

ful soldier and servant even unto death. THOMAS BROCKLEHURST had been blessed with godly parents. It was not, however, he was sixteen years of age that he decided for God; he wanted to this decision by reading a small tract, showing the danger of procrastination. Immediately reading it, he decided for God, and to his closet, reviewed his past conduct, and earnestly prayed for the grace of justification. The arrows of God struck fast; he was brought to a state of extreme anguish; "the sorrows of death compassed, and the pains of hell got hold upon him." His conviction increased; but he at length enabled to believe in Jesus Christ, and to feel that the Spirit had dwelt with his spirit that he was a child of God, and that he was accepted in the beloved. He had not the honour of a father in Christian ministry, but he had a brother privileged. His father, Mr. Jayman, devoted the best portion of his life to promote the interests of Methodism, and was an ardent lover of its order and discipline. He was taught from his infancy to upon the Methodist preaching with the best veneration. In the family, the ministerial office was held to be sacred, never trifled with, or to be spoken of disrespectfully. He had derived great advantage from the cultivation of such feelings. Immediately after his conversion to God, he it was his duty to call sinners to repentance. His heart was in the work; but his youthfulness, being only between 17 and 19, kept him back, although friends and ministers urged him on. Subsequently he was admitted to the Richmond Branch of the Theological Institution; and the recollections of the happy years he spent there, and his gratitude to the honored men who watched over him with parental solicitude, would never fade from his memory. His residence at Richmond it was high privilege, in connection with other talents to be instrumental in the conversion of many persons. He always felt the full responsibility of the Christian Ministry. The blessing of God had been upon his labours, and such success had attended his efforts as to keep him from discouragement. He loved Methodism;—he thanked God for its doctrines. The recent painful operations had caused him to examine his life fully—and the result of that examination had only the more strongly confirmed his previous views of the purity of its doctrines, and of its salutary discipline. As his experience went he believed that Methodism approached nearer the New Testament than any other Church. SAMUEL COLER thanked God that he was a child of religious parents. They had led him to heaven, but they had left him their yea as a heritage. Living he had their eye, and when dying they gave him their blessing. From his infancy he had been subject to divine influences. When 13, he was deeply convinced of sin. He felt that he was an awful transgressor in the sight of God. He was in the greatest agonies. He read the Bible through, yet he could not find peace. At length, when reading the life of a pious man, Christ was revealed to him,—the fetters that bound his soul were broken, and he felt that he was a new creature." Shortly afterwards an intense desire for increased holiness arose in his mind,—he felt very anxious to be free from sin as he was from condemnation. In this state, he had derived great advantage in reading Mr. Wesley's works. The

that God's grace was sufficient for him.— His path had hitherto been guided by the Lord; and he believed it would terminate in heaven. His soul was full of hope, and he gave himself, in the presence of that congregation, to God's service. (To be concluded.)

General Miscellany.

Depths of the European and Open Seas.
In the neighborhood of the continents the seas are often shallow; thus the Baltic sea has depth of only 120 feet between the coasts of Germany and those of Sweden. The Adriatic, between Venice and Trieste, has depth of only 130 feet. Between France and England the greatest depth does not exceed 300 feet, while south-west of Ireland it suddenly sinks to 2000 feet. The seas in south of Europe are much deeper than the preceding. The western basin of the Mediterranean seems to be very deep. In the narrowest parts of the straits of Gibraltar it is not more than 1000 feet below the surface. A little further towards the east the depth falls to 3600. On the north-west of Sardinia bottom has not been found at the depth of nearly 5000 feet. With respect to the open seas, their depths are little known. About 250 miles south of Nantucket the lead has been sunk to 7800 feet. In north latitude, at 76 deg. Capt. Ross has exceeded 9000 feet in Baffin's Bay. But the most astounding depths are found in the Southern Atlantic; west of the Cape of Good Hope 16000 feet have been found, and the plummet has not found bottom at 27000 feet west of St. Helena. Doctor Young, relying upon the theory of the tides, considered himself justified in assigning about 15000 to the Atlantic, and about 20,000 to the Pacific.

Rejoice not at Misfortune.
Never rejoice at another's misfortune because it may turn out to your advantage. In some parts of Germany they make use of the saying "my corn is ripening," which a person will repeat who has the prospect of something profitable occurring to him. Once while a surgeon and carpenter were taking a walk together, they observed at some distance a small village, known to them both, on fire. The carpenter pointed to it, and said to his companion, "my corn is ripening." He concluded that if the old houses were burned new ones would require to be built; but, as he looked intently at the conflagration and not at the road, immediately after saying this he fell into a ditch and broke his arm. "Ah!" said the surgeon, "it appears to me that my corn is already ripe."

Pure Water—The Cholera.
The Cholera statistics of London for the year 1849, taken from the Registry in the last number of the Edinburgh Review, make it appear that a plentiful supply of pure and wholesome water is one of the most effective preventive means from the ravages of this terrible contagion. The Review states, and indeed it is well known to inquiring Americans, that London, compared with Philadelphia and New York, is miserably supplied with water. It appears that that portion of the great English metropolis which lies north of the Thames, is better supplied than that which lies south of the river. The striking fact follows: The proportion of deaths from Cholera for the 15 weeks ending September 15th, 1849, of every 10,000 of population, was, north of the Thames, about 20, and south of it, about 150—showing that the mortality was five times greater than where there was a more sufficient and pure supply. These are averages, but more striking contrasts are exhibited in the details.

Mathematics of Bees.
The warmest admirers of honey and great friends of bees, will never, I presume, consent that the young swarms, who begin making honey in the four months after they are born, and immediately construct these mathematical edifices, should have gained their mathematical knowledge as we gain ours, and in three months that our little Mr. Marston in mathematics, as our little boy did in reading lessons. I would like to see the swarms at Cambridge ten times a day, for three years together, to know enough, mathematics for the calculation of these problems, with which not only every queen bee, but every ungraduated grub, is acquainted the moment it is born.—*Sunday School.*

The Elephant and the Camel.
Elephant have the better of unity to camel. When the camel sees the elephant it is so full of pride in all its limbs and organs, and in the splendor of its armor and its bit. No to him, he shows can induce it to rise; it waves its head backwards and forwards, and it will trample down with mortal anguish. The elephant, on the contrary, as soon as he perceives the camel, he bows his trunk, stooping with his feet, and

his trunk thrown backwards, snoring with a noise like the sound of a trumpet, he rushes towards the camel which with its neck outstretched and utterly defenceless awaits with the most patient resignation, the approach of its enemy. The elephant with its enormous strength, tramples on the unfortunate animal in such a manner that in a few minutes it is scattered around in small fragments.

To Purify Sea Water.
For every gallon of sea water use about two drachms of the oxalate of potash and two ounces of ammonia phosphate of soda. This precipitates the salt held in solution in the sea water. The oxalate of soda may also be used. This will purify water to prevent incrustations in boilers.

The Air we Breathe.
Nothing is more interesting than those general laws by which God preserves the order of the world. If we had a complete knowledge of all the wonderful contrivances that surround us, we should be filled with admiration and awe: to contemplate those with which we are acquainted is the highest of intellectual pleasures.

One of these contrivances may be made intelligible even to those who have no acquaintance with Natural Philosophy. The Air is made up of two different gases, or airs, mixed together in a particular proportion. Of these, one (oxygen), which we will call life-air, is necessary for the support of men and all other animals, which would die without it; neither could anything *burn* without the help of this life-air. Since, then, a vast quantity of it is consumed every hour, how is the supply kept up? How is it that our stock of life-air is still sufficient for us, and our fires and candles?

Now, besides these two gases, there is also present in the atmosphere another gas, called carbonic acid, which is made up of carbon and life-air. The name will be unknown to many, but all are well acquainted with the thing: it is that which gives spirit to ale, wine, &c. This carbonic acid is produced by the breathing of animals, and the putrefaction of animal and vegetable substances. Now, this constant supply must be got rid of, or it would kill us; and it is got rid of thus: all vegetables—grass, herbs, trees, &c.—suck in this carbonic acid during the day; nourish themselves with the carbon, and give back the life-air that was combined with it. In the night, they do the reverse; but still, taking a whole day, they lessen the quantity of carbonic acid gas, and furnish the atmosphere with that supply of life-air, which is necessary for the existence of the animal creation.

Wortcotype.
This is the name applied to a new application of Daguerreotypes. It is the embedding of the likeness of the form and features of the departed upon the tombstone, and making it imperious to the ravages of time, by the use of a peculiar kind of cement, which makes the pictures as durable as the marble itself. It is the invention of Mr. J. H. Whitcomb, a gentleman who has devoted a great portion of his life to improvements in the art of Daguerreotyping.

Family Circle.

The Willow, Poppy, and Violet.
A child held in his hand a slight leafless bough. It was like a supple green wand. But it had been newly cut from the parent stock, and he stirred in his little heart.

He sought out a sheltered spot, and planted in the moist earth. Often did he visit it, and when the rains of summer were withheld, he watered it, at the cool sunset. The sap, which is the blood of plants, began to flow freely through its tender vessels. A tiny root, like a thread, crept downward, and around the head was a bursting forth of faint green leaves. Seasons passed over it, and it became a tree. Its slender branches drooped downward to the earth. The cheering sun smiled upon them; the happy birds sang to them; but they drooped still. "Tree, why art thou always so sad and drooping? Am not I kind unto thee?" But it answered not; only, as it grew on, it drooped lower and lower; for it was a Weeping Willow. The boy cast seed into the soft garden ground. When the time of flowers came, a strong budding stalk stood there, with coarse serrated leaves. Soon a full red poppy came forth, gazing up its gaily dressed

At its feet grew a purple violet, which no hand had planted or cherished. It lived lovingly with the mosses, and with the frail flowers of the grass, not counting itself more excellent than they.

"Large poppy, why dost thou spread out thy scarlet robe so widely, and drink up the sunbeams from my lowly violet?" But the flaunting flower replied not to him who planted it. It even seemed to open its rich mantle still more broadly, as though it would have stifled its humble neighbours. Yet nothing hindered the fragrance of the meek violet.

The little child was troubled, and at the hour of sleep he spoke to his mother of the tree that continually wept, and of the plant that overshadowed its neighbour. So she took him on her knee, and spoke so tenderly in his ear, that he remembered her words when he became a man.

"There are some who, like the willow, are weepers all their lives long, though they dwell in pleasant places, and the fair skies shine upon them in love. And there are others, who, like the poppy that thou reprovest, are proud at heart, and despise the humble, whom God regardeth.

"Be not thou like them, my gentle child; but keep ever in thy breast the sweet spirit of the lowly violet, that thou mayest come at last to that blessed place which pride cannot enter, and where the sound of weeping is unknown."—*Mrs. Sigourney.*

Sowing A Name.
We have seen a young child express the greatest surprise and delight on discovering in a flower bed its name written in the green of the young plants, the seed of which had been sown in that form by a fond father or mother.

But by and by, dear children, you will see your name or character, as it has been planted by yourself, springing up in the opinion people entertain concerning you, and it will be exactly as you have sown it. Be careful then how you sow. Do not spoil your own name by sowing foolishly or wrongly. Remember, every word and action is a seed put in, which will surely spring up and constitute your name in the world.

A Heart Reading Reproof.
A short time since a lady who, had been remarkable for her thoughtlessness, requested a professedly pious lady to accompany her that day to visit another lady, who was also professedly pious. The afternoon passed away, and the subject of religion was not mentioned—probably for fear of offending the gay friend who proposed the visit. At the two neighbors walked towards home, the first-mentioned remarked that she had lost the afternoon, for nothing would have induced her to leave home, but the expectation of hearing something about religion; but she added, "I came to the conclusion that there is nothing in religion, so that my neighbors do not possess it, for if they did, they would speak to me about 'my soul.'" She said she had been greatly alarmed about herself for several days, but had concluded that afternoon, that if religion was not worth talking about, it was not worth thinking of. "Never," said that pious neighbor, "shall I forget that look of despair and reproach. I felt that I had murdered a soul by my neglect."—*Jan. 1848.*

Weights and Measures.
As all families are not provided with scales and weights referring to ingredients in general used by every housewife, Dr. Brown gives the following list:—Wheat flour, 1 pound is 1 quart; Indian meal, 1 pound 2 ounces is 1 quart; Butter, when set, 1 pound 1 ounce is one quart; Lard set, 1 pound, 1 ounce is 1 quart; White sugar, powdered, 1 pound 1 ounce is 1 quart; Best brown sugar, 1 pound 2 ounces is 1 quart; Eggs, average size, 10 eggs, or 1 pound, sixteen large table-spoonfuls are 1-2 a pint; Eight table-spoonfuls are 1 gal. Four large table-spoonfuls are 1-2 a gal; A common-sized tumbler holds 1-2 a pint; A common sized wine-glass holds 1-2 a gal.

Correspondence.

To the Newfoundland Readers of the "Wesleyan." No. 9.

DEAR FRIENDS.—I now give you some further account of my rambles in and about Boston. Yesterday I paid a visit to the top of the State House, the view from which is exceedingly interesting and beautiful. The dome is 230 feet above the level of the sea, and is ascended by a winding staircase of one hundred and seventy steps. The corner stone of this edifice was laid July 4th 1795; it was drawn by fifteen white horses—fifteen being the number of States in the Union—and laid with Masonic honors, by Samuel Adams, at that time Governor of Massachusetts. This building is of an oblong form, 173 feet front and 51 deep. It consists of a basement story 20 feet high, and a principal story 30 feet. This is the centre of the front, is covered with an attic 60 feet wide, 20 feet high, which is covered with a pediment. Immediately above this rises a dome 52 feet in diameter, and 35 feet high, the whole terminates with an elegant lantern, 25 feet high, supporting a gilded cone. The lower story is finished plain on the wings, with square windows. The centre is 94 feet in length, and formed of arches which project 14 feet; they form a covered walk below, and support a colonnade of Corinthian columns of the same extent above. The outside walls are of large bricks. This building is ascended from the street by a long flight of stone steps, on either side of which is a marble fountain. In front of the State House is a Common, containing about 50 acres, which is laid out in beautiful walks intersecting each other in every direction and shaded with trees, the whole of which is surrounded with an iron paling. About the centre of the Common is a small pond which contains two Fountains capable of throwing the water into a variety of fantastic shapes to the height of about 100 feet. The lower story of the State House is divided into a large hall, or public walk, in the centre, 50 feet square and 20 feet high, supported by Doric columns. In the centre and on the north side of this story is placed a highly finished statue of Washington, by Chantry, a celebrated English sculptor, the cost of which exceeded \$10,000. Near the back door are four large slabs with inscriptions commemorating the events which led to the American Revolution, the inscriptions, however, are too long for me to transcribe here. Two entries open at each end, 16 feet wide, with two flights of stairs each, on both sides of which are offices. On the west wing is the Secretary's department in front, and the Adjutant-general's in the rear; on the East wing, the Treasurer's department is in the front, and the Land Agent's and Library in the rear. The rooms above are the Representatives' hall in the centre, 55 feet square. This hall is finished with Doric columns on two sides, 12 feet from the floor, forming galleries, the Doric entablatures surround the whole; from this spring four flat arches on the side, which, being united by a circular cornice above, form in the angles four large pendants to a bold and well-proportioned dome. The pendants are ornamented with emblems of commerce, agriculture, peace, and war. Directly over the Speaker's chair on the north side of the hall, is placed the State seal, and a little above it is a gilded eagle, just ready to fly, having in his beak a large scroll, with the following inscription, in large gilt letters: "God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts." On the South side, opposite to the eagle, is a mammoth cushion, an emblem of the fisheries of Massachusetts. The centre of the Dome is 50 feet from the floor, the Speaker's chair is placed on the north side, the Clerk on the right of the Speaker, the permanent seats, in a semi-circular form, are so arranged as to accommodate 300 members on the floor. The front west gallery is for the use of members of the legislature, the rear gallery for the use of the public, east front gallery for the ladies, the rear gallery for the public. I have heard some fine speeches in this chamber. In the east wing is the Senate Chamber 55 feet long, 33 wide, and 30 high, highly finished in the four orders, two columns support, with entablatures, a rich and elegant arched ceiling. This room is also ornamented with Ionic pilasters, and with the arms of the State, and of the United States, placed in opposite panels. Directly opposite is placed the President's chair, on the right and left are seated the members, beginning with the oldest in office on the right of the President. There are fifty members in this branch of the legislature. Immediately over the door as you enter this hall, is a drum, muskets, bayonets, &c. which were taken from the British during the Revolution. In this Chamber I heard my friend, the Hon. Amasa Walker, deliver an eloquent and noble speech in commendation of the Hon. Daniel Webster's speech delivered in Congress on the Slavery question. In the west wing is the Council Chamber, 27 feet square, and 20 high, with a flat ceiling, the walls are finished with Corinthian pilasters, and panels of stone. These panels are enriched with State arms, with emblems of legislative power, the scale and sword of justice, and the in Latin of art and freedom, the scales and esp. of liberty, the whole decorated with varieties of oak and laurel. In the rear of the Council Chamber is a small room