ABBATH READING.

Trust.

Trust thou, and murmer not. Though dark thy way, Though earth seemed oft a dream spo With no bright ray.

Trust though and yet, ere long, shall dawn A brighter day.

Trust thou, and murmur not : Oh ! why complain? If Grief and sorrow be thy lot,

Yet not in vain That grief was sent thee; therefore hope And trust again.

Trust thou, though darker grow The shad, we drear, Ob, doubting heart ! dost thou not know Thy God is near ?

Thy fate as in thy Father's hand.
And can'd thou fear?

Old Hundred.

In a rustic old church opposite, while we write, a company of worshippers are singing the old, old hymn:

"Be thou, O God exalted high The air is old, also—the immortal "Old Hundred if it be true that Luther composed that tune, and if the worship of mortals is carried on the wings of angels to Heaven, how often he has heard the declaration,

"They are singing 'Old Hundred' now!" The Id strain carries us back to the time of the Reformers-Luther and his devoted band. He doubtless was the first to strike the grand old chords in the public sanctuary of his own Germany. From his own sten orion lungs they rolled, vibrating not through vaulted cathedral roof, but along the grander arch the central heavens. Father which is in heaven." He wrought into each note his own sublime faith, and stamped it with that faith's immortality. Hence, it cannot die! Neith-

er man or angels will let it pass into oblivion. Can you find a tomb in the land where sealed lips lie that have not sung that tune? If they were gray old men they have heard larger growth." Mature minds need dif-or sung "Old Hundred." If they were ferent restraints for those who were demandgregation where it has, with and without Church. This is a humiliating view of the dear little children, looking with won- which the intelligent Christian who has endering eyes on this strange world, have lisp- joyed the privileges of the Church and sub-The sweet young girl whose tombstone told of sixteen summers, she, whose subscribe. The Christian may be uncon-

as the noble strains ring out? Do you hear that thin, quivering, faltering, sound now bursting forth, now listened for almost in vain? If you do not, we do; and from such lips, hallowed by forescore years, ser- which have been quietly falling in your path

notes emulate the steeple and cost nearly as you lived these years wasting mercies, treadmuch; but give us the spirit-stirring tones of the Lutheran hymn, sung by young and old together! Martyrs have allowed it; it has gone up from the dying beds of the saints.

The ald shurcher where generating after a distribution that who have murmured under your afficient by the saints. The old churches where generation after affliction; but who has heard you rejoice generations has worshiped, and where many over your blessings? Do you ask what are and laid before the altar where they gave drop, the star or the queen of night. What themselves to God, seem to breathe of "Old is the life but mercy? What is the prothemselves to God, seem to breathe of "Old Hundred" from vestibule to tower-top—the very air is haunted with its spirit. Think for a moment of the assembled company, who have at different times, and in different places, joined in the familiar tune! Throng upon throng—the stern, the timid, the gentle, the brave, the beautiful—their rapt faces growth is such that, if he cannot improve all beaming with the inspiration of the heav- them, he may pass among them without in-

enly sounds! "Old Hundred!" king of the sacred band affection. of ancient airs, never shall our ears grow weary of hearing, or our tongues of singing thee. And when we get to heaven, who knows but what the first triumphal strain that welcomes us may be:
"Be thou, O God, exalted high!"

The Minimum Christian! And who is he? The Christian who is going to heaven teeth and say,—

"I could have forgiven him for anything tian who intends to get all of the world he but that!" can and not meet the worldling's doom. The

The Minimum Christian.

"mite." appeals;" but he gives, if not enough to save his reputation, pretty near it—at all events he aims at it.

The minimum Christian is not clear in a number of points. The opera and dancing, perhaps the theatre and card playing, and large fashionable parties, give him much trouble. He can't see the harm in this, or that or the other popular amusement. There is nothing in the Bible against it. He does not see but that a man may be a Christian and dance and go to the opera. He knows several excellent people who do. Why

to God as little as he can, and yet not loose

which side he actually is. Ah! my brother are you making this atempt? Beware lest you find that in trying to get to heaven with as little religion as that are behind, they reach forth toward those that are 'before ever exclaiming, "What shall I render unto the Lord for all

is benefits ?" There is reason to fear that such are no Christians at all. "Not every one that saith Lord. Lord shall enter into the kingdom of heaven, but he that doth the will of my

He Needs the Restraints of the Church'

Every believer needs to be subject to certain restraint. In this regard, at least, it is true that men are only "children of a larger growth." Mature minds need difbabes, they smiled as their mother rocked ed in childhood. But there are very few them to sleep singing "Old Hundred." Sinner who would become eminent fr godliness and saint have joined with the endless con- without the restraining influences of the the pealing organ sounded on sacred air, nature, but it is a true one. It is a view to sequently been deprived of them will readily seen it which every Christian is his worded to the service of God, and he who er's keeper." And every Christian has with faltering steps ascended the pulpit stairs, with white hand placed over his laboring between the beautiful forms and though sometimes his lips only moved, away though sometimes his lips only moved, away down in his heart so soon to cease to throb, the holy melody was sounding. The dear white headed father, with his tremulous voice, how he laved "Off Hundred!"

Do you see him now, sitting in the venerable aum of money, aroused when he was now in the same crossed of the same care which he exercises over his breather h

Count Them.

vice in the Master's cause, "Old Hundred" through every period of your history. Down sounds indeed a sacred melody.

You may fill your churches with choirs, with Sabbath prima donnas, whose daring you of your best friend in heaven. Have scores of the dear dead have been carried these mercies? Ask the sunbeam, the rain-

We must not arrogate to ourselves a spirit Christian who aims to have as little religion of forgiveness, until we have been touched as he can without lacking it altogether.

The minimum Christian goes to church borne it meekly; and meakness is not mere clothing, partly covered with earth. He diminished nobility. It would be difficult

MISCELLANEOUS.

"Murder Will Out."

A MURDER DISCOVERED SIX YEARS AFTER ITS COMMITAL.

(From the Clinton Courier.) The truth of the proverb that "murder will out," was never more forcibly exam-plified than in a case that came before a cor-

In short, the minimum Cheistian knows that he cannot serve God and mammon—he would if he could—but he will come just as near doing so as he can. He can give to himself and the world all that he may, and to God as little as he can, and yet not loose possession at the time over six hundred dollars, the proceeds of property sold prior to his leaving. He arrived in Canada and went to the house of an uncle named Richardson, residing in Goderich township in trial at the Assizes in November next.

Too much praise cannot be given

> of liquor, &c., on credit, from Mr. Patrick McCardy, and went to Goderich to lay in the balance of their supplies, such as decanters, glasses, &cc. These goods were taken out to Bluevale and placed in Mr. Cant the goods and deposited them with Cantlon while Lark went on a visit to his uncle ship he was met by Mr. James Churchill. who inquired of him what o'clock it was,

direct road to it; and since that time he productions of Italy-piles of oranges and has not been seen alive. Some time after- lemons, regiments of bottles, of syrups and wards, when Lark was missed by the neighbors, they asked Pearson what had become flowers, telling tales of female sympathy. pure and innocent face haunted you with scious, of the restraints of the Church; but returned to his aister in Iowa, and that he that enable him to change his position, is its mild beauty, loved, "Old Hundred;" when they are removed he discovers that he had letters in the house he had received placed in one window commanding the bay and asshe sung it, closed her eyes and seemed communion with angels who were so soon
and less than their sympathy. Their is a

needs the "watch and care" of his brethreu and others he told that Lark so that as he lies he can see the little town and less than their sympathy. Their is a

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needs the "watch and care" of his brethreu and others he told that Lark so that as he lies he can see the little town and less than their sympathy. Their is a large squads, leading to claim her. He whose manhood was devoted to the service of God, and he who every Christian is his "brother's keeper." And every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has before the patient's eyes of God, and he who every Christian has been every constant.

in the woods in the vicinity of Pearson's The exformation of the bone goes on without mounted to spend the night on the turnpike farm, and the people of the neighborhood, increase of pain or fever, and there is no apand of Ainleyville, turned out to search for pearance of inflammation in the surrounding and I sat on the porch observing their movethem. While searching a swamp about a soft parts. There is, therefore every prosmile and a quarter from Pearson's, one of pect of his recovering, and also of his rethe men came across a heap of bones and gaining the use of his limbs, with of course little while one entered the yard, came up

asked Pearson if there had nership between him and ark, and he admitted that there had been some writings between them. He asked him if he had between them. He asked am if he had the invoices of the goods, and Parson said he had, and produced them. The witness-then asked him how these voices came into his possession, but got no satisfactory answer; and suspecting the Parson knew more about the disappears of Lark than he chose to tell, refused to have anything have anything a denies having oner's court in Ainleyville last week when a man was tried for murder committed six years ago. The circumstances, as we have learned them, are these:—

he chose to tell, retused anything to do with the case. Pear in denies having ever had these invoices it his possession.

James Churchill, and other swore that the coat Pearson then wore at its inquest was

this county. From his uncle's he went to Too much praise cannot be given the the house of a man named Pearson, on Lot coroners. Drs. Lunder and Hawk, for their possible you have missed it altogether—lest without gaining the whole world, you loose your own soul. The true child of God does not say "How little," but "How much may I do for my God?" They thus judge that Pearson and Lark, it seems, made arrange displayed by them in taking note to every I do for my God?" They thus judge that if One did for all, he died that they which live should not live for themselves, but for him that died for them. Leaving the things lon, a first cousin of Pearson, on which to from the length of time that had expired. erect the tavern. Pearson and Lark then that the circumstance of Lark's disappearcame to Clinton and purchased a quantity ance was nearly forgotton, and that he was perfectly safe.

The coroners are still busily engaged in collecting evidence against the prisoner.

Garibaldi. lon's premises until such time as the tavern The correspondent of the Duly Tele could be erected. Pearson, it seems, took graph, writing Spezzia, on the 26th ult., des cribes an interview with Garibaldi "A moderate sized room with three Richardson, whose house he reached. His dows, in the new 'quarter.' It is perfectly visit being at an end, he left on foot to go free from any of the unpleasant closeness s to Pearson's, a distance of about thirty- often to be found even in English sick eight miles. Before leaving Goderich town- rooms; perfectly clean, but untidy to a de gree only to be beleived by those who have seen a subaltern's abole in a foreign bar At that time Lark was dressed in a grey racks. In addition to the bottles, instruovercoat. He was last seen on the same ments and other deadly missiles belonging day, dressed precisely as when Mr. Church- to the physicians and surgeons, there were, ill met him, by several persons within a I really think, specimens of the arts, sciences mile or two of Pearson's house and on the as well of the floricultural and horticultural preserves, and here and there boquets of

cused of having betrayed the hero of Marsa-Pearson next went to Cantion and told la. The general read it carefully, and then to him to sell as much of the goods in his pos- the manifest astonishment of his attendants, session as would repay him for a small sum turned to me and said:—'Our friend is detailed by Col. McClure, who formed one of the ceived he must have got those ideas from those people at Turin.' Then, after a pause was taken away by Pearson. Suspicion he resumed to the deep solemn tones which he resumed to the surrender. Having decided he resumed to the deep solemn tones which he town. was further strengthed by Pearson presenting Lark's watch as a gift to his sister-inMazzini! 'tis folly. What is Mazzini to me; law, who showed it to the neighbors, and stated at the same time that it had been Lark's watch, and that Pearson had given by no one. I moved because it was my duty! by no one. I moved because it was my duty! house, but not in time to save the house. General Sir John Kardley Wilmot Inglis, afer a hundred lucky marches I have had I confidently expected to be overrun by K. C. B., Colonel of the 32d Regiment,

ligious circles; but he has not gift for public red faced and choaking with passion. Pearson came to him and requested him to of our countrymen's eagerness to say some. After concluding a treaty with them on believe to half of the colored servant to kies you. He go to Clinton to conduct a case in the thing in Italian, forgot the exact word he half of the colored servants, coffee was large as ow horse, and the must leave it to ethers. He is very friendly comes because he is pushed; and do you call Courty as Mr. McOurty had used him for wanted, Garibaldi said, 'Speak it in English.' promised them, and they then asked for a the pleasure to me.'" little bread with it. They were wet and pounds.

Great excitement was occasioned at the Ovens Gold Diggings, on Friday last, by the discovery of an immense nugget of Gold, valued at about \$1000. One of the miners Mr. Sandkars, of Fredcrickton, N. B., was sanntering through the woods at the Ovens, on Friday with a small hammer in his hand (propable prospecting,) and threw himsef on a mound to sest; while

and threw himsef on a mot sitting there he struck with the hammer on vein of quartz, dislodging a small piece and casting a casual glance at it discovered gold. he then went to work with a will, and broke off the vein a piece of quarts weighing about 130 lbs., which proved to be literally filled with gold; the next thing was to secure the nugget from sight and he rolled his treasure into the woods about 300 yards. We can well imagine with what vigor he worked, puffing and sweeting, his heart beating at tattoo against his ribs from excitement the while casting furtive glances around him for fear of discovery. After hiding his treasure, Sandbarn hastened home in exuberent spirits when he made known his good fortune to some friends who helped him to carry it

Sandbarn says another nugget apparently as rich is in the same place this was, but he is so closely watched by nearly all the Ovens, that he dare not go near the spot, for fear others may share his prize. A vein of gold may be seen running through the entire nugget, more than half an inch in thickness. Upon drilling a hole in the side, to ascertain the thickness of the centre, the gold was struck much sooner than expected, which warrants the supposition that it bulges out in the centre of the rock. If this is true it will be much more valuable than is suppos-

The wildest excitement prevails at the Ovens on account of the discovery. Men, omen and children are scouring the woods in all directions in hopes of finding the vein. But as Sandbarn wishes to secure it to meelf dares not further explore it, owing to the vigorous watch kept over his move ments, it has not as yet been found.

If I mistake not this is the most valuable nugget yet found in Nova Scotia. And it will renew the hopes of the Ovens miners, for the poor fellows have been sadly disouraged this season owing mainly to the

lifficulty met with in extracting the gold rom the crushed quartz, it being so trated with certain oils, which render gamation, with the quick silver impossible an obstacle not met with in the other min ing districts of the Province.

DESTRUCTION OF WHISKEY. A rather humorous account of the eap ture of Chambersburg is published, written previous to the surrender. Having decided that it was impossible to defend the town, a native of Nova Scotia. The London

ments. They had my best cornfield besidethem, and their horses fared well. In a regiment up to the moment of his death. to me, and after a profound bow, politely

the minisum Christian goes to the church produced for medity and mackeds in the control and the control of the morning and in the aftersoon also, underly and mackeds in the control of th

rk, and he adsome writings im if he had de Parson said The witness.

The witness-woices came in the library of an immense nugget of Gold, value of Gold, val alternative but to acopt them as my gnests until it should please them to depart, and I did so with as good grace as possible.

> eated around the fire all reserve seemed to be forgotton on their part, and they opened a general conversation on poli-tics, the war, the different battles, the merits of generals in both armies, &c. They spoke with entire freedom upon every subject but their movement into Chambersburg. Most of them were men of more than ordinary intelligence and culture, and their de-meanor was in all respects eminently cour-teous. I took a cup of coffee with them, and have seldom seen anything more keenly relished. They said they had not tasted come for two weeks before, and then they had payed from \$6 to \$10 per pound for it. When they were through they asked whether there was any coffee left, and finding that there was some, they proposed to send some more officers and a few privates who were prostrated by exposure to get what they left. They were, of course, as welcome as those present, and on they came in

twenty more. HOW THE CONFEDERATES REWAVED "In the meantime, a subordinate officer had begged of me a little bread for himself and a few men, and he was supplied in the kitchen. He was followed by others in turn until nearly a hundred had been supplied with something to eat or drink. All, however, politely asked permission to enter house, and behaved with entire propriety. They did not make a single rude or profane remark, even to the ser-In the meantime, the officers who had first entered the house, had filled their pipes from the box of Killickinick on the antel-after being assured that smoking was not offensive-and we had another hour of free talk on matters generally.

THEY QUIT A HOSPITABLE BOOK. "At four o'clock in the morning, the welcome blast of the bugle was heard, and they rose hurriedly to depart. Thanking me for the hospitality they had received, we part-ed, mutually expressing the hope that should we ever meet again, it would be under more pleasant circumstances. In a few inutes they were mounted and moved into Chambersburg. About seven o'clock I went into town, and found that the First and aim at excellency; nor would the allottoward Gettysburg. Gen, Stuart sat on his

Death of the Hero of Lucknow. The English papers announce the death no opposition was made to the entry of Confederates. The Colonel says:—

"I started in advance of them for my we have to announce the death of Major-

From the Montreal Witness.)

Fromch Cam dian papers frequently allude to the unpleasent fact that the liberal professions are overcrowded in Lower Canada, and that many young doctors, lawyers and notaries are almost without occupation, caraing for many years a most scanty sub-sistence, or being dependent on their pa-rents. The fact, although it may be true to some extent of all the candidates to professions in Lower Canada, applies, believe, with special force to the Fre part of the population, and the cause is obvious. French colleges under the control of the elergy, and where some sort of classical education is given, have been multiplied all

if they are not driven by poverty to swell the ranks of the elergy, will aspire to some of the liberal professions. Hence the overcrowding complained of, but this is not all. Once provided with a diploma, these young professional men will find their practice limited generally to their own countrynen—that is to say, to the class which, from its quiet and conservative habits. squads of five or more, antil every grain of browned coffee was exhausted. They then browned coffee was exhausted. They then asked for tea, and that was served to some vated.

La Reforme of Quebec thinks that the evil has reached such a magnitude as to call for legislative interferance, and proposes a law to fix the number of physicians, advo-cates and notaries at a certain rate according to the population. There would be a determined number of places allotted to each locality, and no one would be admitted to practice until there is a vacancy. The Reforme repels the objection that such a law would be an arbitrary interferance with the liberty of the subject, on the plea that such a measure must be benificent, raise the professions, and insure a living to those

It would not be at all surprising, after this, to see some French member of parliament introduce at the next session a bill to limit the professions by a rate dependent on the census. We need scarcely say that such a measure would not, in our opinion, at all remedy the evil. There would be the same crowd of young aspirants waiting in idleness or starvation for the vacancies, and the practice of a profession, by becoming a privilege, would not be raised, but lowered. The berth once secured, there would be e priviliges of the middle ages, and the Legislature might as well attempt to limit he number of bakers and grocers, under the pretext that there are too many of them o carry on a thriving business. est remedy, but not the only one, for the ovil complained of, seems to be the raising of the standard of admission to the learned professions; and in this respect legislative interference might not be out of place. Let the qualifications demanded be of a higher order; let the examination become more severe, more difficult to pass. There will be thus fewer doctors and lawyers, but these of greater excellency. The public will be much the gainer by the charge; the professions will be better supported; and, be come useful and active members of society in some other sphere more appropriate to their abilities and more conducive to their happiness.

Singular Story.

Some of our readers may perhaps remem ber that about the year 1838, the minister of Logie-Easter, Rosshire, had to fly the country from a rumor that spread of his beit to her.

About eighteen months ago Mr. and Mrs.
Steep, having some time previously left to discover something definite respecting the fate of Lark, and a search was talked of At this time Pearson brought to Dr.

At this time Pearson brought to Dr. discover something definite respecting dopp, the star or the queen of night. What is the production of night with a star or the queen of night with a thorn-bank the faste of Lark, and search was stalked are the star of the queen of night. What is the production of the country of the privity of stopping to play with a thorn-bank the Garbalding with the fast of Lark, and search was stalked that the grant of the privity of stopping to play with a thorn-bank the Garbalding with the Garbalding in the Garbalding with the Garba onel, and that he was still colonel of the congregiment when he was appointed to the command of Her Majesty's forces in the Ionian Islands. He continued to be eclonel of that knowledged that he was the father of the child and the minister of Logic-Easter was child and the minister of Logic-Easter was perfectly innocent, at the same time making known the facts that we have stated. The