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Autumn.

BY JOHN MALCOLM.

Sweet Sabbath of the year!
While evening lights decay,
Thy parting steps methinks I hear
Steal from the world away.

Amid thy silent bowers,
'Tis sad but sweet to dwell,
Where falling leaves and drooping flowers,
Around me breathe farewell.

Along the sunset skies,
Their glories melt in shade;
And like the love we fondly prize,
Seem lovelier as they fade,

A deep and crimson streak
The dying leaves disclose;
As on consumption's waning cheek,
'Mid ruin blooms the rose.

The scene each vision brings
Of beauty in decay;
Of fair and early faded things,
Too exquisite to stay.

Of joys that come no more,
Of flowers whose bloom has fled;
Of farewells wept upon the shore,
Of friends estranged or dead.

Of all that now may seem,
To memory's tearful eye;
The vanished beauty of a dream
O'er which we gaze and sigh.

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

On Fiction.

Infidelity is one of the prominent features of the present age. It is systematically fostered and diffused in countries adjacent to our own, and by a people linked with ourselves in language and daily intercourse.*

For its promotion, literature is cheapened, and fashioned to the taste of every grade of society. It cannot be doubted that, through such an influence, our standard of morals is placed in imminent danger, and that our best interests are hazarded thereby.

Against this evil, it is desirable that the sympathies of the discreet, and the efforts of all classes of the community, should be enlisted.

This is the only apology offered for the following remarks, on what is deemed an auxiliary to unbelief—as it will be shown that the nature and tendencies of fictitious writings are necessarily pernicious to right principles and practice.

Now, that a spirit of emulation appears to have seized universally the human mind, it becomes a most solemn and necessary enquiry, "What will assuredly satisfy the wants of man? How may his capacities—of a mental and moral kind—be filled?"

To a believer in revelation, the answer is at hand. "This is life eternal, to know thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ whom thou hast sent." But we wish to view this question with reference to the *means* whereby we attain the fulfilment of our desires, rather than to the *end*. Can we profit by works of fiction? May they not implant within us, or at least strengthen, the holiest principles of humanity? We conceive not. Truth cannot be reached by falsehood, "for no lie is of the truth." All that is *unreal* should be discarded—shunned—simply because it is false.

The human mind on entering this state of being is blank—all its knowledge has to be acquired, and that by the exercise of its own powers. And, though its capacity is limited, yet such is its natural activity, that it must be constantly apprehending new ideas. Fictitious works, then, while they engross the time and the mental effort which might be employed in realizing the truth, cannot but prove injurious. The blank is filled up with trifling impressions—the intellectual storehouse with rubbish. Why, then, should we "spend money for that which is not bread, and our labour for that which satisfieth not?"

But though the human mind is originally blank, it does not present a hard or unfeeling surface to be written upon—the "tables of the heart" are "fleshly," easily impressed by all active agencies. The soul possesses an absorbing power, by which it partakes of every surrounding influence, and is "changed into the same image." We may, therefore, select our associations, but we cannot by any means, choose the effect that they shall have upon us—as we may breathe a pure or noxious atmosphere, but cannot determine that it shall have an effect upon our system contrary to its nature. If, then, works of fiction are evil—even as we have shown, negatively—their influence upon those who read them must be evil also. No resolution that we can form—that our views and purposes, nay, the whole character of our life, shall not be mis-directed by them—will afford a cure. If we receive their impress on our mind, it will be transferred to the memory, and that, calling it up by the natural association of ideas, will insidiously weave it into the conformation of the heart. "Can a man take fire in his bosom, and his clothes not be burned?"

But man is formed for action, and all the knowledge which he imbibes is *Educational*, designed to prepare him for present and future usefulness. Now, of the truth we cannot comprehend too much. It is suitable at every turn of life—it will do us "good and not evil" in every juncture, and at every extremity. But of what value can falsehood be, where life is a reality, and existence, in its lowest forms, necessarily full of earnest desires and powerful effort? Did we regard man but as "living to himself," and only for the short space which is allotted to him on earth, it would seem to be a strange infatuation that would lead him to devote any of his attention to fictitious representations of life. Such an unmanly proceeding would be totally inconsistent with the vocation of even such a being. This is not a mere opinion—it is borne out by the fact that the refined Greeks—to whom "life and immortality" were not yet "brought to light through the Gospel"—lived to their purpose. An elegant writer has said, with respect to their classics, "We find in them a deep, habitual seriousness, which is not lost even in such productions as belong to the lighter departments of literature. It is scarcely so much as doubtful whether those works of fiction, to many so fascinating, which have lately flooded the world of books, and which play so prominent a part in the refinement of our age, would have been received with tolerance, where poetry, oratory and philosophy, in their highest forms, were the elements of the literary atmosphere.—Few modern productions of this class would have been worthy of the intelligence, and acceptable to the taste, of the cultivated portion of the community. In fact, the attempt to widen the circle of human experience, otherwise than by exhibiting life as it is, has only become fashionable at a comparatively recent period. Whatever may have been the origin of that light literature to which we have alluded, it had no existence among the ancients. The writer of a romance, a medium through which talents of a high order have sometimes chosen to display themselves, would at Athens have been more in danger of being confined as a lunatic, than likely to be regarded as a public benefactor; nor can we imagine that the productions of the acknowledged genius of Scott himself would have been received in the intellectual circles of antiquity, as anything more than splendid trifles."*

If then it was counted beneath the dignity of an ancient heathen to trifle with such productions, is it consistent with the advanced intelligence, and business spirit of the present age? Science and industry have pushed the arts of life so far, and have brought men into such close competition with each other, that unless we read, and think for ourselves, we cannot but fall behind in the comforts of this state of being. It is our duty then to study life as it is, and not in those forms which will never exist.

But we must also consider this subject in its moral aspect—for such, undoubtedly, is its most important feature.

It will not be denied that this department of literature is designed chiefly to amuse—to fascinate, and bear away the imagination to scenes of enjoyment other than *life*, as experienced by the individual himself, can afford. Here, then, its greatest evil is seen. It does not profess to cure "the plague of our heart," but only to afford an opiate to lull us into an insensibility of the evil of our condition.

But human nature is totally corrupt, and our tendencies are rather towards the worldly and the base, than towards those things which make for our true and eternal peace. Unhappily, the necessary connection with what is "seen and temporal," favours our forgetfulness of God and of futurity, while it ministers to the increase of our depravity.—Cruel then must that kindness be, which exhibits to us an ideal life, in order to bear away our thoughts from the vanity, and yet dread importance of this state of being—this seed time of everlasting bliss or misery. But fiction does this—it has no other design.—The field of gratification which it displays is one of adventure—of unhallowed ambition—where everything is regulated by the Epicurean maxim, "Let us eat and drink," seize every present pleasure, "for to-morrow we die."

Even in the more sober of this class of writings, such as are designed for the thoughtful, and presented to the public as intended to expand the intellect, and purify the affections, we find the same evil—though perhaps more artfully disguised. The very fact that they are *fictitious*, identifies them with the former, as misrepresentations of human life—of its true character, and its high responsibilities. Truth is too sober. Various and significant as are the circumstances of real life, evincing the sway of our "Father in heaven," over the affairs of men, and the unfathomable wisdom and love of "Him who worketh all things after the counsel of His own will," the must be exaggerated or multiplied, overlooked or confounded. And werefore is it so? Just to exclude God from His creatures—to make human history appear to be solely the product of human beings. This is the old error—the fatal mistake—of those who "did not like to retain God in their knowledge, neither were thankful;" and we can anticipate no better result to follow it in the present age, than in the palmy days of Grecian or Roman literature.

But how is this evil to be remedied?—Our youth, among whom it chiefly prevails, should resolve to "approve things that are excellent;" such as most certainly will conduce, by the best means, to the most substantial happiness. Infinite love has provided, in the sacred volume, the only key to "sound wisdom"—it prescribes the only means whereby we may attain "a good understanding." Let our young friends prize and "search the Scriptures"—by their light, let them enter upon the interesting studies of History, Science, and Literature, in their varied departments, now so accessible, then shall they be "taught in the way of wisdom, and led in right paths"—"when they go they shall not be straitened, and when they run they shall not stumble."

Parents and guardians of the rising generation may do much in this matter. Many who condemn the practice of novel reading, and perhaps endeavour to remove such works from their families, nevertheless take no interest in providing good books in their place, or in recommending their use. How few, even of those who conscientiously provide for their households, deem it a part of their duty to supply them with a due measure of intellectual food? The general opinion appears to be, that if the children are sent to school, and taken to "the house of prayer," the obligation of the parent to cultivate the minds of his youthful charge, is cancelled—his duty is performed. Is it to be wondered at, if young persons so situated should have little or no taste for reading—or that they should be fascinated with such trash as neither requires sober thought to comprehend, nor leads to any good results? If it be desirable that our successors in the conflict of life should learn by the experience of past generations, nay, if we wish them "to mark, learn, and inwardly digest," the reasons of their being, and the claims of their God and Saviour, we must furnish them with opportunities of reading, and endeavour to interest their minds in what is truly valuable.

And this may be easily done. "Knowledge" already, is "increased." Not only have we cheap issues of the best literature,—but the later investigations of science, the simplifying of those subjects which were formerly too abstruse, except for the privileged few, and, above all, the sound Christian tone in which we may find them treated, afford us ample means for imparting the highest benefits to those who are under our care. And while we may thus qualify them for the noblest services, and the most enduring happiness, we ourselves shall reap a reward, for, "he that watereth shall be watered also himself."

EZRA.

* We suppose our correspondent refers to England, France, Germany and the United States; in all of which, infidelity is found in various classes of society.

* Outlines of literary culture, from the Christian stand point, by Rev. B. Frankland, B. A.

The Mountains in the Moon.

It is an ascertained fact that there are three classes of lunar mountains. The first consists of isolated, separate, distinct mountains of a very curious character. The distinguishing characteristic of these mountains is this—they start up from a plain quite suddenly. On the earth it is well known that mountains generally go in ranges of groups; but we find these isolated lunar mountains standing up entirely apart, never having been connected with any range. The one named Pico is 9,000 feet high. This mountain has the form of an immense sugar loaf; and if our readers can imagine a fairly proportioned sugar-loaf, 9,000 feet in height, and themselves sitting above it, so as to be able to look down upon its apex, they will have an approximate idea of the appearance of Pico. There are many other mountains of a similar description scattered over the moon's surface; and these mountains not only stand apart from each other, but what is still more remarkable, the plains on which they stand are but slightly disturbed. How singular then the influence that shot the mountain up 9,000 feet, and yet scarcely disturbed the plain in the immediate neighborhood. The second class of lunar elevation consists of mountain ranges. Now this is the principal feature of the mountains upon earth. This phenomenon is also found in the moon, but there it is the exception; only two principal ranges are found, and these appear to have been one range. One is called the Appenines. It is so well seen, that just as the line of light is passing through the moon, you will think it is, generally speaking, a crack on its surface; but a telescope of ordinary power will at once manifest it to be a range of mountains. The lunar Appenines may be compared to the loftiest range upon earth. It is 18,000 feet high, and there is another range still higher, rising 25,000 feet above its base. In this feature, then the moon corresponds with the earth, but with this difference—what is the rule on earth is the exception in the moon.—*Literary Journal.*

The Present Day Preaching.

What is the character of the preaching by which the Church is sought to be edified now? Is the ministry what it ought to be? Has it lost none of the power once belonging to it? These are not questions which claim an answer from mere curiosity. Their interest and importance is deeper than that; and the answer given to them by those who are actually engaged in the work of preaching the Gospel to sinners, may determine, to a large extent, their usefulness not only, but the interests of immortal souls committed to their charge. Let them beware, then, how they give it. It cannot be concealed that there has been a great change effected in the model and style of preaching common at the present time, from that of the apostles, of the reformers, of the age of Puritanism, when the preacher commanded an influence before which kings and rulers quailed, and which moved masses, moulding them at pleasure; and it is not denied that there has been, in many ways, a vast improvement made. The order pursued is more logical, and at the same time more instructive. The matter employed is more various, and furnishes more solid information to the mind; and the common style and taste are decidedly improved. These things are evident; and yet it is a question, whether, upon the whole, the modern sermon, with all its logic, variety, and polish, is an improvement, so far as effect—the conversion of sinners and the edification of saints—is concerned. It is, too, a question whether the power of the pulpit has not been to a large extent sacrificed to its popularity. The preacher may wield a keener blade than the men of former times did, but it seems to us he does not cut so deep with it. He may be a more accomplished swordsman, but he does not do the same amount of execution which his earlier prototype effected. He may glitter and shine more than those mighty thinkers of their time had the power to do, but while they made their audience cry out and pray, his hearer only admirers and praises him; and who would not rather preach to witness the effect which they witnessed, than any influence exerted by the modern pulpit?

By the power of the pulpit we do not mean its attractiveness. We do not think a crowd, entertained, amused, excited even, and returning again and again to be put through the same process, is any measure of it. It may be affirmed with safety that there are more churches filled with such enraptured throngs, Sabbath after Sabbath, in America and England at this day, than there ever have been at any one period before; and yet we believe the pulpit is losing now, and has for years been losing its power more and more. Is there a Luther alive upon the earth to-day? Do you know a Melancthon among your friends in the ministry? Are there any living preachers now who command the power which John Owen, or John Wesley, or George Whitefield, or John Bunyan once wielded? One who knew well what he said has employed the following language in reference to the power of the pulpit and the effect of the ministry: "As things stand at present, our creeds and confessions are become effete, and the Bible a dead letter; and the orthodoxy which was at one time the glory, by withering into the inert and lifeless, is now the shame and reproach of all our Churches." This is startling language, indeed; but the most disastrous thing connected with it is the evidence rising upon all sides that it is only too true!

We have eloquent men, popular men, learned men; our churches are thronged with intelligent worshippers; the membership is even increasing year by year; and yet we assert, the ministry is not what it ought to be, and we believe the pulpit is losing its power. There are facts to which we make an appeal. Let them be considered:

1. The intesest and earnestness of prayer are abating to a large degree. Listen when you enter a place where Christians are met to pray. What is it you hear? A cold, formal recitation of wants and infirmities, with a heartless request that they may be relieved. Is there any soul in it? Does the spirit wrestle with God? Is it a broken heart pleading there? No, there is nothing of this. The form remains, but the life is departed!

2. Christianity is indulging in fashions, and falling away to the spirit of the world. Dress, amusement, entertainments, fritter away its time, secularize its spirit, and eat out its very soul! At watering-places, in the theatre, and among the mazes of the seductive dance, you may find Christians even among the foremost and the most frivolous! Can their profession be any thing more than a name? Will their course be attended with no evil consequences? Is not their example death to all true piety?

3. Spiritual-mindedness is almost unknown. Listen when a company of professed Christians are assembled. What engrosses their conversation? They may even have assembled expressly for religious purposes, and be composed of the men or the women who lead in the Church; and if you hear one word of practical, heart-felt piety, it will be matter of devout congratulation, for it is not common. It was not so with the fathers and mothers in Israel, even a quarter of a century since. To this we ourselves can testify; and we remember with gratitude, even yet, many an impression which their deep-meaning words made on our tender mind and feelings. Would to God it were so now! but we see, alas! a sad defection. To our hearts the soul is departed.

And the ministry, where are they? what is their spirit? Ah, they are among the crowd; and their spirit is the prevailing spirit of the age. Once it was "like priest, like people;" now it is only reversed, "like people, like priest!" They have all together become vanity; their is a lie in their right hands.

And the sermons you hear? They are like the pleasant sound of one who can play well on an instrument! Once Mason thundered in New York, and Rodgers, and Miller, and Livingston, and Laidley pleaded with many tears and entreaties. What is the ministry doing now? If they were doing their duty as it need to be done, and the pulpit were now what it once was, would not a more successful onset be made against the influx of that awful tide of iniquity which seems to threaten even to carry the "landmarks" away?—*Christian Intelligencer.*

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

Closet Musings.

No. 3.

A single eye and firm purpose essential to obtaining the blessing of holiness.

Worldly honours fall not like the gentle rain of heaven indiscriminately upon all of earth's sons. They are the reward of unceasing industrious plodding toil. The man of high literary rank—the hero of a hundred battles—the princely merchant have not won their laurels by calm indifference to a future destiny; their musings in the study, well timed plans and steady efforts all had reference to the great object which engrossed the intellect and commanded their energies. A Locke—a Newton—a Wellington—were men of untiring devotion and firm adherence to the interests which prospered successfully in their hands.

What is the honour that cometh from men compared with the honour that cometh from God? The one is transitory and fading; the other enduring and eternal. The former vanishes like the morning cloud before the rising sun; the latter remains more lasting than the brightest gem that flashes in the diadem of princes. The one lives only in the imperishable renown of vast achievements; the other shines forth as the "brightness of the firmament and as the stars for ever and ever." Would you, humble follower of Jesus, win a prize, more precious, than ever yielded to the grasp of the candidate for earthly fame; then seek holiness with all the powers and energies of your ransomed and immortal spirit.

Different from the many schemes of self-aggrandizement which perish in the hands of their votaries, in seeking holiness of heart and life there is certainty of success. The Bible teaches holiness, promises holiness, enjoins holiness. The Bible contains God's revealed will to man, and God cannot lie—his teachings are unerring truth. If earnest, prayerful and believing in seeking perfect love the Christian must succeed. The precious blood of Christ is efficacious to cleanse from all sin; faith in that blood is omnipotent at the mercy seat. Come, timorous disciple of the Saviour, cast thy soul longing groaning for entire sanctification upon the broad atoning work of Jesus, and while thine eye of unwavering faith rests upon the midday scene of Calvary—the dying victim of world's guilt suffering for *you*—and all sufficient for you. Sure as God sustains the universe, and you are the purchase of Christ's blood, the long sought boon,—the richest gift of grace, is yours.

The grand reason why so many members of the Christian Church never go beyond a state of justification or conscious pardon, is their indifference to the high privileges of believers in Christ; and as a consequence of this apathy or unconcern their not taking a decided stand for the elevated enjoyments of the covenant of grace. Like the world which tells a sad tale of abused talent and wasted genius for want of energy and perseverance in their professors; so the Church has her long list of names which might have shone as her brightest ornaments, but for a singular and almost criminal indifference to their best interests. Christian, the world, the flesh, and the devil combine their energies to retard thy progress to the skies; would you roll back this augmented tide of evil, then step forward manfully and determinately in the christian race. Many make mention of the engrossing cares of the world, the corruption and pride of the human heart and the temptations of Satan in the form of excuses for not living near to God. Away with such pretexts! Are the difficulties of the Christian course greater than the obstacles which impede, but not destroy, the progress of the competitor for worldly honour? Admitted, they are; but the Christian's strength is mightier—not human, but divine. "My grace is sufficient for thee" is the record of eternal truth. Rather let the follower of Jesus thank God for discouragements. Prosperity ever smiling paralyzes and weakens the energies of man in ordinary pursuits, while stern adversity spurs him on to effort. Just so the Christian; the pathway to the skies is not strewn with flowers that he may be induced to "give dilgence to make his calling safe and his election sure."

O for a spirit of deep earnestness for the blessing holiness to spread its mantle over the Christian Church! Heaven is in earnest, that her members at last may be presented without spot or blemish. God planning the scheme of redemption,—Jesus weeping, bleeding, dying, to save men with a full salvation,—the Holy Spirit ever striving,—Hell is in earnest to accomplish the overthrow of our Zion. Men are in earnest for the things of earth. O man of God, while thy name is registered on high, and thy Father in heaven requires thy talents to be used for His glory, let it be the firm, unwavering, earnest purpose of your soul, to become as holy as an immortal spirit can be this side the grave.

SIGMA.

Nov. 25th.

Winter.

BY MARY HOWITT.

There's not a flower upon the hill,
There's not a leaf upon the tree;
The summer bird has left its bough,
Bright child of sunshine, singing now,
In spicy lands beyond the sea.

There's silence in the harvest-field,
And blackness in the mountain glen,
And clouds that will not pass away
From the hill-tops for many a day,
And stillness round the homes of men.

The old tree has an older look;
The lonesome place is yet more dreary;
They go not now the young and old,
Slow wandering on by woods and wold;
The air is damp, the winds are cold,
And summer paths are wet and weary.

FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.

Letters from Australia.

By the kindness of a friend, we are permitted to make the following interesting extracts from letters written by relatives in Australia:—

On Monday, December 13th, 1852, about 9 o'clock, A. M., our party, consisting of nine persons, started for the celebrated diggins of Ballarat. The morning was fine and our spirits were high. The first mistake our Irish drayman made was to carry us a mile on the road to Sydney, instead of Ballarat, but, very fortunately, he soon discovered his mistake, and we were soon really on the way to the gold fields. It is perhaps unnecessary for me to enter into a detailed account of the beautiful country we passed through, and its strangely fine scenery; first, the beautiful fields of grain, extending for miles in every direction, then, the immense plains, stretching beyond the reach of the eye, without a single object to interrupt its uniform appearance. Just after sunset we halted beside a little stream, and pitched our tent between two peppermint trees. The tea was made, our suppers taken, and beds prepared, but notwithstanding my being very tired, it was some time before I could leave that lovely scene, illumined by the full moon, for rest. Notwithstanding we had nothing but a thin cotton covering over our heads, and beneath us the cold, hard ground, I slept soundly until after sunrise, when we were awakened by a squall of wind and rain, which blew our ill-fated tent from over us. We were not long in breaking our fast, and Tom Bowlin had soon tackled his horses, and we were once more off. That day we passed through the most beautiful scenery I ever witnessed,—the long range of Pentland hills, a perfect picture of hill and dale, streamlet and grove. Descending from these, we entered the beautiful valley of Bacchus' marsh, about five miles in length, perfectly level, in a high state of cultivation, supporting a little settlement. We camp'd that afternoon quite early, having accomplished about half our journey; it was close to a sheep station, the proprietors of which had a flock of between 8 and 9,000 sheep. These sheep and cattle stations are scattered all over the colony, ten or twenty miles from each other. The next day we passed through the township of Ballon, where we had a most luxurious dinner of bread and milk, and although they have hundreds of cows, we were obliged to pay one shilling sterling a quart for the milk. Those who keep cows and sell milk here at the diggins, make a good business of it. They charge 2s. 6d. and 3s. per quart.

During the time we were at Ballon it commenced to rain, but it would not do for us to stop, so, after we had warmed ourselves, we plodded on. The two days before had been most uncomfortably hot, and it was now, owing to the rain, uncomfortably cold; our things were all wet, and there was no shelter for us,—but on we must go. The rain ceased just as we halted. A great fire was kindled, and we were soon dry and warm. The next morning we had but fifteen (out of the seventy-five) miles to travel, which would bring us to our destination. These few miles constituted the worst part of our road. It was almost constantly up hill and down, a great many difficult passes, and an equal number of mud holes.

The aspect of the country had completely changed from level plains and beautiful smooth sided hills almost destitute of vegetation, we had rough steep hills, covered in some places with minute pieces of white quartz, and a forest of trees of large size, burnt black, almost invariably except the top. This change in the appearance of the country would have told the initiated that we were approaching the gold fields, and so it was, for we could not disbelieve our drayman or those whom we met, (for the road is lined as well with those who are coming from as with those who are going to the diggins), when they told us we were fast coming into the diggins; for through the trees could be distinctly seen the little white tents of the searchers for and removers of the precious metal. A little further and there burst upon us a sight which caused feelings very difficult for me to describe. It was the gold diggers at work. There were heaps of excavated dirt extending a great way. There were but few men to be seen, but they were really digging gold. Some were winding something up from the excavation with a windlass, and others with pans and spades were busy doing we hardly know what.—There too was the cradle of which I had heard so much, but had never before seen. As we drew nearer we gave them a closer inspection, and were considerably startled by one circumstance which presented itself. Before we left Melbourne we had learned that the sinkings at Ballarat were much deeper than at any of the other diggings, but not exceeding we thought thirty feet, but here were holes sixty and seventy feet deep. We looked down into them, but the bottoms could not be seen. We were bound for that part of Ballarat known as Eureka, and soon arrived at a little eminence, which Tom Bolline pronounced to be that spot. In that place we pitched our tents five months ago to day, where it still remains, and where for ought I know, it will, until we are ready to leave the country. We had arrived at the far-famed gold diggings, we had commenced that life which seemed to be one of bright prospects and happy ease, but which has proved to be one of hard toil and weary disappointments. When expectation is the highest then frequently is disappointment the nearest. When the sought for treasure seems almost within our grasp, it very suddenly deceives us, and we are convinced that we were only pursuing a shadow.

The day after our arrival we spent chiefly in looking around, and purchasing tools from persons who were going down to Town.—We visited the Eureka diggings, and for the first time I saw the gold glittering in the tin pan as the man washed, who did not seem to like the idea of our looking at his operations. As we caught glimpses of it through the "stuff" there appeared to be a large quantity, but he observed there was only one fourth of an ounce. One of the first lessons we learnt from the conduct of others was, to take care not to let any except our own party know how much gold we were getting; and when they are our neighbours in digging not to let them know, so that one party may work next claim to another for a month, and each be ignorant of the others gains. Having provided ourselves with licences from the Commissioner we commenced operations, and there we toiled for days and weeks, determined to "Bottom" our hole. We did so and found gold at fifty feet deep. This caused what is called a "rush," and in a few days hundreds of people were at work all around us. Two months from that time hundreds of pounds weight of gold had been taken out of the ground on that "line." Since then we have been from one rush to another, sinking shafts both deep and shallow, but still hope looks to the future, for there is nothing like despair at the diggings.

Gold digging in Australia, especially at Ballarat, is a perfect lottery—all depends upon chance. No one can tell where the gold is until he finds it. The new chum is as successful as the old digger. When we first came up we were told of two new chums just from England, who bottomed one hole, took one hundred pounds weight out of it, and started for home in a week's time.—Again, there are persons here who have been digging for near a year, and are now no better off than when they came.

I will now endeavor to give you some idea of the discovery of a "line" or vein of gold—the rush attending it, and the result and products. Some persons have got tired of running about from one place to another, sinking holes and getting nothing,—believing that gold is as likely to be found in one place as another. They sink by themselves in an untried place, on hill, flat, or in gully.—They find gold; the news of this spreads like wild fire through the whole district diggings. There are numbers who are idle, or are sinkiug with little prospects in other places, and the next morning he finds a goodly number around him, marking off and pegging out their claims. But as every one is totally ignorant of the direction in which the line may run from that point,—all they know is, that some one will hit it.—Time passes on, and some one, or a number, bottom, and one or two hit on the line, then comes the rush. Hundreds, and in some cases thousands, flock to the spot; then follow disputes about claims, not generally settled until the Commissioner is called,) and quarrels, and sometimes fighting, for holes that have been previously worked out. The "line" which has been found, at least determined on, is "marked out," and people are "striking in" for perhaps half a mile, but when the line turns, as it most generally does, the majority of these are completely thrown off the track, and then the diggers are at a loss to know which way it runs, for the vein is hardly ever any wider than a claim, (24 feet); but its direction is soon found, and is followed until it suddenly ends and is said to be lost. Although the line of gold is very narrow the line of holes, is very wide, which makes many mere "blanks" or "shyers," as they are generally called, than there are holes that have hit it. Just so it is, two parties sink twenty feet apart, the one gets two hundred pounds weight, and the other gets nothing. When they commenced sinking their prospects were the same, but how different the result—you can imagine the difference of their feelings.—There is a practice among diggers called "sheep herding," which sometimes causes feelings of regret. Some persons not liking the trouble of sinking a shaft upon an uncertainty, will dig a little in their hole each day, in order to hold it until others around them get down, and should they find nothing, then leave it unfinished, but owing to a change in the line, or a "lonely patch," others who enter and "bottom" the deserted hole, have taken out their fortunes. The largest amount ever taken at a claim was at Eureka last winter. It was about three hundred pounds.

Then Ballarat was in her fame. That *great* line yielded 20, 30, 40, 50, and 100 pounds weight to every hole on it. Then was the time we should have been here.—You have doubtless heard of "Canadian Gully" which yielded that immense 134 lb. nugget. That place has yielded a great quantity of gold during last summer, some were there all the time and got nothing, so that you see that numbers even now are constantly becoming rich, while others with the same means and opportunities may be doing nothing. But here every one will have his hour, so that all that is necessary is, to be contented to wait until it arrives—how soon none can tell. We are prepared for the wet, disagreeable winter of this country by almost every thing necessary for our comfort. I am comfortable and contented. We have evenings for reading, and Sundays for attending divine service, which is held in several different places.

Ballarat, Australia, May 16, 1853.

The grave is a common treasury to which we must all be taxed.—*Burke.*

Faith.

Take heed of all such reasonings, suggestions and principles, as tend to beget a despondency and fainting of spirit; but lift up the hands which hang down, and the feeble knees. "If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth." Let faith say unto any mountain of difficulty, "Be thou removed," and it shall be done. "Where art thou, O great mountain? before" this blessed grace, and in the exercise of it, "thou shalt become a plain."

Thy self-will and lusts are therefore strong, because thy faith is weak, and thou, in that regard, makest but a faint resistance; if thou wert strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might, if thou didst "resist, steadfast in the faith," thou would see thine adversaries fly before thee.

Glorious things are spoken of thee, O faith. Who can recount the mighty acts and great achievements of those holy souls, who have confided in the power of God and Christ Jesus for the subduing of sin, as well as in God's mercy and Christ's merits for the pardon of it? These, "through faith," that I may borrow those expressions of St. Paul, "have subdued kingdoms," even the kingdoms of divers lust and pleasures, and the kingdoms of the prince of this world, to which they were once subject. . . . . Now there are many great and precious promises scattered through the Scriptures, which are of sovereign force and virtue for the encouragement of our faith and hope in God, for the strengthening of us against his and our enemies; but there is abundantly enough in that one passage: "If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him?" What could our Saviour have spoken more or our encouragement in a dependence on God for grace and spiritual strength, and to a quiet, unsolicitous expectation of assistance from him? For this promise concerned, not only those disciples that heard Christ preach from the mount, but all his disciples and followers, and all that believe on him to the end of the world. For it is said, "to them that ask him," without any limitation to a certain age or people, language or nation.

"Accomplish, Lord, thy sovereign will,
Thy wiser purposes fulfill;
Mine own I do resign.
Into thy hands my soul commend,
On thee for life or death depend;
Thy will be done, not mine."

The Sabbath a Friend.

1. To education. Compare countries with and without the Sabbath. Its ministrations powerfully quicken and invigorate the human intellect, while a vast amount of knowledge is accumulated.

2. To government. Where are honored Sabbaths and despotism coexistent? It shows the nature of human rights—adapts laws to the actual wants and circumstances of men—creates a conscience that sustains laws, and qualifies men to make as well as to obey laws.

3. To health. By promoting cleanliness, by furnishing needful rest for the body and mind, by promoting cheerfulness and elasticity of spirits through its power to produce a peaceful conscience, and by its sublime influence over the hateful passions of men.

4. To good morals. By keeping in sight the character of God, by unfolding the claims of his holy law, by creating a distaste for unlawful pleasures, by creating a public sentiment that frowns on immorality, and through that sentiment causing wise and effectual laws for the suppression of vice and crime.

5. To piety. By causing a right view of God to prevail, by constantly pouring on men's minds those great elements of piety, the divine truths of revelation, by thus generating all right affections toward God and man, by shadowing forth and pointing men to the Sabbath of Heaven

Therefore, the Sabbath is the friend of the nation, the family, every body's friend, and never fails to repay true and devoted friendship for it with the most precious blessings for time and eternity.—*Boston Trav.*

The Ascent of Prayer.

It is a wonderful thought how far prayer can go. Shoot up an arrow into the sky—it will seem to mount very high, but will soon fall back to the earth; its own weight will be sufficient to draw it down. Uncage a lark, and let it fly into the air, let it mount and sing till it is almost out of sight—yet it can not always rise; the little warbler will soon be baffled and beaten back by the winds or it will come to an atmosphere which it can not breathe, and so will sink down with weary wing to the earth again. The eagle may soar skyward; it may mount on its strong pinions, and tower far above the highest mountains; but its daring ascent will soon find its limit, and as certainly as the little lark, it will return back to its nest in the rock. But send up a prayer! send up a true prayer, and nothing can draw it back again. It will rise above the hills, above the clouds, and pierce even to the throne of God. The man that offered it remains below; he is smiting on his breast like the poor publican, or in prison like the chained apostle; but his prayer is rising high and rapid on its way; and neither the stars in their courses, nor the prince of the air, can prevent it from reaching the heaven of its destination.

Is this the case of all true prayers? Yes, undoubtedly, of all true prayers. Not of those which are formal and lifeless; not of lip prayers, however sublime; not of all litanies, however solemn, but of all prayers that are true, and humble, and earnest, and offered up in the name of Jesus, with faith in His most blessed intercession.—*Ex.*

CHRYSOSTOM.—When the Empress Eudoxia lay in wait for the life of Chrysostom, he expressed his religious confidence and firmness in the following words, part of a letter to Cyriacus:—"Will the Empress cause me to be sawn asunder? Even so was it with the prophet Isaiah. Will she cast me into the sea? I will think of Jonah. Will she throw me into a fiery furnace? I will think of the three men. Will she give me up to the wild beasts? I will think of Daniel in the lion's den. Will she cut off my head? I shall have John for my companion. Will she cause me to be stoned?—So it happened to Stephen. Will she take away all my goods? I care not: naked I came into the world, naked must I go out of it.

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

The Battle of Life.

The earth was clad in its robe of modest green, the time of the singing of birds had come, the summer flowers had made their appearance in the land, and the cheerful sun from his high position in the steep of the azure heavens, smiled on all below; when a fond mother welcomed her first-born to earth. She watched his lovely features, and rejoiced in the prospect of training a gift of God, a cherub boy, for a home in the skies. The babe slept. No sighs of sorrow interrupted his breathings. No risings of passion heaved his gentle breast: all was calm and peaceful. Surveying his quiet, tranquil form, we had almost forgotten that he was born to trouble, and was in an enemy's country, that one so frail, child-like and serene, would have to contend with foes, either temporal or spiritual.

Years passed away. Many short-lived beauties, the cherished ones of their loving parents' hearts, had gained the spirit-land; and many soldiers of Jesus Christ, had "fought the good fight," and finished the battle of life, ere we saw him again who had been an infant of days.

He was no longer a child—no longer in the home of his youth. The fair features had become ruddy, and the frail limbs robust; he had attained to the stature of a man, and was no more beneath paternal care—he had entered upon the "battle of life." His look was firm and decided. He boldly surveyed the field that was to be the scene of his conquest; intent upon victory and glory. He had taken upon him "the whole armour of God." The sword of the Spirit was drawn in his hand. The breastplate of righteousness, the shield of faith, and the helmet of salvation, were the equipments of his person. He had already begun the contest; "legions of dire malicious foes" assailed him. He wrestled mightily.

Another lapse of time was added to the years beyond the flood, ere we saw him again. But O, the victory that had been achieved! Flesh and blood, principalities and powers, rulers of the darkness of this world, and spiritual wickedness in high places, lay vanquished at his feet! Thus far he had prevailed. Another foe subdued, and the battle would be finished, and the victory won! He now thirsted for glory. Fired with desires for an entire ascendency, he rapidly advanced toward the last enemy, death. And although the grim king stood forth in gigantic stature, clad in the habiliments of the dark unknown, and armed with the sharp arrows of fear, and dismay; yet he who had conquered in the strength of grace thus far, had confidence in his never failing weapons, and was persuaded that he would be enabled to lay the monster low.—He called upon the Lord God of battles, the Captain of the hosts of Israel, the Conqueror of death,—and prevailed! But we saw the victor no more. He passed beyond the sphere of mortal vision, and stood on the mount of God. His course being finished, he received a crown of life. "Well done, good and faithful servant," rang through the vault of heaven, as he sat down by his Saviour's side, to sing the song of life forever.

SAMUEL O. FULTON.

Nappan, Nov. 7, 1853.

Ladies' Department.

"She is Thine."

She is thine—the word is spoken;
Hand to hand, and heart to heart!
Though all other ties are broken,
Time these bonds shall never part.

Thou hast taken her in gladness,
From the altar's holy shrine;
O, remember in her sadness,
She is thine, and only thine!

In so fair a temple never
Aught of ill can hope to come;
Good will strive, and striving ever,
Make so pure a shrine its home.

Each the other's love possessing,
Say what care should cloud the brow:
She will be to thee a blessing,
And a shield to her be thou.

The Child's Garden.

Beneath the budding lilacs
A little maiden sighed—
The first flower in her garden
That very morn had died.

A primrose tuft, transplated,
And watered every day,
One yellow bud had opened,
And then it pined away.

I thought, as that child's sorrow
Rose wailing on the air,
My heart gave forth an echo,
Long bound in silence there.

For though time brings us roses,
And golden fruits beside,
We've all some desert garden
Where Life's first primrose died!

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

Ocean Memories.

How the heart swells with unutterable emotion as we gaze upon the mirror of Almighty power—vast and unfathomable!—How the spirit yearns to dwell in the presence of Him who created worlds, and who alone can still the tempest in its might or stay the rushing waters! The deep, deep sea! For me its murmers have a mournful music. They tell of treasures far beneath its coral depths—home treasures missing now, the loved and wept for. Stately barks, with snowy sails set, and gilded with the bright sunbeams, have glided over the ocean in its hours of quiet beauty—barks freighted with happy, hoping hearts. But the clouds oft-times obscure the sunlight, and amid night and storm the gallant bark is lost to view. A wail goes up to heaven, hearts sink and die away, and eyes that look so gladly on the day are closed forever. The morning breaks, but the tide of living souls of yesterday have been swept away. Homes have been left lonely, and bitter, bitter tears are wept for those whose graves are in the ocean.

Memories such as these thrilled my heart, even when, as a child, I stood upon the vessel's deck, and watched the land I loved grow dim in the distance. And far out to sea, in the quiet evening, when the stars looked calmly down upon us, seeming to send a blessing from above, ay, even then the tears would often come; for to me the vast expanse of water was but a grave. To *me*, who could only think of the bright head far beneath, and the sweet voice hushed forever in its depths—to me there was but mournful melody in the dashing of the snowy spray against our ocean-home. I knew that the glorified spirit was far beyond the stars; but could I forget that the mother I so loved, the idolized at home, was laid to rest beneath the chilling wave? And as I watched and mused, onward and onward they rolled far away, as if in mockery of my sadness.

And yet there are pleasant memories blended with that summer voyage. A joyous group were wont to meet upon that vessel's deck on those bright moonlight nights. There was one whose voice I loved to hear, on whom my gaze loved to linger—a fair young bride; a creature who seemed formed for joy; an only child—so loved at home, so fondly watched and cared for. I had marked her in the parting hour, and tears were in my own eyes when I saw the mother clasp her to her heart! It *might have been* the last time; for her step was very feeble, and her form bending towards the tomb. Annie's head was bowed, and her bright face was the picture of despair. It seemed to me that her heart must surely break in that anguished farewell. But, as days passed on, the smiles came again, and soon her musical laugh won a response from the gravest there. Poor child! I often think of her, leaving thus the home of her childhood to dwell among strangers so far away. She seemed so trusting and so happy, with her joyous plans for the future; and yet it was wispered that there for whom she had left all was unworthy the treasure he had won.

Those ocean memories! how they come clustering around my heart, recalling the kindly faces that were near me then, the jest, the laughter, and the song! A little while we held communion there, and then we severed; for our homes were far apart, and our feet have wandered many ways since then. I sometimes hear a name that seems familiar, and then I know that some who joyed to be upon the earth have passed from it, and that the shadow of the grave is between us and them. But I also know that there will come an hour of meeting, when the graves shall be opened and the sea shall yield its dead.

ORIA.

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

"Life."

What is life? 'Tis but a small bubble compared with the great and boundless ocean of eternity. First comes Youth with its various enjoyments and sorrows—its griefs and its moments of happiness. But in a few short years we shall not be able to say that we are in the golden days of childhood. Youth will have fled away and we shall find ourselves young men or women. How short the time will seem since we were but four years old—since we sat on our mother's knee, sharing with her the pleasures of home.

Next we shall find ourselves Men, perhaps married and having in turn curly-headed children about us, joyous as once we were. But soon, to remind us of the shoriness of this life, we shall find that Old Age has taken hold of us, and that grey hairs mark the many, many years that we have passed over our heads. Perhaps our beloved parents have been laid in the tomb, where their bodies shall sleep under the cold sod, until they shall be awakened by the last trumpet, and shall be raised up spiritual bodies, to stand in the presence of God. "It is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body." And we, too, will soon have to follow those who have gone before But after death there is another—a better—life in a celestial city.

Youth is our best time, and therefore those of us who are still enjoying this season of lifetime, should not let a moment pass without trying to improve our minds and hearts. Life is so short that every moment is precious.—Though life is indeed short, it is long enough to answer all the purposes for which God has designed it. Let us then live well and be useful in this world, that eventually when existence here terminates, we may enjoy a far better and happier life in Heaven.

R. A. M.

Provincial Wesleyan

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1853.

Thoughts on the Present State of the World.

(Continued.)

The progress of popular opinions on the subject of civil government will sooner or later extend to AUSTRIA, which seems at present to maintain its hold on despotic power with all the stubborn tenacity of a death-grasp, as if impressed with the conviction that its time is short. The Austrian Emperor is surrounded with practical difficulties of no ordinary character, which menace him at every point. He scarcely dare offend the Russian Autocrat, from whom he received such material aid in suppressing the Hungarian revolt, and whose further assistance he might soon require for a similar purpose. Yet he has reason to dread the consequences to himself and to his own Empire, were so powerful, so ambitious, and so politically unscrupulous a sovereign as Nicholas to overthrow Turkey and place himself in immediate contiguity to the dominions of Austria. In the part Nicholas recently took to maintain the integrity of the Austrian empire, he was doubtless carrying out a deep laid policy to acquire an influence in Europe, which, when he should judge the fitting time had come to embroil Turkey in war and pounce on Constantinople, he might turn to advantage, either by securing cooperation or by inducing neutrality, thereby rendering the Ottoman empire, at a future, but not far distant juncture, a more easy prey.—Persons at a distance saw through the designs of Russia, and failed not, in warning tones, to predict the result. One can scarcely imagine the Emperor of Austria so stupid as not at the time to have had more than suspicions of these designs, but, with him, future portentous consequences were not allowed to outweigh present State interests; and he accepted the aid of Russia in a crisis of civil insurrection, and thereby gave this Northern Ruler an opportunity of exhibiting the skill and prowess of his armies on Austrian soil, and to leave an impress which might prove *blazemarks* to direct their march at a future day.

The time is near at hand, peradventure, when Austria may be entangled in the net of her own weaving, and may reap according as she has recklessly sown. If Nicholas is resolved, at all hazards, to extend his sway in Eastern Europe, the state of affairs at the opening of the Spring will imperatively require the Austrian Emperor unequivocally to define his position. In a game so great, and on the turning of which such momentous consequences to himself and other European Sovereigns depend, strict neutrality will not become him, neither will it be allowed No intelligent person can for a moment doubt on which side his interests lie, but it may be questioned much whether he has the nerve, the courage, in opposition to favours received in a season of great emergency, to unite with England and France against the ambitious Autocrat of the North, to restrain him within due bounds, and to maintain Turkey an independent Sovereignty, to act as a bulwark against further Russian encroachments. A few months will decide this question, so highly important and interesting to every lover of civil and religious freedom.

Should Austria participate actively against Russia, deep offence will be given to the latter, and at a future day she may be left to deal with another Hungarian revolt as best she can. If she unite with Russia against Turkey and her Allies, the despotic throne of Austria will receive a shock from which it will never recover. The first blow struck for Russia will be a signal for the insurrectionary uprising of her own maddened subjects in Italy and Hungary, who are chafing to soreness under rea or imaginary wrongs, and abide impatiently the time to avenge themselves on the power of their oppressor.—Under such circumstances, and during the "coming struggle," if Russia persist in her schemes of extension, *Austria will be revolutionized*—the reign of absolutism will yield to some modification of democracy, and, unlike France, there will be found within her territory no talismanic name enshrined in the hearts of the nation, in virtue of which any one man can perform a *coup d'état* and establish himself on the throne of despotic power, and so bring back the nation to the present *régime*. In the lapse of time, and when the passions exasperated to madness by long endured grievances, have had leisure to cool, the probability is, that those who now comprise the nation of Austria Proper, will change a democratic government for a limited Monarchy, modelled after that of England, as being most suitable to the national mind, in which, however, the opinions of the people will have ample scope for expression.

As for Austrian rule in Italy,—that, we opine, will have passed away for ever. In that beauteous region of the earth, a new *regime* will spring up, in perfect consonance with the geniality of its clime, under the benign influence of which, when the civil and ecclesiastical body-and-soul-crushing power of Popery is destroyed, men shall live in freedom, illustrating by christian virtues the power of the Gospel of Christ to save, by which they have been made spiritually *free*.

Freedom of conscience in religious matters will be consentaneous with the overthrow of despotism in Austria; and by the rapid spread of Christian truth and the judgments of God, combined, the fatal doom of Popery, at present exalted on the "seven hills" of Rome, will be hastened. In the meantime, a future,—dark and bloody,—awaits Austria for the aid she has rendered Anti-Christ. In the insurrections to which we have adverted, the avengements of heaven will be meted out to her, in due and proportionate measure; her cup will be full; but not one drop more will it contain than her grinding oppression of the souls of her subjects, and her maintenance of the great persecutor of the saints of God, will demand.

PRUSSIA, professedly Protestant, will suffer less by far than Austria, though not altogether free from countenancing in certain matters the oppressive spirit of Rome. There is reason to believe, that Prussia when the moment for decision shall have arrived, will not act in opposition to England and France on the Eastern question. She has nothing to hope for, but much to fear from, the downfall of Turkey as an independent kingdom, and its incorporation into the Russian Empire. The encouragement given to schools and to the diffusion of knowledge among all classes; the fostering care of Sabbath Schools, and the establishment of Bible Societies, and the consequent circulation of the Word of God, distinguish Prussia from other European kingdoms, in which Romanism is either dominant or is permitted to influence official acts of government, and lead us to desire her future prosperity. It not recreant to her duty towards civil and religious liberty, Prussia has in store much of promise respecting her national stability, and the well-being of her subjects; but let her succumb to the dictation of either Russia or Rome, and her glory will be tarnished, her wine become mingled with wormwood, and the power of her present ruler greatly jeopardized.

We think it not improbable, that, in some way known perhaps only to the Supreme Potentate, Prussia may yet have to suffer for her participation in the unrighteous partition of Poland. The three kingdoms, of which Prussia is one, and Austria and Russia the others, which arranged for and accepted of the spoliation of Poland, however they may have sought to justify their acts, were and are guilty of a grievous wrong, for which Providential retribution may yet await them. POLAND deserves an independency, and it may be in the purpose of God, to bring about this event from the present marshalling of hostile forces; and the governments of England and France maybe hereafter, as their plenipotentaries were immediately before the escape of Napoleon from Elba, in favour of the restoration of Poland as an independent State; and may take measures for the realization of an object on which the heart of every patriotic Pole has been set since 1795, a year fatal to the independent existence of his country.

On the ground of Russia's defeat, we believe a wiser act of diplomacy could not be performed by the European Powers, and that too by the concurrence of Austria and Prussia though they have partaken of the unrighteous spoils, than to insist on, as an indispensable condition of peace, the immediate restoration of Poland as an independent Sovereignty of Europe, and to bind down, as far as Treaties can do so, the Russian Government to respect the sovereign rights both of Poland and Turkey. Any thing short of such a step will only leave ground for future trouble from the already overgrown power of Russia.—Events, however, will take their course, under the control of an ever wakeful Providence, which, we are fully persuaded, will overrule the free actions of nations for the accomplishment of its own gracious purposes towards our sinning race.

We need not speak at large of SWEDEN, of BELGIUM, of HANOVER, and of SWITZERLAND, as lesser Powers of Europe, for the principles which move and mould the greater powers, will, as a natural consequence move and mould them. The whirlpool of events will draw them within its vortex, either for destruction, or to be thrown out again to exist under the happier auspices of general improvement.

In the supremacy of christian truth and the inviolable faithfulness of God, we have unshaken confidence. In our view, the truth of God stands pledged on the sacred page to the universal spread of the true faith of the Gospel. We admit nothing as well founded which tends to compromit this part of divine revelation. We may possibly err in our interpretation of the promises of God, and differ from wise and good men, who think the purposes of God are otherwise to be effected. We are content to let time, the great revealer of mysteries, stamp the impress of truth on either opinion. We can but express our own, not other men's, convictions.

Christianity, then, in its purity is to overspread the European Continent, whatever changes time may bring upon their present forms of civil government. "The mystery of iniquity," which had begun to work in the time of St. Paul, and has been visibly exemplified in "the man of sin, the son of perdition," has had its unobstructed sway in the heart of Europe for centuries, from which, as a centre, its destructive and paralyzing influences have proceeded, corrupting and marring other nations in proportion as the deadly virus has been voluntarily received. "That Wicked" has been revealed, with all the predicted marks of apostacy on his forehead—"whom the Lord shall consume with the spirit of his mouth, and shall destroy with the brightness of his coming."—On this theatre of poisonous error, where popery has so long dominated, the Truth of God will appear in all its native majesty and power; and there where sin has reigned unto death, the grace of God shall reign through righteousness unto eternal life, by Jesus Christ our Lord.—The eyes of those who inhabit those regions of our Lord's earth, will yet be anointed with "eyesalve," that they may see; and seeing, they will wonder at their folly and their sin, for so long paying implicit obedience to an anti-christian power; and taking "counsel" of Christ, as made known in his Word, they will joyfully transfer their allegiance from him who has proudly, wickedly, and sacrilegiously usurped the prerogatives of THE MOST HIGH, 2 Thess. ii. 4., to Christ as the King divinely set upon the holy hill of Zion; and, free from superstitious fears, render unto him a loving and an enlightened obedience. The means, in all their *minutiæ*, by which this blessed change will be effected, we do not presume to trace; but we venture on no forbidden ground, when we say, that the potency of divine truth will be the chief; and among the subordinate may be ranked,—the collision of hostile armies, breaking down existent opposing barriers to the free ingress and subsequent extension of that truth; the overthrow of despotic governments which render State-aid to support corrupt systems of religion; and the substitution of other forms of government, which will leave the Gospel of the Son of God free to make its own way among the populace, and demonstrate its native power, accompanied by the promised agency of the Eternal Spirit, to bless spiritually, and elevate civilly, the condition of mankind.—Towards the realization of the objects just referred to, we may, without an undue stretch of imagination, justifiably consider the present gathering of armies, and the commencement of hostilities, on the Danube, as precursors, or as more intimately connected agents.

We had supposed in our last, that we should be able to complete this series of Articles in the present number, but find we could not do so without encroaching more than is desirable on our editorial columns, and therefore crave the patience of our readers a little longer.

Bible Society Meeting at Antigonish.

A meeting was held in the Presbyterian Church at Antigonish, on Monday, the 21st ult., for the purpose of reorganizing a Branch Bible Society in that place, and for gathering up contributions to the "Jubilee fund." The Rev. Mr. Trotter was called to the chair—and proceedings commenced with prayer by the Rev. Mr. Honeyman.

The venerable Chairman addressed the meeting at some length, explaining the reasons, and detailing the circumstances which led to the extinction of the former Branch Society after it had been in successful operation for many years. The Rev. gentleman then said that he highly approved of the objects of the British and Foreign Bible Society, as he had always done, and regarded it as having high and peculiar claims on the attention and support of all denominations of Christians. Other Societies had their respective claims, and were important for the objects contemplated,—and some of them had reached as high, and even exceeded this Society in the amount of their receipts—as the Church of England Missionary Society, the London Missionary Society, the Wesleyan Missionary Society, and others,—but the funds of this Society are expended in providing and circulating the Word of God, without note or comment, in almost every known language, and in almost every country as far as that can be done, and at the lowest possible cost to those who can purchase, and free to the destitute and the indigent of every clime. A small and insignificant sum will therefore convey a Bible or a Testament to an individual or a family, and can hardly fail to do some good,—it may be great and lasting good to many—so that we may be sure of doing something really beneficial to our fellow men, perhaps more so than if given for any other object. The distribution of the Sacred Scriptures is also essential to the success of Missionary effort. A large sum is required to fit out and sustain one Missionary in a heathen land, and many years must elapse before any marked results can be expected. But a Bible may be transmitted to a remote and distant region for a comparatively trifling sum, and may, by the blessing of God be productive of immediate and incalculable good. The Rev. gentleman then concluded with a warm and energetic appeal to all present, inviting them to unite heartily in carrying out the objects of the Meeting.

Some very appropriate Resolutions were then unanimously adopted, expressive of the most cordial approval of the objects of the British and Foreign Bible Society and kindred Institutions—and for the re-organization of a Branch Society, to be called the Antigonish Branch Bible Society, which was immediately effected. Addresses were also delivered, in moving and seconding the resolutions, by Mr. Isaac Smith, the Travelling Agent, the Rev. David Honeyman, and the Hon. W. A. Henry, with apparently good effect. It was indeed a pleasure to witness the unanimity and interest which pervaded the Meeting from beginning to end. Before the Society was formed, it was intimated from the Chair that the payment of five shillings per annum should be the condition of membership, and almost every person present came forward promptly, and gave in their names as Members of the Society.

The Hon. Wm. Henry, on rising to second one of the Resolutions, stated to the Meeting that he had been requested by Hugh McDonald, Esq., of South River, to say—when the operations of the former Society (of which he was President) ceased, he forwarded his contribution to Pictou, and had continued to do so to the present time; and though he had given something to the Jubilee fund already, if the Society should be re-formed, which he hoped would be the case, though he could not attend the meeting, he desired to have his name put down for a donation of five pounds—on behalf of the special fund for sending a Million of Copies of the New Testament to China.

Rules were adopted, and the following Office-bearers and members of Committee appointed to consider the business of the Society:—

Rev. Thos. Trotter, *President*; Rev. A. W. Milledge, Rev. J. Whidden, and Honble. W. A. Henry, *Vice Presidents*; Hugh McDonald, Esq., *Treasurer*; Rev. David Honeyman, *Secretary*; Dr. McDonald, Alexr. Thomson, Robert Trotter, John Cameron, Alexr. McInnis, Charles Whidden, and James Burnside, *Committee*.

Collectors were also appointed to gather up contributions without delay, twelve pounds being already promised, and it was thought that twenty pounds would be realized before the end of next month. A Resolution was passed—that whatever amount could be collected within that time, should be remitted forthwith to Halifax in aid of the Jubilee Fund of the British and Foreign Bible Society, to be appropriated to the special object of Testaments for China.

The meeting was not so large as it would have been, had the day not been wet—and many who are friendly to the object reside at some distance. There is good ground to hope, however, that the operations of the Society will be efficient and permanent.

The business was concluded with prayer, and the audience retired, apparently pleased with the results of this meeting.—*Com. to the Presbyterian Witness, by Mr. Isaac Smith.*

What you leave at your death let it be without controversy, else the lawyers will be your heirs.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.

DEAR BROTHER;—I trust the brief but significant memento respecting the *Superannuated and Ministers' Widows' Fund*, given in your last issue, will not fail to elicit the desired response. Your pecuniary engagements as Treasurer of that fund claim, and I am persuaded will receive, the practical consideration of the brethren. The benevolent appreciation of the object by our Halifax friends enables me to meet your request by inclosing *Nine Pounds*. This includes a donation of £2 from a friend.

Permit me, while the pen is in my hand, to express an earnest hope that your appeal on another subject—the desirableness of large accessions to the subscription list of the *Provincial Wesleyan*—may be so effective that you may be cheered under the pressure of your editorial labours and anxieties, by the realization, in this respect, of your most sanguine anticipations.—Sure I am that every intelligent reader of your valuable journal must have marked the progressive energy of your purpose to render it worthy of the widest possible circulation. As a vehicle of general intelligence, and a repository of original and judiciously selected matter, of permanent religious interest, it is entitled to a place in every Wesleyan family; while the catholicity of the spirit by which it is characterized is well adapted to conciliate the regards of enlightened evangelical Christians, of all denominations.

Yours faithfully,

MATTHEW RICHEY.

Calcutta and North-India Mission.

The aspect of this Mission-field during the past year has become increasingly interesting. There is enough to indicate that the fall of Hinduism is approaching. Its foundations have been undermined by influences and efforts of various kinds. Recently when the foundations of an inhabited house in London were interfered with, the building still held together for a time; but there were various premonitory symptoms of its downfall—cracks and fissures perceptibly increasing, little particles of earth strangely falling out without any apparent cause, showing a gradual weakening and separation of the parts—until at length, suddenly, and with a fearful crash, the whole building was levelled with the ground. So shall it be with Hinduism. There is enough to show that it is losing its hold on the native mind; that a large portion of that superstitious influence on which it rested has been removed; and that men's eyes are beginning to perceive its absurdity and evil. Collaterally with with this, Christianity is rising into importance, and commanding more of interest and attention. The results which have been attained, and the congregations which have been raised up in various quarters are assuming more and more of a settled aspect; and it is no small cause of rejoicing that, in the valley of the Ganges are to be found, in connection with our own Society alone, not fewer than twenty or thirty congregations, numbering 6000 or 7000 native christians. The older settlements are beginning to send forth offshoots. New Stations are being formed, and new places of importance occupied. The desire among the educated Hindus in Calcutta and its vicinity to possess the Bengali Scriptures, and their increased circulation in consequence, are proofs of a growing spirit of inquiry, and of a solicitude to search for truth. Evangelist Missionaries, intinerating throughout the country districts, and giving a broad-cast publication of the gospel to the people of the land, have met with remarkable encouragement. Willing hearers are found in places where, a few years back, the Missionaries would have been met with contempt or even rudeness, and entreaties have been urged upon him to remain and give more permanent instruction; while that work of individual conversion, which, however feeble at times, has never wholly intermitted, is progressing now from the lower to the higher classes of native society, and educated natives come forward to testify their belief in Jesus as the alone Saviour.—*Church Missionary Record for October.*

Growth of Canada

The census reports, made up to the commencement of the present year, have just been published, The *Toronto Leader* gives the synopsis of its contents.

The census tables furnish some valuable information on the comparative increase of the different nationalities in Lower Canada. The comparison embraces the period between the census of 1844 and 1851. The greatest increase has taken place in Canadians of British origin; being 46.63 per cent. against 27.69 in the French Canadians. The next highest on the list, English and Welsh, 5.59; Scotch 8.81; 17.12, and United States, 4.59. The means of carrying on the comparison does not exist. In addition to the origins named there is a sprinkling of Nova Scotians, New Brunswickers, Newfoundlanders, Germans and Dutch, French and others of which the enumerators obtained no particulars.

In Upper Canada there is even a greater variety of nationalities. But in this respect neither Canada nor the United States is singular. Emigration brings its varieties of nationalities; but after all they are not greater than to be found in many countries in Europe. There is, however, this difference between Canada and Europe, that in the latter the distinct people often settle down by themselves in clans, whereas here every thing, especially in Upper Canada, tends to assimilation. The Russian population comprises Scythians, Huns, Massagates, Slavians, Cimbrians, Getes and Sarmatians.—These different peoples have united at different times, under the same government; but amalgamation, under such circumstances, is much more difficult than where the process of fusion is carried on with the emigration. That people which we now designate by the general term French, comprises Goths, Danes or Normans, Burgundians from Northern Germany, Franks Allemans, and some Romans, mixed with the ancient Celtæ.

In Rome and Italy are to be found people from the North; but it is doubtful if there be any ancient Romans. But such is the mixture of peoples that the Pope is sometimes a descendant of a Lombard, sometimes of a Goth, a Teuton or a Cimbrian. The sources of the Spanish race are Arabs, Carthagenians, Jews, Syrians, Visigoths and Vandals. The time will doubtless come when the entire population of Canada, Upper and Lower, will be a more homogeneous people than any of those European countries are to-day. The French race in Lower Canada will struggle against the extinction to which all races in this situation are inevitably doomed; but the struggle will be a bootless one. The example of Louisiana, a French colony, purchased from Napoleon, in 1802, shows how rapid may be absorption of a race under certain circumstances.

Half a century ago, Louisiana was a French colony with a French population.—That people has now lost many of the distinct characteristics of its nationality; and in half a century more will be completely merged in the general mass of the population. In Lower Canada the progress is slower, but the result must eventually be the same. When Lower Canada ceased to be a French colony, it lost at once and forever that French emigration which had founded the colony. The remnant of a French colony, deprived of all accessions from extraneous sources and independant only on the natural means of increase, cannot hold its own against a rival race, who to the natural means of increase add the advantage of constant accretions from immigrations.

The comparative increase of the religious denominations is given. In the period from 1842 to 1851 the Church of England in Upper Canada increased 73.13 per cent; and the Church of Scotland decreased 38.32, the Church of Rome increased 114.61, the Presbyterians of all kinds the enormous amount of 572.38, the Wesleyan Methodists 45, the Episcopal Methodists 82, other Methodists not specified 600, the Baptists 131, the Lutherans 123.51, the congregationalists 53, and the Menonists and Tunkers 73.68. Such has been the respective increase of the various denominations in Upper Canada, during a period of nine years. In Lower Canada, the period of comparison is from 1844 to 1851. The Roman Catholics increased 30.42, the Church of England 4.31, the Church of Scotland 85, the Wesleyan Methodists 58, other Methodists not particularized, 816, Presbyterians 465.55. Among the minor denominations the comparison is not carried out.

During the last ten years covered by the census the population of Upper Canada increased 10½ per cent. At this rate it more than doubles every ten years, This far outstrips the United States, which from 1140 to 1850 increased only 66.66 per cent., and is over ten times as great as that of England and Scotland. England doubled in the first half of this century, Scotland did not quite double. At the commencement of the century the population of Scotland was 1,608,420, and in 1851 it was only 8,888,742. It was to be expected that the progress in population of Upper Canada would outstrip that of old densily populated countries like England and Scotland, but that for a period of ten years, the increase would stand for Canada 104½ and for the United States but 66.66 is what few would be prepared for. If Upper Canada had 950,000 inhabitants at the commencement of 1851, she will at the rate of increase made in the previous ten years, have a population of over 2,050,000, in 1861 and at the conclusion of the next ten years, that is 1871, the population would be 4,225,000.

POPULATION OF CHIEF CITIES, &c.

PROVINCES	YEAR.	POP.	SQ. MILES.
Upper Canada,	1852	958 280	147 832
Lower Canada,	1851	890,261	201,989
New Brunswick,	1851	193,000	27,700
Nova Scotia,	1851	276,117	18,746
Prince Edward Island,	1848	69,787	2,134
Newfoundland,	1851	101 600	57,000
Hudson's Bay Territory,	1851	120 000	2,500 000
Labrador,	1851	5,000	170 000
		2,662,005	3,125,401
	1844	1846	1852
Toronto, U. C.	13,420	21 000	30,775
Hamilton, "	6,569	6,832	14,112
Kingston, "	6,840	9,500	11,585
Quebec, L. C.	34,500	37,000	42,052
Montreal, "	44,063	50,000	57,715
Fredericton, N. B.	5,700	4,000	4,458
St. John, "	19,600	20,000	22,745
Halifax, N. S.	22,000	23,500	20,000
Charlottetown, P. E. I.	3,954	4,500	4,717
St. John's, N. F.	12,000	19 000	21,000

... Sir Culling Eardley in an address delivered at the meeting of the Protestant Alliance, after mentioning the case of the christian baptism at Malta of a whole family of Turks who had renounced Mahommedanism, says, "one of the individuals, in answer to a question, whether there was any reason to suppose that there were other Turks dissatisfied with Mahommedanism, and favourable to Christianity, replied that there were in one city alone eight or ten for whom he had himself procured the New Testament which they read. They were persons of considerable property and influence, one of whom was some time ago appointed chief judge of a city which he named; they did not know of each others opinions, and were kept from declaring their sentiments through fear. The moment a Turk changed his religion he was liable to capital punishment. He (Sir Culling) was anxious for this to be understood, because the time was come when Christians of this country (Eng.) would be able to exercise a most beneficial influence upon Turkey."

... In referring to the North of Italy, Piedmont—Sir Culling Eardley said, he could speak favourably of the progress of the Gospel there. In Turin, in 1847, at the commencement of the Constitutional system, there was no Church and congregation of Italians; there were now between 400 and 500 communicants in the Turin Italian Church. At Genoa, a year ago, there were no Italians professing to be friends of the Gospel; there were now three or four times as many as the Church, holding about 200, could contain. The Piedmont people could not publicly attack error, but there was full liberty to evangelize—perhaps, a good deal more than the friends had lately in Ireland. In the South of Italy, a most gratifying movement was going on among the Neapolitan Churches, and it was highly probable that on the approaching convulsion of Italy they would send forth persons well qualified to promote the cause of the Gospel.

ARTIFICIAL PEARLS.—An oyster or rather water muscle, in which the artificial pearls are formed by the Chinese, has recently been sent to this country. These pearls are only obtained near Ning-po, and until lately very little was known of the manner in which they were formed. The Hermes steamer, however, on a late visit to that place, was able to obtain several live ones, in which, on being opened, several pearls, as many as 18 or 20, were found in the course of formation. The one sent only contains simple pearls adhering to the shell. It appears they are formed by introducing some pieces of wood or baked earth into the animal while alive, which, irritating it, causes it to cover the extraneous substance with a pearly deposit. Little figures made of metal are frequently introduced, and, when covered with the deposit, are valued by the Chinese as charms. These figures generally represent Budha in the sitting posture, in which that image is most frequently pourtrayed. Several, specimens have, it is said, been preserved alive in spirits, and others slightly opened, so as to show the pearls. The society has reason to believe that it will shortly receive a more detailed statement, accompanied with specimens, in reference to this interesting fact.—*Journal of the Society of Arts.*

THE FIRESIDE.—The fireside is a seminary of infinite importance. It is important because it is universal, and because the education it bestows, being woven in with the woof of childhood, gives form and colour to the texture of life. There are few who can receive the honours of college, but all are graduates of the earth. The learning of the university may fade from recollection, its classic lore may moulder in the halls of memory; but the simple lessons of home, enamelled upon the heart of childhood, defy the rust of years, and outlive the more mature but less vivid pictures of after days.

So deep, so lasting, indeed, are the impressions of early life, that you often see a man in the imbecility of age holding fresh in his recollection the events of childhood, while all the wide space between that and the present hour is a blasted and forgotten waste. You have, perchance, seen an old and half-obliterated portrait, and, in the attempt to have it cleaned and restored, you may have seen it fade away, while a brighter and more perfect picture, painted beneath, is revealed to view. This portrait, first drawn upon the canvass, is no inapt illustration of youth; and though it may be concealed by some after design, still the original traits will shine through the outward picture, giving it tone while fresh, and surviving it in decay. Such is the fireside—the great institution furnished by Providence for the education of men.

THE PLOUGH SUPERSEDED.—The English papers speak of a new machine called the "Rotary Digger," which threatens to supersede the plough as an instrument of culture. Even with six or eight horses it is said to be infinitely cheaper and more effective than the plough. The machine is the invention of Mr. Samuelson, of the Britannia Works, Banbury, and is very simple in its construction, according to a wood-cut representation which we have seen. It consists of a simple frame, running on a couple of wheels, resembling an ordinary field roller. The weight and traction combined, as the apparatus is traversed over the land, cause a series of digging forks, or prongs, to dig into the earth; and thus, with five or six horses, according to the state of the soil under operation, two men are enabled to work down to something like eight or ten inches over a width of three feet, thoroughly pulverizing the soil, to the extent of five or six inches a dig.

TEMPERANCE JUBILEE.—The friends of temperance in this city had a glorious jubilee last evening at the Temperance Temple, N. Gay street. Addresses were delivered by S. Morris Cochrane, J. McKim Duncan, and other eloquent friends of the cause, to an audience which crowded the saloon to its utmost capacity, and among whom were a large number of ladies. The Blues' Band was in attendance and enlivened the company at intervals with their sweet flowing strains. A number of songs and glees were also sung by an excellent vocal association. Altogether, it was a fitting celebration, and a noble outpouring of those who have so recently achieved a gallant triumph in the cause of humanity, and that too in the face of a combination of opposing influences which would have defeated almost any party or any cause save that which they had emblazoned upon their banner.—*Balt. Clipper.*

SOMETHING NEW.—Israel Higgins, of Salem, N. J., has invented a new elbow for stove-pipes. It is made of cast iron, and is cast in two parts, upon which are small flanges that are united firmly together by means of small bolts. The object is to make an elbow both cheaper and more durable than the common one.

A TUNNEL THROUGH THE ALPS.—The French engineers are busily employed in perfecting the bold project of excavating a tunnel under the Alps, to connect the Piedmontese railway with those of France. It is proposed to pass through the mountains from Susa and Bardoneche to Modena, in Savoy, by a line ten miles shorter than over Mount Cenis. It is to be eight miles in length and a mile below the highest point of the pass. The estimated cost is a million and a half pounds sterling. An excavating machine, somewhat similar to the Hoosac borer, has been contrived by Chevalier Maus, the chief engineer, for the accomplishment of the undertaking. The tunnel is to be ventilated by a tube lying on the ground, carried on as the work advances, and provided with fans to maintain a proper current of air. The Chevalier hopes to succeed in accomplishing his herculean labors in five years.

This is an undertaking which throws the Hoosac tunnel business entirely into the shade. Boring the Alps! It is an event the possibility of which our ancestors never dreamed. Napoleon built the famous Simplon road over these mountain barriers;—Chevalier Maus would construct a passage through them. The work of Napoleon was for the purpose of carrying war and conquest into the heart of Italy; that of Chevalier Maus will unite the two countries by the interests of social and commercial intercourse, and will aid in sending forth peace on earth and good-will among men. By the completion of the tunnel the hitherto almost impassable barrier which separates Piedmont from her neighbours will be removed; and lovers of the picturesque will doubtless still prefer to encounter the keen air, the rough roads, and sublime scenery of a passage over the mountain to the more rapid transit of the railroad car.

THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.—The words of the English language are a compound of several foreign languages. The English language may be looked on as a compilation, both in words and expressions, of various dialects. Their origin is from the Saxon language. Our laws were derived from the Norman, our military terms from the French, our scientific names from the Greek, and our stock of nouns from the Latin, through the medium of the French. Almost all the verbs in the English language are taken from the German, and nearly every noun or adjective is taken from other dialects. The English language is composed of 15,734 words of which 6,732 are from Latin, 4,312 from the French, 1,665 from the Saxon, 1,168 from the Greek, 691 from the Dutch, 211 from the Italian, 106 from the German (not including verbs), 90 from the Welsh, 75 from the Danish, 56 from the Spanish, 50 from the Iceland, 34 from the Swedish, 31 from the Gothic, 16 from the Hebrew, 15 from the Teutonic, and the remainder from the Arabic, Syriac, Turkisin, Portugese, Irish, Scotch, and other languages.—*Ex.*

SHORT THINGS.—"Short hymns, short prayers and long enjoyments," said a brother, on a late Wednesday evening prayer meeting, to his brethren and sisters assembled, and we thought the words full of marrow and truth. Dull, minor-keyed

General Intelligence.

Later from Europe.

The Steamship *Andes*, one of the Cunard line, 18 days from Liverpool, bound for Boston, put into this port yesterday, to receive a supply of coal. She experienced uncommonly boisterous weather during her passage, and has received some slight injury to her bulwarks.

The *Andes* brought papers to the 16th ult, the day on which she sailed. They contain little in addition to previous advices.

It was currently reported and generally believed in Liverpool, on the morning the Steamer left, that 70,000 French troops had moved to the support of the Turks. The following is from the Liverpool *Courier* of the 16th.

A telegraph despatch was received in London on Monday night, announcing that the Turks had advanced on Bucharest between the 5th and 11th December, and were fighting there the Friday previous. The main body of the Turks had crossed the Danube.

The Paris paper *Presse* says that Gortschakoff has made his attack with his 20,000 men, and had been again defeated.

Trebizondie letters state that authentic details have been received of the last engagement, in the Caucasus, in which 20,000 Russians were overpowered by Schamyl's troops, and all that were not killed were taken prisoners.

The reports of the Turkish successes in Asia, were credited at Constantinople.

A Lyons paper mentions that immense quantities of ammunition had been forwarded from the arsenal of that city to Toulon.

In Paris the feeling among the public and in the highest quarters again Russia continued to increase.

In Wallachia the population of the Principalities are in the utmost exasperation against the Russians in consequence of the vexations to which they are subjected from the Russian troops, and the insolence of the Russian generals, and that in the event of a more decided advantage being gained by the Turks, the whole country would be up in arms against the invaders.—*Col.*

New Brunswick.

ST. JOHN AND LIVERPOOL LINE OF PACKETS.—It is a singular fact, and one that all shippers, importers and insurance agents should be aware of, that since the establishment of the line not a single claim for insurance on goods brought out by these vessels has been made, if we except that for the three horses belonging to the Province. The *Eudocia* had a most boisterous passage, several vessels having been lost at the time, yet not even on the goods brought by her was a single claim made. The *Imperial* brought goods to the value of more than £100,000, on which the Underwriters had not to pay a dollar. Importers fairly expect, under these circumstances, to have merchandize imported by these vessels, insured at a very low rate.—*St John paper.*

DECK LOADS.—The Honourable Board of Customs in London, have informed the Controller here that he must not allow *any description of cargo whatever* to be carried on the poops of vessels wholly or in part laden with Timber or Wood Goods, between 1st September and 1st May.—*Courier.*

SUDDEN DEATH.—Yesterday afternoon, Mr. Charles Leonard of this city, son of the late John Leonard, sailmaker, while at work on board the brig Zephyr, at Peters' wharf, without the slightest previous warning, suddenly fell down and expired. Mr. Leonard leaves a wife and small family to mourn this sudden bereavement.—*Nukr.*

ANOTHER LARGE SEIZURE.—On Saturday last, the Provincial Revenue Officers at this port made the largest seizure of Spirits that has ever been made at any one time, consisting of 16 puncheons Alcohol and one hogshead of brandy. It had been landed on the Long Wharf at Portland from a schooner just arrived from Boston.—*Ib.*

A disastrous accident occurred on the Fall River Railroad, on Tuesday evening last. By the breaking of a wheel of one of the cars, a train was suddenly brought to a stop: and although immediate measures were taken to prevent the approach of another train which was expected in the rear, a dense fog prevented the signals being seen, and a collision consequently ensued. Several persons were severely hurt; and we regret to learn that Mr. Babcock, of St. Andrews, was so much injured, from inhaling the steam, that he expired on the following Thursday.—*St. John Observer.*

THE SEASON.—We do not remember ever having experienced at this early period of the season such intensely cold weather as we have had during the past week. Our river, from Saturday morning until last night, was fast bound in ice, on Friday the channel was open, but so intense was the cold on the following night, that early next morning persons crossed over to the opposite shore.—*Miramichi Gleaner.*

Latest from Newfoundland.

A public meeting was held at St. John's on Nov. 26, for the purpose of considering the best measures to be adopted for the preservation of the town against the ravages of fire. Hon. J. J. Grieve in the Chair.

A fire recently occurred in St. John's by which Mr. Woodford's child, a boy five years old, was burned to death in the building.

The past week, says the Harbour Grace Herald, Nov. 30, has been one of extreme severity—such as we rarely experience in this country before the month of December. The Temperature on Sunday night fell to 6 degrees; the average for the week has been 19°. The ponds are fast, being frozen to the depth of some 5 or 6 inches. There is little or no snow as yet.

Bermuda &c.

A dreadful accident occurred on board the Merlin Steamer on her last passage hence to New York. Mr. Sutton the Chief Engineer, received such severe wounds about his head from the bursting of the Cannon which he had fired for a pilot, that part of his brains were scattered about the deck. He was said to be a very promising and intelligent young man.—*Bermuda Royal Gazz.*

JAMAICA.—The fee of 15s sterling, payable by all vessels entering the Ports of the Island of Jamaica was abolished on the 10th October.—*Ib.*

TURKS ISLANDS.—The Legislative Council was to meet on the 11th ultimo. George Gibbs, Esq., has been elected a Member for Caicos district by a majority of 4.—*Ib.*

By a note received last evening from St. Georges, (and we feel great pleasure in recording the fact) we learn "that there was no case of Fever in that Town."—*Ib. Nov. 22.*

There was a Whale taken at the East End on Thursday last, by the St. David's Island Boats. It was first struck by Mr. Tappin, and afterwards shot by Mr. Fox. It is said that it will yield 20 or 25 barrels oil.—*Ib*

The Parliament of Bermuda was prorogued on the 7th Nov., by his Honor Major Oakely, Acting Governor and Commander-in Chief. The following extracts are from his Honors Speech:

"The various useful Acts passed during the Session, will, I doubt not, contribute materially to augment the prosperity of these Islands, and I trust the increased vote for the encouragement of Agriculture and Horticulture, will have the effect of giving a further impulse to those profitable branches of industry.

"The fame which Bermuda has so long enjoyed as a healthy residence has been endangered by a visitation unparalleled in malignity, and beyond precedent fatal. I confidently hope and pray, however, that the worst is passed, and that it may please Divine Providence in its mercy "to withdraw from us this plague and grievous sickness," and once more restore these Islands to their wonted healthy condition.

"It becomes I think a matter of great public importance to consider how far, in any future Epidemic, so awful a sacrifice of human life may be, if not altogether avoided, at least mitigated, by attention to the improvement of the Towns; nor can I but feel a conviction that during the season of recess measures may be concerted to secure so desirable an object."

His Excellency Governor Elliott, arrived at Bermuda, on the 20th Nov.—*Ib.*

United States.

RESIGNATION OF A JUDGE.—Judge Larue, of New Orleans, on the 12th instant, addressed a letter to the Governor of Louisiana, resigning his office of Judge of the first district court. The reason assigned for his step we give in the retiring Judge's own language:

"I would be happy to serve the State in the office which I now hold, but I cannot afford it—I must pay my debts and support my family, and therefore find myself under the necessity of returning to the practice of my profession. The salary allowed in 1846 to the incumbent of the place which I now hold was barely sufficient to maintain, with strict economy, a small household; but times have changed since, though the salary remains the same. The great influx of gold from California and Australia, and the great increase of paper circulating all over the world, have permanently depreciated, and will continue to depreciate, with some slight fluctuations, the value of money; thus rendering salary, which was barely sufficient in the first instance, utterly inadequate, from the increase of the price of all objects of consumption."

FIRES IN BOSTON.—The Report of the Boston Fire Department, for the year ending September 1, 1853, has just appeared. The total loss by fire, as far as ascertained, is $575,167; insurance, $295,056. The force of the Department consists of 12 engines manned by 529 men. The total number of hydrants is 1137. The greatest loss was by the destruction of the Chickering estate and adjoining buildings in December last. The total loss by that fire is set down at $187,340, and insurance at only $36,685. The loss at the fire at the store of Henshaw, Edwards & Co., was $44,404, which was fully insured. Twenty-nine of the fires are believed to have been the work of incendiaries.

EXPENSIVE GARMENT.—The Journal of Commerce states, that a Russian gentleman residing in New York, had occasion, not long since, to bring to this country his overcoat, which was lined with sable, agreeably to Russian custom, and the duty assessed on it amounted to $700—the garment having been appraised at something like $3000.

EXPEDITION TO THE AMAZON.—An enterprize has been projected in New York, which promises to open a new market for our manufactures and extend our commerce into regions where it has never before penetrated. A company with a capital of $100,000 propose to send a first class river steamer 190 feet long, now nearly ready for sea, on a trading voyage to the head waters of the Amazon. Of the capital, it is said, $60,000 is already subscribed.—*Balt. Clipper.*

THE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT.—The New York Herald of yesterday contains the memorial of the Temperance Alliance of that city to Congress, praying for the stoppage of the awful amount of hard drinking at the national capital. This is really carrying the war into Africa.

THE CATTLE TRADE OF TEXAS is growing into considerable importance. New Orleans is the market to which it is directed. During the present season about forty thousand head of beeves crossed the Naches river at Beaumont, bound for New Orleans, and large herds have also been shipped from Sabine Pass and Indianola. The Galveston News predicts that, with the advantage of railways, the cattle trade of Texas will equal the whole cotton crop of the State, notwithstanding that the latter increases rapidly from year to year. Many Texan agriculturists are constantly entering the business of stock raising, which requires little labor, and yields large profits.

THE YOUNG IDEA—YOUNG OHIO.—There are 12,000 school districts, and 36,000 directors by the new law. There are 838,000 of youth in Ohio, between four and twenty-one. Of these, it is estimated that thirty-nine fortieths, or more than 830,000, depend on the common schools, for their education; and that more than 500,000 will attend school the coming winter. It is further estimated, that 50,000 of this number will attend for the first time and about 40,000 for the last. "Of these a number sufficient to turn the scale of any election, will be invested with the elective franchise." the next year—says the Journal of Education.

HORSES IN THE UNITED STATES.—The United States has 4,335, 358 horses, or about one horse to every family in the land. As to single States Ohio stands first, having 463,397 horses; then comes New York, with 447,014; and Pennsylvania, with 350,398; and next Kentucky, with 315,682. There are only 2,056,626 mere milch cows in the land than horses. The whole working oxen figure only comes up to 1,699,241

THE GREAT REPUBLIC.—This new clipper ship cleared yesterday for New York, under the command of Capt. Lauchlan McKay. Her tonnage, Custom House measurement, is 4555,69.95 tons.—*Boston Daily.*

NEW ORLEANS, November 22.—The ship Blanche, from Liverpool, with 400 emigrants, reports 10 deaths from cholera on the passage.

TEMPERANCE.—The Annapolis Republican says: "Judging from the feeling expressed in the different counties of this State in favor of a prohibitory liquor law, we are satisfied that a law will be passed by the next Legislature, submitting it to a vote of the people for their ratification or rejection. A large number of members are pledged to vote for the passage of such a law."—*Exchange.*

Translated for the Newburyport Herald from Mercurio de Valparaiso, Oct. 15,

CHILI.—The abolition, or rather the reform of the tithe system has undergone some modifications in passing through the *Furca candina* of the Senate, nor has it yet received the sanction of a law of the Republic. The bill concerning emigrants has met with a similar fate. The conscript fathers have restricted the immunities conceded in favor of emigrantship, to those only who shall introduce colonists attached to the Roman Catholic faith, but such restriction, we hope, will not prevail over the remonstrances of the Secretary of the Interior, who insists upon the principle of toleration as essential to the population of the country, and the extension of commerce.

Great indignation has been excited in respect to a recent conflict between the civil and ecclesiastical authorities. The bishop of Santiago has put under interdict the parish of Santa Rosa of the Andes, in consequence of the summary conduct of the local Governor, who had arrested the parish priest, for having refused to comply with an order issued by him, and the said Archbishop has instructed the Secretary of the Church department not to appoint another parish priest, until said Governor is removed from office.

In the meantime the dead remain unburied, marriages and deaths cease to be solemnized, or mass said, according to the church ritual, and this for no other cause than the intolerance of our priesthood, who are attempting to brandish over our heads the sword of spiritual depotism, in imitation of the Gregories and Alexanders of the middle ages. We are at a loss to know what course the President will take in regard to this high-handed measure of the Archbishop, who claims the supremacy of ecclesiastical law when it comes in collision with that of the state.

The Secretary of the Interior has presented a luminous report of his labors the past year. The most interesting topic discussed in this document is a claim preferred by the American Minister, couched in language by no means conciliatory, in behalf of citizens of the United States, who had accidentally suffered some damage of property during the late unhappy rebellion. The Secretary has replied to the note of the American Minister with a degree of frankness, decision, and good sense, which do honor to his personal character, as well as to his political sagacity.—*New York Spectator.*

FROM SOUTH FLORIDA.—By the Jacksonville News of the 5th instant, we learn that the Yellow Fever was on the increase at Tompa. Fifteen of the garrison had died from its effects, and the disorder had broken out among the citizens.

Capt Casey, the United States Indian Agent, had arrived with authority to offer the Indians larger sums of money than were offered by Gen. Blake, to induce them to emigrate, and the informant of the News stated that a report was in circulation, that the Indians were congregating at Pease Creek in high glee at the proposition of the Government, and expressing their willingness to emigrate.—*Ib.*

Items.

The salary of the King of the Sandwich Islands is $16,000 a year.

There are said to be eighty thousand hymns in the German language.

Cats are quoted in Australia at fifteen dollars each.

Robert William Keate, Esq., has been appointed Lieutenant Governor of the Island of Grenada.

There are 389,664 males in the United States over 20 years of age who can neither read nor write, and 573,234 females.

The Virginia Sentinel says that the scarlet fever is prevailing to an alarming extent in Fauquier county.

The Erie Railroad with its equipments cost twenty-five millions of dollars, and employs two hundred locomotives.

The U. S. Economist states that the United States now consumes as much cotton, in 1853, as England did in 1833. The United States are now where England was twenty years ago.

The Hallowell Gazette notices the receipt of an apple from Mr. P. Morton of that city, which was picked from a tree in 1832, thirty-one years ago. It is in a good state of preservation, and quite a curiosity.

The Little Miami Railroad Company have determined to lay a second track on their road.—This is required by their very large and rapidly increasing business. From an income of $116,600 in 1846, their receipts were up to $604,000 in 1852.

The Maine Law Convention held at New London, Conn., on the 10th inst., determined by a vote of 40 to 34, to call a convention of delegates from all towns in the State, to make an independent nomination for State officers at the spring election.

We are very sorry to learn says the *Bermuda Royal Gazette*, that Joseph F. Matthews, Esq., Staff Assistant Surgeon, who served in this command in 1850, was, with an Officer of Engineers and their servants, recently drowned in a river at the Cape.

The Detroit Tribune estimates that a strip of country at least thirty miles in length, has been burned over by the late fire in that vicinity, that twenty seven houses have been destroyed, and the crops and wood on at least one hundred farms have been entirely destroyed.

A gale, which did considerable damage, and caused the loss of very many vessels—occurred on the 18th, 19th and 20th ultimo, between Bermuda and the coast of the United States. It was felt as far South as latitude 29 17 and extended as far North as the Bay of Fundy.

A decree had been issued, providing that ships entering Mexican ports only to repair damages sustained, or for provisions or water, shall not be considered liable to the payment of any tonnage; and vessels loaded only with coal, for the steamship depot at Acapulco, shall pay only four reals per ton on their burthen.

Lieut Beale, in passing over the table land between the Colorado and the Gila, discovered a number of ruins of human habitations. Some of them were very extensive and of Stone, and showed that a numerous and industrious population once existed where all is now barren. A multitude of remains of crockery and domestic utensils were found. It is supposed that the ruins are of Aztec origin.

The population of Ireland is decreasing from month to month, while that of England is slowly augmenting. Above ninety-thousand emigrants sailed from ports of the United Kingdom between the first of July and the first of October. They were mostly Irish.

The Montreal Mechanics' Institute is going to build a handsome Hall. There are 522 members, and they have a library containing over 1,650 well assorted works.

The friends of Temperance in Michigan are now organising Carson Leagues all over the State, and will be ready to strike at once on the 1st of December.

Glasgow is to be supplied with water from Loch Katrine, at a cost of £1,200,000.

Camphene is a dissolvent of India Rubber without the action of heat.

The first saw mill ever erected in Maine, was built in Berwick, in 1663.

Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge.

ALWAYS RESORTED TO WHEN EVERY OTHER REMEDY FAILS.

NEW YORK, September 15, 1852.

☞ This is to certify that my child, three years old, was troubled with worms some six months. I had tried several kinds of medicine, but none of them done any good; and it was not until I tried Dr. M'Lane's celebrated Vermifuge that she found any relief. I gave her the contents of one bottle, which brought from her a very large quantity of worms, but they were so completely cut to pieces it was impossible to count them. My daughter is now doing well; indeed she is completely restored to health. I therefore take pleasure in recommending it to parents. I would say, by all means keep a supply of this valuable medicine constantly in your houses. I have known many children to die suddenly from the effects of worms. It also not unfrequently happens that children are treated for croup, when the choking and coughing is caused althgether by the irritation of worms. Therefore, we say again, keep it always in the house; it costs but little, and may be the means of saving life; and at any rate it will save physicians, bills.

MRS. LANE. No. 333 Eighth street.

P. S. The above valuable preparation, also Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Liver Pills, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in this city.

☞ Purchasers will please be careful to ask for, and take none but Dr. M'LANE'S VERMIFUGE. All others in comparison are worthless.

Agents in Halifax, WM. LANGLEY and JOHN NAYLOR. 15

Babbitt's Toilet Soap and Creams are superior articles for the toilet, and those who are so fortunate as to use them once, will never after be induced to use any other. See advertisement

Newfoundland Missionary Meeting.

The Missionary Meeting held in the Wesleyan Chapel on Wednesday evening last was one of the most interesting and impressive that has been attended here for many years. The addresses from the platform were well sustained throughout—grave, weighty, and to the point, replete with missionary information calculated to enlist the sympathies of the au lience, and to stimulate the supporters of the cause to increased liberality and usefulness. The Chairman (JOHN MUNN, Esquire,) went into a full and most gratifying narrative of the missionary labours of the successors of the great and pious John Wesley, whose undying system, discipline, and doctrine he extolled in the highest terms; hoping that the church which under God he had been instrumental in raising up would be made a blessing in the earth to the end of time; and that means would never be wanting to enable its zealous and venerated ministers to carry out their beneficent purposes towards their fellow men, till the whole world should bow to the sceptre of Jehovah, and become the kingdom of God and of his Christ. He trusted that the proverbial liberality of the town with which it was his good fortune to be connected would go on increasing, and that at the anniversary meeting of next year it would be found that every dollar had become two, and every pound quadrupled, and that it would proceed in this ratio till the treasury of the Lord should overflow with the offerings of the people.

The Rev. Messrs. Addy, Anguin, Shenstone, and Brewster, severally spoke at considerable length, the REPORT having been read by the last-named gentleman. The proceeds of the evening, including Missionary boxes, sums raised by the lady-collectors, &c., amounted to about £40. We understand that the meetings throughout the district have been equally successful.—*Harbour Grace Herald, Nov. 30th.*

The Chairman of the Nova Scotia West and Bermuda District, has pleasure in respectfully acknowledging the following donations received by him for the objects specified:—

Judge Marshall, for the Contingent Fund,	£1 0 0
A Friend, towards District Expenses,	2 0 0
" Sup. and Widow's Fund,	2 0 0
" To purchase shoes or bonnets for poor Sunday School children,	2 0 0
" For charitable purposes, at Dr. Richey's discretion,	1 0 0
John Edward Starr, Esq., for the Wesleyan Miss. Society,	6 0 0

METHODIST ALMANAC FOR 1854, just received at the Wesleyan Book Room, very nicely got up, with illustrations; containing a large amount of useful general information, as well as intelligence especially interesting to the Methodist public. Only *four pence* each, or 3s. 6d. per dozen. Orders from the country had better be transmitted early.

FIRE.—A Fire broke out last night, between eleven and twelve o'clock, in a house in Barrack-st., the second building south of the Waterloo Tavern, so called. For a long time the flames raged furiously, and had not the night fortunately been very calm, the conflagration, in such a locality, must have been somewhat extensive.—As it was, the building in which the fire originated, which belonged to Mr. Cabot—and one to the north, adjoining, belonging to Mrs. Forrester—were burnt to the ground. Neither building was inhabited, and the origin of the fire is unknown.—*Colonist 6th.*

DEDICATORY SERVICES.—The New Wesleyan Church in Dartmouth, will be opened for Divine Service on Sabbath next, the 11th inst.

Sermons on the occasion will be delivered as follows:—At 3 o'clock, P. M., by the Rev. M. Richey, D. D., At 7 o'clock, P. M., by the Rev. A. W. McLeod, D. D.

A collection to aid in liquidating the expenses of the erection will be taken np at each of the above Services.

☞ The sittings in this Church are all free. The hours of Divine Service on each Lord's Day will be 3 and 7 P. M.

Letters & Monies Received.

(See that your remittances are duly acknowledged.)

VOL. V.

Rev. J. Buckley (100s), Rev. C Lockhart (two new sub.—20s.), Mr. Daniel H. Welch, Parrsboro (with enclosure), Rev. A. DesBrisay (new sub.), Rev. H. Pickard (request will be attended to), Mr. W. Bulley, St. John's, Nfld., (105s.); Mr. P. Rand, Kentville, (10s.)

SUPERNUMERARIES AND MINISTERS' WIDOWS' FUND.

Rev. Dr. Richey, Halifax,	£9	0	0
Rev. A. McL DesBrisay, Sydney, C.B.,	5	0	

☞ Remittances for the above Fund earnestly requested.

Commercial.

Halifax Markets.

Corrected for the "Provincial Wesleyan" up to Wednesday, December 7th.

Bread, Navy, per cwt.	23s. 9d.
" Pilot, per bbl.	22s. 6d. a 25s.
Beef, Prime, Ca. none.	
" " N. S.	45s.
Butter, Canada,	11½d. a 1s.
" N. S. per lb.	10½d.
Coffee, Laguyara, "	
" Jamaica, "	8d. a 8½d
Flour, Am. spfl. per bbl.	43s. 9d.
" Canada sfi. "	42s. 6d.
" Rye,	32s. 6d
Cornmeal,	25s.
Indian Corn, none.	
Molasses, Mus. per gal.	1s. 6d.
" Clayed, "	1s. 4d. a 1s. 4½d.
Pork, Prime, per bbl.	70s.
" Mess, "	80s.
Sugar, Bright P. R.,	35s. 6d. a 36s. 3d.
Bar Iron, com. per cwt,	16s.
Hoop " "	24s.
Sheet " "	25s.
Codfish, large	17s.
" small	15s. 6d.
Salmon, No. 1,	70s.
" " 2,	65s.
" " 3,	55s.
Mackerel, No. 1,	50s.
" " 2,	42s. 6d.
" " 3,	37s. 6d.
Herrings, No. 1,	16s.
Alewives,	17s. 6d.
Haddock,	11s. 6d.
Coal, Sydney, per chal.	40s.
Fire Wood, per cord,	19s. a 20s.

Prices at the Farmers' Market, corrected up to 3 o'clock, Wednesday, December 7th.

Fresh Beef, per cwt.	30s. a 32s. 6d.
Veal,	2½d. a 3½d.
Lamb, per lb	2½d. a 3½d.
Bacon, per lb. none.	
Pork, Fresh,	3½d. a 4d.
Butter, per lb.	11d. a 1s.
Cheese, per lb.	5d. a 7d.
Eggs, per dozen,	1s.
Poultry—Chickens,	1s. 3d. a 1s. 6d.
Geese,	1s. 3d. a 1s. 10d.
Ducks,	2s. 3d. a 2s. 6d.
Turkeys, per lb.	5d. a 6d.
Calf-skins, per lb.	6d.
Yarn, per lb.	2s. 6d.
Potatoes, per bushel,	2s. 6d. a 3s.
Oatmeal, per cwt.	17s. a 18s.
Peas, per bushel,	5s.
Apples, "	3s. a 5s.
Homespun Cloth, (wool,) per yard,	2s. 6d.
Do. (cotton and wool,) per yard,	1s 7d. a 1s. 9d.

WILLIAM NEWCOMB,
Clerk of Market.

Marriages.

At Woodstock, N. B., by Rev. A. McNutt, on the 17th Nov., Mr. George L. SHEA, of Northampton, to Miss Harriet J. DOAKE, of Woodstock.

In St John City, 14th ult., by the Rev. Dr. Gray, Mr. Benjamin T. ROGERS, of Bristol, England, to Miss Margaret Eliza MORTON, of Dartmouth, N. S.

At Digby, on the 7th ult., by the Rev. A Gray, Rector, Mr. Thomas Beverly FENWICK, of Westfield, New Brunswick, to ELIZABETH ANN, eldest daughter of Mr. John Wright, of Digby.

At Sydney, C. B., on the 18th ult., by the Rev. A. McL. DesBrisay, Mr. Samuel SNOOK, of LaPoile, Newfoundland, to Mrs. Johanna KEEFE, of North Sydney Bar.

On the 24th Nov., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. W. T. Cardy, Mr. James T. SMITH, son of James Smith, Esq., Shipbuilder, to Miss Jane EATON, daughter of A. Eaton, Esq., all of St. John, N.B.

By the Rev. James Buckley, on the 15th ult., Mr. John BARNHILL, to Miss Margaret CROWE, daughter of Mr. James Crowe, all of Lower Onslow.

On the 21st ult., at Portugal Cove, by the Rev. E Botterell, Mr. Thomas CHURCHILL, to Miss Emma DAW.—*St. Johns's N. F. Ledger.*

Deaths.

On Tuesday evening, at 9 o'clock, after a long and painful illness, Mr. William FINDLAY, in the 69th year of his age, leaving a widow and six children to mourn their bereavement. Deceased was a native of this city, where he was highly esteemed.

On Wednesday evening, November 30, of inflammation of the lungs, after a short but very severe illness, THERESA MELVINA, only child of Seaman, and the late Joseph Wisswell, aged 2 years and 9 months.

At the Halifax Poor's Asylum, Nov. 27, Jesse ROBERTSON, aged 36 years, a native of Scotland.

At the Poor's Asylum, 29th November, Edward MURPHY, aged 68 years, a native of Ireland.

On the 30th ult., after a long and painful illness, which she bore with christian fortitude, BATHSHEBA, wife of James Pontin, and daughter of Wm. Meek, formerly of Rawdon, county of Hants, aged 34 years.

On the 21st October, at Liverpool, G. B., Capt. Wm. A. FRASER, of the barx Huron, of St Andrews, N. B.

At Barrington, N S., on the 10th ult., in the 89th year of his age, William ROBERTSON, Esq., deservedly regretted. Mr. R. emigrated from near the Bromelaw, to New York, about 75 years ago, and removed to Shelburne with those Loyalists who settled that Township.

At Upper Stewiacke, on the 7th ult., Mr. Robert GAMMEL, in the 90th year of his age. Mr. G. was among the early settlers of this place, and during his his long he sustained a truly excellent character; a man of sincere piety, public spirit, and unceasing liberality.

At Canning, suddenly on the 11th ult., AUGUSTA, fourth daughter Deacon Jarvis Eastabrook, in the 14th year of her age; also, suddenly, on the 16th ult., JEMINA HATFIELD, youngest daughter of the same, aged 2 years.

At Clarence Hill, Bermuda, on the 21st ult. of the prevailing Epidemic, Fanny Anne COCKBURN, third beloved daughter of Captain Wm. H. Jervis, R. N., aged 14 years.

At Hamilton, Bermuda, 18th ult., Mr. Peter TAYLOR, a native of Canada West, aged 68 years. Mr. Taylor has been long, it seems, laboring under a disease of the Chest.

At Hamilton, on Sunday morning, 13th ult., of the prevailing Epidemic, the Rev. Thomas LYONS, Roman Catholic Priest, aged about 36 years.

Also, same date, of the prevailing Epidemic, Mr. William ATKINS, a native of Canada, aged 28 years.

At Hamilton, on Tuesday, 1st ult., of Fever, Mr. John SHEA, a native of Nova Scotia, aged 38 years.

On Monday, Dec 5, JESSIE THIRSA, infant daughter of Capt Jordan, aged 1 year and 9 months.

On the 19th ult., of consumption, MARY JANE, daughter of Enoch and Eunice Condon;—trusting in her Redeemer.

Shipping News.

PORT OF HALIFAX.

ARRIVED.

WEDNESDAY, November 30.

Schrs Helen Hobin, Eldridge, New York, 6 days.
Zebina, Burke, Boston, 5 days.
Kate, Bilong, St John, N B, 5 days.
Fanny, Finlayson, P E Island, 6 days.
Baroness, Lunenburg, 1 day
Government schr Daring, Daly, Sable Island, 1 day.

THURSDAY, December 1.

Brig Belle, (pkt) Meagher, Boston.
Schrs Good Intent, Smith, Newfoundland.
Liverpool, (pkt) McLeara, Liverpool, N S.

FRIDAY, December 2.

Brigt ——— (new) Hector, Sheet Harbour.
Schr Margaret Ann, McVean, P E Island.

SATURDAY, December 3.

Brigts Messenger, Bouchet, Liverpool, 30 days.
Nelson, Wolfe, Pictou—bound to Boston.
Schrs Eden, Cole, Charente, 61 days.
Curlew, Elsan, Caraquet, 9 days
Elizabeth, Scott, P E Island.
Oriental, Souris, 30 hours.
President, Hewitt, P E Island.
Glide, Port Hood, 6 days.
J C Archibald, Sydney, 3 days.
Elevanta, Martell, do; Mary Ann, Kennedy, do.
Catherine Jane, Carrigan, Gut Canso.
Mars, Vincent, Pictou—bound to Boston.

SUNDAY, December 4.

Brigts Lady Seymour, (pkt) Conrad, Bermuda.
Ranger, Paynter, Kingston, Jam, 23 days.

MONDAY, December 5.

Steamer Andes, Moodie, Liverpool, 18 days—bound to Boston—put in for coal.
Barques Kate, Reid, Liverpool, 40 days.
Alexander Johnson, Atkinson, Liverpool, 39 days.
Brigt Belle, Dickson, Gadaloupe.
Schrs Aldebarron, Kenny, Boston, 10 days.
Perseverance, Curry, Labouise.
Success, Hennison, P E Island.
Caudence, Remick, P E Island.
Native, Saunders, Annapolis.

TUESDAY, December 6.

R M Steamer Osprey, Corbin, St John's, N F.
Brigt Dasher, Lawrence, Kingston, Jam.
Schrs Planet, Kenney, New York.
Moser, Frost, Yarmouth.
Rifle, Balcomo, P E Island.

CLEARED.

November 30.—brigts Arrow, Harrison, B W Indies; Lucy Ann, (pkt) Simpson, St. John, N B; schrs Betsy, Beausto, Charlottetown; Brothers, Cray, St Pierre.

December 1.—ship H M, Robinson, St. Stepen's, N B; schrs Alice Rogers, (pkt) Laybold, Boston; Billow, Hall, Boston; Dunsel, Campbell, Charlotetown; Kent, Arseneau, Magdalen Isles.

December, 2.—Brigts Otter, Hawkins, Trinidad; Bloomer, Purdy, Boston; schrs Florence, Perry, New York; Ianthe, Fenton, St Johns, N F; George Coles, Moore, Charlottetown; Mary Elizabeth, Burke, Charlottetown; Sanguinan, Green, Charlottetown; Joseph, Nickerson, Georgetown; Mariner, Poirrier, Magdalen Islands

December 3.—Brig Velocity, Langenburg, Jamaica; brigt Advalorem, Murphy, Cuba; schrs Susan, Jolly, Havana; Ensign, Cheviery, Bedeque; Cinara, Roy, Jamaica.

December 5.—Steamer Andes, Moodie, Boston; brig Belle, Meagher, Boston; brigt Boston, Laybold, Boston.

Dec. 6.—Brigs Magnet, White, Liverpool, G B; Victoria, Morgan, Kingston, Jam; brigt Maude, Johnson, Porto Rico; schrs Golden Age, Strum, F W Indies; Ocean Wave, Seabover, Newfoundland; Magdalen, Chessong, Souris; Ariel, McCormack, do.

MEMORANDA.

The Am. Steamer Humboldt, Lines, master, from Southampton bound to New York, struck on the "Sisters," near Sambro Light House, about 6 o'clock, on Monday morning, during a thick fog, and was run on shore at Portuguese Cove. The Steamer Osprey, and one of the Dartmouth Steamers were sent to her assistance. At 8 p m the Dartmouth Steamer returned from the H. with all the passengers, (90 in number,) mails and luggage, and reports the steamer full of water.

Schr Sylph, Dunn, which sailed from Quebec for Ragged Islands and Liverpool, N S, was wrecked off West Point of Anticosti, about the 29th and all on board perished. The schr was found bottom up, it was supposed during a squall. Some of the dead bodies found on board were much cut.

New York, Dec 2nd—arrd, brigt Kaloolah, Lawson, Malaga, 30 days.

Quebec, Nov 18th—arrd brigt Amethyst, Sydney; Swift, Buctouche; Abeille, do; Scotia, Arichat; Providence, Pictou; Jean Aen, do; Catherine, Halifax. 17th—Atalanta, do.

Montreal, Nov 10th—arrd brigts Swan, Crowell, Halifax; Adah, Vigneau, do; schrs Clifford, O'Bryan, do; James Parker, Forrest, do.

At Ponce, Oct 29th—Am schr Surf, Mahlman, from Halifax—to sail for New York.

Am Barque S L Crowell, from Pictou bound to Boston, with a cargo coal, went ashore on Goose Island, 23th ult.

Brigt Gipsey Queen from Pictou bound to Liverpool, G B, with a cargo of deals and battens, was stranded at Ship Harbour, Cut of Canso, was leaking badly and would likely be condemned.

A Telegraph despatch at the News Room in this city dated Quebec, Dec 1, announces the closing of the navigation between that city and Montreal.

Boston, Nov 25th—arrd brigt J W Johnston, Digby; schrs Herald, Halifax; Ann, do; Radius, Windsor; Paoli, do; Columbine, Parrsboro'; Sceptre, Annapolis; Return, do; Cornwallis Chronicle, do; Return, do; Northern Light, do; Rambler, Mahone Bay, Abeona, Cumberland; Foster, do; Peruvian, Wilmot; George, Londonderry; Orien, Maitland; Lynfield, Clements; Merlin, Port Medway.

New York, Nov 22nd—cld schr Camilla, Kennedy, Halifax. 23rd—arrd barque Ann, Windsor; cld, brigt Waterloo, Antigua; schr Jasper, Benks, Halifax.

In Hampton Roads—Ship Siam, Curry, City Point, Va, for Penarth Roads.

Ragged Isles, Nov 26—sailed Arabian, Kingston, Ja. 27th—Heleyan, do Dec 1—brigt Malaga, at 3 yesterday afternoon, thick fog, struck here and remains; will endeavour to save as much materials and cargo as possible—vessel will be a total loss.

Another despatch, dated Ragged Islands, Dec 2, addressed to Messrs. Creighton & Grassie, announces the Malaga to have gone to pieces and that scarcely anything will be saved.

St John, N B, Nov 19th—cld brigt Nova Scotia, Curtis, Kingston, Ja. 22nd—arrd schrs Emerald, Halifax; Emily, Crowell, do; Ocean Queen, Philadelphia. Dec 5—pkt brigt Lucy Ann, from Halifax, arrived yesterday morning; schr Fashion, not arrived.

Boston, Nov 26th—arrd barque Actress, Glasgow; brigs Charlotte, Pictou; Two Lizzies, do; E W Greenwood, Digby; Thomas Dickson, Cumberland; T Isl, Londonderry; Trio, Cornwallis, Three sisters, Sydney, Bermuda, Nov 20th—arrd H M Steamer Devastation Halifax.

New Advertisements.

☞ *Advertisements intended for this Paper should be sent in by 10 o'clock on Wednesday morning, at the latest.*

EXTENSIVE STOCK OF

Staple & Fancy Dry Goods.

E. BILLING & SON,

HAVE completed their Importations for this season, and now offer a large assortment of—

Grey and White Shirtings,

Printed Cottons, Coburgs, Printed DeLaines and Cashmeres, Woollen and Paisley SHAWLS, CLOAKINGS, Bonnets and Mauties, Flannels and Blankets, Satinet, Beaver, Pilot and Broad Cloths, Casimeres and Doeskins, VESTINGS,

Silks, Satins and Velvets,

With an immense assortment of FANCY GOODS and small Wares—Ribbons, Trimmings, Gloves, Hosiery, Laces and Sewed Muslins, &c., &c. Fur, Cambrics, and Floor Cloths, and the largest stock of

Ready Made Clothing

they have ever imported.

☞ The whole of which having been purchased in the best markets on the most advantageous terms, they can confidently recommend as being superior in point of quality and lowness of price.

Dec. 8. 4w. LONDON HOUSE

American Buckwheat Meal.

Landing this day ex "Ellen Hohen" from York—growth of 1853.

4 Quarter Barrels BUCKWHEAT MEAL, fresh ground—50 bags and half-bags do do.

Dec. 8. W. M. HARRINGTON.

White Corn Meal.

300 Barrels just from the Mill, an excellent article for Family use, for sale low. Apply early.

Dec. 8 W. M. HARRINGTON.

WHITE BEANS AND PEAS.

5 BBLS White BEANS,
10 do Whole Canada PEAS,
10 do Split PEAS.
At the Italian Warehouse.

December 8. W. M. HARRINGTON.

EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR.

60 BBLS Superior for Pastry.

W. M. HARRINGTON.

December 8.

AUTUMN AND WINTER GOODS.

31 & 32, UPPER WATER ST. **BELL & BLACK,** CORNER OF GROSVE AND HOLL

My Mother Prays for me.

Mother, the opal gates of morn
Are opened far and wide;
And slow its beams are gliding up
Yon verdant sweet hillside;
And orient breezes softly sweep
Across the golden sea,
But still thy daughter sadly dreams,
Sweet mother—dreams of thee.

And oft her book neglected lies,
And she will seem to hear
The accents of those gentle tones,
Which to her heart are dear;
And o'er her heart a shadow comes,
Like twilight o'er the sea,
She seems to see each well loved form,
And sweetly dreams of thee.

A missive comes; with eager hand
She breaks the seal away.
Her heart in earnest hope beats high,
Her tears she cannot stay;
But soon, ah! soon the spell is broke,
'Tis not from thy dear hand,
But from a friend far, far away,
In a sweet western land.

'Tis eve; the beams come gushing down
From every glittering star—
The moon goes noiseless through the sky
With her sweet silver car;
And then a still small voice comes up,
Like music on the sea,
And murmurs "Peace, thou troubled soul."
Thy mother prays for thee!

To-night, to-night, before the throne
Perchance my mother bends,
And on the silent evening air,
A prayer in love ascends;
And as the autumn wind sighs low
In murmurs sweet and wild,
So doth my mother's prayer go up
For her dear absent child.

Temperance.

What we Want.

The *stringency* of the Maine Law is a principal objection to that law by all classes of opponents. Now, this feature of it is, in our estimation, its chief praise. We want a law that will do one thing or another,—shall *actually suppress* the traffic, or not pretend to.

Any law which temporizes with an incorrigible dealer,—which keeps him vibrating between hope and fear,—actually affords a temptation to wrong-doing. Such a law is not only unjust to the common cause, by extending hopes to the community not to be realized, but unjust to the dealers in liquors. If the *suppression of the traffic* is what is meant by a statute, the machinery of its execution should have a distinct and open adaptation to that end.

Nobody but thieves can complain of the harshness of a law against theft; for nobody but thieves are harshly dealt by it. The law in regard to man-slaying disturbs no one's repose, save his who is bent on murder. The fact of arson in the first degree being by law a capital offence, abridges no one's liberties, and carries no shuddering sense of alarm to any, save such persons as are actually guilty of that crime, or are strangely tempted thereto.

The idea, therefore, that a liquor law must be so tempered and so adjusted as that its penalties shall not grate harshly on the nerves of its violaters, arises from a lurking, lingering desire still to keep the dealers in the field with a desire to violate the statute without much inconvenience. Now, *frankness*, which is the offspring of *honesty*, forbids any such double-dealing. The brewer, the distiller, the inn and saloon-keeper have a right to be distinctly assured whether or not they can pursue the line of business, so far as alcohol is concerned, to which they have heretofore devoted themselves. And any law which keeps them in doubt, either by the indistinctness of its provisions or the machinery of its execution, lacks the honest frankness of a manly, Christian statute.

No, if we MEAN *suppression*, that law is decidedly the most Christian which cuts off at once all hope of a violation with impunity. And if a heavy penalty, either in person or property, is best adapted to reach the end, then the heavy penalty ceases to be harsh, for the reason that it has had the effect to turn the wrong-doer from his course of crime, so that it falls not on him any more than other men. But, if rum-sellers are still resolved on setting the law at defiance, the complaint of *severity* and *harshness* comes not with a good grace from them.

"A rogue never felt the halter draw,
With a good opinion of the law."

Verily, the Maine Law against rumselling harms no one but its violators. And the question arises, whether the traffic at common places of resort as a beverage *ought not to be suppressed by law?* If it *ought* to be, the penalties should be adapted to *do* it!—"If neither words or grass" will reclaim the hardened, the effective dissuasive of *stones* must be brought into requisition. This is a principle of all Christian legislation, and all our statutes have been modeled upon it. If a light penalty will remove an evil, the light penalty is employed; or, otherwise, if the mild means fail, severe ones are resorted to.

But, in reality, all this prating of "harsh measures" arises from a lingering wish to still perpetrate the traffic, and *not to have it killed!* The rumsellers and their sympathizers dislike the Maine Law because it aims to *kill* the traffic. They do not want the traffic to die. It is not the *manner* of killing, so much as the *fact of killing*, that lacerates their feelings. If they had made up their minds to be *law-abiding* citizens, does any one suppose the penalties against rumselling, even though death on the gallows or imprisonment for life, would annoy them! Not at all. And the fact of their opposition to Maine Laws, only proves their necessity. We have had *license laws* for ages, and the process of "regulation" has been tried and sadly and signally failed. Nay, rather, the toleration system has been the prime promoter of intemperance, and that, too, with penalties nearly as severe as those of the Maine Law. But the difficulty has been in the law of proof. Heretofore, we have been compelled to rely on the recollections of rum-boats and tipplers, which have always proved sadly at fault. But under the Maine Law, kegs and bottles, barrels and demijohns, with their poisonous contents, are swift witnesses, and such witnesses as are certain to convict. This puts the rumseller in a "tight place,"—it extends over him perpetually a *liability to forfeit his whole stock in trade*, in addition to fines and imprisonment! And this is, to him, "*harsh*," simply because it is an *effectual dissuasive!* But this, be it remembered, is only "harsh" to such as run counter to law—to such as, in the face and eyes of plain statutes, ruthlessly disregard the well-being of society.

What we want, then, is a law which has the element of frankness on its face, the machinery of effectiveness for its execution. If we wish to exterminate the traffic in alcoholic drinks as a beverage all parties should know it. The rumseller should be "brought up standing"—should be brought at once to surrender. Such a law has not the element of severity of harshness. It is a mercy to the rumseller to assure him at the outset of his position and his latitude and longitude on the Maine. That law is the most cruel to a fellow man which keeps him hesitating and vibrating betwixt hope and fear—on the one hand tempting to violations in the hope of gain, and on the other deterring through fear of being caught.

Such, in effect, are our present liquor laws. Even when licenses are withheld, and the law rigidly prosecuted, the chances of escape are so many, that the dealer is encouraged to keep the field and to live in the midst of continued anxiety and a storm of the passions. He endures a lingering torment, is maddened to revenge, but does not surrender. And this because the law does not deal frankly and fairly with him, and force him at once to terms.—*Utica Teetotaller.*

Agriculture.

Hints to Farmers.

When you have finished a job of ploughing, and your plough is to be idle a few days or weeks, do not leave it exposed to the weather, but put it under shelter without delay. By doing this you prevent a covering of rust, which will require half a day's work and a good many pounds of flesh from your team to wear off. The same may be said of other implements such as hoes, scythes, axes, &c. They should always when not in use be under cover.

High winds are apt to displace the rails of our fences, particularly in the spring and summer season. This should always be well looked to. It is better to lay up a rail than to construct a poke; to repair a fence in season than to be compelled to part with an ox or horse at half price.—Some of the bitterest feuds have arisen between heighbours from an unlucky neglect of this kind, and if you forget the rest, do not pass by the fallen rail of a partition fence without replacing it carefully. When hoeing corn or potatoes, do not be so fearful of stooping as to leave weeds, thistles, &c., in the hills not pulled out.

Remember that every weed allowed to grow requires as much nutriment as a root of wheat or ear of corn, and that they reduce the corn in about that proportion.—Hoeing is the time for thinning the corn-plants and the best and most vigorous plants should be left. No hill should have more than four or less than three left at the thinning out.

Some farmers suppose it economical to burn green wood; this is a great error.—Dry wood will produce, on a moderate estimate, thrice as much heat as the same amount of green wood, and saves much trouble in kindling fires on cold mornings. To prevent it burning away too rapidly, the sticks should be large. To suppose that green wood will actually cause more heat in burning than dry, is as absurd as to suppose a vessel of hot water will freeze sooner than a cold one.

Salt should be regularly fed to cattle in winter and summer. They will never eat too much if it is placed constantly before them where they can obtain it at all times. The best way to feed them with it, except when snow is on the ground, is to employ salt-troughs for the purpose, which are made most convenient by making a deep cavity in the corner side of a short, thick piece of slab, or a chip from scoring timber to be kept filled with salt. These are to be placed flat upon the ground. They are very cheap, and will not upset. In winter when the ground is covered with snow, salt should be applied by bringing the fodder.

TIMBER FOR POSTS.—The best timber for posts, in the order of durability, is red cedar, yellow locust, arbor vitæ, (or white cedar of some places), white oak and chestnut. Charring posts of the more perishable sorts to render them durable, is of little use; for the charred portions are made brittle, and the only part of the post possessing strength, is the interior, which is liable to the changes of dryness and moisture as ever, through the porosity of the charcoal. Salting posts by boring a hole obliquely downward at the surface of the earth, and plunging in salt is far more effectual. Cases are known in this country, of red cedar posts nearly a hundred years old, perfectly sound.—*Exchange.*

JACKETS FOR SHEEP.—Every one familiar with the management of sheep, must be aware of the great importance of shelter in winter. A skilful farmer once informed us, that in consequence of the abundant protection by buildings, which he gave to his sheep, he was enabled to reverse the common rule in relation to their loss—he lost less in winter than in summer. An English writer says that an extraordinary reduction in the amount of disease and death has been effected by the use of jackets or small blankets applied to such animals as were necessarily exposed to all weathers. Coarse woolen blankets constituted the material; the jackets were 23 inches by 16, and the cost four pence each. Dr. Lee says that a breeder in Vermont, covers the back of each sheep with half a yard of common sheeting, painted, to shed rain—a cheaper material than wool.

REMEDY FOR THE FOOT DISEASE IN SHEEP AND CATTLE.—Carefully pare their feet, and then dress with the following recipe, rubbing it well into the diseased part with a little wool tied on the end of a stick. If repeated two or three times, at intervals of four days, it will cure them. Recipe—Sublimate, 2 oz.; Roman Vitrol, 2 oz.; Oil of Vitrol, 4½ oz.; White-wine Vinegar, 2 quarts, well mixed together; or, when the flock is not large, of course half the quantity may be mixed, and kept in a bottle for use.

A LARGE YIELD.—We have seen a sample of "Gale" wheat raised by Mr. Jas. T. Earle, which is hard to beat, the grain being the largest we have ever seen. Mr. Earle informs us that he raised 520 bushels from 21 sowing on 14 acres 4 perches. It averaged over 39 bushels by weight and 37 by measurement.—*Centerville Times.*

Miscellaneous.

The Fuschia Tree.

Mr. Shepherd, the respectable and well-informed conservator of the Botanical Gardens at Liverpool, gives the following curious account of the introduction of that elegant little flower, the Fuschia, into our English green-houses and parlour windows. Old Mr. Lee, a nursery man and gardener, near London, well known fifty or sixty years ago, was one day showing his variegated treasures to a friend, who suddenly turned to him and declared, "Well, you have not in your collection a prettier flower than I saw this morning at Wapping."—"No! and pray what was this phœnix like?" "Why, the plant was elegant, and the flowers hung in rows like tassels from the pendant branches; their color the richest crimson; and in the centre a fold of deep purple," and so forth. Particular directions being demanded and given, Mr. Lee posted off to Wapping, where he at once perceived that the plant was new in this part of the world. He saw and admired. Entering the house, he said, "My good woman, this is a nice plant, I should like to buy it." "I could not sell it for no money, for it was brought me from the West Indies by my husband, who has now left again, and I must keep it for his sake." "But I must have it." "No, sir."—"Here," emptying his pocket, "Here are gold, copper; (his stock was something morethan eight guineas.) "Well a-day! but this is a power of money, sure and sure." "'Tis yours, and the plant is mine: and madame you shall have one of the first young ones I rear, to keep for your husband's sake." "Alack, alack!" "You shall, I say, indeed!" A coach was called in, in which was deposited our florist and his seemingly dear purchase. His work was to pull off and utterly destroy every vestige of blossom and blossom bud; it was divided into cuttings which were forced in dark-beds and hot-beds; were re-divided, and sub-divided. Every effort was used to multiply the plant. By the commencement of the next flowering season, Mr. Lee was the delighted possessor of 300 Fuschia plants, all, giving promise of blossom—The two which opened first were removed into his slow house. A lady came;—"Why Mr. Lee, my dear Mr. Lee, where did you get this charming flower?" "Hem! 'tis a new thing, my lady—pretty is it not?"—"Pretty, 'tis lovely. It's price?" "A guinea—thank your ladyship;" and one of the two plants stood proudly in her ladyship's boudoir. "My dear Charlotte, where did you get?" &c., &c. "Oh! 'tis a new thing; I saw it at old Lee's; pretty is it not?" "Pretty, 'tis beautiful! Its price?" "A guinea; there was another left." The visitor's horses smoked off to the suburb; a third flowering-plant stood on the spot whence the first had been taken.—The second guinea was paid; and the second chosen Fuschia adorned, the drawing room of her second ladyship. The scene was repeated as new comers saw and were attracted by the beauty of the plant. New chariots flew to the gates of old Lee's nursery-ground. Two Fuchias, young, graceful, and bursting into healthy flower, were constantly seen on the same spot in his repository.

He neglected not to gladden the faithful sailor's wife by the promised gift; but e'er the flower season closed, 300 golden guineas chinked in his purse, the produce of the single shrub of the window of Wapping; the reward of the taste, decision, skill and perseverance of old Mr. Lee.

Interesting Paragraphs.

"POOR RICHARD" REPUDIATED.—A writer in Blackwood's Magazine, comes down upon the over-prudent men of the day in the following style:

"We have no hesitation in saying, that we consider the man who does not expend more than half his income as a caitiff and a loser.—How he expends it, is altogether a different question; but except in the way of gross immorality, we are decidedly of opinion that a scale of expenditure is a public blessing. We have an intense antipathy to the mean apothegms which we see occasionally quoted, we presume, from the margin of the Miser's Almanac, 'Waste not, waste not;' 'A pin a day, is a grost a year;' 'A penny saved, is a penny got;' 'There are forty sixpences in a pound, and a pound is the seeding of a hundred.' No doubt there is a germ of truth in all these propositions, for it is as absurd to be recklessly extravagant as it would be to eat Bank of England notes with your bread and butter; but the reiteration of them is offensive, and the sound like the maxims of a scavenger. One coat in the year may be sufficient to cover your nakedness; but if you can afford them, by all means get three or four. In the first place, your appearance will be materially improved, which, let us tell you, is often no mean consideration, in so far as your own interest is concerned. Many a clever fellow has been doomed through sheer seediness, to hard struggles and disappointment, and has most unjustly blamed his stars, whereas, in fact, the fault lay with his apparel. We are acquainted with a meritorious Whig who has three times been cruelly used by his party on account of the inveterate greasiness of his garments. In the next place, you have the comfortable conviction that you are contributing your just share to the support of a score of excellent individuals, including the farmer, manufacturer; and Snip, the tailor, looks to you for his daily cabbage. And, lastly, you become the possessor of a stock of old clothes, which, if you have the feelings of a gentleman, you will bestow open some indigent Christrian, instead of basely bartering them to a Levite."

DEATH IN CHILDHOOD.—How true and exquisitely beautiful is the following expressive passage which is taken from an article in the Dublin University Magazine: "To the few things appear so beautiful as a very young child in its shroud. The little innocent face looks so sublimely simple and confiding amongst the cold terrors of death. Crimeless and fearless that little mortal has passed alone under the shadow, and explored the mystery of dissolution. There is death in its sublimest and purest image, no hatred, no hypocrisy, no suspicion, no care for the morrow, ever darkened that little face; death has come lovingly upon it; there is nothing cruel or harsh in victory. The yearnings of love cannot be satisfied; for the prattle, and smile, and the little world of thoughts that were so delightful, are gone for ever. Awe, too, will overcast its presence, for we are looking on death, but we do not fear for the lonely voyager, for the child has gone, simple and trusting into the presence of its all wise Father; and of such, we know, is the kingdom of heaven."

HONITON LACE.—Silk is manufactured in Spitalfields, London, not lace. The lace for the manufacture of which the village of Honiton, in Devonshire, England, has long been famous, is supposed to have been first made in Saxony during the sixteenth century, whence it extended to Flanders and France. In Brussels alone there were 100,000 females employed in lace-making at the close of the last century. The art was introduced into England soon after its invention in Saxony, and it is singular that Honiton has produced the best kinds from that time down to the present day. Honiton lace is distinguished by the beauty of its devices, the neatness of finish, and excellence of workmanship; and these qualities, joined to its long established reputation, cause it to command at all times a high price.—*N. Y. paper.*

A WHISTLER.—A boy in Vermont, accustomed to work alone, was so prone to whistling, that soon as he was by himself he unconsciously commenced. When asleep, the muscles of his mouth, chest and lungs were completely concatenated in the association; he whistled with astonishing shrillness. A pale countenance, loss of appetite, and almost total prostration of strength, convinced his mother that it would end in death, if not speedily overcome; which was accomplished by placing him in the society of another boy, who had orders to give him a blow as soon as he began to whistle.

OAK FURNITURE.—The ancient oak furniture has been for the last few years perfectly imitated by the cabinet makers of Paris. The gorgeously decorated four-posted bed-steads, so renowned in the rein of Francis I, the suburb buffets, laden with sculptured ornaments, the large pieces of furniture used in the sacristics of cathedrals to contain the sacred vessels and vestments, are now copied with inimitable skill by the modern artists. The most perfect work of the kind is a pair of ebony cabinets, inlaid with ivory, executed by Guntz & Co., Rue de Charronne, and destined for the Emperor. The model from which these specimens of the perfection of modern art are copied is the celebrated cabinet which belonged to the Marquis de Crequi, and which was left by his descendants to enrich the magnificent collection of the Hotel de Cluny.—*Journal of Commerce.*

SINGULAR FREIGHT.—An old gentleman from some place in Illinois lately came to this city, says the St. Louis Intelligencer, with a quantity of wheat for sale. He disposed of the commodity, and having a considerable amount of money in his possession, he was consigned by a firm in this city as freight to a hotel in Alton. He went up on Monday last on the Altano, in care of Ritchison's Express. Regular freight charges were made and collected, and we understand that the package arrived safely at its destination, as great care was taken to prevent the probability of the goods being damaged. The gentleman was not permitted in the cabin, but was paraded round on the guards and hurricane deck, where light articles of freight are usually deposited.

THE STUTTERING SOLDIER.—During the Revolutionary war, when drafts were made from the militia to recruit the continental army, a certain captain gave liberty to the men drafted from his company to make their objection, if they had any, against going into service; accordingly one of them who had an impediment in his speech, came forward and made his bow.

"What is your objection?" said the captain.

"I ca-ca-can't go," answered the man, "I st-st-stutter."

"Stutter," said the captain, "you don't go there to talk, but to fight."

Ay, but they'll put me on g-guard, and a man may go ha-ha-half a mile before I can say wh-wh-who goes there?"

"Oh, that is no objection, for they will place another sentry with you. He can challenge and you can fire."

"Well, b-b-but I may be ta-ta-taken and run through before I can cry qu-qu-quarters."

This last plea prevailed, and the captain laughing heartily, dismissed him.

THE CEDARS OF LEBANON.—The Cedars of Lebanon have diminished from a forest to a sacred grove, guarded by a priest and protected by a superstition. The prophecy of Isaiah has long since been fulfilled, and "Lebanon is turned into a fruitful field;" "the rest of the trees of his forest are few, that a child may write them." The cedars of Lebanon scarcely occupy a space equal to two acres of ground. But Lebanon is a fruitful field; the mulberry tree yields its luscious fruit, and its more useful leaves, with graceful luxuriance; and in its valleys the harvests wave spontaneously in autumn.—*New Quarterly Review, for October.*

STATISTICS OF LONGEVITY.—1751 persons were taken, all of whom had attained one hundred years, and were all living at the same time. In one year they had diminished to 1587; in the second year to 1442; in the third to 1280; in the fourth to 1126, and so on, till, out of the original 1751, only 143 reached the age of 120; 44 survived to 130, 12 to 140; and one tough old gentleman actually resisted the effects of time and weather till he had completed his 150th year.—*Ib.*

DETECTION OF COUNTERFEIT COIN.—A correspondent suggests an apparently useful and simple mode of counteracting the impositions lately practised by iron imitations of gold and silver coin. He says that if a steel plate, previously magnetised, be inserted in the counter, the spurious coin would adhere to it, but genuine gold or silver coin would not, and thus the fraud would be instantly detected.

CHURCH BELLS!!

CHURCH, FACTORY AND STEAMBOAT BELLS.

CONSTANTLY on hand, and Peals or Chimes of Bells (to any number) cast to order. Improved cast iron Yokes, with moveable arms are attached to these Bells so that they may be adjusted to ring easily and properly, and Springs also which prevent the clapper from resting on the Bell, thereby prolonging the sound. Hangings complete, (including Yoke, Frame and Wheel,) furnished if desired. The horns by which the Bell is suspended, admits of the Yoke being changed to a new position, and thus bringing the blow of the clapper in a new place—which is desirable after some years' usage, as it diminishes the probability of the Bell's breaking, occasioned by repeated blows of the clapper in one place.

An experience of thirty years in the business has given the subscriber an opportunity of ascertaining the best form for Bells, the various combinnation of metals, and the degree of heat requisite for securing the greatest solidity, strength, and most melodious tones, and has enabled them to secure for their Bells, the highest awards at the N. Y. State Agricultural Society and American Institute, at their Fairs, for several years past. The Trinity Chimes of New York, were completed at this Foundry, as were also cast Chimes for New Orleans, La., Oswego, and Rochester, N. Y., and Kingston, C. W., and also the Fire Alarm Bells of New York, the largest ever cast in this country.

Transit Instruments, Levels, Surveyors Compasses, Improved Compasses, for horizontal and vertical angles without the needle.

ANDREW MENEELY'S SONS.
West Troy, Albany Co., New York.
February 17, 1853. y.

(BY SOLE LICENCE.)

LAWRENCE & COMPY'S PATENT

Improved Flesh Gloves and Straps.

FOR producing a healthy state of the system by friction, without the risk of tearing the skin, as all the ordinary Horse Hair Gloves are liable to do.—The great value of the Horse-Hair Renovator as a therapeutic agent, when applied to the human body, is now too well known to every one who has paid the least attention to the importance of a healthy action of the Skin, to require further comment.

The superior advantages of the Patent Flesh Gloves and Straps manufactured under this Patent, are that, by a peculiar process in the machinery employed in their manufacture, the points of the Hair are brought perpendicularly to the surface, thereby removing the liability to tear the skin (a very general complaint against the ordinary kind,) rendering them more pleasant to use, at the same time enabling the process of friction to be much more effectually performed; they are, indeed, a positive luxury to use, apart from their salutary effects.

The peculiar fabric manufactured expressly for the use of Ladies deserves their special attention; it has been highly recommended by the most eminent of the medical profession, and given universal satisfaction to those who have used it.

For Sale by
ROBT. G. FRASER, Druggist.
June 23. No 319, Granville Street

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For the convenience of Subscribers and others living at a distance, the undersigned will send a copy by post, *free of charge*, to any part of Canada, Nova Scotia or New Brunswick, on the receipt of 5s. post paid.

S. PICKUP, Montreal, and all Booksellers.
November 3, 1853. 215.

MUSTARD.

LANDING at More Castle from London, 40 kegs fresh Ground MUSTARD, 14 lb. kegs. For sale by
November 11. W. M. HARRINGTON

NEVER FAILING REMEDY.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

A CRIPPLE SETS ASIDE HIS CRUTCHES AFTER TEN YEARS SUFFERING.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Thompson, Chemist, Liverpool, dated August 20th, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR—I am enabled to furnish you with a most extraordinary cure effected by your invaluable Ointment and Pills, which has astonished every person acquainted with the sufferer. About two years ago, Mr. W. Cummings, of Saltney Street, in this town, was thrown from his horse, whereby he received very serious injuries; he had the best medical aid at the time and was afterwards an inmate of different infirmaries, yet he grew worse, and at length a malignant running ulcer settled on his hip, which so completely crippled him, that he could not move without crutches for nearly 10 years; he even had begun to use your Ointment and Pills, which have now healed the wound, strengthened his limb, and enables him to dispense with his crutches, so that he can walk with the greatest ease, and with renewed health and vigour.

(Signed) J. THOMPSON.

A MOST EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF A DREADFUL SKIN DISEASE WHEN ALL MEDICAL AID HAD FAILED.

Copy of a letter from Mr. Hirl, Draper, of Keady near Gainsbro', dated March 1st, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

SIR—Some time since, one of my children was afflicted with dreadful eruptions over the body and limbs. I obtained the advice of several eminent Surgeons and Physicians, by all of whom the case was considered hopeless. At length I tried your Ointment and Pills, and without exaggeration, the effect was miraculous, for by persevering in their use, all the eruptions quickly disappeared, and the child was restored to perfect health.

I previously lost a child from a similar complaint, and I firmly believe, had I in her case adopted your medicines she would have been saved also. I shall be happy to testify the truth of this to any enquirer.

(Signed) J. HIRD, Draper.

ANOTHER SURPRISING CURE OF ULCERATED BAD LEGS, DEBILITY, AND GENERAL ILL HEALTH.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. J. M. Clennell, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, dated September 20th, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR—I am authorised by Mrs. Gibbon, of 31 Bailey Street, in this town, to inform you that for a considerable period she has been a sufferer from debility, and general ill health, accompanied with a disordered stomach, and in great derangement of the system. In addition to this she was terribly afflicted with ulcerated wounds, or running sores, in both her legs, so that she was totally incapable of doing her usual work. In this distressing condition she adopted the use of your Pills and Ointment, and she states, that in a wonderfully short time, they effected a perfect cure of her legs, and restored her constitution to health; and that she is now enabled to walk about with ease and comfort. Several other persons in this neighbourhood have also received extraordinary benefit from the use of your invaluable medicines.

I remain, Dear Sir, yours faithfully,
(Signed) JOHN MORTON CLENNELL.

CERTAIN REMEDY FOR SCORBUTIC HUMOURS—AND AN ASTONISHING CURE OF AN OLD LADY SEVENTY YEARS OF AGE OF A BAD LEG.

Copy of a Letter from Messrs. Walker and Co. Chemists, Bath.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR—Among the numerous cures effected by the use of your valuable medicines in this neighbourhood, we may mention that of an old lady living in the Village of Preston, about five miles from this City. She had ulcerated wounds in her legs for many years, and lately they increased to such an alarming extent as to defy all the usual remedies; her health rapidly giving way under the suffering she endured. In this distressing condition she had recourse to your Ointment and Pills, and by the assistance of her friends, was enabled to persevere in their use, until she received a perfect cure. We have ourselves been greatly astonished at the effect upon so old a person, she being 70 years of age. We shall be happy to satisfy any enquirer as to the authenticity of this wonderful case, either personally or by letter.

A private in the Bath Police Force, also, has been perfectly cured of a scorbutic affection in the face, after all other means had failed. He states that it is entirely by the use of your Ointment, and speaks loudly in its praise.

We remain, Dear Sir,
Yours faithfully,
April 6, 1852. (Signed) WALKER & Co.

The Pills should be used conjointly with the Ointment in most of the following cases:—

Bad Legs,	Cancers,	Scalds,
Bad Breasts.	Contracted and	Sore Nipples,
Burns,	Stiff joints,	Sore throats,
Bunions,	Elephantiasis,	Skin Diseases,
Bite of Moschetoes	Fistulas,	Scurvy,
and Sandflies,	Gout,	Sore Heads,
Coco-Bay,	Glandular swell	Tumours,
Chiego-foot,	ings,	Ulcers,
Chilblains,	Lumbago,	Wounds,
Chapped-hands,	Piles,	Yaws.
Corns (Soft)	Rheumatism,	

N.B. Directions for the guidance of Patients are affixed to each Pot and Box.

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Sold at the Establishment of Professor Holloway, 244, Strand, London, and by most respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized world. Prices in Nova Scotia are 4s. 6d., 8s. 9d., 6s. 6d., 16s. 6d., 33s. 6d. and 50s. each Box.

JOHN NAYLOR, Halifax.
General Agent for Nova Scotia.

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January, 1853.

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RUSSIA SALVE CURES LAME WRIST.

Bites of Venomous Reptiles are instantly cured by this

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May 26. 197.

TOILET PREPARATIONS.

ISAAC BABBITT'S

SUPERIOR

TOILET SOAPS.

CYTHEREAN CREAM OF SOAP, PANARISTON SHAVING CREAM, PANARISTON SHAVING SOAPS, IN SOLID ROLLS, PANARISTON SOAP FOR MEDICAL USES, AND SHAVING POWDER.

These choice Soaps and creams enjoy the highest fame for their superior excellence, both in this country and in Europe. Medals have been awarded from the best institutions, and testimonials of their virtues by thousands who have used them.

CYTHEREAN CREAM OF SOAP, for Ladies, softens the skin, removes freckles, purifies the complexion, and is free from all impure or irritating properties, and is admired by all who use it.

PANARISTON SHAVING CREAM takes the place of all other Soaps as a preparation for the razor, and those who use it once will never after use any other.

PANARISTON ROLLS are put up in a neat portable style suited to travellers convenience.

The following are a few from the many testimonials received:—

Rev. John Pierpont says of the Shaving Soap, "it is unequaled as a preparation for the razor, by anything that I have found." Dr. A. A. Hayes, State Assayer, says of the Cytherean Cream, "I have never met with any Soap Compound, which, in cleansing the most exquisite skin, would, like this, leave it perfectly moist, soft and healthly." Dr. Walker Channing says, "I have no memory of so good an article." Dr. Luther V. Bell, Superintendent of the McLean Asylum, says, "it is superior to any other saponaceous compound I have known." Hon. Horace Greely, of the N. Y. Tribune, says, "we have tried it, and found it perfect; no other soap is worthy of being mentioned the same day." Dr. Baily, editor of the National Era, says "it is in all respects the very best soap we have used." Mrs. Swisshelm, editress of the Pittsburg Saturday Visitor, says, "it is superior to anything in the soap line either soft or hard." Mr. Prentice of the Louisville Journal, says, "the Cytherean Cream of Soap is probably the best for preserving the purity of the skin which has yet appeared." The New York Literary World, says, "Mr. Babbitt will be the Soyer of soap, the great regenerator."

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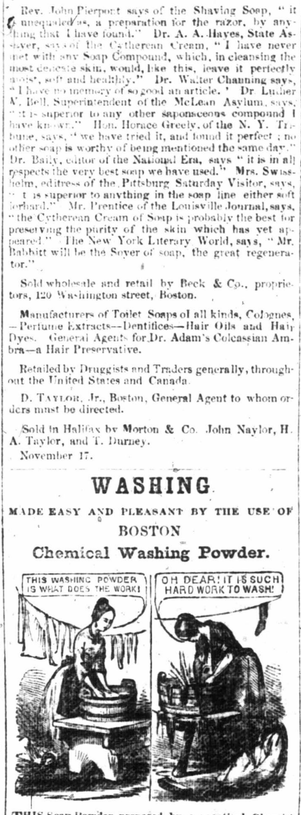

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