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[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

Song of a Spirit entering Heaven.

AIR.—"Home Again."

Home at last! Home at last!
From an earthly shore,
For oh! I've joined the ransomed band
Who passed on long before.
Here each tear is wiped away,
By God, the Holy One,
There's naught but songs of joy and praise,
Round the Eternal's throne.

The pure in heart! the pure in heart!
Robed in spotless white,
Have won their starry crowns of joy
All gloriously bright.
And some I loved so long ago,
Who left me sad and lone,
I meet amid the Heavenly host
Within Our Father's home.

Safe at home! Safe at home!
Oh let the echoes go,
To soothe the hearts that mourn me yet,
In that first home below.
I'm safely sheltered in His fold,
Who was for sinner's slain,
Through Him I've won eternal life,
For me to die was gain.
Safe at home! safe at home!
From the earthly shore,
I bless and praise thee, Oh my God,
For ever, ever more!

ORIA.

Baltimore, October, 1852.

Political Economy,

A BRANCH OF PUBLIC EDUCATION.

A LECTURE delivered by the Rev. Dr. RYERSON, Chief Superintendent of Schools, before the Mechanics' Institute, Toronto, on the 12th March, 1852.

(Concluded.)

4. The last reason which I shall urge for making Political Economy a branch of public education is, that some acquaintance with it is requisite to a just estimate of the value of the different kinds of labour, and a right appreciation of the several employments and professions which are essential to the production of wealth and the progress of civilization in any country. That able political economist, Mr. S. SENIOR, has well defined labour to be "the voluntary exertion of our bodily and mental faculties for the purpose of production." Very little observation and reflection are sufficient to inform us that there is *rude, simple*, or *uneducated* labour, and *educated* labour—that there is *physical* or *bodily* and *mental* or *intellectual* labour, and, as is commonly the case, both of these united—that these several kinds of labour enter into the production of almost every article of wealth; and finally, that their productiveness greatly depends upon the intelligence and moral habits of labourers themselves of all classes, and upon the character and institutions of society at large. In the production of nearly every article, there is a three-fold process, namely—the *theory*, the *application*, the *execution*,—comprehending as it has been well expressed by Dr. WAYLAND, in his lucid and comprehensive exposition of the elements of Political Economy, "Industry of *discovery*, or *investigation*; industry of *application* or *invention*; and industry of *operation*." In the first place, then, we have the *philosopher or man of science*, investigating discovering, and unfolding the laws of nature; secondly, we have the *inventor*, applying those laws in the several departments of practical life; thirdly we have the *operative* labourer, giving effect to all useful discoveries and inventions; and I may add, lastly in word, but first in order and importance, we have the teacher of religion and morals, to regulate the conduct of man in all his pursuits and relations;—we have the instructor in letters and arts, to train the mental and corporeal faculties of man for all the employments of human skill and labour; we have the surgeon and physician, to repair and mitigate bodily misfortunes, to alleviate suffering, and to restore the wasted strength and prolong the life of man for his wonted labours; we have the lawyer and jurist to secure the fruits of industry; we have the civil ruler, the legislator, the departmental, and various subordinate officers of government, for the protection of life, liberty and property, and the numerous vital interests of man as a social being.

Now each link in this vast chain of human labour, is connected with every other link of an order of Providence stamped upon the condition, the nature, and the destinies of man, and each particle or kind of labour possesses a value according to its cost and its tendency to promote the great objects of human industry. That there is a difference in the value of different kinds of labour, is clearly the common sense of mankind, as is evinced by the occurrences of every day life. No man thinks of placing the same value upon the labour of a gate keeper and of a master farmer in agriculture; or the labour of a hod man and master-builder in architecture; or of a messenger and manager in a mercantile establishment; or of a monitor and head manager of a school, or of a cryer and judge of a court; and similar distinctions in the comparative value of different kinds of labour suggest themselves in a thousand examples that might be adduced. To explain the philosophy of this distinction, the principles on which they are founded, and the extent to which they may be justly and beneficially applied—in the distribution of the fruits of human labour, or the payment of wages, falls within the province of political economy. And from ignorance on this important subject, the most absurd and injurious errors prevail and are every day propagated. It is, indeed, admitted that the value of two pieces of cloth is not the same, if the more labour has been bestowed upon the one than the other—that an ounce of gold and of silver is not of equal value, since the former has cost sixteen times more labour than the latter—that each farmer, tradesman, or merchant, should be compensated for the capital he invests, the expense he has incurred, the risk he runs, as well as for the personal labour he performs in business; yet how has this obvious principle of justice between man and man, this obvious principle of prudence in the social progress of any people, been discarded and outraged in the discussion of economical questions in this country. It has been attempted to reduce all kinds of labour to about the same value—to place educated labour on a par with uneducated labour;—contending that the Lawyer or Physician who has invested the capital of the many hundreds of pounds, and many years of labour to qualify himself for his work, is entitled to no more for a day's labour than the man who has not spent ten pounds or a year's time in preparation for his work—that the teacher of youth who has spent years and means to fit himself for the duties of his office, is entitled to no higher remuneration than the day labourer who has never spent a penny or a day except in productive employment—that the wages of the Judges of the land and of the chief officers of state, imparting the result of long and expensive labour, of rare attainment and talent, should be less than the receipts of many an ordinary tradesman. In as far as this spirit prevails in any community, society will not advance beyond a certain point—educated labour, and especially the higher branches of it, being inadequately compensated, will be abandoned for more remunerative pursuits, and mediocrity meterialism, littleness and meanness will ultimately become the characteristics of the rulers and institutions, the sentiments and feelings of a people. In the application of the true principles of political economy to the support of civil government, Dr. WAYLAND, the able American author already quoted, remarks as follows; and his remarks are aqually appropriate to every situation requiring the best qualifications, from those of the humblest country school master to the President of a University, or the head of a Government.

"Economy requires, that precisely such talent should be employed, in various offices of civil government, as may be necessary to insure the discharge of the duties of each office, in the best possible manner. Many of these offices, can only be discharged successfully, by the first order of human talent, cultivated by learning and discipline, and directed by incorruptible integrity. Now it is certainly bad economy, to employ inferior talent to do badly, that which can only be of any service when it is done well.

"Hence, the salaries of judicial, legislative and executive officers, should be such as will command the services of such talent as the duties of each office require. It is most unwise parsimony, to give to a judge such a salary as will command the services of nothing more than a third rate lawyer; and it is mean to ask an individual to do a service for the *community*, at a lower rate than that at which he would do it for an individual.

"In answer to this, it may be said, that by bestowing large salaries upon the officers of the Government, we present temptations to avarice. But, I reply, the reduction of salaries by no means diminishes the evil.—Were emolument to be reduced, there would always be a contest for office. The only question then is, whether we shall have the contest between men of *high*, or between men of *low* character; between those who are capable of *serving us for our advantage*, or those who are only capable of serving us to our disadvantage. Were the most important trust in the Government to command no higher salaries than the wages of day-labourers, there would be as great a competition for them as at present; only then the contest would be between day-labourers, instead of being between men of professional ability.

Political economy also shows that those very employments and professions which are least appreciated by the blind and unpatriotic partizanship above alluded to, have ever been the largest contributors to the material as well as intellectual interests of mankind. The man of speculative science, the man who spends his days in his study or laboratory, is looked upon by this kind of partizanship as a public consumer instead of a public producer; clergymen, physicians, and lawyers, have been held up as public cormorants, instead of as being contributors to the public weal, equally, at least, with other classes of producers in the community. It has been said there is no need of such professions; let every man be his own clergyman, his own physician, his own lawyer. Apart from other considerations, the improvidence and error of such sentiments may be sufficiently shown upon the economical principle of the *division* of labour. With equal if not more propriety might it be said, let every man be his own schoolmaster, his own shoemaker, his own tailor, his own blacksmith, his own plough and waggon, and cabinet-maker, his own cloth and cotton manufacturer, his own grocer, and mail-carrier. Scarcely is any man so destitute of all notions of economy, as not to see that the productiveness and interests of all employments will be promoted by each man confining himself to his own, and exchanging the products of his own labours for such of the products of the labours of others as he may require—that it is far better for the farmer to sell his grain in the market, and buy his shoes and pay the postage on his letters, than to undertake to make the one and carry the other; and so with each of the other numberless employments of human life.

And are the more difficult, and therefore higher professions to be exceptions to the general rule? If it is cheaper for a tradesman to buy his bread with the products of his own mechanical labour, than to spend time in attempting to grow grain for himself—if it is cheaper for a man to hire a schoolmaster to teach his children, than to employ his time in teaching them himself, and probably teaching them very badly—is it not cheaper as well as safer for a man to employ a surgeon to amputate or bind up a broken limb, than to spend time in learning, or attempting to do it himself? And when attacked by disease, which is the better economy, for a man to procure books and spend time in attempting to study the physiology and diseases of the human system, and their appropriate remedies, or to employ a physician who has devoted his life to the study and practice of such subjects? And in the disposal or purchase of property, in the recovery of debts, or maintenance of rights, whether is it better economy, for a man to buy law-books and study the laws himself, or procure the advice and assistance of a lawyer, whose business it is to study the nature and practice of the laws? And that there must be laws, and laws as various as the interests of society, no intelligent man can doubt, since there can be no society without government, and can be no government without laws, and laws are of no use without persons to study and administer them. Then there can be no society, much less prosperous and happy society without *morals*. And where is the country, or city, or even neighbourhood, in which there are morals without some class of the ministers of religion to teach them—for the idea of the morality of any community without Christianity, is an historical and natural absurdity, and is like virtue without honesty, eyes without vision, or a human body without a heart. The Divine Founder of Christianity, instituted a ministry for the propagation and perpetuation of its doctrines and morals; and the history of civilization from that time to this justifies the wisdom of the institution. Even the examples of the abuses and the oppressions of the Christian priesthood, like those of civil government itself, are proofs of its amazing power to do good, when rightly exercised; and in this country whatever may be the denominational diversity of religious sentiments on many points, and whatever may be their rivalship, as in ordinary associations, occupations and pursuits, all classes agree in the fundamental principles of public morality—the only basis of public prosperity.

And if we advance beyond the professions, as well as the more material employments of human life, and contemplate the men of retirement, of study, of science, we will find them entitled to the highest rank among the bountiful though indirect producers to the wealth and enjoyment of mankind. The productions of their minds, in every department of science and literature, furnish inexhaustible sources of human enjoyment; while their discoveries and inventions have added an hundred, and in some cases a thousand fold to the productiveness of human labour, in agriculture, in mechanics, in manufactures and in commerce. Have not the inventors of the spinning-jenny, the power-loom, the cotton-gin, contributed more to the productiveness of manufacturing labour, and to the cheapness of manufacturing productions, than hundreds of labourers who have spent their whole lives in manufactories? And who can estimate the value of productions which have resulted from Sir Humphrey Davy's invention of the safety lamp, Watt's invention of the steam-engine, and the invention of the application of steam-power to mechanics, manufactures, water and inland navigation? How much has Franklin's invention of the lightning-rod added to the value, and, therefore, to the productiveness of capital invested in buildings? And what is the value added to all classes of business and to many enjoyments, by the invention of the application of electricity to instantaneous telegraphic communication from city to city, and country to country?

Nor is the discoverer less a producer than the inventor. FRANKLIN's invention of the Lightning-rod resulted from his own previous discovery of the identity of electricity with lightning. Nor would a tenth part of any of the most valuable inventions in the various industrial pursuits of mankind, from the navigation of a ship across the ocean, to the manufacturing of a pin, have ever existed, had it not been for the previous discoveries and calculations of philosophers like Copernicus, Galileo, Leibnitz, Newton, La Place, Sir Humphrey Davy, and other kindred investigators and experimenters in Natural Philosophy and Chemistry. And where would have been their calculations without the geometry of the Greeks and the algebra of the Arabs.

Thus, instead of one pursuit and profession being at war with another—instead of one class of labourers being prompted to regard other classes with a jealous and hostile feeling, all classes are linked together as co-workers and fellow labourers in the grand enterprise and common interests of human civilization — they are working out that economy of the Creator, who has not only rendered various employments jointly tributary to the well-being of mankind, but has constituted men with different aptitudes for different pursuits, and with different dispositions towards those pursuits. "One is investigated to adapt the laws of nature, and another to apply them to practice, and another to perform the operation by which these laws are made to create value; and these aptitudes are still further subdivided. One man is better adapted to investigate physical, another intellectual, and another moral laws. Thus, also, in the various pursuits of operative industry, one man prefers agriculture, another manufactures, and another navigation; and, in general, a man is most disposed to devote himself to that particular occupation for which God has given him the greatest aptitude." Every man will be most happy, as well as most successful in the employment for which he is best fitted, and which he likes best; and in this diversity of human tastes and talents, in connection with the corresponding diversity of human pursuits and wants, we recognize the Divine wisdom and benevolence.

The investigation of these subjects falls within the province of Political Economy, and cannot fail to enlarge the views, advance the interests, and promote the happiness of a people; and I, therefore think that the elements of this science should be made a branch of public education. I will only add in the words of Archbishop Whately,—"The time is not, I trust far distant, when it will be regarded as discreditable not to have regularly studied those subjects, respecting which, even now, every one is expected to feel an interest—most are ready to adopt opinions—and many are called on to form practical decisions."

The Revival Effort—Influence of A Moralist.

"Mr. Harrison is as good a man as there is in the church," said Mr. Sales to Mr. Carman, a member of the church, who was visiting from house to house, conversing on the subject of religion.

"Mr. Harrison is a very fine man, I admit. You do not esteem him more highly than I do; but the question of your salvation does not rest upon the decision of the question whether Mr. Harrison is as good a man as any in the church."

"That may be, but it is hardly worth while to ask a man to join the church, when there are better men out of it, than there are in it."

"I do not ask you to join the church. I only ask you to consider your ways, to repent of your sins, and to believe in the Lord Jesus Christ."

"Have you talked with Mr. Harrison on this subject?"

"No, I have not seen him recently."

"I wish you would talk with him first."

"For what reason?"

"If you can get him to seek religion, a great many others would follow."

"But you say he is already a good man, why do you not follow his example?"

"He don't belong to the church, and don't talk as you do. He is content to do right, and let others do as they please. He is not interfering with other people's liberty. He is not for sending every man to hell who don't think and act just as he does."

"You talk very strangely. No one wishes to interfere with your liberty. No one claims the right or desires the power to send you to perdition. To advise and entreat one to attend to his own highest interests, to avoid perdition, is certainly not interfering with his liberty."

"Why don't Mr. Harrison exhort people? He has a better right to than most of those who undertake it?"

"I cannot answer for Mr. Harrison, I have my own duty to attend to, not his; and my duty is to entreat you for Christ's sake to be reconciled to God. I want to see you happy. I want to see you in a position to bring up your children in the fear of the Lord. I want to see you with a good title to heaven. Remember, my friend, that every one must give account of himself to God. In the judgment day, you will not be asked what I did, or what Mr. Harrison did, but what you did when on earth."

Some impression was made on Mr. Sales by the solemn remarks thus addressed to him. He remained silent, and when Mr. Carman left him, a tear stole down his cheek, and he said to himself, "I suppose I ought to give attention to the subject, but I have so much to do"—he wiped away the tear—"and there is so little difference between those who are in the church and those who are out of it, that—good Mr. Harrison I am glad to see you." Mr. Harrison at that moment entered the shop, and Mr. Sales' mind was relieved. The impression made by Mr. Carman's parting words was forgotten. Mr. H. made known his business, but Mr. Sales was little disposed to attend to it. "Have they been to see you?" said he.

"Who?" said Mr. Harrison.

"Why, the church members. The church has appointed committees to visit all the sinners in the place. Carman was here this morning, and I told him to begin with you, that if you would fall in with them, the rest of us would follow."

Mr. Harrison blushed and said, "I am in quite a hurry, if you will attend to this matter of business now, I will talk with you another time."

His request was attended to, and he took his leave without having spoken an unnecessary word.

Mrs. H. noticed that her husband was quite low spirited that evening. She made an unsuccessful effort to rally him, and then confined her attention to her knitting work for the remainder of the evening.

The movement on the part of the church had made an impression, and a series of evening meetings were held in the lecture room. They became the subject of remark, especially in these places where men were wont to congregate in order to hear or tell some new thing.

"They seem determined to make a noise," said the keeper of a shop in which half a dozen were assembled.

"They have drawn in some of your customers," said one. "Jenks and Scott have been to meeting three nights running."

"It was time they went somewhere beside here," said another. The shopkeeper was not pleased with the remark, and muttered something about the undesirableness of having persons there who did not think it to be a good place.

At this moment Mr. Sales joined the circle. "Sales, why were you not at the meeting?" said one.

"I am waiting for Harrison. When he goes, I think I will go."

"Well said; Harrison don't have much to do with such things."

"He don't need to," said another. "When Sales is as steady and upright as Harrison, it will do for him to stay away from meeting, and not before. Besides, Harrison does go to meeting on Sunday, and Sales don't. My advice to Sales is to go to meeting."

"I hope you don't charge anything for your advice," said the person alluded to.

"It would be useless," said the adviser gravely. The company laughed, for Sales was not remarkably prompt in paying his debts.

"It is a pity," said the grocer, "that they can't take pattern after Harrison. He is as good as the best of them, and better too, and he minds his own business. He never finds fault with others. He has his way, and is willing to let other people have theirs. But these church people must have every one do just as they say, and go with them, or there can be no peace or quiet."

Mr. Harrison the reader will observe, was a very popular man with those who neglected religion.

A year after the incidents above related, Mr. Harrison's house was the scene of mourning. His eldest son who was just approaching manhood, was arrested by sickness, and brought down to death. It was the father's first grief, and fearful was the struggle which it occasioned. When the departed one had been carried to his long home, the minister returned with the bereaved parents to their desolate home. For the first time, he found Mr. Harrison willing to converse on the subject of religion. "Just before I married," he said, "I was convinced that I was a sinner, and felt my need of Christ, and after a time, a feeble hope sprang up in my mind that I was accepted in him. I was then engaged to my wife, who had a prejudice against religion; so I thought I would keep my religion secret. I did so, though for a time it was very hard work. When I moved here, no one knew me, and I thought I could get along and save my soul, and not make a profession of religion. I thought it likely, that situated as I was, I should not adorn a profession if I made one. I determined to be very careful not to have my influence injurious."

"You meant to get to heaven by going around the cross," said the minister. "I suppose you skipped such passages as these, when you read the Bible: 'He that gathereth not with me scattereth. He that is ashamed of me or of my words, of him will the Son of Man be ashamed when he cometh in his glory. Except a man deny himself, and take up his cross and follow me, he cannot be my disciple.'"

"I used to read those passages, but I persuaded myself that they did not apply to me. But I was wrong, all wrong, and I see it now, that God has laid his hand heavily upon me."

"How did you use to feel on communion days, and when you read the commandment, This do in remembrance of me?"

"I used to feel bad sometimes, very, but I got round the commandment in some way; I don't see how, as things appear to me now."

"Satan is always ready to help those who are resolved to get round the commandments of God. A resolution to get round them is an invitation to Satan to come with the aid of his devices."

Mr. Harrison wept as these sins were thus pressed home upon his conscience. It was the minister's purpose to make him feel something of the greatness of his sins. He was never afraid of making men feel too keenly the enormity of their sins. Hence, instead of ministering comfort, as it was often expected by those who sought his counsel, he often sent them away with heavier hearts than they came with.

"Did you ever consider what your influence was, while you were thus striving to be a christian in secret?"

"I was very careful never to give any countenance to sin."

"And especially careful not to rebuke it," said the minister, interrupting him.

"As I was not a professor of religion, I did not feel called upon to rebuke sin."

"And you were not a professor of religion, because God gave you permission to separate yourself from his people, and throw your influence on the side of impenitence."

"I had no such permission, and I was wrong in not separating myself from the world, but I never threw my influence against religion."

"You never did it designedly, but you did it most effectively. Your example has been referred to again and again by sinners when they have been urged to repent. Your course has to my certain knowledge been commended in the grog-shop, and your name has been the watch-word with those who strove to keep men from coming within the hearing of the Gospel on those occasions when special services have been held.—During the effort that was made a year ago, a brother told me, that Mr. Sales could have been driven out from his rampart of excuses, and brought to those evening meetings, but for the authority of your name. There are those who think you have done more harm than you could if your life had been less blameless, and your opposition to religion open. It is not for me to judge. It is a case for you to settle with your Redeemer. He did not die for you in secret. He did not convert you in secret, if you have been converted. He will not admit you to heaven by a secret way. There is but one way, and that must be travelled openly without fear. Consider the matter well. Get a full view of the greatness of your sins, and get pardon for them all. If, having spread out your case before God, you find acceptance with him, his people will not reject those whom he receives." Having offered prayer, he left the mourner to his own reflections and to the guidance of the Divine Spirit.

In regard to the character of his influence, it was sometime before he was fully convinced that it had been such as was reported by the minister. But he was convinced, and was constrained to go to Sales and others, and confess his sins, and urge them not to suffer their souls to be lost in consequence of his sins.

When he offered himself for admission to the church, he made full confession of his sin in endeavouring to serve God in the livery of Satan. Subsequently, his influence was decided and good; but he felt that he could never atone for the insensible or undesigned influence he had for so many years exerted against religion.

How carefully ought all the friends of Christ to note the influence they are exerting! Not merely for what we desire to do, but for what we actually do, are we responsible before God! What a spectacle does that redeemed sinner furnish, who suffers any portion of his influence to be adverse to the cause of his Redeemer!

The World's Conversion.

The one thing wanted for the salvation of the world is the *Preparation of the Church*. She must awake to a sense of her position and her responsibility. She must appreciate the work to be accomplished, and the part which she is to bear in it. She must sympathise with the will of the Saviour, and burn with diesire to see it fulfilled on earth as it is in heaven.

Worldly patronage and worldly conformity, lifeless formalities and corrupt superstitions, selfish indifference and angry dissensions must be the subjects of inward, public and universal lamentation, and all the redeemed must be resolved to come into a state of visible union and fraternal fellowship and co-operation, and must yield themselves to God, that he may graciously mould them to this issue by the spirit of love.

There must be the unreserved and cordial surrender of ourselves, and of all that we possess, to the proposed end. The work is great—inconceivably great—and it demands all that we can offer. Our talents, time, life and person must be devoted; it must live through all our occupations, and breathe through all our desires.

As all of individual life must be given, so all of the whole Church is to be presented. The act of consecration is to be as extensive as the act of redemption. None—not the least—is to be exempted from the duty, or deprived of the privilege. Youth is to come with its enthusiasm, and maturity with its sagacity. Babes and sucklings are to find their hosannas, and the hoary head is to find its crown of glory in this service. The poor is to present his mite, and the rich to pour forth their treasures. The learned must yield their talent, the noble their distinctions, and kings their authority. On every volume, on every ship, on every sanctuary, and on every habitation, and on every heart of the redeemed, must be the one living inscription, "Holiness to the Lord!" And the whole Church, as the sacramental host of God's elect, must arise in her strength and beauty, placing her feet on the weapons of earthly warfare, and lifting her hands to heaven; and the one cry must go up like the sound of many waters, and reverberating on every shore, "The world for Christ—the world for Christ!"

O Church of the living God, awake, awake! when wilt thou awake, if not now? Is it not enough that thou hast slumbered long already, while the Saviour has been waiting for thee, and millions have perished without thine aid? Is it not enough that by negligence, strife, and carnal indulgence, thou hast been long the scorn and not the terror of thine adversaries? Is it not enough that thou hast wandered long, miserable and disconsolate, in the homeless wilderness? Litt up thine eyes! The land of rest, and peace, and promise, is before thee! Providence calls thee, occasion waits on thee the wide world solicits thee! Old dynasties and old idolatries which bathed their heads in heaven are mouldering at thy feet; and all things invite thee to universal empire and supernal glory.

O Spirit of the living God! wait not for the dilatory Church, but graciously now prepare her for supplementary and consumate grace. Awaken her to a conception of thy mind and sympathy with thy designs. Give her the heart of penetential love and perfect devotedness. Heal all her strifes by the waters of the sanctuary, and pervade all her memories as one life—all seeing, all mighty, and all-glorious. Show her her vocation, and gird her for its accomplishment. Give the mighty heart and perfect faith, to which conflict is easy, and victory certain. And when the last victory is won, and the last enemy conquered, and the world presented to the Saviour, let no hand be seen, no mercy adored—but THINE.—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

Elisha at Dothan.

BY THE REV. GEORGE CROLY.

'Tis midnight, deep midnight,
The hour for surprise!
From the storm-shattered ridges
The warriors arise:
Now the Syrian is marching
Through storm and through snow,
On the revel of Israel
To strike the dread blow.
No light guides his march
But the tempest's red glare;
No ear hears his tramp
In Israel's doomed camp.
The hunters have driven
The deer to its lair!

Now, wild as the wolf
When the sheepfold is nigh,
They shout for the charge,
"Let the Israelite die!"
Still, no trumpet has answered,
No lance has been flung,
No torch has been lighted,
No arrow has sprung.
They pour on the rampart—
The tents stand alone!
Through the gust and the haze
The watch-fires still blaze,
But the warriors of Israel
Like shadows are gone!

Then spake the King's sorcerer:
"O King, wouldst thou hear
How these Israelite slaves
Have escaped from thy spear?
Know their prophet Elisha
Has spells to unbind
The words on thy lip,
Nay, the thoughts in thy mind;
Though the secret were deep
As the grave, 'twould be known
The serpent has stings,
And the vulture has wings,
But he's serpent and vulture
To thee and thy throne!"

'Tis morning—they speed
Over mountain and plain;
'Tis noon—yet no chieftain
Has slackened the rein.
'Tis eve—and the valleys
Are drooping with wine,
But no chieftain has tasted
The fruit of the vine.
To Dothan the horseman
And mailed charioteer
Are speeding like fire;
Their banquet is ire,
For the scorner of Syria,
Elisha, is there.

Satanic Device.

A HINT FOR TEMPTED BELIEVERS.

When the Eagle of the Alps would destroy the timid but fleet-footed Chamois, he resorts to a curious device. He makes feigned attacks, darting down toward his prey, as if to seize it. The frightened Chamois flies from its assailant, to its accustomed place of refuge from the hunter—to some jutting crag on the edge of a precipice. To so dizzy a spot, no mountaineer, however bold, dare venture; and the hunted animal has often found safety there. But the same spot, which protects it from man, is fatal when the Eagle is its pursuer. For the cunning bird now comes swooping down, in the might of his strength, and, with his huge wings, beats it over the crag into the fearful gorge beneath. Dashed to pieces by its fall, it becomes food to its foe, which swiftly pouncing upon its remains, bears them in his talons to his eyrie in the tops of the rocks.

Satan has a similar device for the destruction of believers. He knows that he can do nothing but annoy them, so long as they receive his assaults at Calvary, in full view of a bleeding Christ. Hence, like the Eagle, he drives them, if possible, to "Mount Sinai." He darts upon them with accusations of *legal* imperfection. He thrusts the law before them, and calls them to judge their lives and tempers by its stern demands, and by its far reaching claims on the obedience even of the thoughts and purposes of the heart. By these means he moves the unwary disciple toward Horeb and Sinai; where, beholding nothing but the law, with its merciless terrors, hearing only voices of thunder and wrath, he sinks condemned and sorrowful to the dust. Shame covers his face. Strength departs from him, and he readily falls a victim to some new device of his malicious adversary.

Knowing this, the believer, when tempted, should obstinately refuse to judge of himself, or of his safety by a legal standard. He should meet every accusation of Satan by immediately flying to Christ in an act of resolute faith. Every discovery of legal deficiency, of spiritual pollution, or even of actual guilt, should be followed by deep contrition of spirit, by confession, by an act of appropriating faith. However sore the temptation, however fierce the attack, he must never allow himself to lose sight of Christ as *his* present Saviour. His victory depends on this. He must fight the battle at Calvary or be defeated. But contending there, defeat is impossible. Faith will spring up, grow mighty, irresistable and victorious in any heart, however tempted, that steadfastly persists in "Looking unto Jesus." Failing of this, allowing himself to be driven to Sinai, like the Chamois to the crag, he will be overcome, perhaps destroyed.

Go, therefore, tempted Christian, to Calvary. Your heart feels cold and hard; your soul is dark; you find it difficult to drag yourself to the act of prayer; and you seem forsaken of God; but, notwithstanding all this, you must fly to Christ and claim Him as your present Saviour. Lie, just as you are tossed, distracted, buffeted at Christ's feet with a prayer on your lips, a promise in your hand, and with your eye steadfastly gazing on His face, and your heart believing that for his own sake alone he does now accept and justify you. Do this, remain in this attitude patiently, stopping your ears against all the foul whispers of your foe, and, in a little while a sweet persuasion of his love, a delicious outgushing of affection, will spring up fresh as living water from the everlasting hills in your spirit. A tide of joy will roll through your happy bosom, and your disappointed enemy will draw back, leaving you to undisturbed fellowship with your approving Saviour. And in all his future endeavours to destroy you, meet him in the same manner, according to the Apostle, who speaking of the Tempter says, "WHOM RESIST, STEADFAST IN THE FAITH."—*Zion's Herald.*

Salutations.

'Salute no man by the way.'—LUKE x. 4.

In their salutations, on meeting, much time is often consumed by the Orientals in mutual inquiries and compliments, manual and oral. They are also fond of inquiring into all the business—such as the name, native place, residence, and present object of persons they meet on the road and who return their salutation. In this, no offence or impertinence is intended or taken. It is the habit of the people and the custom of the country. But a stranger, not familiar with the custom, or, from the more reserved habits of his own country, not disposed to disclose himself fully to every one he meets, is apt to be much annoyed, and finds it difficult to get rid of the questioner without exciting suspicion. The Orientals, who in general have little idea of the value of time, do not mind the loss of it which is thus involved. Yet they were so far sensible of it, that it appears to have been the practice to inculcate upon messengers who were sent upon business which required despatch, that they should not salute any man by the way. Compare 2 Kings iv. 29. The restriction on this point will be the better understood when it is stated that it was a maxim among the Jews to salute every one by the way. Exceptions were, indeed, made with respect to such as were mourners, and those who fasted—these not being expected to offer or return any salutation. That our Saviour did not intend to intimate any objection to proper salutations of civility and respect, appears clearly enough from what immediately follows, where the disciples are instructed to salute the house to which they came in the customary form,—'Peace be to this house.'—*Christian's Penny Magazine.*

Christian Union.

If we would hold fast the truth, we must be ready to unite with all who hold the truth and love the Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity. We must be ready to lay aside all minor questions as things of subordinate importance. Establishment or no Establishment—liturgy or no liturgy—surplice or no surplice—bishops or presbyters, all these points of difference, however important they may be in their place and in their proportion, all ought to be regarded as subordinate questions. I ask no man to give up his private opinions about them. I wish no man to do violence to his conscience. All I say is, that these questions are wood, hay and stubble when the very foundations of the Church are in danger. The Philistines are upon us. Can we make common cause against them, or can we not? This is the one point for our consideration. Surely it is not right to say that we expect to spend eternity with men in heaven, and yet cannot work for a few years with them in this world. It is nonsense to talk of alliance and union, if, in a day like this, there is to be no co-operation. The presence of a common foe ought to sink minor differences. We must hold together—depend upon it—all Protestants must hold together, if they mean to hold fast that which is good.—*Rev. J. C. Ryle, B. A.*

Divinity of Christ.

Two men were once engaged in a discussion on the divinity of Christ. One of them who argued against it said, "If it were true it certainly would have been expressed in more clear and unequivocal terms." "Well," said the other, "admitting that you believed it, were authorized to teach it, and allowed to use your own language, how would you express the doctrine, to make it satisfactory and indubitable?" "I would say," replied the first, "that Jesus Christ is the *true* God!" "You are happy," rejoined the other, "in the choice of your words, for you have hit upon the very words of inspiration." St. John, speaking of Christ, says, "This is *the true* God and eternal life!" 1 John, v. 20.

Time and Eternity.

We step the earth—we look abroad over it, and it looks immense—so does the sea. What ages have men lived—and know but a small portion! They circumnavigate it now with a speed under which its vast bulk shrinks. But let the astronomer lift up his glass and he learns to believe in a mass of matter, compared with which this great globe itself becomes an imponderable grain of dust. And so to teach us, walking along the road of life a year, a day, an hour, shall seem long. As we grow older, the time shortens; but when we lift up our eyes to look beyond this

The Provincial Wesleyan.

earth, our seventy years, and the few thousands of years which have rolled over the human race, vanish into a point: for then we are measuring Time with Eternity.

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

Autumn.

The summer was dying, and golden haired Autumn,
In rich changeful beauty was gorgeously dressed,
That the day-king, her lover, might catch her last greeting,
Ere he sank in his brightness and glory to rest;
His parting smile lingered as if loathe to leave her,
The forests and mountain-tops caught its glad light,
And he modestly drew a thin gossamer o'er her,
Till her blushes were hid by the favouring night.

Reader, O, mine, do you love the Autumn? Do you meditate, poetize, and yield you up to pleasing remembrances in this sweet 'Sabbath of the year?' Are the rustling of the withered leaves, and the murmuring voices of the wind, sweet yet sad monitions, and does "the scene each vision bring, of beauty in decay," but remind you "of fair and early faded things too exquisite to stay?" If so, there is at least one point of sympathy between us, and I would fain chat awhile with you, though like many another "spinner of long yarns," the pleasure may be that of melancholy benevolence to the listener. I love this gorgeous season, and would add my mite to the annual quotations of description in the newspaper market. How can we weary of such a time, when the very dust cast from the carriage wheels catches the brightness of the hour, and seems a golden halo, as we look through it towards the setting sun. When the woods are dressed as for a carnival, and the quiet waters seem as seas of "molten gold," while Nature, as if conscious of her dazzling beauty, throws over all a gossamer veil, which, with its dreamy light, gives a new enchantment to the scene. Now is the time to seek the country—to gather the dropping nuts, and to join with the farmer in his song of harvest home;—to see the rich fruits heaped about with careless prodigality, and listen to the warbling of the birds, singing their plaintive farewell to departing summer. Here busy memory most earnestly doth rear her fairy fabrics of departed joys, yet so quietly and in such calm repose, that though it be sadness, it is not gloom which she awakens. "The bread city of the Past" is clearly revealed, and its spires gleam and sparkle in the bright sunlight. The friends that walked those streets of yore, greet us with sweet familiar smiles, and their voices reach our ear like distant plaintive music. What though they have now "laid them down to pleasant dreams" in the long, long slumber of the grave, do they not whisper joyful words of encouragement and hope? Like the sighing of the autumn gale, which, while it chants the requiem of the dying leaves, yet speaks of a glorious fruition,—a spring-time all gladness and life and beauty.

I stood on the borders of a hoar old forest, where the green grass yet sprouted between the brown leaves which had newly fallen—and the gorgeous canopy of gold and crimson overhead outvied the splendid trappings of royalty. Far, far in the distance across the open country—I saw forests covering hill and dale, where the bright green of the summer foliage yet blended with the richest hues that a painter ever dreamed of.—The branches above me clasped their long arms together, and murmured a sweet yet solemn hymn;—through long, dim, vistas came the glistening sunbeams, playing with the fallen leaves, gilding the rough bark that had grown black with years, and revealing myriads of living particles who spent their brief existence in that hour of revelry. It was an hour never to be forgotten. Around and above me were the magnificent works of the great Creator—vast, wonderful, and impressive; and in their midst like a mote in the sunbeam, frail child of earth that I was, I joined in the prayer of the great universe, and with humbled spirit repeated, "What is man that thou art mindful of him, or the Son of Man that thou visitest him?"

Wonderfully does it purify and hallow our spirits, thus to hold communion with nature. There is no concealed irony in the smile of the sunbeam, no honeyed flattery in the wind's low tone,—no food for vanity in the gorgeous drapery of Autumn,—no selfishness or distrust in the loving embrace of the gracefully bending branches. We hold sweet communion with the trees and flowers, for we remember them as the friends of our childhood,—unchanged, unchanging. They taught us our first lessons in beauty and religion; they counselled us, when weary of the world and its cares and excitements we sought them again with bleeding hearts; and now they welcome us once more with their dear familiar greeting, as with souls overflowing with gratitude for all the blessings which have come to us—both in the joys and sorrows of life, we bless and praise the great Giver of all, and sanctify His holy name. May you and I dear reader, join together in spirit in the universal anthem of praise sung by the great Creation, is the prayer of

MOLLY BAWN.

Cincinnati, October 24th, 1852.

The Neglected Class Meeting.

"I stopped attending class-meeting; my heart grew cold; I gave up private prayer, and now I have no religion," said a backslider.

"O but it is a cross to speak," says another. The reason why it is a cross is because there is pride in your heart, which must be mortified and taken away, or you can never enter heaven. The quicker you mortify it and get rid of it the better. There is great danger it will grow to such a size that you cannot handle it, and then it will handle you, and throw you down to hell.

"O but I don't feel like going to class every week." But you have engaged to deny yourself, your own will, your own feelings, if you have ever become a Christian. You have engaged to live for others, not for yourself, and others need you at the class-meeting to strengthen them, to strengthen your leader, your minister, your class-mates, though you may be the youngest one in the class. What Christ our blessed Redeemer said to Peter, he says to you:—"When thou art converted, strengthen thy brethren."

But it is your duty to go to your class-meeting, not only for others' sake but for your own soul's sake, for there you receive spiritual nourishment. Your soul needs food as well as your body—Christians also strengthen each other. One stick of wood will not burn alone, but two together will. You may be sure of one thing: as soon as you have lost your taste for class-meeting, you have begun to backslide, and you need to go to class-meeting, to your closet, to every means of grace, to get back what you have lost.

O hasten, dear brother, dear sister, back to the Saviour. Run no risk of losing eternal life. Flee for thy life from the city of destruction. Let this short warning lead thee back to the neglected class-meeting.—*Christian Advocate and Journal.*

One of the most important, but one of the most difficult things for a powerful mind is to be its own master, a pond may lie quiet in a plain, but a lake wants mountains to compass and hold it.

Surely some people must know themselves; they never think of anything else.

Provincial Wesleyan

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1852.

Editorial Notes.

The *Christian Messenger*, in commenting on the communication of "XX," in which reference is made to the conduct of "an eminent ministerial advocate of the new version of the Bible," says, "we must think that when any one prefers such a charge against a minister of the Gospel, of known and respectable standing, he ought to append his name to it. We feel certain that nothing less in the present instance than his doing so, and far better proof than we are convinced he is able to give, will satisfy the public who know the gentleman in question of the truth of his assertion."

We give the above insertion that it may meet our correspondent's eye; and we may here say, that we would greatly prefer our correspondents avoiding as much as possible all personal references, which imply a dereliction of duty, in conducting their arguments on any subject they may deem of sufficient importance to introduce into our columns. We are prepared, however, to make allowance for our correspondent, from the circumstances in which he is placed, owing to the efforts of proselytism constantly made. The *Christian Messenger* has generally pursued an honourable and Christian course when speaking of Pedo-Baptists, but we cannot say as much of the *Christian Visitor*, and, doubtless, our correspondent has been induced to write in a strain to meet the tone of writing which appears in the columns of that paper. As long as the *Visitor* pursues the course towards Pedo-Baptists which has hitherto characterized that periodical, our more honourable and Christian-minded Baptist friends will see such conduct exposed in a way not very agreeable to their feelings. The principle must be observed on both sides—*if we would be respected, we must respect others.* We have another article from the same correspondent, which shall appear next week.

The following good advice to business men we copy from a recent exchange:—"If you wish to sell more goods this year than you ever did before, advertise more. The unparalleled success of those merchants and traders, who have kept their goods before the people, is a lesson not to be disregarded by any one who depends upon the public patronage for a living. The best customers are those who find out what they want before they leave home; and those are the ones who invariably look in the newspapers to see where the article can be found."

We commend this advice to our advertising friends, and would suggest, that they would find it greatly to their advantage to advertise their goods in a paper having so wide a circulation as has the *Provincial Wesleyan.*

The Pastor-President of Nimes had a private interview with the French President during his recent visit to the South of France. In the course of the conversation, the Pastor said,—"The Protestants of the South have always been the friends of the Emperor, your uncle, for he was the friend of religious liberty; and they will be your friends likewise, *Monseigneur*, if you will befriend their religious rights and liberties. They care for little beside; but to deprive them of that is to rob them of what they esteem as their birth-right." The Prince replied,—"Assure your friends, *Monsieur le President*, that from me they have nothing to fear in that respect. And if ever you are disturbed or aggrieved in the exercise of your religious and just rights, let me know of it. You need not write to my Ministers, but address yourself to me *directly.*"

The U. S. Medical and Surgical Journal has a strong article against "Congress Boots," which, though gracefully fitting the ankles, are injurious, seriously interrupting the functions of the superficial vessels, which are kept under their unrelenting pressure through the day. The utmost freedom should be given to the vessels about the ankles, where such a variety of tubes and vessels are converged into a small space. If they are unnaturally girded, and the flow of fluids impeded, a disturbance in the system must follow; but the true cause in numberless instances has been overlooked. Pity that health should be sacrificed to appearances.

We learn from a note received from the Rev. Wm. ALLEN, that there is a gracious revival of religion at the Bend of the Petitcodiac, and at the North River. Souls, he says, are being saved every night, and the prospect of the work extending is encouraging. We hope it may abundantly spread. Such intimations, though brief, we are glad to receive, and frequent announcements of revivals will prove inspiriting to our numerous readers.

The Rev. William MCCARTY, of Guysboro, writes us favourably of the several Missionary Meetings held recently in various parts of that Circuit. In every instance, he states, there has been a respectable increase upon the subscriptions of last year. This is indeed encouraging, because it shows that the cause of Missions has a warm place in the affections of our people there.

Six hundred and forty acres of land, embracing nearly the whole of the present site of the city of Cincinnati, were purchased in the year 1787, for forty-nine dollars! A solitary front foot of any lot on that ground, it is said, can scarcely be purchased now for that sum.—Quite a change.

The work of God, in connection with the German Missions of the M. E. Church in the free cities of Bremen, and Frankfort on the Maine, are reported to be in a prosperous state. The Missionaries have extended their operations to Wirtemberg.

We have received from a respected Correspondent, "ERASMUS," an able article on an interesting subject, which we shall have great pleasure in presenting to our readers next week. We bespeak from him the frequent use of his pen, which he knows so well how to wield.

The Brazilian government has contracted a loan with the Rothschilds of one million of pounds, to pay the loan due Portugal, in 1853, which was guaranteed by Brazil when its independence was acknowledged.

Cardinal Wiseman has written to the Archbishops of the Austrian Empire, earnestly soliciting them to contribute towards the law expenses incurred by Dr. Newman in the case of Achilli.

A. FISHER, Esq., Antigonishe, has our thanks for his interesting and encouraging letter. We shall embrace the first leisure moment we can get to write to him.

The Baptist Church in the city of Chicago, was totally destroyed by fire, Oct. 2.

A treaty between the United States and Brazil has been ratified.

The following notices are designed for CORRESPONDENTS:

Wallace. R. S. You must decide what you wish to be done. We shall attend to your instructions in the matter, when they reach us.

Bridgetown. M. P. The marriage announcement appeared in number for Oct. 21st.

Digby. J. T. Obituary was overlooked till it was too late for this number. It shall certainly appear in our next.

Bathurst. J. P We have not heard of a vessel. Will it do to send to Chatham?

"D." in our next.

☞ All orders for *change of directions, discontinuances*, should be *post-paid.*

"Methodism has run its Course."

Many seemingly are taking a great interest in Methodism, but our views of their disinterestedness are considerably modified by the prognostications of evil to which they oracularly give utterance. Whilst the past of Methodism is lauded, especial care is taken to predict naught but the certainty of failure in the future—the wish being, in some instances, father to the thought. Some writers who have descanted on this fruitful topic, have affected to ground their prophecies on *philosophy*, others on the nature of religious revivals, and others, taking advantage of the numerical decrease in the parent Church, arising from one of the most reckless, unprincipled, and unchristian agitations which has ever disgraced the name of Christian, have regarded this as affording unmistakeable indications that "Methodism has run its course," and that the world will soon be delivered from the presence and operations of this hitherto aggressively-advancing religious power. ISAAC TAYLOR, in his work on Methodism, struck this key-note, which has since been taken up by writers of various pretensions to celebrity, down to the obscure scribbler, "unknown to fame," and, from one to another, the changes have been rung,—"Methodism has run its course,"—"It has fulfilled its Mission, and shall shortly pass away."

We grant, that the Almighty, who raised up Methodism, at the first, and has since sustained it in whatever efficiency it has possessed, and crowned it with whatever degree of success by which its career has been marked, can, should he be so disposed, lay it aside, and employ other instrumentalities to accomplish his gracious purposes to the world. But this is equally true of every other evangelical church on earth, and nothing can be derived from the previously admitted postulate to the real disparagement of Methodism. Is there reason, however, to believe that the God of wisdom will act thus arbitrarily towards Methodism, to the continuance of those sects whose regard for scriptural truth and evangelical doctrine, christian experience and personal holiness, the glory of God and the salvation of men, is neither stronger in principle, nor more constantly and zealously manifested by overt acts, than that of our own Church? We should like to see the *philosophy* and the *religion*, on which a person would seek to establish an argument to prove that there does exist such a reason.

One only requisite is necessary to ensure the perpetuity, vital energy, and progressive prosperity of Methodism, and that is, its unfaltering attachment to the doctrines and discipline it has received, under God, from its Founder, its maintenance, in its membership, of the fulness and power of experimental religion, its characteristic devotedness to the cause of Christ and the salvation of sinners. These are its life and security, as a Church. Fidelity to these, will, therefore, make sure a continuance of that *favour*, which the Head of the Church has been pleased to extend towards it, as a branch of that true vine which his own right hand has planted, and whilst that favour is vouchsafed, there is no ground for fear; all the surmises, insinuations, bold assertions, and dogmatic predictions of *men* will avail nothing, because they are without foundation.

In no former part of its history, has Methodism evinced a greater adherence to Christian principle and to all the essentials of revealed truth, a greater zeal for God's glory and the honour of Christ, a greater sympathy for the souls of men and the universal reclamation of the erring, than it does at this moment. Its members, faithful and true to their high and solemn trust, not only stand firm against the machinations of wicked and designing men, but are putting forth unwonted efforts in the great work of evangelizing the world. Its original *stamen* exists—vitality is everywhere apparent—everywhere there is progress. So far from having finished its course, as some fain would have it, we believe it is but girding up its loins, and preparing like a giant to run its race—that race to end only with the last knell of time. Let not the hearts, then, of the friends of this good cause, become faint, by reason of the sayings of men, who have not, apparently, faith in the power of the simplicity of the gospel, but who require philosophy, so called, to be engrafted on religion, or a particular form of ecclesiastical polity, to perpetuate a Christian Church! Let the ministers and the laity of Methodism abide in their own calling, and abandon it for no cause. Let others talk and write, if they feel so inclined, about philosophical principles and teaching, or about this or the other form of Church government—but let *them* proceed steadily on in the work of Christian teaching, insisting on religious principles, preaching, through faith in Christ, a present, a free and a full salvation, thus honouring the God of the Bible, and He who has hitherto blessed them will still bless them—He who has hitherto made them a blessing unto others, will render them more extensively useful to their fellow-men.

Point de Bute Correspondence.

OPENING OF THE NEW WESLEYAN CHAPEL, UPPER CAPE.

MR. EDITOR.—I know that you will be pleased to be informed that a Wesleyan Chapel has been erected, and dedicated to Almighty God, in that part of this Circuit, which is generally designated the Upper Cape. It will bring to your remembrance the station on which you once laboured; and, as a man of God, you will rejoice in its progress and prosperity.

For several years past our friends, in this locality, have anxiously desired to erect a sanctuary for the worship of the Most High God; but until lately, they were doomed to disappointment. The late, highly esteemed, Rev. S. Busby, while on the Circuit, was the first who took any effectual steps in the right direction. He succeeded in obtaining, and securing to the connexion, land sufficient for a place of worship, and a suitable burial-ground. Soon after this the chapel frame was raised, and the building partly rough boarded. In this condition it continued for years, exposed to the influence of both wind and weather. About a year ago the friends commenced, in good earnest, with the determination of building a house for God, and this they have accomplished.

The Chapel is both neat and commodious, and calculated to reflect great credit on those immediately concerned in its erection. It is truly a pretty place of worship. The design is good; the work is well executed; the painting is excellent; and the whole premises being enclosed with a suitable fence, indicate both taste and judgment.

Great praise is due to the building committee, Messrs. Wm. Allen, Bill Raiworth, and Wm. Ward, for their management and successful perseverance.

Last Sabbath this Chapel was dedicated to God, by appropriate religious services. Part of the prayer delivered by Solomon, at the dedication of the Jewish Temple, having been read by the Superintendent, the Rev. W. C. Beals, in an excellent and useful discourse, directed the assembled worshippers to that holiness which becomes the house of God. In the afternoon, the Superintendent of the Circuit, explained and enforced the good old way, that leads to joys on high. The evening service was conducted by Bro Wood, who forcibly unfolded the salvation of the Gospel. The congregations were good; the people appeared solemn; and the results, it is hoped, will be permanent.

The next morning, at 10 o'clock, A. M., Bro. Beals again delivered an impressive and truly evangelical sermon, at the close of which the pews were sold. The purchasers appeared in high spirits, so that, in a short time, all the pews were disposed of, with two exceptions. The sums realized, by the sale of the pews, amounted to upwards of twelve or fifteen pounds more than the actual cost of the building. We may, therefore, say with the Poet,

"These walls we to thy honour raise,
Long may they echo to thy praise!
And thou, descending, fill the place
With choicest tokens of thy grace."

And in the great decisive day,
When God the nations shall survey,
May it before the world appear,
That crowds were born to glory here."

We also held a Missionary Meeting at the Lower Cape; and the sums subscribed exceeded those of last year, by nearly one half. It is a source of thankfulness and joy, that the Lord has disposed the hearts of the people to contribute of their substance for the extension of the Redeemer's Kingdom; and that for a few past years, this Circuit has gradually advanced!

GEORGE JOHNSON.

Point de Bute, November 4, 1852.

Barrington Correspondence.

MR. EDITOR,—We have held our Missionary Meetings at Barrington Head, West, Port LaTour, Cape Negro, N. E. Harbour, Roseway, and Shelburne. Brother Wilson came to us as usual, richly laden with Missionary Intelligence, and advocated the cause in perfect keeping with his own self,—with life and strength. Our *local* helps were Winthrop Sargent, Esq., who acted as Chairman at the first place, and Robt. Woodill, Esq., who presided at the last—these with Messrs. T. & S. West, J. & E. Atwood, Dr. Wilson, S. & J. Reynolds, J. Nickerson, J. Johnston and the fugitive slave T. Jones, rendered us effective service. While listening to the excellent speech of Mr. Jones, an African, we could not but be reminded of the falsity of the assertion of some phrenologists that "the Negro contour was pronounced as debarring all possible success." Why then did not the same cerebal law check the glorious march of civilization and learning, as well as of religion, in olden times? Herodotus and Aristotle paint the Ethiop and the Egyptian with the very features of that physiognomical variety. Is it forgotten that the woolly head, and the protruding mouth, and the elongated foot of the present race were exactly described more than two thousand years ago! That these peculiarities were attached to a people that, if surpassed by Greece, knew none other rival, that they were borne by ambassadors to the most splendid courts, and by ecclesiastics amidst the most noted synods, and by the philosophers within the most famous schools! Let Mr. Freeman and his native converts but speak, and the phrenologist will be forced to bear witness to the demonstrated fact that the African has mind, and that "the inspiration of the Almighty giveth it understanding."

At Shelburne, though the number was not an hundred, yet the average was over 2s. 6d. each; and at Cape Negro the mercury of Missionary feeling rose so high that we shall nearly double our last year's maximum. The meed of grateful and generous applause is due to all, but justice demands us to say *especially* to these. It certainly is praiseworthy to see our people learning the benevolence of addition and multiplication rather than the selfishness of substraction, when the all-important and heaven-descending cause of Missions is pleaded. Let such keep in memory "that there is that scattereth and yet increaseth, and there is that withholdeth more than is meet, and it tendeth to poverty," that "he that soweth sparingly, and he that soweth bountifully, shall reap in the same ratio," "that the liberal *deviseth* liberal things, and by liberal things shall he *stand*," and "that the Lord loveth a cheerful giver," and at the resurrection they will be rewarded according to their works, and Christ will pronounce them "Blessed," because saith He, "ye did it unto me." Let these promises nerve them "to be rich in good works,"—"ready to distribute—willing to communicate." If it be necessary let *our subscribers* understand that *paying* to and for the Missions in Nova Scotia does not help the Foreign Missions, and that our ministers in this Province are not assisted by what we *give* to those Missions, so that it is not all one whether we give to the latter or pay to the former. If you can, help both, but if not, justice requires you to support the first. But don't take out of the one pocket to put into the other. Pay out of the one to your minister, and if you have any in the other give it to the Foreign Missions, but don't take it out of the paying pocket to put it into the giving one. Add to and multiply each as much as you can, but don't substract or divide from the one for the other.

"Let such bethink them, ...
That in our *proper motion we ascend*
. . . . . descent or fall
To us is adverse."

Eridgetown Correspondence.

REV. AND DEAR DOCTOR,—Our Missionary Meetings on this Circuit have just terminated.—The esteemed brethren who kindly came to our assistance were the Rev'ds. L. Sutcliffe, F. Smallwood, and C. Lockhart. The Rev R. Williams favoured us with his valuable assistance at Bridgetown. On the 17th ult., sermons were preached for the benefit of Missions in all our chapels, and on the following evening we commenced our respective meetings. I am sorry to say the weather was extremely unfavourable, and the roads excessively bad. This of course caused most of our meetings to be thinly attended; those, however, who were present, evidently took a lively and increasing interest in the object for which they had met together. The speeches of the brethren were replete with Missionary Intelligence, and the zeal which they manifested, and the stirring appeals which they made to the understanding and affections of the people were highly creditable to their piety and to their talents. In Mr. Stephen Bent's neighbourhood, at Lawrencetown, and at Hanley Mountain, we had an advance upon the past year, and as it regards Granville, and Bridgetown, we have no fear but that before the next District Meeting they will have exceeded their former amounts.

As we proceeded up the river to Aylesford, we had finer weather, better roads, moon-light nights, larger congregations, increased interest, and the subscriptions and collections went far beyond the last year—with an account of which, I have no doubt, in due time, my respected Brother Lockhart will furnish you.

Bridgetown, Nov. 6, 1852.

Cincinnati Correspondence.

DEAR SIR,—The first day of November has been ushered in like a gala day. The sun greets us with the most bland and winning of smiles, as if he would persuade us there are many bright days to come, and though the air gives a few premonitory symptoms of winter, yet its very coolness seems to infuse a new spirit of activity and cheerfulness in all who breathe it. This is the first day for a week in which fires have been necessary, although in September and the early part of October they were quite acceptable. Solitary flies—the lone remnants of summer—are yet basking themselves in the sunshine outside the window, and the scattered remnants of beleaguering hosts of mosquitoes are stretching their limbs and sharpening their lances for a last attack upon "the powers that be." For once I am tempted to turn gazer and watch the gay troops that pass my window on the fashionable thoroughfare.—What an endless array of gay silks and bright ribbons! If the ladies had combined to produce a brilliant scenic effect, they could not have succeeded better than in the glittering panorama passing before me. Now comes a dashing beau, with an alarming height of shirt collar and no hands visible—then a gay lady, with a conscious appreciation of the value of velvet and brocade, but with, methinks, a few wrinkles of care, as if life had not always been clothed in "coleur du Rose." Then comes laughing childhood, in which even the outrageous trickery of fashion cannot hide a charming innocence and a pure heart, and anon, with slow and faltering steps—withered age and helpless penury. A little child is leading a blind parent, and gazing with wistful eyes at the "proud ladye," who, shrinking, gathers up her rich dress from the pollution of its touch. Ah, well! a true picture of life is the street pantomime acting before me. We are all pilgrims in time's great high-road, and as we pass along, jostle against the great and humble—rich and poor.—We pass sad, tearful faces—and rejoice in the light of many a cheerful smile—but we know that all are going to the same goal, and sooner or later will forget their poverty or riches, gladness or sorrow, in that mysterious realm from which no traveller returns. Death, the stern conqueror of all, has gathered in some noble victims during the last few months—and our country is weeping bitterly for "those who are not." Calhoun, Clay and Webster have been successively called to take their places in "that innumerable caravan which moves towards the silent halls of death"—and we are left to mourn our idols fallen. With Webster, the greatest intellect of the nation, perhaps of the world, has ceased its workings—though the spirit remains with us—for "men may die—principles never." Henry Clay lived in the hearts of his countrymen—while Webster was their pride and glory. He was the nation's great defender—the proud supporter of its dignity—the head and front of the great republic. One of our former citizens, T. Buchanen Read, has beautifully expressed the feelings of every heart with regard to the nation's loss.—Mr. Read has been awarded the first place in American poetry by English reviews, and though we do not yet withdraw allegiance from Longfellow or Bryant, we most willingly would help to place the laurel crown on the brow of this true poet of nature. We are very proud of our artist-poet, and it may be interesting to those who have never seen him to know that he not only is, but *looks* the poet. With a slender, yet finely proportioned form—Saxon complexion and hair,

"Large blue eyes,
Like the warm, wet skies,
Brim-full of water and light,"

no one could see him repeating his own verses with the inspiration of an improvisatoire, without acknowledging that he had sipped from the waters of the true Helicon:—

The Great are Falling from Us.

BY T. BUCHANEN READ.

The great are falling from us—to the dust
Our flag droops midway, full of many sighs;
A nation's glory and a people's trust
Lie in the ample pall where Webster lies.

The great are falling from us—one by one,
As fall the patriarchs of the forest trees;
The winds shall seek them vainly, and the sun
Gaze on each vacant space for centuries.

Lo! Carolina mourns her steadfast Pine,
Which, like a mainmast, towered above her realm;
And Ashland hears no more the voice divine,
From out the branches of her stately Elm.

And Marshfield's giant Oak, whose stormy brow
Oft turned the ocean tempest from the West,
Lies on the shore he guarded long—and now
Our startled Eagle knows not where to rest!

—*Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.*

With this appropriate and beautiful anthem still sounding in your ear, I shall bid you good bye, sure of a favourable memory.

Yours truly, MOLLY BAWN.

Cincinnati, November 1.

New York Correspondence.

Mr Webster's Death—Traits of his great Character and Mind—His Funeral at Marshfield—Respect for him in New York—Meeting of English Residents to honour the memory of Lord Wellington.

Mr Webster's death, at this moment, is the all absorbing topic in our city, and throughout the Union. He was the foremost man in our land, and among the most illustrious of the world. At the head of the Department of State, for which high post, he was most signally qualified, he was stricken down by death, in the arduous service of his country. His age was three-score, ten years, nine months, and a few days. Yesterday his name was enrolled as the highest on the scroll of our nation's history, to-day he sleeps in death. A nation of thirty millions of freemen mourn his loss.

As the great Commentator of the American Constitution, he was best known and most honoured; and upon this distinguished trait of his illustrious character he reared a monument to his fame, enduring as time, and of imperishable glory. Yet was he profoundly skilled in the laws, and in all the branches of political economy—accurate with the sciences—a rich classical scholar—possessed of a splendid imagination, and deeply read in the HOLY SCRIPTURES. He was a prince among orators.

This eminent American statesman is no more. "I STILL LIVE," were among his last dying words, uttered on the Sabbath, and ere the morning sun shed forth upon the world his glorious beams, the spirit of this illustrious man had winged its way to the spirit land. How cheering to know that such an intellect desired to lean upon the "rod" and the "staff" of the Almighty, in humble faith, as he was passing through the valley and the shadow of death!

Thus has the American Republic recently lost Calhoun, Clay, and Webster, men who were the glory of their land—they are now fulfilling their destiny in the world beyond the stars. For forty years, they had mingled their voices and efforts in the great councils of the nation; and each one of them has left his indelible mark upon our nation's history. But now, how changed!—These eloquent voices are hushed upon earth, and these patriotic bosoms have ceased to beat! Oh, life, how art thou like a tale that is told!

Like your own Pitt, Fox and Wellington, these great American Statesmen now sleep in the grave, and may we not all take the divine exhortation,—"Put not thy strength in the great man or in princes, for their breath goeth forth and then ceaseth."

Yesterday, Mr. Webster was buried at Marshfield, on his own farm, and in his own vault wherein no man had ever before lain. At least 10,000 people attended, but without any pomp or parade, according to his own dying request. The services were simple, solemn and imposing, comprising a short address and prayer, by the Rev. Mr. Alden, the Orthodox clergyman of the parish. The crowd stood uncovered on the melancholy occasion.

In our own city business was suspended at the same moment. The Custom House and Banks were closed, the ships of all nations and public houses hoisted their flags to half-mast, and minute guns of his age were fired. Every thing was done here that could be done, to show the sympathy that our great city felt in the national loss. In a fortnight the public funeral honours will be paid in New York to his memory.

While we thus honour the memory of our greatest statesman, your citizens among us are taking measures to pay proper respect to the late Duke of Wellington. A meeting for this purpose has recently been held at the British Consulate, and a Committee appointed, to make the proper arrangements.

How beautifully impressive at this time are the lines of Gray, upon the common lot to which the great and small are destined, and extracted from the same ELEGY which the immortal Webster seemed to dwell upon, among the last flashes of his soaring intellect!

"The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await, alike, the inevitable hour:
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

"Can storied urn or animated bust
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?
Can honour's voice provoke the silent dust,
Or flattery soothe the dull cold ear of death?

New York, October 8, 1852.

Halifax Sabbath School Report.

At the Anniversary of the Halifax Wesleyan Sabbath School Society, held recently in Grafton Street Church, the Rev. Dr. Richey in the chair, the following Report of the operations of the Society for the past year was adopted, and ordered to be published:—

The Committee of the Halifax Wesleyan Sabbath School Society, in presenting their Annual Report, would express with devout gratitude their obligations to the God of all grace, for the measure of favour manifested toward the Society during the past year, in the successful operation of the Schools under its control.

The Committee have the satisfaction to report, that the removal of the Argyle Street School to the new Church in Grafton Street, has already been attended with pleasing results, and affords promise of enlarged interest and usefulness.

The following is a statement of the number of Teachers and Scholars, &c., connected with the Schools:—

Brunswick Street School, 1 Superintendent, 1 Secretary, 2 Librarians.

Teachers—15 male and 20 female.

Scholars—121 Boys and 159 Girls.

Grafton Street School, 1 Superintendent, 1 Secretary, 2 Librarians.

Teachers—11 male and 15 female.

Scholars—65 Boys and 112 Girls.

Being in both Schools a total of 457 Scholars, and 61 Teachers, besides an adult Bible Class in each School not included in the foregoing. This statement shows a large increase in the number of Teachers and Scholars as compared with last year's report.

It is believed that the Teachers in these Schools are mentally and religiously qualified for the duties of their office, and faithfully discharging those duties, influenced by an ardent zeal for the spiritual profit of the souls committed to their charge, and feeling deeply the solemn responsibility of their position as religious instructors of the young. Nor have evidences been wanting during the year, of a marked and encouraging nature, that the blessing of the Most High accompanies their devoted labours to the spiritual enlightenment of the children, many of whom, it is strongly hoped, are living in the fear of the Lord; but the Committee feel assured that the full result of the religious influence and Christian instruction with which the children of the Schools are favoured, cannot now be estimated, and will only be known in the great day of the Lord.

The Society's income for the past year has been £31 16s. 10d., to which must be added a balance in the hands of the Treasurer at date of last Report, £6 17s. 2d.;—in all, £38 14s.

The expenditure has been £29 3s. 9d., in addition to £20 for debt of the year previous, due at date of last Report; amounting in all to £49 3s 9d.; leaving a balance due to the Treasurer of £10 9s. 9d.

The Committee, while expressing their grateful acknowledgments to the friends of Wesleyan Sunday Schools in this City for past support, would confidently appeal to the same Christian generosity for the continuance of necessary funds to conduct efficiently the operations of the Society; and would respectfully intimate that enlarging prospects of usefulness opening before the Society, call for a proportionate increase of contributions. The Committee would commend anew these Schools to the liberal support, and fervent prayers of the lovers of our Zion; believing that the Christian instruction of the young involves interests the most solemn and momentous, and that the Sabbath School Institution is an important instrumentality for the spread of the truth as it is in Jesus,—one which is accelerating the period of a world's conversion to the faith of Christ.

Methodism Annihilated.

The Richmond *Christian Advocate* in noticing an article in the Church *Review*, which prophesies that Methodism will soon be annihilated, relates the following incident as expressive of the progressive spirit of this branch of the Christian Church:—Some years since the Methodists in one of the towns in Virginia, pulled down their old house of worship to build a larger one. When the new one was pretty well under way, the Episcopal minister of the place, passing by one day, stopped and asked an elderly gentleman who was very much interested in the enterprise, though not a member of the Church, if he supposed the Methodists would ever find people enough to fill so large a house. "To be sure they will," was the reply, "why, don't you know this is the people's line. The crowd always go in the people's line. The crowd always go in the people's line, sir!" Sure enough. Large as the house was they filled it; and have built a second one since, nearly as large: besides a very neat one for the coloured people. It is the people's line. And you must destroy the people before you annihilate Methodism.

Religious Items.

FRENCH POPISH PERSECUTION AND BLASPHEMY.—The following is extracted from a letter of the Paris correspondent of the *New York Spectator*, who, under date of October 7th, says:

A religious question has been brought before the correctional tribunal of Troyes. A number of persons having abandoned the Roman Catholic for the Protestant faith, invited a party belonging to the consistory of Meaux, to come and preach among them. They held their meetings under a covered shed. A few days after, they were broken up by the police, under the pretext that the late decree upon assemblages forbids any unauthorised re-unions. They pleaded, in defence, that the decree did not apply to religious meetings, and that even if it did, they considered themselves as authorised, as forming a branch of the consistory of Meaux. The Court did not accept this defence; but fined the proprietor of the shed and two pastors, three dollars and twenty-five cents a-piece! They appealed at once, and the case will be heard before a Court of Appeal in this city.

I abbreviate the following horrible paraphrase of the Lord's Prayer, delivered by the Mayor of Villencette, to the President:—

"Our Prince who art in power, by the acclamation of the people and the right of birth, glorified be thy name: thy kingdom come by the immediate acceptance of the imperial crown of Napoleon; thy will be done in France as it is in foreign countries. Give us this day our daily bread, by so arranging the tariff as to permit the entry of things which are necessary and the exit of those which are superfluous. Forgive us our trespasses, when thou art sure we have repented. Lead us not into the temptation of office seeking, but deliver us from the evils of secret societies, newspapers and elections of all sorts. Amen."

A KING'S LETTER.—A week or two since we mentioned that a mission ship had left Honolulu for Micronesia. The King having been requested to lend his authority to this mission, addressed a letter to the natives of which the following is a translation:

Kamehameha, III., of the Hawaiian Islands, Hawaii Maui, Molokai, Lanai, Oahu, Kauai, and Niihau, King, sends greeting to all the chiefs of the Islands in this great ocean to the westward, called Caroline Islands, Kingsmill group, &c. Peace and happiness to you all, now and for ever.

Here is my friendly message to you. There are about to sail for your islands some teachers of the Most High God, Jehovah, to make known unto you his word, for your eternal salvation. A part of them are white men, from the United States of America; and a part of them belong to my Island. Their names are as follows: B. G. Snow and wife, A. A. Sturgis and wife, L. H. Gulick and wife, E. W. Clarke, J. T. Gulick, Opunui and wife, Kanikaiaa and wife, and Kekela. H. Holdsworth is captain of the vessel.

I, therefore, take the liberty to commend these good teachers to your care and friendship, to exhort you to listen to their instructions, and to seek their acquaintance. I have seen the value of such teachers. We here on my Islands once lived in ignorance and idolatry. We were given to war, and we were very poor. Now my people are enlightened. We live in peace, and some have acquired property. Our condition is very greatly improved on what it once was; and the Word of God has been the great cause of our improvement. Many of my people regard the word of God Jehovah, and pray to him; and he has greatly blessed us. I advise you to throw away your idols, take the Lord Jehovah for your God, worship and love him, and he will bless and save you. May he make these new teachers a great blessing to you and your people, and withhold from you no good thing.

KAMEHAMEHA.

In an article on PROTRACTED MEETINGS, the *Southern Baptist* says:—"Let us not be afraid of revivals and protracted meetings. They have already accomplished much in the advancement of the cause of Christ. They are destined to accomplish more. They are not justly chargeable with the obstinate impenitency of those who have resisted their influence. And the Christian minister who engages in them is not responsible for the result, when the gospel which he preaches, and which to some of his hearers has been a savor of life unto life, becomes to others a savor of death unto death. Let him conduct these exercises with ordinary Christian prudence, with prayers for the aid of the Spirit, and with ascriptions of all their glorious results to the infinite mercies of God, and he cannot go astray."

INTERESTING RELICS.—The pulpit in which George Whitfield preached in England, was brought to this country a few days ago, and is now deposited at the Tract House, in the rooms of the City Tract Society. It is about six feet high, nearly square at the top, and is a light framework of hard wood, so as to be easily removed from one place to another, and stationed in the open air. It is easily put in a compact form by the operation of hinges, and held together by iron hooks. It was sent here by Mr. Geo. C. Smith, of England. In another part of the Tract Society's building, is the chair once occupied by the "Dairyman's Daughter," and the "Shepherd of Salisbury Plain," who form the subject of interesting narratives, widely known.—*New York Paper.*

THE BOARD OF MANAGERS OF THE MISSIONARY SOCIETY of the Methodist Episcopal Church, held its monthly meeting on Wednesday, Vice President Bangs in the chair. Letters were read from various mission stations, but none excited greater interest than those from Germany. Some little embarrassment had been experienced, at the date of previous advices, by the interference of local authorities, but these, in a great measure, had been removed, and the work was in a prosperous condition, especially in the free cities of Bremen and Frankfort on the Maine. In Saxony freedom is not enjoyed to that extent that is found in some other parts, yet the missionaries, who are of native origin, are permitted to labour in the missionary cause. The missionaries have extended their operations to Wirtemberg.—*New York Spectator, Oct.* 28.

RESIGNATION OF THE REV. WILLIAM JAY.—The venerable pastor of Argyle Chapel, who, as our readers are aware, has lately been prevented by a severe and dangerous malady from attending to his ministerial duties

The Provincial Wesleyan.

General Intelligence.

Domestic.

THE MACKEREL FISHING in the gulf of St Lawrence this season, has been unusually unproductive. The prevalence of high winds is assigned as the principal cause, the fishermen stating that fish were plenty, but that from the continued boisterous weather and the consequent muddy and agitated state of the water the fish would not bite.—*Eastern Chronicle.*

NEW VESSELS.—A beautiful copper fastened Brig called the "*Magnet*" was launched from the shipyard of Mr. James Jenkins, in this town, on the 27th ult. She is 171 tons register, and 256 o. M. She is clipper modelled, and it is expected will be one of the "fastest" kind of craft. She was built by Mr. Nelson Gardener, and is owned by Capt. Nelson Hammond, who will command her. She is intended for a Packet between Boston and St John's N. F. Her cabins are well arranged and commodious, and altogether she is a creditable specimen of naval architecture.—*Yarmouth Herald.*

THE STEAMSHIP "CHEROKEE."—At present in New York, has been sold, it is said, to the Peruvian Government for the sum of $80,000, the price for which she was held by her recent proprietors. Capt. Meagher returned to this city by the last Mail steamer but one from Boston and has joined the Packet Steamship Sir John Harvey.—*Recorder.*

CITY IMPROVEMENTS.—At a sitting on Wednesday afternoon, the City council concluded on the erection of a new Market House, upon a plan drawn by Mr. W. Finlay, and the cutting down of Barrack street, from the corner of Buckingham to Sackville street.—*Ib.*

CHESTER, Nov. 15, 1852.—At a meeting of Stockholders of the Nova Scotia Electric Telegraph Company belonging to Chester and its vicinity, held this day according to the act of incorporation, after transaction of other business, George Mitchell, Esq., was chosen local Director for the Current year.

DAVID WHITFORD,
Sec'y to the meeting.

We have heard that there have been some pretty large Catches of Mackerel around the coast during the past week. We hope the report may be well founded.—*Chronicle.*

New Brunswick.

RICHIBUCTO.—During the gale on the 15th ult., John Marshall, master of the schooner Relief, of this port, on his homeward passage from Boston unfortunately fell overboard, and sad to relate met a watery grave. The vessel was running about nine knots when the accident occurred, every effort was made to save him but without success. Mr. Marshall was a man of the strictest integrity, and will be much missed in this place. He has left an only daughter to mourn her irreparable loss, and leaves a large circle of relatives and acquaintances to lament his sudden and melancholy end. He was a native of England, but for many years back a resident of this place, and a branch pilot for the port.

TRADE OF NOVA SCOTIA WITH NEW BRUNSWICK.—There were imported into St. John, from Nova Scotia in three months ending 10th October last;—Apples and pears, 3236 barrels; ale, 25 barrels; barley, 178 bushels; butter, 26,415 pounds; bark 57 cords; cheese, 245 cwt; coals, 929 chaldrons; deals, 1,205,000 feet; eggs, 14,340 doz; firewood, 681 cords; lathwood, 104 cords; oats, 1830 bushels; plums and cherries, 1096 bushels; potatoes, 10,460 bushels; staves, 80 M; sheepskins, 35 crates: turnips, 260 bushels; tree nails, 18 M; oxen, cows and heifers, 621; calves 60; horses 70; sheep, 5183; dry fish; 7861 quintals; mackerel, 860 barrels; pickled herrings, &c., 2423 barrels, fish oil, 251 barrels.

The third chain was carried over the suspension bridge at St John last week. The work now goes on bravely. There is no doubt that the bridge will be opened for travelling on the 1st of January.

Canada.

HEAVY FALL OF SNOW.—We have been informed by a gentleman, just returned from surveying in the County of Rimouski, that snow fell on Saturday, the 17th Oct., about fifteen miles south east of River du Loup to the depth of 18 inches, having measured it in several places on Monday morning—*Quebec Mercury.*

At a temperance soiree, held latey at Blenheim, the Rev. A Cleghorn requested a vote upon the introduction of the Maine Liquor Law into Canada—when every man, woman, and child in the whole assemblage, held up their hands in its favour. So says the Paris *Star.*

DECREASE OF CRIME IN WESTERN CANADA.—At the opening of the Woodstock Assizes, the Sheriff presented Mr. Justice Sullivan with a pair of white gloves, a custom which prevails where there are no criminals for trial.—This speaks highly for Woodstock and its vicinity; and we believe the calendar at the Assizes now sitting in Toronto is unusually light, there being only eleven cases entered—none of them capital. We congratulate the inhabitants of Western Canada on these decided testimonies of an improved morality, which we earnestly hope, from year to year, to see advance to still greater improvement—*Toronto Mirror.*

Lake Erie was visited by another terrific gale on Saturday and Sunday last, the injury to the shipping has been most disastrous and heart-rending. Many vessels have been entirely wrecked, and others were either driven ashore or else damaged to such an extent as to render them unfit for use. A number of lives were lost. The bodies of some of the dead have been washed ashore.

SR CATHARINES.—The importance of our town in the commerce of our country may be inferred from the fact, that our exports for 1851 amounted to £29,000, while those of Toronto for the same year were £86,000, and of Hamilton £91,000. The imports and exports of St. Catharines place it among the most important ports of the Province. Another instance of the growing prosperity of our town will be found in the fact that the receipt of Custom duties for Port Dalhousie, for the quarter ending Oct. 10, was nearly £1,900 more than was received at this port for a whole year not long since, say 1849.—*St. Catherines Journal.*

GOLD IN CANADA:—On Wednesday last, says the N. Y. Herald of 29th ulto., a tall, intelligent man, direct from Canada, brought to the HERALD office, for our inspection, some large grained gold dust, of the pure virgin gold, in a vial, which he said he had gathered from the Chaudiere river gold district in Canada, some forty miles back of Quebec. The washing and the quartz veins there, over a considerable district already explored, are said to be very rich. If so, there will soon be lively times in Canada.

QUEBEC, Nov. 5.

The charter of the great trunk railway was finally carried yesterday—the opposition of the Montreal Company having been withdrawn.

There has been no appearance of cholera for 48 hours.

The Canadian House of Assembly have generously voted Mrs. Antrobus £200 a-year as a pension, in consideration of the long services of her late husband under Government. This allowance is to be voted annually.

Prince Edward Island.

TRADE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.—The *Royal Gazette* publishes a statement of the imports and exports of Prince Edward Island for the past year, from which we learn that the exports amounted to £151,847, and the imports to £115,967 in round numbers, leaving a balance of nearly £32,880 in favour of the trade of the Island. Among the principal articles exported are 89 vessels, of 15,721 tons, which sold at £4 currency per ton, amounting to £62,884; boards and deals the amount of £10,336; 30,561 bushels barl for £4,587; dry and pickled fish to the amount of £9,604; 365,695 bushels oats, amounting to £47,427; 4,377 bushels oysters, at £310; 158,569 bushels potatoes valued at £11,692; timber, &c., at £10,515; and 1970 bushels wheat at £600. The Revenue of the Island is rapidly on the increase, and betokens an improving state of affairs in this fine Island.

A Fishing Boat, loaded with Wheat, on board of which were John M'Innis, sen., John M'Innis jun., John Deagle, and Patrick M'Kie, all belonging to Big Miminigash, near the North Cape, was upset in the N. E. gale on the 21st ult., and was driven ashore at Richibucto, bottom upwards. There can be no doubt, but the unfortunate men were all lost.—*Hazard's Gazette P. E. I.*

West Indies.

The Bermuda *Royal Gazette* of 2nd inst., reports two miraculous escapes from death,—one of a child falling into a well 60 feet deep, from which it was drawn up without injury—the other of a boy 16 years of age, who in the act of furling the gaff topsail, fell from the main cross trees of the brigt, *Griffin*, a distance of at least 36 feet, and although he came down headfirst on the binnacle scarcely received any injury! The lad's cranium luckily proved harder than the pine board which was split by the concussion.

From Demerara 11th Oct we learn that the intense drought is severely felt, both by agriculturalists and other classes. Measures have been taken to insure an abundance from the creeks in the interior. The small pox and hooping cough are very prevalent through out the country, and the ordinary fevers are much increased by the excessive heat.

The fever continued to prevail among the soldiers and sailors in the island of St. Thomas:

Yellow fever also prevailed to an alarming extent at Barbadoes, having for its victims old and young, natives and foreigners. A change had taken place in the weather, and it was hoped the sickness would soon abate. A small wooden house containing ten persons was recently struck by lightning, which killed five of the number.

A very heavy gale experienced at Antigua, St. Kitts, and Monserrat, had done a great deal of damage. Hon's. T. Coull, M. C., and R. B. Eldridge, members of Council at Antigua, are dead. The gale at Montserrat destroyed several cattle and two or three persons were missing. The new Catholic Chapel and the Episcopal Church were much damaged.

Gold has been discovered in St. Vincent.

The Yellow Fever had abated at Martinique.

Very dry hot weather prevailed at Saint Lucia.

The Small Pox was disappearing in Jamaica.

Upwards of 200 of the Coolies had come to Kingston from the country to demand their passage back to the East Indies. The ship John Robinson had left Jamaica for Australia, with 150 passengers, comprising men of the first talents and respectability in the Colony.

The Turks' Island Gazette notices the arrival at the City of St. Domingo from the U. States on the 23rd of August, of Colonels Ferguson and Pickett, to enter into preliminaries for the introduction into St. Domingo of 4,000 or 5,000 American Immigrants.

On the 6th of August an attempt was made by a foreigner named Monclair, to assassinate or otherwise injure President Forth. The individual was committed to jail.

There has been heavy rains at St. Martins, which nearly destroyed their Salt crop.

INAGUA—Later accounts have been received from Inagua. Although one raking of salt had been lost by heavy rain, still the quantity raked this season more than doubles that of the last 180,000 bushels had been shipped, and there were two vessels loading there on the 2nd Oct

SICKNESS AT THE BAHAMA ISLANDS.—Capt Burnham, of bark Yuba, from Nassau, 25th ult, states that the cholera was very prevalent at that place when he left, and that nearly thirty deaths had occurred daily of that disease.

A hurricane was experienced in the Gulf of Mexico and along a portion of the eastern coast of America on the 8th ult.

United States.

THE NEW CRYSTAL PALACE.—The *Scientific American* has published an engraving of the New York Crystal Palace, accompanied by a description of the same. It is to be built exclusively of glass and iron, with the exception of the floor, and is to be in the form of a Greek Cross, surmounted by a dome at the intersection, 100 feet in diameter, and including the lantern 149 feet in height. The length and breadth of the building measuring by each diameter of the cross, will be 365 feet, and the width of each arm of the cross 149 feet. The extent of the ground floor will be 111,000 square feet and of the galleries 62,000 feet making a total of 174,000 feet on four acres. The entire work is to be completed in season for the opening of the Exhibition on the 2d of May, 1853.

At Fitchburg, a son of Mr. Brooks, about 12 years of age, was present at a turkey shooting, when a chicken that he was holding escaped from his grasp. In attempting to recover it, he fell with his head within six inches of the muzzle of a gun, at the instant it was fired. His head was torn in pieces, the whole charge entering directly behind the ear. This is the third son Mr. Brooks has lost by a violent death.—*Boston Commonwealth.*

SUDDEN DEATH IN CAMBRIDGEPORT.—Mr. Jeremiah Foster, a well known citizen, doing business in Boston for many years, while entering the 7½ o'clock coach for Boston this morning, fell dead, supposed from a disease of the heart. He had walked from his house to the depot, a distance of half a mile, apparently in his usual good health. When he entered the omnibus he made use of some expression, not understood to the only passenger inside, and immediately sank down upon the seat dead.—*Boston Journal 31st ult.*

LOUISVILLE, Oct, 28.—A letter from Troy, Indianna, gives the particulars of a shocking murder, which has been perpetrated on the trading boat Eliza, No. 2, near Thompson's ferry.

The boat, it is supposed, belonged to Miller & Gardiner of Cincinnatti. The boat was found without any person aboard, and the floor and bed clothes covered with blood; this aroused the suspicion of the citizens, who commenced dragging the river, and at the time the letter was written three bodies had been found, with their heads split open and iron weights tied to them. Several trunks were found in the boat, which had been broken open and rifled of their contents. All beyond the above is still wrapped in the most profound mystery.—*N. Y. Spectator.*

Frederick R. Grifling, Esq, of Guilford, Conn., who died at the Astor House in New York, on the 13th ult, by his will bequeathed to the American Colonization Society, $2000, Bible Society, $1000; Home Missionary Society, $1000.

Steamer Crescent City arrived at New Orleans with the important announcement that the difficulty with the Cuban government was not by any means settled. On the last trip the authorities permitted her to land her passengers and mails, such courtesy would not again be granted.

QUICK WORK—An order was forwarded four weeks since to England for fine Irish butter and the steamer Pacific brought the article last Saturday.—*N. Y Spectator.*

A BOSTON MILLIONAIRE.—The Boston Mail states that the yearly income of a certain rich citizen of that town would buy twelve hundred farms. His income, six per cent on his entire wealth, would amount daily to more than the wages of two hundred working men. His income would buy a bottle of Schneider, or a pair of boots every three minutes. Every breath the old man takes is worth another ninepence. His enormous capital commands the toil of one thousand laborers and mechanics yearly to pay the interest.

[BY THE ROYAL MAIL STEAMER.]

Royal Mail Steamship CANADA arrived at this port on Thursday morning, November 11th, at 1 o'clock.

She brought 80 passengers, 12 of whom are for Halifax, and a large freight.

Thackeray, the distinguished English *literateur*,—the author of "Pendennis" and "Vanity Fair," was a passenger in the Canada to the United States.

The English fleet is still at anchor at Vourla The Lord High Chancellor of the Ionian Isles is on board.

Count d'Appony, long Austrian Minister at Paris, is dead.

Freights to the United States are more firm.

The latest account from Rangoon extend to the 10th of Sept. The only important intelligence that they contain is an order of General Goodwin for an in mediate advance on Prome.

The General accompanies the first division to Prome, and after seeing it firmly established returns for the second.

The Burmese troops have burnt Prome, and retired to a strong stockaded position eight or ten miles distant; but it is said that they can only muster about 7,000 of all arms and are almost destitute of artillery.

Famine prevailed throughout Upper Ava, the British having intercepted on the rivers over twenty thousand tons of rice.

The total capital required by the various joint-stock companies including gold, railway, banking, and mining undertakings, projected during the present year, is estimated to amount to £30,000,000, independent of the usual supplies in the shape of calls and loans for established companies.

The heights commanding St. Catherine's Bay, and Gallon's Hill commanding the Bay of St Helier, in the island of Jersey, are, it is said, about to be fortified.

Several skeletons have been lately discovered below the surface of the soil near Knaresborough. It is conjectured that they were banditti: that the spot where they were found was a cavern; and that having been discovered, the entrance to their cave had been stopped up.

The Rev. Daniel MacAfee, Wesleyan Minister, has been appointed a Dean of residence in the Queen's College, Belfast, in the room of the Rev. Wm. Lufton.

The Lord Chancellor is now empowered by one of the new Acts to remove any officer of the Court of Chancery, &c., who is disabled to act, but who refuses to resign, and to grant pensions to such persons.

There were no less than 10 ships getting ready in St. Katherine's London, West and East India Docks, ranging from 400, 500, 800, to 1,500 tons each, appointed to sail during the month of Oct. last, to Port Philip, Geelong, Melbourne, Western Australia, Adelaide, Sydney, New South Wales, &c.; and from Liverpool 10 first class ships, with adventurers to the "golden regions."

It is confidently stated that, early in the ensuing Session of Parliament, a bill will be introduced by the Ministry, "for the purpose of restraining the interference of Roman Catholic priests at elections."

The correspondent of the Morning Chronicle writes from Rome that the British negotiators had succeeded in obtaining Murray's pardon. Twenty-eight of the murderers with whom it was supposed he was concerned have been shot.

Each successive arrival from Australia brings more and more favourable accounts of the produce of the gold mines. The Ganges arrived on Tuesday with £71,400 in gold dust and the Lima with a remittance estimated at £140,000. It is said that coumon sailors, at Melbourne were receiving the incredible sum of £130 for the run home, and all labour was in like demand.

Letters and Monies Received.

See that your remittances are duly acknowledged.

Mr. Wm. Decker, Little Harbour, (5s), Rev. J. Snowball, (100.), Mr. John Bennett, Newport, (5s.), Mr. S. Mulberry, Peggy's Cove, (10s.), Mr. G. Gaetz, Musquodoboit, (5s.), Rev. W. Allen, (40s), A. Fisher, Esq., Pomquit, (5s.), Rev. R. A. Chesly, (for self 20s., Mr. J. Bacon, 5s., Mr. W. Crozier 5s.,—in all 30s.), Mr. G. Henderson, Digby, (for W. B. Bent, Esq., 10s., Mr. W. Ward, 5s., Mr. F. Treffry, 5s., Mr. W. Morehouse, 5s., Mr. R. Hankinson, 5s., Capt. J. Leary, 5s., Messrs. Clark and Buskirk, 5s.,—in all, 40s.), Rev. C. Lockhart, (on Vol. 3 and 4, 100s.,—please say how much of this is for Vol. 3.), Rev. W. McCarty, (books will be sent.)

☞ Parcels have been sent this week to J. T. Thomas Esq., Charlottetown, as requested, one enclosed to Rev. Dr. Evans, Rev J. Buckley, per coach, Rev. W. Wilson, per Packet.

SUPERNUMERARIES'S &c. FEND.—*Charlottetown*, per Rev. Dr. Evans. £2 0 0

☞ Other remittances to this Fund are requested.

Commercial.

Halifax Markets.

Corrected for "The Provincial Wesleyan" up to Wednesday, November 17th.

Bread, Navy, per cwt.	18s. 6d.
" Pilot, per bbl.	16s. 3d.
Beef, Prime, Ca. "	52s. 6d.
Butter, Canada, per lb.	10½d.
" N. S. "	11d.
Coffee, Laguyara, "	6½d.
" Jamaica, "	7½d. a 8d.
Flour, Am. spfi. per bbl.	30s.
" Canada sfi. "	30s.
" Rye, "	22s. 6d.
Cornmeal, "	19s.
Corn, per bushel,	4s.
Molasses, Muscovado, per gallon,	1s. 3½d. a 1s. 4d.
" Clayed,	1s. 2d. a 1s. 3d.
Pork, Prime, per bbl.	87s. 6d.
" Mess, "	100s.
Sugar, Bright Porto Rico,	36s. a 37s.
Codfish, large	12s. 6d. a 13s.
" small	11s. 6d. a 11s. 9d.
Salmon, No. 1,	62s. 6d.
" " 2,	53s. 6d.
" " 3,	50s.
Mackerel, No. 1,	55s.
" " 2,	42s. 6d.
" " 3,	32s. 6d.
Herrings, No. 1,	15s. 6d.
Alewives, " 1,	16s. 3d.
Coal, Sydney, per chal.	25s. 6d.
Potatoes, per bushel, P.E.I.	2s.
Fire Wood, per cord,	14s.

Prices at the Farmers' Market, corrected up to 12 o'clock, Wednesday, November 17th.

Fresh Beef, per cwt.	17s. 6d. a 20s.
Veal, none.	
Mutton, per lb.	2½d. a 3½d.
Bacon, none.	
Pork, Fresh. by carcase,	3½d. a 4d.
Butter, per lb.	10d. a 11d.
Cheese, "	5d. a 5½d.
Eggs, per dozen,	9d.
Poultry—Chickens, per pr.	1s. 3d. a 1s. 9d.
Ducks, "	1s. 9d. a 2s. 3d.
Turkeys, per lb.	6d.
Apples, per bbl. or bushel,	2s. 6d. a 5s.
Calf-skins, none.	
Yarn, per lb	2s. 6d.
Potatoes, per bushel,	3s.
Catsup, per gallon,	3s. 6d. a 3s. 9d.
Oatmeal, per cwt.	12s. 6d.
Homespun Cloth, wool, per yard,	2s 6d.
Do. cotton and wool,	1s. 7d. a 1s. 9d.

WILLIAM NEWCOMB,
Clerk of Market.

Marriages.

On the Bridgetown Circuit, on the 28th ult., by the Rev. Pickles, Mr. Robert H. Moore, to Miss Priscilla, eldest daughter of Alexander Foster, Esq.

[The accompainment was acceptable, and we wish the young friends all possible happiness.]

On the 11th inst., by the Rev. G. Murray, Mr. Ias. REEKS, Grocer, to Mary Louisa, third daughter of Mr. Jesse SMITH, all of this city.

On Monday evening, by the Rev. John Marvin Mr. James NESBITT, to Martha BOTTOME, both of this city.

On Saturday evening, 6th inst., at Cape Canso, County Guysboro', by the Rev. Wm. McCarty, Mr. Levi HART, to Miss Jane D. WHITMAN.

Deaths.

At Cadiz, 10th ult., after a short illness, John B. HAMILTON, Merchant of New York, and fifth son of James Hamilton, Esq., of this city, leaving a wife and child, and large circle of relations, to mourn their sudden bereavement.

On Sunday morning, at the residence of Captain Henry I. Whitney, Fontabelle, of Yellow Fever, George H. CLEARY Esq., a native of St. John, N. B., aged 19 years. This young gentleman arrived here on the 21st ult., and on Monday last fell ill of the epidemic—medical and promptly afforded him, and the unremitted attention of his friends were unavailing to save him—His remains were yesterday interred at the Cathedral, respectfully attended.—*We t Indian, Sept 21st*

On the 1st instant, at Fredericton, Mr. Michal HENNIGAN, aged 70 years.

On Monday evening, the 15th instant, Miss Sarah WRIGHT.

On Monday morning, the 15th instant, Mr. Thomas WILSON, second son of Joseph Wilson, of Rawdon aged 44 years, leaving a widow and six young children to lament the loss of a kind and affectionate parent.

On Saturday, the 13th inst, after a lingering illness, Mrs. Elizabeth RICHARDS, in the 27th year of her age.

On Friday 12th inst., MARGARET ANN, only child of Patrick and Ann Forristall.

At San Francisco, on the 4th of Sept., of Bilious Fever, Mr. William MURPHY, aged 38 years, late of this City.

☞ The new discoveries and new affinities that medical chemistry is constantly adding to medical science and the healing art, show conclusively how greatly superior the new combinations in the MUSTANG LINIMENT are to the old preparations; that Liniment being the result of great labour in chemical analysis, is the reason of its great superiority of this new preparation to old mixtures; and the immense sale of it proves how much it is valued by those who have used it and know its virtues in the cure of BRUISES, CUTS, WOUNDS, BURNS, SCALDS, CANCERS, RHEUMATISM, PILES, STRAINS, STIFF-JOINTS, CHAPPED HANDS, BROKEN BREASTS, SWELLINGS OR PAINS IN ANY PART OF THE BODY.

Thousands of certificates in proof of these cures could be given but are deemed unnecessary. Only use it STRICTLY ACCORDING TO DIRECTIONS, and use it throughout, and you will not be disappointed in its effects. Why will suffer from PILES or RHEUMATISM, when they can be cured for 25 cents to $1 We give a few among the hundreds of testimonials received daily, to show how it is benefitting the afflicted. Read the following:—

This is to certify, that I have used the Mexican Mustang Liniment recently in a severe case of sprain. The right hip was so badly sprained and bruised, that fears were entertained that it was out of joint. I obtained a bottle of Mustang Liniment, and used it freely for four days, when the soreness and pain were all gone, and the hip joint was well.

I have also used the Liniment for the Piles, with which I have been afflicted for many years. Its effects were wonderful. Free applications night and morning for a week, has perfectly cured me. Thousands of persons are suffering with this painful disease, and you are at liberty to make this statement public, so that all may learn what will cure them.

My brother also states that he has used the Mustang Liniment with the most perfect success, in two cases of severe bruises, at our Factory in Williamsburgh, and says that he considers it invaluable about an establishment where a large number of men and horses are at work, and constantly liable to serious accidents.

EDWIN R. BARRON.

64 Duane Street, New York, June 25, 1852.

PETER FOSCHATI, No. 116 William Street, New York, had a fever sore on one of his legs, that had been a source of great annoyance to him for many years. The Doctors, after every effort to cure it without success, told him that it ought not to be healed: as the system was deranged, and the bad humours caused by the use of mercury, must have an outlet to work off. He used one Fifty cent bottle of the Mustang Liniment, and the leg is sound.

It has also accomplished great good in the permanent cure of Pell-Evil, Sprains, Founder, Scratches, Cracked Heels, Wind Galls, Fistuls, Sprains, &c., in Horses, and every Farmer should be supplied with this medicine, as a large amount each year can be saved by its use upon their stock. A Livery stable keeper of this city had a match horse which he prized very highly, that had a Ringbone on both legs. The horse was completely cured, and his limbs left perfectly smooth by the use of this Liniment.

☞ Read the following testimonial from Worcester County:

WEBSTER, Mass., Aug. 14, 1852.

I have been using the Mexican Mustang Liniment upon a valuable Horse that for a long time has been lame, and by the use of two bottles he seems to be restored from lameness. I have used the Liniment upon fresh cuts and old sores, with the best results. I have also known a bone spavin upon a young horse cured in a few weeks by the use of the Liniment.

SOLOMON SHUMWAY,
Deputy Sheriff of Worcester County.

PRICES OF THE LINIMENT.—It is put up in bottles of three sizes, and retails at 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1 per bottle. The 50 cent and dollar bottles contain 50 and 100 per cent more Liniment in proportion to their cost, so that money is saved by buying the large sizes.

A. G. BRAGG, & CO., Sole Proprietors.
Principal Office, 534 Broadway, New York.

D. TAYLOR, Jr., General Agent for the New England States and British Provinces, Boston, Mass.

WILSON, FAIRBANK & CO., 15 Hanover street, Boston Wholesale Agents.

MORTON & CO., Sole Wholesale Agents for Nova Scotia, to whom all orders should be addressed. And for sale by their Agents and others in the following towns:—

Lunenburg, W. R. Watson; *Yarmouth*, Robt. Guest, and G. C. Garrison; *Annapolis*, L. Hall; *Bridgetown*, A. B. Piper; *Wilmot*, J. A. Gibbon; *Kentville*, T. Lydiard; *Windsor*, Mrs Wiley; *Windsor Road*, Joshua Treffry; *Pictou*, H. Elliott, J. D. B. Fraser; *Sydney, C. B.*, E. P. Archbold. 174—199. n11.

Shipping News.

PORT OF HALIFAX.

ARRIVED.

WEDNESDAY, November 10.

Schr. Seal, Boudrolt, Magdalen Isles, to Creighton & Grassie.
Schr. Mary, Kempt, P. E. Island, to W. & C. Murdoch.
Schr. Maria, Muri, P. E. Island.

THURSDAY, November 11.

R. M. Steamship Canada, Lang, Liverpool. G. B., 10 days, to S Cunard & Co.—85 passengers, 12 for Halifax. H. M. Steamer Columbia, Com. Shortland, Bay Fundy.
Brigt. Alexander, Picton.
Revenue brigt. Halifax, Laybold, from a cruize.
Revenue schr. Responsible, Dodd, from a cruize.
Schr. Triumph, Conrad, Turks Island, 14 days, to Fairbanks & Allisons.
Schr. Indus, Martin, New York, to Jas. Cochran and others.
Schr. Industry, Pearson, Bedeque, P.E.I., to William Stairs & Sons.
Schr. Saugabam, Green, P.E.I., to Avery, Brown & Co.
Schr. Dove, Henderson, P.E.I., to H. Bell.
Schr. Margaret, P.E.I., to Duffus, Tupper & Co.
Schr. Mary Fairley, Weeks, P.E.I.
Schr. Shannon, King, P.E.I.

FRIDAY, November 12th.

R M Steamp Niagara, Stone, Boston, to S Cunard & Co.
Steamer Levantine, Hunter, Bermuda, 6 days, to do.
Schr California, Ragged Isles, to J & M Tobin.
Swan, do, to Fairbanks & Allisons.
Union, Annapolis.

SATURDAY, November 13th.

Brigs Express, Frith, Mayaguez, 14 days, to Wm. Pryor & Sons.
Velocity, Bully, Harbour Breton, N.F., to Creighton & Grassie.
Gauntlet, Decker, Montreal, to J Lithgow.
Schr Happy Return, Belfontaine, P E I, to Avery, Brown & Co.
Lady Smith, Boudriot, do.
Mary Ellen, McDonald, do.
Mary Ann, Anderson, do, bound to Boston.
Golden Age, (new) Malone Bay.

SUNDAY, November 30.

Brigt Violet, Crowell, West Indies, to Fairbanks & Allisons.
Schr Sarah, Swim, Arecibo, P. R., to G H Starr.
Stewar, Campbell, Dowsley, Philadelphia, 9 days, to J & M Tobin.

MONDAY, November 15.

Brigt Isaiah, Fowler, Sagua, Cuba, to Cochran & Co
Schrs James McNab, Bay of Islands to Creighton & Grassie.
Margaret, Muggah, Sydney, to Dickson, Forman & Co.
Mariner, McKye, P E Island, to T & E Kenny.
Brothers, McKay, New London.
Liberator, McKenzie, P. E Island.
Water Witch, Antigonish.
Mary Charles, and 5 other vessels from Sydney.

TUESDAY, November 18.

Brigt Griffin, Webb, Bermuda, to J T Wainwright & Co.
Schrs General Washington, Laybold, Boston, 2½ days, to C D Hunter—10 passengers.
Mary Virginie, King, do, 3 days, to H C D Carman.

CLEARED.

Nov. 10.—Brigt. Scotia, Artz, Trinidad—T. Bolton; schrs. Buskar, Raymond, Kingston, Jam.—J. H. McNab; Lucy Alice, McPhee, Richibucto and Bedeque, P. E. I.—G. Tobin and others; Lady, Arsenau, Magdalen Isles—B. Wier & Co.; Jo Madwest, Poenier, do.—do.
Nov. 11.—Steamships Canada, Lang, Liverpool, G.B., 10 days, to S Cunard & Co.; Sir John Harvey, Flanders, Boston—B. Wier & Co. and others; Merlin, Corbin, St. John, N.F.—S. Cunard & Co. and others; schr Cepelin, Balcwin, Pisconta, N. F.—J. & M. Tobin.

November 12.—Brig Gem, St Ives, N. B.—I & M Tobin; brigts Star, Meagher, St John's, N. F.—John Whitman and others; Arabian, Mesher, N. S.—N. B. and Hare; N. S.—Allan, Hare & McAuliffe; schrs Sophia Infanta, Rice, Newfoundland—Fairbanks & Allisons; True Blue, Benoit, St Pierre, N F—Thomas Adams, Rogers, Newfoundland; A Mason, Sea House, Crawford, Bedeque, P E I—W Stairs & Sons and others.

November 13.—Steamship Levantine, Hunter, Bermuda—S Cunard & Co; Ship Celestial, Bowman, Liverpool, G B—Allan, Hare & McAuliffe; brigs Rapid, Crowell, Bahamas—Allan, Hare & McAuliffe; schrs Dove, Gaunson, Arcibo—Fairbanks & Allisons; Mary, Grannis, New York—Dickson, Forman & Co; Decorative, Mace, Boston—W Pryor & Sons.

November 15.—Brig Cleveland, Wallace, Montego Bay, Jam—G H Starr; brigs Lady Mary Campbell, New York—Dickson, Forman & Co; Dasher, Grant, Porto Rico—J Strachan; schrs Noble, Murphy, Newfoundland—R NS & Sons; Mole, Coleman, Harbour Grace—A & J McNair; Sea, Boudrot, Magdalen Isles—Creighton & Grassie.

MEMORANDA.

New York, 11th inst—arr'd brigt Ellen, Sydney and Halifax.

Matanzas, 6th ult—sailed, brig Boston, Crowell, San Francisco.

Brig Express, sold cargo at Mayaguez, at $4, and $25 for each of two vessels for Halifax.

Boston, 6th inst—arr'd brig Independent, Kelley, Curaçoa, via Yarmouth, N S; cl'd, brigt Adah, Simpson, Aux Cayes. 8th—arr'd, schr Sylphide, Walters, Halifax, 10th—arr'd, brigt Lania, Perry, do.

New York, 3rd instant—arr'd, schr Nancy, Crowell, Savanna la Mar. 5th—arr'd, brigs L'Emperur, Tyrell, Ragged Islands. 6th—New Dow, Nasson, Honduras; cl'd, brigt Belmont, McLeod, St Johns, N. F. 7th—arr'd, Gulliver, Cochran, Windsor. 8th—Circle, Whipple, do; Wanderer, Davidson, Cornwallis; Acadia, Lockhart, do; schrs Aurora, Crowell, Halifax, Hope, Jordan, P E Island.

Philadelphia, 6th inst—cl'd, brig Virtuous, Parker, Banza. 7th—arr'd, Zenkoe, McNutt, Clare.

Baltimore, 5th inst, cl'd brigt Mary Ann, Balcom, Halifax.

Quebec, 6th inst—arr'd, schr Marie Esperance, Halifax.

Bermuda, 27th ult—arr'd, brig Gleanor, Lockhart, Horton. 1st inst—brigt Peri, McLeod, P E Island. 6th—cl'd Gleaner Horton; brig; Griffin, Halifax. 5th—Peri, P E Island.

St George's, Bermuda 20th ult—arr'd brigt Flora, Pearman, Yarmouth. 28th—brig Squaw, Berry, Sydney, 15 days.

Liverpool, G B—arr'd, Queen, P E Island; Glencairn, do. 26th—Cleo Quid, Nova Scotia.

Deal, 9th ult—arr'd, Fourteen, Wallace; Hopewell, North America. 27th—Fly, Selkirk, P E Island.

Cardiff, 26th ult—arr'd, Bride, Pictou.

Bristol—arr'd, Brunette, P E Island. 26th ult—Lily, Yarmouth.

Gloucester, 26th ult—arr'd Camlin, Sheline.

Scoonness, 18th ult—arr'd, Thomas, Richibucto.

Bideford, 24th ult—arr'd, Banner, P E Island.

At Simonstown, Cape of Good Hope, Aug 13th—brig Highland Lass, Loddon, from Bathleek, Cape Breton, bound for Australia—lost one of her anchors in a gale, which was subsequently recovered by the kind loan of Capt Hall, of H M S S Styx, who sent a boat and crew to her assistance. The owner, Mr. Duncan McKenzie, and Capt Hall passed on board, beg to return their sincere thanks to Capt Hall for his unmitigated kindness towards them.

Plaster Cove, Gut of Canso, 10th inst—barque St. Vincent Packet, Griffiths, from Richibucto for Bristol, empty ballast, condemned. Vessel and cargo to be sold 12th inst.

Steamer Sir John Harvey to leave Boston for Halifax, on Thursday, 18th inst, 3 p. m.

New Advertisements.

☞ *Advertisements intended for this Paper should be sent in by 12 o'clock on Wednesday morning, at the latest.*

British and American Dry Goods.

FALL, 1852.

THE SUBSCRIBER has completed importations for the season, and invites the attention of purchasers in town and country to a well selected assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS,
—COMPRISING—

Mohair, Habit, and Napoleon Cloth Clookings; Galls and Fancy Plaids for Children's dresses; Coburgs, DeLaines, Rich Printed Cashmeres, Alpaccas, Brilliants, Fabrikoia Cloth, and other materials for Ladies' dresses.

A variety of hand-some SHAWLS, Tweed and Cloth Mantles, Drawn Velvet and Silk Bonnets, Polka Jackets, Superior White Stays, Habits, Cloth and French Kid gloves, Hosiery extensively assorted.

HEAVY WOOLENS in Plain and Stripe Cloth Tweeds, Doeskins, Cassimeres, Serges, Flannels, Blankets—some very superior.

A general assortment of LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S BOOTS AND SHOES; Gents' White Cotton Shirts, with linen fronts; India Rubber Shoes; Good Congou and Souchong TEAS.

Always on hand the cheapest and best Stock of American Goods in the city, comprising—White Shirtings and Long Cloth Grey and Striped Shirtings, Blue Drillings, Cotton Tick, Wadding, No 1 Batting, Cotton Warp, equal to Springfield, Cotton Flannel, some choice specimens of American Satinets.

☞ Country Homespun, Flannel, Socks and Butter, taken in exchange for Goods.

☞ Orders from the Country will receive attention.

J. H. FLOWERS,
No. 46 Barrington Street,
Opposite Grand Parade.

Nov. 18. Wes & Acad 2m.

BELCHER'S

FARMER'S ALMANAC,

FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD

1853,

For Sale by the Subscriber at No. 8 Hollis Street, and at the WESLEYAN and other Book Stores in the City.

C. H. BELCHER.

☞ The above Almanac can also be had handsomely bound, with *Blank-leaves*, and embellished with an *Engraved* View of

A Scene in the Bay of Annapolis.

"BELCHER'S FARMER'S ALMANACK.—This time honored Manual is justly of the Press. It shows not the least decline in the quantity and usefulness of its contents, though which it has attained the venerable celebrity of annual publication in Nova Scotia. The materials of Belcher's Almanack are so skilfully arranged, that the work presents a vast amount of information, needful to every body, in a very compact and neat form, and the price is considerably under its intrinsic value—*Rec.*

Nov 18.

Imports---Fall, 1852.

CREIGHTON, WISWELL & CO.

Have received the greater part of their Fall STOCK by the following Ships from England, Scotland and the United States:

57 CASES 16 Bales 56 Bales 41 Cases 19 Bales	Per "Mic Mac."
22 Cases 1 Cask	Per "Prince Arthur."
33 Cases 3 Crates 10 Cases 4 Bales	Per "Bloomer."
12 Cases 10 Bales 13 Cases 19 bales	Per "Moro Castle."
	Per "America."
	Per "Canada."
	Per "Medora."
	Per "Sir John Harvey."

308 Packages, comprising the largest and greatest variety they have ever offered to the Public.

No. 3, ORDNANCE SQUARE.

November

The Provincial Wesleyan.

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

To ———,

The stars are stealing one by one,
Into the clear blue sky,
And beauty sleeps on every leaf
Beneath the gazer's eye;
And sadly come the thoughts to-night,
Of days long since gone by,
Like music on the moonlit waves,
Like distant melody.

I'm thinking of the hours to-night,
When thou wert by my side—
When Pleasure shed her golden light
Upon life's troubled tide.
Now brightly on the wave of time,
Sweet memories appear—
Each well-remembered voice of love,
That gladdened once my ear.

Fond memory plumes her wings to-night,
And brings before mine eye
The past—the dark and buried past,
With all its life of joy.
Oh! never can those hours return,
Yet Father! through thy care,
When life's dim pageantry is past,
We meet where all is fair.

BESSIE BERANGER.

October 30, 1852.

Agriculture.

Work for the Month.

The more pressing and active duties of the farm are over for the year. Other duties there are, and important ones, as there will ever be; but as there is a time for all things, so the farmer's season of repose, of quiet contemplation approaches, when he will gather around him the recorded wisdom of others, or, perchance, record his own, or mingle in grateful leisure, in the amenities and kindly charities of life.

Now the busy flail will be in full employment and fill the air about the homestead with a pleasant sound, and invite all the passers by to look in at the great open barn doors; while outside the poultry scratch for food among the straw, and the cattle ruminate beside the hay-rack, or lean with inquiring faces over the gate.

Some November days are devoted to felling the timber and piling the wood ready for the sled in winter months. Others, to an examination of the cellar, throwing out the rubbish, and rendering that depository clean and sweet, so that no unwholesome gases shall penetrate the rooms above.

Drains will be examined and put in order, that they shall carry off the waste water when the Winter King has set his seal upon the earth, and no skill of the farmer can unseal it.

Aqueducts must be repaired, that the winter's supply of water shall not fail. Where a full, free stream is flowing, there is less danger of its freezing.

Pumps put in order *now* and protected by boxes filled with hay, tan, or wrapped in old woollens, will work when those neglected will fail to help you fill the tea-kettle in a frosty morning!

Point, with mortar, about the underpining of the house and barn. It is difficult to keep warm rooms where the wind sweeps under any portion of the house. It works its way up between the ceilings, and makes double the fuel necessary to secure a comfortable degree of warmth.

Be kind to the stock.—It is much less labour to take care of animals that are docile and quiet, than those that are uneasy and fractious. *They will soon catch the spirit of your own temper.* If your words and actions are kind and gentle, they will come to their places with confidence and allow you to handle them pretty much as you please. Taken from green, succulent food, and fed mostly upon hay, they need an occasional feed of pumpkins or roots, to break them off gradually, and accustom them to their winter fodder.

Fatting Hogs.—If kept in a proper place the temperature of November is favourable for fattening hogs Give them a dry, warm place, feed often on warm food, and they will lay on flesh and fat from one to two pounds a day. When this is done, it is profitable for us to raise pork.

Sheep.—These animals do not dislike even severe cold weather, provided they are under cover where they can keep themselves dry. They should be allowed to go at will into the barn or close sheds, or into the yard. While having the care of sheep through several winters, we observed that in clear dry nights, they usually remained in the yard during the coldest weather, and they were always healthy; while in damp, or rainy weather, although it might be quite warm, they preferred being under cover.

Apple, Pear, Plum, Cherry and Quince trees may be planted in this month; so may Currants, Gooseberry and Raspberry shrubs. Trim and tie up to the stakes or trellis the Raspberries of last summer's growth, cutting all the old wood, and shortening the vigorous growth of the young shoots.

Seedlings and Cuttings should be protected by a coating of compost, or some light substance, such as leaves, hay, straw or shavings; but perhaps clear earth would be better, though we never have known mice attack such small plants.

Pruning.—All hardy trees may be pruned this month, if the season is not very frosty. It is much safer to prune the apple tree now than in March or April. Bank them up as mentioned in last month's calendar.—*New England Farmer.*

Seed Potatoes.

A correspondent of the *New England Farmer*, says:—I have a few words to say about seed potatoes. Though it may *seem* a little out of season—yet perhaps it may not *be* so much so as it seems. I think that farmers should look out for their seed *now*, and will show my *reasons* as soon as possible.

There has been much discussion whether it is important or not to save *large seed* for planting. I think that the size of the potato *as a whole* is not to be looked at, as much as the condition of the eye—which is of course the germ of the plant; if you wish thrifty potatoes you should attend to this, cut potatoes with sound germs are better for seed than the whole ones with what I call *weak eyes*. Let us look however at the *office* performed by the *body* or bulb of the potato In the first place, it is the organ by which in the growth of the plant the germ is established, and the *first stage* in its existence completed; in the next place, it is a *magazine of nourishment* to supply material to support the growth of that germ when it starts on its second stage.

Whenever a potato is placed in a warm, place, the juices contained within it undergo a change. Electricity is developed, which starts the germ into action, the sprouts of the potato shoot out, and the nourishment contained in these fermenting juices in its body are taken up by the growing sprout and forms its composition. As long as the potato is kept in a favourable situation for this change in its juices to continue, the sprout grows until it at length takes up all the capital it had to start with, all its *fund* supplied by nature; now, unless it is placed on the ground it can progress no further, for it has emptied the bank. It is evident that if we plant potatoes early, before the ground is in a condition to supply a constant source of nourishment, it is best to plant large potatoes, and not to *skin off* the *seed end* too closely.

Again, it is a good plan to plant *sound* potatoes, not *wilted* ones that have sprouted and had the sprouts broken off several times; why? Because every time that a sprout puts forth, it exhausts the electric power in the bulb and also takes up of its nourishment; large potatoes therefore that have sprouted several times, are better to plant than small ones whose bulbs or bodies have not been thus exhausted; you know that when we dig potatoes, we find the old seed rotted and nothing left of it but a shell; all its *power* has gone, its *nutritive element* gone, *completely exhausted*; it is not wholly, nor *partially* emptied. Seed potatoes should therefore be kept, where it is cool and dry, so that they shall not sprout until after they are planted; they should be kept in the dark also, that no evaporation may go on in the juices.

I think that I have settled the question of large or small seed; however, I should like to hear the views of others on the subject. If my views are correct, this article is proved not out of season. Now is the time to look to the preservation of seed potatoes, so as to have them *right* in planting time.

Family Circle.

The Mother's Last Lesson.

"Will you please teach me my verse, mamma, and kiss me and bid me good night?" said little Roger L—, as he opened the door and peeped cautiously into the chamber of his sick mother; I am very sleepy, but no one has heard me say my prayers."

Mrs. L— was very ill; indeed her attendants believed her to be dying. She sat propped up with her pillows, and struggling for breath; her lips were white; her eyes were growing dull and glazed. She was a widow, and little Roger was her only—her darling child. Every night he had been in the habit of coming into her room, and sitting in her lap, or kneeling by her side, while she repeated passages from God's holy word, or related to him stories of the wise and good men spoken of in its pages.

"Hush! hush!" said a lady who was watching beside her couch. "Your dear mother is too ill to hear you to night!" As she said this she came forward, and laid her hand gently upon his arm, as if she would lead him from the room. Roger began to sob as if his little heart would break.

"I can not go to bed without saying my prayers—indeed I can not."

The ear of the dying mother caught the sound. Although she had been nearly insensible to everything transpiring around her, the sobs of her darling aroused her stupor, and turning to a friend, she desired her to bring her little son and lay him on her bosom. Her request was granted, and the child's rosy cheek and golden head nestled beside the pale, cold face of the dying mother.

"Roger, my son, my darling child," said the dying woman, "repeat this verse after me, and never, never forget it: "When my father and mother forsake me the Lord will take me up." The child repeated it two or three times distinctly, and said his little prayer. Then he kissed the cold, almost rigid features before him, and went quietly to his little couch. The next morning he sought, as usual, his mother, but he found her stiff and cold.

This was her last lesson. He has never forgotten it; he probably never will. He has grown to be a man—a good man—and now occupies a post of much honour and profit in Massachusetts. I never could look upon him without thinking about the faith so beautifully exhibited by his dying mother.

The Judicious Wife.

I recollect a pretty incident which may not be uninteresting to the reader. A wild young fellow married a lovely girl, and having long been addicted to habits of dissipation, even the sincere attachment which he entertained towards his wife could not entirely disentangle him from its snares. His occasional irregular hours would have given any but one of so pure and sweet a disposition every reason to suspect that she did not hold that place in his affections which was her right; but this reflection scarcely ever intruded upon her spirits. The husband was far from being cruel, and really loved her, but his disposition was weak and his companions eloquent, and he seemed to grow worse rather than better in his habits.

It happened once that he was called out of town, and in his haste left behind him a letter, in which, to please an unprincipled friend, he had spoken of his wife in terms of carelessness if not in derision, and dilated freely upon his general course of life. Imagine the anxiety and suspense of the startled profligate, when he found himself borne by a rapid steamboat upon a journey which must of necessity be of several days duration, yet remembering distinctly that the fatal letter was exposed and unsealed upon his wife's table. He recollected, too, with a pang, that he had wantonly, in answer to her inquiries, boasted that it contained a profound secret which he would not have revealed for the world. He paced the deck in agony of disappointment and shame. He pictured her opening the letter, turning pale with horror and indignation—perhaps fainting with anguish—alarming the servants—flying to her father and renouncing him forever.

As soon as possible he returned, but with a sinking heart, he entered his dwelling, bracing himself up to meet the fury of an enraged and wretched woman. He opened the door softly. She was bending over the table busily writing. A placid smile sealed her mouth with perfect beauty, and spread over her glowing features the mild expression of peace and joy; and even as she wrote, the fragment of a sweet ballad fell from her lips, in low music that only flows from a heart entirely at rest. The husband stole noiselessly around and read as her pen traced her gentle thoughts.

"Your letter is lying by me. The very *every* letter containing the 'profound secret.' Now I could punish you for your carelessness; but my dearest Charles, how could I look you in the face on your return, after having basely violated your trust in my integrity, and meanly sought to gratify my silly curiosity at the expense of honesty, delicacy, and confidence. No. The letter is unopened, and lest you should feel uneasy, I enclose it to you with the sincere love of your affectionate wife," &c.

"What an angel!" uttered the conscience-stricken husband.

She started up with a cry of pleasure, and as Charles met the light of her clear unshrinking eyes, he was humbled that he should have suspected her, and deeply struck with repentance at his own conduct. He thenceforth severed all ties that drew him abroad; and if the pure being whose influence had allured him to the path of right, had perused all his subsequent letters, she would have found nothing concerning herself save bursts of the sincerest admiration and the warmest love.

Our best Things Die First.

The flower that blooms the brightest
Is doomed the first to fade,
The form that moves the light est
In earth is soonest laid.

The bird that sings the sweetest
First droops away and dies;
And happy souls are fleetest
Beneath the lowery skies.

The vow that's sealed the strongest
Will soonest wear away;
And things will last the longest
Which soonest should decay.

The heart that ne'er knew trouble
Has ev'ry thing to learn;
For life is but a bubble,
From the cradle to the urn.

Miscellaneous.

The Electric Eel.

The gymnotus, or electric eel, is a tremendous assailant, both of the inhabitants of its own element and even of large quadrupeds, and of man himself if he puts himself in its way. Its force is said to be *ten* times greater than that of the torpedo. This animal is a native of South America. In the immense plains of the Llanos, in the province of Caraccas, is a city called Calabozo, in the vicinity of which these eels abound in small streams, insomuch that a road, formerly much frequented, was abandoned on account of them, it being necessary to cross a rivulet, in which many mules were annually lost in consequence of their attacks. They are, also, extremely common in every pond, from the equator to the ninth degree of north latitude.

Humboldt gives a very spirited account of the manner of taking this animal, which is done by compelling twenty or thirty wild horses and mules to take the water. The Indians surround the basin into which they are driven, armed with long canes or harpoons; some mount the trees whose branches hang over the water, all endeavouring, by their cries and instruments, to keep the horses from escaping. For a long time the victory seems doubtful, or to incline to the fishes. The mules, disappear under the water; and some horses, in spite of the active vigilance of the Indians, gain the banks, and, overcome by fatigue and benumbed by the shocks they have encountered, stretch themselves at their length on the ground.

There could not, says Humboldt, be a finer subject for a painter: groups of Indians surrounding the basin; the horses, with their hair on end, endeavoring to escape the tempest that has overtaken them; the eels, yellowish and livid, looking like great aquatic serpents, swimming on the surface of the water, in pursuit of their enemy.

In a few minutes two horses were already drowned: the eel, more than five feet long, gliding under the belly of the horse or mule, made a discharge of its electric battery on the whole extent, attacking at the same instant the heart and the viscera. The animals, stupified by these repeated shocks, fall into a profound lethargy, and deprived of all sense, sink under the water, when, the other horses and mules passing over their bodies, they are soon drowned. The gymnoti, having thus discharged their accumulation of the electric fluid, now become harmless, and are no longer dreaded. Swimming half out of the water, they flee from the horses instead of attacking them; and if they enter it the day after the battle, they are molested, for these fishes require repose and plenty of food to enable them to accumulate a sufficient supply of their galvanic electricity.

The Seven Ancient Wonders.

These were, 1st. The brass Colossus of Rhodes, one hundred and twenty feet high, built by Cares, A. D. 233, occupying 12 years in making. It s ood across the harbour of Rhodes sixty-six years, and was then thrown down by an earthquake. It was bought by a Jew from the Saracens who loaded nine hundred camels with the brass.

2nd. The Pyramids of Egypt. The largest one engaged 360,000 workmen thirty years in building, and has now stood, at least 3,000 years.

3d. The Aqueducts of Rome, invented by Appius Claudius, the Censor.

4th. The Labyrinth of Psammeticus, on the banks of the Nile, containining within one continued wall, 1,000 houses, and twelve royal places, all covered with marble, having only one entrance. The building was said to contain 3,000 chambers, and a hill built of marble, adorned with statues of the gods.

5th. The Phros of Alexandria a tower built by order of Ptolemy Philadelphus, in the year 282 B. C. It was erected as a lighthouse, and contained magnificent galleries of marble, a large lantern at the top, the light of which was seen near a hundred miles off—mirrors of enormous size were fixed round the galleries, reflecting every thing on the sea. A common tower is now erected in its place.

6th. The Walls of Babylon, built by order of Semiramis, or Nebuchadnezzar, finished in one year by 200,000 men.—They were of immense thickness.

7th. The Temple of Diana, at Ephesus completed in the reign of Servius, sixth king of Rome. It was four hundred and fifty feet long, two hundred broad, and supported by one hundred and twenty six marble pillars, seventy feet high. The beams and doors were of cedar, the rest of the timber cypress. It was destroyed by fire B. C. 365.

HOW TO GET RID OF MUSQUITOES.—The oil or essence of pennyroyal, [the oil is best] sprinkled around the room, and over the bed clothes, before retiring to bed, has been found to answer admirably in correcting these rowdy insects of their *calithumpian* and *bill sticking* propensities. It is a volatile article, and therefore, can do no injury to the clothes, while the aromatic flavour is by no means disagreeable.

HOW TO STOP RUNAWAY HORSES.—A citizen of Dijon in France, has discovered a very simple way of stopping an unruly horse, especially when he gets the bit between his teeth. He merely buckles the right rein to the left ring of the bit, and the left rein to the right ring. It has been put to the proof, and never failed of success,

Nicaragua.

In crossing the Isthmus, a Correspondent of the Christian Advocate, thus speaks of Nicaragua:—

The soil is exceedingly fertile, the temperature pleasant, and the scenery so sublime and beautiful that language is too faint to daguerreotype its glowing impress on the mind. Whoever desires to see how sublimely beautiful God has made this world, should look upon the harbour of Rio, in Brazil, and the Lake of Nicaragua in Central America. But

What though the landscape pleases,
And lake and mountain smile,
While fragrance fills the breezes
From woodland, vale, and isle—
Still man, debased and ruined,
In wretchedness remains,
The heathen's path pursuing,
His sin and guilt retains.

The inhabitants of Nicaragua are, probably, the most noble *looking* race of heathens in the world. They are finely formed robust and muscular, and have bright-looking countenances. They are as dark as the Spaniards, but instead of ferocity and treachery, there is a kind, benignant expression about the countenance, which induces you to believe yourself safe, though you should meet them alone, with their great long knives swinging at their side. They are, however, so debased that they remain almost entirely in a state of nudity; and their huts, for shelter and protection, are little better than the wide-spreading branches of their lofty trees.

We travelled only twelve miles on land in crossing the Isthmus. This Journey was performed on mules, and occupied three or four hours. Several hundred natives and a few of Erin's sons are now grading this road, and when completed it will be a delightful ride of two hours.

The other part of the transit route was performed in small steamers, and so greatly was I delighted with the trip, that I would not erase it from my mind for the three hundred dollars paid for the whole passage through to New York. The mountain rising up some 4,000 feet from the midst of a large island in the middle of that lake—the beautiful islets richly covered with verdure—the gigantic mountains around—the smoke from the volcano, some fifty miles distant, rising up like a thunder-cloud—the beautiful river banks, with the alligators lying like logs in the palm leaves — the placid waters of the lake, the rapidly flowing river, the cascades—would that I had time, and space, and genius to describe them. But, alas! should this be attempted, even by a masterhand, it would only be like painting the Falls of Niagara, or lithographing the fires of San Francisco.

Science Answering Simple Questions.

Why is rain water soft? Because it is not impregnated with earth and other minerals. Why is it more easy to wash with soft water than with hard? Because soft water unites freely with soap, and dissolves it, instead of decomposing it, as hard water does. Why do wood ashes make hard water soft? First, because the carbonic acid of wood ashes combines with the sulphate of lime in the hard water, and converts it into chalk: and, secondly, wood ashes convert some of the soluble salts of water into insoluble, and throw them down as a sediment, by which the water remains more pure. Why has rain-water such an unpleasant smell when it is collected in a rain water tub or tank? Because it is impregnated with decomposed organic matter, washed from roofs, trees, or the casks in which it is collected. Why does water melt salt? Because very minute particles of water insinuate themselves into the pores of the salt by capillary attraction, and force the crystals apart from each other. How does blowing hot foods make them cool? It causes the air which has been heated by the food to change more rapidly, and give place to fresh, cold air. Why do ladies fan themselves in hot weather? That fresh air may be brought in contact with their faces by the action of the fan: and as every fresh particle of air absorbs some heat from the skin, this constant change makes them cool. Does a fan cool the air? No; it makes the air hotter, by imparting to it the heat of our face; but it cools our face by transferring its heat to the air.

Interesting Paragraphs.

LONGEVITY.—Billy, the property of the late Mrs. Sarah Ingram, died on Friday night in this city, at the age of one hundred and seventeen years. He was a native of Hanover county, Virginia born in the service of Peter Garland, Esq.; was at Norfolk when it was burnt in 1775, and was pressed into his Majesty's service by Governor Dunmore. Was at the battle of Great Bridge, and remembered all about the siege of Yorktown. Billy was strong, hale and hearty even to the day of his death. He was employed as a draymen until he was 75 years old, and at the age of 68 could roll a hogshead of sugar, weighing 1500 lbs. on his dray, without assistance. He was always good humoured, well disposed and scrupulously honest. It is a remarkable coincidence, that for the last 60 years he lived in a family, three of the inmates of which have died within the last two years, two at the ages of 92, and one at the age of 96.—*Norfolk Herald.*

THE OLDEST INHABITANT.—Some regular instances of longevity are brought to light by the census; indeed, we understand that more than twenty persons are returned whose ages exceed more than one hundred years. The most venerable patriarch of these, if we make no mistake, resides in the township of Grey, Simcoe county, aged 115 years. Ninety-five years ago, he scaled the cliffs of Quebec with General Wolfe, so that his residence in Canada is coincident with British rule in the Province. He has attached himself to the Indians, and lives in all respects like them. This veteran is named Miller. Gallantry will not permit us to omit honourable mention of an almost equally distinguished person of the other sex. Helen McGuire is one hundred and six years of age. She still dresses, without help, and walks out for exercise whenever the weather is sufficiently fine to tempt her from the chimney corner. She still has all her faculties, and can thread a needle without spectacles.—*Montreal Herald.*

MARRIAGE PORTION FUND.—The *British Friend*, the Organ of the Society of Friends gives a notice of a somewhat singular fund—a "fund for removing obstructions to matrimony among the lower class" of Friends. A sum of £1,800 has been raised the interest of which is to be disposed of according to the original purpose, by a deed poll entered into by the subscribers." Ten pounds are paid to every woman, and man, two years members of certain meetings provided they are not otherwise worth £30. When money is short, women are to be preferred to men, and spinsters and bachelors to widows and widowers. The stock of this marriage company is lent on mortgage.—The names of subscribers to the fund are given.

COTTON.—Great Britain now consumes upward of 31,500 bales of cotton *weekly*, or more than 1,600,000 bales annually, with a progress of consumption from year to year much larger than the pro rata increase of population. According to late and authentic statements of the English manufacturers, it seems that are 21,000,000 spindles in constant motion, spinning upwards of 105,000,000 hanks (or 50,000,000 miles) of yarn *per day*, in length sufficient to circumscribe the globe 2,000 times.

Out of this immense production, in one county only, about 130,000,000 yards of yarn are exported to foreign countries, the remainer being converted into cloth, lace, and other fabrics

There are also in operation in G. Britain, at this time, 220,000 power looms, each of which will produce, on an average, five to six pieces of cloth per week; each piece about 28 yards long, or a *daily* product of 6,2550,000 yards, (or 3,550)

AWFUL CATASTROPHE.—A mother and three children burnt to death!—At Alton Bay, Mr. Israel Sawyer with his wife and four children lived, in the second story of an old unoccupied store

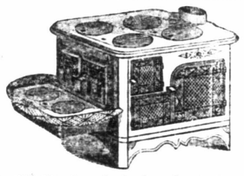
On Tuesday morning, about 3 o'clock, Mr. Sawyer being absent, Mrs. S. was awakened by the alarm of fire, when she found the building enveloped in flames.—She took her youngest child, a year old, who was in bed with her, and running to a window, threw it out, and the little thing was caught and saved from injury by some men assembled below.

Mrs. Sawyer then went to another room where her three other children were asleep, to rescue; but she was seen no more.—With her three daughters, from three to eight years of age—a martyr to a mother's heroic devotion to her children.—*Concord (N. H) Patriot.*

Advertisements.

At the City Stove Store.

No. 213 HOLLIS STREET, NEAR H M. ORDNANCE



Per Mic Mac from Scotland per Invoice just received—and by late Steamers from Boston.

FALL SUPPLY, 1852.

The largest and most varied assortment of STOVES in market of latest and improved shapes and of stoutest material,—very moderate prices for cash,—or 3 to 4 months credit. AIR TIGHT COOKING 4 sizes Nos. 2 to 5, of above patterns exact; UNIONS ditto improved with heavy plate and enlarged fire places Nos 2 to 6.

ELEVATED OVEN ditto now proved a superior Stove for baking and every Cooking purpose—all the above fire places lined with stone for use of coals—and with extra cast oven cases for use of wood.

SCOTCH UNION Cooking Stoves and round double barrel and small dumpys for Shop ditto. PLAIN TIN brass mounted improved square CABOOSES of sizes for vessels of 50 to 800 tons made very substantial and with copper flatts &c. &c. Cabooses and best caboose fire! saver ever offered in this market

James' Nos. 5, 6, 7, & 8, oval Cabooses with rings. Cabin Stoves of all sizes small two Boiler Cooking Stoves, Galvanized and sheet iron Stove Pipe necks and knees all sizes to fit Stoves and placed at short notice, Charcoal Furnaces and potters complete for cooking or heating purposes, oven mouths, cast iron kitchen sinks for builders, Farmers large Franklins with back for cranes 20 gallon portable boilers for Country purposes.

PARLOR and bed-room gothic portable FRANKLINS—a good improvement in the old shapes, sizes No 1 to 4 of the above patterns exactly lined with stone with grates and cinder pans for coals; plain open brass mounted Franklins No. 2 & 3 for use of wood or Coals.

GOTHIC REGISTER GRATES. Parlor Franklins with secret cooking apartments to close over very neat and ornamental, Rosso Sheet Iron Air Lights with cast tops and contain an oven inside & place for boiler in back very useful and neatly made common Air Tight and 4 sizes, plain Franklin for wood or coal, ornamented Star Air Light with doors to close in front and arm top suitable for fashionable halls and Stores, &c. Ornamented Close Stoves, 4 sizes with holes on the top, No. 1 & 4 fluted Cylinder Stoves, VARNISHES, viz.: A superior improved glossy black Varnish suitable for Stoves at a low price per gallon Worth the attention of Founders, and on retail for general use, fine patent Varnish for Coffin Grates, boxes Black Lead in papers. On hand a small assortment of Scotch and Home made Cooking Franklin and 18, 21, 24, 27, and 30 and 36 single; and 27 and 36 double close Canada STOVES for Churches.

☞ Orders from the Country, P. E Island, Cape Breton and Newfoundland attended with despatch.

☞ Also for sale in Dartmouth at the Store opposite Mr. Williams' Eastern Country House a similar new assortment at very moderate prices in Scotch and American Cooking, Franklin, Air Tight, Close, Canada, Shop, Parlor and Bed-room STOVES, Farmers' boilers, Cast Iron Sinks for kitchens, oven mouths, Furnaces and Pots for use of Charcoals and jujing to fit them.

J. M. CHAMBERLAIN,
Importer and Dealer in Stoves and Grates.

Halifax Sept. 20th, 1852.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS and others are invited to call and examine the extensive assortment of

IRON AND HARDWARE GOODS,

now on hand at this Store, of British, American and German manufacture. The Stock comprises a greater variety than is usually found in Hardware Stores in Halifax. In addition to the large supply of Shelf Hardware and Cutlery, will be found a good assortment of

Agricultural and Garden Implements,

Of American Manufacture, serviceable and of superior Workmanship. Yankee AXES of several patterns, from the best makers. Steel, Tinned Plates, Bar Tin, Sheet, Iron, Sheet Zinc, Sheet Copper, tinned and untinned. Stove Mountings and Ornaments, Stores, Anvils, Vices and Bellows, Bar and Bolt Iron, Hoop Iron, Nails and Spikes, English and Philadelphia Mill Saws, Scotch Screw Augers, American Adzes Drawing Knives, Chisels, Plumbs and Levels, Genuine London White Lead, Colored Paints, Chrome Yellow, Chrome Green Vermillion, Copal Varnish, Black, Bright and Iron Varnish, Linseed Oil, Spirits of Turpentine, Japan, Painters' Mills, Verdigris, Brushes, Window Glass, Belgian and English, of all sizes and excellent quality, Ochres, Lamp Black, Glue, Neats-foot Oil, Cotton Wick,

Gunpowder, in kegs and Canisters, Muskets and Fowling Pieces, Shot, Turkey and Missouri Oil Stones, Codlines, Mackarel Lines, Salmon and Seine, Twine, Mullet, Mackarel, and Herring do, Bait Mills, Fish Forks, Corkwood, Fish Hooks, Wool and Cotton Cards, Sponge Blacking, Tobacco Pipes, Looking Glasses, variety trade, Shoe Thread, Borax Indigo, Starch and Soap, Saddlery Hardware, including Axles, Carriage Bands, Harness Mountings Roofing Cloth, a cheap article for covering Porches and Summer Houses. Also—sundry articles for domestic use.

The whole forming as perfect an assortment as can be found in the city, and well adapted for the trade of this Her Majesty's Province of Nova Scotia.

BESSONETT & BROWN
Rosos Row.

Oct 28

☞ Agents for the "New England Farmer."

Wesleyan Day School.

A CLASS for the instruction of Young Ladies in ALGEBRA, ARITHMETIC, and ANALYSIS, has been formed in the Wesleyan Day School, commencing a quarter after three P.M. This is a favourable opportunity for young Ladies to acquire a knowledge of these subjects from a competent Teacher. Oct 14.

WESLEYAN BOOK ROOM.

WESLEYANS, and the Public generally, are respectfully notified, that a BOOK-ROOM has been opened in the New Building erected on the Lot, South of the Old Methodist Chapel, Argyle Street, for the sale of WESLEYAN and other RELIGIOUS LITERATURE, MISCELLANEOUS WORKS, and STATIONERY, at low prices for Cash. Among the Books on hand may be found—

Adam's Women of the Bible, 12 mo pp 225
Almanac (Methodist), very useful
Anecdotes of the Christian Ministry
Do for the Young
Do for Ladies
Do for the Fireside
Angels, Nature and Ministry of, by Rawson
Angel Whispers
Animal Life, Curiosities of
Appearance and Principle
Arthur's Successful Merchant, plain and gilt
Aunt Clara's Stories

Be Diligent. Be Good. Be Patient. Be True. Be Wise
Bible Scholar's Manual
Binney's Theological Compend
Blind Man's Son
Boatman's Daughter, by Arthur
Brainwell's Life
Brightness and Beauty
Begg's Golden Treasury
Butler's Analogy, of Religion, with Analysis by Dr Tefft

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