

ments in doing good, to show that the "excellency of the power is of himself and not of us."—*S. S. Visitor.*

**INTERESTING INCIDENT.**—We mentioned recently the noble generosity of the Rev. Sydney Smith, in presenting the living of Edmonton to the son of Mr. Tate. The mode of presentation, we have been assured, was as follows: Mr. Smith called upon Mr. John Tate, with whom he was but slightly acquainted.—"I have thought it right to come and tell you that I have given away the living held by your late father." Mr. Tate bowed assent, looking, of course, rather rueful, and replied, "No doubt the appointment is a very proper one." "Yes, very proper; I have given it to a most deserving person. What is an odd coincidence, too, is that his name is Tate—John Tate." Mr. Tate coloured, and his sisters burst into tears. "And there," quietly added Mr. Smith, "he sits before me."—*Eng. paper.*

#### BUNYAN'S GRAVE.

John Bunyan's tombstone in Bunhill fields, being in a decayed condition and nearly illegible, a few gentlemen have determined to erect a new one in its place. A committee has been formed to collect subscriptions for this purpose; and small sums are solicited, it being desired that the pleasure of perpetuating this memorial of departed genius and piety should be enjoyed by many.

**THE SABBATH.**—King Edgar, in England, ordained that the Sabbath should begin on Saturday at three o'clock in the afternoon, and continue till day-break on Monday. These laws for the Sabbath of Alfred, Edgar, &c., were confirmed by Ethelred, and more fully by Canute.—*Barter on the Sabbath, Works, Vol. xiii. p. 384.*

#### WHITE ELEPHANTS.

In many of the eastern countries white elephants are regarded as the living *manes* of the Indian Emperors. Each of these animals has a palace, a number of domestics, golden vessels filled with the choicest food, magnificent garments, and they are absolved from all labour and servitude. The Emperor is the only personage before whom they bow the knee, and their salute is returned by the Monarch.

### CIVIL INTELLIGENCE.

#### VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS AT THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

*Hilo, (Sandwich Islands), May 16, 1843.*

God is not only working wonders in the moral and civil, but also in the physical world around us.—You have heard of the great volcanic eruption near our station in 1840. Another scene of a similar kind has recently taken place about the same distance from us, but in a different direction, and directly in the rear of our station. On the 10th of January of the present year, just at the dawn of day, we discovered a rapid disgorge of liquid fire near the summit of Manna Loa, at an elevation of 14,000 feet above the sea. This eruption increased from day to day, for several weeks pouring out vast floods of fiery lava, which spread down the side of the mountain, and flowed off in broad and burning rivers, throwing a terrific glare upon the heavens, and filling those lofty mountainous regions with a sheet of light.

This spectacle continued from week to week, without any abatement, till the molten flood had progressed twenty or thirty miles down the side of the mountain and across a high plain which stretches between the bases of Manna Loa and Manna Kae. It was not till after many weeks that I was able to visit this scene of terror and of ubliquity. At length, in company with Mr. Paris, the missionary of Kan, (a situation south of Hilo,) I made the attempt. We penetrated through a deep fore stretching between Hilo and the mountain, and reached the molten stream as it flowed over those vast and high regions lying at the base of the mountain. Here we are able to approach the fiery stream and dip up and cool its burning fluid, as we approach the bank of a river and drink of its waters. From this we followed the stream to the top of the mountain, and found its sources in a vast crater, amidst the eternal snows of those wild and heaven-desolated regions. Down the sides of the mountain the lava had now ceased to flow upon its surface; but it formed for itself a

subterranean duct, at the depth of fifty or one hundred feet.

This duct was encased with vitrification as smooth as glass, and down this fearful channel a river of fire was rushing at the rate of fifteen or twenty miles an hour, from the summit to the foot of the mountain. This subterranean stream, we saw distinctly through several large apertures in the side of the mountain, while the burning flood rushed fearfully beneath our feet. Our standing above it was like standing upon ice upon a river while the liquid flood flows under your feet. Our visit was attended with peril and inconceivable fatigue, but we never regretted having made it, and we returned deeply affected with the majesty, the sublimity, the power and love of God, who "looketh on the earth and it trembleth, who toucheth the hills and they smoke;" whose presence melts the bill, and whose look causes the mountains to flow down.

**THE QUEEN.**—*A Sketch.*—The last time I saw the fair Queen of our blessed Isles, she was returning in her state-carriage from the late autumnal prorogation of Parliament. I had seen her proceed to that ceremony with a calm, serious, decided air. She acknowledged, indeed, with dignity and grace, the homage of the people, but her mind was in another spot. She was pale, thoughtful, determined. "O'Connell will have no loop-hole left," I remarked to a friend by my side. "The speech will be decisive, and treason will be abashed." Slowly moved the procession, and I was glad it did so, for I was glad to see the royal pair, young, free, confiding, proceeding to meet the national representatives, and the not less national peerage. It was a charming sight, and my memory occupied itself during her absence by recalling the scenes of her childhood, and the changes of her still youthful years. In about three quarters of an hour the procession returned. The Queen was pale and thoughtful no longer. Her face was flashed, her eyes were brilliant, her animation was great. She was conversing with her Grace the Duchess of Buccleuch with extraordinary vivacity. She was at ease; her mind had been relieved of a burden; her face was lighted up with blushes, smiles, and the satisfaction which a Queen will feel when she has done a good deed and maintained right principles. Yes, she had said to faction, "I love liberty; but I love order; I love the free institutions of my country; but I love the union of England and Ireland. I love the natural and easy progress of a constitutional government, and I would be the last to desire that Ireland should suffer from her connexion with England; but I will transmit to my children and my children's children, the sceptre and the crown, undiminished in splendour and untarnished by submission to treason or to traitors. I love Ireland, too, the birthplace of so many of my best subjects, soldiers, and sailors; but I will—yes, I will maintain the legislative as well as the territorial union. I love the wild cry of the Irish mountaineer and the Irish peasant; I love the hospitality of the Irish heart, the frankness of the Irish character, and the bravery of the Irish soul; but I love, also, union and peace, harmony, loyalty and obedience, with hospitality, frankness, and bravery. I am resolved, therefore, cost what it may—tears, sighs, opposition, factious clamour, and desperate effort—I am resolved, for the sake of those who are deluded into the belief that the repeal of that Union would be for the benefit, instead of for the ruin of Ireland,—yes, I am resolved, Queen of these Isles as I am, to maintain unimpaired and untarnished the Union of Great Britain and Ireland!"

**SOURCES OF THE NILE.**—An account was laid before the members of the French Academy of Sciences of the second journey of Messrs. d'Arnaud and Sabatier to the sources of the Nile, in 1841 and 1842, by the western branch, of White Nile. The voyage on the Nile from Kartoun was to a distance of 500 leagues. The travellers attained the 4th degree 42 minutes of latitude, almost under the meridian of Cairo, showing the error of accounts as to the direction of the White Nile. They saw no mountains, although what are called the Mountains of the Moon are traced on all the maps from the 5th to the 7th degree of latitude. The bifurcations found by these gentlemen are formed by islands only, and there are immense marshes. The inhabitants are reported to be very numerous, of a pacific character, vary-

ing in race, language, and physiognomy. Some are of a bronze colour, with soft hair. In one of the tribes the men are armed with lances of more than 12 feet in length, the iron heads forming nearly a fourth of this measure. In another tribe the moon is their deity; if engaged in combat they leave off the moment that the moon rises. Messrs. d'Arnaud and Sabatier, when in the dominion of the King of the Behrs, found there various articles of the merchandise of India. This chief, say they, has his palace on the water, and it can only be approached by swimming. His guards are two battalions of women.

**WARNING TO SWEARERS.**—On Thursday evening, about ten o'clock, several lads, apparently much intoxicated, were proceeding along Gallowgate, disturbing and insulting passers-by,—when a lady, who chanced to pass at the time, was assailed with a most revolting oath by one of the party: who had no sooner emitted the fulsome and shocking epithet, than he suddenly dropped down. He was carried into a surgeon's shop adjoining; but we understand that, on examination, life was found extinct.—*Glasgow Chronicle.*

**Remarkable Death of a Pious Man.**—Having occasion lately to visit Newport, Monmouthshire, the following striking occurrence (writes a correspondent) was related to me. A man of the name of John Thomas, who was a member of a Christian church, meeting at Charles-street Chapel, attended a prayer-meeting there on the 20th October last, as he was accustomed to do; and whenever he was called upon to pray in public, a portion of his supplication was, "Lord, keep me with thy work until death." At this opportunity he was asked to engage in prayer; and after occupying a short time in earnestly soliciting the blessings of his heavenly Father, he uttered his particular request, "Lord, keep me with thy work until death," he suddenly stopped, and, without one word more, breathed his last, and with that expression on his lips, expired on his knees.

**THE POPULATION OF RUSSIA.**—The last official census of Russia gives the following as the population of the chief towns of the empire:—St. Petersburg, 470,202 souls; Moscow, 349,068; Odessa, 60,055; Cronstadt, 54,717; Wilna, 54,499; Toulka, 51,735; Kiev, 47,424; Astracan, 45,938; Casan, 41,304; Sebastopol, 31,155; Darpat, 12,203; Abo, 13,050; Helsingfors, 12,725. Warsaw has 140,571 inhabitants.

**GREAT FIRE IN CANTON!**—The ship *Ann McKim*, which arrived at New-York a few days ago from Canton, brings accounts of a great fire in that city. It has consumed from 1200 to 1500 houses, and other property to a large amount. The Danish Factory, Turner's Factory, and part of the French, were consumed. The British Consulate was burned out, but the papers saved. A number of British seamen and marines landed from the war ships, and were very instrumental in subduing the flames, and protecting the property from the Chinese thieves.

From a report to the Royal Cornwall Polytechnic Society, it seems that, out of a population of 3,000,000, 723 children are accidentally burnt to death in a single year, giving an average of 3,500 for the whole kingdom. To check this waste of life, the society recommends children to be clothed in woollen or stuff pinafores, which, whilst it would promote health and comfort, would protect them from fire, to which cotton is peculiarly liable, and is the cause of the greater number of the deaths.

A dreadful storm has destroyed Porte Leon, in Florida, with twenty lives, and an immense amount of property in the surrounding country, and at St. Mark's.

A letter from Graetz (Styria) states that a vulture lately pounced down on an infant, ten months old, which a woman had left for a moment on the grass, in a field near Waiz. It carried up its prey, and alighting fifty yards off began to devour it. Some farmer's men ran up and frightened it away; but the child was so dreadfully torn that it died immediately.

Paper for newspapers, pamphlets, and writing, is now made of the mulberry leaf, smooth, strong, and delicate, and answering every purpose of the cotton and linen article.

It is said that Lord Eglinton, Lord G. Bentinck, and other patrons of the turf, are to be prosecuted for gambling—i. e., winning money by bets on horse racing, to the tune of £300,000.