# Church. The

### Ger foundations are upon the holy hills."

HAMILTON, C. W., NOVEMBER 9, 1855.

prayers are answered, my wife.'

happy, and her children, choose her own as-

A BRISTOL STREET SCENE.

In a large city like Bristol, there are

tragedies constantly and daily occurring at

our doors, that have more harrowing circum-

vents, when he sits down to write fance :

The only chronicles of them are to be found

in the police sheet, or the Coroner's notes :

stances about them than the novelist in-

sociates now. -Ballous Pictorial.

"Stand ye in the ways and see, and ask for the Old Paths, where is the good way, and walk therein, and ye shall find rest for your souls."

## VOL. XIX.

## POETRY.

#### A FATHER'S PRAYER.

BY THE REV. DR. WHITINGTON.

At this hushed hour, when all my children sleen

Here, in thy presence, gracious God, I kneel; And while the tear of gratitude I weep, Would pour the prayer which gratitude must feel

when thus intoxicated.

bonds.

her.

O, how that man had changed within two

years! Once there was not a finer looking

man in the town. In frame he had been

That evening Mary Nelson ate no sup-

per, for all the food she had in the house

there was not more than enough for her hus-

band and children; but when her husband

had gone she went out and picked a few

berries, and thus kept her vital energy alive.

That night the poor woman prayed long and

earnestly, and her little ones prayed with

On the following morning Charles Nelson

sought the bar-room as soon as he arose but

be was sick and faint, and liquor would not

revive him, for it would not remain in his

stomach. He had drunk very deeply the

night before, and he felt miserable. At

length, however, he managed to keep down

a few glasses of hot sling, but the close at-

The poor man had sense enough to know that if he could sleep he would feel better,

and he had just feeling enough to wish to

keep away from home; so he wandered off

towards a wood not far from the village, and

sank down by the side of a stone wall, and

was soon buried in a profound slumber .--

When he awoke, the sun was shining down

hot upon him, and raising himself to a sitting

posture, he gazed about him. He knew

that it was afternoon, for the sun was turn-

ing toward the west. He was just upon the

by the sound of voices near at hand. He

looked through a chink in the wall, and just

upon the side he saw his two children pick-

' But the berries are thick here,' remou-

'Never mind---we'll come on some time

So the two favored ones went away hand

in hand, and Nelly and Nancy sat down upon

when those little ragged drunkard's girls

had lately moved to the village.

Come

arn't here.'

strated the other.

the grass and cried.

point of rising, when his motion was arrested

him, and he went out.

Parental love ! O, set thy holy seal On these sof: hearts which thou to ne

eent : Repetemptation, guard their botter weal: Bethy pure Spirit to their frailty lett, And lead them in the path their infant

Saviour went.

I ask not for them eminence or wealth-For those, in wisdom's view, are trifling tove But occupation, competence and healtn, Thy love, thy presence, and the lasting jovs That flow therefrom ; the passion whic which employs The breasts of holy men ; and thus to be

From all that taints, or darkeness, or destroys The strongth of principles, for ever free : This is the better boon, O God, I ask of thee.

This world I know is but a narrow bridge, And treacherous waters roar and feant below With feeble feet we walk the wooden ridge, Which creaks, and sunkes beneath us as we go Some fall by accident, and thousands throw Their bodien headlong in the hungry stream : Some sink by secret means, and never know The hand which struck them from their

transient dream, Till wisdom wakes in death, and in despair they scream.

If these soft feet, which now these feathers press, Are domed the path of ruin soon to tread; If vice, concealed in her unspotted dress, Is seen to turn to her polluted bed;

If thy toreseeing eye discerns a thread Of sable guilt, impelling on their doon., O, upsre them not-in mercy strike them doad

Prepare for them an carly, welcome tomb. Nor for eternal blight let my false hlossom

But if some useful path before them lie. But if some uscful path before them ite, Where they may walk ebedient to the laws. Though never basking in ambition's eye, And pampered never with the world's applause: Active yet humble, virtuous too, the cause

virtue in the dwellings where they dwelt, Still following where thy perfect Spirit draws. Releasing others from the bands of hell-

If this be life, then let them longer live, 'tiwell.

And teach me, Power Supreme, in their green days, With meekest skill thy lessons to impart-

To shun the harlot, and to show the maze Through which her honeyed accounts reach the Help them to learn, without the bitter smart

Of bad experience, vices to decline : From treachery, falsehood, knavery, may they start .

As from a bidden snake ; from woman, From all the guilty pange with which such

scenes combine

How soft they sleep, what innocent repose Rests on their eyes, from older sorrows free ! Sweet babes, the curtain I would not unclose, Which wraps the future from your minds and

THE UNMEANT REBUKE.

BY SILVANUS COBB.

me.

Charles Nelson had reached this thirty-' Don't cry, Nancy,' said the eldest throwfifth year, and at that age he found himself ing her arms around her sister's neck.

Supper time came, and Charles Nelson The porridge was made nice and nourish- | to build Squire Manly's great house, and he came reeling home. He had worked the ig, and Charles ate it all. He went to pays me three dollars a day. A good job, day before at helping to move a building and bed early, and early on the following morn- isn't it !' Mary looked up, and her lips moved, bu ing he was up. He asked his wife if she had thus had earned money enough to had him-

milk and flour enough to make him another she could not speak a word. She struggled self in run for several days. As he stuma few moments, and then burst into tears .-bowl of porridge. Yes, Charles, she said. ' We have not bled into the house the children crouched Her husband took her by her arm and drew close to the mother, and even she shrank away, for sometimes her husband was ugly her upon his lap, and then pressed her to his touched it."

. Then if you are willing, I should like Mary, he whispered, while the tears ran ome more.

The wife moved quickly about the work down his own cheeks, ' you are not deceived.' and ere long the food was prepared. The I am Charley Nelson once more, and will husband ate it, and he felt better. He be while I live. Notby ar jact of mine shall tall, stout, compact and perfectly formed, another cloud cross your brow.' And then be told of the words be heard on the previous washed and dressed, and would have shavwhile his face bore the very beau-ideal of ed had his hand been steady enough. He

manly beauty. But all was changed now. His noble form was bent, his limbs shrunken left his home and went at once to a man who had just commenced to frame a house. and tremulous, his face all bloated and dis-'Mr. Manley.' he said, addressing the gentleman alluded to, 'I have drank the last figured. He was not the man he had once been, the fond husband and doting father. drop of alcoholic beverage that ever passes The loving wife had prayed, and wept, and my lips. Ask me no more questions, but believe me now while you see me true.--implored, but all to no purpose; the husband was bound to the drinking companions of Will you give me work ? the bar-room, and he would not break the

Charles Nelson, are you in earnest ? asking Manlf, in surprise. "So much so, sir, that were death to stand upon my right hand, and yonder bar-room upon my left, I would go with the grim mes-

senger first." Then here is my house lying about us in rough timber and boards. I place it all in your hands, and shall look to you to finish it. While I can trust you, you may trust mo .---

Come into my office and you shall have the plan I have drawn." We will not tell how the stout man went.

and how his noble friend shed tears to see him thus; but Charles Nelson took the plan, and having studied it for a while, he went out where the men were at work getting the but we do not note them, for they go down timber together, and Mr. Manly introduced into the current casualties of a large popuhim as their master. That day he worked | lation --- the incidents which society expects, mosphere of the bar-room seemed to stifle but little for he was not strong yet, but he and for which, as it were, society bargaius. arranged the timber, and gave directions for

framing. At night he asked his employer if he dared trust him with a dollar. "Why, you have earned three,' returned Manly.

'And will you pay me three dollars a day ? ' If you are as faithful as you have been to-day, for you will save me money at that ?

The poor man could not speak his thanks in words, but looks spoke for hun, and Manly understood them. He received his three an "Accidental Drononing." dollars, and on his way home he stopped and bought first a basket, then three loaves of bread, a pound of butter, some tea, sugar, and "Z Alley," that some people (it was not a a piece of beef steak, he had just one dollar and seventy-five cents left. With this load ing berries, while further off were two he went home. It was some time before

more girls, the children of the carpenter who he could compose himself to enter the house, but at length he went in and set the basket ' Come, Katy,' said one of these latter on the table. 'Come, Mary,' he said, 'I have brought girls, to her companion, ' let's go away from here, because if any body should see us with something home for supper. Here, Nelly, those girls they'd think we played with 'em.

you take the pail and run over to Mr. Brown's and get a couple of quarts of milk.' He handed her a shilling as he spoke, and in a half-bewildered state she took the money about two o'clock this morning." and hurried away.

could not have been very fortunate that The wife started when she raised the covchose such a bed at such an hour." er of the basket, but she dared not speak.---She moved about like one in a dream, and

over and anon the would cast a furtive but madness or misery in the extreme could glance at her busband. He had not been bave ever driven a poor human being to drinking-she knew it-and yet he had seek a refuge and retreat from the world in money to buy rum with if he wanted it. such a place. The late and present rains What could it mean ? Had her prayer been had swollen the river, and the water rushed

bearing the poor body, with the water drip-Sin ping piteously from the clothes, to a neigh bouring public house, the people of which saw them, and closed the door. Poor wretch, the world shrunk from opening their doors to her while living and why should they now when dead t The men then turned with their miserable burthen, and bore it back

across the Stone bridge, and into a little by-REMARKS ON THE CONDUCT OF THE ENGLISH AT THE GREAT REDAN. place, called St. Leonard's lane, leading out of Small-street. There, at the back of some stables, they deposited the dripping comse of the unfortunate suicide.

and a state of the state of the

A crowd gathered round it, and I could Monday while he lay behind the wall. S' Never before,' he said, ' did I fully realnot help joining them. Two old women came up, and put back the bonnet from the ize how low I had fallen, but the scales dropface. I have ever noticed that old woman can touch and handle a corpse with less he- who have always soon with groat regret the sitation, with more indifference, in fact, than observations made on those who allowed a ped from my eyes then as though some one had struck them off with a sledge. My soul the boldest men. The face was a young one, started up to a stand-point from which all tempters of earth cannot move it. Your | hardly twenty, and far from uncouncily, and the wet hair that adhered to it was rather Time passed on, and the cottage once moment, and then recognised her (they menmore assumed its garb of pure white, and its whole windows and green blinds. The roses in the garden smiled, and in every way ing tailor in a neighboring street --- Hostdid the improvement work. Once again was street, I think. Mary Nelson among the happiest of the

versant with the facts and name of the destreets ?" Indeed, I felt hardly inclined to the studies whose military reading has hitherto ask the question, for I concluded she was. going no farther than the matter that the studies whose military reading has hitherto "No, sir," said she, " she was not ; there were two sisters, and both have been in service, though lately the poor girl there had been some time out of place. Her parents drank, and treated her badly, though it was only yesterday she gave them her last 3s. 6d. Her heart was nearly broke with their and her own misfortunes, and last night her father abused her, and called her what she was not. So she said he should never call it to her again, and she rushed out and throw herself into the river."

This was the narrative of an every-day beyond a few poor rude people or the contragedy-a case which Sir Peter Laurie stable, there are no witnesses to invest them with artistic interest, and when we meet could not "put down." They occur at our them in a paragraph of the weekly paper, we doors : they are entered in the police sheet, the few common-place sentences that set of misery, the domestic heart-broakinga----forth a "Sudden Death," a "Suicide," or that as in the case of this poor young servant girl out of place, with only a "home" of dissipation and brutal harshness to go to Coming down to business on Wednesday --- terminated in the sudden desperate rush morning last, I noticed as I emerged from from the miscalled " parental roof," to seek an asylum from trouble in the yellow and crowd) had gathered by the battlements of turbid waters of the flood. As the old Irish the Stone Bridge, and fringed the Quay woman said, "God help us!" --- Bristol Times. walls close to the head of the Frome. Going

THE VALUE OF OUR LITUROY.

some persons in a boat, who were "grap-pling" for something. I inquired what it Numerous are the spisodes connecte point had not succooded. "All official accounts, French and English, with ordinary life which might be detailed was. "A poor crather, Sir," said an old Irishwoman, "who jumped into the river "Some unfortunate girl, I suppose," said T. "I don't know, Sir," was the reply: "she The old woman spoke truly. Nothing

might say) a human hand barrow, they were fully affords. Above all, it is recorded with | iese than twenty five yards from the fortifia view of bringing glory to the name of that cation, nearly every gun was silenced, the gracious One who so emphatically said, walls around the fort had been nearly lavel. "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not," and who "out of the mouth of babes and suckings bath perfect- the fortification, fighting their way, of course, ed praise"-Churchman's Penny Mug.

No. 15.

but without the nocessity of su escalade. "But the Great Redan was not in any way propared for an assault. The English tranchos were at more than two hundred yards distance from the walls. The batteries of the fort, both in front and in flank, were in full activity ; and the taking and retontion of the Redan under these eircumstanoss was physically impossible, suppos-

ing the Russians comported themselves with their usual obstinacy and courage. "Such was the state of things on the Sth The Times, while referring with just praise to the speech of the Duke of Cam-Soptembor. The allied generals thought that the propitious moment was arrived for bridge at Liverpool, glances at Sir Harry Smith as one of a "certain class of speakers that the propitious moment was arrived for taking behastopol. General Polisier said to General Simpson, 'I can easily, from the position I cocupy, take the Malakoff; but the difficulty is to hold it, before I can bring my reserves and artillery into action, and propare for defence. If I surprise the Rus-sians, which I hops to do, and take the fort by a coup de main, they will return in 's such force that the small number of men, who noble army to perish of cold and sickness. or thrust forward a doomed band to destrucforce that the small number of men who mount to the assault will be overwholmed and driven back as on the 18th June. I de not expect the Redan can be taken by you. You are not in a condition to do so; but it is absolutely necessary that a diversion should be made in our favour after our first success, to give us time to breathe, and to bring up our artillery and reserves. All I ask for this is one hour, and I will undertake to keep possession of the Malakoff. Make your assault, and give us if possible, that length of respite. Throw away as fow mon as possible but engage the Russians for at loast an hour, and Sebastopol is ours. Such is the conversation supposed to have taken place betwint Pellseier and Simpson 1. and I am informed upon good authority that private letters from French officers in the Orimon fully confirm that the purport of what I have stated was really said by Gen-

Simpson. Why," it is asked on this side the Ohannel by those who had learned war in Floot-Street, like the tourist of all work, for the

trade in Doctor Syntax, Who from his garret in Moorfields Could see what every country yields, "Why did not Gau. Simpson send relaforcomonts ?' "Bocause," say the French military critics, as reported, by Mr. Aytoun, "be knew that no reinforce-ments, which the English army could sen d could have secured the capture of the fort, but would have been an additional and use less loss of life. Ills object was to cocupy a great portion of the Russian army for a cortalu time, and to give Pelissier time to forti-fy himself in the Malskoff, in order to be able to resist the tremendous attack of the tack on the Redan. That attack was part Russian army to rotake the fort, to which he was sure to be exposed in the sflerpart of the day." What was the actual conduct and of the general assault of the enemys lines, result of these preconcerted and pre-combinod movements ? "The Malakoff is taken by the French

with ordinary life which might be detailed to show the utility and value of the incom-parable Liturgy of our Church. Apart from its Scriptural phrascology, the detaines of the writen Word run like golion threads throughout, minutely intersecting every part; and so comprehensive is its scope, that there is not a single state or condition of fallen humanity, but what is, in its turn, opened out in prayer before the God of all the families of the earth. Many an indi-vidual has had his heart first atturned to the melody of love and mercy, in consequence of hearing the allusion thus made to the probably known to many of our readers, "of of hearing the silusion thus made to the probably known to many of our readers, "of a footing in the salient angle of the Redan." I be an off the neutral of the source of a protect of the source of a neutral and is vitable conceptiones and off the st to be a source of a neutral and off the st to be a source of a neutral source of a neutral source of a neutral source of a source of a neutral sour there is a cortain degree of confusion among the survivors. One regiment is mixed up a with another, and there is not the same or a ing on, blauing this person and that, and throwing chill upon our poor soldiers, the French people with a justness of view, and a frank generosity. allow to our troops se much morit as to their own." "A vieille moustacks said to me the other day." rolates Mr. Aytoun, "What soldiers but the English would have marched 200 yards against such tomendous enflading free day," relatos Mr. Aytoun, "What soluters but the English would have marched 200 yards sgainst such tromendous enflading fire of artillery, would have mounted the breach efter being decimated by a much superior fores on the other side; and, finally, who would have rotained their position in the fort for two hours against overwhelming odds?" But it may be retorted, "Quis vi(upera-sit?" Who has denied the buil-dog luck of our soldiers ? On that point we might refer and during this interval the French had made the most of their time. All the French with whom T have conversed," concluded with Me. Ay-toun, "admit with the greatest frankness, that had the assault of the Rubishest been made immediately after the first French success, before they had time't to fortify themselves, the French would have been certain to have been driven out of the Male kboff, and the aftaff would have ended as It did on the 18th of June." The French are therefore, in the richt in asving that the therefore, in the right in saying, that the English, by their heroic resistance in the Boden, are entitled to as much credit and bonor for the final reduction of Sebes as are those who were employed directly the capture of the Malakboff.

tion, while the comrades who could have saved them were kent inactive in the rear." fair. They scanned the lineaments for a This is not the way, we assure our powrful moment, and then recognised her (they men-tioned her name) as the daughter of a work-ing tailor in a neighboring street ---Host- Smit's calm confutation of the disparaging riows, propagated too widely through his columns, of the part played by the English army in the capture of Sabastopol. I asked one who seemed to be most con-Sir Harry Smith said-and his restrosped

EUROPEAN NEWS.

From the London Globe of Oct. 12

"When an attack was made upon a strong

w, while

pondance from the seat of war, and the iowspaper comments upon it ;---ly fortified city, the assault was usually made upon three or four points, in order to distract the attention and divide the forces of the beslogod. It was not apported that all should succoud, but it was hoped the bessigers would be succesful at ous or two points, and would thus gain an outrance into the place. Thus at the soige of Badajoz, Wellington ordered an assault to be made upon four points Ilis two crack divisions who had even then gained immortal fame for themselves, were

ordered to carry the town by the breaches made by his cannon, while two other diviwith artistic interest, and when we meet could not "put down." They occur at our them in a paragraph of the weekly paper, we doors: they are entered in the police sheet, read them formally over, never dreaming of the Coroner holds his inquest on them, and od prodigios of valor at the broaches, but the awful and dramatic circumstances of sin, they furnish a short paragraph for the papers; the enemy withdrew their troops from other suffering and we which lie hid away under but few pause to think of the accumulation points to ropel the assault of these points. The assault falled at those breeche it was succesful at the other points ; but did over any one hear the orack divisions assailed and caluminated because they ware unable to carry the town at these points? No. The unsuccesful troops were held to have deserved the thanks of their country oqual with those who had been succesful-(chuors.) All were hold to have dune alike their duty ; and so it was with the late at-

and he could not admit that the elightest stain rosts upon the observer of fittish troops, because the sites at that periodar

down hill. He had once been one of the happiest of mortals, and no blessing was wanting to complete the sum of his happione. He had one of the best of wives, and ness. his children were intelligent and comely .---He was a carpenter by trade, and no man could command better wages, or be more sure of work. If any man attempted to build a house, Charles Nelson must boss the job, and for miles around, people sought him to work for them. But a change had come over his life. A demon had met him on his way,and he turned back with the evil spirit. does ! A new experienced carpenter had been sent for by those who could no longer depend upon Nelson, and he had settled in the village, and now took Nelson's place.

On a back street, where the great trees threw their green branches over the way, stood a small cottage, which had once been the pride of its inmates. Before it stretched a wide garden, but tall, rank grass grew up among the choking flowers, and the paling of the fence was broken in many places. The house itself had once been white, but it was now dingy and dark. Bright green blinds had once adorned the windows, but now they had been taken off and sold. And the windows themselves bespoke poverty and neglect, for is many places the glass was gone, and shingles, rags and old hats had taken its place. A single look at the house and its accompaniments told the story .-- It was the drunkard's home.

Within sat a woman yet in the early years of life; though she was still handsome to look upon, the bloom was gone from her cheek, and the brightness had faded from her eyes. Poor Mary Nelson! Once she had been the happiest among the happy, but none could be more miserable! Near mr sat two children, both girls, and both beautiful in form and feature; but their garbs were all patched and worp, and their feet were shoeless. The eldest was thirteen years of age, and the other two years younger. The mother was hearing them recite a grammar lesson, for she had resolved that her children should not grow up in ignorance. They could not attend the common school. for thoughtless children speered at them and made them the subject of sport and ridicule; but in this respect they did not suffer, for their mother was well educated. and she devoted such time as she could spare. to their instruction.

For more than two years, Mary Nelson had earned all the money that had been earned in the house. People had hired her to wash, iron and sew for them, and besides the money paid, they gave her many articles of food and clothing. So she lived on, and strange tone in which this was spoken, for you, and I want you to expend it in clothing the only joys that dwell with her now were teaching her children and praying to God. | days gone by.

But you are crying, Nelly. 'O, I can't help it,' sobbed the stricken then.

"Why do they blame us!" murmured Nancy, gazing up to her sister's face .-- Ob, we are not to blame. We are good, and kind, and loving, and we never hurt anybody. O, I wish somebody would love us ; I should be so happy.'

'But we are loved, Nancy. Only think of our mother. Who could love us as she

'I know-I know, Nelly; but that isn't all. Why don't papa love us as he used to do? Don't you remember when he used to kiss us and make us happy ? O, how I wish he could be so good to us once more. He is not--'

'-sh, sissy ! don't say anything more He may be good to us again ; if he knew how we loved him I know he would .---And then I believe God is good, and surely he will help us sometime.'

'Yes' answered Nancy, 'I know he does and God must be our father sometime. 'He is our father now. sissy."

'I know it; but he must be all we shall

have by-and-by, for don't you remember that mother told us that she must leave us one of these days ? She said a cold finger was upon her heart, and-and-'

-sh. Don't don't Nancy ; you'll'--The words were choked up with sols and

tears, and the sisters wept long together .---At length they arose and went away, for they saw more children coming. · As soon as the little ones were out of sight Charles Nelson started to his feet. His hands were clenched, and his eyes were fixed upon a vacant point with an eager gaze. 'My God !' he gasped, 'what a villain 1 am ! Look at me now ! What a state I am in, and what I have sacrificed to bring myself to it ! And they love me yet, and

pray for me! He said no more, but for some moments he stood with his hands still clenched, and eyes fixed. At length his gaze was turned, and his clasped bands were raised above his head. A moment he remained so. and then his hands dropped by his side and he started homeward.

When he reached his home he found his wife and children in tears, but he affected to notice it not. He drew a shilling from his

pocket-it was his last-and handing it to his wife, he asked her if she would send and get some milk and flour, and make him some porridge. The wife was startle by the it sounded just as that voice had sounded in

answered? O, how fervently she prayed

Soon Nelly returned with the milk, and Mrs. Nelson set the table out. After supper Charles arose, and said to bis wife: ' I must go up to Mr. Manly's office to help him to arrange some plans for his new house, but I will be at home carly.' A pang shot through the wife's heart, as

she saw her husband turn away, but still she was far happier than she had been before for a long while." There was something in his manner that assured her and gave her

Just as the clock struck nine, the well known foot-fall was heard, strong and stea-dy. The door opened, and Charles entered. His wife cast a quick, keen glance into his face, and she almost uttered a cry of joy

when she saw how he was changed for the better. He had been to the barber's and to the hatter's. Yet nothing was said on the all important subject. Charles wished to retire

early, and his wife went with him. In the morning the husband arose first and built a fire. Mary had not slept until long after midnight, having been kept awake by turnultuous emotions, that had started up in her bosom, and hence she awoke not so early as usual. But she came out just as the Lea-

kettle and potatoes began to boil and breakfast was soon ready. After the meal was eaten, Charles arose

and put on his hat, and then turning to his wife he asked : " What do you do, to day ?

" I must wash for Mrs. Bixby ?" "Are you willing to obey me once more? ' 0 -- yes.'

"Then work for me to-day. Send Nelly over to tell Mrs. Bixby that you are not well enongli to wash, for you are not. Here is a dollar, and you must do with it as you please. Buy something that will keep you busy for yourself and children.'

Mr. Nelson turned towards the door, and his hand was upon the latch. He did not speak, but he opened his arms, and his wife

sank upon his bosom. He kissed her, and then having gently placed her in a seat, he left the house. When he went to his work that morning he felt well, and very happy, Mr. Manly was by to cheer him, and this he

did by talking ane acting as though Charles had never been unfortunate at all. It was Saturday evening, and Nelson has been a week without run. He had earned arm.

fifteen dollars, ten of which he had now in his pocket. Mary,' he said after the supper table had been cleared away, ' here are ten dollars for

for yourself and children. I have earned hiteen dollars during the last five days. I am

vellow and disturbed under the low archway whirling round the boat in strong eddies. A

to see what it was attacted their curiosity,

saw they were watching the proceedings of

couple of men rowed, or rather endeavoured to keep the boat stationary, while two others cast out the drags on either side, under the direction of a policeman who sat in the stern. Ob, a dreary fishing party was this ! The people looked silently but intently on, and a word of direction from the policeman, and the splash of the grappling irons, as now and then they ware raised and cast in again, were all the sounds one heard from those

engaged or the spectators. Meanwhile, hundreds passed by on the thoroughfares at both sides of the quays, many turned aside, or stopped for a moment to see what was the matter. They were told a woman had drowned herself. " Oh." was the only observation made in most cases. and they walked on.

A carriage passed by: there were two ladies in it. They pulled the check-string, and the coachman stopped: the footman jumped down, and was told to inquire what was the matter : he came back to the carriage window, touched his hat, and said "Some woman, ma'am, drowned herself." The ladies shuddered, and the coachman was told to drive on, and he drove on, like a great many others, leaving the tragedy behind them. And why not ? it was, after all, only an every day occurence.

There: were two men unloading a barge of hardly once looking back to see how the coal close by, and they went on unload grapplers were getting on.

Yet under this same barge, down in the muddy disturbed depths of the Frome, the body was lying all the while ; for the first or second throw the dreary fishermen made in that direction, they felt, as they expressed themselves, "something like it

The men drew the ropes, and whatever it was they had booked, it was coming lightly enough to the surface. And now it really has come ! A human head and arm, and a dripping cotton sleeve sticking to it. Had the head of the unfortunate woman first shown above the water, I do not think--ghastly as the spectacle of death in the human parent ! It contifies heyond doubt that there face is-the sight would have caused such a is indeed a communion of saints, and a strong shudder and sensation amongst those who bond of union between mind and mind whe looked on, as that solitary hand first thrust

crossed herself at the sight of the hand and

dead, dripping body, all passive and beavy, not only strengthen attachment to our adbeing hauled up on the side of the quay, and mirable form of prayer in those who are drays and merchandize and business passing already worshipping with us in Christian

by. Two men laid hold of the legs, and two of

inspeakable consolation to the weary and "In France, such are the number of old presented at the mercy-seat, through the or hubble mind by the constant perual der, errangement and discipling as there is not the same of the faithful. The following give operations are better understood in Paris short skotch will illustrate, to a cortain error by all classe, even to the lowest, than by the faithful. The following but is generality of well informed, people in Low- faithful, while peruad with interest, the generality of well informed, people in Low- tent, the former of the second mercy and the place and held is tent, while peruad with interest, the generality of well informed, people in Low- tent, while peruad with interest, the generality of well informed people in Low- tent, while peruad with interest, the generality of well informed people in Low- tent, while peruad with interest, the generality of well informed people in Low- tent, while peruad with interest, the generality of well informed people in Low- tent, while peruad with interest, the generality of well informed people in Low- tent is and their correspondents, go blunder that the flaster, but for mearly stream terms and the stream term of the second term of the second term of the second terms and their correspondents, go blunder that the stream terms the subtraction of the subtraction of the second term of the second term of the second terms and their correspondents, go blunder the subtraction of the subtraction of the subtraction of the subtraction of the second terms and terms and t heavy-laden-to the grief-stricken and sor-rowful, that their case is not overlooked in officers and soldiers spread everywhere over the soil, and such is the military turn given nais and their correspondents, go blunder, ing on, blaming this person and that, and throwing chill upon our poor soldiers, the

M - --- was the subject of prayer from bei

birth, and the development of intellect was seized upon by her parents and friends in order to impress her mind with religious truths. When only a year and a half old, she became a regular attendant at the house of God, and boundless was her delight to be allowed to go thither on each recurring Sabbath. As often as any little indisposition or inclumency of weather made it necessary to keep her at nome, the dissuppointment was very great, and she could only be effectually pacified by boing assur-od that she would not be forgetten in the

prayers, as young children woronlways men-tioned by the clorgyman, and her mother would then thick of her own littly darling to the recent injurious rumors, somewhat bastly accredited, but let that pase. It is not, we shall be told, the men, but their It pleased God, in His inscrutable wisdom, to render her fatheriess at about four years and a half old, and the boroavemunt, thus sustained, feft, behind a deep and permasuperior officers, by whom they were sacrineut improssion which was very unusual and remarkable at so tender an age. When food, and especially the General-in-Chief (who, prok puder, was ensconced in a trench and had got his clock on,) with whom the permitted, for the first time, to accompany her widowed mother to church, after a separa blame must rest of the useless and inglo-rious blood shed on Sept Stb. tion of some weeks, the dear child pressed

Now, that is just the question. Did the de close to her side at that part of the Litany votion of our troops deserve these opithets? Did the officers who headed their heroic adwherethe petition occurs for young children, and afterwards, just as the minister was making intercession for the fathorless chilvance throw away their lives as well as the dren and widows she took hold of her mother's hand with a significant squeezo, to of their men, fruitlessly ? All the thunder of the press on this subject has been isunched intimate that they were both included in on the assumption that the sele object of the prayer, and that she felt and appreciated its appliesbility to t or ease. This she day, and that failure in that achievement

its applicability to the rate and opplication continued to do on subsequent occasions continued to do on subsequent accasions (without examining whether it was possible) or very many menths, and the act itself was failure in the English slare of the opera-was always unstrained, and guite spontane-tions which resulted in the fail of the place. Now let us to the French view of the ous Surely this little incident, simple and combined operations as transmitted by Mr. unaffected as it was, must prove the beauty and importance of our spiritual Liturgy, which Aytoun, with every internal avidence could possess the power to fix the attention fidelity, and in perfect accordance with al of so young a child, and even to draw out that is stated, and all that is intimated hi emotions, of eyus athy towards her afflicted the deepatches of Generals Pelissier, Niel and La Marmora :----

"The Malakoff was the key of Sebastope -When that was taken the town: was ours. It was, therefore, neorisary that every effort looked on, as that solitary hand first thrust, actuator by annuar motives, and ordeal of discip-up above the surface. "God help us!" to pass through the same ordeal of discip-exclaimed the old Irish woman, and she writer is not in any way to eulogize the the capture of that fort. But, in order to writer is not in any way to eulogize the the capture of that fort. But, in order to actuated by similar motives, and brought should be directed to this end, and that rossed herself at the sight of the hand and child, but narrate a plain unvariabled fact to Malakoff, it was absolutely neces-rm. Oh! a miserable spectacle was that poor, this is done in the humble hope that it may the whole Russian army would be concentrated for its defence, and all the men the

Allies could bring sgamet it would not be followship, but be the means of inducing sufficient to secure its capture, others, hitherto carsiess and indifferent, to "On the 5th September the approaches to

the Malakoff were quite sufficiently close to unite in the same service, that they alike the arms, and in this manner, like (as one may partake of the precious privileges it so warrant the assault. The French were at man clenched his teeth, and dutched his find

LETTER FROM STAFF ASSISTA T SURGEON WALTER CLEGG, FOR-MERLY OF BOSTON, AND BOITOR OF THE "BOSTON GUARDIAN."

" Before Sebastopol, Sept. 9, 1855. While I write the tricolor waves on the " Malakoff, and the British flag is planted on the Redan. The whole of the south side of Sebastopol is on fire and the sky is lurid, red, sensition is on he and the sky spinned, and purple with the blaze and heavy smoke. The entire camp is pervaled will publica-tial stench. Mines are still exploring a terry few minutes, and shells are bursting at their<sup>12</sup> ' own sweet will' in all the works which 2 were recently Russian. The town is fear full battered, though the churches and many public buildings are still standing. I can; however, tell you all I know in a very few words. The assault was determined uponnot a few regiments only, as last time, but a general assault. "The men in each regi-is ment were addressed on parade, and e s apels abfred satt ef 6

ab i mater super effer 1840. and the bar strand is