# Provincial Meslevau.

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Whole No. 199.

## (FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.) Birthday Stanzas.

Aye! 'tis a festal day, and holy Thought, In her own countless, hidden cells awakeing,

An hour of sacred promise, fair and high, Whose tones shall echo through Eternity,

Youth's brilliant flush is on thy brow, and Hope With changeful glowing light, hath lit thi

Life's spirit-witching dreams, are all before thee, Undying, glorious hopes that live on high; Thine is a stainless banuer—spread it free, Till the red cross shall wave o'er land and sea

Oh! we are sadly parted, yet to-day, As the full solemn Sabbath chimes ascend I would not win thee to thy home; for life The sunlight with the shade doth ever blend And life were bitterness without the smile Of Him, who can the wanderer's hours beguile.

Gird, then, thine armor on, and may the joy The joy to toil for gems of priceless worth,

Around the everlasting throne to shine; Earth hath no purer, holier gift for thee; Heaven hath no higher boon than victory. BESSIE BERANGER.

April 17th, 1853.

## [FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.] The Martyrs of Madeira.

Avenge Oh Lord thy slaughtered saints, whose he Nearly two hundred years have rolled away, since among the peaceful valleys and hills of Piedmont, the fires of persecution raged fiercely, in the rentless endeavor, to exterminate the faithful band of chosen ones who, in the midst of surrounding darkness white and unspotted from the world. Hunted from mountain to mountain, the tale of their wrongs and sufferings, the record of their unflinching constancy, and the sublime consolations which sustained them, alike in consolations which sustained them, alike in life and in death, echoed through the length of the London edition, were sold by colporately breadth of Europe and eastering their and breadth of Europe, and enshrined their

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be the same of some and cooking appeal to his skeptical suphers sake, we have but slight and imperfect in formation. The names of some are irrecoverably lot to Earth, white over the history of others, "a veril of necessary secrety has plant to Earth white over the history of others," a veril of necessary secrety has plant to Earth white over the history of others, "a veril of necessary secrety has plant to Earth white over the history of others," a veril of necessary secrety has plant to Earth white over the history of others, "a veril of necessary secrety has plant to Earth white over the history of others," a veril of necessary secrety has plant to Earth white over the history of others, "a veril of necessary secrety has plant to Earth white over the history of the shade, and was about to light as the same of history in the secret of peril, through a plant to Earth white over the industry of Madeirns; and as there can be now many of the Madeirns; and as there can be now many of the Madeirns; and as there can be now many of the Madeirns; and as there can be now many of the shade as the secret of peril, through a plant to the same of history in the secret of peril, through a plant to the same of the by the Gentile apostle, when standing upon Mars' Hill, and viewing ancient Athens in all her glittering beauty, his spirit was stirred within him, as he saw the city, "wholly given to idolatry." Such was Madeira, when about the year 1838 or 1839, the attention of Dr. Kalley, a Scotch physician of celebrity, then resident in Madeira, was celebrity, then resident in Madeira, was celebrity, then resident in Madeira, was confidence with which you may trust God, and asked their confidence with which you may trust God, and saked to the Marsh Hill, and viewing ancient Athens in all him, the compassionate one, 'whom he hath surjive tasks the first duty of a Minister of the surjive to death the song of the stars, had gone to join mother who lived a godless life, was taken from them by death. They not only sorrowed as those who have no hope, but even extended to the spiritual condition of those.

It is select such tunes as are suitable to the hath surjive to the congregation, but I cannot think it is the first duty of a Minister on their chorus, and to shine forever a star in mother who lived a godless life, was taken from them by death. They not only sorrowed as those who have no hope, but even extended the will manifest a godless life, was taken from them by death. They not only sorrowed as those who have no hope, but even extended to the province of them with "good singing," as an accompanient to his "good preaching," as an accompanient to his where they ought to be; and even then they only the dream the song of the stars, had gone to join mother who lived a godless life. The only client of the was taken from them the song of the when about the year 1838 or 1839, the artention of Dr. Kalley, a Scotch physician of
celebrity, then resident in Madeira, was
directed to the spiritual condition of those
around, and with the view of exciting their
attention, he commenced holding meetings,
attention of Dr. Kalley, a Scotch physician of
countenance.'—And further," I continued,
there is yet one thing which I wish to say
to you; and I feel as if I could say it better
in this darkness has passed away; and
then will you 'rejoice in the light of his
countenance.'—And further," I continued,
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there is yet one thing which I wish to say
to you; and I feel as if I could say it better
in this darkness; for I will not venture to
then will you 'rejoice in the light of his
countenance.'—And further," I continued,
there is yet one thing whole
is love himself, had taken from
them their only child. The man
of God promised to give them an
into musical exhibitions, where, those whose
them will you 'rejoice in the light of his
countenance.'—And gurther.'

Religion would soon become extinct, or a byvisitation of God, and asked their
pious minister why God, seeing he
is love himself, had taken from
them to his "good preaching," and an
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schools for adults. At these schools, upwards of one thousand persons, were estimated to have learned to read and search the can think of an utter failure, and not be word of God for themselves. Great and more than troubled?

"And if Christanity be true, and if I am From the young spirit's fresh and fragrant treasures,
And bright and gushing founts, the seal is breaking;

The rown countless, hidden cells awakeing, interest was evinced, in the truths so happy as to obtain admission to that 'hap-sures, as guided by the teachings of the Spirit of Truth, renounced the delusions of Romanism, for the surer and unfailing hope of sal-saway, and she whom I loved so well should were held at nine octook A. M. on the Sao-bath, and the police were stationed by the governor in the roads and at Dr. Kalley's door, to repulse and drive away the people as they came, frequently resorting to blows for that purpose. To avoid this, the people

> from the island, the opportunity was embraced of reversing the sentence, and warrants BULOUS is better than your TRUE." being issued, Dr. Kalley was accordingly imprisoned in July 1843. During the six months of his imprisonment, his cell was crowded daily, by those who came in defiance of all opposition, as anxious inquirers after truth. Having succeeded in partially silencing Dr. Kalley, at least for a time, a pastoral letter was read from all the pulpits, ndemning, as unfaithful and adult the version of the Scriptures circulated by this faithful missionary, and excommunicating all who should continue to read it. Having obtained a copy of the Portuguese bible Dr. K. undertook a diligent examination and collation of the two, in which he discovered that in 5000 verses, there were only seven verses, in which the versions at all differed, and these differences did not in the least affect the sense. A notice to the Madeirenses, stating this was then published, and placed by the side of the bishop's letter on

vation, through the atonement of the Lord ask me why you come not—that she had Jesus Christ. At this time, the meetings tarried for you long—must I say that you were held at nine o'clook A. M. on the Sab-will Nevez come? came at seven, then at six, and last at four o'clock in the morning, the police following them, as they came earlier and earlier.— dise. And now—let all this be a dream— Finally, undaunted by opposition, many of suppose that not simply by your own fault, them assembled at the doors on Saturday you will never see that mother more, but night, determined there to remain, rather that from the same truth of your no truth, than lose the blessed privileges of the Sab- you never can; that the vale, vale, in æterbath. Legal proceedings were then institu-ted against Dr. Kalley, but after examining yet I say this—that to live only in the hope witnesses to the number of forty, the case of the possibility of fulfilling the better was dismissed as it could not be proved, that wishes of such a friend, and rejoining her Gird, then, thine armor on, and may the joy was ununseed as it could not be proved, that the fabrical was ununseed as it could not be proved, that the fabrical forever in—if you will—the fabrical forever in—if you will During a temporary absence of the judge happier, but even a nobler being than your present mood can ever make you. My FA-

# The Star Vision.

A dying boy lay on his couch of pain watching the fading light of a beautiful day and ever and anon turning to gaze upon his mother as she hung over him with an aching heart and saddened brow. Day by day she had watched him, as he had paled and faded in the shadow of the

angel of death. Her pride, her hope, her earthly idol was passing away, and the bright boy who had cheered her declining years lay struggling in the last conflct of life. He was now lying gazing earnestly through the open window into the clear blue sky, as if the Chaldee's mantle had fallen upon him, and he sought to read the my-riod stars of heaven.

Spasms of pain would contract his brow. and extort an involuntary groan, but as they church doors. This notice was not without passed away his clear blue eyes would turn again to gaze in fixed earnestness deep into the vaults of heaven.

attention, he commenced holding meetings, for I will not venture to for the purpose of reading and explaining the Scriptures. In the summer of 18½2, an observer might have seen groups of people, wending their way over the soft slopes and rising hills, in the long quiet summer aftering hills, in the following and conduct. Nothing and undaunted amid all the fluctions of opinion and conduct. Nothing and undaunted amid all the fluctions, where, th

# Card Playing.

Playing cards for money is itself a dishonest practice—it is an effort honest tricks? From the testimon of Green, the reformed gamble to Christianity, card playing is re-duced to a perfect system of swind-ling. And shall professors of Chris-tianity countenance such a sport? exhorted by the Apostle, "have no fellowship with the unfruitful works vice in every form, and with misery woe and ruin, in ten thousand i up in this moral mælstrom? How many wrecks of once noble charac ters have been found lying upon the shores of ruin? Do we not know that by indulging in the fas-cinating play, many have acquired a passion for it, that become perctly ungovernable?

Card playing, even for amuse practices, and one to which young hich, thousands have been ruined in property, reputation and person; and which is so intimately connectwhich very often leads to cheating and thieving, to be tolerated by professors of religion of the Lord Jesus Christ, is an evidence, positive and conclusive, that they are fluence of the pure and elevating principles of Christianity.

Books for the Fire. Young readers, you whose hearts

# Eternity.

What if a little bird should come, Once in a hundred years ;-And from the sea-shore take a sand, Once in a hundred years ;-

Oh many are the hundred years Yea-millions it would be, Before the sea-shore stripped or sand That little bird should see.

And when his work was done, should then, Once in a hundred years, Back to the sea-shore take a sand, Once in a hundred years;—

Millions on millions then we'd count Of years that fly away; Eternity, compared with thee, They're but a single day.

Can ne'er thy depths explore;

Nor even that :- for finite mar

Thou'rt like an ocean without bound, We, then, the creatures of an hour,

Cast on life's narrow stream,-Should for that long, long life prepare To which this life's a dream. -Olive Branch

### FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN. Lining Out Hymns.

I do not wish, by the few remarks I am about to make, to provoke discussion on a subject, which, in these Provinces, has given rise to varied opinions; but I am induced from reading an article in your excellent paper of last week, on the old and Metho-distically orthodox practice of lining out the Hymns in our congregations, to express my opinion, this will be done decidedly, plainly, and with no intention to renew the subject. The practice was doubtless instituted by the venerated Wesley in the infant days of Methodisms. days of Methodism ;-allowed, that it arose out of necessity—this had in a great mea-sure ceased to exist, before his death, con-sequently, if a return to another form, had wish of our revered Founder, we should find some such an intimation in the They spend their strength for nought. They should find some such an intimation in the legacy he left his followers, and surely if may dip their pens in gall and wormwood, stood, a few brief hours ago, in the dwelling the Hymns had been regarded by him they may harl javelins of death at the Christian that they may have javeline of death at the Christian that they may have javeline of death at the Christian that they may have javeline of death at the Christian that they may have javeline of death at the Christian that they may have javeline of death at the Christian that they may have javeline of death at the Christian that they may have javeline of death at the Christian that they may have javeline of death at the Christian that they may have javeline of death at the Christian that they may have javeline of death at the Christian that they may have javeline of the summons, but "leaning on the christian that they may have javeline of the summons, but "leaning on the christian that they may have javeline of the summons, but "leaning on the christian they may have javeline of the summons, but "leaning on the christian they may have javeline of the summons, but "leaning on the christian they may have javeline of the summons, but "leaning on the christian they may have javeline of the summons, but "leaning on the christian they may have javeline of the christian they may have javeline of the christian they may have been called the christian they have been add read the C Europe, and cannot be Composed and sensitive design and breadth of Europe, and cannot be composed and the surface of Europe, and cannot be composed and the surface of Europe, and cannot be composed and the surface of Europe, and cannot be composed and the surface of Europe, and cannot be composed and the surface of Europe, and cannot be composed and the surface of Europe, and cannot be composed and the surface of Europe, and cannot be composed and the surface of Europe, and cannot be composed and the surface of Europe, and cannot be composed and the surface of Europe, and cannot be composed and the surface of Europe, and the E

multitude of faces arranged in circles, round that vast amphitheatre of Nature's own construction, and in a clear full voice, commences that tune, dear to all who love good music; in an instant, every person possessing the ability, joins with heart and soul; high-er and higher yet, after each pause, swell the triumphant notes, piercing the very heavens, until angels hush their golden harps, and listen to those earth-born strains, which seems to antedate the melody of Heaven. How would one possessed of a soul for mu-sic, feel on such an occasion? In vain should I try to answer the question.—That gigan-

come over the soul in after years, as an echo from that happier land, where all earth's redeemed and sanctified millions, will join with one voice, in singing the praises of the Lamb for ever and ever. Then let us rather cherish this good old

tic harmony, if I may use the express

only as a memory of our sainted Founder, but as an encouragement to that spiritual and congregational singing, so after enjoined by

rustom, repudiated by some in our day, not

Trusting you will appreciate the motives which induce me to request you will insert this in the Provincial Wesleyan, I remain, Yours truly, ALDA.

Nova Scotia April 23rd. 1853.

Our Hope and Warfare. r joys in the least. It subtracts, to be sure, from those sources of enjoyment from which wicked and deprayed hearts derive their happiness; but it deducts nothing which is of any value. Many, very many erroneous softly like a blessing on many a spirit there, opinions have been formed in reference to In this, his own fair land, and in distant the religion of Christ. Sad misconceptions have caused a wicked world to abuse and persecute this religion in a most shameful

Amid the warrings within, and without; and wanton manner. It has been made the butt of ridicule by the ignorant, the proud and the learned. But still it lives, and is From earth-homes, he taketh one and anodestined to flourish. In vain will the malig-nity of men and devils be directed against it. deed unless a beam from the Sun of Righte-

when the gradest summer after most to a ridge, bounded by steep valleys on the ext and well, and a regard the steep valleys on the ext and well, and the steep valley was rich in the full plorieus beauty of summer, and buddereases, to them the design of the world of 600. Depty and placent in the reading of the world of 600. Depty and extending the steep valley was rich in the full plorieus beauty of the matter Machinerus, to them the reading of the world of 600. Depty and extending the steep valley was rich in the full plorieus beauty of the matter Machinerus, to them to the reading of the world of 600. Depty and extending the steep valley was rich in the full plorieus beauty of the matter Machinerus, to them to the reading of the world of 600. Depty and extending the steep valley was rich in the full portions. The steep valley was rich in the full portions beauty of the matter Machinerus, to them to the heart of the matter Machinerus, to them to the heart of the matter Machinerus, to them to the heart of the matter Machinerus, as many law which the reason cannot comprehently into the reading of the world of 600. Depty and extending the portion of the matter Machinerus, as supplicable placed. The reading of the world of 600. Depty and the proposed planning that the the valley of the steep valley and the proposed planning that the the valley of the steep valley and the proposed planning that the the valley of the steep valley and the proposed planning and the proposed discipled of Christ should be proposed planning and the proposed discipled of Christ the proposed discipled of Christ should be proposed planning and the proposed discipled of Christ the world of the the covenant. No. Depty the powerfully the proposed planning and the proposed discipled of Christ the proposed planning and the pro

ted intervals. Perhaps a good methodist rible to endure, especially if it come from a Cornish miner, or one equally unskilled in the science of music, rises alone before the What will the honours, pleasures, riches of companion, a son, a daughter, or a neighbour. yonder world, that robbed you of your Christian zeal and hope, be considered worth to you then?—Corr. Zion's Herald.

## Letter from Baltimore.

Sermons, lectures, controversies, concerts, etc., seem to be the order of the day in our good city. Rev. Stewart Robinson, the late pastor of the church formerly under the charge of the lamented Duncan, is (Sabbath), nightly drawing crowds, who hear with rapt attention the teachings of his lips, Diversity of opinion has made one of those schisms, which cannot but be to some extent regretonce heard-would never be forgotten, but ted, leaving a church without a pastor, and a pastor without a church.

In the hall of the Assembly Rooms, a brilliant and crowded audience wait upon his teachings. Some drawn thither by the novelty, a meed of praise which others give, some seeking to profit thereby, and many without end or aim, thronging with the multitude, they scarce knew why or whither.

As I marked those who once clung to the church that had been the soul's nursing place, yet were now turning from its courts was but a stranger-the thought came up, Will this devotion strengthen with years? Or prove evanescent as the morning dew?" He who searcheth men's hearts, alone knoweth. May He teach them to know, and do

In our own churches, upon last Sabbath, sermons were preached by the Rev. Dr. Baird, one whose very name says in itself so

Earnest heed seemed given to his mild persuasive words. His gentle manner won upon the heart, and his holy teachings fell climes, his name is remembered and revered

Triumphant music hailed thes
As thy footsteps neared the shore,
Where there is joy forever,
Where they go out, never more!

As one whom God hath taken
From earthly care and pain,
O newly lost! yet blessed,
We softly breathe thy name.