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HALIFAX, N. S., THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1858.

Why Prays on a Steamboat.

Whole No. 453

Original Poetry.

The Sabbath Eve,

BY M. E. H. Gently the shades of evening fall, The Sabbath-day is well-nigh o'er, But once again the worshippers Will throng each temple as before ; Then night shall spread its wings of peace And songs of praise awhile shall cease.

The morrow's morn shall wake again, To busy toil and anxious care, The many who too soon forget, Amid such scenes, the house of prayer But unto some those peaceful hours Shall be like dew on thirsty flowers.

O day most blest !- too quickly sped-What hath your heavenly mission heer To lift aside the veil that hides From earth-dimmed eyes a brighter The wanderer to his home restore, And bid the erring "sin no more"?

Thy cheering light the worn heart blest, The hopeless learned to smile to-day; The mourner by the new-made grave Hath wiped the gathering tear away, While listening to a heaven-taught strain "Weep not, thy friend shall rise again."

And sweetly unto ears attuned To labour's harsh and clam'rous sound, Wake the soft chime of Sabbath bells, Breathing of hope and peace profound Of highest aspirations given, To lift the soul from earth to heaven.

The worldling bowed his weary bead As those soft strains came floating by, And visions of the happy past Loomed brightly forth in fancy's eye; The high resolves of earlier years, Ere checked by crime or crushed by cares

But to the Christian's heart most dear, Most welcome, was thy hallowed chime; What though it spoke of bye-gone hours, It breathed, too, of a brighter clime, Where friendship knows no parting day And God shall wipe all tears away.

If fair the temple made with hands, What must that heavenly temple be ? If God vouchsafes his presence here, What fulness of the Deity Must thrill the host who, day and night, Worship forever in His sight?

Oh. Father ! unto us and ours, The loved ones near, or sundered wide, Grant that this hallowed Sabbath calm May midst the week-day cares abide ;

The old couple sat for a while in silence. and lessons for all kinds of virtues. And When they were aroused from their pain- the wonder is, that these high, useful, and ful thoughts, it was by the stopping of a necessary things are all represented to us light cart in front of the door. A man en- there in the delicious sonnets of a gracetered the room where they sat. He was the ful and a pleasing poetry, as in so many porter of the poor-house. vases of pearl, and diamonds, and emer-"Come, Mr. Manfred," he said, "the alds, to induce us to receive them the more guardians have managed to crowd you into readily. O wise invention of our great another seeking repose from the cares and times seems wild and incoherent, it is not toils of the day, made preparations to retire the wildness, the ravings and rantings of

There was a coldness in the very tone and bless this Divine artifice by which he invites seem as much like home as possible, threw demons, --they are angels of light, and they manner of the man who had come for him, and allures to himself, and so touch our off more of their clothing-each one as their descend on Jacob's ladder. Does he some manner of the man who had come for him, and allures to himself, and so touch our that went like an ice-bolt to his heart, and hearts by the efficacy of his Spirit, that as comfort or apprehension of danger dictated. I had noticed on deck a fine-looking prophetic annunciations which some heavenwith a deep groan he sank back in his seat. he draws us to him with these holy cords of "Come—be in a hurry," impatiently his seath his weetness and love, we also may freely around a man, evidently his father, whose arged the porter. and cheerfully run after him to the end, that

At that moment a carriage drove up to having faithfully followed him in this world, he may in the next lodge us with himself, "Is this the house of Jacob Manfred?" in the sanctuary of his glory, where, bearing

This question was asked by a man who our part with the angels, we shall bless and ntered from the carriage. He was a kind- glorify him eternally. Amen .- Daillie. looking man, about forty years of age.

"That is my name," said Jacob. " Then they told me truly," uttered the new comer. "Are you from the workhouse ?" he continued, turning towards the

porter. " Yes." " Are you after these people ?"

" Yes.

"Then you may return. Jacob Manfred roes to no poor-house while I live." The porter gazed inquisitively into the features of the man who addressed him, and

then left the house. " Don't you remember me?" exclaimed the stranger, grasping the old man by the

"I cannot tell you to my memory now." "Do you remember Lucius Williams?" "Williams !" repeated Jacob, starting up

from his chair, and gazing earnestly into the face of the man before him. "Yes, Jacob Manfred-Lucius Williams.

That little boy whom, thirty years ago, you saved from the house of correction ; that poor boy whom you kindly took from the bonds of the law, and placed on board one of your own vessels." And are you-

"Yes-yes-I am the man you made .-You found me a rough stone from the hands of poverty and bad example. It was you who brushed off the evil, and who first led happiness. I have profited by the lessons you gave me in my early youth, and the warm spark which your kindness lighted up in my bosom has grown brighter ever since. With an affluence for life, I settled down to enjoy the remainder of my days in peace

coming late in the evening, and one after appearance indicated him to be a foreigner, probably a German-a man of medium height and respectable dress. The child was unusually fair and fine-looking, hand-

somely featured, with an intelligent and affectionate expression of countenance, and from under his German cap, fell chestnut hair in thick, clustering curls.

After walking about the cabin for a time,

character than the books which are chosen father tied a handkerchief around his head, tions, whose counterpart can nowhere be for constant companionship; the natural to protect his curls, which looked as if the found in nature. His imagery is no auroral tor constant companionship; the natural to protect his curie, which howed as it the taste and tendency of character is more clearly shown in the selection of books than in the choice of friends. They may be chosen from among those whom destiny has thrown around our pathway in the great thoroughtars of life, but in the choice of fully and the choice of fully and the choice of the prophet's song along the streams of thoroughtars of life, but in the choice of fully and the choice of fully and the choice of the prophet's song along the streams of the choice of the prophet's song along the streams of the choice of the prophet's song along the streams of the choice of the prophet's song along the streams of the streams of the prophet's song along the streams of the prophety song the streams of the prophety so thoroughtare of life, but in the choice of fully, child-like and simple, resting his arms time, till all prophecy shall have its glorious books we select indifferently just such as on the lower berth, against which he knelt, consummation in the great occan of eternity.

"We never speak our deepest feelings, Our holiest hopes have no revealings, Eave in the g cams that light the face Or funcies that the pea may trace; And hence to books the heart must turn, Whan with unspoken thoughts we yearn, And gather from the silent page The first reproof, the counsel age, The consolation kind and true."

We cannot linger over the classic page of the historian, or revel amid the beautiful

awakening higher and holier aspirations in our nature for the good and the beautiful. me to the sweet waters of moral life and While we wander through the shadowy ther. Where was she now? How many realms of the past, whose portals history times had her kind hand been laid on those opens wide to us-while we learn there those noble deeds and lofty thoughts which his prayers? sent day, instinctively the heart struggles up from the dust and ashes of its own slothenjoy the remainder of my days in peace up from the dust and ashes of its own sloth-and quietness, with such good work as my fair ess to higher purposes and holier aims; hands to do. I heard of your hands may find to do. I heard of your but just so far as inspiration is superior to losses and bereavements. I know that the but just so tar as inspiration is superior to parental love that taught him to whisper his human wisdom, and as high as the heavens evening praver, whether dead or living

A few weeks since in coming down the in due time, it returns with the cheering North river, I was seated in the cabin of olive leaves it has plucked off by the way the magnificent steamer Isaac Newton, in It roams over creation, but, like the wild conversation with some friends. It was be- bee, it comes back, laden with sweets only. If the imagination of the prophet someand you can get ready as soon as possible." Master 1 in which we have together pleasufe Jacob Manfred had not calculated the strength he should need for his ordeal.— most necessary for us. May it please him to There was a colluser in the ready as it were, possessed with y messenger has whispered in his ear : and they are pregnant with the glorious or fear-ful realities which the future is about to

unfold. They are not the crazed, libidipous visions of the Koran and the Shasters,-of Emanuel Swedenborg, or of the more modern polygamous impostor. In the prophet-poet's more than Homeric

lessly and wantonly, his fancy goes abroad,

like the dove sent forth from the ark, and,

epics, there is no perplexed and bewildering machinery. He introduces no fancy sketches of fearful encounters of gods with gods, gods the father and son stopped within a few feet of where we were seated, and began prepa-rations for going to bed. I watched him.— The father adjusted and arranged the bed with giants, or of gods with men. But he speaks like a man "clothed and in his right As generation ariting story by, Succeeded generation, three a ray of the hills of God, The eternal hills, bointed the sinners eye." There is, perhaps, no surer index to the dilation in the base of t consummation in the great ocean of eternity

Natural Evidences of the Truth of Revealed Religion.

Edward Everett, in his eloquent address part of the latter, however, was severe, recently delivered before the Agricultural Society at Buffalo, said :-

bineers, being among the missing, and Capt. Head, of the 9th Lancers, dangerous-"A celebrated sceptical philosopher of the last century-the historian Hume-thought |y wounded. The insurgents fled to a place to demolish the credibility of the Christian called Peittialee, where they were dislodged three days after by Col. Kinleside, with the Revelation by the concise argument, " It is contrary to experience that a miracle should Horse Artillery. The triumph was turned into a complete route by the Cavalry follow-ing up the advantage by pursuit, the whole be true, but not contrary to experience that of the proposition, especially in a free coun-try, on the eve of appopular election, is, unhappily, too well founded; but in what book worms dusty call, targeting with the what we reput sature should also be fired from the fort. As the expect-ed time approached, a feeling of anxiety, almost amounting to impatience, pervaded the city. At length, at a sate hour vestur-

bookworm's dusty cell, tapestried with the cobwebs of ages, where the light of real life and even their clothes. The rebels were and nature never forced its way,-in what commanded on this occasion by Ahmed Yar pedant's school, where deat ears listen to Khan and Mohsun Alee, two Mabommedan

the dumb lips, and blind followers are led Governors appointed by the Newab, and by blind guides, -- did he learn that it is con- were sustained by a powerful Artillery.

Correspondence.

Christmas day, plunder the treasury, and murder all the Europeans at the station -The ringleaders in the conspiracy have been sent to Bhangulpore for trial. One of the Sepoys who mutinied at Dinapore some India-The Insurrection. ahtaning Prostects-Encounter with the time since, was blown away from a gun a Furruckabad Rebels - Their Defeat - few days ago. When the revolt of his re-

Evacuation of the Town-Havoc among giment occurred he was on leave of absence, the Mutimeers in Central India - Defeat but started at once to join the movement of of the Rebels at Secunderabad-at Sylhet his comrades at Arrah. He was present at -at Muhir-Arrival of Lucknow Garre- the attack on the station, and returned home son-Death of the Bishop. S.c., S.c. after the rebels were defeated by Major Vincent Eyre. On the expiry of his term of CALCUTTA, Jan. 9th, 1858.

leave, he went to Disapore to claim his pay and solicit an extension of his furlough.---The beginning of the year has been auspicious. After a series of tardy and only Both were about to be given him, when he partial results our success becomes daily was recognized as having taken an active affairs with us is decidedly improved.— Oude continues to attract the fragments of dealt with as already stated. more signal and complete. The aspect of

Oude continues to attract the fragments of the rebel forces defeated elsewhere, and the rebel forces defeated elsewhere, and donisient work in reserve for a considerable time to conflict will be laid. Already in anticipacome. Numerous convictions are madetion of the impending struggle several thouand the recent executions have included sands of men are busily at work repairing the several Rajahs and a large proportion of the inferior members of the Court. It is still the Residency so lately abandoned by us uncertain what may the the fate of the cratty will offer a formidable resistance to our old King, but the probability is that he will operations for its recapture. Sir James be allowed to drag out the few remaining Outram remains at Alumbagh with a force days of his mortal existence in some solitary of 4,000 men, ready to act on the defensive place, where his intrigues will be without an in concert with the invading army, so soon ear to hear or an hand to help them on as it can be withdrawn from other missions Delhi is again being rapidly peopled, 70.for this important service. Meantime, while 000 Hindoos having already resumed their a footing is maintained in that Province, position within the walls, and new shops are other Districts, long alienated, are being opened daily in the leading thoroughtares. cleared and re-occupied by our arms. Col. Seaton, on his way down from D-lhi with A letter recently to hand, says that matters appear very much as if there never had been his column to join the Commander-in-Chief at Furruckabad, was attacked a few days anything out of the ordinary course, so that in a short while no visible memorial will reago at a place called Gungeeree by a heavy main on the spot, to speak of the guilt body of Native Cavalry sent out from Fut and the punishment of the actors in the scene that initiated the rebellion with all its tyghur. The assailants were charged and pulsed by the 6th Dragoon Guards and ghastly horrors and pangs. Hodson's Horse. The rebels decamped in

The first party of the Lucknow garrison confusion, leaving in the hands of the vicarrived here yesterday morning, on board tors three of their guns, two six pounders the steamer Madras, and a flat in tow. The and one nine pounder. The loss on the party consisted of about 80 persons, of whom many were wounded, some sick, a considera-Lieuts. Wardlaw, Hudson, Vyse, of the Carble proportion women, and not a few children Preparations had been made to give them a cordial welcome, and to assure them of the ntense sympathy felt by the community in their behalf. The Governor General a few days ago issued orders that on the arrival of the steamer all the ships in port should hoist their colors, and that a royal salute should Steamer was at a point a few miles from come up till this morning. Before daylight crowds were mustering on the Ghaut, or anding place, and continued to increase as

in mourning, and none of them seemed to

80 h year of he are and i. 26

cut down in the very vigour of his man

time, and had only returned from a trip to

sta, when, without any struggle, he gen it

passed away. "He was shoroughly evangette

cal and, of late years especially, quite catholic in his spirit. With a der precise

of responsibility for the fidelity of his minis-

try, he was " Boid to take up, and firm to

He shunned not to declare the whole

counsel of God," and inculcated the duty of

public morality as eloquently and as faith-

fully as the virtues of private and personal

religion. The writer will not soon forget

the vigour and plainness of speech, with

which some little while ago, he heard him,

in a sermon on the calamities of India, in-

veigh against the sinful practices and sys-

tems chargeable against us as a people, and

on account of which the displeasure of God

had so signally overtaken us. The early

friend of Richard Cecil and of John New-

ton, he exemplified to the last the fervent

faith and the glowing love that distinguish-

ed the class of men of whom he was the

la-t surviving representative; and rich in

honours and in fruits, he too has now gone

is a harmenico bi aitor t

ustain the consecrated cross."

a serve it à

"Search the Scriptures." "Star of Evenity: The only star By which the bark of mas can avigate The sea of life, and gain the cosst of bins Fecurely ; only star which rose on tims And on its dark and trabled billows, still, As generation drifting alowly by, Succeeded generation, thew a ray Of heaven's own light, sad to the hills of God, The eternal hills, pointed the sinner's eye."

harmonize most with our taste and nature.

he began his prayer. The father sat down by his side and wait ed the conclusion. It was, for a child, a

long prayer, but well understood. I could hear the murmuring of his sweet voice, bu could not distinguish the words he spoke .-There were men around him, Christian men retiring to rest, without prayer; or, if pray

ing at all, a kind of mental desire for protection, without sufficient courage or piety dreams of the poet, and commune with the to kneel down in a steamboat's cabin, and great and the good of other days, without before strangers, a knowledge the goodness of God, or ask his protecting love.

sunny locks, as she had taught him to lisp have echoed through ages down to the pre- . A beautiful sight it was, that child at prayer in the midst of the busy, thoughtless

Whose light shall never fade away.

Religious Miscellanp. -----

A Sketch from Life. BREAD UPON THE WATERS.

"Ah, Jacob, now you see how all your hopes are gone. Here we are, worn out with age-all our children removed from us by the hand of death, and ere long we must be the inmates of the poor-house. Where, now, is all the bread you have cast upon the ters ?" The old, white-haired man looked up at

his wife. He was, indeed, bent down with years, and age sat trembling upon him .--Jacob Manired had been a comparatively wealthy man, and while fortune smiled upon her streaming eyes to heaven, "I will never him, he had ever been among the first to doubt Him again." lend a listening ear and a helping hand to the call of distress; but now misfortune left. Sickness and failing strength found him with but little, and they left him pen-

ful succession. Jacob and his wife were light and in its genuine use; and acknowalone, and gaunt poverty looked them cold- ledging this grace from the bottom of our desires, as that which is found in the Psalms ly in the face.

"True, we are poor, but we are not yet for- lives. Let us hear its voice in public, consaken.' "Not forsaken, Jacob? Who is there to vine books to which the Holy Spirit has

help us now ?" Jacob Manfred raised his trembling fing- without scruple, and without fear of finding

ers toward heaven.

not yet returned to you."

Hush, Susan, you forget what you say. there, instruct your children in this whole-To be sure, I may have hoped that some some duty. Young ones addict yourselves kind hand on earth would have lifted me to it betimes. Fill your memories out of from the cold depths of utter want; but I this treasury of wisdom. Men and women, do not expect it as a reward for anything I old and young, rich and poor, learned and have done. If I have helped the unfortu-unlearned, receive ye all this Divine guest nate in days gone by, I have had my full whom the apostle has now lodged at your reward in knowing that I have done my house. Let it dwell there (as he has order-duty to my fellows. Oh! of all kind deeds ed) richly and abundantly in all wisdom.— I have done for my suffering fellows, I would not for gold have one of them blott-it merits, it will cure your souls of all their maladies; it will inform your understandings

it is the memory of the good done in life of all heavenly truth, and purge them of all that make old age happy. Even now, I can earthly error and superstition. It will fill hear again the warm thanks of those whom your hearts with love to God, and charity to-I have befriended, and again I see their wards your neighbor, and by the efficacy of niles !" "Yes, Jacob," returned the wife, in a low that tie you to the world. It will comfort smiles !"

tone, "I know you have been good, and in you in your troubles; it will fortify you in your memory you can be happy; but alas ! your weakness; it will sustain you in your there is a present upon which we must look conflicts ; it will arm you against all sorts of -there is a reality upon which we must enemies, and guide you in all your ways.dwell. We must beg for food, or starve !" It will sweeten your adversaries, and go-The old man started, and a deep mark of in a lew words, it will conduct you to the greatest of all is woman's debt to the Bible pain was drawn across his features. "Beg !" he replied, with a quick shud- heaven of eternal salvation, notwithstanding every social and intellectual privilege which

He hesitated, and a big tear rolled down likewise this Word of the Lord to the uses der. "No, Susan-we are-"

his furrowed cheek. "We are what, Jacob ?"

poor wile's lips, as she covered her face cere and truly Christian charity. have tried to school myself to the thought ; aright, is able to make you for ever happy. distant waters from those benighted lands, with her hands. "I have thought so, and I O God! of what a source of blessing and bear its mournful testimony, what woman is "Do not give up, Susan," softly urged the joy do they deprive themselves who reject without the Bible.-Richmond Christian but my poor heart will not bear it."

old man, laying his hand upon her arm.— "It makes but little difference to us now.— heavenly wisdom, in which every one may We have not long to remain on earth, and find that which is meet for him ; the ignorlet us not wear out our last days in useless ant, instruction ; the learned, materials for repinings. Come, come." "But when-when shall we go?"

" Now-to-day." "Then God have mercy upon us." "He will," murmured Jacob. ites, their long journeying through the wil-my more than father—and you, my mother, come. You made my youth all bright, and I will not see your old age doomed to dark prosperity as a nation, until Jerusalem and mess. Jacob Manfred tottered forward, and sank miration of the nations of the earth, because upon the bosom of his preserver. He could not speak his thanks, for they were too hea-

but I am a child of your bounty-a child of

your kindness-and now you shall still be

vy for words. When he looked up again, he sought his wife. " Sasan," said he, in a choking, trembling

tone, "my bread has come back to me !" " Forgive me, Jacob."

"No, no, Susan. It is not I who must forgive-God holds us in his hauds." Ah !" murmured the wife, as she raised

children of you

was his. Of his four boys, not one was Preciousness of the Scriptures.

Bible gives. Let us bless our good God that he has niless. Various misfortunes came in pain- set us the word of his Christ among us in its bearts, improve his favor. Let this Word and prophecies-alike beautiful in the low

in the lace. "Don't repine, Susan," said the old man. be the only government of our hearts and fit half of the local the days of the days sult it in private. Let us have those D.-

echo through the great deep of the heart, which never so responds to the voice of consigned his instructions. Read them human poetry.

" Poetry is itself a thing of God; He made his prophets poets, and the more We feel of poesy do we become Like God in love and spirit." s toward heaven. "Ah, Jacob! I know God is our friend; them. They are the paradise of Jesus but we should have friends here. Look Christ, in which the tree of life grows, and back and see how many you have befriend- whence flows the stream of holiness, joy, ed in days long past. You cast your bread upon the waters with a free hand, but it has old serpent never entered, where his breath and poison are unknown. Fathers and mo-

for the higher and loftier joys of that dimly revealed, better land; a glorious light rip pling over its pages, a beam from that foun-tain of light which floods the Eternal City with glory; its counsels and its promises springing up like glad waters in the wilderness to quench that fever thirst which is a portion of our humanity, and we cannot quaff at those pure streams without thirsting or more of its glad waters to flow through the soul, fertilizing our moral and spiritual natures :

" And oft in the hours of holy thought, To the thirstling scal is given The power to pierce through the mist of sense, To the beauteous scenes of Heaven.

Then very near seems its pearly gates, And sweetly its harpings fall; Till the soal is restless to soar away, And longs for the angel call."

The Bible bears its counsels, comfort light and peace to all, the prince or the peasant : like its Divine author, its ministration is to the blind beggar by the wayside as well as to the ruler's daughter ; but all the storms of his wretched life. Employ she enjoys she owes to that Book. woman is without the Bible, let the dark which the apostle recommends to you, even places of earth answer, as pen cannot .-to those mutual teachings and admonishings Where the Bible is not received, woman is which you owe each other, giving and re- degraded to the lowest depths of supersti-"Oh, God! I thought so," fell from the ceiving them as there is occasion, with a sin- tion and ignorance, no moral beauty emanating from her character. Let the wail of The book of Psalms alone, if you learn it degraded womanhood, which floats over the

GOOD men are human suns! They

whether far off or nigh. I could scarce re- trary to experience that a mirac your kindness—and now you shan and a my parent. Come, I have a home and a heart, and your presence will make them both warmer, brighter, and happier. Come, ites, their long journeying through the wil-

prosperity as a nation, until Jerusalem and its splendid temple was the wonder and ad-institution of the north house hand harp, and violin; but no one heeded, no

one cared for the child at prayer. of its surpassing beauty and gorgeous mag-When the little boy had finished his even nificence : the pride of heart which taught ing devotion, he arose and kissed his father them to forget the hand which had formed most affectionately, who put him into his them, and hewn from the fountain of living berth to rest for the night. I felt a strong waters, then the long-suffering love of God desire to speak to them, but deferred it till towards them, the earnest warnings and When morning came, the confumorning. mountfully beautiful prophecies made to sion of landing prevented me from seeing them before their destruction, and the fearthem before their destruction, and the fear-ful trath of those prophecies now visible in in his bappy youth, I'll thank him for the that chosen people scattered abroad over influence and example of that night's devo the earth, and Jerusalem, their beautiful, tion, and bless the name of the mother that highly favoured city, over which even the taught him. Son of God wept, now desolate and forsaken.

Scarcely any passing incident of my life ever made a deeper impression on my mind. I went to my room and thanked God that I History offers nothing so deeply interesting, so touchingly beautiful, as that which the had witnessed it, and for its influence o There is no poetry so admirably adapted my heart Who prays on a steamboas?to the spiritual nature, in all its moods and Who teach their children to pray even a

home ?- Home Journal

eth unto The Imagination of the Hebrew deep," so the soul-filling psalms of David Prophets-Its Propriety.

> Another noticeable feature in the imagination of the Hebrew Prophets is its pro

Amid the weary jars and discords of life, there comes a music from those inspired pages, floating down into the hidden chambers of the soul, awakening deep yearnings suppose that they were versed in the art of incinnity,-that they were writers of a correct literary taste. There is a consistency and comeliness in all their imagery which ommends itself to our innate ideas of order and propriety. We look at the picture, and suited to the other-at the queen, and then

attire is becoming to her who wears it. The ancient prophet is no Orpheus taming the tiger, staying the rivers in their

strange melody. He is no wine-bibbing Silenus incoherently singing of a cosmogony wrapped up in a fable. He is no Pythia

announcing the so-called oracular responses of the delphic Apollo, in unmeaning enigannouncing the so-called oracular responses of the delphic Apollo, in unmeaning enig-mas and hyperboles. Nor is he the lovesick shepherd swain pouring out his unavailing ejaculations upon the unheeding winds; nor mas and hyperboles. Nor is he the lovesick

nous notes in desert places and among the nous notes in desert places and among the tombs. Bat the prophet is a rational, reasonable, consistent man. He is the possessor of the mens sana in corpore sano. His mind issort the fantastically stained window of the Go-the cathedral, dissolving and distorting the and faintest pulsation is as much a mystery thic cathedral, dissolving and distorting the rays of heaven's own pure light; but a transparent, homogeneous medium. He looks at his lofty purpose through no pris-transparent of the still maintain that a miracle is con-transparent of the still maintain that a miracle is con-transparent of the still maintain that a miracle is con-transparent of the still maintain that a miracle is con-transparent of the still maintain that a miracle is con-transparent of the still maintain that a miracle is con-transparent of the still maintain that a miracle is con-transparent of the still maintain that a miracle is con-transparent of the still maintain that a miracle is con-transparent of the still maintain that a miracle is con-transparent of the still maintain that a miracle is con-transparent of the still maintain that a miracle is con-transparent of the still maintain that a miracle is con-transparent of the still maintain that a miracle is con-transparent of the still maintain that a miracle is con-transparent of the still maintain the still maintain that a miracle is con-transparent of the still maintain the looks at his lofty purpose through no pris-matic glass, or bewildering kalendescope. His fancy does not revel amid forbidden does, then let him go, in the name of Hea-budda territories, and carried it be storm. His fancy does not revel amid foroidden does in a say that it is contrary to experience objects and scenes; nor is it a conjurer of absurdities and incongruities. To the pro-that the August Power which turns the clods of the contrary to experience that the fort, which, it was expected would be reduced in a couple

absurdities and incongruities. It has provide of the earth into the daily bread of a thou-of days, a mining operation under one of phet's mental vision all things are shadowed or the carta has could feed five thousand the gateways being in active progress for the destruction of the citadel.

are above the carth, so nigh does the Dible stand exalted above all other books. As a history, the records of earth offer nothing so deeply interesting, so mournfully beautiful, as that which the Bible gives of the Israel-ites, their long journeying through the wil-derness, and the miracles wrought there for the proposition, would have treated it with scriber of 20s, monthly to the schools of the sprightly colors gave animation to the spice scorn. Contrary to experience that pheno-mena should exist which we cannot trace to causes perceptible to the human sense, or conceivable by human thought! It would be much pearer the truth to say that within be much nearer the truth to say that within the husbandman's experience there are no benomena which can be reticed in the truth to say that within the husbandman's experience there are no benomena which can be reticed in the truth to the truth the truth the truth to the truth the truth to t phenomena which can be rationally traced rished in his heart notwithstanding his affectanything but the instant energy of crea- ed love. Col. Seaton succeeded in reaching Furruckabad on the 2nd inst, and on began to come ashore. Many of them were tive power. "Did this philosopher ever contemplate, the evening of that day communications the landscape at the close of the year, when were opened between him and Sir Colin of more than a five month's siege. The seeds, and grains, and fruits have ripened, and stalks have withered, and leaves have fallen, and Winter has forced her icy curb where the same morning. The Commander in-Ceief before reaching that point had how-

even into the roaring jaws of Niagara, and ever, a skirmish with a party of the rebels and as one after another passed up. the sheeted balf a continent in her glittering from the city, who attacked a working force teople looked on with an interest that shroud, and all this teeming vegetation and employed in repairing a bridge spanning planty indicated the aspiration asconding the Dallee Nundee. The onslought was up marble obstruction; and, after week upon successful being requited with a charge accompanied by the paculation + Iba k week and month upon month have swept, that resulted in the segure of eight of the God they are as d week and month upon month have swept, that resulted in the seizure of eight of the with sleet, and chilly rain, and howbing cnemy's guns, and the to dop to torm, over the earth, and rivetted their themselves with he vy loss. During the

erystal bolts upon the door of nature's sepul- lowing, night the rebels, anticipating a rerystal bolts upon the door of nature's separ-bore; when the sun at length begins to be wall of hostilities, evacuated the fown, tak died on it e man ag of the 2 d wheel in higher circles through the sky, and ing with them three guns, but leaving the softer winds to breathe over melting snow. heavy guns in position. A considerable -did he ever behold the long hidden earth quantity of property come d with he at length appear, and soon the timid gra- gan carriage and the clothing agone, was peep forth, and anon the Autumnal wheat found undestroyed.

to burst from purple buds, throughout the trai India of a great victory of the British He had been slightly ailing for some short begin to paint the field, and velvet leaflets Intelligence has been rec. ived from Cenpriety. Ine themes upon which they are inspired to speak are those of the most ele va ed and soul-stirring nature. And the vehicle of thought which they employ is adapted to the thought itself. The imagery they use adds grandeur and loftiness to what was end and source of the index to a spring up again, clothed with a new mysterious being; and then, as more fervid and another they are the sir and cofter showners dia was already grand and lofty. There is a sons inflame the air, and softer showers dis- sued, and a night picquets were posted was already grand and lotty. There is a til from the clouds, and gentler dews string so as to prevent any of them from making the scattiment and the melody employed in their pearls on twig and tendril, did he ever their escape. On the following day the Arthe sentiment and the melody employed in their pearls on twig and tenarit, and ne ever their escape. Out the sentenced action, and made the re-expressing and enforcing it. We should wratch the ripening grain and fruit, pendant tillery commenced action, and made the re-treat so hot that 300 of the recreasts at-treat so hot that 300 of the recreasts atthe field, the pasture, the grove, each after tempted to get away but were all intercepthis kind arrayed in myriad-tinted garments, ed. At the termination of two hours caninstinct with circulating life ; seven millions nonading the 86th regt. was ordered to carof counted leaves on a single tree, each of which is a system whose exquisite compli-Led by Major Keane they rushed on with a then at the frame, and say that the one is cation puts to shame the shrewdest cunning cheer, and were perfectly successful. The of the human hand; every planted seed and carnage among the enemy was terrible, no at her royal apparel, and contess that the grain, which had been loaned to the earth, less than 6,000 being killed, while the loss compounding its pious usury thirty, sixty, a to the British did not exceed 40 killed and hundred fold,—all harmoniously adopted to wounded. Mundesore was immediately the sustenance of living nature,-the bread evacuated, and a Spaniard, who had turned courses, and enchanting the groves by his of a hungry world; here a tilled cornfield, Mussulman to save his life, on being taken,

whose yellow blades are nodding with the stated that the rebel army in and about food of man; there an unplanted wilderness, Mundesore, now annihilated, numbered no - the great Father's farm, -where He "who fewer than 21,000 men. hears the raven's cry" has cultivated, with Brigadier Campbell reports by telegraph

ejaculations upon the unheeding winds; nor busine creptant, the orward garan darkens vite killed, and one wounded, and fifteen and is an able and soundly practical Divine. infuriate demoniac wailing in wild cacopho-nous notes in desert places and among the the sky; the merry squirrel, who bounds horses killed and wounded. The whole of In his youthful days he was a Wesleyan

There is no work of art that does the genuis and taste of woman more credit-and which she should daily polish and improvethan her daughters.

study; the afflicted, comfort; and the con-tented recreation. There are repentant tears for the guilty, and songs of thanksgiv-ing for the faithful; preservatives against vice, attractives and excitements to piety, God is light, which, though never seen

to his reward. Conjecture is already rife

The odor of flowers is never so sweet and

strong as before a storm Beautitul soui!

when the storm draws nigh thee be a flower.