The Provincial Wesleyan.

From the Canada Wesleyan Missionary Notices.

The late Reverend Wm. Case.

Two numbers of the Notices have contained parts of an "Account of Alnwick Mission," and at the conclusion of the last, it is said, "Our next will shew the further progress of this great work among the Indians of Bay of Quinte." It was in the heart of the esteemed writer to continue the valuable narrative, and knowing the deeply interesting character of the facts to be recorded, our expectations were anxious; but his Master forbids the narrator's further use of the pen; our readers are disappointed; and instead of a continuation on this page, we have from the Providence of God, an event painful and admonitory. The venerable William Case has finished his course!

> Submissive to Thy just decree,
> We all shall soon from earth remove;
> But, when Thou sendest, Lord, for me,
> O let the messenger be love!

As an exemplary christian, a faithful servant of God, and primitive pioneer and unwearied evangelist of the Wesleyan Church and Missionary Society of Canada, much could be said; and throughout the Colony, and in the United States, much will be said of one well known, and warmly loved. Unadorned in his piety as he was in person, its very simplicity was taken as a proof of sincerity, and its ripeness, earnestness and uniformity of manifestation strengthened our confidence. The doctrines he believed and proclaimed, were never doubtful, never mysticised by him, and the scriptural methods he adopted to impress them, were marked, and eminently efficient; and their effect was aided by a judicious, close, lively, friendly manner, so that many not only heard the word from his lips, but turned unto the Lord. He was a Wesleyan in faith, spirit, disipline, catholicity and enterprise. He was an ardent friend of the young preachers, some of whom were led to Calvary by his ministry, and of youth generally; and the elevation of the Canadian pulpit. Wesleyan and otherwise, and the popularity and influence of Victoria College, and the rapid accession made to Sabbath, Day and Superior Schools, gave him great joy. Our noble Wesleyan Book Room, and other instrumentalities were his admiration. What was Canadian interested him, for he was a patriot.

He had naturally a vigorous mind, and its capacity was enlarged by study, reading, and keen observation—not learned, but cultivated, and sufficient for the various and important duties he was appointed to discharge. He was not garrulous, but communicative; not reserved, but exceedingly cautious; not imperious, but independent and dignified. Brought into the path of Itinerancy fifty years ago, by an unerring hand, and that hand often appearing to him, especially on some remarkable occasions, his call was generally plain, and time which some others have spent on their perplexities, he devoted to his work. And *work* it was when he commenced his career, and long after,—work with its onerousness, hardships, sacrifices, losses, reproaches, perils; but he did it, and though sorrowful, was always rejoicing; for his Divine Conductor went before him, and multitudes were saved. The Methodism of Canada has been Missionary from the beginning. Thirty years ago its Missionary Society was formed, and Mr Case was gladdened to see it, and to live till its annual income reached nine thousand pounds, a contrast to the few precious hundreds raised when he used to journey far with a company of Indian boys, to awaken the liberality of the public. He lived to see Canada a magnificent British colony; he lived to witness the incipient Methodist Church of the first preachers in Canada, and Dunham, have almost 38,000 rs, more than 210 circuits and mis- 330 itinerant ministers, and nearly 0 hearers; a glorious increase, and 1 for past heroic labours,—an increase least ever again to be reported; and at he honoured age of seventy-five, he exulted to behold from his death-bed, the Wesleyan Methodism of Western and Eastern Canada, and Hudson's Bay Territory cordially one, under the same Canada Conference, in union with the British Conference,—a union to last while sun and moon endure.

However much to be valued as President of the Conference, Chairman of a District, Secretary of Conference, Superintendent of Indian Missions and Translations, Principal of the Alnwick Industrial Institution, offices he once filled, and among his brothers and sons in Conference assembled, when he would rise with coolness and decision, and by his deliberate and prudent counsels carry many with him, it is thought that he was best known as our *apostle to the* INDIANS; and for them he lived and died. Here we want space to set forth his early and manly dedication of himself to their interests; his acquaintanceship with their condition; the adaptation of his powers, and acquisitions, and means to their necessities; his influence over them; his sympathy, his vigilance, his shrewdness, his tenderness, his authoritativeness, his travels, labours, indefatigableness, success. Our condolences are with, and our fervent well wishes for, the bereaved family. He was a person of affectionate, social habits; and now there is regret in many a Canadian household, and tears in our Christian Indian Villages, and there will be sadness in some Pagan wigwams of the wide wilderness when it is heard that Father Case is dead; but he has met with the glorified from Africa, New Zealand and Feejee, and with his beloved spiritual forest children from North America,—their songs his everlasting eulogium!

Believing it will be read with a solemn and salutary approval, we earnestly recommend general attention to the deceased itinerant's excellent and stirring "Jubilee Sermon," preached before the last Conference at its respectful request. The first Methodist laborers and their converts in Canada, are nearly all called home; Slater, Madden, Healy, Whitehead, Lang, Metcalf, Ferguson, Wilson, Squires, Prindel, Booth and others, are not; and now we mourn the departure of the wise and revered patriarch of Canadian Wesleyan Methodism.

Obituary Notice.

Died, at Port Latore, in the township of Barrington, on the 14th of November, Mr. BENJAMIN MADDEN, in the 58th year of his age. Brother Madden had been a member of the Methodist Society fourteen years. He took great delight in sitting under the sound of the gospel,—he was a constant Sabbath-school teacher,—took an active part in prayer meetings, and was punctual in his attendance at class. He bore his last illness with great patience and resignation to the will of God, and died rejoicing in hope of eternal life. His funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. C. Lockhart, from Rom. vi. 23.

Nov. 29, 1855. SAMUEL REYNOLDS.

PRAYER doth not always procure for us the thing we pray for, but then it procures for us something better; nor is the prayer always granted at the time of its being offered up, but then it is to be granted at a more expedient time.

YOUTHFUL rashness skips like a hare over the meshes of good counsel.

Provincial Wesleyan

THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1856.

WE greet our readers cordially with the appropriate congratulations of the season, wishing them in heartfelt sincerity, though in accustomed phrase, a happy NEW YEAR. How brief, apparently, the period since on the first Thursday of 1855 we sent forth through these columns to the thousands of our readers a similar salutation! And yet within the compass of that annual cycle just completed, how varied the events, how vast the interests, that have been compressed! The sun that rose on the first morning of January in the year whose close we have witnessed, and which with all its opportunities has now passed beyond the recall of any human voice, beamed upon many a joyous countenance now pallid by the cold hand of death, and lost to human recognition through the process of corruption. Such is our life! It is as a vapour, which appeareth for a little time and then vanisheth away. Let us therefore learn so to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom—that wisdom which is profitable for all things, having the promise of the life that now is and of that which is to come.

We pursue not the theme we have suggested. We pause not to comment upon the many and great transactions of the past year. We need not trace the history of that gigantic war yet pursuing its progress of desolation, and daily drawing within the sphere of its immediate influence new states, and giving rise to new complications; nor shall we presume even so much as to indicate the cheering or the saddening signs of the times which 1855 has brought to view. We have seen Rome enthralling ignobly one nation of the earth, and pushing her schemes of aggrandizement wherever possible among all peoples; but there are states, and we rejoice in the fact, who have relieved themselves, if not altogether, yet to a good extent, of the coil by which she had been surrounding them for centuries. There have been new openings for the promulgation of the gospel, new ways made straight for the triumphal chariot of our Redeemer to pass over. These are among the events which through the fifty-two weeks of the departed year we have chronicled and discussed for the information of our readers. Yet they are but among them. The year 1855 has left us freighted with such occurrences as will render it conspicuous in the annals of the world.

To us Wesleyan Methodists of the Provinces of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Newfoundland, Bermuda and Prince Edward Island, the past year has been deeply important as the time when we were called to assume the attitude of a self-governing connexion. Let us at this season remember the responsibilities under which we are laid by the new organization, and let our hearts devise liberal things, for by them shall we stand.

The Renewal of the Covenant.

The monitory knell of a departed year, followed by the congratulations which the commencement of a new one naturally elicits, will have already occupied the minds of our readers with various trains of reflection; issuing, we trust, in many instances, in the formation of high and holy resolves, to make the best of the time that may remain, by the zealous consecration of it to the legitimate and lofty objects of human existence—the glory of God, the good of our fellow men, and the working out of our personal salvation.

As a Wesleyan Journalist, it cannot be deemed inappropriate for us, at the present moment, to call attention to a part of the spiritual economy of Methodism, which has long been found admirably fitted to promote among our Societies, the highest interests of experimental and practical godliness. We refer to *the renewal of the covenant*, which is usually observed in our churches on the first Sabbath of the year.—Although the *social* observance of this solemn means of grace, may be reckoned among the peculiarities of Methodism, there is nothing in the principle it involves, or in the objects it proposes, but must commend themselves to the cordial approval of the pious of all denominations.

Among the expedients to which holy men of God have in all ages resorted, for the purpose of promoting their advancement in the divine life, they have experienced the occasional renewal of their covenant with God in a manner more than usually solemn and formal, to be eminently influential in detaching their affections from the world, in quickening their spiritual desires, in cherishing a watchful and devotional frame of mind, and thus impelling to a more faithful discharge of all the duties of their high vocation. Whether, indeed, by an act of solemn dedication to God, we ought to recognise our obligations to give him our hearts and to devote ourselves to his service, is not a matter left to our arbitration. The question of duty is settled by the highest authority. It is obvious, imperative, universal, and immutable, and enforced, withal, by the most tremendous sanctions. To the 'exceeding great and precious promises,' moreover, by which the Divine Being has pledged his perfections to secure the felicity of his people,—has, in fact, given Himself to them as their portion, we possess not the shadow of a claim, unless by the surrender of our affections, and the consecration of our lives to Him, we become his *covenant* people. Every hour that this momentous, this decisive transaction, is neglected, we are disobeying the voice of God, despising practically the most exalted privileges of which we are susceptible in time, and perilling our immortality.

With a solemnity, a decision, and a prayerful dependance upon the promised influence of the Lord the Spirit, befitting the occasion, let us then mingle with the thousands who on the first Sabbath of the year, will compass with contrite humiliation, yet hallowed joy, the altars of our Zion, and with uplifted hearts and voices sing,

> "This day the covenant I sign,
> The bond of sure and promised peace;
> Nor can I doubt its power divine;
> Since sealed with Jesu's blood it is,
> That blood I take, that blood alone,
> And make thy covenant peace my own."

☞ The Rev. William Arthur, the excellent deputy of the English Methodists to their brethren in the United States, is still suffering from illness; but he was able to leave New York and proceed to Rhinebeck. We wish the Methodists in the British Provinces could persuade Mr. Arthur to pay them a visit before he returns to England.—*Pres. Witness.*

The last accounts we have of Mr. Arthur represent him as restored to health and electrifying crowded audiences in New York by his powerful eloquence. The Wesleyans of these Provinces would undoubtedly be highly gratified by his presence amongst them; but the limited leave of absence from his official duties, as one of the General Secretaries, accorded him by the British Conference, that he might plead in America on behalf of the Irish Conference the cause of his native land, has already expired, and we fear that the necessity of his speedy return to England is so imperative, as well as the season so unpropitious for a prolonged sojourn on this continent, that we must be denied the hope of seeing and hearing the eloquent divine.

From the Watchman, Nov. 28.

The Minor Powers in the Alliance.

A great effort will be made this winter to widen the Alliance against Russia. Several other Governments, besides the Sardinian, namely,—those of Stockholm, Copenhagen, and even of Madrid,—are more or less credibly reported to be disposed to join in the war, on the side of France and England, if certain guarantees and aids are accorded to them; and it would not be uninteresting to consider the effect which some of these minor volunteer alliances might have, not so much upon the enemy directly, as upon that impassive bulk of territory lying between Niemen and the Danube, which has hitherto been preserved by the policy of Frederick William and Francis Joseph, in a position of equivocal or decidedly pro-Russian neutrality. It may now be affirmed that, with the important exception only of Holland, every State and immediate dependency of Europe which has an ocean or open-sea line of coast, has yielded, willingly or unwillingly, to the imposing force or to the moral influence of the Maritime Powers.

The Mediterranean, from the Levantine to the Catalonian coast, including, too, almost all the African shore has taken or is ready to take part in the war: Egypt gives ships, soldiers, money, and the security of her revenue; the Tunisians have made themselves rather remarkably conspicuous at Constantinople of late; and Algeria sends her *Indigenes* as well as Zouaves to the East. The King of Greece has, perhaps, dreamed of retaining his sovereign right to lapse, at his pleasure, under the benign tutelage of Russia, by means of an American intervention; but he has found that Jonathan's first visit showed only a quick eye to business. There was "a slight difference" with the United States, which King Otho's speech on re-opening the Greek Chamber says has now been "satisfactorily arranged," by paying, we suppose, the full indemnity claimed by an American citizen; and then, if report speaks true, there were overtures made for the purchase by the Republic of the island of Milo, which, though not by any means so large as Cuba, has one of the best harbours in the Ægean, most conveniently situate between Athens and Candia, Greece and Asia Minor, an acquisition to be coveted by the Government of Washington, but not to be trafficked by the King, especially while his capital is under French *surveillance*, without the reflection, that there must be more that two words or two parties to that bargain. The Adriatic scarcely falls within the scope of the proposition with which we set out; it is Austrian higher up the Gulf, but England keeps the key at the entrance. On the other side of the Italian peninsula, we find the King of Naples making his submission to England; a French garrison at Rome, which may become an important point hereafter; a trusty Ally already secured on the north; and in the west, a new alliance offered to us, as soon as we may think it prudent to accept, by Spain.

The zealous and, it is no disparagement to add, the politic adherence of the King of Sardinia to the cause of the Western Powers, is due in part to the territorial influence and proximity of France, and in part to those hopes of an Italian sovereignty which his potent neighbor can either blight or ripen. Now that Victor Emmanuel is receiving all the welcome which Paris and France can give, and is expecting as hearty a one from the robuster lungs of Englishmen, during his brief visit to Windsor and the City, we may reflect with pleasure that he brings to us, what no German King or Emperor could offer to Russia, the loyal co operation of a free and enlightened people. Before quitting Turin, the Sovereign received from the Elective Chamber an address in which the Deputies engage to sustain the burden of the war, and to bear up under the pressure of hard times, in emulation of the sacrifices and fortitude of France and England—those great nations, they say, with whose flags upon the field of battle the Sardinian army has associated its own "glorious colours on which Italy rests her hopes." This is language which will make every Austrian pair of ears in Lombardy feel as if they had heard a cannon shot. It was observed that as the King of Sardinia passed from Marseilles to Paris, Bishops and Archbishops hastened to greet him, and would have done so to an Ally of the Emperor's who should have been twice excommunicated. He throws himself into the arms of the Western Powers, while the Court of Vienna signs a Concordat and thinks it has found safety under the shield of the Czar and in the asylum of Rome.—We shall see what will come of it; but, meantime, however cautious and reserved may have been the language of the two great Powers to their Sardinian Ally, his association with them is a standing menace to Austria.

If we complete our maritime survey of Europe by a glance towards the North, we shall observe a cloud rising there which has already given alarm to Prussia, who would now be very happy that the Czar should consent to rational terms of peace. The mission of General Canrobert uplifted, at first a surge of expectations, which fell almost as rapidly as they rose. But of late the tide has flowed in upon us again, and the probable addition of Sweden and Denmark to the European Alliance was only part of the result said to have been realised. If we could trust to the repeated assurances of the Paris Correspondent of the *Times*, it would appear that, whatever difficulty there may have been in the preliminary discussions, these have somehow been conducted to a desired event, and that Sweden, followed by Denmark, is before long to join the Western Alliance. This would open a new prospect for the next Baltic campaign, and already it has been given out,—whether the fact was thought to be so, or whether there was only an intention to alarm Frederick William,—that an army of French, English, and Swedes would land next Spring on a Province which once pertained to the Crown of Poland. If such was really the thought of the Allied Powers, it is a pity they did not better keep their own secrets. Accepting the statement only for a moment, the two great movements beyond the Crimea next year would, on this hypothesis, be that on the Danube, principally by Turkish forces, which are already mustering at Shumla; and the invasion of Courland from the Baltic. Thus, while the alliance with Sardinia made Austria tremble for her Italian possessions, the alliance with Scandinavia would destroy the influence of Prussia in the North, ruin her busy overland trade with Russia, and disturb the three sceptred despoilers of Poland about the quiet possession of an inheritance of robbery. There is another consideration, which we have space only to indicate. If these reported movements did not engage Austria and Prussia in the sincerest efforts to bring about a general peace, they would be sure to force them, before long, into an open espousal of the cause of Russia. The *Times'* Correspondent was, however, contradicted by the *Morning Post*, and with such an overpowering impetuosity of semi-official eagerness, that, however incredulous before, we began to think his statement might possibly have been rather ill-timed and premature than wholly and absolutely incorrect. The *Globe*, too, confessed that the other-positive contradiction was only "technically" justifiable. How is it then? The gentleman will not be content to sit contradicted, but writes again, in almost solemn phrase,—

"I now affirm, and on authority which, if I were free to name it, few would hesitate to accept as one of the best, if not the best, that the General's mission was *not* solely the presentation of the riband and star of the Legion of Honour; that it was with a view to an arrangement with the King of Sweden; that he has succeeded to the complete satisfaction of his own Government, and has concluded 'a most satisfactory arrangement with reference to the eventualities of the war.' I confine myself for the present to this declaration, emanating from an authentic source, as it is probable the moment has not yet arrived, for reasons that will be easily understood, for the official announcement of the advantages to be derived to France and England from the satisfactory arrangement in question."

This re-affirmation is far indeed from the strength of the previous assertion, about a combined invasion of Courland; but it certainly stakes the credit of the Correspondent and of his employers upon the fact of an agreement, touching the war, having been concluded between the Western Powers and Scandinavia. Even as to this, we need not recommend prudent reasoners to reserve a gentle doubt in some corner of their minds; for the risk on the part of Sweden must be great, and the equivalent paid to her by the Western Powers must be, ought to be, corresponding. Sardinia has nothing to fear from Russia until another Suwaroff shall cross the Alps; but Sweden everything, and instantly. The only addition she could hope to her territory from the success of the cause in which she should engage, would be the restoration to her of the Aland Isles. Finland is and will be out of the question, till after a ten years' war, and the destruction as well as the dismemberment of Russia; for St. Petersburg itself stands on what once was Finland, and one might as well talk of restoring Moscow to the Tartars; or, if only that part of Swedish spoil is meant which was ceded to Alexander I. at the peace of Fredericsham, we must remember that this includes Helsingfors, Sweaborg, Abo, and other places which Russia would as soon give up as we should Plymouth, or Milford Haven, or Cork. Even if Sweden did get back Finland and East Bothnia, then Denmark, the other northern power which is said to be disposed to enter into the Alliance, would have a fair claim for the restoration to herself of Norway.—The compensation to Sweden has really been made long ago at the coast of Denmark, and nothing but confusion could result from any attempt to unsettle that arrangement. What the Allies have to offer Sweden, it is not easy to say, except a guarantee of her present territory, and perhaps Bomarsund with the Aland Isles, which assuredly ought never to revert to the enemy, but which Sweden could not accept without the immortal hate of Russia. Here, however, the treacherous policy of the Czars comes to the aid of the negociation, and the Court of Stockholm must be well aware that the hate of Russia cannot be more unappeasable and all-consuming than the hereditary policy of encroachment and annexation which has made a barbarous empire the most formidable Power of the world. To place Sweden and Denmark under the perpetual guarantee of Europe, would be as advantageous for them as for the Allies it would be to shut for ever the ocean gates which Scandinavia feebly closes against Russia.

Wesleyan Intelligence.

First London.

A Social Meeting of Missionary Collectors, &c., was held on Monday the 3rd ult., at City-road Chapel, and attended by a very numerous and respectable company. The Rev Robert Young presided, and, after an appropriate address, was followed by the Hon. Mr. Haddock, from Tortola, Mr. Banks, a candidate for the foreign work, the Rev. Dr. Rule, Mr. Ingoldby, the Treasurer of the City-road Auxiliary, and other friends of the cause. The Rev. Dr. Rule, on rising to speak, was received with especial applause. He said,—

I am sure I know not what I shall say to suit or to encourage you; for it is not necessary to whip a willing horse. Allusion has been made to our "young men;" and you and I, Sir, were in this room a few months ago, to examine, with others, the young men who came to offer themselves as candidates for the Christian Ministry. I am sure you will agree with me,—for there is not a second opinion among us,—that we never, any of us, saw a finer body of young men brought together, and I take it as an instance of God's favour, too, that he is raising up earnest minds, clever youth, coming to consecrate the flower of their days to God, going to the ends of the earth, carrying, as we say, their lives in their hands, and willing to live or die for Christ. When they stood here, on the right hand and on the left, and when they were asked from the Chair, "Do you offer yourselves for the home work or the foreign?" they generally said, "Wherever the Conference is pleased to send us." They did not count their lives dear to them; they did not come looking for a situation, hoping for preferment, longing for honour and wealth, calculating what sort of a living they would get, or how much their emolument would be, whether £500, £800, or £1,000 a-year, whether they would obtain an archdeaconry, or, perchance, a bishopric. Nothing of the sort; but reckoning how they should make both ends meet, and aware that even that is to be done by a little effort of honesty. This is the height of our ambition. And if we can obtain this, and bring also those who can say, "I am the fruit of your Missionary labours," and be surrounded by "honourable women not a few," who help on God's work, we are satisfied. Man brought nothing into this world, and it is certain that he can carry nothing worldly out of it. But if hundreds and thousands of souls will be the crown of our rejoicing, and enter with us into Heaven's gate, and we can say, "Lord, here am I and the children thou hast given me," we shall be richer than even the patriarch Abraham. Well, Sir, I came here from my study. What have I been studying, you ask. I was studying law. A strange occupation that! You might say, He has been preparing for the next session of Parliament, to bring in a new bill. Nothing of the sort; but I was poring into old law-books. The truth is, I was examining some of the most ancient codes of laws in the world. I was looking to see what was the law of the Christian Sabbath in the early times of Imperial Christianity,—when the priests of Christianity *did* aspire to mitres, and when they *did* get wealth, and *did* render great honour to the powers that were, chiefly for the sake of what might come after. I found that the Emperors were very imperious; and when the Ministers of religion asked of them that the theatres might be shut up on the Sunday, and horse-races and wild-beast fightings be put an end to, those Emperors,—just like Sir Benjamin Hall, the Minister of public palaces and gardens, who says that people *must* have recreation,—said, "The people here in Constantinople, and the people there in Northern Africa *must* have amusements, and theatres *must* be open on Sunday, and horses *must* race on Sunday, and wild beasts *must* fight on Sunday; for the people want amusements, and shall have them." What came of it? Constantinople has been for four hundred years in the hands of the Turks, who nearly blotted out Christianity from Eastern Europe. North Africa soon lost the very form of Christianity; the French have taken possession of part of it—Algeria—and there has not been of late even a nominal Christianity there. God will not have Christianity without a Sabbath; and when it is suffered to wither, so does the form and power of Christianity. I looked at the Christianity of our own old England; I read the old Anglo-Saxon law; I found that there was no work to be done on Sunday, and no shopping; and further,—that if any servant was found to work without his master's command on that day, he was to be fined 30s.; and that if he could not or would not pay it, it was ordained, in the rude old Anglo-Saxon phrase, that his "tithe" must pay for it. And if a priest broke the Sabbath, he was to be fined double; and the regular fine imposed for Sabbath-breaking was 30s. for each offence. There were to be no hunting journeys; there were to be no public gatherings, much less such things as they have in Hyde-park, to hear music. Now, for four hundred years, there was a succession of such laws as these, coming in with the first introduction of Christianity among the Anglo-Saxons, and lasting, too, leaving impressed on the mind of Christian England such a regard for God's holy day as is not to be found in any other nation, until Missionaries go to teach it to them. The Missionaries who first came to England taught the makers of the law, and the people, to keep the Lord's day holy; and the blessing which arose thence has descended to us through a period of nearly nine hundred years. In other lands, where no such laws and customs exist, Christianity has died away; barbarism, and despotism, and immorality have flurried those lands, notwithstanding all other influences, and there are now all manner of superstitions there. But the head of England is kept above the waves.—We are carrying to the West Indies the Sabbath,—to Australia, to the South Sea Islands,—the Christian Sabbath. We did carry it to North America. And now, England and America are the two greatest and most flourishing nations in the world. And the Polynesian Islands, and Australia, all resting under every Sabbath-day's bright sun, are coming to be normal states in this world of ours,—centres of living and practical Christianity, a Christianity which raises the character of society, and blesses it, because it is not a Christianity of masses, and holy water, and crucifixes, but of the heart and inmost soul.—When you and I were in the West Indies,—for I have been there;—when *we* were in the West Indies,—they were slaves. Oh! what is the meaning of that word? What does it mean?—An animal—a thing—an article, to be bought or sold,—an animal machine, to move its hands, and feet, and legs, as it is bidden or beaten. Poor labourer, without a heart; for what heart can a slave have? . . . . But God made men of them while they were slaves, and broke the fetters of their souls while they had the fetters of an abominable bondage upon their hands; and when they went about with the ropes around their necks and wrought, as I have seen them, chained to one another, and dug, and delved, and toiled in the fields under a burning sun, with the driver's whip cracking over their poor skins; then, when tears of anguish rolled down their cheeks,—even then, words of compassion, and forbearance, and charity, burst from their lips, and they asked forgiveness of God for their hard taskmasters.—[Dr. Rule then related an instance of negro submission and forbearance]—Yes, they were men,—Christian men,—more o men than their white masters, and of more dignity of spirit than our white countrymen have in them,—because they were the sons of Christ. Carry out the religion of Sabbath, of the Bible; lead people to the mercy-seat of Christ, there to get their sins pardoned through the grace of God; and let the spirit of adoption be shed abroad in the hearts of men, black and white, and olive-coloured, and copper-coloured; and the witness of the spirit makes them all one, and when they come to us, we give them the right hand of fellowship, and embrace them in the common bosom of our Christian sympathy and love. Why, Sir, I should like for once to suppose, if ever there is to be,—and I am sure there will be,—a second Wesleyan centenary; when you and I are all gone, then it will be kept, I fancy, somewhat thus:—representatives of our Church brought from all the ends of the earth, from the West Indies, from the South Seas, from Hindostan, from China, and from Africa; yea, and doubtless there will be present some Russian Methodists. Why, there is a Russian monk in Ireland now, burning the Bible; yes, a Russian. Well, that is but the beginning of Russian representation in this country. It is necessary that some others should then come over, to honour the Bible; for by that time, we shall have sent Missionaries into Russia to teach the Russians not to burn them; and I trust that ere long we shall have St. Petersburg on the Minutes of Conference. Let us pray that God will subdue their tyranny and break in pieces their malice; and then, when the war is over,—(we have already determined to send a Missionary to the Crimea,) the way will be cleared and we shall send Missionaries into the Danubian provinces, and to the shores of the Black Sea, and have them even stationed in St. Petersburg and Moscow; for the grace of God can make all one.—Dr. Rule sat down amid continued applause.

At the close of the meeting, much interest was excited by the exhibition, by Mr. Young, of a number of Missionary curiosities, amongst which were an idol from Tonga; a club from Feejee; Feejeean necklaces, made of young sharks' teeth; native white-grass dresses, baskets, &c.

Wesleyan Service at Montreal.

A correspondent of the Vermont *Christian Messenger* makes this reference:—

Our visit was to the large and grand chapel of the Wesleyans upon St. James-street. Here we found a vast building nearly filled, the Assembly numbering thousands, and a beautiful organ and numerous choir, and the minister reading each verse of the hymn before it was sung, and the whole congregation uniting heartily with the choir, thus raising such a rush of feeling as almost to cause one's hair to stand on end, his blood to chill, himself to float in air toward heaven, his destined home. Then, in the prayers, men and women and children, with one consent, bowed down upon their knees to the earth. No make believe, no shams, but veritable kneeling; as if that was the only mode of prayer, as in truth it is, and as every one must feel who has had an opportunity to try the effects of the different attitudes of sitting, standing, and kneeling, in prayer, upon a considerably numerous congregation. No man who has ever made a fair experiment could doubt the proper mode to give a congregation the true spirit of prayer. Burchard understood this, in his revival measures.

And here the preacher, for a wonder, was most eloquently attempting to prove that more shall be saved than lost—that all could be saved if they would. He took for his text the expressive verse alluded to, from Revelation, 7th chapter, commencing at the 9th verse, "After this I beheld, and lo! a great multitude, which no man could number," etc.

We must say that we left the chapel with our former convictions greatly fortified that there is a mystery about Methodism, a something invisible, incomprehensible, but of most astonishing power.

Church Liberality in Canada.

On Thursday evening last, a very sumptuous Supper was prepared in the basement story of the new Methodist church in this city, at which about 300 persons were present. Three tables were spread at the centre one of which His Honor the Mayor Precided with Dr. Kermott as vice.

After full justice was done in the edible line by the well pleased guests the secretary, Mr. S. McBride, presented a very satisfactory report of the finance Committee which gave details of the whole transaction of building the excellent edifice in which the party were assembled. In this report the name of James Hamilton, Esq., was very honorably mentioned, as having done everything in his power consistent with his duty to the Bank, to aid the committee in financial matters. Immediately after the reading of the report several very effective and satisfactory speeches were delivered. The gentleman, with others, who addressed the meeting were Messrs. J. Hamilton, Tyas, Scatchard, Daniells, Ezekiel and Rev. Messrs. Hutchinson and Price. The speeches of Mr. Hamilton of the Bank, of Mr. Scatchard the Lawyer, and of Ald. Daniells were especially applauded. The remarks of Mr. Ezekiel, the Israelite, were also well delivered.

At the close of this very interesting and respectable meeting the very large and liberal sum of one thousand pounds was subscribed towards defraying the debt due by the building fund.—We congratulate our Methodist friends upon their success; and also beg to acknowledge the receipt of a ticket courteously furnished to us, though we were not present on the occasion.—*London, (C. W.) Times.*

REV. CHAS. HAIME, of the British Wesleyan conference, died at Newport, Monmouthshire, November 5th. About one hour before his decease he walked across the room, sat down on a sofa, and sank into a sleep. It was the sleep of death. He never rose again. His age was eighty years, fifty of which had been spent in the itinerancy.

The War.

The Battle of the Ingour.

Omar Pasha has proved himself an equally effective General in offensive as in defensive warfare. The details, which have now reached us, of the battle of the Ingour, very clearly show this. It will be remembered that he chose as the landing place for his army Souchum Kaleh, a point on the coast of the Euxine, where the Caucasian mountains come close to the shore. The road, such as it is, to the southwards for about 80 miles, is kept close to the sea till it crosses the river Galisga near the deserted fort of Ilori. He establish his own head-quarters on this road, so that he could communicate equally with the rear and van of his troops as they marched southward through Abasia. From Ilori the flat portion of the country opens out into a swampy region, and the road to the capital of Mingrelia, or rather of Imeritia leaves the coast and runs eastward. Pursuing this tract for some 20 miles, through trees and brushwood and swamps not at all easily passible, the mixed multitude of his forces and their followers reached the near neighbourhood of the Ingour river by the 2nd Nov., and encamped for a few days. The dry season which reaches from May to November in Georgia has reduced its mountain streams to the lowest ebb, and at the point whore the van of the Turkish forces reached its banks it was not more than knee-deep. On the opposite side however, the Russians were fortified strongly. Stockades ran in a line among the brushwood, and infantry lay behind them ready to pour a deadly volley on whoever might approach the stream, while a battery of several guns threatened with its grape and canister from the same quarter. The head of the river is here about 200 yards wide, and both banks are thickly wooded. The obstructions which the Russians had erected made it everything but a desirable point for crossing, so Omar caused two batteries to be erected to keep his foes at work, and sought easier fords further down the stream. About six miles in that direction they found a ford 30 yards wide, and crossing this they marched over an island two miles broad, when they came upon a formidable body of Russians assisted by a battery on the opposite bank of the main portion of the river.—Here the chief struggle commeneed on the 6th about one in the afternoon. The Turks crossed the river in spite of every opposition, and their antagonists fled. About a mile and a half still further down the river, another Turkish force found another formidable part of the stream, defended by a large body of Russians but without, a battery; and here also the Ottomans, dashing into the current, crossed and drove the defenders into the woods in confusion. The effect of these two assaults lower down the river led the occupants of the chief position to yield it up in such haste that the Turks took the guns and ammunition, with a considerable number of prisoners, and thus they crossed the Ingour with a loss of 400 killed and wounded. The next stand of Russia will probably be at the river Rioni, about 15 miles from Kutais, or perhaps only at the capital itself. When we remember that even the winter of Georgia, which is comparitively mild, lasts only from the middle of December till about the end of January, and that it is in many respects a fruitful region, easily accessible, too, from the Euxine—and when we keep in mind how Omar Pasha baffled and beat the concentrated forces of Russia out of the Principalities on the Danube, in reality without any help at all, it seems anything but extravagant to expect his investing Tiflis, and perhaps taking it ere this same year is long closed. Hitherto, we are glad to observe that his troops have conducted themselves well to the inhabitants, and that they pay for what they receive. It will now be seen that the Czar's attack on Kars is one of the greatest blunders committed during this disastrous conflict. The army that might have defied the Turks to cross the Ingour was shattered in Armenia, and its dispirited remnants keeping up an ineffective and useless blockade there, when the unbroken force of the Sultan was sweeping on into the heart of Trauscausia. Mouravieff will now be compelled to retreat, but will lack the shadow of a ground for the usual excuse of its being a strategic movement. As such, it is far to late to be of any service. Thus, faster than the most sanguine ventured to hope, is the hold of Russia south of the Caucasian chain becoming paralysed.—*Christian News.*

Rear Admiral Lyons, Bart., G.C.B., K.C.H., is to be an Admiral of the Blue, during such time as he may retain the command of her Majesty's ships and vessels in the Mediterrnean station.

The Army of Omar Pacha.

The army of Omer Pacha, with which he has now commenced his great operations against the Caucassian army of Russia, consists, according to reliable information, of not quite 36,000 men. About 15,000 of these are stationed at Batoum, Soukhum-Kaleh, and Redout-Kaleh. It was with 20,000 of his best troops that the Sirdar forced the passage of the Ingour. With respect to the Sirdar's operations in the valley of the Ingour, all we know is from the short report of Ferhad Pacha, the chief of the Turkish staff, with the exception of the well known telegraphic despatch. The latter officer occupies, with twelve regiments of infantry and four regiments of cavalry, the Main road from Redoubt-Kaleh to Kutais. Omar Pacha's attack was made from Soukhum-Kaleh against the Russian position on the Ingour; yet in reality it is Ferhad Pacha's diversion from the road along the left bank of the Ingour that has compelled the Russians to retreat from there, and fall back on the heights of Kutais. By his advance along that road, Ferhad Pacha covers the further movements of Omar Pacha, who has two smaller rivers to cross yet, before he can effect his junction with Ferhad Pacha. Accounts differ respecting the strength of the Russians near Kutais; but we learn that Prince Bebutoff is hastily collecting there his reserves, that he may be able to make head once more against the enemy in the defiles of Kutais. The latest accounts received at Constantinople give out that Omar Pacha has also brought up his reserves, and the opinion prevailing in Stamboul was, that a second engagement would take place near Santredi, where the roads meet that run from Kutais to Redoubt-Kaleh and Shefketil.—*Cologne Gazette.*

The Army Hospitals.

In addition to the vastly improved state in our roads, transport agency, commissariat, and other sources of comfort to the troops, as compared with their conditions last year, I am glad to have it in my power to add that quite as much may be said in behalf of the hospitals.—I have taken some pains to gain an accurate knowledge of their present state, and the result has been in the highest degree satisfactory.—As far as the eye can guide one in forming an opinion as to their completeness in all points of space, furniture cleanliness, creature comforts and attendance, there seems little that the most fastidious friend of the sick soldier could desire to have altered or added. In the great majority of the regimental hospitals warm double-walled and spacious huts have been substituted for marquees; and in those where the change has not taken place, it will be made before the winter sets in. At the general Hospital, Balaklava where the patients are mixed—sick civilians being taken in as well as military cases—the arrangements, and the method in which they are carried out, seem alike admirable; and under the assiduous medical oversight of Dr. Jameson, and the unwearying nursing attentions of Miss Weir and her auxiliary "Sisters of Charity," the patients seem most excellently cared for.—At the larger establishment of the Castle Hospital, on the Genose Heights, where there are at present about four hundred patients—all wounded men—the system appears to be equally complete in all respects, and its administration, under Dr. Matthews, if possible yet more efficient.—*Crimean Cor.*

Russian Operations in the Crimea.

Telegraphs from Marseilles, of the 4th, received from the East per the Euphrates, state that Admiral Lyons' fleet continued to cruise close to the coast of the Crimea, in order to keep an incessant look-out upon the point of Kertch, against which the Russians seemed to be preparing an attack to be effected during the winter.

The Russians were also foraging at Arabat, and concentrating in its neighbourhood about 30,000 men; whilst at the same time a corps of 15,000 men was directed on Genitchi. The movements were being undertaken with the object of re-establishing the communication between the Russian territory and main army under Prince Gortschakoff by the narrow slip of land between Arabat and Genitchi. The cannon of the Allies, however both of the steam-frigates and the floating batteries, would effectually command the entire length of the route, should they not be prevented from maintaining their position by the freezing of the Sea of Azoff.

Further accounts from Kertch announce the withdrawal of the Russian cavalry which had been in the environs of that place, and its retirement into the interior.

Retirement of General Simpson.

The event of chief importance affecting the interests of the British army in the East has been the retirement of General Simpson, and the assumption of the supreme command by General Sir Willam Codrington, K.C.B. Gen. Codrington took charge, and was duly installed to-day. General Simpson has held the chief command of the army since the death of Field Marshal Lord Raglan, on the 28th of June last, when it devolved upon him in consequence of his being the next senior officer present in the field. His official appointment as Commander-in-Chief was not announced, however, to the army in the Crimea until the 21st of July following. It during the period which has since elapsed it has not been General Simpson's fortune to have his name associated with any brilliant achievement or illustrious success on the part of the force under his immediate direction, he must ever be remembered in connection with the final most arduous siege operations and glorious fall of Sebastopol; and while all agree that he has administered the internal economy and affairs of the army, during a trying period of many changes in its organisation, with discretion, justice, and moderation, he has the satisfaction of retiring from command without leaving one enemy behind him.—*C. Cor.*

REFORM IN THE CAMP.—There are already traces of a vigorous hand at head quarters. The Provost Marshals and their assistants