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him of 'robbing God of the glory of his grace, and ascribing too much to man's power,' directly or indirectly maintain, that Demas and his fellow apostates never had any grace: and that if once they went far in the ways of God, it was merely by the force of fallen nature; a sentiment which Mr. W. looks upon as diametrically opposite to the humbling assertion of our Lord, *Without me ye can do nothing*: and which he can no more admit than the rankest Pelagianism.

"I must likewise testify that he faithfully points out *Christ as the only way of salvation*; and strongly recommends *faith as the only means* of receiving him, and all the benefits of his righteous life and meritorious death, and truth obliges me to declare, that he frequently expresses his detestation of the errors of modern Pharisees, who laugh at original sin, set up the powers of fallen man, cry down the operations of God's Spirit, deny the absolute necessity of the blood and righteousness of Christ, and refuse him all the good that may be found in Jew or Gentile. And you will not without difficulty, Sir, find in England, and perhaps in all the world, a minister who hath borne more frequent testimonies, either from the pulpit or the press, against those dangerous errors. All his works confirm my assertion, especially his Sermons on Original Sin and Salvation by Faith, and his masterly refutation of Dr. Taylor, the wisest Pelagian, and Socinian of our age."

The following extract from a letter written by Mr. Wesley fully sustains the truth of the preceding testimony:—

"I always did (for between these thirty and forty years) clearly assert the total fall of man, and his utter inability to do any good of himself: the absolute necessity of the grace and Spirit of God to raise even a good thought or desire in our hearts: the Lord's rewarding no works, and accepting of none, but so far as they proceed from his preventing, convincing, and converting grace, through the Beloved; the blood and righteousness of Christ being the sole meritorious cause of our salvation. And who is there in England that has asserted these things more strongly and steadily than I have done?"

For the reason previously assigned, we forbear from making further quotations at present; but the two given, bearing as they do directly on the doctrines which the *Witness* has publicly claimed for Calvinism as contra-distinguished from evangelical Arminianism, are sufficient to show our neighbour the utter impossibility of truthfully fastening a charge of popery, or pelagianism, on Arminianism as held by the Wesleys, without involving Calvinism in the same reproach. Candid Calvinists will see the grounds on which we feel righteous indignation at the false charge of pelagianism and popery, brought against us by the *Presbyterian Witness*, and published by him through the length and the breadth of the land; and they will not wonder, that, honestly believing the doctrines in question as stated by Wesley and Fletcher, we strongly protest against the calumnious representations and flagrant injustice of the editor or editors of a paper going forth to the world as a "*Presbyterian Witness*."

The Wesleys of British North America have practically shown a disposition to cultivate friendly and christian intercourse with their Presbyterian brethren; but if they are to be held up to public scorn as Pelagians or Papists, because they hold the doctrine of General Redemption and its cognate truths, which they conscientiously believe to be taught in the Sacred Scriptures—then we plainly say, without desiring to give unnecessary offence, that the continuance of fraternal intercourse will be greatly endangered.—On the real points of difference, the Wesleys seek no favour, as they are persuaded that the views they entertain respecting them are fully borne out by the revealed will of God; and, when challenged to an encounter, they feel quite competent to meet their opponents with arguments drawn from the sacred Scriptures, which appear satisfactory to their own minds, and which, by their accordancy with the Word of God, are commending themselves to the understandings of many in Scotland and in this Province, who had been educated in the Calvinian faith.

It is proposed, by friends of the cause, to collect \$10,000 for the building of a Bible-House in Baltimore. Rev. Dr. Johns favors the project, and gave a subscription of \$500 on the spot, from a "friend of the enterprise." The past has been a year of prosperity and success for the Maryland Bible Society.

Popish Blasphemy.

The *True Witness*, a Romish paper published in Montreal, speaking of the trial of a R. C. Priest of St. Mary's Monastery in Partree, Ireland, for burning a copy of the sacred Scriptures, uses the following blasphemous language:—

"The burning of a book called by Protestants the Word of God, but which is looked upon by Catholics as no more deserving that name than the Koran or the Book of Mormon, was clearly proved, though the jury do not seem to have been called upon to try the issue whether the book so burnt was the Word of God, or not. We think it a pity that this question was not raised, for it would be such an expeditious way of settling religious disputes, to refer them to the decision of a petty jury. Brother St. John was bound over to keep the peace, and the question whether the Protestant Bible be the Word of God or no, remains still undecided."

Greater and more unmitigated contempt for the Word of God could not be expected from an avowed infidel, than is expressed in the above paragraph written by a christian *par excellence*! We know the reason why Romanists hate the "Protestant Bible"—it condemns the darkness and the "damnable heresies" of Popery. The Bible, without note or comment, is the most formidable opponent with which Rome has to contend. Let but "the book of God" circulate freely among Roman Catholics, and be read by them without let or hindrance, and they would soon renounce the worship of a wafer-God, for that of the true God, the fountain of living water.

Defeat of Popery in New Zealand.

The Rev. John Warren, says the *Watchman*, in a letter, dated Waina, New Zealand, Sept. 14, 1851, says—"I understand the Papists have quite abandoned the district, though not, I believe, before all the natives had abandoned them. Thanks to the British and Foreign Bible Society, the New Zealanders are too well supplied with Testaments, and too much addicted to reading them, to make good Papists. Popery has never made any impression here. Several priests have been stationed in Hokianga during the last twelve years, but all have left in despair."

The *Southern Advocate*, referring to the income of the Wesleyan Missionary Society, says: "What a prodigious hold has the missionary cause upon the Wesleyan mind, and heart, and purse. 'Stop the supplies' has been the war-cry; but the supplies to keep up the missionary stations of the Society, upon which the sun never sets, are still forthcoming. A religious organization which leads the van of all the missionary societies in the world, may have its defects, and will doubtless, work itself clear of them; but no believer in 'eternal Providence' can, for a moment, suppose that God will not take care of such a religious body, so long as it takes such care of his cause among the perishing heathen."

As a consequence of the extensive revival at that portion of the mining region about Eagle river, on Lake Superior, it is said, almost the entire population have turned from the evil of their ways.

In the thirty-three evangelical churches in Boston, one thousand persons, it is stated, have professed conversion, within the last six months.

Doctor Bettleheim, a converted Jew of Pesth, Hungary, and a physician, has laboured as a missionary nearly six years at the Loo-Choo Islands, on the Chinese coast; he finds numbers of all classes who appreciate the blessings of the Gospel, and are, really, followers of the Lord, though they make no profession of their faith, because certain death awaits such a step. One has already fallen a martyr. Doctor Bettleheim is far advanced in preparing a grammar and dictionary of the language, and has translated parts of the New Testament and Liturgy.

For weeks past, say the latest accounts from Liberia, the Churches in and about Monrovia, and the settlements along the banks of the St. Paul, have been blessed with a wonderful outpouring of the Holy Spirit. Among the hopeful converts are a number of the aborigines. An awful solemnity, for some days, seemed to pervade the whole community.

We solicit the continued favours of our respected correspondents.

To Those who Write for the Press.

It would be a great favour to editors and printers, should those who write for the press observe the following rules. They are reasonable, and our correspondents will regard them:

1. Write with black ink, on white paper, wide-ruled.
2. Make the pages small, one-fourth that of a foolscap sheet.
3. Leave the second page of each leaf blank.
4. Give to the written page an ample margin, all round.
5. Number the pages in the order of their succession.
6. Write in a plain, bold hand, with less respect to beauty.
7. Use no abbreviations which are not to appear in print.
8. Punctuate the manuscript as it should be printed.
9. For italics underscore one line; for small capitals, two; for capitals, three.
10. Never interline without the caret to show its place.
11. Take special pains with every letter in proper names.
12. Review every word, to be sure that none is illegible.
13. Put directions to the printer, at the head of the first page.
14. Never write a private letter to the editor on the printer's copy.

CHLOROFORM.—In resuscitating from an over-dose of chloroform, galvanism is the only chance. Keep up a current of electricity through the fifth nerve, medulla oblongata, phrenic nerves, and diaphragm, as long as respiratory movements can be produced, and let the patient have plenty of fresh air or oxygen gas, and the case must do well, for the blood will remain fluid for a long time, and circulation will go on as long as respiration continues to be carried on artificially.—*Dr. Herapath.*

A NEW FUEL.—Some curious experiments have been made at the Polytechnic Institution to test the results of a recent invention of Dr. Bachhoffner, for which patents have been obtained by the inventor and Mr. N. Defries. The invention consists in the substitution of thin pieces of metal in the place of coal in fire-grates,—which being acted on by a small jet of gas, immediately become red hot, and emit a prodigious degree of heat. The flame which is produced by the proper, but very simple management of the gas, co-operating with the metallic laminæ, gives the appearance of a brisk and cheerful coal fire, and can scarcely be distinguished from it. The heat can be regulated by turning the cock of the gas-tube. There is no deposit of soot, no smoke, nor any of the annoyances which attend coal fires, and the gas can, it is said, be extinguished *instantly*, or the fire kept as low as may be convenient.

Interesting Extracts.

GIBRALTAR IN JANUARY.—What shall I say to you of this wonderful rock? Nothing can exceed the beauty and variety of the vegetation with which its mighty bosom is all over embellished. What think ye, at this season, of clusters of the white and odoriferous narcissus polyanthus, and whole beds of lavender flowers of the deepest purple and most aromatic fragrance? Every few yards you encounter beautiful shrubs, of which I know not even the names; and the broad rough stems and fanlike foliage of the palmetto mingle in abundance with the gigantic leaves of the aloe, and the uncouth and unwieldy bunches of the prickly pear. Some parts are all blue with periwinkles; and here and there the wild tulip shows half his bulb, about the size of a tur nip, among tufts of the most delicious herbs.—Lower down are almond and damascene trees in full blossom; and here and there a noble old pine waves in gloomy majesty side by side with the light and leathery cork-tree. All is fragrance, verdure and bloom. The indescribably beautiful Almeyda, with its geranium hedges and gorgeously-coloured flowers, occupies the broad esplanade at the base; while the blue surface of the Mediterranean, backed by the solemn outline of the Granada and Barbary hills, finishes the picture.

You have no idea what a nice little clean, pretty, bustling town Gibraltar is. The fortifications are a source of astonishment and delight to me.

Their extent, size, and beauty must be seen to be appreciated. And as for the streets—there you behold a daily masquerade of all nations! You are absolutely bewildered with the incessant variety of feature, complexion, and costume, which you encounter at every step. The noble countenance of the Spaniard, shadowed by his black-steeped hat; the turbaned Moor, with clear olive cheek and large eye; the African Jew with his hideous cowl and striped cloth; the Turk, the Negro, the Italian; and, though last, not least, the well fed, fair, and comely Englishman, mingle in the variegated gala of this romantic town.—*White.*

FRANKLIN AS A BOOKSELLER.—The following story, told of Franklin's mode of treating the animal called in those days "lounger," is worth putting into practice occasionally, even in this age and generation.

One fine morning, when Franklin was busy preparing his newspaper for the press, a loungee stepped into the store, and spent an hour or more looking over the books, etc., and finally, taking one in his hand asked the shop-boy the price.

"One dollar," was the answer.

"One dollar," said the loungee, "can't you take less than that?"

"No, indeed; one dollar is the price."

Another hour had nearly passed, when the loungee said—

"Is Mr. Franklin at home?"

"Yes, he is in the printing office."

"I want to see him," said the loungee.

The shop boy immediately informed Mr. Franklin that a gentleman was in the store waiting to see him. Franklin was soon behind the counter; when the loungee, with book in hand, addressed him thus:

"Mr. Franklin, what is the lowest you can take for this book?"

"One dollar and a quarter," was the ready answer.

"One dollar and a quarter! Why, your young man asked me only a dollar."

"True," said Franklin, "and I could have better afforded to have taken a dollar than, than to have been taken out of the office."

The loungee seemed surprised, and wishing to end the parley of his own making, said—

"Come, Mr. Franklin, tell me what is the lowest you can take for it."

"One dollar and a half."

"A dollar and a half! Why, you offered it yourself for a dollar and a quarter."

"Yes," said Franklin, "and I had better taken that price then, than a dollar and a half now."

The loungee paid down the price, and went about his business—if he had any—and Franklin returned into the printing office.

LYONS. A correspondent of the *Baltimore Sun* thus writes of Lyons:—

The whole valley of the Saone is most delightful, continually presenting charming and picturesque views. The towns, quite numerous upon the shore, were, with the exception of Valence and Macon, of the most miserable description. It is difficult to give to one who has not seen them, an accurate idea of these monuments of mediæval times. They generally consist, however, of a castle situated upon a hill, with a few compactly built houses near by in the same enclosure. They invariably have a dull, dingy appearance, and are in a dreadfully dilapidated state.

The entrance of Lyons is most gorgeous. This city, the second in France, is rich and elegant. It has a cathedral quite famous, and many pleasant promenades. It is picturesquely situated in an angle formed by the juncture of the Saone with the Rhone, though extending beyond either river. The view from the mountains on the side of the Saone, above the Cathedral, is one of the best in Europe. The Rhone is the most majestic river I have seen this side of the Atlantic. Its course is rapid and accurately described as the "arrowy Rhone." It is spanned by numerous suspension bridges, of most beautiful design and elegant workmanship, giving to the town the title of the "City of Bridges." Lower down is the first suspension bridge erected in Europe.

Lyons is famous for its silk manufactures. One of the most striking peculiarities of the surrounding country is the omnipresence of the *murier*, or silk tree. The rivers, especially the Saone, are also lined with *osier*, or willows of a peculiar and delicate species, from which hats, baskets, and all sorts of wicker work are made. In all, when you consider the important situation of Lyons, her manufactures, elegance and wealth, you need not wonder that Napoleon desired to make it the capital of his Franco-Italian Empire.