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Religious Miscellany.

"Maranatha"—the Lord Cometh.

BY J. N. MACDUFF,

Author of "Faithful Promiser."

Christ is coming! let creation
Bid her groans and travail cease;
Let the glorious proclamation
Hope restore and faith increase—
Maranatha!
Come, thou blessed Prince of peace.

Earth can now but tell the story
Of thy bitter cross and pain;
She shall yet behold thy glory
When thou comest back to reign—
Maranatha!
Let each heart repeat the strain.

Thou once cradled in a manger,
Oft no pillow but the sod;
Here an alien and a stranger,
Mocked of men, disowned of God—
All creation
Yet shall own that kingly rod.

Long thy exiles have been pining,
Far from rest and home and thee;
But, in heavenly vesture shining,
Soon they shall thy glory see—
Maranatha!
Haste the joyous jubilee.

With that "blessed hope" before us,
Let no harp remain unstrung;
Let the mighty advent chorus
Onward roll from tongue to tongue—
Maranatha!
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come.

One Sinner Saved.

BY THE REV. JOHN BAYLEI

In the year 185—, one bright Sabbath morning, a large congregation was assembled at the Methodist church, in one of the pleasant villages of North Carolina. The church was crowded to its utmost capacity, except in those parts of it occupied by some petted and spoiled females, who were too selfish to allow themselves to be discommoded, even in the smallest degree, for the purpose of allowing others to hear the word of God. It was one of those occasions when the majority of the people in our villages will go to the house of God arrayed in the best apparel that they possess, and on which ministers of the gospel are wont to exert themselves to the utmost of their abilities in the prosecution of their high and holy work. Fathers and mothers, with their groups of smiling children, radiant with health, youth, and beauty, were there; young men and maidens, just blooming into manhood and womanhood, whose bosoms heaved with high aspirations, were there; stolid ignorance, eagle-eyed intelligence, forlorn poverty, and paraded wealth—many different classes of humanity were in that congregation, though it did not number more than two or three hundred people. The hymns of praise were sung sweetly by the choir, only one in the congregation here and there taking part in this act of worship. 'Tis sad that this should ever be the case. Why should not all join in this delightful service? The prayers were solemnly and devoutly sent up to heaven; the minister preached one of those plain, practical, earnest gospel sermons, which are still heard from many Methodist pulpits; and the congregation dispersed, without witnessing any "stir," as an unusual excitement in the congregation is sometimes termed, and the preacher did not know that any special blessing had attended his discourse. Those who do not believe any farther than they can see, who walk by sight, not by faith, censoriously or despondingly said no good had been done, and the preacher himself sighed over his "failure," when he knelt in his closet to pray for God's blessing on the discourse that he had just delivered.

But there was one in that congregation outside of the church, standing at one of the windows, with his head uncovered, listening with intense interest to the minister's sermon. He was a slave, who had walked about eighteen miles that morning to hear a gospel sermon. Much that the preacher said was unintelligible to this unlettered son of Ham, but, by the blessing of God, and the power of the Spirit, a few bright beams of gospel truth were flashed into his benighted mind. He pondered over them as he trudged homeward that afternoon, and sometimes turned aside and bowed before the throne of God in humble prayer; and though no special notice was taken of him that day by any human being, that God who "gave his only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him might not perish, but have everlasting life, condescended to notice him in love. Another triumph was recorded for the cross of Christ; another sparkling gem was added to the crown of the Redeemer; and while all the displays of the proud, the formal, and the careless in that congregation subjected them to the displeasure of the Most High, there was rejoicing in the courts of heaven over that humble servant, who on that day was numbered with the people of God; for there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.—*The Message.*

Providential Coincidences.

If all the incidents of human life were recorded by the pen of inspiration, we should find records of the Divine interposition as clearly marked as in Old Testament times. Who can fail to recognize in the following interesting occurrences the hand of Providence?

When Russia was, in 1812, thrown into consternation by the invasion of the French, no one in the imperial household or council maintained a calm and composed spirit, under the daily reports of fresh disasters, except Prince Galitzin. The Emperor remarked this with surprise, and one day when they were alone, asked how it happened. The prince drew forth a small Bible from his pocket, and held it toward the Emperor, who stretched forth his hand to take it, when by accident the volume fell to the ground. Being instantly picked up by the prince, it was found to have opened at the ninety-first Psalm: "He that dwelleth in the secret places of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God, in him will I trust." (verse 2)

"Oh that your majesty would seek that Refuge," replied the prince, after his royal master and he had read the prssage together, and then hastened from his presence. The Emperor retained the Bible, and doubtless read the psalm to the end.

Shortly after, a day of supplication and fasting was ordered by Alexander; and the pope, as the priests of the Greek Church are called, whose turn it was to preach before the court chose for his text the ninety-first Psalm, without having been induced thereto by any hint from either the Emperor or his minister.

On the afternoon of the fast day, Alexander sent to his private chaplain, desiring him to come and read a portion of the Bible to him in his tent. The official came, and commenced his duty with the ninety-first Psalm.

"Hold!" cried the Emperor, rather offended at what he not unnaturally concluded must be the result of collusion, "who desired you to read that particular psalm to me?"

"God!" replied the chaplain, with great solemnity.

"How mean you?" exclaimed the Emperor.

"Taken by surprise," resumed the chaplain, by your majesty's command, and feeling the high responsibility which would rest on my choice, I knelt down and implored the Almighty to guide me in the selection of the Scripture I should read in the event of your majesty leaving me without directions on the subject, and the ninety-first Psalm was brought so powerfully to my mind that I could not doubt that was the answer to my prayer."

The impression made on the emperor by these remarkable coincidences is said to have been deep and lasting.

Bribery in high Station.

The shameless corruption becoming so common in public life, portends a speedy overthrow of our political system, unless it can be checked by an elevation of moral sentiment in the entire community. Even those who have railed most against clerical meddling with politics, will be ready to implore their influence in eradicating this fatal vice. The *Examiner* gives a good sketch of the boldness of Bishop Latimer, in rebuking this sin:

With his rugged, fearless honesty, the good Bishop, in three several sermons, when preaching before his youthful sovereign, Edward VI., denounced the judges who loved gifts and took bribes. He cited, what seems to have been with him a favorite incident, the story of the Persian ruler, Cambyses, who, having convicted one of his law dispensers of being the recipient of such bribery, ordered his being flayed alive, and commanded that the skin of the offender should be stretched on the judgment-seat, there to remain under all future occupants of the place, that coming judges might be reminded at what cost they would themselves cherish an itching palm. Describing the culprit as a "briber, a gift-taker, a gratifier of rich men," the faithful preacher who was to be so heroic a martyr, exclaimed, in a burst of indignant uprightness, "Surely, it was a goodly sign, a goodly monument, the sign of the judge's skin. I pray God we may once see the sign of the skin in England!"

And again, in the last sermon which this stern chaplain delivered in the same august presence, "in the Court of Westminster," Latimer took occasion to shame some judicial offender in this fashion:

"He that took the silver basin and ewer for a bribe, thinketh that it will never come out; but he may not know that I know it; and I know it not alone, there be more beside me that know it. I can never believe that he is a briber shall be a good justice. *It will never be merry in England till we have the skins of such.*"

Three centuries have since rolled by. The Bench of Britain has been long free from the imputation of similar corruption. But perchance its modern exemption, from such suspicions even, may in part be traced to the quaint fearlessness of the pulpit, when filled by worthies so earnest and dauntless as good Hugh Latimer.

There is Another Man.

Dr. Guthrie, in a late work, gives the following description of a scene on the ocean:

"During a heavy storm off the coast of Spain, a dismasted merchantman was observed by a British frigate drifting before the gale. Every eye and glass were on her, and a canvass shelter on deck almost level with the sea, suggested the idea that there yet might be life on board. The order instantly sounds, 'Put the ship about,' and presently a boat is launched, with instructions to bear down upon the wreck. Away after that drifting hulk go those gallant men, through the swelling of a roaring sea. They reach it—they shout—and now a strange object rolls out of that canvass screen, against the lee shroud of a broken mast. Hauled into the boat, it proves to be a man, with head and knees drawn together, so dressed and shrivelled as to be hardly felt within the ample clothes, and so light that a mere boy lifts it on board. It is laid on the deck; in horror and pity the crew gather round it; their feelings suddenly changed into astonishment. It showed signs of life—they draw nearer—it moves—and then mutters in a deep sepulchral voice, '*There is another man!*' Saved himself, the first use he made of speech was to seek to save another?

"Christian reader, learn the blessed lesson taught by this thrilling incident, and practice upon it in your daily life. Has One sent from above and taken you, and drawn you out of many waters? Are you safe—your feet planted upon the Rock, Christ Jesus? Then may you greatly rejoice; but there is not another man, perishing as you once were, but whom, under Providence, you may be made instrumental in saving?

"You have gained the ear of a prayer-hearing God. Fill not that ear with the recital of your own wants alone. Remember, while you pray for your own advance in holiness, that there are many others for whom Christ died, and intercede for them also. Labor for those about you who are in danger. Speak to them kindly and earnestly, and let them see that you are sincerely interested in their souls' welfare. Surely, no Christian should content himself to rest in his own hope of acceptance through a crucified Redeemer, while there is one other man exposed to eternal death."

The Majesty of God.

There is no grace whereof I find so general a want in myself and others, as an awful fear of the infinite majesty of God. Men are ready to profess and affect a kind of familiarity with God, out of a pretence of love: whereas, if they knew him aright, they could not think of him without dread, nor name him without trembling. Their narrow hearts strive to conceive of him according to the scantling of their own strait and ignorant apprehensions; whereas they should only desire to have their thought swallowed up with an adoring wonder of his divine incomprehensibleness. Though he thunder not always, he is always equally dreadful. There is none of his works which doth not bewray Omnipotency. I blush at the sauciness of vain men, that will be circumscribing the powerful acts of the Almighty within the compass of natural causes, forbearing to wonder at what they profess to know. Nothing but ignorance can be guilty of this boldness. There is no divinity but in an humble fear; no philosophy but a silent admiration.

In Scotland I was attending a Missionary Meeting, and you know in Scotland it is the fashion to give money at the door coming in or going out. Going away from the Meeting a poor servant came and she dropped in a sovereign. The deacon standing there, said—"I am sure you can't afford to give that." Oh yes, I can." "You will have to go without clothes." "Oh, no, I shan't." "Do take it back," he said. She replied, "I must give it." The Deacon then said, "Take it home to-night, and if after thinking of it during the night you choose to give it you can send it." The next morning, I sat at breakfast, and there was a little note came, and it contained two sovereigns. The good deacon said, "You won't take it." I said, "Of course I shall, for if I send it back, she will send four next time.—*Rev. I Smith.*

Religious Intelligence.

From the Colonial Presbyterian.

Letter from Father Chiniquy.

ST. ANNE, Kankakee Co., Illinois, June 29, 1860.

Rev. WM. FERRIE, St. John, N. B.

MY DEAR FRIEND,—I am just receiving your kind note of the 13th inst., with the $4 which an unknown friend sends me by your hands; and I hasten to express to you and to him my most heart-felt sentiments of gratitude. I am truly happy that the mercies of our heavenly father towards us are shown in so many places; for from everywhere there will be tongues and hearts which will praise the Lord, for he is good and merciful.

You will like to know that the great religious movement, of which this colony is the centre, is spreading rapidly all around us its fruits of life every day. Last week, having visited another colony of French Canadians, who are settled at two hundred and fifty miles from this place, I had the consolation of receiving into the bosom of the Church six families, composed of thirty individuals. Three are French Canadians, two Irish, and one German. Their hearts had been touched by the good example and sincere piety of those who, in that colony, had embraced the truth as it is in Jesus, one year ago. In that little colony, which is composed of 200 people, who were all in the profound darkness of Popery two years ago, every soul has received the light with the most admirably piety; and the Pope does not have *a single slave* now among them.

These conversions are not only remarkable by their number, but they are still more so by the fervour and sublime sentiments of the new converts.

A few days since, a very respectable woman, not less than 60 years of age, asked me to give her a private interview; when I was alone with her, she told me: "My dear Mr. Chiniquy, I come to thank you for the immense services you have given me, by bringing me to our dear Saviour, and opening my eyes to the awful errors by which my poor heart and intelligence were enveloped when in the church of Rome. You have no idea of the sufferings of my soul and of the tortures of my heart, during my whole life, before I knew my dear Saviour. The thought of death was constantly poisoning my existence; I was constantly trembling lest I should die without the absolution of a Priest, or without the unctions of his oil. The idea that I had to go to Purgatory, there to be tormented in the most ardent fires, was a constant sword which was wounding me mortally at every moment of the day, and was awakening me, very often, during the short rests of the night. But now, I know my Saviour—I know he has paid my debts—and I know that it is his blood, and not the fire of a forged purgatory, which purifies my sins. I know that He is faithful and merciful; if I do believe in him and love him, he will be my way, my life, and my salvation." And then, this new born child (she was converted only a few months ago) fell on her knees, and with words of a burning love, which can not be put on cold paper, thanked God the Father for having sent his only begotten Son to save her; and with tears and sobs of an unspeakable joy, she thanked her dear Saviour to have cleansed her soul in his blood, and to have paid her debt on the cross; and I fell also on my knees, and I mixed the tears of my joy, and the prayers of my redeemed and grateful soul with those of that new-born child of Christ.

Some ten weeks since, I was speaking to the people on the necessity for every one of us to try to convert some of our parents or friends who are still in the errors of Rome, when it came to my mind that there was among that multitude of converts which I was addressing, some one whom Christ had already chosen as the instrument of his mercies; and, raising my voice, I said, "I have the hope that our good Saviour has selected some among you to preach his Gospel to Canada. If any one has heard His voice, and answered in the secret of his heart, 'I am ready and happy, O gracious and dear Saviour, to carry the light of thy Gospel to my countrymen,' let him come forward that we may know and bless him!" My request, which was quite unexpected was followed by the most solemn silence. Every one was expecting some great thing; when a fine young man, about 19 years old, rose up from his place, and advanced towards me; he was followed by another one, and this one by another one, until thirty-six fine looking young men, of our best families, were seen making, with modesty and dignity, towards the pulpit, and formed themselves on a right line between the people and me.

It is impossible to tell you what we felt in that moment. The whole people rose up on their feet, as through respect for what they were witnessing; tears were flowing from every eye. I asked the young men, "Have you heard the voice of God asking you to consecrate yourselves to the preaching of the Gospel; and have you answered, 'Yes, O Lord, with thy help and thy grace, I will preach thy merits to my dear countrymen?'" They all answered, "Yes, Sir." We then fell on our knees to ask our Heavenly Father to bless these young men. I asked their fathers and mothers to bless them, and they did bless them, with their hearts, their tongues and their tears. I asked their sisters and brothers, and their friends, to bless them, and their dear sisters, and brothers, and friends did bless our dear band of new soldiers of Christ.

And now these young men are studying in the Holy Scriptures, I dare say, day and night, and they are humbly supplicating the God of the Gospel to give them His Holy Ghost, and to make them vases of election. But I want a college to gather them; I want teachers of Latin, Greek and Hebrew to enable them to meet and confound the Priest of Rome, on every ground they will meet them in the holy war in which the God of hosts has called them to fight his battles. I must feed and clothe that little band of soldiers of the cross, and I have not a cent. Who will come to my help? Yes, who will come to my help? It will be all those who, not with a lying voice, but with a sincere heart, say, "O Father, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven.' Who will come to my help to prepare those young soldiers of the Cross, whom Christ calls to the conquest of a new people, my dear French Canadian countrymen? It will be every one of the disciples of the Gospel scattered over the lands of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Canada, East and West, who are asking from God the conversion of your unfortunate brethern, whom you see in the perishing ways of the Church of Rome.

I will then say to all the children of Christ, who sincerely desire the conversion of the noble children of France who inhabit this American Continent, "Come to our help for Jesus sake; give us the means to form the future ministers of the Gospel, who will bring the light of the Word of God into the dark citadels of Popery in America. The 7000 French Canadians so sincerely converted to the Gospel in the short time of three years, in Illinois, are a visible proof that the days of the conversion of that interesting people are come. Remember that Christ has shed his blood for every soul of the million which compose the French Canadian population. Ah! do not refuse to do the little which is required of you. Let every minister of the Gospel, of every denomination, come to our help, by inviting their congregations to extend to us a helping hand, to build up the arsenal where we will prepare the arms by which Canada will be conquered to the Gospel. Is there a single Christian in those different congregations who would not be glad to shed his blood to the last drop to convert the French Canadian people? Well, there will not be a single Christian who will refuse to give his mite to help us to build our college, and feed and clothe our young men. I am sure Rev. Mr. Hellmuth, of Quebec, who is so well known in Europe, as well as in Canada, will be happy to receive what the disciples of the Cross will not find fit to send to me directly.

I would ask as a favor from you, and from all the Christian press of British America to republish this letter, and to invite all their readers to pray for us all, and in particular for your devoted brother in Christ. C. CHINIQUY.

Bible Revision.

The Western Watchman says: "The editor of the American Christian Review of last week comes out against the Bible Union with great severity. The ground of complaint is that Dr. Conant has translated *baptizo* by the word *immerse*, but retains the word *Baptist*, as a term applied to John the Baptist. This word, he insists, should be *immerser*, and he thinks that the reason why Dr Conant did not so translate it is because he is a Baptist, and was unwilling to lose his denominational name. And, to make the case still worse, Dr. Conant is a member of the Final Committee, and 'the master-spirit' in that Committee. The editor says he cannot defend Dr. Conant, either on the ground that he is right or that he thinks he is right, for every reason which he has given for translating *baptizo* holds equally good for translating the word *Baptist*. He is very earnest about it; he is no sectarian, not he; for, like all the disciples of the Bethany Reformer, he is free from all such naughty things as sectarianism. He predicts the speedy ruin of the Union if a change is not made; for he says that his brethren are aroused, and will not be satisfied till John is called John the Immerser. We copy a few of his remarks: 'There are thousands who have been warm friends of the enterprise, have been ten long years giving their money and praying for its success, and who desire to give more money and continue their prayers for its completion, if carried though in the same manly, unsectarian and independent spirit as commenced and continued up to the present difficulty, who *have not another dollar nor prayer for it, if the work of sectarianism is to be stamped upon it, so that it cannot be defended as a manly, independent, and unsectarian work.* They have sworn eternal hostility to sectarianism, in all its forms and phases, and committed themselves to the Bible and to the God of the Bible. They have no use for sectarianism, no use for men who are themselves sectarians, or will in any way cater or truckle to it.'"

General Miscellany.

A Character.

If I shall ever win the home in heaven,
For whose sweet rest I humbly hope and pray,
In the great company of the forgiven
I shall be sure to find old Daniel Gray.

I knew him well—in fact, few knew him better;
For my young eyes oft read for him the word,
And saw as meekly from the crystal letter
He drank the life of his beloved Lord.

Old Daniel Gray was not a man who lifted
On ready words his freight of gratitude,
And was not called upon among the gifted,
In the prayer meetings of the neighborhood.

He had a few old-fashioned words and phrases,
Linked in with sacred texts and Sunday rhymes;
And I suppose that in his prayers and graces
I've heard them all at least a thousand times.

I see him now,—his form and face and motions,
His homespun habit and his silver hair,—
And hear the language of his trite devotions
Rising behind the straight-backed kitchen chair.

I can remember how the sentence sounded,—
"Help us, O Lord, to pray, and not to faint!"
And how the "conquering and to conquer" rounded
The loftier aspirations of the saint.

My good old friend was very hard on fashion,
And held its votaries in lofty scorn,
And often burst into a holy passion
While the gay crowds went by on Sunday morn.

Yet he was vain, old Gray, and did not know it,
He wore his hair unparted, long and plain,
To hide the handsome brow that slept below it,
For fear the world would think that he was vain.

He had a hearty hatred of oppression,
And righteous words for sins of every kind;
Alas! that the transgressor and transgression
Were linked so closely in his honest mind!

Yet that sweet tale of grace without repentance,
Told of the Master, touched him to the core,
And tearless he could never read the sentence—
"Neither do I condemn thee, sin no more."

Honest and faithful, constant in his calling,
Strictly attendant on the means of grace,
Instant in prayer, and fearful most of falling,
Old Daniel Gray was always in his place.

A practical old man, and yet a dreamer,
He thought that in some strange, unlooked-for way,
His mighty Friend in heaven, the great Redeemer.
Would honor him with wealth some golden day.

This dream he carried in a hopeful spirit,
Until in death his patient eye grew dim,
And his Redeemer called him to inherit
The heaven of wealth long garnered up for him.

So, if I ever win the home in heaven,
For whose sweet rest I humbly hope and pray,
In the great company of the forgiven
I shall be sure to find old Daniel Gray.

—*J. G. Holland in the Atlantic Monthly.*

The Highwayman.

My father, who was a clergyman, resided in the early part of his life in the Isle of Wight. There he was intimately acquainted with a gentleman whom I shall call Bensom, a man of large fortune and great benevolence then far advanced in years, and universally respected, and from whose lips he heard the tale I am now about to write.

In my youth I had occasion to go to London on business, but what part of England I traveled through, or from what town I started on my journey, is immaterial. In those days coach traveling was rather more of an adventure than it is now, and sometimes dangerous, for the lonely and unfrequented roads and commons to be traversed were often infested with highwaymen, and lives as well as purses were sometimes lost. However, I was a younger man than I am now. I had no large sum about me to lose, and felt no fears, so I took a place over night in the "True Blue," which was to start for London the following morning. On taking my seat in the coach, I found it already contained two gentlemen and one lady, who, with myself, made up the number of inside passengers allowed. I took a sort of half-sulky, half-sleepy survey of my fellow-travelers, and then ensconced myself silently in my corner; and I presume they did the same by me, but no conversation ensued between us. It was very early on a summer's morning when we left the little town, where all seemed as hushed and silent as if it had been uninhabited, for not a window we passed was open, not a gazer visible, not a single pedestrian in the streets; and we drove out of it while the dew yet lay heavy on the points of the grass, and weighed down the young boughs of the trees and bushes in the hedgerows, before even the birds were awake. Scarcely awake ourselves, we jolted along, and I at least was fast losing myself in dreamland, when the coach stopped with a sudden jerk which roused us all. We began to rub our eyes and look about with a puzzled, sleepy air.

"Coach stops here for break'ast, gen'lmen," said the guard, holding the door open.

We descended, and entered the traveler's room. There the hot fragrant tea, with its accompaniments of cold beef, ham, eggs, toast, muffins, and other ingredients of a hearty meal, and the courtesies and amenities of the breakfast table having disposed us more sociably toward one another, we remounted the coach in a more harmonious frame of mind, and one which was more likely to insure us a pleasant journey. We became first chatty, then friendly, and then intimate, confiding to each other who we were, whence we came, and whither we were going, the fact being we had none of us any thing to conceal. The lady, a pretty young woman about six and twenty, who spoke little, but whose few remarks evinced much shrewdness and observation, had been on a visit to her parents, and was now going back to her husband, a law-stationer in London; one of the two gentlemen was a merchant, who had been making a business tour in the provinces; the other a young officer returning to his regiment after leave of absence; while I myself was going up to town to consult a lawyer regarding a will of which I was executor.

My companions were all well-informed and agreeable, and the officer, especially, kept us in continual laughter by his lively sallies. The time passed pleasantly along, and it was with real regret that, after a very merry repast, when we again halted for dinner, we heard him say he that must now leave us, as his regiment was quartered in a town about six miles from that where we then were, and his road lay no longer in the same direction as ours. He shook hands very cordially with us all, and we parted. Of course, when we resumed our seats in the coach, our conversation fell on our late associate. The merchant praised the sound good sense which shone through all his gay bantering, and I his willingness to oblige, and consideration for others, in all those small things by which a person can prove himself either so pleasant or so eminently disagreeable as a fellow-traveler.

"He certainly was a very gentleman-like person, and very agreeable too," said the lady turning to me, "but did you not think there was something peculiar in his voice?"

"Peculiar! Not at all, ma'am," broke in the merchant, who had taken a vast fancy to the young man, "it was a very pleasant voice, and he was a very pleasant fellow."

"Still, said the lady, "I think his voice was very peculiar—so singular, that I am sure I could swear to it any where, if I heard it again."

I made no reply, and nothing more was said about the young man or his voice. We conversed pleasantly together till we reached the way-side inn, where we had tea. We were to travel all night. The day had been beautiful; but, as evening came on, dark masses of gray clouds drifted over the sky. The wind rose, every now and then peals of thunder were heard, and continuous heavy rain fell. Neither moon nor star was visible, but at times the black clouds that bounded the horizon parted, and a vivid flash of sheet lightning revealed to us the full dreariness of the scene around—the white line of the road we were pursuing, stretching on—on, into the black distance; the bare, desolate common, with here and there a few stunted bushes, a pond or two, of a muddish reddish hue, and a few tufts of rushes growing by them; but no vestige of human habitations, not a house within sight; not a sound to be heard but the clatter of horses' hoofs, the rumble of the coach wheels dragging heavily along the tough stiff clayey road, and the plash, plash, plash of the rain drops, as they fell into the deep pools caused by the ruts. The night, the scene, was gloomy in the extreme.

"I am not apt to be alarmed unnecessarily," said that lady, "but I must say this is a dreary spot; it looks just such a place as one would expect to be robbed in. I wish we were safe in London."

The words were hardly out of her mouth when the coach suddenly pulled up. In an instant my hand was upon the window, and I was about to inquire the cause of the stoppage; when a man, whose face was muffled in crape, rode up, and pointing a pistol in at the open window, exclaimed in a fierce voice, "Your money, or your lives."

We were not heroic. We very meekly gave him the contents of our purses and pocket-books, and then we were permitted to continue our journey. For some time we were all too much frightened to speak. At last, when we had crossed the dreary, desolate common, and come once more within sight of human dwellings, the lady said, "Mr Benson, do you think the highwayman's voice was like that of the young officer who dined with us?"

"Like his, ma'am?" said the merchant; "why the highwayman's voice was gruff and fierce, and the young fellow's soft and pleasant. You were too frightened to notice, or you could n't have thought them alike."

"Still," said the lady quietly, "I think the voice was like his." It had struck me till she suggested the idea, but now, on reflection, I also was convinced it was his voice, but I did not choose to say so. The remainder of our journey passed quietly. We met no further misadventure, and were glad enough when the coach rumbled into the streets of London. "Before we part," said I to my companions, "be good enough to tell me the exact sums you have each lost and your addresses; I also will give you mine; and then if any of us hear any thing more about this highwayman, we shall be able to communicate with one another." Of course, they willingly assented.

When the coach stopped, the merchant sprang out and began to bustle about his luggage. I helped the lady to descend, and as I did so, I said, "I should be glad of a word with you alone, madam." She followed me into the inn. "I wanted," said I, "to ask you before we part, if you are sure that the highwayman's voice resembled the young officer's?" "I am so sure," she replied, "that I could swear to it. It was his voice."

"I must confess it struck me, too, as being very like it," said I; "but as we have no proof beyond mere conjecture, and Mr. Thomas positively denies that it resembled it in the least, I think it would be more prudent to say nothing about the similarity. I will, meantime, make some inquiries, and let you know the result."

"I will do as you wish, Mr. Benson," she replied; "after all, I might be wrong, and I would not wish you to injure an innocent person." So we shook hands and parted.

called a chaise, and drove to my hotel. On arriving there, I instantly sent out for an Army List. The young officer had told us in what regiment he served, and the name of his colonel, as well as where they were then quartered; and on referring to the list, I found he had spoken the truth. I had therefore, no difficulty about procuring his address, so I wrote to him at once. I told him that I had recognized him as the highwayman who had robbed us, by his voice and that both the lady who had been our fellow-passenger and myself could swear to its being him—that I felt very sure that some great and terrible distress had driven a young man of his appearance and education to so dreadful a crime; and that if he would confide in me, and let me know what his difficulties were, I would endeavor to assist him, provided he met me at a time and place named, and returned his ill-gotten gains, which I would safely transmit to their proper owners; but that, if he failed in doing this, I would write at once to the colonel of his regiment, and disgrace him, by telling the whole history. I received a reply in a few days, acknowledging, with many expressions of penitence, that he was the guilty party, and promising faithfully to meet me and return the money. He kept his word. He met met at the time and place named, and restored the sums he had robbed us of; confessing at the same time that he had incurred a heavy debt at play which he had no means of paying, and that he had taken this terrible way of obtaining money in order to avoid being disgraced as a man of honor.

"I dared not," said he, with tears, "apply to my father for assistance, for such a sum would ruin him, even if he would pay it, and I had no alternative between raising it by any mode, or being dishonored."

"If," said I, "I pay this debt for you, will you pledge me your word as an officer and a gentleman, never to gamble again?"

"I never will, on my honor. *Never*," replied he.

"Well. On that pledge I will help you; but remember, if you break your word—if I ever hear of your gambling again—and I shall keep a strict watch over you—I shall at once inform your colonel of what has passed, and disgrace you forever."

"O, sir," he answered, "if you will but help me out of my difficulties, you shall never have cause to repent it. I will never touch a card again as long as I live." He spoke in an accent of sincerity, and the tears stood in his eyes. I gave him my hand.

"I trust you," said I, "and I will help you." In brief, I paid his debts, and sent him back to his regiment a happy man. And some time afterward, by circuitous routes, so that it could not be traced, I transmitted to each of my fellow-travelers the exact sum of which they had been robbed. I had never any reason to repent of my conduct. The young man proved sincerely penitent and grateful for my forbearance and kindness. He devoted himself to his profession, and rose in it. I constantly corresponded with him, and I took measures to ascertain how he conducted himself for many years. He kept his promise, and never gambled again.

Life Assurance.

The man of twenty-five years of age, young, strong, full of hope, and health, and vigor, thinks perhaps that he need not concern himself about life assurance *at present*, as he has a long lease of life before him. Let us see if this is a sound view which he takes of his own position. According to the now well known laws of the value of life, at different ages, he may expect to live about thirty-seven years. Now, how many chances against his continuing regularly to set aside the annual sum he designs as a provision for his family in the event of his decease, when he is not impelled by the fear of loss in failing in his engagement with another party, by the formality of the contract between them, by the periodical demand of the Company? If he hoards his savings, they will amount to little, compared with what an Insurance Company would give, and are liable to be encroached upon for trifling objects. His grand aim is to improve these savings, as much as he can *with perfect security*. Is he likely to be able to interest them from time to time so readily, *or so securely*, as a Company which receives them from him in small annual (or even quarterly) fragments, and without trouble to him invests them safely and profitably? And what bright prospect, what fair chance of health, long life, or good fortune can be set against the moral certainty he acquires that these for whom he is anxious to provide are assured, beyond all accidents or risks, of the sum he is desirous to secure for them, *even should he die the next day after having paid the first annual premium?* How many chances are there against his attaining the expectation due to this age? Of every hundred persons of the same age *ten* will be cut off in ten years. What assurance has he that he will not be one of the ten? In the next ten years *eleven* more will have gone to their graves; and at the end of the thirty-seven years, of the hundred who, thirty-seven years previously, were living men of twenty-five, only fifty-six (little more than one-half) will remain. Who, then, that would leave any one for whom he has a regard in difficulties, where he cut off, will be so rash as to delay insuring because he has a *chance* of a long life? But this is not all. If he delays, he may be attacked by disease. He will most likely have about nine weeks sickness between twenty-five and thirty-five, the effects of which on his constitution may raise considerably the premium for insuring his life. Between thirty-five and fifty-five he is liable to about twelve weeks illness; fifteen between forty-five and fifty-five. Lastly, should he have the singular good fortune to have all these chances turning in his favour, to attain a long life, to acquire independence, to have preserved good health, so that delay would not have increased his premium, he cannot be so selfish as to complain, when he receives a return but little short of that he has advanced, (with its compound interest) or to grudge that little difference which has gone to alleviate the sufferings of others who have been less fortunate, while he has so large a proportion of his payments returned to him, and has enjoyed so long the security he sought for his family or his old age.—*Mr. Reid's Circular.*

Good for Evil.

A little boy in a public school had often been laughed at on account of his mean clothes, by another boy older and richer than himself. This grieved the little fellow very much, and he was afraid to venture on the play-ground at all, from a fear of the bad boy who so roughly treated him; and so he would go away alone, and spend his playtime in reading or learning his lessons.

One day he had been so employed, when he heard the large boy say, in tones of distress, "I have learned the wrong history-lesson, and now I shall be sure to lose my place; for I have left my book at home, and there will not be time to go for it and learn my lesson too, before the class is called. What shall I do?" Most of his class-mates only laughed, for they were envious at him for keeping at the head so

long, and they rejoiced at the prospect of displacing him.

Not so Edward, the little boy he had so misused. Edward felt and acted just as he would have desired another to do toward him under similar circumstances; and so, going up to the large boy, he said, "Here, Henry, is my book; you are welcome to use it as long as you wish, and I will help you about your lesson if I can."

Was not this a noble boy? And did he not beautifully exemplify the precept laid down in God's own word? "If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink; for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head."—*Youth's Penny Gazette.*

Obituary Notices.

MR. EDITOR,—On this Circuit within the last three months, we have had great mortality. Diptheria, has been the means of taking away many young persons, and the pressure of years and infirmities have gradually brought to the tomb a number of the aged. The following were much and deservedly respected members of the Wesleyan Church. Capt. John Bath, who was 81 years of age, a person extensively known, and highly esteemed for his integrity, christianity, and philanthropy. At an early period of life he united himself with the Wesleyan Society, most cordially approving of their doctrines and discipline, and has uniformly supported the various interests of the Church. The Ministers who have successively laboured on this Circuit have always found a sincere friend in the Captain, and one who was always ready to promote their comfort, respectability and usefulness. For some years back he has seldom been able to attend the public worship of God. The Pastoral visits of the Preachers were frequently seasons of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. Through life Capt. Bath enjoyed more than an ordinary degree of health and strength, and took a lively interest in the spread of the Gospel, and the great moral enterprises of the day. His last illness was short, and his death to many unexpected. A number of his relatives and friends had the mournful pleasure of witnessing the termination of his earthly existence, and the entire reliance he placed in the sacrifice of Christ, in order to eternal life.—Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord—They rest from their labours, and their works do follow them. About a fortnight previously Mrs. Bath was removed to the heavenly world. She lived nearly to the same age as that of her husband, and was a great sufferer for many years. The Lord however was very precious to her soul, and she was enabled to exhibit much patience and resignation to the will of God. The visits of ministers and christian people she greatly valued, and their conversation and prayers tended to strengthen her hands and encourage her heart. Often would she complain of her weakness and unworthiness, but the Lord was better to her than all her doubts and fears. When young in years her soul met with a divine change, and from that period, being a member of the Methodist Society, she was often in the Class meeting heard testifying of the goodness and mercy of God. At times the Saviour was very precious to her soul, and she would rejoice with joy unspeakable, and full of glory. Being unable for a long time to repair to the house of the Lord, we had occasionally divine service in their own dwelling, where Jesus was pleased by his Holy Spirit to visit us, as he visited the house of Mary, Martha and Lazarus, in the days of his incarnation. This mother in Israel was evidently looking out, and anticipating the coming of the Son of Man, and her greatest anxiety was to have her lamp trimmed, and oil in her vessel, when the Bridegroom should make his appearance. This we believe was fully realized in her last moments, when she calmly fell asleep in Jesus. This aged couple have now terminated their earthly probation, and have gone to their glorious reward, leaving their family connections, the Church of Christ, and the community in which they long resided to deplore the loss they have sustained, and to pray that others may be raised up to imbibe their spirit, copy their example, and at last with them enjoy the blessedness of those who die in the Lord.

We have now to record the death of Mrs. Abner Troop. Mrs. A. was a person of delicate constitution, frequently laid aside by indisposition—had a large family in whom she even manifested a lively interest. Five years ago she buried her much respected husband, and since then she has had the labours, anxieties, and responsibilities of a widow. The special promise made to such, has been truly fulfilled in her case, and the harmony, kindly feeling, and efforts of the children made her circumstances comparatively easy and joyful. From her youthful days Mrs. Troop has been decidedly pious, an exemplary christian, a Wesleyan from principle, and was always ready to welcome the Ministers of the Gospel to the hospitalities of her house. A few days before her brothers' (Capt. Baths) death, she went to see him, took cold, returned home, retired to rest, and in a few days, with the most perfect resignation, and holy triumph, her happy spirit entered the port of glory, in the 58th year of her age. Thus within a very short time, three of our oldest members have been removed from the Church Militant, to the Church Triumphant—may the Lord enable their survivors to be followers of them, who through faith and patience inherit the promises.

In addition to the above we have to notice the demise of Mrs. Charles Hicks, in the 68th year of her age—33 years ago Mrs. H. experienced a clear sense of the pardoning mercy of God, and was extremely happy in her mind, but on account of a severe rheumatic affection, has not been able for a long time, to enjoy the benefit of Church fellowship. The grace of God however was sufficient for her, and the fruits of righteousness were strikingly exhibited in her disposition and conduct. As a christian, a wife, a mother, a neighbour and friend she was much beloved, and through the long period of her affliction, she had the sympathies, and prayers of every section of the Church of Christ. Although Mrs. H. had wearisome days and nights appointed unto her, our dear sister ever manifested a calm, devotional, and resigned spirit, never murmuring or repining at her lot. She loved the Lord and had perfect confidence in him; being assured that all things work together for good to such as have their affections placed on things above. A few days before her departure the writer had the mournful pleasure of a last interview. Her system had then become extremely weak: thank God, she was happy in the Lord. With solemn feelings, for the last time we united in prayer, and separated, with a good hope in Christ that we should meet again where there is no separation, suffering or death, and the weary soul will be forever at rest. Let us then exclaim in the language of the poet:

Give joy or grief, give ease or pain,
Take life or friends away,
I come to find them all again
In that eternal day.

M. PICKLES.

Bridgetown, July 30th, 1860.

Provincial Wesleyan

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1860.

In consequence of the official relation which this paper sustains to the Conference of Eastern British America, we require that Obituary, Revival, and other notices addressed to us from any of the Circuits within the bounds of the Connexion, shall pass through the hands of the Superintendent Minister.

Communications designed for this paper must be accompanied by the name of the writer in confidence.

We do not undertake to return rejected articles.

We do not assume responsibility for the opinions of our respondents.

Visit of the Prince of Wales.

We terminated our sketch last week at the entrance to Government House. The scene there is thus well described in the *Express*,

"At the time His Royal Highness reached Government House the appearance of the scene was truly grand and imposing, and utterly beyond description. The magnificent Masonic Arch, the classic and majestic arch of His Grace the Archbishop of Halifax—the Parker and Welsford Monument—the handsome edifice St. Matthew's Church—the neatly decorated premises in the vicinity—the beautiful ornamentation in front of Government House—the Provincial arch—the ladies occupying the seats in front of Masonic Hall, and St. Matthew's Church, and those erected on the old burial ground—the brilliant uniforms of the military staff—the gorgeously decorated engines and hose reels—the dense throng of spectators—add to these the beautiful silk banners of the various charitable and national societies—the flags and bunting floating from the house tops and windows along Barrington street, from the point whence the procession turned—all blending together presented a brilliant spectacle—the like of which Halifax never before exhibited.

Would that the Royal Mother of Albert Edward could have looked upon the scene presented to-day on the occasion of the truly loyal, hearty, and right welcome of her child. Sure we are the gentle and beloved Victoria's feelings would have been overpowered, her heart would throb with the deepest emotion—tears of joy could scarcely be restrained from her eyes. No words of ours, however elequently and fervently uttered, could better than this day's proceedings convey to her how affectionately she reigns in the hearts of her subjects in this far off portion of her dominions. Of Nova Scotia and Nova Scotians she has just reason to be proud. There was nothing forced on this occasion. Each and all individually and collectively, felt there was a duty to perform, and right nobly, and most spontaneously was it done."

At Government House the following Address was read by Hon. Wm. Young, President of the Executive Council:—

To the Most High, Puissant, and Illustrious Prince Albert Edward, Prince of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Prince of Wales, Duke of Saxony, Prince of Coburg and Gotha, Great Steward of Scotland, Duke of Cornwall and Rothsay, Earl of Chester, Carrick and Dublin, Baron of Renfrew and Lord of the Isles, K. G.

The Members of the Executive Government, on behalf of the Legislature and People of Nova Scotia, tender to you, the Son of their Sovereign and Heir Apparent to her Throne, the respectful homage of a loyal and united population, and cordially bid your Royal Highness welcome to this continent.

Founded by the British races, and for more than a century, amidst the vicissitudes and temptations of that period, preserving unsullied her attachment alike to the Throne, to the People, and to the Institutions of the Mother Country, this Province has grown with a steady growth; and we trust that your Royal Highness will observe in it some evidence of public spirit and material prosperity, some faint traces of the civilization you have left at home, some indications of a desire to combine commercial activity and industrial development with the enjoyment of rational freedom.

To the members of your Royal House who visited Nova Scotia in her infant state, our country was deeply indebted for the patronage which enabled many of her sons to distinguish themselves abroad, and during the reign of your Illustrious Mother, the blessings of self-government and of unrestricted intercourse with all the world have been graciously conferred upon this Province.

With pride, we saw during the Crimean and Indian wars, Nova Scotians winning laurels beneath the Imperial flag; and your Royal Highness has seen as you passed to your temporary residence, what honor we pay to the memory of our countrymen who fell in defence of the Empire.

We trust that your Royal Highness will also observe in the discipline of our Volunteers a determination to foster the martial spirit inherited from our ancestors, and energetically to defend, if need be, this portion of Her Majesty's Dominions.

To the loyal welcome which we tender to your Royal Highness, we beg to add our fervent prayer that the blessings of Divine Providence may be freely showered upon you, and that you may be long spared in the high sphere in which you are called to move, to illustrate the virtues which have enshrined your Royal Mother in the hearts of our people.

WILLIAM YOUNG,
JOSEPH HOWE,
ADAMS G. ARCHIBAD,
JONATHAN McCULLY,
JOHN H. ANDERSON,
WILLIAM ANNAND,
JOHN LOCKE,
BENJAMIN WIER,

His Royal Highness replied as follows:—

GENTLEMEN—

I am deeply touched by the warmth and cordiality with which I have been welcomed to this Colony, and thank you most heartily for your address.

It will be my duty, and it certainly will be no less a pleasure to me, to inform Her Majesty of the proofs which you have given me of your feelings of loyalty and devotion to her Throne, and of your gratitude for those blessings which, it is her happiness to reflect, have, during her reign, been bestowed upon you, and upon many others of her subjects in all parts of the world.

Most heartily do I sympathize in the pride with which you regard the laurels won by sons of Nova Scotia, and the affection with which you honor the memory of those who have fallen in the service of my country and yours.

The monument you refer to will kindle the flame of patriotism in the breasts of those Volunteers whom I have passed to day, and who, in this, and the Colony which I have lately quitted, are emulating the zeal and gallant spirit which have been exhibited throughout the mother country.

One hundred years have now elapsed since the international struggles which retarded the prosperity of this country were brought to a close.

May peace and harmony amongst yourselves complete the good work which then commenced, and increase the happiness and contentment of a loyal and united people.

For a full account of the decorations and illuminations which have reflected so much credit upon Halifax, we must refer to our city cotemporaries, in which column after column is closely packed with interesting details. The proceedings of Tuesday are thus sketched in the *Church Record.*

After a stormy night the day broke gloriously, and the decorations were resplendent with bright sunlight. The streets at an early hour were filled with crowds of persons ready to enjoy any spectacle presented to them, and proved with shouts of enthusiasm whenever a sight of the Royal Visitor gave them the opportunity, how joyful the visit of the Prince had made them. The Common was covered with thousands of loyal and orderly colonists, who were awaiting the time when the now very popular Son of a most beloved Sovereign should review troops whose medalled breasts shewed proofs of gallant deeds and hard service performed in defending the honor of Victoria, and Volunteers who are prepared to shed the last drop of their blood rather than permit the sovereignty of their Queen to be encroached upon, and who by their splendid discipline give guarantee of utmost peril to any foe threatening the liberty of their soil, or the Colonial Empire of old England. The ground appropriated on the Common for the review of the Imperial and Colonial soldiery was kept by the Royal Marines, who, without fear or favor, and with a determination that shewed earnest intention, held the space for the military manœuvres. At 11 o'clock precisely a salvo of artillery saluted the Prince of Wales's Standard which was hoisted on the staff, and the Prince himself, who, with a brilliant suite, was approaching the exercising ground. The combined bands having played the National Anthem, the Prince, preceded and followed by a staff of twenty mounted officers, rode up and down the lines, greeted, as he passed each company, with the sound of the bugle. On the extreme right of the long double file were the Royal Artillery, next were stationed the Royal Engineers, then 62d and 63d Regiments. The Volunteer Artillery came first of the Volunteer forces, supported by the Volunteer Engineers, and next were drawn up the Halifax Battalion, headed by their Captain Commandant, which on the left was supported by the Victoria Rifles. The Regular and Volunteer troops then marched past His Royal Highness in slow and quick time saluting and being saluted, and the brigade advanced in line saluting Royalty with lowered colors and presented arms. The marching of both Regulars and Volunteers elicited we believe the warmest commendation, and certainly their soldierlike bearing had a claim to the highest credit. The regular forces having retired from the ground, Capt. Chearnley put his efficient Battalion thro' several manœuvres for the gratification of the Prince, and His Royal Highness expressed his approbation of their conduct. After many a hearty cheer from the assembled multitude, and a Battalion shout from the Volunteers, His Royal Highness visited the Citadel, and then returned through crowds of the populace to Government House, whence after a short rest he rode without uniform, and attended by the Lieut. Governor and his own suite, to view the sports on the Common. Here the crowd was immense, and the Prince was fairly though not inconveniently thronged by admiring and loyal Haligonians, and acclaims of welcome passed from lip to lip wherever His Royal Highness moved. A ride into our beautiful suburbs occupied the afternoon, a state dinner at Government House the evening, and a magnificent ball in the Province Building, at which His Royal Highness selected some twenty partners of our lady citizens, made the hours pass pleasantly until Wednesday morning.

We should like to describe the illuminations, but want of space forbids our doing so at length. The lighting up of Her Majesty's six ships was peculiarly beautiful. At some signal unseen by those on shore every cross spar became a line of delicate light, revealing the fine proportions of the hulls, and displaying the tars who, each with a blue light in his hand, had manned the yards, while from every ship a flight of rockets went up with a rush and discharged their fiery Prince's Feathers in the air. The brief but exquisite exhibition having died out, the squadron floated like sombre shadows on the water. This illumination at the far north was was matched by the unique display afforded at the arch erected by the Fire Company in the extreme south of the city. There a resplendent Prince's Feather blazed steadily, supported by revolving gas lights and appropriate transparencies. From that point to Government House the private residences displayed their well-furnished interiors and their lamp-lighted outsides; the house of the Judge of the Admiralty being ornamented with an illuminated anchor with the scroll of fire, "Welcome, Royal Rothsay, welcome." The lights burning on the substantial arch opposite Government House threw a bright gleam on the foliage which overshadowed the crowds beneath, bringing out in bold relief the colossal lion sculptured to the memory of Welsford and Parker, and giving a park like appearance to that portion of the street overhung with trees. The next illumination in that street was at the Globe House, where the Archbishop had on the splendid Gothic arch erected by him placed a motto, "Welcome, Prince of Wales, to the land of the Mayflower," in gas behind colored foil,—his residence being decorated with the sentence, *Procede, prospere et regnabo.* The Masonic body had raised an elaborate arch opposite their hall, by daylight exhibiting numerous emblems of the craft, which being transparent, at night were illuminated, and showed even to better advantage than in the day.

We have only taken these few specimens of illumination to show our country readers on what a grand scale the city was lighted up in honor of the Royal Visitor, but the effect produced throughout defies description. No expense, no trouble was spared by our citizens to shew with what hearty welcome they rejoiced to celebrate the visit to the metropolis of a Prince, always respected for his mother's sake, now loved for his own.

On Wednesday His Royal Highness held a Levee at Government House. Upwards of five hundred citizens and others had the honor of presentation, through the Earl of St. Germains Lord Steward of Her Majesty's household. On this occasion addresses were presented,—without being read,—from the Lord Bishop on behalf of the clergy and laity of the Church of England, from the Wesleyan Conference, the Free Church of Scotland, the Kirk, the Presbyterian Church of Nova Scotia, the Roman Catholic Archbishop and clergy, the Masonic Body, the Governors of King's College, Windsor, and the Governors of Acadia College, Wolfville. Answers were received from the Duke of Newcastle in the course of the afternoon. The following is the Address of the Wesleyan Conference which was presented by the Reverend Charles Churchill, A. M:

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS—

We the loyal and dutiful Subjects of Her Majesty the Queen; being Ministers of the Gospel in the Wesleyan Church of Eastern British America; affiliated to the Methodist Conference of England, established by the Rev. John Wesley, Master of Arts; and in essential unity therewith, beg to approach your Royal Highness with our humble congratulations on the auspicious event of the visit of Your Royal Highness to this flourishing portion of the widely extended empire of Great Britain.

We unfeignedly assure your Royal Highness that the faithful attachment of the Conference of Wesleyan Methodists in England, to the August House of Brunswick, of which after our Gracious Sovereign Your Royal Highness is the next Representative, is entertained and sacredly cherished by this Conference.

Permit us also to say to Your Royal Highness that our Societies and Congregations participate in these sentiments of loyalty and devotion to your Royal Person and House which we have received from our predecessors.

Your Royal Highness will please to permit us to say further, that to none of our fellow Colonists can the coming of your Royal Highness to British America, and your progress through it, be an occasion of greater and more grateful joy than to the members of this Conference.

Earnestly commending Your Royal Highness to the continued protection and blessing of Almighty God.

We are in the name and on behalf of the Methodist Conference of Eastern British America

Your Royal Highness's
Faithful and devoted Servants,
Signed.
MATTHEW RICHEY, *President.*
H PICKARD, *Secretary.*

Fredericton, N. B., July 7, 1860.

REPLY.

REV. SIR,—I have the honor to convey to you the thanks of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales for the address which you have presented to him on behalf of the Ministers of the Gospel in the Wesleyan Church of Eastern British America—affiliated to the Methodist Conference of England.

I am—Rev. Sir,
Yours faithfully,
NEWCASTLE

Government House,
Halifax, 1st August, 1860.

The Rev. Dr. RICHEY, President.

In the afternoon His Royal Highness reviewed the Regatta from the *Nile* and afterwards steamed up the Basin to the Prince's Lodge. Fire works in the evening, and a torch light procession by the Fire Companies, afforded pleasure to numerous spectators, while His Royal Highness was entertained at dinner at Government House, as on preceding evenings, with a numerous party, and a subsequent reception or promenade was given to as many visitors as Government House could well contain.

The Prince departed on Thursday morning. It is pleasing to learn that he expressed himself highly gratified with the visit and would have willingly prolonged his stay. The Volunteers and Fire Companies were especial objects of His Royal Highness' notice and approbation.

From the Sackville Borderer.

[The following spirited sketch of the Tea Meeting at the Female Academy last week, written by a stranger, a gentleman from Edinbugh, travelling in New Brunswick, was handed to us last week to late for insertion:]

The Tea Gathering at Mount Allison Academy.

This festive meeting came off under favorable circumstances,—though being Court week in Dorchester, many were deterred from being present who would otherwise have added considerably to the crowd. As it was, there were not a few from the shiretown and the Bend on the grounds. A choicer day could not have been picked out for the occasion than was Wednesday, with sufficient sun to make everything look cheerful, and with a fine breeze to temper the heat. The great business of the day took place in the Gymnasium, where nine or ten long tables were laid out with all the "fixins" and "notions" usual at tea meetings, having in the centre of each, urns, containing the beverage, as Croher says—and has been said a million times after him—"that cheers but not inebriates." The Gymnasium was twice filled. After tea, the crowd dispersed to enjoy themselves as each individual of it thought proper. A refreshment room in the dining room of the Seminary, at which everything, from cold roast turkey down to peppermint lozenges, was in profusion, seemed to have the greatest attractions for most of them. The noble drawing room of the Seminary was also filled, and those in it were delighted every now and then by Professor Agathe's masterly touch on the Grand Piano Forte that graced the upper part of the room. If any did not enjoy themselves thoroughly, it was certainly their own faults, for the elements of festivity were around them in profusion, and it was for them to supply the proper spirit.

We hope that the meeting drew in sufficient to recompense the Principal and Ladies in attendance, for all the trouble they must have been put to, and that a nice little sum was netted to help the additional building fund. The people of the County of Westland may well be proud of the Institutions at Mount Allison, and should be happy at all times to lend a willling helping hand on all occasions to increase their efficiency.

The President of King's College, Fredericton.

To this high office Dr. JOSEPH R. HEA has now been duly gazetted, and associated with him in the senate of the University we find the Honorables L. A. Wilmot, John Simon Saunders, Wm B. Kinnear, John Robertson, and David Wark, and Matthew McLeod, Boyle Travers, M. D., and S. H. Hitchings, Eeqs. As one out of numerous expressions of satisfaction elicited by the appointment of Dr. Hea, we extract the following from a late number of the *Christian Visitor* of St. John:—

Dr. J. R. Hea, President of the University of New Brunswick, passed through the City *en route* for Fredericton yesterday. We understand the Doctor's appointment will be Gazetted this week and that he will forthwith enter upon the discharge of his responsible and honorable duties. It is a matter of congratulation that a man so well qualified for the post could be found in our own Province, and that the day is passing which required transatlantic, or foreign importations for all positions of trust, honour or emolument. They have not only been costly but have in many cases entailed upon us principles and issues not in accordance with our own free institutions. We cut the following from the *Halifax Chronicle*:—

DR. HEA.—It gives us very great pleasure to notice the fact of Dr. Hea's appointment to the Presidency of the University of New Brunswick. Dr. Hea is, we apprehend, just the man required to build up a Provincial Institution. A scholar of high attainments, of most laudable ambition, a gentleman of easy and urbane manners, Dr. Hea has won for himself in Nova Scotia a proud position in literary circles. Our regret at parting with him is only compensated by the consideration that the sphere of his usefulness and influence is by his promotion to be so very considerably extended. We hardly know which to congratulate more heartily, the Dr. upon his high elevation, or the Province upon the acquisition. To make sure work of it we congratulate them both heartily

Address to Dr. Hea.

On the 16th inst. the following address was presented to Dr. Hea at Lower Horton. The *Morning Chronicle* says that after the presentation of the address and the reading of the Doctor's reply, he addressed his assembled friends in a short speech, evincing at times considerable emotion. He was followed in quite a brilliant oration by Mr. A. McN Patterson, who has purchased the premises and becomes Dr. Hea's successor in the Seminary, and who, as a correspondent expresses it, "gives evidence of the right sort of stuff for a successful teacher."

ADDRESS.

JOSEPH R. HEA, Esq., D C.L.:—

Sir—We, the undersigned inhabitants of Horton, hail with pleasure your appointment to the responsible situation of President of the University of New Brunswick.

We congratulate the people of that Province on the judicious selection their Government has made, for we feel assured that your elevation will conduce to results such as the most sanguine friends of education must desire.

We are unwilling to allow you to depart from amongst us without a public expression of our cordial appreciation of your uniform courtesy, active benevolence and liberality, and of regret at the loss we sustain by your removal.

We desire to convey to Mrs. Hea our sincere regards and wishes for her long continued usefulness and happiness.

Lower Horton, July 16, 1860.

Signed by the Clergymen, Magistrates and principal residents of Lower Horton.

A Proclamation for the Encouragement of Piety and Virtue.

From the London Gazette, June 18.

BY THE QUEEN.

VICTORIA R.—We most seriously and religiously considering that it is our indispensable duty to be careful above all other things to preserve and advance the honor and service of Almighty God, and to discourage and suppress all vice, profaneness, debauchery and immorality, which are so highly displeasing to God and so great a reproach to our religion and government; to the intent, therefore, that religion, piety and good manners may flourish and increase under our administration and government, we have thought fit, by the advice of our Privy Council, to issue this our royal proclamation, and do hereby declare our royal purpose and resolution to discountenance and punish all manner of vice, profaneness and immorality, in all persons of whatsoever degree or quality within this our realm; and we expect and require that all persons of honor, or in place of authority, will give good example by their own virtue and piety, and to their utmost contribute to the discountenancing persons of dissolute and immoral lives; and we do hereby strictly enjoin and prohibit all our loving subjects of what degree or quality soever from playing on the Lord's day, at dice, cards, or other game whatsoever, either in public or private houses, or other place or places whatsoever; and we do hereby require and command them, and every one of them decently and reverently to attend the worship of God on every Lord's day.

Our further pleasure is, and we do hereby strictly charge and command all our judges, mayors, sheriffs, justices of the peace, and all other of our officers and ministers, both ecclesiastical and civil, and other of our subjects whom it may concern, to be very vigilant and strict in the discovery and the effectual prosecution and punishment of all persons who shall be guilty of dissolute, immoral, or disorderly practices, and that they take care effectually to suppress all public gaming houses and places, and lewd and other disorderly houses; and also to suppress and prevent all gaming whatsoever, in public or private houses, on the Lord's day; and likewise that they take effectual care to prevent all persons keeping taverns, or other public houses whatsover, from selling wine, beer or other liquors, or receiving or permitting guests to be or remain in such their houses in the time of Divine service on the Lord's day.

And for the more effectual proceeding herein, we do hereby direct and command all our judges of assize and justices of the peace to give strict charges at their respective assizes and sessions for the due prosecution and punishment of all persons that shall presume to offend in any of the kinds aforesaid; and also of all persons that, contrary to their duty, shall be remiss or negligent in putting the said law in execution; and that they do at their respective assizes and quarter sessions of the peace, cause this our royal proclamation to be publicly read in open court, immediately before the charge is given.

Given at our Court at Buckingham Palace this 9th day of June, 1860.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

More Syrian Massacres.

(Correspondence of the London News.)

BEYROUT, June 23.

Affairs in this province are looking blacker and blacker. Yesterday we had the fearful news of the village Deir el-Kamar being sacked, burnt, and every Christian male to the number of two thousand and more, being put to the sword by the Druses, who a fortnight before had disarmed them, in cold blood. The women and children were allowed to escape, and reached the mouth of the Damoor river, half way between this and Sidon, yesterday; whence they were brought up last night and this morning, to the number of 1,100, by H. B. M. ships *Gannet* and *Mohawk*. Of the men of Dier-el-Kamar, not more than thirty have escaped. The town is all burnt. The refugees say that the Turkish soldiers sided with the Druses, helping them to butcher the people, and that they, the Sultan's troops, were the only people who insulted the women, of whom not a few met with the worst treatment by them.

Beyrout itself is in a panic to-day.

This morning early a Moslem was killed in a quarrel with a christian, and the Moslem population flew to arms directly, declaring that unless the murderer was found and given up to them, not a Christian should be left alive in the place. The culprit has not yet been found, and we are in anything but an enviable state, although we certainly have men-of-war enough in the roads to blow the place to pieces. A Turkish line of battle ship, with 2,000 troops on board, arrived this morning from Constantinople. These are far more than enough to prevent any disturbance whatever. But the question is whether the will to prevent shedding of Christian blood exists among the Turkish authorities. After what has happened at Dier-el-Kamar, Zahleh, Tezzin, Hasbeiya, Sidon, and other places, how is it possible to put any faith in the promises, protests, or oaths of the Turks? Yesterday the Consul-General offered to land 200 men from the Russian and English men-of-war, in order to restore confidence to the place; but the Turkish authorities would not listen to it for a moment, protesting that such would be an infringement of the Sultan's rights. To day matters are worse. My own opinion is that the Turks wish so to disgust both the Consuls and other Europeans, that all may take refuge on board the ships of war, and then not a native Christian will be left to tell the tale throughout Syria. We have in harbor, of English ships *Exmouth*, 90; the *Gannet*, 11; and the *Mohawk*, gunboat. Of French, the *Zenobie*, 50, and *Sautinelle*, 10; besides a large Russian frigate of 60 guns and a Turkish line of battle ship. There is to be a meeting at four o'clock, P. M. today, at the English Consulate, of the commanders of ships of war, the Turkish General, and the Consuls-Generals, to concert measures for the safety of the town. One good thing is that the General who has arrived in command of the troops is a Christian, Kemed, the Hungarian, who behaved so well at Kars. This has inspired the Christian population with more confidence, but truth compels me to say that we are still sitting on a volcano, which may at any moment break out. If the Moslems were to rise, and the Turkish troops to behave well, all would go right, but unfortunately, Moslems will never act against Moslems, never at any rate on behalf of Christians.

The business at Beyrout is at a standstill; all the specie of the Ottomam Bank has been sent on board the *Exmouth*, and in the streets hardly a soul is to be seen.

4 P. M.—As I write news has been brought in that the murderer of the Moslem has been caught. He is a Christian and has been convicted on Christian evidence, and will be executed at sunset. This will greatly allay the excited state of the Moslems, and it is to be hoped that we shall get over the night without a disturbance.

I cannot close this letter without bearing testimony to the energy and judgment shown by Mr. Moore the English Consul General throughout the crisis, not only to-day, but ever since troubles began in these parts. Everybody in the place will agree with me in this, and it is but right to bear witness of the truth. I may add that we are fortunate in all our five Consuls Generals, of whom being the senior, Mr. Moore acts as President.

I hope to write a few lines to-morrow by her Majesty's ship *Gannet*, which leaves for the Piraeus at daylight. Those who have friends in Syria may, I think, rest assured, that so far as personal danger to the Europeans is concerned the worst is now over. Still cold-blooded murders of disarmed Christians by Druses may be counted by thousands, and twenty thousand Christians of Lebanon have been burnt out of house and home. The Turkish Government has in no single case behaved with anything like justice towards the Christians, and in every one of the great butcheries the Turkish troops—often the officials themselves—have helped. I state it advisedly, and with a four years knowledge of this province that the Turkish troops and Turkish officials are far more dreaded in Syria than the Druses themselves, and I feel confident that until and unless there is a landing of European forces in this place—even if they remain but a few weeks—confidence will not be restored to Lebanon and Syria. If any commission is to settle the affairs of this province, Europeans must form a part of that commission, else the Christians will regard it as a mere farce, and I cannot wonder at their doing so. This very day, with 2,500 Turkish troops at their disposal, the authorities, by their weakness and vacillation, very nearly caused the massacre of some 40,000 Christians. In fact, from first to last, had the Government wished and planned the extinction, of the Christian population, European and native, from end to end of Syria, they could not have acted in a manner more likely to attain that end than they have.

We take the following from the Levant *Herald* of the 4th July:—

We have received a telegram from Smyrna dated July 2, announcing the arrival of the Syrian steamer, and giving the following in advance of her arrival here:

The steamer left Beyrout on the 23d of June and reports that at that time the panic among the Christian population had become general. Nearly the whole of the Frank inhabitants, and as many of the native Christians as could, had taken refuge on board the English, French and Russian men of war in the roads. Her Majesty's steamer *Exmouth* had embarked the cash, books and *personnel* of the Ottoman Bank, and as many of the other English residents as possible. In addition to this, parties of marines from the British, French and Russian ships had landed to assist in maintaining order in the town. At Damascus the Christians were also in a state of panic, and Abd-el Kader had come forward to use his influence for their protection.

The following letter from Abd-el-Kader, to the *Birggis Barys* (Eagle of Paris,) has interest at the present crisis:

Glory to God!—I have been delighted by all that you have written in the *Birggis* on the subject of the Mussulman States. You have in truth given good advice, and you would be heard if you had spoken to the living, but it is to the dead that you have appealed. You have based your remark on two points. You might have mentioned a third, and said that truly Mussulman sovereigns love the conduct of honest men, and follow their footsteps in the ways of justice and contempt of worldly goods, for it is on high that little ones should look for an example. Alas we are far enough from doing so; the present state of the Mussulman and Christian Empires, everything that is taking place to-day, was predicted by Mohammed in his time, and that is what gives such authority to his prophecies. He has announced the annihilation of the Cosroes, and there are no more Cosroes; he has so said that the Christian Kings should maintain themselves in power till the end of time; and that the sovereigns of his people should be abandoned of God by reason of their injustice and love of the world's good; lastly, he has said that the world shall not end till the Christians have become the majority of the human race. And that event cannot fail to arrive, because, as Mislam, the authorized interpreter of Mohammed, has said they have, above all, four qualities which ensure their future success—clemency in victory, obstinancy in defeat, energy in retaliation, and charity to the poor, the weak, and the bereaved, I will add, of myself, that they join to these gifts one still greater, viz., in withdrawing themselves in case of necessity from the injustice and oppression of their kings.

I weep, O my God, for the annihilation of Islamism. We are from God, and to Him we return.

At this moment dreadful disorder prevails among the Maronites and Druses. The evil has deep roots everywhere. Butchery and murder are going on in all parts. God grant then that things may have a better ending.

Greeting to God, the Mighty, from his poor servant,

ABD-EL-KADER.

DAMASCUS, June 10.

From the N. Y. Methodist.

Model Men.

CLARKE, BUNTING, NEWTON AND WATSON.

Wesleyan Methodism has had some admirable *model men*—good illustrations of what is said elsewhere, this week, on the influence of leading minds in the Church. An important fact is it, that its greatest characters have been its greatest examples of labour, of humility, and self-sacrifice.

We refer not now to its founders, for they might be considered exceptional on account of their peculiarly exceptional circumstances. But the fact is equally striking, if we look at the Wesleyan leaders who have given Methodism its latest developments. Four such men are pre-eminently historical, Adam Clarke, Jabez Bunting, Robert Newton, and Richard Watson.

They all entered the ministry before the end of the last century; they all saw the worst discords and disruptions of Wesleyan Methodism, beginning with those severe agitations which immediately followed the death of Wesley; and Bunting and Newton lived to see the very last secession yet recorded.

Model men were they, we repeat, for all our commanding men. Excepting the temporary dispute between Clarke and Watson on the theological question of the "Eternal Sonship," no example, we will not say of *discord*, but of important dissent, was ever set by them before the people. They loved Methodism as they loved their own souls; they saw the necessity of brotherly harmony between themselves, in order to maintain it among the people; they saw that it would be a terrible thing for them to fall out by the way while the gaze of millions was upon them.

No men in the connection travelled, preached, or laboured harder than they, for their common cause. More than any other individual men of Conference, they wrought out the great mission of that cause. They founded its modern missionary organization, and left it the greatest institution of the kind in the Protestant world. They founded nearly all its Educational establishments, especially its ministerial schools. They formed most of its great funds for the preachers, chapel building, etc.

They worked together in all these, and other great interests, *like one man.* The biography of each of them has been written, and each narration is almost an identical history of the same great enterprizes.

These four men stood hand in hand together in every great trial and every great victory of Methodism during their long lives. They were usually seen on the same missionary platforms, from London to Edinburgh.

Their good sense generally coalesced on the same measures, in committee or in conference, especially when they saw the probability of discord among their brethren from differences among themselves.

They were modest men, notwithstanding their commanding superiority; and modesty and merit not only form a good alliteration, but express inseparably related ideas. The most popular of the four, Robert Newton, resisted the highest honors of the Conference, and when he was at last forced by the votes of that body into its presidency, he had to be literally dragged by his brethren into the chair. After the death of Clarke and Watson, Bunting and Newton remained the two head men, but not the two head *rivals*, of English Methodism. What if they had shown themselves mutually jealous, ambitious of precedence, leaders of parties? What a disastrous influence must such an example have had on the ministry and the people! Just the reverse was the case. Jabez Bunting and Robert Newton were like David and Jonathan; no other two men of Wesleyan Methodism were personally more attached friends, and no two ministerial families were more cordially intimate than theirs.

While all these great men were models of brotherly fellowship and energetic labor for the common cause, they illustrated, respectively, somewhat distinct lines of example, in other regards, which are well worthy of imitation by our leading minds.

Bunting devoted himself especially to counsel, and his brethren thankfully recognized his success in this direction.

Newton felt himself to be a man of action; he was the greatest itinerant in the world since Wesley and Asbury; and in conformity with the new wants of Methodism, his itinerancy was chiefly in reference to missionary collections, church dedications, etc.

Clarke and Watson, while indefatigable in other labors, devoted themselves to the providing of an advanced literature for the Connection—the one in Biblical exegesis, the other in theology; but meanwhile all of them were continually before the public in behalf of the great common interests of Methodism.

Nothing was more characteristic of these leaders than their profound *personal piety.*

Bunting was great in all respects, but perhaps his greatest power was in prayer.—His public prayers are better remembered to-day in England than his public discourses. Newton was rich with unction and magical with spiritual power. Watson was even severe in his personal piety, himself "crucified" unto the world. Clarke was a child in his humble simplicity; his buoyant religious joyousness shone about him. Never did a man love Methodism, in its essential characteristics, more than he. He would have been an exultant martyr for it.

And, now, what an impression has the *example* as well as the talents of these giant men left upon Methodism, and indeed upon the whole English world!

And ask yourself one other question, thoughtful reader: What would that impression be had they been wrangling competitors, self-seekers, official plotters, and counter-plotters? They would have demoralized Methodism, and left it a scandal in their country. God give us great man, but only on one condition—that they shall be as humble as great!

General Intelligence.

Colonial

Domestic.

We copy below an account from the *Sun* of the progress of the Prince of Wales through Windsor and Hantsport. We learn from one present that the repast furnished to his Royal Highness and the party who accompanied him to Windsor was sumptuous, and the reception all that could be desired. The address read by the Rev. Dr. McCawley, President of King's College, was an elegant piece of composition, and elicited a very neat and appropriate reply from the Prince. A number of beautiful arches graced the streets of Windsor and Falmouth, among which those constructed by Mr. James Geldert and Mr. Churchill were prominent. The former were decorated with the mottoes "*Mænia ipsa atque tecta exultant,*" and "God return Thee Safe;" and the latter with "Welcome to our future King."

A little before 7 o'clock yesterday morning his Royal Highness, with his suite, arrived at the Richmond Depot, the guns of the ships and the forts meanwhile firing parting salutes.—The fine Volunteer Companies—the Mayflower and the Chebucto Greys—formed the Guard of Honour on the occasion. His Royal Highness was received by the members of the Executive Government, and the Executive Committee, and accompanied by his Excellency the Earl of Mulgrave and other distinguished persons. The party immediately entered the carriage prepared for the occasion, which shortly after left amid the cheers of the people. The run to Windsor was made in the short time of one hour and a half precisely. Arrived at the banks of the Avon, the Prince entered the new Hotel by the Railway Terminus, through a guard of the Halifax Rifles and Irish Volunteers, and under a Royal Salute from the Halifax Volunteer Artillery. After breakfast at the H

the fleet the shores were lined with bait which had been driven ashore by the codfish. Up to the 4th instant many vessels were reported with half fares, and if the fish continued as abundant they would fill up by the first of August, and reach home much earlier than usual.—*Col.*

ALBION MINES COAL.—It is said, and undoubtedly is correct, that the largest seam of coal in the world, is at these mines. As an evidence of this fact, we state, that Major Norton and Murdoch McPherson, Esq., received an invitation from Colonel SCOTT, the gentlemanly and indefatigable Agent of the Company, to visit the mines the last week, to witness the raising of a column of coal, which is to be sent to the Industrial Exhibition, at Montreal, Canada. They arrived just at the moment when the raising of the column was completed, and according to their statement, a magnificient sight is presented; the column was thirty-three feet high, taken from a seam of that extent. It was in blocks of about three feet in length and two feet in width. There was a difference in the appearance of the blocks, but all was pure coal.

It will undoubtedly attract the attention of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and give him a grand idea of the importance of the coal fields of Nova Scotia.—*Pictou Standard.*

Canada.

The Montreal Gazette of the 27th ult. says that the Bishop's Palace of that city was brilliantly illuminated on the evening of the 25th ult. in honor of the arrival of the prince at St. Johns. "Upon the cupola, which may be seen throughout the west end of the city, was the motto *Vivat Regina*, while the building beneath, front and sides, seemed one sparkling mass. Crowds went from the musical promenade, in St. Catharine Street to see it. This beautiful and expressive demonstration of joy at the safe landing of our Royal guest upon the shores of British North America, was not less admired than deeply reciprocated by all."

COLONIAL APPOINTMENTS.—The Queen has appointed Sir Allan McNab and Sir Etienne P. Tache, Aid de Camps to Her Majesty, with the honorary rank of Colonel in the army. Rt. Rev. Dr. Fulford, Lord Bishop of Montreal has been raised to the dignity of Metropolitan Bishop of Canada. The rank upon his decease or removal goes to his successor.

United States.

THE SLAVE TRADE.—In defiance of laws inflicting the severest penalties, and the efforts of government and of watchful individuals, the African slave trade appears to have become a regular business in the United States, and the perpetrators escape detection and punishment, in nearly every instance. So far as the fitting out of slavers is concerned, it is now done with perfect impunity. It seems utterly impossible to obtain any evidence against the vessels, even after they have gone to sea and been brought back with all the preparation and equipment requisite in the trade. In the last vessel seized at New York, the Kate, the evidence was as strong as it can be where the parties implicated refuse to confess, and yet there is no evidence which will hold. The mode now is to fit out the vessel under fictitious names, with men of straw as agents; and the crew, under the bribe of a handsome bonus, are ready to testify to knowing nothing, beyond their shipment, as they suppose, on a regular trader. In the case of the Kate, the utmost that could be extracted from them, though it was clearly manifest they were in the secret, was that they had heard some talk about the vessel being bound for a cargo of black birds.

How many of these slavers land their cargoes in Cuba, and how many in the United States, can only be conjectured, bnt it is probable that many more are smuggled into the United States than any one not in the trade suspects.

So long as the high price of cotton and sugar continues, it is not probable that any effectual check can be given to this nefarious traffic, or to the coolie trade, which in some cases is quite as bad as the African slave trade. Fortunately, however, there is good reason to believe that the trade will not long continue so lucrative. There are now visible decided symptoms that the supply of cotton is a little in advance, instead of as for some years past, short of the consumption. Under this state of things the price of slaves must decline, and a dull and declining market will produce a reform which neither law nor public opinion, manifested in the most decided manner, have yet been able to enforce.—*American Traveller.*

Dr. Stevens, the late editor of the Christian Advocate and Journal, is now one of the editors of a new paper, called "The World," published daily, in the city of New York. The New York Post thus speaks of the Doctor:

Within a few days after it was known that he had withdrawn from the post of the editor of the Advocate, three colleges offered to make him their president; two churches their pastor; he received applications from two journals to act as editor, and two professorships solicited his acceptance. Of the two journals of which we have spoken, one was a Methodist weekly, to be established in this city with an ample capital."

The Prince's Departure from England.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales left England on this western visit on the 10th of July. He was accompanied to Plymouth Sound from Osborne by the Prince Consort. The Mayor and Corporation of Devenport presented His Royal Highness with an address in which the following passage occurs:—"Remembering that this and the adjoining county have produced our greatest colonising names, and that to Raleigh, Drake, Gilbert, and their campanions, North America was indebted for the first attempts to colonise her territory with British subjects; and looking back with pride and interest to the many important colonial expeditions that have sailed hence, it cannot but be a source of increased gratification now to find that the latest, and certainly by no means the least important, of them all, is now to depart from our shores".

The reply was as follows:—

Mr. Mayor and Gentleman,—I thank you warmly for this address, for the expression of your loyalty and devotion to the Queen, and for the kind sentiments to myself, which characterise this farewell from your important town on the eve of my departure for a short time from my native land. You may we l look back with pride to the fact that many eminent colonists have embarked on their great mission from your shores

It shall not be my fault if I fail to convey to our brethren across the Atlantic the feelings entertained by the Queen and the people of England for the descendants of those men and for the countries which they have founded.

I go to the great possessions of the Queen in North America with a lively anticipation of the pleasure which the sight of a noble land, great works of nature and of human skill, and a generous and active people must produce; and I shall endeavour to bring home with me such information as may, in the future, be of use to me in all my associations with my countrymen

Again I thank you for your good wishes for my safe voyage and happy return.

The screw steamship *Hero*, 91, Captain George H. Seymour, C. B., with his Royal Highness on board, and the screw steam frigate *Ariadne*, 26, Captain Edward W. Vansittart, sailed at 7 o'clock, a m, on the 19th. On leaving the port the Prince was saluted by the fleet in port, the artillery, and the Cornish Volunteers; and was accompanied by a large squadron part of the way across the Atlantic.

ARRIVAL AT NEWFOUNDLAND.

At 7 o'clock on the evening of the 23rd, the *Hero* and *Ariadne*, arrived in St. John's harbor. Royal salutes was fired, and the greatest enthusiasm amongst the people prevailed. On the morning of the 24th the rain fell in torrents, and the landing was postponed till noon when his Royal Highness and suite landed from the *Hero*, under royal salutes from the citadel, and the *Ariadne* and *Flying Fish*, the yards of which vessels were manned, as were those of the French war steamer *Jerastus*, in port at the time.

The preparations of our Colonial bretheren were every way creditable and the reception to His Royal Highness was characterized by all that loyalty and affection which has ever distinguished them, while the Prince pleased the people immensely by his mild and gentlemanly bearing.

To the addresses presented to His Royal Highness, he replied as follows:—

I sincerely thank you for the addresses presented to me, and for the hearty welcome I received from you on my landing on the shores of this the earliest colonial possession of the British crown I trust you will not think me regardless of your zealous loyalty if I acknowledge these addresses collectively. It will afford me the greatest satisfaction to report to the Queen your devotion to her crown and person, so unmistakably evinced by the reception of her son, and eloquently expressed in the addresses from various bodies in this town and harbor. I am charged by the Queen to convey to you the assurance of the deep concern ever felt by her in this interesting portion of her dominions. I shall carry back with me a lively recollection of this day's proceedings, and of the kindness shown to myself—but above all of those hearty demonstrations of patriotism which prove your deep-rooted attachment to the great and free country of which we all glory to be called the sons.—*British Colonist.*

Syrian Massacre.

Dr. G. M. Wortabet has written a letter to the London *Times* upon this subject, from which we make an extract:—

"My eyes swim in tears as I think of these atrocities, and I rejoice that the Christian Powers have issued stringent instructions to put a stop to these horrible deeds of rapine, dishonor, and blood. I hope that these instructions will not be found too late, and that the cities of Syria may not be visited with massacres as relentless as that of Cawnpore. Already a panic has struck hearts of the Christians from Aleppo, in the north to Gaza in the south Neither life, honour, nor property are safe, and as the Christians retire to their couches at night, they bid each other an eternal farewell, not knowing but before the morning they would be the victims of Islam hatred, and gone to render their account to Him to whom they look alone in the silent watches of these fearful nights for protection and deliverance. According to the last accounts 16,000 families have been rendered homeless, thousands upon thousands have been massacred. An eye witness says that defenceless women and helpless infants were bayoneted by regular troops at the gate of Sihon; and what is worse, a famine stares the rest in the face. Thousands of Christians are in the cities of Syria surrounded by Mohammedans. What security have they, I ask you, for their lives, honour, and property? I know not the strength of the garrisons in each of these cities; what I want to say is this—we have no time to weep over the past; time must be taken by the forelock, and I appeal to England to assist on Turkey strongly garrisoning those cities and maintaining order; otherwise we would soon have to lament worse disasters than have yet been recorded. I speak from experience. I know what my Mohammedan neighbours are; the tragedy of Aleppo, when the Moslems rose upon the night of the 17th of Oct., 1850, and committed the same deeds of horror as are now recorded, is still fresh in the memory of Christendom."

MYSTERIOUS HIGHWAY.—Many of our readers have no doubt heard of a road that was discovered some years ago in the depths of the woods south of Bear River. It was much talked of at the time; but whether any notice was taken of it by the Press, we know not. It is not a great while since it was reported that golden ore was abundant along the road to which we refer; and a mania for mining in search of mineral auriferous wealth, drew hundreds to the spot. By these adventurers in search of mineral treasures it was deemed another California, inexhaustible in gold. Of course none of that precious metal was found; but it is certain there is a road stretching through the wilderness, many leagues in extent, about fifteen or twenty miles south of the Annapolis River. When, and by whom, that road was made will probably forever remain a mere matter of conjecture or speculation. It is manifestly a mysterious relic of antiquity.

We had an interview with an intelligent gentleman a few days ago, who had been on the spot, and whose veracity is unquestionable He states that he travelled on the road several miles, and as far as he went, he found it perfectly smooth, uniform in width, (about two rods) direct in its course, passing over barrens and through swamps with little deviation. He also stated that he has heard that it had been traced eastwardly almost to the Basin of Minas, as well as several leagues westwardly from the district in the rear of Bear River. The road appears to have been well made; but the points which it was intended to connect by this travelling line of communication, are unknown This marvellous highway runs mostly through a region too barren for agricultural purposes. In fact, the surface of the country, generally speaking is covered with huge granite boulders; and the soil is too sterile to produce a heavy growth of wood. Strange to say, however, this road seems to have been formed of sand and gravel, admirably adapted for the purpose. The material does not appear to have belonged to that region. Our informant states that there is one place on this line where an artificial mound of gravel and sand, about thirty feet in height, and about an acre in area, has been thrown up, while all around there is nothing but granite. It is a strange fact too, that along this road the rocks on each side appear to be filled up, while the gravel on the road is several feet in depth All we know of this ancient line of thoroughfare is gathered from the hearsay of others; and we should be glad to receive further information from persons who have personally visited that locality.—*Digby Acadian.*

A new and promising writer has just appeared among the ministers of the Wesleyan Conference—the Rev. Benjamin Smith, a young minister of some eleven years' standing. He has hitherto taken obscure circuits, but he has just published a book which will entitle him to the highest and most responsible post which British Methodism has to award.

Vice-Royalty; or, Counsels respecting the Government of the Heart, is the title of the volume, which fills about 300 pages, and sells for three shillings. As soon as it becomes known, it cannot fail to command a wide circulation. It is not an every day publication. It is a thoughtful volume, which will not fail strongly to commend itself to thinking men.

Mr. Smith's book is the result of immense reading and wide observation. It is a species of moral philosophy, based on the soundest principles, and is addressed especially to young men.—*Cor. Northwestern Christian Advocate.*

THE GREAT RIVER AMAZON.—The Amazon, the largest river in the world, has a drainage nearly three times as large as that of all the rivers of Europe that empty themselves into the Atlantic. This plain is entirely covered with dense, primeval forest., through which the only paths are those made by the river and its innumerable tributaries. This forest is literally impenetrable. Humboldt remarks that two mission stations might be only a few miles apart, and yet the residents would require a day and a half to visit each other, along the windings of small streams. Even the wild animals get involved in such impenetrable masses of wood, that they (even the jaguar) live for a long time in the trees, a terror to the monkeys, whose domain they have invaded.

These trees often measure from eight to twelve feet in diameter; and the intervals are occupied by shrub-like plants, which here, in these tropical regions, become aborescent. The origin of the Amazon is unknown; it is navigable for two thousand miles from the ocean; it is nearly one hundred miles wide at the mouth, and in some places six hundred feet deep; and its torrent projects, as it were, into the ocean, more than three hundred miles, perceptibly altering its waters at this distance from the American shores.

A SINGLE TRIAL SATISFACTORY.—Joseph Burnett and Co, of Boston, are manufacturers of various compounds for the toilet, which are gaining precedence wherever known, and their fame is almost universal. We mean to give to their preparations no more than their just due, and recommending them to our readers feel confident that a single trial will prove satisfactory —*Nashua (N. H.) Telegraph.* Jy. 25 4w

Who are the Miserable!—Let the Dyspeptic, who suffers physically and mentally, answer. But though he has drunk the very dregs of suffering, relief exists in the Oxygenated Bitters; they are "a cure for all his woes."

CHOLERA.—No Medicine is more prompt in its action on this disease than Perry Davis' Pain Killer. It is the acknowledged antidote which seldom fails if applied in its early symptoms. No family should be without a bottle of it always on hand.

☞ We have received a copy of the pamphlet printed by Messrs. Bowes & Sons containing an account of the Inauguration of the Parker and Welsford Monument.

We have also received a number of the New York Illustrated Times containing portraits of the Queen, Prince Albert, and the Prince of Wales.

☞ We beg to call attention to the advertisement in another column of Mr. Davison whose capabilities for the Instruction of the Young are very highly spoken of and are deserving of an extensive patronage.

☞ For Rev. T. M. Abbington in our last paper read Rev. T. M. Albrighton.

☞ The Rev. W W. STAMP has been elected President of the British Conference

Financial District Meetings.

HALIFAX DISTRICT.

The Financial District meeting of the Halifax District will be held (D. V.,) at Windsor on Wednesday, August 29th, to commence at 11 o'clock, A M. The Ministers and Circuit Stewards are requested to be in attendance punctually at the hour appointed.

CHARLES CHURCHILL,
Chairman.

ANNAPOLIS DISTRICT.

The Financial District meeting of the Annapolis District will be held at Bridgetown, on Wednesday, September 5th, to commence at 9 o'clock, A. M. The Ministers and Circuit Stewards will please attend.

THOMAS ANGWIN,
Chairman.

Wesleyan Conference Office.

LETTERS AND MONIES RECEIVED SINCE OUR LAST.

[The current volume is from No. 521 to 573.]

Rev T H Davies, (25s for P W for Wren Johnson, 10s., Ralph Johnson, 15s.,) Rev F Smallwood, (for Nelson Mills, 25s for P W.,) Jas Starr, Yarmouth, (10s for P W.,) Rev R Duncan, (5s for B R, 115s for P W., for Mrs McLaren, 10s, R S Nickerson, 10s., J B Swaine, 10s., John Crowell, 10s., John Nickerson, 10s, Stephen Snow, 10s., David Swaine, 10s., John Ells, 10s., John Knowles, 10s., Rich Gammon, 20s., Elisha Atwood, 5s.,) Rev G O Huestis, 15s for P W., for James A Tory, 10s, Mrs Walsh, 5s.,) Rev R Tweedy, (30s for B R., 10s for P W., for Jas Demings, 5s., Abiel Hagar, 5s.,) Mr Levi Borden, (see paper July 18.) Rev J G Hennigar, (44s 2d., for P W, for J C Lynch, 23s 4d, D Rockwell, 10d, Hugh Smith, 10s., T A Smith, 5s, Anthony Shaw, 5s.,) Rev Ingham Sutcliffe, (70s for P W., for John Holman, 10s, Elias Hutchinson, 10, Jas Ladner, 10, Jas Morris, 10s., A McKinnon, 10s., Jas Stanley, 10s., Jno Yeo, 10s., Wm Elliott, Bridgetown, (5s for P W.,) Rev Jas Buckley, (20s for P W., for John Barber, 10s., Clark Wright, 10s.,—monies all acknowledged last week—my supervision commences Oct 1.) Cornwallis, (J J Hale, 5s 10d, for P W., John Hood, 5s for P W., Wm Thorp 5s. for P W.,) Mr R A Strong—Rev C Stewart —Rev J Thurlow, 5s for Captain Jas Thompson, for P W.,) Rev Jos, Hart, (20s, for P W, for Isaac Mader, 10s., Joseph Harman, 10s.,) Rev. R. E. Crane, (20s for P W., for Richard Porter—only 10s was paid for R. F. at Conf.), Rev H Daniel, (5s for W Bulley, for P W.—only pays to Dec. 31, 1859.

EXTENSIVE ESTABLISHMENT.—A few days since, we dropped in at Seth. W. Fowle & Co's, No. 18 Tremont Street, Bostau, from whence are dispensed those two standard and long-tried preparations, Winstar's Balsam of Wild Cherry and The Oxygenated Bitters. The eminently respectable character of the house is a guarantee for the excellence of these two admirable medicines, but to appreciate the systematic manner in which their business is conducted, a personal visit is necessary. The Balsam and the Bitters are prepared, packed, and despatched under the immediate supervision of the proprietors, and the large number of male and female assistants employed evincet the remarkable popularity to which these wonderfully effective specifics have arrived, after sustaining the test of many years of constant trial.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is peculiarly adapted to the wants of our New England climate, especially at this trying season of the year when the seeds of consumption are so often contracted. Inded the slightest cold should not be for a single day neglected, especially when this specific is always at hand. Many of our subscribers have written us that they do not feel safe without keeping it on hand in their families to be prepared for emergency It is perfectly reliable for the speedy cure of every form of Pulmonary complaint, coughs colds, bronchitis, and is truly a balsam with "healing on its wings." Of all diseases, those which fasten themselves on the lungs. throat or chest, are the most dangerous, and herein we have for them, in every form, a specific.

The Oxygenated Bitters are designed to meet another want of the public, who prefer to save their doctors' bills, and to be speedily relieved from Dyspepsia in its various forms. These Bitters, as we know from personal use, have no equal as a tonic medicine. They contain no alcohol, and are especially adapted to the delicate constitutions of females; particularly in the affliction of sick headache, they are almost instantaneous in affecting a cure. Soda, magnesia, and all the alkalies, are but temporary in affording relief, while the Oxygenated Bitters, combined with hygienic substances, relieve and and permanently cure dyspepsia and all stomach difficulties. They have long been prescribed by our physicians with entire success, as a specific for acidity, flatulency, water brash, liver coms and bilious affections. Indeed, both the Balsam and the Bitters are very generally endorsed by the medical faculty of New England.—From "The Flag of our Union," Dec. 17, 1859.

These remedies are sold everywhere.

WHAT THEY SAY IN ENGLAND.—The "News of the World" with an account of the departure of the Prince of Wales in H. M. S. Hero for British America, accompanied by the Squadron from Plymouth, published July 14th, may be obtained on the arrival of the Mail Steamer Canada, at the News Agency of G. E. Morton and Co. Granville Street, where also may be had Portraits of the Prince—the Royal Family, &c,

☞ All the London journals supplied.

☞ A case of Toilet Requisite:—
Burnett's Cocoaine for the Hair,
Burnett's Oriental wash for the teeth,
Burnett's Kalliston for the complexion,
Burnett's Florimel for the handerchief,
Also—Rowlands Odonto for the teeth,
Rowlands Macassar Oil for the hair,
Saunder's Bloom of Ninon for the face,
Glycerine Wash for chapped hands,
Delusan's Restorative for the hair,
Bloodgett's Persian Balm for shaving,
Rimmell's Benzoline for cleaning gloves,
Saunder's Fragrant Sachets for wardrobes,
Hooper's Silver Pills to sweeten the breath,
Mason's Alpine Balm and Hair Dresser,
Herring's Magnetic Hair Brushes and Combs.
At the Medical Warehouse of
G. E. MORTON & Co.
☞ Observe the address—32 Granville street.

Holloway's Pills—It seems as if the pharmacopeia were eventually to be narrowed down to two specifies, Holloway's Pills and Ointment. We have conversed with individuals who have witnessed the effect of the Pills in cases of elipepsy, ordinary convulsions, spasms, bilious colic, palpitation of the heart, dyspepsia, etc., and they all tell the same story of their efficacy and infallibility. So, too, of the Ointment. The general opinion seems to be that it never fails in ulcerous and eruptive cases. It is an indisputable fact that those best acquainted with the preparations have the most implicit confidence in them.

Latest from Europe.

R. M. steamer *Europa* arrived at an early hour this morning. We make extracts from Wilmer & Smith of July 28

The House of Commons had an early and late sitting yesterday, at the former of which some bills passed through committee. In the evening a number of questions were put by different members relative to domestic and foreign affairs With regard to Naples, Lord John Russell corrected a statement which he had made on a previous occasion France and England were merely asked by the Neapolitan Envoy to bring their *moral pressure* to bear on Garibaldi to induce him to grant a truce. Lord John Russell also stated that negociations were passing between this Government and that of the United States to check the cruelties so loudly complained of, which occurred on board of American vessels

No subject has been broached for a length of time past which has excited greater interest than Lord Palmerston's proposition to raise eleven or twelve millions of money by means of termidable annuities, the re-payment of which is to extend over a generation, for putting the country in a state of defence against invasion by France. Even an exhausted Parliament, at the end of July, appears to have been awakened to a full sense of the importance of this astounding demand, and we learn without surprise that it has produced a ferment on the Paris Bourse, where the feeling is that, after such a declaration, it will be difficult, if not impossible, to preserve peace between the two countries. Lord Palmerston referred, in the plainest terms, to France as the only country in the world that was likely to attack us, and he showed that we ought not to be dependent on the forbearance of a powerful neighbour. Hitherto, this kind of language has been confined to the press, or to the more prominent members of the Opposition; but now it is deliberately adopted by the head of the Government, who was the first man in England, at the time he was provisionally at the Foreign Office to congratulate the present Emperor of the French on the success of the *coup u'etat.* The haste with which he made this recognition is only surpassed in indiscretion by the tone with which he spoke of France in the House of Commons the other night. He mentioned that the present standing army of France could only be intended for purposes of aggression, and that the navy of France was hardly inferior to our own. No wonder that Louis Napoleon on the receipt of this speech, delayed at the eleventh hour his contemplated visit to Chalons.

It was declared a few days back that the King of Naples had issued orders for the royal troops to evacuate Sicily. But this statement appears to have been premature, for the telegraph assures us that there was some hard fighting between the islanders and the troops of Bomba. It is stated that, on the 20th, Garibaldi attacked the town of Melazzo with the bayonet, when 580 Neapolitans were disposed of. Ultimately, the King's troops withdrew to the citadel

A number of young Irishmen, who were induced to enlist under the banners of Pio Nono, less it is believed through religious than ambitious views, have reached London and Dublin on their way back, objects of pity, because of their half-starved, half-clad appearance.

The meeting between the two greatest Sovereigns in Germany at Toplitz, in Austria, has taken place, and it is believed that the result has been an alliance between them, offensive and defensive, in the event of the dominions of either being attacked

PARIS, July 27—The *Constitutionnel* announces that Lord John Russell has authorised Lord Cowley to come to some understanding with France respecting the expedition to Syria

The *Constitutionnel* also says, as all the Powers agree upon that question, the assent of Turkey will necessarily follow. France, who in all this affair has assumed the energetic attitude most proper to raise the courage of the oppressed tribes, will also show a moderation which cannot fail to inspire the European Governments with confidence, and which is the invariable rule of her policy.

The Emperor intends to visit Corsica and Algeria during the summer.

It is stated that Garibaldi suffered great losses in the engagement near Melazzo, and was wounded in the foot.

The official *Dresden Journal*, in an article on the interview of the two Sovereigns at Toplitz, says there appears to be good reason to suppose that the meeting of the Emperor and the Prince Regent, and of their principal Ministers, will have a material influence in bringing about a complete understanding between Austria and Prussia, so much to be desired, for the welfare of Germany, and that the Toplitz meeting will prove a fresh guarantee for the protection of the interests and the maintenance of the integrity of the great German Fatherland.

Up to this moment the Porte has not given its reply to the proposals relative to an European intervention in Syria. It is almost certain, however, that the reply of the Porte to the said proposals will be negative.

England has no intention of abandoning the unfortunate Christians in Syria. She claims exemplary punishment of the principal authors of the late massacres, and that the administration of Syria should be recognised, in order that the Maronites might obtain the most efficacious guarantee for the future. On Saturday last M. Thouvenel charged the Marquis De Lavelette by telegraph to urge upon the Divan to adhere without delay to the convention respecting an armed intervention in Syria, but no reply has yet been received from the Porte.

The *Patrie* of this evening says the Great Powers having given their adhesion in principle to the proposals of France, conferences of their representatives have been held in order to settle the details of the expedition It is asserted that the definite convention will be signed very soon.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

These Pills have now been before the public many years, and through their own merits have gained a reputation of which Dr. Ayer may well be proud. They are *purely vegetable* in their composition—a fact of vast importance to those who desire an effectual and at the same time *safe* family medicine.

They have been introduced in nearly every country of the old as well as the new world, and we judge from what we hear from over the water, that their popularity there is only equalled by their popularity here. That this is not a transitory burst of favor but the result of a settled conviction in the public mind that they furnish the best purgative medicine of the times is self-evident.

MORTON & COGSWELL,
Agents, Halifax.

See Dr. Ayer's Advertisement in another column. 3m.

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA.—The original and genuine article!!! For purifying the blood An unfailing remedy for scrofula, cutaneous and biliary disorders. The experience, of sixteen years has fully established the high reputation of this invaluable medicine, its curative powers have been thoroughly tested in long standing and obstinate cases, with which invariable success as to call forth the most flattering commendations from eminent physicians throughout the country.

Prepared and sold, by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists, 100 Fulton Street, New York.—and Sold also by Morton & Co, and by Druggists generally.

Much has been said of the Eastern Esculapius labors for the sick; not one half has yet been told of the indomitable perseverance of this singular man. Imbued with the conviction that Scrofula is the parent of disease, he has been years engaged in searching the boundaries of the earth, for its antidote. With vast labor has he canvassed the products of sea and land, through both continents until he had discovered that combination of remedials which expurges this human rot and corruption from the system. This new invention we now offer in our columns under the name of Ayer's sarsaparilla, although its virtues are from substances far more active and effectual than Sarsaparilla.—[Mercantile Journal.

Aug. 6 4w.

Bogle's Celebrated Hyperion Fluid.

Overtops everything as the greatest restorer and best dressing for the hair in the world. To who have been deceived by nostrums, try this and be convinced. It never fails! To be had at W. BOGLE'S Hair Work, Perfumery and Toilet Store, 202 Washington St., Boston—and for sale everywhere.

Commercial.

Halifax Markets.

Corrected for the "Provincial Wesleyan" up to 10 o'clock, A. M. Wednesday, August 8.

Bread, Navy, per cwt.	17s 6d a 21s 3d
" Pilot, per bbl	16s a 18s 9d
Beef, Prime Ca.	40s
" " Am	42s 6d
Butter, Canada,	10d a
" N. S. per lb.	10d a 1s
Coffee, Laguyra, "	9d a 10d
" Jamaica, "	10d a 11d
Flour, Am. sfi. per bbl.	35s
" Can. sfi. "	33s 9d
" State, "	32s 6d
" Rye "	25s
Cornmeal "	22s
Indian Corn, per bush.	5s
Molasses, Mus per gal.	1s 8d
" Clayed, "	1s 6d
Pork, prime, per bbl.	$18
" mess "	$20½
Sugar, Bright P. R.	56s a 59s 6d
" Cuba	40s 6d a 46s
Bar Iron, com. per cwt.	13s 6d
" refined "	15s 6d
Hoop "	20s
Sheet "	22s 6d
Nails, cut per keg	17s 6d a 22s 6d
" wrought per lb.	3½d a 6d
Leather, sole "	1s 4d a 1s 6d
Codfish, large	20s
" small	15s
Salmon, No. 1,	$20 a 20½
" 2,	19 a 19½
" 3,	16
Mackarel, No. 1,	17
" 2,	11 a 12
" 3,	6½ a 6¾
" " med.	4½ a 5
Herrings No 1,	20s
Alewives,	20s
Haddock,	9s a 10s
Coal, Sydney, per chal.	27s 6d
Firewood, per cord,	16s

Prices at the Farmers' Market, corrected up to 10 o'clock, A. M. Wednesday, August 8.

Oats, per bushel	2s 3d
Oatmeal, per cwt.	13s
Fresh Beef, per cwt.	32s 6d a 45s
Bacon, per lb.	6½d a 7d
Cheese, "	6½d a 7d
Calf-skins, "	7d½
Yarn, "	2s 6d
Butter, fresh "	10d
Lamb, "	none
Veal, "	2½d a 4d
Turkey, "	10d
Ducks,	4d
Chickens,	none
Potatoes, per bushel	4s 6d
Eggs, per dozen	13d
Homespun Cloth (wool)	per yard, 2s 6d
Do. (cotton and wool)	" 1s 9d
Hay, per ton	£5 10s. a £6

WILLIAM NEWCOMB,
Clerk of Market.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.—This remedy has long been cherished by the community for its remarkable efficacy in relieving, healing and curing the most obstinate, painful long standing cases of Cough, Cold, Influenza, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, Inflammation of the Lungs; while even Consumption itself has yielded to its magic influence when all other means have failed. Its whole history proves that the past has produced no remedy of equal value, as a cure for the numerous and dangerous pulmonary affections prevail all over the land.

The following Certificate from a respectable Lady of Halifax, exhibits the remarkable virtue of this renowned Lung Remedy:

Halifax N. S. June 16, 1860.—Messrs, S. W Fowle & Co, Boston.—Being requested by your Agent to state the benefit I have derived from the use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, I have no hesitancy in saying that I have found it to give great relief of cough and pulmonary disease, of which I was some twelve years since so sorely afflicted as to be considered beyond recovery I therefore take occasion to say that I consider it to be a valuable remedy for coughs and consumptive complaints.

Yours respectfully, MRS. J. WEST

Read the following Order from a respectable and well known Druggist.—Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, June 21, 1860.—Messrs S. W Fowler & Co Gentlemen:—You will please send me another supply of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, and also some more of The Oxygenated Bitters, the sale of which I am happy to state, is steadily increasing. Those who have tried either of them have borne willing testimony to their efficacy as remedial agents in the diseases to which they are respectively applicable. Respectfully yours.

WM R. WATSON.

☞ Caution to Purchasers. The only genuine Wistar's Balsam has the written signature of "I. Butts" and the printed one of the Proprietors on the outer wrapper; all other is vile and worthless

Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & Co, Boston, and for sale by Morton & Cogswell, and G E. Morton & Co. wholesale agents, Halifax, and retailed by all druggists.

July 25 1m.

INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL REMEDY.—Bradley, Eng, June 5, 1859.—Sirs: "I hereby certify that I have used Perry Davis' Pain Killer for bruises, cuts and many other purposes, and find it a most speedy and valuable remedy,'

Yours, truly, T. WILDE.

Jewell Inn, near Manchester.—This is to certify that I have been troubled with rheumatism in my face and gums, and have had nearly all my teeth extracted in consequence, but since I have made use of Perry Davis' Pain Killer, I have not had a pain in my face or gums.'

G A ASHTON.

Little Bolton, Eng.—This is to certify that I have been a sufferer from indigestion and violent sick headache for upwards of four years. I have consulted many of the Faculty, but have derived no material benefit from any source until I tried Perry Davis' Pain Killer, which I am happy to state, has done me more good than all I ever tried before."

ESTHER BRIGGS, No. 39 Saint John st.

Bolton, Eng.—: Sir I can with confidence recommend your excellent medicine—the Pain Killer—for rheumatism, toothache and indigestion, having proved its efficacy for these complaints." REUBEN MITCHELL.

Manchester, Eng., May 25, 1859.—Having used Perry Davis' Pain Killer for the last two years for attacks of indigestion and colds with the most perfect success, I have pleasure in testifying to its efficacy. I have also given it to my friends in various attacks of sore throat, pains in the face, hoarseness, &c., and it always cured them. I consider it a valuable medicine."

Yours, &c., F. P. WALKER.
No. 42 Market Street.

Aug 8 2w.

Rare Opportunity.

ISAAC HALE, Jr. & CO, Newburyport Mass.—Will employ Males and Females to act as local or travelling agents. Those now in their employ average from $30 to $50 per month We cannot, in this advertisement, particularize the business, but we will in a circular, (free of cost,) to all who address us upon the subject. This is a rare opportunity for those out of employment to obtain an honorable situation.

July 18. 8w.

Bogle's Hair Dye and Wigs.

Are unapproached and unapproachable in their superior merits. Both are perfection. Try the one! see the other! and be convinced. Private rooms for dying Hair and fitting Wigs at BOGLE'S Hair work Perfumery and Toilet Bazaar, 202 Washington street Boston.

Marriages.

At Noel, Co. Hants, August 3rd, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev R. E. Crane, Wm Lyman Manister, Mr. David HEKINIGER, of Chester Grant, Co. Lunenburg, to Miss MARTHA ANN, 2nd daughter of John and Rosanna Faulkner.

(Christian Messenger please copy)

At the Cove, Guysboro', on the 25th July, by Rev. G. O. Huestis, Mr. Richard WILCOX, of New Canada, to Miss Mary E. CUMMINGS, of the first named place.

On the 31st ult, by Rev. Mr. Power, Mr. Charles J. TILLMAN, to Miss Caroline MOSER, both of this city.

Deaths.

On the 22d inst, CHARLOTTE ELIZABETH, wife of the Rev. Alfred Gilpin, in the 46th year of her age.

On the 28th ult, SARAH ANN, youngest daughter of the late Benjamin Smithers, aged 20 years.

At Mrs. Livingston's Boarding House, on the 29th ult., EDWARD D., son of Inglis VanBuskirk, M. D. aged 19 years.

On the 30th ult, John JAMIESON, a native of Kilmarnock, Scotland, aged 68 years.

At Sydney, C. B., on the 25th ult., William Claude QUEELEY, late Captain in H. M. 96th Regt, and formerly of the Legislative Council of this Province

At Annapolis, July 18th, MARY ESTHER, wife of J. W. Ruggles, Esq., and eldest daughter of the late John Owen, Esq., formerly merchant of this city, aged 57 years.

In Malone, N. Y., on the 16th ult, Dr. P. E. MOLLOY, in the 61st year of his age

On Monday, Mr Edward D. HEFFERNAN, in the 55th year of his age.

On Monday, MARGARET, wife of Charles Christopher, in the 31st year of her age.

On Saturday night, William WILDMAN, in the 50th year of his age.

At Windsor, on the 21st July, Alfred Parker DODD, youngest son of George Dodd, in the 26th year of his age

Shipping News.

PORT OF HALIFAX.

ARRIVED.

WEDNESDAY, August 1.
Brigt Express, Doane, St Jago.

THURSDAY, August 2.
Barque Thames, Anthony, Liverpool.
Brigt Lady Mulgrave, Wolf, Pictou.
Schr Teazer, Sydney.

FRIDAY, August 3.
Schrs Curacoa, Davison, New York.
Eliza Catherine, Martell, Boston.
New Messenger, Siteman, Richibucto.
Providence, Pictou.
Apollo, Eliggenta, and Defiance, Sydney.

SATURDAY, August 4.
Baques Kate, Robb, Liverpool.
Vermont, Tait, Liverpool.
Brigt Brisk, Hardy, Mayaguez.
Sch s Thomas Bagley, McConnell, Barbadoes
Cygnet, Pentz, Labrador.

SUNDAY, August 5.
Steamer Merlin, Sampson, St Johns, Nfld.
Barque Halifax, O'Brien, Boston.

MONDAY, August 6.
Brigt Agricola, Atkinson, New Brunswick.
Schrs G O Bigelow, Whittier, Bermuda.
Dasher, Smith, New York.
Good Hope, Philips, Portland.
Palm, Nickerson, Newfld.
Clyde, Davidson, Pugwash; J D R T. Tully, Sydney,
Rambler, and Charles Albert, Sydney.

TUESDAY, August 7.
Brigts Dasher, Murphy, Turks, Island.
Stanley, Davidson, Boston.
Schr Heriza, Croft, Labrador.

CLEARED.

August 1—Steamer Eastern State, Crosby, Boston; ship Medina, Morris, Quebec; brigt Bloomer, Cleverly, Liverpool; schrs Kate, Messervey, Bay St George; Rival, Dunlop, Liverpool; Britannia, Mullock, Labrador; Dolphin, Derey, Labrador; Temperance, Sire, New Richmond.

MEMORANDA.

Baltimore, Aug 1—Arrd barque Joseph Dexter, St Jago.

Cienfuegos, July 20—Brig Hound to load for Boston.

Demerara, July 18—Arrd brigt Sophia, Banks, Halifax, 22 days.

Kingston, Jam, July 10—Arrd schr Oasis, hence.

Ocean Star, and Brisk, at St John, P. R., from Halifax—the former proceeded to Ponce and the latter to Mayaguez. St John market overstocked

Captain of the Brisk reports—brigt Jessie sailed from Mayaguez two days previous for Turks Island.

Captain of schr Thomas Bagley, reports—left brigt Falcon at Barbadoes, to leave on the 20 h ult.

Brigt Annette, from St Jago for Baltimore wrecked at Inagua. The Annette is owned by Messrs. Salter & Twining, of this city.

INSTITUTION

—FOR THE—

Child's Column.

Choice Sentences.

One little bud adorned my bower,
And shed sweet fragrance round;
It grew in beauty, hour by hour,
Till, ah! the spoiler came in power,
And crushed it to the ground,

Yet not forever in the dust
That beauteous bud shall lie;
No!—in the garden of the just,
Beneath God's glorious eye, we trust,
'Twill bloom again on high.

A Child's Dream of a Star.

There was once a child, and he strolled about a good deal, and thought of a number of things. He had a sister, who was a child too, and his constant companion. These two used to wonder all day long. They wondered at the beauty of the flowers; they wondered at the height and blueness of the sky; they wondered at the depth of the bright water; they wondered at the goodness and the power of God who made the world.

They used to say to one another, sometimes, "Supposing all the children on earth were to die, would the flowers, and the water, and the sky, be sorry?" They believed they would be sorry. For, said they, the buds are the children of the flowers, and the little playful streams that gambol down the hill-sides are the children of the water; and the smallest bright specks playing at hide and seek in the sky all night, must surely be the children of the stars; and they would all be grieved to see their playmates, the children of men, no more.

There was one clear shining star that used to come out in the sky before the rest, near the church spire, above the graves. It was larger and more beautiful, they thought, than all the others, and every night they watched for it, standing hand in hand at a window. Whoever saw it first cried out, "I see the star!" And often they cried out both together, knowing so well when it would rise, and where. So they grew to be such friends with it, that, before lying down in their beds, they always looked out once again, to bid it good night; and when they were turning round to sleep, they used to say, "God bless the star!"

But while she was still very young, oh very, very young, the sister drooped, and came to be so weak that she could no longer stand in the window at night; and then the child looked sadly out by himself, and when he saw the star, turned round and said to the patient, pale face on the bed, "I see the star!" and then a smile would come upon the face, and a little weak voice used to say, "God bless my brother and the star!"

And so the time came all too soon! when the child looked out alone, and when there was no face on the bed; and when there was a little grave among the graves, not there before; and when the star made long rays down toward him, as he saw it through his tears.

Now, these rays were so bright, and they seemed to make such a shining way from earth to heaven, that when the child went to his solitary bed, he dreamed about the star; and dreamed that, lying where he was, he saw a train of people taken up that sparkling road by angels, and the star, opening showed him a great world of light, where many more such angels waited to receive them.

All these angels that were waiting turned their beaming eyes upon the people who were carried up into the star; and some came out from the long rows in which they stood, and fell upon the people's necks, and kissed them tenderly, and went away with them down avenues of light, and were so happy in their company, that lying in his bed he wept for joy.

But, there were many angels who did not go with them, and among them one he knew. The patient face that once had lain upon the bed was glorified and radiant, but his heart found out his sister among all the host.

His sister's angel lingered near the entrance of the star, and said to the leader among those who had brought the people thither.

"Is my brother come?"

And he said, "No."

She was turning hopefully away, when the child stretched out his arms, and cried, "O, sister, I am here! Take me!" and then she turned her beaming eyes upon him, and it was night; and the star was shining into his room, making long rays down toward him as he saw it through his tears.

From that hour forth, the child looked out upon the star as on the home he was to go to, when his time should come, and he thought that he did not belong to the earth alone, but to the star, too, because of his sister's angel gone before.

There was a baby born to be a brother to the child; and while he was so little that he never yet had spoken a word, he stretched his tiny form out on his bed, and died.

Again the child dreamed of the opened star, and of the company of angels, and the train of people, and the rows of angels with their beaming eyes all turned upon those people's faces.

Said his sister's angel to the leader—

"Is my brother come?"

And he said, "Not that one, but another."

As the child beheld his brother's angel in her arms, he cried, "O sister! I am here! Take me!" And she turned and smiled upon him, and the star was shining.

He grew to be a young man, and was busy at his books when an old servant came to him and said—

"Thy mother is no more. I bring her blessing on her darling son."

Again at night he saw the star, and all that former company. Said his sister's angel to the leader—

"Is my brother come?"

And he said "Thy mother!"

A mighty cry of joy went forth through all the star, because the mother was reunited to her two children. And he stretched out his arms and cried, "O mother, sister, and brother, I am here! Take me!" And they answered, "Not yet," and the star was shining.

He grew to be a man, whose hair was turning gray, and he was sitting in his chair by the fire-side, heavy with grief, and his face bedewed with tears, when the star opened once again.

Said his sister's angel to the leader—

"Is my brother come?"

And he said, "Nay, but his maiden daughter."

And the man who had been the child saw his daughter, newly lost to him, a celestial creature among those three, and he said, "My daughter's head is on my sister's bosom, and her arm is around my mother's neck, and at her feet there is the baby of old time, and I can bear the parting from her, God be praised!"

And the star was shining.

Thus the child came to be an old man, and his once smooth face was wrinkled, and his steps were slow and feeble, and his back was bent. And one night as he lay upon his bed, his children standing round, he cried, as he had cried so long ago—

"I see the star!"

They whispered to one another, "He is dying."

And he said, "I am." My age is falling from me like a garment, and I move toward the star as a child. And O my Father, now I thank thee that it has so often opened to receive those dear ones who await me!"

And the star was shining; and it shines upon his grave.

Farm and Fireside.

How to Fatten Chickens.

We make the following extracts from an article on this subject in the London Cottage Gardener, and commend them to our readers:

"It is hopeless to attempt to fatten them while they are at liberty. They must be put in a proper coop; and this, like most other poultry appurtenances, need not be expensive. To fatten twelve fowls, a coop may be three feet long, eighteen inches high, and eighteen inches deep, made entirely of bars. No part of it solid—neither top, side nor bottom. Discretion must be used according to the sizes of the chickens put up. They do not want room; indeed the closer they are, the better—provided they can all stand up the same time. Care must be taken to put up such as have been accustomed to be together or they will fight. —If one is quarrelsome, it is better to remove it at once; as, like other bad examples, it soon finds imitators. A diseased chicken should not be put up.

"The food should be ground oats; and may either be put in a trough, or on a flat board running along the front of the coop. It may be mixed with water or milk; the latter is better. It should be well slaked, forming a pulp as loose as can be, provided it does not run off the board They must be well fed three or four times per day—the first time as soon after daybreak as may be possible or convenient, and then at intervals of four hours. Each meal should be as much and no more than they can eat up clean. When they have done feeding, the board should be wiped, and some gravel may be spread. It causes them to feed and thrive.

"After a fortnight of this treatment you will have good fat fowls. If, however, there are but four or six to be fatted, they must not have as much room as though there were twelve. Nothing is easier than to allot them the proper space; as it is only necessary to have two or three pieces of wood to pass between the bars, and form a partition. This may also serve when fowls are up at different degrees of fatness. This requires attention, or fowls will not keep fat or healthy. As soon as the fowl is sufficiently fatted it must be killed; otherwise it will still get fat, but it will loose flesh. If fowls are intended for the market, of course they are, or may be, all fatted at once; but if for home consumption, it is better to put them up at such intervals as will suit the time when they will be required for table. When the time arrives for killing, whether they are meant for market or otherwise, they should be fasted, without food or water for twelve or fifteen hours. This enables them to be kept for some time after being killed, even in hot weather."

Truths for Wives.

In domestic happiness, the wife's influence is much greater than her husband's; for the one, the first cause—mutual love and confidence being granted—the whole comfort of the household depends upon trifles more immediately under her jurisdiction. By her management of small sums, her husband's respectability and credit are created or destroyed. No fortune can stand the constant leakages of extravagances and mismanagement; and more is spent in trifles than woman could easily believe. The one great expense, whatever it may be, is turned over and carefully reflected on ere incurred; the income is prepared to meet it; but it is pennies imperceptibly sliding away which do the mischief, and does not come within a man's province.

There is often an unsuspected trifle to be saved in every household. It is not in economy alone that the wife's attention is so necessary, but in those niceties which make a well regulated house. An unfortunate cruet-stand, a missing key, a buttonless shirt, a soiled table cloth, a mustard-pot, with its old contents sticking hard and brown about it, are severally nothings; but each can raise an angry word or cause discomfort. Depend upon it, there is a great deal of domestic happiness in a well dressed mutton chop, or a tidy breakfast table. Men grow sated of beauty, tired of music, are often too wearied for conversation, however intellectual: but they can always appreciate a well-swept hearth and smiling comfort.

A woman may love her husband devotedly; may sacrifice fortune, friends, family, country for him; she may have the genius of a Sappho, the enchanted beauties of an Armida; but—melancholy fact—if with these she fail to make his home comfortable, his heart will inevitably escape her. And women live so entirely in the affections, that, without love, their existence is a void. Better submit, then, to household tasks, however repugnant they may be to your tastes, than doom yourself to a loveless home. Women of a high order of mind will not run this risk; they know that their feminine, their domestic, are their first duties.

The White Carrot.

This vegetable is thought to be more valuable as feed for stock, than the common orange or long red carrot. It is extensively cultivated in Belgium, of which country it is probably a native. Its great powers of prolification render it superior to the common varieties, and as its culture is attended with no more trouble—owing to its great hardihood, it is preferred wherever known. In nutrimental properties, accurate chemical analyses, as well as careful experiments in feeding, demonstrate it to be very rich.

The soil best adapted to the white carrot is a deep rich and rather warm loam, reposing on a substratum of gravel or sand. The oldest barn yard manure should be applied, and care taken to ensure its thorough admixture with the soil.

The rule for after cultivation, as well as for preparing beds and getting in the seeds, are in every respect similar to those adopted in the management of the common carrot. When cooked, the roots are said to make an excellent feed for hogs, and in their crude state, are fed to oxen, horses, cows, sheep, and other domestic animals.—*N. Y. Farmer.*

To Preserve Quinces.—Select the fairest and largest quinces; (the poorer ones will answer for jelly,) remove the cores, and pare them. Boil them over a moderate fire till quite tender, and take them out separately on a platter. To each pound of quinces allow one pound of sugar. Make your syrup, and boil the quinces in it till quite clear.

Sunderland Pudding.—Six eggs, one pint of cream, a little salt, four teaspoons of flour, and nutmeg. Bake one hour, and eat with sweet sauce.

Notes & News.

The Patch of Sunlight.—The day had been overcast; suddenly the sun shone out, and a little patch of sunshine brightened the corner of the carpet. Immediately Tray got up, and with a wise look trotted to the bright place and laid himself in it. "There's true philosophy," said George; "only one patch of sunlight in the place, and the sagacious little dog walks out of the shadow and rolls himself round in the brightness. Let not Tray's example be lost upon us, but wherever there shall shine one patch of sunlight, let us enjoy it."

A Japanese Custom.—It is a law—or custom, which amounts to the same thing—with the Japanese, that every man is bound to have on his grounds as many trees as he found, and if he cuts one down to plant another in its place. Hence, in Jeddo, the forest city, some groves cover acres, and were in the most perfect state of nature, while in other places, however thick the trees were planted, and deep shade they cast, among them were to be seen neat houses and vine gardens, and the most elegant shrubs dwarfed and their branches trimmed into the most fanciful shapes.

Well Answered.—What form of government is the best? "That which is best administered." This answer, says the "German Grit," is about as just as it would be to answer the question, "Which is the most perfect of living creatures?" by saying *the healthiest*—from which it would follow that a sound puppy is better than a sick man. So far is this from being true, that even a sick philosopher is more than a sound fool; for the wise man may get well, but a fool can never grow wise.

The Human Throat.—How small is the diameter of the human throat, and short its measure! Yet it will give the same note with the pipe of an organ *eight feet in length!* and the valve which covers it, and plays with electric swiftness, (imitated by the reed of the organ,) is, as we all know, a very little thing, yet with the contractions and expansions of the throat, it will utter a scale of seventeen degrees.

To Keep Butter Fresh.—The Farm Journal, a German paper, published at Allentown, Pa., says butter will remain fresh and sweet for six months or even longer, if prepared in the following manner:—"Take the butter as it comes from the churn and wash the buttermilk thoroughly out of it, then dry the surface of the butter with a clean cloth, break into small pieces and pack it solid in a crock. The air must be entirely expelled. Set the crock in a kettle half-filled with water, then place the kettle over the fire until the water boils While boiling, remove from the fire and let the crock remain in the water until cold, then place the crock in a cool place. The object, in boiling is to purify the butter and precipitate the milk, which remains in it, previous to boiling to the bottom of the crock."—*Rural New Yorker.*

Air.—Air is an exhalation of all the minerals of the globe; the most elaborately finished of all the works of the Creator—the rock of ages disintegrated and fitted up for the life of man. All classes of men affirm this Sydney Smith says to public speakers that if they would walk twelve miles before speaking, they would never break down. In English universities, boat races, horse-back rides, and ten-mile walks are a part of the educational means for physical development Plato says a walk in the open air will almost cure a guilty conscience! A man thirty years old exhaled twelve grammes of carbon per hour. A tippler threw out but seven grammes in repose and eleven in exercise. The drunkard's carbon is retained and burns up the vital organs.

The Tongue.—A white fur on the tongue attends simply fever and inflammation Yellowness of the tongue attends a derangement of the liver, and is common to bilious and typhus fevers. A tongue vividly red on the tip and edge, or down the centre, or over the whole surface, attends inflammation of the mucous membrane of the stomach or bowels. A white velvet tongue attends mental diseases. A tongue red at the tips, becoming brown, day and glazed, attends typhus state. The description of symptoms might be extended indefinitely, taken in all the propensities and obliquities of mental and moral condition. The tongue is a most expressive as well as unruly member.—*Scientific American.*

A Safe Man to Insure.—By a steamboat explosion on a Western river, a passenger was thrown unhurt into the water, and at once struck out lustily for the shore, blowing like a porpoise all the while. He reached the bank almost exhausted, and was caught by a bystander and drawn out panting. "Well, old fellow," said his friend, "had a hard time, eh?"

"Ye-yes, pre-pretty hard, considerin'" Wasn't doin' it for myself, though; was a workin' for one o' them insurance offices in New York. Got a policy on my life, and I wanted to save them. I didn't care."

ENGLISH SHOE STORE.

IMPORTATION OF ENGLISH AND FRENCH

Boots & Shoes.

George Durke from London, Steamers Niagara, Canada & Europa from Liverpool.

AMONST the Lot one package of French GOODS, direct from Paris via Havre.

Splendid assortment of BOOTS and SHOES, in cheapness, variety, quality and quantity, not equalled in Halifax.

A choice lot of CHILDREN'S GOODS—Patent Calf and Enamel Seal Strap Shoes, Bronze Morocco, and Patent Calf Balmoral BOOTS; Kid and Brown Lace Boots, with Elastic sides; Brown and Black Cashmere Bottom Boots.

In MISSES GOODS—Memel Calf, Cashmere and Satin Lace Balmoral Boots, in Brown, Drab, Slate Colour and Black; Enamel Seal and Bronze, Kid Strap Shoes.

WOMEN'S BOOTS in profusion—Cashmere, Kid and French Cashmere Boots, high and low heels, and Elastic sides; Superior Balmoral Boots, from 6s 9d to 21s 3d. Elastic Side Boots, of various substantials, thin, medium and thick soles. Immense supply of low price Women's Boots—700 pairs at 2s 3d; 600 pair at 4s 3d; 1100 pair at 4s; 450 pair at 5s 9d; 600 pair at 7s 6d; a small lot at 9s 3d per pair. Coloured Boots from 4s 9d and up.

Ladies Morocco Walking Slippers; Women's Enamel Seal Slippers; do Thick-soled do; Elastic front Shoes; Women's Patent Slippers, at 2s and 2s 9d.

A large assortment for Gentlemen—Elastic side Balmoral Boots with Fancy Tweed Tops; Patent Dress short Boots; Calf Wellington do, sup. Elastic side do; Patent Calf, Button and Elastic Side Shoes; Screwed Sole Boots, patent Seal and Colored Morocco Albert Slippers.

☞ Goods 10 per cent. lower than last season. Particular attention given to wholesale country orders—and Goods may be returned if not satisfactory.

WM. G. COOMBS.
137 Cranville Street,
Next door to Railway Office.

*** RUBBER GOODS at lower prices than present cost of importation in consequence of having made extensive purchases prior to the recent advance
May 30.

Grand Display

—OF—

Fluid, Albertine and Petroleum

LAMPS,

At the Staffordshire House.

Imported expressly for the forthcoming Illumination Parties who are desirous of making a Grand Display on that occasion are particularly invited to call and examine our stock. CLEVERDON & CO

☞ The Illuminating Lamps (Colored Glass) have arrived. We shall be glad to receive orders for the few remaining unsold.
July 18. C. & CO.

English and American

SHOE STORE,

15 Duke Street.

GOREHAM & RICKARDS

HAVE received per steamer Europa a large assortment of Ladies and Children's BOOTS and SHOES

Ladies' Cashmere Imitation Balmoral Boots, Elastic Sides, very handsome Walking BOOTS.

Cashmere and Satin Francais Boots, Elastic side Military Heels, Kid Elastic side, and side Lace Boots, French Merino Elastic side Boots, very neat and light for summer, 8s. Cashmere, Prunella, French Merino, Kid, and Albert Cord Boots—side lace.

Ladies' White Kid Patent Morocco, Spanish Leather and Worked Slippers. Lace and Tie Shoes, Children's and Misses' Kid Balmoral, Cashmere, Prunella, Satin Francais and Brown Cashmere Balmoral Boots. Strap Shoes. Patent and Bronze Slippers

Men's Calf Blucher Boots, Patent and Grain Lace Shoes, Elastic Side and Front Lace Boots, Calf, Wellington and Kip Boots

Men's Patent, Chamois, Leather and Tapestry Slippers. We have a large stock of American Boots and Shoes.

Men's and Boys Goatskin, Patent Kip and Split Brogans, Elastic Side, and Laced Boots, Women's Elastic Side Boots, 5s; Lace ditto, 3s. 9d.; Buskins, 2s. 9d.; Pegged Boots and Rubber Shoes, very cheap. The above goods are offered at extremely Low Prices, and for neatness and durability cannot be surpassed by any in the city. ☞ One door below Dechezeau & Crow's.
July 4.

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA

THE VERY BEST REMEDY

FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.

And for the cure of

SCROFULA,	STUBBORN ULCERS,
FEVER SORES,	LIVER COMPLAINT,
SALT RHEUM,	MERCURIAL DISEASES,
RHEUMATISM,	CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS,
PIMPLES, BILES,	GENERAL DEBILITY, &c.

AND AS A

General Tonic for the System

IT IS UNRIVALLED.

It has long been a most important desideratum in the practice of Medicine, to obtain a remedy similar to this, and, accordingly we find it resorted to almost universally in cases of Scrofula, Liver Diseases, Salt Rheum, General Prostration of the Vital Powers, and all those tormenting diseases of the skin, so trying to the patience and injurious to the health Although possessed of powerful healing properties, it is entirely harmless, and will not the injure the most

DELICATE CONSTITUTION.

When in perfect health, no effect is produced by its use, except an increase of appetite: but when disease is seated in the frame, and carrying fast its victim along the path of life, then its mysterious influence is felt and seen; it enkindles new life and vigor, and brings health and strength to the suffering and diseased.

SCROFULOUS SORE EYES.

The following important testimony is from South Kingston, R. I. In this case the Sarsaparilla was recommended by the family Physician.

Messrs. Sands:—Gentlemen,—My little daughter, when one year old, was attacked with a Scrofulous humour on her face, which soon after extended into her eyes, causing almost total blindness in one of them, and disfiguring her face. I employed two physicians to attend her, who exhausted their utmost skill to give her relief, but it all proved useless, and finally one of them remarked to me that he had known of some striking cures effected by Sands' Sarsaparilla, and advised me to try it I obtained one bottle, which she commenced using, and before it was all used up it had effected an entire cure. It is now over four years since she was cured, and there has been no reappearance of the disease, and we are satisfied that it is a perfect cure. Respectfully yours,
GEORGE ROBINSON.

Prepared and sold by A B & D. SANDS, Wholesale Druggists, 100 Fulton-street, corner of William, N. York.
July 4.

CITY DRUG STORE,

63 Hollis Street,—Halifax.

WOOLILL'S IMPROVED GLYCERINE LOTION—A most effectual remedy for Chapped hands, Chafes, Chilblains, &c. Price 1s 3d. and 1s. 10½d.

Woodill's Tonic Solution (containing no oil) A cure for Baldness. This remedy has proved successful where numbers of other preparations have failed. Price 2s. 6d.

Woodill's Eau Lustrale—For Preserving and Beautifying the Hair. Price 1s. 3d.

Woodill's Acadia Dentrifice and Rhatany Tooth Powder; Purely vegetable preparations for Whitening the Teeth without impairing the enamel. Price 1s. 3d.

Woodill's Borax and Myrrh Tooth Wash; For Spungy and Sore Gums, much approved of. Price 1s. 3d. and 1s. 10½d.

Woodill's Essence Chamomile and Ginger and Essence Jamaica Ginger (concentrated) Elegant preparations for Indigestion, &c. Price 1s. 3d.

Woodill's German Baking Powder; The most wholesome, best, and cheapest Powder yet introduced. Thousands use it. Price 1s. 3d 7½d. and 4d. each package.

Spices, ground and unground; Cinnamon Jamaica Ginger, Cloves, Allspice, Mace, Pepper Nutmegs, &c; Candied Citron

Flavoring Essences; Of Vanilla, Lemon, Cinnamon, Ratifia, Almond, &c.

Corn Starch, Tapioca, Sago, Butmuda Arrowroot, &c.

Dubarry's Revalenta Food for Infants and Invalids.

Call at the City Drug Store, where all the above articles, with everything usually kept in similar establishments may be had at the lowest cash prices. Everything warranted of the best quality. JAMES L. WOODILL
Dec. 7. Chemist and Druggist.

Shoe Blacking.

Halifax 10th May, 1859.

Archibald Mulvena:
I have tried your Paste Blacking, and find it superior to any I have ever used.
Robert Romans

Halifax, May 2nd, 1859.

For the last fourteen months I have used and sold Mulvena's Blacking, and would judge from the quantities sold to purchasers, who prefer it to other Blackings, and its beautiful and durable lustre, that it is an article that is fast working its way into public favor, and would cheerfully recommend it to parties who desire to sport a nicely polished boot
Roderick Fraser
Grocer corner of Granville & Sackville streets

The above Blacking is put up in tins, in cakes, and 2 different sized bottles, and will be sold cheaper than any imported article.

Wholesale Agents,
BROWN, BROTHERS & CO.,
May 25. 25 Granville Street.

Roseneath from Glasgow.

2 TONS Paris Whiting, 2 do Washing Soda, Blue Stone, Copperas, Alum, Refined Saltpetre, Cream Tartar, Coleman's Mustard, Carbonate Soda, Oil Vitriol, Sulphur, Brimstone, Linseed Meal, Dry White Lead, Nitric and Muriatic Acid, Yellow and Red Ochres, Phial and Bottle Corks, &c.

FOR SALE WHOLESALE AND RETAIL at the lowest market rates,

JAMES L. WOODILL,
Successors to DeWolf & Co.,
May 9 City Drug Store Halifax.

Chloride of Lime.

THE cheapest and best Disinfectant and Fumigant now in use. For removing all noxious vapours from Drains, &c., Cockroaches, Rats and Mice.

In bottles at 7½d. each. Sold by
ROBERT G. FRASER,
Chemist,
Next door to Messrs. T. & E. Kenny's
August 25. Granville Street, Halifax.

CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER.

THE world is astonished at the wonderful cures performed by the CRAMP & PAIN KILLER prepared by CURTIS & PERKINS. Its equal has never been known for removing pain in all cases; for the cure of Spinal Complaints, Cramp in the Limbs and Stomach, Rheumatism in all its forms, Bilious Colic, Chills and Fever Burns, Sore Throat, and Gravel, it is decidedly the best remedy in the world. Evidence of the most wonderful cures ever performed by any medicine, are on circulars in the hands of Agents. Sold by merchants everywhere. August 18.

CHARLES F. ALLISON, Esq.

FULL length Photographic Likenesses of this distinguished Philanthropist may now be obtained at the Halifax Wesleyan Book Room, at the reduced price of 5s each.

Orders may be sent through any Wesleyan Minister.

Halifax, Oct 26th, 1859.

Robert G. Fraser,

CHEMIST & DRUGGIST

AND dealer in Pure Medicinal COD LIVER OIL, Burning and Machine OILS, Manufacturer of Oil for axle and slow motions
Opposite Province Building, Upper Star, Halifax.

ALBERTINE OIL!!

30 BBLS Albertine Oil, manufactured by the New Brunswick Oil Work Company.
For sale by
February 20. ROBERT G. FRASER, Agent.

'LONDON HOUSE."

Long and Deservedly Noted

—FOR—

CHEAP GOODS.

WE have the pleasure of announcing that we are still prepared to supply our customers at those

LOW PRICES

which appear to excite the envy and ill-feelings of some of our "would be" competitors and secure to our house

An Unparalleled Patronage.

We value the approval of our patrons, and do not regard the spleen of envious dealers sufficiently to induce us to raise our prices to their level.

Our Entire Stock for this Season

HAS ARRIVED,

PER "BALBAC" & OTHER STEAMERS—PER "ROSENEATH" & "SCOTIA."

and comprises many lots calculated to "hurt the feelings" of the class alluded to above.

Printed Cambrics, fast colors, from 4d per yd
White Shirtings, " 3d "
Superior Long Cloth Shirting " 5d "
Brocaded Lustres, double widths, 7½d
Printed Delaines, at 6½d, worth 1s
Muslin Dresses, new patterns, 2s 11d the dress
5-4 Printed Organdie Muslins, 5d per yard
BONNETS from 1s 3d each
do fully trimmed, 5s
Bonnet Ribbons from 3d per yard
And all the following goods at actually less than cost to some other houses.

PARASOLS,	FLOWERS,
SHAWLS,	FEATHERS,
MANTLES,	SKIRTS,

And Gentlemen's Ready-made Clothing,

Black Coburgs and Lustres, 6½d per yard
Finer qualities 25 per cent under value.

COTTON WARP, as ever, six pence per bundle low than any other establishment.

Every department displays a nice variety of new and fresh Goods, and a very manifest saving to purchasers.
May 16. 2m E SILLING, Jr. & CO.

NOTICE.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

KNIGHTS'

Water Street—Windsor, N. S.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Windsor and vicinity that he has just received and now opening

20 Cases and Bales

of British and American Merchandize. These with the addition of a few more cases daily expected, will complete his Spring Importation,—which will prove to be one of the largest and best assorted Stocks ever imported into this market—being thoroughly complete in every department of DRY GOODS, CARPETS, Furnishings, Ready Made Clothing, Hats & Caps, Trunks and Valises, Paper Hangings, Boots and Shoes. These Goods have all been imported from Great Britain and the United States, and will be disposed of at prices even lower than formerly and equally as cheap as they could be purchased in the Halifax market.
Windsor, April 24. W. B. KNIGHT.

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BETTER THAN

EXPERIMENTAL SCIENCE.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

CONSOLATION FOR THE SUFFERING.

Nearly fifty years continual use in every part of the habitable globe amongst the savage and civilized alike has proved that scurvy eruptions, open sores and hard tumours, scrofulous developments of all kinds, abscesses, cancers, old wounds, and, in one word, every species of inflammation and suppuration whether in the skin, the flesh, the glands, or among the muscles, can be arrested and permanently cured, without danger, by rubbing in and using as a dressing, this inestimable Ointment.

Scrofula, Erysipelas & Salt Rheum

No remedy has ever done so much for the cures of diseases of the Skin, whatever form they may assume, as this Ointment. No case of Salt Rheum, Scurvy, Sore Heads, Scrofula or Erysipelas can long withstand its influence.

Bad Legs, Old Sores and Ulcers.

Cases of many years standing that have pertinaciously refused to yield to any other remedy or treatment have invariably succumbed to a few application of this powerful ungent.

Eruptions on the Skin,

Arising from a bad state of the blood or chronic disease, are eradicated, and a clear and transparent surface regained by the restorative action of this Ointment. It surpasses many of the cosmetics and other toilet appliances in its power to dispel rashes and other disfigurements of the face.

Piles and Fistula.

Every form and feature of these prevalent and stubborn disorders is eradicated locally and entirely by the use of this emollient; warm fomentations should precede its application. Its healthy qualities will be found to be thorough and invariable.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:

Bunions,	Rheumatism,	Sores of all kinds
Burns,	Salt Rheum,	Sprains,
Chapped Hands,	Scalds,	Stiff Joints,
Chilblains,	Skin Diseases,	Tetter,
Fistula,	Swelled Glands,	Ulcers,
Gout,	Sore Legs,	Venereal Sores
Lumbago,	Sore Breasts,	Wounds of all kinds,
Mercurial Eruptions,	Sore Heads,	
	Ring Worm,	
Sore Throats,	Piles,	

☞ CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the word "*Holloway, New York and London,*" are discernable as a *Water-mark* in every leaf of the book of directions around each pot or box; the same may be plainly seen by *holding the leaf to the light.* A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

*** Sold at the Manufactory of Professor Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all respectable Druggist and Dealers in Medicine throughout the United States and civilized world, in boxes at 25 cents, 63 cents and 21 each.

☞ There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box. September 21.

Six reasons why the Public should use Langley's Antibilious Aperient Pills.

1st. Because they contain no Calomel nor any mineral preparation.

2nd. Because they do not increase the liability to take cold after their use, as most Pills do.

3rd. Because they are effectual in their operation, performing, in this respect, what they promise.

4th. Because the nature of their component parts is such that they do not necessitate the constant use of Purgatives, thereby overcoming the popular objection to this class of remedial agents—"once begin to take medicine and the system will become so sluggish that it will not work unless aided."

5th. Because they have stood the test of time—thousands having used them—and thousands having expressed themselves satisfied with them.

6th. Because they suit every body—the delicate female needing something gentle yet efficacious—the merchant in his counting-house as he languidly turns over his ledger and complains at the same time of a full head and a bilious stomach—the sturdy laborer (on whom a full dose will act as a charm) the farmer in his field or on his grain covered threshing floor, the mechanic handling with nimble fingers the various implements of his craft, the student at his wearing head work, all find these Pills suit them whenever they are troubled with lassitude of limbs or dullness of perception.

Sold by LANGLEY & JOHNSON at the London Drug Store—where also may be obtained English and American Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Drugs, &c. March 7.

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SUCCESSORS TO

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HAVE the pleasure to announce to their friends and customers that they have taken the shop,

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In Messrs. Dechzeau & Crow's building, adjoining Mr Wm. Gossip's Book Store, where they are now prepared to sell DRUGS, MEDICINES, SPICES, DYE STUFFS, &c., at their usual favourable terms. Further supplies daily expected.
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RUSSIA SALVE VEGETABLE OINTMENT

Has been used and sold in Boston for the last Thirty Years, and its virtues have stood the test of time.

RUSSIA SALVE CURES BURNS.
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RUSSIA SALVE CURES WARTS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORE NIPPLES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES STIES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES FESTERS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES RINGWORM.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SCURVY.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES BUNIONS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORE LIPS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES INGROWING NAILS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SPIDER STINGS.
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RUSSIA SALVE CURES ERUPTIONS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES MOSQUITO BITES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES CHILBLAINS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES FROZEN LIMBS.
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RUSSIA SALVE CURES FLESH WOUNDS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES PILES.
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RUSSIA SALVE CURES CHAPPED HANDS.
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GERMAN BITTERS,

AND

DR. HOOFLAND'S BALSAMIC CORDIAL,

The great standard medicines of the present age, have acquired their great popularity only through years of trial. Unbounded satisfaction is rendered by them in all cases; and the people have pronounced them worthy.

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A few doses will also at once check and cure the most severe Diarrhœa *proceeding from* Cold in the Bowels.

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No more sickly or ill-conditioned Horses or other Cattle.

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Good Strong useful COFFEE, ground 1s.
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