

another is a holy and a peculiar name—
 ne; and here is the birth place of every
 impulse, and every sacred thought. Here
 he came to dwell, and to come for their
 redemption. Here our homes! The
 Father here gives us our birth in an
 of the purity and disinterestedness
 of our forefathers and our earnest
 of the relations there established
 we find through the the child
 of the Father. What friends deserve
 to be loved with the love which a
 of the Father is worth a thousand
 of a sister more than twenty intimate com-
 We will have played on the same harp,
 of the same smile, who date back
 of the same season of innocence and
 whose veins run the same blood, do we
 of years only make more sacred and
 of the Father that binds us? Call these
 of the Father may separate, different
 of the Father, but those who can more
 of the Father, we at least find that
 of the Father, we at least find that
 of the Father, we at least find that

His earnest wish was to return once more to his
 mother, and to die in his childhood's home. His
 he was just ebbing away, and he needed friends
 to take care of him. But this wish was denied
 him. An officer was sent for him, and irons were
 put round his thin wrists, and sick and dying as
 he was, he was hurried back to his former cell in
 the State Prison, nearly three hundred miles off
 And there in that gloomy cell, away from all his
 friends, and no kind mother to tend him, he will
 lie.

Boys! Always mind your mothers! Always
 read the Bible and remember what you read. Avoid
 the company of bad boys, whether at home or
 at school. Always remember those four short
 words in the Bible. "Thou, God, seest me!" Had
 that young man remembered them, and also that
 verse, "If sinners entice thee, consent thou
 not," he would now probably have been a good and
 happy man.—*Ill. Spring.*

For Farmers.

Drainage.

Although the advantages of draining are
 almost universally conceded, yet how rare it
 is, to see in our travels in this country, well
 drained or thoroughly reclaimed swamps, or
 wet low lands. Such lands, abounding in al-
 most every district, when neglected, are not
 only unproductive and unprofitable, subtracting
 materially from the value of a farm, but are
 unsightly, and more or less prejudicial to
 health. On the contrary, such lands, of all
 others, when reclaimed, are the most interest-
 ing and productive. They have the deposita-
 ries of freshets and floods for ages, and have
 received more or less of the manure and sur-
 face soil gradually carried from time to time
 from the surrounding knolls and hill sides.

When thoroughly drained and stirred up by
 proper cultivation, and the inert vegetable
 substance brought into action by the applica-
 tion of the usual decomposing agents, such
 lands are distinguished for their enduring fer-
 tility.

Much money, however, is fruitlessly ex-
 pended in the operation of draining. Very
 few of our native American farmers are skil-
 ful in the art, and like every other branch
 of farming, it will pay best when best per-
 formed. It is by no means necessary that a bog
 or swamp should have a great fall, or inclina-
 tion, to be well drained. It is customary to
 dig the ditches down to the gravel, instead of
 digging three or four ditches in depth into the
 gravel stratum, which, by the bye, is one great
 secret in draining. Where springs abound,
 either above or below the surface, they must
 of course all be let down into under-drains.

An expert ditcher will not often be deceived
 about the location or source of blind springs
 under the surface, which generally do most
 mischief. Such springs develop themselves
 by the peculiar character of the vegetation
 which covers them, or can be discovered by
 the tread. The location of drains is of the
 utmost importance. Twenty-four or thirty
 inches will be found in most places a suffi-
 cient depth. Thirty inches wide at the top,
 sloped to 18 inches at the bottom, are the com-
 mon dimensions of a good ditch; but if the
 gravel substratum be shallow, the depth would
 always be determined by it.

Stones for many reasons form the best ma-
 terial for filling up drains. After clearing the
 bottom of the drain of gravel or mud, the
 first layer of stone for a foot in depth should
 be set in a vertical position, leaving no open-
 ing or culvert; the stone afterwards may be
 levelled promiscuously within eight inches of
 the surface, reserving the smallest stone for
 the top; this done, cover the stone, first, with
 the inverted sod, carefully cut from the sur-
 face of the ditch, and preserved for this pur-
 pose. Lastly, fill in over the sod all the earth
 put out in digging, which will elevate the sur-
 face, but it will settle down in due time. This
 method of draining I have practised, and pre-
 fer it to all others. An inexperienced farmer
 would profit by employing an experienced
 ditcher from Scotland or Ireland.—*Albany
 Cultivator.*

Thrifty and Unthrifty Farmers

The grand difference between a thriving
 farmer, and one who does not thrive, is, the
 one looks out for the fractions, the other does
 not. In farming, nothing should be lost;
 nothing should be neglected; every thing
 should be done at the proper time; every thing
 should be put in its proper place; every thing
 should be performed by its proper implement.
 When these rules are observed, the farmer
 will surely prosper—though his gains may be
 slow, they will be certain and sure.—*Proctor's
 Address.*

Putting hot water, say a couple of gallons,
 into a churn, and shaking it about a while be-
 fore using it, will, it is said, make the butter
 come in a shorter time.

General Miscellany.

INTERIOR OF THE EARTH.—An interesting
 fact has been proved by the boring of the Arce-
 na wells in the suburbs of Paris, namely, as
 we go towards the centre of the earth, the
 temperature increases at the rate of about 1
 degree for every 50 feet. That the whole in-
 terior portion of the earth, or at least a portion
 of it, is an ingenious ocean of melted rock, agi-
 tated by violent winds, though I dare not
 affirm it, is still rendered highly probable by
 the phenomena of volcanoes. The facts con-
 nected with their eruption have been ascer-
 tained and placed beyond a doubt. How
 then are they to be accounted for? The
 theory prevalent some years since, that they
 are caused by immense coal beds, is perfectly
 puerile, and entirely abandoned. All the
 coal in the world would never afford fuel en-
 ough for a single capital exhibition of Vesu-
 vius. We must look higher than this, and I
 have little doubt that the whole rests on the
 action of electric and galvanic principles,
 which are constantly in operation in the
 earth.

We know that when certain metals are
 brought together powerful electric action is
 developed, and a light is produced, superior
 even in effulgence to that of the sun. Now
 if a small arrangement produce such results,
 what may we not expect from the combina-
 tion of those immense beds of metal to be
 found in the earth? Here we may have the
 key to all the grand phenomena of volcanic
 action. An illustration on a small scale,
 may be seen in an instrument called the theo-
 electrical battery, made of zinc, bismuth and
 antimony, packed in a box varnished. In
 this, heat is evolved below, while the top is
 cold; and here we have the very cause of
 volcanoes, when in the interior a fiery ocean
 is heaving its surges, while its peak is capped
 with everlasting snow.—*Prof. Silliman.*

ORNAMENTS OF STEEL.—Ornaments are
 commonly put upon steel by the chemical
 action of the solutions of the various metals,
 most of them being combinations with acids.
 The steel being covered with some etching
 ground, the design is cut through to the
 metal, and the metallic solution being poured
 upon it, the metal, or its oxide is precipitated,
 and a superficial chemical combination is thus
 effected. Steel may be gilded by the employ-
 ment of the ethereal solution of gold. This
 is made by taking a neutral solution of chlo-
 ride of gold and agitating it with some ether;
 the gold is thus separated from the one fluid,
 and held in solution by the other. Upon
 dipping steel into this the real solution an
 electro-chemical action appears to take place,
 the result of which is that a film of gold is
 deposited upon the metal. In this way
 "gold eyed needles" receive the small coat-
 ing of the precious metal; and many steel or-
 naments are thus fancifully decorated. The
 coating which the steel thus receives is ex-
 ceedingly attenuated, and much friction re-
 moves it from the surface.—*Art Journal.*

DUTY OF LABOUR.—No man can raise from
 the workman's rank. Fall he may, and often
 does, from that state, but to rise above the
 order that God has established to govern
 this world is impossible. Every man should
 be a workman, and fill a workman's rank.
 He must not fill that of a lord. He who
 made the world never made a spot on it for
 an idler. He never made a man who was to
 live by his brains alone, or such a one
 would have been all brains. Body and soul,
 powers physical and mental, are to be used,
 else they never would have been given; and
 whoever finds himself in possession of a pair
 of hands, a set of bones and muscles, may
 rest assured that he has a command to use
 them honestly.

INFLUENCE OF NEWSPAPERS.—Small is the
 sum that is required to patronize a news-
 paper, and amply rewarded is its patron, we
 care not how humble and unpretending the
 paper which he takes. It is next to impos-
 sible to fill a sheet with printed matter without
 putting into it something that is worth the
 subscription price. Every parent whose son
 is away from him at school, should supply
 him with a newspaper.

A LESSON OF AUTUMN.—Nature's look is
 never sealed. Ever are its pages unfolding
 with new and delightful instruction. It
 opens new to pictures of sombre tint, and
 fires of grave import, in the tracery of sober
 autumn. Read ye one short and wholesome
 lesson. Behold, in the depth of the wooded
 ravine, how the green grass, untouched by
 frost, yet softly hinged, and the straight
 wanders on amid fire-hedges and silence.
 High above them towers the mighty oak; in
 his summer pride he looked down upon the
 grass and the stream, like a monarch from
 his throne. Where now is his glory? the

frost has touched his emerald coronal, and
 fading, it falls to the ground. Shorn of his
 comeliness, his loveliness, but exposes his
 desolation. Why, O why, will no man learn
 the blessedness of contentment in a lowly
 state. The latest had must bear the fiercest
 wrath of the tempest. Blighting calumny
 and the frosts of care fall first upon the
 famous and powerful; and when they lose
 their glory and strength, the eyes of a
 sneering world are upon their stately help-
 lessness. But the streams of secure hap-
 piness water the deep vales of sequestered
 life; and upon their banks the virtuous soul
 may enjoy the freshness of early sympathy
 and truth, may flourish in a green old age,
 long after the pride of the lofty is laid low.

Temperance.

Drunkness the Curse of the Poor.

In the Public Good, amongst other articles
 of great interest, is one headed "The Condi-
 tion of the Poor," from which we have great
 pleasure in presenting our readers with the
 following important extract. The remarks
 of the author, the Rev. Mr. Bishop, and of
 his reviewer, alike deserve attention, but
 more especially so from the working classes
 of our countrymen.

"Among several other instrumentalities
 put in motion and watched over by Mr. Bi-
 shop, is that of a Temperance Society, which
 had been the means of effecting much good.
 He says:—

"Drunkness is, emphatically, the curse
 of the poor. It is the great obstacle that
 stands in the way of pure and elevating influ-
 ences. It meets the schoolmaster, the minis-
 ter, and all other agents of good, at every
 step, opposing their several efforts with
 gloomy and destructive power. Other obsta-
 cles there are, and other moral evils of no
 small magnitude; but this stands out in
 frightful prominence, dwarfing by its huge
 dimensions, the whole troop besides. I am
 often amazed, and sorrowful to my heart's
 core, when, on looking back over a week's or
 a month's experience, I bring up before me
 the various scenes of wretchedness I have
 witnessed, to see how overwhelming a pro-
 portion of the worst of them is owing to this
 one devouring and devastating sin. It is
 drunkness that mainly fills our goals with
 young transgressors; it is drunkness which,
 more than aught else, sends vagrants into our
 streets, and calls for the establishment of
 Ragged Schools; it is drunkness which
 carries mourning, lamentation, and woe into
 innumerable homes; it is drunkness that
 produces the sluttish mother and brutal father,
 and drives forth so many sons and daughters
 to eat the bread of sin and sorrow. Greatly,
 therefore, in my view, should I fall in the
 purpose of my mission were I not to labour
 might and main against this formidable evil.

"The main obstacle to be seen produced
 in the homes of persons, by
 the renewed vice is, in its
 suddenness, gratifying and
 marvellous. It is, indeed,
 the desert of the poor."
 Our space is so limited, giving more of
 Mr. Bishop's admirable report. It reflects
 great credit on him as a man and a minis-
 ter, but shows what one man can do. We want
 more such labourers in the vineyard. Every
 man should become a missionary, and do his
 best for the regeneration of society. The
 work to be done is too much for a few to do.
 Every one who feels a desire to benefit his
 race should try to remove evil wherever he
 sees it. He should not wait for others to do
 it, but go at once, and do all within his
 power. England may be socially regenerat-
 ed; let every Englishman assist in the regene-
 ration."

A Wise Decision.
 Judge King, of the Court of Sessions, de-
 cided that the wife of a drunk man
 should be allowed to leave the house for the
 purpose of carrying her children to her
 father's house. The fact of her husband's
 character, and that the house was kept in a
 quiet manner, would not generate a person from the
 charge, where liquor had been sold to minors,
 as such conduct was destructive of the moral
 of the youth of our community, and as
 a nuisance should be abated. This is good
 law and good sense. For such a decision
 Judge King deserves the thanks of every
 citizen.—*New York Organ.*

Progress of Total Abstinence.
 George Cruick-shank, Esq. as a Chairman
 of a meeting, at the Zoological Gardens, in
 speaking of the progress of Total Absti-
 nence, said—they were engaged in a great
 battle. They had to contend against the in-
 fluence of an early education and prejudices
 of every country in the world. It was a mighty
 enemy, but if they acted with determination,
 with zeal and energy, they might depend

upon it that, although the Temperance cause
 might not look very propitious at the present
 time, it would ultimately flourish. (Cheers.)
 When the subject of Temperance was first
 introduced it was advocated by a few poor
 we were only, but now the principle was ap-
 proved by hundreds of thousands of individuals,
 including even the American President and
 the King of Sweden. (Cheers.) Yes, they
 now numbered among their ranks presidents
 and kings, and he could assure them that the
 question was gaining ground among the aris-
 tocracy as well as among the working classes

Correspondence.

Original Matter is particularly requested for this Paper
 such as: Local Intelligence—Biographies—Notions of the
 introduction, rise, and progress of Methodism in Cir-
 cuits, Revivals, and remarkable Conversations—Articles
 on education, temperance, literature, science, and
 religion—Illustrations of Providence—Sketches of Scrip-
 ture characters—Interesting anecdotes—Descriptions of
 natural scenery—Papers on any prominent feature of
 Methodism, &c. &c.

Articles, as a general rule, should be short and pithy, as
 a judicious variety in each number is the secret of news-
 paper popularity and usefulness.

For the Wesleyan.

Petitcodiao Circuit.

REV. AND DEAR SIR,—The cause of our
 Divine Redeemer on this Circuit is not in
 so prosperous a state as is desirable; yet the
 Lord is in our assemblies, and is arousing
 some to the concerns of their souls by the
 death of neighbours, both young and old.

Last Thursday, the 18th inst., I was called
 to attend the funeral of your old friend
 Mr. JAMES GILDART, of *Coverdale*. He died
 on the 16th inst. He had been helpless and
 speechless for a year, or nearly a year, be-
 fore he died—so that the only indication he
 could give of the state of his mind to his fam-
 ily and Minister, was a warm pressure of
 the right hand, which retained a little
 strength. After praying with him, on taking
 his hand he would give this encouraging to-
 ken of the interest he felt in our supplica-
 tions, and that he retained his mental facul-
 ties, to some extent. This, added to the in-
 offensive life led in connexion with the Wes-
 leyian Church after his conversion many
 years ago, causes his aged widow and be-
 loved children to cherish the blessed hope
 "That his languishing head is at rest," and
 that his spirit is with that Redeemer whom
 he sought in health. He died aged 67 years
 and some months.

On Friday the 19th inst., HELEN ROBERTSON,
 eldest daughter of Mr. GEORGE ROBERTSON,
 of *Moncton*, died of consump-
 tion, in the enjoyment of peace, aged 20
 years and some months. She sought the
 Lord in penitence and prayer during some
 months prior to her death. About a week
 before her death I had the solemn privilege
 of administering the ordinance of Baptism
 to her, at her request. Shortly after she
 found peace with God. Death lost his
 sting. She spoke to her relatives on the
 necessity of preparing to meet her in hea-
 ven—spoke to her minister of the precious-
 ness of Christ to her soul,—and after some
 days' weakness and suffering peacefully
 breathed her last.

Yesterday the 23rd inst., a fine young
 man named ANDREW PITTFIELD, aged
 21 years, eldest son of Mr. SAMUEL PITTFIELD,
 was drowned while bathing in the
 river, near Mr. J. Nixon's, *Moncton*. To-
 day we buried him amid the tears of his
 afflicted parents and sorrowing neighbours.
 His bereaved parents had the misfortune to
 have their second son brought home with
 his thigh broken about four weeks ago, and
 now they mourn the loss of a most dutiful
 and affectionate son snatched away in the
 morning of life. "In the midst of life we
 are in death."

The funeral services of all the above were
 marked with more than usual solemnity, and
 the attendance was calculated to encourage
 the hope that the God of Mercy is truly and
 powerfully awakening souls. O may the
 fond hope be amply realized.

I am delighted with the intelligence of
 revivals of religion, communicated by the
 means of your paper; and I rejoice in the
 abundant effusions of the Spirit, granted on
 Brother Beal's Circuit. May we all more
 earnestly pray for similar manifestations of
 the power and grace of our Lord and Sa-
 viour.—Yours, &c.

ROBT. A. CHURLEY

Salisbury, N. B.,
July 24, 1850.