

ave a must called ionar-coun- are Eu- send him, O, God occu- teast- ionop- or Af- expect reach ad-sal- ill me, ocean, savage for me I feel ar that pel in laivour their la- I com- d, and The been I ve you ability, you, or ion and com- ling to I have But if the co- I am bmit- it it has I think ve not t thirty n to my he will ched in do feel Jallions, Here sisters, I of Jo- uds and ead and are not o them! us here ng from ; to the I tell me hing, and w with my w that I ease, nor s are go- ce souls be aban- ire dead." re. mforting ect of lit- would be hat they our help- or you- iter your uria. Es- rou come ur child- I through se father e years of children, pectful to aid, when concerning en; never ful word." at daugh- of having consoling ken to her ie unasked

and unexpected acts of gentle, care-taking love, which she might have done, have caused her more painful sensations than she can express. "I remember," she said, "one instance, which, since I myself have been the mother of two babes, has been brought to my mind by some little act of theirs toward me, so that the music of my soul was hushed, and my spirit, for a season, was clothed in mourning. I wished my father back again, long enough, at least, that I might act my part toward him over again, and let him see what was in my heart to do for him to comfort him. The instance was this:—I was ironing; my father was in the room in feeble health, from which he suffered for years before his death. He asked me if I could not set the iron upon my clothes in a gentler manner, as the jarring it made, hurt his head. I immediately made a change according to his request, but not half as much as I might have made, had I realized how agreeable a gentler action would have been to him.

When I was nearly done, I noticed by the turning of his eyes toward the table, that the noise yet hurt him. I never forgot that anxious look of suffering; and since I have had feeble health, and have felt many harassing jars which my little thoughtless children have made, I have many a time sighed out, "Oh, the thoughtlessness of adult children!—what sorrow it makes for them in after years!"—*Young Ladies' Friend.*

Female Society.

You know my opinion of female society. Without it, we should degenerate into brutes. This observation applies with tenfold force to young men, and those who are in the prime of manhood. For, after a certain time of life, the literary man may make a shift (a poor one I grant) to do without the society of ladies. To a young man, nothing is so important as a spirit of devotion (next to his Creator) to some amiable woman, whose image may occupy his heart, and guard it from the pollution which besets it on all sides. A man ought to choose his wife, as Mrs. Primrose did her wedding gown, for qualities that "wear well." One thing, at least, is true, that if matrimony has its cares, celibacy has no pleasures. A Newton, or a mere scholar may find employment in study; a man of literary taste can receive in books a powerful auxiliary; but a man must have a bosom friend, and children round him, to cherish and support the dearthness of old age.—*John Randolph.*

The Home of Taste.

How easy it is to be neat!—to be clean!—How easy to arrange the rooms with the most graceful propriety! How easy it is to invest our houses with the truest elegance! Elegance resides not with the upholsterer or the draper; it is not put up with the hangings and curtains; it is not in the mosaics, the carpets, the rosewood, the mahogany, the candelabra, or the marble ornaments; it exists in the spirit presiding over the chambers of the dwelling. Contentment must, always, be most graceful; it sheds serenity over the scene of its abode; it transforms a waste into a garden. The home lightened by these intimations of a nobler and brighter life, may be wanting in much which the discontented desire: but to its inhabitants it will be a palace, far outvying those of oriental fables in brilliancy and glory.

General Miscellany.

Effect of Charcoal on Flowers.

The following extract cannot fail to be interesting to the botanist and the chemist, as well as to every lady who has a rose-bush in her garden, or a flower-pot in her parlour. It is from the Paris "Horticultural Review" of July last, translated by Judge Meigs, of New-York, for the Farmers' Club of the American Institute. The experiments described were made by Robert Berauds, who says:—

"About a year ago, I made a bargain for a rose-bush, of magnificent growth, and full of buds. I wanted for them to blow, and expected roses worthy of such a noble plant, and of the

praises bestowed upon it by the vender. At length, when it bloomed, all my hopes were blasted. The flowers were of a faded colour, and I discovered that I had only a middling multi-flora, stale-coloured enough. I therefore resolved to sacrifice it to some experiments which I had in view. My attention had been captivated with the effects of charcoal, as stated in some English publications. I then covered the earth in the pot, in which my rose-bush was, about half an inch deep with pulverized charcoal. Some days after, I was astonished to see the roses, which bloomed, of as fine lively rose-colour as I could wish. I determined to repeat the experiment; and, therefore, when the rose bush had done flowering, I took off all the charcoal, and put fresh earth about the roots. You may conceive that I waited for the next spring impatiently, to see the result of this experiment. When it bloomed, the roses were, as at first, pale and discoloured; but by applying the charcoal, as before, the roses soon resumed their rosy-red colour. I tried the powdered charcoal likewise, in large quantities, upon my petunias, and found that both the white and the violet flowers were equally sensible to its action. It always gave great vigour to the red or violet colours of the flowers, and the white petunias became veined with red or violet tints; the violets became covered with irregular spots of a bluish or almost black tint. Many persons who admired them thought that they were new varieties from the seed. Yellow flowers are (as I have proved) insensible to the influence of charcoal."

Small Beginnings.

It is related, in the "Gentleman's Magazine," of Chantry, the celebrated Sculptor, that, when a boy, he was observed by a gentleman in the neighbourhood of Sheffield very attentively engaged in cutting a stick with a pen-knife. He asked the lad what he was doing; when, with great simplicity of manner, but with great courtesy, he replied, "I am cutting old Fox's head." Fox was the schoolmaster of the village. On this the gentleman asked to see what he had done; and pronouncing it to be an excellent likeness, gave the youth a sixpence. And this may be reckoned the first money Chantry ever received for the production of his art.

This anecdote is but one of a thousand that might be cited of as many different men who from small beginnings, rise to stations and influence; and shows the importance of not despising the day of small things, in any condition or circumstance of life. All nature in fact is full of instructive lessons on this point, which it would be well for us more thoroughly to study and appreciate.

The river, rolling in its accumulated waters to the ocean, was, in its small beginning, but an oozing rill, trickling down some moss-covered rock, and winding, like a silver thread, between the green banks to which it imparted verdure. The tree that swept the air with its hundred branches, and mocks at the howling of the tempest, was in its small beginning but a little seed trodden under foot, unnoticed; then a small shoot that the leaping hare might have for ever crushed.

Everything around tells us not to despise small beginnings; for they are the lower rounds of a ladder that reaches to great results, and we must step upon these before we can ascend higher.

An Invaluable Lesson to Students.

What you do know, know thoroughly. There are few in modern times of a rise equal to that of Sir Edward Sugden. After one of the Weymouth elections, I was shut up with him in a carriage for twenty-four hours. I ventured to ask him what was the secret of his success. His answer was, "I resolved, when beginning to read law, to make everything I acquired perfectly my own, and never to get to a second thing, till I had entirely accomplished the first. Many of my competitors read as much in a day as I read in a week; but, at the end of twelve months, my knowledge was as fresh as on the day it was acquired, while theirs had glided away from their recollection."—*Memoirs of Sir T. F. Buxton.*

Correspondence.

For the Wesleyan.

MR. EDITOR.—You are doubtless aware, because of the reckless—but apparently truthful—statements of men now lying under the sentence of excommunication from the local Conference, that the confidence of some of our best friends in these Provinces had been somewhat shaken in the extensive of the Wesleyan Bible. But happily these supporters of our noble Lib. Ministers at the time these unfounded reports reached our shores

the necessity of suspending their judgment upon the subject until the whole truth should be laid before them. And now as the dark masses of clouds which had been lifted up from the windward horizon are rolling away, and the vessel is entering Port under the pilotage of one who is famous for his clear and logical intellect, his kind and urbane disposition, and his love of John Wesley Methodism—the slanders of the triumvirate notwithstanding—now—though half blinded for the moment by the lightning flashes which had burst forth amid the fury of the storm, these friends of ours begin to breathe freely again—and disgusted with men who clamour for toleration but labour for the supremacy, they now cry, having marked the "towers, bulwarks, and palaces" of our Zion, "This God is our God for ever and ever: he will be our guide even unto death."

Little did I think upon seeing Messrs. Dunn and Griffith received into full connexion in 1836, that they would so soon traverse the poles, like the magnet when struck with lightning, and point the people in an opposite direction to the one into which they then engaged to bring them.—The heterodoxy of the one was forgiven soon as he rose in the body of the chapel and avowed his fealty to the standards of the Body; and the almost double probation, the charism, and Jonah-like conduct of the other were forgotten when the good man whom he now seeks to ruin in public opinion, assisted by others, laid on him holy hands and gave him authority to preach the Word. On that occasion several young men of the town resolved to yield to a previous conviction of duty and preach Christ, and a whole ninety were taken out upon trial for the ministry among us. At that Conference, too, I saw for the first time the snow-white head of father BAMPFORD, whose sainted spirit is now with God; and also the emaciated form of our beloved brother who is now Chaplain at the Sackville Academy.—And little did I then think as my youthful heart leaped up with a desire to labour in the Foreign field, that I should so soon be associated with these men of God in preaching the Gospel of Jesus in these Provinces.

But Mr. Everitt I never saw that I am aware of, and perhaps his most intimate friends are quite as ignorant as I am of his true character and object. For myself I have always regarded Messrs. Dunn and Griffith like two boys playing at see-saw, and Mr. Everitt as the dexterous ballancer in mid-distance:—true the one boy may send up the other at the will of the third party, and the arc which he describes may determine his own course and distance, as yet to be travelled—yet the middle man, because of his position, may conceal each from the other and then some day fling them both off to receive in their places some more skillful performers. Yet this game which the trio play must have a ruinous tendency even should it terminate with themselves; but though their conduct arrays itself in obvious antagonism with the purport of the Christian Scriptures, they appear to have coaxed themselves to believe, that, by public prayer and preaching, they can atone for their sins and still traverse the vicious circle which they have openly prosecuted for more than a year.

Mr. Everitt, who while in Conference could not frequently take a Circuit, because as he stated physically unable to perform its duties, can now write in defence of his conduct, and night after night address large assemblies of professed sympathisers or, to use his own words, "Bless the people with his Sermons."

Mr. Dunn, who according to letters received from the Nottingham Circuit was while there a most arbitrary superintendent, is now railing against oppression during the week, but wipes out his sin on the Sabbath, by preaching for the amiable Editor of the Christian Witness; while Mr. Griffith, a perpetual disenter from every body else, opens his meetings for agitation with prayer, and then with his tongue sins hour by hour against God and his own peers. But in reference to the people who follow in the wake of these misguided men, and their destiny in the coming eternity, I will not obtrude my apprehensions. It is enough for me to know that "Where envious and strife is, there is confusion and every evil work."

These moral incendiaries, or perhaps the exponents of their principles, send to a few families on this lovely Island their noxious and disgusting Patent; and really it times at home are as bad as stated in its polluting pages, for one I am thankful that the deep Atlantic now separates me from the land of my fathers; but its very title is a misnomer, and its statements so misleading, that even its advertisement are deemed by some among us as unworthy of credit. But the London *Waterman* and the *Wesleyan of Halifax* tend to correct the tissue of absurdities, misrepresentations, and slanders which would send among us toon much in the scale of the polluting spunk of evil-doers.

But notwith standing the efforts of some to sow among us the seed of discord the Wesleyans of the continent yearned in principle and united in love. Many of our people are from Cornwall and Devon and they are the Wesleyan Lib. Ministers and all. I have been struck with this fact on several occasions since I took up my residence among them. There was in the first place the "Tea Meeting" at Kensington which

is held annually for the benefit of our Sunday School in town. This, without exception, was the most noble affair of the kind that I ever witnessed; all who took part in it seemed to act with such heartiness and good will; and from the excellent superintendent down to the most juvenile of the teachers each appeared anxious to contribute his or her full quota to the happiness of the occasion. Then came the "Tea Meeting" at Pownal; and here also I witnessed the same considerate care to assist each other. Pownal is separated from Town by the Hillsborough River, and is about eight miles distant; but the Pownal friends brought numerous carriages to the other side of the ferry to convey to the Tea-ground their Town visitors. The Wesleyans, however, on this side of the river were more than a match for the people of Pownal for they not only filled all the carriages, but some of them, without grumbling, had to return to Town minus their Tea, though they had provided themselves with the necessary Tickets. We arrived at the "Tea-ground," Brother Pope acting as postilion, and, having climbed to the top of the hill in rear of the Tea-Tables, we were entranced with the beauties of the surrounding country; and then, as frequently since while travelling over this fine Island, were led to adopt the well known sentiment of one of our Poets—

"God made the Country and man the Town."

The Tables were gratuitously furnished by the Ladies of Pownal; and after the Sunday School Scholars to the number of about ninety had dispatched their share of the hospitalities, the guests partook of a new and abundant supply of the necessary provisions. Then came the speeches, some of which were of unusual merit, while music both vocal and instrumental was interspersed to suit the occasion. Prayer having been offered to God for the prosperity of the School, &c., we jaunted back to the ferry, a delighted and happy company, and then as the steam boat passed from the one shore to the other, our young men and maidens, our old men and children, struck up and sung in admirable style several of our excellent hymns. Having landed in Town we dispersed to our homes, well pleased with the kindness of our Pownal friends, and also that an opportunity had been thus afforded us of showing our love to one of the little hills of our Zion.

Since the meeting just referred to, we have had another of a similar kind in "New Wiltshire;" and like the two already named, it was held in the open air. This place lies on the road to Bedeque, and as many of our friends in that part of the Circuit are poor, because of the difficulties which they have had to struggle with in the settlement of the district, our Town Methodists, as usual, came to their assistance. Brother Williams, one of our Local Preachers, is entitled to most of the credit of that movement; who, assisted by several of our people, took out the provisions to regale the little folks of the Sabbath School, and then to raise means to purchase school books and a Library for general use. The financial result of this meeting went altogether beyond my expectation, and the effects of it will be felt in the settlement for a long time to come.

I cannot close this letter without informing the readers of *The Wesleyan*, that our new Chapel in Little York was opened for Divine Worship on Sunday the 21th of Novr. 1850. This building was begun during the occupancy of this Circuit by the Rev. C. Dewolfe, A. M.—It advanced towards completion during the residence of the Rev. Mr. Botterell, and was publicly dedicated to the Worship of Almighty God on last Sunday week by the present Superintendent, who conducted the service both morning and evening. Mr. George Beer, our senior Local Preacher, occupied the Pulpit in the afternoon of the day, and preached a very useful sermon upon the occasion. The weather however was quite unfavourable, which prevented many of our men of cash being present at the services;—but the congregations were good notwithstanding; and the collections when the pledges of parties, who were to have been present, are redeemed will exceed £20. The Chapel is about 30 ft. by 20, and contains on the ground floor thirty-two Pews, which have with one or two exceptions all been sold or rented since the Chapel was opened.—It also contains a gallery facing the pulpit. The building is finished throughout, and is an ornament to the settlement. Here also, as in the other instances already recorded, the oneness of our people showed itself: the work being too much for the funds of Little York, the Town people came to their assistance and carried the work to a successful issue. May this disposition of the strong to help the weak descend to their succeeding days.

Financially, at least, this Circuit is fast improving; this was largely felt in the receipts at our last quarterly meeting; and while the Wesleyans of Charlottetown intend to keep their position in the Missionary Auxiliary Report, they resolve soon to make themselves altogether independent of the Grant of the Parent Society to this District.

Our congregations are equal to those of former years—our classes are well attended—and we have among us a general expectation that the Lord will speedily "revive His work" in this Circuit.

F. SMALLWOOD.

Charlottetown, P. E. I. Dec. 4th, 1850.