

mentous events; though the reign of peace appears to be universal throughout the world, with the exception of a portion of the European nations, whose population, dissatisfied and torn by political factions, are ready, like the slumbering volcano, to break forth and deluge their unhappy countries with devastation and blood.

A general expectation of the approach of predicted events, pregnant with consequences of the most important character relative to the interests of the Church of Christ on earth—its opposition from its enemies—its universal extension, and its final triumphs over all its enemies—appear to prevail in society, and to take deep hold of the minds of men. The war of public opinion, whether of a political or of a religious character, continues to advance with great rapidity. The conflict between truth and error, between the soul-destroying doctrines of Popery and the benign and saving truths of the ever blessed Gospel of Peace, appears conspicuous in the efforts which are being made for its destruction, and in the grasping power which it exhibits in almost all the nations of the earth. This, however, may only be its dying struggle; for we are convinced that this great controversy, in the hand of God, will ultimately tend to forward his great designs, and in due time will usher in that predicted period when his "Gospel shall be preached in all nations for a testimony."

"PREPARE TO MEET THY GOD."—It is to be regretted that so much unwillingness should manifest itself in the adoption of a line of conduct designed to secure the best interests of the soul in time and in eternity; and especially when we consider the brevity and uncertainty of life, it appears the very height of folly that the spiritual enjoyments of an eternal existence should be bartered for a momentary gratification, more particularly at such a period as the present, when the Almighty says to us, by so many sudden deaths, "Be ye also ready." And although the message of death may seem to be received with complacency by some, yet by others it will not be so, as we fear was recently the case with an individual of this city. It is said that the approach of the king of terrors was seen with great alarm, and that the apprehension of future consequences, the certainty of meeting an angry and justly offended Deity, extorted the most agonizing exclamations, such as the following, uttered in the language of despair:—"O for a week, or a day, to repent of the life which I have led! God cannot be so unjust as to take me away without preparation!" and in this state of mind expired. What a lesson for the survivors!

THE HORRORS OF THE SLAVE TRADE.—The following is, we believe, a true picture of this inhuman practice. It is, however, delightful to every real Christian and true philanthropist, to know that this curse is rapidly being removed from our world, by the influence of Christianity:—

HORRORS OF THE SLAVE TRADE IN 1843.

Correspondence of N. Y. Tribune.

U. S. Ship St. Louis,
Rio de Janeiro, September 13, 1843.

DEAR SIR,—I avail myself of the departure of a Baltimore vessel to give you the little information I can obtain up to this date. The St. Louis put back to repair a leak, and calked throughout, after having been some twenty days at sea, on her way to the East Indies—she parted with the Brandywine in a fresh breeze.

Yesterday a slave prize arrived from Africa in charge of two English Midshipmen, who captured her in a small boat with a crew of ten men, and brought her safe into port. The Captain of the slave was shot while in the act of repelling the English boat, and his body falling overboard could not be recovered; the

seamen of the vessel, however, surrendered without firing a shot, and they are now safely deposited on board of an English man of war. After the slaves are rescued by the humane endeavours of the English Government, they are resuscitated on board of vessels provided for the purpose; and as I have just returned from visiting the late arrival on board of the Crescent, I shall attempt to give you some idea of the state in which I found them. The slave is scarcely larger than one of our coasting schooners, and yet she sailed from Africa with four hundred and fifty negroes on board, out of which but three hundred and fifteen arrived in port, the balance having died of confinement, starvation and disease, during the voyage. On board of the C—— I saw some of the three hundred and fifteen who have escaped the horrors of slavery, for many have died since their arrival from the effects of bad diet and confinement; and I must confess I never saw a more interesting, and yet a more touching scene in the whole course of my life. I happened to get on board when the poor creatures were all on deck dancing and singing their native songs, and breathing the pure air of heaven, which had been denied them so long; and the happy faces and cheerful voices plainly indicated that they were aware of their being at liberty again. But such emaciated beings I never saw before; scarcely any one of the men had a limb larger than a boy's arm, and the little children—for two thirds of them are very young—were nothing but skin and bones; while the women, with the exception of those who had been favourites of the crew, were in no better condition.—Through the kindness of the officers, we were allowed to visit the sick; and during our stay in the apartment, I saw five sable skeletons carried out for burial, while several, in which the spark of life was scarcely visible, met my eye in every corner of the room. On one bed I saw a little fellow reclining upon the lifeless body of his companion, and so entirely exhausted and emaciated was he, that he was unable to quit his icy pillow; indeed, he was almost unconscious of every thing. Near by was a group of some half dozen others who were fearfully watching the almost lifeless form of a little brother, perhaps, or following the humane doctor with wistful eyes, as if he possessed the power of restoring their dying associate. In another part of the room, the wasted figure of a tall, well-made man was stretched upon a mat; and his piteous moans, his unintelligible words, and continual pointing to his breast, evidently proved that he had been confined in a stooping position for the greater part of the voyage; indeed, they all complained of pains in the breast, as well as of starvation, and the medical officers informed me that in dissecting them, the most loathsome sights are presented. One of the subjects that I saw was so much diseased, that large and disgusting worms made their appearance through his nose, an occurrence not rare, I am told, for it seems that the intestines are often filled with them in consequence of the bad diet and water they get on board.

The villainous crew of the slave are confined as prisoners on board of the same vessel, which offers an asylum to the poor creatures whom they have stolen from their homes, and would have condemned to a life of bondage, had not the timely appearance of the brave Englishmen prevented it. For my part, though as fond of pleasant duty as any other person, still I have no objection to serve on the coast of Africa, and I should feel myself sufficiently remunerated for all the toil and privation of a coast cruise, could I be the means of liberating my fellow mortals from the inhuman treatment they received on board slave vessels; and furthermore add, as a matter of opinion, that the very first arrival of a captured slave in our waters will create such a feeling of sympathy in the breasts of the American people, that they will go heart and hand for its suppression, and crush it at all hazards. I am too well acquainted with the noble nature of my countrymen not to be aware of the hatred they entertain for oppression in all its shapes; and I venture to predict that the day is not distant when they will rise in their strength and put an end to the barbarous practice of dealing in human flesh at home or abroad.

Your obedient servant,

H.

To H. Greely, Esq., New York.

THE crimes committed under the influence of passion or rage are exceedingly numerous, and as nothing but the power of Divine grace can controul or keep in subjection the natural evils of man's corrupt nature, it is of the utmost importance that all who are especially prone to these evils should apply for that grace and submit their hearts to its hallowing influences. The following is an appalling instance of the effects of ungoverned anger, and is copied that it might be a salutary warning to all who feel this to be their besetting sin:—

The Cincinnati Message says.—We learn by a letter from Little Rock, Arkansas, that a saddler living near that place, named Doyle, murdered his wife on the 20th ultimo in the following manner:—He was boiling a pot of rosin and grease over the fire, and some high words taking place between him and his wife, in a phrenzy of rage he turned the pot with its contents over her head! The poor woman's screams were heard by a neighbour—the only one living within the distance of half a mile—who reached the house just in time to see her breathe her last. Her head and face were entirely coated and seared with the pitch, which had run into her bosom and down the back of her neck. The husband escaped; but, the alarm being given, several persons started in pursuit, and found him the next day about five miles from the house, lying dead on his face in a little rivulet, with his throat cut from ear to ear, and a bloody jack-knife clasped tightly in his hand. Doyle was a poor man, having spent, by dissipation, a small property which he got by his wife.—*National Intelligencer.*

"Blessed is he that considereth the poor."—Ps. xli. 1. WE beg to call attention to a Tea Meeting that is intended to be held in the basement story of the Wesleyan Chapel, St. James street, on Tuesday, the 23rd instant, at six o'clock in the evening. The proceeds of the meeting are to be applied in aid of the funds of the Strangers' Friend Society.

This Society has weighty claims on the support of the public. During the past year many a poor family was saved from starvation, and many a heart, burdened by the pressure of worldly penury, was relieved by the timely application of the Society's bounty. In the distribution of its funds, no distinction of country or of religious creed are considered—regard being simply paid to the alleviation of human misery. It is, therefore, hoped, that the first tea meeting in connection with this Society will be numerously attended, and that all who feel a sympathy for the condition of the poor will appreciate its praiseworthy efforts.

Tickets of admission may be obtained at the store of Messrs. H. Benson & Co., Notre Dame street, and also at the door of the chapel.

SUNDAY SCHOOL JUVENILE TEA MEETING.

ON Tuesday evening, the 14th instant, we enjoyed the pleasure of attending a Tea Meeting, given by the Wesleyan Sunday School Teachers of Wellington street Chapel, Griffintown, to their pupils, and seldom have we witnessed a more animating scene. The large school room of the chapel was filled, there being over 200 children present, besides teachers and friends. The good things provided for the occasion were excellent, and the arrangements, if possible, still better. After tea a variety of interesting scenes were introduced, conducted by the Rev. M. Lang, and during the evening the children were addressed by the Rev. J. Brownell, Wm. Lunn, Esq., and the Rev. T. Osgood. The answers of the scholars to the questions put to them, testing their knowledge of the Sacred Scriptures, were very creditable, and elicited the warmest approbation from the friends present. During the recital of a number of very interesting Sunday School and Missionary anecdotes, the satisfaction and delight of the children exceeded description. The interest of the occasion was considerably increased by the singing of several very suitable hymns; one in particular, called the "Hour of Prayer," sung by four of the younger scholars, assisted by a female teacher, had a very pleasing effect. We highly approve of those meetings, and think them well calculated to promote the objects for which they are held; for while the Sunday School Teachers' object principally is to train their youthful charge for Heaven, the children will duly appreciate the attempt to make them happy; and, we have no doubt, that, if spared to more mature years, fond memory will revert to the scenes of their childhood, and remember with pleasure and profit the Griffintown Sunday School Tea Meeting.—*Communicated.*

MARRIED.—In this city, on the 18th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Taylor, Mr. Donald M'Donald, proprietor of the Montreal Transcript, to Miss Agnes G. Fairbairn, both of this city.