

talking as if to each other, of every thing here or in England that was pleasant or interesting. Now and then they murmured the names of the persons of whom I had not formerly heard them speak—friends who had been kind to them before I had known of their existence, and servants in their mother's or their father's household. Of their mother they spoke to themselves, though necessarily kept apart, almost in the very same words, excepting a visit from her at the Manse, and then putting out their little hands to embrace her. All their innocent plays were acted over and over again on the bed of death. They were looking into the nests of the little singing birds, which they never injured, in the hedge-rows and the woods. And the last intelligible words that I heard Edward utter were these: "Let us go, brother, to the church-yard, and lie down on the daisies among the little green mounds."

"They both died within an hour of each other. I lifted up Henry, when I saw he was dead, and laid him down beside his brother. There lay the twins, and had their mother at that hour come into the room, she would have thought that her children were in a calm and refreshing sleep."

My eyes were fixed upon the sculptured images of the dead—lying side by side, with their faces up to heaven, their little hands folded as in prayer upon their bosoms, and their eyelids closed. The old man drew a sigh almost like a sob, and wept,—they had been intrusted to his care; they had come smiling from another land; for one summer they were happy—and then disappeared like the other fading flowers, from the earth. I wished that the old man would cease his touching narrative—both for his sake and my own. So I arose, and walked up quite close to the monument, inspecting the spirit of its design, and marking the finish of its execution. But he called me to him, and requesting me to resume my seat behind him on the grave stone, he thus continued:

"I had written to their mother in England that her children were in extreme danger, but it was not possible that she could arrive in time to see them die, not even to see them buried. Decay was fast preying upon them, and the beauty of death was beginning to disappear. So we could not wait the arrival of their mother, and their grave was made. Even the old gray-headed wept, for in this case of mortality there was something to break in upon ordinary, the tenor of his thoughts, known existed there. There was sadness indeed over all the parish for the fair English twins, who had come to live in the Manse after all the other boys had left it, and who, as they were the last, so were they the loveliest of all my flock. The very sound or accent of and to stir up in his heart feelings that he could not have their southern voices, so pretty and engaging to our ears, in the simplicity of childhood, had won many a heart, and touched, too, the imagination of many with a new delight; and therefore, on the morning when they were buried, it may be said there was here a fast day of grief."

"The dead children were English—in England had all their ancestors been born; and I knew, from the little I had seen of the mother, that though she had brought her mind to confide her children to the care of a Scottish minister in their tender infancy, she was attached truly and deeply to the ordinances of her own church. I felt that it would be accordant with her feelings, and that afterwards she would have satisfaction in the thought that they should be buried according to the form of the English funeral service. I communicated this wish to an Episcopalian clergyman in the city, and he came to my house. He arranged the funeral as far as possible in the circumstances, according to that service; and although, no doubt, there was a feeling of curiosity mingled in many minds with the tenderness and awe which that touching and solemn ceremonial awakened, yet it was witnessed, not only without any feelings of repugnance or scorn, but I may in truth say, with a rational sympathy, and with all the devout emotions embodied in language so scriptural and true to nature."

"The bier was carried slowly upon men's shoulders towards the church-yard gate. I myself walked at their little heads. Some of the neighbouring gentry, my own domestics, a few neighbours, and some of the school children formed the procession. The latter walking before the coffin, continued singing a funeral psalm all the way till we reached the church-yard gate. It was a gentle autumnal day, and now and then a withered leaf came rustling across the path of the weeping choristers. To us to whom that dirge-like strain was new, all seemed like a pensive, and mournful and holy dream."

"The clergyman met the bier at the gate, and preceded it into the Kirk. It was then laid down—and while all knelt—I keeping my place at the heads of the sweet boys—he read beautifully, affectionately, and solemnly, a portion of the funeral service. The children had been beloved and admired while alive, as the English twins, and so had they always been called; and that feeling, of their having belonged, as it were, to another country, not only justified but made pathetic to all now assembled upon their knees,

the ritual employed by that church to which they, and their parents, and all their ancestors had belonged. A sighing and sobbing too, was heard over the silence of my Kirk, when the clergyman repeated these words, 'As soon as thou scatterest them, they are even as asleep, and fade away suddenly like the grass.'

"In the morning it is green and growth up: but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered."

While the old man was thus describing their burial, the clock in the steeple struck, and he paused a moment at the solemn sound. Soon as it had slowly told the hour of advancing, he arose from the grave stone, as if his mind sought a relief from the weight of tenderness, in a change of body position. We stood together facing the little monument and his narrative was soon brought to a close.

"We were all now collected together round the grave. The silence of yesterday at the Elder's funeral, was it not felt by you to be agreeable to all our natural feelings? So were the words which were now spoken over these children. The whole ceremony was different, but it touched the very same feelings in our hearts. It lent an expression, to what, in that other case, was willing to be silent. There was a sweet, and a sad, and a mournful consistency in the ritual of death, from the moment we receded from the door of the Manse, accompanied by the music of that dirge sung by the clear tremulous voices of the young and innocent, till we entered the Kirk with the coffin to the sound of the priest's chanted verses from Job and St. John, during the time when we knelt round the dead children in the House of God, also during the procession thence to the grave side, still attended with chanting, or reciting or responding voices; and finally, at the moment of dropping a piece of earth upon the coffin, (it was from his own hand,) while the priest said, 'We commit their bodies to the ground, earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust, in sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life, through our Lord Jesus Christ.'

"Next day their mother arrived at the Manse. She knew before she came, that her children were dead and buried. It is true that she wept; and at the first sight of their grave, for they both lay in one coffin; her grief was passionate and bitter. But that fit soon passed away. Her tears were tears of pity for them, but as for herself, she hoped that she was soon to see them in heaven. Her face pale, yet flushed—her eyes hollow, yet bright, and a general languor and lassitude over her whole frame, all told that she was in the first stage of a consumption.—This she knew and was happy. But other duties called her back to England for the short remainder of her life. She herself drew the design of that monument with her own hand, and left it with me when she went away. I soon heard of her death.—Husband lies buried near Grenada, in Spain; she lies in the chancel of the cathedral of Salisbury, in England; and there sleep her twins in the little burial ground of Auchindown, a Scottish parish."

The following beautiful farewell address was found in the repositories of the Rev. James Kidd, D. D. Minister of the Gilcomston Church, who died on the 24th of December, 1834.

Aberdeen, 3d October, 1834.

I feel myself advancing fast to the grave, and upon a back look of past life, I can say in truth, that God hath been very merciful to me, and I now leave my testimony to his providential care of me, from my infancy hitherto. He has given my heart's desire to me in my standing in Society, and I bless and praise him for all, and am willing to lay down my professorship and my ministry, when he may please to call me to do so.

I now bid adieu to the Universe, and to all things beneath the sun. Farewell ye Sun, Moon, and Stars which have guided my wanderings in this valley of tears,—to you I acknowledge much assistance in all my attainments.

Farewell thou atmosphere, with thy clouds and thy rains, and thy dews,—thy hail and snow and different breezes, which contributed so much to my life and comfort.

Farewell ye earth and Sea, which have borne me from place to place, where Providence has ordered my lot, and with your productions have supported my bodily wants so often and so long.

Ye summers and winters, adieu!

Farewell my native country and every place where I have had my abode. Adieu, Aberdeen! May peace and prosperity for ever be in you,—to all your inhabitants I bid farewell.

Farewell Marischal College and University, in which I had the honour of a chair so long,—may Learning and true Religion flourish in you till the latest posterity! Adieu ye members of the Senatus Academicus,—may ye enjoy many years of health, peace and prosperity.

Farewell all ye who studied under my care,—may you be useful faithful and successful ministers of the Gospel.

Farewell Chapel of Ease. May peace be within thy walls,—for my friend and brethren's sake, peace be in thee I say.

Adieu, ye eldership,—ye heads of Families,—ye young. May the Lord in tender mercy bless all I have baptized, and all I have admitted to the Lord's Table for the first time. I follow all with my most earnest prayers as long as I live.

Farewell ye little children and in general all around, whom I have so often met in kindness, and saluted with my best wishes for your good. May all good be your portion in this world and the next.

My own children—I commit you to God in life and in death. May he fulfil to you the promise. Psal. xxvii, ver. 10. With mixed distress I leave you under the care of him who is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his Glory with exceeding joy—Farewell.

I bid adieu to my library, and to my Bible, which has been my companion from my earliest days. I leave the volume, but I carry with me as the ground of my sure hope, the contents found in Psal. lxxxviii ver. 23—28; John vi, ver. 3; Psal cxxxviii, ver 7 and 8; and Psalm xxxiii. These I take before God as my dying support and comfort.

Farewell Time!—Welcome Eternity!—Farewell Earth!—Welcome Heaven!—Amen, and Amen.

PETER JONES, THE CANADIAN MISSIONARY CHIEF.—Some time since, a box of useful articles was sent from Bath, by a few benevolent ladies, for the Indian females on the River Credit Mission, in Upper Canada, where their chief, Kakewaquaonaby, or, as he is better known in this country, Peter Jones, is labouring, in the capacity of a Christian Missionary. From a letter, dated the 19th of November last, just received from this pious individual acknowledging the present, we make the following extracts:— "I do assure you that such tokens of good will and kind feelings towards the Chippewa Indians always warm their hearts with love and gratitude to their English friends; and I am happy to say, that the more the Indians witness their disinterested benevolence, the more they are led to believe and accept the Gospel of peace; and in proportion as they love and admire that religion which actuates their unknown friends beyond the great waters in acts of kindness, in the same proportion does the Spirit of Christ subdue the savage heart, and prepare it to love and serve the Christian's God. Sometimes when I think of the good Missionary meetings I attended in your great country, the zeal and spirit with which those meetings are conducted, and my dear English wife (a thorough Missionary) by my side, I feel like an Englishman. Mrs. Jones requests me to say, that the neatly made shirt will be a beautiful pattern for the Indian children at this village, who, she hopes will very soon be able to make up the other, which she shall with pleasure forward to you as a specimen of their work, that you and the other ladies may see that the Indian females can be taught to take short stitches like the English girls.— The good word of the Great Spirit is extending among the Chippewas along the southern shore of Lake Superior, and other parts in the west; and many of them have been converted from the foolish and destructive ways of heathenism, to the service of the true and living God. The Lord is principally carrying on this work through the means of native preachers; but the English Missionaries are wanted, to organize them into societies, and to 'teach them the way of the Lord more perfectly.' Since my return to my native country, I have, besides preaching to my Indian brethren, translated the Book of Genesis, part of St. Luke's Gospel, and a few of the Psalms. I am now translating portions of the Methodist Discipline which is much wanted among our Societies."—*Farley's Bristol Journal*.

Extract of a Letter from Truro, dated 21st May, 1835.

Since I wrote you last, I have received additional letters from Chaleur Bay correspondents, which report up to the 11th instant, continued ice, snow, and consequent misery. On the 6th, an Indian is reported to have crossed the Bay on the ice, and found it perfectly safe, about twelve or fifteen miles from the head of it, where it is I should think not much less than twenty miles wide; and on the 11th, at Bathurst, the snow is said to have been still three feet deep—the cattle of the French people are stated to be 'dying by wholesale'—the French people themselves, next to famishing; and, in short, things are said to be so bad, that they could not be worse. A great deal of timber has been manufactured during the winter, and if the season prove favourable to bring it to market, it is expected that the port of Bathurst alone, may load a fleet of one hundred and fifty sail. My friend, Mr. Flemming, at New Mills, states that the allowance of his oxen since the 18th February—has not exceeded four pounds of hay each, per day, and that they are in the best order of any cattle in the neighbourhood.—In connection with the trouble attendant upon feeding their cattle, in the dearth of hay, he mentions a most melancholy occurrence which took place in his immediate vicinity, a few days before he wrote. Mr. Robert

Reid, an intimate acquaintance of mine, having prepared a feed for his cows, went with his wife in the evening, to give it to them, leaving their only child, about twelve months old, asleep in the cradle in the house alone—while waiting till the dishes in which the mess was conveyed to the cows should be emptied, a fire broke out in the house, and before they could reach it, though immediately at hand, the flames had made such progress, that all effort to rescue the child, proved unavailing. The father rushed into the midst of the fire, and was himself severely burnt, and but for the exertion of a neighbour who happened providentially to be with them at the time, he too would probably have fallen a prey to the devouring element. The agonizing shrieks of the almost frantic mother brought more assistance, but the work of destruction was too far advanced to permit either child, house or furniture to be saved from its influence—and nothing of all soon remained but a heap of smoking ruins. Mr. R. was recovering from the effects of the burning which he had experienced.

A letter from the Rev. Alexander Blaikie, dated Cincinnati, Ohio, April 14, mentions that the winter in that country has been unusually severe. Mr. B says—"we had the Mercury down 13 degrees below zero here in February. It stood at zero, in Augusta, Georgia, and at Charleston, South Carolina. We have had some ice here this morning, though the peach trees are beginning to blossom."

GREAT FAILURE IN SCOTLAND.—The circumstance of the principal partners in an old established firm in Paisley, which did business to a considerable extent throughout the three kingdoms, having absconded leaving heavy debts behind them, has created a great sensation in this city and in other places with which they were connected. The debts owing by the firm in question, by rumour are estimated variously at from £50,000 to £80,000 sterling, and a great number of manufacturers and others, who were in the habit of supplying them with goods, have lost their all by this abrupt stoppage,—others have already been reduced to bankruptcy. Several of the banking companies are likewise serious losers by the transaction. A correspondent writes us that the members of the firm who have absconded, went from Manchester by the railway, and left when half way to Liverpool, taking a heavy box supposed to contain sovereigns along with them, and that in about two hours afterwards, they embarked at Liverpool for New York. Mr. Miller, the active messenger at arms, belonging to this city has been dispatched to New York after them at the high engagement of £150 independent of his expenses, and a commission on what property he may recover.—*Glasgow Chronicle*.

It was currently reported in Westminster Hall, yesterday, that Sir John Campbell either has been, or immediately will be, appointed Lord High Chancellor, and his office of Attorney General will be given to Mr Sergeant Wilde.

CANADA.—Sir G. Grey in reply to a question from Mr Hume, stated that it was the intention of the Government to give immediate consideration to the affairs of Canada; that they had deemed it necessary to advise the recall of Lord Aylmer, and proposed to invest two or three commissioners with powers to carry on simultaneous inquiries into the state of these provinces. Lord Amherst had been invited to preside over this commission, but had declined. A successor was to be appointed without delay.

Large quantities of wheat have been shipped from Liverpool to the South of Spain, where a scarcity amounting to almost a famine at present exists.

A company had been projected in London for the purpose of promoting the herring and other fisheries in the Shetland Isles.—The capital is to be £100,000 branched out into £50 shares.

CHINA.—Canton papers to the 7th January have been received. They contain the announcement of an edict just promulgated, by his celestial Majesty the Emperor prohibiting the importation of opium into any part of his dominions. They further state that the Chinese Government sought reparation from the British superintendent, at Canton for the injury sustained by the cannonading of Wampoa by the English vessels, immediately previous to the death of Lord Napier. This question is settled by arbitration but the result has not yet transpired.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.—The following is an extract from a Cape of Good Hope paper of the 12th March:—

By the latest intelligence from the frontiers, we learn that all the military operations between the Fish river and the Koussamma have been successful, and that the country between these two streams called the neutral territory has been completely cleared.—Our loss during the operations, has been 12 killed, and 17 wounded.