

should feel most specially bound to consecrate their energies to the public welfare, inasmuch as they possess far more means of usefulness than others, and are likely to have greater influence in society. But even the poorest can do something. There is no one who is destitute of all the means of doing good. In France, during the reign of the Emperor Napoleon, the conscription law extended to persons in all ranks of society; and, in the same regiment, the sons of the rich and the poor contended side by side, for the glory of their country; nor did the former deem themselves degraded by such an association; they felt that to fight under the imperial eagle, was an honour sufficient to annihilate every other consideration. How much more justly will this apply to persons who are marshalled under the banner of the cross!

It is of the utmost importance that young people should begin life with a considerable portion of public spirit in their character, since it is rarely found that this virtue, if planted late, attains to any considerable magnitude, beauty, or fruitfulness. The seeds of benevolence should be sown, together with those of piety, in the first spring of youth; then may we expect a rich autumnal crop. The first lesson which a child should learn from his parents is, *how to be blessed*; and the second, *how to be a blessing*.—Rev. J. A. James.

General Miscellany.

Reindeer in Norway.

A few minutes' walk up the valley brought us in sight of the herd, about two hundred yards off. They were standing on a slight eminence, close to the glacier, and an immense field of snow, which filled up the end of the valley. The glimmer of these white masses in the growing dusk, formed a fine relief to the outline of their heads and branching horns. The deer were grouped in all positions, with their heads towards us, keenly alive to our approach, presenting a spectacle singularly picturesque, heightened as it was by the grandeur of the background. I had promised myself no small pleasure in meeting with them; the whole of our search had been full of interest, and I was not disappointed. I lingered some minutes in contemplation of the scene, but the guide was soon among them, almost lost behind their tall heads and branching antlers. They were so tame, though suffered to roam at large in these boundless wastes, that they not only allowed him to approach them, but crowded round to receive handfuls of salt, which he doled out to them.

Our coming had been announced by a wild and not unmelodious call, with which they seemed familiar; but they were somewhat alarmed at the approach of a stranger, and stared at me with their bright full eyes, and heads erect, presenting a show of antlers truly formidable. However, they were soon reassured, and finding that I had salt to give them, pressed round me to receive it. I had not imagined that the reindeer were such noble animals as I found them. I could not cease admiring their beautiful eyes, their wide and branching horns of varied shape, covered at this season with skin and soft down—their sleek bodies and fine clean limbs. There were at least two hundred, of all sizes, from the little fawns and neatly-shaped young does, to the majestic antlered bucks, some of whose horns were not less than five or six feet across. One or two of the elder ones had flat, projecting branches over the eyes and forehead; and none were exactly alike. A curious cracking noise was produced by the joints of their legs and feet as they moved about. Some of them were yet partially covered with their winter-coat, presenting a singular appearance, as the fur is about two inches longer than the summer-coat, and of a much lighter colour. I pulled off handfuls of it. The perpetual changes of attitude and position of these graceful animals, some breaking into groups, gave endless variety to a scene which I sorely knew how to quit. At last we left them in full possession of their romantic resting-place; and as I gaze back, I see them fast settling themselves for the night on the mossy ground.

I learned that the herd is shared among the farmers of Fortun, who purchased it from a party of Finmarkians. I think the value of a reindeer is about ten or twelve dollars.—*Pariser's Nuncio*.

The Great Industrial Exhibition of 1851.

Some may be inclined to view this projected exhibition as an accident. They may be disposed to consider it in the light of a princely whim.

But, looking at the successive characteristics of society, and considering the modes in which these characteristics have developed themselves, we are inclined to esteem this exhibition as a social necessity, that grows out of the spirit of the age, and that will take its place in history as the culminating point of a grand, universal revolution.

The age of chivalry—the age immediately preceding this—has passed away. It has died, and is buried amongst the mouldering ruins of castles, old and grey. Its insignia are torn and crumbling to decay. The lance, and helmet, and gay banner, and knightly spurs, are at last fallen from the heights of human admiration.

Men of tradition and seclusion—men who venerate old names and ancestral relics—those descendants of the baronry of the past, who cling to the idea and estate of aristocracy as the loftiest attributes of their inheritance—still preserve the symbols and semblances of chivalry. But it possesses no living influence over the general mind. Its glory has passed as an illusion, and posterity begins to despise it for its essential egotism and brutality.

This is the age of the union of genius and industry. Science, that was so long immured in the cloister, and that affected a language that concealed its ideas from the common understanding, has cast away its mysticism, and now condescends to increase the general comfort and happiness of men. Art, that formerly expended all the efforts of its inventive and executive genius to glorify and multiply the warlike and destructive agencies of nations, now exhibits itself in its true dignity and beneficence, and directs the skillful energies of peoples in the paths of peace. This is the industrial age—the age in which is recognized the virtue and the dignity of labour—the age in which battles and tournaments are regarded with pity and disgust—the age in which industrial exhibitions reflect honour on princes and peasants.

In view of this majestic reunion of the men of thought and toil, and of their products, our mind is immensely carried back to the time when labour was a despicable degradation; when mechanics were denominated villains, and industry was an unworthy occupation. That time is happily past, and this exhibition will completely and forever revolutionize the prestige of true honour and glory.

The exhibition of 1851 is to bring into one focus all the elements and attributes of that universal industrial mind that is now supplying the necessities, conducing to the comforts, and multiplying the peaceful tendencies of humanity.—Marathon, Salamis and Pharsalia sink into sorrowful insignificance, when contrasted with the purpose and genius of this exhibition. It will be the coronation day of labour, when Science and Art, standing by its throne, shall place the laurel on its brow, and cry, All hail!—*Barrill's Ch. Citizen*.

American Slavery.

Strange it is indeed that in a country, boasting itself superior to all others in the blessings of freedom, that such scenes should be enacted as are even now transpiring in the United States. We wonder not that so many there should feel their hearts stirred up to the strongest indignation at the conduct of men who, being in their mouths the cry of liberty are *practising* and enforcing laws infringing on the dearest rights of their fellows. Surely the course which America is pursuing on the subject of slavery must not abandoned lower her in the eyes of the wise and good of every nation. Even France, with all her insurrections and anarchy, and gross misapprehension of the true principles of freedom in other respects, is infinitely in advance of the Great Union in this matter. From the first moment of her renouncing her ancient yoke of an arbitrary monarchy, whatever form of internal government she may have assumed, her repudiation of negro slavery has been uniform, sincere, and constant. We greatly fear that the example of the United States on the subject of slavery will have the most lamentable effect upon the population of the southern portion of the American continent, where the trade in human beings is still carried on in all its horrors and abominations, for every movement of such a power as that of the United States will be eagerly seized on as affording the sanction of a great, and intelligent, and a powerful nation to perpetuate the evils of slavery. We well know that the religious and moral portion of the Great Republic as well as all who truly understand and appreciate the principles of freedom are beyond measure pained at the course pursued by those who openly advocate or wink at slavery. We cannot but strongly sympathize with the grief they must feel at seeing the name of their country made a reproach among nations. One would little have dreamed some

few years since that the labours of Wilberforce and of Clarkson would have been so little influential over so large and intellectual a portion of the Anglo-Saxon race. But the ungodly mammon has borne down all other considerations of justice or of shame, and asserted his triumph over the laws of God and the rights of man.—*Christian Messenger*.

For Farmers.

Farming and Mental Culture.

It is thought by some, that agriculture and the pursuit of knowledge are not congenial; yea, that they are antagonists. Even John Foster remarks, "Field occupations, with their attendant and consequent habits, notoriously tend to stultify the mental faculties." Would that this were the only error of that great man.

But is this an error? the reader may ask.—We sincerely believe that it is, and with that conviction, we have read with great pleasure the address of James Tufts, Esq., of Wardsboro, Vt., in which he maintains the opposite conclusion, from the conduciveness of farming to health and longevity, from the leisure which it affords for the pursuit of knowledge, from its salutary influence on the mind, from its intimate connection with other arts and departments of knowledge, especially the natural sciences, and from the stability and virtues which it fosters. To these remarks, we say yea and amen. Farmers should be the most intelligent men in the community. If they are not; if they allow others, except gentlemen of the learned profession, to surpass them in knowledge, or in the extent and salutariness of influence in the circles of human society, on themselves the responsibility must rest. They should form the character of society, and turn the wheels of government. Would that there were more intelligent farmers in our Halls of Legislation and in our National Councils! Their laconic style, their strong common sense and their integrity of character, would despatch public business with safety and rapidity. Neither the Commonwealth nor the Nation have ever been better governed than they were, when such men were at the helm of our political ship. Honour to their memories, and praise to their illustrious deeds!—*Exchange Paper*.

About Apples.

PRESERVING WINTER APPLES.—After picking in the fall, the apples should be kept in some cool shed until the weather becomes so cold as to render their removal to the cellar necessary, in order to keep them from freezing; for it is heat and moisture that hastens their decay. Apples that are kept long must be kept cool and dry.—A cellar which has ice in one part of it is desirable. We have always found them to keep best by having hanging shelves for their reception.

ANOTHER MODE.—To keep apples for spring use.—The following, judging from experience, I believe to be a very efficient mode of keeping apples: They are to be kept in chaff. First put a layer of chaff sprinkled with quicklime over the bottom; then a layer of apples, followed by another stratum of chaff and lime, and so on until the cask is filled.

So make Hens Lay.

The South Carolinian says, a neighbour states that hog's lard is the best thing that he can find to mix with the dough to give to his hens. He says that one out of this fat as large as a walnut, will set a hen to laying immediately after she has been broken up from sitting, and that, by feeding them with the fat occasionally, his hens continue laying through the whole winter.

Correspondence.

For the Wesleyan.

Bazaar and Tea Meeting.

During the past year, our Chapel in Shelburne Town underwent considerable repairs; which, besides exhausting the funds raised for the purpose, left a debt upon the building of more than thirty pounds. In the month of May last, several of the ladies formed themselves into a Society called "The Wesleyan Chapel Aid Society," under the Presidency of Mrs. R. P. Woodhull, for the purpose of raising means to remove the above outstanding debt. The ladies laboured diligently in order to procure an adequate supply of proper articles for the first Wesleyan Bazaar ever held in this place. They likewise applied to their friends at a distance, which application was most kindly responded to by the timely arrival of a great variety of most excellent articles presented for the occasion. In the latter part of the month of September, printed hand-bills were issued announcing that the Bazaar would be held on the second day of October, and the

Tea Meeting for the same purpose on the third; and that after Tea, a Lecture would be delivered upon the Science of Astronomy.

The place in which the meetings were intended to be held, was a large store, thirty feet long, by thirty feet wide. This long room was handsomely decorated, with evergreens, with a number of variegated transparencies, bearing alternately the motto, *Wesleyan Chapel Aid Society*; and the dying words of The Rev. John Wesley, "The best of all is God is with us." One side and one end of the building were occupied with what are called "The Fancy Tables," covered with a great variety of useful and ornamental articles, tastefully laid out and decorated; on the opposite side were the refreshment Tables, covered almost entirely with cakes of various sizes and qualities, and such fruits as could be obtained. There were also excellent collections of Pastry, and Confectionary, with an almost endless variety of "et ceteras," calculated to please the eye, and gratify the appetite of the most fastidious connoisseur.

The Bazaar was almost universally patronized, and the sales in consequence were rapid and productive.

"The Tea Meeting" was held on the third, pursuant to public notice. The decorations of the place were the same as those of the preceding day, with the addition of the apparatus necessary for the Lecture which was then exhibited to full view. These consisted of a large transparency, exhibiting the figure of the Zodiac, and the Ecliptic, the Orbit and changes of the Moon, with the phenomena of Tides and Eclipses; a revolving Diagram, showing the rising, setting, and setting of the principal stars in the northern Hemisphere; a delineation of the great Comet of 1843, by a young lady; with black boards, illustrating by Diagrams, the doctrines of Parallax; Equation of Time and Longitude; also the mode of calculating the Tides and Eclipses, giving as examples the small Eclipse that will happen in July 1851, and the large one in May 1854; with a pair of globes kindly lent by a gentleman for the occasion.

At five o'clock, after singing the grace, near four hundred persons sat down to an excellent Tea, when the cheerful countenances of the multitude, the buzz of conversation, and the speedy disappearance of the good things of this life, which had been heaped upon the Tables in such profusion, &c., &c., indicated the deep interest felt in the matter, by that large and respectable company.

Tea being over, ALEXANDER COCKEN Esq. was called to the Chair, who made a neat speech upon the occasion of the meeting. After singing a few verses of the Hymn on page 218, beginning:

"Eternal wisdom thee we praise"—

The Lecture commenced, and, although it occupied more than two hours and a half in the delivery, was listened to with almost breathless attention.

After the Lecture a note was read by the Chairman from the Hon. WILLIAM YOUNG, Speaker of the House of Assembly, regretting his unavoidable absence from the *Soiree*, but enclosing twenty shillings towards the funds of the Society.

Votes of thanks were then given to the ladies of the Society, to the lecturer, to the ladies who assisted in getting up the Tea, to the young men who prepared the place, and to the Chairman for his ability in conducting the business of the meeting.

After singing the Doxology and pronouncing the Benediction, the meeting separated at half past ten o'clock.

The amount raised altogether was £48 1s 5d. This has completely liquidated the debt on the Chapel, and left a balance to paint and put it in such a state, as to render further repairs unnecessary for years to come.

The ladies of the Wesleyan Chapel Aid Society take this opportunity of returning thanks to the ladies of Halifax, of Liverpool, and of Barrington, for the handsome donations forwarded for the Bazaar and towards the funds of the Society.

R. E. CRANE.

Honour to whom Honour is Due.

DEAR SIR,—In the *Wesleyan* of the 9th is inserted a paragraph headed—"Noble Act of a Novascotian." The heading of that paragraph awakened in our bosom the most pleasing emotions, inasmuch as the individual referred to, is one of our fellow Townsmen—one with whom we have long been acquainted—and one, whom we consider as a worthy specimen of a *Barringtonian*. But whilst Capt. W. H. Coffin "wins golden opinions" for himself, we think, that, the worthies who assisted in the rescue, should be not considered as sufficiently commended, by merely representing them with a *numeral*. In that noble act Jack was as good as his master, and as "Honour to all, to whom it is due" is our motto, we deem it due to the parties concerned, that their names should be given in full, and therefore transmit them to you, fully believing that you will insert them in your next. They are as follows.—*Philip D. Powell—Robert Nickerson—Isaac Banks, (of Barrington)—and John Dunn, of Halifax.*

A SUBSCRIBER.

Barrington, 17th Novr 1850.