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Weekly Almanac.

JULY 1884.	SUN	MOON	FULL	
Rises.	Sets.	Rises.	SEA.	
2 WEDNESDAY	4 22	7 38	1 23	7 43
3 THURSDAY	4 22	7 38	1 51	8 43
4 FRIDAY	4 23	7 37	2 23	9 43
5 SATURDAY	4 23	7 37	3 40	10 43
6 SUNDAY	4 24	7 36	sets.	11 43
7 MONDAY	4 24	7 36	8 47	11 43
8 TUESDAY	4 25	7 35	9 30	ev. 25

New Moon 7th day, 4h. 34m. evening.

The Garland.

BAPTISM OF AN INFANT, AT ITS MOTHER'S FUNERAL.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.
(From the Connecticut Courant.)
When is that trembling of a father's hand,
Who to the man of God doth bring his babe,
Asking the seal of Christ? Why doth the voice
That uttereth or its low the Trisun Name
Faintly with sympathy? And most of all,
Why is your coffin laid a pedestal
For the baptismal font?

Again I asked—
But all the answer was those stricken tears
Which stricken hearts do weep.
For there she lay—
The fair, young mother, in that coffin-bed,
Mourning'd by the funeral train. The heart that beat
With trembling tenderness, at every touch
Of love or pity, flush'd the cheek no more.
Tears were the baptism, then unconscious one,
And sorrow took thee at the gate of life,
Into her realm. Thou may'st never know
The welcome of a nursing-mother's kiss,
When in her wandering ecstasy, she marks
A thrilling growth of new affections spread
Fresh greenness o'er the soul.
Thou may'st not share
Her hallow'd teachings, nor suffice her eye
With joy, as the first gems of infant thought
Unfold in hissing sound.
—Yet may'st thou walk
Even as she walk'd—breathing on all around
The warmth of pure affection—sprung,
And sublimed, by that Spirit's power
Which makes the soul its temple for his God.
So shalt thou in a brighter world behold
That countenance, which the cold grave did veil
Thus early from thy sight, and the first ear
That bears a mother's greeting to thine ear
Be wafted from the mistreasy of Heaven.

Mrs. Elizabeth Olmsted Baker, of Amherst, Mass.

DEATH OF THE FIRST-BORN.

BY WILLIS GAYLORD CLARK.
Young Mother—he is gone!
His angel cheek no more to touch thy breast;
No more the music-tone
Float from his lips, to thine all fondly press'd;
His smile and happy laugh are lost to thee—
Earth must his mother and his pillow be.

His was the morning hour,
And he hath passed from the world to-day;
A bud, not yet a flower—
Torn, in its sweetness, from the parent spray:
The death-wind swept him to his soft repose,
As frost in spring-time blights the early rose.

Never, on earth again,
Will his soft accents charm thy listening ear,
Like some Eolian strain,
Breathing at eventide, serene and clear;
His voice is choked in dust, and on his eyes
The unbroken seal of death and silence lies.

And from thy yearning heart,
Whose inmost core was warm with love for him,
A gladness must depart,
And those kind eyes with many tears be dim—
While lonely memories, an unceasing train,
Will turn the raptures of the past to pain.

Yet, mourner! while the day
Rolls like the darkness of a funeral by,
And sweetest friends are near,
To stream athwart the grief-coloured sky;
There breaks upon thy sorrow's evening gloom,
A thrilling lustre from beyond the tomb.

'Tis from the Better Land!
There, bathed in radiance that around them springs,
Thy loved One's wings expand,
As with the inquiring cherubim, he sings;
And all the glory of that God can see,
Who said, on earth, to children—'Come to me.'

Mother—thy child is blest!
And though his presence may be lost to thee,
And sweetest friends thy breast
And missed, a sweet load from thy parent knee;
Though tones familiar from thine ear have passed,
That once met thy First-Born, with his Lord, at last.

Miscellaneous.

LANDSCAPE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE BIBLE.—Consisting of Views of the most remarkable places mentioned in the Old and New Testaments.—Part I. John Murray. London, 1884.

We trust, in these troublous times, there is yet religion enough left amongst us deeply to revere those scenes wherein the most momentous events that history records, have occurred, and which are not only full of associations the most interesting, but of feelings the holiest and most sublime. It is evident, however, that every work which did not, in some measure, respond to the associations we cherish of those scenes over whose expanse,

walk'd those blessed feet,
Which, eighteen hundred years ago, were laid,
For our salvation, to the bitter cross,
Must fall in being successful, and that nothing but the best of the highest order, united with correct graphic illustration, could in any measure sympathize with our previously formed ideas. In the work before us, all that we could hope for has been achieved; art has dignified even these subjects, and the modern artist produces delightfully to the eye that which sacred history had left entirely to the imagination. The first view represents Mount Ararat, terminating an extensive plain, and its top covered with snow. This mountain was long considered inaccessible, until, in 1830, it was ascended by Professor Parrot, who ascertained it to be 1500 feet higher than Mont Blanc. The artist has been successful in giving an excellent idea of height and distance, and has, with great propriety, introduced "the Bow of promise bright." A beautiful engraving follows, and it is succeeded by the view of "the Dead Sea," situated in the right feeling, the painter conveying to the mind a deep and

solemn tranquillity, highly suitable to the scene he has so well delineated. The illustrations of the first number conclude with "Tadmora the Desert." The artist has contrived to throw a bright sunny effect on the foreground, whilst the middle distance is covered with ruins of temples and palaces crumbling into decay. "It is," says the Editor, "scarcely possible to conceive any thing more magnificent than the view of the ruins when they burst upon the eye, as seen from the Valley of the Taurus. On which side soever we look, the earth is strewn with vast stores, half-buried, and effaced columns, mutilated friezes, disfigured walls, and altars, and all the great Temple of the Sun, with its court and portico, which, when perfect, must have been a magnificent building. The foreground is occupied by splendid columns not yet destroyed by the consuming hand of time." We anticipate the greatest success for this remarkable work—remarkable alike for the interest of its subject, the talents of the artist employed, and the extremely low price at which it is offered to the public.

From the London Literary Gazette.
CORNISH MINES.—Amongst the various mines of Cornwall, one of the most interesting as well as the most widely situated, is the Levant Copper and Tin mine, in the parish of St. Just, near the Land's End. Its principal operations are carried on upon the summit of the cliffs, and on under the rocks, which brave the fury of the Western ocean. At the base of the precipice at the termination of a narrow and deep chasm in the rocks, and almost on a level with high water mark, is seen the entrance of the *adit*, or the outlet by which the water is discharged from the mine into the sea; a little higher up appears the mouth of the shaft, by which the workmen descend by ladders into the mine; and on the summit, the engine, by which the mine is drained, and the ore drawn up to the surface. From the shaft, which is near 350 yards in depth, and carried several horizontal galleries called *levels* at different depths, both eastward and westward. The highest level is 28, and the deepest 300 yards below the *adit*; and as the shaft is very near the shore, most of the western levels are immediately under the sea; some of them have been excavated nearly 200 yards horizontally in that direction. As deep as the sixty-six yards level, not only the roaring of the waves on the beach, but the ordinary heaving of the pebbles on the beach, are distinctly heard by the miners, but without the slightest apprehension of danger. At the 180 yards level the miners hear the sea dashing against the rocks during storms, but not at other times. At the deeper levels it is not heard at all. The water drawn from the mine is quite brackish; but so very deep, and the rock so porous, that the mine is not directly under the ocean, the quantity of water is not more than sixteen gallons per minute, which is nothing when compared with the quantity drawn from some of the large mines in the central mining district of Cornwall, from one of which upwards of 1000 gallons per minute, the whole scene is uncommonly picturesque. The sides of the chasms are covered with dark grey and yellow lichens. The gleams of the early sun falling on the beautiful effect of the wild nature of the vivid with light, while the shadow is on the summit, and on the sea below. The mine was first discovered from the summit to the opening into the mine winds down the face of the cliff, and at every turn there are chasms, where the workmen are accustomed to shake their dresses before they descend, when they again emerge from the mine. A stronger wind from the summit of the cliff, during the storm, should view the miners winding down a path so narrow that the smallest deviation would be fatal, and then descending a shaft into which very large sea rocks fall, and which is naturally filled with lightning, as well as the most picturesque sight, perhaps, is that of the miners issuing from the shaft, in their mining dresses, colored by the rust of iron, of which some of the veins contain a large quantity, with the dim lights in their dimly lit faces, streaked with red, and almost as red as their clothes.

The principal product of Levant is copper ore, of that kind called the grey sulphate of copper, a large portion of which contains from twenty to thirty per cent. of pure copper. Although a very small mine, it has been a very profitable one. The largest profit gained at any period was in August and September last, and amounted, in these two months, to three thousand pounds. The number of persons employed is about 300, viz. 200 men in the interior of the mine, and 100 persons on the surface. The last visit paid to this wild scene was on a dreary evening at the close of autumn; the rain fell heavily, a storm was gathering on the waters, and the dark clouds swept hurriedly along. The murmur of the waves on the rocks, heard in the distance, but not here—for it is mingled with the confused noise of voices, the clang of hammers far below, and the hissing sound of the steam issuing from the engine on the edge of the precipice; to look over, which, was an anti-climatic, yet fearful sight. It was the stern conflict of man with nature even in her mildest mood, the victory was his. On the right is a little building called the counting house, where the affairs of the mine are transacted and the adventurers meet to dine and share their profits. It is seldom that man can blend in the same hour the full enjoyment of the picturesque, a sumptuous repast, and a rich chateau on the banker at the close. The wild expanse of the north sea, its heavy sound on the dark cliffs, the clash of circling glasses within, and the excited voices dwelling on golden hopes and glorious speculations, make strange and beautiful harmony to the adventurer's ear. The rain continued to fall piteously; the sheds in the downward path offered a welcome shelter. The roofs of these sheds are fastened with chains, lest the wind should sweep them away. At this moment the miners began to issue from the shaft near the edge of the sea, one by one they came, the candle flickering in each hand, the only light that was now abroad. The pallid faces and weary step of these daring and successful men offered a striking contrast to fearfulness of the tempest with which many a bark was struggling. They were like the phantoms of the lost mariners in the Easter tale which sternly issue from the deep to wander round the Golden Isles, for the thirst which soil they had perished.

RICHARD CROWWELL.—The second Protector, it is well known, was produced as a witness at the age of near ninety, in Westminster Hall, in a civil suit. It is said that the counsel of the opposite party revived the good old man with his father's crimes, but was reproved by the judge, who ordered a chair to be brought for the venerable ancient; and that Queen Anne, to her honour, commended the judge for his conduct. From Westminster Hall, Richard had the curiosity to go into the House of Lords, and, standing at the bar, and it being buzzed that a singular personage was there, Lord Bathurst then the one of the twelve new created peers, went to the bar and conversed with Mr. Crowwell. Happening to ask how bright his eyes were, and it is succeeded by the view of "the Dead Sea," situated in the right feeling, the painter conveying to the mind a deep and

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SHARK STORY.—As I am particularly fond of proofs of conjugal attachment between animals (in the human species they are so universal that I set no store to them), an instance of this kind which I met in Jamaica, while lying in the Black River harbour, Jamaica, two sharks were frequently seen playing about the ship; at length the female was killed, and the destruction of the male was excessive. What he did without her remains a secret, but what he did with her was clear enough; for scarce was the breath out of his Eurydice's body when he stuck his teeth in her, and began to eat her up with all possible expedition. Even the sailors felt their sensibility excited by so peculiar a mark of conjugal attachment, and to enable him to perform this melancholy duty the more easily, they endeavoured to be his carver, lowered their boat, and proceeded to chop his better half in pieces with their hatchets; while the widower opened his jaws as wide as possible, and gulped down pounds upon pounds of his wife's remains as fast as they were thrown to him, with the greatest avidity, and all the avidity imaginable. I make no doubt that, all the while he was eating, he was thoroughly persuaded that every morsel which went into his stomach would make its way to his heart directly. "She was perfectly consistent," he said to himself, "she had and felt through life, and really she's extremely good now she's dead!" and then, unable to conceal his pain,

"Oh my God and swallow'd, and swallow'd and swallow'd,
Oh my God and swallow'd again."—*Mon. Lewis's Journal.*

RELATIVE HEIGHT OF SEAS.—It is a commonly received opinion that the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, and the Mediterranean and Red Seas, vary in their relative altitudes in a very considerable degree. The Pacific Ocean is generally believed to be fourteen feet higher than the opposite waters across the continent of America; and Mr. Peacock, an engineer, in evidence before the House of Commons, states his belief that the Red Sea is more than fourteen feet higher than the Mediterranean, and that four feet, in continental areas of the Isthmus of Suez. A correspondent writes that, upon the principle that *water will find its own level*, no inequality whatever can exist between the level of seas which are open to, and commingle with one another, as the Pacific and Atlantic Oceans communicate at Cape Horn, and the Mediterranean Sea forms one body of water through the Straits of Gibraltar and the Atlantic Ocean, it follows, that if this difference of fourteen feet really existed, the water would instantly rush toward a level on both sides of the land. Inland seas and lakes which are land-locked upon all sides, may undeniably vary in height from neighbouring oceans and seas; but no portion of the same body of water can possibly vary from itself. He therefore infers that it is an erroneous opinion, that the Pacific and Atlantic Oceans, and the Mediterranean and Red Seas, vary in their altitudes of surface; and as this opinion has influence over the supposed expense and difficulty of connecting the waters by canals across the Isthmus of Panama and the isthmus of Suez, it is desirable that this error should be removed from the calculations of the governments or companies who would undertake the construction of such canals consequent to the world.—*Athenaeum.*

A SIGHTSEER IN AMERICA.—A well-to-do man, I told you, met me in Providence, I met with a friendly man of advice; and, by the way, he told me that he had been in America, and that he had seen a great deal of the country. He said that he had seen a great deal of the country, and that he had seen a great deal of the country. He said that he had seen a great deal of the country, and that he had seen a great deal of the country.

MECHANICS IN CANTON.—There is no machinery, properly so called, in Canton. Much of the manufacturing business required for the supply of commercial houses in the city is done at a town situated at a short distance, but the amount of labor performed in Canton is very considerable. There are about 17,000 persons in Canton employed in silk weaving. The number of persons engaged in manufacturing different kinds of cloth, about 50,000. They occupy 2,500 shops, averaging, usually, twenty hands in each shop. Some of the Chinese families who devote their time to embroidery, secure a profit of twenty to twenty-five dollars per month. The number of shoemakers is more than 4,000. Those who work in wood, brass, iron, stone and marble, are numerous; and those who engage in each of these occupations form a distinct community, and are governed by their own laws and regulations in their business. The barbers form a separate department. No man can act as a tinsmith without a license. The number of this fraternity in Canton is more than 7,000. The whole number of mechanics in the city, is estimated at 250,000.

A letter from Mr. Kincaid, an American Baptist Missionary, dated Ava, Nov. 5, and published in the Boston Watchman, says, "It is a time of unusual suffering through all the upper and central districts of Burmah on account of the scarcity of rice. Famine and murder are the consequences of every night."

ANOTHER WEATHER.—David and Solomon extracted eight hundred millions of gold from Africa, in order to enrich the temple of Jerusalem; a sum sufficient to discharge the national debt. Tubernus left at his death £21,788,875 sterling, which Caligula lavished in twelve months. Apicius, who wasted a sum equal to £484,582 sterling in luxurious living, was obliged at last to examine the state of his affairs, and finding that he had only £80,729 remaining, he ended his days by poison, being fearful of starvation.

A German Prince having in a dream seen three rats, one fat, the other lean, and the third blind, sent for a celebrated Bohemian physician, and demanded an explanation. "The fat rat," said the physician, "is your prime minister; the lean rat, your people; and the blind rat, yourself."

SUMMARY.

POPULATION OF GREAT BRITAIN.—There has just been printed in two volumes folio, an "Enumeration Abstract" of the population of Great Britain, 1881, made from the returns and answers forwarded from each parish in England and Scotland, pursuant to an Act of Parliament.

Population of England and Wales, from the year 1700 to the year 1880, including the army and navy, and merchant seamen.

1700—3,184,316 1750—4,039,648 1800—9,187,176
1710—3,066,387 1770—7,227,386 1810—10,407,456
1720—3,343,331 1780—7,814,827 1820—11,837,363
1730—3,677,993 1790—8,340,738 1830—13,540,751
1740—3,820,705

The population of Ireland amounted to 7,767,401. The increase of Great Britain since 1801, has also been about one and a half per cent. per annum.

The comparative proportion of families, hands as follows in the continental parts.

Great Britain	France	Prussia	Austria	Spain
1811—35	44	21	100	100
1821—33	44	21	100	100
1831—38	42	30	100	100

This trade and manufactures appear to have somewhat increased between 1811 and 1821, agriculture to be somewhat declined, but between 1821 and 1831, the proportion of families employed in trade increased from 40 to 28 per cent, and the agricultural population from 53 to 28 per cent.

Summary of Great Britain.

England	1811	1821	1831
8,331,434	9,343,988	11,201,437	13,191,000
Wales	511,540	611,788	717,438
Scotland	1,299,061	1,803,688	2,093,456
Army, Navy	470,598	640,530	319,300
			277,017

10,942,646 12,002,864 14,391,631 16,339,318

The linen manufactures exported in 1832, £1,783,432; and in 1833, £2,199,441.

The cotton manufactures exported in 1831, amounted to £1,678,623; in 1832, £2,198,978; and in 1833, £1,659,672.

The average consumption of wool in 1829, 30, 31, and 32, was less than 25,000,000 pounds. In 1833 it had risen to 29,000,000 pounds.

The exports from Great Britain of earthenware, glass, hardware and cutlery, iron, steel, copper, brass, lead, tin, iron, &c., the plates, salt, sugar refined, coal, and culm, in 1832, amounted to £31,731,792; and in 1833, to £31,224,558.

The population of London, including those parts of it which are in Surrey and Kent, without taking into account those parts which are in Essex, amounts at present to between 1,600,000 and 1,700,000 persons. Ten years ago, the population of some districts amounted to little more than 1,300,000 persons, showing an increase in that period of no less than 300,000.

Including Essex, the number of persons is considerably above 1,700,000; a population equal to that of many nations, but concentrated within the narrow limits of a few miles—a density of population exceeding that of which there is any record.

Receipt of the Linnen Trade in Ireland.—There is every prospect of a considerable restoration of this valuable branch of commerce to its former footing in this country, owing to the improved determination evinced by the manufacturers in the North of Ireland to make the English and Scotch mill-spun yarn upon its own ground. Already several spinning manufactories have commenced a prosperous trade, and many more are going rapidly forward. The price of flax has advanced considerably, and there can be no doubt will be in demand hereafter, to supply the consumption of the numerous spinning establishments in the North.—*Cork Herald, April 2.*

The launch of the Malabar, a large East Indiaman, built for the house of Baring, Brothers and Co., took place yesterday from the slip in Messrs. Wigram and Green's yard, at Blackwall. The Alexander Baring, a China steamer of 600 tons register, belonging to the same firm, was launched the week before last. Both ships are going out on the temperance plan, the sailors are to be allowed no grog.—[May 8.]

The seventy-six deaths which have occurred in the year, (says the Report of the Middlesex Lunatic Asylum,) have been, with the exception of those who have died from advanced age, principally caused by the dislocation of the brain, of the lungs, and the complications brought on by those deadly passions of jealousy and spite in which the lower classes seem more than ever to indulge. In a very great number of recent cases, both amongst men and women, the incapacity is caused entirely by spirit drinking.

The Hon. Capt. John Rodney, who has been restored to the retired List of Captains in the Navy, is the father of George Lennox. He was for some years secretary to the Government in Ceylon, and was dismissed the service as far back as when Lord Sandwich was at the Admiralty, for having taken leave of absence against the order of that board, in order to visit his dying wife.

Gully, the prize-fighter, who has fought his way upwards to a seat in Parliament, has been exercising his pugilistic powers upon the body of a Mr. Riddell, for which he has been mulcted in damages to the tune of £500.—We had supposed that the hero of the ring, now that he has become a great and rich citizen, would have kept his fists under better subjection. A parliament man acts a poor example when he breaks the heads and the peace of his majesty's subjects.

In consequence of the recent arrangements, the East India Company are discharging most of their clerks and officers.

A "FLAME-UP" AMONG THE WASHER-WOMEN AT KENNINGTON.—A General Strike.—So great is the prevalence of the spirit promulgated lately by the unions as to wages, that all classes appear to be actuated by a spirit of opposition to their employers. Even the washer-women have not escaped the system. Last week, not less than seventy of this useful class of females struck at Kennington for higher wages. It appears that 2d. per diem and two half-pints of beer have been the regular scale of wages, but a revolt was agreed upon, and the price to be demanded, fixed at 3s. per diem, and the usual beer allowance. After a considerable time had been occupied in parleying as to the terms, the washer-women gained their point, and returned the following day to their tubs as usual. A good deal of interest was occasioned at Kennington by this singular occurrence.

Fecundity of Fish.—A single cod produced at a birth two-thirds as many young ones as there are inhabitants in all Great Britain, above nine millions. The haddock produced more than a million of a birth, and the mackerel five hundred thousand. A single herring, if suffered to multiply unmolested and undisturbed for twenty years, would show a progeny greater in bulk than ten globes such as we live upon.

TO MAKE BEER.—Three quarts of molasses—half a pound of ginger and an ounce of cloves, brewed with a sufficient quantity of water, will make half a barrel of excellent family beer.

UNITED STATES.

An example for Shipping Merchants.—It is stated in the report of the proceedings of the Maryland Temperance Convention, that, with one or two occasional exceptions, ardent spirits are excluded from the shipping articles of all vessels on foreign voyages from the port of Baltimore, and that small stores are generally substituted. The Convention says:

Believing, as we do, that this greatly adds to the comfort and happiness of the crew; that it diminishes the risk of the insurer; and that it diminishes greatly the property of the merchant, which nothing else can supply; thus effectually securing their own interests; promoting the interests of all concerned; and greatly advancing the interests of the temperance reformation, we do earnestly recommend this example of the shipping merchants of Baltimore, to all merchants in these United States, and throughout the world; to all owners and commanders of steamships, bay craft, and coasting vessels.

From the New-York Times, Feb. 14.

CONSECRATION OF THE NEW JEWISH SYNAGOGUE IN CROSBY-STREET.

The Hebrew congregation formerly worshipped in the Synagogue in Mill-street, have erected a new building situated in Crosby-street, between Broad and Spring-streets, which was dedicated on Thursday afternoon, according to the established usage of their religion. The ceremony of the consecration of a Hebrew place of worship is a solemn and ancient rite, and a brief description of the forms observed cannot prove otherwise than interesting, and whatever may be the difference of religious opinions that exist, it must be universally conceded that the children of Israel are entitled to the highest respect and admiration for the fidelity with which through all their vicissitudes and persecutions, they have adhered to the faith of their fathers, and their established and ancient customs.

The new Synagogue is a remarkably neat and beautiful building, fifty-six feet front by seventy-five feet depth, situated on the west side of Crosby-street near Spring. The main entrance is on the west side, the ark wherein the sacred rolls containing the Pentateuch, are deposited, occupying the eastern extremity of the Synagogue, and opposite to which is the customary entrance, in conformity with ancient usage. Hence those beautiful lines of Moore, commencing—
"Tis to the East the Hebrew head,
When morn' unrolls her brow," &c.

The anxiety to witness the consecration, being so great, it was found necessary to issue tickets of admission, and long was the crowd in every part; not only with Israelites, but the clergy of all denominations, the mayor of the city, and numbers of our most distinguished and respectable citizens. At the time fixed, the attention of the audience was awakened by three distinct knocks at the door of the building, and the impressive voice of the reader of the scriptures (the Rev. J. B. Seixias) was heard within, commencing the service; the doors were then thrown open, and at the same moment the doors of the ark, which is one of the most exquisite specimens of workmanship and architecture that we have ever seen. A procession entered, consisting of the Rev. Mr. Seixias, and the Rev. Messrs. Weir and Cohen, and nine gentlemen bearing the sacred rolls containing the five books of Moses, elegantly decorated with various colored damasks and brocades, with bells of gold, and followed by the choir, which fully realized the ideas of the "sweet singers of Israel." Indeed, we have never heard more impressive church music of any choir composed of Israelites.

At the conclusion of the service, which was very impressive and interesting oration, was delivered by Mr. Noah, Esq., which was listened to with profound attention. However we may politely differ from our friend the Mayor, we must award him our warmest praise for his oration. This discourse, (and we are sure his extreme homeliness somewhat marred the effect of its delivery) exhibited such research and our intimate knowledge with his subject. He took a rapid view of the progress of the Jewish religion; of its persecutions, the prophecies; &c. We will not attempt a detail, presuming it will be given to the public in a printed form.

At the conclusion of the oration, a psalm, adapted to the fine old air of Denmark, was sung by the choir, which being concluded, a solo by the leader, a gentleman possessing one of the finest voices we have ever heard, was sung with the accompaniment of a full choir. This terminated the service of consecration, after which the reader proceeded with the established prayer, it being the eve of the Feast of Pentecost, in commemoration of which flowers were tastefully disposed in vases in front of the ark and galleries, which not only had an extremely pleasing effect, but also prepared the air with fragrance. The custom of decorating the synagogues on this festival will however, in its remembrance, the anticipated delight which we are sure will be felt by the audience, which were usually filled at this period.—Before concluding our notice of this interesting and imposing ceremony, we must take occasion to express