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NO. 27.

Calendar.

CALENDAR WITH LESSONS.

Day & date.	MOORNING.	EVENING.
S. Sept. 11	108. ar. Terin.	Ezekiel 9 Matt 12 Ezekiel 13 Rom. 13
M. 12		Mirah 11 13 Mirah 7 10
T. 13		Nahum 1 14 Nahum 2 14
W. 14		3 15 Habak. 1 16
T. 15		Ha lak 2 16 3 16
F. 16		Zeph. 1 17 Zeph. 2 1 Cor. 1
S. 17		3 18 Haggal 1 2

Poetry.

THE DEAD ARE EVERYWHERE.

The dead are everywhere!

The mountain-side, the plain, the wood profound,
All the wide earth, the fertile and the fair,
Is one vast burial ground!

Within the populous streets,
In solitary homes, in places high,
In pleasure domes, where pomp and luxury meet,
Men bow themselves to die.

The old man at his door,
The unweaned child, murmuring his wordless
song,

The bondman and the free, the rich, the poor,
All—all to death belong!

The sunlight gilds the walls
Of kingly sepulchres, inwrought with brass,
And the long shadow of the cypress falls
Athwart the common grass.

The living of gone time
Built their glorious cities by the sea;
And, awful in their greatness, sat sublime,
As if no change could be.

There was the eloquent tongue:
The poet's heart, the sage's soul was there;
And loving women, with their children young,
The faithful and the fair.

They were, but they are not,
Suns rose and set, and earth put on her bloom;
While man, submitting to the common lot,
Went down into the tomb.

And still amid the wrecks
Of mighty generations, passed away,
Earth's honest growth, the fragrant wild flower
decks
The tomb of yesterday.

And in the twilight deep
Go veiled women forth, like her who went—
Sister of Lazarus—to the grave to weep,
To breathe in low lament.

The dead are everyw ere!
Where'er is love, or tenderness, or faith;
Where'er is pleasure, pomp, or pride; where'er
Life is, or was, is death!

Religious Miscellany.

THE REBELLION IN CHINA.

(From the North China Herald of the 7th May.)

VISIT OF HER MAJESTY'S STEAMER HERMES TO NANKIN.

The *Hermes* returned to this port on the afternoon of the 6th inst., with his Excellency Sir George Bonham on board. She has made an eventful trip up the Yangtze, during which she lay five days at Nankin, and brings back intelligence of a deeply interesting and even astounding character respecting the insurgents, giving us much cause to thank Her Majesty's Plenipotentiary for the steps taken to obtain some positive information regarding them. The following particulars we give on good authority, and hope to furnish from the same source more details in a future issue.

A supplement to the *Overland Friend of China* of 7th June, contains the following:

Owing to an oversight, a parcel, containing some patriot books, procured at Nankin, and a partial detail of the proceedings of H. E. Sir S. G. Bonham, and site, during the expedition up the Yang tse-kiang, did not come to the editor's hands until after this morning's paper had gone to press. The particulars received are worthy we think, of being published in an extra. The narrative begins after Mr. Meadows' return from his

first trip. It appears that for some days after Mr. Meadows left, a good deal of anxiety was felt for his safety, but he was all the while at Soochow, where the Imperialist mandarins, having an inkling of his designs, took good care to throw every obstacle in his way. Mr. Meadows, however, detached from the walls, one of two proclamations by the Taoutao of the district, in which the people were given to understand that the English had promised to afford the Hienfung dynasty the use of several war steamers, and to do all they could to exterminate the insurgents. Her Majesty's plenipotentiary, on seeing them, at once determined on visiting Nankin, with the view of disabusing the patriots of the impression the lying, cowardly imperialists had endeavoured to create. At this point our correspondent (when on board the *Hermes*) writes:—

April 22nd.—Left Shanghai in the evening, and anchored at Woosung at three a. m. 23rd.—at daylight got under weigh and proceeded up the river.

24th, at six, a. m.—Under weigh and proceeded onwards. At three p. m. passed Keang-yin. Here we received a message from the acting viceroy at Keang-yin, inquiring our business up the river, to which, I believe, he received an evasive answer.

25th, at eleven a. m.—Proceeded onwards. At five p. m. sighted the Taoutao's (Samqua's) fleet, and, not wishing them to see us, anchored for the night.

26th.—At daylight proceeded onwards. At eight a. m. passed the fleet all at anchor, consisting of two schooners, (Dowan and Boxor,) eight Portuguese lorchas, and seventeen other craft, all snugly protected with hides and fishing nets, to prevent being boarded.—At ten, hove to at a place called Tautoo, about two miles below Silver Island, while Mr. Meadows and Mr. Reynolds went on shore to have an interview with the rebel chiefs, but ascertained they had not yet been there. Proceeded towards Silver Island, abreast of which the *Hermes* anchored, while the above gentlemen landed for the same purpose. At Tautoo learnt from the few priests remaining that a party of rebels had left the place only three days before, after having destroyed all the idols, &c., throwing several into the sea. We saw a number floating about, looking as if some foreign ships had been cast away, and their figure heads had got adrift. This was a most extraordinary sight, and it was difficult for one to reconcile himself to the fact, that the destruction had been committed by the Chinese themselves. Not finding any rebels there, we proceeded on (in our Chinese boat) to some junks laying off the hill which overlooks the city, but found only two or three men in charge, who directed us on shore. We were just shoving off, when, perceiving the steamer following, we remained alongside until she came up. Mr. Meadows then went on board, and told the captain that if he continued to follow so closely after the boat it would endanger their lives. While this was going on, the fort fired upon us, and in a short time it was nothing but firing all around. Several large shot falling about the steamer, matters thus assumed an unpleasant appearance. Sir George thought it best to send a letter on shore by a junk's boat; but while writing it the Taoutao's fleet, headed by a Chinese Admiral in a lorcha, hove in sight, and as soon as they neared the stockades opened fire, and in less than half an hour the whole twenty-seven vessels were engaged with the batteries on the south side of the river, making it appear to the rebels that Her Majesty's steamer had actually led in the Taoutao's fleet, in fact, the latter thought we had come up for that purpose, and took advantage of it. Had it not been that the shot from the rebels were falling thick and fast around the *Hermes* it would have been an interesting sight to have remained and witnessed it. Wishing to avoid any one being posted, the steamer moved onwards, and while passing the junks guarding the grand canal, we received a small volley, some of the shots struck the hull, and I once saw Sir George dodging to the leeward side of the mainmast to avoid the balls which were whistling over our heads. One junk with one gun (a 12 pounder,) and worked by three men, very coolly followed us, discharging round and grape as fast as he could load. After the Tartar fleet had engaged the south batteries for about an hour they moved over to the entrance of the grand canal, where we left them hard at

it, the steamer proceeding onwards, we heard the reports up to four p. m. On our way up we took up a boat, with two men, hoisted her up, and treated the men kindly. At sunset fell in with an immense fire raft, but could not imagine why it was fired. At six p. m., anchored.

At daylight, 27th, proceeded onwards, and all the way from this to Nankin the river was strewn with spars floating down the stream. At ten a. m. in sight of the city. On our approach to the town batteries the rebels opened fire upon us, and soon we had several shot falling about the steamer, but so soon as our messengers (the two men brought up) reached the shore the firing ceased simultaneously, and you could see along the stockades soldiers waving their hands to desist. The steamer anchored, and shortly after we were visited by some petty officers, who on being allowed on board the ships were much pleased and delighted to find that we had not come to fight, and had long hair like themselves. One youngster in the exuberance of his delight, took off Sir George's hat to look at his hair, and on replacing it nearly forced it over his eyes. It was a most ludicrous scene, his Excellency enjoying it much, and taking it all in good part. Finding the people so friendly, I jumped into one of their boats and was the first in the rebel camp. They behaved very kindly to me, and on my refusing to allow one of the inferiors to look through my spy-glass, he attempted to do so by force, when one of the petty chiefs pushed him with some force, and, fearing a quarrel might ensue, I took shelter in the commander of the fort's tent, who called me brother, and shortly after he and I were walking arm and arm together down to the beach. Now, I think this argues well for the friendly dispositions of the rebels towards foreigners, when you consider this took place two hours after having fired upon us. Meadows went on shore, and had a long interview with the Secretary of State and Prince of the North, who, on his approach, demanded of him to go on his knees when coming into his presence; but Meadows peremptorily refused to do so, explaining to them it was not the custom of Englishmen. They did not insist upon it, and soon became very friendly.—

Amongst other questions, they asked him to repeat the Ten Commandments, which pleased them much. He left them on good terms, the Secretary of State promising to come to the steamer the next day. In the meantime the decks of the *Hermes* were crowded with visitors, and having to shift our berth further up, the rebels fell into the capstan, and assisted to weigh the anchor. I believe, at the interview with the head men, they were quite satisfied that the steamer had nothing to do with the Ching-Keang affair. At sunset the decks were cleared, and thus ended the first interview with the subjects of Tae-ping-Wang.

28th.—Hundreds of the rebels visiting the steamer, in fact, a constant stream of boats flying between the ship and the shore. At noon was visited by the Secretary of State in his boat, preceded by a smaller one, having six musicians in her, who played in the true China spirit. It was this day arranged, that Sir George and suite should land the following day at ten, to meet the chiefs. A request was made that the streets should be cleared of followers.

You would hardly credit the destruction and waste of property. When a boat, junk, or raft gets adrift from the rebel side of the river they do not attempt to bring it back, but to prevent it from getting into the hands of the imperialists they set fire to all. This evening had to get underweigh to clear a large raft on fire which came down with the stream. It was dark night, and this with several junks on fire, gave a grand and awful effect to surrounding objects.

29th.—Every one on the tip-toe of expectation of getting on shore to see the wonders of our Christian brothers' camp; but great was the displeasure manifested by all when they learnt Sir George had discovered that his going to visit the chiefs would be violating the existing treaty with China, and consequently he could not go officially. However, our brothers on shore were in earnest, for, true to their time, at ten could be seen the Secretary of State hurrying down to the landing place with a numerous and orderly retinue well provided with horses and chairs for his Excellency and suite.