

should not on that account misinterpret Scripture language. The term *Hades* is used of the state of the righteous after death, as well as of the wicked. There is rest as well as torment in the "place of departed spirits," though the one side may not pass to the other. We believe that the souls of the righteous in Hades, as well as their bodies in the earth, "do rest in hope."—*Corresp. New York Churchman.*

### Correspondence.

FOR THE CHURCH TIMES.

#### STANZAS.

My home is in a valley,  
Where Nature smiles and sings,  
Where, morn and eve, the zephyrs  
Bring odors on their wings,—  
Fresh odors daily gathered,  
Where herb and floweret spring.

The hills are crowned with verdure,  
The trees majestic rise,  
The waters of the river  
Reflect the glowing skies,  
And a rich note their murmurs  
In Nature's harp supplies.

The happy birds of morning  
Pour music on my ear;  
The merry frogs of evening  
'Tis my delight to hear.  
O Nature, while adorning,  
Gives many songs to cheer.

Those seasons bright returning  
I've watched for many a year:  
Sometimes they brought me mourning—  
Sometimes they brought me cheer.  
We've much, while here sojourning,  
That's wintry, dark, and drear.

And many a living flower  
I've seen to ope its eye;  
But, ere the noontide hour,  
I saw it droop and die!  
Nor wealth, nor lore had power  
To change its destiny.

While others grew in stature,  
Like trees of noble height,  
Noble in form and feature,  
And intellectual might,—  
On Science, Art, and Nature,  
They poured new floods of light.

Some sought for earthly glory;  
Some an immortal crown;  
Some live in ~~the world~~  
A few, like me, are hoary,  
Whose lamps must soon go down.

Why must the green leaves wither?  
Why must the blossoms die?  
Why must the darkness gather  
And hide the beautiful sky?  
And why must we too wither,  
And all that's earthly die.

Behold! a world more glorious  
Shall from these ruins rise,  
Eternity before us  
In light and beauty lies.  
O'er sin and death victorious,  
Through Christ, whose love we prize.

There youth shall bloom for ever,  
And beauty undecayed;  
The trees shall never wither;  
The flowers never fade;  
And friends shall dwell together,  
In charity arrayed.

Then while we journey onward  
To that bright world of bliss,  
The blessings on us showered  
We'll take with thankfulness,  
Even clouds shall guide us forward  
Through the dark wilderness.

A. M.

Kentville, June, 1857.

### News Department.

Extracts from latest English Papers.

#### ENGLAND.

**THE COURT.**—The Grand-Duke Constantine paid his flying visit to the Queen at Osborne, on Sunday. His Imperial Highness arrived on Friday at Cherbourg, in the French Emperor's yacht, the *Reine Hortense*. Having inspected the dockyard, he went on board the Admiralty yacht *Osborne*, Captain Seymour, and passed the night. At six o'clock on Saturday morning they sailed for the Isle of Wight:—

While en route, after breakfast, his Highness expressed a wish that the officers of the *Osborne*, should be presented to him, and Captain Seymour accordingly presented, Mr. G. H. K. Bowen, master R. N. commanding the *Osborne* (who was master of the *Agamemnon*, under Admiral Lyons, when she went in at Sebastopol, at the bombardment), and whom the Grand-Duke asked if he did not find himself in a

very 'hot berth; Mr. Pym, additional master; Mr. Gow, chief engineer; and Lieutenant Robinson, of the *Victory*, who accompanied Captain Seymour.

After a remarkably fine and quick passage across, near Cowes he received his first greeting from the United States paddle-wheel frigate the *Susquehanna*, a heavily armed vessel, which his Highness inspected by steaming slowly round her. The yacht arrived off Osborne at 5-18. Captain the hon. Joseph Denman immediately put off in the Queen's barge, and landed his Highness on the beach, where a guard of honor of the 93rd Highlanders, under Captain Middleton, was drawn up. His Highness looked at the Highlanders with an expression that plainly betokened considerable interest and admiration. Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, and Prince Alfred were at the pier to receive their Imperial guest. Carriages in waiting upon the beach conveyed the party to Osborne House. The Queen received his Highness at the hall door. In the afternoon the Queen and Prince, accompanied by the Grand Duke and the Duke of Cambridge, walked and drove in the grounds. The Royal dinner party in the evening included his Imperial Highness the Grand-Duke Constantine, their Royal Highnesses the Duchess of Kent, the Princess Royal, and the Duke of Cambridge; his Serene Highness Prince Leiningen, the Russian Minister and Countess Chropowich, the Earl of Clarendon, and Viscount Palmerston:—

On Sunday afternoon, at 4.30, her Majesty, his Royal Highness Prince Albert, the Grand-Duke Constantine, and his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, embarked on board the *Victoria and Albert* yacht, which at once stood away towards Spithead. The keen lookout kept on board the squadron detected the Royal yacht before she had moved two lengths from Osborne. The ships were moored in two lines, and the *Colossus*, *Exmouth*, *Archer*, *Malacca* and *Briar* beat to quarters, and got ready to salute, while the crews of the *Vesuvius*, *Derwent*, *Volcano*, *Itala*, and *Sealark* stood ready to man yards. As the Royal yacht approached, with the Russian ensign at the fore, and the Royal Standard at the main, the salute was thundered out from the checkered sides of the squadron in beautiful order, both large and small ships manning yards, with the standards of Russia and England at the fore and main. The unwonted sound of a Royal salute from the squadron on a Sunday afternoon brought all the loungers of Portsmouth to the beach. The garrison should have saluted from the King's bastion, but were prevented by the rapid progress of the Royal party, who were scarcely reported as abreast of the town ere the yacht had flown to Spithead. The men of the Artillery were mustered in hot haste and brought down to the harbor at a hard gallop, but by that time the *Victoria and Albert* was past the Nab Light, and for all the attention the salute would have commanded it might as well have been fired at the Tower. The yacht then stood well out to sea. It had been intended that the Royal party should have made a trip round the island, but a stiff breeze blew outside, with a heavy swell, so that after steaming out about twenty miles the yacht's head was put about, and she returned through Spithead, the same remonies being observed as she repassed the squadron.

Immediately after landing his Highness the yacht went into harbor to replenish coals; and then returned to Osborne, where the Grand-Duke and suite, at 11 p.m., re-embarked, and slept on board. She left at sunrise on Monday morning, so as to save the tide into Calais labour, at seven the same evening. From Calais a special train was to convey his Highness towards Hanover.

The important question of the right of the Crown to presentation to benefices vacated by the appointment of colonial Bishops was argued in the Court of Queen's Bench on Friday, at the sittings in *deno*, before Lord Campbell and Justices Coleridge, Erle, and Crampton. The question was raised by an action of *quære impedit*, brought by the Attorney General against the Provost and College of Eton and the Revd. John Alexander Clarke (clerk). The argument in this case occupied nearly the whole day. The Court reserved its decision.

The Government has promised a Bill on Church-rates, which is to give satisfaction to all parties. We have no great faith in Lord Palmerston's notions of what is pleasing in Church matters, and shall not be disappointed to find this as a factory bill turn out to be a great delusion. No doubt the Church-rate question is a very provoking one, but it has been proved by parliamentary returns that it only provokes five per cent of the English and Welsh parishes to a refusal,

and that chiefly in cases where many other things concur to make the rate obnoxious. Whatever measure may be introduced, it ought to respect the immense difference between town and country parishes. Where the population is considerable, it may be possible to raise an equivalent for Church rates; but in a country parish it would be quite impossible. The only plan in those cases would be to change the incidence of the rate, and make it fall upon property in some other way than it now does. This is the problem, and we fear that at present there is very little probability of its being satisfactorily worked out.—*Literary Churchman.*

Mention is made of a Mr. Crowther, a negro priest, as successor of the late Rev. Dr. Weeks, Bishop of Sierra Leone, but the report is not confirmed. Supposing him to be otherwise qualified, his race and colour are a recommendation. We must look forward to the organization of native Churches in all their integrity. But it would perhaps be wise not to be in too great a hurry to appoint native bishops. A more gradual process of elevation would be better. A negro archdeacon first, and then a bishop. It would be hardly wise to appoint one black bishop until there was a sufficient native staff of able men to whom we could look confidently for a succession of suitable candidates for the episcopal dignity.—*Ibid.*

The discovery of a spring producing 5,000 gallons of water per minute, in the centre of London, is truly a godsend. Such a discovery has been made, the locality being Duck Island, in the ornamental waters of St. James' Park. The supply above named is obtained from a well ten feet wide, a depth of only 25 feet; the water evidently comes from the Thames, being filtered on its passage through a bed of sand two-thirds of a mile in thickness.

The claim of Lord Talbot to the Earldom of Shrewsbury is now at length fairly before the House of Lords, and it will come on for hearing at the earliest possible opportunity after Thursday next. The claim directly involves the first and oldest earldom in the land, and indirectly affects estates of the annual value of £40,000. The printed document formally asserting the claim on the part of his lordship was laid upon the table of the Upper House on Thursday last. It consists of forty-one pages of genealogical and other matter. The opponents of his lordship's claim are three in number—first, the Duke of Norfolk, as guardian of the interests of his infant son, to whom the late earl bequeathed his magnificent property at Alton Towers; secondly, the Princess Donia Pamphili, of Rome, as only surviving child of John, sixteenth earl; and thirdly, Major Talbot, of Castle Talbot, county Wexford, as a rival claimant to the title. Lord Talbot claims as descendant.

**THE ATLANTIC SUBMARINE CABLE.**—Mr. W. Brown, M.P., chairman of the Atlantic Telegraph Company, Mr. Brett, and Mr. Pickering, Directors, accompanied by Captain Kells, have been on board the noble ship *Niagara*, Captain Hudson, at Gravesend, to confer and arrange with him about laying down that portion of the submarine cable which is to go to the westward, to connect and bind the Old and New Worlds, permanently, we trust, in harmony and peace. After going through the ship, it was found that, without ruining her by cutting away stanchions, there was not space to make sufficiently large circular coils of the cable to secure its safe delivery in the ocean, which in such an enterprise, is the first point to be attended to. Captain Hudson stated that his orders from the Secretary of the Navy, were to do everything in his power to forward the enterprise, and that he, his officers, and crew felt a deep interest in it, and were ready to do anything that would contribute to its success. It was felt by all parties that, probably, the best thing that could now be done was for the *Niagara* to take on board the shore end of the cable, and lead the van of that part of the squadron going to the Western World, and be ready to give every necessary assistance. In this suggestion, Captain Hudson most cheerfully acquiesced.

Representative institutions wear another shape in France. With a view to the general election, which is now about to take place, the Government sends down the name of its puppets; a most elegant address issues from the proper department, recommending them in the mass to the suffrages of the public; and, when the ballot boxes are opened, they will be returned by immense majorities which no test that you could apply would show to be otherwise than genuine. There is nothing novel in the process itself, but what is characteristic in it is the consummate coolness of it.