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Religious Miscellany.

God's Will.

The following sweet hymn of Julius Sturm, in English dress, we borrow from a Boston contemporary.

God's furnace-heat within me quivers,
God's breath upon the flame doth blow;
And all my heart in anguish shivers
And trembles at the fiery glow:
And yet I whisper: *As God will!*
And in his hottest fire hold still.

He comes, and lays my heart, all heated,
On the hard anvil, minded so
To his own fair shape to beat it
With his great hammer, blow on blow;
And yet I whisper: *As God will!*
And at his heaviest blows hold still.

He takes my softened heart and beats it;
The sparks fly off at every blow;
He turns it o'er and o'er and heats it,
And lets it cool, and makes it glow;
And yet I whisper: *As God will!*
And in his mighty hand hold still.

Why should I murmur? for the sorrow
Thus only long-lived would be;
The end may come, and will to-morrow,
When God has done his work in me.
So I say trusting: *As God will!*
And trusting to the end, hold still.

He kindles, for my profit purely,
Affliction's glowing, fiery brand;
And all his heaviest blows are surely
Inflicted by a master-hand;
So I say praising: As God WILL!
And hope in him, and suffer still.

Power in the Closet.

There is a legend of an old Scandinavian semi-god, in which shines the light of a great hidden truth. A cup of water was put into his hands, and he was bidden to drain it of its contents. He drank till his thirst was slaked, but found, to his astonishment, that the water was diminished not a drop. Then at last came out the secret. By some unseen channel the cup was replenished from the bed of the Atlantic.—The draught it held was nothing less than all the oceans around the world! Such a cup is secret prayer. A good woman going quietly into her closet seems, no doubt, to our merchant princes and politicians an insignificant object enough.—But her little chamber connects with Omnipotence! She draws from unsounded, shoreless oceans of the water of life.

Public prayer and praise, it may be, strike the imagination with the greater force. The great gathering of the American Board at Worcester showed that. The singing fairly lifted one in its broad, magnificent ground swell.—Four thousand voices rolled up their song to the ceiling of the capacious hall, and sent it sounding out into the vestibule, and down those broad, grand stairways to the street, till the building seemed an immense organ, shaken with its burden of praises, the whole scene a fit prelude to the singing of the millions on the Sea of Glass. But, after all, whoever seeks for that spiritual power which is unseen and immeasurable will find it in the closet.

And why have we not, as Christ's disciples, more of this power? Why are we not uplifted, thrilled, emboldened with a sense of it? Why is it not prayer be as actual a power as steam, magnetism, or gravitation? Is God our father?—Are we His children? Is prayer the divinely ordained way to reach Him? Then, if a child of God needs forgiveness and peace, or even a home, raiment, a winter's fuel, will any philosopher tell me why he should not go to God for it, and how is? The Moravian brother Muller, in his great orphan asylum at Bristol, does go habitually. Day after day he prays for milk for some hundreds of babes; and the food follows their hunger as faithfully as a shadow. So it was with Francke, at Halle. So with Heinrich Stilling. So with some English and American Christians, whose biographies are open for all to read. But these are strange cases, and could never become common. They would bring us to presumption and indolence." We answer, No.—Not of that presently. We only say now that these are great, monumental examples—high-water marks—showing what power prayer has reached, and ought to reach in every closet in Christendom.

Why has not every disciple such a hearing as this at the throne of grace? "From the want of faith," is the common answer—a superficial answer—half a truth. And yet the inestimable worth of faith is not to be slightly passed over. Mightily wielded it has prodigious power. "All things are possible to him that believeth." Any one and earnest conviction will have power.—Belief has pioneered the world through all ages; it has been the divining-rod that has pointed to inventions and discoveries. It was the belief of Columbus that a new continent lay beyond the Atlantic, which gave America to Christendom. It was the belief of Guttenburg, that letters might somehow be stamped, which condensed itself into the printing press. It was the belief of Prof. Morse, that lightning might be taught to write, which took shape in the electric telegraph. And Napoleon found in strong belief the magic secret of his success. He was quite sure if he could only inspire his grenadiers with the conception of the certainty of their winning the fight. His men would face an enemy who outnumbered them fourfold, with no more doubt of victory than of the setting of the sun. And then, after the sun set, they found themselves defeated, they took it as a matter of course.

But faith is no new endowment put into the soul. What is it but this old faculty of belief, renewed and applied to Christian uses? And ought to exhibit like power in this loftier sphere. With some believers it does. Why not with all? If a Christian has full confidence or feel that his prayer shall be successful, why is it not that enough to make sure its success? Because his union with God is not yet complete. A spiritual harmony with God is not such as to make him "a good conductor of this heavenly power. For without this harmony, what safety could there be in indulging him with marked answers to prayer? A son who is falling into house-breaking asks his father for money. He asks with full faith that he shall gain his request. But what will his faith avail him? He is not so at discord with his father's character that, in his present condition, the money would ensnare him, and the father refuses. "If ye abide in Me, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you." Now Christians, like those who have cited, in a measure, fulfil this condition. God sees it safe therefore to permit them to obtain even temporal gifts by prayer. They will not be inflated, as most of us might, with self-righteousness. Like trees in autumn, and the more heavily they are loaded with the fruits of their prayers, the lower will they bend in humility.

And here is one of God's ends in affliction—to bring the Christian into such harmony of heart with himself that such blessings can smoothly and safely flow into his life. We have seen a man at work on his leg that had fallen asleep. The heart wanted to send blood into it, but the sluggish member refused. And how he pounded, and twisted, and slapped, and rubbed it!—Ah! we thought what an emblem of a sleepy Christian brought under the rod! He is a member of the body of Christ. And the great Head is determined, by strong measures, to put within him vitality enough to fit him to receive the new blessing designed for him.

To succeed in prayer, then, we want something beside faith. The closet must not be the only point of contact between the soul and God. The whole life must be an incessant outgrowth from him. You cannot apply a dissevered branch to the vine and draw sap for its nourishment, at your pleasure.

What an immense latent power of prayer is imbosomed in the churches! That power is among the great discoveries yet to be made. There were tremendous secret forces in every boiling vessel of water before the invention of the steam-engine, and in every quiet particle of nitre and sulphur and charcoal before the invention of gunpowder. But all were as nothing to the powder that waits to move the world when all God's saints shall in earnest turn to prayer!

But this, like any other genuine power, must work in with the grand moral laws of the universe. It is a wheel which runs only when geared into that vast mechanism. And chief of all those laws with which prayer is concerned is the eternal holiness of God. Those believers who show themselves mighty in prayer, are in living harmony with that.

While the chill of winter lingers yet in our northern fields and forests, here and there are heard notes of some adventurous bird from the south, forerunner of the golden spring that is following northward. A winter of unbelief is abroad in the churches; and these believing souls, asking and receiving from God every gift they need, are harbingers of that millenial springtime approaching, in which all his children shall rejoice in the full fruition of this power of prayer. Then shall heaven and earth have come to full communion. Then shall human intercessions and divine benefactions be ever ascending and descending, like the angels in the patriarch's vision. Then shall prayer be viewed no more as a fruitless sigh, dying out on the wind, but as among the deepest, grandest, mightiest forces of the universe!—*N. Y. Independent.*

To Suffer well is to do Good.

We are often pained by the misinterpretation which sensitive Christians are apt to put upon their withdrawal from active walks of duty by the hands of Providence, as if they were laid aside from the possibility, or responsibility, of the performance of active good thereby. The notice on our first page of a brother in the ministry, just deceased, who was almost wholly laid aside from active life for more than thirty years, affords a good illustration of a calm, quiet and hearty submission to the divine will in the assurance that God's work is promoted by the sufferings of his people as well as by their active service.

"I am distressed, more than anything else, it troubles me more than any bodily pain—and my pains are sometimes severe," said one, on a bed of lingering sickness, "because I seem to be kept here to be a mere burden to others, when I can no longer do anything for God. It grieves me inexpressibly, for his command is to *work* while the day lasts, yet my daylight lingers while I am a drone now."

So groaned a sufferer. He was blind. He did not know what work for good really is; what God kept him alive for. He had a nurse—a young man who had been an infidel, who was then an infidel; but who was to be an infidel no longer when his sufferer's daily patience and saintly sweetness of life, childlike fearlessness of death, and transparent sincerity of spirit, had convinced him of the *reality* of the religion which he had aforetime despised. So the young man went weeping from the grave of this sufferer to a work of preparation, and then a work of performance in the ministry of reconciliation, which in after years was crowned with the salvation of hundreds of souls. And thus that invalid's greatest work of life (through the strange Providence of God) in all probability, was his last, which he did not know to be a work at all—nay, which he lamented as a weakness—viz.: the endurance of his last days, and like Samson pulling down the temple, he slew more of the enemies of his God in his death, than they which he slew in all his life. So sickness and sorrow are often, and be always, most effective *work* for God, in the hearts and lives of his children.

Never was there a more dreadful mistake than that which is so often committed in supposing that there ought to be, or needs to be, a divorce between religion and *all* our common daily living—the blunder of the old monks? Well was it rebuked in the story of him whom the Papists call St. Anthony. He thought he served God best—and that it was the only *real* way to serve him to perfection—by making himself a hermit in the desert. One day, as he sat by the side of his hole in the rocks, absorbed in meditation, a voice spoke out in the breeze that was blowing by, saying, "Anthony! thou art not so perfect a man as the cobbler that is in Alexandria!" Amazed, Anthony took up his staff, and started on his journey, his long white beard blowing against his breast in the fresh breeze that swept off the Mediterranean, until he came, after many days, to Alexandria, and searched out the cobbler's stall—a narrow place; a little dried up meagre man; yet with something bright in his eye, and something sweet even in the wither of his cheeks. Amazed to so venerable a form so that of Anthony, the poor cobbler bowed, and almost trembled before him. "Tell me," says Anthony, "tell me what you do—how spend you your time?" "Verily, sir," replied the little man, "I have no good works. I am a poor, humble, hard-working cobbler, with little time to think, and no time to go forth to any great thing. I am up at the dawn, I pray for the city, my neighbors, my family, myself; I eat my scanty victuals, and then I sit me down to my hard labor all the day. And when the dusk shuts down, I eat the bit I have earned, and thank God, and pray, and sleep. I keep me ever by God's help, from all falseness, and if I make any man a promise, I try to perform it honestly. And so live, trusting in Him, and trudging along the narrow path before me day by day, never fearing that, if I walk in it honestly, it will not bring me out, at the last, into the everlasting light."

Then turned away the long-bearded saint, and the voice in the breeze sighed! "Ah! me! that one life should be so humbly full and another so proudly empty!"—*Congregationalist.*

The Power of a Single Word.

Some sixty years since, "a boy overheard his mother say that she had dedicated him to the service of God as a missionary."

That was a simple remark, accidently, as it *seemed*, dropped into the ear of a happy but thoughtless boy. Had the reader heard it, would he have considered it the seed of a majestic tree? Let us trace its fruits.

When that boy—Samuel J. Mills was his name—grown to young manhood, gave his heart to Christ, his mother's remark grew into a thought of power within him. Driven for shelter from a grove prayer-meeting one day by a thunder storm, to the shelter of a haystack, with four other youths, he uttered his thoughts by proposing to send the gospel to Asia, and asserting, "We could do it if we would!" His holy enthusiasm was caught by the others, and the five young men founded a society "to effect, in the persons of its members, a mission to the heathen."

This was the beginning of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions!

Fifty years have passed since the memorable meeting beneath the haystack. Behold the fruits of that little assembly in the the thirty-nine missions, with their two hundred and sixty-nine stations and out-stations; the one thousand and two hundred and fifty-eight missionaries sent out; the one hundred and forty-nine churches, with their fifty-five thousand communicants, formed; the three hundred and sixty-nine schools; the ten thousand Sabbath school children, and the thousand million pages of gospel truth printed through the labors of that noble Board! To this grand fruitage has that mother's remark grown in sixty years.

One Reason for Going to Church.

My desire is to give you one or two good reasons for going to Church, which do not depend upon the authenticity of Christianity or upon the sacredness of the Christian Sabbath at all.

My first reason is, that unless a man puts himself into a fine shirt, polished boots, and good clothes, once a week, and goes out into the public, he is almost certain to lapse into semi barbarism. You know that unless you do this on the Sabbath you cannot do it at all, for you labor all the week. There is nothing like standing alone, with no place in the machinery of society to tone down one's self-respect. You must be aware that you are not in sympathy with society. You are looked upon as an outsider because you refuse to come in contact with society on its broadest and best ground. I tell you it is a good thing for a man to wash his face clean, and put on his best clothes, and walk to the house of God with his children on the Sabbath, whether he believes in Christianity or not. The Church is a place where, at the least, good morals are inculcated, and where the vices of the community are denounced. You can afford to stand by so much of the Church, and by doing so say, "Here am I, and here are mine, with a stake in the welfare of society, and an interest in the good morals of society." My friend, this little operation gone through with every Sabbath would give you self-respect, help you to keep your head above water, and bring you into sympathy with the best society the world possesses. A man needs to beautify himself with good clothes occasionally to assure himself that he is not brother to the beast by the side of which he labors during the six days of every seven; and he needs particularly to feel that he has place and consideration in clean society.—*Dr. Holland.*

Silence.

God usually works in silence. There is no noise in the revolutions of the heavenly bodies, no jars in the celestial machinery. The sun is like a 'bridegroom coming out of his chamber,' but we hear not the shutting of the door, or the rustle of his shinning garments. The moon, pale with nightly vigils, silently pursues her pathway, nor gives a reason for her seeming waywardness in turning her face now from us, and now towards us. The stars look as quiet as if they were receiving courtly honors from mighty worlds.

In our best moods, God's works command us to silence. The mountain awes us by its majestic presence. On the shores of the sea, we commune with its greatness. In the pathless woods, the rustle of the leaves only makes us feel alone with God. A beautiful landscape, like a painting, must be gazed at in silence, in order to appreciate the beauty and greatness of the infinite Artist.

Silent contemplation, when not excessive, has a healthful effect on the mind.—It gathers up transient impressions and fitting thoughts, and solidifies them into elements of character and principles of action. It corrects our judgement as to the value of this world, and of the future life. It awakes conscience, which sleeps amid the noise and bustle of the world, but in the silent hour stalks forth with an accusing eye, and its finger pointing to the judgment. In silence we become conscious of the quiet but powerful machinery of the soul, which must run on forever, turning out its endless web of experience of joy or sorrow.

A man of silent power, who tells us not all he thinks and feels, attracts us to himself. The Bible is a power, partly because of its silence on points upon which human curiosity would gladly have it speak.—Heaven and hell have more power over us because we know not all their bliss and woe.

Silence, under provocation; silence, when words would be as pearls before swine; silence in a speaker when his thoughts are exhausted; silence in one who prays when his heart fails to fill his words, is a virtue rich and rare. Silence in the presence of great grief is not more an Eastern custom than an instinct of nature. The comforters of Job were never afterwards so comforting as when, for seven days, they sat in silence before him. His wife's reputation would have been better to-day, if her administrations had not been accompanied by the amiable and pious counsel now on record. The Master had a reason for commanding the 'seventy,' as they went forth, to salute no man by the way. Not the least impressive scenes of Christ before his enemies where those when he answered them not a word. Perhaps no period in the history of heaven will exceed in interest the thirty minutes' silence, when the angels fold their wings, the harps are still, the songs cease, and the hum of children dies away.

In the deep of the sea the waters are still; the heaviest grief is that borne in silence; the depest love flows through the eye and touch; purest joy is unspeakable; the most impressive prayer is silent prayer; and the most solemn preacher at a funeral is the silent one, whose lips are cold.—*Boston Recorder.*

A Short Sermon.

"Jesus of Nazareth passes by."—Luke xviii. 37.

A beggar, and hopelessly blind at that! How sad a case! He cannot go to any celebrated physician, and it was useless if he could. He has heard of one (invalids are quick to learn such facts,) who cures the blind. But he has never been to Jericho. Will he ever come? Shall I know if he come, and knowing it can I gain an audience? Painful and oft repeated questions, suspending his hopes on the frail thread of remote contingencies.

But, one day, there is a crowd rushing along, trampling over and by the poor blind man. "Hearing the multitude, he asked what it meant." The answer thrills him by the double fact so briefly told. It is Jesus, and he is "passing by." It is the moment of the man's life. Jesus, who alone can help him, was then at Jericho for the first and last time, and was even then leaving. What a thread for a blind man to find and follow! He calls, is opposed, calls louder, is heard; Jesus stops, speaks to him, does for him all he asks, he sees the Lord of glory, and follows him in the way with gazing, feasting, adoring eyes.

Oh! many blind sinners sit by the way-side of the world. Once in their life Jesus comes near, nearer, nearest, but is "passing by." How much, for them, hangs on that fact at that precise time! You were in a crowd, or in some deep sorrow, or with His disciples, or alone with the Holy Spirit when He was "passing." And you knew he was going by. Did you call, and did He stop and answer you?

There is a critical point for every sinful beggar when Jesus goes out once at Jericho's gate. The Christian looks back to it, and so will the lost sinner. It may seem a trivial thing at the time to let him pass by. But opposition should not prevent our calling after him. For they who call are answered. And oh! the wonder of mercy, Jesus of Nazareth will stop, and help when poor blind sinners call after him.

Religious Intelligence.

Send out the Word!

BY REV. M. S. RIDDELL.

Have you ever tried to comprehend the population of the single Empire of China, three hundred and fifty or four hundred millions! The mind cannot grasp so vast a number.

"*Four hundred millions!* What does it mean? Count it. Night and day, without rest, or food, or sleep, you continue the weary work; yet eleven days has passed before you have counted the first million, and more than as many years before the end of the tedious task can be reached. Suppose this mighty multitude to take up its line of march in a grand procession, placed in single file at six feet apart, and march at the rate of thirty miles a day, except on the Sabbath, which is given to rest. Day after day the moving column advances, the head pushing on far toward the rising sun, now bridge the Pacific, now bridge the Atlantic. And now the Pacific is crossed, but still the long procession marches on, stretching across high mountains, and sunny plains, and broad rivers, through China and India, and the European kingdoms, and on again over the stormy bosom of the Atlantic. But the circuit of the world itself affords not standing room. The endless column will double upon itself, and double again and again, and girdle the earth eighteen times before the great reservoir which furnishes these numberless multitudes is exhausted. Weeks, and months, and years roll away, and still they come, men, women, and children. Since the march began the little child has become a man, and yet on they come, in unfailing numbers. Not till the end of forty-one years will the last of the procession have passed."

The mind is absolutely staggered by the computation, and yet this almost innumerable multitude is only the population of one of the grand divisions of the glove. Add to this the whole of India, the Hindostan, the Burman Empire, Siam, Assam, and that vast region west of the Himalayas, and we have barely the Eastern Missionary field spread out before us. Asia, containing six-tenths of the human race, is heathen and pagan, with the exception of a small western section, which is Mohammedan and Nestorian. Now these myriads are to hear the Gospel, an untold number are to experience a radical change of nature, a mystic inner renovation, which no man can explain; must be born again, or they can never see the kingdom of God. We confess the power is not in man, and human reason is not adequate to calculate upon this mighty result.

It may be God's way to bring the whole earth through infidelity to Christianity, as through deserts and wilderness he brought his people from Egypt to Canaan. When the Eastern world is seen losing faith in its own systems of false religion, then is our time for giving its millions the Word. We do so much need an enlargement of the Missionary spirit. We have a noble band of men in the field. They are not our maimed and halt men whom we can spare and not miss, but men who have life and energy, and a quenchless spirit of love. The choicest spirits of this land and Britain, are in China, and Hindostan, and Burmah, and Assam and European Asia; and we have in the myriads of heathen converts, the true fire of apostolic days rekindled. They are ready to do and suffer. A converted Brahmin named Dondaba, had lost (because of his baptism) his houses, his fields, his wells, his wife and his children. A London Missionary came to him and asked how he bore his trials. "Ah!" said he "I am often asked that, but I am never asked how I *bear* my *joys*, for I have joys within with which a stranger intermeddles not. They are unspeakable. The Lord Jesus sought me out and found me a poor stray sheep in the jungle. He brought me to his fold, and He will never leave me." This is the animating spirit, and do you wonder that from across the waters there came the united voice of such men as the Scudders now traversing Hindostan, preaching everywhere, and Kincaid and others in Burmah, and of Dwight, late of Syria, now gone to his reward, all men who have climbed the heights of faith, and have seen how God has and is preparing the nations. Do you wonder that that voice calls out to the faithful to rise up and possess the land? These men are our watchmen, who tell us of the night, the heralds, the evangels of a better day. We are not to fix our eye alone upon the few isolated stations along the dark coast of a continent, where a few self-sacrificing men sink into their graves year by year, but to the equally significant work of God in history—of God in language—institutions—trade, in war, in the arts, and in all the multiform powers of an advancing civilization. The invitation, thrust in the sickle and gather the whitened harvest, was never so strongly urged as now. The call to Christians in all lands is imperative. The call to us cannot be disregarded without taking upon ourselves awful responsibility. To live amid the utterances of Providence united to the Macedonian cry of perishing millions and heed them not, is to invite the curse of heaven to smite us. We cannot disobey and live. We cannot confront God, and say, I had nothing to spare. I will fail us when He has unbolted those mighty prison houses of sin and ignorance, and our money will send the torch of truth all through these deadly vaults, to cling to it, to retain it by some flimsy excuse. It is an insult to Him to whom belongs your silver and gold. We must open to our souls the revelation of Him who moves before us, and read his signature on the brow of the nations. There is an hour coming when you and I, and all the pagan millions, shall be called from our graves, to stand before the bar of Christ. There we shall not balance money against souls, and happy that man who, living in a Christian land, shall learn in that great day, that the resurrection of these myriad heathen is not to his condemnation.

The field is the world. Send out the word. God lays his hand on these millions, and then points to your wealth. Can't you take the hint? He means, give. He places need over against your abundance. He lets want cry into the ear of mercy. O brethren this world is not yours, it is rolling from under your feet—grasp the moment and send out the Word.

From the New York Observer.

Romanism in the States.

The Northwestern Church newspaper says, "the New York *Observer* is sounding the anti-Popish trumpet, and from all we see it needs to keep it sounding, or the New Yorkers will wake some fine morning to find the Common Council paying 'His Grace,' Dr. McCloskey's salary, and the Legislature building a Church in memory of the 'Blessed Rioters,' who nearly sacked the city a while ago."

This is no idle warning, and it is put in this form that it may be the more impressive. We appeal to the history of this journal through all the political and ecclesiastical changes of the last forty years, in proof of the fact that we have never been *alarmists*. We have not cried "Wolf" when there was no wolf.

And with the same sincerity of conviction, and with facts before us that may be made patent to all mankind, we now declare our settled belief that the Romish Church is steadily and rapidly gaining a political ascendency in this city and country, dangerous to our common rights and frightfully dangerous to the perpetuity of civil and religious liberty.

Take one more fact. The Pope of Rome has recently issued a decree in the form of an Encyclical, or Epistle General, in which he condemns as a damnable error the liberty of conscience; and he enjoins it as a duty of all civil rulers, to submit their conscience and judgment in matters pertaining to religion to the priests of his appointment. This decree is regarded in Europe as a return to the darkest of the dark ages, as a re-assertion of long exploded Papal pretentions and the most extravagant exhibition of imbecility and madness that has emanated from the Vatican within the last two hundred years. It has been interdicted in France; and some of the French bishops, devoted to the Pope, having set the Government at defiance, by reading the obnoxious document from their pulpits, have been summoned to answer for thier behavior before the Council of State, and the Government prays a judgment upon them for an abuse of their function. In Russia, the Pope's letter must not be read. In Austria, it has called out a notice from some of the legislative deputies, of a bill "for the regulation of the relations between the State and the different Churches and religious communities." Even Spain has protested against Papal interference in civil affairs; and the Italian Minister of Justice has informed the Bishops that they must not publish the letter without leave; and the students of the University of Naples have burned the odious document at the foot of the statue of Giordano Bruno. Cardinal Andrea, who has retired from the Vatican on account of the new policy of the Pope, declares that a number of the other cardinals sympathise with him, in opposition to the anti-liberal movement of the Roman potentate, and in a desire to see Italy independent of the Austrian and Papal tyranny. And finally poor Papal Portugal, the most abject of all the powers that profess the Roman Catholic religion, Portugal that scarcely dares to say its soul is its own, cannot submit to the deep degradation of submitting to this last insult from the decaying Chair of the old man at Rome. The Lisbon "Journal of Commerce" says:

"There is not at present in the civilized world a single Catholic country which can profess the doctrines of the document in question; there is not a government that can accept them."

In fact, nowhere has the Encyclical Letter been received with perfect satisfaction, and been proclaimed cheerfully, except in the diocese of Archbishop McCloskey of New York.

He calls the faithful in vast multitudes into his cathedral, and there rehearses the decree, declares its authority to be divine, and accepts it.

General Miscellany.

The Efficient Men.

It is a fact of history and of observation, that all efficient men, while they have been men of comprehension, have also been men of detail. I wish it would be possible to produce as high an example of this two-fold character among the servants of God and benevolence in these times, as we have in that fiery prodigy of war and conquest, who in the beginning of the present century desolated Europe. Napoleon was the most effective man in modern times—some will say of all times. The secret of his character was, that while his plans were most vast, more various, and, of course, more difficult than those of other men, he had the talent, at the same time, to fill them up with perfect promptness and precision, in every particular of execution. His vast and daring plans would have been visionary in any other man; but with him every vision flew out of his brain, a chariot of iron; because it was up, in all the particulars of execution, to be a solid and compact framework in every part. His armies were together only one great engine of desolation, of which he was the head or brain. Numbers, spaces, times, were all distinct in his eye. The wheeling of every legion, however remote, was mentally present to him. The tramp of every foot sounded in his ear. The numbers were always supplied, the spaces passed over, the times met, and so the work was done.

The nearest moral approximation I know of was Paul the Apostle. Paul had great principles, great plans, and a great enthusiasm. He had the art, at the same time, to bring his great principles into a powerful application to his own conduct, and to all the common affairs of all the disciples in his churches. He detected every want, understood every character; set his guards against those whom he distrusted; kept all his work turning in a motion of discipline, prompted to every duty. You will find his epistles distinguished by great principles; and, at the same time, by a various and circumstantial attention to all the common affairs of life; and, in that, you have the secret of his efficiency. There must be detail in every great work. It is an element of effectiveness, which no reach of plan, no enthusiasm of purpose can dispense with.

Thus, if a man conceives the idea of becoming eminent in learning, but cannot toil through the million of little drudgeries necessary to carry him on, his learning will soon be told. Or, if a man undertakes to become rich, but despises the small but gradual advances by which wealth is ordinarily accumulated, his expectation will, of course, be the sum of his riches. Accurate and careful detail, the minding of common occasions, small things, combined with general scope and vigor, is the secret of all the efficiency and success in the world.—*Dr. Bushnell.*

Water.

Every one knows the marvelous properties of water. No one, who has been deprived of its refreshing coolness for any length of time, doubts its adaptation to the urgent necessities of man. Its usefulness is almost unlimited, both as a beverage of nature's own brewing, suitable for all ages, and as a remedial agent "for the healing of the nations." As a drink it is excelled by none. The choicest wines of the most favored regions cannot compare with the tiny rill trickling down from some hidden mountain spring. It is present everywhere in all the productions of nature. The food we eat is largely composed of it, and even in our own bodies it forms by far the largest constituent. Man has been described as a handful of certain salts diffused through a few pails-full of water, and the description is not far from being correct.—Muscle, nerve, bone, and brain owe it much.—It flows through the arteries and bears the principle of restoration to all parts of the system. Of the vital law that keeps it in its place we know nothing, yet the fact is palpable to every one and with that we must rest satisfied.

In health it is, or should be, the most common drink, and is not improved by the addition of alcoholic stimulants. Used in its own purity it never affects the powers of locomotion; never interferes with man's control over himself; nor is it very likely to produce the redness of the nose so characteristic of him that "tarries long at wine." It is the natural diluent craved by the system and it alone will properly answer for that purpose. Yet it is capable of abuse. It should never be taken in large quantities during meals, for, as before remarked, it interferes with the process of digestion. Nearly every one knows that it is not safe to drink large quantities of very cold water while they are exposed to the heat of a mid summer's day. Many persons have forfeited their lives by so doing, yet, although it is known to be dangerous, little heed is paid to the caution so often given, and lives are lost by the imprudent indulgence.

As a remedial agent water is almost invaluable. I has been for only a few years that a person scorched with fever has been allowed to use cold water. He was formerly dosed with "teas," and if allowed water at all it had to be boiled before he could quench his raging thirst. What noxious properties were removed by boiling we are unable to say, but we know, from experience, that it has none of the refreshing properties of the original article. Now no physician thinks of absolutely prohibiting its use, and if he did, he would be voted insane almost unanimously, yet among the people the relics of the old practice exist, and you will find them making use of all experiments to avoid it. Nature, generally, has a good idea of what she wants, and when she cries out for water she does not mean penny-royal, catnip, sage or saffron, and will not allow them to be substituted for the unadulterated article.

As an external application water is also very valuable. It is used in wounds, fevers, inflammations, &c., and in all it displays its manifold virtues for relieving the ills of life and assuaging the pangs of disease. Within a few years it has become the common application to wounds of all kinds, and, after a very careful trial of it, there seems to be no disposition to lay it aside. We do not mean by this, however, that it is by any means a panacea suitable for all diseases and in all stages of a malady, but rather that used rationally its field of usefulness is large. A man had just as well die of disease as be drowned in "all the dripping horrors of Hydropathy." It is applicable to many cases, yet, as with many other very valuable articles, cannot be used indiscriminately without considering the peculiarities of the malady and the idiosyncracies of the patient. Therefore we are not very partial to the so called, system of practice which has only one article in its materia medica, and inculcates the doctrine that "a wet sheet and flowing bowl" is equal to all emergencies. Hydropathy will do very well for fish and eels, but is not quite so well suited to our own race.

There is another error more prevalent than the one just noticed; viz, Hydrophobia. We do not mean the disease of that name which is communicated by rabid animals, but use the word in its literal signification. Go into the narrow streets of our cities and you will find a large number of persons infected with this fear of water. From their appearance you would think water was one of the most costly articles, and entirely beyond the reach of say except the millionaire. They may apply it sparingly once a week, but oftener than that is very doubtful. Looking at the number of "saloons" and their frequenters, you would think it the most deadly poison known to science, and that it should be avoided by all the means in our power. You will find men and women willing to drink almost any thing rather than the beverage God provides for them. They want something to "warm them up," or "cool them off;" or they "felt sick" or "had the cramp" or the "head ache" and innumerable excuses to account for their conduct. The verdict of the coroner's jury, that a toper died of brandy and water on the brain, would seem to be peculiarly true, although the physician insisted upon brandy being omitted. When many of these now living die, the same verdict may be given and be not far from the truth.—*Meth. Prot.*

Memory in the Drowning.

Some years ago A held a bond against B for several hundred dollars, having some time to run. When the bond came due, A made a diligent search for it among his papers, but it was not to be found. Knowing to a certainty that the bond had not been paid, or otherwise legally disposed of, A concluded frankly to inform his neighbor B of its loss and rely upon his sense of justice for the payment. But to his surprise, when informed of the loss, B denied ever having given such a bond, and strongly intimated a fraudulent design on his part in asserting that such a transaction had ever taken place between them. Being unable to prove his claim, A was compelled to submit to the loss of the debt, and also to the charge of dishonorable intentions in urging the demand. Years passed away, and the affair almost ceased to be thought of, when, one day, while A was bathing in Charles river, he was seized with cramp and came near drowning. After sinking and rising several times he was seized by a friend, and drawn to the shore and carried home, apparently lifeless. But by application of the usual remedies he was restored, and as soon as he gained sufficient strength, he went to his book-case, and took out the identical bond which had been so long missing. He then stated that while drowning and sinking, as he supposed to rise no more, there suddenly stood out before him, as it were, in pictures, every act of his life, from his childhood to the moment when he sank beneath the waters and that among other acts was that of his placing that bond in a book and laying it away in a bookcase. A, armed with the long lost document, found in this marvellous manner, called upon B, of whom he recovered the debt with interest. Similar instances of quickened memory might easily be givin.

Fetid Feet.

Some persons can be "smelled" a mile off, more or less; it is a misfortune, and a source of very great mortification to the refined and sensitive. It may be "born" with some; with others, if not all, it is the result of a diseased condition of the system, or of a neglect of personal cleanliness. There is a peculiar odor emanating from the feet which is, perhaps, always the result of uncleanliness. If daily washings do not remove these odors, a very efficient wash is found in red oxyd of lead, one part to twenty-nine parts of the liquor of the sub-acetate of lead; the first to be bruised in a porcelain mortar, gradually adding the latter; apply a few drops once a week, oftener in summer.

A specific odor escapes every one, and is peculiar to the individuals; the dog knows it, and by it follows his master through any crowd of human beings, and never makes a mistake. A man's organ of smell is not thus acutely developed; still there are persons whose peculiar penetrating odor is readily recognized. This does not come from the "sweat" of the person, as no such odor issues from the hands, but from the arm-pits and other parts kept covered by the clothing, so that the air cannot penetrate; nor is the application of soap and water too frequently allowed. When the "sweat" remains in contact with the skin, it undergoes a chemical change, and it is this which disengages the peculiarly disagreeable odor, as to the feet particularly; thus this chemical formation is a kind of fetid fat, which is absorbed into

and no stocking, boot or shoe should be put on a second time till it had a whole day's sunning, at least by those who have an ambition to be and feel as sweet and clean as a dew drop on the rose of summer, or put two table-spoons of the compound of spirits of ammonia—hartshorn—in a basin of water, and wash the face, hands arms, armpits, and feet with it. The skin is left fresh-clean and sweet; it is perfectly harmless, and costs but little.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

Obituary.

LEMUEL S. DELONG OF NEW GERMANY, N. S.

Died at New Germany, on the 26th of April, Lemuel Sponagle Delong, in the 18th year of his age. When very young he became the subject of religious impressions, and manifested a strong attachment for the means of grace and the people of God. He said he could not remember the time when he did not go to God morning and evening in secret prayer. At the early age of nine, while passing through affliction, he obtained a clear evidence of pardon of sin and acceptance with God through the merits of his Saviour. From that time till his death he had peace with God and joy in the Holy Ghost. During the latter part of his short life he was the subject of protracted and painful affliction, which he bore with christian fortitude and resignation to the will of God. When suffering in tensely he said, "God has heard my prayers and eased my pains before, and I know he will do it again." Never was there one more ready to talk about the love of Jesus than was Lemuel, and he improved every opportunity as it passed of speaking to his brothers and sisters about the present salvation of their souls, and we trust the exhortations and prayers of their brother while he was with them will not soon be forgotten by those he has left behind. As he drew near to his eternal rest, his confidence in his Saviour was firm and unshaken. A few moments before he bid adieu to earth he was heard to say, "How long before he will come?" Then, "My Heavenly Father is come and calls me home." And then he fell asleep in Jesus. The occasion was improved by an address to the young, from the words, "For in the eighth year of his reign while he was yet young, he began to seek after the God of David his father." 2 Chron. xxxiv. 3. S. B. M.

New Germany, May 16th, 1865.

Provincial Wesleyan.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 31, 1865.

Our Educational Institutions.

Another Academic year has passed, and the doors of the Mount Allison Wesleyan College and Academies are closed for a vacation of two weeks. The patrons and friends of these Institutions will be gratified to learn, that, in many respects, success greater than had been anticipated has attended the labors of the year. The average number of students was larger than that of the preceding year; and according to the "President's Report" their general health has been good; their moral deportment and intellectual progress very satisfactory.

The Examination of the College classes commenced on Thursday, the 18th inst. This examination, embracing the studies of the Freshman, Junior, and Senior years, occupied two days, and was conducted both orally and in writing. The young gentlemen acquitted themselves in a manner highly pleasing to the Professors and Examiners. Friday evening and part of the following day were occupied with the recitations of the Theological Class. The Committee appointed by the Conference as Examiners were present, and in connection with the Professor of Theology, performed their work with zeal and ability.

A large congregation gathered in Lingley Hall on Sabbath at 6 o'clock, P.M., to listen to the Anniversary Sermon, which, according to previous announcement, was preached by the Rev. Dr. DeWolf. As the basis of his discourse the Dr. selected Prov. 18th ch. 1st verse—"Through desire a man having separated himself, seeketh and intermeddleth with all wisdom." This passage he regarded as a "lucid and suggestive description of the devoted scholar," and endeavored to impress upon the minds and hearts of his youthful hearers especially, the necessity of separating themselves from all hindrances in their way to such a knowledge of God and of self, as leads to true happiness and real greatness.

The examination in both branches of the Academy commenced simultaneously on Monday morning. The acquaintance manifested by the students in the studies of the different departments was evidently gratifying to the numerous visitors; and it is only just to say the well-established reputation of these Institutions for thoroughness of scholarship has not been diminished. We do not desire to make any invidious distinctions, but think especial reference should be made to two classes, one of young gentlemen in Cicero, the other of young ladies in Geometry. Indeed we noticed in connection with both Branches of the Academy a thorough grasping of foundation principles, and something more than a mere *memoreter* acquaintance with text books.

Those who knew Prof. Inch when connected with the Male Branch of the Academy, were pleased to hear of his election to the position of Vice-Principal of the Female Branch, and his success during the past year has fulfilled their expectations. Mrs. Inch, we are happy to know, as Matron of the Ladies' Branch, is greatly beloved by the young ladies who were under her care, and the whole of the teachers are held in high estimation.

On Tuesday the 23rd inst., the public Anniversary exercises were held in Lingley Hall. That spacious building was filled to its utmost capacity with an intelligent and appreciative audience. The walls were decorated with numerous very fine drawings and paintings, the productions of pupils of the Female Branch. Professor S. O. Spencer presided at the Organ, and, assisted by a number of his music pupils, added materially to the attractions of the occasion. Orations were delivered by College Students in the following order:—A Latin Salutatory by G. W. Burbidge, "Abraham Lincoln" by T. Rogers, "Progress of New Brunswick," by C. A. Stockton, "Every man the Architect of his own Fortune," by D. H. Burbidge, "The British Constitution," by T. B. Flint, "John Howard," by H. P. Cowperthwaite, Greek Oration, by R. C. Weldon, "Movement of Civilization," by R. A. Borden, "Mexico," by C. H. Wood, "The Moral Sublime," by S. A. Chesley, "Northern Mode of Emancipation," by S. Toddings, "Barbarity of the Nineteenth Century," by T. Hodgson, and "The Light of Science," by J. M. C. Fulton. All of these Orations gave evidence of careful preparation, and in a literary point of view reflected great credit upon their authors. After the presentation of reports of the Class Standings of Students, and the President's and Examiners' reports, the degree of B.A. was conferred upon Mr. J. M. C. Fulton.

The Teachers' Prizes for the Ladies' Branch, were presented to the successful competitors by Dr. DeWolf, who with his usual grace, and among other highly appropriate observations, expressed the gratification he experienced in being permitted to award the first prize to the daughter of the highly esteemed Principal, the Rev. Dr. Pickard, who has watched over our Educational Institutions from their infancy, and through whose indefatigable and untiring efforts they have attained their present status. The second prize was awarded to Miss Buchanan, and the third to Miss Berrie.

The "Moore Prize," for the best Essay on "Literary Taste a Source of Enjoyment," was presented to Mr. Benjamin Russell by its donor, Joseph S. Moore, Esq., with an appropriate address. The whole Anniversary exercises were creditable in the highest degree, and among the most interesting of the kind we have ever been privileged to attend at Mount Allison.

The Alumni Society had its annual meeting in the College Lecture Room on Tuesday afternoon. This Society was established in January 1864 in connection with the anniversary exercises then held commemorative of the fact that in that month the Institution completed the 21st year of its existence. Its objects are common with those of similar associations organized by the Alumni of all the principal Colleges and Academies on the continent—the promoting of kindly feeling among its members, and the advancement of the interests of the Institution with which it is identified. We were pleased to see the interest taken in the prosperity of the Institutions by the Alumni, a large number of whom were present, and we earnestly hope that all who have enjoyed the educational privileges of Mount Allison may identify themselves with the Alumni Society in order that by united efforts the very important objects contemplated by this Association may be advanced.

We are happy to assure the earnest friends of our College and Academies that our Educational work has been favoured during the year with unmistakeable indications of prosperity, and the Board of Governors and Trustees, with the Faculty, are resolved that if but suitable efforts are put forth to enlarge the patronage of the Institutions, nothing shall be wanting to ensure for them the highest success. Measures were taken at the Board Meeting, which it is believed will command the entire confidence of the public in relation to the arrangements for the ensuing year, and will be likely to result in the full efficiency of the united Institutions. It is confidently hoped that the opening of the next Term, at the close of the vacation, will witness a large influx of new pupils along with many of the former ones; and whatever honeyed words may be employed in favour of other Institutions, that Methodists especially will be true to their own, and not allow their attachment thereto, nor their appreciation of its advantages to be at all weakened. We advisedly say to all our readers, that Mount Allison Institutions, embracing Male and Female Academies and College, are worthy of entire confidence, as affording facilities for the thorough Education of youth, and on reasonable terms, not surpassed in any Educational Establishment in these Provinces.

The whole number of students for year now closed, as per Catalogue, was College 18; Academies, Male and Female 196. The Faculty, for year ensuing, will be:—*President, and Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy*, Rev. H. Pickard, D.D. *Professor of Hebrew*, Rev. C. DeWolf, D.D. *Professor of Mathematics and Natural Science*, Thos. Pickard, A.M. *Professor of Latin and Greek Languages*, David Allison, A.M. *Professor of Rhetoric and the French and German Languages*, James R. Inch, A.B. MALE ACADEMY, *Vice Principal*, ———. *Teacher of Primary Department*, Mr. Joseph Dixon. The College Professors have classes in the Male Academy. FEMALE ACADEMY, *Vice Principal*, Jas. R. Inch, A.B. *Chief Preceptress*, Mrs. S. O. Spencer. *Teacher of Mathematics*, Miss Julia A. Goodhue. *Teacher of Drawing and Painting*, Miss P. S. Murray. *Teacher of Vocal and Instrumental Music*, Professor S. O. Spencer. *Matron*, Mrs. J. R. Inch.

Missionary Anniversary.

The Anniversary Meeting of the Wesleyan Missionary Society, recently held in Exeter Hall, London, was one of deep and hallowed interest. The capacious Hall was densely crowded. The Meeting was emphatically representative. Wesleyans were assembled from different counties of England—from the sunny South and from the populous districts of the North. Every division of the Missionary world had its representative in Exeter Hall. There was Piercy from China, Walton and Kilner from India, Shaw from Africa; Bishop Janes represented the Methodism of the United States, and Woolsey was there from British America. The Missionary platform of Exeter Hall is fraught with memories of honoured men, who have pleaded for missions in past years, and of soul-stirring eloquence that has moved the hearts of the mighty mass of people, and vibrated to the remotest parts of the Methodist world; but never, probably, was the advocacy of this cause sustained by more powerful reasoning, or adorned by more brilliant oratory, or accompanied by more genuine Missionary feeling or *fire* than on the occasion of this May Anniversary. Years ago there might have been more apparent excitement, but not more of intense feeling on the subject of Missionary effort. Years ago the mightiest of living orators used to enjoy the outburst of excitement and used, he says, to quote the lines:—"On such a theme 'tis impious to be calm,"—but now, standing forth in calm strength, remembers "that the hottest fire is that which burns inwardly, and the white heat sends forth the scantiest flame."

Missing as we do from the reports of these annual gatherings the old familiar names, we are thankful that the mantle of the sainted dead has rested upon worthy successors; and that the Parent Committee can still command the services of such influential laymen as Francis Lycett and Dr. George Smith, and of such gifted ministers as Etheridge, and Bedford, and Walton, and Morley Punshon. We have heard most of these men, again and again, in the pulpit, and on the platform, and have no hesitation in ranking them with the most able and eloquent men of the age. The report now furnished is compiled from the *Watchman* and *Methodist Recorder*:—

The key-note was well struck by the chairman, F. Lycett, Esq., in an admirable address, delivered with deep fervour and great effect. He paid a touching tribute to the virtues and services of the late President of the Conference, whose memory is universally cherished and revered; and made a most powerful appeal to the great body of the Methodist people, present and absent, whether or not they were prepared to sustain the great Mission cause, both in its executive at home, and in its agents and agencies abroad, with a mightier faith, and an intense consecration, and a more bountiful liberality. The learned and accomplished Dr. Etheridge, as distinguished by the modesty and humility of his spirit as he is by the excellencies of his character and the extent of his attainments, took the position which is now invariably assigned to the President for the year, as the first speaker after the reading of the report. With a pictorial power, at once graceful and masterly in its touches, he delineated the new fields of labour, not amongst the savage desolations of heathenism, but within the very centres of Christian civilization—in Germany, France, and Italy, to which the Society is now so earnestly directing its attention; and as was most felicitously observed by the venerable Thomas Jackson, "Had he a voice equal to his learning, his culture, his taste, his power of imagination, and his unrivalled command of language, he would be acknowledged to be one of the foremost of public men, as he is one of the foremost scholars of his day." This eminent scholar in the ranks of our ministry was suitably followed by the ablest scholar in the ranks of our laity, Dr. Smith, of Camborne, who, with his genial presence and cheery voice and hearty utterances, only too few and brief, threw a gleam of sunshine over the sea of faces spread before him.

The gentleman on the Chairman's right who now rose, not to support the Resolution, but to deliver an independant address, has just arrived from the United States, and is about to proceed to Germany, whence he will return, as the Deputation from our brethren in his country, to attend the Wesleyan Conference in Birmingham. The President had interrupted for a moment the reading of his senior collegue's Report, to announce the entry of the "Right Rev." Bishop Janes of the Methodist Episcopal Church of America, and such cheers as then ran through the hall are renewed now as the Bishop rises to address the meeting. He refers with hardly restrained emotion to the sympathy he has found in England with the bereavement of his beloved land. When the name of Mr. Lincoln is mentioned, the applause is redoubled, but as Bishop Janes proceeds to describe the character and the policy of the late, the murdered Chief Magistrate of the United States, the thousands who hear him become so hushed that in the pauses of his sentences a foot-fall, or the tinkle of a dropt coin, might be heard. They paid the tribute of their cheers at first; they give an unconscious and more affecting evidence now of their interest and their feeling, in silent, almost breathless attention. Once more the plaudits are heard as the good Bishop tells, thankfully, not proudly, that, in all the sacrifices of the Civil War, the cause of Missions has not been sacrificed; and that, with the end of Secession in the nation, comes the close of the Secession in the Church, the people themselves and their Ministers in New Orleans, Vicksburg and Memphis, in Tennessee and Carolina, aye, even in Charleston, voluntarily and promptly rallying to the unity of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and re-organizing the their Conference in connection with it.

Many true Missionary speeches have yet to be delivered. The Rev. George Scott describes the Mission to Stockholm, acknowledges the kindness shown to it by the American Bible Society and by his friend Bishop Janes, and proves that, though discontinued in one sense, it is not a lasped but a germinant and increasing revival. The present is the second occasion on which the Rev. John Walton has been heard on this platform, and he treads it like a stage with which he is familiar, but there is nothing theatrical or declamatory in his address, which he directs to the most necessary requirements of Missions among dense populations. His address on the importance, too often disparaged, of our printing establishments, and on the necessity of carefully and extensively training up a native ministry, was a great success, and carried away the entire assemblage with a torrent of emotion. With characteristic generosity, Mr. Punshon hailed with brotherly pride the high distinction which the oratory of a "returned missionary" had that day won.

From the spicy groves of Ceylon to the glacial latitudes of the Hudson's Bay Territory, from Adam's Peak to the Rocky Mountains, from the Veddahs to the Black-feet Indians, the transition is made at once in the speech of the Rev. Thomas Woolsey, who talks of his privations now they are past with homely humour; but they were great, and they will ever be honourable. The Rev. W. Shaw is called upon out of his expected turn, and speaks but a few sentences; he is, however, too well disciplined to be taken by surprise, and it is plain that he has not heard, or has not heeded, the precocious allusion to himself made by a preceding speaker.

Mr. Bedford, who for the first time stood upon the Exeter Hall platform, in the happiest and most effective style delivered a speech which, both in point of ability and practical value, was not surpassed by any; while Mr. Punshon closed up the long array of speakers, and ushered in the collection, with an address, of which the highest praise that can be awarded to it is to say that it was worthy of himself and worthy of the occasion; with reasoning so powerful, with analysis and comparison the most searching and luminous, with a presentation of awful home-truths in appalling distinctness, with eloquence so irresistible that we are rendered passive, and can only feel without being able to criticise or to praise.

The remaining speeches, owing to the lateness of the hour, were necessarily brief, though the closing remarks of Mr. Heald and Mr. Scott deserved more attention than could be obtained in the hurry of breaking up. Thus closed an anniversary which will hereafter be associated with recollections at once the happiest and most touching; and which we trust will give an impetus to the cause throughout the length and breath of the Connexion.

After such a description of the speakers and the speaking as we have been able to collect from the columns of our own denominational papers it will be interesting to our readers to know what is the estimate formed of our leading men outside Methodism. The following extract, just and generous, creditable to the head and the heart of the writer, is from the *Standard*. Commencing with the address of the Chairman, he writes:—

"Rarely on these occasions have we listened to a more appropriate speech as to matter, or a speech better delivered. It was a highly polished and gentlemanly address; calm, yet fervent; pointed, yet polite; no rant, no rhapsody, cant, or slang; it was precisely such as became a devout, educated, and gifted man. It appealed at once to the understanding and the heart,—it was just some such thing as we might conceive issuing from the refined intellect and the chastened emotion of Wesley himself."

"The speaking that followed was superb; never, perhaps, was it surpassed by the Methodist platform, or by any other. The Rev. George Scott was racy, instructive, and interesting in a very high degree. The field he opened up was wholly new, and the development of it was truly admirable. We scarcely know what to say of John Walton; as a platform orator, we are not sure that we have ever heard his superior. He is eminently endowed with every gift and every grace essential to popular eloquence. If he live, he will be a power in the land, and a pillar in the mighty fabric of Methodism. John Bedford was original, striking, masculine, and commanding; his speech was one that would have adorned a senate, and commanded admiration from all sides. William Morley Punshon immediately followed, and to the full sustained the intense interest that had been created. His oration was a burst of power and grandeur, full of truth and nature, and replete with the happiest thought expressed in the happiest language. It told like a shot from a mortar. To add to the marvel, it must have been almost extemporaneous; from that circumstance it was more natural, touching, and interesting than his laboured leviathan orations, which, although magnificent, are yet artificial as compared with his off hand and magical ebullitions. In this he resembles the late Thomas Chalmers. Punshon is mighty, matchless in committing to memory and delivering a pre-composed discourse—in this, we believe, he has no equal in the present day; but he is scarcely less so in the utterance of immediate conceptions. How little do men of the world understand the moral grandeur and the sublime benevolence of the Missionary enterprise! Would that all the magnates of Westminster could have listened to Bedford and Punshon! They could scarcely have done so without a mortifying sense of their own inferiority.—*Com.*

From our English Correspondent.

American Affairs—the May Meetings—District Meetings and State of the Connection—The new Wesleyan President and Editor—other Churches.

The period which has elapsed since the transmission of my last communication, has been marked in an unprecedented degree by stirring and startling events. The news of President Lincoln's tragical end produced an impression such as no public event has produced these fifty years in England. Awful as the calamity appeared at the moment, and sincere as is the regret and sympathy which this country accords to the United States, it is impossible to shut one's eyes to the fact that it is one of those events which a mysterious but beneficent Providence overrules in the most unexpected way for good. In the grave of Abraham Lincoln prejudice and animosity seem to be buried; nor could any one have dared to predict, a month or two since, that so rapid, remarkable, and complete a change should, within so short a time, have come over the feelings of our countrymen with regard to the United States. No doubt the prodigious military successes of the Federal arms, the re-establishment of Federal authority, and the prospective extinction of slavery, all coming into view at the same time, have had a share in bringing about this altered feeling; but the murder of the President has evoked a feeling of sympathy and brotherhood which we could previously have scarcely believed to exist.

With the first fortnight of the month of May, the list of the great religious anniversaries is almost concluded. There is something unsatisfactory in the retrospect of them, on one ground at least. While all societies for home improvement are in a flourishing condition as to finances, the societies which are devoted to the extension of the knowledge of the Lord in distant countries are not increasing in their funds. With the solitary exception of the Bible Society, which is partly a home and partly a foreign society, all the associations for propagating the gospel abroad report either no increase or a diminution of income. Of the two Societies in connection with the Established Church the "Society for the propagation of the gospel in foreign parts" is managed by the High-church party, and the "Church Missionary Society," by the Evangelicals. The latter, especially, mourns over a large decrease in regular annual income, though for the present year it is partly made up by legacies. The Baptist and the London Missionary Societies are making no financial progress. Neither is the Wesleyan Missionary Society, the home receipts of which are about £2000 less than last year, and very little more than they were twenty years ago. It is true that a large donation falls into the Society this year through the death of the Annuitant, but this is an exceptional circumstance; and the missionary trumpet will have to be blown louder in our Societies than heretofore. Perhaps one reason why the funds have not increased may be found in the sort of speeches which have been fashionable of late years—speeches made apparently for the purpose of eliciting cheers rather than of informing and convincing the people—treating of anything rather than the great missionary theme, and finishing up with a firework display of poetry about Old England, or some other catching subject, to the excitement of the boys and girls, who stamp and clap vehemently enough, but not at all tending to the furtherance of the holy cause.

Whatever may be said on this point, the meeting at Exeter Hall was not characterized by this spurious kind of eloquence. It was a noble meeting. The Chairman, Mr. Lycett, is comparatively a new man. He has made a great fortune as a merchant in London, and has done more than any other man to stimulate the chapel-building movement in this metropolis. His speech was admirably delivered, and imparted an admirable tone to the meeting. The reading of the report by Dr. Hoole followed, and then a charming speech from Dr. Etheridge, whose voice however is too weak to be of much service in so vast a building. A few genial cheery words from Dr. George Smith, the historian of Methodism, followed; then Mr. Scott, who gave a narrative of his mission in Sweden; and then three such speeches as we never heard in succession, even in Exeter Hall. This noble trio—John Walton, John Bedford, and William Morley Punshon—each entirely different to the others—the first full of popular tact, the second being logic in a blaze, the third a splendid and impassioned orator—fairly astonished the audience, and the critics too. The editor of the *British Standard*, who was present, and who in the course of his editorial life has administered to Methodism some harder knocks than perhaps any man of his day, was fairly taken by surprise; and in his next issue he expressed the wish that the members of both houses of Parliament had been present, that they might learn their own complete inferiority. Mr. Walton has been for some time rising into note, more especially as a platform speaker of the true type. He has been thirteen years in India, and he has usually confined his platform efforts to that vast field; but at Exeter Hall he took a somewhat wider range, and his success has placed him in the front rank in that department of service.

Next week the annual district meetings will be held in the various parts of Great Britain. It is impossible, till the returns from these meetings shall have been collected, to form any thing approaching to a certain calculation as to the increase or decrease of members in the Connexion during the year. So far as can be judged, there is the probability of a small increase; but it is hazardous to attempt prediction. The question of the next President appears not to evoke much difference of opinion at present. The Rev. William Shaw appears the most likely man to be elevated to the post; and if elected, he will be the most genuine and thorough-going Missionary President the Connexion has had since the year 1805. Sixty years ago, the chair was occupied, for the second time, by Dr. Coke, since which time, if we except the Rev. Robert Young, who spent ten of the earlier years of his ministry in the West Indies and in Nova Scotia, no one of any eminence as a Missionary, has been raised to the head of the Connexion. The election of Mr. Shaw, who has laboured thirty-five years in Southern Africa, will be a fitting sequel to the Missionary Jubilee; and it is not anticipated that any rival will appear in the field, though Mr. Arthur will probably secure a fair number of votes. Dr. Osborn has taken up the Presidential office, vacant by the lamented death of Mr. Thornton, with his characteristic ability. To a mind of such prodigious power nothing seems to come amiss "He would preside in perpetuity over a dozen Conferences, and the British empire besides, and would require nobody to help him," said a witty friend of ours when speaking of the Doctor the other day. The vacancy in the Editorship, occasioned by Mr. Thornton's death, will not be filled up till Conference, temporary arrangements having been made. Rumour is busy enough in mentioning various names. Those of Dr. Etheridge, the great Oriental scholar—of W. B. Pope, editor of the *London Quarterly Review*—of James H. Rigg, assistant editor of the same journal—of L. H. Wiseman, editor of the *Methodist Recorder*—of John Kirk, Secretary to the Book Committee—and of G. T. Parks, Superintendent of the City Road Circuit—are all canvassed freely, and spoken of as probable or possible. The post is one of the most important in the whole Connexion, especially if the Methodist Magazine is to advance with the times, and be an influential organ of Wesleyan opinion.

In other churches there is much going on that is interesting, and much that calls for solicitude. Mr. Spurgeon is going to leave London for about three months, intending to reside on the Continent and recruit his strength. It will be a curious problem to see how the monster congregation will keep together in his absence. Divisions and distractions continue to perplex the Established Church. Dr. Pusey has come out boldly in favour of the separation between Church and State. He believes the State connexion to be a source of weakness to the Church, and that universal suffrage would be a source of strength to it. The confession of Constance Kent of being guilty of a murder five years ago, and the presence of an English clergyman, Mr. Wagner, "boldly avowing himself as her Confessor, and refusing to divulge what she has told him, is another singular sign of the times, when an unblushing Popery and a scarcely veiled Infidelity can equally find shelter in the Church of England.

W.

Newfoundland Correspondence.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—I take the liberty of laying before you the general state of affairs in connection with the rapid progress of God's work during the last four or five months on this mission. Revival intelligence I have no doubt will be always welcome both by yourself and a numerous class of your readers. I commenced my ministerial duties here late in November, when I was obliged to preach in cottages which were literally crammed with anxious listeners, while many who attended our services were compelled to return as they came—being unable to get admission in consequence of the small accommodation our rooms afford. I am glad to say however that a church is now being erected, and so far advanced, that I shall be able to hold my services in it during the summer, and in the fall I have reason to believe that the members of my congregation will do their utmost to complete the building.

After preaching about a month to my Green's Pond congregation, many of whom evinced great earnestness and others deep anxiety for their spiritual welfare, I took my leave of them to visit the neighboring islands that belong to my circuit, upon many of which I found a people prepared for the Lord, and crowded and attentive congregations assembled to hear the word of life. On Dec. 11th, I preached at Cobler's Island from 1 Cor. xiii. 12, when a very gracious influence was felt throughout the service, and we had that morning the droppings of a shower which was soon to pour its life-giving contents on many a thirsty soul.

In the afternoon I held service on Cape Island, a small island about half a mile distant from Cobler's Island, where I preached from Mark x. 46, 52. After the sermon we held a prayer-meeting, and our service which I had purposed should last only one hour, was with difficulty concluded in little less than four. The Holy Spirit came as "a rushing mighty wind and filled all the house" removing every barrier in the way of the sinners access to God and shaking the hearts of all present, some were in a state of great prostration, and strong men under the stroke of the Spirit wept like children; the people seemed to be taken by storm, compelled to come in, made willing in the day of His power, and when the service terminated which was held in a small cottage, not less than twelve individuals professed to have found the Saviour. I then put away in a small skiff for the island at which we had service in the morning, where I preached from John iii. 7. After service we held a prayer meeting, during which I gave an address and conversed with several personally on the importance of present decision in spiritual and eternal matters, many of whom were evidently deeply awakened, some a little afraid, and others deeply concerned. The little boys wept as if their hearts would break as I talked to them about Jesus, how much He loved them, and had done to make them happy, and how they ought to love Him in return. When the service had lasted about two hours, I then asked if any one could say he had received any good, if any had obtained mercy and found peace with God since we assembled, when a female modestly arose and said "I have found peace with God since I came to this meeting." I then pronounced the benediction and left for a neighboring island. It was not with that congregation as it is to be feared it is with too many, who are done with the sermon when the preacher has finished, for they not only "received the word with all readiness of mind" but "searched the scriptures daily whether those things were so." On the following day they commenced a prayer meeting, and such was the concern felt by many for their souls that throughout the week they were unable to pursue their daily avocations, the greater part of their time being spent in penitent supplication. But God who is rich in mercy dealt graciously with them, and when the week had expired, twenty-four professed to feel the blessedness of those whose "iniquities are forgiven and whose sins are covered." These maintain their integrity, while several others have since been added to their number, the whole of the adults on the island being converted with the exception of three or four. There is now no homestead to which I have not a welcome access, and the time once spent at the card-table, in idle gossip, and in the drinking of ardent spirits, is now employed in the fervent prayer and in the song of praise, for in the wilderness, the waters have broken out, and streams in the desert, and because of the message of salvation, the moral wilderness has become a fruitful field, and the arid desert clothed with life and beauty.

Several entered into the liberty of God's children at the different islands I called upon on my return, and on reaching Green's Pond, I found the work of God had broken out here, and was spreading like fire amongst dry stubble. I commenced a class-meeting for the young converts which at that time amounted to twenty-five, but were soon increased to twice the number, which obliged me to form them into two classes.

Upon a second visit to the adjoining islands similar results followed. I have often been compelled to leave my discourse unfinished, my voice being drowned by the penitent's cry for mercy.

At one of my services when I had been preaching about a quarter of an hour, a young man fell on his knees crying "Jesus Christ is coming to my soul." He was soon happy through believing. A similar interruption was occasioned by three individuals, who could no longer bear up under the excessive weight of guilt that burdened their consciences, and the piercings of the sharp sword with two edges. Like the thousands at Pentecost they were absorbed in the one idea—*salvation*, and could not help repeating the question "What must we do?"

To enter into detail respecting other and similar cases of conversion that have come under my notice would be to swell the contents of my letter to an unreasonable size; I may say however that I shall be able to report over an hundred additional members of society besides a considerable number on trial for church membership. Believing it all-important that the word of Christ should dwell in the heart richly, and that "the word of his grace" is essential in building up the believer, I commenced two Bible classes, one for the males and the other for the females, which I am happy to say have been attended very constantly, and I trust not without some good result.

But since the greatest goodness and the greatest wickedness often make their appearance together, so it has been in this case; we have found as Luther testifies, that the Devil is neither dead nor asleep, for he has come down upon us "having great wrath." And while I am no way inclined to give him credit for being worse than he really is, or charge him with crimes he is not guilty of, I do think he has been very busy in using up to some advantage the instrumentality that belongs to him, and in doing his utmost to oppose and hinder the work of God amongst us.

We have been much opposed by a party who call themselves Episcopalians, many of whom are neither nominally or really members of any religious body. We have been treated with almost every species of indecency that could be well imposed upon us. I will give you a few specimens of the persecutions we have had to endure because of the great good that has been effected. The windows of the room have been broken during service, some robberies have been committed, congregations interrupted by fowls thrown in amongst them, and on their return home pelted with snow balls and the like. On one occasion as I was preaching, the boat of a party who had come to the service from an adjoining island was blubbered and made so dirty that the party where unable to return in it. I have sometimes thought if that boat could speak what a story it would tell of bad breeding and of worse training, of great neglect in the duties of parents, and of great ignorance and wickedness on the part of the children. On another occasion while a prayer-meeting was being held, a hole was broken in a skiff belonging to a party who formed part of the congregation and who had to return home by water the night being dark. The drifting snow and the intense frost closed up the hole. The party thinking their own boat too small for all of them to return by borrowed another, and but for this intervention of divine providence, in all probability some of the crew would have been drowned. I sometimes think however that persecution is not without its good effects, and especially so during the time of revival, as it prevents to a great extent indecision in those who join the church, and brings into active operation and trial the graces of the young convert, which by that means are often augmented and strengthened rather than diminished or weakened; the sun that withers the blade that has no depth of earth, but beautifies and ripens the seed sown in the good and honest heart. It has been so in this revival. There have been influences of different kinds brought to bear on those who have come out on the Lord's side. Some because they were converted have been refused a berth at the ice, and others have forfeited a good sealing trip—rather than place themselves in a position where they would have been necessitated to have broken the Sabbath if the master of the vessel had required it. But they evinced their loyalty and love to the Saviour by conscientiously and promptly refusing either virtually or openly to dishonour the Sabbath day, and the general consistency that exists among those who have taken upon themselves a profession of christianity, gives satisfactory evidence that it is the genuine work of the Holy Spirit.

You will no doubt think that the persecution mentioned, and to which allusion has been made, ought to have satisfied the intolerance that gave birth to it; but no, I must make if possible the picture darker still. On the 8th of Febr., when returning from Poole's Island, a place about three miles from Greens Pond, I along with four of my friends were attacked by a mob consisting of nearly sixty persons, who were lying in wait for us. We held service at Poole's Island in the evening, and left about half-past ten o'clock to return home on the ice. Several of our friends accompanied us a considerable distance from the harbour, and about ten minutes after they left us, the mob came upon us, they were armed with flake boughs, and brought with them a keg of blubber. They ran upon us saying, "That's him. Give into him. False doctrine. Will you come here any more? Will you come here any more?" They struck me with the boughs and knocked off my hat which soon perished in the struggle, they struck me on the head and back I think over twenty times with the boughs, and I received several blows on the head after losing my hat, from hands full of blubber that were thrown at me, and they tried to knock me down but did not. Some of my companions were treated in a similar manner, two of whom were knocked down two or three times. When the mob had chased us a quarter of a mile, some of the more merciful of them wished their companions to leave off and let us go, when one more villanious than the rest cried out, "Fresh courage boys. Fresh courage." They continued beating us some time afterwards, and when they had run us within ten yards or so of a large hole in the ice which I providentially saw (being unacquainted with the locality) they left us. Seeing it to be altogether useless we offered no resistance, but begged them not to hurt us. Upon reaching home, I found that my overcoat was spoiled and other of my clothes damaged. I suffered from headache daily for about a fortnight after, but now feel no bad effects from it. Had such an outrage been committed in a heathen country it might not have excited our astonishment, but that it should be perpetrated in the British dominions, among a people professedly christian, shocks all our ideas of common decency, apart from all considerations of christian behaviour. Should such outrages be allowed to pass unnoticed it is my firm conviction, that neither the person nor the life of your missionaries would be very safe in this circuit. It is pleasing however to see the sympathy that has already been awakened, not only here but in St. John's, which has embodied itself in a determination to punish the offenders. It will be gratifying for you to learn that prompt and efficient measures are already in operation to bring the aggressors to justice, and to afford that protection and peace which every British subject claims as his birth-right.

Respecting the future success of our cause in this circuit, I look forward with faith in God and in confident expectation of the most blessed results, arising from the preaching of that Gospel which is the power of God unto salvation, and to the arrival of that period, when we shall have to thank God even for the persecutions we have been called to endure, seeing that they "have fallen out rather for the furtherance of the gospel."

I remain, yours truly,

J. TODRUSTER.

Green's Pond, May 1865.

Her Majesty's Letter to Mrs. Lincoln.

The Queen of England never requires a hint of what ought to be her line of action on any suggestive of kindly emotions. It was not at the desire of the Legislature that she wrote at once a private letter full of sisterly feeling to the widow of the murdered President of the United States. Brother Jonathan has but too often attributed unworthy motives to the Britishers; but of this we feel pretty certain that no American, however prejudiced by national or party interests, will misinterpret the feeling which pervades Queen Victoria's letter of sympathy and condolence. It is likely enough that that letter will have all the good effect of the most wise and thoughtful policy; but no one who understands the character of the Queen of England will believe for a moment that any political feeling was mixed up with the purely personal sympathy and good will which came direct from one of the most sensitive—one of the warmest—the tenderest—the most womanly of human hearts. Queen Victoria did not stop to inquire whether there was an official or political propriety in the step she took, and every one will admit that on such an occasion as the present, and without the slightest reference to precedents and formularies, Her Majesty might safely trust to the suggestions of her own noble nature. We may well be proud of such a Queen—

"A perfect woman nobly planned
To warn, to comfort, and to command."

We suppose we shall not see a copy of the Queen's letter till it reaches us from England. The Americans will be sure to make the most of it—and why should they? They will be glad to see how an English Queen can sympathize with the feelings of the widow of a fallen foe, and how in generous hearts all political differences or prejudices evaporate and are forgotten when a fellow-creature is overwhelmed with dread calamity. We then inquire not what country or creed or condition is the sufferer's, one touch of nature makes the whole world kin. Though the widow of the late American President is plain Mrs. Lincoln—though she and her husband swayed the destinies of a country she was neither a Queen nor an heiress—though the Lincolns had neither blood nor aristocratical blood in their veins, we feel sure that the tone of our Queen's letter will be as kind and as delicate and considerate as it could or ought to have been if addressed to a princess of the most ancient and richly-titled family in Europe. We are fortunate indeed to have at the head of the British nation a model woman who can not only make the throne dear to her own people, but can win even the honest admiration of republicans, and help to make our great countries so opposite in their political institutions as England and America.

Apart from the fact that the Queen of England's letter to Mrs. Lincoln will be regarded as a kindly and graceful compliment to a lady who will possess a peculiar interest, as the widow of the one individual who, perhaps of all living kind now living, has most deeply felt in his person the bitterness of a civil war, though apparently meant for a life sky, it was a resplendent, a terrible blow from her upon the highest pinnacle of earthly greatness and has "made her know" whatever it means to be a widow. "And from her own she can divine the extent of woe."

—*Court Circular.*

Unnoticed Heroes.

"Woods have their blossoms which we behold
And sk[illegible] their worlds whose light is unrolled
Ocean its treasures of unnoticed gold
And [illegible] with her heroes all unknown."

that the world knows nothing of. The greatest men, and I have often felt that the porters of this great Society know more of the inner life of the greatest men by whom their interests were ever served. Who, in the wide circle of home Methodism, knew Daniel John Stephens? With the head of a German, the heart of an Englishman, and the faith of a Methodist, he was a great man every way. In mental vigour he stood head and shoulders above his brethren. In scholarship he has in his line left no superior. In administrative capacity he could have governed a kingdom. As a Preacher he was eloquent as Apollos and sinewy as Paul. The humble man was his kind and large hearted self. He made the history and literature of Buddhism his own, mastered it, and then he marshalled his forces and delivered an attack that shook the foundations of Buddhist land. A native offered $50 for a refutation of that book, but the priests were not to be rallied. They fled, still turning in their flight the Parthian shot. And yet the man who did all this was a man almost unknown. A mere Missionary of average ability, with long years of service among the heathen, who toils on and who will gain some reputation—his work his own reward, and he is known from Dan to Beersheba; but there is not a man among us who is fit to hold a candle to Daniel John Gogerly. He never was a "returned Missionary," never had a chance of taking rank in the pulpit or platform. He believed that the true spirit of Missionary devotion was a life consecration. He lived and died in Ceylon. He died at his post. He died in harness, leaving behind him no gaudy trappings of noble deeds. This shall be his monument, more beautiful than Parian marble, more enduring than Corinthian brass.—Rev. John Wesley, in Exeter Hall.

Jubilee of the Wesleyan Missionary Society.

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Mrs. Brettle,
Mr. James Brettle,
Rev. Wesley Colpit

89

Burlington Head,	$76 76
Cape Negro,	29 10
Barrios,	11 50
	$116 35

WILMOT CIRCUIT.

Ezekiel Foster,	$1 00
H. R. Palmer,	1 00
John L. Morse,	4 00
Joseph Dodge,	1 00
Esther Dodge,	1 00
Rice Whitman,	1 50
John Elliott,	1 00
Anthony Wilkins,	2 00
Kinsman Neely,	2 00
Aaron Young,	1 00
Parker Young,	1 00
Inglis Brown,	1 00
A Friend,	0 62½
Lawrence Phinney,	2 00
David Phinney,	2 00
E. H. Phinney,	2 00
Hibert Woodberry,	1 00
J. M. Dodson,	2 00
Job Y. McCormick,	1 00
Amanda Wilkins,	1 00
Rev. J. F. Bent,	20 00
Wesley Foster,	1 00
Ward Neely,	4 00
Cooper Beals, 2nd.	2 00
Albert Beals,	1 00
W. F. Foster,	1 00
Edmund Bent,	1 00
Arthur Patterson,	1 00
Owen Wheelock,	1 00
Rev. R. Weddall,	4 00
Walter Brown,	1 00
J. N. North,	1 00
Morris Wheelock,	0 25
Capt. W. J. Parker,	1 50
Guy Craig,	2 00
	$69 87½
Collection,	2 00
	$71 87½

HILLSBURGH CIRCUIT.

Balcomb, Miss Sarah A.	$2 00
Beckwith, Dr. J. K.	1 00
Blackston, Henry	1 00
Curry, Miss	1 00
Dakin, R.	1 00
Friend, A.	1 00
Hardwick, Anna	1 00
Harris, Albert	1 00
Kelly, James N.	1 00
Morehouse, James	4 00
Milbury, J. & family	2 00
Marshall, Mrs. A.	2 00
Purdy, George A.	2 00
Purdy, Mrs. George A.	62½
Troop, John	1 00
Tupper, Mrs. N.	2 00
Vroom, Isaac D.	1 00
Wasson, Rev. R.	10 00
Wasson, Mrs. R.	10 00
Collection,	1 20
	$47 82½

COVERDALE.

Nelson Chapman,	$10 00
Lewis Estes,	1 00
William E. Colpitts.	1 00
George Geldart,	1 00
Chambers Gaskin,	1 00
Daniel W. Berry,	1 00
Charles Beemer,	20 00
Rev. John J. Colter,	4 00
James Gifford,	
	$40 00

General Intelligence.

Colonial.

TRIUMPH OF THE RUM POWER.—The formation of the Grocers and Liquor Dealers' Association in this city, and the funds thereby obtained to endeavour to evade the law, have resulted in the triumph of that party. Able counsel have shown, to the satisfaction of the city authorities, that by taking out a double license, the sale of groceries and liquors might still be allowable. The liquor dealers are a mighty power in this city. Their craft brings them no small gains, and when attempts are made to limit the evils of the traffic in strong drink, plenty of means are forthcoming to prevent interference with the full operation of their lucrative business. We hope the friends of sobriety and morality will not be discouraged by this temporary failure. The object aimed at by the enactment separating the sale of groceries and liquors, can yet be secured, beyond the quibbling of lawyers, or the power of illgotten wealth.

PRIZE MEDAL.—*D. H. Starr Esq.*, has favored us with a sight of the magnificent gold Medal awarded by the Royal Horticultural Society of London to the Nova Scotia Fruit Growers Association for their fruit exhibition at the Horticultural Show in Kensington Gardens last year. The Medal is struck at the Royal Mint, and is one of the first class kind. On the obverse side is a fine figure of Pomona, in classic garb and graceful attitude surrounded by four attendant nymphs representing the seasons. On the reverse side is an inscription encircled with a rich wreath of grapes and roses, stating by whom, to whom and for what so rare and beautiful a prize was given. It will doubtless be treasured as one of the most valued acquisitions of the Association, and will show with fine effect at future exhibitions.—*Ch.*

MURDOCH'S ACADIE.—The third No. of this valuable addition to Provincial History has been issued. We hope the enterprise will be liberally sustained, and the talented author generously rewarded for his labour. Messrs McKinlay are the publishers. The Monthly numbers as they appear can be forwarded by mail free of postage.

AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY.—This Society has eight Colporteurs employed in Nova Scotia. one in New Brunswick, and one in P. E. Island. —We have before us a full account of the labor performed for the year ending the 28th of February last. The whole scheme is under the management of Mr. McBean, who devotes all his time to the work. The following Colporteurs were employed by him:—James McRae, W. M. Rees, Simon Fraser, D. McDougall, C. L. Cox, A. J. Mowitt, R. Cumming, J. G. Cameron. The time spent by these men in their work amounted to a total of 3 years, 1 month and 4 days. Operations were carried on in Pictou, Antigonish, Lunenburg, Halifax, Annapolis, Kings, Colchester, Cumberland, Cape Breton. Books were sold to the value of $3 317 89. Grants were made to the value of $283 46. The Colporteurs addressed 206 public meetings; visited 12,046 families, of whom 168 were destitute of the Bible, and 241 destitute of all religious books except the Bible. 570 Roman Catholic families were visited; and 4,077 families were conversed with on personal religion and prayed with. We are glad to state that the Society's work is being carried on with much vigor and success. We wish them God-speed.—*Presbyterian Witness.*

QUEENSBOROUGH HIGH SCHOOL.—An Examination and an Exhibition in connection with this School, which came off on the 10th and 11th inst., were numerously attended by parents and others. The praiseworthy manner in which the members of the various classes acquitted themselves at Examination, and the highly interesting character of the Exhibition exercises, which consisted of music, declamation, dialogues, and the reading of a number of original essays by young ladies, reflect the greatest credit on both the Teachers—J. T. Mellish, Esq., and the Students.

The Bridgetown *Free Press* says that owing to continued rains, the farmers are backward for the season in planting and sowing; but the grass every where exhibits a most vigorous growth.

The same paper also states that every tree in the forest is already in full leaf; and the apple orchards—a fortnight earlier than usual—are covered with richly tinted blossoms, beautifying the landscape, and scenting the air with exhilirating fragrance.—*Chron.*

PUBLISHED DEBATES.—We have received a copy of the published debates and proceedings of the House of Assembly during the past Session. The volume reflects great credit upon the reporter to the House, J. G. Bourinot Esq. As far as we have examined the work we have been pleased with the painstaking evidenced. The public has rarely done a better act than that of appointing such a reporter as Mr. Bourinot seems to be both in regard to accuracy and expedition.

American States.

To-morrow, *June 1st*, is to be observed by loyal citizens of the United States as a day of public humiliation before God, having especially in view the great loss sustained by the nation in the death of President Lincoln.

Jefferson Davis has been committed to Fortress Monroe. What form his trial will take is as yet doubtful. The possibility of trying him for treason is questioned, on the ground that the South were acknowledged as belligerents. If satisfactory evidence can be adduced of his direct complicity with the assassination plot, he will probably end his life on the gallows. But we have no idea of his having had to do with the murder of Mr. Lincoln, and if clear of participating in that atrocious deed we hope his life will be spared. It will be but right that he should be forever incapacitated from doing mischief, that he should be rendered incapable of franchise or office, and perhaps be expatriated, or placed within limitations as to residence, if not doomed to imprisonment.

The landing of Jefferson Davis at Fortress Munroe is thus described:—

As the prisoners marched up the wharf, preceded by a guard of their captors, the tall, spare frame of *Jeff.* Davis dressed in gray clothes and wearing a light felt hat, could be easily discerned.

As soon as the prisoners were all on shore they were marched up along the beach to the sally-port of the water battery in the rear of the fortress and thence to their cells in the second tier of casements. Clement C. Clay accompanied Jeff Davis inside the fortress. Mrs. Davis and her four children, and the wife of Clement C. Clay remain on board the steamer Clyde, and it is thought they will be sent South, as orders have been received from the War Department prohibiting them from going North. The parting between Davis and his family is described as extremely affecting, during which the feelings of the once ambitious and desperate rebel leader, were completely overcome.

The military review which lately came off at Washington was second in magnificence only to that of the Allies in Paris after Waterloo. 100,000 men marched through Pennsylvania Avenue, and occupied six hours in doing so. The weather was beautiful and the troops in fine order. Sheridan's cavalry attracted much admiration. Thousands of people lined the curbstones and stoopings, and from the doors, windows and roofs of every building they lustily cheered the general officers and battle-scarred regiments.

In speaking of the Mexican filibustering scheme, a Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Enquirer* says:

"As soon as the emigrants reach Sonora, Juarez will issue a proclamation declaring them citizens of Mexico. This will enable them to vote, at the coming election, for Ortega, who will doubtless be the next President of Mexico. Mexico will be ceded to the United States."

PRESIDENT DAVIS.—The *Scottish American Journal*, a paper published in New York city, has the following comments:—

"We have more than mere conjectural grounds for the statement that it was the silent wish of the best members of Mr. Johnson's Administration that Mr. Davis should find some means of escape. We do not know that it was Mr. Johnson's own desire that the Confederate leader should get out of the country, and remain in perpetual banishment; but we think it extremely likely *he did*, and we give our readers the following reasons for coming to this conclusion:—

First, the evidence now before the Military Commission at Washington is not believed to be sufficient to convict Davis of complicity with the assassins. He would then be likely to get an acquittal even before that Commission, as a *participeps criminis*.

Second, his trial for treason against the United States, we take it, *would have to be* before the United States *civil* tribunal, even in spite of Mr. Stanton's partiality for Courts Martial. If Davis were to go before a civil tribunal on a charge of treason, the chances are that so many of the jurors would be challenged by his counsel, that there would be some friend of the Confederate cause likely to turn up in the last ultimately got to try the case that the result would be "disagreement of the jury." Of course the case could be tried over and over again, as was done with the Irish rebels in '48; but it would be a disagreeable business to have to pack a jury, as was done in the case of some of the Irish rebels in order to reach a conviction.

We give our readers these bold thoughts—not in any positive spirit of assertion—but simply that the thoughtful may chew the cud over them till matters regarding the disposition to be made of Davis shall further develop themselves. Meantime we advise all who set any value upon our opinion not to jump too rashly to the idea that Davis is to be hanged, drawn, and quartered upon a twenty-four hours' notice. How easily Mr. Lincoln could have disposed of this and a hundred other perplexing cases! But it is too late to think of it now. What we can see clearly to day is, that there is a pitiful and inglorious ending to the career of Mr. Jefferson Davis."

THE INDIAN MASSACRES.—Speaking of the operation of Lynch law on the Indians, and the terrible punishments inflicted on some of the tribes, a letter from St. Paul, Minn., says:—

"Before the East passes judgment upon them, let them recollect that on this frontier, within the past three years, over eight hundred women and children have been butchered, and their homes and their crops, and the hard earnings of many years given to destruction; that not over one hundred and fifty Indians have fallen; that out of three hundred and three sentenced to death for these murders by the Military Commission, in 1862, the President only allowed thirty-eight to be hung—and that all the Indians who were tried and convicted since were let off by the President on account of some technical informality in the proceedings, and let them further recollect that a hundred of these demons are now in the vicinity of Mankato, and nine hundred more upon the war path to the settlements. No one but he who has been on the frontier can imagine the horrible outrages perpetrated by these Indian fiends."

NEW YORK, May 23.—Advices from Havana to May 20th, report that the rebel pirate *Stonewall* has been placed in the hands of the Captain-General of Cuba as a deposit, and her Officers and crew paid off and sent ashore.

Late Galveston papers state that Kirby Smith has refused to surrender.

Alex. Stephens and other notorious rebels have been sent to Fort Warren.

Washington correspondents assert that all rebel officers concerned in the atrocious starvation of Federal prisoners will be excluded from the benefits of the Amnesty Proclamation. Also the Fort Pillow murderers; and all proprietors of great landed estates will be required to take the oath of allegiance.

It is said President Johnson will refer the question of negro suffrage in states late in rebellion to the loyal white citizens.

A despatch from Toronto states that the case of Blackburn, charged with sending infected clothing into the United States, has been postponed to the next assizes. Blackburne gave bail in $8000.

ceLate Mexican advices report numerous successors by the Liberals. The latter are greatly encouraged by hopes of aid by emigration from the United States.

Gold 137.

NEW YORK, May 27.—The Tribune's Washington despatch says the Attorney General has decided that the amnesty proclamation becomes void, owing to the suppression of the rebellion; that the decrees of confiscation are in full force, and that the exercise of Executive clemency cannot be extended to the future.

The Herald's Mobile correspondent of the 5th says the city is filling by the arrival of paroled officers and soldiers from Dick Taylor's command. They meet our officers and men in the streets and hotels with the utmost good feeling. Quiet and order prevails; trade is improving; goods are arriving in large quantities from New Orleans by every steamer.

The Grand Jury for the District of Columbia has found true bills of indictment against Jeff. Davis and Breckenridge for high treason.—Breckenridge is still at large.

Leading papers in Georgia urge the people of that state to accept emancipation and submit quietly to the laws of the country.

The amount of cotton in Georgia is estimated at 300,000 bales. It is being moved to Savannah for shipment.

Strong Federal forces are concentrating in Texas to clear out the rebels in that locality. Gen. Sheridan is in command.

Gold 136.

Latest despatches announce the surrender of Kirby Smith and the Confederate forces, naval and military, of the Trans-Mississippi department. All prisoners sentenced to confinement or hard labour during the war are to be immediately released.

The ordnance depot and magazine at Mobile exploded on the 25th inst., destroying eight squares of buildings, and burying 500 persons in the ruins.

FROM THE PACIFIC.—*San Francisco, May 22.*—Gen McDowell has convened a Military Commission to try the rebel pirates under the command of Hogg, alias Easur, arrested in November last, off Panama, while attempting to seize the steamer Salvador. The proofs of their guilt are believed to be irrefragable.

The barque Brontes, which was about to sail for Arizona with 400 Mexican emigrants and 260 cases of fire-arms on board, has been detained by the authorities, who telegraphed to Washington for instructions. It is supposed that the party consists mainly of Americans bound to Mexico to help Juarez. Three companies of the 7th regiment sailed for Arizona today.

Sandwich Island dates of May 15 state that great excitement was caused by a midshipman of the British ship Clio, who removed the national ensign from the American Legation during the rejoicing over the fall of Richmond. The captain of the Clio compelled the midshipman to restore the flag and make a public apology, after expressing his own regret.

The ship Monsoon, of Boston, was lost at Howlands Island on the 10th of January. She had discharged 400 tons of ballast and received upwards of 1100 tons of guano, when a great gale rose and the ship struck heavy on a reef, breaking the rudder short off, taking with it part the stern post, ripping up the quarter deck planks; large portions of the keel came up alongside and the surf continually broke over the ship's quarter. After pounding on one of the reefs an hour she sunk stern foremost about a mile from shore. One life was lost, a Manilla man.

The American residents of Honolulu observed April 25 as a day for special rejoicing over the goods news of the fall of Richmond.

Later arrivals from China, bringing Hong Kong dates of March 29, say nothing of the supposed presence of the pirate Shenandoah in the China seas.

European.

THE UNITED STATES AND ENGLAND.—It is reported in good quarters that within the last few days Mr. Adams has, by express orders from President Johnson, called on our Government in peremptory terms for a settlement of the American claims for losses sustained by American citizens through the depredations of the Alabama and consorts. It is also stated that Mr. Bruce's reports from Washington are to the effect that President Johnson's tone is quite different from Mr. Lincoln's, and that he anticipates great difficulty in remaining on friendly terms with the Yankees.—*London Morning Herald.*

THE ROAD MURDER.—The latest phase in the history of this terrible and mysterious crime is a letter which the Rev. Mr. Wagner, the Puseyite clergyman, of Brighton, has written to the newspapers respecting the wretched girl. It was rumoured some time ago, and the rumour found its way into print, that after Mr. Wagner had received Miss Kent's sacramental confession, he communicated immediately with Mr. W. E. Gladstone, who thought that the seal of confession ought not to bar the administration of justice. It is just one of those cases in which the plea of insanity, may be urged without defrauding justice, and it is difficult to conceive how a young female of sixteen, respectably brought up in the midst of a quiet well-to-do family in the country, could have perpetrated such a deed of blood and horror, except under the influence of temporary insanity.

Several officers are promoted for highly meritorious services during the prevalence of yellow fever at Bermuda; and others are favorably mentioned by the commander-in-chief for praiseworthy conduct during the epidemic.

A Liverpool paper says:—"The Pope has appointed the Rev. Dr. Manning, formerly Protestant Archdeacon of Chichester, to succeed the late Cardinal Wiseman in the Roman Catholic Archbishopric of Westminster. According to a statement which appears in a London contemporary, the Pope has resolved to appoint a second English Cardinal. Monsignor Talbot, it is said, has been elevated to the dignity."

It is thought that the Queen, at some portion of the season, will visit the Dublin Exhibition.

NARROW ESCAPE OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.—His Royal Highness, while travelling on the Chester and Holyhead line, *en route* for Dublin, had a narrow escape. The two carriages in front of the royal carriage were smashed by the breaking of an axle-tree, but fortunately a coupling snapped in two, and thus the royal carriage escaped damage.—The train was delayed for some time, and considerable alarm prevailed among the occupants of the carriages.

THE DUBLIN EXHIBITION.—The ceremonial opening of the Exhibition took place under the happiest auspices. The weather was beautiful, and the streets were alive with holiday seekers from an early hour. The neighbourhood of the exhibition building was thronged with vehicles of every description, and when eleven o'clock the hour for opening the doors, arrived, the rush of well dressed company was greater than had probably ever before been seen in Dublin. The naves, galleries, and halls were all soon filled to overflowing, so that long before the Prince arrived there must have been 30,000 persons present. His Royal Highness arrived about half-past two o'clock, and was received at the entrance by the Lord Mayor, the Lord Chancellor, the Duke of Leinster, the Earl of Meath, Lord Powerscourt, Lord Southwell, and others. His Royal Highness, who was accompanied by the Duke of Cambridge, and attended by the Lord Lieutenant and Lady Wodehouse, Earl Spencer, and Sir Robert Peel, was conducted to the dais which had been prepared for the occasion, and then a pause of a few moments took place, during which his Royal Highness surveyed the splendid *coup d' œil* before him, and gave in acknowledgment of the cheers that thundered forth from all parts of the interior. The tableau at this moment was most splendid. The performance of music then took place, which elicited unbounded admiration. The Duke of Leinster then advanced to the foot of the dais, and read an address, to which the Prince of Wales made the following reply:—

"My lords and gentlemen,—I thank you for your address. It is a source of sincere pleasure to me to discharge the duty which has been confided to me by her Majesty the Queen in thus inaugurating your Exhibition. It is not less in accordance with my own feelings than with those of Her Majesty to assist in every measure that is calculated for the happiness and welfare of the Irish people.—The example of my lamented and beloved parent will, I trust, be ever present to my mind as a stimulus to the encouragement of every work which is calculated to advance international prosperity and to develop the resources of my country. The cultivation of the fine arts, in itself so powerful an auxiliary in civilising and refining the human race, has been an important object in this Exhibition, and indeed is known already to have produced most satisfactory results. Believe me to be very sensible of your kind wishes on behalf of the Princess of Wales. Her regret at not being able to accompany me only equals my own, and you may rely on her anxiety to come among you, and herself to ask the welcome which she is sure to receive."

An address was then presented by the Lord Mayor of Dublin, after which a procession was formed, at the head of which his Royal Highness made the tour of the building, receiving renewed evidences of loyal welcome as each new department was reached. His Royal Highness passed high encomiums on the sculpture and stopped before several of the pictures in the gallery. The Prince and his *cortege* having made the complete tour of the building, receiving the most enthusiastic plaudits every where from the vast assemblage, returned to the dais, which then, with the two royal Princes, the Lord Lieutenant, the Irish court in full uniform, the numerous naval and military officers, and the various municipal bodies in their robes, presented a most brilliant and animated appearance. Mr. Parkinson, the principal comptroller of the Exhibition, presented his Royal Highness with the key of the building, which his Royal Highness accepted, and then with due solemnity declared the Exhibition to be opened. A rocket shot into the air, the artillery thundered in response from a hundred guns, and the inaugural ceremonial of the Exhibition terminated.

Conference Travelling Arrangements.

The Ministers and lay gentlemen who may be appointed to attend the Methodist Conference of Eastern British America, to be held at Yarmouth, N. S., will receive return tickets for N. S. and N. B. Railways at one fare. The same privilege is extended by proprietors of steamer *Emperor* in the Bay of Fundy; also by Davidson's Stage between Shelburne and Yarmouth. King's Coaches between Windsor and Annapolis will give passage to and fro for $6, ordinary fare being $11; Rogers and Skaling will convey from Digby and back for $5, usual rate being $4 each way; and will put on extras to avoid night travelling when desired. Completed arrangements will be published as soon as other members of the committee appointed to negotiate this business have been heard from.

Parsonage Aid Fund.

The Brethren who intend to apply for grants from the Parsonage Aid Fund at the ensuing meeting of the Committee, are requested to forward immediately to the Secretary, plans of the proposed buildings, and all particulars as specified in the minutes of Conference. The applications for grants, must, in each case, receive the sanction of the District meeting.

G. BUTCHER, *Sec'y.*

May 20th, 1865.

Wesleyan Conference Office.

LETTERS AND MONIES RECEIVED SINCE OUR LAST.

Rev. J. J. Teasdale (B.R. $2, P.W. R. Taylor $1, Jas. Shaw $1—$4, Mrs. Bates duly credited) Rev. F. H. Pickles (P.W. A. Littlewood $2, J. Cook $2—$5) J. Slocomb (Mr. B. will no doubt arrange,) Rev. J. G. Bigney (former letter not rec'ved) Rev. C. Stewart (Library $12, B.R. $16—$28, all right) Rev. W. Alcorn (S. S. L. $6, leaving bal $3, P. W. L. Wells $2. N. Beckwith $2, Jos. Avard $2—$14,) Rev. C. Lockhart (P. W. E. Berteaux $2, J. S. Rice $2, J. T. Thorne $2, J. Wade $2—$6, Do as you judge best,) Rev. I. N. Parker (Letter not rec'd., Registration or P. O. Order is the safest mode,) Stephen Harris $2, C. E. Burbidge $2, Jas. Hewson $2, J. C. Sperry $2, Rev. I. Howie (P.W. E. George $2, J. Pool $2.67, A. Forsey $1—$5.67,) Rev. E Evans (B R. $60 62, Joseph Parsons $2—$62 62.) Jno. Fawcett (B. R. $11, Papers $6 25 P. W. $2—$19.25,) W. C. Tredwell $2, J. S. Turner $2, Mrs. McCallum $2, Rev. J. L. Sponagle, (B. R. $2, per Mr. Hewson $3.59—P. W. R Black $2.

Instruction in Writing.

MR. STAPLES gives instruction in Writing every day and evening at his Rooms, No. 57 Granville street. Gentlemen are taught a bold, rapid hand, or business purposes, and the Ladies a fine, rapid and pretty style of writing.

Visiting, Wedding and Address Cards furnished and written to order. All orders by mail promptly attended to.

B. F. STAPLES,
Jan 18 6m Teacher of Writing.

HUNNEWELL'S Universal Cough Remedy.

There is, probably, no line of diseases which has been more erroneously treated than *Throat* and *Lung Complaints*.

There is also not a recipe written, nor a preparation before the public for the above complaints, that does not contain *Ipecac, Antimony, Lobelia*, or *Opium*, in some form or other, which I claim to be *entirely* unnecessary in nine-tenths of such cases, as they produce nausea, cause the stomach to repel food, and allow disease to triumph over what nature requires to keep up strength.

Again, these objectionable components cause doses to be placed so far apart, that the irritation which causes the cough gets the upper hand, and the foundation of weak lungs or *consumption* is permanently laid.

A true Cough Remedy should not only be the *pocket, bedside*, or *nursery companion* of all, and to be used just as often as there is *tickling* in the *throat*, or disposition to *cough*, but to allow of its free use after the cough is checked, to clear away all remaining irritation, and make the cure perfect.

Cases of most violent *Sore Throat*, with all the symptoms of *Diptheria* have been entirely cured by making a constant use of the Cough Remedy as a Gargle. For Hoarseness it is invaluable.

JNO. L. HUNNEWELL, Pharmacist,
Practical Chemist, Boston Mass.

☞ For sale by all dealers.

Avery Brown & Co, Cogswell & Forsyth G. E Morton & Co., Wholesale Agents, Halifax.

THE Rev. C. W. Vining who has safely returned from a journey in the East, thoughtfully brings, us among other curiosities, some of the newspapers published in Egypt and Turky. They are in four languages, French, Turkish, Armenian, and Greek We cannot read them, but he can, and through his patience we have been gratified to learn their contents and the materials of which newspapers are made up in the land of the Osmanlis. Our American enterprise is well represented: stoves, sewing machines, knitting machines and twenty other articles of every description, and when eleven o'clock the hour for opening the doors, arrived, the rush of well dressed company was greater than had probably ever before been seen in Dublin. The naves, galleries, and halls were all soon filled to overflowing, so that long before the Prince arrived there must have been 30,000 persons present. His Royal Highness arrived about half-past two o'clock, and was received at the entrance by the Lord Mayor, the Lord Chancellor, the Duke of Leinster, the Earl of Meath, Lord Powerscourt, Lord Southwell, and others. His Royal Highness, who was accompanied by the Duke of Cambridge, and attended by the Lord Lieutenant and Lady Wodehouse, Earl Spencer, and Sir Robert Peel, was conducted to the dais which had been prepared for the occasion, and then a pause of a few moments took place, during which his Royal Highness surveyed the splendid *coup d' œil* before him, and gave in acknowledgment of the cheers that thundered forth from all parts of the interior. The tableau at this moment was most splendid. The performance of music then took place, which elicited unbounded admiration. The Duke of Leinster then advanced to the foot of the dais, and read an address, to which the Prince of Wales made the following reply:—

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A TRIAL PROVES IT. Words cannot describe the gloss, the silkiness, the luxuriance, the flowing wavy beauty of the hair that is dressed with Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S World's Hair Restorer and Zylobalsamum or Hair Dressing. They keep alive the roots of the hair, fill them with nourishment, moisture, and produce a magnificent growth. Every Druggist sells them.

Marriages.

On the 26th ult., by Rev. R. Weddall, at the house of the bride's father, Mr. John Foster, of Canaan Mountain, to Miss Susan Foster, daughter of Mr. Ezekiel Foster, of New Albany.

At Quebec, on Tuesday, 19th inst, by Rev. Mr. Young, Wesleyan Minister, John Henderson, of Montreal, eldest son of Rev. E. Bouterell, to Sarah, youngest daughter of Joseph Louis, Esq., of the former city.

On Tuesday, 23rd inst., by the Rev. J. C. Cochran, Mr. Joseph Thompson, to Miss Emma E. Hamilton, both of this city.

Deaths.

At St. Margaret's Bay, on the 16th inst., Mr. John Fraser, aged 85 years. He closed his eyes upon the opening spring flowers, and opened them upon the flowers that never fade.

At Coverdale, on the 3rd inst, Lucinda, only daughter of Nelson Chapman.

On the 25th inst. Susannah, only daughter of Emry and Emma Brown, aged 18 years and 9 months.

On the 24th inst., Mr. John Creaton, in the 53rd year of his age.

At his residence in Mahou, on the 17th inst., in the 76th year of his age, Hon William McKeen, member of the Legislative Council, and for many years Custos of the County of Inverness.

At Preston, on the 28th inst., Allan, son of Hector and Catherine Elliott, in the 25th year of his age.

Suddenly, on the 29th inst., Isabella, daughter of the late Thomas Mackie, aged 23 years.

Shipping News.

PORT OF HALIFAX.

ARRIVED

TUESDAY, May 23.

Barque Halifax, O'Brien, Boston; brigt Persi Lassen, Liverpool; schr Atlantic, Lockhart, N York

WEDNESDAY, May 24.

Steamer China, Hockley, Liverpool via Queenstown; barque Kingston, Chassen, Liverpool; brig Birdie, Smith, do; brigt Emily Jane, Gannion, Porto Rico

THURSDAY, May 25.

Brigt Golden Rule, Patterson, Ponce; schrs Susannah, Hays, Sydney; D P King, Woodis, Pictou; Free, Baker, Sydney.

FRIDAY, May 26.

Steamers Asia, Moodie, Boston; City of Bath, Nickerson, Boston; schrs Hero, Crowell, Barbadoes; Foam, Lessel, Cienfuegos.

SATURDAY, May 27.

H I M ship Jean Bart, Brest, France; schrs Will o' the Wisp, Power, Port Medway—bound to West Indies; Jennett, Morine, Port Medway; Caroline, Burgoyne, Mahone Bay; Elizabeth, Awald, do; A C Major, Perry, St Jago; Sterling, Landry, Bay Chaleur; Julia Ann, Allan, Dalhousie; Gleaner, Lowell, Pubnico.

SUNDAY, May 29.

Schrs Monitor, Churchill, Yarmouth; Thistle, Lahave, Newfld.

MONDAY, May 29.

Brigt Margaret, Fanning, Cienfuegos; schrs City of Montreal, Lewis, Montreal; Leonard, Lawson, Bay Chaleur; Agility, Fye, Newfld; Villager, Watt, Miramichi; Linnet, Glawson, Bathurst.

CLEARED.

May 25—Steamers Merlin, Gulliford, St Johns, N F; Delta, Hunter, Bermuda and St Thomas; Virginia, Harris, Falmouth, G B; ships Rosencath, Auld, Montreal; Humber, Frizel, Quebec; barques Myrtle, Cummins, Richibucto; Kingston, Classon, Gloucester; schrs Friend, Campbell, Bahamas; Bras d' Or, Bears, P E Island; Durham, Chadsey, Ragged Island; Adrian, Everett, Lingan.

May 26—Steamer Asia, Moodie, Liverpool; schrs G R C, Barker, Lingan.

May 27—Brigts Ellen Dickie, McElhenay, Cape Breton; Golden Rule, Patterson, Porto Rico; Queen of the West, Jollymore, Jamaica; schrs Margaret, Power, Newfd; Maggie, Chapman, Mabou; Mary Alice, Riley, Glace Bay; Compagre, Cohoon, Pictou; Enterprise, McDonald, Antigonish; Free, Baker, Lahave; Graham, Hopewell, Cape Canso; Mary Ann, Grant, do.

FRESH SEEDS
—AT THE—
CITY DRUG STORE.

WOODILL BROS. have received, per R. M. S "Canada," and other arrivals, their stock of *GARDEN, FIELD, AND FLOWER SEEDS.*

Comprising all the varieties of

Asparagus,	Marrynes,
Beans,	Mangel Wurtzel,
Peas,	Nasturtium,
Beets,	Onions,
Borecole,	Pepper,
Brussels Sprouts,	Pumpkins,
Broccoli	Parsnips,
Carrots,	Parsley,
Celery,	Radish,
Cabbage,	Rhubarb,
Cauliflower,	Sugar Cane,
Corn,	Spinage,
Cucumber,	Salsify, or Veg. Oyster
Cress,	Shallots,
Clover,	Squash,
Endive,	Turnip,
Leek,	Tomato,
Lettuce,	Timothy,
Melon,	Sweet Herbs
Mustard,	Ornamental Grasses,
Naglemonte,	&c., &c., &c.
Mushroom Spawn,	

With their usual variety of Flower Seeds. These Seeds have been imported from the same House as our stock of last year, and are warranted FRESH AND PURE. Parties can depend upon getting their Seeds Fresh at the City Drug Store, as we positively sell no old Seeds.

WOODILL BROS.

March 29.

Spring Importations for 1865,

ARE NOW COMPLETE AT THE

COMMERCE HOUSE,

141 GRANVILLE STREET.

WE have received per ships Rosencath, Spirit of the Ocean, steamships Thames, Palestine, and Royal Mail Steamers, our usual large and varied assortment of

NEW SPRING GOODS, Viz.:

Ladies' Dress Materials, in all the latest styles and patterns in Fancy Dresses.
Choice and Plain Colors in all the New Fabrics.
Handsome Embroidered Robes.
Plain and Fancy SILKS.
Rich Black do
Printed Muslins, Brilliants, Cambrics, &c.
Black Silk Mantles.
Paisley and Silk Shawls.
Light Mantle Cloths.
Black Silk Mantle Velvets.
Mantle and Dress Trimmings.
Bugle and Gimp Trimmings.
PARASOLS—a large assortment, very cheap.
Straw and Crinoline BONNETS and HATS.
London Trimmed do. do.
Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers, Bonnet Fronts, &c.
French Kid GLOVES.
Hosiery, Lawn Handkerchiefs (Hem'd).
Sewed Muslins, Veils, Ties, Blond Laces.
Light Fancy Tweeds and Doeskins,
Broad Cloths and Meltons.
Gent's Shirts, Collars, Ties, &c., &c.

☞ A full assortment of STAPLE GOODS—which having been quite recently purchased, our customers will have all the advantage of the late GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICE.

May 10. R. McMURRAY & CO.

CLEVERDON & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

Crockery and Glassware

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Tobacco Pipes, Filters. Cutlery, Tea Trays, etc.,

STAFFORDSHIRE HOUSE,
Oppos te H. M. Ordinance, Halifax, N. S.
WM T. ROGERS, Proprietor.
Ap 19—ins.

J. L. WOODWORTH,

53 Water Street,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

GENERAL AGENCY for the transaction of Business on Commission.

Charters effected, freights procured and collected, and the Business of Vessels of all classes attended to.—Lumber of all kinds Purchased, Sold, or Shipped, on Commission—Wharfage furnished on reasonable terms.—Goods forwarded, &c. &c.

March 29. 3m. insertn.

Good Family Flour.

50 barrels extra Family Flour 20 lbs. choice Pastry Flour,—just received ex
mh 29 A. WETHERBY & CO.

New Advertisements.

Acacia Villa Seminary.

THE subscriber tenders his acknowledgements to those who have patronized the Educational Institution under his care, during the last five years and begs to intimate that Thomas Harrison, Esq., L. L. B. of Trinity College, Dublin, will henceforth be associated with him in the management of the Institution.

Mr. Harrison obtained honors and prizes during every year of his undergraduate course, until June 1st 1863, when he was elected a scholar of Trinity College after a competitive examination open to any student under the standing of M. A. in a College which numbers more than a thousand undergraduates—the pecuniary value of the scholarship is £250 stg. Mr Harrison obtained the degrees of Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Laws which were conferred in Dublin at the Summer Commencements of 1864.

In consequence of this new arrangements the course of Instruction at Acacia Villa School will be extended to meet my requirements that can possibly be made, and the subscriber solicits increased patronage, having every confidence that the Institution will be still more worthy of public support.

may 31 A. McN. PATTERSON.

ACACIA VILLA

Mathematical Classical and Commercial School.

LOWER HORTON, N. S.

A McN. PATTERSON—Commercial Teacher.
THOS. HARRISON L. L. B.,—Mathematical and Classical Teacher.
JAS. H. HAMILTON—Teacher of French and German.

TERMS:

For Board, etc., and Tuition, $36 per quarter always payable in advance.

The only extra charges are for Instrumental Music $8 per qr., and for Drawing $4 per qr.

There are two terms—the first commencing on the 29th July and ending 23d Dec; the second commencing Jan. 24 and ending May 27th. The intermediate quarters commence 10th October and 15th March. Every information given on application to A McN. PATTERSON,

may 31 3m THOS. HARRISON, L. L. B.

English Pharmacy.

The Family.

Under the Deep.

Down in the deep where the still waters sleep
On the coral beds pillowed with sand,
And the kings of the sea their watchfulness keep
O'er the treasures of many a land,
I've a jewel more precious to me than the mines
With their diamonds of beauty untold;
A gem that in lustre unfading outshines
The purest of India's gold.

It was set in the crown of my joy long ago,
And the pride of my heart was its throne,
Where the light of its purity beamed in the glow
Of a love that no mortal hath known;
Save I, and my little one sleeping so still,
And who never can come back to me,
Through the darkness and chill of the waters that fill
His sepulchre out in the sea.

When my darling I lost, of the anguish it cost
The angels in heaven can tell,
How the blossoms of hope died out in the frost
Of the winter of sorrow that fell
On my soul when I knew that the gentle and true
Had perished, whom God could have saved,
And kept him for me and my love till he grew
To battle the perils he braved.

Now I sit on the shore and list to the roar
Of the breakers that dash at my feet.
And think of the face I shall see nevermore,
Till over death's billows we meet;
But down in my heart is a fountain of peace
That gladdens my life while I weep,
A spring whose sweet comfortings never shall cease
Until under the lilies I sleep.

For the tide in its flow is singing I know
Through the coral grove over his breast,
And the moonlight rolling waves, with their fringes of snow,
Are rocking him gently to rest;
While the soft summer winds, with the music of streams,
And the ripples all whisper to me,
In the moonlight's pale beams, the love and the dreams
Of my sailor boy under the sea.

Severity with Children.

At one of the Inland towns of England, recently, a boy, for throwing a stone at a hare in a park, was arrested and sent to jail for three weeks.

At the town of Tenderton another boy was detected in the act of knocking walnuts from a roadside tree. He was arrested and carried before a magistrate, and five walnuts being found in one of his pockets, he was sentenced to imprisonment and hard labor in the jail for six months.

In front of a London bakery, says the *Watchman*, a girl of eleven was detected with three bread-rolls in her hands, and not being able to account satisfactorily for their possession, she was marched off to prison.

Scarcely a foreign paper is without some incident or paragraph similar to the foregoing.—We Americans in reading them at once pronounce condemnation. It is the course, all will say, if pursued, to make hardened criminals.—While we condemn, it is well enough to examine our own selves. It is true that no custom obtains with us for arresting boys for chasing rabbits, or knocking walnuts, but do we not perform things whose effects on the character is nearly, if not quite as pernicious? Is there not a type of parental training prevalent whose tendency is to harden?

We were passing along one of the streets of our city, a few days since, when a little girl, from the open window of a second story, pushed a tumbler to the pavement. It had scarcely struck before the mother's hand came down upon the child's head, with a force that nearly prostrated her. The fall of the tumbler was an accident, it having been touched by the child's elbow as she was standing sideways to it; but of this the mother took no account. The tumbler was broken, and because it was broken she was angered, and the child was made the victim of that anger. It is not pretended that children in well-regulated families are daily breaking the tumblers or cups, but it is held that accidents are each day happening, and that multitudes of parents are visiting upon their children for these happenings, punishments such as quench all the nobler feelings of their children's nature.

Severity of punishment does not implant the love of truth in a child's heart, nor does it eradicate the vice of lying. Years ago we spent a night with a friend who had three boys, the youngest four, the oldest twelve. The youngest had been charged with falsehood. We shall not soon forget how the case was managed.—Charley was called forward with the exclamation. "Here, sir, I am told you have been guilty of a lie. The child made no reply, except that he hung his head, and slowly shuffled his little feet towards his offended parent. "No pouting or sulks here, sir," continued his father, "boys that lie have to take the rod," and marching him out of the parlor to the kitchen, Charlie's back was made to smart with blows that would have caused an adult's to quiver. We saw the little fellow several times after, but he always appeared uneasy in our presence, and as he grew up, it was with a feeling of hate towards his father. We doubt whether years will wholly eradicate the feeling from his breast.

What we are our children become. Manners of abruptness and austerity on our part will produce the same in their nature. Strike an infant in anger, if he cannot reach you, he will rent his anger by striking the floor, or his chair, or any inanimate thing within his reach. Strike him again and he will repeat his demonstration of revenge; continue to abuse him, as he grows up, by hard words and severe treatment, or charge him sternly with this or that omission of duty, or this performance or crime, and as his form becomes larger, and his voice stronger, he will strike with the one or curse with the other.

Bravado in a boy is often the result of stinging his sensibilities or wounding his views of honor. An orphan left solitarily to fight his way in the world, if met with distrust or coldness, will grow by the process into a ruffian; and men witnessing him will perhaps indulge their words of wonder or cynicism, not dreaming the while how much the icy kindness of their own charity has had to do in making him what he is.

Do not understand us to advocate unlicensed indulgence or leniency. Gentleness and firmness are as compatable as prayer or piety. It is the man of warm heart and delicate perceptions that knows how to hold the steady hand over his child. He who storms or harshly punishes is the man whose own education has been lamentably neglected, and who, under pressure, will run to the opposite extreme, and show that the balance of his nature is wanting. The wise parent takes time to study his plans, to review the plan of life and conduct, to inquire into the circumstances of his child's life, and to see if there is anything besides the imperious word, the directing his household. "My Father's whip," said a good man, now gone to heaven, "was once a terror to my boyish mind; it used to come often; but those eyes full of tears, that taking me on his knees, and telling me, O, so gently and kindly of his love to me, and that praying to God for me in the closet was more than the whip. His great warm words of love and his holy prayers saved me." Would it not be wise for any of us who may be hasty or severe, to reflect whether there is not something more powerful in love and prayers than in anything else?

Clara Stone.

AS SKETCHED BY HERSELF.

"I am a young lady of sixteen, and the handsomest that goes into our church. Everybody admires me, I know; for how can they help it? My face and figure are perfectly splendid. I know more than either of my parents, and I dispise their narrow, humdrum opinions. I am entirely superior to most of my class at the academy, and shall soon stop going there; and I shouldn't think of attending Sunday-school, only Mrs. Grey is so devoted to me that I can't seem to get away from her. She is very rich and knows such grand people, that I don't want to offend her; but I never look at my lesson except in the class, nor take any trouble to pay attention.

"History and dull, prosy books I hate, and I always skip the religion in stories; but I read all the novels I can find, till sometimes I feel as stupid as if I had been taking laudanum.

"I mean to get all the pleasure I can out of life. New dresses and things, and walks and rides, and games and parties, with plenty of flirting, are enough happiness for me.

"If anybody objects to my ways, I advise them not to say so, for I shan't allow meddling. I can snap them up very shortly, till they wish they had let me alone.

"Once in a while, when anybody dies, I do feel uneasy, and I wish I was a Christian; but I very soon get rid of it."

AS SKETCHED BY HER YOUNG ACQUAINTANCES.

"Clara is handsome and bright, that's certain. One would enjoy looking at her, if she did not spoil everything by that proud toss of her head, and her cold, indifferent, sharp expression. Sometimes we like going with her for a while; but she will suddenly turn round with such cutting speeches and insolent airs as to be really outrageous. She does very well in company; but nobody would want to live in the house with her, or even think of loving her."

BY HER PARENTS.

"Our poor Clara is our greatest anxiety. Headstrong, passionate, and disobedient, she often makes our home unhappy. She plunges into whatever course of conduct she chooses, and ridicules the idea of being guided by us. Oh, what sin and sorrow are before her, if she goes on indulging her self-will and vanity and pride! She will alienate everybody, and harden her heart against God. How can we rest, while we see her resisting his love, and openly defying his commands?"

BY HER SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHER.

"Clara Stone tries me more and more. With her bright, quick mind, she might be a great help in the class; but her careless air and flippant answers are enough to spoil all the other girls. Still, I pity the poor, foolish child so much, I think with such distress of her soul's danger, that I bear from her what I never should have supposed I could. Her assurance and self-complacency are so offensive that only the hope of doing her good could make me endure it."

BY HER PASTOR.

"That cruel Clara Stone—what mischief she does among these young people! I fear she sets herself deliberately about laughing away their serious thoughts, lest they should be Christians and leave her alone! How defiantly she repels every approach the loving Saviour makes to her haughty heart! Warnings, and sweet, inviting voices are alike disregarded. If any one bears patiently and kindly with her, for Christ's sake, she fancies herself irresistibly charming to them. Oh, the egregious folly of self-conceit!"—*Congregationalist.*

Temperance.

The Drunkard's Boy.

The winds were sweeping down the street,
And howling loud and wild;
The scornful tempest rudely beat
Against the weeping child;
The tattered rags were wetted through,
Which barely hid his form from view.

He stood beside a bolted door,
And knocked—but knocked in vain—
While wilder raged the tempest's roar,
And faster fell the rain;
Which, mingling with the frozen sleet,
Fell down upon his naked feet.

I asked him what he wanted there,
Amid the storm and rain;
He said he had no clothes to wear,
While hunger gave him pain;
'Tis eve—I've had no bread since morn;
I wish that I had ne'er been born.

If bread I ask, they drive me off,
No one will share with me;
My mother sleeps unconscious of
My want and misery;
My father's in yon prison den,
Carousing with these wicked men.

The clothes she left me are the died,
He sold them all for rum;
And now I have to beg, he sighed,
For more, since winter's come.
O dear! I wish that I could die,
For mother's happy in the sky.

How long, oh righteous Heaven, how long
Is this dire curse to last?
O crush it with thine arm so strong,
Destroy it with thy blast;
Arise, O sympathising man,
And in this contest lead the van.

The Dean of Carlisle on Temperance.

"I have reaped a rich reward in 'the blessings of the poor and those who are ready to perish.' No one can tell, till he has tried, what gratitude is awakened in the bosoms of the working classes, not among the intemperate merely or chiefly, but among them all, when they become persuaded that for their sakes we abstain, or bear reproach. If I could but persuade my dear brethren the clergy only to try the matter as a question of moral influence in their parishes, they would be astonished at the results. Let it be known that the person has banished beer, and wine, and spirits from his table, though he never was suspected of intemperance; let his parishioners believe that for their sakes, as a mere example, he has done this; and numbers will flock to his church who never have been there before, and the known and established fact, that the [illegible] drunkenness, followed by the practicable application of the comfortable glass at home, and the social interchange of 'treats.'"

Sir George Grey's Bill.

"A Markit Garner's Wurkman," failing to appreciate all the advantages arising from the enactment which closes metropolitan public-houses at one o'clock in the morning, delivers himself as follows in the columns of the *Star*:—

"Zur,—I bee a whomley sort o' man as du hav to du mi work mostly at nites. I have too teake mi horses out steable an putt 'um two in the yearly part o' the nite, and I lav too bring they an wagging oop to mearkit dree times a week—all dro the nite. I did use to git a drap o' stuf jist too put a chapp in art a bitt, an a kup o' korfy nous and then's to worm me muth, a kumin along; but now sir jorge graze bil a 'ha passt I carn't git nuthhin. Our Methedee volk tel i that I bee in pocket by mannies a dreepense or sixpense an I shulde lay out if it werdent for sir jorge; an mi famerly pruffit so muche a weak the moor; tho' pore I hay to goe without nothin to heat or drunk al nite, but i beant o' that whey o' thinkin. I ha bin a thinkin hif meny o' mi pore bruthers an her too du their wurk o' daye times, was to be put under 't seame lore in thee daye time, that is to shut up the poblic huses while they bee at wurk and keep em closse til they be sesfe at whoam and inter bedd, wot a grate savin there mite be o' munny to the wurkin mann and they mite be yeable to safe enuff to insure their lifes in Mr. Gladstone's Bill for the benefit o' there fammerlies, which the clossin off the nite houses is i des says most to help us pore nite burds too du. So no more at present from your affectionate frend,

"A MARKIT GARNER'S WURKMAN."

"Aug. 26.

"I'm not Dry."

Robert Smart, Esq., of the Royal Hospital for Consumption, City Road, writes us as follows:—

Some evenings ago, as I was proceeding along the Liverpool road, I overtook a workman with his basket of tools, apparently returning home from his daily toil. At the same moment he was recognised by a fellow-worker on the opposite side of the road, when a dialogue ensued to the following effect:

"Tom, my boy, how are you? Why I haven't seen you this age."

Tom.—"Thank'ee, Jack, I'm quite hearty and hope you are the same. How's missus and the young ones?"

Jack.—(Crossing over) "All right and tight. And now, what will you have?"

Tom.—"Have? I don't want anything."

Jack.—"Nonsense! Come along, and have a drop of something to drink."

Tom.—'Drink! I don't want to drink! I'm not dry.'

Jack.—"Not dry! stuff and nonsense! you're only poking your fun at me."

Tom.—"No, indeed, Jack, I'm quite serious; and see no fun in drinking when a chap's not dry, and, therefore, wish you good night."

I wish that many thousands of our working men would have the nerve to follow Tom's example.—*British Workman.*

Tobacco.

Tobacco is an expensive "luxury" just now—and the chewing of it a habit from which at least some of its votaries may desire to break loose. The following, cut from an exchange, may aid such: A friend of mine overcame the habit of chewing tobacco by substituting a bit of craker for his accustomed quid. He had previously tried chamomile flowers and other means without success, and adopted the cracker upon the recommendation of a casual stage-coach companion some years ago. His hankering for tobacco was soon overcome, and he has never had a relish for it since. He gave up the use of the craker also in a few weeks, and as his adviser had been cured by the same means, I am induced to offer the remedy for publication."

Agriculture.

Coal Ashes for Fruit Trees.

I want once more to recommend the use and value of coal ashes, as a particularly valuable article for trees. I think that of all aids for the growth and health of pear and apple trees, I have found nothing equal to coal ashes. I have tried it on low and high land, and have found it useful in both. My fruit is better and freer from worms than before. I had a large pear tree in a decaying state, which was dug about and manured, but it did no good. I then put around the tree two wheel-barrow loads of coal ashes, and from that time the tree began to thrive, and I have been rewarded with large and perfect fruit, which I ascribe to the beneficial effect of the ashes.

The ashes keeps the ground free from weeds, kills the grass and keeps the ground lose around the trunk. Will those who have apple, pear, peach, quince and plum trees try it once? Two wheel-barrow loads should be put around the trunk making a space about three feet in diameter. If it can be put on in the fall or winter it will do more good.

When I set out a pear orchard, I set at the same time a row of white pine trees on the north boundary, and a row of oak trees on the west: the east being protected by a grove of trees. The forest trees grew up and now protect my pears from driving winds. When my neighbours' pears are blown off in the fall, mine are uninjured by wind and storms.

In low land, I put all the clickers around my pear trees to keep the soil lose, and cover them with ashes. By that means I am saved the trouble of digging around my trees.

Closing Bread Pores.

The housewife who would bake her bread or biscuit without a dry, hard crust, can do so very readily. Just before placing her bread in the oven, she has only to rub its surface with butter or lard. This will close the pores, preventing the escape of the gas, which is produced by the yeast, and the escape of the steam, which is produced by the moisture of the heated loaf. Bread thus baked will be almost crustless. Indeed, so long as the moisture is confined, it will be difficult to burn the loaf to any great depth. The large vacuities in the bread will be less numerous, though, as a whole, it will be more porous and therefore lighter. Yeast bread, when two or three days old becomes crumbly, and in appearance, though unnecessarily so in fact, dryer than when it was first baked. This apparent dryness arises, not from a loss of moisture, but from a chemical change in the arrangement of the bread molecules. Put the bread into the oven, heated to a point slightly below boiling water, so that the moisture of the bread may not be turned into steam and escape, and its original softness will at once be restored. If, however, the loaf be touched with lard, its moisture will not easily escape, though the heat be carried far above the boiling point of water. Such is the result of hermetically sealing up the extensive elements of dough in the minute alloys of fancy cake, simply applications of lard.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The Company's Business year will close on the 25th May, 1865, and persons proposing to effect Assurances are invited to lodge their Proposals on or before that date, so that they may secure the advantage of one year's additional Bonus over later entrants at the Fourth Division of Profits in 1869.

THE

Colonial Life Assurance Comp'y.

Incorporated by Special Act of Parliament.

CAPITAL £1,000,000 Stg.

Head Office, 5 George Street, Edinburgh.

Board of Directors at Halifax, N. S.

Office 227 Hollis Street.

The Hon M B Almon, Banker.
Charles Twining, Esq., Barrister.
The Hon Alex. Keith, Merchant.
J. J. Sawyer, Esq., High Sheriff, Halifax.
Medical Adviser—D. McNeil Parker, M. D.
Agent—MATTHEW H. RICHEY.

POSITION OF THE COMPANY.

Annual Income of the Company, upwards of One Hundred and Forty-four Thousand Pounds Stg.

The Directors beg to direct attention to the following advantages to Assurers:

The Local Board are empowered to accept applications without reference to Head Office.
Moderate rates of premium and liberal conditions as to residence.
Premiums received in any part of the world where Agencies have been established.
Claims settled at Home or Abroad.
Unconditional Assurances upon lives of persons settled in life, who have no intention of removing to an unhealthy climate.

☞ Further information will be supplied at the Company's Offices and Agencies.

MATHEW H. RICHEY,
General Agent for Nova Scotia and P. E. Island.

AGENCIES.

Amherst, R B Dickey; Annapolis, James Gray; Bridgetown, Charles Boyt; Charlottetown P E I, J Longworth; Digby, R S Fitz Randolph; Kentville, T W Harris; Liverpool, John Edgar; Lunenburg, H S Jost; New Glasgow, E Roach; Pictou, Crichton; Summerside, P E I, James Campbell; Sydney, C B., C. Leonard; Truro, A G Archibald; Windsor, Joe Allison; Yarmouth, H. A. Grantham.

Nov 28

Currants and Nutmegs.

JUST received, a superiorlot of Fresh Currants and Nutmegs. For sale cheap at the London Tea Stores. H. WETHERBY & CO.

mh 29.

STRAIT OF CANSO

MARINE RAILWAY.

Capacity 1000 Tons Register Tonnag

THIS RAILWAY is now completed, and ready for hauling vessels to clean or repair, and being operated by steam, quick despatch will be given. For vessels of 50 tons and under, there will be a uniform charge of $7.50. For all vessels over 50 tons, 15 cents per ton will be charged for hauling, and 24 hours on the ways. Fishing and coasting vessels under 150 tons, not occupying the ways more than three hours, will be charged only two-thirds of the above rate or 10 cents per ton. Steamboats will be charged 15 cents per ton register tonnage, and 15 cents per horse power in addition.

Application to be made to the Superintendent at the works at Port Hawkesbery, Strait of Canso, Cape Breton Island, or to

HENRY N PAINT.
aug 31 1y Secretary, Halifax, N. S.

NOTICE.

ON the 1st of April, 1865, Mr. JOHN CORBIN was admitted a partner in my business. h style of the Firm will be

JOHNSON & CORBIN.

GEORGE JOHNSON,
May 10 Druggist and Dispensing Chemist.

JOHNSON & CORBIN offer for sale at Lowest Market Rates:

30 boxes O. B. W. SOAP,
30 do White Windsor Soap,
200 do Choice Toilet do
6 gross superior Tooth Brushes
3 do do Hair Brushes.

—ALSO—

100 gallons Turpentine Furniture Varnish
100 do Benzine Furniture Varnish
150 do Alcohol; 150 do Bees' Wax

With the usual supply of English and American Patent Medicines, and other et ceteras generally found in a Drug Store.

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WONDERFUL CURES ARE DAILY EFFECTED.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

ITS THREE METHODS OF APPLICATION.

Either of which for the ailments and diseases prescribed, will afford immediate relief, and consequent cure.

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This method of application should be resorted to in all cases of SPINAL AFFECTIONS, OR WEAKNESS, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUSNESS, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, SPASMS, SCIATICA, GOUT, Paralysis, Numbness, Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Uretha, Difficulty of Passing Water, Pain in the Small of the Back, Cramps and Spasms, PAIN in the Hips, Back and Thighs, Weakness and Lameness in the Back or Legs.

And in all Female Complaints, such as Leucorrhœa, Weakening Discharges, Obstructions, Retention, Weakness, Prolapsis Uteri, Hysterics, Headache, &c., &c.

In these cases, the entire length of the Spine should be rubbed for 10 or 20 minutes, three times per day. In many instances the most severe and agonizing pains will cease during the process of the FIRST RUBBING. Its continued use a few times will cure the patient of the most aggravating and long standing diseases.

Persons suffering from either of the above named complaints, should not hesitate a moment to apply the Ready Relief, as directed. *It will surely cure.*

The Rubbing should be continued until a sense of heat and irritation or burning is experienced. If you succeed in securing this action on the skin and back, you may feel perfectly satisfied of a cure—it is a sure sign.

SECOND METHOD OF APPLICATION.

APPLIED EXTERNALLY.

By Rubbing the part of parts of the body where the disease or pain is seated, with the Ready Relief.

In ninety-five cases out of one hundred, the most severe pains will cease by one Rubbing with the Relief.

IN ATTACKS OF SORE THROAT, HOARSENESS, CROUP, DIPTHERIA, INFLUENZA, THE RELIEF SHOULD BE APPLIED TO THE THROAT AND CHEST. IN A FEW MOMENTS THE SOREness, IRRITATION AND INFLAMMATION WILL CEASE.

Let the Ready Relief be applied in this manner for the following complaints:

RHEUMATISM, TIC DOLOREUX, TOOTHACHE, HEADACHE, EARACHE, INFLAMMATION OF THE STOMACH, BOWELS or KIDNEYS, SPRAINS, STRAINS, CUTS, BRUISES, WOUNDS, CRAMPS, BURNS, SCALDS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, MOSQUITO BITES, STINGS OF POISONOUS INSECTS, CHILBLAINS, DEAFNESS, SUN STROKE, APOPLEXY, EPILEPTIC FITS, ASTHMA, BALDNESS, SORENESS and PAINS IN THE LEGS, FEET, JOINTS, &c., LAMENESS, SWELLINGS of the KNEES, FEET, LEGS, &c., SORE EYES, and in all cases where there is pain or distress, the READY RELIEF, if applied over the part or parts, will afford immediate ease.

There is no other remedy, Liniment, or Pain-Killer in the world that will stop pain so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

THIRD METHOD OF CURE.

TAKEN INTERNALLY.—One teaspoonful or more, if necessary, to a wineglass of water every hour until relief is afforded. One dose in most cases will prove sufficient.

DIARRHŒA, BILIOUS CHOLIC, LOOSENESS OF THE BOWELS, SICK or NERVOUS HEADACHE, FOUL BREATH, HYSTERICS, WORMS, CHOLERA MORBUS, WIND CHOLIC, SPASMS, PURGING, HEARTBURN, FITS, SEA SICKNESS, DYSENTERY, CRAMPS, VOMITING, SOUR STOMACH, HYSTERIA, CONVULSIONS, BAD DREAMS.

CANADA CHOLERA.

An immediate cure of this complaint is secured by the use of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Let those seized with it give it a trial. Use it as follows: Take a teaspoonful of RELIEF in a wine-glass of water, as a drink, every half hour. Two or three doses are generally sufficient. Also bathe the stomach and bowels with the RELIEF, and lay a piece of flannel soaked in RELIEF across the bowels. This will be found an effectual and speedy cure. In 1849 and '54, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF cured the worst cases of Asiatic Cholera after all other remedial agents failed. It has cured thousands of Diarrhœa, Painful Discharges from the Bowels, Cholic, Cramps and Spasms by ONE dose.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF AS A LINIMENT.

For all the purposes of a Liniment or Opodildoc, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF, diluted with proof spirits, will make the best Liniment in the world. One part of proof spirits, mixed with one bottle of Ready Relief, will give a superior liniment to any in use. This mixture is used by the most celebrated sporting gentlemen in Europe and America, in the treatment of Swellings, Galls, Sprains, Strains, Spavins, &c., on horses. Persons desirous of a good liniment, try it.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is sold by Druggists and Medicine venders everywhere. Price 25 Cents per bottle. In all cases, see that the fac simile signature of RADWAY & Co. is on the front and back of each label, and the letters R. R. R., RADWAY & Co., blown in the glass.

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THE GREAT SORE MEDICINE.

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THIS MEDICINE is for the radical cure of all kinds of Sores, Skin Diseases, Scrofula, Ulcers, Tumors, Swellings of the Glands, Tubercles in the Lungs, Ulcers in the Womb, Sores in the head, in the Nose and Mouth, Sore Eyes, Sore Legs, Pimples, Blotches, and, in fact, all kinds of Eruptive, Syphilitic and Chronic Diseases, Bronchitis, Hacking Dry Coughs, &c.

Dose of this Remedy, two teaspoonfuls three times per day for an adult.

One bottle of RADWAY'S RESOLVENT possesses more of the active cure of disease than six bottles of the best approved Sarsaparillas in use.

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After years of careful study and experiment success has crowned our efforts, and we now offer to the WORLD a Confection without a single fault, being Safe, Convenient, Effectual and Pleasant.

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PLEASANT, because children will eagerly devour all you give them, and ask for more.

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for Cholera, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramp in the Bowels,

Will be found efficacious in Cough, Cold, Cholera, Cholic, Dysentery, Burns, Pain in the side and back, Nail wounds, Sore Throat, Toothache, and Headache.

It quiets or eases all Pains, whether from Bruise, Sprain, Acute Rheumatism, Cramp, or Chilblains; it relieves Spasms, whether from Fits, Fever and Ague, or Cramp in the Stomach; is has the power of binding or restraining a too violent discharge from the bowels; it will heal the worst flesh wound in a very short time.

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Is Aperient, Anti-Bilious, Diaphoretic, Diuretic, and Tonic; and may be used with perfect safety at all times, for Dyspepsia, Habitual Costiveness, Bilious Complaints, Sick Headache, Jaundice, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Water Brash, Acid Stomach, Sea Sickness, and the first stages of Diarhœa.

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For Cough, Cold, Hooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing; and all Pulmonary Diseases.

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