

JUGGERNAUT.

The Rev. Thomas Sampson, reminding the Christians of Britain that India is not yet evangelized, thus writes:—

The Snan Jatra, or bathing festival, was held on the 12th June. As Mr. Page and Mr. Martin had to wait for some days in Calcutta before the steamer sailed to Chittagong, they came up to join in the preaching. One of the native brethren is preaching. We listen to him for some time, and then, leaving Mr. Page behind, go on. The crowd is evidently thickening. Special trains have just arrived, bringing with them their living cargo to swell the multitude of the worshippers of Juggernaut. All ages, and apparently all classes join in the festival. The excitement is so great that the preaching must stop for a time. To our left is Juggernaut's car; all around are men, women, and children, packed as closely as men, women, and children can be. Look down the road, to the left and right. Every tree is filled with human beings, and every house-top is covered. Perched on the top of the cocoa-nut trees, whose branchless trunks out-top the trees around, you will see one or two venturesome beings. Right before you is the plain, heaving with sweating, steaming men and women. On the far-off side of the plain stands the temple. Look, they have brought out the god. How carefully he is wrapped up. He is hoisted on the top of the reservoir, so that he can be seen by all around. What an ugly monster he is! His goggle eyes stare fiercely. His grinning mouth stretches all across his face. His stunted arms are fixed close to his side, and he looks altogether a hideous, helpless, mishapen monster. See, they fasten on the stumps of his arms a pair of silver hands; and now, lest the sun should smite him, or the rain hurt him, they hold over him a large umbrella; and lest the heat should overcome him, one stands behind with a large fan, made from the palm leaf, and fans him gently. Flowers and fruit are thrown up as offerings to the god. Suddenly there is the stir amongst the multitude just around the reservoir; and now the officiating priest gets up by the side of the god, and pours over him water, milk, ghee, &c., and as the liquid runs down the face of the hideous grinning monster, the whole crowd bend with their hands to their face, and shout out, "Hurree Bol! Hurree Bol! Victory to Juggernaut! Victory to Juggernaut!" Do you ask when this was? In this present month and year, June, 1862. Do you ask where? Within 15 minutes' walk of the place where Carey, Marshman, and Ward laboured for years, of the place which was for so long a time the head quarters of the mission, on the very spot where the gospel has been preached week after week for many a year, within eye-sight

of the Christian village of Johnnugger where a congregation assembles every Sabbath, and where services are regularly conducted.

"THE CANADIAN ADVERTISER"

The undersigned aware of the necessity of a medium for general advertising in Canada, sufficiently independent of political and religious parties to make its circulation wide and general, have resolved on publishing the *Canadian Advertiser* as a weekly organ to supply the necessity. To be commenced as soon as arrangements are completed.

The *Canadian Advertiser* will be devoted chiefly to advertisements, and will present the best medium for advertisers in Canada. As much space as can be afforded will be given to general intelligence.

It will be commenced with a guaranteed circulation of Forty Thousand copies weekly, and will increase as business demands. Twenty thousand will be delivered once a week among the commercial population of London, Hamilton, Toronto, Kingston, Ottawa, Montreal, and Quebec. These will be gathered the day following delivery, and mailed to the towns and villages throughout the Province. In this way, the circulation in each city will be equal to any of the present daily papers, and the Provincial circulation will be greater than any other medium now existing.

The size of the *Canadian Advertiser* will depend upon the number of advertisements, as we intend the paper to be mainly supported by them.

The paper will be sent regularly to advertisers and subscribers alone. The subscription will be Twenty-five cents per annum to those who receive it as specified above. To those who wish to receive it as soon as published and retain it, it will be Fifty cents.

The rates for advertising will be moderate. Terms cash in advance.

Agents in each of the above mentioned cities will receive advertisements for their respective localities. All other advertisements can be sent by mail to

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