

"In strict conformity with this same... the Emperor, in his solicitude for the welfare of his subjects, has instructed the Minister of Finance to... on foot immediately a new census of the population of the empire, so as more equitably to assess the burden of the capitation tax, which may possibly weigh disproportionately on certain classes, whose numbers have been more or less sensibly diminished by the war and by the epidemic scourges that have raged more particularly among them.

"Furthermore his Majesty orders that the different arrears of taxes, altogether amounting to at least 21,000,000 silver roubles, as well as all pecuniary fines, shall be graciously remitted to the debtor. Finally, the Emperor deigns by the same act to abolish the tax hitherto raised on passports to foreign parts, reserving only a stamp duty, to be appropriated to the benefit of the 'Invalides.'

"His Majesty further extends his sovereign clemency to those who have become obnoxious to public justice, and grants to all repentant criminals whose conduct has been irreproachable since their condemnation, either the entire remission of their sentence or a considerable commutation of their punishment.

"With respect to State prisoners, both those who belonged to secret societies discovered in Russia at various times, and those who took part in the Polish rebellion of 1831, the Emperor ordains—that as regards some, their lot shall be considerably alleviated in the place to which they are banished; as regards others, they shall be permitted to settle in the inland provinces of the empire; and as to the rest, that they may be entirely restored to freedom, with the liberty to fix the place of their residence in any of the towns of the empire, as well as of the kingdom of Poland, with the exceptions of the two capitals, Moscow and St. Petersburg. Finally, as the crowning point of his clemency, the Emperor deigns to grant to all these State prisoners their rights of nobility, and also to all their legitimate children born since the condemnation of their parents, whether they be already dead or still alive.

"His Majesty, being desirous of extending to the very furthest limits of his empire the benefits which he has designed to confer on his people on occasion of his coronation, has been pleased further to confer on the population of his western provinces certain special favours of peculiar importance. In conformity herewith the Emperor, in two supplementary ukases addressed to the Administrative Senate, prolongs the temporary legislative measure that hitherto has regulated the entrance into the service of the State of the nobility of the Governments of Wilna, Kowno, Grodno, Minsk, Volhynia, Podolia, and Kieff. Henceforward and in consequence of the gracious decision of his Majesty, the conditions of the public service will be the same in the western provinces as those which are in force for the inhabitants of all the other parts of the empire.

"His Majesty's subjects professing the Jewish persuasion have also been the objects of the generous clemency of the Emperor, who has deigned to relieve them from the special burdens which this conscription has hitherto entailed upon them.

"Finally, the children of soldiers, sailors, &c. (cantonnés), who have been born during the period of their fathers' service, and who hitherto have belonged to the army, are henceforth to be restored to their parents, and be at liberty to enter upon any station of life that they may choose for themselves.

"Such are the principal dispositions of this manifesto, of which we have only been able to touch upon the most prominent features. A great number of other acts of grace and favor, both financial and administrative, which occupy no less than thirty-eight separate articles, have reference to details which, although of high national importance, cannot offer the same interest to our foreign readers."

The same number of the official journal contains two more orders—one an address to the soldiers on the institution of the institution of the new metal, the other an announcement that provision will be made for the augmentation of pensions to wounded officers.

The *Western Christian Advocate* gives the "experiences" of Mr. Sellers, a Methodist minister, who has been tarred and feathered at Rochester, Mobile, for his abolition advocacy. He was warned beforehand that the "North Methodist would not be longer tolerated in the country," and refusing to promise that he would desist, declaring that he must obey God rather than man, was told that he was a fool and warned of the consequences. He persisted, and gives the following narrative of the result.

"I suppose there were from seventy-five to 100 of them—some from Platte county, some from Buchanan, and some from the vicinity of Rochester. Some were armed with revolvers, others had knives and clubs, while others had picked up stones in the streets. One fellow cried out if he had me out of the store he would soon kill me. At that remark one fellow got me by the arm, and drew me to the door. Three others then came to his assistance, and, seizing hold of each arm and leg, they carried me to the middle of the street, where they halted—raving, cursing, and yelling like a body of savages who had rescued a prisoner.

"While this was transpiring Brother Holland was shot, the ball striking him on the chin, passing through breaking his neck. He expired in about thirty minutes. I afterwards understood that Brother Strock was shot also, the ball cutting all his clothing, and grazing the skin on his side. They also shot at Brother Beattie and missed him; and he then knocked two or three of them down, and escaped at the back door. These noble brethren stood with me in the battle till they were driven from their posts.

"While in the street the mob held a consultation over me, as to the nature of the punishment I should receive from them, as the embodiment of civil power, and the self-constituted guardians of society, for thus attempting to preach Jesus and the resurrection under the banner of freedom. Some said 'Cut his throat;' others, 'Scalp him;' others, 'Shoot him in the head.' At last they concluded to tar me. They then carried me across the street, between another store and warehouse, to a tar barrel which was sunk in the ground, and, throwing me down on my back with considerable violence, held me there while they consulted as to the manner in which the tar should be applied. Some said 'Put him in head foremost;' others were for stripping me. One fellow swore they could not agree, and he would shoot me. He aimed a revolver at my head, but another wrested it from him, exclaiming, 'Don't shoot him; we will give him what we think he deserves.' At last they concluded to do the work without stripping me. After searching me to see whether I was armed or not, and finding I had no arms concealed about my person. They commenced putting on the tar with a brood paddle. After completely saturating my hair, they gave my eyes, ears, face, and neck such a plastering. I had on a black coat, satin vest, and black cloth pants. They tarred my cravat, my shirt bosom, and my clothes, down to my feet. They then let me up.

"I was so sore I could scarcely stand on my feet, but oh! the agonies of my eyes; they appeared like balls of fire, and I thought they would burst out of my head. Although it was noon, and the hot sun was beaming on my head, I groped my way as at midnight. After I arose to my feet one fellow said, 'He has one minute to leave town;' another said, 'He can have five minutes, and if he is not gone in that time he shall be shot.' I groped my way into the street; they followed me with their revolvers cocked, telling me to step faster, at the peril of my life. I was in so much misery I knew not where I was going. I could see objects, but could not distinguish one from another. By the time I got across the street, between Brother Strock's store and stable, the tar had melted some, and I could distinguish between males and females. Here were the female members of my flock, over whom I felt the 'Holy Ghost had made me an overseer,' some of whom had ventured out in the midst of this mob to rescue their pastor from their bloody clutches. Some had fainted, others were crying and wringing their hands in excessive grief. I thought of the patriotic women of the Revolution, and that their daughters still lived to lend a helping hand in the cause of suffering humanity. I found my horse in the yard with the bridle on, and with the assistance of one of the mob, I got the saddle on, and started to go to some place on my work as quickly as possible to get the tar washed out of my eyes. The mob followed me, however, turned me back, and made me go towards Savannah. As I passed out of town I providentially met Brother Chamberlin and his wife, who were coming to my meeting. (I hope he will write and tell you how they served him.) When I came up to them they did not know me. After I told them what had been done, Brother Chamberlin asked me if I thought I could stand it to go to his father-in-law's, a distance of twelve miles. I told him I thought I could not endure such a trip, but was willing to try it. We rode as fast as we could, not knowing that the mob was in pursuit of us. When I turned off from the main Savannah road to go to Brother Miller's, they were not more than fifteen minutes behind us. After riding so far in the hot sun in my condition, I was nearly dead when we arrived, but, through the attention of Brother Cham-

berlin and my kind friends at Brother Miller's, in a few days I partially recovered from the injuries received. May they receive a thousandfold in this life, and in the world to come life everlasting!"

THE VALUE OF TIME.—The Roman emperor said, "I have lost a day!" He uttered a sadder truth than if he had exclaimed, "I have lost a kingdom!"

Napoleon said that the reason he beat the Austrians was, that they did not know the value of five minutes. At the celebrated battle of Rivoli, the conflict seemed on the point of being decided against him. He saw the critical state of affairs, and instantly took his resolution. He despatched a flag to the Austrian headquarters, with proposals for an armistice. The unwary Austrians fell into the snare, and for a few minutes the thunders of battle were hushed. Napoleon seized the precious moments, and, while amusing the enemy with mock negotiations, rearranged his line of battle, changed his front, and, in a few minutes, was ready to renounce the farce of discussion for the stern arbitrament of arms. The splendid victory of Rivoli was the result.

The great moral victories and defeats of the world often turn on minutes. Crises come, the seizing of which is victory, the neglect of which is ruin. Men may loiter, but time flies, and life flies on the wings of time, and all the great interests of life are speeding on with the sure and silent tread of destiny. The road to hell "is paved with good intentions." Did we but do to-day the good which we often purpose to do to-morrow how changed would be the face of the world! What groanings and wallings over sin would instantly beat on our startled ear! What splendid schemes of benevolence would instantly start into consummation! But to-morrow comes, and finds us even more unprepared for the purposed reformation than yesterday, and "thus on till wisdom is pushed out of life." Seize, the present; do to-day the possible good of to-day, and then to-morrow will bring both a larger field of action and a richer moral preparation, and life will advance on a perpetually ascending scale of beneficence and happiness.—*Examiner*.

The mystery of the Nile is about to be attacked on every side. Captain Burton is preparing a new expedition, the East India Company having granted him two years' leave with full pay, and the English Government have allowed £1,000 towards the expenses. The Pacha of Egypt has ordered a new expedition under M. le Comte D'Escayrac de Lauture, an experienced African traveller, and the author of a recent work on Sudan and of other treatises on African geography. The expedition will be accompanied by twelve Europeans—eight of whom have been already engaged—including three Frenchmen and three Austrians; and we understand that the chief is very desirous to be joined by two or three young English officers accustomed to astronomical and meteorological observations and the management of boats. Count de Lauture has just left London, having been in communication with the Secretary of the Royal Geographical Society on the subject of the expedition, which is intended to start from Cairo early in October. Will any of our da-hing young officers—in these piping times—volunteer for the Nile? Count de Lauture and Captain Burton will advance in friendly rivalry from opposite quarters towards the sources of the Nile, and perhaps meet on a common ground to solve the most attractive of geographical problems. Could not Dr. Vogel be instructed to co-operate in this investigation? The way from Lake Chad to the upper waters of the Nile is not impracticable to a traveller so skillful as Vogel. Indeed, it is no more hazardous than the journeys about to be undertaken by Captain Burton and Count de Lauture. The convergence of these three expeditions on a single point would most likely clear the mystery; and if it cleared it at all, would do so in a pleasant manner, the three intellectual nations of Europe being severally represented and associated in a discovery interesting to all scholars and geographers.—*Athenæum*.

A letter from Odessa of the 2nd, in the *Austrian Gazette*, says:—"Workmen continue to be actively engaged in endeavouring to raise the vessels sunk in the harbour of Sebastopol. It appears that the fine steam-frigate *Vladimir* is completely lost. According to a census lately taken, the population of the south side of Sebastopol amounts to 1,500 souls, exclusive of about 3,000 sailors."

The following bull was made in a recent issue by the *Limerick Chronicle*:—"Poisonous adulteration of whiskey was never practised to such an extent as at present. The sort generally vended in drams is an admixture of one-third spirits, one-third aquafortis, one-third vitriol, and one third water."