

Viewing these means in regular order, we find that elementary education, colleges, theological institutes, the press, the pulpit and Bar, are all engaged in the promotion and dissemination of literature.

In providing for Education, the Provincial Legislature, by Act of Parliament, have set apart for school purposes 546,861 acres of land, nearly 200,000 of which, at the present time, remain unappropriated. And the Jesuits' estates having, by the demise in 1800 of the last of the parties interested, reverted to the crown, another fund has thereby been created for the purposes of Education. From these sources upwards of £40,000 per annum are derived for the support of schools and teachers.

Ample as these pecuniary means would at first view appear, they are found to be utterly inadequate to the growing wants of the increasing community of this Province.

DR. BAIRD IN SPAIN AND PORTUGAL.

I spent several days at Cadiz, which is a much smaller city than we should expect to find it, if we were any guaranty that a city, or anything else, ought to be large; for Cadiz boasts of being the oldest city in Europe, having been founded by the Phœnicians—tradition says by *Hercules*, who was however, it is believed, only a poetical impersonation of the achievements of the Phœnicians—more than a thousand years before the Christian epoch.

Everything, almost, about Cadiz is unique. Its very position is nearly without a parallel. It stands on the extreme end of a long peninsula, which separates the large and beautiful bay of the same name from the Atlantic ocean. Its high walls defend it alike against the ocean and the bay. A good but rather sandy road leads from the city along the narrow isthmus, which is two miles in length, to the main land, or rather to the island of Leon. The city occupies merely the tip of the tongue of this long, narrow, and low, but rock-founded piece of land.

But the interior structure of the city is as wonderful as its position is singular. The streets are with few exceptions very narrow—many of them not exceeding six and eight feet. They are admirably paved, however, and kept as clean as they can be. Flagstones constitute the portion nearest the houses, and similar stones form the central parts. But few carriages are used, and they only pass along the widest street. The ass and donkey do nearly all the transportation which is not effected by the muscles of men. Almost everything is carried about on the backs of these animals—kegs of water, baskets of vegetables; great sacks of dirt, the sweepings of the streets; panniers of bread, etc. The houses are of stone, and are white. Their roofs are flat, like those in the East. Little round towers rise over the tops of the stairways which ascend to the roof. Light and beautiful minarets of one, two and three stories, rise above the houses of the rich, not so much as *places of prayer*, as for looking out upon the sea, upon the bay, and upon the fine country which borders it. Surveyed from an eminence, how much there is in Cadiz to remind us of its half Moorish character.

And if we descend, and enter the houses, we are at once carried into the East. A passage of greater or less length, with an outer and inner door kept constantly locked, leads us into a *patio*, or court, paved with marbles laid in mosaic, and open to the heavens. A well, or a fountain of water, stands on one side. If the *patio* be extensive, a sweet little garden of flowers occupies the centre. Sometimes a few trees, or some grape-vines nicely trellised, add to its beauty. The house surrounds this patio. Generally, several families live in one house, for the number of storeys is seldom less than four, and is often five. Each family has a storey to itself.

But enough of description. In a word, Cadiz is a small city of 50,000 inhabitants, cool and healthy in a hot climate, and possessing a refined and elegant population, so far as the higher classes are concerned, of Andalusian origin and manners. It has a good deal of commerce with England, and some with the United States.

From Cadiz I ascended, by steamer, the Guadalquivir to Seville, through the broad and fertile valley amid which that river winds its way to the ocean. Seville is twice as large as Cadiz, and like that city it is very *Moorish*. It will not compare with it, however, in cleanliness, or in the mildness of its climate. It wants the cool breezes of the sea, to mitigate the scorching rays of the sun during the summer months. It is,

however, an agreeable place; and in its *Alcazar*, its *Cathedral*, its *Museum*, and a thousand other things of ancient or modern times—Phœnician, Carthaginian, Roman, Gothic, Moorish, and Gotho-Moorish—it contains much to interest and detain an intelligent traveller.

From Seville I advanced still farther up the valley of the Guadalquivir, to *Cordova*, long the splendid capital of the Moors in Spain. Once it could boast of having nearly a million of inhabitants; now it has scarcely 50,000! It stands in a rich and wide plain, through which the river just named flows, passing by its walls. Extensive fields of wheat and beautiful orchards of olives cover this plain. Around the city the pomegranate, the orange, and the palm—which *Abder-rahman* brought from his native Damascus—are seen.

I spent two days at Cordova, visiting its Cathedral, once a Mohammedan Mosque, with its thousand columns, which give its interior the appearance of a forest, and other spots of interest. On the brow of the Sierra Morena, four miles north of the city, stands the beautiful monastery of the *Hermitages*—now, fit symbol of the fallen state of monastic institutions in Spain, inhabited by only three or four monks. I made them a visit, and was received very kindly.—*New York Evangelist*.

EXTRAORDINARY IMPROVEMENT IN WOOLEN MANUFACTURING.—Chase's Patent Card Spinner places a covering of wool over a cotton thread by a very simple and economical process—the usual machinery requiring very slight alteration. Blankets, carpets, druggets, negro-cloths, skirts, hose, upholstery, &c., are thus rendered very much cheaper and more durable, the elasticity of the cotton protecting the wool from wear. Experiment shows that these fabrics are not affected by shrinking when washed, and that the drying process is more rapid than with wool alone. A large association has been formed in Providence, R. I., to manufacture these new fabrics. For carpets and blankets this invention is so peculiarly adapted that it will effect a complete revolution in those branches of industry, and place our fabrics in all the markets of the world. It is expected that further improvements now being made in this invention will permit its application to satinettes, and perhaps the finer cloths. The attention of all persons interested in woollen goods should be directed to the most important changes that this novel invention is expected to produce. Thomas G. Baxter, Esq., is the agent for the patentee, who resides in Baltimore.

GERRITT SMITH'S BOUNTY.—Samuel D. Porter, of Rochester, has been made the almoner of Mr. Smith's benevolence in the gift of about fourteen hundred acres of land to the colored men of Monroe county. Mr. Smith proposes to divide this land into thirty-four parts, to be deeded to the same number of individuals. Twenty-four persons have already been designated, to whom Mr. Smith has made conveyances, and the deeds are nearly all in Mr. Porter's hands.

Rev. Dr. Baird, in a late letter from Poland, writes that there are in that kingdom, (modern Poland) upwards of 4,800,000 inhabitants, of whom more than 600,000 are Jews, 200,000 are Protestants, 100,000 are members of the Greek Church, and the remainder (nearly 4,000,000) are Roman Catholics. As to the Protestants, they have nearly one hundred churches, and some 50 pastors, not including nine missionaries who are labouring among the Jews. Dr. B. adds in regard to Poland, that intemperance greatly prevails there, but that true religion is making progress, though amid many difficulties.

APPLES OF GOLD.

"Christ is the end of the law for righteousness to every one that believeth."
Romans x. 4.

The law calls for a perfect righteousness, which, in ourselves, never will be found; but all its demands were fulfilled by our Surety. Every true believer finds that righteousness in Christ which he stands in need of; and is enabled, through the Spirit, to rest upon it for justification: he faithfully endeavours to obey the law as the great rule of his duty, both to God and man; yet is so sensible of his own manifold defects, that he would utterly despair, if he could not look up unto Jesus, and say, "Thou shalt answer for me, O Lord, my God!"

Lord, when my thoughts with wonder roll
O'er the sharp sorrows of thy soul,
And read my Maker's broken laws
Repair'd and honour'd by thy cross;

When I behold death, hell, and sin,
Vanquish'd by that dear blood of thine;
And see the Man that groan'd and died
Sit glorious by his Father's side;

My passions rise and soar above;
I'm wing'd with faith, and fired with love;
Fain would I reach eternal things,
And learn the notes that Gabriel sings.

But my heart fails, my tongue complains,
For want of their immortal strains;
And in such humble notes as these
Must fall below thy victories.