, we know it is not right, and Jesus is the But as heaven is not made up of inaction, of that little coffin in that little grave, it seemed as in man. He has given his Son to die upon the only Saviour,' but they are not willing to leave mere repose or even of specific acts of worship if that stricken father would leave his life there cross; and through his atonement has sent the their friends and give up their sinful customs for and praise exclusively, but also of great deeds with it. Our next communion found that father Holy Spirit to every heart, and has revealed him-the sake of Christ. with us at the table. Another life-gift from self to man in his holy word, and therein made The goddess most worshipped in India is Ka

> of God died; and Oh what a death! O that his kingdom in the earth, and provided every one day to ask if they might stay at home a few bloody sweat! O that agonizing cry! But to- possible means and agency for its efficiency, days. 'This is the feast of our goddess Kalee,' day there are millions on earth, and many mil- From this conclusion the question came again, they said, and there is a beautiful image of her lions in heaven, once 'dead in trespasses and Why is not the kingdom of Christ established now in the bazaar, and we go every day to worsina.' and now alive for evermore. And all this everywhere? Why is Christianity so alow in ship her." life comes from that death.—And this same death subduing the world? Why is Satan allowed Though we generally stay away from their sinwill be the source of all the life that will throb such great power? Why so many millions bow- ful doings, we went this time to see the idol they and flash and sing at the marriage-supper of the ing down to gods made by their own hands? had made. We entered a long room hung with And why is the majority of the human family to pictures and lighted with many lamps suspended

waiting? For God to fill some coffin with the world? Upon whom is this great responsibility? men had brought even their babies to bow before The answer was self-evident. The Church must the image. A red curtain concealed the goddess, tations in worldly things and events. It may be Will you not go to the communion table till you account for this. Can you wonder that we paus-

great many, who ought to pay ten, twenty, cense. fifty, and eighty dollars, that satisfy their conscitainly that they might be agents in his hands for blood of animals, but if any one offer her a hurestoring a fallen world. Many are the excuses man head she is pleased a thousand years. in order to shirk this responsibility; but it is | Children do you pray for the boys in the mis of the glory that shall be revealed he had a glimpse granted to no other man. He had been caught up into paradise. He had heard the words of God, and seen the vision of the Almighty; and the result of this privileged expensions was that "he desired to denart and be leave home and friends and go to heathen lands leave home and friends and go to heathen lands rience was, that "he desired to depart and be to teach and preach the gospel. Who will no valley of tears; that he was impatient to recover volved. What kind of an account will such have to give in the last day, who have loved friends and country more than Christ? Just here le me say that friends, and even the Church, use too much influence to keep young men at home. You can do more good here. You have a good

position in the Conference, and bright prospects before you. Now, these are the kind of men wanted in a heathen land : and if they are not of this class they should receive it as a special indication of Providence to stay at home. I believe there are many whom the Holy Ghost is calling could see the need of your labor in a heathen all his people to put forth every possible effort! The increase of missionary spirit in the Church, which we hear, gives us great encouragement;

for much fruit in many lands.
Yours, faithfully, T. S. JOHNSON.

The Bishops and Dr. Colenso. The following address has been presented on the part of all the Bishops to Dr. Colenso :-TO THE RIGHT REV. J. W. COLENSO, D.D., LORD

We, the undersigned Archbishops and Bishops of the United Church of England and Ireland, address you with deep brotherly anxiety, as one

the episcopal office. " It is impossible for us to enter here into argument with you as to your method of handling in his latter days, and to the reprobation of his that Bible which we believe to be the Word of contemporaries? God, and on the truth of which rest all our hopes know how good it is to have God for our friend." of life to become motionless; on whose hands

[Here follow the signatures.]

The Hindoo Goddess.

You would hardly think that hove who had

man's duty plain. In short, he has redeemed lee, the wife of Shiva the Destroyer.

Is this life yours? If not, for what are you to-day without hope and without God in the from the ceiling. It was filled with people; woed and wept? We are where we see and feel ed very bright and dazzling, covered with shinthe great need of the gospel. Next, what is the ing clothes and precious stones reflecting the matter with the Church? A want of love, and light. She had ten hands and her foot was upon onsequently a want of interest. Many in the a lion. In her many hands she carried spears Church, by their deportment, bring the religion and swords, and a human head which showed of Christ into disrepute; many, whose deport- what a horrid blood-thirsty person she was. A ment is good, do compartively nothing for the large neck-lace represented human skulls. On Into the secret history of the inner man we may there be plates large and numerous enough, and spread of the gospel; and, finally, there are but her right hand was her son Ganesh, with the very few who do their whole duty. There are head of an elephant and the body of a man; on rested any cloud on his experience, the sun of plates, all this great earth would be burned up many, who ought to pay hundreds and thousands her left, another god mounted on a peacook. The righteousness dispersed it—that he anchored his in the twinkling of an eye just as easily as straw of dollars each annually, who do very little; and people were bowing before her and offering in-

> ences by giving that many cents. Why has God ed in her worship; and in one of their sacred given prosperity and means to his people? Cer- books it is written that she is pleased with the

> > General Miscellanp.

Personal Portraitures.

MILTON AND GALILEO. Milton, the disciple of the ancients and of liberty, serious and gentle, austere and poetical, learned and inspired—he who had already aided the great advance of his country toward liberty of conscience—would not leave Italy without visiting Galileo, and paying homage to the prisoner. Imagine, then, these two noble faces; know nothing more touching than their contrast. Galileo is blind. The nun, his daughter, the only one left to him, supports him as he totters along, while with his stick he tries to find his way in the garden he had planted, and of which that are thus kept back. O, my brethren, if you he is passionately fond. The Italian head seems country, you certainly would say, "Here am I; send me." But I am making my letter too long.

As we closed the class we asked, What can be done? We can only be more diligent; give all ful breadth of brow which contains the universe, our time, and strength, and money, and do all we can to atimulate others to similiar actions.

A few soft touches, a delicate smile, shades of May the great Head of the Church direct us and world the son of a society that is exhausting itself in artifices and gayety. The young Englishman is far more serious. He is characterized and we hope and pray for greater prosperity, and by an austere simplicity. His dress is free from all finery; long, curling locks of that golden tinge which has such a peculiar charm, fall over his shoulders and harmonize admirably with his __the farmer's glory—along the ports of the large, thoughtful blue eyes, his melancholy, earn- great Lakes, through Michigan, Illinois, Ohio, est smile, and his pale face, whose purity has never been sullied or changed either by coarse great gate of the Western Ceres, the loud crystant and of the coarse great gate of the Western Ceres, the loud crystant has been been sullied or changed either by coarse great gate of the Western Ceres, the loud crystant has been been sullied or changed either by coarse great gate of the Western Ceres, the loud crystant has been done in the beautiful and the wires prepared. sensuality or violent passion. As they sat together on the slope of hill, whence Milton could
corn and wheat?" The result has been the pasgaze on Florence with its high marble palaces, its domes, and its bridges over the Arno, what were his thoughts? Had he any presentiment ceptable of statistics ponder that. For them ceptable of statistics ponder that. For them of his future destiny and of that of England? who shares with us the grave responsibilities of Did any inner voice inform him that one day he who shares with us the grave responsibilities of Did any inner voice inform him that one day he them go to Buffalo next October, and look for too, should become illustrious like Galileoblind like him, like him condemned to isolatio

SIR WALTER SCOTT.

present office and position in the Church, complicated, moreover, as that question is by the fact of Scott. His reputation was co-extensive, of your being a Bishop of the Church in South not only with the English language, but with the and man; no distinction between good and bad, not only with the English language, but with the and man; no distinction between good and bad, not only with the English language, but with the and man; no distinction between good and bad, not only with the English language, but with the and man; no distinction between good and bad, not only with the English language, but with the Africa, now at a distance from your diocese and boundaries of civilization. In one year, too, his friends and foes, father and child, husband and to preach: "But we feel bound to put before you another view of the case. We understand you to say he appeared, at home or abroad, he was the lion but now man's face can distinguish him in the lift that were practicable. I have several plans (Part II., p. xxiii., of your 'Pentatech and Book of the day. All the good things of life were his. light; his voice in the dark; and his handwritof Joshus Critically Examined') that you do not His mansion at Abbotsford realized the highest ing can speak for him though absent, and be his text. Some passages require a minute and now believe that which you voluntarily professed to believe, as the indispensable condition of your like a poem in stone. His company was of the chance, or is it not a manifest as well as an advantage on the chance, or is it not a manifest as well as an advantage of the chance of the chan being intrusted with your present office. We most honorable of the land, and his domestic mirable indication of a divine superintendence? understand you also to say that you have enter-He who lives by faith is independent of present current annease. He communes with objects the communes with objects and the communes with objects are also read and the communes with objects are continually forther than the communes with the commune objects are continually forther than the communication of a family, and the communes with objects are continually forther than the communication of a family, and the communication tained, and have not abandoned, the conviction he was not happy. Ambitious to found a family,

sure, the power of prayer with God, inward licitudes have all proved in vain. But now God then criticized by all who feel inclined, when the lemnly ask you to consider once more with the or enjoyed, is a poor ground of comfort. The vagance to ask whether some part of the lass of trust, of hope and of rapture. Though his day, after long procrastination, death swooped found, is in great need of the gospel. Second, we should welcome with the most unfeigned the preacher, all is vanity and vexation of of "light literature" compared with an equal

The defect in Macaulay's life and writings is subject of evangelical religion. Not that he ever ponderating capacity of his nervous part deimpeaches its sacredness—no enemy of religion mands a corresponding life.—Cornhill Magazine. where upholds divine presence or presidencyno where speaks of the precepts of Christianity as if they were divinely sanctioned—no where an address by Bishop Simpson: gives to its cloud of witnesses the adhesion of his honored name. Did it never occur to him missionary meeting, using a scientific illustration restless about that future into which he is so I mean, to show the increasing power of Chris not enter, and we gladly hope that if there had could you bring poles to bear from these mighty

earliest rhymes had sung. America as the Granary of the

World. The following extract is from Mr. Trollope's recent travels in the United States: I was at Chicago and at Buffalo in October,

1861. I went down to the granaries, and climbbushel measure with as much ease as we measure an ounce of cheese, and with greater rapidity. I ascertained that the work went on week day and Sunday, day and night incessantly rivers of wheat and rivers of maize ever running. I saw men bathed in corn as they distributed i in its flow. I saw bins by the score laden with wheat, in each of which bins there was space for veloped in a world of breadstuff. And then I and drank the flour, and felt myself to be enbelieved, understood, and brought it home to myself as a fact, that here in the corn lands of began then to know what it was for a country its fruits, and be smothered by its own riches. From St. Paul down the Mississippi by the shores runs eastward-by Prairie du Chien the terminus of a second-by Dunleith, Fulton, and Rock Is land, from whence three other lines run eastward, all through that wonderful state of Illinois

Peculiarities that Distinguish Men. In what extreme confusion must the world "Never, perhaps, in any period of the world's forever have been, but for the variety which we whether you are legally entitled to retain your history," says a contemporary of Scott, "did find to exist in the faces, the voices, and the literary productions yielded him £15,000. The wife, male and female. All would have been

amount of time spent on real work. Of this we may be sure, that the due exercise of brain-of his negativism, to use no stronger word, on the the same as that of an ox or a horse. The pre-

Power of Public Sentiment.

The N. W. Advocate gives the following from I recollect some years ago, in addressing a

that men were deeper than they seemed, and that I must refer to to-night to express fully what strangely averse to pry? Did the solemn pro- tian public sentiment in these latter days. You blems of the soul—the what of its purpose, the know the properties of the galvanic battery, how whither of its destiny—never perplex and trouble plate beside plate with proper substances interhim? Did it never strike him that there was a vening generates the electric spark. You know Providence at work when his hero was saved if the plates be large enough, developing quanfrom assassination? when the fierce winds scat- tity, and if they be numerous enough, developing tered the Armada? when the fetters were broken intensity, there is no substance can resist the which Rome had forged and fastened? when, power of this spark which thus emanates from from the struggles of years, rose up the slow and these plates; yet nothing is seen until the mostately growth of English freedom? Why did ment of contact; you add plate to plate and he always brand vice as an injury or an error? plate to plate and the whole battery is entirely Did he never feel it to be a sin? Of course, no harmless; no result seems to be following. Not one expected the historian to became a preacher, until you join the poles does the spark flash nor the essayist a theologian; but that there which accomplishes the great results. Such is should be an avoidance of those great, deep, aw- the power of this influence, that you may take ful matters which have to do with the Eternal, one or two plates and join the wires and straw and that, in a history in which religion, in some will burn ; you add another plate, and paper will phrase or other, was the inspiration of the events burn ; you add other plates, and a little iron which he records, is a fact which no christian wire will burn ; you add other plates and a great neart can think of without surprise and sorrow. iron rod will melt as easily as the straw. Could personal hope on that "dear name" which his disappears from an ordinary battery. Such is is the power of Christian public opinion. It results from the combination of nations, the growth of public sentiment, the advance of what we call civilization. It is Christian sentiment, and we have seen it under many forms manifested by nation after nation when there came out those great principles to which my brother as a statesed up into the elevators. I saw the wheat running in rivers from one vessel to another, and from the railroad vans up into the huge bins on the top stories of the warehouses; for there rivers of food run up hill as easily as they do to give his kingdom to the Pope, and barons rivers of food run up hill as easily as they do down. I saw the corn measured by the forty met on the plain of Runnymede, and when they threatened that palace which stood in all its glory -it was then, in the midst of that evolution the great Magna Charta was signed. The poles of public opinion had been put together which evolved the spark that taught the sovereign he people would not be transferred. When England sought to oppress this land of ours, and the a comfortable residence. I breathed the flour, great struggle of 1776 came on, it was in the dependence was penned, which became the Mag-

Michigan, and amid the bluffs of Wisconsin, and on the high table plains of Minnesota, and the prairies of Illinois, had God prepared the food for the increasing millions of the Eastern world, for the increasing millions of the Eastern world, as also for the coming millions of the Western. looking. I saw this revolution coming. We knew not its form as it was coming strangely began then to know what it was for a country over our land, but I saw there was a battery and overflow with milk and honey, to burst with some hidden power. I knew not whose hands were to join the poles or where the sparks were to come from. I saw the battery placed, and Pepin—by La Crosse, from which one railway plate after plate; the national mind excited, and the States all wrought up to the highest possible pitch. I saw Europe standing and looking on ; I saw Napoleon wishing our downfall; I saw treacherous England conniving at our ruin; I saw all Europe waiting for the overthrow of democratic institutions. I knew not what would together. I saw between the wires that pile of manacles, all those instruments of torture that cursed and degraded the whole land, and then I who are not I can only give this advice: Let from three millions of slaves.

Ministerial

Hints to Young Preachers. The following is an extract from a letter written by one of our most able and devoted Minis-

As to the construction of sermons I could give my point of departure, and sail away into truths beyond. Others I make the corner-stone of a building—the keystone of an arch. But I sup-