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ARTICLE II.—(Continued.)

It is time now for us to direct our attention to

THE PROSPECTIVE CLAIMANTS.

As bearing upon this part of our subject there are only two points worthy of notice. 1st. The average ministerial age of the men composing the Conferences, and 2nd. The average age when retiring from the active work. This second point influences the discussion in three ways—(a) the number who will retire in a given time, (b) the length of time they will remain claimants upon the fund, and (c) the amount per annum that they will be entitled to draw. Lowering the standard will increase a and b, but diminish c. The two however far outweigh the one.

We introduce now the following table compiled from the minutes of the various Conferences for the present year. A few names have been left out of the lists, the date of entry into the work not being given—

| | East Con. | West Con. |
|----------------------------------|-----------|-----------|
| Ministers travelling 8 years | 136 | 317 |
| next Conference | 22 | 218 |
| from 8 to 18 yrs. next Con. | 24 | 208 |
| 18 to 28 " " " | 14 | 49 |
| 28 to 38 " " " | 11 | 46 |
| 38 to 48 " " " | 14 | 49 |
| over 48 years next Con. | 5 | 18 |
| Total No. over 18 yrs. next Con. | 64 | 351 |
| No. of these not in active work | 24 | 120 |
| No. in active work over 18 years | 40 | 231 |

Here we find a most remarkable difference. More than half of our men have not yet attained to an 8 years standing, whilst only 40 above 18 are in the active work. This includes the three Conferences. In the West, on the contrary, more than 200 are between 18 and 28 to say nothing of those older, which when we remember that 27 is their average age for retiring, foreshadows very heavy burdens even in the near future. We will put it in another form. As our men retire at 31 we will have according to the law of averages, 40 men retiring during the next 13 years; or an average of 3 1-13 per year.

In the West on the contrary, they will have, during the next nine years, 231 retiring, or an average of 25 1/3. Extending the calculation to 19 and 23 respectively and assuming what is correct enough for practical purposes, that the men between 8 and 18 are all in the active work, we would have 4 in the one and 23 2-19 in the other as the number annually retiring. Taking in the whole number except supernumeraries and the whole term 27 and 31 years, it would give 6 24-31 and 26 22-28 respectively. That is roughly speaking, whilst the Western Fund may increase its income twice as fast as ours, the list of claimants will increase during the first ten years eight times as fast—during the first twenty years six times as fast—during the first thirty years four times as fast. If any one wishes to know what this means in respect to annual claims he may see by working out the following formulae—

231x8.66-9x27x10—Annual claims on Western fund.

40x866-13x31x10—Annual claims on Eastern fund.

For the first 19 and 23 years respectively it would be:

449x8.66 19x27x10—Western fund and 92x8.66-23x31x10—Eastern fund, &c.

The quantity 8.66 in the foregoing formulae is found as follows: In the Western Report before alluded to, it is stated that the average term of supernumerary relationship for men and widows who had died, counting a man and his widow as one, was 10 12-31 years. Taking this as a basis, and remembering that, as a rule, one-third of this number will be widows with half allowances, it will be equal to 5-6 of 10 12-31. The rest needs no explanation.

This calculation is made, however, on the assumption that our men will remain claimants as long as those in the West.

But it is evident that this cannot be the case unless we suppose them to be longer lived. There will be a great difference in this respect, between a body of men that retires at 27 years and one that travels 31 years. Now, for every year that should be taken from the supernumerary term of our men, in comparison with the other, nearly one-tenth (1-10 12-31) should be taken from the annual claims upon our fund.

Further: In estimating the burdens imposed by the present list of supernumeraries we have assumed that they also would continue claimants for the same length of time. But ours are 38 years men, the others 35; consequently supposing the aggregate imposed by their list upon our fund to be equal to \$6,178.55x6, then, that upon the other would be \$30,920.17x9, or thereabouts. If in addition to all this we remember that the 5 per cent reserve is always a first charge upon their revenue, it will be apparent that the balance is thrown very heavily against the Western fund; so heavily indeed, that the exact proportion it is, perhaps scarcely worth while to occupy time in determining.

We know that this result will be surprising to many, so surprising indeed that they will be unwilling to accept it. We ask none to accept till they have rigidly scrutinized. The facts have been sought for, and given as found. Our object has been to find the truth, and to

Extenuate naught
And nought set down in malice.

There is of course, abundant room for errors, but we doubt whether the figures can be materially altered; and, if they cannot, then, neither can the conclusions, which are as follows:

1st. Our Fund, although with continually increasing burdens, will with generous support be a good fund, we might say, a strong one, for 20 or 25 years to come—perhaps longer.

2nd. The Western Fund will need the most careful management and the most vigorous efforts at support to prevent the necessity either of complete reorganization, or the formation of auxiliary societies to keep its men above actual want. We wish it were possible to speak more encouragingly, but we cannot see otherwise.

3rd. The amalgamation of the funds would result, simply, in swallowing up ours, without tending materially to raise the other from its position of insolvency.

4th. Under amalgamation the common fund would be in a better position at the present, than in the future—at least than for many years to come.

In reference to the formation of auxiliary societies as suggested above, it will be readily understood that great caution would be necessary. No Conference could, of course, organize such a fund, unless it should be purely ministerial in its character, without the consent of the other Conference concerned with it in the general fund. Such a step would interfere too materially with the general interest. On the other hand, if each of these Conferences should institute a local society, appealing to the membership as well as to the ministers, the result would be, eventually, the establishing of separate Conference funds instead of a general one; the local, probably, in time, absorbing all the interest which would be taken in such a fund.

We may simply add, that in the preceding calculation we have aimed at general, rather than, absolute correctness. Fractions have often been dropped, and a number of unimportant points not touched upon, thinking that it would seem too final to spend time in discussing these, when at the best, only general results could be secured. None of them, so far as we know, would have materially affected our conclusions. These conclusions we now submit to our financiers, both in and out of the Conference ranks, and thus close the discussion of the second part of our subject.

NOTE.—Since the above was sent to the paper, a letter, received from Mr. Douse, enables me to hint at an explanation of the fact previously referred to that the term of service in our Conference has been much longer than in the West. The reason given may not account for it altogether, but small things sometimes exercise great influence. Their scale of pay is different from ours. At first it was a certain annual sum irrespective of the term of service. Afterward it was regulated by the ministerial standing, but no one could draw for more than

thirty years. It is only recently that they began to pay for the full term, if this term was a long one. As a consequence their system has really been one of premiums upon early retirements, whilst our has always been one of premiums upon long service. The greater wisdom of our plan is seen in the results, because whilst it seems to foreshadow heavier burdens it practically effects a natural saving. The Western fund has, however, been acting upon our plan for the last eight years, and consequently, it is probable that Mr. Douse is right in his opinion that, notwithstanding the crowding of the Conference with young men, the term of service with them is becoming longer each year. If this idea is correct, the fund will, of course, in time, derive this advantage, and the preceding calculation should be modified to a corresponding extent.

OUR ENGLISH LETTER.

THE WYCLIFFE COMMEMORATION.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—The strong Protestant feeling of the Churches has lately been expressed in commemorating an event in the life of Wycliffe which transpired just 500 years ago. This was his release from the grasp of his persecutors, and from the tribunal before which he had been summoned to give an account of his writings and doctrine. The Queen-mother was in his favor, the brave John of Gaunt stood by him, and the citizens were on his side. He lived to accomplish his great work, and at the recent celebrations, due honor has been paid to the grand and zealous man whose labours have produced gracious fruit, which is largely blessing the world to-day. Churchmen and Nonconformists took part in the services. Sermons were preached in many places in town and country, a public breakfast in London, lectures and speeches from able and prominent men, drew public attention to the subject and fittingly commemorated an important incident in the life of one who has been called "The Morning Star of the Reformation."

LOST FEAR HOME.

Last Sabbath afternoon, during a brief squall of wind and heavy fall of snow, H. M. S. *Burydice*, was capsized, and her entire company of upwards of 300 souls, with but two exceptions, were drowned. The ocean trip from Bermuda had been accomplished during very fine weather and in great safety. The ship passed the extreme Western point of the coast of England a few days previously, and was expected in port on the evening of the day when the sad calamity took place. Passing the Isle of Wight she was seen pressing on under a full amount of canvass, and all promised well for her arrival at Spithead in another hour. The crew were in the act of assembling for Divine worship, when the fierce gust of wind struck the ship, which immediately capsized and carried down with her, the terror-stricken and hapless crew. There was no time to relieve the ship by reducing the pressure of sail, and no opportunity of launching the boats, and the ship's company, consisting mainly of young men in training for service in the Royal Navy, perished almost in sight of port, and their loss has sent a thrill of sorrow and lamentation over the whole of England. Their arrival was so confidently expected, and fears were all dismissed, when this most distressing event occurred to plunge so many hearts and homes in deepest grief and mourning.

SIR GILBERT SCOTT

is now to be numbered with the distinguished men who have died during this year. He took very high rank as an architect, and more especially in the restorations of the cathedrals and churches which have of late been carried out on a very extensive scale. His latest and best known work, only recently fully completed, the memorial in Hyde Park for the Prince Consort, is a magnificent specimen of modern art, and is unequalled in this or other lands as a monument to departed worth and greatness. For this work he received the honor of Knighthood, and he remained to the close of his busy life the foremost man in his profession.

THE RESIGNATION OF LORD DERBY

has been one of great event of the fortnight. The Government came to the conclusion that it was needful to issue a Proclamation calling out the reserve forces of the country. These amount to about 40,000. The decision looked so much like a further threat to Russia, and tended needlessly to complicate the negotiations in regard to the Con-

gress, that it was looked upon with deep regret by vast numbers of people, and compelled Lord Derby, who strongly dissented from the proposal, to resign his place in the Government. When this became known, it created a widespread alarm, and caused almost a panic in the money markets of the world. It was feared that the last pacific element in the Government was leaving it, and the war party would now have it all their own way.

THE PRESENT ASPECT

of affairs is very unsatisfactory and in some respects ominously threatening. Serious difficulties arise upon the question of the Congress, and many despair of its even meeting. Warlike preparations are heard of in every direction, and on the 19th of this month, the reserve forces are commanded to join the regiments to which they belong.

THE RUSSIANS

are strengthening their positions in Turkey, and maintain that England wants to rob them of all the legitimate results of their protracted conflict. They appear determined not to yield much further, or to wait much longer for Turkey to fulfil the conditions of the peace. This is the condition of the great question at the time of closing this letter.

ASSASSINATION IN IRELAND.

This morning's paper contains particulars of an outrage in Ireland, resembling those of which we heard in years long gone by. Lord Leitrim, a nobleman of high rank and large possessions, was involved in disputes with many of his tenantry, to whom he had to pay compensation under the Irish Land Act, and numbers of whom were under notice to quit. He has been shot dead in his carriage, in open day, and two of his servants fell with him. It has been deliberately planned, and there must have been many concerned in the diabolical plot.

DEATH IN THE MISSION FIELD.

Painful reports have reached England of a sad calamity to the agents of the Church of England mission to the interior of Africa. Lieut. Smith, with Mr. O'Neil, and a number of their native followers have been attacked and slain. Much anxiety is felt for the safety of the Rev. C. T. Wilson, but it is hoped that he has escaped. The men who are left are not dispirited, but evidence a strong determination to abide at their posts, and accomplish the ministry for which they have already risked so much. "B."

April 3, 1878.

CELEBRITIES IN THE NEW ENGLAND CONFERENCE.

Two in particular may be named. First, Dr. Hascall, or, as his name stands on the Conference minutes, Jefferson Hascall, Presiding Elder—a swarthy, bright-eyed, laughter-loving man of some sixty years, a terrible man to "sit down" on anything or anybody, with his two hundred and fifty pounds adipose, cellular tissue, to say nothing of his other and greater weights, mental and moral. With exception of a short sojourn in Wilbraham, where he learned so much of chemistry as to be able to distinguish the difference between carbon and carboy, he was educated in and by the itinerancy. He is a pleasing, pungent speaker, quaint, and of ready, overflowing wit. He will probably die in the harness covered with glory.

ANOTHER CELEBRITY.

There is not a member of this Conference that looms up higher than Mark Trafton, author and poet—lithe, agile, commanding in figure and form, straighter than any arrow, leaning a little the other way! He has eyes which in the weakness claimed for them, but which no one sees, flash fire, and which in their strength must have shot forth lightnings. No man in his senses would take this brother for a Methodist preacher at first glance. He might easily be taken, if met on the streets of Washington, for the colonel of a regiment of Arkansas riflemen, in undress, and hunting for an appropriation—a kind of sublimated, well-washed, first-class Col.

Sellers. He should be sent to the Paris Exposition as a specimen of what American institutions and the culture of the itinerancy can do for the average American, without the intervention of college or court. If ever there was a typical, not to say model, American, Mark Trafton is the man. His autobiography is so interesting that it is no wonder that Sunday-school superintendents looking into it by accident, sit up all night to read it. The Church makes a great mistake that she does not keep this man at work on some kind of roving mission demanding immeasurable vim, the broadest kind of self-confidence, and inexhaustible *bon homme*.

MIDDLE-AGED MEN.

Of these the Conference has more than the average number. They have just such a cultured look, and are just as radiant with what Joseph Cook calls "solar light," as we might naturally expect to find in men who have enjoyed the advantages of collegiate cities, of extended travel, and of long continued communion with God. For thorough scholarship there is no Conference, at home or abroad, that can present such a proud array of men distinguished in every department of literature and learning. There sit on the floor of this Conference, men whose names as men of genius the Church will never let die. The writer's eye rests on Cummings, Prentice, Pierce, Steele, Warren, Lind say, Huntingdon, Townsend, and several others of like fame. No other Conference has such a phalanx of college presidents, professors, editors, and authors—men distinguished in both ancient and modern lore. More anon.—*Reynard in Zion's Herald.*

The position of Joseph Cook in his Monday lectureship, that monogamy rests upon one of the strongest natural laws written by a divine Hand, upon the universal human heart, finds constant confirmation even in lands where polygamy is practiced. We asked one of our cultivated lady missionaries, who spent twelve active years in Northern India, if she ever found intelligent companions among the wives of the Hindus. "O, yes," she responded, "occasionally." "Do you ever find," we asked, "a revolt against the polygamic system?" In answer, she related this touching incident: She formed, she said, an intimate acquaintance with the wife of a native physician—one liberally educated in the institutions at Calcutta, and in many respects a superior man. The wife, although without the education of the school, had much natural refinement, and had become cultivated to a degree by her associations since her marriage. The doctor was much attached to his wife, and she was bound up in him. But they had no children, and the amily friends of the doctor insisted upon his taking another wife, according to his custom, to preserve the family name. The new wife was brought to the house. The loving and broken-hearted woman, who had lived only in the smiles and love of her husband, could not endure the sight. Dressing herself in her richest garments, she glided out of the house, and passing before the residence of her beloved missionary friend, she threw herself into the tank near by and was drowned. Married love was stronger than death. The two, as far as at least, as the wife was concerned, had been made "one flesh" by a divine Hands and when the bond was sundered, he; could not survive.—*Zion's Herald.*

SOUTHERN GENERAL CONFERENCE.—We are asked on what day the General Conference Fraternal Messengers will be received. The last General Conference failed to designate any particular day. We have no authority to say when it will be—the Conference alone has that right—but it has been suggested to us that Thursday, May 9, would be a suitable time. It cannot well be earlier, because some of the Messengers live in Canada, and may need that much time to reach Atlanta. It ought not to be much later, as we wish the brethren to spend as much time as possible with us, and there is generally a pressure of business at a later period.—*Nashville Advocate.*

THE BEAUTIFUL LAND.
BY MRS. ELIZABETH PRAY.

[For about thirty years the authorship of the following lines has been unknown. The author (the honored wife of a Methodist minister), whose beautiful and exemplary life came to a close, long since passed to the "Beautiful Land."]

There's a Beautiful Land by the spoiler outrod,
Unpolluted by sorrow or care;
It is lighted alone by the presence of God,
Whose throne and whose temples are there.
Its crystalline streams with a murmurous flow
Meander through valleys of green,
And its mountains of Jasper are bright in the glow
Of a splendor no mortal hath seen.

And throngs of glad singers with jubilant breath
Make the air with their melodies rise;
And are known on earth as the angels of death
Shine here as an angel of life!
And infinite tenderness beams from his eyes,
And his voice, as it thrills through the depth of
The skies,
Is as sweet as the Seraphim's psalm.

Through the amaranth groves of the Beautiful
Land,
Walk the souls who are faithful in this;
And their foreheads by softest of saphyrs are
fanned—

That evermore murmur of bliss:
They taste the rich fruitage that hangs from the
trees,
And breathe the rich odor of flowers—
More fragrant than ever were kissed by the breeze
In Araby's loveliest bowers.

Old prophets, whose words were a spirit of flame,
Blazing out of the darkness of time,
And martyrs, whose courage no torture could
tame,
Nor turn from their purpose sublime;
And saintly confessor—a numberless throng—
Who were loyal to truth and to right,
And left, as they walked through the darkness of
wrong,
Their footprints encircled with light:

And the dear little children who went to their rest,
Ere their lives had been sullied by sin,
While the Angel of Morning still tarried a guest,
Their spirit's pure temple within—
All are there, all are there—in the Beautiful Land
—The land by the spoiler outrod,
And their foreheads by pleasant breezes are fanned,
That blow from the gardens of God.

My soul hath looked through the gateway of
dreams
On the city all paved with gold,
And heard the sweet flow of its murmuring streams,
As though the great valleys they rolled;
And though it still waits on the desolate strand,
A pilgrim and stranger on earth,
Yet it knows, in that glimpse of the Beautiful
Land,
That it gazed on the home of its birth.

BISHOP MARVIN.

It so happened that we were the first to tell Mr. Marvin that he was a bishop elect. It was in New Orleans. The General Conference of his Church had elected him in his absence. He had been roughing it in Texas. Sixteen years before, he and we had become friends in St. Louis. On leaving the steamer he came direct to our lodgings in New Orleans. At the foot of the stairs we met him with the salutation:

"Why, Bishop Marvin, where are you from?"

He looked surprised and displeased. "Did you get the telegram?" we said. "Tell me what you mean by all this stuff?" he replied, looking agitated.

With serious face and tone, we said: "You were elected bishop yesterday, and telegrams have been sent in several directions for you, and I supposed one had found you and brought you."

"No," said he, "I had business with —, and came to see him."

He was deeply agitated and stretched himself upon the bed, and after a while he said:

"Well, I have several times in my life felt that I might be called to this office."

Other ministers entered, and in the general conversation he seemed to revive. He was too rudely dressed to enter the church where he was to be received as Bishop-elect, so several of the ministers, at the suggestion of Rev. Dr. Charles K. Marshall, insisted on presenting to him a clerical suit becoming the occasion. He was the first man in his Church who had been elected to the Episcopacy with a full suit of beard. We recollect distinctly that the senior bishop called to him before Mr. Marvin's consecration and said:

"See here, Doctor, could't you persuade the new bishop to have his face shaved?"

"Don't know, Bishop, it's dangerous to take a man by the beard."

That evening, while the conversation was general and genial, we took the liberty to suggest that the beard was an offence to some of the brethren.

"They'll have to stand it," said he; "they elected me in my beard and they must endure me in my beard."

"Yes," we suggested, "but remember that you were not present when you were elected. I doubt whether they could have been persuaded to elect you if they had seen what a homely man you are, shaved or bearded."

He laughed at this sally, but insisted on keeping as much of his homeliness as possible "under hair."—*Rev. Dr. Deems in Sunday Magazine.*

MRS. JOHANNSEN'S FIGHT WITH
THE BIBLE.

BY MARY B. WILLARD.

It was hardly breakfast-time. I had gone to the kitchen to see how the new girl might be managing the bill of fare I had given her the night before. As I bent over the cook-stove, partly to warm my hands, but more for the purpose of finding out the nature of a queer mixture in the sauce-pan, the outer door opened suddenly, and there stood Mrs. Johannsen. I had not seen her for more than a year, and could scarcely have been more startled at her ghost.

"Where did you come from?" was all the greeting I could think to offer her.

"I haf youst been to see te governor," she answered. "I must go tere so early in te morning, before he goes to te city."

"I was more bewildered than ever. What had my poor old washerwoman to do with our majestic governor? and what baptism of courage had come upon her that she asked an audience with him at six o'clock in the morning? I looked at her inquiringly, and she took up her parable again:

"Yes, I goes early in te morning and late in te night. An' te girl she tells me tis morning he vas gone to Springfield; but I know he can be tere in te morning and here in te evening, so I goes down again when night comes."

She took off her coarse mittens and held her hands over the fire in what seemed to me a dogged kind of despair.

Where had my Mrs. Johannsen gone—the Mrs. Johannsen whose faith and cheer had more than once roused me from the little despondencies into which even trusting hearts sometimes fall? She had come to spend the day with me, evidently, for she took off and laid away her wrappings as she used to do when she came to wash. After breakfast I heard her story. What had seemed angry, sullen gloom, soon resolved itself into the preoccupation of intense woe, as I listened to a tale of household sorrow such as seldom darkens the threshold of a Christian's home. The arrest of her husband on the charge of a fearful crime, the false swearing of enemies, and a sentence of several years imprisonment—all these, with their revolting details, had wrought their waste and desolation upon my poor friend.

"You see," she said, "dey would not take mine veetness in te court because I am his wife, an' I know it ees not true. I haf pees to te judge two days ago or tere, an te judge say he not tink he vas guilty all te time—dat he not look like such weekid man, an' he tell me if I can see te governor—an' I shall see him—God veil hear mine prayer." Over and over she repeated it, strengthening each time her torn heart—*"God veil hear mine prayer."*

The story covered many months, reaching back into the pleasant summer that had been so full of brightness for me. How mercifully few are the shadows from other lives that darken our own! There had been a month or two in jail, followed by the terrible sentence to the penitentiary. Mrs. Johannsen said of the weight of grief that came with that end of hope: "Den I tinks my heart died. It vas den I had my great fight vit te Bible. Missis, see, all tee way tere, I had holt of te commandment vit promise. Ven I get cast down, I always remember dat, an' I say to Karl, 'Ve always honored our fader an' moder, ve obeyed them, an ve now shall haf te promise dat is written in she Bible for us. It shall go well vit us, youst as Moses haf said. Let us believe an' not be cast down.'"

"Den Karl he try to believe, an' I trust te Lord so sure. I trust his vord so as if it could not break."

"Ven te end come so bad I could not believe at all, an' I got ver' mad, an' I go to te Lord an' say, 'Dou hast broken dy vord to me. Dou hast lied! Den I vas frightened at vat I had said, an' I did like Adam in te garden—I vent an' hit myself. I sat down on te edge of te old vell, youst py my house, vere no one could see me, an' I vas tinkin ver' hart to trow myself down. I said, 'Te Lord's vord ees not goot—I shall not surely die—dere is no place vere I shall go—His vord is broken.' I

got into te box arount te vell. I let my feet down, as I sat tere all ready to go myself. So quick tere came a voice to me over te side of te box, youst as if somebody leant over and spoke to me such like tere—'Vat I do, dou knowest not now, but dou shalt know hereafter.' Den I said, 'Lord, is dat you?' An He said, 'I veel not leef you comfortless—I veel come to you.' But I would not believe. I said again, 'Is dat you Lord, for you did leef me?' Den te voice came again—'I veel never leef te nor forsake te,' an' I knew it was my Lord. It got so light down tere in te vell—it got so light in my poor heart. I got up, an' in my dark leetle house was all light too, I laid me down an' slept, an' te Lord haf kept His vord. It is never broken. I shall know vat He does, not now, but I shall know hereafter—Missis see?"

THE GUEST.

Speechless Sorrow sat with me;
I was sighing wearily,
Lamp and fire were out: the rain
Wildly beat the window-pane.
In the dark we heard a knock,
And a hand was on the lock;
One in waiting spoke to me,
Saying sweetly,
"I am come to sup with thee!"

All my room was dark and damp;
"Sorrow," said I, "trim the lamp;
Light the fire and cheer thy face;
Set the guest chair in its place."
And again I heard the knock;
In the dark I found the lock.
"Enter! I have turned the key!"
Enter, stranger,
Who art come to sup with me."

Opening wide the door, he came,
But I could not speak his name;
In the guest-chair took his place,
But I could not see his face!
When my cheerful fire was beaming,
When my little lamp was gleaming,
And the feast was spread for three,
Lo! my Master
Was the guest that supped with me!
—*Northwestern*

A new class of men have become awakened in New York city to the terrible evils attending the sale and use of alcoholic liquors, as a beverage, through the efforts of Dr. Howard Crosby. Under an old license law hundreds of liquor saloons have been closed, and the Sabbath sale limited. This law the liquor sellers attempted to have repealed at the present session of the New York Legislature, under the plea of securing a more efficient one, and one operating equally throughout the State; but they have signally failed. Dr. Crosby is sanguine in the expectation of limiting to hotels and druggists' stores the sale of liquors, in the city, the coming season. A very spirited and interesting public meeting was held on Sunday evening, the 17th, in Tammany Hall—a most remarkable place for a rousing temperance service. William E. Dodge presided. Dr. Willard Parker made a very impressive speech, showing the terrible hereditary effects of alcohol. Chief Justice Davis, of the Supreme Court, whose vigorous course upon the bench has greatly aided Dr. Crosby and his co-laborers in their work, said, in an excellent speech:—

"I am not, and never professed to be, a total abstinence man. I never took part in a temperance meeting before, and never spoke on temperance until a few nights ago. But for twenty years I have been a living witness in favor of temperance. In March, 1857—twenty-one years ago this month—the governor commissioned me as justice of the Supreme Court, and since then, except for a brief period, I have fulfilled the duties of my position in this city and State. If I could recall the procession of crime that has passed before my eyes, and paint for you the scenes which were largely the result of indulgence in drink—so many persons condemned, nearly all of whom in this exigency of their lives, confessed that they were brought to it by intemperance—I think you would feel that I am justified in standing here and speaking for temperance. What shall we do? If each one would say, 'I will cast my influence for temperance,' there would be no trouble about this. Hence, for one, I feel justified in making my first appearance here on the boards of Tammany Hall; here to do my part for temperance, in favor of law, order, happiness and prosperity; and against vice, crime, and all its thousand terrible consequences."

Would that some of our leading ministers, who have stood aloof from the great reform, would come to the front, and some of our judges, who have never heretofore made addresses, would join them, and aid in the endeavor to close up these death-breeding hells, and save our youth from a drunkard's fate and a drunkard's grave!

"JESUS, AND SHALL IT EVER
BE."

The hymn was written by Joseph Grigg; it is said, when he was only ten years of age. It was sent to the "Gospel Magazine" by the Rev. Benjamin Francis, and appeared in that work, April, 1774, page 163. The hymn, as first written, shows plainly that the youth had an experimental knowledge of the plan of salvation by Jesus Christ. No compiler of this day would think of going back to the original, but would rather take the hymn as re-written by the Rev. B. Francis. Take as a sample the first verse of both versions:—

Jesus and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
Scorned be the thought by rich and poor,
Oh, may I scorn it more and more.
—*J. Grigg*

Jesus and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee—
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glory shines through endless days?
—*B. Francis.*

In all our books we find it as B. Francis re-wrote it for Rippon's Selections, 1787. He was pastor of the Baptist church at Shortwood, in the parish of Horsley, forty-two years. In 1784, ten years after its publication in the "Gospel Magazine," the Rev. George Burder inserted it in his supplement to Dr. Watts' Psalms and Hymns almost as he found it there. It has been said that Mr. Grigg was in early life a laboring mechanic, and during this period he published a pamphlet containing nineteen hymns.

In 1748 Mr. Grigg became assistant minister to the Rev. Thomas Burns, Silver Street, London. When Mr. Burns died (1747), Mr. Grigg retired to St. Albans, where he wrote and preached. He died at Walthamstow, London. The whole of Mr. Grigg's hymns were reprinted by Daniel Ardynick, London 1861; there are forty, with several interesting poems. The 716th hymn of the Baptist hymn book contains the first, fourth, fifth and sixth verses from Rippon's Selections.

My object in writing the above article is to give that prominence to Mr. Francis that he deserves in regard to the hymn "Jesus, and shall it ever be?" As one reads Pope's ode, "Vital spark of heavenly flame," etc., perhaps he would not think of looking beyond the author to discover where he procured his ideas, and yet there is no doubt that Thomas Flatman's poem gave him his inspiration. Flatman died the year Pope was born, 1688:

"Full of sorrow, full of anguish,
Fainting, gasping, trembling, crying,
Fainting, groaning, shrinking dying,
Methinks I hear some gentle spirit say,
'Be not fearful, come away.'"
—*Flatman.*

"Vital spark of heavenly flame,
Quit, oh quit this mortal frame!
Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying,
O the pain, the bliss of dying!
Cease, fond Nature, cease thy strife,
And let me languish into life."
—*Pope.*

Miller says: "The original source of this ode is supposed to be a poem composed by the Emperor Adrian, who dying A. D. 138, thus gave expression to his mingled doubts and fears. His poem begins:

"Animula, regula, blandula,
Hospes comesque corporis."
—*National Baptist.*

THE CZAR IN ENGLAND.

When the Emperor Nicholas was in England in 1844, industry in Russia could hardly be said to exist, and the Czar was extremely anxious to introduce machinery of all sorts into his arsenals, so as to become independent of foreign makers. With this object he visited a number of large establishments in the Midland counties and the North; and one Sunday morning Mr. James Nasmyth, the inventor of the steam hammer, and proprietor of large works at Patricroft, was much surprised at the appearance in his garden of an officer in a carriage and a gorgeous uniform, whose chasseur, still more gorgeous than his master, was sent up to disturb the old gentleman's Sabbath rest by loudly announcing, "Prince K—." The Prince himself walked in, smoking a cigarette, and informed Mr. Nasmyth in good English that the Czar intended to honor the Patricroft works with a visit on that afternoon. "Indeed," replied the owner. "I fear that his majesty will not see much, as it is Sunday." "But it would be easy,"

rejoined the aid-de-camp, coolly helping himself to a bonbon which his chasseur handed him out of a handsome box, "to start the works for a few hours. Mr. Nasmyth might be sure of his Majesty's favor." "Sir," replied Mr. Nasmyth, "the favor of my God is of more importance to me than that of your master. And if I were inclined to break the Sabbath for him, my men would not." Would you not start the works for Queen Victoria on a Sunday?" asked the astonished aid-de-camp. "Her Gracious Majesty," replied the old Briton "would never suggest such a thing." The Czar did not visit Patricroft.—*English paper.*

QUENTIN MATSYS, THE FLEMISH
PAINTER.

The romance lovers tell us that for the love of fair Adelaide van Tuyl—whose father, a painter, regarding a blacksmith as unworthy to be his son-in-law, refused Matsys as a suitor for his daughter—the rejected lover, abandoning the trade in which he stood so high, vowed to become an artist, and travelled through Germany, and even England, working at his profession only to obtain the wherewithal to prosecute his studies, and at last returned to Antwerp, where as his merits were speedily recognized, the stern father yielded and Matsys married his lady-love, though the people still persisted in calling him the blacksmith. The proof he gave of his skill was, entering Van Tuyl's studio when the painter was absent, he painted on the cheek of a figure on the easel a fly, which the painter, returning, tried to drive away, and finding it a work of art, asked who had painted the insect. In answer, Matsys demanded, "Do you think the man capable of doing this a sufficiently good painter to marry your daughter?" "If he can not marry her 'tis not for lack of merit." "Well, I painted the fly, and if you have any doubt about it, I will paint a dozen alongside of the first." Fanenberg vouches for the truth of this story.—*Harpers Magazine.*

AN APPROPRIATE ANSWER.

A Universalist preacher had an appointment to preach in a school-house in a Quaker neighbourhood in eastern Ohio, and had the undivided attention of his audience while he endeavored to show them that there was no such personal existence as the devil, no hell as a future state of punishment, but that all are punished for their sins in this life—that there will be no day of judgment, and all will go to heaven when they die. He thought he had made a fine impression, and was anxious to preach again for them, and said he would be pleased to make another appointment if they desired it, and gave an opportunity for some one to speak, but all were silent. At last an old gentleman rose and said: "Friend, if thou hast taught us the truth, we dont need thee any more; and if thou hast taught us a lie, we dont want thee any more."

He never preached there again.

CONSTANTINOPLE.

No man has beheld the most imposing sight in the world, until he has stood on board ship, and had a view of Constantinople. Generally, paintings, engravings and descriptions far surpass the actual landscape; but here the reality beggars every description I have ever read, every representation I have ever seen. As I stood on the deck, the beautiful harbor, called the Golden Horn, was right before me, separating Constantinople Proper, called Stamboul, from Galatia, Pera and Tophane the Bosphorus, the most picturesque strait, perhaps, in the known world, was on my right, running between Asia and Europe; in the rear was Scutari, and on my left the Sea of Marmora, with its promontories, creeks and islands. On each side of the Golden Horn and the Bosphorus are rising hills, and on the hills, beginning at the very water's edge, stand the respective towns. . . . Scores and scores of minarets, domes, cupolas, monuments, towers, and gilt spires, with marble palaces and mausoleums, and baths, lovely groves, &c., &c., are therefore, withly in the eye's range. As the sun shines upon the city, it looks like one flame of gold.—*From F. Gadsby's "Wanderings."*

INTERNATIONAL BIBLE LESSONS.

SECOND QUARTER: STUDIES ABOUT THE KINGDOM OF JUDAH.

B. C. 590. LESSON IV. THE RECHABITES: or, Safety in Obedience. Jer. 35, 12-19. April 28th.

EXPLANATORY.

VERSE 12. THEN CAME. This chapter is evidently misplaced in the record. Its events took place at least seventeen years before those of the last lesson, and it should be dated B. C. 607, instead of B. C. 590. Jerusalem was then suffering its first siege from the Chaldeans, and was crowded with refugees from all parts of the land. Soon after King Jehoiachin was slain, the city was captured and pillaged, the young king Jehoiachin, and many of the noble families [Daniel and his companions among them], were carried away to Babylon. From this date, B. C. 606, the seventy years of captivity began, though the final destruction of the city and extinction of the State did not take place until B. C. 586, under the last king, Zedekiah. See note on verse 1 of the last lesson.

13. LORD OF HOSTS. A title applied to Jehovah, as the ruler of the armies of the universe. God of Israel. The God of all the earth. He was the God of Israel in a peculiar sense since he had chosen this nation as the depository of divine truth, and the bearer of salvation to the world. Judah. The kingdom was now reduced within the narrowest boundaries; its cities destroyed and villages depopulated: the people huddled in dread of their Chaldean foes at the capital; and the State heaving with the throes of speedy dissolution. Will ye not receive instruction? When counsel has proved unavailing, a wise parent gives reproof. Here God shows his people their dissolution by a striking illustration. [Teacher, keep your class reminded that God is our father, instructing, rebuking, punishing, only as a loving parent must his obdurate child.]

14. JONADAB. More correctly, Jehonadab. The founder of the Rechabites, a clan of the Kenites, a family related to and allied with Israel, though not descended from Jacob. Jonadab was one of the puritans of his day, and took an active part in Jehu's bloody reformation of Israel. (2 Kings 10, 15-23.) He strongly enjoined upon his descendants the maintenance of their nomadic customs. They were forbidden 1. to build or inhabit houses. 2. To sow seed or plant vineyards. 3. To drink wine or strong drink; and were required to live in tents, apart from the temptation of cities. The purposes of these peculiar usages was, doubtless, to preserve their individuality in an ascetic life, of some-religious character. On the invasion of Judaea by the Chaldeans, they took refuge in Jerusalem where Jeremiah holds them up as an example to the people. After the captivity they appear to have settled at Jabez, in Judah. (1 Chron. 2, 55.) Not to drink wine. Wine was the symbol of a luxurious, flesh-pleasing life, besides being dangerous and tending to drunkenness. If the pure wines of that day were to be discontinued, the vile, drugged compounds now in use ought certainly to be cast aside and forbidden. Let every parent and teacher exert a strong influence, and set a wholesome example, of total abstinence from all intoxicants. Unto this day. Though two hundred and fifty years had intervened since the commandment was given, still it was sacredly obeyed. Among Oriental races great honour and respect are paid to the authority of parents; a trait in which our people may wisely copy them. Said a young man, "I thought that I was treating my mother with respect, while she was living, but now that she is dead, I recollect with sorrow many acts of neglect and disobedience: but it is now too late to atone for them!" I have spoken unto you. God had given commandment to his people, as well as Jonadab to his family. 1. One came from human authority, the other from divine. 2. One was from a man long since dead, the other from a God ever-living. 3. One was given once for all, the other had been repeated and urged again and again, by the lips of faithful messengers. 4. One was without sanction or penalty, the other carried with it the crown of abundant reward, and the sword of stern punishment. 5. One involved no moral obligation, but seemed in some respects harsh and unreasonable, the other required only what was just and right. God's honest due. 6. One, the human command, was obeyed to the letter: the other, the divine law, was scorned and despised. Rising early. Sending repeatedly, by the voices of prophets and religious teachers, by the open book of the law, and by the solemn monitions of conscience. Ye hearkened not. We would at Judah's rejection of God's word; what shall we say of those who, in the higher privileges of to-day, refuse to hear?

15. MY SERVANTS THE PROPHETS. In every generation of Jewish history, from the age of Samuel to that of Ezra, we find prophets standing as God's accredited representatives. The greatest prophets appeared in the darkest epochs, an Elijah in the days of Jezebel, an Isaiah while Manasseh reigned, a Jeremiah at the fall of Judah, and an Ezekiel during its captivity. When the canon of Scripture was completed, the order of prophets ended, for, since, men can find in the written word instruction in righteousness. Return. Three commands: 1. Return. 2. Reform. 3. Worship the Lord. Ye shall dwell. Every page of Judah's history has a divine lesson. Stability, strength and success were in God's way; weakness and ruin in the path of sin: principles as certain in their application at the present time, both to nations and to men.

16, 17. THE SONS OF JONADAB... THIS PEOPLE. The strong light cast upon the filial reverence of the Rechabites only makes the wickedness of the Jews the darker by contrast. I will bring upon Judah. Though the destruction came from the command of Nebuchadnezzar and the swords of the Chaldean legions, yet it was from the hand of God, who used their ambition and lust of power as the unconscious instruments of his will. All the evil that I have pronounced. The sword has been so long threatened, and so often sheathed, that the people had ceased to expect it. But eighteen years afterward it descended. The capital was burned, the State was blotted out, most of the population perished, and the remnant of Judah was carried afar to captivity beside the rivers of Babylon.

18, 19. BECAUSE YE HAVE OBEYED... YOUR FATHER. God always rewards honour and reverence to parents. [Teacher, do not fail to enforce this duty.] All they had not tried, as children often do, to evade compliance, but had faithfully and scrupulously kept their father's commandment. Shall not wear a man. Shall never be without a descendant. Other families were destined soon to become extinct, in those days of blood; but this line was promised perpetually. To stand before me. There are strong evidences that here is a reference to the worship in the temple: from which some have concluded that the Rechabites were adopted into the tribe of Levi, and assigned a part in the ritual of service. Forever. A traveler, Benjamin of Tudela, in the twelfth century, A. D., met a tribe numbering one hundred thousand, claiming descent from Rechab, and maintaining the ancient customs. In 1827, Dr. Wolff found them in Arabia, recognized as coming from the original stock, and still faithful to their laws. In 1862 Signor Pierotti read before the British Association an account of his own visit to them, near the Dead Sea. [See Smith's Dictionary of the Bible, Article, RECHABITES.]

GOLDEN TEXT: Will ye not receive instruction to hearken to my words? saith the Lord. Jer. 35, 13. DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION: The authority of God. The next lesson is Jer. 52, 1-11.

HOW TO BE MISERABLE.—The best recipe we know, if you want to be miserable is to think about yourself, how much you have lost, how much you have not made, and the poor prospects for the future. A brave man with a soul in him gets out of such pitiful ruts and laughs at discouragement, rolls up his sleeves, whistles and sings, and makes the best of life. This earth was never intended for Paradise, and a man who rises above his discouragement, and keeps his manhood, will only be the stronger and better for his adversities. Many a noble ship has been saved by throwing overboard its most valuable cargo, and many a man is better and more humane after he has lost his gold.

A little girl went to church one Sabbath. She listened with all her might. Mr. Adams preached to grown up people, so she probably did not take much of the sermon for herself, but when she came home she said, "Mother, is Jesus a Saviour for a little girl nine years old?"

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EDITORIAL LETTER.

From Bromfield St. to Joseph Cook's lecture. Tremont Temple was crowded. Ministers' meetings had emptied themselves into this assembly.

After another hymn, Mr. Cook, standing, entered on his published theme—"Love without marriage."

Reporters' can transcribe language, but they are powerless to portray a man like Cook. His beetling eyebrows, working up and down—like heavy drapery of vines we once saw overhanging the banks below the Niagara Falls;

He had been married but recently, and so could stand out as the champion of marital rights against the legions of Free-loving or Free-living apostles.

straight to the enemies' entrenchment; he took the foe by a flank movement. They fired directly into the rifle pits before them; he brought up heavy artillery and kept off the enemies cavalry and sharpshooters.

It is perfectly distressing to read the records of self destruction all over the American continent at this time. In some of the papers across the borders a column is sometimes given to suicides alone.

ATTENTION is called to General Conference Notices on the 8th page. Dr. Ryerson informs us there are no applications for Transfer to New Brunswick from Nova Scotia, or vice versa.

A HEAVY fire, with loss of life, occurred last Sabbath morning in Halifax Three buildings in Upper Water Street were consumed with some valuable stock.

We have to record, with sadness, the sudden death of Mrs. Snowball, relict of the late Rev. John Snowball, Methodist Minister. Mrs. Snowball had been injured, some months ago, by the attack of a vicious cow, in the streets of Truro, and was but recovering well from the effects of the injury and the nervous shock.

KINGSLEY'S LIFE, just issued from the American press, gives a reader a wonderful insight to the habits of life peculiar to England's and Scotland's modern clergyman of the literary type.

The Book Steward hopes to be present at the Newfoundland Conference, which is to meet June 10th. Full supplies of Books, etc., will be sent to each Conference. We hope WESLEYAN subscriptions and arrears will be brought in at these annual sessions.

Our ministers will be sorry to learn that, by instructions from the Mission House, London, the Wesleyan Magazine is no longer to be furnished to them gratis.

From NEWFOUNDLAND we have a few particulars from private correspondents which we take the liberty of publishing.

Rev. Thos. Harris writes: "Mrs. Peach is very ill at Carbonear, and Bro. Currie I am sorry to say continues extremely weak."

From Harbor Grace an esteemed correspondent writes: "Although the 'Second town in the Island' Methodically, our cause is small—the Sunday School is in good order. 27 teachers and officers, and about 150 children. The visit of Messrs. Hutchinson and Bromley (Evangelists) has been productive of much good—many have been added to our church, and amongst the Presbyterians there have been several conversions. I think if Mr. Lockhart or others of our ministers who labored on this Circuit, and are now in Nova Scotia or New Brunswick were to visit us, they would hardly know the old place. The old Mission House has been sold and a new one erected, the church improved externally, and the whole premises look well.

Every probability of a poor seal fishery—no arrival here as yet. We need a good voyage. Many of our people are in great poverty.

Lord and Lady Dufferin are leaving us in the zenith of popularity and fame. The accomplished lady, fitting companion for a Governor General of philosophical and scholarly habits, read recently a farewell poem to the people of Canada, from which we make this extract:

And now, one last farewell—a few months more And we depart your loved Canadian shore. Never again to hear your plaudits rise, Nor watch the ready laughter in your eyes Glimpse responsive to our author's wit, However poorly we interpret it; Nor see with artist pride your tears o'erflow In homage to our simulated woe.

In the Methodist Episcopal Church of Canada, according to the estimate of a correspondent in their Advocate (Conference organ), of the 160 circuits, composing the three conferences, 106, or two thirds of the whole number, report deficits in salaries, aggregating \$8951, or \$34 per man. So the trouble belongs to others as well as to our brethren.

William M. Tweed, imprisoned in New York for having robbed the city of millions of dollars, died a few days ago. We are told by American papers:—"He was sensible to the last and died without a struggle after only a week's sickness. About half an hour before he died he called Dr. Carnochan and said, 'I have tried to do some good, if I have not had good luck. I am not afraid to die. I believe the Guardian Angel will protect me.'" Vaughan, when sentenced for murder in St. John, responded in Court, "I am ready to die." Either such men are insane, or hopelessly hardened. Any other conclusion would land us in the dreadful alternative that we have worse heathenism in christian cities than exist anywhere else in the world. It is even possible this latter alternative may be the most truthful one.

New England Conference is taking advanced ground. A report of its proceedings says:

"The brethren eligible to full connection with the Conference were called to the altar, and were, in a most appropriate manner, addressed by Bishop Harris. They answered the usual disciplinary questions, and were, by vote of the Conference, asked the question touching their personal habits as to the use of tobacco. Two affirmed entire freedom from its use, but one acknowledged occasional use of the weed.

At this point the Bishop read extracts from the Discipline, commendatory of Conference action on this question. Bishop Harris, in the clearest and most fervent manner, spoke strongly against the use of this vile weed by a Christian minister, corroborating his opinions and his statements as to its deleterious results (when used by a clergyman) upon his own mental, moral, and spiritual powers, as well as social influence generally, by incidents of a most striking character from public ministerial life well known to him. Never in our Conference history have stronger words been spoken by our Church authorities, and they received warm welcome by the body.

Various propositions touching the brother's case were suggested, but none reached maturity.

Brother McDonald presented a resolution affirming that hereafter candidates for admission on trial cannot be received in the habit of using tobacco, and the Presiding Elders are instructed to inform such candidates of this resolution.

A resolution was carried by a strong vote that the Bishops be requested to inform all preachers desiring transfers to this Conference, if in the use of tobacco that they cannot so transfer them. The secretary was instructed to give such notification to the members of the board of Bishops.

NEWS FROM THE CIRCUITS.

BRIGGS, March 30, 1878.

MR. EDITOR,—

Dear Sir: I am much obliged by the insertion in your journal of the 23rd of last month of my letter of "Acknowledgments with thanks" to certain friends in Newfoundland, who have so kindly assisted me for years to discharge a duty to the widow and the fatherless, but am sorry to state that names were omitted that ought to have been mentioned, the names of Messrs. Jillards and John Patterson of Harbour Grace.

I shall feel much obliged, if you can insert this in an early issue of the WESLEYAN, or something to the same effect. I am happy to say that a glorious work is in progress on this and other circuits on this Island, of which you will doubtless be advised in due time. Satan is, of course, at work in opposition, but we know, through God's mercy, his doom.

I remain, Yours respectfully, W. E. SHENSTONE.

MIDDLETON, April, '78.

DEAR BRO. NICOLSON,—The Lord of hosts is with us. A glorious revival of religion is now in progress at Nictaux Falls. Last night thirty-five persons presented themselves at the altar for prayer. Old and young are coming to God.

We also have had showers of blessing at Farmington. I have there baptized lately two children, and six adults. Received ten into the church. On Tuesday afternoon met the class at Tor Brook East. Out of a membership of forty at Tor Brook, thirty-five were present. At the close of the class I received two persons into full membership with the church. Bless God, the "light is breaking," truth is advancing.

NORTH EAST HARBOUR, April 9th, 1878.

To the Editor of Wesleyan:

DEAR SIR,—I have now closed my special meetings in Port Roseway, during which the Lord poured out a copious shower of grace. Believers were blessed, backsliders brought back to the good old path which they had forsaken, and sinners were converted. Fifty persons desiring to join themselves with the people of God, were received on trial. Here, as in other parts of this circuit, I have again established class and prayer meetings, which proved seasons of sweet communion. Last night I commenced special service at Black Point. Praying that the Lord will bless us here also.

I am yours, JAMES SCOTT. SUSSEX.

MR. EDITOR,—

Dear Sir: The third Quarterly Meeting for this circuit was held on the 25th of March, in the Sussex Church, and, notwithstanding the very bad state of the roads, a goodly number of brethren were present, representing nearly every part of the circuit. Financially, the circuit is now in a better condition than at any previous corresponding quarter, and to all appearances it will not be long before it is numbered among those which are ranked as "independent."

A cordial and unanimous invitation was given to the present pastor, Rev. John Prince, to remain another year, and a resolution was made and unanimously passed that a request be sent to the Conference to confirm this invitation.

Several short speeches which were made by the pastor and some of the members of the meeting plainly indicated that between the pastor and the members of the meeting there existed sympathy and love. And this same feeling of sympathy and love is felt by the people in general, for upon every part of the circuit which it was our privilege to visit, Bro. Prince was spoken of in the highest terms of love and respect. And while in the meeting, as we saw such love manifested, and as we thought of the general good feeling throughout the circuit, we could not help saying mentally "Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

I am your's truly, B. April 8, '78.

CONCERT IN THE NEW METHODIST CHURCH MONCTON.

About thirty members of the St. John Music Union left Moncton yesterday morning to give the Oratorio of "Daniel" or the captivity and restoration of the Jews, in an entertainment that was given in the Methodist Church at that place. The oratorio comprised the first part of the programme. In it Miss Maggie Crothers took the part of the Queen, Mr. H. R. Smith interpreted the King's character, Mr. T. H. Hall represented Daniel, Azariah by Mr. H. Estey, Azariah's sister, Mrs. Blanchard. These characters were assumed in a careful manner that gave every satisfaction, the singing being superb. The choruses were very effective and showed that a great deal of care and study had been devoted to them. That especially deserving of mention was, "With contrite hearts to Thee we pray," rendered with accompaniment.

The second part of the entertainment included solos by Miss Hardman and Mr. Akerly; a duet by Mrs. Hardman and Mr. Akerly; a quartette and the chorus "Gloria," Mozart's Twelfth Mass. They were given with rare taste and ability.

It was the most musical affair ever held in Moncton. It is doubtful if there is a society in the provinces who could have given such a perfectly satisfactory and enjoyable entertainment as that furnished last evening. They were greeted by the largest house seen in Moncton for some years.

The excursion party reached home about two o'clock this morning having come by special train.—Times.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONCERTS.

The Concert of the children of the Methodist Sunday School took place on Sunday evening. Eloquent addresses were made by Mr. John Sterling, the superintendent and by Rev. Watson Smith. The children acquitted themselves in a very creditable manner. The Quarters Lessons were reviewed by the Revs. Brecken, Smith and the Superintendent. Miss Sutherland presided at the Organ, and deserves great praise for the thoroughness with which she has instructed the children in their parts. As the sweet melodious voices of the children chanted forth their beautiful harmonies, we were led to think of the heavenly choir and the soul stirring music of the skies. The only recitation was by Minnie Savage, and was very nicely recited.—Windsor Mail.

EDUCATIONAL MEETING, WINDSOR.

An Educational Meeting was held in the Methodist Church on Monday evening. The Revs. Brecken, McMurray, Coffin and Moore occupied the platform, Mr. McMurray, in opening reviewed the benefits of an Educated ministry. Mr. Brecken read the Reports of last years work. Mr. Coffin delivered the address of the evening, thoroughly explaining, in this advanced age, the necessity for the spiritual instructors of the people to be not only well instructed in English, but that they should also be able to read the Scriptures in their original tongues, so as to combat successfully with the learned cavillers and scientific free-thinkers of the present time. His address was eloquent and engrossed the whole educational subject and its benefits. Mr. Moore closed the addresses in his usual witty manner, of saying the right thing in the right place, to the effect, that the object of the meeting was the usual Methodistical collection, and he hoped that it would be a good one.—Ibid.

MUSGRAVE HARBOR, NEWFOUNDLAND.

SPIRITUAL.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—We are in the midst of a glorious revival. For the past Forty Days Special Service have been held and attended with ingathering of precious souls.

In a Spiritual sense we can say "The winter is past and the time of the singing of birds is come." "The voice of the Turtle is again heard in the land." "Zion is in great prosperity, having put on her beautiful garments."

The first night of special prayer the work began. The penitents cry was heard and the Hallelujah of the saved.

The work steadily increased, not only the young but the old of three score years and ten have tasted of the sweets of the Grace of God.

Over sixty souls have been added to the church and received on trial according to Discipline.

Omnipotent Redeemer, Our ransomed souls adore Thee: Our Saviour Thou, we find it now And give Thee all the glory. We sing Thine arm unshorten'd, Brought through our sore temptation; With heart and voice in Thee rejoice, The God of our Salvation.

OPENING OF LADLE COVE SCHOOL HOUSE.

On this occasion Ladle Cove put on a holiday appearance and displayed quite a festive scene.

NEW METHUEN.

of the St. John yesterday... "Daniel"...

In the afternoon a procession of Scholars, and Teachers, and friends was formed...

After procession Tea was awaiting in the School Room...

In the evening a Public Meeting was held consisting of Recitations, Singing and Addresses...

The children took a prominent part and very creditably recited their pieces...

The meeting throughout was one of lively interest and will long be remembered.

THE GOSPEL TO GANDER BAY. We launched out of the usual routine with Tracts and Books...

Had a glorious service same night in which some new recruits came out boldly for God...

I preached and lodged awhile in Tilt's Cove, in which a small four pane window enlightened our darkness.

We were cheered to hear the woods alive with songs of praise...

Jesus, keep me near the cross: There's a precious fountain, Free to all—a healing stream—

The last place visited was Beaver Cove, where a sermon had not been preached for past twelve months.

We had service, visited a woman dying of consumption, gave them Books and Tracts, after which we left praying God...

The tour is now a thing of the past and I pray God to water the seed sown and display his salvation.

Your's respectfully, SAMUEL SNOWDEN. March 25th, 1878.

HORTON—We are in the midst of a most powerfully work of grace at Avonport. The people are turning to the Lord on every hand. JOS. S. COFFIN.

CORRESPONDENCE

AN ADMIRABLE BOOK. THE PRINCE CONSORT'S LIFE. To the Editor of the Wesleyan.

Sir,—The WESLEYAN is eminently loyal and patriotic. And it would not be too much to make a like assertion of the Methodists as a people...

EXCERPTS, &c. On the eve of the Russo-Turkish war of 1854 the Emperor, having written an autograph letter to the Queen...

These correspondences between sovereigns are not regular, according to our constitutional notions; all I can say is, if Her Majesty was called upon to give her views of Eastern affairs, she would not require her minister's assistance...

"The Emperor has written to Victoria with an exposition of his case, and has again talked of his 'word of honour'; and on this ground has besought her 'de jure'...

Victoria has sat in judgment on the case, but her judgment has been against her imperial brother, and I hope in a way to make him feel that some amends to honor are still due."

The Queen's general acquaintance with public affairs was a happy realization of what, in the Prince's estimation, was required of a constitutional monarch.

"He held it to be one of the duties of the Sovereign, whose other self he was, that she should be, if possible, the best informed person in the dominions as to progress of political opinion at home and abroad."

Of the Prince himself his biographer thus writes: "The extent and accuracy of the Prince's information on every subject of political importance impressed all with whom he came in contact."

As the work from which the above extracts have been made is for sale at the Wesleyan Book Room, I append a critique from the Quarterly Review: "Rare indeed are the qualifications indispensable to the writer of such a life as this."

Mr. R. K. Jost, Secretary of Prince St. School, read the Annual Report. The total number of officers, teachers and scholars on the roll was 654. Average attendance, 430; and highest attendance, 625.

Mr. L. W. Goff, Secretary, read the report of the Upper Prince St. School. The total number of officers, teachers, and scholars on the roll was 340. Average attendance for the last three months 219. Highest attendance, 241.

Mr. G. T. Tanton represented the Riverside School. It had on the roll 56. The schools reported numerous conversions. They were all in a prosperous condition.

This is perhaps the most successful meeting ever held by the society. The duties of Chairman were well performed by Rev. Mr. Lathern. The meeting closed with the benediction by Rev. F. Smallwood.

REPORTER.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

NOVA SCOTIA.

The failures in Nova Scotia for the quarter ended March 31, according to figures furnished by Messrs. Dunn, Wyman & Co., foot up sixty-seven, with an aggregate liability of \$923,023, against thirty-nine failures last year, with a liability of about \$500,000.

A daughter of Capt. W. J. McNeilly, of Margareville, Annapolis County, N. S., 15 years of age, died of heart disease at the Ladies' Seminary, Wolfville, on the 8th inst.

The barque Stonewall Jackson, which arrived at Boston on the 9th inst., from Havre, reports, Feb. 15, lat. 47 54 N., lon. 18 30 W., Manning Ellis, seaman, a native of Scott's Bay, N. S., fell from the topsail yard to the deck, fracturing his skull; he died same day and was buried at sea.

On the 27th of March last Mrs. Catherine Fleet died at Ecum Secum, in this county at the age of 109 years. She was born in the Western part of the Province and many years ago came with her husband to Ecum Secum, where she resided till her death.

The shop of Alex. McLeod, at Pugwash, was broken into on the night of the 6th inst., and a quantity of boots and shoes, tea, tobacco, &c., stolen—\$100 worth in all. No clue as yet to the perpetrator.

Within the space of nine days four children of Capt. Abram M. Hatfield died of diphtheria on the 30th March a son aged four years; on the 6th April a daughter and a son aged respectively 7 years and 6 months, and 6 years and 6 months; April 8th, a daughter, aged 2 years.

The Post Office at Berwick village was robbed of \$140 on Monday evening, 1st inst., between 7 and 9 o'clock, while the clerk, a son of Mr. Foster, the Post Master, was out of the office. Entrance was effected by prying up a back window which was nailed down.

Mr. Simon Collins, of Sutherland's River, died suddenly on the 28th ult. After attending to some work in his barn he had returned to the house and, sitting down, asked for a drink of water. While his wife was coming with the water he fell from his chair and expired. Deceased was 76 years of age and a native of Inverness, Scotland.

Joseph H. Saunders, of Ohio, Yarmouth Co., had one of his hands so badly shattered by the bursting of his gun, on the 27th ult., while in the act of firing at a flock of ducks, that it had to be amputated.

A man named Sutherland was arrested at Barney's River a few days ago for attempting to shoot a constable while in the discharge of duty. He was examined before two magistrates and committed for trial at the Supreme Court. He was lodged in the New Glasgow jail.

During Rev. J. F. Avery's absence in England this summer, the pulpit of the Third Baptist Church will be occupied by Rev. E. W. Kelly, a young minister who preached at Windsor for a short time, and is now pursuing his studies at Newton Mass.

had "Our home interests" for his subject. The inventions of science he claimed were in favour of the diffusion of the Gospel.

Years ago, when a missionary left home, it might be months or years before he was heard of. Now most of the missionaries could be reached in a few hours by telegraph.

The necessity of sending the Gospel to new settlements was enforced. The Canada Methodist Missions was brought under the notice of people by facts and figures which could not fail to be beneficial.

The singing of the scholars, led by Mr. Dawson, and accompanied by Miss Morris on the organ, and Mr. Pope Fletcher on the cornet, was a great attraction. The amounts from the schools reported at the meeting were:—

Table with 2 columns: School Name, Amount. Prince Street \$522.08, Upper Prince St. 144.44, Riverside 18.86, Total \$685.38

Collections and other amounts raised this sum to about \$730. It is expected that nearly \$1000 will be raised for the missions by this brave society.

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The Temperance Reform Club, Halifax, has purchased the large building on the corner of Prince and South Brunswick Streets, known as the "Waterloo Tavern," and will forthwith proceed to convert it into a public hall for their meetings.

According to the plan the building, when the alterations are completed, will be quite an ornament to the street. Besides a large club room in the basement, they will have a public hall larger than any other in the city, except the Academy of Music, and rooms above it.

The conversion of this building into a temperance hall is certainly an indication of the advancement of temperance and moral reform in this community.

NEW BRUNSWICK & P. E. ISLAND.

The Rev. A. J. Stevens, of Newton Theological Institute, has accepted the call to the pastorate of the Baptist Church of this city, and will enter on the duties of his office about the middle of June.

The Rev. E. J. Hopper, of Burlington, Iowa, (who is about returning to this Province) is to supply the pulpit during May and part of June.

Launched from the shipyard of Alex. Chiverie, Esq., Sorel, on the 1st of April, a very handsome, well-modeled and finely finished barque of 580 tons register, called the Ringwood, classed 7 years, A 1 at English Lloyds.

Summerside harbor is nearly all clear of ice, and the few schooners that have been lying in dock and at the wharves during the winter are being put in repair and made ready for use.

A girl staying at D. Cameron's, Kensington, P. E. I., on Saturday last, was seriously injured by the explosion of a package of powder, which she put in the stove, not knowing its contents.

The explosion, besides burning the girl, started the ceiling and blew the window out into the road.

A young girl named Mary McDonald, of Lot 16, P. E. I., who was visiting her sister in Ellerslie, Lot 12, was returning home on Saturday, 30th ult., in company with a young man, when the horse broke through the ice and all were launched into the water.

The young man who, luckily, could swim, succeeded in maintaining himself and the young lady above the water until they both got hold of the edge of the ice which broke from under their clutches several times, but each time they succeeded in gaining a fresh hold.

In this perilous position they remained for a considerable length of time, until their cries for help brought the people from the neighboring shore to their assistance, who extricated them from their watery bed, in which they were for three quarters of an hour.

All efforts to save the horse were unavailing. This is said to be almost a miraculous escape from drowning, and should prove a warning to others not to venture at this time of the year on ice.

Several children playing near Dennis Stream, Charlotte County, on Tuesday afternoon, gathered and ate what they supposed to be sarsaparilla root. The root turned out to be very poisonous, and two of the children, Annie Short and Nellie Townsend, were badly poisoned.

The other children were only slightly sick. Dr. Thomson was in attendance, and the children are now out of danger.

About one hundred immigrants passed through Moncton last night, on their way to the free lands of Canada's North West. They were all from Europe.

Understand that several families from Moncton will take the train to-night for Manitoba, where they intend to settle on farms. A number have already gone. They get a free passage and free food until they reach the promised land, and then they get a free prairie farm, a yoke of oxen, farming implements and a year's provisions.

Recently four young men returned from Kansas on their way back to Carleton Co. They landed in Kansas but declined to stay; the prospect was too bitter for them. Others of the recent immigrants from Carleton Co., intend to return as soon as they can obtain funds to do so.

The St. John Freeman of the 11th says:—"The harbor presented a spring like appearance yesterday from the number of vessels arriving. Four ships and two barques were among the arrivals. The ship Eliza A. Kenny and the barque Abram Young, commanded by the Captains Kenny, father and son, came into port at nearly the same moment. We were sorry to learn last evening that Capt. Kenny, Sr., had an attack of paralysis just as his vessel, the Eliza A. Kenny, was entering the harbor."

Baldwin and Molloy, of Bathurst, fresh fish exporters, shipped to the United States last season, two hundred thousand pounds of fish, principally salmon. Their freezer is capable of freezing forty thousand pounds. Their principal market is Boston. They intend shipping large quantities this season also, having made preparations for as large transactions as last year.

A case of leprosy came under the hands of Dr. Chandler, Baie Verte, some time ago. Subsequent to his treatment the patient crossed the Atlantic, with the view of effecting a cure; it is understood that he has returned cured.

St. John has a case of infanticide. A servant girl gave birth to an illegitimate child, strangled it with a cord and threw it into a water closet, where it was found. The girl has not yet been arrested.

UPPER PROVINCES.

A man named Shoffenellen has victimised two Montreal banks out of large sums, by forging the names of Mills, agent for the Richmond and Ontario Navigation Company, to several drafts, for which he obtained money.

There is a general revival in the lumber trade; all the Ottawa mills are at work this spring. Horses are being extensively bought up in Ontario for the European markets.

A petition, addressed to the Orangemen, has been signed by all the Protestant clergy of Montreal, and every influential layman, asking them to abandon their projected procession on the 12th of July next, in the interest of peace, and to avoid bloodshed.

The Orangemen are about to hold a meeting to consider the matter. The Pirrenelle Mills Lumber Company, of Zeamaska County, have failed. Liabilities \$165,000. The Merchant's Bank of Montreal is interested.

Mr. John McLeod, one of the oldest settlers in the county of Oxford, died on Wednesday last week at the advanced age of 93 years. He settled on the 9th line of Zorra some fifty years ago, and lived there till the time of his death.

A cablegram has been received by the Premier stating that the Duke of Richmond's bill has been amended so as to allow cattle to be imported into England from Canada the same as from Ireland.

This most satisfactory result has been obtained by the prompt action of the Dominion Government, and will give an enormous impulse to the export of live stock from this country.

Dr. Schultz has received a letter from a trader at Sitting Bull's camp. The writer describes that famous chief as a good boy, and very quiet. He has 102 lodges with him and 202 on their way to him. The Canadian Sioux are absent in the mountains, their intention towards the interlopers not being known.

Revenue officers seized two illicit stills in the County of Bruce on the 14th, and arrested the proprietors, one of whom is the notorious smuggler, Angus Smith.

A fire in Newmarket on the 14th inst., destroyed Bentley's drug store, Cowden's bakery, and Mortimer's tin shop. Loss \$12,000.

A Winnipeg special says—A murder was committed last week. Daniel Bell, a waiter on the steamer Manitoba, being shot in the street by one Gibbon. The cause was a quarrel in a house of ill fame. Gibbon was formerly convicted of rape at Thunder Bay and sentenced to fourteen years, but was liberated at the expiration of three years' imprisonment.

The Provincial Railway Commissioner has demanded possession of the Montreal, Ottawa and Occidental Railways, of Mr. Duncan McDonald, contractor of the western section and latterly lessee of the road. The latter refused to hand over the road as the lease has not expired. McDonald was to have the section completed and fully equipped in October last for \$3,600,000. The Government have advanced him over \$200,000 in excess of contract price, and it will take \$600,000 more to complete the work specified in the contract. The Government will probably take forcible possession without delay.

A correspondent on Section 15, C. P. R., writing on the 12th March, says:—"The Winnipeg Land Office will likely be besieged with 'nervies' inquiring for land open for sale. The majority of them are the right men for a new country, used to hard work, inured to hardships, sturdy and energetic; they are well adapted to undergo the difficulties incident to pioneer farming."

The people to the north of Guelph are actively bestirring themselves in connection with several railway enterprises in which they are interested.

A private letter from England states that a pair of Canadian carriage horses were recently sold at Luca's Repository, in Liverpool, for 350 guineas.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Messrs. John Elder & Co., shipbuilders of Govan, Scotland, have concluded a contract with the Guion Line for the construction of a large steamer to ply between New York and Liverpool. She will be the largest vessel afloat, except the "Great Eastern." She will be from five to six thousand tons, and from five to six hundred feet long. Messrs. Elder will fit the new steamer with powerful engines.

Lord Rosebury, who recently married Miss Rothschild, is one of the most rising members of the English House of Lords and the future hope of the Liberal party. It is not improbable that he will one day be Premier.

A despatch from Paris says the prices of lodgings and all the necessaries of life will be largely advanced during the Exposition. Proprietors of furnished apartments and hotels already make extravagant demands.

The number of vessels belonging to, or bound to or from ports in the United States, reported totally lost and missing during the past month is 48—of which 21 were wrecked, 11 abandoned, 2 burned, 3 sunk by collision, 2 capsized, 1 foundered, and 3 are missing. The list comprises—4 steamers, 7 ships, 5 barques, 9 brigs, and 19 schooners, and their total value, exclusive of cargoes, is estimated at \$1,087,000.

Special despatch from Dublin says it is expected that Dr. Butt will resign his seat in the Parliament, as well as leadership of the Home Rule party.

Ex-Queen Isabella, of Spain, has fractured her thigh. M. Dion, chief engineer of the Paris Exhibition, is dead.

A fire in Tokio, Japan, on the night of March 17th., destroyed upwards of 4000 houses. The damage is estimated at \$200,000. One life was lost. The burnt district will be rebuilt of stone.

The steamer "Belgic" from Hong Kong via Yokohama, arrived at San Francisco, on the 14th with the news that the famine and distress are unabated. Governor Hennessey, of Hong Kong gives \$10,000 out of the public funds towards the relief of the sufferers.

The Michigan lumber trade is paralysed from want of snow during last winter. At a Cabinet meeting in Washington on the 29th ult., a letter was read from the British Government thanking the national authorities for their courteous treatment of Lord Dufferin during his recent visit.

Since 1873 four lines of steamers to New York have retired from the field, viz., the South Wales line, from Cardiff; the Eagle line from Hamburg via Plymouth (after the sad loss of the "Schiller" with 300 lives, in May, 1875); the Swedish line, from Stockholm via Gothenburg; and the Danish line, from Copenhagen and Stettin.

During the last six months of 1877 the importation into England of Salmon in tins from the North Pacific coast amounted to 196,267 cases, or about 9000 more than during the corresponding period of 1876.

The British steamer Childwell Hall, wrecked at Sagres, Portugal, on the voyage from Liverpool to Bombay by way of Suez Canal, had a crew of 45 men and 8 passengers; 13 of whom are still missing.

It is stated that Herr Mendelssohn, who was interested in the last years' Russian loan, has returned to Berlin from Paris, where he is reported to have been unsuccessful in placing another 300,000 franc loan.

Mr. Layard, British Ambassador at Constantinople, has received a report from the British Consul at Rastchuk, claiming satisfaction from the Russian Government for an outrage committed by the Russian troops in entering the Consulate there and taking possession of its archives, notwithstanding the British flag was hoisted over the building at the time.

WESLEYAN ALMANAC APRIL, 1878.

New Moon, 2 day, 5h, 0m, Afternoon. First Quarter, 10 day, 10h, 40m, Morning. Full Moon, 17 day, 1h, 43m, Morning. Last Quarter, 24 day, 4h, 15m, Morning.

Table with columns: Day of Week, SUN, MOON, Rises Sets, Rises Sets, H.M. H.M. H.M. H.M.

THE TIDES.—The column of the Moon's Southern gives the time of high water at Parrboro, Cornwallis, Horton, Hansport, Windsor, Newport and Truro.

High water at Pictou and Cape Tormentine, 2 hrs and 11 minutes LATER than at Halifax. At Annapolis, St. John, N.B., and Portland, Maine, 3 hours and 25 minutes LATER, and at St. John's, Newfoundland 30 minutes EARLIER than at Halifax.

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

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

THE LEADINGS OF LOVE.

BY MRS. MARY STEVENS ROBINSON.

Lord, from earliest youth I've wandered from Thy truth, Turned from Thy face; Yet hast Thou loved me still, Constrained me by Thy will; Ev'n now Thou dost distill Thy dew of grace.

For Christ Thy Son's dear sake, Lord, I beseech Thee, take My sinful soul! Let all I am be Thine; Though, will, no more be mine; Sure, this is Thy design; Lord, make me whole!

Naught else have I to give; Yet Thou wilt bid me live, Wilt help me rise, Ab, when I may abide, I shall be satisfied— There, in the skies.

THE BLACKSMITH'S DISCOVERY.

Six hundred years ago there was in Belgium a poor man named Houillos. He was a blacksmith, and his forge was at a little village near Liege. Charcoal cost so much that the poor fellow could scarcely make money enough to give his wife and children food to eat.

MANITOBA will receive a large accession to its population this season. Numbers are flocking thither from Ontario. The Maritime Provinces are sending their contingent. The immigrants from Europe are likely to foot up a handsome figure.

KEEPING LENT.

Is this a fast to keep The ladder lean And cleave From fat of veales and sheape?

Is it to quit the dish Of fleshe, yet still To fill The platter high with fish?

Is it to fast an houre, Or ragged goe, Or show A downcast look and sowre?

No! 'tis a fast to dole Thy sheafe of wheate, And meate, Unto the hung-y sowle!

It is a fast strife, From old debate And hate To circumsise "thy life!"

To show a hearty grief-vent, To starve thy sin, Not bin, And that's to keepe thy Lent! Robert Herrick, 1591.

A COLORED SKEPTIC.

[From Harper's Magazine.]

When schools were established in the South for the education of the negro, they were eagerly patronized by the colored folks of all ages.

"Pete, did you know dar was gwine to be a 'clipee ob de sun next week?" "Yes," said Pete, "I heard the folks talkin' 'bout it."

When old Bishop Beveridge was about to die, and one asked him if he knew those about his bed, he said, "No."

A little boy in Hyde Park was remonstrated with by his mother for breaking up a quantity of clothes-pins.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE BOY IN THE BOX.

BY HELEN C. BARNARD. "You have n't any more ambition than a snail, Joe Somerby!" said energetic Mrs. Somerby to her husband.

brush and pail into a closet, and slamming the door upon her finger. "Before you get through, the chance goes by. Jo," in a coaxing tone, "I've had a presentment."

Mrs. Somerby said no more, sure that she had roused him from his torpid condition. She wound Joe up to the starting point, just as she did her kitchen clock and he kept upon his course as steadily as that ancient time-piece.

An hour later Joe drove into the yard. Mrs. Somerby flew out with a lump of sugar for a jaded-looking horse, bought by Joe to speculate upon, and who ate everything he could get, including his bedding, and never grew fat.

"I'll make a trotter of him in a month, and sell him to some of the grandees!" Joe said, but his system failed or the material was poor—old Jack slouched along as if each step was likely to be his last.

"Bless his heart!" cried Mrs. Somerby, as Jack winned at her approach and thrust his ugly nose into her hand. Mr. Somerby felt of Jack's ribs with a professional air, and said:

"I'm trying a new system with this 'ere beast; I think he's picking up a grain."

"He'll pick up the grain, no doubt," playfully retorted his wife. "Now then, I'll help you off. Those paper men'll have all they want if your net on hand. I'm glad I put you up to sorting the stuff last week."

"You'll put me up' till I'm clean gone," said Jo, winking to himself, as he followed his lively wife. "Let them bags alone, marm. You can be putting me up a big lunch."

"It's all ready under the wagon-seat. By good rights, Jo, you'd ought to have a boy to help you."

"It is n't a woman's work, I know," said he, kindly. "You just sit here and look on."

Joe swung her up on a bale as if she had been a child. Inspired by her bright eyes he worked with a will. The wagon was soon loaded. Mrs. Joe ran for his overcoat and best hat, gave him a wifely kiss, and watched him depart from the low brown door-way.

"She's the best bargain I ever made," thought Joe, as he jogged toward the city. "I'm not quite up to her time, I continued he, and there was a tender look in his sleepy eyes. "How-some-ever, I'll make a lucky hit yet!"

Just here a remarkable event occurred. Jack suddenly threw up his meditative head, shied, and stood upon his hind-legs. "Hey there!" cried his master, delight-

ed at this token of life. "Yer a trotter after all?" "Yer old nag scart, mister?" asked several small boys, who hovered about.

"He's a little lively!" said Joe proudly. "Keep clear of his heels, boys." Jack subsided, but eyed a pile of boxes in a court on the left.

"What ails ye, Jack?" "It's the hermit ails him!" cried one pointing toward a huge box on one side of which somebody's head and shoulders protruded.

"Quit scaring my horse!" cried Joe. The face was startlingly pale, and the eyes had a troubled, eager look—the look of anxious care; but Joe knew their owner was a boy, although he quickly disappeared in the box.

Joe got down from his cart and quietly peeped in. He was somewhat astonished at first, for the boy was on his knees. The sight stirred his sympathies strangely. The pallid lips were moving; soon, low words came forth:

"I don't know how to speak to you dear Lord; but please help me. Mother prayed to you, and you helped her. Oh help me. I pray for Jesus sake. Amen."

The listener drew back to brush the tears from his eyes.

"Minds me o' Parson Willoughby's sermon—'Help Lord, or I perish!' I wish my wife was here. I declare I do. The little chap must be in trouble!"

Joe peeped in again. The boy did not see him as he was partly turned from the opening. He threaded a rusty needle, and proceeded to patch his coat. Joe could see the anxious puckers in his face as he bent over the task.

"I do wish she was here!" Joe cried aloud. The boy turned quickly.

"Why don't you go home, lad? You'll freeze to death here."

"This is my home."

"Sho! Do you mean to say you live here?"

"Yes" the lad hesitated, then asked, "Are you from the country, sir?"

"Wal, yes, I be. Though folks don't generally mistrust it when I'm stoked up. But I don't stand no quizzing."

The boy appeared surprised at this sudden outburst; and said, with a frank manly air that appeased Joe:

"I thought if you lived a long way off I would'n't mind answering your questions. I'm English, and my name's John Harper. I don't mix with the street boys, so they call me the hermit!"

"Don't you 'mix' with your own folks, neither!"

"They were lost at sea in our passage to this country," was the low reply. "Sometimes I wish I'd died with them, and not been saved for such miserable life. Can't get work, though I've tried hard enough, and I'd rather starve than beg. I can't beg!" he cried, despairingly. "I'm ordered off for a vagrant if I warm myself in the depots, and I don't suppose the city o' Boston 'll let me stay here long."

"Don't get down at the mouth—don't!" said honest Joe, in a choking voice, as the extent of this dawned upon him.

"There," you know all," said the boy, bitterly. "I scared your horse, or I wouldn't tell so much. Besides, you look kinder than the men I meet. Perhaps they'r not so hard on such as me where you live?"

But Joe had gone, his face twitching with suppressed emotion.

"I'll take the hunger out o' them eyes, anyhow!" He grasped the six quart lunch pail, and hastening back cried, as he brandished it about the lad's head, "Just you help a feller eat that, o'd chap. My wife 'ud rave at me if I brought any of it home. Help ye'self!"

wasn't a crumb left when he returned the pail. The light of hope began to dawn in his sad eyes—who could be brave while famishing!

Meantime, Joe had been puzzling his wits and wishing his wife was there to devise some plan for the wayfarer.

"I wonder if you'd mind my horse a spell, while I go about my business?" So the pale hermit crept out of his box, and mounted the wagon, well protected by an extra coat that comfort-loving Joe always carried.

"He'll think he's earned it, if I give him money," was Joe's kind thought. He's proud, and don't want no favor. I'll give the lad a lift, and then—

After the "lift," what was before the homeless boy? Somehow he had crept into Joe's sympathies wonderfully. He couldn't bear to look forward to the hour when Jack and he must leave him to his fate. A chance word from the paper manufacturer put a new idea into Joe's brain. He bought all the cargo at a good price, and engaged the stock at home.

"I'll bring it in soon," said Joe, putting his purse in a safe place. "I don't keep no help to sort my staff, or I'd be on hand tomorrow."

"Ah," said the bland dealer, little thinking what a train of events he was starting. "You are doing a good business: why don't you keep a boy? I know one who is faithful and needy!"

"Yes, yes he's in my cart," done up in my coat!" cried Joe, suddenly. He beamed upon the bewildered dealer, and rushed for the door, almost crazy with the new idea.

"My wife said I'd ought to have a boy, too," he thought, almost running toward the spot where he had left the cart, Jack, and the solitary figure in the great coat. Joe grasped the boy.

"I've got a plan for you, John Harper. I want a boy to help me; the dealer says so, my wife says so, and I say so. You must go home with me to night. We'll carry this load to the store-house; the pitch in your baggage and start for better place than this, my lad!"

It was, indeed, "a place" for the boy in the box—a place where he found rest and food and shelter. After a little, he so grew into the hearts of the childless couple that they called him their own. John went to school Winters, and helped Mr. Somerby Summers, and got ahead so fast in his happy surroundings that ambitious Mr Somerby had him educated. He is now a prosperous merchant, and a text for old Joe to enlarge upon when his wife gets too spicy.

"You wan't nowhere around when I found our John," he often says; "and he's the best bargain I ever made, next to you!"—St. Nicholas.

JESUS WILL TAKE CARE OF ME.

Standing on the pavement, under a lamp, I saw one solitary little figure—a child, with a print pinafore over her head, bare feet, and her little frock dripping wet, as she stood in the dim light under the heavy falling rain.

"Poor little girl! why is she here on such a night?" This was my thought, but I should have hurried on my way to the hotel where we were staying when the thought unspoken had I not been interrupted by a little voice.—

"Is Mr. Moody in?" said the child very earnestly, coming forward and looking up at me with grave, wild eyes.

"No, my child," I said; "he has gone."

"Gone!" she said. "Where has he gone?"

"He has gone to the quay," I said "to get into the steamer for Wick."

"But which quay?" said the child in a tone of great distress, and with large tears gathering in her eyes.

"My dear child," I tried to explain, you cannot see Mr. Moody now. He has started already. He was to go at eleven o'clock, and it is past that time. But you can shake hands with me instead, and give me a message for him. I will say good-bye to him for you. Have you got any message?"

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which I was trying to shelter her with
my umbrella.

"Oh, he has gone!" she sobbed out.
"Oh tell him I thank him for coming
to Aberdeen, because he helped me to
find Jesus."

I tried to comfort the precious little
heart, so full of joy and sorrow, and
told her that "Jesus loved" her and
would teach her about himself, and
make her very happy. Then I asked
her the question, "Do you believe in
the Lord Jesus, dear child?"

"Yes," she said so simply; "I'm
aye resting in him."

I took her little wet, cold hand in
mine for a moment, and then we parted.
But as I turned from her I heard the
patter of the bare feet behind me once
more, and soon I saw the small face so
gentle, all the tears gone, looking up at
me once more while she asked me,
"Jesus will take care of me, winna he?"

"Thank God; a very easy question to
answer."

"He says, 'I will hold thee by thy
right hand. I will never leave thee nor
forsake thee.' He loves you dear child."

"Thank you," she said, and she was
gone.

THE SNOW STORM.

"All day the snow came down, all day
As it never came down before;
And over the earth at night there lay
Some two or three feet, or more."

It was a dark December night, wild
and stormy. Ever since mid-day the
snow had fallen with unwearied perse-
verance, and now lay deep on the
ground. I had been detained at my
office in town later than usual, and had
to cross a dreary moor for some two
miles to reach my home. I confess I
felt chilled at the prospect of such a
walk in such a storm; but wrapping
my plaid around me, and staff in hand
I set forward thinking of the bright
little home I should soon reach, and
the dear ones who were waiting my re-
turn with a loving welcome. Soon I
left the busy town with many lights be-
hind me, and stepped out into the dis-
mal moor. The snow lay much deeper
here on the untrodden pathway, and
seemed to fall even more heavily than
before; the cold felt keener, also, and a
sharp east wind had risen. At times
I grew almost breathless with the
struggle, and had to pause for gather-
ing strength ere I faced the storm once
more. At length I rejoiced to see the
guiding post where three roads met, and
against which I was thankful to lean
for a few seconds until I recovered
breath. I was just on the point of start-
ing off afresh, when a faint sound of a
human voice caught my ear. Startled
I listened, but all was still. I shaded
my eyes with my hand, and stared an-
xiously into the surrounding darkness,
but nought could discern beyond a
wilderness of snow, and was just con-
cluding my imagination had deceived me,
when again the same murmur came
floating through the air.

Feeling that with the guide-post so
near I could scarce lose my way, I has-
tened forward in the direction of the
sound, and soon distinctly heard a
child's voice repeating the Lord's
Prayer. It had a strange effect in
such a storm, at such a place, and my
heart beat high when the gentle 'Amen'
was said.

I called out, "Whose voice is that?"
but there was no reply. I called again
more loudly than before, and then the
timid answer came "Johnnie's;" and
a few steps brought me to a boy, some
eight years old, standing shivering in
the snow.

"My poor little man," I said, "are
you all alone?"

"No," he replied; "Nelly is here,
but she grew so cold and tired, I could
not get her on, and now she is fast
asleep. I felt sleepy, too, but thought
I would say my prayers first;" and
then as I stooped down to the bundle
of snow he had indicated as being
"Nelly," he whispered softly, "Has
Jesus sent you?"

"Surely he has," I answered. "Had
you not said your prayers, Johnnie,
you might both have perished. But
how came you here my boy?"

"We went into town this morning
to see granny. It was not snowing
then," he said innocently, "when we
left for home."

"And where is your home?" I asked;
"and who is your father?"

"Farmer Rutland," he replied; "we
live at the High Farm."

High Farm happened to lie on the
road to my own house, so I told John-
nie we would all go home together. He
rejoiced when he heard my name, and
remarked to himself, "How well it was
I said my prayers."

I found Nelly indeed fast asleep,
wrapped in a heavy cape, which the de-
voted little fellow had divested himself
of in his endeavor to keep her warm.
Nor could I induce him to put it on
until he saw me raise Nelly tenderly in
my arms, and, wrapping her in my
great plaid, gather her closely to my
bosom, prepared to carry her.

"Now Johnnie," I said, "you keep
hold of the skirt of my coat, and we
shall soon be at High Farm."

The cold seemed to have become
more intense, the falling snow more
dense than ever. Manfully the little
fellow kept up by my side, though
the snow by this time reached above
his knees! I tried to cheer him as
we trudged along; but I felt the drag
upon my coat becoming greater, and it
was evident his strength and heart
were failing him; then a suppressed
sob broke from him, and he clung
more closely to me as I bent down,
to soothe and comfort him.

"You are a brave little man," I
said. "We shall soon reach the farm
now. Think of the bright fire there,
the nice warm milk and bread, and
mother's loving kiss, all waiting for
you."

"I cannot walk further," he sob-
bed. "Oh take Nelly home, but let
me lie down here. I will say my
prayers again, and perhaps Jesus will
send some one else to help me."

"No, no," I answered cheerily;
"I cannot leave you behind, Johnnie;
you just make a horse of me, and
mount my back. There you are now
hold me fast round the neck, and
whip me hard to make me go better."

And again I started forward, en-
deavouring to keep awake with questions
and little sallies; but I felt the addi-
tional burden in such a storm was be-
coming beyond my exhausted strength
when suddenly a wavering speck of
light shot out of the darkness, then
vanished then appeared once more, be-
coming nearer and brighter. I hal-
lowed loudly, and my shout was an-
swered, and Johnnie called out in a
faint, glad voice, "Oh that's father!"
And happily so it was. The poor
farmer, becoming alarmed at the length-
ened absence of his children, had start-
ed with his two men and a lantern
in search of them; and the great
tears of thankfulness fell from his eyes
when he beheld his loved ones. John-
nie was at once taken into his loving
arms, and a quarter of an hour's walk
brought us to the farm, where the
anxious mother received us. Nelly
was soon roused by the warmth and
light of the great fire, little or none
the worse for the night's adventure;
but poor Johnnie was sadly frost-
bitten, and it was long before he re-
covered.

Deep was the gratitude of the honest
couple for the aid I had offered their
beloved children, who doubtless, over-
powered with sleep, would have been
hidden in the snow ere their father had
reached them, and must have perished
but for the prayer which Johnnie's
trusting simple heart, had prompted,
and which had been the means, with
God's blessing, of my saving them.

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tise FELLOW'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF
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powers of the brain and nervous system,
while the world's progress in enlighten-
ment would indeed be marvellous.

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At 1.30 p.m. for Quebec and intermediate
points.

At 8.25 a.m. and 1.30 p.m., for Pictou and
intermediate points.
TRAINS WILL ARRIVE.
At 9.15 a.m. and 8.20 p.m., from St. John
and intermediate stations.

At 1.30 p.m. from Quebec and points
West.
At 1.30 and 8.20 p.m. from Pictou and
intermediate stations.

C. J. BRYDGES,
Gen. Supt. of Gov. Railways.

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ratt 45

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Dick's Troubles and how he met them
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Mrs Graysons Dream Do 22

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FROM CARTER BROTHERS NEW YORK.
Ministering Children, by Mrs. Char-
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5 vols in a box, viz:—
Cripple of Antioch
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Peep of Day Library, or Bible History
for little Children 4 50
8 Volumes in a Box, Viz:—
Line upon Line—Gen. to Josh.
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The Kings of Israel
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Peep of Day; the Gospel Story
Squel to Peep of Day do.
Story of The Apostles do.
Anything written by the Author of
"Peep of Day" will find readers in
Christian Households. An aggregate of
1,250,000 Volumes of the different works
by this Author have been sold in Eng-
land alone.—[Observer.]

FITS!

FITS! FITS! FITS! FITS!
CURE OF EPILEPSY OR FALLING FITS
BY HANCE'S EPILEPTIC PILLS.

Persons suffering from this distressing malady
will find Hance's Epileptic Pills to be the only
remedy ever discovered for curing it. The fol-
lowing certificate should be read by all the
afflicted; it is in every respect true.

A MOST REMARKABLE CURE.
Tropaeopolis, Louisiana, U. S. A., April 2, 1876.
Seth S. Hance—Dear Sir:—The Epileptic Pills
that I received from you last September have ac-
complished all that you recommended them to
do. My son is hearty, stout, and robust; he is as
heavy as any child in Kansas—indeed he is in
the manner a new boy, being red and rosy. Be-
fore he commenced taking your Pills he was a
very pale and delicate looking child, and seeing
your Pills advertised in the Christian Instructor,
I sent to you and got two boxes of them; and he
has not had a fit since he commenced taking them;
he has been exposed to all changes of weather in
going to school and on the farm, and he has not
had a fit nor a symptom of one since he com-
menced taking your Pills. He learns well at
school, and his mind is clear and quick. I feel
that you are not sufficiently paid for the service
and benefit you have been to us in restoring our
child to health. I will cheerfully recommend
your Pills to every one I hear of that is afflicted
with Epilepsy. Please send me some of your cir-
culars, so that I can send them to any that I hear
of that is afflicted in that way.

Respectfully, etc., LEWIS THORNBROUGH.
Sent to any part of the country by mail, free
of postage, on receipt of a remittance. Price one
box, \$2; two, \$3; twelve, \$27. Address SETH S.
HANCE, 102 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

Please mention where you saw this advertisement.
May 1—1 yr

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY.

Superior Bells of Copper and Tin,
manufactured by the best workmen,
Engl. for Churches, Schools, Farms,
Halls, Churches, Schools, Farms,
Halls, Churches, Schools, etc. Fully
guaranteed.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers
Solely and Exclusively
VANDUSEN & TITZ.
Oct. 13 1877.

CONSUMPTION.

Extracts from a letter from C. H. S. Cronkrite,
Esq:—
CANTERBURY STATION, YORK CO., N.B.,
October 10th, 1876,

MR. J. H. ROBINSON—
Dear Sir—In reply to your letter of enquiry,
I would say that your Phosphorized Emulsion of
Cod Liver Oil with Lacto-Phosphate of Lime, is
the best preparation of the kind I have ever seen
or taken.

I was ordered by my physician to take it, and
commenced about the last of August, and since
that time I have felt like a different man, and also
look differently, and all for the better, as my doc-
tor can testify.

I was unable to walk any distance without much
fatigue. I can now take my gun and travel all
day, and feel first-rate at night and eat as much
as any lumberman. Have not bled any since I
took your preparation, and can inflate my lungs
without feeling any soreness, and I think I can
inflate them up to full measurement same as be-
fore I was sick. I have also gained in flesh; my
weight in the summer was 173 lbs., and now it is
nearly 190 lbs., which is pretty well up to my
former weight.

The foregoing is a correct statement, which I
am now prepared to swear to, and I hereby au-
thorize you to give it publicity in any name.

I am, dear sir, your's truly,
(Signed) C. H. S. CRONKRITE.

We, the Undersigned, hereby consent to have
our names published as witnesses to the effects of
"Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion" on the per-
son of Mr. Cronkrite, and do assert that the fore-
going statement is correct in every particular.

(Signed) ALEX. BENNETT, J.P.
WILLIAM MAIN,
REV. THOMAS HARTIN.

Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion of Cod Liver
Oil with Lacto-Phosphate of Lime is
PREPARED ONLY BY
J. H. ROBINSON, Chemist,
St. John, N.B.,
and for Sale by Druggists and General Dealers
Price \$1. Six for \$5

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

OTTAWA, Feb 16, 1877.
AUTHORIZED Discount on American Invoices
until further notice, 2 per cent.
J. JOHNSON,
Commissioner of Customs

Oct 8
11 Aug—1 y

12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and
12 terms free. TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine
Oct 22, 1877.

Provincial Building Society

Offices—102 Prince William Street
St. John, N.B.

MONEY

Received on Deposit at Six per cent inter-
est withdrawable at short notice.
SHARES of \$50 each, maturing in four years,
with interest at seven per cent compounded half
yearly, may be taken at any time.

LOANS

Made on approved Real Estate security, repayable
by Monthly or Quarterly instalments, extending
from one to ten years.
The recent issue of CAPITALIZED STOCK by
the Society gives to its Depositors and Shareholders
increased security.

A. A. STOCKTON, THOMAS MAIN,
Secretary
President
May 25.

PIANOS

Magnificent Bran New, 600 dollars
Rosewood Pianos, only 175 dol.
Must be sold. Fine Rosewood
Upright Pianos, little used, cost
\$80 dollars only 125. Parlor Organs
2 stops, 45 dollars; 3 stops, 65; 4 stops, only 75 dol.
Other great bargains. Mr. Beatty sells first-class
Pianos and Organs lower than any other establish-
ment in Halifax. You ask why? I answer,
Hard times. Our employees must have work.
Sales over 1,000,000 dollars annually. War com-
menced by the monopolists. Battle raging. Partic-
ulars free. Address
DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J., U. S. A.
Jan 5—1 y

CORNER GRANVILLE AND SACK-
VILLE STREETS.

NO

MARRIED.

At Sackville, N.B., on the 31st March, by the Rev. H. J. Clarke, Mr. A. W. Mitton, to Miss L. A. Philmore, both of Fairfield.

At Mann Settlement, parish of Salisbury, on the 10th April, at the house of the bride's father, by the Rev. H. B. Baker, John Cochrane, of Higin, Albert Co., N.B., to Agnes Jane, eldest daughter of Thomas Cripps.

At Louisburg, C.B., March 4th, 1878, by the Rev. J. Astbury, Charles Louis Dixon and Miss Eliza Patience Townsend, both of Louisburg.

At Trabara, C.B., April 9th, by the same, Danl. Bagnell to Miss Elizabeth Bagnell, both of Gabarus.

RECEIPTS for "WESLEYAN," FOR WEEK ENDING APRIL 9th.

INSTRUCTIONS AS TO REMITTING MONIES:—

1.—When sending money for subscribers, say whether old or new, and if new, write out their Post Office address plainly.

2.—See that your remittances are duly acknowledged. A delay of one or two weeks may be caused by the business of this office. After that inquire if they do not appear.

3.—Post Office Orders are always safe, and not very costly. Next to these, is the security of registering letters. Money sent otherwise is at the risk of the sender.

- Rev A Lucas
George M Clark, 2
Rev C Myers
Jacob Rideout, 2; Mark Dowden, 2; Joseph Vincent, 2; Japhet Sainsberg, 2; Isaac Davis, 2
Rev J Gaetz
John Morgan, 2; Mrs R B Longley, 2; Step Beales, 2
Rev Jas Tweedy
Mrs Howe Snow, 2; Heman Swaine, 2; Mrs Patterson, 2
Rev J England
Harriet Boyce, 2
Rev J Hale
James Johnson, 2
Rev J Astbury
David Nichols, 2
Rev E Mills
Chas Bowser, 2
Rev J C Berrie
Thomas Vessey, 2; Thomas Ayres, 2
R S Bowser, 2; Henry Shankel, 2; Jas Downey, 2; Isaac Longley, 1.50; Mrs McCallum, 2

PREACHER'S PLAN, HALIFAX AND DARTMOUTH, SUNDAY, APRIL 21st

Table with columns for time (11 a.m., 11 a.m., 11 a.m., 11 a.m., 11 a.m., 11 a.m., 11 a.m., 11 a.m.), location (Brunswick St., Grafton St., Kaye St., Charles St., Cobourg St., Dartmouth), and preacher (Rev. W. H. Hertz, Rev. G. Shore, Rev. J. S. Sharp, Rev. J. C. Ogdin, Rev. S. F. Huestis, Rev. W. L. Cunningham, Rev. W. L. Cunningham, Rev. G. Shore).

JOB PRINTING neatly and promptly executed at this Office.

Examination of Candidates, NOVA SCOTIA CONFERENCE.

The Examinations will be held on the last Wednesday in April, commencing at 9 a.m., as follows:—

Table with columns for District (Halifax, Truro, Cumberland, Guysboro' & C. B., Annapolis) and Place (Halifax, Truro, Sydney, Guysborough, Middleton).

NOTICES OF THE MEETINGS OF GENERAL CONFERENCE COMMITTEES.

The Transfer Committee of the General Conference will meet in the Mission Rooms, Toronto, the second day of May, 1878, at 2 o'clock, p.m.

The Hymn Book Committee of the General Conference will meet in the Methodist Church in the city of Quebec on Wednesday, the seventeenth day of July, 1878, at 10 o'clock, a.m.

P.S.—The names of the members of this Committee are as follows:— Hon. L. A. Wilton, Dr. Wood, Dr. Douglas, E. H. Dewar, J. Lathern, John A. Williams, G. S. Millin, J. Carswell, Alex. Sutherland, John McMurray, Duncan D. Currie, Alex. W. Nicolson, E. H. Harper, Prof. Burwash, William Williams, Jno Macdonald, Dr. Stewart, and Hon. Wm. G. Strong.

As most of the members of this Committee will be engaged in the business of the May District Meetings and June Annual Conferences, I have named the earliest day after the Annual Conferences that I thought would be convenient for the members to meet.

New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Conference

THE Examination of PROBATIONERS and CANDIDATES for the Ministry will be held (D.F.) in

Moncton & Charlottetown, On Wednesday, the 1st May, at 9.30 o'clock, a.m., and in

FREDERICTON, On Tuesday, the 7th, at the same hour.

C. H. PAISLEY, Secy. Board Examiners.

BLMYER MFG CO BELLS. Church, School, Fire-arms, Fine second hand, warranted. Catalogues with 700 illustrations, price, etc., sent free. Blymyer Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, O., an 18, 26 ins ce wm

BEATTY ORGANS Superb \$340 Organs, only \$95. Pianos Retail Price by other Manufacturers \$300, only \$225. Beautiful \$550 Pianos, \$175—brand new, warranted 15 days' test trial. Other bargains when introduced. PIANOS Agents wanted. Paper free. Address Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N.J.

MARKET PRICES.

Reported weekly by J. W. Porra, Commission Merchant, St. John, N.B., and J. H. Barr, Agent King's County Produce Depot, Halifax, N.S.

Market on Saturday, April 20th, 1878.

Table with columns for item (Butter, Firkins, Do. Ralls, Mutton, per lb., Lamb, per lb., Hides, per lb., Calfskins, pr lb., Pork, per lb., Veal, per lb., Tallow, per lb., rough, per lb., Beef, per lb., Eggs, per doz., Lard, per lb., Oats, per bush, Potatoes per bush, Cheese, factory, per lb., Do. dairy, Suckwheat meal, do. grey, Lambskins each, Turkeys per pair, Chickens, pr pair, Turkey, per lb., Geese, each, Ducks, per pair, Beans, green, per bush, Farnips, pr bush, Carrots, pr bush, Yarn, per lb., Partridges, per pair, Lamb pelts, Rabbits, per pair, Plums, pr bush, Hay, per ton), price (HALIFAX, ST. JOHN).

TO Country Printers.

FOR SALE A NUMBER 5 Washington Hand Press,

BY HOE; in good condition. As we have no use for the above it will be sold low. Apply at METHODIST BOOK ROOM, 125 Granville St., Halifax, N.S.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

EXCURSION TICKETS

WILL BE ISSUED FROM CAMPBELLTON,

And all Booking Stations South to ST. JOHN and HALIFAX, from

Monday, the 15th to Saturday, the 20th April.

ONE FIRST CLASS FARE

for the DOUBLE JOURNEY. Good to return up to and including

Tuesday, the 30th April.

C. J. BRYDGES, Gen. Supt. Gov. Railways, Moncton, N.B., 10th April, 1878.

Intercolonial Railway.

IMMIGRATION TO Man toba & the North west!

THROUGH TICKETS FOR MANITOBA AND THE NORTHWEST can be obtained, and through BILLS OF LADING for household effects and for live stock signed, at reduced rates.

Parties desirous of emigrating should make early application to the nearest SARTON AGENTS for rates, stating by which route they prefer to go whether by steamer from SARONIA or by rail via Chicago.

C. J. BRYDGES, Gen. Supt. Govt. Railways, Moncton, N.B., 9th April, 1878.

NEW MUSIC BOOKS!!

Clarke's Reed Organ Melodies

By Wm. H. Clarke. Price, Cloth \$3; Bds. \$2.60 Mr. Clarke's celebrated "New Method for Reed Organs" is universally recognized as a standard book for instruction. A book by the same skillful hand, and in which the same fine taste is displayed will be universally welcomed. It has 200 large pages, sheet Music size, and about 120 charming pieces.

Hulls Temperance Glee Book (40c) Provides admirably for all the wants of Clubs and Lodges. Just the book for Gospel Temperance Meetings.

Ditson and Co's Musical Monthly Nos. 11 and 12 (each No. 25 cents; \$2 per year) contains the good work of supplying the best music at the lowest price. 20 pages of choice music in each number, selected from Ditson's & Co's valuable copyrights.

Any book mailed, post-free, for the retail price. OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston. C. H. DITSON & CO., J. E. DITSON & CO., 843 Broadway, Success'rs to Lee & Walker, New York.

66 DOLLARS a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 outfit free. H. HALLET & CO., Portland, Maine.

5 TO 20 DOLLARS per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

GOLD Any worker can make 12 dollars at home. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. Feb 9, 1 year

CUSTOM TAILORING! H. G. LAURILLIARD 19 HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX N. S., Agency for New York Fashions April 1878

SPRING STOCK.

STATIONERY.

Per "Devon" from Glasgow we have just received

10 CASES ASSORTED STATIONERY,

which is offered Wholesale and Retail at Low est Prices.

FOOLSCAP, LEGAL CAP, POTT. LETTER, NOTE, CREAM WOVE, CREAM LAIN, Ruled or plain.

ENVELOPES, COMMERCIAL OFFICIAL COURT—SIZES.

Foreign Linen Note Water Lined, in 5 quire packages, white or assorted colors.

Linen Envelopes, TO MATCH—4 packages, 100 Envelopes, in a Neat Box, white or assorted colors.

NEW STYLE SPECIAL. Imitation of Parchment or Hand Made papers, very popular.

Albany, Rutland, New Commercial and New Official.

ENVELOPES to match Albany and Rutland Court sizes. Commercial and New Official Ordinary Shape.

Brunswick Note and Envelopes, (Rough surface) in Boxes—each box contains 2 quires Note and 2 Packages Envelopes square and ordinary shape.

STEEL PENS, Collins & Sons, No. 746 in Gross Boxes

Rough, Ready and Expert, in quarter gross boxes Brunswick, Imperial, Crown, and Royal in quarter gross boxes.

Mourning Note & Envelopes. Dollar Bill and Manuscript Cases. Six Different Sizes.

VISITING CARDS, Ladies and Gents sizes. Printed to order, if desired, at short notice.

MEMORANDUM BOOKS, In Great Variety at low rates per dozen.

STEPHEN'S CELEBRATED INKS, In Quarts, Pints and Small Sizes.

GOLD PENS, EAGLE LEAD PENCILS, PENCILS, and INK ERASERS.

METHODIST BOOK ROOM, 125 Granville St., Halifax, N.S.

NEW SCHOOL BOOKS

THE MARITIME READER.

All Numbers of the latest Editions are in Stock. Large Discount to Teachers and Dealers.

Retail Price as follows: First Primer, 32 pp. price 3 cts

Second Primer, 64 pp. price 6 "

First Book, 104 pp. extra Feap cloth. " 15 "

Second Book, 168 pp. extra Feap cloth. " 23 "

Third Book, 200 pp. extra Feap cloth. " 30 "

Fourth Book, 232 pp. extra Feap cloth. " 38 "

Fifth Book, 288 pp. extra Feap cloth. " 45 "

Sixth Book, 352 pp. extra Feap cloth. " 50 "

National Drawing Books. price 6c

Collins Analysis of Sentences (Elementary) 15c

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Collins Cheap Atlas of Modern Geography consisting of Twenty-four Maps, Full Colored. price 30c

GREENLEAF'S ARITHMETICS. New American Edition with additions and improvements.

The Elementary. price .50

The Common School. price .75

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Books sent by Mail Postage 4 cents per pound.

METHODIST BOOK ROOM.

AGENTS WANTED. For the Book that Sells. HOME MEMORIES.

A work brim full of the choicest reading in the English language. Bright and cheerful throughout. Wise counsel and rare entertainment for old and young. In everything it is varied, pleasant, suggestive, truthful. A book to create and refine taste, to fill head and heart at the same time. Rare chance for men and women to make money. Address J. C. McCurdy and Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

ANDERSON, BILLING & Co's., WHOLESALE WAREHOUSES

Are now filled with the largest stock of

BRITISH and FOREIGN DRY GOODS, Yet offered by them to the trade.

306 Packages to Select from.

ASSORTMENT UNSURPASSED.

VALUE THE BEST.

ANDERSON, BILLING & CO., Wholesale Dry Goods Warehouse,

111 and 113 GRANVILLE STREET, HALIFAX.

Agents Wanted for Dr. March's Works

NIGHT SCENES in the Bible, and our ble. Home Life in the Bible, and our Father's House.

No Books ever published have received such universal approval from the Press, Ministers and leading men everywhere. The choice readings, fine steel engravings, and superb bindings, make them welcome in every Home. ONE SAMPLE SELLS ALL. Send for terms. Being a paying business at once.

J. C. McCURDY & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

FREE TO ALL D.M. FERRY & CO'S SEED ILLUSTRATED DESCRIPTIVE PRICED CATALOGUE FOR 1878

Will be FREE to all applicants. It contains full descriptions of 100 varieties of the most improved seeds, including 100 varieties of Potatoes, 100 varieties of Vegetables and Flower Seeds, Plants, Roses, &c. It is a valuable work for every farmer and gardener. Write for it to D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

50 Elegant Mixed Cards, with name, 12 cents

Agent's Outfit 10c. Seavy Bros., Northford, Ct.

Feb 16—18i May 11

SMITH BROTHERS

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE JOBBERS OF EUROPEAN, AMERICAN, AND CANADIAN

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY,

25 DUKE STREET, HALIFAX.

As our object is to keep our STOCK WELL ASSORTED all the year round, and our Buyer being now on his way to the FOREIGN MARKETS, from whom we expect to receive Goods each week, we are in a good position to fill Sorting Orders from the Country, which we beg to solicit from the trade generally. Every such order is put up under the supervision of one of the firm.

ALL GOODS AT LOWEST MARKET RATES!

PATENTS obtained for mechanical devices, medical or other compounds, ornamental designs, trademarks, and labels. Caveats, Assignments, Interferences. Appeals, Suits for Infringements, and all cases arising under the PATENT LAWS, promptly attended to.

INVENTIONS THAT HAVE BEEN REJECTED by the Patent Office may still, in most cases, be patented by us. Being opposite the Patent Office, we can make closer searches, and secure Patents more promptly, and with broader claims, than those who are remote from Washington.

INVENTORS send us a model or sketch of your device; we make examinations free of charge, and advise as to patentability. All correspondence strictly confidential. Prices low, and NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS SECURED.

We refer to officials in the Patent Office, to our clients in every State of the Union, and to your Senator and Representative in Congress. Special references given when desired. Address, C. A. SNOW & Co., Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

April 10

COMPOUND OXYGEN TREATMENT

for the cure of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Pleurisy, and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders, by a natural process of revitalization.

REMARKABLE CURES which are attracting the widest attention, by the Hon. JUDGE FIELD of U. S. Supreme Court, and others named in the new Treatise.

FREE! A Treatise (200 pp.) on Compound Oxygen, with many testimonials to most remarkable cures, sent free. Address, DR. STARKIE & PALER, 1113 Girard St., Phila.

March 16—6m

CORNWALLIS, March 4, 1878,

DR. C. GATES:—

Dear Sir,—I was afflicted with the Rheumatism for more than twenty years by turns particularly in the autumn, which would seize me sometime in my shoulders and sometimes in my back but in September of 1876 it took me in my hip which made me very lame. I tried several things for relief but got none until February 1877. I took a severe cold which almost prostrated me, which time you happened at my house and recommended your No 1 Syrup to me. I confess at the time I Syrup to me. I confess at the time I Syrup to me. I confess at the time I Syrup to me.

I Syrup to me. I confess at the time I Syrup to me. I confess at the time I Syrup to me. I confess at the time I Syrup to me.

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FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP

OF HYPO-PHOS-PHITES

The Promoter and Perfecter of Assimilation.

The Reformer and Vitalizer of the Blood.

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