







Poetry.

THE FOUNTAIN OPENED IN THE CHURCH
From the Ministry.
Within the Church a fountain opens...

NOTES OF A WINTER'S TRIP TO WASHINGTON.

Continued from our last.
The trade in this article has grown greatly of late years; and the city of Syracuse has lately made more rapid progress than any other place in Western New York...

Can not afford it! Who, the farmer of Heriot county grows rich by selling it at about 31 of our money; then the dealer in it at the spot has his profit on it; and the merchant in Oswego, or Rochester, of Buffalo is not likely to let it pass without taking his profit on it too; then there is the duty, or the smuggler's charges on it; and, after paying the transportation to the place where it is consumed, comes our own retailing profit on it. Why cannot all these different profits, except the last, and these charges be saved? If our farmers would make a cheese of equal quality, which could be sold for 10c. less than the American cheese could be afforded for, little more of it would be seen in the country, and consequently less money would go out to pay for it, and our exchanges would not be quite so much against us as they are. Many people try to excuse the backwardness of Canadians in supplying all their wants, on the score of want of capital, and say that small manufacturers, &c. can never compete with those large ones which abound in England and the United States. But it surely does not require much capital to make cheese, and I think that one of the most successful cloth factories, that of the brothers Barber, in the township of Esqueping, proves that capital is not so much what we want as industry, prudence and good management. There are many branches of manufactures that could be profitably carried on in Canada, but those who embark in them must attend to them; they must not expect that every thing will go right when they are driving their carriages about the country, figuring in bar-rooms, and seen every where but in their factories or offices; nor must they be ashamed to "bear a hand" when necessary, and that without gloves too. About four years ago, I happened to be at the mill of a friend of mine, who was doing a large business, and it was necessary that a couple of bags of bran should be put in a sleigh. After calling one of his millers for some time, he managed to put the bags in the sleigh himself, but with his gloves on. As I drove away, I remarked to the friend who was with me, "he will not have to do that work long." His father had made a snug little fortune on that same spot, and had given him his mill, and ample means to carry it on with; but before three months are past that mill and an splendid property around it will be sold at the suit of one of our Banks.

Lord's cross and passion, which we pray may bring us to the glory of His Resurrection. Even to his blessed mother, the sorrow came before the joy. And none of His servants will even wish to escape suffering with their Lord here, in the firm and sure hope that, through His merits, their sufferings, patiently endured here, will bring to them an exceeding weight of glory hereafter, when they shall be made partakers of His Resurrection.

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THE CHURCHMAN'S MONTHLY PENNY MAGAZINE AND GUIDE TO CHRISTIAN TRUTH.

Having already conducted your readers to this ancient place, now the capital of "the Empire state," I shall take my leave of them for this week, begging them, before parting, to correct the many mistakes that appear in these notes, according to the best of their judgment and ability, and make a fair division of the charge between the careless typography of the printer and the hurried chirography of your humble servant.

At the time that she had heard the Angel's voice, she was in the act of kneeling, and she was at her prayers, and looking very humble and reverent, and there was an angel with a bright light about him coming down to her, with his wings stretched out; he seemed to be speaking to her; and beside her there was a tall white Lily.

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