like smouldering embers had long lain beneath the ruins of former days, again flashed forth in their native intensity, and lit up kindred fires in the human mind. The soul of Europe, too, woke from its moral lethargy, and throwing aside the excrements of its tomb, carried its investigations to the very foundations of the awful questions which clothe mortal life with mystery and grandeur. Spurning the trammels of effete superstition on the intellect, the heart, the conscience of mankind, soared aloft and away over worlds of imagination and science, rejoicing in their powers and their freedom.

None of the people of Europe yielded so fully, so rapturously, to the impulses of this new mental and moral life as those of Teutonic origin, with whom liberty had been an immemorial tradition—too oft a blind, turbulent passion. Pre-eminent among those nations stood England—always strong minded—always strong handed—telling its tyrant kings, "*Nolumus leges Angliæ mutare.*"—The voice of providence, which had summoned the nations of Europe to life, had electrified the heart of this people. The exuviæ of sloth and barbarism fell off at once, and there was vitality in every movement. The illustrious Bacon laid his finger upon the clue which, through tortuous labyrinths, guides the patient inquirer to the sanctuary of knowledge. The not less illustrious bard of Avon poured forth upon ravished ears his many voiced song; and gave language to all the terrible and to all the tender passions of the human soul. The transforming truths of the sublimest of all books were permeating the heretofore inert masses, and were every where effervescent with germinant life. A new race of men sprang up, self-reliant, stern, comprehending the dignity and destiny of the human family; fearing nothing but God, they came into collision with ancient forms and tyrannies to which they indignantly refused homage. Nearly overthrown in the conflict, they cast their eyes towards that new world which, in the mean time, had disclosed itself to the vision of the old world. There, already, had Cortez and Pizarro, amid torrents of blood, established new empires. Thither they voyaged, carrying with them their faith, their self respect their fearless courage, their indomitable perseverence,—hardy, patient, inured to suffering. They arrived; no waving corn fields offered sustenance; no rich perfumed gardens gladdened their senses; no blushing vineyards smiled at their approach—dark forests, unsubdued soils, a chilling wintry climate, thin clad rocks, fierce men, and fiercer beasts, met their unquailing sight. Hail! all hail, ye brave hearted founders of a new dominion, and of an impregnable asylum for despairing millions! Ye were of the mould which far gone nations, in devout veneration raised to the rank of demigods!

These men boldly encountered the difficulties of their hard lot. They had "ample scope and verge enough" to lay broad and deep the foundations of their power. They were not trammelled by the restraints of worn out traditions. They were not held in check by the selfish dominance of a class long accustomed to rule; nor were they impeded by the brute force of untaught multitudes. Theirs was not the ingenious task of transforming gothic cabins into gothic castles—un-ightly hovels into Grecian temples; they began at the beginning; they built up from the foundations; and they brought to their mighty work all the experience of their past, and all the discoveries of their present. And there, beneath skies nerve-bracing and strength-developing, amid circumstances that could not fail to call forth all the higher qualities of body and mind—industry, enterprize, patience activity, skill, courage and self-resource—they wrought out the glorious problem of their fate.

No part of the earth can equal theirs for vast and various elements of physical power. The commerce of two oceans crowd their innumerable ports. Large inland seas, without a parallel on the globe, skirted by a soil of unsurpassed fertility, send forth their mighty streams to the ocean, fed by a thousand tributaries which drain and fertilize regions whose acres are enumerated by millions. These rivers bear upon their waters the countless riches of a trade and industry which will line their banks with magnificent cities—the abodes of free, intelligent and happy myriads. With such an origin—such a position—such an unequalled land of immeasurable extent, occupied by the best race that ever subdued the earth—what must their future be? Where is that amount of Apocalyptic vision, from whose lofty summit the thoughtful lover of his race may gaze through the vista of coming ages, and behold the triumphant prosperity of this western empire? Wrapt in admiring contemplation, the mantled seer would behold a people dwelling from the confines of eternal snow to the outer circle of the blazing tropics; launching their numberless fleets on the Atlantic and Pacific oceans; stretching forth one filial hand to kindred dwellers in the old ancestral haunts, and holding forth the other, fraternally, to their scarcely less mighty brethren beneath the Australian skies; filling the sea gemming isles with their adventurous sons; raising over oppressed people the shield of irresistable protection: and, in a language spoken all over the earth, rolling a tide of living thought over the thrilled and rejoicing heart of universal man. One dark and portentous spectre only for a time brings fear to the prophet-heart—'tis the fell spirit of African slavery; but at last the severed chain, the broken fetters, the jubilant shout, announce that servitude is no more; and then the once stained banner rolls out its spotless folds on the breath of heaven.

Charlottetown. ERASMUS.

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

Obituary Notice.

MRS. MARY LODGE.

Maccan Mountain is a spot well known in the history of modern Methodism in Nova Scotia. The place is indebted wholly for religious ordinances to the Wesleyans; and the people most affectionate and kind, and withal devotedly pious, the Christian Minister loves to visit them, bearing the message of mercy. But death has suddenly and unexpectedly cast its gloomy mantle over the settlement by the removal of one of its oldest and most respected inhabitants; and most intimately connected with many by ties of kindred. On Friday evening, the 19th ult., the subject of this sketch, in full health and vigour was brought to the bed of suffering and death by a stroke of paralysis, and lingering until Tuesday morning, the vital spark fled—the spirit went home to God.

Mrs. Mary Lodge was born on the island of Cape Breton, the 19th Nov., 1786, and removed first to Halifax, and ultimately to Maccan Mountain, in 1812; and in the same year was united in marriage to Mr. Joseph Lodge—now a bereft, and deeply sorrowing widower.

Twenty years ago the Rev. Albert Desbrisay visited Maccan Mountain, as the first Wesleyan Missionary. In connection with his labours there was a gracious outpouring of the Holy Spirit, and many professed to find peace with God: among the number was the subject of this memoir. Very little is known of the religious experience of our departed sister, until the fall of 1843, when Maccan Mountain was again favoured with a powerful revival of the work of God; nearly the whole settlement, as sincere penitents, sought and found an interest in the blood of Jesus. This "time of refreshing" was a season of great spiritual good to our sister; her evidence of acceptance with God was brightened, and her purposes to live wholly to the Lord increased and confirmed. From that time until the hour of sickness her christian course was marked by consistency; and her life devoted to God.

Why should the christian be anxious as to being triumph in the hour of dissolution, when so many years of life have been spent in the Christian warfare? But in the present case there was evidence, as unclouded as the noon-day sun, of full triumphant victory, through the blood of Jesus. Interrogated as to her prospect beyond the grave, just as the power of speech was failing, our sister exclaimed "what should I do now without religion. O my blessed Lord! O my blessed Lord!" On Saturday evening I stood by the bed-side of the dying saint; but consciousness had gone.

The event was improved, before a deeply attentive and weeping congregation, by a discourse from Matt. xxiv. 44. "Therefore be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh."

Dec. 11, 1852. J. H. S.

Provincial Wesleyan

THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1853.

The Present and the Future.

The past has existed in reference to some grand consummation. Expectation has been created and kept alive, of such developments of Providential government of the world, under mediatorial influence, as will issue in the universal establishment of righteousness and truth. That expectation is not of to-day or yesterday—the Church has never been without it.—Prophets of old saw the final realization in prophetic vision, announced it as the fulfilment of the divine purpose from the beginning, and rejoiced in spirit at the reign of peace, and holiness, and universal brotherhood, as these, in the brightness of beauty and soberness of reality, were pictured to their prophetic eye. They accomplished their mission, and laid themselves down in their graves in hope, conscious that other heads would think, and other hearts beat in unison with theirs, and other hands be engaged in preparing the way for, and executing the work designed to issue in the full maturity of the great and glorious manifestation.

He has read the pages of prophecy and noted the signs of the times, to little advantage, who sees not in the doings of the *immediate* past infallible indications of powerful influences in operation, all tending to accel erate the world onward to the attainment of these ultimate privileges and blessings. Every remarkable discovery, working a signal change in the mode of life, or giving a new and extended direction to human industry, or breaking down previously existent barriers to friendly intercourse between peoples and nations, or multiplying the facilities with which the messengers of the cross may reach the far-separated and widely scattered tribes of the gentile world with the word of life and their message of mercy,—has had a bearing on the predicted future.

But what of the *present?* The thinkings, and plans, and doings of this day? They are not without their influence, as certain as the seed sown, the sun-shine and rain, the labour and care expended, have on a future harvest—not without a relation as intimate as the enterprise of the present in any of the business occupations of life, has on anticipated returns, or future prosperity.

The present stands only apart from the past as it is in advance, and from the future as it is not so far forward, but forming a link in the mighty whole so essential, as that without it, the future to us and others would have no existence.

The present occupants of the world have received from their fathers a rich dowery of wisdom and knowledge, and of all implements needed, to add to the stock of general improvement. Such also is the case with the members of the Christian Church, but in a higher sense. On them have descended the results of all the expanded charities, of all the untiring zeal, of all the indomitable courage, of all the constraining love, of all the patient self-denial, of all the unwearied toil and resolute, determined perseverance, of the Church of the entire *past*. A sacred legacy—a responsible deposit! By entering the folds of the Church, and partaking of its privileges, the present members of the body mystical, have consented to receive the gift, and have assumed the responsibility of faithfully applying the solemn trust to the original intents and purposes of the Supreme Granter. As they carry out these designs, whether indifferently or zealously, on a limited or an extensive scale, will they meet the disapprobation or secure the approval of Him who has exalted them to the high position of being His people, and who has so largely and so generously confided in their honesty, integrity, and honour. They have received these gifts, as they were conferred, not for the purpose of self-gratification or of private benefit only, but, having first partaken of the blessings that they might extend them as far and as wide as possible. They are debtors to God and to the worthies of the past—and as bound by the solemnities of an obligation ever present and ever increasing, they are held to be debtors to the generations to come. Their liability can only be discharged fully, by discharging the duties of their *stewardship* with unfaltering fidelity.

From the Christian people of this day, persons yet to live have expectations of good that ought not to be disappointed, and the surest way of fulfilling them, is to perform the work of the present day with all earnestness and zeal. They will act best and most effectually on posterity, by acting vigorously on the present generation; by living godly lives, and so setting a reproving example to the careless, by taking hold of the power of the Most High with all the urgency of faithful and never ceasing prayer, by extending among the destitute the word of eternal life, and using their best efforts, to the utmost extent of their respective ability, to multiply and sustain the living ministry of the word at home, and in foreign lands,—doing all heartily unto the Lord, under the constraining influence of the love of Christ. The Church, in its individual membership, and in its collective organization, truly *in earnest*, devising liberal things, and with a liberal spirit carrying out its benevolent schemes, for the instruction of the ignorant and the salvation of the lost, would afford the best augury of the prosperity and extension of Messiah's kingdom among men in the future.

The hints above thrown out, are worthy of serious consideration, based as they are on scriptural *data*. Amid the over eagerness for wealth, the undue desire for luxury and pleasure, the abuse of money worse than thrown away on foolish and sinful amusements, the too prevalent dissipation of the times, which especially characterize the masses of the present day, it is necessary in the highest degree to summon Christian people to a calm and thoughtful consideration of the responsibilities which attach to their position. The wasting and blighting effects of the evils to which allusion has been made, can only be counteracted, or diminished, by the most enlarged and zealous efforts of the Church to diffuse the soul-transforming doctrines of the Cross. If that which alone can heal and save the soul, and purify the troubled waters of the heart, and arrest the torrents of worldliness rushing through the land, be withheld, there remains no hope for the improvement of the world. The evils will increase with accelerated power and malignancy, and a dark and portentous cloud will hang over the future. A *possible* case is pointed out, not with a dominant fear of its being realized. There is too much sterling piety and Christian consistency, it is believed, existing at the present in the Church, to allow its members to recede from the cause of reformation and evangelization, to which they are solemnly pledged.

They but require to have their pure minds stirred up by way of remembrance, in order to induce them to put on zeal as a garment, and address themselves with invigorated strength and activity to the discharge of their recognized duty. To stimulate their minds to these holy purposes, and Christian efforts, is the design of these remarks, and, believing that these form suitable topics for consideration at the commencement of a New Year, we commend them to the notice and prayers of our readers. Let us begin the year well, and continuing in the same spirit, it will, with the blessing of God, prove a happy year to our own souls, and a prosperous one to the cause of our glorious and exalted Redeemer.

Gleason's Pictorial Drawing Room Companion.

PUBLISHED IN BOSTON, MASS.,—will commence on the 1st of January, 1853, a new volume, being Volume IV. of this elegant illumined journal. It will appear with new type, new heading, and splendidly improved in every department, besides which, the price is to be greatly reduced. The publisher is resolved to commence the new year with a circulation of one hundred thousand, and therefore, offers the most liberal inducements to clubs. Realizing the spirit of the age, the great improvement in art, and the constantly increasing intelligence of the people, the publisher, with this change of prices will vastly improve his already splendidly illustrated journal. Especially will a great improvement be manifested in the engraving department as well as the literary character of the paper, so that the Pictorial shall appear in a style, not only to merit all the encomiums of praise so lavishly bestowed upon it, but also as to challenge increased respect for its enhanced excellence and perfection. In short the whole paper will be far superior to anything ever yet offered to the public by the publisher. By referring to the following list, which forms a part only of the regular contributors to the Pictorial, its high literary character will at once be understood.

Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, Mrs. Alice B. Neal, Miss Phœbe Carey, Miss Alice Carey, Mrs. Caroline Orne, Miss Anne T. Wilbur, Mrs. S. P. Daughty, Mrs. C. A. Hayden, Mrs. R. T. Eldridge, Mrs. E. R. B. Waldo, Rev. H. Hastings Weld, Henry Wm. Herbert, T. B. Read, T. S. Arthur, A. J. H. Duganne, Epes Sargent, George W. Dewey, Francis A. Durivage, Park Benjamin, Dr. J. V. C. Smith, Ben. Perley Poore, &c. &c.

The following are the terms of the paper:—One subscriber, one year, $3.00; two subscribers, $5.00; four subscribers, $9.00; eight subscribers, $16.00. The paper will be for sale at all the periodical depots throughout the country, after the 1st of January, at six cents per copy.

☞ Any paper inserting the above editorially, with this paragraph, shall receive the Pictorial one year.

Baltimore Correspondence.

MY DEAR DOCTOR,—Since my last communication for the "*Wesleyan*," nothing has occurred in our city of any special interest to your readers. The protracted meeting, at that time in progress at the Spring Gardens Chapel, has been closed. It was signally owned of the Great Head of the Church, in the awakening and conversion of many precious souls, and the formation of several entire new classes in that neighbourhood. The fruit of this extraordinary meeting has been almost wholly gathered from among the bone and sinew of our population, the *working class*. Individuals who, had it not been for our beloved Methodism, would, in all human probability, have passed onward to Death, and probably Hell, unsought, unconverted, and unchurched. God put it into the hearts of our young men to go out into the wilderness in pursuit of these lost sheep. True to their call, and true to their mission, they went forth. By faith they reared a humble structure. Day after day, and night after night, undaunted, they toiled in humble reliance upon Him "*who is incisible.*" In the morning *they scattered the seed, and in the evening they withheld not their hands.* Behold what God has wrought! At an hour when they least expected, He appeared in their midst. After an honest discourse, delivered by one of our stationed preachers, an invitation was publicly given to all concerned for their souls, to present themselves for prayer and instruction. One young man arose and came to the place designated. He was the child of a pious mother, who had long and faithfully borne him upon the arms of prayer, before the mercy-seat. He had been, until then, a wayward "*lad.*" Through the "*deceitfulness of sin*" he had wandered VERY VERY FAR from the path of rectitude, and had been almost wholly given over by those who knew him. The head of the widowed mother had long been laid in the grave, that silent retreat from all the sorrows and afflictions of life. Unheeded, o'er her silent dust, the storms of life for months had passed. Her spirit had gone up to be "*equal with the angels of God,*" and, consequently, to be engaged with them in missions of mercy to her "*prodigal son.*" In an hour when his friends on earth knew it not, the "*word*" of the man of God, spoken "faithfully," touched his heart. The *sins* and *madness* of his past life, stood in array before him. The reminiscences of days gone bye came over him with a power irresistable. He yielded. *Penitently*, he bowed, publicly before his God. Penitently, he sought pardon and adoption, and God said to him, in that very hour, *go in peace, thy sins* which were many, are forgiven thee. He arose, *clothed and in his right mind.* From that night the work progressed marvellously. The Chapel became too strait to contain the multitude. The end of the building was taken out, and fifteen feet added to the length thereof, without interfering with the progress of the work, which went onward, untill scores were redeemed by power.

This incident, in connection with the history of this chapel, affords ample ground for interest and encouragement to us as a people. Parents need never be discouraged, in reference to their children, if they themselves be but pious, and faithful to the trust committed to them. They may sin long, and heinously. They may continue to do it, until a Father's head, shall cease to ache, and a mother's heart, cease to pulsate, in the coldness of death, and the silence of the grave. The time, soon or late, *will come*, when they will stop in their mad career,—think, act, and be saved. Wesleyans, in the Province, think of this, and take courage. Does the eye of a single father, or mother, now rest upon these lines, whose heart has been broken, and whose hope has long since expired; *all, all,* because of the sins of a loved boy or girl. *Take courage* and no longer faint. Continue a holy example, in thought, word, and deed. Continue "*by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving,*" to "*make known your requests unto God.*" Success WILL be the result. If not before, it will be seen after you have passed from the toils of life to the repose of heaven.

Wesleyans, suffer the history of this little chapel, to stimulate you to similar efforts. You are called, and *you* are responsible before God, for carrying the Gospel, not simply to those who cry to you for "help;" but to the destitute everywhere, even those who are so far lost, as to care but little for themselves, and who are cared for but little, by those who truly love the Saviour. Suffer me again to entreat you to be up and always at your work. Take time to pause in the midst of your worldly and domestic cares, and look to the spiritual woes and wants of those who are perishing at your very door, and in your very presence, for lack of that bread *which you have.* The opportunity for doing these souls, for whom the Saviour died, good, is rapidly passing away. You, too, are swiftly passing away *from them.* UP, UP, my friends, and *work while it is called day. The night cometh, when no man can work.*

How is it with *Dartmouth?* Have you there, commenced a chapel for God? If not, I charge you, suffer not another week to pass away, without putting your hands in your pockets, and your shoulders to this wheel.

How is it with the —— end of your city. Have you *there* sought out a suitable place, and commenced a Sabbath School, preparatory to a chapel? If you have not, let me again urge you to this glorious work, in this field, already "*white to the harvest.*" Be at it forthwith, and never give over the contest. Success is certain. You must be *awake*, and *alive*, to the claims of your own children, and the children of others upon you. Strengthen the hands of your Sabbath School Teachers. Come up also to the help of your excellent book agent—scatter the "*Wesleyan,*" and your Book-Room publications broad cast over your Provinces.

In addition to your "*Wesleyan,*" you *need*, and *must have*, a penny paper, devoted wholly to your children,—neatly printed, and profusely illustrated. You *can do it*, and you *must do it* You ought to speak to the hearts of your children, through their eyes as well as their ears, and *that* before the ground is preoccupied. Will you do all this? Is there not among you, *one* who will promptly "*come up to the help of the Lord, against the mighty,*" in each of these particulars? Who will respond? Take this letter to your closets, and on your knees "*spread it before the Lord,*" and now resolve to do your duty. May the Lord keep and bless you.

GEO. C. M. ROBERTS.

125 *Hanover, St. Baltimore, Maryland U.S, December* 13*th*, 1852.

New York Correspondence.

Mild Winter—Eulogy on Wellington, by James—Free Lands to be given in Canada—Immense Receipts in England of Australian Gold—Spirit of Speculation—Specie in New York—M. Hulseman—Napoleon III.—View of the London Times.

We have thus far an extraordinary winter—There has not been a single snow storm, but little sharp frost or cold, and no ice. The weather generally is as delightful as any one could wish. In the winter of 1851, the last boat left Albany for our city on the 10th of this month. The steamers are now running daily, with large freights. A Philadelphia paper states that some strawberries were picked a few days ago at Germantown, growing in the open air.

Your G. P. R. James, the novelist, pronounced the eulogy on WELLINGTON, in Boston. It occupied two hours and a quarter in its delivery, uniting his name with NAPOLEON'S, and tracing the destiny of the two great men. He said, that "the one conquered for others, the other vanquished for himself; the one oppressed, the other raised; one delighted to deceive that he might gain a battle; the other would not deceive even to prevent a defeat; one whose watchword was "glory," the other "duty." His close was a beautiful tribute to the departed.

The Canadian Executive, I observe, has given notice that a tract of twenty-four millions of acres, lying mainly N. E. of Lake Huron, will, as soon as surveyed, be offered to the landless of any country, who choose to emigrate. Alternate sections will be bestowed without price—the intermediate ones are reserved for sale, to defray the expenses of surveying. This region lies in the latitude of the American Mining Districts of Lake Superior, a rich and valuable country for mineral wealth. The liberal offer of your Government, I presume, will induce emigration to these enriching regions. There are mines of mineral wealth nearer home than the distant golden mountains and vales of California and Australia.

The aggregate wealth of the United States amounts to $12,000,000, which sum, if divided, to each inhabitant would give $500; to each family of five persons, it would yield the snug little fortune of $2,500. And still we are enlarging our national area! Where will it end?

The tract of land lately ceded to the United States by the Sioux Indians is about 800 miles long, and 140 broad, making 112,000 square miles. This area is nearly three times the size of New York, and almost equal to that of England, Ireland and Scotland put together. It will be ten times larger than Holland—nine times the size of Belgium—half as large as France—three times that of Portugal—5,000 square miles larger than Prussia, and more than five times the extent of Switzerland—room enough, one would imagine, for the most sanguine imaginations of our warmest democrats!

By the way, the accounts from Australia are almost incredulous, and cast California into the back ground. By one vessel alone, which arrived not long since in London, there was the enormous sum of more than *five millions of dollars* in freight, which, I think, must be the largest shipment ever made in a single ship.

Among us the wisest politicians and financiers are yet at a loss to decide, what will be the consequences of these vast additions to the treasures of the world. In our city, speculation in real estate is becoming a public *monomania.* We fear its results. In England, the price of labour is greatly on the advance. In May, June and September of the present year, our Banks and Sub-Treasury, have had in their vaults nearly seventeen millions of specie each month. We now have a little over fourteen millions. Adam Smith, McCulloch, Say, *et cetera*, surely never anticipated the golden sands and rocks, which have been opened in our day. May not these be the distant regions to which Solomon sent his ships for the precious metals? Dr. Ryerson, the author of the able articles, in your late numbers. on Political Economy, would do the State a service by turning his pen and his investigations to this important branch of that very interesting and useful science. Many of us would thank him for such a labour, and especially at this moment.

Since the death of Mr. Webster, it is rumoured that the ex-Austrian Charge, M. Hulseman, will probably return to the United States. He is now employed in the Foreign Office at Vienna. In private life, he is an agreeable gentleman, but did not understand the character and genius of the Yankees.

What think you of the news from France. If we can judge from votes, Louis Napoleon must be the most popular man in the whole kingdom, at this moment. On the 2nd he was to be proclaimed "NAPOLEON III., par la grace de Dieux et par la volente du peuple, Empereur des Francais." Nothing is now said of the title, "*Roi of Algerie.*" The London *Times* and other British Journals seem to believe, that when the 'nephew" is fairly throned, in his uncle's seat, his ambition will take a military turn. He will thus act, they say, to gratify his personal vanity, and to find employment for the 300,000 soldiers, now idle. I don't think the new Emperor is fool or mad enough to throw down the glove to Europe yet. He must find some other employment for his immense standing armies than to bayonet and cannonade his neighbours. Already, he has begun to disband his forces. For the past fifty years France has been only in love with the names of Liberty and Republicanism under his rule, iron as it is, that distracted country, may yet have leisure to learn what is real and constitutional liberty. Your's &c.

New York, December 14, 1852.

Fredericton Circuit.

OPENING OF THE NEW CHURCH.

On Sunday last, the ceremony of dedicating the Wesleyan Church, in this City, took place agreeably to notice. The services of the day commenced at 11, A. M., by the Rev. Mr Knight, Chairman of the New Brunswick District, interlining that beautiful hymn commencing with

"Eternal Power whose high abode."

which was sung with fine effect by the splendid choir under the direction of the Honorable Judge Wilmot, whose important services from first to last, in connection with this sacred edifice, can never be over-estimated.

After a most solemn and appropriate prayer, the rev gentleman read the Dedicatory Chapter, 2nd Chronicles, chap. 6; and afterwards the Dedication Anthem was beautifully sung by the Choir.

The reverend and venerable minister next read his text, being the 14th, 15th, 16, and 17th verses of the 6th chapter of the Book of Ezra from which he preached a most appropriate sermon, replete with eloquence, scriptural research, and pure catholic feeling. The sermon was followed by the anthem

"With full-voice choir resounding,"

a hymn to the tune of *Olivet*, and the benediction. Although on this occasion the House was not absolutely crowded, the congregation was nevertheless large as well as highly respectable.

In the evening the congregation was exceedingly large, and after the resident minister, the Rev. Mr. Churchill, ascended the pulpit, the people for some time continued to pour in through the several entrances of the edifice. The anthem

"Jerusalem, my glorious home,"

greeted the preacher's entrance; and during the singing of that noble and impressive hymn, commencing with

"Before Jehovah's awful throne,"

the congregation still continued to increase.—After prayer the reading of the 132nd Psalm, and singing, the preacher took his text from the 2nd chapter of the Prophecy of Haggai—the 2th verse; premising that it was not his intention to institute any comparison, with respect to the past or future relations which the house destroyed and that now erected, might bear towards each other. His sole object was to explain the reason why the second Jewish temple—although much inferior to the first as a building—became nevertheless more glorious than that erected by Solomon; and to draw from the whole subject such practical illustrations as he should deem most *useful* for the occasion. And well and faithfully did he fulfil his mission; apparently losing sight of every local peculiarity of the occasion in the overwhelming sense of his duty as a Christian Minister, and earnestly and affectionately pointing out to saints and sinners the only way of salvation.

The external dimensions of the Church are 86 by 58 feet; the four corners are supported by buttresses rising plain from the basement, terminating in four elegant Gothic chimneys; the roof and spire are covered with zinc; the tower is in elegant proportion—16 feet square, with buttresses at each angle to correspond, including vestibule of the Church with Gothic staircase, clock-tower above the organ-gallery, and belfry, with eight Gothic windows with rich heads and louvre boards surmounted with four pinnacles terminating in heavy finials; the spire, including the tower, is 200 feet high, terminating in a gilt closed hand, with pointed forefinger. There are six windows on each side of the Church, and one on each side of the tower in front, with a lofty front window 32 feet high, lighting the vestibule and organ-gallery; the heads of each window are varied Gothic, and are all filled with stained glass; the remainder of each window is ground glass, both in the Church and basement. The latter forms a spacious apartment 12 feet high and 56 feet square, with appropriate class-rooms behind; the same is entered by three richly finished Gothic porches—a front porch to correspond remains to be added. A staircase rises 10 feet to the floor of the Church. The ceiling in the centre portion rises in a groined and lofty arch to the roof-tree, being 50 feet above the floor; the galleries are supported by 10 columns with moulded gothic cornices; the ceiling of the galleries is groined with ribs and bosses at the intersections, and the groinings of the centre portion are continued down by a light Gothic shaft resting upon the caps of the columns which support the galleries. The pulpit and communion table are unique—the former consists of four battlemented pillars, with Gothic arches between, forming the half of a flat octagon—the two centre columns will support rich globes of glass for lighting the pulpit—a staircase on each side with heavy newell and gothic pannelling admits to the pulpit by the rooms opening from the minister's vestry;—the communion is a heavy gothic moulded rail, with three short heavy columns marking the angles, which correspond with the angles of the pulpit.

The class-rooms, vestries, pulpit, communion and aisles are carpeted. A centre gaselier pendent from the roof, consists of a ring with 100 jets of gas-light; there are also two additional lights under each gallery and in front of the organ. A large gothic arch of mouldings 8 feet deep, with 4 columns retreating on each side, the whole being 30 feet high, opens into the tower opposite to the pulpit; and in front of this is large accommodation for the choir. The whole reflects the highest credit on all parties concerned—an ornament to our city, and an illustration of the zeal and liberality of the Wesleyan portion of the community.—*Fredericton Reporter.*

Missionary Intelligence.

FROM THE GOLD REGIONS.—The following communication from an excellent Missionary, labouring in a District to which a large share of public attention has lately been directed, will be read with interest, and we trust will call forth feelings of devout gratitude.

Extract of a Letter from the Rev. Samuel Wilkinson, dated Bathurst, May 18th, 1852:

I could wish that the effects of the discovery of gold had left us nothing to regret, as it regards the state of religion amongst us; but, upon the whole, we have much cause for thankfulness, in that the spiritual interests of the people have not suffered as many of us feared. As I live in the midst of the Bathurst gold-mines, I suppose you may desire to know something concerning them. It would be impossible to state the number of persons employed around us, as on nearly all sides of us gold is found. As to their earnings, many persons who before were in very humble circumstances, have suddenly acquired much wealth; and, generally, gold mining has been found to be a lucrative employment. I know very few persons, who have steadily pursued its labours, who have not greatly improved their circumstances. However, a large number of persons would have done much better by continuing at their former occupations at the increased wages. I may state that the copper mines of this district are turning out to be very rich, and they seem only to want skill, and capital, and labour, in order to work them to great advantage.

California, with its vice and immorality, its rapine and murder, contributed not a little to awaken our apprehensions of the horrors that might ensue, in our own land, and to lead us to seek their prevention, by all the means in our power; and, by the blessing of God upon our labours, and the exertions of other churches, and the prudent regulations of Government, the mining population of this district, and others also, have been very orderly. Drunkenness and Sabbath-breaking, and many other forms of vice and immorality, we witness, to our grief; yet the general sobriety and Sabbath observance have been very gratifying; and the good effects of a vigorous effort against the latter evil in particular, when it has made its appearance in its most glaring forms, have soon been witnessed.

We visit Ophir and other places. But at the River Turon the largest population is found; here a considerable township has risen up within the last twelve months, called Sofala. The appearance of this place, especially in its earliest days, was most singular; a city, built not of stone, nor brick, nor wood, but of calico. Calico might be seen stretched in all directions, forming abodes of all dimensions, assuming every variety of form, which, with the costumes of the people, serge shirts, blue and red being the most fashionable, girt with leather belts, with other varieties of apparel, and faces unshaven, &c., made the whole affair to present as novel and grotesque a picture as could well be conceived; every point of observation affording a view as diversified, if not so orderly, as that of a kaleidoscope. Then, all around by the side of the winding stream of the Turon, the astonished observer beholds a scene the most animated that human strength and activity and the "lust of gold" could well perform; crowbars, picks, spades, all in motion at the diggings; buckets, bags and wheelbarrows whirling away the auriferous earth to the river, where the men at the cradle stand, rocking the machine with one hand, and laving water, at the same time, with the other, occasionally giving the stuff a stir round with the handle of the ladle. What with the diggers, carriers, and the washers, and the din of the cradles, the observer looks upon a busy and noisy scene, such as he is never likely to witness again. The havoc which the face of nature has undergone is surprising; and the immense holes that have been made in the slopes would make it appear as if the very mountains had been embowelled to bring out the precious metal. To suppose an individual set down in these parts, ignorant of their history during the last twelve months, we might almost defy the ingenuity of the human mind to divine the cause of phenomena so strange, except he might possibly guess it was gold. Should this fact be ever lost from the page of history, which is not likely, the appearance of the Turon will form a subject for debate amongst future geologists and antiquarians upon which they are never likely to agree.

But to return to Sofala; the slab-hut and the weather-board building are now displacing the calico tent; and it will be gratifying to you to learn, that the Wesleyan chapel, by universal consent, is the most commodious and substantial building at Sofala. We preached for several months in the open air, and generally had large and attentive congregations, though with many inconveniencies; a large circular tent was next obtained by subscription, for the use of all denominations, which was also found not suitable to accommodate those who wished to hear the Gospel; a subscription was commenced for a weather board chapel, which was soon erected, and, I am thankful to add, is now paid for; its dimensions are sixty feet by twenty-five, ten feet being partitioned off for the Minister's residence. It cost £280.

People of all denominations attend our ministry; and some very satisfactory conversions have been the result of God's blessing upon our ministrations. Regular open air services are also held in various other places.

On a survey of our humble labours in these parts, with all the little personal inconveniencies they have involved, we feel we have much cause of thankfulness, in that so much evil has been prevented, and a little apparent good done.

REMARKABLE CONTRIBUTIONS.

Among the contributions received, during the month, at the Mission-House, we have been much gratified by the sum of *two shillings* and *ninepence*, paid in by a teacher in the *City of London Ragged Schools*, and collected from the children in these schools, chiefly in farthings.

It will be in the recollection of our readers that, in the month of November last year, at the meeting of the Wolverhampton Auxiliary, Samuel Wilkes, Esq., entered into a promise that, for the year 1852, he would contribute to the Missions one guinea daily. On the 8th inst., the Wolverhampton Auxiliary again held its meeting; and then Mr. Wilkes, after the opportunity of reflecting on his course for twelve months, promised that, the Lord being his helper, he would, for 1853, make his contribution seven guineas per day. We do not doubt that thousands will join in our earnest prayer that the Lord will favour the gentleman who thus "deviseth liberal things," and will grant that "by liberal things he shall stand."

Our Cover presents a remarkable list of contributions from Leeds, the produce of the Anniversary of the Society recently held in that town. The Leeds friends do not forget their first public Missionary Meeting of the Society in 1815, from which the whole Connexion took example in the following year, when the Wesleyan Missionary Society was formally organized. A kind Providence still enables the friends in Leeds to maintain a first place in the support of the Missions, and they have shown that they are not wanting in the disposition to do so.

We are thankful to observe that the China Mission attracts the attention of our liberal friends. The singular and noble contribution of One hundred and Five Pounds from the twenty-one grandchildren of G. R. Chappell, Esq., of Manchester, to this one object, being Five Pounds each, is a rare example of a family donation. It will no doubt prove suggestive to other persons whom God has favoured with wealth, and what is dearer than wealth, in a numerous and rising family. It is time that all the ability of every individual of Christ's church should thus be found consecrated to His cause. Paganism and error are everywhere yielding to the power of Christian truth, and to the preaching of the Gospel. The fields are white unto the harvest. The harvest is great, but the labourers are few; and their number cannot be multiplied without a large consecration of the silver and the gold of the church to the support of the operations now in progress. All the Missions of the Society require to be reinforced, and now is the season for the Committee to be encouraged to this great work.

Wesleyan Notices for December, 1852.

Literary and Scientific.

USE OF COLORED GLASSES IN FOGS.—The following curious observation is made by M. Luvini, of Turin:

When there is a fog between two corresponding stations, so that the one station can with difficulty be seen from the other, if the observer passes a colored glass between his eye and the eyepiece of his telescope, the effect of the fog is very sensibly diminished, so that frequently the signals from the other station can be very plainly perceived, when without the colored glass, the station itself could not be seen. The different colours do not all produce this effect in the same degree. The red seems the most proper for the experiment. Those who have good sight prefer the dark red, those who are short sighted like light red better. The explanation of this effect seems to depend upon the fact that the white colours of the fog strike too powerfully upon the organ of sight, especially if the glass have a somewhat large field.—*N. Y. Observer.*

EXTIRPATION OF THE PAROTID GLAND.—A writer in the Syracuse N. Y. Star, states that on Wednesday, the 27th ult. Dr. A. B. Shipman, of that city, performed on Mrs. Nancy C. Nott of De Witt, the removal of the parotid gland, which had been enlarged and diseased for fourteen years. He states that this operation has been deemed one of the most difficult and dangerous by eminent surgeons, and several have given it as their opinion that it could not be done safely. In this case, the lady was advised by several surgeons to abandon the idea, as being of too much hazard and danger, but, with a courage which alone belongs to her sex, she submitted to it, as the only chance of saving her life. Dr. Shipman, with the assistance of Drs. Adams, of Fabius, and Henry T. Ewers, of Manlius, finished the operation in twenty minutes.—She was under the full influence of chloroform, and totally unconscious of pain. The tumour was of large size, situated on the side of the neck, and extended down to the large blood-vessels and nerves. She is doing well, and will no doubt recover perfectly.

MATERIAL FOR BUILDING HOUSES.—The Scientific American, in an article on the cost of materials for building houses, says that a house near Fishkill has been constructed, the walls of which are prepared gravel. Walls two hundred and fifty-six feet in circumference, and eleven feet four inches high, cost $75 to put up, and this amounts to as many feet as are embraced in a house forty-five feet long, twenty-five feet wide and twenty-one feet high—two stories and a half. The materials of which the walls are made, are compounded of eight bushels of slacked lime, sixteen bushels of sand, about sixty bushels of fine and coarse gravel. This wall has stood summer heats and winter frosts, and is getting harder and better every day.—When stone, wood and brick are high, this is considered a very economical material, especially for the construction of cottages around the neighbourhood of a large city.

SPIDER'S THREAD.—Austrian papers state, that a merchant of Vienna has lately presented to the Industrial Union of that capital, the details of a series of experiments made by him to manufacture spider's thread into woven tissues. The thread is wound on a reel, and two dozen spiders produce in six minutes a beautiful and delicate thread, two thousand feet in length. The stuffs manufactured from it are spoken of as being far superior in beauty and delicacy of fabric to those of silk.

Mr. J. H. Hawes, a resident of our village has just received a patent for a newly invented "Calendar Clock," which is beyond all doubt a very ingenious and convenient article. The clock will run for one year without winding or setting, and in addition to its value as a correct time piece, its calender exhibits the month, the day of the month, the day of the week, and the year.

The machinery of the clock is simple, and its movements are strictly accurate. Its designation of the day of the month is surprising. For the months having but 30 days it denotes that number, and so for 31 days, while for February it points to only 28, "except for leap year 29." We understand the inventor and two other gentlemen of our village intend immediately to enter upon the manufacture of these clocks upon a large scale. There is money in the invention, and we are glad our citizens are entering on the project. —*Ithaca Advertiser.*

STATISTICS OF THE GERMAN UNIVERSITIES.—The number of students in the twenty-eight Universities of Germany and Switzerland during the recent summer term, was 18,810, of whom 17,060 were matriculated, and