with firing a cannon, in order to force a part of their cargo from them.

The Dutch painters have immortalized the lobster in their inimitable colors. Hardly a picture can be found of a Flemish market or kitchen in which he is omitted, and scarcely a painting of still life, portraying the pleasures of the table, but what, with the fruits and wine glass, the lobster does not parade in his fiery harness. A beautiful red, with his large feelers, outstretched like sceptres, he cannot but have an imposing appearance, both for the painter and the culinary artist.

The lobster has his rocky hole at a depth from six to twelve fathoms, and the propagation of his race is continued on in marvelous numbers. More than 12,000 eggs have been counted in a single female! When he reaches the light he is inactive, but in his own realm he dashes with rapid speed over chasms and rocky table-lands of the ocean. A motion of his tail is sufficient to hurl him down more than fifty feet deep, and thus escape the swiftest pursuer. So sure is this leap, that he never misses the entrance of his cavern, even in the most precipitous flight, although, too, it merely offers space enough to admit his body.

During the proper season, five or six ships sail between the Thames alone and the coast of Norway to supply London with lobsters, and others bring to Holland more than half a million. It is estimated that in Northern Europe alone nearly five million lobsters are consumed every year. I have met with no data to estimate their consumption in our own land, where they form so favorite a dish.

What an extraordinary creature for our study and admiration! Without bones on the inside, still with stomach to digest the hardest materials, the shells of muscles, oysters, and even its own—an animal obtaining a new stomach and shell at stated intervals. Without red blood, circulating, yet vigorous and active! But strangest of all, a creature endowed with a vital principle that repairs such limbs as have been injured and provides new ones for the lost. How marvelous and wonderful are God's works, even in the deep, and worthy of our contemplation!

The Clove, May 1861.

Provincial Wesleyan.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19, 1861.

In consequence of the official relation which this paper sustains to the Conference of Eastern British America, we require that Obituary, Revival, and other notices addressed to us from any of the Circuits within the bounds of the Connexion, shall pass through the hands of the Superintendent Minister.

Communications designed for this paper must be accompanied by the name of the writer in confidence.

We do not undertake to return rejected articles.

We do not assume responsibility for the opinions of our correspondents.

Wesleyan Methodist Conference of Eastern British America.

ST. JOHN, N. B., 1861.

PLAN OF RELIGIOUS SERVICES IN CONNECTION WITH THE CONFERENCE.

SABBATH APPOINTMENTS.

JUNE 23RD.

Germain St. Ch.,	11 a.m.	Rev. I. Sutcliffe.
"	6 p.m.	" Wm. B. Boyce, President of Con.
Centenary Church,	11 a.m.	The President.
"	3 p.m.	A Discourse to the Young, by Rev. J. Allison, A. M.
"	6 p.m.	Sermon on the advantages of an educated Ministry, by Rev. C. DeWolf, A. M.
Exmouth St. Ch.,	11 a.m.	Rev. Chas. Stewart.
"	6 p.m.	" Thomas Smith.
Portland Church,	11 a.m.	" C. Churchill, A.M.
"	6 p.m.	" Thos. Angwin.
Carleton Church,	11 a.m.	" W. Smithson.
"	6 p.m.	" E. Botterell.

JUNE 30TH.

Germain St. Ch.,	11 a.m.	Rev. H. Pickard, D.D., the Co-Delegate of Conference.
"	6 p.m.	Rev. E. Brettle.
Centenary Church,	6 a.m.	" Joseph Sutcliffe.
"	11 a.m.	" John S. Addy.
"	2½ p.m.	The Con. Love Feast.
"	6 p.m.	The President.
Exmouth St. Ch.,	11 a.m.	Rev. J. G. Hennigar.
"	6 p.m.	" R. A. Temple.
Portland Church,	11 a.m.	" J. Snowball.
"	6 p.m.	" H. Pope, 2nd.
Carleton Church,	11 a.m.	The President.
"	6 p.m.	Rev. J. Allison.
Mispeck,	11 a.m.	Rev. R. Tweedy.
Red Head,	3 p.m.	
Westfield,	11 a.m.	Rev. H. Holland.
Pisarinco,	11 a.m.	" J. Cassidy.
Musquito,	11 a.m.	Rev. J. V. Jost.
Upper Carleton,	3 p.m.	
Long Reach,	11 a.m.	Rev. W. Tweedy.

JULY 7TH.

Germain St. Ch.,	11 a.m.	The President.
"	6 p.m.	Rev. J. B. Strong.
Centenary Church,	6 a.m.	" R. Duncan.
"	11 a.m.	" H. Daniel.
"	6 p.m.	" S. W. Sprague.
Exmouth St. Ch.,	11 a.m.	" G. O. Huestis.
"	6 p.m.	" W. W. Perkins.
Portland Church,	11 a.m.	" Wm. Smith.
"	6 p.m.	The President.
Carleton Church,	11 a.m.	Rev. J. G. Hennigar.
"	6 p.m.	" R. A. Temple.
Golden Grove,	11 a.m.	" W. McCarty.

WEEK-DAY APPOINTMENTS.

On Wednesday, June 26th, the day on which the Conference Session commences, a Public Prayer Meeting will be held at 12 o'clock, noon, in the Centenary Church.

MORNING SERVICES—CENTENARY BASEMENT AT SIX O'CLOCK.

Friday, June 28th,	Rev. G. W. Tuttle.
Saturday, June 29th,	" James A. Duke.
Monday, July 1st,	" W. C. Brown.
Tuesday, July 2nd,	" Richard Johnson.
Wednesday, July 3rd,	" John Read.
Thursday, July 4th,	" T. W. Smith.
Friday, July 5th,	" R. Wasson.
Saturday, July 6th,	" John Howie.

EVENING SERVICES—AT EIGHT O'CLOCK.

June 20th,	Centenary Ch.,	Rev. T. Angwin.
June 21st,	Germain St. Ch.,	" M. Pickles.
"	Exmouth St. Ch.,	" T. H. Davies.
June 24th,	Centenary Ch.,	" E. Brettle.
June 25th,	Germain St. Ch.,	" John Prince.
"	Exmouth St. Ch.,	" James Taylor.
June 26th,	Centenary Ch.,	Conference Missionary Meeting.
"	Portland Ch.,	Rev. James Burns.
"	Carleton Ch.,	" J. V. Jost.
June 27th,	Centenary Ch.,	" W. W. Perkins
June 28th,	Germain St. Ch.,	" Jos. Sutcliffe.
"	Exmouth St. Ch.,	" R. Weddall.
July 1st,	Centenary Ch.,	Ordination Service.
July 2nd,	Germain St. Ch.,	Rev. Alex. M. DeBrisay.
"	Exmouth St. Ch.,	Rev. W. T. Cardy.
July 3rd,	Centenary Ch.,	" Jas. Buckley.
"	Portland Ch.,	" Jos. Hart.
"	Carleton Ch.,	" R. E. Crane.
July 4th,	Centenary Ch.,	" G. O. Huestis.
July 5th,	Germain St. Ch.,	" R. Duncan.
"	Exmouth St. Ch.,	" J. Cassidy.

List of Ministers expected to attend the Conference, with the names of the friends with whom they will be accommodated during their stay in St. John:

REV. W. B. BOYCE, President of the Conference, the guest of Mr. Eaton, Mecklenburg Street.

HALIFAX DISTRICT.

	The Guest of
Rev. C. Churchill, A.M.	Mr. D. J. McLaughlin, Charlotte Street.
" S. Sprague,	" " "
Rev. John Brewster,	" John Frost, Germain Street.
" Henry Pope, 1st,	" James Trueman, Princess Street.
" A. McNutt,	" G. A. Lockhart, Princess Street.
" R. Wasson,	" G. Wasson, Brussells Street.
" Joseph Hart,	" Charles Robinson, Leinster Street.
" John S. Addy,	" James Smith, Queen's Square.
" George Johnson,	" J. B. Gaynor, Charlotte Street.
" James Burns,	Mrs. Bradley, St. James Street,
" Henry Pope, 2nd,	Mr. McMorran, 104 Princess St.
" Richard Johnson,	" " "
" M. Richey, D. D.	" G. P. Sancton, Princess Street.
" F. Smallwood,	" " "
" Jas. C. Hennigar,	" R. W. Thorn, Princess Street.
" Robt. E. Crane,	" Robert Robertson, Germain Street.
" John Howie,	" J. Johnson, Union Lane.

ST. JOHN DISTRICT.

Rev. John McMurray,	Address Germain Street Parsonage.
" Wm. Wilson,	" Leinster Street Parsonage.
" John Lathern,	" Exmouth Str't Parsonage.
" Wm. Temple,	" Elliott Row Parsonage.
" James England,	" Portland Parsonage.
" Jas. R. Narraway,	" Carleton Parsonage.
" G. B. Payson,	Mr. J. E. White, Peters Street.
" J. B. Brownell,	" James Smith, Queen's Square.
" Wm. Tweedy,	" Calkins, Union Square.
" H. McKeown,	" Mullin, Leinster Street.
" Wm. Smith,	" J. R. Marshall, Sewell Street.
" Richard Smith,	" Alex. Anderson, Portland.
" S. T. Teed,	" W. A. Robertson, St. James Street.

TRURO DISTRICT.

Rev. Thos. H. Davies,	Capt. Kenney, Orange Street.
" A. M. DesBrisay,	Mr. Jones, Elliott Row.
" Wm. Allen,	Mrs. Taylor, King Street.
" S. Humphrey, A.B.	Mr. Geo. King, Orange Street.
" John Cassidy,	" E. Loyd, R. E. Department.
" G. S. Milligan, A.M.	" J Milligan, Leinster Street.
" W. C. McKinnon,	" J. E. White, Peters Street.
" G. O. Huestis,	" McLean, Brussells Street.
" Joseph Sutcliffe,	" J. Fraser, 53 Carmarthen St.

P. E. ISLAND DISTRICT.

Rev. H. Daniel,	Mrs. G. T. Ray, Carmarthen Street.
" John Prince,	Dr. J. C. Hatheway, Germain Street.
" John B. Strong,	Mr. George King, Orange Street.
" Wm. C. Brown,	" James Stewart, Prince Wm. Street.

FREDERICTON DISTRICT.

Rev. R. A. Temple,	Mr. Purinton, Elliott Row.
" Charles Stewart,	" James T. Smith, Carmarthen Street.
" Rich'd Weddall,	" Warwick, Leinster Street.
" T. W. Smith,	" J. P. Taylor, Paddock Street.
" John Read,	" G. Wasson, Brussells Street.
" Henry Holland,	" J. Frost, Germain Street.
" Geo. M. Barratt,	" J. Gardner, Princess Street.
" W. W. Perkins,	" R. Robertson, Germain Street.

SACKVILLE DISTRICT.

Rev. H. Pickard, D.D., Co-Delegate,	Mr. G. F. Thompson, Princess Street.
" C. DeWolf, A.M.	" W. H. Smith, King Street.
" John Allison, A.B.	" W. H. Harrison, Charlotte Street.
" J. V. Jost,	" "
" Samuel Avery,	" Harris, Paradise Row.
" John Snowball,	" H. Whiteside, Wentworth Street.
" James Tweedy,	" J. Mitchell, Richmond Street.
" James Buckley,	" Thomas Robinson, Union Street.
" W. T. Cardy,	" J. V. Troup, Princess Street.
" John L. Sponagle,	" Michael Hennigar, Orange Street.

ANNAPOLIS DISTRICT.

Rev. Thos. Angwin,	Mr. George Thomas, Princess Street.
" James Taylor,	" A. Gilmour, 102 Duke Street.
" M. Pickles,	" Harris, Paradise Row.
" J. F. Bent,	" G. Bent, Princess Street.
" A. B. Black,	" J. Trueman, Princess Street.
" Geo. W. Tuttle,	" H. Graham, Union Street.
" Wm Smithson,	" Hatheway, Charlotte Street.
" Geo. Miller,	Mrs. Ray, Carmarthen Street.
" Geo. Butcher,	Mr. Rankin, King Street.
" Wm. McCarty,	Dr. Miller, Princess Street.
" Ingham Sutcliffe,	Mr. John Fraser, 53 Carmarthen St.
" Robert Duncan,	" R. Duncan, Brussells Street.
" Robert Tweedy,	" Richard Riggs, 122 Princess Street

NEWFOUNDLAND DISTRICT.

Rev. E. Botterell,	Capt. Prichard, Orange Street.
" John S. Peach,	" "
" Thomas Smith,	Mr. E. E. Lockhart, Wentworth Street.
" E. Brettle,	" J. V. Troop, Princess Street.
" James A. Duke,	" J. Frost, Germain Street.

☞ Letters for any of the Ministers attending the Conference may be addressed 'Box 177, St. John, N. B.'

Letter from England.

ENGLAND, June 1st, 1861.

We are still paralysed by the state of things in America. If this maddest and most suicidal of all the conflicts of history could be settled, there would be an almost unparalleled prosperity. The weather is most genial and beautiful,—England promises to be a very garden of fertility,—but all this is at present of no avail. Trade is paralysed, speculation is stagnant, and there is no heart anywhere. The general sorrow which was felt throughout Great Britain a few weeks ago on account of the American civil war is now giving place to indignation,—not only because the Americans are troubling the whole civilized world for a most inadequate reason,—but because they are protracting the suspense by hurricanes of brag and bluster, without taking any decisive measures. If they are to fight, why don't they, and so get it over? If they don't intend to fight after all, why not settle down to diplomacy, and so adjust their differences? After all these weeks of defiance, they ought to have had either an Alma, or an arbitration. Mr. Russell, the special correspondent of the *Times* in the Crimea and in India, is now acting in that capacity in America; but he finds nothing to write about. He went out prepared to record a series of Inkermann's or Lucknow's,—but he finds that the Americans fight by telegram. Every humane and Christian man prays that God may avert war from a nation of brothers: but if war is to be, the sooner the struggle comes the better.

Continental politics are unsettled and threatening. Russia, on the eve of a terrible insurrection in Poland, is harrassed by serious outbreaks among the emancipated serfs. The strong arm of a military despotism can deal with a revolt of peasants, but there are underlying political questions which cannot be so readily settled. The Czar thought, and all Europe thought too, that he was doing a grand thing for the progress of Russia and for the glory of his own throne, by the emancipation of the serfs. But, so far, the decree does not work well. It may be that the present outbreaks are only re-actionary,—the spasms of a new and inexperienced freedom,—and that the enfranchised peasants will settle down in time to quietness and industry. Or it may be that the sins and cruelties of many centuries of despotism are about to be visited upon the throne of Russia. One thing, however, is certain:—the Czar is likely to have his hands so full for many a month to come that he will not be able to embarrass the politics of Europe by interference or aggression. Just at this juncture of difficulties he has lost his most honest and reliable adviser, Prince Orloff, who has gone to his account.

The plot thickens around the chair of St. Peter. His Holiness, perhaps unhappily for himself, has recovered from his illness. But pity for the sorrows of a poor old man does not reconcile the Italians to their sovereign Pontiff. In defiance of the police, a petition signed by ten thousand Romans has been forwarded to the Emperor of the French, urging him to prove his love for Italian liberty by the withdrawal of his troops from Rome. If the Emperor should grant this request, which is not unlikely, the departure of the last French soldier from the Eternal City will seal the fate of the Papacy forever, and the triple crown and the golden keys, and all the mummeries of the sovereign pontificiate will be consigned to the old clothes' bag of History.

It is more and more certain that the Emperor of the French has no sympathy with the Pope. A most extraordinary broadsheet has been circulated throughout Paris by thousands during the past week, the aim of which is to hold up the Pope to ridicule, and to show that the only Vicar of Christ in the world is the Holy Spirit, and the only true Priest is the Eternal Son of God. This broadsheet has inscribed upon it the printer's name, and must therefore have secured the sanction of the government. The police have not attempted to limit its circulation. It is one of the most startling of the signs of the times. Count Cavour has been invited by the Emperor to visit France. He is also expected at Windsor; and doubtless his mission will have a political purpose. Who knows but that ere the dawn of 1862 Italy will be one vast Kingdom, and the Papacy a thing of the past!

There have been some very edifying episodes of royal life in France during the last few weeks. Prince Napoleon and Prince Murat have been, and yet are, at daggers drawn. The latter sent a challenge to the former, who requested one of the Emperor's ministers to act as his second,—a request about equivalent to asking the police to stop this duel. The Emperor has forbidden the duel, but, at the same time, he is supposed to regard the Prince Napoleon with anything but an amiable eye. The unfortunate publisher of the Due D'Aumale's pamphlet has been consigned by the government to ruin. Not satisfied with condemning him to six month's imprisonment and a fine of six thousand francs, they have taken away his license and closed his establishment. Such is the liberty of a Frenchman in the nineteeth century!

The departure of French troops from Syria is fixed definitely for the fifth of this month, and every effort is being made to fulfil the engagement. Russia, through Prince Gortchakoff, has protested against this departure, and states a fear that anarchy and bloodshed will immediately ensue. A Christian Governor of the Lebanon has been appointed, but how this new arrangement will work is an exceedingly dubious problem.

More than one hundred thousand pounds have been forwarded from England for the relief of the sufferers from famine in India. One thousand pounds have been contributed as a first instalment from Wesleyan Methodist congregations. The most recent accounts report no abatement in the extent and ravages of this fearful dearth. The people are dying by hundreds daily, and the munificent sums raised for their relief are but like the dust in the balance.

In New Zealand, the native insurrection has assumed no new phase. Earl Grey, in the House of Lords, attacked the policy of the Governor, Colonel Browne. The Duke of Newcastle defended the Colonel, and animadverted very severely upon the conduct of Bishop Selwyn and his clergy, who, by their rash and unwise interference, have very much aggravated the present difficulty. One had always looked upon the Bishop of New Zealand as a model. But even models are imperfect, and here we have this rash and impetuous Bishop fomenting the grievances of the natives, embarrassing the policy of the government, and tumbling into a very sea of hot water. Not many months since a great scheme of increasing colonial bishopics was mooted. Bishops were the want of the times. They were to solve all colonial problems, to consolidate colonial loyalty, to conserve the Church and convert the world. But for all the practical good that Bishop Selwyn has done of late he might as well have met with the fate which Sydney Smith humorously predicted for him, when he hinted that at the feasts of New Zealand chieftains there was always "cold missionary on the sideboard!" The present Governor of the colony is to be removed to another port, and Sir George Grey is to be transferred from the Cape of Good Hope to New Zealand. Sir George is a great favourite with the colonists, and indeed with his Sovereign, who has just sent him a superb gold watch as a token of her appreciation of his kindness to Prince Alfred.

Mr. Cobden has at last arrived in England, and took his seat in the House of Commons last night, in the midst of loud applause. He was complimented on his return by the Premier and the Chancellor of the Exchequer. He has declined a baronetcy offered to him by the Queen, but intends to accept the freedom of the City of London, which is to be presented to him as soon as his health will permit his attendance at Guildhall. It is said that he has again lost all his fortune by unsuccessful investments. The venerable Lord Brougham is seriously ill, and not likely to recover. Gavazzi is at present in London, and intends to give a series of lectures on the State of Italy. It is confidently announced that this eloquent and patriotic man has recently become a true believer of Christ, and is now living in the enjoyment of the saving grace of God. His preaching in Italy is accompanied with great power, and it is to be hoped that as he has been one of the foremost Apostles of his country's freedom, he will also be foremost among the Apostles of a purer faith.

The debate on the Budget, which lasted through twelve wearisome nights, was brought to a close yesterday. The paper duty was the point at issue. It was expected that the government would be defeated, in consequence of the defection of the Irish members, who have been offended by the withdrawal of the government subsidy to the Galway packet Company. Indeed it was confidently asserted that the government had offered to continue the subsidy for one year, on condition of securing the votes of the Irish members. But the reflection was indignantly repudiated by the government speakers last night, and the Budget was carried by a majority of seventeen, in a house of 577 members. It was a very narrow escape, for, in case of defeat, Lord Palmerston would have appealed to the country, and there would have been a general election,—a thing to be most grievously deplored in the present state of trade and politics.—With that eccentricity for which the British House of Commons is distinguished, the debate, though of thrilling interest, and involving the seat of every member, was adjourned for one day, that enlightented senators might have the opportunity of witnessing the Epsom races!

It is announced that Her Majesty will visit Ireland in the Autumn. The Crown Prince and Princess of Prussia are expected in England, for a stay of some weeks. The King of the Belgians is now on a visit to our Court, as also Prince Lewis of Hesse Darmstadt, the candidate for the hand of the Princess Alice. His Grand Ducal Highness has been suffering from an attack of measles, which has rather interfered with the programme of his courtship. The building for the Great Exhibition of 1862 is progressing slowly. The Committee have had much difficulty in bringing the scheme so far forward as it now is. There is very little excitement about it in the country, and not much preparation. The expense attending the exhibition is of itself enough to deter Exhibitors.

The directors of the Crystal Palace have just inaugurated a scheme which, while it violates the spirit of their Charter, sets at naught entirely the sacred responsibilities of the Lord's Day. The Charter provides that none but shareholders shall be permitted to enter the Palace on Sunday, and that no money shall be taken in the building on that day. To evade the spirit of this provision, the directors have subdivided certain of the shares into small allotments, purchasable for a few shillings, and thus brought within the range of the poorest classes. On Sunday last the experiment was tried for the first time, and no less than forty thousand people, under the guise of Shareholders, entered the Palace. Excursion trains ran every few minutes; refreshments were obtainable between three and five o'clock; and, by way of giving some sacredness to the Sabbath gala, selections of Church music were played on the grand organ! To such a case is our glorious English Sabbath coming! An attempt will be made to invalidate the new arrangement, on the ground that, though it does not violate the letter of the Charter, it directly contravenes its spirit; but so vigorous is the Anti-Sunday league, that it is to be feared that the attempt will prove abortive. The celebrated M. Blondin has appeared in England, and is to perform at the Palace. Surely the destiny of this man is to break his neck!

In religious circles, the celebrated "Essays and Reviews" have lost none of their interest. It is currently reported that the article in the Edinburgh, in defence of the Reviewers, is from the pen of Professor Stanley, the biographer of Dr. Arnold, and the Examining Chaplain to the Bishop of London. It is to be hoped that this is not so. The Church of England, and Christian truth generally, can hardly afford to lose Canon Stanley from the ranks of orthodoxy.—Proceedings have been instituted in the Court of Arches against Dr. Rowland Williams, one of the Essayists, by his dioceasan, the Bishop of Salisbury. If the Bishop should not gain the day, Dr. Williams will have to pay some very heavy expenses, and so be punished either way. Another of the Essayists, the Rev. Mr. Wilson, had engaged to preach a series of sermons in St. Chrysostom's Church, Liverpool, the incumbent of which is the notorious Mr. McNaghten, who has already secured prominence by his avowed semi-infidelity. The Bishop of Chester, however, inhibited Mr. Wilson from preaching, but Mr. McNaghten, not to be beaten, read to the expectant congregation the manuscript which Mr. Wilson had prepared for them. The infidels in the Church of England have overshot their mark this time, and doubtless the general alarm and indignation excited by the appearance of the Essays will lead to wholesome results.

On the nomination of Dr. Buchanan and Earl Dalhousie, Dr. Candlish has been appointed Moderator of the Free Church of Scotland. At a large meeting of non-conformists in London, it was resolved that a monument should be raised in memory of John Bunyan, the Bedfordshire tinker. Lord Shaftesbury, for certain political reasons, with which every sane man must sympathize, has retired from the Presidency of the Protestant Alliance.

The returns from the several Annual District Meetings of the Wesleyan Church are highly gratifying. The numbers show an increase of about ten thousand members, with nearly twenty-five thousand on trial. One District alone returns a decrease of members. Ten thousand members, however apparently encouraging, do not realize the increase that might be expected from our extraordinary machinery. But there are many reasons for the comparative stagnation of the Churches just now. The depression of trade invariably thins the ranks of Methodism. Poor people who have been accustomed to give cheerfully their weekly contribution cannot but feel bitterly their inability to continue it, and hence many of them drop away from the Society. One sign of vigorous health in Methodism is most encouraging: on all sides unparalleled efforts are being made for the reduction of Chapel debts, and very large sums have been paid off. When trust estates are thus relieved, a large income will be set free for purposes of ministerial support, and the number of ministers will be increased in proportion. We feel more and more, especially in large towns, the want of an adequate ministerial staff. The increase of Ministers and the limitation of their labours by the division of Circuits will add much to the efficiency of Methodism in England. One hundred and twenty Candidates for the Ministry passed the District Meetings last month.

The death of Thomas Farmer, the large-hearted Treasurer of the Wesleyan Missionary Society, though long expected, has produced a profound impression throughout the land. His last hours were calm and peaceful, and those who were present say that his death was beautiful. His latest thoughts were about Christian Missions, and one of his farewell deeds was the sending of a donation of £500 to the Mission in China. He was followed to the grave by a large number of friends, and nearly all the Wesleyan Ministers in London. Mr. Farmer had no sons, but he has left behind him sons-in-law and daughters who will worthily represent him in their liberality and their attachment to Methodism. It is somewhat remarkable that the leading layman in the Methodist new Connexion, Mr. Ridgway, has gone to his account very recently.

The Book Committee in London have purchased of the Executors of the late Dr. Bunting the whole of his manuscript Sermons, most of which are to be published forthwith in two handsome crown octavo volumes. This cannot but be regarded as a most priceless accession to our Methodist literature, for Dr. Bunting was not only the ablest administrator of Methodism, but for nearly half a century one of the most attractive and successful preachers in England. His sermons are models, not only of language and composition, but of pure Scriptural, Evangelical preaching. The first volume, which is to be embellished with a faithful portrait, is already in the press, and will be published shortly. The second volume of Dr. Bunting's Life, by his son, is announced as in the press. A cheap edition of Dr. Abel Stevens' incomparable History of Methodism is also announced, but not under the *imprimatur* of our Book Room.

The Rev. Dr. Jobson is expected from Australia at the close of this month. His reception in the various towns of the Southern world has been very enthusiastic and gratifying. We are glad to hear that Mr. Boyce is receiving the hearty welcome of the Methodists of Nova Scotia.

"Who shall be our President?" is a question which already excites intense interest in the ministerial circles of Methodism. The withdrawal of the name of Mr Lomas, who succeeds to the chair of Theology at Richmond, leaves two candidates in the field, between whom there will in all probability be a close run. No secret is made as to the names of these two. The Rev. John Rattenbury has the prestige of having been second on the list at the last Conference, and of having been for a quarter of a century one of the most useful of our preachers. The Rev. Charles Prest, on the other hand, has served the Connexion most faithfully in the Home Mission department, the vigour and success of which are owing mainly, under God, to his abiltiy and industry. The merits of the two men are founded on very different characteristics, and have almost an equal number of appreciators.

Proceedings of the Wesleyan Conference of Canada.

The Thirty-Eight Annual Conference of the Wesleyan Methodist Church in Canada, in connection with the British Conference, began its session in the Wesleyan Church of this town on Wednesday, June 5, 1861, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

The President, the Rev. Joseph Stinson, D. D., gave out the 774th Hymn, commencing "Jesus thy servants bless," &c., and the Rev. Richard Jones, Co-Delegate, read the 12th chapter of the Epistle to the Hebrews, after which the Rev. A. Hurlburt and the Rev. A. Green, D. D., engaged in prayer. The President then addressed the Conference in review of the past year, in which he briefly noted the peace, harmony and success, which, through, the Divine blessing, attended the labours of the Ministers of the Conference.—The roll of members elected by the District Meetings was called, when it was found that 225 were appointed, 180 of which answered to their names: of the remainder not then present, a majority has since arrived, so that with probationers and visitors about 280 are in attendance.

As is usual on the first day of Conference, a public prayer meeting was held, at which a considerable number of the resident members of the Church availed themselves of the privilege.

After the close of the Devotional Exercises, the Conference proceeded to the election of Secretary, by ballott, when the Rev. John Gemley, of Quebec, was found to have the highest number of votes; the Rev. W. McCullough and Rev. W. Scott, were subsequently appointed Assistant Secretaries, and Rev. J. S. Evans, Journal Secretary.

The retiring Secretary addressed the Conference, after which the Benediction was pronounced by the President, and the Conference adjourned.—*Reported for the Brantford Courier.*

The Famine in India.

The Indian papers, says the N. Y. *Christian Advocate and Journal*, give heart-rending pictures of the famine at present pervading Northern India. Every Christian feeling must be stirred up in deepest sympathy, and in desire to afford aid to these poor sufferers. A letter from Lahore says:

"It is only by placing together, side by side, the private communications of friends who are on the spot or in the neighborhoods, that one can form any conception of the acuteness of suffering and extent of misery daily witnessed and experienced in those parts. From one of several now before me, I learn that children are being sold by their starving parents at the rate of two annas a head; the purchasers, I am told, contemplate 'employing them when grown up as domestic servants, educating them in the Christian religion, or having them instructed in some useful art, so that when sent out into the world again they may be able to earn their bread by honest labour.' Another friend thus writes: 'On going out the other day for my usual constitutional, I was driven into the house again, and there I saw a pitable sight. A young woman, in the last stage of inanition, had dropped dead during the night at my gates; while the crows were rapidly gathering round in anticipation of a feast. I saw on her breast the body of a chlid, which, with its mother's nipple in its mouth, had breathed its last in the final endeavor to draw nourishment from the exhausted fountain.' A third writer: 'Such horrors, such awful scenes! The cry rings through the land, Come over and help us.'

"It is not sufficient to know that mothers have eaten their offspring, that wives have satisfied the raging demands of hunger with the flesh torn from the bodies of their dead husbands, and that all the ties of life are torn up by the roots and scattered to the winds. It is a question whether, in the ungovernable madness of their appetite they have paused till life was really extinct in those whom they have devoured. Narratives of individual privations and sufferings are carefully excluded from the official reports; a piece of folly, for which the authorities and the Secretary of the Relief Fund cannot be too severely condemned. Doubtless there are hundreds of Europeans in India whose benevolence and humanity are deeply stirred by the bare fact that masses of their fellow-mortals are without a morsel."

A letter from Nusserabad says "The accounts that I have heard of the distress round about here are truly most awful. Those who have the means of migrating are all doing so from their famine-cursed country; and my military informants told me that on the line of march they had passed many camps of these unfortunate refugees from hunger hurrying on in search a new Canaan. Everywhere was exhibited the tragedy of the deserted village. The aged and the infirm could hardly be said to be tenants where the jackal and the dog had disputed sway. Human beings were seen grubbing up the ant-hills and robbing the occupants of their tiny hoards of precious grains of corn. This, I assure you, is no fancied pictue; it is a fearful tragedy of real life."

Another letter says:

"While wandering, as it is the privilege of correspondents to do, among the famine-stricken villages of the Northwest, we questioned an old man as to how matters were in his own house. He replied poetically, 'Even the mice now limp along on a crutch.' To see a magnificent country, one of the most celebrated in Hindustan, enduring all the pangs of famine and disease is a very melancholy sight. To witness Delhi, the imperial city of the East, begging her bread; to see the delicate woman driven by famine from behind the purdah to mix with the common herd of beggars, shocks our humanity. And yet the condition of Delhi is much the same as that of Shaharunpoor, Mozuffernugger, Bolundshurh, Allyghurh, Moradabad, Agra, Hansee, Hissar, Sirsee, Paneeput, Kurnaul, and villages in their neighbourhood. For a hundred miles north, south, east, west of Delhi, a searching famine rages at the present moment.

"A laborer in Hindustan, working in the fields in ordinary times, is able to earn two annas a day. With this sum he can feed his wife and children, when wheat is plentiful; but now wheat is sold at the ruinous price of eight seers, or sixteen pounds for the rupee, the poorer classes are debarred from its use. Thus the laborer has to spend the whole of his day's wages for a single seer of wheat. Old, infirm, and young women could, in years of plenty, gain half an anna a day by spinning, and thus add something to the funds of a family. But now, with their utmost endeavors, they must starve. In addition to the scant crops of the autumn of 1860, another such has been dreaded, a general failure of the spring crop of 1861. This would be an evil too dreadful to contemplate in all its horrors."

General Intelligence.

Colonial.

Domestic.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE, HALIFAX, 12th June, 1861.—His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor, by the advice of the Executive Council, has been pleased to make the following appointments:

In the County of Hants:

To be additional Justices of the Peace—
William Bennett,
Shubael Dimock,
David Scott,
Dennison Harvey, and
James Ross.

In the County of Annapolis:

To be an additional Justice of the Peace—
Inglis Phinney.

In the County of Kings:

To be a Commissioner of Sewers in the Cuningham Dyke—
Edward A. Bishop.

To be a Surveyor of Shipping—
Cornelius C. Rawling.

In the County of Colchester:

To be members of the Board of School Commissioners for the South District of Colchester—
The Rev. Alexander Cameron,
D. McGill Johnston, and
Eliakim Tupper, Junr.

In the County of Cape Breton:

To be an additional Justice of the Peace—
William W. Bown.

To be Collector of Colonial Duties and Controller of Customs for Cow Bay, which is hereby established to be a Port of Entry any Clearance—
William W. Bown.

To be a Notary Public—
William Purvis.

In the County of Guysborough:

To be an Officer for the Protection of the Revenue—
Jesse Anderson.

In the County of Halifax:

To be an additional Justice of the Peace—
John D. Tupper.

To be a Coroner—
William H. Weeks.

To be a Gauger and Proof Officer—
William T. Townsend.

To be Masters in the Supreme Court—
Alexander James,
William Howe.

To be one of the Comissioners of Schools for the Western District—
The Rev. William Bullock.

In the County of Yarmouth:

His Excellency by the advice of the Council, has been pleased to approve of the establishment of a Bonded Warehouse in the store of John K. Ryerson.

In the County of Cumberland:

To be Commissioners of Sewers for Dyke Marsh on Diligent River—
John T. Smith,
John A. Graham.

ANOTHER CANADIAN STEAMER LOST.—Intelligence was received here on Saturday last, by telegraph, from St. John's, Nfld., of the loss of the steamship *Canadian*, on the 4th inst., off Newfoundland. She struck an iceberg and became a total loss. About thirty-five or forty lives were lost.

The *Canadian*, Captain Graham, cleared at Quebec for Liverpool on the 31st May, with the following passengers:

From Quebec—Mr. J. Coates, wife and infant; Rev. Mr. Gleason, Mrs. Creser, Mrs. McCaul and child, Mr. McCaul, Capt. Wickman, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Noble and child, Mr. Brady, Mr. McKay. From Montreal—Mr. Gault, Fred. Ashley, Mr. Gordon, Mr. Norris, M. P. Brandon. From Toronto—Mrs. Dr. Dayley, Miss Bird, Miss Ardah, Mr. Brown, Mr. Ardah and lady. From Hamilton—J. Young, Mr. Thompson. From Chicago—S. H. Mayhew, G. W. Mayhew, A. Heathcote. From New York—John Hersley. From Portland—T. L. Stykes and wife. From Clarenceville—Miss McFie and Mr. McFie. From New Orleans—J. R. Scott, A. R. Harrison, Mr. Gilmour and lady, Master Gilmour, Miss Gilmour and servant, Mr. R. W. Dean. From Cincinnati—G. L. Rathbone. Returning to England—Miss Plow. 51 cabin and 60 steerage.—*Chron.*

SMALL POX.—We are enabled to state that the apparent increase of small pox in the City Hospital during the last three weeks, has been caused by the admittance of three or four large families, in one of which the body of a person who died from this loathsome disease had been secretly kept in the house for two days; consequently the whole family, numbering some eleven persons, was infected.—In the case of another family, in one of the upper streets, the fact of small pox being in the house was wilfully concealed, and but for the vigilance of the proper authorities, who had them immediately removed, would, for some time, at least, have greatly added to the miseries of the locality where they resided.—*Ib.*

THE COAL TRADE.—It will be seen by reference to our shipping list, that vessels are continuing to arrive almost daily and in considerable numbers. As an evidence that the recent unfortunate occurrence at the Mines has in no way interfered with the supply of coal, we may mention, that on Monday last nearly two thousand tons of coal was brought from the Mines and put on board vessels. This, we believe, is the largest quantity that has ever been shipped in one day, by some three or four hundred tons. We are gratified to be able to state that nothing has transpired during the week to indicate the appearance of fire in the pit in which the explosion took place, and it is believed that when sufficient time elasped to render it prudent to again open this portion of the mine, it will be found to have sustained but little injury.—*Eastern Chron., June* 13.

Quite a sensation was created on Saturday last, on seeing the *Pyramus* going down the harbour in tow of one of the man-of-war steamers. All kinds of surmises were afloat respecting her destination. One wag had it that she was purchased by the Federal Government of United States, and was about to be delivered up to a vessel in waiting, and taken to assist in keeping up the blockade of the Southern ports. It turned out after a while that her change of position was for a very different purpose, viz.: to prevent our men of-wars-men taking *leave of absence* from the service. A party will be stationed on board of her off Meagher's Beach, to search all merchant vessels passing out of our harbour, for deserters.—*Sun.*

ANOTHER ACCIDENT FROM BURNING FLUID.—A girl named Catherine Sullivan was dreadfully burnt on Friday night last, in New Glasgow, by the explosion of a fluid lamp, which she was filling from a can while the lamp was burning. The lamp and can were both burst, throwing the lighted fluid all over her. It is even yet do