MISCELLANEOUS.

PROVIDENTIAL INTERPOSITION IN ANSWER TO

The Wesleyan Methodist Magazine fer July, 1839, contains a memoir of the late Roger Crane, Esq., of Preston, England, in which the following fact is stated:—'Ris grandfather, a pious Prestyerian, who was in a small way of business, and had eleven children to provide for, going out early one morning, learned that three individuals, who owed him more than he was worth in the world, had each stopped payment. With a heavy heart he returned home, and communicated the sad tidings to his wife, who began bitterly to weep and lament the situation of her large young family, exclaiming, 'We are ruined! we are ruined! What will become of my poor children?' After mutually giving vent to their feelings for some time, she said to her husband, 'Roger, what are we doing? We are acting very wrong—we are distrusting God: for we are his children, and he has promised to provide. We have not brought these misfortunes upon ourselves. We often talk about trusting in God: this is the time for it; let us commit our cause into his hands.' They knelt down, and began with meny tears to lay their case before the Lord, pleading his promises, and endeavouring to cast themselves and their helpless family on his providential care. While thus engaged, their hearts were cheeted, their confidence increased, and, by reviewing past mercies, they were led to hope for future blessings. Being disturbed by a knock at the door, they rose from their knees, and, on opening it, found a respectable lady, who resided near them. She enquired if they would not suffer loss by the failures referred to, adding, 'I know you deal with them. and I fear you are hurt.' His grandmother answered, 'O, Mis. Whalley, we are quite ruined!' 'Well,' she replied, 'I was afraid it would be so; and I was so uneasy about you, that I really could not rest till I came to see. I have brought you a hundred pounds in my apron; if that will help you to stand, take it: if you want more, let me know, and you shall have it. You can repay me as you can spare it.' Thus did the Lord fulfil hi

THE ASHANTEES AT OXFORD.

Amongst the numerous visitors to our University during the present month, have been Prince William Quantamissah and Prince John Ansah, of Ashantee, under the guidance of the Rev. Thomas Pyne, M.A. They stayed at the Angel Hotel nearly a week, during which time they were most hospitably received by the Vice-Chancellor, the Registrar of the University, and the heads of colleges; and by many of whom they were entertained, lafter visiting their respective colleges. Both expressed themselves exceedingly gratified by the attention shown them, and pleased with the grandeur of the different buildings. The princes are cousins, and nephews of the present sovereign, and one of them the son of the late king, at whose funeral, (said to be the grandest that has ever taken place,) no less than three thousand persons were immolated, including his wives and many of the nobility. This barbarous custom arises from the superstitious belief, that it will be necessary for their sovereigns to be attended by similar retinues when they appear before the Great Spirit, as when they walken on earth. The princes were hostages for ten years at Cape Coast, for the preservation of peace between their country and our Government. They have since been baptized and become Christians, and have prayers regularly every morning and evening with their chaplain, the Rev. Mr. Pync.—Oxford Herald.

THE PERSECUTED JEWS OF DAMASCUS.

A venty numerous meeting of the congregations of the Jews in London was held on the 30th June, at the Great Synagogue, to take into consideration the means to be adopted to afford protection to their brethren at Damascus, who, at the last dates ties—a desire which has been almost literally from that place, were suffering persecution and granted.—London Watchman.

great violence. The evening service having been performed, Sir Moses Montesiore took the chair, and explained the objects of the meeting. Mr. S. Samuel read the report, Mr. Mayer Anself de Rothschild, Mr. Barnard Van Oven, Mr. Salamons, Mr. Isaac Cohen, and Baron Lionel de Rothschild, moved the resolutions, and the chairman took leave, readily embracing the office laid upon him, to represent the Jews of England at the Court of the Pasha. "We are going," he said, "to assert the claims of outraged humanity, and uplift the dark veil which hangs over the diabolical accusations against our brethren, and to bring their accusers to shame and contempt—to remove the stain cast upon the name of our nation by the bigotry, intolerance, fraud and rapacity of their unprincipled oppressors. More than this, we go to induce a more liberal policy among the governors of the East, to prevail on them to abolish the use of torture, and to make justice henceforth triumph over uncurbed power." He had a confident hope that the mission would be attended with success, and that they would be enabled to show that there was not a heart but beat in their cause. He bade them all farewell, and prayed the God of their fathers to direct his conduct and defend his person. If, by His providence, he was permitted once more to meet them, he trusted that it would be to show how the Judge of all the earth had made kings and rulers bow to his almighty will. Finally, he joined with them in the prayer of peace and rest for Jerusalem. Thanks were then voted to Sir Moses, and the meeting broke up.

meeting broke up.

Upwards of £7,000 have been subscribed by wealthy Hebrews towards defraying the expense of the mission, which Sir Moses Montefiore has undertaken to Alexandria, for the purpose of aiding and protecting the persecuted Jews of Da-

nascus.

DEATH OF THE REV. JAMES CLARKE.

On Sunday last, after performing Divine Service in the new Church at St. Catharines, the Rev. James Clarke was proceeding to the Harbour, to officiate, as usual, at that place in the afternoon, in company with Mr. J. Merritt, who was driving a horse of his father's. In descending the hill near Mr. Wood's residence, towards the canal, the horse became unmanageable, and upset the waggon near to the bridge. The Rev. gentleman was found in a state of insensibility, apparently dead, and bleeding profusely. He was taken up by Mr. Wood and Mr. Tinline, and soon recovered consciousness. He suffered extreme pain in being removed, in consequence of the severe injuries he had received.

The side of the head was stripped bare, the left eye destroyed, and much blood issued from the ear; the scapula was torn off, the bone of the left arm broken in two places, and four ribs broken; and the whole left side, from head to foot, was greatly bruised. This lamented gentleman lingered in the greatest agony, surrounded by his weeping family and many anxious and sympathising friends, until Tuesday morning, when he expired about ten minutes before seven o'clock.

This mournful event has cast a gloom over this whole community. Mr. Merritt was hurt, but not dangerously. The surplice, gown and bands, with a prayer-book, were thrown into the canel, and had not been found on Tuesday morning.—Niagara Chronicle.

A very awful occurrence took place at the visitation of the Venerable the Archdeacon of Worcester, at Stratford-on-Avon, on Thursday the 4th June. The R. W. Pruen, A.M., vicar of Snitterfield, near Warwick, the appointed preacher for the day, had just concluded the prayer preparatory to the sermon, when he was seized with apoplexy. He was immediately removed from the pulpit in almost a dying state, and conveyed to the house of a friend near the church. Medical aid was speedily obtained, but too late to be of any avail, as the reverend gentleman expired within a short time after the attack. The circumstance caused the deepest feeling in the minds of the clergy assembled—indeed, of all who witnessed this sad event. What is very singular, the deceased had been known frequently to express a wish that he might die in the church, when engaged in the performance of his ministerial duties—a desire which has been almost literally exercial.

During the week, a great quantity of the wreck of the Royal George has been got up, and deposited in the dock-yard. Various articles have also been recovered from it, viz: part of a gipsy hat, lining, trimming, and chip foundation—all in a very perfect state; part of a silver ink-stand, and a quantity of scaling-wax; top of an ink-stand, with lion for handle; a pair of large breakfast saucers, old Indian blue china, quite clear and perfect; bottles of wine, port and sherry, nauseous, but not destroyed in colour; the outsides of the bottles are incrusted with a coating of mud and iron, which falls off upon exposure to the air, leaving the bottles quite clear. Many small bones of feet have been found in shoes, with other larger human remains.—Hampshire Telegraph.

CHARITABLE BEQUESTS.—Henry Wright, Esq. of the firm of Wright and Hilton, bankers, Feversham, died on the 10th June, and has left nearly £100,000 to the poor and needy of the town in which he resided; £75,000 he gives to the trustees of charities appointed by the Lord Chancellor in trust.

The intelligence from India of the final abolition of the Pilgrim Taxes at Allahabad, Gya, and Juggemauth, has been confirmed by the publication, in Bengal, of the order of the Supreme Council in Calcutta to that effect.

Ancient Britons.—The Britons themselves readily furnish levies and contributions, and discharge the duties commanded by the Government, if no injuries are inflicted. These they cannot bear. They are at once subdued to obedience—never to slavery.—Tacit. Vit. Agric.

PLAYS.—They are intolerable, and not fit to be permitted in a civilized, much less a Christian nation. They do most notoriously minister to vice and infidelity.—Archbishop Tillolson.

POETRY.

HYMN FROM THE LATIN.

Thou that art the Father's Word,
Thou that art the Lamb of God,
Thou that art the Virgin's Son,
Thou that savest souls undone;
Sacred Sacrifice for sin,
Fount of piety within,
Hail, Lord Jesus!

Thou to whom thine angels raise Quiring songs of sweetest praise; Thou that art the flower and fruit, Virgin born from Jesse's root, Shedding holy peace abroad, Perfect man and perfect God:

Hail, Lord Jesus!

Thou that art the door of heaven, Living bread in mercy given, Brightness of the Father's face, Everlasting Prince of Peace, Precious pearl beyond all price, Brightest star in all the skies, Hail, Lord Joses!

King and Spouse of holy hearts, Fount of Love that ne'er departs, Sweetest life, and brightest day, Truest truth, and surest way That leads onward to the blest Sabbath of eternal rest,

Hail, Lord Jesus!

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