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Whole No. 555.

Religious Miscellany.

Faith's Answer.

Still as of old thy precious Word Is by the nations dimly heard; The hearts its holiness hath stirred Are weak and few, Wise men the secret dare not tell Still, in thy temple, slumbers well, Good Eli; O! like Samuel, Lord, here am I!

Few years, no wisdom, no renown, Only my life can I lay down; Only my heart, Lord, to thy throne I bring; and pray That, child of thine, I may go forth, And spread glad tidings through the earth, And teach sad hearts to know thy worth. Lord, here am I!

The messenger, all-loving One, The errands of thy truth to 100, The wisdom of thy holy Son To teach and live! No purse or scrip, no staff or sword-Be pure intent my wings, O Lord! Lord, here am I !

Your lips may teach the wise, Christ said : The weak the wanderer home have led; Small nands have cheered the sick one's bed With freshest flowers. vot teach me, Father, heed, their sighs, While many a soul in darkness lies, And waits thy message; make me wise! Lord, here am I!

And make me strong; that, staff, and stay, And guide, and guardian of the way, To-thee-ward I may bear, each day, Some precious soul Speak for I hear!" make "pure in heart." Thy face to see. Thy truth impart, In hut and hall, in church and mart, Lord, here am I !

I ask no heaven till earth be thine, Nor glory-crown, while work of mine Remaineth here; when earth shall shine Among the stars. Her sins wiped out, her captives free. Her voice a music unto thee. Her crown, new work, give thou to me :

Lord, here am I!

-Religious Magazine.

Pulpit Sketches.

NO. 1. ST. PAUL

a all, it must be through the medium of language. It may be poetical, indeed, to speak of the voice of the Almighty in the thunder, and the whispers of the Eternal in the unceasing cadences of nature—it may be poetical, but it is not logical. That voice never yet whispered in the sinner's ear that his sins were forgiven; it never proclaimed to a Pantheist or Deist one intelligible utterance. The necessity for a more direct and perfect communication is obvious .-Man demands this-God has acceded. The thunder rolls its magnificent bass not in vain when it becomes the auxiliary to a word which has been spoken by the Pneumatos Agios and the Polyglot of Nature may be comprehended when the alphabet of Revelation has been iven. But until this boon be bestowed, darkness impenetrable sits upon the face of the deep; and the navigator of na-

whither he goes.

and really arrests the attention of man, is pay more, it must be human, not divine, lanmaterial organs in intelligible sentences revealer of the mind of God who, all other siastically followed Ceasar and Napoleon abstract truths the form of human language St. Helena, and coherent sentences. What other inspiration can there be but the spirit of the Holy God filling the heart and brain-the affecnot dogmatize-I enquire: if that heart be rying out the will of their Lord the secret pure, that intellect powerful, that mind well consisted in the fact that they loved him .balanced, elastic, penetrating, appreciating, "We love him because he first loved us." through what better medium can God address a communication to man than through nature, there is also the morally sublime. such an agency? Perhaps we are told that An instance of the latter may be seen in the medium through which truth flows may Luther, when facing the Diet at Worms, be opaque in itself—as the med:um through which light passes. It may. A blind man may hold aloft the torch which guides the ther and Paul! shall we compare them? lost wanderer to the hospitable door, where The stern, brave monk, with his lingering he finds eafety. But if the mountain passes and romantic love for the gorgeous ritual of are to be threaded, the cataract avoided, and Rome, almost maddened by study, persecuthe ravine to be crossed, then we look for a tion, and mental conflict, and the great Aposguide perfect in his vision, firm in nerves, tle, collected, vigorous of thought, strong in

tual knowledge, and everlasting truth to a passion, as standing before Agrippa, he Whenever He spake He transmuted the makes the sceptre tremble in the royal earth-clod into gold—the darkness into hand, and extorts the immortal confession light. He was man, and more than man- "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Chris-He is the way to the Fount of Spirit—if we identifying himself with a company of outnication, whereby we shall be made free; opening his eyes upon the awful prospect of we are dead, He is the Life-uncreated

everlasting Gospel, as well as the most finished character delineated on the historic cing shame and martyrdom at the voice of death did more toward the establishment of know not which was the more sublime sight

on mistake—the Gospel may be a fabrica seek for such a spirit—and like the old apostion—the Bible of no more value than the Koran. But were all this to be admitted, the next startling question which arises is, How can infidelity account for the life and writings of this man, now known in earth and heaven as the Apostle Paul? Suppose we put the question to a De- might stand in his lot at the "end of the

the minds of millions against a ministry who cannot address the common people in the common language. And people ought to use Whitefield's remark, " be ashamed to useless? This, too, is a gratuitous supposibetter he can preach to the common people. True, if he stady nothing but rhetoric, he will fail. But a minister well instructed is With an eye fixed upon such a model as preacher's accomplishments. But this much

sat at Gamaliel's feet was no ordinary scholar. The probability is that the Apostle had said Bunyan, "and dreamed." That dream a mind cultivated by mental discipline, and is immortal. What doth St. Paul dream? afterwards illumined by the Holy Spirit, and His eyes are closed-his breast heaving- time, not of his ignorance and pride, but of then exercised to its uttermost limits. Let and there is light around his head and on his a logician read the Epistle to the Romans, soul find the teacher of the Gentiles no whit be- come! But no! thy dream is dark. haps with Cicero, or the disciples of the the present day for an uneducated ministry, shades the occident-again all is night would have argued in the times of plate armor in favor of entering the arena of battle with an uncovered head and naked breast-Three things, said Luther, make a preacher -study, temptation, and the Holy Spirit. And whilst he whose portrait is now before us exclaims, "Give thyself to reading!" we have a warrant for inculcating the necessity of a ministry qualified by education to carry on the great work of a world's evan-

Another phase of the Apostle's character is deserving of imitation-his love for Jesus. Who does not recal that scene in ture's abyss knows not whence he came nor which with uplifted hands and eyes suffused with tears he bursts forth with-" For I am The communication that comes from God, ready to die at Jerusalem for the name of the Lord Jesus" There never was-there necessarily clothed in the garb of language; cannot now be-a really effective minister of the Gospel who lacks this element of guage. Nay more, it must be uttered by character-intense love for the Saviour Love for a leader will induce men to heroic and by parity of reasoning he is the best feats of arms. The multitudes who enthuthings being equal, can most readily give to abundantly prove this. Said Napoleon at "thousands would die to day through love for Jesus Christ, while I am deserted and forgotten." If such men as Beveridge, Leighton, Hall, Martyn, Braintions and intellect—the soul and body of the erd, Schwartz, Judson, Polycarp, and Saul being created in God's own image? I do of Tarsus, overleaped all difficulties in car-

There is that which we term sublime in "Here I stand," said the intrepid Reformer, "I can do no other-God help me." Luintellect, yet retaining a love for Israel's There was one perfect medium of spiri- exhausted economy, which almost amounted

. "Fear not prison, rack nor rod, But with the Eternal Truth to utter, Speak and leave the Truth to God."

ist or Neologist, and add, now explain, if days." He had not only "fought a good have heard that God continues to be gra- together one-sixth of the entire Bible. After By whom was the identity of lightning bing flesh, and strange words came thickly you can, the reasons and motives leading to fight "-but he had been victorious in the cious to a praying Church: for a Revival giving his various arguments and reasons, and electricity first established? the formation of such a character—account combat. The truths he had uttered were of God's work never comes to an unprepared with numerous quotations from the Fathers By Dr Franklin at Philadelphia, in 1752 for his conversion—the brilliancy of his ca imperishable—the manner in which he had people. But if God carries on his work, in support of them, the learned professor The manner in which this fact was demon-ring support; she had just laughingly said in reer—the perfection of his nature—can you uttered them had rendered them more than the enemy of souls is busy. We have heard goes on to say that his own 7th edition of strated was as follows: do it? There is a parable in the New Tes- human. When Æschines read his great ri- that three or four Local Preachers went the the 'New Testament' the text he has used Having made a kite of a large silk hand- her husband tament in which the words occur-" Friend! val's speech, and men wept, he paused, and other day to begin a meeting in a neighbor- is confirmed in several thousand passages by kerchief stretched upon a frame, and placed "O! going to die, as you men all are, if what dost thou here?" The person in- said "Ab, if you had heard him speak these ing village; they commenced, but the Mayor the Sinai MS. most carefully read through upon it a pointed iron wire connected with you happen to cut your finger." terrogated is silent. I repeat to the infidel, words." Truth is the same in every age: would not allow them to finish. We are and copied by himself. Finally, having aland again pointing to that page of history but to hear truth from such a messenger of told that our friends had been imprisoned ready published for the Christian world ten a thunder-storm. A key was attached to she so unthinking y uttered. In another describing St. Paul, exclaim-"what doth God as St. Paul makes the impression indel- for some time. Right glad they were, I folio volumes with biblical documents a thouhe here?" If Jesus was a myth-if Christible Look at him on Mars' hill. The suppose, to be found worthy to suffer for the sand years old, he claims the fullest confi- the kite, and to this one end of a silk ribtianity be the mist-giant of the ages—if existing economies ecclesiastical be but the creations of human states—then what doth this witness here? Can you prove that he called the called t this witness here? Can you prove that he was mad? No! no! "I am not mad, most was mad? No! no! "I am not mad, most was mad? No! no! "Every sentence he ago," says Brother L. G., "we had a fune-still be regarded in this capital of the North indications of electricity began to appear on the most light." "Every sentence he ago," says Brother L. G., "we had a fune-still be regarded in this capital of the North indications of electricity began to appear on the most light." "Every sentence he ago," says Brother L. G., "we had a fune-still be regarded in this capital of the North indications of electricity began to appear on the most light." "Every sentence he ago," says Brother L. G., "we had a fune-still be regarded in this capital of the North indications of electricity began to appear on the most light was maded by the most light in the midst of her work. noble Festus." Can you remove him from utters is like a wave of the Atlantic," said ral to perform. As the weather was cold I as a Christian national treasure, but also that the string, and on Franklin presenting his ing pa, and he would look at me so strange,

calculated to do a vastly greater service to The man is small of stature, of fair com. said, "I cannot believe there is a hell!" the cause of truth than an ignoramus! plexion, stoops, small head, a sweet and Well, thank God, these have abandoned Paul the Apostle, I dare make the assertion countenance, overhanging eyebrows, a long lighten others. A native of Greece has that his acquired knowledge was of such a curved nose, thick black hair and beard attended our meetings. He came with all character as to warrant, if so I may speak, the God whose acts are always judicious in headed Gililean "—as Lucian calls him—or loso by and doctrines of Plate, Confucius, making such a selection. I cannot tell, at as he calls himself "the least of saints." and Zoroaster. At first he was unwilling to this distance of time, the sum of that great This is the picture as drawn by history. believe, that he who was learned in all the Eternal" of the poets—and the time is night child, and if I wish him to speak I must learning of the Rabbinical School, and who -and the place a dungeon. Paul is "had often put questions. Thus, the other evenhome to prison." "I was had home to prison,"

again tranquil heaven.

and he will not find a broken link in that "The light which never was on sea or shore." masterly chain of reasoning All is one To-morrow he dies. There is no appeal for compact and firmly cemented whole. Let Nero rules in Rome. Dream on! thou glorhim then turn to the ornate address of Ter-lions dreamer! Dream of the victor wreath tulius, and read St. Paul's reply. He will martyr crown!" Soon shall thy rest hind the orator who had studied rhetoric per- seest Paganism triumphant, and the False Prophet disseminating in the orient-anon great master of oratory. He who argues at the Crucifix in the hand of the man of si

The gray light of morning returns, the star, neralding the day, uprises-and lo! " as a ride adorned for her husband," thou seest he Church of God-

In bridal rest Sleeping with his glorious image on her breast." of keys and hinges—a lantern's ray dispels the early gloom-the keeper enters-'tis hy last day on earth-art thou ready to die? Ah! he is " ready to die for the name of the Lord Jesus," as years ago he professed to be. He replies, "I have fought the good fight, I have kept the faith. I have finished my course. I have won the amarantos Farewell earth! farewell toil! farewell sin! Farewell graves of my fathers! Welcome beaven! welcome ye spirits of the just made perfect, welcome, general assembly of the Church of the first born! I come to Jesus. the mediator of the New Testement-I come welcome heaven with thy glory-thine everlasting rest."

Religious Intelligence.

Evangelical Effort in France and Corsica.

Your readers have not forgotten the opposition we met with during the sittings of when for a while an interdiction was laid on all our meetings. Our friends in these trying circumstances remained faithful, and God has rewarded their fidelity; and He now carries on his own glorious work, as our friends will see by an extract of a letter have lately received from the Minister stationed there. "We have," says he, "at this time a remarkable religious movement, especially among the young people. I can rembling, and sometimes exclaim, 'It is too much, it is too much!' For some time, conversions have been rapidly increasing. E--'s aunt is converted : she attended Class-meeting on Sunday. D-, whose He was God; but he was God speaking to tian." The one fleeing like a fugitive from child you baptised before you left, is filled man by man. He was the Way, the Truth the church of his fathers—the other breaking with peace, joy, and love, through the Holy and the Life. If we know not the Father, away from the Israel of God The one Ghost; his wife is on her way to the kingdom. Three young women have given their seek the Truth, he has promised its commucasts and persecuted wanderers, the other hearts to God. G——'s sister has also received much good; she has not, it is true, becoming an alien from that church which given up selling on the Sunday, but she says for ten centuries had given spiritual laws it cannot continue, she must give it up. Next to Jesus of Nazareth, Saul of Tar-sus appears the most perfect preacher of the my study. We had a good Class-meeting. page. I know not if he elaborated his senpage. I know not if he elaborated his sen-tences in his mind before utterance, like do battle against a church that had become we reckon three Catholics, making a total of though different than of old, if ministers indeed; any cause must needs be bad, when tury' It must therefore be the oldest now so much is granted against it. "I hold," extant in the world. The Vatican MS, can which their structure is, in a great measure,

court? Nay, he is a veritable evidence, and Grattan of Fox. But not so St. Paul when thought it proper to hold the service in our the editio princeps of it will be received as knuckles to the key, he raised an electric and keep asking me if all had that will all must be heard. Can you show that he con- on Mars' hill. There are no rounded peri- Chapel, where I had about two hundred a worthy monument of imperial munificence spark; the rain beginning to descend wet made out.' tradicts himself? Impossible! there never ods, nor elaborately-labored corruscations, hearers. The deceased belonged to the by all among whom Christian knowledge ob- the string, increased its conducting power, was a more correct logician in being than this His thoughts are condensed, until they ig band of the regiment. Great attention was tains." witness. His testimony must be received. nite by their intensity, and from the inter- paid whilst I spoke; tears were seen trick-And I want no other evidence, cries Lord nal heat bursts forth the forked flame of an ling down many a face; God's presence Lyttleton, to persuade me that the story of eloquence not to be emulated save by one was in our midst. After I had finished the the Evangelists is true, and Jesus Christ the true God.

on whose head had descended the fiery tongues of Pentecost. It is lightning. The Many officers were there. May God bress There has been heard an out-cry against conflagration of mighty thoughts leaping the seed sown. We have at Bastia meet- letter to one of his clergy, he notices with an educated ministry. Prejudices exist in from the volcano of a mighty mind-a ings every night; and I have regularly from profound regret "the introduction into our mind agitated to its depths, yet sublime in thirty to forty hearers, soldiers and townits godlike severity. And now comes the folks. Each has his New Testament, and of practices, gestures, and vestments, which, thunder! The thoughts which had taken we study together St. John's Gospel. It is if not illegal, are at least obsolete," and calls the common language. And people ought to be addressed in "market language," nor, fire in their utterance, and had flashed the a sort of Bible-class; it enables me to know upon all sincere churchmen to discounteeternal truth on the souls of his auditory, more fully the state of mind of each india spoil their velvet mouths." But must a became thunder as they were transmitted vidual, and it also gives me the opportunity sufficient to awaken the jealousy of a Propreacher be an illiterate tyro, and must be and transubstantiated into words! The of addressing a word of exhortation as the come down to such a standard, or else be storm rises, rolls on victoriously, subsides, case may require. It becomes, so to speak, St. George's in the East continues to rage -and the exhausted speaker ceases only a Classemeeting. Of course," adds our Bro- with unabated violence. The services on useless? This, too, is a gratuitous supposi-tion. The better educated the preacher, the when the "law of the covenant" circles the ther, "I hear many strange things. Thus Sunday last were interrupted in the usual Let us bring Cave's portrait before us at this moment. Mars' hill 1800 years ago! I cannot believe in Jesus Christ.' Another to clear the edifice of the rioters — English beautiful expression of the eyes, grave their errors, and they now endeavour to cu-

bend his proud reason to the doctrines of Another scene It is Rome—the "Rome the Cross; now he is as humble as a little ing, he was near me, and I heard him sigh. I looked at him, and invited him to speak. But he could not; his heart was so full this his sin and misery. The next morning he told me, 'Oh! Sir, had it not been for our good meeting last night, I would have blown my brains out, for I was determined to do so.' It seems he had received bad news. Thank God, 'the Gospel is still the power

God. unto salvation to them that believe.

From the beautiful island of Corsica, as

To the Jews first, and also to the Greeks"

regards, at least, its various productions, we return to the Continent. In a small village near Nimes, we have also to rejoice over the conversion of another Roman Catholic. His mother s lately dead. During her illness his conduct was most exemplary, so much so that his neighbours who had persecuted him before, said there must be something extraordinary in his new religion, "how changed he is!" Soon after his mother's death off he went to see the Cure, to try him, no doubt. He asked him, " Sir, when Hark! the clang of armour—the grating are you going to say mass for my mother ?" "Oh," said the priest, "I am too busy now, I cannot say mass for your mother for a week " What," replied our friend, to come " bave you not often told me that souls, when n purgatory, suffer cruelly, being tormented in the flames; and have you not as often told me that one single mass could obtain their release? Oh, how cruel, how hardhearted you must be, not to say one single mass to relieve my own dear mother! Alas! she is not alone in that case, if such a case there be." Of course, our friend's words were to the point, and touched a sore place. Our infuriated Cure cried out, " Heretic ! beretic!" It is always easier to call people names than to refute their arguments. Soon after he ascended the pulpit, and began to crusade against all Protestants, but especially against the Methodists, " that sect everywhere spoken against" But having aired teo high he missed his blow; for his hearers,

Mount Sinai.

creased - London Watchman.

A I tter from St. Petersburgh says proaching, Professor Tischendorf left here by itself-as theine, not as tea-without any carcely believe my own eyes, I rejoice with pular enlightenment, of public instruction as allay our burning thirst, augments it when he would be called in the West, that he congealed into snow; so that Captain Ross would return in a few months. The great- declared the natives of the Arctic regions er the sensation he excited here, both at preferred enduring the utmost extremity of court and in other circles, by his Oriental thirst, rather than attempt to remove it by collection, the greater was the jealousy and eating snow. But if the snow be melted, it cabal he encountered from some other quar- becomes drinkable water. If melted before ters. His Sinaitic MS. of the Bible, for in- entering the mouth, it assuages thirst like stance, was made the object of a literary at- water; but when melted in the mouth, it tack, particularly when it transpired that the has the opposite effect. To render this pa-Imperial government was in treaty for its radox the more striking, we have only to purchase, and that photography was about remember that ice, which melts more slowly to be employed for producing a fac-simile. than snow in the mouth, is very efficient in One academician, in concert with others, allaying thirst. published in the (academical). Gazette of this city an article tending to impeach its age passed the evening with me yesterday in and value. The article was destitute of all of these we subjoin, in the form of question palæographical acumen, and of all pretensions to textual criticism. It contained menely vague insinuations, but sufficed, on tences in his mind before utterance, like Robert Hall, or whether they were intuitive-Robert Hall, or whether they were intuitively seized from the passing circumstances of one was a soul of fire, and gloried in the have not only abandoned the errors and render many sceptical, as it was desired. ly seized from the passing circumstances of prospect of a field of labour which no morthe hour; but no one will gainsay the asserthe hour; but no one will gainsay the asser-tion that a stream of Holy Truth came from tal had yet reaped. The other was the Leotion that a stream of Holy Truth came from his lips—that his life was a demonstration of nidas of a Thermopylæ, where sacrifice was salvation." It was in that place, some time naitic MS. cannot be younger than the early the truth of the Gospel story—and that his victory—and death was assured triumph. 1 ago, that one of our friends was distributing part of the 4th century, and his arguments tracts. She happened to offer one to a Ro- are so convincing, that the hostile critic himthe truths which he had taught during his though St. Paul, doubtless was the greatthe truths which he had taught during his life time, than the death of a thousand er man. And if, in an age, when the ene-Socrates' had done to perpetuate a system of the cross are not less numerous, always manage to be polite. Well, the perof M. Tischendorf respecting the antiquity
of the Biblical MS. of Mount Sinai.' Tis-The belief of Christians may be founded would be great and useful, they, too must we do not want your little books, they re- chendorf himself re-asserts that 'in what veal to us the errors of our religion, and we concerns the Bible of Sinai, I place it bedo not want to know them !" This is candid | youd a doubt in the first half of the 4th cen-

The Tractarians.

The Bishop of Lincoln has administered a severe rebuke to the Tractarians. In a churches of ornaments, and into our services nance such innovations, which he deems testant people." Meanwhile, the feud at a person exclaimed, the other day, 'As for way by hisses and uproar, and the assistance

General Miscellany.

Resurgam.

Resurgam! what a sound to hear From out the wastes of death: The human spirit, sad and sere, Warms in its summer breath.

Respream! yes, the eye of blue, The lip of coral red, The love so passionate and true, Are not amongst the dead.

Resurgam write, where'er midst tears We dig a human grave, For there the circles of the years Bring sovereign power to save.

Resurgam! aye, the hero's name, The martyr's faith and creed, All immortality may claim-They spring from glorious seed.

Man's temples fade -man grows forlorn, Life ever leads to death: But soon to cheer there comes a morn Warm with diviner breath.

Deal Gently with the Little Ones.

A little child, when asked why a certain tree grew

He who checks a child with terror, Stops its play and stills its song, Not alone commits and error, But a grievous moral wrong

Give it play and never fear it, Active life is no defect : Never, never break its spirit;

Would you stop the flowing river, Thinking it would cease to flow Onward must it flow forever; Better teach it where to go.

A Chapter of Curiosities in Science.

The water which drowns us as a fluent stream, can be walked on as ice. The bulon leaving the church, were asking each let which, when fired from a musket, carries other, "Who are those persons of whom death, will be harmless if ground to dust Monsicur le Cure has been speaking, against before being fired. The crystallized part of whom he has preached? We must go and the oil of roses, so grateful in its fragrance hear for ourselves, if what he has told us be -a solid at ordinary temperatures, though our Conference at Dieulefit, two years ago, true." Since then our meetings have in- readily volatile-is a compound substance, containing exactly the same elements, and in exactly the same proportions, as the gas with which we light our streets. The tea which The New MS, of the Bible from we daily drink with benefit and pleasure. produces palpitations, nervous tremblings, and even paralysis, if taken to excess; yet - the peculiar organic agent called theine, to When the German Christmas was ap- which tea owes its qualities, may be taken or Saxony, but assured the minister of po- appreciable effect. The water which will

There are many other wonderful paradoxes and curiosities in science: a few more and answer:

under a blue glass than when exposed to the Seeds which ordinarily require ten or twelve days for germination, will germinate under a blue glass in two or three. Why will seeds germinate more readily

How much quicker will seeds germinate

under a blue glass than in any other condimical principle of light to pass freely, and excludes in a degree the heat and light.

Why is it impossible to make seeds get ninate under a yellow glass? Because a yellow glass excludes all the hemical influence of 'he sun's rays. How do plants acquire the carbon

and vivid sparks in great abundance flashed lin fastened the key to the post by the silk

ribbon? Because the silk was a non-conductor, at so late an hour. and would not allow the electricity received

round. Was this experiment one of great danger but an ordinary headache?" and risk?

silk insulator

epeated in France? tirely insulated, was instantly killed

Is a building more or less liable to be conductor?

building upon which they are placed; they of that dying mansimply direct its course and facilitate the passage of the fluid in the most direct way me." to the earth, when only a discharge must least resi tance.

fluid from them, and this process commences her last upon the dear, manly face that had as soon as the clouds have approached a ever had a smile for her. Of to live with position vertically over the rod. Professor this consciousness! to bear a burden so Farady recommends the location of lighting heavy—these were to be her punishment. conductors inside rather than on the outside of buildings, and says that the lower end she often sobbed out as she accused herse

even no visible discharge takes place?

should be set into powdered charcoal. What is the cause of a red sunset? A vapor of the air not being actually conbeing condensed. In the same manner, if light be transmitted through steam mingled with air, and therefore on the verge of con-

densation, it assumes a deep orange or red What is the cause of a red sunrise? The vapor in the upper regions of the air just on the point of being condensed.

Why is a red sunset an indication of fine day to-morrow? Because, although watery vapor is in the air, it is probably only on the verge of into form rain clouds; and this slowly-progressive transition of vast volumes of the

air through the temperature of the dew point, can only occur in serene weather at sunset and not at sunrise. Why is a red and lowering sky at sunrise an indication of a wet day? The red and lowering appearance of the morning sky, which indicates foul weather, probably indicates such an excess of vapor

eing present in the whole atmosphere that

clouds are actually forming in the higher regions or upon the point of condensation which the rising sun can not disperse.

A Wife's Remorse. " Sick-sick again!" said the heedless wife, with petulence-" I'm so tired of seeing a pale face from morning till night, of nearing groans, of mixing doses. It seems to me there is little need of this constant giving up-why don't I give up?"

ache as it does now "

manner. hrough my eyes even when they are shut.'

sick man, seeing the cloud on his wife's ling itself Christian, and directing its all-butbrow.

notional of course; all men are-men don't intelligent power pervading three hundred know what sickness is, and they are so years in wisdom, in sublety, in unscrupulous frightened at the least pain."

pressing his closed eyes together.

on the stillness of the chamber.

Mrs. Nash had been down stairs prepareply to a neighbor's question concerning

"Isn't it funny?" he cried, "pa don't

"He don't know me, because I kept call-

Her cheek paling a little, Mrs Nash hurried up to the chamber above. Her husband was talking wildly to himself, and his ap-Why was the kite insulated when Frank- pearance had changed frightfully. Now, seriously alarmed, she sent for the physician, who was all wonder that he had been called

"The man must have shown symptoms of upon the kite to pass off by means of the more than ordinary distress this morning." he said, " did he make complaints of nothing

The wife was forced to confess that the It was, because the whole amount of elec- symptoms had been unusually severe, but he tricity contained in the thunder cloud was was so liable to these attacks that she didnt liable to pass from it by means of the string think much of it. Her heart, however, conto the earth, notwithstanding the use of the demned her She was conscious that the moans and complaints of her poor, sick hus-What happened when the experiment was hand had irritated her to an unusual degree, and that she had borne far from patiently Streams of electric fire, nine and ten feet with him. Now she was ready to make all length and an inch in thickness, darted amends. With tears and loving thoughts spontaneously with loud reports from the end she hovered over that sick bed, accusing of the string confining the kite. During herself-as every wild cry for her rang out, the succeeding year, Professor Richman, of and still there was no consciousness, still he St. Petersburg, in making experiments some- felt not the kind hand, saw not the streamwhat similar, and having his apparatus en- ingeyes-of being the cause of all his wretchedness, through her selfish neglect.

Tears, hot and copious, wild prayers struck when fyrnished with a good lighning heaven, sweet and tervent words of love availed nothing. The death-hour came, and Lightning conductors do not, as many with it consciousness. Arrows could not have suppose, conduct the lightning toward the pierced that sad heart as did the last words

" Dearest, you have been a good wife to

The meek face looked calmly white amidst inevitably occur: there is no attraction, but the casements of the grave, but it was scarcethe lightning takes the road which offers the ly whiter than the face that bent over it. O! what would that wretched heart have Are lightning conductors protective when given to recall those cold, cateless words that were ringing in her own ears at every They are. They possess a very great step. The was the thought that gave an preventive power, and gradually and silently guish unparalleled, as her trembling steps disarm the clouds by drawing the electric led her to his open grave—as she looked

"If I had been tender to him that day -," if I had only kissed the hot brow, and bathed it more carefully-if I had only put down that feeling that I would not humon densed into clouds, but only on a point of his fancied indisposition - I would give world's." But the sorrow, dreadful as it was, has not been without its salutary inflaence. Now the widewed woman is the welcome visitor by the bedside of the sick. Her gentle voice soothes as the voice of a mother-her hand's touch is like the pressure of velvet, her very sympathy is as the sweetest cordial. And if ever she is tempted to think an impatient thought, or give expression to a selfish wish, there comes up before her the vision of a pale face that, but for her neglect, might be smiling cipient condensation, and not sufficiently so on her now-and with the rebuke working patience in her heart, she goes about her Master's work .- Mothers' Journal.

The Battle with Rome. We take an extract from an excellent ar-

cle in the Wesleyan Methodist Magazine,

well deserving of careful perusal and con-

cientious meditation :- Allowing that in a dead conflict for supremacy the spirit of this country would re-assert itself, and overthrow its assailant, are we to allow matters to come to this? Are we to permit Popery quietly (or thereabouts) to reach a strength by which she can meet us on pretty general terms? Is it a light thing to go again, even though victorious, through what our ancestors went through? That is the very thing to be woided; to be provided against. struggle is what we don't want, even with its triumph. We have paid the price of victory once, and don't want to pay it again. Whilst we have the adversary in hand, we need to ex-Mary-Mary," cried a quivering voice. amine him well; to ascertain whether he be "Coming, coming," replied the women. of the same blood and countenance as before; O! dear how I have to run. He's so im- and, if so, to hold him fast, lest he break patient, and I must always be there; men through and rend us, or waste our folds and ought never to be sick, they make so much worry our sheep, and do boundless damage before we catch him again To avert tha There was but little tenderness in the struggle, a little writing, a little reading, a voice that answered the faint queries of the watchful jealousy, some social agitation, sick man, and yet Mrs. Nash was not a hardhearted or an unfeeling woman. Her chare subscription, a presence at public meetings, acter leaned somewhat to the side of selfish- surely cannot be accounted too much: sure ness, and being in robust health she had no ly this is not making " an ado about nothing." knowledge of the heart-wearing that con- Is Popery, with all Europe at its back, and tinual pull-backs cause to men of the strong-est wills. the prestige of power, cruelty, insolence, and success for a thousand years upon it, no-"O dear," sighed the poor man, half child- thing? If the PRINCIPLE OF EVIL, embodishly, "it seems as if my head never did ied in a living being, and commanding a vast intelligence, as in Satan, has any imperson-"I have heard you say that a hundred ation on earth, it is in Rome Papal, as repretimes," said Mrs. Nash, not in the softest sented and guided by the "Society of Je-"But I'm sure it's worse—if you'll only single mind, but is the constructive wispull the curtain down—the least light strikes | dom of three hundred years, built up by a succession of minds of the first order, assist-"Up again," thought the wife, rising ed by an accumulative experience, and bent omewhat impatiently, scattering her work on mischief; determined, through a series of with some noise as she did so, and, heedless ages, to establish and maintain, by whatever of the groan that followed, she let the blind means, a power that should overawe and manage the whole world of mankind; ap-"I'm a great deal of trouble," said the propriating the place of Christianity by calomnipotence to expel the real thing from the "O! no "-her face cleared up-" you're earth. The "Society." considered as an "But this is terrible!" cried the invalid, in perseverance, and in general success, O how he longed to have some soothing pire of wickedness, not unworthily, with the hand upon his temples !- but he would not fallen Angel himself; or, if not so, then as ask his wife, because he saw that she had his offspring, cradled in the times of Luther, snatched up her sewing and was again ab and nursed up to manhood by its invisible Speak and leave the frum to dod.

Speak and leave the frum to dod.

But the time came for Paul—wearied in the race and warfare "to rest"—that he might stand in his lot at the "end of the "of what I have to do."

Speak and leave the frum to dod.

These few haps, but the latter is deficient in textual to the century personal day, and sometimes five. These few haps, but the latter is deficient in textual to the century personal day, and sometimes five. These few haps, but the latter is deficient in textual to the century personal day, and sometimes five whole they abstract from the atmosphere under the words, "he adds, "will give you an idea of what I have to do."

Since that letter we hooks of the New Testament alone, and all influence of light.