

IMMIGRATION OFFICE.

The Government Immigration Office is now open at 46 Bedford Row, Halifax; where the duties according to the subjoined Act of last Session of the House of Assembly will be attended to and carried on.

Persons wishing to engage mechanics or labourers can call and enter their names and addresses.

Immigrants arriving, or who have recently arrived, and requiring aid or information from the Agent, can obtain the same, in so far as lies in his power, by application at the office.

CHAPTER 26.

An Act

TO PROVIDE FOR THE DISTRIBUTION AND SETTLEMENT OF INDUSTRIAL IMMIGRANTS.

(Passed the 29th day of April, A. D. 1863.)

Be it enacted by the Governor, Council, and Assembly, as follows:

1. On the passage of this Act it shall be lawful for the Governor to appoint an Immigrant Agent, with a salary not to exceed eight hundred dollars, who shall have power and whose duties shall be to correspond with the Secretary of the Board of Land and Emigration in London, and with the agents appointed by that Board, with the officers of any associations, or with public spirited persons desirous of promoting emigration for the Colonies; and to furnish from time to time such information as may be useful, to enable them to send out emigrants for whom there is likely to be suitable employment in this Province.

To open a book in which persons wishing to engage mechanics, laborers and apprentices, can enter their names and addresses.

To correspond with County officers, and keep a registry of the distribution of immigrants sent into the interior.

To act as the guardian of orphan children, to bind them as apprentices, and to protect them in case of necessity.

To render accounts quarterly to the Financial Secretary, and to make an annual report of his proceedings for the information of the Government and the Legislature.

To act under such instructions as may be issued by the Governor in Council from time to time.

2. The Governor in Council may authorize the Immigrant Agent to draw from the Treasury such sums as may be necessary to temporarily provide for and distribute such immigrants as may be sent into this Province; but no part of the monies so to be drawn shall be disbursed on account of passages to or from this country.

3. Wherever there are tracts of land suitable for settlement it shall be lawful for the Commissioner of Crown Lands, when so instructed by the Governor in Council, to lay them off in one hundred acre lots, with convenient roads running through them, and to place them at the disposal of the Immigrant Agent for actual settlement.

4. Whenever such lands are required, either by inhabitants of the Province or by industrious Immigrants coming into it for actual settlement, surveys shall be made, and the applicants put in possession and allowed a credit of three years for the purchase money, which shall be expended in opening such roads as may be required for the formation and improvement of the settlement, and upon payment grants shall issue. Oct. 8. 61.

NATURE'S TEACHINGS.

"The day is cold, and dark, and dreary;
It rains, and the wind is never weary,
My thoughts still cling to the mouldering past,
But the hopes of youth fall thick in the blast,
And the day is cold, and dark, and dreary."

"Yes, I am weary of this continual strife, without and within. Why has our heavenly Father made us to suffer? Why did he not make us to enjoy the world and its pleasures, without having to struggle against its temptations and trials? Life is a burden hard to be borne."

Not so, dear friend. Entwine thine arm in mine, and let us forth into the forest, and learn from Nature the many lessons of wisdom which with voiceless eloquence she teaches. Her face is an open book, from which the pure in heart may read, and learn many a lesson of cheerfulness, humility, and wisdom.

The little rivulet, as it winds its way through the forest, now a merry, laughing brooklet, and anon a quiet, sedate stream—sometimes bursting from between the green trees, and then meandering away in the distance, until it looks like a little thread of silver—irrigates and fertilizes the earth through which it passes, and causes many flowers to spring upon its borders. The sunshine seems to linger there more lovingly at evening than on any other spot, and to seek its face more joyously in the morning.

From the rivulet we may learn that, however limited the sphere Providence has assigned us, yet should we make that station bright as with flowers by kind deeds, and joyous as sunshine by cheerfulness; thus proving ourselves the guardian angels of the happiness of those intrusted to our care.

The sturdy oak, which for centuries has

resisted the tempest and whirlwind, whose head is towering heavenward, as if listening to the voices of angels, does not refuse the shelter of its friendly boughs to the feathered tribes who inhabit the forest, or to the trembling vine that has sprung into the sunlight. Long since his head has grown hoary, but invites its frail tendrils to clasp him for support; and as the vine blossoms, the sunshine plays hide and seek among its leaves and flowers, and the tendrils, climbing into the tree, form a gorgeous wreath amid its branches.

From the oak we may learn a lesson of humility; and though our station in life be high, we may not refuse our help to those in need, and in our old age those kind deeds will smooth our pathway to the better land.

Let us now turn to the surface of the mighty deep. Its heavings portend a gale; the sky is black; the storm is here; the winds whistle, and lash the waters until they writhe, and the waves tower like mountains, and bound and leap as if struggling with unseen chains. Their power appears so great, we almost tremble lest they burst their bands, and sweep from its foundations part of the bright and joyous earth. But no. "God hath compassed the waters with bounds, until the day and night come to an end."

But see! the clouds are breaking, and the sun is shining! The sparkling waters reflect the bow of promise, which glitters resplendent in the sky. The little boats are already dancing upon the tiny waves, and the air is so calm and clear, that we hear the song of the boatman,—

"And on the ear
Drops the light dip of the suspended oar"

Life is like the ocean. Now Hope's sky is black with threatening clouds; our courage fails; all seems lost. The storm bursts, but it expends its fury in a few short hours; the clouds part, and lo! to our delighted vision the sun again is shining in his strength. Thus Hope, ever rising, Phoenix-like, from her own ashes, arches the heavens with her rainbow hues, and spans them with bright anticipations of the future.

And now, dear friend, although we have cast but a hasty glance at some of Nature's wondrous teachings, yet I trust they have been sufficient to inspire anew your faltering confidence in the love and wisdom of Him—your heavenly Father—without whom "not a sparrow falleth to