

vention of the voluntary principle, and argued a distrust in the promises of God, that He would continually provide for the wants of His church.

The views of the one party were embodied in the following motion:—"That from the past success which has attended the efforts of Synod, as well as the improved circumstances of the people, the Synod consider that the time has now arrived for making a special effort for the permanence of the Institution, by raising a sum for library, apparatus, and buildings if necessary, receiving such sums as parties may choose to have invested for its annual support."

As a counter resolution to the above, it was moved:—"That as this Synod have never made the question of Church and State a term of Communion, and as there is a difference of opinion among members whether or not investments involve the principle of Church and State, this Synod pronounce no decision on the subject, but leaves every individual untrammelled, to act according to the dictates of conscience."

After full discussion, the former of these motions was carried by a large majority, the Synod thus affirming the proposition, that investments for religious purposes are lawful and commendable.

SUNNY MEMORIES OF FOREIGN LANDS.

(By Harriet Beecher Stowe.)

ENGLISH WOMEN.

"A lady asked me this evening what I thought of the beauty of the ladies of the English Aristocracy: she was a Scotch lady, by the by; so the question was a fair one. I replied, that certainly report had not exaggerated their charm. Then came a home question—how the ladies of England compared with the ladies of America? "Now for it, patriotism," said I to myself; and, invoking to my aid certain fair saints of my own country, whose faces I distinctly remembered, I assured her that I had never seen more beautiful women than I had in America. Grieved was I to be obliged to add, "But your ladies keep their beauty much later and longer." This fact stares one in the face in every company; one meets ladies past fifty, glowing, radiant, and blooming, with a freshness of complexion and fulness of outline refreshing to contemplate. What can be the reason? Tell us, Muses and Graces, what can it be? is it the conservative power of sea fogs and coal smoke—the same cause that keeps the turf green, and makes the holly and Ivy flourish? How comes it that our married ladies dwindle, fade, and grow thin—that their noses incline to sharpness, and their elbows to angularity, just at the time of life when the island sisters round out into a comfortable and becoming amplitude and fullness? If it is the fog and the sea coal, why, then I am afraid we shall never come up with them. But perhaps there may be other causes why a country which starts some of the most beautiful girls in the world produces so few beautiful women. Have not the our close heated stove rooms something to do with it? Have not the immense amount of hot biscuit, hot corn cakes, and other compounds got up with the acrid poison, something to do with it? Above all, has not our climate, with its alternate extremes of heat and cold, a tendency to induce habits of in-door indolence? Climate, certainly, has a great deal to do with it; ours is evidently more trying and more exhausting; and because it is so, we should pile upon its back errors

of dress and diet which are avoided by our neighbours. They keep their beauty, because they keep their health. It has been as remarkable as anything to me, since I have been here, that I do not constantly, as at home, hear one and another spoken of as in miserable health, as very delicate, &c. Health seems to be the rule, and not the exception. For my part, I must say, the most favourable omen that I know of for female beauty in America is, the multiplication of water cure establishments, where our ladies, if they get no thing else, do gain some ideas as to the necessity of fresh air, regular exercise, simple diet, and the laws of hygiene in general.

There is one thing more which goes a long way towards the continued health of these English ladies, and therefore towards their beauty; and that is, the quietude and perpetuity of their domestic institutions. They do not, like us, fade their cheeks lying awake nights ruminating the awful question who shall do the washing next week, or who shall take the chambermaid's place, who is going to be married, or that of the cook, who has signified her intention of parting with the mistress. Their hospitality is never embarrassed by the consideration that their whole kitchen cabinet may desert at the moment that their guests arrive. They are not obliged to choose between washing their own dishes, or having their cut glass, silver, and china, left to the mercy of a foreigner, who has never done anything but field work. And last, not least, they are not possessed with that ambition to do the impossible in all branches, which I believe, is the death of a third of the women in America. What is there ever read of in books, or described in foreign travel, as attained by people in possession of every means and appliance, which our women will not undertake, singlehanded, in spite of every providential indication to the contrary? Who is not cognizant of dinner parties invited, in which the lady of the house has figured successively as confectioner, cook, dining-room girl, and lastly, rushing up stairs to bathe her glowing cheeks, smoothe her hair, draw on satin dress and kid gloves, and appear in the drawing room as if nothing were the matter? Certainly, the undaunted bravery of our American females can never enough be admired. Other women can play gracefully the head of the establishment, but who, like them, could be head, hand, and foot, all at once?

As I have spoken of stoves, I will here remark that I have not yet seen one in England; neither, so far as I can remember, have I seen a house warmed by a furnace. Bright coal fires, in grates of polished steel, are as yet the lares and penates of old England. If I am inclined to mourn over any defection in my own country, it is the closing up of the cheerful open fire, with its bright lights and dancing shadows, and the planting on our domestic hearth of that sullen, silent gnome, the air tight. I agree with Hawthorne in thinking the movement fatal to patriotism; for who would fight for an air tight?

A MAN OF WEALTH.—The Rajah of Burdwar, says a letter in the Home and Foreign Record of the Free Church, is considered the richest man living. The revenue paid by him yearly to the British Government amounts to \$2,500,000.

A CITY OF TEMPLES.—In Culmah, a city of 30,000 inhabitants, 60 miles from Calcutta, are no less than 109 temples, ranged in two concentric circles. In some of the most splendid of these, the Rajah of Burdwar has Brahmins reading the Shasters night and day.

POPULATION OF JERUSALEM.—The present population of Jerusalem is probably not far from 30,000; of these the Jews are variously reckoned at from 7,000 to 10,000.