CLERICAL .- At a March meeting of the Trustees and Leaders of the Methodist Church, held a few days ago, a unanimous invitation was extended to Rev. H. McKeown to remain in Fredericton another year. During the two years that this gentleman has resided in Fredericton, his labours have been most successful, and we trust that his future stay in dur city will be productive of even greater good than has followed his efforts in the past. -Fredericton Rep.

PORTLAND METHODIST SABBATH SCHOOL JUBILEE .- One of those pleasing events which occur but once in the existence of a Sabbath School, viz., its jubilee, or when it has passed over its fiftieth year, has just fallen to the lot of Portland Methodist Sabbath School, and it was made the occasion of an entertainment in their church. Mr. Porter, the superintendant presided.

From the report of Mr. H. J. Pratt, the secretary, it is ascertained that the school was organised in 1826 by a deputation from Germain Street School. Captain Chesnut, of Fredericton, became one of the first superintendants. A gentleman who joined on the first Sunday after the School was formed states that there are but two in it now who were members thirty years ago, and seven or eight whose names were on the roll ten years later. The finances are in a very satisfactory condition. Last year's receipts were \$708.77 and the expenditures \$417.51. The balance, with the amount in hand, is \$302.18, which will go towards liquidating the debt on the Church. During 1875, \$30 were raised for the mission service of Canada.

The meeting was opened with singing, and prayer by the pastor, and after the report had been laid before the audience, Messrs. Robert Culbert, William Pool, Jared Green, John Coleman and A. Myles, made addresses, which were interspersed with music. A very pretty anthem was sung by the school children, and the choir rendered "Whosoever will." Mrs. Salmon sang the solo "Gates forever open;" Miss Green and Miss Porter gave the duet Shall we meet beyond the river; tw choruses. "Work for the night is coming and "Pull for the shore," were also given, Mr. A. McMurtry presided at the organ.

A very large audience was in attendance and very great interest was felt in the proceedings. The anniversary is the second of the school under the Methodist Church of Canada.—Telegraph.

HAVELOCK CIRCUIT.—Permit me to state that God is reviving his work among -us, and that our esteemed Pastor, the Rev Edwin Mill, is again able to attend to his high calling. Last Sabbath morning preaching from 1 John, iv. 10. "Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us, and sent his son to be the propitiation for our sins." And in the afternoon from Prov. iii. 6. "In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths." It was a masterly and able discourse, being accompanied with the Divine power, at the close of which there were ten persons received into the Church by the right hand of fellowship, according to the new discipline. After which the Lord's Supper was administered. It was a season long to be remembered because of the presence of the Lord among His people. Souls have been saved during his ministry among us. The only regret is that the time is so near for him to leave, this being his third year. May God in His supreme love go with him and his, and give him the hearts of the people in his new field of labor, as he has in the Have-W. O. L. lock Circuit. Havelock, April 4, 1876.

St. John, N. B .- We have had quite a revival in St. John, Germain St., and Centenary joined and held meeting alternate weeks. There have been upwards of ninety converted, and now admitted on probation. was said. Soon to be taken into the Church.

Rev. Mr. Pope is recovering slowly from his illness. It is hoped he will be able to receive the converts into Centenary Church, of sticks, and laid them on the fire, there about the first Sabbath in May. We cannot say too much in praise of Mr. Sprague. I have no doubt that under his convincing exposition of the Scripture many have been brought to see the error of their

BEDEQUE, P. E. I.—We have enjoyed during the past winter, and are still enjoying, a season of more than ordinary interest, in view of which we exclaim, " Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name, give glory, for thy mercy and for thy truth's sake."

Early in the month of December, believing that the time to favour Zion had come, we commenced special services at Freetown. In answer to earnest believing prayer, the Spirit came down, and the few members of the Church in that place were greatly quickened, and for four weeks. night after night, penitents were seeking pardon. During these services we witnessed some marvellous displays of the Divine power to convince and save. Some who came to scoff remained to pray. Others were arrested by the power of the spirit on the road, or at their homes. The last night of special effort at Freetown was New Year's eve, we had, therefore, one of the most interesting watch-night services I ever attended, and many were the earnest resolves and prayers to God for help with regard to the future.

During the Week of Prayer the union services held at Bedeque in the Baptist Presbyterian, and Methodist churches were quite interesting and unusually well attended. Shortly after, we began special effort at Centreville. Here again the people of God solemnly consecrated themselves to His service, and though we had no particular manifestation of the Spirit's power in awakening the careless for the first week, yet we felt that God was testing the faith of his people, and preparing them for a gracious work; and so it proved, for more and more we felt the blessed influence quickening that which was ready to die, and inspiring believers with holy zeal. During the nine weeks of continued services in this place, there was a steady advance on the kingdom of Satan, the interest deepened and widened till the whole community felt its power. Many were the earnest requests for prayer from those deeply interested in the salvation of relatives and friends. About ninety professed faith in the Lord Jesus. We baptized tenand have already received on trial for church membership, sixty-six; these, with thirty-six received at Freetown, give us an increase of membership of one hundred and two, about forty of whom are heads of families. We would have found it difficult to have thus continued our labors had we not the assistance of a goodly number of Christian workers, who are ever ready to co-operate with their minister in every good word and work. Bro. William Strong who we regret is about to leave us, laboured efficiently and faithfully. His removal, and Bro. John Beer's last Autumn. will deprive this circuit of two of its mos prominent workers; but notwithstanding these losses the outlook for the future is him, could feel the beating of his heart. There are many warm hearted friends of Methodism here. Truly the lines have fallen to us in pleasant places. Our new parsonage is exceedingly comfortable and pleasantly situated. We have been made the recipients of many kind favours from our people. Permit me to mention one, the timely gift of a handsome fur overcoat and driving mittens, presented by our congregation at Freetown, at the close of our Watch-night service. Neither have we any dark cloud of deficiencies hanging over us. Our people are ever ready and willing to bring the tithes into the storehouse. We are still expectant of further blessings. Our public services are seasons of grace and holy joy. To God be all J. SELLER. Centreville, Bedeaue, P. E. I.,

ANNIVERSARY SERMON OF PORTLAND METHODIST SABBATH SCHOOL-One of the largest congregations that ever assembled in Portland Methodist Church was present last evening, when the Rev. Mr. Duncan preached the anniversary sermon of the Sabbath School. Rev. Messrs. Allan and Pickles took part in the opening portion of the service.

The first fifteen verses of Acts xxviii. were read by the pastor of the Church, the school children repeating a verse alternately with him. Before commencing his sermon, Mr. Duncan stated to them that the occasion was the third he had met with them, under similar circumstances, and it was just possible that it might be the last time. He might not designate what he was about to say, as a sermon, but a talk to children, and he wished them to render him assistance, as he purposed asking them several questions, and relating several stories by way of illustrating what

His text was from 3rd, 4th and 5th verses of Acts xxviii, as follows:-

And when Paul had gathered a bundle came a viper out of the heat and fastened

And when the barbarians saw the venemous beast hang on his hand, they said among themselves, no doubt this man is a murderer, whom, though he hath escaped the sea, yet vengeance suffereth not to

And he shook off the beast into the fire and felt no harm.

He first explained some of Paul's history, and then alluded to the vipers and how they were thought of by the people in that age. But there were other vipers than stability that can only be obtained when it these which produced far greater harm- rests upon the affection of its subjects. he alluded to those which beset persons in -Zion's Herald.

their path through life. These vipers were called Ignorance-mental and moral-Intemperance, Profanity, Disobedience to parents, Envy, and Selfishness. Scripture was quoted on each, and circumstances bearing on them related, the children answering to interrogatories throughout the service. At the conclusion, a collection was taken

up in aid of the Sabbath School, and to liquidate the debt on the church. The singing could not have been sur-

passed. The choir was assisted by the children who nearly filled both galleries. -St. John Tel.

AN ICELANDER IN SCOTLAND.

One night, when Jon awoke, he missed the usual sound of waves against the vessel's side and the cries of the sailors on deck-everything seemed strangely quiet but he was too good a sleeper to puzzle his head about it, so merely turned over on his pillow. When he arose the quiet was still there. He dressed in haste and went on decs. The yacht lay at anchor in front of buildings larger than a hundred Rejkiaviks put together. 'This is Leith,. said Mr. Lorne, coming up to him Leith?' Jon exclaimed; 'it seems like Rome or Jerusalem! Those must be the King's palaces.' 'No, my boy,' Mr Lorne answered, 'they are only warehouses.' But what are those queer green hills behind the houses They are so steep and round that I don't see how anybody could climb up." "Hills?" exclaimed Mr. Lorne. Oh, I see now! Why, Jon, those are Jon was silent. He dared not doubt his friend's word, but he could not yet wholly believe it. When they had landed, and he saw the great trunks, the spreading boughs, and the millions of green leaves, such a feeling of awe and admiration came over him that he began to tremble. A wind was blowing, and the long flexible boughs of the elms swayed up and down. "Oh, Mr. Lorne!" he cried. "See! they are praying! Let us wait awhile; they are saying something— I hear their voices. Is it English?—can you understand it?" Mr. Lorne took him by the hand, and said: "It is praise, not prayer. They speak the same language all over the world, but no one can understand all they say." There is one rough little cart in Rejkiavik, and that is the only vehicle in Iceland. What, then, must have been Jon feelings when he saw hundreds of elegant carriages dashing to and fro, and great waggons drawn by giant When they got into a cab, it seemed to him like sitting on a moving throne. He had read and heard of all these things, and thought he had a clear idea of what they were; but he was not prepared for the reality. He was so excited, as they drove up the long street to Edinburgh, that Mr. Lorne, sitting beside good both financially and spiritually. The new wonders never ceased; there was bloom; whole beds of geraniums in the little gardens; windows filled with fruit, or brilliant silks, or silver ware; towers that seemed to touch the clouds, and endless multitudes of people! As they reached the hotel, all he could say, in a faltering voice, was-" Poor old Iceland!" The next day they took the train for Lanark, in the neighbourhood of which Mr. Lorne had an estate. When Jon saw the bare, heather-covered mountains, and the swift brooks that came leaping down their glens, he laughed and said, "Oh, you have a little of Iceland even here! If there were trees along the Thiörvà, it would look like yonder valley." "I have some moor-land of my own," Mr. Lorne remarked; and if you ever get to be homesick, I'll send you out upon it, to recover." when Jon reached the house, and was cordially welcomed by Mrs. Lorne, and saw the park aed gardens where he hoped to become familiar with trees and flowers, he thought there would be as much likeli-

> Our London exchanges report with characteristic fulness of incident a late visit of Queen Victoria to the great London Hospital, on the occasion of the opening of a new wing for the accommodation of 200 additional patients, rendering its present capacity equal to the care of 800 inmates. The Queen's reception, as she passed from Buckingham palace to the Hospital, was full of loyal enthusiasm. The most impressive event, however, which is recorded. and which was a real touch of nature, and one quite characteristic of the excellent lady who honors the high estate into which she was born, occurred after the formal ceremonies. She passed through the accident wards, making sympathetic inquiries about the suffering patients. At her request, she was then led into a ward devoted to little children. Her special object was to see a little girl of four years old, who was suffering from a severe burn. The Queen was told that the little child, in her touching simplicity had said, "If I could only see the Queen I should get well," and with her true motherliness of heart, Her Majesty resolved that the wish should be gratified. She said to the little patient. "My darling, I hope you will be a little better now." That was a true queenly act which not only touched and comforted the little sufferer, but the heart of all Britain, and of all that read the incident. These repeated acts of Christian thoughtfulness and tenderness, privately and publicly performed, have endeared the Queen to the English people, and given her throne a

hood of being homesick in heaven as in

such a place.—Bayard Taylor, in St. Nicholas for March.

CURRENT OPINION.

(Central Advocate.)

Christianity has already made itself so felt in Japan that a work has appeared in which it is attacked in what may be called a scholarly style. The author confesses its power of propagation, and declares that if some check can not be put upon it the whole nation will be led into believing in the religion of Jesus. This he thinks would be most unfortunate. The objections he urges against the Bible as a revelation from God are such as a crude unbelief has always urged. He finds in both the Old and New Testaments, incredible statements, contrary to what is known of the natural order of things. He compares Buddhism with Christianity and thinks the former the preferable system. This discussion of the doctrines and merits of Christianity is a hopeful sign, and we may confidently hope that the best results will follow.

NEW INIQUITY.

(N. W. Advocate.)

A new, well organized scheme of public corruption has been discovered in Chicago. It is no less than a company that proposes to furnish witnesses and jurymen in all the principal cities of the nation. We have no doubt they are preparing to furnish judges also. and general facilities for rascality that honest people have never dreamed of.

A DANGEROUS BOOK.

(Nashville Advocate.)

A kind friend has laid on our table copy of W. P. Mackay's "Grace and Truth." He will probably expect us to notice it, and we are truly sorry that we cannot commend it. It inculcates that kind of Calvinism which enters so largely into the teaching and singing of the popular evangelists of the day. If we are not to pray and believe in order to be pardoned and regenerated, then what are we to do? But we forbear criticism; and devoutly pray that, though we cannot stand on the platform of those brethren, the Lord may bless their labors in the conversion of sinners and the advancement of his glory.

DANIEL DREW.

N. Y. Correspondence Central Advocate. We have had an exciting week of it since our last, and events have followed lemon, vanilla, or pine apple each other so thickly tle time for wonder. We let business matters take precedence, and the first, and most interesting perhaps to our readers, is the failure of Daniel Drew, whose name is familiar as founder of the Drew University. It has been looked for sometime, and, as they say in Wall street, has been discounted long The amount of his liabilities is set at \$600,000, which is small considering the immense transactions he has been engaged in during former years. and no doubt exists as to the honesty of the insolvency. With the merit of the business he followed, we have nothing to do, although some are swift at reprehension: but stocks may be fairly and unfairly dealt in, and some of the most respected names of the city are found in the Exchange. It is curious to find his assets so minutely described as to include: One seal-skin coat, value \$150—we dare say it would bring more than that at auction. Uncle Daniel, as he is familiarly called, has seen many ups and downs, and was at one time estimated to be worth \$15,000,000; but this will be a final blow, and his name, like that of Jacob Little, who met with the same disaster in his old age, will gradually die out of the memory of the street. But the University he founded, when "money was easy," will remain as a witness that, in the hey-day of prosperity, he did not hold on to his wealth so greedily, that the world could get no benefit from it. It is understood the endowment is secured by mortgages on farms in Putman County, and it is to be hoped that the institution will suffer no embarrassment.

BROTHERS.—At the last meeting of the Woburn Conference. Farmer Allen of Wakefield related the following anecdote:

One Sunday morning, while a certain deacon was preparing for church, a wan- upon the manure, in which seeds are sown. dering wayfarer, or, in modern parlance, a or they are sown in boxes of earth which tramp," appeared at his door, pleaded his hungar, and begged for something to eat. The deacon looked solemn and frowningly, but reluctantly got a loaf of or with half or more leaves. The bed bread and began to cut it; but while doing often built upon the ground, four test so, took occasion to admonish the beggar high, and a foot wider each way than the concerning the error of his ways. After reminding him that it was the holy Sabbath which he was desecrating, he asked him if he knew how to pray? "No," was the reply. "Then," said the deacon, "I'll learn you;" and he commenced to repeat the Lord's prayer. But just as he uttered the first two words, "Our Father," the beggar interrupted him with the question, "What, is he your father and mine, too?" 'Yes," the deacon replied. "Why," explained the beggar, "we are brothers, used, only enough to cover the manner then, ain't we? Can't you ent that slice Strips should be run from the front to a little thicker?" The conference forgot rear of the frame for the sashes to the first and only hearty laugh on the oc-

HOUSE AND FARM.

The Large Flagileek is the best early va-

Horse-radish is propagated from pieces

As soon as the frost is well out of the

ground, beet seed may be sown Sow tomatoes in the hot-bed, and have them ready to transplant early.

Lettuce should be sown in hot-beds, and transplanted to the open ground later

White Spine and early Russia cucum. bers may be started in pots, and turned out to yield early for table use.

The Dwarf, Wax, and Early Valentine are among the best bush beans; and the Asparagus and Wax for pole varieties

Early cabbage plants may be set as soon as the frost is out of the ground. Early Summer and Wakefield are among the

Yellow Danvers, Early Red, and Westerfield Red are the standard varieties of onions. If grown from the seed, the soil should be pulverised very fine.

God Almighty first planted a garden. and indeed it is the purest of all human pleasures. It is the greatest refreshment to the spirits of man, without which build. ings and palaces are but gross handiwork. and a man shall ever see that when ages grow to civility and elegance, men come to build stately sooner than to garden finely, as if gardening were the greater perfection.—Lord Bacon.

A man who knows merely with a keen glance, and acts with a firm hand, may do very well for the rough work of the world. but he may be a very ungracious and unlovely creature withal; angular, square, dogmatical. pertinacious, pugnacious, blushless, and perhaps bumptious. To bevel down the corners of a character so constituted by a little asthetical culture. were a work of no small benefit to society. and a source of considerable comfort to the creature himself .-- Professor John Stuart Blackie.

To make French cream cake, beat three eggs and one cup of sugar together thoroughly; add two table spoonfuls of cold water; stir a tea-spoonful of baking powder into a cup and a half of flour; sift the flour in, stirring all the time in one direction. Bake in two thin cakes; split the cakes while hot, and fill in the cream prepared in the following manner:-To a pint of new milk add two tablespoonfuls of corn starch, one beaten egg, one half cup of sugar, stir while cooking, and when hot put in a piece of butter the size of an egg; flavor the cream slightly with

Any good Shorthorn bullock, at two years old, will weigh from fifteen hundred to seventeen hundred pounds, and can be sold at five to six cents per pound, or from seventy five to one hundred dollars. This Shorthorn steer will eat no more than the scrub, and we think far less. If both these animals be equally and liberally kept, the scrub will not exceed at two years old twelve hundred pownds, and the best market for such is from three to four cents per pound, or from thirty-six to forty eight dollars; thus making a difference in favor of the Shorthorn.—E. E. Noel, in

To clean harness, separate the harness into the smallest possible pieces, wash each in Castile soap and water until divested of all outside grease and dirt; the pieces then to be laid on a board or table, and neat's foot or tanner's oil applied, with a brush, generally using from half a pint to a pint of oil to a pair of heavy harness to clean carriage harness, only the dirt parts should be washed and greased as before. If you wish to give the gears a black appearance at the expense of clean hands, a small portion of lamp-black may be mixed with the oil before applying to the leather.

To make snow eggs, whisk the whites of six eggs with a little powdered lump sugar into a stiff froth; set one quart of milk, sweetened to taste, to boil; drop the eggfroth in it by table-spoonfuls; a few see ends will cook them; take them out an put them on a sieve to drain. When all the egg froth is cooked, strain what is left of the milk; let it get cold, and mix gra dually with the yelks of the eggs, with any flavoring you like, Put the vessel containing this into a saucepanful of ter, and keep stirring on the fire until the custard thickens. To serve, pile up the whites on the dish, pour the custary round them, and sprinkle the top with hundreds and thousands.'

THE hot-bed is a frame covered with glass, which is placed over fermenting manurc, which afford heat; earth is placed are placed upon the manure. Stable manure, in a heating state, may be used alone, frame, which is placed upon top. A more economical use of the manure is to builds pit, two and a half feet deep, and of a to fit the sashes; this is planked up, the rear side to twelve inches above the face, and the front toward the south, four inches above the surface. It may be filled with all manure, or a foot of leaves may ke first put in, then eighteen inches of nure, and all trodden down; six inches 100°, sow seeds.—Am. Agriculturist.

ADMIR.

Would 3 abled to se ten years we then had Burr. I ac I had some of me. I could drink had double like a locor the close

and fond of turned ever the door ar " David, "I mean " Follow able drunl kicked and

die in some clime."
"No," I deck, and c " No, Da quarter-dec have, and You'll have of life if you

Myfather stunned by with mortif drunken sa and cuffed some fever l I'll change will never ut drink a dr will never g witness, I ha this hour .-

About standing i of Frankli dingy, one such as was over the sta triet, and th village scho farmers and there was a years, bright gent, but be greatly d

He was gained a liv the day at a Little "Cha home indee to him, but and someting hungry. B tualat scho in his class There were boys in scho fun," as t game of an came in the bis cleft lip not speak often made cule and rot

One day, play in the ing. He w came clump worn panta face flushed rather "stur clared. " the 'old on boys. "Spl nail;" shout mouth a bea cuttle-fish a fourth. Charlie; con ther of his t bore this ble withou tears came down his made me,' blame for you might When ou

God, who is " Now. lo I am going Colonel Gr to pay my my lip opera ceeds, I he other boys. on a table surgeons, needles. other folks. me, will you

All the with wonde the worst of ually stood Charlie told "But you them are Bruiser, "A said another ticular holey " I suppos lie; " for fath new clothes. " Look h "there will

hus to-night to be present. Early candle your wallets (Bruiser did

Charlie's s