little dreams that the glass which animates conversation, will sink him too low for the intercourse in which he now delights. Intemperance ever comes with noiseless steps, and binds the first cords too light to be felt. This truth of mournful experience should be treasured by all, and should influence the arrangements and habits of social and domestic life in every class of community.—*Dr. Channing.*

Obituary Notices.

MEMORIALS OF THE LATE REV. W. C. M'KINNON,

Furnished to the writer chiefly by the aged, afflicted, and pious father of our dear brother departed.

WILLIAM CHARLES MCKINNON, eldest son of John McKinnon, of North Sydney, C. B., was born on the 19th April, 1828. Before he had attained his sixth year he manifested an intense thirst for knowledge. Books, rather than the frivolous sports of youth, seemed most congenial to his ardent mind. Directed by parental love and wisdom, he read many good authors, especially the Holy Scriptures, which he daily perused with more than usual attention. His education was limited to the usual branches taught in a country school house. But this is generally sufficient to furnish a key which will open to the persevering student all the treasures of human wisdom and knowledge. And, truly, in his case success crowned indefatigable efforts, for before he was 30 years of age he was able to correspond in one of the classic languages with a brother minister. But even before he was 16 years of age, while at home, he gave proof of literary talent as an author, first in a descriptive poem of the "Battle of the Nile," and afterward another poetic essay, on "The Steep of Fame." About the same period, he almost completed a work on Ornithology, which has not yet been published. Astronomy, Navigation, and Composition, at this time, were studied with much devotion; but, in after life, no science, except Divinity, engrossed so great a share of his attention as Geology. His attainments in this department of human research were very respectable indeed, as was manifested by various articles from his pen, some of which were written but a short time before his departure from earth. Possessing a very retentive memory, he treasured up in his mind a large amount of knowledge on a variety of subjects, which in after life was sanctified for the Great Master's use.

In May, 1846, he removed to the town of Sydney, and commenced publishing a paper, the only one at that time in Cape Breton. From this period his worldly sorrows commenced.—Without any experience of the world, and but little acquainted with human nature, he soon forgot the counsels of a pious father, and the important caution suggested in that oft-forgotten declaration of the Book of Truth, "Evil communications corrupt good manners." He became quite disloyal, and expressed in his paper such strong republican sentiments, that his friends withdrew their aid, and the enterprise failed. Determined to see the only land of true liberty, as he thought, where men may say and print what they please, he visited Boston in 1851, where he was engaged for some time in writing for some of the leading Magazines; but, in consequence of ill health, returned home.

Previous to this he had written several tales and legends of Cape Breton, but without much success in a pecuniary point of view. But now he seemed determined to make one more effort as a novelist, and accordingly wrote "St. George: or the Canadian League;" the last fictitious work he ever wrote—a work which caused him much pain after his conversion. Many a copy has he thrown into the flames, heartily wishing that all were consumed. In 1852, he went to Halifax, expecting to meet with more encouragement, in his literary efforts, but was doomed to disappointment. Every project failed, till at last he perceived and felt that God was angry with him, and had better work for him to do. In his distress, he turned to the Lord in prayer,—read the bible, which he had greatly neglected, since his youthful days,—thought of the unheeded admonitions of his father,—confessed his sins before God, with pentential tears,—sought by faith in the blood of Jesus, the forgiveness of his sins, and soon became a happy christian, full of love to souls, and ready to obey the will of his Heavenly Father. He soon engaged in the glorious work of calling sinners to repentance. The Lord granted tokens of approval, and being encouraged, and directed, by Bro. R. E. Crane, then on the Sydney Circuit,—he gave himself up fully to the work of the ministry.

His first appointment was Guysborough, where he laboured with great acceptance and success. He was entirely consecrated to the work,—travelling incessantly and everywhere preaching Christ. Yet finding time to pursue with surprising diligence, a variety of studies bearing directly upon the great work to which he voluntarily gave up all his energies. His deep devotion to God, was manifest to all.

His Superintendent once speaking of him to another Minister, testified, that Bro. McKinnon, was the holiest man that had ever come within the range of his acquaintance. The writer well knows the sentiments of the Guysborough people in reference to the subject of these sketches. Many young men of late years have laboured on that extensive Circuit, but none have left an impression of the right kind,—deeper and more hallowed than Bro. McKinnon. Sometimes his mind was so absorbed in study, even when travelling, that he seemed almost to forget that he was still flesh and blood. As an illustration, we give the following fact. With a book before his eyes, and the reins of the bridle of his horse fastened to his arm, he proceeded slowly on one of his journies,—after a time the bridle slipped off the head of the pony,—which was fonder of grazing than of the itinerant life, under the not over attentive, yet very kind superintendance of his master. However the anxious student, unconscious of the liberty of the animal, pursued his way at least one mile, before he became aware of the fact, that the possession of a bridle does not always imply the security of the horse, upon retracing his steps, less intense in study, he found the innocent creature cropping the grass with great satisfaction.

Methodist Preachers are expected to manifest considerable attention, in the care of their horses, I have heard of some who exceeded excellence in this respect who with difficulty could keep them out of the pulpit, and of others who, have won the name "fast drivers," neither of these faults belonged to Bro. McKinnon. His second station, was *Margate*, formerly a part of Bedeque Circuit, P. E I. Here he was blessed and made a blessing, as many witnesses can testify. Many an article from his pen, appeared in a paper commenced about that time, with a design to defend Protestant truth from the insidious attacks of Romanism and designing politicians.

His next Circuit was Middle Musquodoboit, not a Methodist soil, but where his fidelity, talents and piety have accomplished much, for the advancement of vital godliness. A beautiful and well deserved tribute of praise was recorded to his memory, in the pages of the *Provincial Wesleyan* not long since, from the neat and ready pen of Bro. L. Gaetz, the youthful minister who succeeded him, and who rejoices in witnessing the upspringing of the seed scattered by his faithful predecessor.

His last appointment, Shelburne, received but a small share of his labours. The Master laid him aside, and after a few months affliction, whispered to his soul, It is enough, "Come up higher." An account of his last illness and death, having already appeared in the Wesleyan, I need not repeat the facts.

As indicative of the state of his mind, and interest in the work of the ministry, the following extract from a letter to his father, is sufficient evidence that his heart was right with God, and his evident pathway of duty congenial to his soul.

SACKVILLE, July 3, 1859.

"The ordination service took place on Wednesday evening, I engaged then in solemn obligation, to preach the gospel of the Kingdom, and to glorify God, 'by my body and my spirit, which are his,' until the end of my earthly career. Several others also were set apart to the same glorious work. I look before me and see a prospect of eternal glory. Before that glory's dawn, I shall endure the intervening night of tears, I am well content to do so. My Saviour bore the cross before he wore the crown, oh! shall I not bear every cross, if at last, when this weary strife is ended, and the aching head is quiet, and the beating heart still, I shall behold my King, I shall adore my God, I shall serve my dear Redeemer in His kingdom. Whatever earthly ties existed, are now severed, if not before, I can truly say, "Whom have I in heaven but thee, and there is none upon earth that I desire beside thee. O my God qualify me by sanctifying grace for the great work."

After this period, he was united in marriage to the daughter of a departed missionary, whose widow still survives, (Mrs. Crane, of Pugwash.) In her he found a help-meet, living happily together, as "heirs of the grace of life," until he fell asleep in Jesus. Two children with the widow, journey onward to meet him on the blest shores of immortality.

No man ever loved more ardently than our Dear Brother, the work of the ministry. His whole life subsequent to his conversion, exhibited most clearly the strength of his attachment to the cause of his Saviour and Lord. His burning love to souls often caused him, to disregard the just pleading of humanity for rest. Nor till the physical system utterly refused obedience to the dictates of the willing spirit, could he be induced to refrain from laborious toil. His ministerial career, from beginning to end, was a beautiful illustration of the apostle's declaration, respecting himself and colleagues. "For the love of Christ constraineth us," &c. And yet, an unknown writer in the St. John *Globe*, in noticing the death of Bro. McKinnon, not only insinuates, that he took upon himself the office of the ministry merely to obtain a livelihood, but states positively, that the work was not congenial to his mind.

I hope the writer of that article called, "a brother typo," will be more cautious in future, in his remarks respecting others,—and if he ever expects to enjoy the society of Bro. McKinnon again,—he must repent of the sin he has already committed, viz:—Bearing false witness against his neighbour. I would advise him to ponder deeply the solemn truth contained in the 27th verse of the 21st chapter of Revelation.

We do not present our late Brother before the world, as faultless. He was human—encompassed with infirmity, but the Grace of God appeared so conspicuous, as almost wholly to conceal from human sight, the defects of humanity.

His spirit was genial as the breath of May, eminently qualifying him for the reciprocities of an exalted friendship. In all the relations of life he sustained, as a son, a husband, a father, a brother, a preacher, a friend, the excellencies of character were delightfully exhibited.

His style of preaching, was discursive, rapid, attractive and often brilliant,—displaying more than ordinary powers of intellect. Earnestness and logic, without which there is no true oratory, were happily blended in most of his sermons. But I believe he was more useful than popular, which is seldom the case with talented preachers.

The great secret of his ministerial success, was his deep fervent, and consistent piety. We feel his loss in our ranks, especially as three others since the last Conference, have ceased to live on earth. But the head of the church ever lives, nor need we fear, that his resources will fail. "Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he would send forth labourers into His harvest." G. O. HUESTIS.

MR. JAMES MOORES, the subject of the following notice, was a native of Twillingate, Newfld. He died in the Lord on the 23rd ult., aged 83 years. Having made many inquiries respecting his early history, I have been informed by some who knew him for a period of nearly fifty years, that during that time, at least, he had, judging from his conduct, the fear of God before his eyes—and according to the light he then had, he endeavored to walk worthy of the Lord unto all pleasing, and strove to be fruitful in every good work. Nearly twenty years ago the late Rev. Wm. Marshall was appointed, as the first Wesleyan Minister, to this place. He found but few friends of Methodism here; and they had to suffer no small degree of persecution. Foremost amongst them was our departed friend, whose attachment to it did not falter neither did his courage fail in the time of trial; but he stood by it through evil report and through good report; through honour and through dishonour.

Through the instrumentality of Wesleyan Methodism he was more fully instructed in the plan of redemption; he "believed with the heart unto righteousness, and with his mouth made confession unto salvation." He let his light shine before men and caused the influence of his religion to be felt, so that many were led "to take knowledge of him that he had been with Jesus." He was ready to do "good unto all men, but especially to them who were of the household of faith." He loved the house and the cause of God, and though he had to walk fully a mile and a half, yet his seat in the sanctuary (until within a few weeks of his decease) was scarcely ever vacant. His liberality in sustaining the work of the Lord was beyond all praise. He was also ever on the alert to speak a word for his Master, by reproving sin and recommending the religion of Jesus Christ. In this particular he was no respecter of persons. Indeed I may say that he was a blessing in his day and generation.

In the early part of January he was seized with paralysis, which, as before stated, terminated his life on the 23rd of that month. During his sickness he was kept in peace, ever declaring that he felt Christ to be precious to his soul; and having a desire to depart and be with him whom he loved.

He died respected by all who knew him; and hence on the day of his interment all the mercantile establishments in the neighbourhood were closed during the afternoon, and by far the greater portion of the adult population of Twillingate was present on the occasion. So large a number of persons was never seen gathered together in this place before. In his experience was evinced the truth of that promise, "Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: "I will set him on high, because he hath known my name. He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him, with long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation." "The memory of the just is blessed."

Yours truly,
CHARLES COMBEN.

Twillingate, Newfld., Feb. 5th, 1862.

Provincial Wesleyan.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18, 1862.

In consequence of the official relation which this paper sustains to the Conference of Eastern British America, we require that Obituary, Revival, and other notices addressed to us from any of the Circuits within the bounds of the Connexion, shall pass through the hands of the Superintendent Minister.

Communications designed for this paper must be accompanied by the name of the writer in confidence.

We do not undertake to return rejected articles.

We do not assume responsibility for the opinions of our correspondents.

The Canada Conference of 1862.

We claim an exemption from the duty of preparing a formal editorial for our present issue on the ground of our late return from a long journey, undertaken (as associate with an esteemed brother) to perform an official duty in visiting the sister Conference of the Wesleyan Methodist Church of Canada.

On that visit we had the mournful satisfaction of (we greatly fear) a last visit to our beloved friend and brother, the Rev. Dr. Stinson in Toronto, who is gradually sinking under the insidious progress of a fatal disease which for more than five months has laid him aside, in painful suffering, from the active duties of the Christian ministry, and his official responsibilities. To ourselves, for more reasons than one, it was a peculiarly affecting interview, solaced by the thought that he would shortly enter into the rest desired, and that there ere long, we, with loved ones who have gone before, will by God's mercy, surely meet again.

On reaching Belleville, the seat of Conference, we found the first day taken up with a constitutional question, arising out of the illness and consequent absence of Dr. Stinson, the result of which was the election to the presidential chair of another old and highly valued friend the Rev. Enoch Wood, D. D. The Rev. Wm. Scott was elected Secretary of the Conference, and on the second day the Conference proceeded to its active and onerous duties.

It was a pleasing sight to see so many brethren assembled together—not less than two hundred and fifty being present—filling the whole body of the Church (which is not large.) Nor was it less pleasing to find that although Belleville is but a small town, this large number was accommodated with comparative ease, and with great comfort to the brethren. We ourselves, and our excellent brother and co-representative, the Rev. John Allison and his family, had most comfortable homes assigned to us in the mansions—respectively—of B. Flint and D. Bogart, Esqrs., whose kindness and hospitality will not soon be forgotten.

We purposely abstain from further reference to the business of the Conference, as such information belongs primarily to the body which delegated us to this duty, but we must record that from the honoured President Dr. Wood—the Co-Delegate Mr. Musgrove, and all the brethren, official and otherwise, we received the most affectionate and respectful consideration; in return, they assuredly have our earnest prayers for their continued enlargement and abundant success.

We give insertion to the following letter from the Rev. Wm. Arthur, A. M., for two reasons. It will be an acknowledgement of the receipt of his donation to the New Chapel at Paris, to the friend who contributed "the brick;" and it may lead to other donations from liberal friends in Nova Scotia who may be disposed to aid so good a cause. We are happy to state that we have also just received a donation of £5 sterling for the same object from the Wesleyan Ministers of the Newfoundland District by the hands of the Chairman the Rev. E. Botterell.

LEEDS, May 28, 1862.

MY DEAR BROTHER,—Your kind letter has reached me where I am once more laid up with my old foe at my throat. I have heard of your sorrow, and do pray that He who alone can soothe and heal in such deep afflictions may give you all the fullness of his mercy; and turn tribulation into blessing. Accept my cordial thanks for your Nova Scotian Brick, for our Sanctuary in the metropolis of the god of this world. It is I think, the first missionary offering that has come to us, except from France, and very grateful: and should you give effect to your own good will, and bring us a "hodful" of them to Camborne, I am sure our churches in Nova Scotia will be no poorer for taking a part in the Lord's house in Paris.

May you, your brethren, and all our beloved friends be blessed and prospered.

Yours affectionately,
WM. ARTHUR.

REV. CHARLES CHURCHILL.

Letter from England.

From our own Correspondent.

MAY, 30th, 1852.

America monopolises the general interest, to the exclusion of foreign politics. The plot is evidently thickening, and we expect to hear by every mail of some grand and decisive engagement which will bring this unhappy and fratricidal conflict to an issue. The beginning of the American difficulty afforded simply a spectacle for other nations to witness and wonder at.—But now the case is different: the question is no longer American,—the trade of all Europe is paralysed—people thousands of miles away from the scene of strife are starving, and there is an almost universal demand for a settlement of the contest. The inviolable neutrality which has been maintained by the Governments of England and France is one of the most chivalrous and generous developments of national and political life. The forbearance of the two countries in quietly allowing their own populations to suffer and starve, for the sake of maintaining the independency of the combatants, is something as unique as it is admirable. Unfortunately the contending parties do not recognize or credit our forbearance; but in the wilfulness and spleen of their hearts they reproach both England and France with unfairness, and threaten all kinds of vengeance in the future. We must be content to take their reproaches and their threats. We fear neither, and shall probably survive both.

The appointment of General Count de Montebello to the command of the French army of occupation at Rome, in the place of General Goyon, gives a blow, for a time, to the hope of the union of Italy. The Count is a well known partisan of the temporal power of the Pope,—and the political significance of the recall of General Goyon amounts to nothing. It is said that M. de Lavalette will not return to his post as ambassador at the Roman court. General Goyon's fall—if fall it may be called—has been made as light as possible. A decree of the Emperor elevates him to the rank of senator, and intimates that his Imperial Majesty requires the presence of the General nearer home. A note from M. Thouvenel to Cardinal Antonelli states that France does not intend to make any change in its treatment of the Roman question, and encourages the Pope and his advisers to place more confidence in the Imperial government.

The Papal Council has canonized the Japanese martyrs with all the honours,—nearly two hundred bishops voting in favour of the scheme, and taking part in the ceremony. It is a striking fact that the young King of Portugal would not allow the Portuguese bishops to leave their dioceses. He saw clearly enough, what everybody else knows, that the canonization of Japanese martyrs was but a sham; the real object of the Pope being to secure a great gathering of bishops to consult on the present crisis of the Church of Rome. Victor Emanuel has returned from his triumphant progress through Sicily and Naples, and is now safely housed in his own capital. His Majesty has lost caste with some of his Protestant admirers, for doing homage at the shrine of St. Januarius, that prince of all saintly humbugs. Policy, probably, dictated a devotion at which dignity and manliness must have revolted.

The French have been left to themselves in the Mexican expedition, and are probably dictating terms at this moment in the city of Montezuma. There has been no rupture between the English and French authorities; but the former did not feel free to go beyond the limits of the convention, and force a monarchical government on the Mexicans. Spain sympathizes with England, and will give no sanction to the scheme of enthroning an Austrian Archduke among a people whose national choice is a Republic.—The French will, therefore, have this little bit of glory all to themselves.

These items exhaust the foreign intelligence of the last fortnight. At home, subjects of interest have not been wanting. The International Exhibition is of course among the most prominent. It is now about complete; and the visitors are not annoyed by mountains of packing cases, and the vision of courts tantalizingly covered over with brown holland. The various organs are in a state of forwardness, and some of them are playable. Competent performers, at intervals during the day, give selections of music on the organ and piano, and the public have thus the opportunity of testing the magnificent instruments which are exhibited by almost every firm of eminence in England and on the Continent. Some of the hideous trophies have been removed from the nave, so as to secure an uninterrupted vista. Groups of statuary and bright shrubs and flowering plants have been interspersed; and the general opinion now is that, though the exterior of the building is irremediably ugly, the inside is more than equal to that of 1851. The attendance is gradually on the increase, though very much below the corresponding periods of 1851. The sum taken at the doors during the last week was £8,577, as against £22,189, in the corresponding week of '51. But in 1851 all the days of the week intervening between May 18th and 25th, were five shilling days; whereas five of the days of last week were half-crown days. The shilling days begin on Monday, June 2nd, when there will doubtless be a rush. The daily weight of the silver taken at the doors is more than four cwt. The percentage of bad money is exceedingly small. Large numbers of tickets have been purchased by the Queen for distribution. Several wealthy persons have followed Her Majesty's good example.

The Juries who are to decide upon the relative merits of the exhibitors in the various classes are now sitting. Their's is not an enviable task. Already a great deal of ill-will has been excited by an Art-treasures Hand-book, sold in the building by authority of the Commissioners. The author of this manual has not scrupled to say what he thinks about the various works of art exhibited. The artists whom he has not flattered, very naturally resent the indignity, and contend that it is not within the province of the commissioners to sanction the sale of art critiques within the walls. The hand-book has therefore been withdrawn; but the pique of the artists does them little credit.

The monotony of the House of Commons was varied a few evenings since by a clever stroke of policy on the part of the upholders of the "vote by ballot" scheme. Taking advantage of a thin House, and at a moment when no one dreamed what was coming on, Mr. Berkeley introduced his pet bill, and pushing it to a division before due notice could be given to members who were recreating and refreshing themselves in the neighbourhood, obtained a majority in favour of a second reading. The House will not be so caught again.

The Commission appointed to re-consider the scheme of fortifying our dockyards and arsenals have just issued their report. Some time since a grand measure for a general and complete fortification obtained the assent of Parliament,—but the light thrown upon naval science by the fight between the Merrimac and the Monitor led the Government to pause before commencing operations, and secure the opinion of the ablest naval and military engineers in the country. This opinion is now published, and it will be looked upon as perfectly decisive. The commissioners conclude that guns can be constructed and mounted on stone forts which will be capable of sinking any iron vessel that can be built. It will always be impossible to carry on board a ship guns of such a calibre as can readily be worked behind stone parapets. The fortifications are therefore to be commenced forthwith,—they are to be iron-plated,—they are to be armed with monster Armstrongs,—and then the world may "come on."

The Middle Level Deluge though not increasing is yet assuming a more threatening form every day. Hundreds of houses are under water,—with nothing of them visible but chimney pots. Thousands of people are thrown out of work, and as all prospect of a harvest in that neighbourhood must be given up, it is to be feared that many more must be reduced to want. The flow of such a volume of salt water over the district must interfere for a long time with the fruitfulness of the land. It will hardly be believed that a time of distress and calamity like this is eagerly seized by a horde of thieves as their harvest of opportunity. Hundreds of them rove about at night, and enter the upper windows of houses, the lower rooms of which are submerged. One can hardly repress the wish that they may fall in for a ducking or something worse.

The death of the mother of Prince Louis of Hesse,—the affianced husband of the Princess Alice will probably delay the marriage which was to have taken place at the end of next month. We shall scarcely regret an event which permits us to retain a little longer a princess who has won all our hearts. The Queen has received an invitation to visit the Austrian court during her proposed stay in Germany. Austria has the prestige of an ancient and honourable alliance with England,—yet she is no favourite with us, and we should almost grudge her the honor of entertaining our beloved Queen. The Prince Consort Memorial Fund creeps slowly along. It has now reached 50,000 pounds. The mausoleum which the Queen is erecting in Frogmore gardens is now in progress, and is a truly magnificent design. It is to be capable of receiving one hundred coffins.

The Annual Report of the Postmaster Gen'l just published, is a most interesting document. It appears that there are now in the country 14,354 receptacles for letters. In the carriage of letters 150,000 miles are traversed daily. The present number of letters exhibits an increase of 517,000,000 over the number issued in the corresponding year of the old postal system. 72,300,000 newspapers were posted last year, and 12,300,000 book packets. Money orders were issued to the number of 7,580,445.

The Japanese Ambassadors are going everywhere, and opening their eyes wider and wider as they go. They stick at nothing in the way of adventure, and were highly delighted with their underground inspection of a coal mine. Mr. Peabody, the American gentleman who gave £150,000 to the poor of London, has been presented with the freedom of the city. Lord Lyndhurst, the patriarch of the "Lords" hast just entered on his ninetieth year. It is said that he is just as capable of giving an adversary a drubbing as ever.

A very interesting ceremony took place yesterday, in connexion with the departure of a thousand non-conformist emigrants for the new colony of Albertland, New Zealand. They were publicly addressed by several ministers at Mr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle on Monday,—and yesterday were solemnly commended to God on their outward voyage. The East India docks were crowded. Everything that could be done to cheer the emigrants in the way of flags and brass bands was liberally done,—and with many a tearful eye and aching heart the thousand left their native land for a distant home. It is to be hoped that the colony, inaugurated under so many happy omens, will thrive in every good work.

The inauguration of the partly restored and partly new memorial erected over the grave of John Bunyan, in Bunhill Fields Burial-ground, took place last week. The length of the tomb is seven feet, and the height something over four. The carved effigy of the glorious "tinker" in stone reclines on the top, with a book in his hand, and his head on a pillow. One side of the tomb exhibits in relief the picture of "Christian" starting on his pilgrimage,—while on the other he is represented as reaching the Cross and losing his burden. The day being unfavourable, the open air ceremony was very brief. Immediately after the uncovering of the tomb the company adjourned to the City-road Chapel, which is exactly opposite. The Earl of Shaftesbury presided, and interesting addresses were delivered by several ministers and gentlemen, among whom was Mr. Spurgeon, who seemed perfectly at home, even in the Cathedral of Arminianism.

The Celebrated Dr. Warren, whose name will always live in the annals of Methodism, in association with the great secession of 1835, died in Manchester, on Friday last, at the age of 82. He has been, for more than a quarter of a century, a clergyman of the Established Church,—but his influence has always been very limited. Mr. Samuel Warren, Q.C. is his eldest son.

Two young ministers were ordained at the Centenary Hall on Monday evening, as Missionaries to Calcutta, where we have now an opening.

Expulsion of the London Missionary Society's Agents from Tanna.

The *British Standard* Sydney correspondent gives an account of the arrival in Sydney of the Rev. T. G. P. Paton, one of the society's agents, with a terrible tale from Tanna. Our readers will remember the martyrdoms of the Rev. Mr. Gordon and Mrs. Gordon, in Erromanga, some months ago:—

"The natives of Erromanga, finding that they could murder missionaries with impunity, went over to Tanna, and urged the savages of that island to murder their missionaries. The idea was taken up and the deed resolved upon. The conspiracy among the heathen portion of the population soon became general, and the Christian portion at once prepared to go to war to defend the missionaries and execute vengeance. The missionaries, though knowing their lives were in danger, induced the Christian natives to lay aside their spears and clubs for a time. One of the chiefs of the heathen party then prophesied that he would kill the chief who defended the missionaries, and would bring a hurricane and destroy their property. Strange to say, two days afterwards, the chief alluded to died, and a few days latter a hurricane came. The storm, however, was not so relentless as the savage, and the mission property was spared; but the fruit trees and property of the savages were blown down and destroyed. Nothing could now restrain the desire of the Christian natives for vengeance; and, the other party thirsting for the missionaries' blood, a collision ensued. The missionaries, acting on the advice of their friends, barricaded their house, and remained within while the combat raged without, the house being sometimes surrounded by one party and sometimes by the other. This was repeated for several days, till it became known that the heathen party determined to break through the house and murder the missionaries, when the latter made for the bush in the night, and remained there several days till they were nearly starved. When the heathen found the missionaries gone, they burned and destroyed the entire property, to the value of £1,000. After innumerable hardships and hairbreath escapes the devoted missionaries were at length rescued. A sail appeared in sight, signals of distress were made on the island, and in due time an armed boat was sent to the rescue. The Rev. Mr. Paton and the Rev. Mr. Matheson and Mrs. Matheson were taken to Aneiteum, and after having a consultation with the brethren there, it was thought desirable that Mr. Paton should come on to Sydney, to lay the case before the Church here, and procure a small vessel by means of which they might carry on their labours on the islands in the vicinity of Tanna, till a favourable opportunity should present itself of again prosecuting the good work among its benighted islanders. The noble expounders of the Gospel have been driven back, but they are not dismayed. They are determined to return to their charge as soon as possible.

British and Foreign Bible Society.

The anniversary was held in Exeter Hall, London, on Wednesday, May 7. The report of its doings for the past year shows an aggregate issue of 1,595,248 volumes, of which number 999,957 were issued from the home depot, and the remainder from the foreign ones. The number circulated in several parts of the foreign field are specified thus: In France, 88,000; from the depot at Cologne, 71,000; from Frankfort, 83,000; in Denmark, 16,000; in Sweden, 91,000; from Calcutta, 29,000; from Madras, 52,000; at Shanghai, 23,000; at Canton, 7,000; at Ningpo, 7,000. The total issues of the Society from its origin in 1804 have amounted to 49,910,474 volumes. The receipts of the Society for the year were £168,443, equivalent to $842,000. Provision has been made to bring the Scriptures under the notice of the multitudes of foreigners who will throng the metropolis during the season of the Great Exhibition. A space has been obtained in the International Exhibition for the Society's publications, and there are exhibited there 196 versions of the Bible in 135 dialects. A depot has been opened at South Kensington for the sale of Bibles and gifts of portions of the Scriptures to foreigners visiting the metropolis. A stall has also been taken at the Crystal Palace for a similar purpose. A grant of 1,600 copies of the New Testament in foreign languages has also been made to the various hotels.

Plan of Preaching Appointments of the E. B. A. Conference,

HALIFAX, N. S., 1862.

PLACES.	TIME	JUNE. 19	20	22 S.	23	24	25	26	27	29 S.	30	JULY. 1	2	3	4	6 S
Brunswick Street,	11			58						1 C						33
" "	3			39						L						54
" "	7			3						14Cs						31
" " Week Night,	7½	29			41		M	44			O		47		16	
" " Morning,	6			52	24	36		37	30	28	25	13	20			
Grafton Street,	11			34						2 C						49
" "	7			55						17 C						9
" " Week Night,	7½		35			59			51			56		10		
City Street,	3			27						42						45
Dartmouth,	11			22						46						57
"	7			23						32						48

No.	NAME OF MINISTER.	PLACE OF ABODE.	NAME OF STREET.
1.	Dr. Pickard, *(a.)*	J. H. Starr,	Brunswick Street.
2.	DeWolfe, A.M., *(b.)*	Miss Black,	Church Street.
3.	McMurray, *(c.)*	R. McMurray,	Cogswell Street.
4.	Addy,		Spring Garden Road.
5.	Brewster,		Gottingen Street.
6.	Churchill, A.M.		Argyle Street.
7.	Pope,		Birmingham Street.
8.	McNutt,		Lockman Street.
9.	Stewart,	J. H. Starr,	Brunswick Street.
10.	Pope, Jr.	Rev. H. Pope,	Birmingham Street.
11.	Smallwood,	Hon. J. H. Anderson,	Gottingen Street.
12.	Hennigar,	Miss Jost,	Argyle Street.
13.	Ryan,	Mrs. Valentine,	Duke Street.
14.	Dr. Richey,	M. H. Richey,	Brunswick Street.
15.	Temple,	W. Hamilton,	do.
16.	Prince,	G. R. Anderson,	do.
17.	Narraway, A. M.	A. Morton,	Jacob Street.
18.	G. Johnson,	J. B. Bennett,	Poplar Grove.
19.	Wilson,	G. Gray,	Jacob Street.
20.	McKeown,	W. Blewitt,	Queen Street.
21.	W. Smith,	F. Johnson,	Proctor's Lane.
22.	Richard Smith,	S. S. B. Smith,	South Street.
23.	Thomas Smith,	R. Hart,	Lower Water Street.
24.	DesBrisay,	do.	do.
25.	Teesdale,	Miss McNeil,	Starr Street.
26.	Allen,	Mrs. Valentine,	Duke Street.
27.	Cassidy,	do.	do.
28.	Thurlow,	L. Hart,	Queen's Street.
29.	G. O. Huestis,	S. Bares,	Poplar Grove.
30.	Tuttle, A.S.	J. DeWolfe,	Morris Street.
31.	Daniel,	J. Northup,	Bel Air, North Street.
32.	Duncan,	J. B. Bennett,	Poplar Grove.
33.	Sprague,	Mr. Chipman,	Morris Street.
34.	England,	Mr. Sweet,	Gottingen Street.
35.	R. A. Temple, Jr.	Mrs. Hugh Bell,	Bloomfield.
36.	S. F. Huestis,	Mr. Sutherland,	Maynard Street.
37.	Scott,	Mr. Way,	Lockman Street.
38.	Snowball,	Judge Marshall,	do.
39.	Allison, A.M.	T. F. Knight,	Brunswick Street.
40.	M. Pickles,	Mr. Kaye,	Richmond.
41.	Jost,	Edward Jost,	Upper Water Street.
42.	Perkin,	J. DeWolfe,	Morris Street.
43.	Cardy,	Edward Jost,	Upper Water Street.
44.	Sponagle,	Rev. J. S. Addy,	Spring Garden Road.
45.	Taylor,	Miss McNeil,	Starr Street.
46.	Davies,	Jeremiah Northup,	Brunswick Street.
47.	Black,	Hon. J. H. Anderson,	Gottingen Street.
48.	G. W. Tuttle,	L. Hart,	Queen's Street.
49.	Angwin,	W. B. Hamilton,	Brunswick Street.
50.	F. H. W. Pickles,	Mr. Ulitz,	Lockman Street.
51.	Smithson,	S. L. Shannon,	Spring Garden Road.
52.	Butcher,	G. R. Anderson,	Brunswick Street.
53.	McCarty,	Mr. Cleverdon,	Cogswell Street.
54.	Peach,	Mr. Wetherby,	Granville Street.
55.	I. Sutcliffe,	E. Sutcliffe,	Kempt Cottage.
56.	Buckley,	Dr. Avery,	South Street.
57.	Hart,	J. Hart,	Morris Street.
58.	Botterell,	J. B. Morrow,	Creighton Street.
59.	Waterhouse,	J. D. Nash,	Queen's Street.
60.	Lockhart,	Mr. Coleman,	Spring Garden Road.
61.	Jos. Sutcliffe,	E. Sutcliffe,	Kempt Cottage.
62.	R. Johnson,	Capt. Samson,	Starr Street.
63.	Alcorn,	Capt. Darby,	Brunswick Street.
64.	Crane,	Mr. E. Piers,	Spring Garden.
65.	Lathern,	Geo. H. Starr,	South Street.
66.	Milligan,	do.	do.
67.	Humphrey, A.B.,	T. A. S. DeWolfe,	Upper Water Street.
68.	James Tweedy,	S. S. B. Smith,	South Street.
69.	Payson,	Charles Black,	Brunswick Street.
70.	Chapman,	Mr. Nash,	Queen Street.
71.	Burns,	Mr. Imley,	Birmingham Street.
72.	Howie,	Mrs. Valentine,	Duke Street.
73.	Harris,	W. G. Coombs,	Brunswick Street.
74.	Gorham,	Mr. Goreham,	Common.

(a.) President of the Conference.
(b.) Co-Delegate.
(c.) Secretary.

M. Missionary Meeting.
C. Conference Collection.
L. Love Feast.
S. Sacrament.
O. Ordination.

JOHN S. ADDY,
Superintendent

Baie de Verte Circuit.

The "lovers of Zion" will, doubtless, rejoice with us at the prosperity attending Methodism in this corner of our "Lord's vineyard." We shall now direct the attention of such to the erection of a neat and commodious church in Great Shemogue, which but a few years since was wholly under the influence of Roman Catholics—their chapel being the only place of worship in that vicinity: but now, through the kind and benevolent exertions of Joseph Avard, Esq., (a liberal supporter of our cause) with the assistance of other interested friends, we have a house consecrated to the service of Almighty God, where we can assemble for His worship, "none daring to make us afraid." Sabbath, 12th of January, was the time chosen for its dedication. As the weather proved favourable, congregations were proportionably large. Rev. Charles DeWolfe, A.M., preached the dedicatory sermon, evidently accompanied by the power of the Holy Ghost. In connection with the service, the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered. Whilst the followers of Jesus commemorated "His dying love," a solemn awe rested upon them, and God's glory filled the house.

Previous appointments obliged Brother DeWolfe to leave immediately; but we had in reserve the Rev. Humphrey Pickard, D.D., who spoke from "Thy Kingdom come," in an earnest and impressive manner. In the evening we were again favoured with the Dr.'s services, who, with unabated zeal continued to evince his desire for the salvation of souls. The Rev. Wm. Allen—who was also present on the occasion, but, in consequence of ill-health, was unable to take part in the previous exercises—now feeling his soul stirred, notwithstanding indisposition, arose and for a few minutes addressed the congregation, urging sinners to consecrate themselves to the Lord, which call was responded to by the presentation of two young persons at the altar for prayer. Thus closed the dedicatory services, God's worshippers retiring to their houses, feeling the new sanctuary to be none other than the "house of God and the very gate of heaven." The following morning a goodly number of persons assembled for worship and the transaction of business. At the conclusion of the more religious part of the service, our aged friend who had been foremost in the erection of the building, arose and blessed the Lord that his life had been spared to witness its dedication; that, as an expression of gratitude to the Author of all good, and a desire to promote God's glory in the community, he would now present the house, and site on which it stands, to the Conference (through the Co-Delegate) to be held in the usual manner, claiming only £150 and two seats. In reply the Co-Delegate said he felt satisfied the Trustees would not hesitate to assume the trust on such conditions; that he could assure him the Conference would highly appreciate such an act of benevolence. The preference of the pews was then promptly and satisfactorily disposed of; from which we realized more than sufficient to liquidate the debt.

"Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!"

This house is to be known as the "Bristol Wesleyan Methodist Church," it being resolved to change the name of the place to Bristol.

Immediately followed the Missionary Meetings, the first of which was held at the Bay, when we were favoured with the services of our much respected deputation, Dr. Pickard and the Rev. M. Pickles. The meeting was well attended, and of an interesting character, spiritually and financially. In other parts of the Circuit the weather proved unpropitious, which militated against our subscriptions; but, notwithstanding, we are fully persuaded there are those in our midst who will freely contribute toward the extension of Christ's Kingdom. Though we may not swell the sum to the amount raised last year, we have reason to hope it will not be far in the rear. We also record with