the boat, he immediately cut the rope which tied the boat, and they drifted away. The steward managed to hoist part of the sails, and fortunatley got into St Thomas.—Jour.

LETTERS RECEIVED.

Since our last, letters on business have been received from Rev C. Lockhart (remitt. 40s.), Rev. G. W. Tuttle (remitt. 10s.), Rev. W. Crosscombe (remitt 50s.), and Rev R. Knight (remitt. 22s). Received on account of Rev. W. C. Beals, per Chairman, 32-3d.

"OF INTEREST TO ALL."

The Genuine Balm of Columbia for restoring the Hair.

TO THE LADIES.

If you wish a rich, luxuriant head of hair, free from dandruff and scurf, do not fail to procure the genuine Balm of Columbia. In cases of baldness it will more than exceed your expectations. Many who have lost their hair for twenty years, have had it restored to its original perfection by the use of this balm. Age, state, or condition, appears to be no obstacle whatever; it also causes the fluid to flow with which the delicate hair tubes are filled, by which means thousands have had their hair restored to its natural color by this invaluable remedy. In all cases of fever it will be found the most pleasant wash that can be used. A few applications only are necessary to keep the hair from falling out. It strengthens the roots, it never fails to impart a rich glossy appearance, and as a perfume for the toilet it is unequalled. It holds three times as much as other miscalled hair restoratives, and is more effectual.

☞ *Caution*.—Never buy it unless you find the name of Comstock & Co., proprietors, on the wrapper of each bottle.

☞ Sold wholesale for the Proprietors in Nova Scotia at *Morton's Medical Warehouse*, Halifax.

MARRIAGES.

At Burncoat, Noel, on the 12th Feb. by the Rev. T. S. Crow, Mr Andrew M. Crow, 5th son of Mr. T. S. Crow, to Miss Margaret Jane, only surviving child of the late Capt. Thomas Faulkner of that place.

At Onslow, on the 21st inst., by the Rev. J. Narraway, Mr George Curtis of Londonderry, to Miss Hannah, only daughter of Mr Wren Johnson of Onslow.

At the residence of her brother, Fresh Water, on Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. John Scott, Mr Henry Wein, of the County Tyrone, Ireland, to Miss Leah Kennickell, youngest daughter of Mr Joseph Kennickell, of Halifax.

DEATHS.

On Thursday, at 3 o'clock, p. m., after a severe illness, George Edward, second son of W. M. Barrington, aged 9 years. Funeral to-day, at half past 3 o'clock, from his father's residence in Brunswick Street.

At Point de Bute, Westmoreland, N. B, Jan. 17th, Hammill, son of Joseph Chapman, Esq. in the 25th year of his age.

At Advocate Harbour, on the 6th inst. Mrs. Judith Ward, Widow of the late Patrick Ward, in the 103d year of her age, leaving a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn their loss.

On Wednesday morning after a protracted illness, Margaret, only daughter of the late Daniel Grant, aged 59 years.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ARRIVALS.

Saturday.—Schr Liverpool Packet, McLeare, Liverpool, N S, 9 hours; R M Steamer America, Harrison, Liverpool, 14 days—68 passengers, 4 for Halifax.

Sunday—Brigt Fame, Cardenas—to Fairbanks & Allisons; schr Charles, St John, N B.

Tuesday—Schr Union, Jordon, Mayaguez, 24 days—to N L & J T West; brigt Mary, Jones, Mayaguez, 16 days—to T C Kinnear; brigt Susannah, Burns, Sydney, C B, 52 days, bound to New York—experienced very heavy weather—Lost sails, bulwarks, sprung a leak, &c—was for some time short of provisions; schrs Union and Glide, Fortune Bay, Nfld.

Thursday—Brigt Contest, Bettison, Cienfuegos—to J A Moren: Revenue Schr Daring, Darby, Sable Island, 3 days—with part of the cargo of the schr Grower cast away some time since.

CLEARED

Feb 23—Brig Boston Laybold, Boston; schr Pheasant, New York: Indus, Day, New York; Victoria, Doat, Kingston, Jam; Eliza, Kingston, Jam; Syria, Trinidad; Steamers Europa, Leitch, Liverpool; Falcon, Hunter, St John's, N. F.

Feb'y 26.—Brigt. Susan, Affleck, Kingston, Jam.

Feb'y 27.—Brigt, Roseway, Berwick, British West Indies.

MEMORANDA.

The brigt Susannah, on the 14th inst., in lat 50, 54 lon. 64, 50, spoke schr Rambler, hence for West Indies, who supplied them with provisions.

At Ponce, P. R., Jan 29—Brigts Oscar, and Fame and brig Finly from Halifax. Emma Adeline, hence, sell Cod $3¾, Haddock, $2¾, Herring $3½, Mackerel, $6. Harriet unsold, Avon to sail 5th for Halifax.

At Guyaras, Jan 26th—Schr Crocodile, hence.

Loading at Liverpool for Halifax—Adelaide, Hope, Ocean Queen, Mary Woodman, Messenger.

At London for Halifax—Apolline.

Lat 47, lon 24, 26th January, Brig Commerce of Halifax.

The Spanish schr. Paquete Malaguena, from this port, bound to Malaga, has been wrecked at Cale Grande, near Tangier—nine of the crew drowned.

The *Wesleyan* is published for the Proprietors

BY WM. CUNNABELL,

AT HIS OFFICE, NO. 3, CONNORS' WHARF,

HALIFAX, N. S.

THE WESLEYAN.

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POETRY.

Wishing for Spring-Time.

BY HARRIET J. MEEK.

I am weary of the tuneless time,
The reign of ice and thrall;
The halls of pearl, the floors of rime,
The court, the king, and all!
I long to see the sunny hours
Dance to the smile of May and flowers;
And these cold hills put on her plume,
With eyes of life and brows of bloom.

I am weary all, with wishing
To see a wild-bird's wing;
Of longing for the palest leaf,
The faintest breath of Spring.
For these rude rocks, where storms are nursed,
Will bear her dainty foot-prints first;
And frown amid the fairest charms.
That blossom in her dewy arms.

I long to see the shadows gray
Through odorous valleys grouping,
When o'er the dreamy cheek of Day
The purple fringe is drooping;
And the curled waters catch the glow
That sleeps above, and smiles below,
Till stars forget that heaven is bright,
While gazing on the earth of light.

'Tis well, when skies are sunless,
And gloom is on the hill,
We have Hope's dear world of life at heart,
That winter cannot chill!
Fair Hope! that breathes the summer-bloom,
Ere pulseless Nature leaves the tomb;
While far-off strains and happy streams
Pour early music through her dreams.

The breeze that drinks the odor-tide,
E'en now is on the wing—
The gloom that wraps the mountain side
Is passing while I sing;
Through every cloud of storm I trace
A smile to light other summer's face,
And in the darkness bright I see
Some promise of the days to be!

CHRISTIAN MISCELLANY.

"We need a better acquaintance with the thoughts and reasonings of pure and lofty minds."—*Dr Story.*

Original Anecdotes.—The Only Son.

Soon after the Rev. Pliny Fisk and Rev. Levi Parsons left their mountain homes in Western Massachusetts, near the close of 1819, as the first American missionaries to Palestine, their young friend, Jonas King, from the same neighborhood, was elected professor in Amherst college, and proceeded to Paris to pursue the study of Arabic with the celebrated De Sacy. He there became familiar with an American gentleman, then at the head of one of the first commercial houses in Paris, to whose care his correspondence was addressed.

In February, 1822, the lamented Parsons died, and Rev. Mr. Fisk without delay addressed a letter to Mr. King, requesting that he would meet him at Malta, and in the place of Parsons, accompany him as a missionary to Palestine; and fearing delay by waiting the action of the American Board of Missions, he in the same enclosure requested Mr. King's mercantile friend not only to second His invitation, but if possible to raise the sum of $1,500, requisite for his support for three years.

Mr. King, on receiving the letter in the merchant's counting-room, exclaimed, "This is from my friend Fisk; I beg leave to retire to your private office and read it." Oppressed with the weight of the proposition it contained, he spent an hour in prayer for divine direction; and hoping to gain further light as to the path of duty from the indications of Providence, sought the merchant's advice. He returned to the counting-room, and asked with deep solicitude. "What shall I do?" Said his friend, "Go." "But," said he, "what will become of my aged and infirm parents in America?" "I will be a son to them in your stead," replied his friend. "Then," said Mr. King, "I go up to Jerusalem, 'not knowing the things that shall befall me there.'"

"Now," said the merchant, "sit down at this desk, and write to my friends Thomas Waddington, of St. Remey, France; Louis Mertens, of Brussels; Claude Cromlin, of Amsterdam, and John Venning, of St Petersburg: state to them the circumstances, and that you are willing to go; tell them I will give one-fifth of the $1,500, and leave it to their decision whether they will join me in filling up the amount." By the return of the mails it appeared that God had put it into the hearts of these gentlemen cheerfully to respond to the appeal by enclosing each $300, making the sum required; and Mr. King lost no time in preparing for his departure.

A few months previous to this Mr. King had established the monthly concert of prayer in his own hired upper chamber in Paris. At the first and second meeting only three were present; at the third, the number was increased to ten; at the fourth, to thirty; and soon after his departure it rose to 300, and this concert is still continued with interest in that city. A large concourse assembled in the church of the Oratoire to listen to Mr. King's farewell address and join in commending him to the God of all grace; and he was cheered in a similar manner, on his way, by Christian assemblies at Lyons, Nismes, Montpelier, and Marseilles, where he embarked for Malta, whence he proceeded with Mr. Fisk to Jerusalem; and he is now the well-known, persecuted, but laborious and successful missionary at Athens.

His friend the merchant, from time to time, wrote to the solitary parents, enclosing some tokens of regard "from their affectionate son;" the next year he returned to America; and early in the spring of 1824 he was at Northampton, about twenty-five miles from the parents, meditating a visit to their humble abode. He applied to the landlord, who furnished him a wagon, with *his little son* for a driver; and freighted with a bag of groceries which extended the whole length of the wagon, they set off early in the morning; and after encountering snow-drifts and other obstacles by the way, arrived at the cottage about 2 P. M.

Leaving the lad with the wagon in the street, the gentleman knocked, saying as he entered, "It is a chill uncomfortable day, friends; would you be so kind as to allow a stranger to warm himself a little by your fire?" He was welcomed and seated between the aged couple, in whom he distinctly recognized the features of Jonas, and who in their turn fixed on him a scrutinizing eye. After a short pause he said deliberately.

"I once had a friend, who said to me, 'What shall I do?' Said I, 'Go.' 'But what,' said he, 'will become of my aged and infirm parents in America?' I replied, 'I will be a son to them in your stead.' 'Then,' said he, 'I go up to Jerusalem, 'not knowing the things that shall befall me there.'"

Instantly the aged couple sprang to him, exclaiming, "This is Mr. W——," and almost overwhelmed him with their tears and caresses. "Let us pray," said the father; and they unburdened their hearts at the throne of mercy.

Scarcely were they again seated, when the mother took from the shelf a new quarto Bible, saying, she hoped her friend would not blame her for paying ten dollars for it out of the fifty he had sent her a few months previous. 'Our old eyes,' she said, 'could not well read the small print of the other Bible. I told Mr. King I did not believe we could make any better use of the money, or should ever be the poorer for buying a Bible that we could read; and it is a great comfort to us.' Their friend expressed his approbation of the purchase, admired the Bible, and before he returned it to the shelf, slipped into it unperceived a ten dollar bill; which she afterwards wrote him had been found on the floor when they were reading the Bible, and which she recognized as from the hand of God, having no knowledge by what means the exact amount expended had thus come again into their hands.

After a brief interchange of confidence and affection, she said to her esteemed guest, "I presume, sir, you have not dined, and must be in need of refreshment. I am very sorry we have not a cup of tea to offer you, but we have some nice ham and fresh eggs, which I will immediately prepare." Her friend remarked, "There is a bag in the wagon, containing several articles from 'your son,' and perhaps there may be tea among them."

The bag, with not a little effort, was transferred, from the wagon to the cottage floor, and the mother addressed herself to the task of taking out its contents. Among packages of flour, rice, loaf sugar, coffee, chocolate, raisins, and other articles, each of which she held up with new expressions of delight, as received from one she so much loved, she at length came to a package of four pounds of hyson tea, when she held it out to the father with streaming eyes, saying, "Look here, papa, Jonas is the same dear good boy that he always was; he knew we were out of tea sometimes; he don't forget his poor father and mother." Then opening a package of Turkey figs, "And is this also," said she, "from Jerusalem? Papa, was there ever such a son as Jonas?" By this time all hearts were overflowing. "Let us pray," said the father; and the exploring of the treasures was suspended, while they again united in thanksgiving to God.

It was not long before the little company were seated at a well furnished table, refreshed by the gifts of the absent "son," mingling their sympathies, and recounting all the way in which they had been led. While thus conversing, the merchant affectionately asked, "Do you never regret the sacrifice you have made in giving up your only son to be a missionary?" The aged father replied,

"'*God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life*;' and shall I withhold my only son from obeying the command of our ascended Saviour, 'Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature?'"

All present were deeply affected, a tear standing in the eye even of the young driver; they again bowed in prayer; first the father and then [illegible] commending the little company, then at noon, and again raised to God the fervent thanksgiving.

The interview was an hour blest by the benison of the Spirit of holiness, and the dark pilgrimage of life was to be cheered by one of the first persons with whom it met for the first and the last time on earth.

That young driver, as he afterwards distinctly stated, was first led to think seriously with the subject of the work of foreign missions. He gave his heart to Christ, pursued a thorough course of study, went forth to the heathen, and was no other than Henry Lyman, the martyr who fell by the side of Munson in 1834, among the bloody Bluffs of Romaris.

The aged father, [illegible] to the merchant, for [illegible] in token of his love, the [illegible] which at his death [illegible] for the old small-print Bible which [illegible] possessed as a precious memento. The window has entered into rest, and the stranger passing a rural graveyard in South Hadley, where the scenery opens in [illegible] and beauty, reads on the tombstone of the father his reply just quoted to the question, whether he ever repented the gift to missions of his only son.—*American Messenger.*

The Bible—Now and Then.

About 1500 years ago, the Emperor Constantine addressed a Letter, which is preserved by Eusebius in his Life of that Emperor, to Macarius, Bishop of Jerusalem, requiring him to select some well-qualified scribes, and employ them in preparing, elegantly written and handsomely put together, fifty copies of the Sacred Writings, of which the Emperor speaks with great reverence: (and the word which he uses leads us to suppose that they were to be made portable copies; for he speaks of the grouping together of the parchments into three or four, making what we should call quarto or octavo volumes; so that this mode was then come into use). These fifty copies were to be completed and brought to the Emperor; and it appears, from a single sentence in the Letter, that they were intended to be placed in churches. Now, though we cannot but admire the munificence and apparently pious spirit which dictated that command, how ought it to excite our thankfulness, that we live in a different day, and see different things! Every one of us would have joined in [illegible] the Emperor for his care for the instruction of a part of his subjects; but what thanks do we not owe, under God, to those who conduct our affairs, that now, if I am not greatly in error, about as many copies go forth from our central depot in every twenty minutes of time throughout the year: as many copies issue from your centre, to go into the world every twenty minutes, as the head of the Roman Empire, with all this expense and munificence, was able to provide for a part of his subjects.—*Speech of the B. & F. Bible Society.*

Calvin on Reading Sermons.

He expresses himself very distinctly and beautifully, in his letter to Somerset, against the reading of sermons. "The people," he says, "must be taught in such a manner that they may be inwardly convinced, and made to feel the truth of what the Apostle says, that the word of God is 'a two edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart.' I say this to your Highness, because there is too little of living preaching in your Kingdom, sermons there being generally read and recited. I understand not from what other you to adopt this [illegible]. There are few good, useful preachers, such as you wish to have; and you fear that [illegible] and foolish [illegible] might be the consequence, [illegible] the case, of the [illegible] But all this must yield to the command of Christ, which orders the preaching of the Gospel. No possible danger must be permitted to hinder the ministry of the Spirit of God, or prevent his free course among those whom he has [illegible] and with [illegible] for the edifying of the Church.'—*Lady's Life of Calvin.*

Beautiful Sayings of Eminent Men.

The late professor [illegible] of Dickenson College, a short time before his death, addressed his wife as follows: "You will not I am sure, lie down upon your bed and weep when I am gone. You will not mourn for me, when God has been so good to me. Oh! when you visit the spot where I lie, do not [illegible] in the evening, or in the [illegible] night. The saints love to visit the graves of the Christians, but not in the morning, in the bright [illegible], and when the birds are [illegible]." [illegible] was a Minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States.

Value of Labour.

God is constantly teaching us that nothing valuable is ever obtained without labour; and that no labour is honestly expended without our getting its value in return. He has made it [illegible] to make every [illegible] easy to man. The Bible is [illegible]; human duty no [illegible]. The grandeur of deep [illegible] and the glamour of real moral virtue are not to be learnt by any facile Hamiltonian method.—*Lowe.*