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WESLEYAN' ALMANAC.

NOVEMBER 1878. First Quarter, 1 day, 5h, 36m, Afternoon, Full Moon, 9 day, 10h, 19m, Afternoon, Last Quarter, 17 day, 1h, 44m, Afternoon New Moon, 24 day, 4h, 56m, Morning.

MOON.

1	Day of Week.	SUN		Contract of the Contract of th			16
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30	Saturday	7 21	17	a. 0	0 20	10 31	00

THE TIDES.—The common of the Moon's Southing gives the time of high water at Parrsboro, Cornwallis, Horton, Hantsport, Windsor, Newport and

Truro.

High water at Pictou and Jape Tormentine, 2 ars and 11 minutes LATER than at Halifax. At Annapolis, St. John, N.B., and Portland, Maine, 3 hours and 25 minutes LATER, and at St. John's, Newfoundland 20 minutes EARLIER than at Halifax. At Characteristics, 2 hours 54 minutes LATER. At Westport, Ottetown, 2 hours 54 minutes LATER. At Westport, hours 54 minutes LATER. At Yarmouth, 2 hours 20 minutes LATER.

FOR THE LENGTH OF THE DAY.—Add 12 hours to the time of the sun's setting, and from the sum substract the time of rising. FOR THE LENGTH OF THE NIGHT.—Substract th ime of the sun's setting from 12 hours, and to the emainder and the time of rising next morning

THE YOUNG FOLKS.

THE SLEEPY BOY.

I know a little boy; And I've often heard it said, That he never was so tired That he wished to go to bed. Though he scarcely can hold up His drowsy little head; Yet this very foolish boy Cannot bear to go to bed.

When the big golden sun Has lain down to sleep: When the lambs every one Are lying by the sheep; When underneath its wing Every chick tucks its head-Still this odd little boy Does not like to go bed

Primroses and daisies Have shut their bright eyes; Grasshoppers and crickets Are singing lullaaies; The fireflies have lighted Their lamps bright and yellow: And I'm sure its dreaming time For this sleepy little fellow.

The houseless little child Who has no place to sleep, Who on the ground must lie, Or in some doorway creep; O'er whom no clean, white sheet, No blanket soft, is spread. How happy he would be If he could "go to bed!"

But with a pretty nest, All warm, and soft, and white, That's waiting for this boy, When its time to say "Good-night!" With mamma's loving kiss, And her hand upon his head-How strange a sleepy boy Should not like to go to bed!

A BOY'S SERVICE.

"Speed boldly, Jean; the safety of God's elect depends on thy fleetness and courage," said a French peasant woman, as standing at the door of a hut perched over a gorge in the Cevennes mountains, she bade farewell to her young son. He mounted on a small white pony, looked fearlessly out of his bright blue eyes, and, tossing back his abundant tresses of fair hair, bent to kiss the mother's hand; then descending a steep, winding path, over which his intelligent animal picked a slow, sure footing, the young rider disappear-

ed in the dark aisles of a pine forest. Jean Cavalier was ten years old; his cradle had been rocked to the howl of mountain storms; he was accustomed to scale heights with fearless agility, being sure footed on paths that only the mountain-born could safely tread and he now dauntlessly faced a hazardous ride and the peril of imprisonment to save the lives of five hundred Christian men and women. It was nearly noon; all the huts, sheep cotes, and cottages in the lower adjoining valleys were deserted by their inhabitant, who had started at dawn for the secluded mountain of Bourges, there to seek consolation and strength in the worship of God.

This was the period of that so-called "religious" war in France which lasted twenty years, and in which the king, Louis XIV., employed sixty thousand soldiers to exterminate three thousand Protestants, because they persisted in worshipping their maker in their own fashion. Through the upper valley for some weeks previous to the time of this story, there had been found, in rock them. cavities and hollow trees, bits of wood carved with the words, "Manna in the desert," and with certain symbolic marks whereby all the faithful knew that the great pastor, Brousson, emerg- the pastor, a little figure, whose white

cuted flock in the afternoon of the first day of the 1703, at the Bourges mountain. Notwithstanding all precaution, news of the intended convocation had reached the town of Hais, and Captain Laiguirrier, with six hundred men, was coming up from the plain, eager to sur prise and butcher the innecent congregation-a kind of achievement not unfrequent in these tragic years.

Just before noon to-day, Jean, when climbing the rock back of his father's but in search of a missing goat, spied the red bonnets of the cavalcade, traversing a defile far below; he knew well their terrible purpose, and hurrying down, said to his mother:

"I have seen the king's troops going up; there is none to give warning but

Twenty minutes later Jean was riding alone through the dim forest, intently conning the network of paths so familiar to him, and trying to choose one by which he could elude and outstrip the assassins. Issuing at length, from the woods, he paused, hesitating between two routes-one smoother. though longer-by which trusting to his nimble pony, he might speedily arrive unless overfaken by troops; the other led through ravines and over rocks into the very heart of the mountains, and was a hazardous path, even for a skillful climber. If he took the latter, he must abandon his horse and trust his own speed and agility. Finally deciding on the smoother road, he was turning toward it when he heard the sound of a conch-shell, and, on the instant, a flash of scarlet streamed around a spur of the forest. Quick-witted Jean rode at once to meet the advancing soldiers.

"Whither go you?" asked the cap-

"To the hills to seek my father," replied Jean. "This is not a safe country for young-

sters like you to travel in alone," said the officer.

"I have confidence in God. Those who do no ill need fear none," returned the child calmly.

"You shall come with me," continued the captain, suspiciously: "so fine a boy must not grow up a rebel. I shall dedicate you to the service of the king | male seals shall be captured and laving and church.'

low, quick in expedients, contrived to fall back gradually, till, when the dismounted troops, painfully climbing, were half way up a steep ascent, Jean was amongst the hindmost. A brook wound round the base of the hill, and Jean knew that near the stream was one of those caverns, common in a country of volcanic formation, the entrance to whick was concealed by thick, clustering bushes. Seizing an opportune moment, the active boy turned his pony dashed down into the brook, leaped from his steed, and ran into the cavern. Some minutes elapsed before the more clumsy soldiers could descend; when the reached the stream, the pony was scrambling homeward over the rocks, and no trace of his rider was visible. Little Jean trembling crouched in his covert during their brief vain search; but soon, eager for a larger prey, the pursuers

returned to join the rest of the band. When the last echoes had died away, and only the brook's gurgle was audible in the stillness. Jean ventured from his retreat, aware that the distance had been increased, and the time for rescue lessened by his capture; but his childhood's steadfast faith never dreamed of failure; prayer and act were one, as lightly leaping from bowlder to bowlder. by intricate windings about pinnacle and crest-here following the bed of a mountain stream, there swinging himself by gnarled roots over deep chasms-the intropid boy hasted breath-

lessly on. Not far away, some hundreds of resolute men and women were assembled on a rocky platform amid the desolate hills, muskets stood near ready for a sudden call to arms. Around the worshippers was a chesnut forest, through whose enormous trunks and leafless boughs the wind moaned in melancholy cadence, accompanying their psalmody and supplication. On a flat, smooth stone, at the base of a precipitous rock. stood the minister, who, while little Joan sped toward them, was thus ad-

dressing the congregation: . "What fear you? Dil not God nourish his people in the wilderness? Did he not send the ravens to feed his prophet, and will he not again work miracles? Has not his Holy Spirit comforted his afflicted children? He consoles-he strengthens us. Will he not in time of need, cause his angel to go before us?"

Concluding thus, the preacher advanced to a natural stone slab, serving as a sacramenta! altar, and the assembly in reverential stillnesss, to which peril added a solemn awe, came forward, two by two, bareheaded. A cry startled

"Fly! the enemy comes!" rang in shrill, childish treble from above the kneeling multitude, and looking up they saw, ou the rocky summit before ing from his secret cavern dwelling, goat skin coat and locks of gold gleamwould meet and minister to his perse- ed in the mellow sunset, as the rocks fruitless speculations.

and caverns re-echoed his vibrating cry,

'Fly! the enemy comes!" The startled throng, gazing up, knew not the son of their neighbor and friend, Roland Cavalier, The solemnity of the place, and the danger always near their worship, had infused their exalted minds with a sense of the immediate presence of the supernatural, and the simplehearted peasants thought the child Jean, a veritable messenger of heaven. They quickly dispersed through pass and defile, and when the troops arrived the early stars shone down on the deserted rocks and lonely forest.

Jean joined a party of fugitives, and lived to be a valiant and famous defender of the Protestant faith. While the commander cursed him as a treacherous little rascal, most of the congregation always maintained that God sent an angel to save them .- St. Nicholas.

THE SEAL.

Amongst all the animals whose skins

are used for fur, none have of late years been so great a favorite, nor esteemed of more utility than that of the Seal. The national attention has of course been additionally turned to this arcicle of commerce by our acquisition of the territory of Alaska, which is said to afford a hundred thousand skins of the annual catch of one hundred and sixty thousand in all the world. Form erly the Russian American Fur Com pany of St. Petersburg gathered these fur products from Alaska. Fur seals were collected mainly from two small islands in Behring's Straits, and the seaotter skins along the Alentian Islands. The were collected by natives, brought to a great depot at Sitka, and thence shipped to London and St. Petersburg. They Summer home of the Seal of these seas is on St. Paul and St. George's Island, situated three hundred miles from any other land, where from May to November millions of seals line the shores. To prevent the extermination of the Seal, the United States Government. since its acquisition of the territory of Alaska, has extended protection over the seal-fisheries, providing that only a tax on the seals. Whether, however, Jean made no answer, riding on with the compact is fairly kept we have no his captors, apparently in submissive means of knowing, as other islands in t the vigilant little fel- the neighbourhood vield seal, and the surplus catch can be attributed to those indefinitely, and there is little power to see that the contract is kept. The exclusive right to the fur seal fisheries of these islands of St. Gearge an | St. Paul is now granted to a commercial company of San Francisco, California, who have sixteen to twenty trading posts, a dozen vessels, and a large corps of traders and employés, who collect the skins and forward them to San Francisco, whence they are shipped to all the world. Hunters frequently capture seals by spearing them through the ice when

they come to breathe In Alaska, from five to ten men will go down to a number of them and drive as many as they want into their village, the seals moving at the rate of half a mile an hour. On arriving at the killing ground they are allowed to rest and cool themselves, the fur being apt to come off if killed at once. Several of the creatures are now seperated from the drove and surrounded by a score or so of men armed with long, heavy clubs, and with a blow from these are killed. Three or four having been knocked down, the men set about the work of skinning. The skin, when taken from the animal, is by no means an attractive object. It is gravish and dirty looking, and goes through a remarkable transformation before it appears as the beautiful rich brown material on the market, surpassing in appearance and velvety texture any thing which resembles it. The first process to which it is subjected is that of removing all the long, coarse hairs, that the under fur, like the down on geese, may alone remain. Formerly this was done by pulling out these hairs one by one, at a vast expenditure of time and money, until, by accident, the discovery was made that the roots of the long hairs were more deeply imbedded in the on a wooden block with a curved surface, and pared down with a knife until the roots of the long hair have been cut through and the skins are very little thicker than a kid glove. The next process to which it is submitted is that of dyeing. This has hitherto only been well done in Europe, hence valuable furs are sent to London to be dyed. Now, however, it is in evidence that the best seal-skin dyeing is done by a firm in Albany, N. Y.; but as they confine their dyeing operations to skins for their own use and trade, it is of comparatively little avail to the public, though we may feel a just national pride in the preeminence of the skill of our countrymen.

As every thread of gold is valuable, so is every minute of time; and as it would be great folly to shoe horses (as the Roman Emperor Nero did) with gold, so it is to spend time in trifles.

-National Repository for December.

They who are ignorantly devoted to the mere ceremonies of religion are fallen into thick darkness; but they are in still thicker gloom who are solely attached to

The Prince and Princess of Wales look at Paris from a balloon-French elections and politics.

PARIS LETTER

(Regular Correspondence.) Paris, Oct. 30, 1878.

The Prince of Wales is determined to leave no Parisian experience untried. He vesterday afternoon, according to the Estafette, went up in the captive balloon. accompanied by the Princess of Wales, the Prince and Princess of Denmark, and the members of their respective suites. There was no wind but there were frequent showers of rain, which ended in preventing one-the last of the four free balloons from being filled. Three, however were got off, and as two were started at the same moment the spectators below were witnesses to what threatened to be a collision; but the aeronauts managed to avoid any catastrophe. The captive balloon has been one of the sights of Paris during the latter part of the Exhibition and there are never wanting individuals, ready to pay their twenty francs for the pleasure of feeling themselves for five minutes elevated above the rest of their species. The Prince of Wales has been shooting to-day with the Marshal at Compiégns, and was present this evening at the Theatre Français, at a performance of "Le Sphinx," which has been revived at his request and for his special behoof. Yesterday the number of visitors to the Exhibition reached the enormous figure of 209,912.

A list of nominations to the Legion of Honor composed of foreign members of the jury and of distinguished foreign exhibitors, was this morning presented to the ambassadors, who were requested to forward the patents to the subjects of their respective nations. The names of those upon whom this honour has been conferred have not yet been officially

It is satisfactory to have to record that measures have been taken to prevent the recurrence of the lamentable mistakes that were lately made in arresting respectable women under the supposition that Godliness, in the community in which he they were improper characters. The ac- resided, and although a man of a truly tive Prefect of Police has just issued a complete set of new regulations for the guidance of the force generally, and es- Methodist Church. Down to the end of pecially of the obnoxious agents des mœurs. The subject is scarcely fit for discussion in a public print, and there is no need to explain in what way the new rules differ from the old; but, as I mentioned some weeks ago the deplorable use which the officials had made of their authority, I am bound to acknowledge that the Prefect has not hesitated to make an example of his offending subordinates, and to frame such enactments as shall do away with the possibility of honest women being molested and insulted by over zealous members of the force.

This morning's papers report that all through France the elections of vesterday were conducted with order. There was nothing of the nature of a disturbance anywhere, and there was even a marked absence of the excitement generally exhibited on such occasions. Some days will pass before the result of these elections of delegates in view of the forthcoming removal of the Senate can be ascertained in such a manner as to give anything like an accurate notion of how they will affect the balance of parties. From the returns already received it would appear that the Republicans have been successful, and that was the view taken this afternoon in the conversation which took place on the subject in the Legislative Chambers at Versailles. In the meantime the papers representing the Parliamentary majority hasten to claim a victory, in order as one of them ingeniously observes this morning, not to be forestalled by their political opponents. All parties are now marshalling their forces for the approaching senatorial elections in the beginning of January. When the returns of yesterday are complete there will be little doubt as to how these elections will go, yet the momentous character of the question in dispute is such that every influence will be brought to bear on the voters with the view of affecting the general result. Already appeals are being made by the Republican organs to that wavering body of constitutional monarchists who are considered to be always ready to support at all cost the strongest party with the view of preserving order. One good sign of the election contest now opening is a warning that has just been delivered to the whole Republican party by its most influential organ, that of M. Gambetta, to avoid agitation, and to con duct the coming struggle on the strict grounds of Parliamentary debate. Proceeding in this manner, says the Republican France is the party of progress may look forward confidently to success, relying with entire assurance on the efficacy

of Republican inatitutions.

OBITUARY.

THOMAS LYDIARD, ESQ., LATE OF KENT-VILLE.

"The righteous perisheth, and no man layeth it to heart : and merciful men are taken away none considering that the righteous are taken away from the evil to come." Such was the unappreciated estimate of the truly good in the days of the prophet. But the prophet well understood that the day of the death of the pious, was better than the day of his birth: -that though removed from earth, they had gone to be forever with the Lord. And we fear, notwithstanding the religious privileges with which we are favored, that the removal of those who love and fear God in many instances, are not duly regarded. True, the relatives and friends of the departed may appreciate their loss. but with many, through the engagements and pleasures of life, such removals from society are but little cared for.

Thomas Lydiard, whose name stands at the head of this paper, was a man of God. It is not our mind to panegyrize, but to show the excellency of the grace of God

Early in life, he was the subject of the fear of the Lord, and for years he sought justification before God by the deeds of the law. He says, I was not happy, and my language was-"O, wretched man that I am; who shall deliver me from the body of this death." Eventually he was in the order of Ged's penitence, led to those "who expounded unto him the way of God more perfectly." Driven from the hope of being saved by the deeds of the law, he prayerfully sought the righteousness of God, which is by faith of Jesus Christ. So believing, he was justified freely by grace through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus. He now received not the spirit of bondage again unto fear but the spirit of adoption, crying-Abba Father, the spirit itself bearing witness with his spirit that he was a child of God.

This manifestation of God, this purchased inheritance, for all who will accept it, Bro. Lydiard experienced in the city of Halifax some time after. On his removal to Kentville, he at once took an active part in promoting the interests of vital catholic spirit, he was devotedly attached to the doctrines and discipline of the life be continued to manifest his ardent love for his beloved Zion.

His beloved wife, who, for deep piety. intelligence and meekness, was justly appreciated; like himself, was ardently attached to the Methodist Church. Their hospitable house fer many years was the welcome home for God's ministers.

But few laymen, had attained to the mental culture of our departed brother. Naturally unobtrusive and retiring it was only those who had the pleasure of intimate acquaintauce with him who estimate his rare attainments. He was a lover of God's house, and could easily discriminate the difference between the pompous superficial and flippant scyle of what was called preaching; and the calm, clear and evangelical presentation of the word of God. Our departed brother was not a stranger to the vicissitudes of life, some time ago by the use of his name he assisted in the time of trouble, the result was. that unexpected events placed him in financial difficulty. But he was not the man to shirk responsibility, by expediency, the comfortable home for which he had labored for many years, was in the spirit of true integrity given up, and in advance life he sacrificed himself to retirement he had never expected. But he retained a peaceful couscience, which is of priceless

Some years ago one of his daughters the wife of the wife W. D. Harrington M. P., suddenly and in youthful life died but she slept in God. His loved wife, after a protracted affliction died in the Lord, and one of his daughters who was married to Rev. James Taylor. Mrs. G. Caulkin, and his only son Henry now a merchant in Kentville are the only surving members of the family who justly mourn the loss of one of the best of Father while the Methodist Churth in Kentville will continue the cherish the memory of Thomas Lydiard as one of the most

valued and devoted members. After much weakness of body he died as he had lived with an unbroken trust in the merits of the redeemer in the 81st

year of his age. A sermon was preached on his death from a part of that able confession of faith "I know that my redeemer liveth," by the writer

JAMES G. HENNIGAR. Canning, Nov., 1878.

LITTE BEGINNINGS-The steam which raised the lid off the kettle led a philosophic mind to utilize it for man's benefit. No one dreamed that we should now be bragged along by it at the rate of sixtymiles an hour. When Perry Davis made a preparation for the medical use of his family, thirty years ago, neither he nor any man imagined it would be sold in every land, and prove to be the PAIN-KIL-LER of the world.

sweeping thro the Woman's the town of St ings for praye subject of te these meetings ble by a scene not soon forge ed with people temperate and the more pron ing present. Mrs. Lindsey Woman's Tem E. D. Bradley esting remark of Mrs. Lindse platform on w and gentleme by his wife. ly seeking t course. As he ed a bottle fro it on the table the half-stupi sat down, whi sadness fell un a :ight so piti moment Mrs. and holding u assembly, excl lcd every hear my sorrow! 1 the very life wife. Look a the poison deal

> him! Anu he She stoppe wretched hus and nothing of the audience anguish stric she exclaimed " How long ance reign, bl

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ALCOHOL

is so danger when sold an age, and the illustrations that it is occ demand for eral and en mentions tha on an Ohio r refreshment and fireman " crazed by from the tr walve wide o could interf over the road an hour, unt it jumped th a complete ful manner died soon af ter might he easily see. State to legs fraught with nity.-Natio

" National Te "The consu aggregate, at to contempla annually in 20,000,000 po pounds; in in Russia 25, that one firm month a reve on its tobacc its average n bacco tax is that the ship to one town 100 barrels a and that this by this one fi pecuniarily, the tax upon more serious ing and drun tional and we from the was of which all labor and pra liverance.

THE WOL