

Railway. 1877. MANAGEMENT. DAY, May 7th. RAINS follows: — and Way Sta. and Way Stations du Loup and all as St. John and ARRIVE. John and Way re du Loup, and well as St. John and land, Pictou and BRIDGES. Gov. Railways.

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The Wesleyan

A. W. NICOLSON, Editor and Publisher.

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THE GREAT ST. JOHN FIRE.

TWO-THIRDS OF THE CITY IN RAINS. FOUR-FIFTHS OF THE PROPERTY DESTROYED. THOUSANDS OF HOMELESS. THE DEAD, MAIMED, AND MISSING SAD SCENES OF MISERY AND WOE.

One of the greatest conflagrations that ever visited any city, broke out in St. John on the afternoon, of Wednesday, the 20th inst., and raged with violence all night.

WHERE THE FIRE BEGAN. The fire broke out in McLaughlan's boiler workshop, York Point, near the northern lines of the city, and, fanned by a high north wind, spread rapidly south and east to Hare's wharf, Drury Lane, Mill street, comprising the district known as York Point. This district was densely inhabited by poor families, and contained several warehouses. The lanes and alleys were narrow, the buildings all of wood, and the flames thus found highly agreeable food.

EFFORTS TO CHECK THE FLAMES. The firemen, who had arrived early on the scene, and had been reinforced by the Portland force, worked nobly to resist the enemy. They drew lines round the burning buildings and strove to confine the fire within them; but it broke through the lines, leaped the barriers, and suddenly turned the flanks of the opposing forces. While the men were throwing water on one building, a structure across the way would catch fire, flame up viciously, threaten the firemen's communications, and force a change of base. While the men were drenching the front of an exposed building a fire brand leaped over it, lodged craftily in a crevice in the rear, and flamed up fiercely.

A RESISTLESS RUSH. The flames rushed resistlessly into the warehouses of Nelson street, Robertson Place and Dock street, spreading from Chipman's Hill to the Harbor. Nothing seemed to materially check their progress. Brick buildings had wooden cornices, wooden sashes unprotected by iron shutters, or wooden outbuildings attached, afforded an easy entrance to the fire, and when once within the flames were sucked up the flue-like spaces between the bricks and plaster, made openings for themselves at the top, and then roared madly as they fell on lath and beam.

House after house in German and Horsefield streets, caught from air borne messengers of destruction, and nothing but the constant watchfulness of men on the roofs prevented their burning. One volley of fiery particles, higher, and of longer range than the others, struck Mr. John E. Turnbull's factory and beautiful house at Lower Cove, more than a mile distant, and quickly wrap them in flames. So quickly did Mr. Turnbull's stone house succumb that little or nothing was saved, and Mrs. Turnbull had to be taken out of the second story window; her escape by the stairs having been cut off by fire. This became the center of another fire radiator, and the surrounding buildings were soon aflame, there being nothing to interfere with the progress of the devouring element.

Soon after this one or two buildings in Horsefield street were ignited, a building or two in German street next caught, and began to blaze, carrying consternation to every beholder. The flames ran up the tall steeple, danced merrily on its pointed summit, and ran along gable-ends and roof ridge. It was a sad sight to see the noble old structure, which had pointed the way to Heaven for the loyalists and the generations that have walked in their footsteps, burning to the ground. The neighboring buildings on German street soon caught fire, and the flames soon ran down the street to Notman's Studio, to the German Street Methodist Church, to St. Andrew's Church, to the

TRINITY CHURCH began to blaze, carrying consternation to every beholder. The flames ran up the tall steeple, danced merrily on its pointed summit, and ran along gable-ends and roof ridge. It was a sad sight to see the noble old structure, which had pointed the way to Heaven for the loyalists and the generations that have walked in their footsteps, burning to the ground. The neighboring buildings on German street soon caught fire, and the flames soon ran down the street to Notman's Studio, to the German Street Methodist Church, to St. Andrew's Church, to the

VICTORIA HOTEL, that lofty structure, one of the finest hotels in America, soon succumbing after surrounding houses were clothed with fire. The guests had been on the roof for an hour or two, watching the fire at what they supposed a safe distance, and did not become alarmed for the safety of themselves and their effects until Trinity Church became a pillar of fire that scorched their faces with its heat and blinded their eyes with smoke and cinders. There was a scramble for effects, a running and racing through the passages, a din of voices giving orders and asking aid.

SWEEPING TO THE MARKET SLIPS. Long before this it was evident that the fire would sweep to Market Square and Slips, where it was confidently expected that its progress would be stayed. The merchants on the North Wharf and the North side of the Market Square began to remove their goods in schooners, boats, trucks and caskets, and articles of hardware thrown into the slip. The only damage apprehended on the South side was from sparks, and precautions which were considered sufficient were taken against this. But when the North Wharf burning broke up, the fire leaped across the water channel, and

the blinding smoke and burning cinders weakened the efforts of the defenders, and after a hundred incipient fires had been extinguished, the red-eyed monarch got a firm hold of the South wharf, and merchants had barely time to save their books and effect a retreat by land or water, the fire raging on down Ward and Water Streets, FROM MILL STREET TO KING.

Chipman's field stopped the eastward march of the York Point fire, after it had destroyed S. R. Foster's Tack Works in Georges street, and it was kept from further progress eastward on Union street. After a hard struggle, and by the judicious clearing away of rear sheds and rubbish the Chipman Hill residences were saved from the fire that swept down Dock street, and devastated the rest of the block. Nothing, however, could stay its progress on Dock street, and at the corner, in its onward march, and attacked the Sheffield House, the London House, and other tall buildings on the north side of the Market Square. These, with their large stock of goods, made a very powerful heat, and ignited McCulloch's building and the Maritime Bank Block. The Western Union Telegraph Office next caught, shortly afterward Hall's tall building adjoining, and then the flame leaped King street and secured a firm lodgment in the Imperial Buildings and Commercial Palace. The wind had become more westerly, and the progress of the flames up the south side of King street was rapid and almost undisputed, sweeping King Square without much delay. But on the north side the fire was successfully resisted, bravely fought and stopped at the Revere House.

THE WALL OF FIRE. The northern end of Prince William street being on fire, and Canterbury street, with the fine buildings of T. R. Jones and the North British Insurance Company, and the Daily News building, having, with a suddenness resembling spontaneity, sprung into flame, while the fire had run down German street, from the Victoria Hotel, until it reached the Lower Cove fire, Trinity William street was isolated from the rest of the town, walled in by fire on one hand and water on the other. At first many ran the blockade by the way of Queen street and the shore below the barracks, but these routes soon grew too hot for safety, and already numbers took refuge on Beech Point wharves and the Ballast wharf, the position of the latter growing momentarily dangerous. The steamer New York, the Ferry Boat, several tugs, and the Empress, however, came to their relief, and took hundreds to Partridge Island and Carleton. The Empress could not land her passengers, as the wall of fire intervened between the wharf and their homes, and passengers and steamer were kept on board all night, the refugees lying at the island.

ESCAPING ON RAFTS. Many escaped into Courtenay Bay on rafts, some of them taking their rescued household effects with them.

THE SPREAD OF THE FLAMES. The flames worked steadily down Prince William and Water streets, taking Chubb's Corner, the City Hall, the New Post Office, the Bank of New Brunswick, Barnes' and the Royal Hotel, and the Custom House (which, as also the Bank of New Brunswick, had been made the receptacle of a great deal of valuable property which was seeking a secure place of deposit) in its route. The fire also spread eastward on King, Leinster, Princess, Orange, Duke, Queen, St. Andrews, Britain and Sheffield sts., and by four o'clock in the morning, had burned all of them clean to Pitt street, or nearly to the Courtenay Bay shore, with the exception of the north side of King street, and the Jail and Court House on the south side.

WHERE THE FIREMEN FOUGHT. Abandoning the southern and western half of the city, the firemen strove to save the eastern portions of King, Leinster, and Princess streets. Their success consisted in keeping the fire from crossing to the north side of King and saving the east side of Pitt, Leinster street Baptist Church, the lofty and time-honored Centenary followed each other in rapid succession, and all efforts to save the fine residence of Mr. Troop, Mr. Lockhart, and Mr. Jones failed. A finger of flame would protrude itself from window frame, cornice, or some wooden ornamental work, and get hold inside before it could be extinguished. The last fight, after Alderman Peters, handsome King street residence was given up, was for the possession of the Pitt street block, between King and Leinster, and the firemen won.

BURNED OUT—THE SCENE. It was a glorious dawning on a dismal scene—a fairer sunrise every guilded a more depressing spectacle. The fire had burned itself out for lack of fuel, and the daylight robbed the still living flames of all their brightness and splendor. There was a weird, woful waste of rickety chimneys, tumble-down walls, gaping cellars, smoking brick heaps. No old world ruin was ever more picturesque, but the picturesqueness was forgotten in thinking on the happy homes that had been rendered desolate, the household gods that had been sacrificed, the tender associations that had been severed, the comfortable families that had been beggared. The nearness of the calamity robbed the ruins of their beauty. Two solitary buildings in all this blackened square half mile of ruin, made the sense of desolation all the more oppressive, as they suggested what had been. A cottage on the west side of Pitt street and the Marine Hospital were the only buildings in the burned district that escaped.

THREE LADIES BURNED TO DEATH. Mrs. Reed, mother of ex-Mayor Reed, and her two sisters, the Misses Clark, were burned in their residence. They were aged ladies, were slow to leave their home and were caught by the swiftly moving fire ere they reached the wharf. The remains of one of the ladies were found in the doorway.

BURNED IN THE STREET. Mr. John E. Turnbull and his son James attempted to rescue a partly insane lady from the flames, but she struggled and held back until, their clothes catching fire, they were forced to drop her and make their escape, and she burned to death in the street. A drunken man was left in the gutter in Prince William street, and is supposed to have perished. The remains of two persons, burned beyond recognition, are in the Dead House. In Smyth Street, at an early stage of the fire, a woman's horror-stricken face appeared at an upper window, and the form of a child was seen in her arms. A wave of flame swept past the window, and mother and child were seen no more. SAVING GOODS. One of the saddest sights of the fire was the manner in which the wretched clay to be sold dilapidated bits of furniture which they carried with them. Many of them took up positions in Market Square, and in one place or another, only to be driven away by the approach of the flames. The furniture, bedding and clothes were, in a great many instances, very scanty indeed, and the eagerness with which they were clinging to the wretched remainder of their household effects showed how hopeless they were of obtaining other furniture instead in case of its loss. One little heap of goods was watched by a man, another by a woman, another by a mere child, and again a whole family would be gathered about its rescued goods.

ROBBERY. Robbery was carried on by many rascals in the boldest and most unblushing manner, while others pursued their rascally work under the pretence of aiding to save goods. Some went around, both with and without teams, and grabbed up anything they fancied, boldly saying, "All right" when interfered with, and marching off with their spoils if not prevented. Others were seen emptying the pockets of trunks, while appearing to be working very earnestly to save goods. But there were no arrests. Sometime before the flames reached the Centenary parsonage, Mrs. Sprague found three young rascals engaged in lighting a fire on the kitchen floor.

WHAT THEY SAID. Some people seemed to have a queer idea as to what was worth saving, and it was rather difficult to see how they could have such a trash with teams for which they paid a large price. One merchant boasted that he saved the key of the office, and a great many were happy to say that they had saved their books. One South Wharf merchant went home smiling, and presented his wife with a big black case, the remnant of his stock-in-trade and office furniture. Harry Daly, Orange street, despairing of getting a team, dug a deep pit in the garden and buried furniture and other things.

SCARCITY OF BREAD. Fully 50,000 barrels of flour were destroyed, every wholesale dealer in flour being burned out, and the scarcity of this staple was felt. Notwithstanding the very short period required for obtaining a full stock, some dealers had the impolitic meanness to charge \$18 per barrel. Bread was also sold at 20 cents a loaf by some dealers, while others disposed of all they could get at the regular price.

RELIEF MEASURES. The measures taken for the relief of the sufferers were prompt and vigorous. The Centenary Council met yesterday morning, and measures were taken for the immediate relief of the sufferers. Letters were read from Halifax, Moncton and other cities offering relief. Relief Committees were organized for both sides of the harbor, and these set to work with such a will that last night many homeless and penniless beings forgot their troubles in sleep. In Carleton the citizens were unwearied in their attempts to cheer and sustain the objects of their sympathy and benevolence. All day yesterday the City Hall, Carleton, was one continued scene of activity, and food and shelter were provided for all who chose to accept of them. "God bless them!" said one poor woman from the fullness of her heart; "I didn't think you could be so kind to our creatures." These people had lost everything—house, household goods, and in some cases friends and relations. Among the latter were Mrs. Holmes, her condition is lamentable near Reed's Point. But recently she lost her husband at sea; Wednesday she beheld every vestige of her property swept from before her eyes; Wednesday night her eldest son, spoken of as a very worthy young man, was drowned while crossing the harbor. One son is left to her—too young to realize the misfortune that has befallen his parent. The poor woman is almost crazed.

The story told by these poor creature is pitiable in the extreme, but there is a courage sustaining them, and a sympathy for others that is remarkable. A poor woman told me that the above particulars concerning Mrs. Holmes. "But my good woman," said she, "Did you lose nothing?" "Oh yes," said she, "but that poor woman lost her son, while I, thank God, saved my children. If you have comfort and charity to bestow give it to her." One poor woman said she refused her furniture from her house, and in a little while she was seen to be overtaken and burned by the devouring element. Another woman had lost all her property, and one of her children was missing. A woman living on the west side of Queen Square, returned to her home to find it in flames, and her four children she knew not where, nor up to yesterday afternoon had she discerned any trace of them. "Ah," almost shrieked a woman in reply to a question as to whether she was insured, "How

are the poor to pay for insurance?" This is the story of hundreds—no insurance—homeless, penniless, and without hope for the future. Surely here is ample opportunity for active benevolence. SYMPATHY AND THANKFULNESS. We excerpt from exchanges a few specimens of telegrams and words of sympathy to the sufferers:— FROM ENGLAND. Earl Carnarvon sends the following telegram: "I am commanded by the Queen to express the great sorrow with which she has heard of the great calamity that has befallen the city of St. John, and her sympathy for the sufferers."

To Daniel & Boyd, St. John.—Draw on us for one hundred pounds for relief of sufferers. Much sympathy. McLAREN, Manchester. FROM THE UNITED STATES. We sympathize deeply with you in your affliction. What can Chicago do for you? Telegraph your needs. M. HEATH, Mayor of Chicago.

BATH, Me., June 23.—Please draw on me at sight for \$1000, contributed by our citizens in behalf of your stricken city. I have on hand \$500 additional, which is at your disposal. Should I remit same or expend here in purchase of articles of clothing and bedding to be forwarded immediately. The sympathies of our people are deeply stirred by your great calamity. EDWIN REED, Mayor.

At the Friday meeting in St. John, the Mayor of Bangor said that Bangor would stand by us in our distress. We were one blood. When he left several thousand dollars had been subscribed. He thought that the whole of the United States would deluge us with money and provisions. One touch of nature makes the whole world move. (Applause.) Three cheers were then given for the Mayor of Bangor. Bangor would assist St. John with food, clothing, anything but rum. A. K. Watson, Esq., moved that the thanks of the city be tendered through the Mayor, to the other cities who had donated liberally to our aid. This was seconded by the Rev. Dr. MacLure. His honor Governor Tilley on rising said that he "thirder" the motion or rather supported it; and after referring to the general sympathy that was felt, he on behalf of the Local Government offered \$25,000. He stood down amid applause and shouts for the members of the Government.

Mayor Richey of Halifax made quite a lengthy speech, relating what had been done in that city. He also said he could express his sympathy. When the news of the fire came almost every one spontaneously subscribed what they were able. They had to exercise their judgment in regard to what was necessary. He telegraphed them that, on looking around the city, clothing was needed most. Before he left upwards of \$10,000 had been subscribed. Three hearty cheers were then given for the Mayor of Halifax.

When Yarmouth heard of St. John's great calamity, her business men held an impromptu meeting. They speedily got together some breadstuffs and provisions, and a deputation of eight, with Mr. J. W. Moody, chairman, stepped on board the "Dominion" and crossed over. The deputation includes Capt. Ryerson. The supplies brought over were—100 barrels flour, 34 lb oatmeal, 28 lb pilot bread, 3 casks hams, 3 bags Rice, 2 barrels beef, 1 do crackers. Thanks generous Yarmouth.

AMONG THE CHURCHES. There was a rather slender attendance at divine service last Sunday. All the sermons touched more or less on the conflagration. Rev. Mr. Mitchell's sermon was a very eloquent discourse, and he telegraphed against the idea that the fire was a judgment of God in punishment of iniquity, as good men, and God's temple, had been involved in the common ruin. The remains of the churches—Old Trinity, German street Methodist and Baptist, St. James, Leinster Street Baptist, Centenary Methodist, Reformed Presbyterian, St. David's, Carmarthen Street Methodist, and Duke street Christian—awaken sorrowful recollections, and prompt sad forbodings of subscription papers, bazaars and tea meetings.

MEETING OF GERMAIN STREET METHODISTS.—The members of the German Street Methodist congregation were called together on Monday evening, to consider the situation. PROMPT ACTION. CENTENARY TO BE REBUILT.—At a business meeting of Centenary congregation yesterday, it was resolved to rebuild at once, and to invite Carmarthen street congregations to unite with them. The insurances on the three churches, including Centenary's \$19,000, is \$30,000, which will erect a fine brick building. It is thought that the Varley School land and fund may be secured for church purposes. At a business meeting of the German street congregation, to be held to-day, the Centenarians will attend in a body and propose a union of members and money.—St. John News of 25th.

Methodist Conference, now in session, and hope to increase the amount to \$500 by Monday, when it will be forwarded.

IX PROVISIONS &c., Montreal sends—1000 barrels flour, 100 bbls beef, 100 pork, 300 meal, two car loads bread. Portland and Bangor—1100 bbls flour, 1000 yards of blankets and 50 pairs do. From Dobson & Co., Sydney Mines, a cargo of coal. A princely gift the first on the ground from Alex. Gibson, the lumber king of N. B., consisting of 79 barrels of flour, 86 do cornmeal, 152 barrels potatoes, 30 barrels herring, and 4130 pounds of pork. Cases of clothing, a most timely offering, from Anderson, Billing & Co., Halifax, to the value of \$600; but space forbids further honorable mention.

All this is most cheering, and is but a meagre outline of what is being done all through our own Provinces, and the United States; and yet, sum it all up, and it is but a tithe of the loss sustained.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

THE MACDONNELL CASE. We rejoice to hear that our Presbyterian Brethren have had a happy deliverance. The Witness of last week has the following graphic account of the Report of the Committee appointed to confer with Mr. Macdonnell, and its effect upon the Assembly. The Assembly met at 3 o'clock. There were signs of hope and gladness on some faces, and it began to be whispered round the House that a unanimous and favourable solution had been arrived at. The Moderator gave out Psalm 129.

"When Zion's bondage God turned back, Like men that dreamed were we. Then filled with laughter was our mouth, Our tongue with melody. They 'mong the heathen said the Lord Great things for them hath wrought. The Lord hath done great things for us, Whence joy to us is brought." These words were of good promise, and they were sung with gladness and hope. Prayers were offered and the Minutes were read; still no sign of the Committee. Mr. Macdonnell was sitting in the Assembly with bowed head and half shut eyes. Home Mission matters, overtures, overtures about sustentation, &c., were read and discussed and discussed and passed upon; but every eye was on the altar for some sign of the coming Committee. Uncertainty, mingling with hope, fears, anxieties, struggled in all hearts. The minutes passed slowly. A message came to the Moderator that the Committee would report in ten or fifteen minutes. These minutes extended into 20, 30, 40, 50—the whole long hour, and still no report. The prolonged stay was generally felt to be an augury of success or failure. The hour became an hour and a quarter, an hour and a half. Just at half past 4 the Committee walked in, led by Dr. Jenkins. The manner in which they were paired off, old antagonists side by side—their mutual long hour, and still no report. The prolonged stay was generally felt to be an augury of success or failure. The hour became an hour and a quarter, an hour and a half. Just at half past 4 the Committee walked in, led by Dr. Jenkins. The manner in which they were paired off, old antagonists side by side—their mutual long hour, and still no report. The prolonged stay was generally felt to be an augury of success or failure. The hour became an hour and a quarter, an hour and a half. Just at half past 4 the Committee walked in, led by Dr. Jenkins. The manner in which they were paired off, old antagonists side by side—their mutual long hour, and still no report. 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ANGELIC INCOMPETENCY.

SERMON BY T. DE WITT TALMAGE, DELIVERED IN THE BROOKLYN TABERNACLE.

Phonographically Reported for the St. John Telegraph by William Walton.

"And no man could learn that song, but the hundred and forty and four thousand which were redeemed from the earth."—REVELATIONS 14:3.

We are apt to think of the songs of Heaven as unanimous. We are accustomed to think when one palm is lifted, they are all lifted; when one harp is struck, they are all struck; when the great song of redemption rises before the throne, all the voices of eternity are heard in it. My text forbids that idea. It seems that when the song of grace rises in Heaven, there is a great multitude who are incompetent, in that land, to take part in it. Though they may be mighty in intelligence, and mighty in power, and mighty in power, when that particular song is lifted, they put down their harps, they fold their hands, and they do not join the minstrelsy. You and I, and our friends, redeemed by the grace of God, will easily take part; but the seraphim and cherubim and archangels will not be able to catch the strain. If for ten thousand years they should make rehearsal they would never reach the refrain. If some skilled spirit in heaven should bring them under tuition for a million ages, and they should attempt to sing this song, they would break down in the utterance. It is an infinite, an everlasting impossibility that they sing it. "No man can learn that song, but the hundred and forty and four thousand which have been redeemed from the earth." What is the song that utterly defies and overmasters the unfallen spirits of heaven? It is the song of redemption, and I shall give you two or three reasons why these unfallen spirits find it an impossibility to sing it. First—they never were redeemed from sin. The great burden of that redemption song in heaven will be deliverance from bondage. We shall stand in that high place and look down upon the chasms where sin plunged us, and from which grace raised us. We shall think of how we wandered away from home, and of how Jesus called us back. We shall think of how we were unfit to come, and of how Jesus pitied us. We shall think of how we deserved to die, and of how Jesus urged upon us a ransom. Song of sins forgiven, of infirmities compassionated, of ingratitude overlooked. When that chorus of "Worthy is the Lamb" rises before the throne, we shall co-mingle in the anthem and be able to touch all the heights and depths of it. But how could the unfallen spirits of heaven join in that chorus? They know nothing about beating against the bars of spiritual imprisonment. Standing in the light of heaven, they know nothing about the joy of rescue. Having sailed for ages on the smooth seas of heaven, they know nothing about the joy of clambering out from the eternal shipwreck. Beautiful and triumphant song, but they cannot sing it. It is to them an eternal impossibility. "No man can learn that song, but the hundred and forty and four thousand that have been redeemed from the earth." Again, these unfallen spirits of heaven cannot mingle in that anthem because they do not know what it is to be comforted in suffering. You sometimes find a pianist or organist who has been through all the schools, and has his diploma; but there seems to be no feeling in his playing. You say, "What's the matter with that musician?" Why, I will tell you; he has never had any trouble. But after he has lost children, or been thrust into sickness, or passed through any kind of trial, then he begins to pour out the deep emotion of his own soul into the very heart of the instrument and all hearts respond to it. So I suppose that our sorrows and sufferings here will be somewhat preparative for the heavenly accord. It will not be a cold artistic trill, but a chant struck through with all the tenderness of this world's sorrows and sufferings. In some of the churches, on Saturday night they have a rehearsal and they sing over all the hymns for the Sabbath morning, and I suppose that our trials on earth are only the Saturday night rehearsal for the Sabbath morning services of Heaven. All those times when you put the dead out of your sight; all those times when you lie upon beds of sickness; all those times when you went through trial and persecution—I suppose they are only preparations for the new song of Heaven. There, you will think of how Jesus walked beside you in that pilgrimage, of how Jesus put his arm about you when you felt faint and worn out with the troubles of life. The darkness all gone, you can look up in the face of him who never betrayed you. All your tears gone you will bless the hand that wiped them away. You will think then, of Jesus, who never forsook you when all else failed. Song of burdens lifted, of night illuminated, of seas parted, of victories won. Now,

what will seraph and cherub and archangel do with a song like that? Why, they never wept over a grave. What do they know about languishing on a bed of sickness. Other songs they have, but not this. This is a fire song, and only those who have gone through the flame can grasp it. See those sons and daughters of trial coming up, through the grace of God, into heaven. They are rising up before the throne. They come up out of nights of woe, out of inquisitions of torture, out of hovels of poverty. They are before the throne; they are getting ready for the music of heaven. The hundred and forty and four thousand redeemed from the earth rise for the music. Are they all ready? Sing! let them all sing! For no man but the hundred and forty and four thousand who have been redeemed out of the earth can sing that song.

Again I remark that the unfallen spirits of heaven cannot join in this anthem of grace, in Heaven, because they were never helped to die. Death is a tremendous pass. He who goes through it alone is sure to be discomfited. But when we have to go, when, with the shutter open at noon-day, it is, nevertheless, dark in the room; we want a divine Christ to stand by us, and say: "Fear not; when thou passeth through the waters I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee." Do you not suppose when we get through that dark pass of death we are going to feel gratitude to Christ, and that we will have a glorious anthem of praise to sing to Him? But what will those unfallen spirits of Heaven do with such a song as that? They never felt the death shudder. They never heard the moan of the dismal sea. They know nothing by experience of what is the last word, the last look, the last kiss. They know nothing about the pain, the bliss of dying. When we stand in heaven and in our song celebrate the grace that pardoned us, and the grace that comforted us, and the grace that gave us victory over our last enemy—the unfallen spirits of Heaven will have no capacity to join in the anthem. "No man can learn that song, but the hundred and forty and four thousand which have been redeemed from the earth." But you say, "That makes only a half-and-half Heaven, so many of these spirits will be silent." O! there will be anthems in which all the hosts of Heaven can join. The fact that there will be a hundred and forty and four thousand, as stated in the text, intimates that there will be a vast congregation participating.

That song is, getting sweeter and louder all the time. Some of our dear friends have gone up and joined in it. If our hearing were only good enough, we would hear their sweet voices rippling on the night air. My friends the past few days have been thick with graves. Some eight or nine of our congregation have gone into the eternal world. I call the roll of the dead. Do they make no answer?

These dirges are for all of them. These words of comfort are for the fathers, the mothers, the brothers, the sisters, the companions, the sons and daughters who are left to mourn. "Weeping may endure for a night but joy cometh in the morning." The day of reunion approaches. There shall be no more pain. But it would naturally be expected that I should speak at greater length of two of these brethren with whom I was more intimately acquainted. Peter Wendover, somewhat disgusted with churches because they have been accustomed to quarrel so much, had not attended upon religious services for some time, said if I were called to this church he would come. We always liked each other, and when I like a man, I like him very much." He was an unpretentious man, but he was a great help to me when I preached. Upon the faces of some of my best friends I never look when I am preaching, because they either look down, or their faces are unresponsive, although their hearts may be all right; but under the sound of the gospel that man's face shone like the sun. When I got tired in a sermon, or the subject did not unfold as I would like to have it, I looked yonder, and his cheerful face was an inspiration. A few days ago, no one in his house, sitting in a chair in his back parlor, he arose to pass out of the room, and sank down gently on the floor, and his physicians say that without a pang he must have departed. The wife coming in with some friends, in the dusk of the evening, sat in the front parlor, not knowing anything had happened, and on the departure of the friends walked through the back parlor, saw her husband lying there supposed he was only pretending to be asleep—for he was sometimes very playful and jovial—and she besought him that he would not tease her by lying there any longer, and she tried to induce him to get up. Nothing could induce him to get up, or ever will until the trumpet that wakes the dead. O! you afflicted household—you tell me if you could have had some last words, you would have been more submissive; but against that lack, I make this offset: that he had no physi-

cal anguish. You may think of him now not as one wasted and groaning and dying, but you may think of him as cheery, as bringing home something every night to the children, as robust, going out to meet that God with whom he had made his peace eight years ago, at the time we received him publicly into this discipleship. Good, honest, kind-hearted christian Peter Wendover—let his name be held in everlasting remembrance. It needs no Champollion capable of deciphering hieroglyphics to learn the lesson of that death. It is written in capitals that may be read all across this church and across this city: "Be ye also ready!" Where would he have been now, if he had waited for a death-bed repentance? He never had any death-bed. Between the moment when he arose from his chair in the back parlor, to the moment when he sank down lifeless, how short a time he would have had to prepare for a great eternity! Yet there are some of my hearers who, because the life insurance company's physician has told them they are well and strong, and there are no signs of physical weakening, therefore they are proposing to meet God at the bedside of their last sickness. If you should go home to-night, and take all your insurance policies, and all your bonds and mortgages and government securities and receipts and financial documents, and throw them into the fire, you would be doing a wiser thing than the way you are acting in regard to the things of eternity, in regard to the securities for the great day of judgment and the years that are to come, the endless ages. Peter Wendover! what is the best time for this people to prepare for eternity? "Now!" is the voice that cries from the tomb. "Now!" is the voice that drops from the heavens.

Philip Rollans, our lamented trustee, became a Christian at fifteen years of age. Nature had cut him out for great successes. There was not a man in all these cities, who had more brilliant business prospects. He was one of those men who make money easy, and who know how to use it in a proper manner when they get it. He had business enthusiasm, and at the same time, he was celebrated for Christian integrity. I received a letter from one of the best business houses in this city—a letter unsolicited by myself—in which they say in regard to this man: "Having had business with him for nearly a score of years, and coming in contact with him almost daily, we have pleasure in saying that a more upright, honest, straight-forward man we never found. His word was as good as his bond."

What a testimonial to a dead merchant. Generosity is a tame word to describe his openhandedness. When he gave, what he gave was not drawn from him as by a forty horse power; he gave with a perfect glee. Only three of four years in our midst here, and yet identified with all the great projects of the Church. O! how we will miss him. But let us not begrudge him his rest. He worked fast and he got through soon. As a husbandman appoints one man to do this kind of work, and another man to do that kind of work, and while one man works so slowly that he does not get through until six o'clock in the evening, the other man works so rapidly that he gets through at noon—so some of us are working so slowly for God I suppose we will not get through until six o'clock. Philip Rollans got through at eleven o'clock in the morning! His work all done, he had a right to go home. He wanted to get well as every man ought to want to get well who has a wife and child and mother to care for. But when he was told he could not get well, he said: "Is that so? why then it is time I were down on my knees." But he was too weak to kneel, and so from his pillow he uttered his dying prayer. To all who came in he said: "It is all right." His worldly business all right. His Christian foundation all right. The opening Heaven all right. Everybody who knew him knew it could not be otherwise than all right. God will take care of the wife, and the child and the mother. Looking over the bereft family, God will remember how kind Philip Rollans was to all the troubled, and he will pay it all back to that shadowed household. But there is no lonelier home to-night than that. Some men are not much missed when they are gone. They occupy only so much room in the world, as the number of inches of air they displace by their body when they stand up; but there was in this man such a magnetism when he stepped over the threshold that he filled the whole house with his personality. Pray for that widowed soul. I understand she is not here to-night. Let her be honored in the Church of God not only for her own sake, but for his sake. And if his only child be in the room now while I speak, let me say, Philip you have your father's name—copy your father's example. You remember how he put his hands on you in his dying prayer. If in growing up you sometimes feel the need of a father's counsel, go to the Lord and remind Him of a Christian ancestry, and say: "O! Lord God of my father, show

me what to do." To the mother of that departed one, has come a great disappointment. She had a right to expect that he would follow her out to the grave instead of her following him out to the grave. You remember how he appealed to you in his last moment and asked if he had been a good son. He had. He is your son yet. By the throne of God he will yet call you "mother." But what is the lesson for us all? I think of fifty lessons, but there is one lesson that overtops all the others. Philip Rollans! what is the lesson? A voice breaks from the gate of Greenwood and breaks from the gates of Heaven saying: "Be quick! I had only a short time for earthly service; I died at thirty-five years of age; what thy hand findeth to do, do with all thy might, for there is no wisdom, or device or knowledge in the grave where I have come." O! my friends, we want rapid strokes—the push of an intense devotion—the realization of the fact that our life is the flight of a shuttle or the flap of an eagle's wing. If ever there was a church membership that God intended to rouse up, then this church membership ought to be roused up, by the quick rap of the undertaker's hammer and the click of the grave digger's spade, and the tolling of the cemetery tower? It tolled six times for that child gone out of the infant class. It tolled thirty-five times for Philip Rollans. It tolled fifty-seven times for Peter Wendover. How often will it beat for us? O, if our title to Heaven is fading out, if our prayer flies with broken wing, if the altar of our devotion has on it more ashes than fire, let us wake up lest our life be pronounced a failure and our death be a harrowing record and our great future be an appalling catastrophe. But I cannot leave this audience in the darkness. I want to invite them all up into the illuminations of the gospel. It will makethem happy while they live, happy when they die, happy forever. A few days ago, with lanterns and torches and a guide, we went down in the mammoth cave of Kentucky. You may walk fourteen miles and see no sunlight. It is a stupendous place. Some places the roof of the cave is a hundred feet high. The grottoes filled with weird echoes, cascades falling from invisible height to invisible depth. Stalagmites rising up from the floor of the cave—stalactites descending from the roof of the cave joining each other and making pillars of the Almighty's sculpturing. There are rosettes of amethyst in halls of gypsum. As the guide carries his lantern ahead of you, the shadows have an appearance supernatural and spectral. The darkness is fearful. Two people getting lost from the guide years ago, were demented, and for years sat in their insanity. You feel like holding your breath as you walk across the bridges that seem to span the bottomless abyss. The guide throws his calcium light down into the caverns and the light rolls and tosses from rock to rock and from depth to depth, making at every plunge a new revelation of the awful power that could have made such a place as that. A sense of suffocation comes upon you as you think that you are two hundred and fifty feet in a straight line from the sunlit surface of the earth. The guide takes you into what is called the "star chamber," and then he says to you: "sit here, and then he takes the lantern and goes down under the rocks, and it gets darker and darker until the night is so thick that the hand an inch from the eye is unobservable. And then, by kindling one of the lanterns and placing it in a cleft of the rock, there is a reflection cast on the dome of the cave, and there are stars coming out in constellations—a brilliant night Heavens—and you involuntary exclaim, "Beautiful! beautiful!" Then he takes the lantern down in other depths of the cavern, and wanders on and wanders off until he comes up from behind the rocks gradually, and it seems like the dawn of the morning, and it gets brighter and brighter. The guide is a skilled ventriloquist, and he imitates the voices of the morning, and soon the gloom is all gone, and you stand congratulating yourself over the wonderful spectacle.

les of heaven seem to be descending in stalactite, making a pillar on the other side, and you push against the gate which swings between these two pillars, and that gate flashes open, you find it is one of the twelve gates which are twelve pearls. Blessed be God that through this gospel the mammoth cave of the sepulchre has become the illumined star chamber of the King.

ATHEISM AT YALE AND HARVARD COLLEGES.

BY JOSEPH COOK.

You remember that when Timothy Dwight began his career at Yale College in 1795, only one student out of the whole undergraduate studentship of that university remained at the Lord's Supper. Young men there were accustomed to name themselves after French infidels. The college was full of unrepentant vice. Those were the days, says Lyman Beecher, who was then in college, when boys, as they dressed flax in the barn, read Tom Paine and believed him. For a long period our land had been full of enthusiasm for France. Jefferson had just come to the presidential chair. There was hardly a leading individual in public life in his administration, who held what are now called evangelical opinions. President Dwight met the senior class at New Haven, and they presented to him the question of the inspiration of the Scriptures. He discussed it; he heard them oppose what he regarded as Christian established truth; he urged them to be thorough; he listened to their best attacks patiently, and answered them fully and fairly. For six months he delivered massive courses of thought against socialism in religious science; and from that time infidelity ran into hiding-places in Yale College.

Harvard University, over yonder,—dear to me as my Alma Mater, as are the ruddy drops that visit this sad heart,—was as full as Yale with the unrest of the French skepticism at the end of the Revolution. Lafayette turned the whole heart of our people toward France. Young men over yonder used to name themselves after the French infidels. The atrociously shallow and unclean, but brilliant and audacious, Parisian infidelity of the period, a scheme of thought which we now regard with pity, and which no scholar cares to hear named, was then attractive even to scholarly undergraduates. Harvard never had a President Dwight to take the poison of our French period out of her veins. In that fact begins the history of Boston skepticism. That is frank speech; it is not bitter. It is the sad truth; but it will do to tell this now and here, for we have slowly outgrown the poison.

RICHES AND REASON.—The experience of the late Mr. John Daly, of this city, who got rich but lost of his reason and committed suicide, points a moral for our time. The case of Dr. Ayer, the well known millionaire, who is in an Asylum for the insane, furnishes a commentary on the failure which some men are making by their appetite for money. There are scores of similar cases of insanity caused by a too intense application to business. Brains are of more account than bank notes, even in this world, truthfully says the "Christian at Work," and it is never wise to risk one's head to accumulate a property for other people to quarrel over.

OBITUARY.

MRS. HANNAH HUNTER.

Hannah the beloved wife of James Hunter exchanged mortality for life, on the 3rd of April, 1877, being then in the 83rd year of her age. Hannah Lunn, was born at Maquapit Lake, on the Sheffield Circuit in the year 1794, and in the year 1811 was married to Mr. James Hunter, who still survives her, though bowed down with the weight of more than 90 years. The writer has no means of ascertaining the exact time when our departed sister was converted to God; but Society tickets were in her possession bearing date 1837. So that for forty years, if not more she has been a member of our church. Forty years of service for God. Many of them years of toil doubtless, for the care of a large family devolved upon her. But by grace she was enabled to "Walk with God." When the last sickness came, it found her trusting in Jesus, yet craving for brighter manifestations of his love and favor. The desire of her heart was granted. "The Sun of Righteousness" arose "with healing in his wings." "God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness," shone in her heart, "to give the light of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ." Her end was peaceful and happy. "She sleeps in Jesus." "And them that sleep in Jesus will God bring with him." E. S.

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INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

A. D. 45. LESSON II. PAUL AT ANTIOCH; The Gospel of Joy. Acts 13. 26-41. July 8.

EXPLANATORY.

STOCK OF ABRAHAM. The Jews, who prided themselves on their purity of blood. Whomsoever among you feareth God. The proselytes from heathenism—Gentile Jews. Unto you. Paul was here now as God's ambassador to deliver this message of salvation. How great a privilege—and yet they, too, rejected Christ.

THEY THAT DWELL. Paul does not say ye because the foreign Jews had no hand in the crucifixion of Christ. Knew him not. Christ said "they know not what they do;" and Peter says, "through ignorance do did it." (Chap. 3, 17.) But ignorance was no excuse for sin, because it was their duty to know. Read every Sabbath. In their synagogues, Reading the Scripture was a part of their regular service. Let us fear lest our prejudices or indifference prevent our understanding the word, and lead us, into sin. Though they found no cause. Observe the working of hate and bigotry. Not even suborned witnesses could bring aught against him, yet they demanded his death. They fulfilled. So man's most wicked and vicious works are used by God to fulfil his will. There is no intimation, however, that such a fulfilment makes the act any less a sin. Laid him in a sepulchre. This was done by friendly hands, but Joseph of Arimathea, and Nicodemus, were "rulers," and are thus included in that term in verse 27.

BUT. A skillful appeal from the judgment of their own Sanhedrin to their God. Christ's resurrection proved their course wrong, and set the seal on his divinity. Seen many days. It was no secret. For forty days he mingled with men, and was seen by so many that there was no room for questioning the fact. Of them. The disciples. Paul thus excludes himself and Barnabas from this number. His witnesses. Blessed are they who can, in their own experience, say, "I know that my Redeemer liveth."

GLAD TIDINGS. No tidings could be more joyful to the Jewish heart than that the Messiah had come; but, alas! they would not recognize him unless he came as they would like him to come. The promise. First made to Abraham, and renewed all the way down, to Jacob, to Moses, to David, to Ahaz, to Daniel, etc. The Old Testament is a unit of promise of the Saviour to come. Raised up Jesus. There is nothing in the Greek to correspond with "again." (See the same idea and expression in Luke 1, 69.) Second Psalm. Quoted also in Heb. 1, 5, and 5, 5, as referring to Christ.

THAT HE RAISED. Paul having declared the fulfilment of the promise, now goes on to prove from the Scriptures, that Christ must have risen from the dead, just as Jesus had risen. His first quotation is from Isa. 55, a chapter which is all a prophecy of Christ, and through it back to Psa. 89. Notice the expression, he said, which clearly infers that the Scriptures are, indeed, the word of God, and not of man. Paul quotes Psalm 16, 10, and shows that it could not refer to David, who died and was "laid unto his fathers," but that it was perfectly fulfilled in Him who was "the sure mercies of David." Served his own generation by the will of God, that is, he served God in his time, or while he lived. (See margin.) But it is true, that in doing the will of God, we do serve our own generation, and for their best good.

THROUGH THIS MAN.....FORGIVENESS OF SINS. The apostle makes his application, and at the same time declares the spiritual nature of Christ's kingdom. The original has not the word man, but one, referring to the Messiah above declared, this One, the only Saviour. All that believe, or rather, that have faith, not mere intellectual belief, but trusting faith. Justified. A legal term, not meaning "to make just or holy," but "to absolve from guilt. This is one by the "remission of sins." Could not...by the law. The law could not absolve any one from guilt. Not that the Gospel does it more perfectly than the law, but does what the law cannot do.

BEWARE. The apostle having presented the Gospel warns them against the results of rejecting it, and as an illustration of his idea rather than a prediction for this case he quotes Heb. 1, 5, from the Septuagint, which varies slightly from the Hebrew. Christ is still working a work in our days; let us beware how we despise any of his works or workers. GOLDEN TEXT.—And we declare unto you glad tidings. Acts 13, 31. The next lesson is Acts 13, 42-52.

While the longest days and shortest nights are present, and men are tempted to work too hard for the bread that perisheth, let not the week evening prayer-meeting be neglected. Souls must be fed and refreshed, or they will grow lean and faint by the way. Quit work a little earlier. Rest and meditate, and get your heart attuned to harmonies that are pitched to a diviner keynote than the earthly needs of this life. Go to the prayer-meeting, not simply to get strengthened, but to help "comfort the feeble-minded and support the weak." Don't grumble to those who were present about the smallness of the meeting, but speak to the absent and tell them they were missed, and also missed some good themselves.

Dean Stanley buried Mr. Motley by the side of his wife, in Kensal Green Cemetery. In his sermon in Westminster Abbey, June 3, he said: Mr. Motley was one of the brightest lights of the Western Hemisphere—a high-spirited patriot, and one of England's most faithful friends—one of the best and purest spirits of the age, and a brilliant and indefatigable historian, who had told, as none had ever told before, the stirring story of the Dutch Republic, which could almost be regarded as the parent of the American Republic. "There will be," continued the Dean, "a niche in the Temple of Fame for him who to-morrow will be laid in the loved land of his adoption, and who in life was honored by the respect and love of many a gifted ruler, statesman, poet, and historian, on both sides of the Atlantic."

A St. Louis Sunday School boy gave his teacher this illustrative definition of "responsibility": "Boys has two buttons for their's penders so's to keep their pants up. When one button comes off there's a good deal of responsibility on the other button."

PERUVIAN SYRUP VS. ALCOHOLIC TONICS.

It has been a desideratum with the medical profession to prepare a preparation of iron less objectionable than any of those now in use, which often procure unfavourable effects upon the system, especially when prepared with alcoholic fluids.

In many cases of debility and convalescence from disease, where a tonic is indicated, wine, brandy, porter, &c., have been recommended; but these are of very doubtful efficacy, to say the least. Alcohol is never digested, is ranked among the diffusible stimuli, and is incapable of affording nutrition. It creates generally an unnatural excitement and derangement of the circulation, irritating the whole system by preventing the blood from losing its carbon. Again, how difficult it is to obtain an article approaching to purity, almost all the wines, brandies, porters, &c., being more or less adulterated.

Such being the case with regard to the spirituous preparations of iron, and the alcoholic drinks, of which any one can satisfy himself by investigating the subject, an opportunity is now presented in the PERUVIAN SYRUP, for the trial of an article in general practice, which has the very strongest recommendations from medical and scientific men of the highest character—a preparation which so happily combines the protoxide of iron with the other constituent parts that the effects incident to the use of iron salts are entirely obviated.

For all cases in which iron or any tonic is needed, this preparation is confidently believed to be far superior to any other. It seems to purify the very fountain of health.

Sold by dealers generally.

THE MOST VALUABLE GIFT—RESTORATION OF THE HEALTH.

Levi Jones, Markham, says—"I had a very severe attack of Bronchitis. I was so bad that I could hardly get my breath. I sought for a quick remedy, and seeing the "Shoshonee Remedy" so highly recommended, I procured a bottle, and an happy to say, that by the time it was taken, I was entirely well and have remained so although, I was much exposed through the winter in travelling. Rev. F. B. Stratton, Demorestville, writes—"I have found your remedies particularly beneficial for liver complaint, dyspepsia and bronchial affections, and would advise all similarly affected to give them a trial."

John Finlayson, Athol, says—"When travelling one of my feet got sore and broke out. I could not cure it and had to return home. It became better and afterwards much worse. I finally purchased a bottle of the "Remedy" and a box of "Pills," and before they were half gone I commenced to improve, and before they were finished my foot was completely cured. It is now 17 months since, but have had no further attack. Price of the Remedy in pint bottles \$1; Pills 25 cents a box. 2m. June 15.

MACDONALD & CO. IMPORTERS OF CAST AND MALLEABLE IRON PIPE, With Fittings of every description. BRASS AND COPPER TUBES, SHEETS ETC.. STEAM AND VACUUM GAUGES, HAND AND POWER PUMPS. Rubber Hose and Steam Packing. MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS ENGINEERS BRASS FITTINGS. Also—The heavier description of BRASS and COPPER WORK FOR STEAMSHIPS, RAILWAYS, TANNERIES, ETC. Nos. 166 to 172 Barrington Street, - - - - - Halifax. Dec. 22.

Victoria Steam Confectionery Works, WATERLOO STREET, We call the attention of WHOLESALE DEALERS and others to our STOCK OF PURE CONFECTIONS Some of which will be found entirely new to the trade. We invite their inspection and solicit a share of their Patronage. WHOLESALE ONLY, J. R. WOODBURN & CO., Victoria Steam Confectionery Works, Waterloo St., St. John N.B., (Dec. 15) H. P. KERR.

Provincial Building Society Office—102 Prince William Street. St. John, N.B. MONEY Received on Deposit at Six per cent interest withdrawable at short notice. SHARES of \$50 each, maturing in four years, with interest at seven per cent. compounded half yearly, may be taken at any time.

LOANS Made on approved Real Estate security, repayable by Monthly or Quarterly instalments, extending from one to ten years. The recent issue of CAPITALIZED STOCK by the Society gives to its Depositors and Shareholders increased security. C. W. WETMORE, President. THOMAS MAIN, Secretary. May 25.

CUSTOM TAILORING! H. G. LAURILLIARD, 19 HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX N.S., Agency for New York Fashions April 1, 1876

WOODILL'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER, MANUFACTURED BY FRED. B. WOODILL, (FOR W. M. D. PEARMAN, Factory, 122 Upper Water Street. For making Bread, Biscuits, Buns, Tea Cakes, Pastry, &c., Far lighter, sweeter, and more wholesome than by any other process, and at a great saving of Time, Trouble and Expense. nov 25

Mc SHANE BELL FOUNDRY Manufacture those Celebrated BELLS for CHURCHES and ACADEMIES, &c. Price List and Circulars sent Free. HENRY McSHANE & Co., Sept. 4—ly Baltimore, M.D.

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE. FOSTER & FOSTER, (Successors to James & Foster.) BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, &c., THE undersigned have formed a Co-partnership under the above style for the transaction of Legal business in its various branches. OFFICE—Corner Prince Street and Bedford Row, Halifax, N.S. WILLIAM R. FOSTER. JAMES G. FOSTER, of late firm of James & Foster. Feb. 3—6m

BLUMYER MFG CO BELLS Church, School, and Domestic Bells, Cast and Finished in the best manner. Send for Circulars and Estimates. Blumyer Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, O. Feb 3—6m

FOR SALE OR HIRE. A COMPACT PREMISES, consisting of a Wharf, Stores, Dwelling House, &c., &c situated at Gars—in the district of La Poile, West or New Shore—Newfoundland. Here Lobsters abound, and may be manufactured to great advantage. The premises may be had on accommodating terms. Apply to ALFRED PARSONS, St. John's, Newfoundland. march 10

JOB PRINTING REPORTS, PAMPHLETS Posters, Handbills, Cards, Billheads, Circulars, Custom Mercantile Blanks, We are now prepared to execute all Orders for the above work AT MODERATE RATES. WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH. AT THE 'WESLEYAN' OFFICE.

SOLICITOR, Notary Public, - Etc., HALIFAX, N.S. OFFICE: No. 170 HOLLIS STREET. Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this Office.

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EXCHANGE DINING HALL, EUROPEAN PLAN. 127 & 129 PRINCE WILLIAM ST., WEST SIDE. One door South Bank of New Brunswick. KING'S LIME DINING ROOMS. South side. Near King Square. ST. JOHN, N.B. The Subscriber begs leave to say the above places are fitted up in a neat and sumptuous manner, with all the modern improvements. Both places are conducted in strict accordance with the wants of the travelling public. Dinner, Breakfast and Tea served at the shortest notice. Oysters served in every style. Pastry, Ice Cream, Fruit and all the delicacies of the season always on hand. Strictly Temperance principles. The proprietor would say further that the above establishments are patronized by the respectable of the city of St. John. GEORGE SPARROW, Proprietor. ov. 18 ly.

SONG HERALD! SONG HERALD! Newest and best for Singing Schools etc. By H. R. Palmer, author of Song King. Price \$7.50 per dozen; 75 cents each by mail. GOSPEL HYMNS AND SACRED SONGS! The "Moody and Sankey Song Book," containing all the Songs (and many others) sung by those celebrated revivalists. Price, boards, \$30 per hundred 35 cents each by mail. Words only, \$5 per hundred; 6 cents each by mail. PALMER'S THEORY OF MUSIC! The Vade Mecum of Musical Knowledge. Covers the whole ground. Every teacher and student should have it. Bound in cloth, price, \$1.00 per copy. Lay Book sent post-paid upon receipt of retail price. Published by JOHN CHURCH & Co., Cincinnati, O. Nov. 30—ly

R. S. FITCH & Co. Wholesale and Retail GROCERS, No. 139 ARGYLE STREET, OPPOSITE COLONIAL MARKET HALIFAX, N.S. N.B.—Family orders solicited, Goods packed with care. Consignment of Butter, Cheese, Pork, &c., will receive prompt attention. march 17—ly CORNER GRANVILLE AND SACKVILLE STREETS. NOVA SCOTIA Steam Machine Paper Bag Manufactory THE CHEAPEST IN THE MARKET. SEND FOR PRICE LIST. ALSO BOOK BINDING, In all its Branches. G. & T. PHILLIPS

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL, & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing list of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing t. of advertising. dec 16

Ayer's Sarsaparilla For Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Eruptions and Eruptive diseases of the skin, Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Blisters, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhoea, arising from internal ulceration, and Uterine disease, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, General Debility, and for Purifying the Blood. This Sarsaparilla is a combination of vegetable alteratives—Sillingia, Mandrake, Yellow Dock—with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most efficacious medicine yet known for the diseases it is intended to cure. Its ingredients are so skillfully combined, that the full alternative effect of each is assured, and while it is so mild as to be harmless even to children, it is still so effectual as to purge out from the system those impurities and corruptions which develop into loathsome disease. The reputation it enjoys is derived from its cures, and the confidence which prominent physicians all over the country repose in it, prove their experience of its usefulness. Certificates attesting its virtues have accumulated, and are constantly being received, and as many of these cases are publicly known, they furnish convincing evidence of the superiority of this Sarsaparilla over every other alternative medicine. So generally is its superiority to any other medicine known, that we need do no more than to assure the public that the best qualities it has ever possessed are strictly maintained. PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., Practical and Analytical Chemists. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. Avery Brown and Co., Wholesale Agents Halifax, N.S.



GATES ACADIAN LINIMENT. Joyful News for the Afflicted. Hampton, Granville, February 2nd, 1877 Messrs. CALEB GATES & Co.

Gentlemen—This is to certify that my wife was taken sick in Feb'y, 1875 with Liver complaint and what the Doctors call General Debility her stomach had become so weak that she could not retain any food on it but would be in awful distress and would throw it all up. I had three Doctors to see her she was under the treatment of two of them for about six months and did not seem to be much better and one of them told me not to flatter myself for she could not stand it long and that they had done all they could for her. We heard of your medicine and she wanted to try them. I saw the Doctor and told him that she wanted to try Gate's Medicines and he told me by all means to get it for her, he said if it did her no good it would do her no hurt, I got 2 bottles one of No. 1 Bitters and one of No. 2 Syrup she had not taken it but a few times when she stepped vomiting and began to get better she continued taken the medicine and in three or four weeks was up and about the house and is now able to attend to her household affairs. You can use this as you please for the benefit of the suffering. Yours very respectfully, HARRIS M. FOSTER, J.P.

Carlton Mrs C O.

THE WESLEYAN, The only Methodist Paper published in the Maritime Provinces. \$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE POSTAGE PREPAID.

Having a large and increasing circulation in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, Newfoundland and Bermuda.

As an ADVERTISING MEDIUM IT HAS NO EQUAL in these Provinces.

Rev. S. ROSE, Methodist Book Room Toronto is Agent for this paper.

All Wesleyan Ministers are Agents.

SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1877.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

THIRD ARTICLE.

(RELIGIOUS ASPECTS, CONTINUED.)

Methodism has maintained a leading position on the Island from a very early period of the operations of our Missions. But, notable as were the labors of the earlier pioneers, to the history of Methodism in Newfoundland during the twenty years preceding the present date, will future readers turn for evidences of the thorough adaptation of the Wesleyan doctrines and economy to the masses. From the parent country, so fruitful of missionary agencies in latter times, has come the principal strength of our ministerial forces in Newfoundland. From the ranks of English local preachers, principally men employed industriously for their own support—miners, tradesmen, clerks, farmers, with occasional contributions from the halls of learning—came the supply by which God's cause has been marvellously extended. It is easier to sneer at the origin of these agencies than produce anything from more pretentious circles to equal either the success they have gained or the honoured character and position to which so many of them have reached. God's noblest men are chiefly they who have conquered; and conquerors are found more frequently among the sons of the working classes than the heirs of wealth and the children of accidental pre-eminence.

No better evidence need be required of this prosperity than that afforded by the increase of churches. Upwards of forty new structures have recently been added to the property of Methodism; and these are modern, in some cases even costly buildings. One at St. John's (George St.) is equal to anything in our provincial architecture. A cathedral at Carbonear, justly so called because of its great size and beauty, has been dedicated within a recent period, and commands the admiration of the observer. It is in the astonishing growth of congregations and membership, however, that one finds the principal marvel of progress. A little history on our table, written at our request, gives a sample of circuit advancement springing from peculiar and afflicting circumstances, unsurpassed by anything in the records of ancient or modern evangelism. Its conditions are somewhat exceptional, perhaps, but the particulars will serve as a specimen in some degree of the causes at work in winning upon the affections of the people.

About fifteen years ago a mission was opened in Greenspond, a cluster of islands in Green Bay. It does not appear that the first year's experience and observation in this quarter afforded much cause for remark. A young man went and served his year without extraordinary difficulty. Next year's appointment was more memorable. The young missionary was zealous among people who had no disposition to profit by his labors. From apathy they soon changed to taking petty liberties with this intruder upon their guilty peace. Murmurs were heard, followed by outspoken threats, and these were too soon carried into execution. Following the preacher to a distant place, they cut holes in the ice, that he might be entrapped and drowned. Failing in this they chased and pelted him with fish offal, waylaid him and beat him to such a degree that he was obliged to retire from the ministry with a shattered constitution. He is now in England, a wreck of his former self. Thus ended a second year's work on the new mission.

Few would care to encounter this harsh treatment; so that a blank re-

mained opposite the name of Greenspond upon the station-sheet during two or three years. At length a young man from England, accepted an appointment, and proceeded to fill the place of the persecuted missionary. Mr. Dutton is said to have been a man of great excellence in disposition and piety. His name is embalmed in the hearts of his brethren. Strong men still weep as they attempt a relation of his noble self-sacrifice and great sufferings. After exploring thoroughly his mission he was arrested by what seemed at first to be excessive fatigue, but soon proved to be typhoid fever. His comforts were few; his food and attendance of the commonest kind. A physician who came early to visit him was called away so far as to prevent subsequent attention to his case. Neighbours shunned the lowly residence in which lay the man of God preparing to meet death. A solitary woman who ventured to brave the contagion, and overcame the scruples of her family, went to the sufferer; to her wondering inquiry, he made the meek reply—"Christ's disciples forsook him and fled—should I murmur?" As a blessed solace came to him during the closing stage of his sufferings two letters from home—one from his mother, the other from her to whom he had pledged faithfulness as his affianced bride. Eagerly he caught at these messages of love; his hands trembled and refused to obey his will in opening the letters! "Read them to me," said the dying man. Alas! the woman had no help to offer but sympathy. She could not read. "Lay them under my pillow, and near my heart," said he, resigning himself to this last dreadful trial. Friends who hastened to Bro. Dutton's rescue from St. John—who would have saved his life by offering their own—found the missionary dead and his letters unopened.

Time passed on. Mr. Dutton died in 1870. It was noticed that the persecutors of the second missionary to Greenspond had died, until only one was left. He, too, was called away, but first left an earnest warning with his family and neighbours against opposing ministers of the Gospel. The tide of sympathy turned naturally in favour of the persecuted. This is but a repetition of all religious history. During ten years a change has ensued in the circuit named Greenspond, perhaps barely paralleled in the records of our denomination. By the census there are 1,500 Methodists on the ground to-day. The Minutes return 450 members, including those on trial. Five or six churches are supplied by two regularly stationed Ministers, whose support is provided, as far as we can learn, to a considerable extent at least, by a devoted and appreciative people. These facts are sufficiently significant when viewed as the sequel of past dark and trying days.

In many parts of the Island, however, the gains to Methonism have followed less exciting and hazardous experiments. In the human heart everywhere, when left uncorrupted by scepticism, and crime, there are cravings after good. The evangelist who offers a direct blessing in the name of Christ, who holds out a personal Redeemer, not surrounded by conditions of difficulty and robes of ecclesiastical mystery, is most likely to win the hearts of an unsophisticated people. Hence our success in Newfoundland, and hence our confidence that Methodism has still a wide and powerful mission before it on that Island. We are only anxious that young ministers there shall be sustained by a conviction that they are doing God's work, which is to leave untold blessings behind it through all time.

IN YARMOUTH.

We are all overshadowed by one dark sorrow—St. John is obliterated—swept from the earth by the destruction of a single day—our brethren are in distress, perhaps homeless, their people, and thousands upon thousands besides, wanderers on the earth. We cannot step beyond this into the sunshine. The darkness comes back with every new reflection; we cannot be rich, or happy, or even contented, while those we love are poor and downcast and weary. The Conference has telegraphed—or attempted to do so—its deep commiseration and anxiety; but even this

last resort is cut off, for the operators can find no one, and say it is useless to send messages. Our solicitude must continue, without more light, till some providential way opens. Meantime, our hopes and prayers have gone over the sea, with a steamer despatched by Yarmouth residents, laden with provisions, and carrying several men of large hearts and ample means to give aid and comfort. The way this originated was something beautiful in philanthropy. One merchant seized a paper and went through the town with a burst of enthusiasm, calling upon his neighbors to give subscriptions. He met few to hesitate, and none to turn their backs upon him. Some gave nobly, and then declared they "felt mean" in doing so little. A steamer lay at the wharf. The captain offered to carry all freight to St. John sufferers free of cost. Flour was ordered out—by hundreds of barrels; the steamer was loaded; the tide served; all who could go stepped on deck, and every energy which steam could bring to their purpose was applied in bearing the vessel from our view. May God give her prosperity!

Other hands will outline the proceedings of Conference. It falls to our lot briefly to note a few of the chief features of the session.

There are, waiting at the door of Conference for admission, several candidates and two or three brethren who have returned after an absence of years. It is a peculiar coincidence, perhaps unequalled in the history of Methodist Conferences, that just sufficient men were on the list for supply of openings, none more, none less. Two or three probationers were taken up for the Educational Institutions, leaving a chance for a few of the candidates.

Death has made heavy inroads upon the ranks of our ministry in the Nova Scotia Conference. Four have thus dropped out of our lists—two seniors who have left the record of noble lives, and two young men who had given great promise of usefulness. This has left a very deep impression upon the minds of brethren.

No more genuine hospitality have we met at any Conference than in Yarmouth. The town—North and South—grows wonderfully fast, while every adornment of Nature is cultivated about the dwellings to a very marked degree. We have no place in the Provinces which more nearly approaches the ideal American town than this. And, whatever may be thought by outsiders, one who walks through two miles of such residences and public buildings as we see here, will naturally form the conclusion that the inhabitants have been making riches with considerable strides. As a consequence of this, art and science are called in to aid refinement. Every one from a distance is delighted with the choir singing and general church appearances. In short, the Conferences is at home—to such a degree, indeed, that it shows small inclination to hurry itself away.

THE FIRE.

The all absorbing topic of the week is the burning of our sister city, St. John. Ere the WESLEYAN of this week reaches the majority of its readers, many particulars of the fell disaster will be known to them. No doubt many of our readers expected mention of the fire in our last issue. The reason for the apparent omission may be briefly given. Thursday, the day we usually go to press, was last week a general holiday in Halifax, and the WESLEYAN was issued on Wednesday.

On the afternoon of that day the fire broke out. Since the matter is of such general interest, and many readers of the WESLEYAN receive no other paper, we have thought best to give this week quite a full account gleaned from our exchanges. The St. John newspaper men have suffered severely. The "Telegraph" and "News" have reached us. The same spirited sheets of the past, though, of necessity, in contracted columns. Our Methodist people are heavy losers. Three churches and two parsonages, and the residences of, at least, two supernumeraries are gone. Frequently we chronicle the loss of churches by fire, and the appeal of congregations for help; but seldom, probably never, has the WESLEYAN recorded

such a case as this, where not only churches, vestries and parsonages, but the houses of the people are destroyed.

Appeals for help to rebuild churches should not be waited for in this instance, the cry of the people has ascended to Heaven, "Our holy and our beautiful house where our fathers worshipped Thee is burned up with fire; and all our pleasant things are laid waste." And Isaiah's God will dispose his people's hearts to make a fitting reply. We trust some of our correspondents, resident or travelling, will enable us to lay the Methodist outlook before our readers next week.

BERWICK CAMP MEETING.—See advertisement for travelling and other arrangements on Eighth page. We are authorized to state that those who travel by steamer "Empress" may return free by getting a certificate from the Camp Meeting Association on the grounds.

Mr. Richard Saunders offers to accommodate a number of Halifax people with tent room and provisions from Saturday till Monday at a moderate charge.

BAZAAR AT CHARLOTTETOWN.

Mr. Lathern's congregation Prince St. Church hold a Methodist Bazaar, we all know what that means, on the 10th and 11th of July. See advertisement. Their large church has been very handsomely frescoed lately. Fine chance for excursionists, reduced rates of travel, and a good time generally.

PROCEEDING OF THE NOVA SCOTIA CONFERENCE.

Yarmouth receives again the Methodist Conference. In 1865 and again in 1870, Providence and Wesley Churches were the places for meeting. After the changes through which Methodism, in these Provinces, has passed, Providence Church again receives not the old E. B. A. Conference, but the youthful one of Nova Scotia, Yarmouth looks as vigorous, as enterprising, as prosperous as ever. With its many handsome residences, its beautiful hedgerows, its rich green, and velvety sward, it presents a picture of rare beauty. Despite the coaching and dust in reaching the town, Yarmouth is still a popular place for the meeting of Conference.

Many of the ministers had arrived by Sunday, the 17th, and the pulpits of Wesley and Providence Churches were supplied by the brethren Cassidy, Shenton, Morton, and R. A. Temple. On Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday the number continued to increase, until by Thursday morning about 60 ministers were ready to enter upon Conference work.

THE CONFERENCE opened on Thursday morning at 9 a.m. After the ordinary devotional exercises, the Rev. R. A. Temple, the retiring President, addressed the Conference; reviewing the operations of the year, and returning thanks to the ministers for their kindness to him during his term of office. The election of the officers of the Conference was then proceeded with. The

REV. E. BRETTE was elected President, Rev. S. F. Huestis Secretary, and Rev. J. A. Rogers Journal Secretary. After the sub-secretaries, the reporters, and letter writers had been appointed, the Conference proceeded to routine work. The Rev. J. M. Pike read a telegram from St. John, bringing the intelligence of a fearful fire raging in that city. The Conference was deeply moved. The questions 3 and 4 were then taken up and the preachers on trial were passed a stage. The Conference Committees were appointed for the following year. At twelve o'clock the

CONFERENCE PRAYER-MEETING was begun, lasting until one o'clock. Many fervent prayers were offered to God on behalf of the suffering inhabitants of St. John city.

The Conference Missionary Meeting was held in Providence Church in the evening, a report of which will appear in another column.

FRIDAY, JUNE 22. Conference opened. Rev. G. O. Huestis leading in prayer. After the reading of the journal, the examination

of character, being the order of the day was proceeded with. Rev. J. M. Pike read the appointments for next Sabbath which were confirmed. Much business of a general character was done. Educational Meeting this evening in Wesley Church, Milton.

SATURDAY, JUNE 23.

Conference opened as usual at 10 o'clock. After some corrections, journal was adopted. Rev. R. Temple spoke with reference to mission, in company with Rev. S. Timothy Huestis, to the Central Mission Board. After a statement of the negotiations at the Board, the ex-President moved the following resolution:—

Whereas, an arrangement was made at the last meeting of the Central Board for the disposal of the surplus Home Mission Fund, on hand at the dissolution of the late E. B. A. Conference.

Resolved.—That a special Committee be appointed to adjust that portion of the surplus under the control of this Conference according to such arrangement.

A committee of five was then appointed.

Bermuda affairs were made the order of the day for next Monday. Rev. I. Sutcliffe and Rev. R. Brecken each gave a short account of his experience in St. John during the late fire. Rev. Dr. Pickard from N. B. Conference was welcomed to the platform. The examination of the candidates for ordination occupied the remainder of the morning session.

THE AFTERNOON SESSION

opened with the usual exercises. The examination of the candidates for ordination was then resumed. Dr. Pickard was called to the platform and made some statements concerning the Supernumerary Fund. The future consideration of the affairs in connection with this Fund was deferred until next Monday. The names of the seven candidates for ordination, viz., Craig, Swallow, Purvis, Brunyate, Bird, Shepherdson, and D. W. Johnson, were voted upon and passed. They were then called in, and received to be ordained on next Monday night. The question of helping the Methodist ministers in St. John city was then considered, and it was resolved to take up a subscription in the Conference room and forward the amount to the N. B. Conference, to be disposed of according to the judgement of that body.

MONDAY, JUNE 25.

Conference opened as usual. Routine business was then proceeded with. Rev. W. Ryan, formerly a member of this Conference, who has been laboring in connection with the Troy Conference, U. S., for the past seven years, was by an unanimous vote received into the Conference. F. W. Penny who has been attending the Theological Institution at Boston, was received as having travelled three years. The remainder of the morning session was taken up with the reception of candidates.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The question—Who have died during the year? was made the order of the day for Tuesday morning. The Supernumerary Fund affairs were then taken up, and the question of an amalgamation with the General Conference Fund was discussed. The discussion was still proceeding when the reporter's notes were mailed.

NOVA SCOTIA CONFERENCE STATION SHEET.

- Under Correction. ELIAS BRETTE, PRESIDENT. S. F. HUESTIS, SECRETARY. 1—HALIFAX DISTRICT. 1—Halifax North BRUNSWICK ST.—S. F. Huestis, KAYE ST.—E. R. Brunyate, CHARLES ST.—Jas. Sharpe, Edmund Botterell, Supernumerary. 2—Halifax South. GRAFTON ST.—William H. Heartz, COBURG ST.—Wm. L. Cunningham, Henry Pope, Supernumerary. CONFERENCE OFFICE—A. W. Nicolson, Editor and Book Steward. 3—Dartmouth—Godfrey Shore; T. Angwin, Supernumerary. 4—Lawrencetown.—R. Williams. 5—Windsor.—R. Brecken, A. M. Supernumeraries.—M. Richey, D. D., John McMurray, James England, Roland Morton and T. W. Smith. 6—Chester Road (Mission).—To be supplied from Windsor. 7—Hantsport.—W. Alcorn. 8—Horton.—J. S. Coffin, I. M. Mellish, Supernumerary—Geo. Johnson, (A)

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of the day J. M. Pike next Sab much character was this even- June 28 usual at 9 o'clock the Rev. R. A. Rev. S. F. Missionary of the ne- President on: - made at Board for Mission tion of the

committee be tion of his Confer- then ap- the order Rev. I. ken each experience Rev. Pre- was The exam- ordination morning

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CE DE T. IDENT. RY. CT. mestis, te, pe. numerary. H. Heartz. ningham- rary. nicolson, & Steward. T. Ang- numerary. ns. ey, D. D., England, J. Smith. To be sup-

Mellish, Johnson, (A)

ville.—I. E. Thurlow. report.—E. B. Moore. ondale.—James Strothard. ington.—George F. Day. 12.—To be supplied. 13.—Bays Bay & Sambre.—Jno Howie. 14.—Juda (Hamilton and Somerset)—Vasson, Wm. Purvis. 15.—Juda. (St. George's and Bailey's Bay).—W. C. Brown, Geo. F. John- son.

II—TREURO DISTRICT. 17.—Trow.—Jabez A. Rogers. 18.—Ontario.—B. C. Borden. 19.—Acadia Mines.—Jesse B. Giles. 20.—Pictou.—Jos. G. Angwin. 21.—Stellarton.—A. F. Weldon. 22.—River John.—D. B. Scott. 23.—Maitland.—G. O. Huestis. 24.—Shubenacadie.—J. R. Hart. 25.—Middle Musquodoboit.—J. A. Mosher. 26.—Musquodoboit Harbor.—R. O'B. John- son.

III—CUMBERLAND DISTRICT. 27.—Amherst.—R. Alder Temple; J. Sut-cliffe, Supernumerary. 28.—Warren.—C. Swallow, A.B. 29.—Nappan.—R. B. Mack. 30.—Wallace.—Joseph Hale. 31.—Pugwash.—Thomas D. Hart. 32.—River Philip.—G. W. Tuttle. 33.—Oxford.—D. W. Johnson, A.B. 34.—Wentworth.—W. G. Lane. 35.—Parrsboro'.—R. A. Daniel. 36.—Macan.—John Craig. 37.—Athol.—A. D. Morton, A. M. 38.—Advocate Harbor.—Richey Bird.

IV—GUYSBORO' & C. BRETON DISTRICT. 39.—Guysboro'.—J. R. Borden. 40.—Country Harbor.—C. H. Peppy. 41.—Canso.—J. G. Bigney. 42.—Manchester.—E. B. England. 43.—Sydney.—J. Cassidy. 44.—North.—W. A. Bennett, A.B. 45.—Gabarus.—John Astbury. 46.—Port Hawkesbury.—J. B. Hemmeon. 47.—Port Hood.—To be supplied. 48.—Ingonish.—J. M. Fisher.

V—ANNAPOLIS DISTRICT. 49.—Annapolis.—R. Smith. 50.—Granville Ferry.—John L. Spangle. 51.—Bridgetown.—C. Parker. 52.—Mountain Mission.— 53.—Milderton.—J. Gaetz, J. Geo. 54.—Aylesford.—A. S. Tuttle. 55.—Berwick.—C. Lockhart. 56.—Canning.—J. J. Teasdale. 57.—Scott's Bay.—J. H. Davis. 58.—Hillsbury.—C. Jost, A.M. 59.—Digby.—E. Brettie, President of Conf. 60.—Weymouth.—W. H. Evans. 61.—Digby Neck.—George Johnson, (B) 62.—Westport.

VI—LIVERPOOL DISTRICT. 63.—Liverpool.—J. Shenton. 64.—Milton.—F. H. Wright. 65.—Caledonia.—R. McArthur. 66.—Port Moulton.—John Johnson. 67.—Mill Village.—J. S. Addy. 68.—Petit Rivere.—P. Prestwood. 69.—Lunasbury.—T. Rogers, A.M. J.W. Shepherdon. 70.—New Germany.—A. Hockin. 71.—Bridgewater.—W. Brown.

VII—YARMOUTH DISTRICT. 72.—Yarmouth South.—J. M. Pike. 73.—North.—J. Read. 74.—Arcadia.—R. Tweedy. 75.—Hebron.—W. F. Penny, B.D. 76.—Barrington.—F. H. W. Pickles. 77.—Port La Tour.—James Tweedy. 78.—N. E. Harbor.—James Scott. 79.—Shelburne.—James Taylor. 80.—Lockport.—W. Ainley.

OUR ENGLISH LETTER.

THE DEATH OF REV. G. T. PERKS. DEAR MR. EDITOR.—The unexpected and very sudden death of Mr. Perks is a great loss to the Methodist Church of Great Britain, and throughout all the widely extended mission field, as the sad intelligence is made known, profound sorrow will be felt. On account of recent changes at the Mission House, he had become the senior secretary, and was charged with weighty responsibilities in the oversight of that great work. He was also in frequent request for other work in our midst, and his services were freely and constantly rendered. Having so recently filled the highest offices in the Confer- after his return, at his pest in labours more abundant, until suddenly stricken down in the pulpit, he quickly passed away to his final rest. A great and good man, scholarly, studious, a Chris- tian gentleman and a brother greatly beloved has been in the mysterious pro- vidence of God taken from us at a time when there appeared strong probabili- ties of years of future toil and matured service for the cause he loved so well. He died in his 57th year. TROUBLES IN FRANCE. The Military President of France is making attempts to govern in a very despotic manner, and the whole nation is perturbed on account of his doings. He summarily rebuked the Prime Min- ster, Mr. Perks was up to the time of

his death one of our most prominent public men, widely known and beloved, highly esteemed for his superior gifts as a preacher, wise in counsel, possess- ed of great abilities as a man of business and administrator of mission finances, he discharged a great amount of work of the highest importance to the Church of God. His recent visit to the Churches in Africa was supposed to have been of benefit to his health, although he evidently suffered in some degree from the effects of his protracted travelling on land. He continued ister, compelling him to resign, and then proceeded to form a government after his own pattern, and with men willing to do his bidding. A dissolution of the popular branch of the Legislature is the next step, and officials throughout the country are being removed, and their places filled by men who can be relied upon to influence the next elections in favour of Marshal Macmahon. It is difficult to see at present the precise drift of all this movement. It is plainly against the popular and liberal form of govern- ment secured by the Republican major- ity in the French Parliament. It is largely prompted by personal ambition and desire for a more despotic form of government. The hand of the Romish clergy is in this reactionary determina- tion for they cherish an intense aver- sion to the present regime and long for the return of power to repress and per- secute. It is not a little significant and ominous that at this crisis the Pope should send to the Dictator of France, a costly decoration, and words of ap- proval. It is not likely that an attempt will be made in the direction of Monar- chial or Imperial restoration, but the reins of authority are to be held more tenaciously, and liberty of speech and writing will be repressed, at least until another election shall convince the present rulers of France that the people will not endure any further repression, or violence sweep those men from place and power.

ENGLAND AND THE WAR. At present there are no indications that England intends to interfere in the dreadful strife which is raging both in Europe and Asia. It is to be feared that as the circle of conflict enlarges, the other European powers will be involved, and the complications become increasingly serious. But we have a large interest in Egypt, and the Suez Canal which has become the great highway to our Indian Empire. Her Majesty's Government has emphatically made known to Russia and Turkey that it is resolved to permit no warlike demonstrations, no blockade of the canal, or any interference on the part of either of the combatants with the traffic of the canal. This is a wise and timely precaution, albeit it looks like inter- vention with the infernal affairs of Turkey and Egypt, but it is in the general interests of peace, and will have a tendency to localise the theatre of war.

THE CROSSING OF THE DANUBE. is the next dread step in the tragedy. Russian troops are massed in tremen- dous force on the left bank of the river, and very soon the attempt will be made. It will be a scene of awful carnage, every modern invention of attack and defence will be employed. If the Turks driven back, and Russia firmly es- tablishes her army on that side of the river, an immense advantage will be gained, and Turkey will have to struggle for national existence and safety.

THE TEMPERANCE HOSPITAL was established about three years ago and it has been crowned with great suc- cess. 455 in-patients, and 4,200 out- patients have received attention since the opening of the Institution. In the judgment of the medical staff, the full- est possible benefit to every patient has been secured without resort to alcohol, even as a drug, in a single case. It is claimed that the hospital has been won- derfully successful in the treatment of disease without the use of alcoholic compounds either during the severity of the attack or in convalescence. The establishment of the hospital was time- ly and needful as the medical faculty in almost every form and stage of dis- ease, prescribe strong drink and insist upon its use. The unchangeling testi- mony of this important institution will help the friends of total abstinence in all lands. "B." June 11, 1877.

CONCERT TOUR.

ROUTE AND APPOINTMENTS OF THE MANA- GER AND PUPILS OF THE BLIND ASYLUM.
Shediac, Monday, July 9
Buctouche, Tuesday, do 10
Kingston, Wednesday, do 11
Richibucto, Thursday, do 12
Chatham, Friday, do 13
Douglstown, Saturday, do 14
Bathurst, Monday, do 16
Dalhousie, Tuesday, do 17
Cambelton, Wednesday, do 18
Newcastle, Thursday, do 19
Petticodiac, Friday, do 20
Sussex, Saturday, do 21
Moncton, Monday, do 23
Hillsboro', Tuesday, do 24
Hopewell, Wednesday, do 25
Dorchester, Thursday, do 26
Amherst, Friday, do 27
Halifax, return, Saturday, do 28

CORRESPONDENCE.

MR. EDITOR.—We noticed yesterday that the pulpits of the Baptist Churches in Yarmouth were supplied by Methodist ministers. Do the Baptist ministers in Nova Scotia endorse the action of the Baptist ministers in New York? Do they believe that Methodist ministers are not baptized, not ordained, and are not members of a New Testament Church? If the Baptists believe in these things, are they consistent in inviting men to preach in their pulpits whom they believe teach error? We would very much like if the "Christian Messenger" would answer these questions. The position of the Baptist Church, in relation to other Pro- testant Churches, ought to be known. OBSERVER. Yarmouth, June 25, 1877.

CARBONEAR DISTRICT.

NEWFOUNDLAND CONFERENCE. MR. EDITOR.—Our annual District Meeting was held this year at Harbor Grace, commencing on Tuesday, the 5th inst., and concluding on the Friday follow- ing. All the brethren of the District were present and presented reports of the work of God on their different circuits. The year now closed has evidently been a year of great ingathering to the Church. Hun- dreds have been converted to God and joined themselves to us. To God be all the praise. Our financial position this year is not so cheering, very heavy defi- ciencies being reported. This is owing principally to the action of the Central Board of last year in reducing the grant, and where not attributable to that cause it may be put down to the credit of unsuc- cessful fisheries. But as you know Mr. Editor deficiencies in Newfoundland are at all intents and purposes such. In the handling in of the Sabbath school schedules we noticed one very cheering fact and that is that quite a number of the children have this year been converted to God, and have placed themselves under the oversight of their respective pastors. May they be kept faithful till death, and from these may many be called to preach Christ to their countrymen. An all-day service was held on Thursday, and the services were not very well attended dur- ing the day. (This was principally owing to the fact that our people were prepar- ing for Labrador,) but the night service was a great success. The written papers were good and the speaking excellent. We were pleased to have with us a mem- ber of the N. S. Conference Rev. T. Wat- son Smith, and as far as I can judge from what he said he was pleased with all he saw. I have no doubt his sympathies were with us in our work in this Island. He and Bro. George Boyd preached at Harbor Grace on Sunday the 10th inst., to the great profit and delight of all who heard them. J. GOODISON, District Sec'y. June 1877.

CUMBERLAND DISTRICT MEET- ING.

DEAR EDITOR.—The Cumberland Dis- trict met at Wallace on Tuesday, June 12 All the brethren were present except Bro. Sutcliffe, who was excused on the ground of his preparing to leave for England. We were favored with a large number of lay representatives, many of whom ap- peared to be as deeply interested in the work of our Church as the ministers themselves. All the questions respecting the character of the brethren, and their ministerial and pastoral duties, were answered in a satisfactory manner. Several of those question, especially those relating to the pastoral work, and the duty of the minister in relation to the young gave rise to lengthened and profitable discus- sions. The spiritual reports were cheer- ing, especially those coming from the Amherst, Nappan and River Philip Cir- cuits, where extensive revivals have taken place during the past year resulting in the ingathering of many souls. The sub- ject of class-meetings occupied a consid- erable time, and the necessity of having them established in all our preaching places, and the imperative duty of our people to attend them regularly was warmly discussed. We report an increase of membership during the year of 24. The returns of Baptism show that our people are by no means losing their faith in the doctrinal view of our Church re- specting the mode and subjects of bap- tism. Two young men, A. Starr Black and G. A. Huestis presented themselves as candidates for our ministry. Their ex- aminations and trial sermons gave great satisfaction and showed that they are young men of great promise. Bro. K. Bird who has travelled four years was recommen- ced to the Conference for ordination. On the whole the receipts of our Circuits and mis- sions were considerably in advance of last year. But we are sorry to find quite a falling off in the receipts for the mis- sionary fund. This was accounted for in some instances by the fact that our people are putting forth special efforts to rise to an independent position. Bro. Arthur Davidson of Am- herst was appointed as lay representative to the Missionary Board. The sessions closed on Thursday night in the usual form. JOSEPH HALE. Spring Hill Mines, June 17, 1877.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

NOVA SCOTIA.

On Thursday last, Capt. N. Banks, of Barrington, while driving from the Court House to his home, suddenly dropped dead from his wagon. Heart disease is pronounced the cause of his death. Deceased was a leading merchant of Barrington, widely known and much respected. The residence of Mr. A. Goreham, Halifax, was entered, through a back cellar window, by burglars, on Sunday morning, about daylight. The thieves, after stealing some dozen eggs and Sunday's dinner, ascended to the main flat, intent on further plunder, when some of the inmates were aroused by their noise, causing the sudden exit of the burglars by a side door, without apprehension. The business premises of Mr. John McDonald, at Pictou, were damaged by fire on the 20th to the extent of \$300. Loss covered by insurance. There has been shipped from Kings County during the fiscal year ending June, 1877, in round numbers, 300,000 bushels of potatoes, valued at \$162,000. Of this quantity, Jacob Walton, Esq., of Cornwallis, has shipped one-half, or 150,000. In addition to the above, probably some 15,000 bushels have been sent from Kings by rail to Halifax, and from this port shipped to the West Indies and the United States.

At a place called William's Point, near Antigo- nish, on Saturday week, a railroad worker named Smith, belonging to Big Marsh, was killed by the falling of a bank of earth on him in a cutting. One of his legs was badly crushed. Dr. McKinnon was called to attend him, and he is now recovering. It is said that 200 laborers are coming from "the States" to work at Londonderry for 75 cents per day. The barque reported ashore at the SW. Cape of Amherst Island, on the 17th inst., abandoned by the crew, proves to be the "Rowena," of Yar- mouth, England, Bale master, from Miramichi for Appleton, England, laden with deals. The crew, after being in the boats for 12 hours, reached Entry Island in safety. The vessel has become a total loss. Salvors are saving cargo and landing it at Cabin Cove. The friends and relatives of the crew of the schooner "Irish," foundered in the Gulf Stream on the 26th of April last, are rejoiced to learn that the said crew turned up at Palermo, being rescued from the wreck by an Italian vessel. A sad accident occurred at Sydney Mines on Wednesday, 20th inst., to John Burchell who was precipitated down the water shaft to a depth of 180 feet, and instantly killed. The deceased was about 18 years of age, son of the late George Burchell. The works are in no way responsible as the accident occurred to the poor lad through a sudden sickness to which he was subject. The brigantine "Erivia," owned by J. B. Elliot, Esq., of Halifax, cleared on the 21st for London, whither she carries a cargo consisting of 10,900 cases of lobsters, valued at \$63,400 besides a cargo of furs, dears, etc. 4077 cases of the lobsters are sent by J. H. Mathers, Esq.

Mr. T. N. Baker brought to town, from Oldham, a bar of gold weighing 192 oz., 101 oz. of which were the produce of the tens of quartz he had been mining at slate, etc. It is the result of 17 men's labor during the past two weeks. The schooner "Codsecker," which it will be re- membered, was capsized, a few weeks since, off Cape Sable, and subsequently towed into Yar- mouth, has been brought to Clyde and repaired by the owners. She will proceed on a fishing voyage this week. On Saturday morning a man named James Welch, about 68 years of age, came to town in a boat, and after taking his week's supply of groceries, etc., started for his home, near Herring Cove. The wind was blowing very hard, and the sea outside was very rough, so that when off the wharve the head of his boat was upset. People on the shore saw the accident and immediately rowed out to rescue Welch, but when they got there he had disappeared. The boat was taken ashore. An effort will be made to recover the body, but little hope is entertained of being able to do so.

On the 12th inst., there was launched from the shipyard of Chas. McLennan, Esq., a fine bark called the "Beaconsfield," built by Messrs. McKenzie & Lauder. She measures 671 tons, is classed A. L. French Lloyd's for 8 years, is of handsome model, and reflects much credit on master builder, Mr. John McQuarry. About two hours after the launch of the "Beaconsfield," a splendid barque was launched from the yard of Jas. Kitchen, Esq. This fine vessel is named the "Minnie," and is of 672 tons. She is fastened with galvanized iron, and is classed A. L. at French Lloyd's for 9 years. The master builder is Mr. D. Jordan, who has made this his last production, fully equal to any of the fine fleet launched from Mr. Kitchen's yard. These vessels may be said to be twin sisters as they were begun on the same day, the work carried on simultane- ously, were both launched the same day, and are both chartered to load lumber at Pugwash for the United Kingdom.

The widow of the late Matthew McElmou died at Folly Village, Londonderry, last month, in the 103rd year of her age. Deceased was born at Great Village, Londonderry, on the 4th of January, 1774. Her father being the first settler of that place. She always enjoyed good health and retained her faculties up to the time of her death. On Wednesday morning three young men left Cow Bay, in a new whaler, fishing. The boat was capsized by a squall, and one of her crew, named George Osborne, son of Mr. David Osborne, was drowned. The other two were rescued after re- maining on the bottom of their boat for a long time, by a boat which put off to their rescue.

N. B., & P. E. ISLAND.

Rev. D. Talmage is to lecture at Fredericton in August. Prof. Cavan is writing a history of P. E. Island. Prof. Whiston, of Commercial College, Mount Allison, was a short time since made the recipient of a handsome gold watch chain, as a mark of esteem from the pupils of the previous term. Prof. Burwash, of Mount Allison, has been ap- pointed Provincial Assayor by the local govern- ment. The mass meeting to be held in New London, P. E. I., in course of a few weeks to discuss the subject of Prohibition is looked upon as a move in the right direction. The people are becoming alive to a sense of their duty on this important measure, and are resolved to make it a test question of the next general election. David Montgomery, Esq., Summerside, P. E. I., has another new schooner ready for launching. She is 75 feet keel, 25 feet beam, 9 feet hole and has been built with the best material. She is con- sidered by those competent to judge a handsome, and one of the strongest built vessels on the Island. The workmanship of the vessel reflects much credit upon the Master Builder, Mr. Wm. O'Brien. She is estimated to have cost nearly \$7,000. A seam of anthracite coal, of excellent quality, 13 feet in thickness, 60 feet from the surface, dipping south, has recently been discovered at Mace's Bay, Lepreau, Charlotte Co., N. B. The bed crops out on the shore.

The staging has all been removed from the Normal School Building, Fredericton, and it now presents a very imposing appearance, attracting the admiration of every passer-by. The "Sentinel" advocates the erection of a brick Town-Hall for Woodstock instead of a wooden one. This is a step in the right direction, Peter Arsineau of Tracadie, whose hand was bitten by a hog about three weeks ago, is likely in consequence to lose that member. His medical man thinks it necessary to save the arm and probably the man's life, amputation of the hand will be unavoidable. From Fredericton we learn that that section of the province was visited by a heavy thunder storm last week. During the height of the storm, the fall of hail stones along the Nasag river, Gibson up to Marysville, was something unprece- dented in severity. It is reported that most of the windows in Mr. Gibson's beautiful church at Marysville, and in the long row of cottages on the opposite bank of the Nasag were destroyed by the hail. The hail stones were very large.

The St. John "Freeman" says: A shocking story of devouring by a bear comes to us from Fredericton Junction. An old man, named Thomas Anderson, on Tuesday last, was chopping in Hardwood Ridge, but on returning at the usual hour for dinner, the people with whom he boarded felt some anxiety for his safety, he being a very feeble person. Night came, but with no tidings of the missing man. The following day the settlement was alarmed and a strict search instituted, revealing the horrible fact that the old man had been devoured by a bear. Bear's foot- prints were found on the ground, which was be- spattered with gore, and near the end of a tree was found the boots of the unfortunate old man with part of the legs in them. Not far from this was discovered a portion of his head dreadfully mutilated. From the foot-prints, plain in the soft soil, and the blood along the tracks, the horrible way in which the remaining portions seemed to have been torn from their parts, there is no doubt but that the unfortunate man became a prey to a bear. Anderson was one of the oldest settlers in the place, and was an unmarried man. Two men, named George Brown and John Bolton, were drowned in the Restigouche, near Campbellton, on Tuesday, the 12th inst. It ap- pears that on the previous day they left Campbell- ton in a boat for Oak Bay, a place on the Quebec side of the river, a few miles below, for the purpose of getting birch bark. On Tuesday evening, having got their boat loaded, they left on the homeward trip. A strong easterly wind prevailed at the time, but as Brown was known to be an ex- periented boatman, no fears were entertained for their safety. Nothing was heard of them, how- ever, till the following Friday, when the boat was found ashore some distance from the point from which they sailed, with Bolton's body attached to it. The unfortunate man, before drowning, had tied one of the ropes around his wrist, and was thus taken ashore by the boat. Brown's body has not been found yet. Search is being made for it. Brown leaves a wife and five of a family in rather a destitute condition. On Friday, 15th inst., Judge Wilmet gave an afternoon's outing to the Infant Class of the Methodist Sabbath School, numbering about 90 children, at his beautiful and spacious grounds Evelyn Grove. A happier group of little folk perhaps never before assembled together. There were games and races and everything provided in the way of cakes, candy, &c., which made the occasion as pleasant and enjoyable as it could well be. The children had a grand time, and went home perfectly delighted.

UPPER PROVINCES.

The story recently published in the papers re- garding the murder of Capt. Ridout, on the West- ern Shore of Newfoundland, together with his men, is generally believed to be a pure fabri- cation. Nothing has come to light confirming the horrible tale. The ship laborers in the employ of H. & A. Al- lan, struck yesterday in consequence of reduction in wages, are generally believed to be a pure fabri- cation. Nothing has come to light confirming the horrible tale. There is nothing new from Oka. The Indians have crossed the river and will await result of ne- gotiations at Ottawa. Mary Kneller was fatally stabbed by a strange man in Caroline Street, Hamilton, Ontario, on the night of the 24th inst. Sir John A. Macdonald is expected at Montreal next week, when he will be asked to speak at a picnic. A bag containing \$22,000 has been stolen from the Grand Trunk Office, Montreal, and there is no clue to the thief. A fire on the night of the 25th inst., destroyed \$15,000 worth of lumber at Eddy's Yard, Hull. Dr. Tupper left Toronto on the 21st for Nova Scotia. The Manitoba Fish Commissioners have de- posited sixteen hundred young salmon in the Red River. An immense gathering of the friends of temper- ance took place on the 15th inst. in the John Street Wesleyan Church, Hamilton, to hear Messrs. Haskell and Hurd again. It is the inten- tion of the Temperance Reform Club to keep up their mass meetings until they feel confident they can submit the prohibitory clause of the Dunkin Act to the popular vote with a probability of carrying it. Numbers of new signatures to the total abstinence pledge are obtained at every meeting, and not many of those who have signed the pledge have yet become backsliders.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The dory "New Bedford," with Thomas Crapo and his wife on board, from New Bedford for Queenstown, was spoken June 4, lat. 41.51, lon. 67.10, all well. The first distribution of the new orders of knighthood of the Indian Empire, the creation of which was announced at the Imperial Assem- blage, and which was originally fixed for the Queen's Birthday, has been postponed to the first anniversary of the assumption of the Imperial title, as particular care is being bestowed both on the selection of the recipients and on the form of the decoration. On the 19th inst., at Burlington, Iowa, several large blocks of business houses were burned. Loss \$270,000. Insurance \$150,000. The Berlin "Post" says the present Govern- ment of France will probably be at first successful because it commands an army and administration, but no expedient other than war will be available to maintain its rule. The "Times" financial article says that Alex- ander Barclay & Co., of Gothenburg, Sweden, have failed. Assets \$90,000; liabilities \$1,340,000. M. Habeneck, a republican writer, and the head of the press service for the Paris Exhibition, has been dismissed from his post. King John of Abyssinia has accepted the peace conditions proposed by Gordon Pasha, and peace has been concluded between Egypt and Abyssinia. Recently on the St. Louis and San Francisco railway, 1.5 miles west of the former place, a band of robbers unloosed the rails, replacing them in such a way that the approaching train would run down the embankment. The night was dark, and the rails falling. An express train ap- proached about 8.30, and the driver, seeing ob- stacles, applied the brakes, but too late. The engine and baggage car plunged down the em- bankment, a distance of 40 feet. The driver, stoker, and one passenger were killed. The thieves fired their pistols into the train, and then, seeing that it was not sufficiently wrecked for their purpose, suddenly decamped. Early this month a tornado partially destroyed Mount Carmel, a flourishing town of 3,000 in- habitants on the Wahash river, South-Eastern Illinois. It struck the town on the southern quarter and passed north, destroying almost every- thing in its path. Three churches, two news- paper offices, two schools, the court-house, and 120 buildings were demolished. The rain, caught fire, burning almost till midnight before the flames were extinguished. Twenty-two persons were killed or burnt to death, and 40 were injured, many fatally. Twenty are missing. Assistance has been sent from the neighboring towns.

Carlton Mrs C C

WESLEYAN ALMANAC JULY, 1877.

Last Quarter, 3 day, 4h, 47m, Afternoon. New Moon, 10 day, 5h, 52m, Afternoon. First Quarter, 17 day, 5h, 56m, Morning. Full Moon, 25 day, 5h, 5m, Morning.

Table with columns for Day of Week, SUN, MOON, and other astronomical data for the month of July 1877.

THE TIDES.—The column of the Moon's Southing gives the time of high water at Farnborough, Cornwall, Horton, Hantsport, Windsor, Newport and Truro.

FOR THE LENGTH OF THE DAY.—Add 12 hours to the time of the sun's setting, and from the sum subtract the time of rising.

FOR THE LENGTH OF THE NIGHT.—Subtract the time of the sun's setting from 12 hours, and to the remainder add the time of rising next morning.

THE TOMB AND THE ROSE.

TRANSLATION FROM VICTOR HUGH. The tomb asked of the rose: "What doest thou with the tears, which dawn Sheds on thee every Summer morn, Thon sweetest flower that blows?"

METHODIST TABLE-TALK.

Thank God, all clergymen have not the meagre, shallow spirit of the Vicar of St. Michael's Caldmore. In Norwich, on Friday last, we had a pleasing example of Christian charity and courtesy.

The attendance at the funeral of the Rev. George T. Perks, on Saturday, was so large and representative as to show in how great esteem he was held.

Of course there has been already a good deal of speculation as to Mr. Perks' successor at the Mission House. Several names have been freely mentioned.

Now that returns have been made by the districts, it appears there are more than 180 candidates for the ministry.

If the Bishops' Bill becomes law, and one or two more bishops resign or die, Lord Beaconsfield will have appointed more Right Reverend Fathers in God for the Established Church than any other English Prime Minister.

Here is a recent utterance by the Archbishop of Cornwall, in one of his visitation charges. I commend its caution to the Bishop of Lincoln, and its courtesy and kindness to the Church Times.

The Annual Assembly of the Free Church of Scotland has just been in session. I notice that a resolution in favour of disestablishment was carried by an enormous majority.

My Cornish readers all round the world—and where are they not to be found?—will be glad to hear that the monster gathering at Gwennap Pit, the scene of Mr. Wesley's famous exploits, was more than usually great on Whit Monday.

HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN.

The following is from the advance sheets of the new book of European travel "Abroad Again," by Curtis Guild, author of "Over the Ocean," and editor of the Boston "Commercial Bulletin."

"While our horses were resting at Samaden, in the upper Engadine, we enjoyed the unexpected pleasure of an interview with the Danish author, Hans Christian Andersen. The good-natured fairy story-teller, who was then sojourning at the hotel, on hearing that two Americans that had read his books would like to see him, came to us with extended hands of welcome, though just returned from a fatiguing excursion to the Morterach glacier.

"He was delighted as a child when told that his stories were read and admired by the children in America, and inquired if we had any storks there, and wondered how the children could understand some of his stories if they were not familiar with storks, as the boys and girls of Denmark; but that he had written some stories expressly for the children of America.

"Ah!" said he, with a sigh, "were I not so nearly done with life, I should like to see America."

"I assured him he would meet a cordial welcome, especially from the little people."

"Give my love to them all," said he, "and tell them I enjoy telling them fairy stories. And stay! here is a little memento of our interview, which you may show the children, in Andersen's own hand-writing." And he wrote in Danish a sentence, beneath

which he also wrote its English translation: "Life is the most beautiful fairy tale."

"HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN. He then bade us good-bye.

"Poor Andersen! But I will not say poor, either, for he was rich in the affection of all classes in his native land, as well as elsewhere, where his writings have been read. His death took place at Copenhagen soon after I saw him, and at his funeral the affection of all classes was shown by the immense gathering. The royal family were there, and the poor were present, and deputations from all parts of Denmark and other countries; and, as one writer expresses it, many persons were as much taken by surprise as they would have been if it had been reported that Aesop had died."

FULTON'S ACCOUNT OF THE FIRST STEAMBOAT TRIP BETWEEN NEW YORK AND ALBANY.

In the Suffolk Gazette, printed on Sag Harbor, on the east end of Long Island, October 12, 1807, is a letter from Robert Fulton to Joel Barlow, giving an account of the first trip of the first steamboat on the Hudson River. It is as follows:

To JOEL BARLOW, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK, 22d Aug., 1807.

MY DEAR FRIEND: My steamboat voyage to Albany and back has turned out rather more favorable than I had calculated. The distance from New York to Albany is 150 miles; I ran it up in 32 hours and down in 30 hours. The latter is just 5 miles an hour. I had a light breeze against me the whole way going and coming, so that no use was made of my sails; and the voyage has been performed wholly by the power of the steam engine. I overtook many sloops and schooners bearing to windward, and passed them as if they had been at anchor.

The power of propelling boats by steam is now fully proved. The morning I left New York there were not perhaps thirty persons in the city who believed that the boat would ever move one mile an hour or be of the least utility. And while we were putting off from the wharf, which was crowded with spectators, I heard a number of sarcastic remarks; this is the way you know in which ignorant men compliment what they call philosophers and projectors.

Having employed much time and money and zeal in accomplishing this work, it gives me, as it will you, great pleasure to see it so fully answer my expectations. It will give a quick and cheap conveyance to merchandise on the Mississippi, Missouri, and other great rivers which are now laying open their treasures to the enterprise of our countrymen. And although the prospect of personal emolument has been some inducement to me, yet I feel infinitely more pleasure in reflecting with you on the immense advantage that my country will derive from the invention.

However, I will not admit that it is half so important as the Torpedo system of defence and attack; for out of this will grow the liberty of the seas; an object of infinite importance to the welfare of America and every civilized country. But thousands of witnesses have now seen the steamboat in rapid movement, and they believe—but they have not seen a ship of war destroyed by a torpedo, and they do not believe. We cannot expect people in general to have a knowledge of physics, or power of mind sufficient to combine ideas and reason from causes to effects. But in case we have war, and the enemy's ships come into our water, if the government will give me reasonable means of action, I will soon convince the world that we have surer and cheaper modes of defence than they are aware of.

Yours, etc., ROBERT FULTON.

CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLE has been given to the British Government by the Khedive, and is soon to be removed to London. It has now been examined and is in fair condition, except that eighteen inches of the apex is gone, and that the corners are somewhat damaged. There was a little trouble at first with a wealthy Greek, who had acquired the land on which the Needle is. He was much annoyed at the Khedive for giving it away without consulting him, and was disposed to make trouble about it. He put a fence around his property, and appealed to the courts. But the British scientists who were sent to look after the Needle followed the course of Gideon, and by their gentleness turned away his wrath. The utmost consideration for him was expressed, and the Khedive was induced to write an apologetic letter. The Greek merchant reciprocated handsomely, withdrew the suit, wrote a very nice letter to the Khedive, and expressed his satisfaction at the destination of the Needle, not only for scientific reasons, but because of the gratitude which his country owed to England.—Exchange

CHILDREN'S CORNER. THE CROWING COCK.

"How did I crow then?" said a cock to his favorite speckled hen.

"Magnificently!" said the speckled hen.

"I'll get up on the gate and crow again, that all the yard may hear; you tell them to listen;" and up he flew to the top of the gate, and flapped his wings, and stretched his neck, and crowed with all his might; then, holding his head on one side, he looked down with one eye at the hens, who were huddled together before the gate.

"Fine!" said the speckled hen. "Fine!" said the white hen and the brown hen, and all the hens, and as many chickens as had not their mouths full of barley.

"Do you hear that brown thing yonder?" said he as he strutted up and down the yard, looking contemptuously at a thrush in a wicker cage who was thrilling one of his richest songs.

"What do you think of the noise it makes?" All the hens clucked with contempt. "Friend," said the cock to him, "you mean well, but you haven't a note of music; you should listen to me;" and then he crowed with all his might again. The hens all stood on one leg, with their eyes closed and their heads on one side, in mute admiration.

At this moment Shock, the house-dog, came out of his kennel and shook himself, as if disturbed out of a sound, comfortable sleep.

"Did you hear me crow?" said the elated cock.

"Hear you! I should like to know who didn't," said Shock. "There's no peace for you, morning, noon nor night; for the only time when you're quiet, I'm obliged to turn out to keep you from the fox."

The cock shook his gills and looked very much astenished; and the hens whispered into one another's ears. "Ask my hens," said the cock, indignantly.

"Your hens indeed!" said Shock. "Why, they know nothing but what you tell them; and if they don't do as you like, you drive them from the barley. You're all very well to call up the maids in the morning, and to sing out when thieves come near the roost; but if you are not the most consummate coxcomb, you would never attempt to decry a thrush."

"I have awoke him out of his sleep," said the cock, in an explanatory voice, to his hens; and he led the way to the fold, where he flapped his wings and crowed again, but not with the same vivacity; and although they were afraid of talking of it aloud, the hens noticed one to another that he never crowed much from that day in the presence of Shock. Braggart suits fools, not the wise.—English Paper.

JACK.

Did ye ever hear the like o' that, mother?" said Jack, when they had both slackened their pace a little. "I never knew there was such a beautiful place anywheres as he talked about. Do ye know what king it is? Couldn't we go?"

"I reckon he wouldn't let us in, Jack."

"Nay, but didn't ye hear the gentleman say as he'd let in even little 'uns like me, if only they'd try and please him. Oh, mother! do'ee let's go! Maybe some one 'ud tell us where it is."

"I never heard of any king as was very beautiful," she answered, thoughtfully, in that dense ignorance of the London poor hardly to be imagined by those who have never come in contact with it. "We've got a queen, you see, and not a king, so it can't be in this land."

"But the gentleman 'ud tell us where 'twas."

"Aye, but we couldn't ask him."

"I could! Only fancy, mother! never hungry, never thirsty, never cold!" cried Jack, excitedly. "That's what he said, and you'd never cry no more, mother. Oh, do'ee let's ask some one the way, and where it is. I know if we could only get a sight of the king it 'ud be all right. Don't ye mind how good the gentleman said He was, and so beautiful. O, mother, I wish we could see 'un!"

"Aye, she said," with quiet hopelessness, "that would be fine, Jack."

"Why didn't we never go to church afore?"

"I didn't know as they wouldn't turn us out if we tried."

"And you never been inside?" continued Jack, thoughtfully. "I was in one when I was m—"

"Do ye think father knew an' about the King?" "No, I doubt he didn't, Jack, or wouldn't he hadied."

The twars gathered slowly in as she spoke. If it were true, Jack could have only known where the good King was, He would have saved him, perhaps. But she did not say anything. The poor are so used to suffering of all kinds, suffering had made her incredulous, too, of any great good.

But to Jack it was otherwise. His mind harped constantly on one subject—if he could only see the King! Everything would be right if only he could see the beautiful King. Never hungry, never thirsty, never cold, never feeling any pain, he kept repeating over to himself, as he pattered along with his little sore frost-bitten feet on the icy pavement. Day after day the thought seemed to grow stronger in his mind, and often and often he talked it over with his mother. Not that she believed in the whole thing much, but it pleased the child to talk about it.

"You was servant in a jewler's shop once, wasn't you?" he asked one day.

"Yes, afore I was married."

"Did ye ever see an ammy—some-thing?"

"Amethyst?" she said, "Yes, often; they're clear, shining, purple stones."

"Oh, aye!" said Jack, his eyes sparkling; "fancy a wall all trimmed wif 'em, mother, musn't that be fine? And the street below all gold! Why, I never had a bit of gold in my hand in my life, and there the streets are all made of it, and great big pearls for gates; and never hungry, and never cold, and never have bad hands and feet any more. Oh, mother! I do wish as we could find out where it is! I know the King 'ud let us in."

"By Jack's wish they went many times to the dark corner in the church, but they never heard the pale, earnest preacher, or the words about the King again and poor little Jack cried for disappointment at last. "We shall never see 'un," he said, "if there's no one to tell us the way."

Early in March a bitter frost set in. The pavements were thick with ice, and the snow in the streets was trodden into hard cakes by the beating of the horses' hoofs upon it. Every here and there was a crossing, almost more slippery than the rest of the street, for the under surface of the snow had melted and frozen again, and melted and frozen again, until it was impossible to keep a foothold.

Jack and his mother, standing at the corner of the street with a basket from which only two bunches of violets had as yet disappeared, caught sight of a lady on the other side who often bought of them. She did not see them, and turned to go down another way.

"Here, give me two bunches, and I'll go over and catch her!" cried Jack, pulling two out of the basket, and running off as fast as his feet could carry him.

The crossing was dangerous enough—one mass of slippery uneven ice—but he managed to get safely enough to the "island" in the middle. He had just started on the second half of his journey when a carriage, coming sharply round the corner, swerved suddenly aside to avoid a great dray.

What need to describe what followed? A hundred such things happen every year—a little ragged boy knocked down and run over; a tall black figure darting in among the staggering horses and heavy wagons, and bearing the child out again, its face white as death, its soiled ragged clothes staining the fine black cloth of the strong arms that hold it tenderly; the violets, crushed and dirty, still held in the one little hand that was whole; a woman, weeping and wringing her hands, following. This is what the world saw. "Poor child! but boys are always so foolhardy, and are always in the way," it said.

It was a comfortable room on the third floor, with a window looking over the smoky chimneys to the west, where they laid poor little Jack. The tall pale-faced minister, whom he heard that memorable night, offered to carry him to the nearest hospital, but the woman pleaded against it. "They took my man away to one,

...said, "and I couldn't see him a week, and he died when I were one night, and we couldn't see him say good-bye. Don't take me, sir; let me be with him; I'll have!"

So Jack was taken to a room such as he had never entered in his life before. The minister was poor enough himself. He had just managed to save enough out of his scanty stipend to hire rooms a little better than those in which he lived at present, which were in a noisy thoroughfare, and looked out on a tan-yard. But he set aside the idea at once when he heard the woman speak. She must be with her child to the last. So he laid the little mangled form gently on a soft bed in one of the better class of lodgings, and went out to get a doctor, leaving them together.

For the greater part of the time Jack was unconscious. The fever ran high, and he talked incessantly. Sometimes he fancied he was selling violets, and would say piteously in his little broken voice, "Please, lady, buy; oh, do buy! mother and me haint nothing to eat!" At other times he would think that he was shivering in the keen east wind, although there was a warm fire burning in the grate. "Aint you a little bit of shawl for me, mother? Why do them people in that window have such a blazin' fire, and we be out here in the cold?" For Jack was always of an inquiring turn of mind, even in delirium.

But most frequently his mind would run on the one great subject which had occupied it before the accident. "If only we could see him, so beautiful and kind. He'd take care of us, and we'd never be unhappy any more if we got to him. Never hungry, never thirsty, never no more pain." And his voice sank away faintly.

The minister came often to see them both, but he never, save once, found Jack conscious. He was standing one day by the bed-side watching the child, when suddenly Jack opened his eyes, with a ray of recognition in them. His face grew pinched and eager with the desire to make himself understood. He reached up his little hand, and pulled the minister down to him. "The King," he said, excitedly, the beautiful King—where the big gates—ain't shut—can't us get to un?" But before the clergyman had time to speak Jack's mind had wandered again. Long ago the woman had told him the story of the Sunday evening in January, and patiently, at the very beginning, he had explained to her the meaning of his sermon.

Late one afternoon, when the sleet fell in splashes against the window, and the wind was moaning round the house, Jack's mother sat beside his bed. It was getting dark, and the firelight played in fitful gleams about the room.

Suddenly Jack woke. For an instant he turned his eyes on his mother, then he fixed them eagerly, intently on the "glimmering square" of the window which was every moment becoming more and more a vacant place of darkness; but it was no darkness to Jack.

As he gazed, his eyes grew brilliant, and a wonderful radiant smile broke all over his little wan face. "It is!" he cried, "It is! O, mother, pearl and amethysts—and the gates aint shut, and—suddenly he sprang up in bed—"the King, the King, the King!" he almost shouted. Then all at once he fell back on the pillow.

So Jack did see the King in His beauty at last. Straight out he went from his fever and his bitter torment into the beautiful city; where there is no more suffering, and the King himself showed him the way.

Never hungry, never thirsty, never cold, never in misery any more. And the minister coming in later, found the woman on her knees beside the bed trying to comfort herself with the child's own word. "Never no more pain," she was sobbing low to herself,—"Never no more pain," while on the bed lay little Jack with the same rapturous white smile upon his face with which he had gone out to meet the King.

The minister bent over the child and his eyes were dim. "And Jesus called a little child unto Him," he said, softly.—*Quiver.*

SUNDAY OPENING OF MUSEUMS.—The question of the Sunday opening of museums was discussed for several hours at a recent meeting of the fellows of Sion College. A resolution was proposed by the Rev. Septimus Hansard, rector of Bethnal-green, and seconded by the Rev. John Oakley, vicar of St. Saviour's. Hoxton, in favour of the opening of public museums and galleries on Sunday afternoons. An amendment was moved by the Rev. J. Bardsley, rector of Stepney, and seconded by the Rev. F. G. Blomfield, rector of St. Andrew Undershaft, recognizing both the religious ground of observance and the just claims of the working classes to one day in seven for rest, worship and religious instruction, and also expressing an opinion that the welfare of the working classes would not be promoted so much by removing any of the existing restrictions as by the better adaptation of religious ministrations to their requirements. The original resolution was lost by a majority of 29 to 6, and the amendment carried by 28 to 5.

BISHOP FRASER ON MR. GLADSTONE'S SPEECH.—The Bishop of Manchester, speaking at a meeting of railway servants at Oldham on Friday, referred to Mr. Gladstone's speech at Birmingham. The bishop said he was glad to notice that this great statesman had told 30,000 Englishmen that the policy which the British nation ought to pursue was one of wisdom, justice and peace. He was glad the right hon. gentlemen had taken his text from the good old book—the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

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For some years I had suffered with pain and swelling around the instep and ankle of one foot, the result of a bad sprain, this was also in a short time cured by it. It has been used in my family for Neuralgia and other forms of pain with similar success.

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Ayasha—Times of Mahomet
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Ashcliffe Hall
Floss Silverthorne
Day Star or the Gospel story for the Little ones
Exiles in Babylon
A night and a Day
The Ministry of Life by Mrs Charlesworth
Brentford Paragon—Mrs Warner
Rapidus Niagara of Bread and Oranges
Morag—A Tale of the Highlands of Scotland.
Books at 1.00
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The Young Woman's Counsellor " "
Pleasant Pathways " "
The Poet Preacher—A memorial of Chas. Wesley
Diamonds Unpolished and Published
The Old Church Door
The Story of the Apostles by the Author of the Peep of Day
The Captivity of Judah " "
The Successful Merchant.
Books at 75 cents.
Ministering Children, Vol. 1
do. do. " 2
Passing Clouds
Margaret Warner
Near home
Peter's Pound and Paul's Penny
Little Lychets
Maud Summers
Blind Lilies
Lionel St. Clair
The Sale of Crummie or the Diamond Broach
Edward Clifford
By A. L. O. E., at 75 cents
John Carey
The City of Noeros
The Adopted Son
Cyril Ashley Contains Walter Binning, Wings and strings, and True Heroism.
The Lake in the Woods
House Beautiful
The Holiday Chaplet
On the way
The Children's Treasury
The Children's Tabernacle
War and Peace
Sber off
Guy Dalesford contains—Wanderer in And a Wreath of Smoke.
The Christians Mirror
The Silver Casket
Precepts in Practice
The Sunday Chaplet
The Story of a Needle and Rambles of a Rat
Ned Manton contains—Cottage by the Stream, and My Neighbor's Shoes
Books at 60 cents each.
What Norman Saw
Michael Kemp
The Jewish Twins
Cosmes Visit to his Grandfather
Sambo's Legacy
The Last Shilling
The Giants and how to fight them
The two Brothers
Charles Rousell
Africa's Mountain Valley
Books at 50 cents each.
Facts about Boys
Zaida's Note Book
Christies Old Organ
Ester Parsons
Annie Price
Little Jack's four Lessons

ENGLISH PUBLICATIONS

Published by Nelson and Sons, London.
Books at \$2.00 each.
The City and the Castle—A Tale of the Reformation in Switzerland, by Annie Lucas
The Spanish Brothers—A tale of the seventeenth century
Under the Southern Cross—A Tale of the New World
Chronicles of the Schonberg Cotta Family
Diary of Mrs. Kitty Trevellyn—days of Wesley and Whitefield

In ordering, give your Post Office Address and nearest Express Office or Station.

We give above a partial list of Books lately received to supplement those Advertised in late issues. In paper, type, contents, illustrations and binding they are excellent. Quite a number are new publications from Methodist Publishing Houses. These should be added to all Libraries however complete they may have been before.

Books by A. L. O. E. at \$1.50

Rescued from Egypt
The Triumph over Midian
The Shepherd of Bethlehem
Hebrew Heroes
Pride and Her Prisoners
Exiles in Babylon
Precepts in Practice—by A.L.O.E. 1.35
Books at \$1.00.
Doing Good or the Christian in walks of Usefulness
Willing Hearts and Ready Hands
Heroes of the Desert—Moffat and Livingston
The Catacombs of Rome
BY A. L. O. E.
Cyril Ashley
Claudia
On the way or places passed by Pilgrims
The Lady of Provence
The City of Noeros
House Beautiful or the Bible Museum opened
Books at 90 cents.
Kind Words awaken kind echoes
Success in Life—a book for young men
Above Rubies—by Mrs. Brightwell
Home—a book for the Family by Rev. Dr. Tweedie
The Buried Cities of Campania—Pompeii and Herculaneum
The Queen of the Adriatic or Venice past and present
BY A. L. O. E.
The Silver Casket
Miracles of Heavenly Love
Flora or Self-Deception
The Rambles of a Rat
Books at 75 cents.
Stepping Heavenward—by Mrs Prentice
Ever Heavenward—do do
The Flower of the Family do do
The Grey House on the Hill—a tale for the Young
Stories of the lives of noble women
The worlds Birthday—by Prof. Gausson
Aunt Martha's Corner Cupboard
The Birthday Present—by M C Bushe
Scenes with the Hunter and Trapper in many Lands—by W H D Adams
Natures mighty Wonders—by Rev D Newton
The Sunshine of Domestic Life—by W H D Adams
BY A. L. O. E.
Fairy know a Bit or a Natshell of knowledge
Fairy Frisket or Peep at Insect Life
My Neighbors shoes
Old Friends with new Faces
Wings and Stings
Books at 60 cents.
The Woods and Woodland or lessons in the study of nature
The Sea and Seashore do do
Pictures of Travel in South America
The Home amid the snow or warm hearts in cold regions
Afar in the Forest—pictures of Life in the wilds of Canada
The Valley of the Nile, its Tombs, Temples and Monuments
The way of the world and other stories—by Mrs S C Hall
What shall I be or a boys aim, in Life
Parents and Children—Stories for the Home circle
Snowdrops or the Adventures of a white Rabbit written by herself
Books at 45 cents.
The Children on the Plains
The Story of Reuben Inch
Tom Tracy or whose is the victory
Fables Illustrated by stories from real Life
Lessons on the Life of Christ
The Basket of Flowers
Mamma's Stories about Domestic Pets
The boy makes the man
Stories of the Dog and his Cousins
Susy's Flowers or blessed are the merciful
Stories from the History of the Jew's King Jack of Haylands
Frank Martin
Stories of the cat and Her Cousins
The Adventures of Mark Willis
Talks with Uncle Richard about wild Animals
Wings and Stings by A L O E
Ned's Motto, or little by little
The Pilgrims Progress
Bible Pictures and what they tell us
Books at 30 cents.
Wonders of the Vegetable World
Story of John Howard, the Philanthropist
Stories from English History
Wonders of the Heavens
A Friend in need
Strive and Thrive
Good for evil, and other Stories
Hope on, or the House that Jack Built

Carlton Mrs C C

Receipts for "WESLEYAN" for week ending June 27th, 1877. INSTRUCTIONS AS TO REMITTING MONIES: Rev. Jas Tweedie, 10.00; Rev. W. L. Cunningham, 10.00; Rev. H. W. Lynde, 3; Rev. W. H. Edyrcan, 14.00; Rev. T. H. James, 1.00; Ruenben Bemister, 4; Rev. G. Willey, 5.00; Ed Peley, 5; John Tilley, 5; Rev. J. Embree, 5.00; John Hudson, 2; William Perfect, 2; Lacey, 2; Thos Hilliard, 2; Rev. J. Goodison, 16.00; John Moore, 2; J. & W. Guy, 2; Taylor, 2; L. McNeil, Esq., 2; Wm. Hackett, 2; Richard Dibbin, 2;

MARRIED

At the residence of Donald Rochford, Esq., S. side, on the 18th inst., by Rev. C. W. Hamilton, Mr. Nicholson Watson, of Charlottetown, to Miss Bessie Gardiner, of Summerside, P.E.I. At the residence of Wm. O'Brien, Esq., on the 18th inst., by the same, Mr. Joseph E. Duggan, to Miss Jamesina Campbell, both of Long River, New London, P.E.I. At the residence of the bride's father, Woodstock, June 11th, by Rev. C. H. Paisley, M.A., Mr. Ernest Merrill, of Skowhegan, Maine, to Louisa Antoinette, youngest daughter of R. B. Belyea, Esq. At the residence of the bride's sister, Point de Bute, Methodist Parsonage, on June 13th, by the Rev. E. Mills assisted by the Rev. Douglas Chapman, Miss Annie C., daughter, of the late John G. McKeown, Esq., of Manchester, Guysboro' Co., N.S., to Mr. Richard Smith Ross, of Riverside, Guysboro' Co. At the residence of the bride's father, on the 3rd June, by Rev. E. Slackford, Mr. Samuel E. Cody, of Johnston, to Miss Alice Jane Moore, eldest daughter of Mr. William Moore, of Scotch Town, Grand Lake. At the residence of the bride's father, on the 6th June, by the Rev. E. Slackford, assisted by the Rev. G. W. Fisher, Mr. A. F. Armstrong, of Johnston, to Miss Agnes A. Palmer, daughter of Mr. Jas. Palmer, of Scotch Town, Queens Co. At the residence of the bride's mother, on the 14th June, by the Rev. E. Slackford, Mr. Hugh Allen Holder, to Miss Sarah Louisa Hanselpecker, both of Scotch Town, Grand Lake, Queens Co. On Wednesday evening, 26th June, at the residence of Mr. T. C. Johnson, by the Rev. J. W. Anciant, Mr. Henry W. Barnes, to Emma J., only daughter of the late W. H. Johnson. On June 19th, Edinburgh, by the Rev. Robert B. DeWolf, A.B., Oxon., George H. H. DeWolf, M.D., of Tintin, England, (formerly of Halifax, N.S.) to Georgina, daughter of the late James Haswell, Esq., Merchiston Park, Edinburgh.

DIED

At Folly River, on 11th May, Ruth McLellan, relict of the late Matthew McLellan, in the 103 year of her age. On 10th April, at Sydney, Australia, Sophia McLean Johnston, a native of Miramichi, N.B., widow of the late Thomas Johnston, Esq., and second daughter of William E. and Helen Blanchard, at Marylebone, London, Eng., May 26th, Josiah Kirby, Father of the Rev. W. J. Kirby, Stanley, N.B., aged 50. For many years an active member of the Primitive Methodist Church, Eng. His end was peace. At Northampton, Carleton Co., N.B., on the 14th inst., of diphtheria, Willie Allan aged 3 years and 6 months, only son of William and Mary Mounthe. At Northampton, Carleton Co., on the 20th May, of diphtheria, Augustus, aged 3 years, youngest child of Sarah and John Rogers. At Danvers, Me., in May last, Mrs. Mary F. Hatch, widow of the late Silas Hatch, and daughter of the late Mr. Richard Currie, of Horton, N.S., aged 88 years.

NOTICE

As an inducement to Cash Purchasers the under signed will give a regular DISCOUNT OF 5 Per Cent. on all sums of \$2.50 and upwards, from this date, January 1st, 1877. E. BOREHAM, CASH BOOT AND SHOE STORE, 232 ARGYLE STREET.

CAMP MEETING

Will be held (D.V.) on the Grounds of the Camp Meeting Association, near BERWICK STATION, West Cornwallis, to commence ON WEDNESDAY, JULY 4th., at 3 o'clock, p.m. As the Camp Meeting will be held soon after the close of the Conference, a large number of Ministers may be expected to attend. A popular Evangelist and a Singer, said to be equal to Sankey, are expected from the United States. It is requested that each Circuit, as far as possible, will bring Tents for their own accommodation, as the Association cannot provide tents or hold themselves responsible for tent accommodation. Special Return Tickets will be issued from all Stations on the Windsor and Annapolis Railway to Berwick, at

EXCURSION RATES

From 3rd to 14th July. Passengers coming from Halifax by the 3 p. m. train on Saturday, 7th, will be run through to Berwick the same evening. A special train will leave Berwick for Halifax on Monday 9th, at 5.45 a. m. Trains from Annapolis and return every day. Ask for a Camp Meeting Ticket. H. E. JEFFERSON, Secretary. June 30 \$55 to \$77 a Week to Agents. \$10 Outfit FREE. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine

Stamps, Stamps.

GOOD cash prices paid for used P. E. Island so for used LA29 and Bermuda Postage Stamps. Address P. E. L. Stamp Company Box 431, Charlottetown, P. E. I. sp 28

5 TO 20 DOLLARS per day at home

STILSON & CO., Portland, Maine. MENEELY & COMPANY BELL FOUNDERS, WEST TROY, New York. fifty years established. Church Bells and Chimes; Academy, Factory Bells, &c. Improved Patent Mouldings. Catalogue free. No agencies. July 10, 1 yr.

SMITH BROTHERS DRY GOODS, HALIFAX, N.S.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. JUST COMPLETED 25 DUKE STREET, RETAIL WAREHOUSE, 150 Granville Street.

In our WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE will be found one of the most complete and attractive Stocks in the city, having been purchased and personally selected by one of the Firm who has had long experience in buying in the foreign market. ALL GOODS SOLD AT THE LOWEST MARKET RATES. In our Retail Department special attention is devoted to obtaining reliable makes of Goods at moderate prices and as we are receiving goods by every mail boat from Europe our patrons and others may rely upon finding the latest novelties. KID GLOVES, Our Stock of these is the largest and most reliable in the trade.

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MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGANS. N HIGHEST AWARDS AT 1887 1873 1875. PARIS, VIENNA, SANTIAGO, PHILADELPHIA, 1876. Five octave double read organ, \$100 with tremulant and stops, \$114. Five octave single read organ, \$85 with tremulant and stops, \$95. Five octave single read organ, \$75 with tremulant and stops, \$85. Examples of net cash prices. Sole agents for Halifax and vicinity, MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., 108 Wabash Ave. CHICAGO. NEW YORK. Feb 1, 1 year

BOOKS AT THE HALIFAX BOOK ROOM. Constitutional History of England by Henry Hallam, LL.D., F.R.S. 1 50 Europe during the Middle Ages—by ditto 1 00 Fall of the Greek Empire—by Rev. W. H. Rule .75 The Third Crusade Richard I by do. 1 00 Select British Eloquence—by C. A. Goodrich, D.D. 6 00 Reviews, Essays and Poems, by Lord Macaulay .60 Ditto paper cover .45 'burgh' by Lord Macaulay .60 Ditto paper cover .30 Essays Social and Political by Sydney Smith .45 Webster's Dictionary of Quotations 1 00 Beeton's Public Speaker .30 Beeton's European Celebrities .30 Beeton's Date Book .30 Beeton's Bible Dictionary .30 Beeton's Classical Dictionary .30 Mrs. Beeton's Book of Household Management 2 25 Mrs. Beeton's Every Day Cookery 1 00 Crudens Concordance, edited by John Eadie, D.D., LL.D., cloth 1 00 Ditto Half calf binding 1 65 The Hand-book of English Literature by Joseph Angus, M.A., D.D. 1 50 Hand-book of the English Tongue, by do. 1 50 Self Made Men, by William Anderson 1 50

BENNETT'S WHARF. MAY 25th, 1877. JOS. S. BELCHER, OFFERS FOR SALE 150 Pans Choice, Bright retailing 10 Bbls Cienfuegos Molasses. 25 Bbls Choice Vacuum Pan Sugar. 20 Bbls Michigan dried Apples, bright. 100 Half chests Sonchong Tea. 170 Bbls Canada Extra Flour, choice. 100 Bbls Extra Superior 500 Bbls Philadelphia kiln dried Corn Meal, Brinton's Brandywine. 200 Bags Cracked Corn. 40 Firkins and 25 Tinnets Choice Canada Butter 100 Bbls Fat Split Herrings. 100 Bbls Philadelphia Rye Flour. 333 Bbls Hillsboro Calcined Plaster. 50 Bbls Brockville Superphosphites of Lime, the great substitute for barn yard manure. 150 Bolts Arbroath Navy Canvas 2 Bales fine Flax Sewing Twine. Single and Double Suits, Parson's Celebrated Cape Ann Oil Clothing. May 25, 3m

MARKET PRICES. Reported weekly by J. W. POTTS, Commission Merchant, St. John, N.B., and J. H. BERT, Agent King's County Produce Depot, Halifax, N.S. Market on Saturday, June 27, 1877. Halifax. St. John

PARK'S COTTON YARNS. Awarded the ONLY MEDAL given for COTTON YARNS of Canadian Manufacture, at the Centennial Exhibition. Nos. 5's to 10's. White, Blue, Red, Orange and Green. WARRANTED FULL LENGTH & WEIGHT. Stronger and better than any other Yarn in the market. COTTON CARPET WARE. No. 12's 4 ply in all colors. WARRANTED FAST. Wm. PARKS & SON, New Brunswick Cotton Mills. ST. JOHN, N.B. May 25, 3m.

MOTTOES

TEXT and CHROMOS. A choice Assortment of these Fine Art Publications just received. GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES. Of Mottoes Texts, and Flowers. Wall Texts that formerly sold for one dollar reduced to Fifty cents. Now is the time to put beautiful and instructive Mottoes on the walls of Veneries and School Rooms. Discount to Schools as usual. METHODIST BOOK ROOM, HALIFAX.

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JOSEPH BELCHER, BENNETT'S WHARF. A GENT for Joseph Parsons' celebrated OIL CLOTHES.—Offers for Sale.—Wholesale.—Double, Single and Patched, Pants and Jackets, Sleeves, Cape Ann Sou-Westers, Canvas Bags, Woolen Jumpers, Overhauls. For Sale at lowest prices. ap. 28-2m

12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and 12 terms free. TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine mabeb, 1 yr. 66 DOLLARS a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO v.P.M.Inde. dec 1

THE ROY CASE. Spurious Catholicity OR Socinianism Unmasked.

BY A METHODIST MINISTER. Just Published at the Western Book Room. Price 20 Cents. FOR SALE AT METHODIST BOOK ROOM, Halifax, N. S.

METHODIST BAZAAR, CHARLOTTETOWN, July 10th & 11th.

A Bazaar for the Sale of Useful and Ornamental Articles, in aid of Church Funds, will be held in the Rink, Charlottetown, on the 10th and 11th July. Special arrangements will be made for Railway travelling at that time; and excursionists will find the opportunity for visiting this beautiful Island a favorable one. MRS. L. POOLE, Secty. IMPROVED CABINET ORGAN. Excelling what has previously been accomplished in Power, Purity, and delicacy of Tones. THE LISZT CABINET ORGAN (Style No. 501).—Five Octave; Seven Sets of Reeds of Two and a half Octaves each, and One Set of One Octave; Fifteen Stops; New Series of Reed Board, Reeds and Actions, with Ventriole Chest and other improvements, Patented 1876. BARE.—Contra Basso, 16ft.; English Horn, 8ft.; Viola, 4ft.; Violoncello, 4ft.; Sub-Bass, 18ft. TREBLE.—Corno, 16ft.; Mellofa, 8ft.; Piccolo, 4ft.; Seraphine, 8ft.; Voix Celeste, 8ft. THROUGHOUT.—Full Organ, knee stop, Vox humani, Octave Coupler, coupling up, Knee Swell, I. Forte, II. Forte. The Mason & Hamlin Organ Company have the pleasure of announcing that specimens of this fine organ (the similar in their musical part of one furnished Dr. Franz Liszt), are now ready, and may be seen at their warehouses and principal agencies. The origin of this improved organ and of its name, is as follows. Having occasion to make an organ for the very celebrated Dr. Franz Liszt, in which full sonorous power was especially desired, as well as such delicacy and purity of tone as could afford satisfaction to so critical a judgment as that of the great maestro, we took the opportunity to carry out and introduce improvements which had been first presented in our organs at the U. S. Centennial Exhibition, with others which had been long in progress. The result was more than satisfactory to ourselves; the improvement greater than we had ventured to expect. In our own warehouses in Boston and New York, the new instrument was seen and tested by a number of the best musicians in the country, who pronounced it a material advance upon all that had before been accomplished. In the rooms of the Agent for the sale of our organs in Hannover, Germany, it was also greatly admired. The 'Hannover Courier' declared it to be "at the very height of development of instruments of the class," evincing "extraordinary progress." After its receipt and trial, Dr. Franz Liszt wrote to the Agent: "The beautiful organ of the Mason and Hamlin Organ Company, of Boston, receives no less praise here than in Hannover. It fully justifies the remarkable, well-founded and wide spread renown of these superb instruments." It was immediately put in use in his orchestra. We are confirmed in our judgment, then, that the tones of this new organ are "the finest that have ever been produced from reeds," not because of mere oddity of effect, but from their true diapason-like quality and fullness, and from their excellent power and penetrating and sustaining effect; and that, as a whole, it is, in proportion to its size and extent, "much in advance of anything we have before been able to produce." Circulars with full particulars, also catalogues illustrating and describing all the styles of the celebrated Mason & Hamlin Cabinet Organs, which have taken highest honors at all the world's Exhibitions of recent years, and are the only American Organs which have ever taken highest award at any such, sent free. MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., 154 Tremont St., Boston; 25 Union Square, New York; 250 and 252 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

SMITH & DUNN, ARCHITECTS.

137 Prince William St., St. John N.B., Churches, Parsonages, &c., a speciality. J. DITSON & Co., Successors to Lee & Walker, Boston. 711 Broadway, New York. J. E. DITSON & Co., Successors to Lee & Walker, Boston. J. JOHNSON, Commissioner of Customs, Ottawa, June 12, 1876.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

OTAWA, June 12, 1876. A until further notice, 5 per cent. J. JOHNSON, Commissioner of Customs, Feb 19

Intercolonial Railway 1877

SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS ON AND AFTER MONDAY, MAY 27th, EXPRESS TRAINS

Will leave Halifax as follows: At 8.30 a.m. for St. John and Way Stations. " 4.40 p.m. for Pictou and Way Stations. " 6.40 p.m. for Riviere du Loup, Point West, as well as St. John and Point du Chene. TRAINS WILL ARRIVE: At 7.45 p.m., from St. John and Way Stations. " 9.30 a.m. from Riviere du Loup, and all points West, as well as St. John and Point du Chene. And 3 p.m. from P. E. Island, Pictou and Way Stations. C. J. BRYDGES, Gen. Supt. of Gov. Railways, Railway Office, Moncton, May 2nd 1877.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS.

By late arrivals we have have replenished our Cotton Linen Stuff Clothing Millinery Hosiery and Smallware. Stock in thorough preparation for the execution of sorting-up orders. NEW GOODS RECEIVED WEEKLY ANDERSON, BILLING & Co June 12 DOLLARS a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO Augusta, Me. dec 15

BAPTISMA; A THREEFOLD TESTIMONY WATER BAPTISM, SPIRIT BAPTISM, AND THE BAPTISM OF FIRE, By the Rev. John Lathern, p.p. 72 price 12 cents. For Sale at the Methodist Book Room, 125 Granville Street, Halifax and by Simpson Lathern Charlottetown, P.E.I.

PRANGS

"The principle combining English and American writers in a common literary enterprise, merits all encouragement."—Anthony Froude. THE INTERNATIONAL REVIEW A NEW YORK AND LONDON REVIEW. Eminent Contributors on both sides of the Atlantic (No articles at second hand! All articles original!) Contents—May, June,—Now Ready. The New Administration Chariton T Lewis The Life Insurance Question Chariton T Lewis Disestablishment of the Church of England Dr. James H. Riggs, London. The Philadelphia Exhibition—Farr-L. Mechanism and Administration. Francis A. Walker, Chief of the Bureau of Awards Tansy—A Criticism Baynard Taylor Our Foreign Service Hon John Jay Art Letter No. 9 Phillip Gilbert Hamerton American and European Literature Contemporary Events Price, Single Number \$1.00 Price, for Six Months \$3.00 Annual Subscription (6 months) \$5.00 A. S. BARNES & Co., Publishers New York, may 12-61

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

REVIS EDTIMETABLE. PICTOU BRANCH. ON and AFTER MONDAY, 4th June, trains leaving Halifax at 8.30 a.m., and 5.40 p.m., will reach Pictou at 1.40 p.m. and 9.30 p.m. respectively. An accommodation train, connecting with the night express train from St. John and River du Loup, will leave Truro at 6.15 a.m. and arrive at Pictou at 10.00 a.m. From Pictou a train will leave at 6.15 a.m., connecting at Truro with express for St. John and intermediate points. Also, a 10.20 a.m. and a 2.30 p.m. train will leave and arrive in Halifax at 3.00 p.m. and 7.45 p.m. respectively. June 9th C. J. BRYDGES, Genl. Supt. Gov. Railways, NEW

MUSIC BOOKS!

THE SHINING RIVER, Of this and similar books for Sabbath Schools it may be said, that most of the hymns are equally good for Adults, and for youthful singers. There is no "age" about them. Do not fail to add the pure and sweet contents of this collection to what you love and use in public and at home! MRS. VAN COTT'S PRAISE BOOK. This new book is to take its part in the future work of a most successful revival, and will be used by all denominations. Price 30c. Reduction for quantities. GOOD NEWS! GOOD NEWS! All have not yet heard it, but all should do so. A charming collection of lyrics for Sabbath School or other meetings. Don't sing in one good book for ever, but try the new books and new authors. Price 35 cents. Reduction for quantities. Didson and Co's Musical Monthly. 20 pages of Sheet Music also. Choice and new pieces, Vocal and Instrumental. For sale by all musical and news dealers. Any Book sent by mail, post-free, on receipt of price. OLIVER DITSON & Co. Boston. CHAS. H. DITSON & Co., 711 Broadway, New York. J. E. DITSON & Co., Successors to Lee & Walker, Boston. may 26-6c.