

in the notices which have from time to time appeared in our columns of the successful introduction of the system of Moral Training into the Parkhurst Reformatory Prison in the Isle of Wight. It has been repeatedly stated that, under the Divine blessing on the means employed, many of the young convicts in that institution have not only undergone a remarkable change in regard to their outward conduct, but have given the most satisfactory evidence that their moral reformation is the result of strong religious impressions. It is truly delightful to learn, as we now do, that her Majesty has been graciously pleased to give these interesting young people a free pardon. It will be seen from an advertisement in another column, that efforts are being made to obtain employment for them. A considerable number of them have already found situations, and have commenced, it is hoped, lives of usefulness and respectability. Others are still unprovided for, however; and we are glad to find that Mr. Stow is exerting himself in their behalf. We trust he will find many to second his benevolent endeavours and to assist in conducting this most important moral experiment to a successful termination.—*Scottish Guardian.*

SELECTIONS.

A TURKISH BATH.—In the antechamber there was a marble fountain of cold water, and around the walls were high divans with mats. On these some dozen Turks, who had just come out of the bath were reclining very comfortably, smoking their pipes and sipping coffee, with towels thrown around them. Obeying the manager, I mounted on a divan, was undressed, and had a large towel wound around me, and a pair of heavy wooden clogs put on my feet. In this array I was led through several rooms, vaulted, and lighted by small crocks, closed with glass, built into the ceiling, to a small, inner chamber, the temperature of which was so high as to make the perspiration start from every pore. In each of the rooms were men lying on the marble pavement by hot fountains, throwing the water over them at will. I lay down upon the polished marble floor beside one of these fountains, and in a few minutes an attendant came in with no other dress than a piece of linen girt about him, and commenced rubbing me with a stiff hair-cloth. I stood the operation as philosophically as possible, and let the fellow turn me over and over at pleasure, and rub away to his heart's content. Both of us were pretty well tired of the operation before he left me to make way for another, who came burdened with a vessel of perfumed soap and water. He also turned me about as seemed good to him, washed me down well, and then drenched me from head to foot with pure hot water from the fountain; after which he left me to take my ease by the fountain side, and throw as much water over myself as I pleased. After a while came another attendant, who wrapped me up in towels, gave me a pair of clogs, and led me back again to the antechamber, where I lay down, covered with towels, on a pallet, rejected the proffered pipe, but drank a cup of delicious coffee, and fell asleep. I awoke wonderfully refreshed, dressed, and returned home.—*Dr. Durbin.*

THE IGNORANT FARMER.—Imagine such an one taking a walk over his farm, in July, immediately after a smart thunder-storm; a delicious and peculiar fragrance rises up from the ground to the nostrils, a stripling schoolboy at his side looks up knowingly in his face, and says: "Papa, do you know where that sweet scent comes from?" "To be sure, child—from the ground." "Yes, but what makes it come from the ground?" "Why the rain." "But what makes the rain bring it from the ground?" Papa looks foolish and confounded—whilst the junior boy in the junior class of agricultural chemistry, comes out strong with his first lesson:—"It comes from the ammonia, brought down in the rain more rapidly than the earth can absorb it, and which, being a highly volatile gas, is rising again into the air." "Nonsense! child." "But it is so, papa: Professor Liebig and Dr. Playfair, and all the great chemists say that it is so." "But how can they prove it, boy?" Why, in this way; they say that although the carbonate of ammonia, which smells now so deliciously, is a volatile gas, the sulphate of ammonia is a fixed and visible body: and if you spread finely powdered gypsum over a grass-field, you may walk over it after a thunder shower without perceiving this scent; for the gypsum (which is sulphate of lime), lays hold of the ammonia, and obliges it to make a very curious interchange—a sort of cross marriage; for the sulphate leaves the lime and unites with the ammonia, and becomes sulphate of ammonia, and the carbonate, abandoned by the ammonia, consoles the deserted lime, and becomes carbonate of lime, commonly called chalk. And thus gypsum, though not a manure in itself, becomes the basis of two manures—sulphate of ammonia and carbonate of lime. And the teacher says that if powdered gypsum be spread occasionally over the stables and the barnyard, it will catch all the ammonia that now goes off in smell, and, by the process before mentioned, increase the quantity and value of the manure."

MORAVIAN MISSIONS.—Count Ploss, a Dutch nobleman, asked the Moravian missionaries, who were going to Greenland, how they intended to maintain themselves, unacquainted as they were with the situation and climate of the country? The Missionaries answered, "By the labour of our hands, and God's ble'ing;" adding, that they would "build a house, and cultivate a piece of land, that they might not be burdensome to any." He objected that there was no timber fit for building in that country. "If that be the case," said the brethren, "then we will dig a hole in the earth, and lodge there." Astonished at their ardor in the cause in which they had embarked,

the Count replied, "No, you shall not be driven to that extremity; take the timber with you, and build a house, and accept these fifty dollars for that purpose." The labors of these devoted servants of the Lord Jesus Christ were rendered very useful in that field, and numbers of the natives of that cold and inhospitable clime were happily converted to God.—*Teacher's Offering.*

THE PREPARATION.—It is Saturday evening. The labors of the week are past. They have engaged our thoughts and our hands. But now we approach the day of rest. Let it be to us a day of rest. Let us prepare our hearts. The world recedes. Its din is hushed. Its schemes have vanished away. Faith of our spirits, may we not rest in thee. May our thoughts be of thee. And wilt thou so fill our souls with thy presence, that we may worship thee in that perfect peace which thou alone canst give. *May the coming day be a Sabbath day to us and to all thy children.* And having now some foretaste of thy goodness, may we be prepared for a nearer communion with thyself, an eternal Sabbath in thy kingdom above, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

THE THINGS THAT MAKE DEATH TERRIBLE.—When Garrick, with great self-gratulation, showed Johnson his fine house, gardens, and paintings, expecting some flattering compliment, the only reply was, "Ah David, David, these are the things that make death terrible."

CAVES IN GIBRALTAR ROCK.—The largest, called St. Michael's Cave, is situated about the middle of the rock, and nearly eleven hundred feet above the level of the sea; perhaps there are few caves in similar formation equal to this in picturesque effect, though there are many of larger dimensions. The interior is shown to the public when the rock is visited by some distinguished personage, or a particular friend of the Colonels of Artillery or Engineers; it is then seen to the best advantage: a host of people is assembled near the entrance of the cave at the hour appointed. Martial music sounds. The gates are opened and the cavern is entered with the utmost degree of caution, the ladies of course assisted by the gentlemen, the descent being very slippery from the accumulated moisture. Wax tapers burning at distant intervals, cast a dim light all around; as you proceed, a little stream is passed, and you enter a beautiful grotto sixty feet high, adorned with many sparry petrifications, and supported by colossal stalactite pillars resembling the most elaborate architecture; the splendid roof looks as if it were chiselled by the hand of the finest sculptor, the whole illumined by coloured lights. Within the last few years this cavern has been explored by several enterprising gentlemen; and I gathered from one of them that the party penetrated the cavern to more than three hundred feet below the level of the grotto just described, and that in their progress they went from one cavern into another, passing thus a series of caverns of various dimensions till they arrived at one, in the centre of which was a small pool of water. Aided by candle-light, they saw stalactite formations very far surpassing in beauty those of the grotto above; the specimens they brought up were almost of a pure white, the action of the atmosphere darkening the shades of those found in the upper cave. The tortuous narrow passages through which the explorers had to pass, rendered the adventure rather dangerous; ropes and ladders were in requisition, with the help of which, and stout hearts, they accomplished what few would like to try.—*Dr. Kelaart's Contributions to the Botany and Topography of Gibraltar and its Neighbourhood.*

PRODUCE PRICES CURRENT—MONTREAL, Nov. 30, 1846.

	s.	d.	s.	d.		s.	d.	s.	d.		
ASHES, Pots, per cwt	22	3	a	22	6	PEASE,	Nominal				
Pearls,	22	3	a	22	6	BEEF, Prime Mess,					
FLOUR, Canada Superfine, per brl.						per brl. 200lbs.	47	6	a	0	0
196 lbs.			Nominal			Prime,	42	6	a	00	0
Do. Fine,			Do.			Prime Mess, per					
Do. Sour,	00	0	a	00	0	tucco, 30lbs..	00	0	a	00	0
Do. Middlings, .			none			PORK, Mess, per brl.					
Indian Meal, 168lb.	15	0	a	00	0	200lbs	72	6	a	75	0
Oatmeal, brl. 224lb.	25	0	a	00	0	Prime Mess ..	55	0	a	60	0
GRAIN, Wheat U.C.						Prime,	50	0	a	52	6
Best, 60lbs. ...	5	0	a	5	3	Cargo,	40	0	a	00	0
Do. L. C. per min.	0	0				BUTTER, per lb. .	0	7	a	0	7½
BARLEY, Minot, ...	3	0	a	3	3	CHEESE, Am. 100lb	30	0	a	40	0
OATS, "			do.			LARD, per lb.....	0	5	a	0	6
						TALLOW, per lb. .	0	6	a	0	6½

THOS. M. TAYLOR,
Broker.

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THE PEOPLE'S MAGAZINE AND WEEKLY JOURNAL is Published for the Proprietor, JOHN DOUGALL, every Wednesday Morning, at 5s. per Annum, payable in advance. Orders to be addressed, post paid, to Mr. R. D. Wadsworth, No. 4, Exchange Court.