

LIFE.

The whole story of life has been compressed into this dainty little poem, by Jean Ingelow: Sweet is childhood—childhood's over, Kiss and part. Sweet is youth; but youth's a rover— So's my heart. Sweet is rest; but all by showing Toil is nigh. We must go. Alas! the going. Say, "Good-by!"

MOUNT ALLISON.

EXHIBITION—SECOND TERM.

The examinations for the second term were concluded on Monday night, and on Tuesday evening the Public Exhibition took place at Lingley Hall, before a large audience. The following was the programme:

- Devotional Exercises, Rev. C. Stewart, D.D. Music—Oh, by Rivers by whos. Falls. II. Declamation by Students, Male Academy. 1 "Regulus before the Roman Senate," Edgar Wilson. 2 "Betsy and I are out," Wm. Humphrey. 3 "Aesthetic Influence of Christianity," Newton Bell. 4 The web of Life, M. Lodge. Music—Piano Trio: Ill. Trovatore, Verdi. Misses Crothers, Carritt and Worrall. III. Reading Essay, &c., by young Ladies. 1 The Grammar of Life, (reading.) Miss Mary Smith. 2 Woman's Mission, (reading.) Miss A. Robertson. 3 Retrospect and Prospect, (essay.) Miss J. Smith. 4 French Dialogue. Music—Praise the Lord, - Chorus Class. IV. Declamations of College Students. 1 Incident of Fire of Hamburg, S.B. Grigg. 2 The Farmer, W. Arthur Black. 3 Pollocks Description of Byron, L. Stevens. 4 Oath of the Highlanders, W. L. Goodwin. Music—Laughing Song: Trio, Misses F. Smith, Crothers and Prof. Sterne.

Reports, &c.

Music—Spring Delights are now returning, Chorus. Doxology and Benediction.

The declamation by college students was as usual good. "The Farmer," was an original production by Mr. W. Arthur Black and exhibited a good deal of literary merit. Mr Black took a high view of the Farmer's occupation. The Readings by young ladies were well appreciated. The Essay Retrospect was a carefully prepared production. The French Dialogue was one of the most agreeable features of the evening. It was from Racine's "Esther." The music was composed for it by Prof. Sterne, and was admirably conceived not only in the spirit of the play, but was also most successful in displaying the voices of his pupils. The leading chorists, Miss Florence Smith and Miss Hibbard, are noticeable for the admirable manner in which they executed their parts.

We have so often of late noted in eulogistic terms the high character of the music furnished by Prof. Sterne and his pupils, it is only necessary to say the other music on the programme fully sustained the standard of excellence attained at Mount Allison.

Principal Inch in his report stated that the attendance during the past term was 71. Of 58, of whom standings were kept, 49 obtained the first rank in deportment, and in literary standing, 23 were in the first rank and 23 the second. The term had been a very successful one in every way.

Vice-Principal Kennedy reported an attendance of 72 at the Male Academy last term, of these, 64 attained the first rank in deportment—a most marked and gratifying improvement. In literary standings 12 were in the 1st rank, 13 second and 18 third. The Vice-Principal hoped the Male Academy would some day be able to confer a diploma on those who had attended from two to four years, similar to that, that is issued by the Commercial College. He would suggest it be adorned with a picture attractive to every Academician—he did not refer to the dining hall—(cheers) but to the Ladies Academy. (prolonged applause) not of the interior, of the highly organized beauties of the drawing rooms, but to the exterior, of the Academy in her rejuvenated state crowned like an empress and winged like an angel. (Loud cheers.)

Dr. Allison stated the attendance at the college the past term was 49. He referred in congratulatory terms to the satisfactory work done; that although the college was divided into two classes, viz: those who do as well as they can,

and those who do not, still a great majority belonged, (judged at least by their inward purposes) to those who were ambitiously and laboriously working. He believed the work of study was one of the noblest and most unselfish of human enterprises, because not only to the student are seed time and harvest far apart, but often he only catches a distant view of his reward.

The Doctor referred to an erroneous impression prevailing respecting the Commercial College. He did not profess to say it was an institution to learn people how to become rich; it did not lead to infallible issues of business success, but he did believe that young men attending it could obtain ideas of great and permanent value to carry into the active business of life. A number, he was happy to say had already realized the benefits of this Institution.—Post.

REVIVAL SERVICE.

Many of the readers of the "Patriot" are not, probably, aware that Revival Services of a deeply interesting and important character have been in progress for the past five weeks in the Prince Street Methodist Church of this City, of which the Rev. John Lathern (we'll known as a zealous and thoroughly devoted Minister of Christ) is Pastor. It is, therefore, with special reference to this class of readers that the following brief and necessarily imperfect notice of these services is now offered for publication.

The objects mainly contemplated by Revival Services are the same everywhere. These objects are two-fold: THE GLORY OF GOD AND THE SALVATION OF MAN. Keeping these steadily in view, and entire dependence on Divine aid, both the ministers and people comprising the Prince Street Church have been graciously quickened and revived, blacksliders have been reclaimed, and many unconverted ones have been awakened from the death of sin, and are now rejoicing in a sense of sins forgiven. The attendance at the week-day prayer meeting continues steadily to increase,—the interest in them being generally unabated from half past seven to about ten o'clock. Anxious inquirers come forward every night for prayer and counsel, and some are being added to the Church almost daily. The saving power of the Holy Spirit is thus visibly manifested to the crowds who attended these meetings every night and in all weathers; and the prospect of a rich harvest of souls is very encouraging to all who take an interest in religious matters.

Last Sunday week, after the forenoon service the Lord's Supper was administered to a very large number of communicants, several of whom then partook of the sacred emblems, of the Saviour's dying love for the first time. The season was one of profound solemnity, and will, doubtless, long be regarded as one of the most memorable in their lives. In the evening, the Pastor of the Church preached a thrilling discourse from Jno. 3: 5: "Verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God." A synopsis of this discourse appeared in the "Patriot" of the 17th inst.

On last Sunday evening the religious exercises were also peculiarly interesting. After singing and prayer, the Pastor read an appropriate chapter from the New Testament, and then requested the candidates for membership in the Methodist Church of Canada to come forward to the communion rail. Over thirty persons, all of whom were adults, responded to the invitation and took their places, as requested. One of the candidates not having been baptized previously, that rite was most solemnly and impressively administered by Mr. Lathern. The candidates having satisfactorily answered the question put to them by the officiating minister, and no objection being raised, they were severally received into full membership in the words and form following:

"We welcome you to the communion of the Church of God; and, in testimony of our Christian affection, and the cordiality with which we receive you, I hereby extend to you the right hand of fellowship; and may God grant that you may be a faithful and useful member of the Church militant, until you are called to the fellowship of the Church triumphant, which is 'without fault before the throne of God.'"

The sermon for the evening followed, Mr. Lathern selecting for his text the words of the Saviour, as recorded by Matthew (chap. 6: 33), "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you." We shall not attempt, here, to give even a faint outline of this admirable discourse. Suffice it to say, that it was delivered with that deep earnestness, pathos, and directness of application to the sinner's conscience by which all Mr. Lathern's pulpit ministrations appear to be pre-eminently distinguished. It was listened to by a very large audience with marked attention, and—it may reasonably be hoped—produced a profound and permanent impression on the hearts of his hearers.

These more public exercises were followed by the usual prayer-meeting in the basement, which was filled to its utmost capacity by a deeply interested congregation, not a few of whom were, at times, moved to tears.—Com. to Patriot.

THE PRAYER USED IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

We have had several enquiries as to the form of prayer used by the Hon. T. W. Anglin, Speaker of the House of Commons, on opening the daily sessions. One correspondent asks, "Could not that prayer be so modified as to be used in the so called Godless schools and thereby supply them with religion without sectarianism?" It is a good idea, the more so as Mr. Speaker Anglin used to contend that prayer be so modified as to be used in the so called Godless schools and thereby supply them with religion without sectarianism? It is a good idea, the more so as Mr. Speaker Anglin used to contend that prayer be so modified as to be used in the so called Godless schools and thereby supply them with religion without sectarianism?

"O Lord, our Heavenly Father, high and mighty, King of kings, Lord of Lords, the only ruler of princes, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; Most heartily we beseech thee with thy favour to behold our most gracious Sovereign Lady Queen Victoria, and so replenish her with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that she may incline to thy will, and walk in thy way; Endue her plentifully with Heavenly gifts; grant her in health and wealth long to live; strengthen her that she may vanquish and overcome all her enemies; and finally after this life, she may attain joy and felicity, through Jesus Christ our Lord.—Amen."

"Almighty God the Fountain of all Goodness, we humbly beseech thee to bless Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, the Princess of Wales, and all the Royal Family: Endue them with thy Holy Spirit: Enrich them with Thy Heavenly Grace; prosper them with all happiness; and bring them to Thine everlasting kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Lord.—Amen."

"Most Gracious God, we humbly beseech Thee, as for the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and Her Majesty's other Dominions in general, so especially for this Dominion, and herein more particularly for the Governor General, the Senate, and the House of Commons, in their legislative capacity at this time assembled; that Thou wilt be pleased to direct and prosper all their consultations, to the advancement of thy glory, the safety, honor and welfare of our Sovereign and Her Dominions, that all things may be so ordered and settled by their endeavors upon the best and surest foundations, that peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety, may be established among us for all generations. These, and all other necessities for them and for us, we humbly beg in the name and through the mediation of Jesus Christ our blessed Lord and Saviour.—Amen."

"Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name, Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil.—Amen."

SELF-SACRIFICE.

One day six boys, ranging in age from five to ten years, were playing in a gravel-pit. Suddenly the high bank above them fell and covered them up. Some men who were near saw the bank fall. They had just before seen the boys, and concluding that they must be buried under the ground ran quickly to help them out. They soon uncovered the head and neck of one little fellow six years old, and were going on to help him clear out, when he exclaimed "here are more boys under the ground. I can stand it now until you help them out."

And so the little fellow, pointing with a gesture of his head, and telling where the other boys were, bravely remained in his prison of earth until his companions were rescued from death.

If that boy lives to become a man, and acts as he did when a boy, he will be brave and generous. Instead of whining about his own wants and discomforts, he will look to see if there are not others in a worse situation, and will try to relieve them. That single boy is worth a whole army of selfish fellows who cry out, "I look out for Number One first."

"SWEAR-WORDS."

The Scotch say that "Those that will lie;" and some who do not wish to be considered profane, yet use "swear-words," which might be omitted.

A little five-year-old boy over-heard a workman, who was repairing the sitting-room, drop an exclamation over some slight mishap. "That's the first swear-word I ever heard in my father's house," was the grave rebuke of the little boy. It so touched the rough man that he went to the mother of the boy, and confessed his fault. While engaged on the job, he never again lapsed into vulgarity or profanity. The boy, now a tall lad, wields the same influence over his mates. They understand that his part in the game is ended as soon as bad words are introduced. The knowledge that his father's tongue was never polluted by profanity, together with his mother's precepts, and a child's natural desire to be like his father, have given this salutary bias to his early life. Boys keep from "swear words" of all kinds. They do no good whatever, but always defile and dishonour those who use them; and the habit once established is a bad one to get rid of.—The Child's Word.

MARK THIS, BOYS.

"Did you ever know a man grow rich by fraud, continue successful through life, and leave a fortune at death?"

This question was put to a gentleman who had been in business forty years. After reflecting a while, he replied:

"Not one. I have seen many men become rich as by magic, and win golden opinions, when some little thing led to the exposure of their fraud, and they have fallen into disgrace and ruin. Arson, perjury, murder, and suicide, are common crimes with those who make haste to be rich regardless of the means."

Boys, stick a pin here. You will soon be men, and begin to act with those who make money. Write this good man's testimony in your minds, and with it put this word of God: "He that hasteth to be rich hath an evil eye, and considereth not that poverty shall come upon him." Prov. xxviii. 22.

Let these words lead you to resolve to make haste slowly when you go into business, in the matter of making money.

SLEEP IS THE BEST STIMULANT.—The best possible thing for a man to do when he feels too weak to carry anything through, is to go to bed and sleep as long as he can. This is the only recuperation of brain power, the only actual recuperation of brain force; because during sleep the brain is in a state of rest, in a condition to receive and appropriate particles of nutriment from the blood, which take the place of those which have been consumed by previous labor, since the very act of thinking burns up solid particles, as every turn of the wheel or screw of the steamer is the result of consumption by fire of the fuel in the furnace. The supply of consumed brain substance can only be had from the nutritive particles in the blood, which were obtained from the food eaten previously; and the brain is so constituted that it can best receive and appropriate to itself those nutritive particles during a state of rest, of quiet, and stillness of sleep. Mere stimulants supply nothing in themselves; they goad the brain, and force it to a greater consumption of its substance, until it is so exhausted that there is not power enough left to receive a supply.—Herald of Health.

OBITUARY.

Died, at Lower St. Mary's, County of York, N. B., on the 10th of February, Miss CATHERINE GILL, in the 90th year of her age. She was led to the Saviour through the agency of the late Rev. Mr. Burt, of whose zesty deportment and ministerial success I have often heard honorable mention both here and during my stay in Sheffield—and united with our church in 1818. For nearly threescore years she has been known as the Lord's, and has diligently endeavored to lead a consistent Christian life. Uncumbered with family cares she was not subjected to much that falls to heads of households and had consequently more time to devote, in strictly religious matters. Of a quick and lively turn of mind she delighted to chat about the experiences of the past and the present. The writer has often been an interested listener to what she had to say concerning the events of her earlier years. Her piety was not of the gloomy type, for having preached one day at her brother's house on the piety, patriotism and contentment of Barzillai, as indicated in his refusal to go up with and reside with David, she expressed herself as fully in sympathy with the views and feelings of that good old man. Although so aged, and for more than a year before her death a great sufferer, her buoyancy of spirits never left her, and she was cheerful to the last. By her death the last link of the family chain connecting the present with the past has been broken, and the last surviving member of one of our oldest and most respectable families has passed away. We buried her in the old graveyard at Lower St. Mary's, and endeavored to improve the occasion in an address from the text, "For our light, &c." And as we turned away from the place where lies the mortal remains of one who was familiarly known as "Aunt Kitty," we felt to say, "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his." ROBERT WILSON. Gibson, Feb. 26, 1877.

AGNES O., third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Pines, died at Waterville, West Cornwallis, on the 16th of this month. This young sister, having a sweet and amiable disposition, although she had attained the age of eighteen years only, had made many and warmly attached friends, all of whom, as well as her own family, deeply mourn their loss.

Up to about a year ago Agnes had enjoyed apparently robust health, and her prospects for a long and prosperous life, were usually good. But for several months before her death it became apparent that consumption had marked her as its victim, and she had not long to live. At this she did not appear to be at all dismayed, having, it is believed, previous to her illness, obtained the forgiveness of her sins through faith in Jesus. In the great work of seeking salvation she was aided by special services held in the Baptist Church not far from her home, and by some of the Berwick camp-meeting services she was able to attend.

Her somewhat protracted sufferings were borne with remarkable patience, and she would speak of her end with the greatest composure. Death she did not call it, but going away, going to heaven, going to Jesus. Several weeks before her death a friend asked her if she was not afraid to die. To this question she gave the following beautiful reply: "No, for I know that my sins are forgiven, and when the time comes that I am to die, the happy angels will come and take me to Jesus." About half an hour before her death she told her mother she felt a change, and that she was going to Jesus. Her father and other members of the family were immediately called to her bedside, and having bid them an affectionate adieu, she looked up and saw the friend above alluded to standing by and said, "the happy angels have come to take me to Jesus." She then said they could all leave the room as she wished to go to sleep.

Then turning on her side and placing one hand under the side of her face, as her custom probably was, in a few moments she slept in Jesus, which sleep will not be interrupted until "The Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trumpet of God; and the dead in Christ shall rise first." May the young feel that the early removal of Agnes O. Pines from earth to heaven, is a loud call to them to "Be also ready." C. LOCKHART. Berwick, Feb. 21, 1877.

(Christian Messenger please copy.)

Died at sea, on board brig, "Arctic," Dec. 15th, 1876, Capt. JOHN A. McDONALD, of Mount Denson, Hants Co., where he leaves a wife and six children to mourn the kind husband and father who sleeps in beautiful far off Madeira. Capt. McDonald experienced religion about three years ago at a series of meetings held in the old Methodist church, Mt. Denson, by Revs. McMurray and Millar, but as his business called him away soon after he could not unite with the church. Nevertheless we feel that he is with the Saviour who sustained him through the chill river of death. Much sympathy is felt for Mrs. McDonald in her bereavement. May she be sustained by Him who has promised to be a husband to the widow and a father to the fatherless. M. J. S. (Christian Messenger please copy.)