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ORIGINAL. Almighty God thou art the same As when on earth hou dei n'd to move. And by thy works didst touly prove The second co-eternal name. Thy sacred word to us makes known Thou art our gree at Creator God, This we believe and truly laud Thee as our Go'd and thou alone. We know t'aat we are born to die,

For thou he st said it who art just, And mingle with our native dust, Like o'here in the years gone by But, stall by faith we trust in thee, Coat theu wilt raise us by thy might From silent tomb and darksome night Thy radiant glorious face to see. Im mortal love to us thou art, Although we often disobey And, wander far in paths astray

That bring compunction to the heart. Tipou wilt not turn away thy face For thou art willing to forgive, And bid thy erring children live, Who humbly sue for pard'ning grace. 'All things are naked unto thee, Our very hairs are number'd all And dest behold a sparrow's fall

As well as sceptr'd majesty. Thy word tries ev'ry heart and rein, Each motive, purpose and design, Our spirits are thy breath divine That soon return, O Lord, to thee, Our wills are ours, thou gavest them To seek thy face, or else refuse; To day we may reject or choose, And they will save us or condemn. Thou knowest all that man has felt Or feels, while on probation here, And dropp'd the sympathetic tear,

Thyself to us in ev'ry hour, And guide us by thy Spirit's pow'r That more like thee we daily grow. JAMES C. MILLAR. Yarmouth, N. S., Jan. 1878.

When thou on earth incarnate dwelt.

Then give us knowledge Lord, and show

DR. GERVASE SMITH IN AUSTRA

The Ex. President of the British Conference writes interesting letters from the antipodes to the English papers. We make one or two extracts :-

The climate of this region is said to resemble that of Sicily and Naples. During the summer months-December, January, February-the heat is considerable. and sometimes the hot winds from the interior are very disagreeable; but there is nc epidemic disease: intermittent fevers are scarcely known, nor has any irruptive fever-excepting occasional scarlatina and measles-yet appeared. Scrofulous diseases are rare; turbecular affection of the lungs are unfrequent; epidemic cholera has not visited the colony; but diseases of the eyes are frequent in summer being occasioned by the inpalpable dust of the streets and roads, or by exposure to the night air after being subjected to the glare of a cloudless sky."

The productiveness of the soil is extraordinary. The farmer has little to do in the first instance but plough the land and cast in the seed, and, generally speaking, a large crop is speedily produced. Wheat is of course the principal article of growth, but thousands of acres of vines are already planted, and are most productive. I am told that scarcely any of the fruits of the colony are indigenous; they have been imported from well nigh every quarter of the globe. The apple, pear, strawberry, plum, and cherry of Old England grow side by side with the vine, orange, citron, lemon, melon, and loquat of other lands. This last named fruit is new to me, and I should like to introduce it to our English friends. If, Mr. Editor, the eye of my old friend Dr. Panshon should fall upon this letter, his particular attenlar is requested to this part of it. By the way, in one of the Melbourne streets. I saw his name in large letters, as the proprietor of a fruit store. Many of your readers know his relation to fruit and some will remember the wish of the Scotch doctor that he (Dr. Punshon) had been Eve's husband, so that the world might have been saved much sorrow. He perhaps, has never seen a loquat—though this is a risky peradventure—but if he really has not, his aversion to fruit might be shaken by the sight of it. It is small in size, orange in colour, and in shape and smoothness like a pear. Five-sixths of the entire substance is composed of a kernel the colour of a horse-chestnut which is not fit for food, but from which oil can be extracted; but between the skin and this kernel there is a juice of great delicacy, which is slightly acid, and in the heat of summer is perfectly delic-

Looking at these figures, we cannot fail to recognize the great success that has attended the enterprise of a handful of Englishmen, who, without adventitious aid, have, during a single generation, established a flourishing community, reproducing most of the social and material advantages of the mother country, and much of old world civilization, conducive to the happiness and prosperity of a people. Fifty thousand men, supporting thrice the number of women and children, occupy two hundred thousand square miles of pastoral country, and possess millions of sheep; own six million acres of land, and grow twelve million bushels of wheat net an external commerce of nine millions sterling, and raise one million of revenue. Such is the material result shown in the thirty-ninth year of the colonisation of South Australia.

BARTHOLOMEW DUGGING'S DREAMS.

BY REV. E. E. THICKST OF.

"Bart Duggins," as he w as familiarly styled, was a Methodist, class-leader; one of those whose int egrity and piety no one ever doubts. A zealous worker for Jesus, Bart wa san oddity withal and, as he som stimes expressed it, thought "there were more ways of killing a cat than to choke it to death with milk." A m an of wonderful adaptability to circ amstances, fertility of imagination, and quick perception, he was well adapted to fill the station in life to which he had been called. One of Bart's most peculiar peculiarities was his dreaming. Very good people have said they believe he dreams with his eyes open; but as this same charge stands against John Bunyan, and as brother Duggins never denied the soft impeachment, I am probably safe in saying, "Let them believe what they please." Numbers have been greatly benefited by these "dreams," and, with a prayer that they may prove a blessing to others I give them to the public.

One day in class meeting Bart was listening to the experience of a young sister who could not explain why she did not have more religious enjoyment She attended service regularly, and prayed in secret-morning and evening; still, she had many seasons of darkness, and wanted to feel that Christ was blessing her all the time. Brother Duggins met her case by relating the following dream. He went (in his dream) to the postoffice and received a letter which ran thus:

My dear friend, I do not hear often enough from you. Seldom more than twice a day. I have repeatedly requested you to address me oftener than that. Let me hear from you oftener in the future.

Your loving friend,

JESUS.

Suffice it to say that Jesus heard from the young sister oftener after that than he had before, and that her spiritual happiness increased in proportion.

On another occasion a brother said that he got on the background frequently, and that he wanted advice that would bring his spiritual life nearer the standard, namely, the life of Christ. Said brother Duggins: "I once dreamed I was standing on a gentle declivity, up which was flowing a stream of clear, pure water. It was confined to a canal on the surface of the ground, which had been made by raising an embankment of earth on either side. I was much pleased with the singular phenome non; but, while I was looking at it, the water broke through one of the embankments. and I hastened to mend the breech. As soon as I had done so the water broke out at a new place, and commenced flowing back down the hill, and I noticed that it became muddy as soon as it left the canal. I repaired that place and was immediately called to another, and another, and so on until I awoke. It seemed that as soon as one place was mended another breach was made: the clear water was kept running up hill only by incessant exertion on my part, and when it broke over the water always became muddy." The dream carried its own interpretation, and ever after the brother was busy keeping the stream of his spiritual life flowing upward toward heaven by unceasing toil in closing up the gaps through which it was always breaking, and becoming impure by the weak and beggarly elements of the world.

Once two of Bart's class had a "falling out," and soon a very bitter animosity was nursed up between them Many attempts were made to reconcile them to each other, but everything had failed. One day they both, with Bart were present at a "log-rolling." I will call the belligerent neighbors Brown, and Smith. At the dinner table Bart related the following dream. He was in heaven, and brother Brown came to the gate to gain admission. A courier was sent to the Recording Angel to see if Brown's name was in the Lambs book of Life. It was there, but was so dim that the Angel felt a little dubious about it, and accordingly required brother Brown to repeat after him the Lord's Prayer as a test of admission. The candidate did very well until he came to the clause, "forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who tres-

pass gainst us," when he said, "I can't forgive John Smith." "Well then you can not come in here," was the sorrowful reply of the angel; and then brother Brown was taken away into "outer darkness. Shortly afterward brother Smith appeared at the gate on the same errand. As his name was in the same condition as Brown's had been found, he was required to repeat the Lord's Prayer also. He failed at the same place, saying that he " could not forgive Bill Brown." He received the same sorrowful reply, and the same terrible doom; and then brother Duggins awoke and "behold it was a dream." The long estranged friends looked at each other with streaming eyes; then, clasping hands across the table, they earned their Heavenly Father's forgiveness by forgiving each other.

A NEW CLIMATE FOR CANADA

Captain Graham, of the steamship

Moravian, of the Allan line, who is now

in Baltimore, has caused quite a sensation throughout Lower Canada with his proposition to close the Straits of Belle Isle, which is also attracting much | The pets they had dreamed of all the attention in England. His idea is that by building a breakwater across the straits, the immense flow of northern waters which now passes through them rushing into the Gulf of St. Lawrence will be carried direct to the Atlantic. This water during the early spring months is laden with icebergs, and has the same effect on the climate of Canada, as well as of Maine and most of our Eastern States, that the Gulf Stream has upon the climate of the Gulf States. The theory of Captain Graham is that if this cold current and the annual incursion of icebergs were converted from the Gulf of St. Lawrence, the surround ing \*temperature would be materially raised, the chilly cold of Arctic floods, would no more be felt on the shores of Quebec, vegetation would take the place of sterility, and a vast tract of land now lying idle and uncultivated, owing to the adverse influence of climate would be made amenable to the plow, and prove a source of wealth to the coun try. Moreover, the absence of the pres ent current, which now sweeps into the Gulf and up the St. Lawrence, would permit of a greater influx from the South of the warming influence of the Gulf Stream, which at certain seasons of the year, by the action of the trade winds, is forced into the Gulf of St Lawrence, the result being that on the neighboring shores, as in Prince Edward's Island, the temperature is high and vegetation flourishes. Not only, Capt, Graham contends, would we have such results, but there is every reason to believe that the St. Lawrence would remain open all winter, as although there may be seen ice forming about the mouths of freshwater rivers, salt water ice is never seen in the Gulf or Straits of Belle Isle until the northern

Certain it is, that wherever the influence of this polar stream is not felt throughout Canada, or is negatived by the Gulf Stream, fertility abounds, as in the Prince Edward Island, along the south side of the St. Lawrence and on the west coasts of Newfoundland and Nova Scotia, whilst wherever the North Seas wash the shores nothing but rocky ground and barrenness abound. A glance at the map shows that were the Straits blocked up the Polar current would pursue its southeasterly course until it was lost in the mighty Atlantic, leaving not only Labrador and Quebec territory to fructify unmolested by its withering colds, but may hap the northern shores of Newfoundland as well.

field ice is close at hand, when the slab

ice begins to form.

High engineering authority has pronounced the work of blocking the Straits quite feasible and practicable. It will, however, be an immense undertaking, as the Straits are eight miles wide, with an average depth of thirty fathoms. The material, in the form of towering rocks, is on the spot ready to be thrown into the sea, and though the work no doubt looks a stupendous one. it is believed not to be beyond human skill to complete it. The probable cost may be considered a detriment, but Canada has large resources, and a large expenditure would be more than justifiable, looking at the great result which

HUMA'N NATURE.

A TRUE INCIDENT.

Two littie children five years old, Marie the gentle, Charlie the bold; Sweet and brightly and quaintly wise, Angels both in their mother's eyes

But you, if you follow my verse shall see That they were as human as human can always interesting, therefore a few words And had not yet learned the maturer art from this one of the oldest fields of toil Of hiding the " self" of the finite heart.

One day they found in their romp and play
Two little rabbits soft and gray— Soft and gray, and just of a size, As like each other as your two eyes.

All day long the children made love To the dear little pets-their treasure They kissed and hugged them until the night Brought to the conies a glad respite.

Too much fondling don't agree With the rabbits nature as we shall see, For ere the light of another day Had chased the shadows of night away.

One little pet had gone to the shades,

Or let us hope, to perennial glades Brighter and softer than any below-A heaven where good little rabbits go. The living and dead lay side by side, And still alike as before one died : And it chanced that the children came

singly to view

night through. First came Charlie, and with sad surprise Beheld the dead with streaming eyes; Howe'er consolingly he said, "Poor little Marie—her rabbit's dead!"

Later came Marie and stood aghast; She kissed and caressed it, but at last Found voice to say, while her young heart

'I'm so sorry for Charlie-his rabbit's

-Harpers Magazine.

A CELEBRATED SHORT-HORNED

COW. We copy from the London "Graphic" a fine portrait of a celebrated shorthorn cow, Tenth Duchess of Geneva, whose personal and family history is somewhat remarkable. Tradition ascribethe origin of the family to a breed of cattle possessed for centuries by the family of the Duke of Northumberland. but the actual records commence in the last century, when an ancestress of this let him give; not grudgingly as of new cow passed into possession of Mr. C. Colling, of Ketton, Durham, who was one of the founders of the shorthorn as a distinct and highly improved breed. In 1804, Mr. T. Bates, of Kirklevings ton, Yorkshire, purchased one of the Duchess cows, and recognizing in her excellence and that of her male offspring the superiority of the family over the shorthorns he had previously owned, he determined to secure more of the sort; and at Mr. Colling's great sale. in 1810, when forty seven animals of both sexes and all ages, from eleven years downward, made the then unprecedented average of \$732.84, he gave \$929.64 for the two year old heifer Young Duchess, afterward called First Duchess, a daughter of Comet (sold on the same occasion for \$5,080), and granddaughter of the cow he had first purchased. From that heifer, in the female line direct, sprung those Duchesses which have at different periods won the chief honors of the Royal Agricultural Society of England, and for many years past have commanded the highest prices at public and private sales. Mr. Bates. while practicing to a considerable extent the system of inand-in-breeding, crossed his Duchesses at different times with other approved shorthorn families, notably with those of Mr. Colling's Red Rose and Princess. thus combining what he considered three of the oldest and best shorthorn families in the kingdom. In 1853, at the Tortworth sale (after the death of Earl Ducie), Sixty-sixth Duchess was bought by Messrs. Becar and Morris, of

Her descendants, having changed owners in America, were finally dispersed by auction in 1873, when Tenth Duchess of Geneva was bought by Mr. Berwick for the Earl of Bective at \$35,-000. She had bred in America the bulls Third Duke of Oneida, Sixth Duke of Oneida, and the heifer Eighth Duchess of Oneida, bought also for Lord Bective, at the same time, for \$15,000. In this country she has produced the bull Duke of Underly and the heifers Duchess of Underly and Duchess of Lancaster, all of which. with Eighth Duchess of Oneida, are now in the herd at Underley Hall, Westmoreland. The Tenth Duchess of | thee."

New York, for \$3,557.40.

Geneva died in January last, and in the same month the Earl of Bective had the misfortune to lose his old bull Second Duke of Tregunter.—Scientific American.

POINT DE BUTE CIRCUM The items of circuit intelligence are

might be acceptable to many readers. The religious interest is in a moderately healthy condition. During special services last fall much good was accomplish. ed. The meetings were seasons of great manifestations of the Holy Spirit, producing upon the hearts of the worshippers a solemn awe. The cold were revived, the lost were found. We have been hold. ing a Sabbath Quarterly meeting; in addition to the usual service a love feast was held and the sacrament administered. They were seasons of spiritual good. As many as possible from all the congregations in the circuit are expected to attend We have hold our covenant service at all our preaching places, with much profit many expressing themselves as being greatly blessed during the solemn occasion, for truly it is a very impressive and solemn service. A word concerning finances. Dark was the outlook when the great missionary fund revealed its amount of aid, many were the sad hearts under the limited supplies for family needs. I see that many of the brethren have been able to report help from their people, for which I rejoice, for when the "bread and the oil increase" men's hearts will rejoice. The friends at Point de Bute during Xms and New Year's brought to the Parsonage numerous useful articles among which was a very comfortable overcoat. On the 15th inst., the Jolicure congregation met after tea in the church, spending the evening in a social manner, with short spicy addresses, instrumental and vocal music, " All went as merry as a marriage bell." At the close the chairman presented your correspondent with the very bandsome sum of \$75.00, \$39.33 being in cash. It was a grand success and shows what many of our people can do if they will only try. May the blessing of the Giver of all good rest upon all the liberal souls. The apostle says, "He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully. Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so sity; for God loveth a cheerful giver, and God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work." 2 Cor. ix. 6-8. Allow a word on temperance; the movement here is progressing. The time-honored old Westmorland Division is still doing good work: a course of lectures is being delivered under its auspices. The first was ably delivered by Prof. Burwash of Sackville on "Science." Many pronounced it the best ever given in this hall. The Reform Club is doing prosperous work here holding lively meetings, and constantly adding names to its list of members.

EDWIN MILLS. Point de Bute, Jan. 1878.

OBITUARY.

I remain yours,

MRS. JANE FIFE.

Died at Stanley Bridge, New London P. E. I., Nov. 22, 1877, aged 82, Jane, 10lict of the late Wm. Fyfe. Sister Fyfe was a native of Scotland, and with her husband came to this Island in 1820. Her conversion to Christ took place about ten years later. The agent, who under the blessing of God was the means of leading sister Fyfe and her husband to decision for God, was Wm. Taylor, a member of the Bible Christian Church, then residing at Mill River, and who besides holding prayer meetings, was accustomed to men to repentance, and point them to the 'Lamb of God." It was at one of these meetings that sister Fyfe was awakened to a sense of her danger. Believing on the Lord Jesus Christ, she received "remis sion of sins." Was made " a child of God. A few days before her death the writer found her "In age and feebleness extreme," but still resting on the "Rock of Ages." and "Rejoicing in hope of the glory of God."

In a short notice like this it is easy to chronicle these two events, the spiritual birth, and the exchange of mortality for life. But the intervening years may not be lost sight of. To our late sister they must have brought varied experience. That amid the toils incident to a settlement in a new country—the care and responsibility of a large family, and the 78" rious temptations which ever beset the Christian-she was enabled to "ador" the doctrine of God her Saviour," and prove "faithful even unto death," may be recorded to the praise of Him who hath said "My grace is sufficient for

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chance