

bilities and duties in making the necessary temporal provision for the working out of its various schemes? If you have not, now is the time to reform. Remember that you have duties, and serious ones, as well as the minister of the congregation. Consider well the state of that congregation, and whether there is anything you could do to help it. Can you attend a Bible Class? Can you teach in a Sabbath School? Can you distribute even a few tracts? Can you strengthen the minister's hands at a prayer meeting at least by your presence? Can you give somewhat to forward the common cause? What can you do on behalf of our various schemes—our Young Men's Scheme, our Home Mission Scheme, our Foreign Mission Scheme, our Widows' and Orphans' Scheme? Is it impossible to give a little, ever so little to each one? Ask these questions earnestly, and allow your conscience to answer and your better self to resolve what you will do for the future. Would it not be well to say to yourself, Can I do any thing to help my minister besides finding fault with him? Is it not possible that he requires encouragement and assistance in his work? Can I think of nothing that would lessen his cares, enlarge his hopes, and gladden his heart, give more buoyancy to his step, more brightness to his future? How stand the temporal affairs of the Church? Is the necessarily narrow stipend of your spiritual adviser and friend fully paid? If it is not, oh! hasten to remove the shameful load from your conscience, for, if you reflect at all, it must not only upbraid you in the day-time, but disturb your slumbers in the hours of darkness. Take away that crushing load, right that bitter wrong at once, if you are a christian man. Or it may be you are not exactly in debt, yet you can do something which will bring you much heart satisfaction. Christmas is proverbially a time when the heart and the hand give. Can you think of nothing you could do which would knit the bonds which bind minister and people still more closely—no affectionate gift—no well-timed and substantial proof of your regard for him who leads you in holy things. Is there no graceful act to be done which would brighten and gladden his family hearth like a ray of light on a summer morning, which would bring, it may be, a tear of joy, of gratitude and pride into the eye of the partner and sharer of his cares, and bring songs of happiness from the hearts of the youthful brood around them? Do something of this kind, my friend; hasten to do it with all the heartiness in your power. Remember the saying, that it is better to give than to receive. There is a reward here and a reward hereafter, for those who keep their hearts right with God and towards God's servants. This is a strange Review, you may say; perhaps it is—but the idea took possession of us as we sat down to write, and it would have interance. Few, we think, will say that it is

much out of place. Is it not worth at least pondering on a little by us all?

Two great and good men have died, who filled a large space in the public eye: Sir James Graham and Lord Eglinton,—the first a great statesman, who has filled great offices, and seen great men of a past generation, who remembered Pitt and Fox and Burke; the second, a truly noble man, whose heart and hand were open as the day—an almost perfect type of an almost extinct race—gentle in word and deed, generous almost to a fault, long descended yet courteous and unaffected, who loved all mankind, and whom all loved. The Bayard of the 19th century is gone, when shall we look on his like again?

The civil war drags on its weary length in the United States. A great Naval Expedition has captured a small town—a few skirmishes have taken place, resulting, generally, in favor of the South; but the act of crowning infamy, so far, is the piratical outrage upon the British flag by an American frigate. The honor of our country is dear to us—only second to our faith,—and we doubt not reparation prompt and speedy will be demanded and exacted from the offenders.

It seems to be beyond all reasonable doubt that the combined expedition against Mexico will very soon be under weigh.

There is nothing of very great importance at present in the political atmosphere of Europe.

The want of cotton is being seriously felt in England, and we should not wonder if the Trent outrage should determine her at once to break the Southern blockade.

Delegates have left our shores once more on the subject of the Intercolonial Railway—and we hope that this time they will be successful.

In this part of the province an amount of rain has fallen during the past month, without precedent in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. Cape Breton seems to have especially suffered.

We regret that we have not been able to find room as we intended for the first of a series of articles on the Church of Scotland, from an able pen. It will appear in our next.

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