died Feb. 11th, in the triumph of the Gospel. Early in life she gave her heart to God, and continued in the faith and love of Jesus, until death. This was her consolation in death, that her Saviour had kept her from falling into the sinful amusements of the world; and oft did she express her thanks to God that she had been drawn to give him her heart. On the Sabbath previous to her death, the scholars of her Sunday school class visited her, and although weak from bodily pain and suffering, she addressed them. In her own words we shall give it: "It was my desire to see you before my departure from this world, to the land of rest. I have not been as faithful toward you as I ought. I want each of you to promise that you will try and meet me in heaven. I shall not press you for an answer just now. There is nothing to hinder you from giving God your hearts at once; and when you have seen what a lovely Saviour he is, you will wonder that you rejected him. I want each of you to consider it well and carefully pray over it. You have loved ones in heaven, as I have, there waiting for me. I want each of you to pray that God may show you yourselves, and that you may see aright, ask him for pardon, and to prepare you for heaven. I shall expect you there. Religion is the only thing worth our attention. My whole affections are placed on Jesus, he is the one altogether lovely. Try and meet me in heaven; good bye."

To as many of her unconverted friends as she could speak to, she affectionately recommended Jesus, with an urgent request that they would meet her in heaven. To a beloved fellow teacher who visited her, who wept in deep sympathy, the dying one said, "Why do you weep for me. You are an older teacher than I. You ought to feel thankful, I am going home to be with Jesus. Be faithful to your charge and lead them to heaven." On the night of her death, the Rev. Messrs. Stewart, Lathern and Heartz, and other friends were present. A little before her departure the Rev. Mr. Stewart sang a favourite hymn, and although she could not join audibly, her lips moved in harmony with the music.—Truly the scene was one of heavenly influence. The presence of the Lord was there. Dear Hattie suffered considerable bodily pain; yet God sustained her, and gave her great patience. A little before her death she said, "Pa, kiss me, I am resigned." Shortly afterwards she uttered her last words, "O Pa, I shall soon be home;" then with a steady, heavenward look she fell asleep in Jesus. J. M.

Provincial Wesleyan.

WEDNESDAY, FEB'RY 24, 1869

Missionary Anniversary.

BRUNSWICK STREET CHURCH.

The annual Missionary meeting was held in Brunswick Street Church on Monday night the 15th inst. The night was cold and stormy, and this in connection with the prevalence of sickness in many families sensibly affected the attendance. After the opening services by Rev. J. McMurray, M. H. Richey, Esq., was called to the chair, and addressed the meeting.

The missionary spirit had been an essential characteristic of Methodism ever since John Wesley declared "The World is my parish." It was chiefly the conviction that this agency was under the blessing of God, accomplishing widespread good for the human family, that confirmed him in his allegiance to the church in which he was born. Should our zeal in this good cause decline, Ichabod would be written upon our churches. We might exchange poverty for wealth, a simple for an elaborate ritual. Cushioned seats, charming music and eloquent oratory might attract the luxurious worshipper, but our glory would be departed and the day of dissolution near. There was, however, no need at present to fear the failure of the Missionary spirit. The speaker then referred to his recollections of Missionary meetings in by gone days in Canada, where he listened with delight to the simple but heart-moving narratives of Case and his co-workers; and related one or two striking and amusing appeals made by John Sunday when pleading for Missions. In those times the burden of the church's prayer was for openings to preach the Gospel. China, India, Papal Europe, were all well nigh inaccessible to the messengers of the cross. Now the church seemed overwhelmed by the answers to her prayers. On every hand the command was being obeyed, "Open ye the gates that the righteous nation that keepeth the truth may enter in."

The Rev. J. A. Clark, read the report which, in addition to the information usually given, contained some very interesting details with reference to the work in certain parts of the Mission field.

Rev. J. McMurray announced a contribution of $100 from an anonymous friend as a "Thank offering for success in business."

Rev. Mr. Milligan announced the first instalment of a business speculation entered into last year, part of the profits of which was pledged to Missions.

Rev. J. Read, who moved the first resolution, owed his present position, his Christian happiness and his hopes of everlasting life to the labours of this society. The report shewed that we were still a working church Our glory lay not in the triumphs of architecture, music or eloquence, but in our reflecting and shedding abroad on a dark world "the light that shines on Zion's hill." He referred to the Missionaries who had finished their course during the past year, and to the noble army that had crossed the flood from foreign lands since the commencement of the enterprise. There was a marvelous faith and moral courage in the men who sat down before the great wall of China and the greater barriers of false religions of ancient date, challenging them in the name of Jesus, and confident of their ultimate overthrow. In India there was more disposition to engage in controversy than formerly. It was a good sign. When the Doctors of the law met to question and confound Jesus, they only paved the way for a greater triumph of truth. Whether one looked at the past, or at the present strength and numbers of the friends of Missions, there was every reason to labour in hope. In spite of all opposition the efforts of the church would be crowned with success.

Rev. J. Simpson was glad to be present and to aid those who belonged to a different branch of the church in this great work. The Mission cause knew nothing of parties. Christians could not afford to be separate in this, much less to oppose each other: they must work together. Their object was not to make proselytes but Christians. In cultivating the home field it might be well there should be sects, each with its own uniform and drill, and each working for God in the way it thought best; but when the evangelization of the wide world was the object, the Church must arise in her united strength. It would be useless to speak of what might be, if there were such a union, if in one grand array the Church were to advance, in the name of Christ, against the strong holds of Satan; but it would be a noble sight. Without disparaging the efforts now put forth, it would be a long time before the world would be converted by our present agencies. What had been done was as nothing to what remained to be done. It was true the modern Missionary movement commenced only a few years ago, but it was *seventy* years. The church of the apostolic age did not exist for a longer period; why had not we seen as much done in the same time as they? Had God forgotten or grown weary? Had the promise failed? No, as long as the early church gave herself to the work, she prospered; but with factions and divisions came weakness. There were signs of re-union. Christians of different communions were recognizing the great truth that they were "one in Christ." Thus the church would regain her former strength, and emulate the triumphs of her first days. The angel of the Apocalypse was speeding on his way through the mid heaven, his course unobstructed by mountain or ocean; and all would yet hear the joyful sound and join in the song of praise "unto Him that loved us."

Rev. Dr. Richey, in moving the second resolution, remarked that the topics presented were calculated to "stir up our pure minds by way of remembrance." It seemed that there was now but one opinion among Christians as to our duty in this matter. It was accepted as a settled principle that there must be no retreat, however darkly the clouds might lower. Should the idea of dissolving our present organizations ever be entertained, he hoped it would only be to make way for that grand union of which Mr. Simpson had spoken. At present we should have several questions to ask of some, were they to apply to be received into our ranks; questions as to the inspiration of the Scriptures, the work of Christ, the ritualistic and sacramental notions so prevalent in certain quarters. When as to the grand truths the church arrived at such a "unity of the faith," then let all these organisms merge themselves into one great sacramental host. Meantime there was great ground for encouragement. If, when he first had to do with the movement, any one had been bold enough to foretell that by this time the world would be thrown open as it is, we should have been astonished at his boldness. No clearer evidence was needed that the Providence of God was preparing the way.

The history of the church declared the power of prayer to bring down blessing from above. No more powerful motives were needed. Hundreds of millions for whom Christ shed his blood had never heard his name. The honour of the Saviour was concerned when he was virtually exiled from the greater part of that territory which was his lawful right,

Rev. Mr. Rogers. This work lay near the heart of Christ. It was no longer an experiment; its triumphs were visible in all directions. Nations had been reclaimed, habitations of cruelty transformed into dwellings of peace.

The name of the Saviour had been honoured and his claims acknowledged by ten thousand hearts on earth and ten thousand harps in heaven. In the dark places of the earth Christianity had achieved some of its noblest triumphs. These changes were due not to civilization, education or a godless philosophy, but to the religion of Jesus; and what that religion had done, it would still do. No new power was needed. It would be a great sin in us to withhold the Gospel from our fellow men; to let the world go on as if Christ had not died. The light had been given to us that we might impart it to others.—Christians were intercessors for the world. As they passed to the throne of grace, millions from China, India, Africa reiterated the cry, "Pray for us!" The end would be the subjugation not of a kingdom, or of a continent, but of a world to Christ. That universal empire for which Alexander, Cæsar, Napoleon thirsted in vain would at length be His to whom it rightfully belonged.

Rev. H. Cowperthwaite moved the third resolution. He was encouraged by the reflection that those whom he was addressing were deeply interested in the Mission cause. The very mention of a Missionary meeting brought to one's mind many interesting thoughts and associations. It reminded us of many lands that had no Bible and no Sabbath; of Christian heroes unknown to earthly fame, but whose record is on high; of men valiant for the truth who were labouring to day in far-off lands; of territories won for Christ; of myriads of happy souls now before the throne of God; and of our own happy condition as contrasted with that of millions of our fellow-creatures. We owed much more than many knew to our committees and collectors. He was delighted to see that the children of the Sunday school had contributed the handsome sum of $130; and sketched the possible results of a child's mite thus given to Christ. Those who were on the one hand discouraged by difficulties, or on the other content with present results, were not in sympathy with the genius of Christianity. The want of the Church to-day was not so much men, as means to send the men who were ready to go out into the field.

We should remember that ability is the measure of duty. Let us awake to a sense of our individual responsibility, and God would bless us and cause his face to shine.

Mr. W. H. Webb seconded the resolution; and the meeting closed with the doxology and benediction.

GRAFTON ST. MEETING.

The Meeting for this Church was held in the School Room on Tuesday evening, 16th. The attendance was encouraging, and the Meeting was one of much interest. After the opening exercises by Rev. Mr. Milligan, the Hon. S. L. Shannon was called to the chair

He was glad to see so large a number present notwithstanding the unfavourable weather. They could not but be reminded that very soon after their Missionary meeting last year their beautiful sanctuary, in which they had hoped to worship all their lives, had been reduced to ashes. The cause they had met to advocate did not, however, depend upon places, but upon loving hearts. It was the cause of Christ, the work carried on in obedience to his last command. Missionary meetings were a means of grace to christians. They were calculated to check the selfishness so natural to us even in matters of religion. It was not enough to be saved ourselves; we must think of others. These missions had been prosecuted for many years, and much good had been done. Still there were not wanting detractors who said, "you have been at work fifty years: you have expended a vast amount of money and labour; and what is the result? Buddha has still more disciples than Jesus." But let an unprejudiced observer compare the present condition of heathendom with what it was before this work began. There had been a steady advance; the defences of heathenism were tottering, and the issue was only a question of time. Every year some new success, some new opening was reported. The changes in China, Spain, &c., were brought about by the Almighty for the furtherance of the Gospel. The motives of the actors in these revolutions might be more than questionable, but their doings were overruled for good. As a church, we Grafton St people had had to shoulder some heavy burdens during the year; but he trusted there were some cents left, and these would be willingly given.

After the reading of the report by Rev. J. A. Clark, Rev. Dr. Richey moved the first resolution. It was universally allowed that the sentiment of the resolution, the recognition of the fact that success in this great work was due to the Spirit and Providence of God, demanded the first attention of such a meeting as the present. If there were "wheels within wheels," surely the innermost must be for this cause, the cause of God. If such results could be reported by one Society, what would be the effect on our minds if all the societies engaged in the work were to relate their success. He had often wished to see appended to our report an *exhibit* of the members, &c. of kindred agencies. We were but a small part of the great sacramental host. The history of our Missionary Society had never been written, and never could be. The extent of its usefulness would never be known till the revelations of the great day. It had originated Methodism in these Provinces, in Canada and the United States; and in these countries not less than five millions had been, by its instrumentality, brought under the influence of the truth. The Canadian missions in the N. W. Territory were still extending, and would do so till they met those who are labouring in the Pacific. We were never without much to encourage us, but success was neither the ground nor the measure of duty. The command of Christ defined that. It was matter of astonishment that any man could look upon the successes of Mission during the last fifty years without discerning in them abundant evidence of the presence of the hand and spirit of God. One would think that looking at the changes which have recently taken place in their relation to the progress of Christianity, even the sceptic would be compelled to admit that the sceptre was in the hand of Him who died to bring the world back to God. If we had the moulding of the nations, we would not imagine a better preparation. Light and truth were spreading on every hand. The work was of God, carried on under His sanction and blessing, and what more could we need to make us "steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in it."

Rev. H. P Cowperthwaite, rejoiced in the success reported. It seemed that during the past year more money had been contributed and more Missionaries sent out than ever before. True, some had fallen in the field, but others had been found ready to step into their places. The new openings which presented themselves on every hand pointed to a bright future when every valley should be filled and every mountain brought low. There was a great contrast between the Society's beginning, with two or three Missionaries and less than a hundred pounds in the exchequer, and its present position with its thousands of agents, an income of a hundred and fifty thousand pounds, and a chain of stations encircling the globe. There was a loud call for gratitude to God. Let the glory be ascribed to him who alone gives the increase. We should evince the sincerity of our gratitude by a renewed devotion of ourselves, our influence and our substance to Christ. Men lose nothing in time or in eternity by what they do for Him.

Rev. Mr. Goucher moved the second resolution. The honour of Christ and the salvation of men were identical. Christ was glorified when they for whom He died were saved. A more sublime theme could not occupy the minds of men or angels—angels who were ever represented in Scripture as taking the deepest interest in the work of their Lord. The church was the instrument by which the Lord God designed to overthrow the usurped and tyrannical dominion of Satan in the world. The chairman had referred to the destruction of the Grafton St. Church by fire, and no doubt many pious tears had been shed over its ruins, but a more durable edifice was taking its place. So had Satan brought ruin, through sin, upon the world, and Paradise had been laid waste; but there would be a restoration, and a world beautiful as at first, and a spotless church would be presented to the Father. Our Saviour, the first great Missionary, commenced this work and the Church recognized it as her duty to carry it on. It must be sustained by the prayer and effort of Christian men. We must labour and then pray that labour might not be in vain. He found some persons who were very willing to listen to the preaching of doctrine and privilege, but when it came to practise they drew back. He had seen tears on their cheeks, but these dried up very quickly if they were asked to contribute to some benevolent object. *His* people, too, had had heavy burdens to bear lately, and often he would have been ashamed to exhort them to give, but that it was to God. He was convinced his bearers would not act like the woman who was so occupied in lustily singing "Fly abroad thou mighty gospel &c," that she could not see the plate when it was carried round.

Rev. J. Read. The Church was Christs representative in the world and she claimed universal empire for her Lord. Her object was nothing less than the restoration of the world to God. We were gathering around the cross whose light was now breaking on every land. In new openings Providence was pointing out the church's duty. It was Christ who opened these doors, and bade them go forward. There was no lack of men to go to any land or clime under heaven. There were men who would go, though their first sermon should be their last, content to die at their post. The want of the Committee was means to send such agents to the dark places of the earth. Let the spirit that animated to the first disciples, which led them when Stephen's blood was shed to go every where preaching the word, prevail among christians, and neither prayers nor gold would be wanting.

The collection was then taken up. It was stated that the children of the Sunday school had during the year contributed $47 30 to the Mission Fund.

Rev. J. A. Rogers moved a vote of thanks to the Committee, Collectors, &c. He thought that many estimated the labours of these workers too lightly, and referred to their duties and to the self-sacrifice sometimes required for their performance. Some might think collecting not a very honourable or dignified employment, but it was the object that dignified the employment There was little honour in tugging at an oar from day to day, but was there none in helping to row the life-boat to the wreck and rescue the half-drowned mariners? While so many were perishing from lack of knowledge it was an honour to aid in making known the truth as it is in Jesus in any way, however humble.

The successes of the past encouraged us, while the light of prophecy enabled us to catch a glimpse of the brighter future. We cannot expect to witness that consummation; the laurels we win will not be those of the final triumph. Other ages would behold the completion of the work here, but, if we were not permitted to look down upon it from heaven, we should at least hear the glad-tidings that Messiah's victory was complete, and that all the Kingdoms of the world were His. We were redeemed not by words but by deeds. Let us make a fit return. Let us ask, not how little can I do and yet be saved, but how much can I do to extend the cause of Christ.

James B. Morrow, Esq. was glad to have an opportunity of wishing the South-end friends God-speed. As to the trials and sacrifices of feeling the preceding speaker referred to, he had met with very few if any, and he had to go collecting for various objects so often, that he had once remarked, he ought to go round on New Year's day among the friends, so that on their saying, "Here comes that collector again," he might be able to reply, "No, I'm not come for money this time; but to thank you for your kindness, and to wish you a happy New Year." If there any were unwilling subscribers he would advise them to fall into the ranks, and to do as the Halifax people generally did. He would include the Choir in the vote of thanks.

The meeting was closed with the doxology, and the benediction by Dr. Richey.

DARTMOUTH MEETING—WEDNESDAY EVENING

The Meeting was opened by Rev. Thomas Angwin, after which Jos. Bell, Esq. was called to the chair. He felt honoured in being permitted to take part in another of those meetings which were now an established feature of the Mission work. The matters they had to consider were of the utmost interest, magnitude and importance,—the moral condition of the world, the Divine plan for its restoration and salvation, and the duty of the Church. These meetings were a valuable means of exciting and maintaining an interest in Missions. The experience of the past, the state of things, for example, in the time of Carey, showed how sadly possible it was for that feeling to become almost extinct. Every Christian should take some part in the work. We could not do God's work, and He would not do ours; but if with the means He had given we sought to advance His glory, He would bless us, and make us a blessing.

Rev. J. A. Rogers read the report.

Rev. H. P. Cowperthwaite dwelt upon the encouragement to be derived from past success and from the present state of the work; and reminded his hearers that if they would see prosperity they must give God the glory.

Rev. J. A. Clark, A.M. would impress upon all the fact—that while other Kingdoms might be extended by other means, the Kingdom of Christ could be extended only by the outpouring of the Spirit of God. Every true Christian was God's workmanship. The men who were most under the influence of the Holy Spirit had ever been the most successful workers. The fact that continued Christian happiness depends much on our doing our duty to others was illustrated by a beautiful legend. Our thoughts should be first for God, then for humanity, then for self.

Rev. Dr. Richey. The times in which we live were perhaps the most favoured the world had ever seen, and were fraught with consequences most momentous to the future. Our Lord foretold the raging of the gates of hell against His Church, and they had raged but not prevailed. The various struggles of pure Christianity from the earliest times to the present were reviewed. There were many mysteries, but as to our duty in this matter none whatever.

The resolution was seconded by Rev. Mr. Turner, whose forceful and telling speech was listened to with the deepest interest.

Rev. J. Read criticised keenly the transcendental piety of some who were given to "gazing up into heaven" rather than to exerting themselves in doing good and contributing to charitable and religious undertakings. He eulogized the efforts of the Sunday school children, reminding them that if the little rills did not, like silver threads, mark the mountain side, the broad river would not roll on in its fulness and majesty.

In the foregoing we have given but mere sketches of the speeches. The Meetings were excellent, and the financial results as a whole, under existing circumstances will favourably compare with those of previous years.

BRUNSWICK ST. CHURCH.

Collected after Missionary Sermons,	$42.80	
Collected at Anniversary Meeting including $100, as a thank-offering for success in business; $60 from "Nemo" as continued fruits of obedience to the apostolic injunction, "lay by in store as God hath prospered you;" and $50 from a friend, as first instalment of a business speculation entered into a year ago, engaging to devote a certain portion of the profits to Wesleyan Missions; and $2 52 from the Young Men's Bible Class,	$283.92	
Collected by the Children of the Sabbath School,	130 62	
		$457 34

GRAFTON ST. CHURCH.

Collected after Missionary Sermons,	$42 00	
Collected at Anniversary Meeting,	156 50	
Collected by the children of the Sabbath School,	47 30	
Legacy from the late Miss Fraser, per A. M. Unisacke, Esq.,	40 00	
		$285.80

DARTMOUTH.

Col. after Missionary Sermons,	$8 12½	
Col. at Anniversary Meeting,	21 58½	
		$29 71
Total—		$772 85

From the Methodist Recorder

The Rev. W. M. Punshon in America

LETTER VIII.

If any of my old friends sigh for an old-fashioned Christmas, this is the country to put an end to their cause for sighing, for the snow has been on the ground for three weeks past, the thermometer now and then below zero, the city all alive with the noise of the merry sleigh-bells, and the streets gay with pedestrians, who, if not 'furred to the teeth," defy the frost in every picturesque variety of cap, and cloak, and "cloud." The Christmas spirit, moreover, is never ice-bound; and here, as at home, each heart seems to become kindlier in homage to the great advent—the goodwill of every happy home a type of that goodwill universal which by God Incarnate came.

I was fortunate enough to escape some of the most intolerable heats of the summer, or at least to endure them somewhat tempered by the ocean breezes, because of the necessity laid upon me to attend the sessions of the Eastern British American Conference, which assembled this year in Fredericton, New Brunswick. Crossing the United States frontier at Island Pond, the Grand Trunk Railway carries us through the fertile and industrious State of Maine to Portland, one of its principle cities, which has just risen like a phœnix from its ashes. This the winter port for the Canadian line of steamers start for Boston, Halifax, and St. John, N. B. We were not exempt from the general experience of those who voyage along the Bay of Fundy. King Fog holds his court in those waters, and our steamer paid him a tribute by coming into collision with a schooner, and retreating with damaged cut water and bruised sides. Of all dismal sounds surely the note of the fog-horn is the most dismal—when there is known to be much traffic in the offing, and a perilous coast on the lee. Even in this dreariness, however there is some consolation, just as it is wisely ordered that there be no darkness so utter as to lack one gleam of light; the mariners can tell by the ochre of the fog-horn the measure of their nearness to the land. The fog lifted for an hour, as if to give us a glimpse of the town of Eastport, situate in the beautiful Passamaquoddy Bay, but closed round us, binding as a shroud, until we entered the harbour of St. John.

St. John is a fine city, with a considerable trade, and is peopled with an intelligent, enterprising, and hospitable population. It has lately been rebuilt, having like so many of the cities on this continent, suffered largely from the scourge of fire. It is passing just now through a commercial crisis, which it is feared will cause distress to many. Methodism in St. John is active and influential, and preserves much of the spirit of the primitive days. The congregations in the churches are large and orderly, and the choir of the Centenary Church contains some of the finest voices I have heard on this continent although the quartette system by which is assigned to the choir alone the occupancy of from five to ten minutes during the public service, appears to me to be a sad departure from the true purposes of the Sabbath and Sanctuary. It is a beautiful sail up the noble river St. John to Fredericton. A land is highly favoured which is richly watered, and New Brunswick certainly possesses this advantage in a high degree. The banks of the St. John river present very diversified scenery and are in places crowned with high bluffs, well wooded. It is about a mile in width, here and there expanding into a lake, and is navigable for nearly 200 miles. About five in the afternoon the steamer comes in sight of Fredericton—a minature metropolis, with its Government House, chambers of legislation, episcopal palace, cathedral, and university. For some miles, as you approach the city there is a timber boom which is the store of all the lumber cut in the forests above, and which sent floating down the stream, is here caught and fastened until the time comes to raft it for near or distant markets. One of my anticipations in my visit to Fredericton—a pleasant hope which has now passed into a pleasanter memory—was to make the acquaintance of his Honour Judge Wilmot, now the Lieutenant Govenor of the province—wise in council and brilliant in speech—faithful in human friendships and in Christian work—a man who, like the present Lord High Chancellor of England, makes leisure from legal duties and toils to teach in the Sabbath-school, assiduous as the most diligent there, and who sheds from his high position the light and warmth of an influence gathered by years of Christian character, and wielded without ostentation and without ceasing for Christian ends. In the grounds of this Christian gentleman, rich in a bloomy wilderness of flowers—a wilderness in profusion only not in disorder—it was easy to overpass the long silent highway of 3 000 miles, and fancy a snug English home. The Conference of Eastern British America is about the size of the London District Meeting as it was before the shears were applied to it, and the brethren are hard-working, soul-saving men, men of one business, bronzed, many of them, with exposure, and toil, all men of shrewd sense and large experience, and there are amongst them scholars, counsellors, and orators of no mean order. The brethren from Newfoundland, so far away from the centre as to be almost a missionary district, speak gloomily of the present position and prospects of the island. From their accounts it is to be feared that the present winter will be one of great privation, if not of actual famine, to many of the poorer inhabitants. The ministers of the district, and indeed of the Conference generally, who labour in the less influential circuits, have a strong claim upon the continued and generous help of the Missionary Society at home. One of the Newfoundland missionaries was burnt out of house and home last year, and the chapel in which he ministered utterly consumed. His library, rather a valuable one, was lost, and his people are so poor that they can give nothing to the rebuilding of the house of God but their own labour. It is a case of great hardship both for him and for them—and if some of the Manchester Methodists, who have not forgotten warm-hearted and well-known friend Goodison, were to devise liberal things toward the rebuilding of the church in "Twillin gate Newfoundland," or were to forward a box full of standard works to the missionary there, they would make the son of that good man blithe in his distant labour, and withal do a needful charity to the cause of God. Our Conference passed over very pleasantly; every heart seemed to respond to the old Methodist cry for a deeper personal consecration and a more abundantly successful ministry, and I left Fredericton thankful for the opportunity of witnessing so much godly and heroic devotedness in the midst of some straitening and trial.

While in the lower provinces, I visited Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia. The Island, called after the Queen's father, is about forty six miles square, or rather that would be the measurement if it was regularly shaped. It is fertile and healthy, in form something like a crescent, and separated by the Northumberland Straits from the mainland. It was ceded to the British Crown by the Treaty of 1763, and curiously divided, like a good-sized hot-crossed bun, into lots or sections, which were distributed by lottery amongst officers and others who had claims upon the home Government. These seignorial rights hindered the growth and enterprise of the population for some years, but every effort is now made to develop both their physical and industrial resources. There is a local legislature, and a governor, and all the appliances of government on the island, and they do not feel disposed to enter into confederation, having, as they shrewdly say, nothing to gain and little to lose, and actually boasting themselves of their insignificance territorially considered, because they think they offer no temptations to the greed of any covetous neighbor. Charlottetown is a pleasant place, and contains about 7,000 people. Some of the bays are very fine, and the sail to Pictou in Nova Scotia, especially so. The steamers engaged on these services are built with saloons on deck, after the fashion of the St. Lawrence and Hudson River steamers. For a river service these answer well, but one would hardly think them suitable to traverse stormy seas. My visit to Halifax was a source of great pleasure to me. I had long wished to see that magnificent harbor, and cannot say too much in its praise. Beautiful for situation is this fair capital of Nova Scotia: and although the city hardly equals the site, it does not deserve the epithets which have been carelessly heaped upon it by some who have looked at it for an hour through a fog, and when they were jaundiced by the seven days' disorganization of an Atlantic voyage. The society in Halifax is much more home-like than in any city I have yet visited, and I have appeared before no more intelligent congregation than that to which I was there privileged to declare the Word of Life. The coal, iron, and gold of Nova Scotia are being worked productively, and if the present political disquiet should subside (I found the anti-confederation feeling, especially outside the city of Halifax, sufficiently strong) and all parties be induced to work patriotically for the common good, there is nothing to prevent its rise into a very prosperous colony. I parted from the friends I made in Halifax with great regret, and my visit there will always be a pleasant memory. During my visit to the Maritime Provinces, I was accompanied by the Rev. Dr. Nelles, the accomplished President of Victoria University, Coburg, whose genial spirit contributed to the pleasure of the tour, and although my time was of course chiefly taken up with ecclesiastical questions and public services, it was a rare delight to me to see the workings of British institutions, and to feel that in these extremities of the empire there throbs the pulse of home. I had also the opportunity of inspecting the *Royal Alfred*, a trim gunboat, carrying eighteen guns; of seeing, on a small scale, a forest on fire; of gazing upon a vast marshy field literally alight with countless swarms of fire-flies; and of beholding a fine school of whales pursuing their leviathan gambols in the ocean in which God has made them "to play."

That stern and silent angel of death! When does he pause in his work? Like my friend McCullagh, I have looked through the columns of successive papers in the hope of finding some proper recognition of one who in my years of early youth was a great power in Methodism, so far as his pulpit eloquence was concerned. I have mourned somewhat as I thought how soon men are forgotten, or remembered rather for infirmity than for service—perhaps the lesson is a wholesome one; but individual gratitude, at any rate, need neither be silent or restrained; and as I think of the manly elocutionist to whom I have so often listened with delight; of the vigorous and earnest preacher of the gospel; of the kindly adviser of my inexperience at a time when counsel was greatly needed; of the painstaking superintendent of a circuit; of the unselfish colleague, who was generous and true under circumstances when small souls have been tempted to be otherwise; of the leal, fast friend who was too great for envy, and too well clad in honesty to wear a cloak of maliciousness, I should feel myself recreant if I could hesitate to fling my poor chaplet, in all love and honesty, upon the fresh grave of George Browne Macdonald.

W. MORLEY PUNSHON.

General Intelligence.

Colonial.

ORATORIO.—Handel's Oratorio of the Messiah by a hundred performers, under the leadership of Mr. Arnold Doane, R A M., will be given in Temperance Hall on Monday Evening next.

PAMPHLET ON REVIVALS.—A Sermon in opposition to religious revivals recently preached by the Rev. Mr. Anderson, Kirk Minister of Walisee, has appeared in print, and which has been ably reviewed by Rev. T. Watson Smith.

BANKING.—The Exchange Bank of Yarmouth will go into operation on the 1st of August. A proposal is on foot at Liverpool to establish a Bank in that town.

YARMOUTH ELECTION.—The writ for the Election of a member of the House of Commons for Yarmouth County has been received by the Sheriff. Nomination day is announced for March 9th.

COLCHESTER CO.—Mr. McLellan has held public meetings of his constituency in various parts of Colchester, to give explanations in relation to the better terms proposed by the Dominion Government.

It is stated that the 16th and 30th regiments, now in this garrison, are under orders to return home. The artillery at this station, are to proceed to Bermuda and Barbadoes. These troops will be replaced by others at present serving in the Upper Provinces. There will be no diminution in the troops serving in this garrison.

ACCIDENT IN CHARLOTTETOWN.—Mr. H. E. McEwen was seriously injured by the explosion of a quantity of powder in a shop in Charlottetown, P. E. I., a few days ago, and has since died.

ACCIDENTS IN CUMBERLAND.—The Amherst *Gazette* says on Monday evening, a son, ten years old, of Mr. Robert Trueman, Amherst Head, had his arm badly broken just above the wrist by falling from a beam in the barn to the floor. The other arm was considerably injured. On Wednesday week, a lad nine years old, son of Mr. John Beharrel, Amherst Head, had his thigh broken while at play on the ice with some schoolmates.

HANTS COUNTY TEMPERANCE LEAGUE—Will meet at Noel on Wednesday the 10th of March, at 10 o'clock, a. m. Temperance Organizations are requested to send their Delegates duly furnished with credentials. Subscriptions to be forwarded to the Secretary on or before the day of meeting. It is hoped there will be a full attendance. LUCIUS B. BANCROFT, *Sec'y.*

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.—The following from a gentleman of respectability, is an impartial and disinterested testimony:—"As revolutions are the order of the day in all national affairs, we see no reason why there may not be changes and improvements in the science of medicine. It will be noticed that Dr. Hamilton of New York has been presenting in other columns clear and strong views in regard to a class of diseases which have baffled the skill of other physicians, but which he has studied with peculiar advantages. Having received a regular medical education, taught as Professor in a medical institution, and practised a quarter of a century where he has treated nearly three hundred thousand cases, his investigations and opinions are worthy of peculiar attention and confidence. His testimonials are numerous from all parts of the world and of the highest character in regard to his astonishing cures in Liver, Lung and kindred diseases. While there are false assumptions and all sorts of imposition by those aspiring to the title of doctor, yet there may be progress in medical discovery and attainment, and the best skill educed from reading, investigation, experiment, and close observation. Dr. Hamilton's specifics, derived from such a course of life for more than twenty years, together with his unequalled success, entitle him to peculiar consideration. He has already relieved untold suffering, and saved much valuable life, as those restored to health testify; and we are glad to see him widely advertised, and that others may consult him at once, and receive the benefits of his skill before it is too late."

COAL FROM PICTOU.—The coal furnished by the Acadia Mines, Jessie Hoyt, Agent, is exceeding good and cheap Mr. Hoyt is prepared to deliver the coal at the depot, Halifax, at very reasonable rates, and it is carried from the Depot to customers in the city by "Express" for fifty cents per ton This new arrangement will be of the permanent advantage to this city in keeping down the price of fuel.

"GOOD IF TRUE"—A correspondent sends the following item of news:—

"We are informed that the Rev'd. Wellington Troop has just returned from Wales, and reports having succeeded in obtaining several valuable and necessary documents, tending to substantiate the long pending claims of the families of Morse and Troop to the possession of the enormous estate of the late Valentine Church, late of Brecon, Wales—estimated at the time of his decease at two and half millions of pounds sterling. We trust our townsmen will succeed in obtaining their quota whatever it may happen to be."—*St. John Globe.*

United States.

The Senate Committee on Foreign Affairs has reported against the ratification of the Treaty with Great Britain on the Alabama Claims.

The next monthly financial statement will show a considerable reduction in the public debt.

A despatch to the British Minister announces the release of Costello and Warren implicated in the Fenian movement.

An immense mass meeting of New York citizens, in favor of the freedom of Ireland and the liberation of American citizens held prisoners by England, took place at Cooper Institute. Mayor Hall presided.

The remains of the assassin Booth have been given up to his friends, by the direction of the President, and removed to Baltimore, and buried near the grave of his father.

The Beauties and Mysteries of Nature.

The times are pregnant with startling events; old isms, theories, and fallacies are fast disappearing beneath the gigantic wheels of progression and human development. Change is written, with the iron finger of time, upon all matter, seen and unseen, material and spiritual.—The mighty, omnipotent power that fashioned the stupendous orbs that revolve in the immensity of space, created all things in wisdom and purity. The majestic ocean, the deep blue sea, the beautiful earth and all things therein contained, were planned and created by virtue of that universal law of harmony, whose power holds sway over all. Intelligence is manifested in all created things, both great and small:—the tiny insect, the beautiful butterfly, and God-like man, are each endowed, according to their kind, with that instinct or intelligence ordained by Him who "doeth all things well."

Wisdom, justice, and love are the three great standard-bearers whose sumptuous hands mete out to each individuality the measure of Divine, universal law, designed by that mighty mind who fashioned alike a noble man in his own image and all lesser created things. The beauties and wonders of nature never cease to the progressive human mind. Eternal progression is written with the unerring finger of Deity upon all. The theme of human life is laden with the sweet incense to all who, like angels of mercy and goodness, are ever busy, ever ready to devise means for the alleviation of human woe and the prolongation of life. The unceasing march of individual and national progress is alone due to the bold and fearless thinkers and actors upon the stage of mundane life.—The stern exigencies that confront and imperil the gigantic minds of all countries cannot awe or swerve them in the path of duty and power. Disease and death now hold carnival throughout the land; suffering humanity calls loudly for the "Balm of Gilead," whose subtle, mystic power can heal and save from wreck and ruin. A saving and skillful hand may be found, ready to administer to the suffering at all times, in Prof. Hamilton, at his old medical emporium, where thousands, from all countries and all climes, have received the healing balm for every ill.

In Harper's Monthly Magazine for February, 1868, may be found a Life of PROF. R. LEONIDAS HAMILTON, M. D., whose discoveries in reference to

LIVER, LUNG, AND BLOOD DISEASES.

are now attracting the attention of the whole medical world, and whose success is carrying joy and restored health to thousands.

His well-attested cases of liver diseases, lung diseases, blood diseases, and diseases of the kidneys, bladder, spine, stomach, and other organs are now well known all over the United States and Canada, the West Indies, Europe, Mexico, Sandwich Islands, and in many of the commercial and missionary settlements in every part of the world.

For the benefit of the sick who may wish to know positively when they have derangements of the Liver, of more or less severity, a combination of the usual symptoms found in such cases will be found below:

SYMPTOMS OF LIVER COMPLAINT.

A sallow or yellow colour of the skin, or yellowish-brown spots on the face and other parts of the body; dulness and drowsiness with frequent headache; bitter or bad taste in the mouth, dryness of the throat, and internal heat; palpitation of the heart; in many cases a dry teasing cough, with sore throat; want of appetite; sour stomach, with a rising of the food, and a choking sensation in the throat; sickness and vomiting; distress, heaviness, or bloated or full feeling about the stomach and sides which is often attended with pains and tenderness; aggravating pains in the sides, back or breast, and about the shoulders; colic pain and soreness through the bowels, with heat; constipation of the bowels, alternating with frequent attacks of diarrhœa; piles, flatulence, nervousness, coldness of the extremities; rush of blood to the head, with symptoms of apoplexy; numbness of the limbs, especially at night; cold chills, alternating with hot flushes, with dulness, low spirits, unsociability and gloomy forebodings, and, with ladies, female weakness and irregularities.

DISEASES CAUSED BY LIVER COMPLAINT.

The Human System, the most perfect of all the works of the Creator, is so constituted that, to be entirely healthy, it must throw off the waste, worn-out, and poisonous materials, as fast as it takes on new materials from our food and drink. The food is assimilated and made into nourishing and healthy blood principally through the offices of the stomach, liver, and lungs. The worn-out materials are mostly excreted by the liver, lungs, and kidneys; but all medical men have heretofore failed to recognize the vast importance of the liver as a blood-purifying and excreting organ. The most learned German physiologists, who base their assertions upon actual experiments only, state that the amount of BILE which should be manufactured by the liver and poured into the intestines each day is two and one half pounds. All persons interested to know this fact, and the experiments to prove it, may consult *Verdauungssafte und Stoffwechsel*, Leipzig, 1852, or they may see a resume of these facts in Prof. Dalton's Physiology.

Remember one thing more: The bile is something more than the natural physic of the bowels, as has heretofore been taught by eminent medical men. The bile is mostly made up of the waste matter of the blood—effete, worn-out, and injurious materials. If the liver does not make this bile and pour it into the intestines daily, it remains in the blood as a poison. It poisons the blood itself, and circulates, as irritating and poisonous matter in the blood, to every organ in the system.

The blood, poisoned with the daily accumulated excess of bile, returns from the liver to the heart, and the nerves of the heart are affected, and we have an oppressed feeling at the heart, and palpitation; and if this cause is long continued, we get chronic irritation, undue excitement, and morbid nutrition of the heart, developing many forms of Heart