

the church and burying ground were given by the corporation of Kingston. A subscription was set on foot in the parish, and it is with pleasure I have it in my power to say, that with a small sum due to the liberality of St. John, an amount sufficient for its completion was subscribed. A committee was appointed, who fearing there might be a deficiency, applied to the Venerable Society for Propagating the Gospel for a small sum. The building, 26 x 42, is now finished and ready for consecration; and when the spire is completed, it will have cost nearly £300. It was opened for Divine service by its Venerable Rector in July last; and who but those who feel themselves deprived of the comfort of assembling together in the house of prayer, can picture the happy feelings of the congregation when they met in this *their own house* of God with its altar, desk, and pulpit;—the seats being free, they had no selection to make where they should find a place to pray,—but all with one heart and voice poured forth their applications at the throne of grace. The Rector with his Curate propose so to divide their duties, that this portion of the flock may receive a sixth portion of their time; and that God may bless them, with all the labors of his ministers, is the prayer of a

LAYMAN.

St. John, New Brunswick.

INTELLIGENCE.

Mr. Wolff.—On Tuesday evening the Tabernacle was crowded to overflowing, to listen to Mr. Wolff the oriental traveller, in continuation of the lecture commenced during the last week. He introduced his lecture by a brief reference to a statement made in the New-York Evening Star, that his labors as a missionary among the Jews had been unsuccessful. He stated that Mr. Noah whom he mentioned in terms of high respect, and who was now present, had been led into this error, because of his silence touching the success of his efforts for the conversion of the Jews. He chose to speak but seldom in relation to his success, because, first, conversions were sometimes reported by missionaries, which, in their results, disappointed the hopes of those who reported them; and secondly, because it seemed to savor of boasting.—He felt himself called upon, however, now to state, that the Lord had honored him with success in preaching the gospel to the Jews, many of whom he had himself baptized, and some of whom were now in England studying for the ministry. He here related examples of the conversion of Jews in Alexandria, in Cairo, in Jerusalem, and a variety of other places, where the proofs were furnished, that he had not labored in vain. It was a mistake, therefore, to say that he had been singularly unsuccessful among his own nation, although it was true that he converted nobody, but God had converted many by his instrumentality. Mr. W. then continued the narrative of his travels through a variety of countries furnishing most interesting particulars touching the various sects of the Jews whom he met and to whom he preached the gospel in their own synagogues, houses and tents. He also gave many facts in relation to the Syrian and Arabian Christians, together with other religionists, who seemed to have a mixture of Judaism and Christianity in their worship. He related a number of the traditions and allegories of these several sects, which were new and deeply affecting, accompanying them throughout with illustrations of Scripture prophecy, most striking and conclusive. His narrative of the conversion of Senacherib, a tradition of the third century, and his account of an interview with the Rechabites, whose descendants to the number of 60,000 faithfully adhere to the commandments of Jehovah, their father and present a living fulfilment of the Scripture prophecy, touching their fidelity and perpetuity, held the audience in deep and gratified attention. There is something in the benignant countenance, the meek and modest demeanor, the humble and gentle spirit, and the pure and fervent zeal of this extraordinary man, which may justly be termed apostolical.

In his lectures there is nothing of ostentation—no studied elegance of diction—no attempt at self-adulation—no rant, whining or cant—but with the simplicity of a child, he relates the scenes through which he has passed, while he is nevertheless so 'true to nature' that the audience are made to see and feel the events he describes, as though they were passing before their eyes. And at times he is truly eloquent, pouring forth from his full heart the emotions which his reminiscences inspire, in a strain of pathos which finds a response in every heart.

Steamboat Explosion.—Twenty-five lives lost.—The steamer Dubuque collapsed a flue on her passage to Galena, on Tuesday morning last, at 3 o'clock, about forty miles below Rock Island. Twenty-seven persons were killed and wounded; fifteen of them were buried at Bloomington, and one at Alton; four were brought to the Hospital in this city—they were all deck passengers except four hands of the boat—five or six were blown overboard.—The boat took fire shortly afterwards, but the survivors succeeded in putting it out without doing much damage. The Dubuque was towed to this city by the Smelter.—*St. Louis Bulletin.*

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

TWENTY-SIX LIVES LOST! *The Dreadful Explosion of the Dubuque Steamer.*—We have further particulars in the Cincinnati Whig of the 24th. The accident occurred near Bloomington, about 300 miles above St. Louis. Twenty-six human beings were victims to the criminal negligence of the conductors of the boat. Of these 19 were buried near the spot where the explosion occurred, for a short distance below, one at Alton, and two at St. Louis. The unfortunate boat discharging ever and anon the corpse of some unhappy sufferer, must have seemed like some funeral barge booming over the dark waters of the Upper Mississippi. A lady, who witnessed the horrid spectacle, informs the editor of the Whig that the conduct of the captain of the Dubuque, in leaving them exposed on the deck when wounded, was anything but gentlemanly.

The above dreadful occurrence took place on the 12th of Aug. on the passage of the boat from St. Louis, (Mo.) to Galena. The captain's name is Smoker. The boat was immediately landed, and many of the wretches fled to the shore and stripped off their clothes, tearing off the skin with them. The cabin passengers escaped with little or no injury. The boat was towed to St. Louis on the 19th, where she was left a perfect wreck.

Another Steamboat Explosion.—A slip from the office of the Mobile Advertiser states that the steamboat Caroline exploded her boiler on the 15th ult. while on her way to New Orleans. The explosion took place near Dog River Bar, and the Caroline was afterwards towed to Mobile by the steamer Champion.

The Caroline blew up at 1 o'clock, P. M.—only one boiler burst. Mr. Levi, the engineer, was badly scalded, but is expected to recover. Mr. John Smith, the steersman, died while coming up. Two negroes, deck passengers, were drowned. There were five cabin passengers, none of whom received any injury. Five firemen were badly scalded.

Plague in India.—London, July 14.—By the following extract of a private letter received from Allahabad of the 7th April, we regret to learn that the plague is making fearful ravages among the native population of India;—"We hear that the plague is invading the company's territories on the western frontier, and at one place has been carrying off 5,000 a day. A fatal sickness is also prevailing at Benares; Mrs. — says that 500 are there dying daily. This mortality is chiefly confined to the native population; but there have also been many sudden deaths among Europeans. At a native fair held here in January, 300 died in one day from cholera."

The loss by the late hurricane at Barbadoes is estimated at £75,000 sterling.

Cure for Hydrophobia.—Dr. Shoolbred, surgeon of the Native Hospital, has had the good fortune to be the first to introduce into Bengal a successful method of treating Hydrophobia.

On Tuesday, the 5th curt, a Bheestee, who had been bitten three weeks before in the leg by a mad dog was carried to the Native Hospital, about three o'clock in the afternoon, with the symptoms of hydrophobia strongly upon him. He was immediately bled to the extent of 40 ounces. The symptoms of the disease yielded in succession as the blood flowed; and before the vein was closed, he stretched out his hand for a cup of water, and calmly drank it off, though the mere approach of the water but a few minutes before had thrown him into convulsions. After the bleeding, he lay down on a cot, fell asleep, and continued so for nearly two hours. When he awoke the symptoms of the disease were threatening to return; another vein was then opened, and eight ounces of blood were taken away, which so completely subdued the disease, that he has not had a symptom of it since.

We are anxious to lose no time in making this important fact known to the public, as at this season particularly its immediate publication may be the means of saving the lives of some individuals. The Bheestee, who is the subject of the foregoing case, being still in the hospital, we need say no more at this time; but in our next number we hope to present our readers with a detail of this most satisfactory and, we may add, unprecedented case in the annals of medicine.

We may, however, further add, that the earlier the practice is adopted after the appearance of unequivocal symptoms of hydrophobia the greater is the chance of success; and that therefore, persons whose servants may be attacked with this formidable disease, should not allow them to waste time in incantations and other useless practices commonly resorted to by the natives on such occasions, but cause them to be placed as quickly as possible under the charge of a regular practitioner.

One thousand persons it is supposed can be conveniently seated on the cabin deck of the "Great Western" steam-ship, just launched at Bristol to run to New York.

The Duke of Wellington is now 68 years of age, Lord Eldon 86.

At Louisville, Ky. wheat is selling at 80 cents, corn 50 cents, and new oats 25 cents.

Historical Chronology.—A new and learned work on this subject, so important to the scholar, by D. H. Hegewisch, Professor at Kiel, in Denmark, and translated from the German, by James Marsh, has recently been published by Chauncy Goodrich, Burlington, 18mo. one hundred and forty-four pages. It is for sale by Mr. J. Whetham in this city, through whom we have been favored with a copy.—*Epis. Rec.*

Schools.—There is an atmosphere around a school that has an inconceivable influence in forming the character: and he who educates the intellect makes an impression on the heart, that is seldom in after life erased. Let Christians look to it, that that impression made upon the hearts of their children, is one that they will not desire to see erased. Their children then must be taught by one whose own heart has been brought under the power of divine truth.

I compare the art of spreading rumors to the art of pin-making. There is usually some truth, which I call the wires; as this passes from hand to hand, one gives it a polish, another a point, others make and put on the head, and at last the pin is completed.—*John Newton.*

SIN.—Nothing worth having is gained by sin; and nothing worth keeping is lost by holiness.