

The Breeze.

THEY RECEIVED THE WORD WITH ALL READINESS OF MIND, AND SEARCHED THE SCRIPTURES DAILY, WHETHER THOSE THINGS WERE SO.—Acts xvii. 11.

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THE NAZARENE.

"He shall be called a Nazarene." Mar. ii. 23.
He hath come from above from his throne of light,
Like the morn where she treads on a fearful night;
With the lost and the lowly he maketh his bed,
With the sons of affliction his tears are shed;
And who is this in such humble sheen?
They call him the lowly 'Nazarene.'

Many have cast their labours by,
To look on his face with an idle eye;
Some are lost in their wonderment,
And the brows of others are fiercely bent;
But what does that kneeling elder mean?
His child was restored by the 'Nazarene.'

The blind have heard as he passed on his way,
They have lifted their sightless orbs to pray,
They have called on his 'Prophet name,' and he
In his fulness of mercy hath made them see;
Oh when would those darkened eyes have seen,
If they had not called on the 'Nazarene?'

He hath fed the crowd with a scanty store,
He hath warned the rich and taught the poor,
He hath healed diseases and consoled pain,
He hath raised the dead at the gate of Naim;
But when ever his wandering feet have been,
'There was sorrow and weeping for the 'Nazarene.'

And soon they will lift the source on high,
And the loved of his bosom will faint and fly;
The cross will be loftily raised in the air,
While the tone of the sooner shall taunt him there;
And then, in the anguish of death shall be seen
The sinless but suffering 'Nazarene.'

They shall lay his corpse in the rich man's grave,
And watch it with guards of the strong and brave,
But soon shall he rise to his Father's throne
And call the earth and the seas his own;
And the earth, and the isles, and the ocean green,
Shall rejoice and be glad in the 'Nazarene.'

Friendly Visitor.

LET US TRY.

Extract from an address to the Female Factory
Operatives of Bradford (Yorkshire) prepared to a
Sermon preached to them on Sunday, Nov. 11th,
1818, by the Rev. Wm. Scoville, B.D., Vicar
of the R. S. of London & Edinburgh, Member
of the Institute of France, &c. &c.

I now take this opportunity of stating, that the readi-
ness with which you complied with my invitation to at-
tend at the Danish Church—the fixed attention given to
the discourse by those who were present—and the satis-
factory manner in which you have been reported to me,
I have received the plain but eloquent remarks ad-
dressed to you, and your encouragements to us to go
forward in our anxious endeavours to do you service.
For, let me tell you, there were many of those whom we
invited to join us in this movement, whose opinions
about it were not a little discouraging. One said—
"You can do nothing for the factory girls without a Ten
Hours' Bill." Another said—"They will have their
own way, and they won't join you." Another said—
"They will be jealous of any interference with their
independence." Another said—"If you build lodging-
houses, they will not go to them."

Our reply to these, and many other objections, was—
"Let us try." "Let us invite them to join us." Let
us show them we mean them kindness. Let us provide
for them, good and comfortable, respectable and cheap
lodging-houses—and make them feel that we are in
earnest to do them good—and for my part, (as I always
said) I am perfectly sure that many will be glad to come
along with us. If they do, then our project will be suc-
cessful; if they do not, then our duty is done, and they
only will be to blame."

But, from what has already been shown of the feelings
of the factory girls of Bradford—we may consider, I do
believe, the doubtfulness of success as answered.

PLAN PROPOSED, as stated in the body of the Ser-
mon: Text, NUMBERS x. 29. "Come thou with
us, and we will do thee good." (See DEKANS of
Jan. 21st.)

In stating now the plan we have in view, let me,
in the outset, claim, dear young friends, both your
attention and your confidence. As our hearts, in
this matter, are right towards you, let your confi-
dence be right towards us. You may be sure we
have no motive whatever, but what is consistent
with what we profess—that is, to do you good.
Nor, in endeavouring to do you good, would we
wish to cramp your independence, or at all to abridge
your happiness. Nay, as to this latter, we are per-
fectly sure that, if so be we can gain your confidence
and co-operation, we shall vastly advance your tem-
poral condition both as to happiness, respectability,
and prosperity.

For our aim is, in the various sections of the
plan we are contemplating, to assist you in what-
ever may be for the advancement of your personal
and social, moral and religious, condition. And
the leading principle in the plan is to help you
to help yourselves. As to what in the mind of the
Great Father in heaven, you should be, and as to
what you, as rational, intelligent, and responsible
beings ought to aspire to be,—we shall hereafter
speak more particularly. Meanwhile it may be
sufficient to say, that your class, as a body, are not
what they should be, nor what, by God's help on
our present efforts, they will be, if so be you
will come with us, that we may do you good.

The measures, by which we have thought of pro-
moting your welfare, are of different kinds—some
of them adapted, peculiarly, to the young persons
among you living in lodgings, and others, generally,
for all.

The young women who come by themselves into
the town from the surrounding neighbourhood, or
from a distance, to obtain employment in the fac-
tory, and who consequently have no natural home
here—our anxiety is to provide with comfortable
lodging-houses or boarding-houses, where they
may be well kept and advantageously cared for,
without additional expense to themselves. No
doubt, many of the existing lodging-houses are suf-
ficiently respectable; but many, we well know, are
not so. Nay, it is to our much sorrow to know, as
by and by we shall have occasion more particularly
to state, that some of the places offered as lodging-
houses for young women are but snares and traps
for the unwary. For the security as well as the
comfort, therefore, of those who are wished to do
well for themselves, the lodging-house plan is de-
signed; and, in addition to this, the registering of
respectable houses now accustomed to be let for the
accommodation of female factory lodgers, is a con-

templated measure for increasing the number of safe
and desirable places of abode.

Amongst the other measures in contemplation,
whereby we may do you good, is the establishment
of a general sick club, for female operatives of all
ages, in which the members may make their contri-
butions secure, and obtain from them, when needed,
the greatest possible benefit at the least possible ex-
pense to themselves.

The establishment of evening schools for various
kinds of instruction, is a measure not only in con-
templation but actually begun,—we, on our part (as
we believe has been done by others) having open-
ed, many months ago, evening schools in different
parts of the town.

The provide facilities for savings, even by the
smallest deposits, and so to encourage deposits in
the Savings' Bank, is another project in view,—a
project which, if seconded by you in times of pros-
perity, would save you from much deprivation and
suffering in times of slack trade, and add greatly to
your independence and welfare.

And, in addition to these things, our plan em-
braces the careful superintendence of the scheme by
a BOARD OF MANAGEMENT, and the looking into
your comfort and well-being by a COMMITTEE OF
LADIES, whom we are desirous of engaging as sym-
pathizing sisters in this labour of love.

These de-
signs, we hope, will show you how anxious we are
to do you good. Yes, dear friends of the factories,
we earnestly desire that you should feel that we do
care for you; and that others of our class in society
should feel that it is a duty, and will be a privilege,
to join us in this friendly Christian care. For if
those in independent situations around you, and es-
pecially those whose wealth and prosperity are de-
rived from your labours, shall be engaged in the
promotion of your welfare in all things,—then, not
only shall be wiped away the reproach so long Je-
served by us all for our neglects; but a blessing
from heaven descend upon our manufacturing under-
takings. The wealth gained by means of your
tear and sweat, in the course of time, pass away from
the present possessors into others; but any Christian
effort to do you good would produce an ample re-
ward of satisfaction in the present life, and to those
who by faith and godliness have made their peace
with God, would be found hereafter again, a trea-
sure laid up in heaven.

Our present hope and prayer is, that the duties
which we owe to you and you owe to yourselves
may be duly felt. And if it may please Him who
hath made us all of one flesh—high and low, rich
and poor—and who hath created us all under the
same hopes, within the operation of the same gos-
pel, and with the like destinies awaiting us here-
after; if it should please Him to prosper our desire
in gaining the confidence of your class, and the co-
operation of those of the higher classes,—then can
we on one tell how great and beneficial the effect will
be of this important movement.

ROME AND ATHENS COMPARED.

It would be difficult to say which is the more de-
lightful—a winter spent in Athens,—or a winter
spent in Rome. The attractions of Rome are so
powerful, that two or three thousand English are
seen there every year; and it is a common saying,
that if a man has lived three winters there, he can
never bear to live anywhere else. Who, indeed,
that has resided in Rome, can ever forget his even-
ing walks on the Monte Pincio, when the sun was
settling towards Ostia,—or the purple glare of the
Sabine Hills which he had gazed at with insatiable
eyes from the Villa Albani,—or the wide uncul-
tivated Campagna, where the sunshine has power to
make perpetual desolation perpetually beautiful?
And there is this peculiarity in Rome, that it seems
to provide satisfaction for the cravings of every class
of travellers. To the stately and consumptive no
place can offer so pleasant and soft a climate. How
many "won and faded cheeks" have there "be-
kindled into health!" And if Rome is more than a
second Cheltenham for invalids, it is so far the
lover of pleasure and dissipation. Rome has its ser-
ena—its halls, its saloons, its card-tables; and for
the last two or three winters we have heard of
British bonnets meeting at the Tomb of Cecilia Me-
tella, for the chase of Latin foxes. To speak of pic-
nics and statues would be absurd. Art and Rome
are inseparable words. Every one who aspires to
be a painter or sculptor must go to Rome; so, too,
must every one who aspires to the criticism of con-
noisseurship. There is more to be learnt in the
galleries and studies of Rome than in almost all
the rest of Europe. Nor are the treasures less rich
which the same city presents to the eager grasp
of the antiquarian. And while he has his Palatine
and Coliseum, and ruined baths and temples, the
student of ecclesiastical history has his old mosaics
and mystic catacombs, eloquent of the earliest ages
of Christianity, and (if a digression can be forgiven
at the beginning of an article) eloquent of the
earliest ages only; for a great and singular gap
exists in the monumental records of Rome. While
the traveller finds much to remind him of Augustus and
Trajan, of the early martyrs, and of Gregory I.,
much also of Leo X. and Urban VIII. and Pius VII.,
he must go elsewhere for memorials of the great
men of the intermediate times—Hildebrand, or In-
nocent III., or Boniface VIII. Rome might be
defined as the city of the ancient Caesars, the city
of modern art, and the metropolis of the monastic
bodies. And we think that this last particular
furnishes one of the characteristics fixed most strongly
in the memory. Some of the most vivid pictures
which the mind retains of the most impressive city,
are the recollections of rough brown-hooded Fran-
ciscan loitering about the steps of the Capitol,—or
of young Cisterians, in white and black, looking
over the Ponte de quattro Capri in the yellow Tiber,
—partly Dominicans in the library of the Minerva,
—carriages of red cardinals drawn up in front of the
many longed Propaganda,—and trains of long-
robed ecclesiastical students filing over the slopes
of the Viminal and Quirinal Hills.

Here we come in contact with subjects in which
the Englishman cannot sympathize.—There is so
much of evil in the Roman system of religion, that
we find ourselves called upon to control and arrest
our feelings of affection for Rome, at the very point
when, with all devoted adherents of the Papal See,
they begin to mount and kindle into enthusiasm.

Here then we stay for a moment to remark, that
the one unsatisfactory feeling, which makes Rome
less pleasant than it otherwise would be, is absent
from the mind of the sojourner at Athens. It is not
that he will not see much to grieve him in the help-
lessness and miserable degradation, the squalid super-
stition, the ignorance and poverty, of the Eastern
Church; but he will not have before his eyes an
organized body informed with a hostile and aggres-
sive principle,—a system into which evil has been
riveted, and where error and truth have been crys-
tallized together.

There are some contrasts between an Athenian
and a Roman winter, which many would be more
inclined to dwell upon. There are in Athens no
long imable halls, peopled with statues; no stately
galleries, hung with unrivalled pictures; there is
no incessant influx of English strangers; the equi-
pages which the traveller sees are few and mean;
and he would inquire in vain for the ball of an Eng-
lish Duchess, or the pack of an English Earl. But
warm receptions are not wanting (as many would
be willing to testify)—nor tokens of hearty kindness
—at the hands of residents who speak our language
—English, Scotch, and American—nor are the
Greeks thought unworthy of affection or regard, by
those who know them best. And what place is
there in the world that can compare with Athens,
for the beauty and impressiveness of its surrounding
scenery, or for the silent eloquence of its ancient
buildings?—Who shall describe the beauty of an
Athenian sunset, when violet-lights of all various
tints descend from heaven upon the mountain,—red-
violet on Hymettus, and blue-violet on Parnes,—
when a soft yellow light is spread along the plain
and rests on the front of the Acropolis, and kindles
into a blaze on the peak of Lycabettus,—the sun
meanwhile sinking slowly behind Troezen and Epi-
dauros,—and the bright surface of the Saronic gulf
"gleaming like a golden shield?" Who shall de-
scribe the Parthenon, that noblest of ruins, which
rises above the city like a crown of glory,—or the
wide river of grey-green olives, which flows round
the head of the Cephissus and down as far as the
Piræus,—or the fifteen Olympian columns which
stand in magnificent disorder near the tirsty bed
of the Ilissus?—Rome has a modern history as well
as an ancient. As the traveller ranges over the seven
hills, now so desolate, and the Campus Martius,
now so densely peopled,—his mind wanders as much
to Marius and Cæsar, to the Gracchi, or Augustus,
and, as the different periods of the history of
Rome are successively unfolded, so also are its
historic buildings.—True it is, that the site of
the ancient city is, upon the whole, visibly aloof
from that of the present one; but still the existing
remains are very inconspicuously mixed up with
modern buildings, or turned to modern uses. The
Pantheon is a church; the Baths of Diocletian,
once so noisy with the game of the pile and the
recitation of poets, are turned into silent walks for
Carthusian monks; the slopes of three of the hills
are now so covered with buildings, that it requires
careful scrutiny before their contour can be dis-
tinguished; churches are built round about the Pa-
latine, and on the pavement of the Via Sacra, and
side by side with ruined temples and triumphal arch-
es. But in Athens the case is widely different. The
first thing the traveller sees on approaching Rome is
the dome of St. Peter's; the first thing he sees of
Athens is the ancient Acropolis. (We wish we
were not obliged to say that the second is the pa-
laced of King Otto.)—And as it is at the outset, so it
is throughout. While at Rome, the acquisition of a
clear idea of the situation of the ground is, more or
less, the result of study and labour,—in Athens,
the idea flashes on the mind at once, clear as the air
of Atria itself, and sudden as the thoughts of the
Athenians of old. From first to last,—from the first
sight of the projecting shore of the Piræus with its
three illustrious indentations, to the base of Lycab-
ettus,—and from the sides of the many-declined
Hymettus to the grove of the Academy,—every-
thing is eloquent of ancient Athens. To every
well-informed traveller, everything is simply what
he expected to find it. Any one, who has read the
works of Dr. Wordsworth or Colonel Leake, will
recognize instantaneously each feature of the ground,
and each building that survives; and, after a rapid
walk of a few hours, may carry away within his
mind, a picture of the city of Pericles and Plato,
which will never leave him till the day of his death.
Quarterly Review.

A VISIT TO THE NEW YORK TRACT HOUSE.

Twenty-two years ago, the corner of Nassau and
Spruce-streets, New York, was occupied by an old,
dilapidated wooden building, used as a tavern of the
lowest class. The neighbourhood was poorly built
and poorly tenanted. It was too far "up town" to
be regarded at the time as a fit location for business
of importance.

The far-sighted projectors of the American Tract
Society apprehended the importance of securing
permanent accommodations for the transaction of its
business, and selected the lots on which Connelly's
tavern stood, as a convenient site for such a purpose.
One member of the Committee gave \$5,000, and
another \$3,000, another \$1,500, and other gentle-
men in the city contributed sums amounting in the
aggregate to about \$25,000, for the purchase of the
necessary lots, and in part for the erection of the
building. It was thus that a source of pollution and
death was changed into a fountain of light and sal-
vation.

The improvement in printing presses and other
machinery, and the results of experiment in kind-
ered Societies, led the Committee to make arrange-
ments for doing the Society's own printing and
binding. But the old building was found to be not
sufficiently strong to bear the jarring of steam press-
es and other necessary machinery, nor was there
space sufficient to transact the business to the best
advantage. Such an improvement of the lots owned
by the Society was found to be feasible, as would
afford accommodations for its present and prospect-
ive business, and at the same time so enhance the
value of the parts of the building rented to others,
as to cover the interest on the amount required to
rebuild the edifice, and ultimately liquidate the
principal. The visitor can readily see the wisdom
of the movement, and will only wonder that it was

not sooner made. We know of no establishment in
the benevolent world which can be visited with
greater satisfaction.

The exterior of the building, extending about 80
feet on Nassau-street and 70 feet on Spruce-street,
five stories high exclusive of basement and sub-
cellar, is imposing by its simplicity and strength.
The first story, the front of which is granite, is oc-
cupied with four stores, one of which affords ample
accommodation for the Society's retail business.
This store is 70 feet deep, receiving light from the
rear, and has apartments adjoining for the Treasurer,
and the office of the American Messenger.

Ascending a broad stairway from the neat granite
door-way in the centre of the building, an ample
hall affords pleasant access to rooms occupied by the
American Board of Foreign Missions, and the Ameri-
can Home Missionary Society, and Committee
Rooms, accommodating the New York City Tract
Society, which occupy the most of the second story.

At the head of the stairway on the third floor are
the offices of the Secretary of the Society, ante-
rooms for assistants, copyists, agents, and colporteurs
visiting the city, and the Committee room. The
General Depository, where boxes are packed and
sent to all parts of the country, occupies the re-
mainder of the story.

The whole of the fourth story is occupied by the
Bindery, and every foot of room is used. In the
folding, gathering, and stitching department, sixty-
three females are now employed, and in the forward-
ing and finishing department twenty-eight men.
Few manufactories present more of an air of neat-
ness, comfort and industry, than this. It may be
worthy of remark, that since the times of Harlan
Page, a daily prayer-meeting has been held by the
females in the Bindery, and a comfortable apart-
ment is appropriated to this purpose, and for use as
a dressing-room. In the bindery are two hydraulic
and three hand presses, and other appropriate ma-
chinery.—To secure the most substantial and com-
plete work, no apprentices are employed in the
establishment.

The fifth story is mostly occupied by the Printing
Office. Abundant light is secured by windows and
sky-lights, and the arrangements are very complete.
Five power printing presses, and two hand presses,
capable of throwing off more than half a million
pages a day, are busy in their work. Thirty men
and boys are employed in this department. So firm
is the building, and so perfect the machinery, that
scarcely a jar is felt from the motion of all the
presses,—though receiving the power from the steam
engine five stories below. Much is due to the fel-
icity and skill of Messrs. Moses and Gardiaer,
builders, and Messrs. Hoop & Co., machinists. On
the same floor with the printing office, a room is fur-
nished for a wood-engraver, and a large apartment,
with a second or intermediate floor, for storing folded
sheets; and all the stories are connected by a con-
venient hoisting apparatus, worked by steam.

A wing in the rear, of the same height as the main
building, furnishes accommodations for drying print-
ed sheets, storing stock for the bindery, a room for
three powerful hydraulic presses, and the engine
room with a ten-horse steam-engine.
Three of the basements are used for storing and
wetting down paper, &c., and the sub-cellars for
coal and other purposes. A fire-proof vault for
storing stereotype plates, extends along the whole
front of the building under the street.

The building has neither grates, fire-places, nor
stoves, but is heated throughout by steam-pipes, or
air heated by steam. The rear wing, General De-
pository, Bindery, and Printing Office, receive their
heat mainly from the engine, from which the ex-
haust steam passes into a steam chamber, filled with
small tubes, through which the external air is driven
by a blower, and conducted to the several apart-
ments. The stores, offices, &c., are all heated on
the plan of Walworth and Nasen, of Boston, by
steam pipes, supplied from a locomotive boiler in
one of the sub-cellars. A general and healthful
warmth is thus diffused over the entire building,
without danger from fire.

The Croton water, and gas, are introduced
throughout the building, and every convenience
afforded for the economical and comfortable transac-
tion of the extended business conducted on the
premises. There is nothing for ornament; every-
thing for durability and dispatch.
In all, there are fifty-three rooms, fifteen presses,
printing, hydraulic, &c., and one hundred and
thirty-six persons, in the executive, manufacturing,
and commercial departments, whose entire time is
devoted to the business of the Society. Add to this
more than one hundred and fifty colporteurs in
all the States and Territories, and the thousands of
Christians who become voluntary distributors of the
Society's publications, and some conception may be
formed of the extent of the operations in this single
department of Christian benevolence.

We have thought these details might be accept-
able to the reader. They may cheer the Christian
heart, and show that, while the enemy is coming in
"like a flood," the Spirit of the Lord is lifting up a
standard against him.—Every page from these press-
es is imbued with saving truth. Every influence from
this point is designed to promote the cause of the
Divine Redeemer. May the new Tract House
stand for ages, the fountain of a pure, healthful,
Christian literature for the world!—Southern
Churchman.

A SCENE IN THE HOUSE OF GOD.

From the Musical Gazette.

Two or three weeks since, we were obliged to
visit New York on business, which, although it did
not actually occupy half an hour in its transaction,
obliged us to spend an entire day in that noisy vil-
lage. While seated at the door of the hotel, won-
dering what we should do with ourselves during the
day, a little ragged specimen of humanity thrust a
paper in our face, with the usual salutation, "Buy
a Herald, Tribune, or Mirror, sir?" We bought one,
we can't say which, and began lazily to con its
crowded columns. Soon our eye rested upon the
following notice:

"Trinity Church Organ.—The following gentle-
man will perform on the Organ, this day, at the
hours named. At 10 o'clock, Mr. C. D. Judah, of
Calvary Church; Mr. Caard, of St. Stephen's;
Mr. Phillips, of St. Thomas's. At 11 o'clock, Mr.

William Rolfe, of London; Mr. William Shack,
from Berlin; Mr. A. A. Wheeler, of Albany; Mr.
Samuel Jackson, of St. Bartholomew's. At 12
o'clock, Mr. Creatorex, of St. Paul's; Mr. Car-
rington, of Dr. Hutton's Church; Mr. Cornell, of
St. John's. At 1 o'clock, Mr. George Loder, of
Grace Church; Mr. Kingsley, of Brooklyn. At 4
o'clock, Mr. Timm, of the Church of the Messiah;
Mr. William A. King and Mr. Timm will perform
a duet on the organ."

Instantly dropping the paper, we crowded all sail
towards the most splendid church edifice of Ameri-
ca, and mingled in the crowd who were pressing
towards the door. When we at last reached the en-
trance, we found that a ticket was required for ad-
mission, and that these tickets were neither to be
"bought nor sold," but were given away at a book-
store some little distance from the church. With
what patience we could command, we extricated
ourselves from the press, and bore away for the
book-store, where we found two smiling clerks do-
ing an active business in the line of ticket-giving.
Obtaining entrance to the church, we found that
the organ was in full blast, and the audience in full
march, examining the various parts of the building,
most being busily engaged in conversation upon va-
rious topics, with only here and there a group lis-
tening to the organ. We remained about an hour,
during which time we estimated that the audience
was entirely changed more than once. Two or
three organists played, while we were present, but
in our humble opinion, they did neither themselves
nor the organ much credit. We do not know how to
describe the playing better than to repeat the lan-
guage of a small party of fashionable, who for a
few moments condescended to converse close to our
inquisitive ears. "I don't think they play in a
very interesting manner, do you, Miss—?"
"No, sir, it's quite tiresome to listen to it." "Yes,
it's nothing but chord! chord! chord! and then
diddle! diddle! diddle! dee! all of the time. I
can't make out any sense in the whole of it."
"Very much of your opinion," said we, mentally,
at the same time wishing we had retained the
paper, so that we might ascertain whether Dr.
Hodges, Zeuner, or any other "old school" per-
former was on the list. We understood that the
organ was to be exhibited for two days.

We have no doubt, many good performers were
among the number who assisted in the exhibition,
but they certainly were not among those who per-
formed while we were present. It was difficult to
judge of the quality of the different stops, especially
of the more delicate ones, amid the noise of so many
footsteps upon the stone floor. It seemed to us, that
although the organ is undoubtedly the largest in the
U. States, there is room for a? about its being in
every respect the best. Its dimensions are as fol-
lows: 53 feet high, 25 wide, and 32 deep. The
base is made of solid oak, elegantly carved, and is of
the pure gothic order. It has three rows of keys
from CCCC, and two octaves of pedals; there are
forty-four stops, and nearly 2500 pipes, the largest
of which is made of wood, thirty-two feet long,
and three feet by two feet six inches—making upwards
of two hundred and fifty cubic feet. The large
metal pipe which stands in front, measures twenty-
two feet in length, and is five feet six inches in
circumference. The organ was made by Henry
Ehler, of New York, and cost \$15000. Upwards
of 17,000 persons visited the church during the per-
formance. We understand that Leopold DeMeyer
played on the organ, on the Monday succeeding the
above exhibition, and expressed himself highly
pleased.

DWELLINGS FOR THE POOR.

Report of a visit to a block of building, erected at
Birkenhead (Liverpool) by the directors of the
 docks, (Mr. C. E. Land, architect) for the con-
venience of such of the labourers employed there as
might choose to occupy them for rent.

Without drawing or plans it would be difficult to
give an accurate conception of the improvements.
The buildings are four-storied, of red brick, with
light sandstone window-sills and copings. Their
external aspect would suggest to a Londoner the idea
of a block of buildings constructed for professional
persons, for an inn of Court of Chancery; and, with
a little addition and variation of ornament, they
might match with the new hall of Lincoln's Inn.
They are, in fact, flats, or sets of chambers, con-
sisting of two sets on each floor. Each set consists
of one living-room and two sleeping-rooms. The floors
are of arched brick. The living-room is floored
with a hard Welsh fire brick tile; the sleeping-
room floors are boarded. The stair-cases are of stone,
with iron balustrades. The flat brick arches of
which the floors are constructed are tied together
with iron ties, and the whole building is fire
proof.

The most important points of improvement are,
however, those in which some principles of the
Sanitary Report in respect to the means of cleansing
and ventilation for the working classes are carried
out. Each set of rooms is furnished with a constant
supply of water, and also with sinks for washing
and a water-closet, and means of communication
with a dust-shaft from the whole set of chambers,
by which all dust and ashes might be removed at once
from the apartment, without the necessity of the in-
mates leaving them. The party entered the rooms
which were inhabited, and questioned the inmates
as to their experience of them. One nursing mo-
ther, in a neat and well kept set of rooms, attested
the superior conveniences of this arrangement, as a
most important relief from the fatigue and exposure
of the weather in a common town dwelling. She
had now no occasion to leave her child alone
whilst she went to a distance to fetch water; nei-
ther had she to keep dirty or waste water, or dirt or
ashes in the room until she could find time to carry
them away. "She had now scarcely ever to go
down stairs and leave her child." Each set of
rooms was provided with one conduit for the ingress
of fresh air and another for the egress of vitiated air.
Those examined were newly inhabited; but the im-
mediate sanitary effect of the arrangements was per-
ceptible to those who have visited such abodes, in
the entire absence of offensive effluvia or of "close
smell." This observation was extended to the
whole range of buildings. The sinks in each room
were trapped with bell-traps, as were all the open-
ings to the drains and the gully-shoots in the paved
courts and the thoroughfares. A constant supply of