

Point's Corner.

ENTER IN AT THE STRAIT GATE.

A Missionary thus relates one of the last sermons he addressed to the Hindoos at Benares. "I spoke on the words, 'Enter ye in at the strait gate:' the chapel was full, and the hearers were very attentive. I explained to them the meaning of the strait gate, and what they must do in order to get through. First, I spoke, according to the Hindoo way of thinking, of a worldly-minded person, who cares nothing about religion, and who hopes, nevertheless, at the end to get to heaven. 'There,' I said, 'is one coming along riding on an elephant, he appears in grand style, he cares nothing for God and eternity, he wants to enjoy the world, and yet he hopes to get to heaven in the end. Thus he is riding on towards the strait gate, hoping he may get through.' While speaking thus, one of my hearers called out, 'He must come down from his elephant, or he will never get through.' 'You are right,' I replied; 'yes, he must forsake his worldly mind, and descend from his height, and humble himself; or else he will never enter heaven.'

as her brother, and embraced with frantic joy, all loathsome as he was. And when the carriage arrived, she refused to be parted from him, but entered the vehicle, and was taken to the Poor-House at Flatbush, desiring that her clothes might be sent to her. During the whole journey she lavished the most affecting caresses upon her poor brother, and endeavoured to cheer and encourage him in every endearing manner. The boy states that he was concealed from view in the Kalamazoo, when the ship was examined by the health officer at Quarantine.—Brooklyn Eagle.

EFFECTS OF CONSCIENCE.

A stranger came recommended to a merchant's house at Lubek. He was hospitably received; but, the house being full, he was lodged at night in an apartment handsomely furnished, but not often used. There was nothing that struck him particularly in the room when left alone, till he happened to cast his eyes on a picture which immediately arrested his attention. It was a single head; but there was something so uncommon, so frightful and unearthly, in its expression, though by no means ugly, that he found himself irresistibly attracted to look at it. In fact, he could not tear himself from the fascination of this portrait, till his imagination was filled by it, and his rest broken. He retired to bed, dreamed, and awoke from time to time with the head glaring on him.

In the morning his host saw by his looks that he had slept ill, and inquired the cause, which was told. The master of the house was much vexed, and said that the picture ought to have been removed, that it was an oversight, and that it always was removed when the chamber was used. The picture, he said, was, indeed, terrible to every one; but it was so fine, and had come into the family in so curious a way, that he could not make up his mind to part with it, or to destroy it. The story of it was this:—"My father," said he, "was at Hamburg on business, and whilst dining at a coffee-house, he observed a young man of a remarkable appearance enter, seat himself alone in a corner, and commence a solitary meal. His countenance bespoke the extreme of mental distress, and every now and then he turned his head quickly round as if he heard something, then shuddered, grow pale, and go on with his meal after an effort as before. My father saw this same man at the same place for two or three successive days, and at length became so much interested about him that he spoke to him. The address was not repulsed, and the stranger seemed to find some comfort from the tone of sympathy and kindness which my father used. He was an Italian, well-informed, poor, but not destitute, and living economically upon the profits of his art as a painter. Their intimacy increased; and at length the Italian, seeing my father's involuntary emotion at his convulsive turnings and shudderings, which continued as formerly, interrupting their conversation from time to time, told him his story. He was a native of Rome, and had lived in some familiarity with, and been much patronised by, a young nobleman; but on some slight occasion they had fallen out, and his patron, besides using many reproachful expressions, had struck him. The painter brooded over the disgrace of the blow. He could not challenge the nobleman, on account of his rank; he therefore watched for an opportunity, and assassinated him. Of course he fled from his country, and finally had reached Hamburg.

"He had not, however, passed many weeks from the night of the murder, before, one day, in the crowded street, he heard his name called by a voice familiar to him; he turned short round, and saw the face of his victim looking at him with a fixed eye. From that moment he had no peace; at all hours, in all places, and amidst all companies, however engaged he might be, he heard the voice, and could never help looking round; and, whenever he so looked round, he always encountered the same face staring close upon him. At last, in a mood of desperation, he had fixed himself face to face, and eye to eye, and deliberately drawn the phantom visage as it glared upon him; and this was the picture so drawn. The Italian said he had struggled long, but life was a burden which he could no longer bear; and he was resolved, when he had made money enough to return to Rome, to surrender himself to justice, and expiate his crime on the scaffold. He gave the finished picture to my father, in return for the kindness which he had shown him."

THE INCAS OF PERU.

The government of Peru was a despotism mild in its character, but in its form a pure and unmitigated despotism. The sovereign was placed at an immeasurable distance above his subjects. Even the proudest of the Inca nobility, claiming a descent from the same divine original as himself, could not venture into the royal presence, unless barefoot, and bearing a light burden on his shoulders, in token of homage. As the representative of the Sun, he stood at the head of the priesthood, and presided at the most important of the religious festivals. He raised armies, and usually commanded them in person. He imposed taxes, made laws, provided for their execution by the appointment of judges, whom he removed at pleasure. He was the source from which every thing flowed,—all dignity, all power, all emolument. He was, in short, in the well-known phrase of the European despot, "himself the state."

The Inca asserted his claims as a superior being by assuming a pomp in his manner of living, well calculated to impose on his people. His dress was of the finest wool of the vicuña, richly dyed and ornamented with a profusion of gold and precious stones. Round his head

was wreathed a turban of many-coloured folds, called the *lautu*; and a tasselled fringe of a scarlet colour, with two feathers of a rare and curious bird, called the *coraqueque*, placed upright in it, were the distinguishing insignia of royalty. The birds from which these feathers were obtained were found in a desert country among the mountains; and it was death to destroy or to take them, as they were reserved for the exclusive purpose of supplying the royal headdress. Every succeeding monarch was provided with a new pair of these plumes, and his credulous subjects fondly believed that only two individuals of the species had ever existed to furnish the simple ornament for the diadem of the Incas.

Although the Peruvian monarch was raised so far above the highest of his subjects, he condescended to mingle occasionally with them and took great pains personally to inspect the condition of the humble classes. He presided at some of the religious celebrations, and on these occasions entertained the great nobles at his table, when he complimented them, after the fashion of more civilized nations, by drinking the health of those whom he most delighted to honour.

But the most effectual means taken by the Incas for communicating with their people were their progresses through the empire. These were conducted, at intervals of several years, with great state and magnificence. The sedan, or litter in which they travelled, richly embellished with gold and emeralds, was guarded by a numerous escort. The men who bore it on their shoulders were provided by two cities, specially appointed for the purpose. It was a post to be covered by no one, if, as is asserted, a fall was punished with death. They travelled with ease and expedition, halting at the *tambos*, or inns erected by government along the route, and occasionally at the royal palaces, which in the great towns afforded ample accommodations to the whole of the monarch's retinue. The noble roads which traversed the table land were lined with people, who swept away the stones and stubble from their surface, strewing them with sweet-scented flowers, and vying with each other in carrying forward the baggage from one village to another. The monarch halted from time to time to listen to the grievances of his subjects, or to settle some points which had been referred to his decision by the regular tribunals. As the princely train wound its way along the mountain passes, every place was thronged with spectators eager to catch a glimpse of their sovereign; and, when he raised the curtains of his litter, and showed himself to their eyes, the air was rent with acclamations as they invoked blessings on his head. Tradition long commemorated the spots at which he halted, and the simple people of the country held them in reverence as places consecrated by the presence of an Inca.—Prescott.

BALLOON IN A THUNDER-STORM.—In a letter from Mr. George Green, son of the veteran aeronaut, to a friend in London, dated the 25th of August, from Frankford-on-the-Maine, he says:—"During my visit to the Continent I have only made nine ascents this season. Several persons have ascended with me. The weather has been very unsettled and strong, and I have only had three fine days out of nine. The last, however, (Sunday, August 22nd,) was the worst of all.—The wind blew almost a hurricane from the S. W., accompanied by heavy thunder and lightning, nearly the whole of the day, indeed, it was generally believed the ascent would be postponed, but being anxious to keep up my reputation I commenced the inflation. The ascent which took place at a quarter to five, excited great alarm and astonishment, because just after a violent peal of thunder the balloon rose almost immediately under the clouds from which the storm proceeded; when at about 4,500 feet high, and on a level with them, several electrical discharges occurred, which afforded me the long-wished-for opportunity of observing the effect of lightning upon the air, as the clouds and the balloon were going abreast of each other at only a few hundred yards distant. The air was very much disturbed, it seemed full of eddies, which agitated the balloon a good deal. Every fresh discharge communicated a vibrating motion to the balloon, and caused it to oscillate considerably, while the ram falling on the earth made a noise like a water-fall at a great distance. In descending we fell in with a current blowing a few points more to the north, which bore us away from the storm, and after being up about an hour I descended at Windeekin."—London Paper.

APPLICATION OF ETHER TO BEES.—Some very curious experiments were performed yesterday morning, in the garden of a gentleman residing in the road to the north of the Regent's Park, by Mr. Milton, of Great Marylebone street, (who is well known as the author of the *Practical Bee Keeper*) by the application of ether to bee-hives, in order to reduce the bees to a state of stupefaction whilst the comb and honey were removed. The apparatus used was very simple. The ether was placed in a glass vessel to which a flexible tube was affixed, which was introduced beneath the hive (a glass one,) through a small hole in a platform on which the hive was placed. The glass vessel was then placed in a larger vessel of warm water, by which the vapour was subtilized. In seven minutes the vapour completely stupefied the bees, and they fell inanimate to the bottom of the hive. The hive was then removed. The atmospheric air revived the bees in about ten minutes, and in a short time after they were fully recovered. The same effects were then produced by the fumes of burnt nitre in another glass hive. The stupefaction of the bees was more immediate,

but their recovery on exposure to the atmospheric air was obtained. Another experiment was tried on a third hive, by igniting the species of dried fungus called a "powder-puff," and the result was similar. The use of ether, however, appeared more tractable, the strength being more capable of regulation than that of either the nitre or the "powder-puff." It was, moreover, more cleanly, and less likely to occasion accidents. The honey is not likely to be affected by the vapour of ether. It is so extremely volatile that its powers are dispersed by the atmospheric air almost immediately. The great advantage is the simplicity as well as the efficacy of the application, and all apiarists will acknowledge themselves indebted to Mr. Milton for his introduction of a mode of obtaining honey, and at the same time preserving the bees, superior to any yet made use of.—Times.

THE COTTON FROM INDIA.—The samples of Surat cotton grown in the Dharwar district from New Orleans seed, which we stated on Saturday were to be exhibited on our Exchange, were placed there for a short time on Monday, and again during yesterday. On the latter occasion, being the market-day, they attracted general attention, and created a considerable sensation amongst the spinners and manufacturers. Nor was this mere idle curiosity; for of the whole bulk of 500 bales, from 300 to 400 were sold during the day, on 'Change, at 6 1/2 per pound. We are glad to learn that in these sales care has been taken to distribute it in small lots—we believe, in no case exceeding forty bales.—amongst the spinners generally of the town and neighbourhood, and that the buyers were requested severally to make reports as to its working quality, to the consignee, Mr. Hugh Fleming, Secretary of the Manchester Commercial Association, which reports, we understand, are to be transmitted to the East India Company, for their information as to the quality of their produce in manufacturing use, and as to the requisites of the trade here. This cotton was considered very satisfactory in point of cleanness and freedom from seed, and, so far as we have been informed, we understand that the only complaint made is with reference to its shortness of staple. Doubtless it is not so long as could be wished, but this is a defect which, if the statements of experienced cultivators are to be credited, can be remedied to a considerable extent by selecting ground for cotton cultivation nearer the coast. We understand that, with a view to this end, Dr. Wight, at the suggestion of the Manchester Commercial Association, has already secured farms near the coast, in the Combarber district. It is said, that in this district he anticipates obtaining from 1,000 lb. to 1,200 lb. of uncleaned cotton per acre; and even if half this produce be obtained, together with a longer staple, the experiment will be a remarkably successful one, and full of the most important results. Messrs. John Peel & Co. had received ninety bales of cotton by the same vessel. We may now add, that they sold the whole of this quantity on Saturday last at 6 1/2 per lb. The way in which this cotton has been bought in Manchester by the spinners, without the intervention of any buying brokers, is a fact full of significance, to which, however, we shall not further allude at present. We are in expectation of further cargoes ere long of the experimental cotton, of all of which one moiety is to be consigned by the East India Company to Mr. Fleming, so that our spinners will have ample opportunities and means of judging of the qualities of cotton, the growth of various parts of our Indian territory.—Manchester Guardian.

A SURPRISING CORPS IN THE BRITISH ARMY. That authority on all matters touching crowned heads, and illustrious and noble personages throughout Europe, the *Almanach de Gotha*, for 1847, in a summary of the British army for the present year, describes, among other corps, the "Garde de la Riviere d'Or." Who ever heard of the Horse Guards, or any other corps of information on military matters, of the "Guard of the River of Gold" as forming part of the British army? "After much pondering," (as Lord Brougham would say) what this could possibly mean, we remembered that in French, C and G are letters not quite distinct, in sound at least, as they are in English; and the sage compiler of this portion of the almanack had consequently mistaken our *Coh* stream Guards for "*Gold* stream," which in his magniloquence he had converted into "*la Riviere d'Or*."—Globe.

BIRTH-DAY, AT THIRTY YEARS OLD. Continued from "Birth-day at ten years old." I am thirty years old to-day! Is it possible that so much time has gone? It seems but a few years since I was ten, and wishing to be twenty, and now I am ten years past twenty. Foolish child that I was, to think that the world would make me happier than I was in my childhood. I have, indeed, lived; but how wonderful that I should reach thirty, when more than half of the human family die before they are ten. Thousands upon thousands die between twenty and thirty. Many of my schoolmates and companions have left this world; and death has made changes in every family around me. How anxiously did I look forward to this age! instead of making it my delight to be under the care of others, I was foolishly persuading myself that I should be happier if I were left to my own control. But no sooner did I reach the desired period than I found myself mistaken. The thoughtless and careless mirth of childhood was gone. Instead of the warm-hearted friends of my youth, to whom I could trust every thought, I found that the friendship of the gay and the lovers of pleasure was insincere, and lasted only so long as I could serve them. I engaged in the amusements of the world, but instead of the constant enjoyment I had expected, I found vexations and disappointment. At ten, my

wants were supplied by others. I had no cares. My only sorrow was the tender recollection that I was motherless and that grief was but slight to my childish heart, when I was surrounded by happy companions, and beloved by an affectionate father. But now he is gone. I am alone in the world; and the world cares not for me. Its pleasures are already faded and worthless. They cannot fill the empty heart. At ten I had the folly to think that I was captive, and looked forward to twenty for liberty. But I was like a youngling of the flock, desiring to escape from the sunny pasture, to wander in the wilderness. Then, time seemed endless, death was associated only with age. But what madness to calculate on future life! How dreadful to pass through the days of youth with the belief that death is not to be prepared for until age has destroyed the capacity of enjoyment. Let the young be warned that now is the scene of their earthly happiness; and that now is the most favourable time for the attaining of that divine blessing which will ensure their happiness here and in eternity. As for me, I can now most sincerely and earnestly say, O that I were ten!

I hope I have parted forever with this delusion. Now is my only opportunity to secure the favour of God! And, in his favour I shall secure peace and joy in this world; and endless bliss and glory in that which is to come. Instead of wasting my remaining hours in fruitless regret for the follies of the past, or in vain anticipations of the future, I will do with my might, whatsoever his grace inclines or enables me to do for his glory, and the good of my fellow men.—Home of the Gilledite.

RECEIVING FOR SALE. BEST and Common English BAR IRON, Tin and Canada Plates, Boiler Plates, Sheathing and Braziers' Copper, Camp Ovens, B.K. Pans, and Sugar Kettles, Sheet Lead and Patent Shot, Blister and Cast Steel, Smith's Bellows and Anvils, Spades and Shovels, Chain Cables and Anchors. C. & W. WURTELE, St. Paul Street. 10th June, 1847.

FOR SALE, EX MARY & ANN, HENRIETTE, ROCKSHIRE AND CORSAIR. 100 (3 Gall.) Demijohns. Window Glass, assorted sizes. Galvanised Sheet-Iron. Sheet-Zinc, Tin and Canada Plates. Best and Common Bar Iron. Boiler Plates. Chain Cables and Anchors. ALSO—25,000 best Fire Bricks. C. & W. WURTELE, St. Paul Street. Quebec, 19th August, 1847.

FAMILY RESIDENCE AND FARM, To be Let or Sold, BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED ON THE RIVER ST. FRANCIS, Midway between Sherbrooke and Lennoxville. THE HOUSE comprises every convenience for a genteel family: 3 Sitting Rooms, Nursery, Pantries, 2 Kitchens, 8 Bed Rooms, Dressing Room; ample Cellarage, Bath and Store Rooms, &c.; 2 large Barns, double Stables, Coach-House and very complete Outbuildings. The FARM consists of a good Frame Cottage and Dairy, and 196 acres of excellent Land—100 cleared; good Sugar; chief part well fenced, and in a high state of cultivation—1 1/2 miles from the terminus of the St. Lawrence and Atlantic Railroad, and 2 1/2 from Bishop's College. Terms easy—price moderate. The above offers many advantages to a purchaser, (as property must rapidly rise in value directly the Railroad is opened,) at a small present outlay. Address, post paid, G. F. BOWEN, Esquire, Sherbrooke.

THE BEREAN, EDITED BY A CLERGYMAN OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND, Is published every THURSDAY Morning, BY G. T. & S. L. E. Y., Printer, Bookseller and Stationer, 4, ANN-STREET. TERMS:—Fifteen Shillings a Year, or Twelve Shillings and Six Pence if paid in advance. The Rev. CHARLES BANCROFT, Montreal, W. THOMPSON, Christchurch, HENRY BOWLAND, Esq., St. John's, G. F. BOWEN, Esq., Sherbrooke, JOHN DUNSTON, Esq., Toronto, The Rev. H. W. ROGERS, Kingston, SAMUEL MUCKLETON, Esq., do, J. P. BATTARBY, Esq., Ancaster, C. W., ALEX. DAVIDSON, Esq., P. M., Niagara, C. W., The Rev. HENRY STONEMAN, Dunville, C. W., THOMAS CHASE, Esq., London, C. W., The Rev. S. B. ANDRANT, Harris, C. W., H. INCE, Esq., Halifax, N. S., GEORGE BLISS, Esq., Fredericton, N. B., FREDERICK R. STARR, Esq., St. John, N. B., COMMANDER ORLEMAN, R. N., Charlotte-Town, Prince Edward Island, The Rev. C. H. WILLIAMSON, New York, are so kind as to act for the Berean. Terms in Great Britain:—Ten Shillings Sterling in advance. Subscriptions will be received by Mr. JOHN HENRY JACKSON, Bookseller, Islington Green, Islington, London. Terms in the United States, including postage to the lines:—3 1/2 Dollars a year, or 3 1/2 Dollars if paid in advance. AGENTS AT New York at 75 Nassau-street, Mr. F. G. FISH. Brooklyn at 41 Front-street, Boston: Mr. CHARLES STIMONS, Washington-St. ADVERTISEMENTS, delivered in the evening before the day of publication, inserted according to order, at 2s 6d for six lines and under, first insertion, and 7 1/2d each subsequent insertion; for ten lines and above six lines 3s 4d first insertion, and 10d each subsequent insertion; above ten lines 4d per line first insertion, and 1d per line each subsequent insertion. Advertising by the year or for a considerable time as may be agreed upon.