

"What in the devil are that which the enemy is firing?" asked Brown,—but nobody could tell.

Directly another came in through a port and killed two men who stood near him; then, striking the opposite bulwarks, burst into flutters.

"By Jove, this is too much: this is some new-fangled palshan or other—I don't like 'em at all!" cried Brown: and then as four or five more of them came slap through his sails, he gave the order to fill away, and actually backed out of the fight, receiving a parting broadside of Dutch cheeses.

This is an actual fact, our informant was the first lieutenant of Coe's ship.—*Aristocratic Monitor*.

A WEDDING AT JERUSALEM.

As we ascended the Mount of Olives, a procession of women appeared, wending its way towards the little village behind the mosque. This proved to be a wedding. The ladies were all unveiled, and their dresses were by far the prettiest I have seen, and contained a mixture of the gayest and most brilliant colors. They wore curiously embroidered handkerchiefs thrown back from the head, and, as usual; a profusion of coins and ornaments in the hair. We followed them into an assemblage of huts, where we found about fifty men and boys, and as many more women and girls. There was a great uproar with drums and pipes, but we looked unmolested at the wild groups and the various costumes that were collected there.—The Bedouins were leaning on their guns, ready for the customary *feu-de-joue*; the elder ones were talking, as usual, about money—the women about dresses and the bride's fortune. The tops of the huts were crowded with spectators, several of whom were veiled; but the generality were not anxious for concealment, and we saw much beauty among the dark eyes that looked down upon us. In a few minutes, the noise increased; the peculiar yell of the women was heard, and a shot or two were fired. From one of the huts, where the ceremony had probably taken place, the procession sallied forth. First, there was a huge wooden figure, dressed up as the bride, probably in her own trappings; it had a head dress, and all the usual female appendages. The people passed this over their heads, and it was handed about from one to another for some time, until it was borne away into a neighboring field, into which the whole crowd followed, screaming and yelling round it. At a large olive tree they halted, fired off their guns and redoubled their music.—*Lord Castlereagh's Journey to Damascus*.

THE PRESS.—The art of printing is perhaps the mightiest instrumentality ever contrived by man for the exertion of moral influence. The Rev. Dr. Adams, in his late address to Yale College, remarked:

In the city of Strasburg, on the eastern frontier of France, there stands, in the principal square, a large bronze statue of Gutenberg, the inventor of the art of printing with movable types. It is a full length figure of that fortunate individual, with a printing press at his side and an open scroll in his hand, with this inscription: "*And there was light.*"—Upon the several sides of the high pedestal on which the effigy stands, are four tableaux in bas-relief, designed to represent the effect of the art of printing on the general progress of the world. In one stand the names of the most distinguished scholars, philosophers, and poets of all times; in another the names of those who have been most eminent for their achievements in the cause of human freedom;—conspicuous among which is an allusion to the declaration of independence, with the names of Washington, Franklin, Hancock and Adams.—On the third side is a representation of philanthropy knocking off the fetters of the slaves, and instructing the tawny children of oppression in useful knowledge; and on the fourth is christianity, surrounded by the representatives of all nations and tribes, and people, receiving from her hand, in their own tongue, the word of eternal truth. Christianity! Heaven born Christianity! Divine philosophy! look down with indifference or dismay on that bearded man at work with tools in his smutty shop, away on the Rhine. Affect to overlook and undervalue him as a mechanic! A mechanic! why, out of those bars of wood, and pounds of metal, and ounces of ink, he is constructing a machine to make the nations think. He is constructing wings for Christianity herself, which shall bear her, with the music of her silver trumpet, to all quarters of the globe—to the magnificent mansion of the potentate, and the lowly cottage of the peasant.

A NEGATIVE REPLY FROM A LADY.—While Miss Dix, the well known philanthropist, was on a visit to Tennessee to aid in establishing an Institution for idiots and the insane, the ladies of Nashville requested her to sit for her Portrait. In declining the honor she remarks:—

"Permit me, ladies, rather to dwell in your hearts, affectionately and kindly remembered as a fellow-laborer in the world's wide harvest fields; and though our paths may conduct to different objects, our aims are alike decided, to lessen the woes of suffering humanity, and to soften the trials which are so often the same discipline by which the soul acquires that heavenly knowledge which causeth not to err.

"To us women it peculiarly belongs to reveal in its holiest aspects the spirituality of religion—to bring consolations upon the troubled earth—to sanctify and perpetuate by our lives, and through our actions, a remembrance of our existence, which shall cause many to feel that the world is better for our having lived therein."

EDITOR'S TABLE.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received letters since last issue from—

H K., Berlin. The name was not entered. You will find the papers have since been sent.

T. K., Mosa. Your first letter was received, and the papers were sent. As they must have miscarried, we send them again.

J. S., Darlington.

J. McF., Niagara. There is but one such name on our list. It must have been omitted by the agent.

F B M., Cooksville. The person you mention as not calling has removed. He and the others are attended to.

W. L., Perth. Sent.

C N., New Hope. We instructed our clerk to forward the back numbers as you ordered, which he says he did. We have sent them a second time.

A. M. L., Mariposa. Papers sent as ordered.

J. H., Woodstock.

W. L. W., Port Colborne. The numbers you request have been sent to Brantford.

T. G., Kingston. Your order attended to.

W. A. S., Ballinafad. Your wish as to writing will be respected.

G. A., Allanburgh. Received. Paper forwarded.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We would respectfully request all subscribers who have not paid their subscriptions, to forward them to us without delay. Our terms are stated to be payment in advance, but even for the small sum of five shillings we have found it impossible to enforce them. Our agents have represented to us that they could hardly get money enough in advance payments to cover their travelling expenses, but that by giving one or two months' credit they would do a fair business. We have allowed our travelling agents to delay remittances for a short period, so as to give them time to collect. But more than three, and in the case of some agents, more than four months have elapsed since the paper was ordered, and we have received little or no money.—This is what we never intended, and what we never can stand. Our expenses are very heavy. The item of paper alone costs £16 each issue. With the large number of travelling agents we have sent out, and the high commission we allow them, it is not likely that we shall realize a single dollar of profit this year. And if through the tardiness and neglect of subscribers, or the remissness of agents, we do not receive what is already subscribed to us, to enable us to meet our engagements, we shall be seriously inconvenienced. We beg those who wish to "support" an agricultural paper, to bear in mind that "taking" such a paper, but neglecting to pay for it as they agreed, though it may be "support" for them, "it is death to us." We want no man's patronage who is either unwilling or unable to pay one dollar for a semi-monthly paper such as the *Agriculturist*. If there be not in the country a class of the able and the willing sufficiently large to support this journal, we hope we shall soon find it out, and we will then make up our minds to abandon the enterprise.

Some difficulty seems to have occurred west of this city by the misrepresentation or mistakes of agents or subscribers. We here beg to state again, what we said in a former number, that none but the persons whose names are published on the first page, are authorized travelling agents in the Districts opposite the said names. Any person who chooses may act as an agent in soliciting a subscription and transmitting to us the name and money, but all local agents must send the cash before we send the paper, consequently those who confide in such must run the risk of their neglect or dishonesty. When subscriptions are paid to our travelling agents, they are, so far as the subscribers are concerned, paid to us. Those who remit their subscription to us by post or otherwise, will please mention the name of the person who took their names.

AGENTS.—We beg to intimate to our Agents in this manner, that we shall expect them to collect what may be the *Agriculturist*, as speedily as possible. We find our books, that there is more than £300 due we require to carry on the paper. The above we will, we trust, prepare them to be called.