

The Provincial Wesleyan

Published under the direction of the Wesleyan Methodist Conference of Eastern British America.

VOLUME, XII, No. 47.

HALIFAX, N. S., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1860.

WHOLE No. 593

Religious Miscellany.

Heaven in Prospect.

BY JAMES MONTGOMERY.

Palms of glory, raiment bright,
Crowns that never fade away,
Gird and deck the saints in light,
Priests, and kings, and conquerors they.

Yet the conquerors bring their palms
To the Lamb amidst the throne;
And proclaim in joyful psalms,
Victory through his cross alone.

Kings their crowns for harps resign,
Crying, as they strike the chords,
"Take the kingdom,—it is thine;
"King of kings and Lord of lords!"

Round the altar, priests confess,
If their robes are white as snow;
'Twas the Saviour's righteousness
And his blood that made them so.

Who were these?—On earth they dwelt,
Sinner's one of Adam's race;
Guilt, and fear, and suffering felt,
But were saved from all by grace.

They were mortal, too, like us,
Ah! when we like them shall die,
Try our souls translated thus,
Triumph, reign, and shine on high!

The Greek and Papal Churches.

The following article, translated from a late number of the "Star in the East," a Greek newspaper published at Athens, by Dr. Kalopothakis, missionary of the United Synod, presents a fair outline of the chief differences between the Roman and the Greek Churches:

I. Concerning the Supremacy of the Pope.
The Greek church holds that the Pope is the only head of the church, the successor of the Apostle Peter, and the vicar of Christ upon earth, having the keys of heaven, so that whatsoever he lootheth on earth shall be loosed or bound in heaven; thus he is regarded as infallible, and his decision upon disputed points has more authority than the testimony of the Holy Scriptures themselves.

The Greek church, on the contrary, maintains that Christ did not give any special vicar on earth, but that all bishops are his representatives, and that the Pope is only a single bishop.

II. Concerning the Procession of the Holy Spirit.
The Greek church holds that the Holy Spirit proceeds, not only from the Father, but also from the Son. The Greek church, on the other hand, maintains that the Holy Spirit proceeds only from the Father.

III. Concerning the unfermented bread, and the giving of the bread only to the laity.
In the celebration of the communion, the Greek church uses unfermented bread, and permits the laity to partake only of this; and the Greek church uses leavened bread, and gives to the communicants both the bread and the wine, in remembrance of the death of Christ.

IV. Concerning the rest of the Saints and Purgatorial fire.
The Greek church holds, that in the future world there are three conditions: 1. That of eternal happiness for the righteous. 2. That of eternal punishment for the wicked. 3. That of an intermediate state for the souls of those who have repented, but not in time to have their repentance in the present life by good works. This last condition is called the fire of purgatory, or the fire which, in a limited time purifies souls from the defilement of sin, and thus prepares them to enter into heaven.

In other words, this condition is one of temporary punishment, inflicted by the Lord upon the souls of those who have repented before death, but have not had time to perform good works, and limited to a certain duration, at the end of which he permits them to enter into the everlasting mansion.

The Greek church, on the other hand, holds that those who are saved, and those who will be punished. And in regard to those who have repented, but have not had opportunity to perform good works, on account of the intervention of death, the Greek church declares that they are wholly forgiven at the moment of confession, and that there remains nothing for them to expiate after death. The papists, however, in defence of their own church, say that the Greeks reject the name, and still retain the thing. For they make offerings for the dead, and perform masses and make applications to God, and give alms on behalf of the souls of the departed, which signifies that they believe that their souls are in torment, and that they can by these means better their condition; that is, deliver them from punishment, and introduce them into heaven; which is the same with the purgatorial fire of the papal church.

Besides these principal differences, which were the cause of the separation of the two churches, there are also the following secondary ones:

V. Concerning the Vestibule of the Clergy.
The Greek church imposes the condition of celibacy on all its priests; the Greek church leaves them free to choose married or unmarried life. Indeed, at the present time, so far as we are informed, in free Greece, license is given to no one to be ordained a priest unless he is married.

VI. Concerning the use of Graven Images in Churches and private houses.
The Greek church, as is well known, uses in churches and in private houses, graven and molten images of Christ, of the Virgin, and of saints and angels; the Greek church uses only pictures.

VII. Concerning the Holy Scriptures.
The Greek church not only holds the distribution of the Holy Scriptures among the people but also publishes those who read them, in the States of the Church, in Naples, and in Austria, with imprisonment and other civil penalties; and in other kingdoms, where it cannot use the temporal sword, it uses spiritual weapons for the same end. The Greek church, however, both exhorts the people to read the Holy Scriptures, and herself distributes them among her spiritual children. It is true that there are some, even in the Greek church, who have declined from the

Right way, and who Romanize in respect to this subject; but the usage of the Greek church is in favor of the Holy Scriptures.—Walskman and Reflector.

Clinging to Youth.

I abominate the padded, rouged, dyed old sham; but I heartily respect the man or woman, pensive and sad, as some little circumstance has impressed upon them the fact that they are growing old. A man or woman is a fool who is indignant at being called the old lady or the old gentleman, when the phrases state the truth; but there is nothing foolish or unworthy when some such occurrence brings it home to us, with something of a shock, that we are no longer reckoned among the young, and that the innocent and impressive days of childhood (so well remembered) are beginning to be far away. We are drawing nearer, we know, to certain solemn realities of life we speak much and feel little; the undiscovered country (humbly sought) through the pilgrimage of life, is looming in the distance before us. We feel that life is not long, and is not commonplace, when it is regarded as the portal to eternity. And probably nothing will bring back the season of infancy and early youth upon any thoughtful man's mind so vividly as the sense that he is growing old. How short a time since then! You look at your great, brown hand. It seems like yesterday since a boy companion (gray now) tried to print your name on the little paw, and there was not room. You remember it (is it five or twenty years since?) as it looked when laid on the hand of a friendly dog, two or three days before you found him pointed and dead; and he gaped, not without tears, to bury him in the garden, under an apple-tree. You see as plainly as if you saw it now, his brown eye, as it looked at you in life for the last time. And as you feel these things, you quite unaffectedly and sincerely put off, time after time, the period at which you will accept it as a fact that you are old.

Old Humphrey's Short way with Infidels.

In moving among mankind, I have not only fallen among infidels, who had not only declared their disbelief in the Bible, but endeavored also to destroy the faith of others in that blessed book. The way they have always begun their attacks is, to biggle and wrangle about some disputed points of little importance, with as much confidence as if they were on the point of overturning the whole truth of Scripture by their silly prattle. So as soon would a poor, blind mole tear up from the ground an oak of a hundred years' growth, burrowing under one of the least of its roots.

If ever you fall in with any of these unhappy beings, don't be drawn into a cavil with them about trifles, but boldly declare your opinion, leaving them to "wangle" if they like, by themselves.

Tell them that if there be anything good, and pure, and holy, and heavenly in the world, the Bible exhorts to practice it; and if anything that is evil, and base, and vile in the world, the Bible commands us to avoid it. That will be a power.

Tell them that the Bible contains more knowledge and wisdom than all the books that ever were printed put together; and that those who believe its promises and obey its commands, have peace, and hope, and joy in the cares of life, and the trying hour of death. That will be a power too.

Tell them that the Bible has been believed in, and acted upon, by the wisest and best of men from generation to generation, as the word of the living God, and that it makes known to a sinner the way of salvation through the merits and death of a crucified Redeemer. That will be another power.

And then tell them, before they pull the book to pieces any more, to produce one that has done a thousandth part as much good in making men happy on earth and in guiding them in the way of heaven; and that will be the greatest power to them all.

To the Prayer-meeting.

Let attendance on the meetings be regular and constant. Be sure to go, if possible; go and see who you can find there. If your faith is weak, go. If your love is chilled, go. If hope be clouded, go. If joy and peace fall to rise in your soul, go. Every professed Christian, be sure, if he be stirred up and drawn out in the service of Christ. If you have for a long time staid away, and the Christian armor has got rusty, go. "Prayer makes it bright," burnishes the shield, the sword, the helmet and the breast-plate of righteousness. Go, if only a few are expected to be there, for if you stay away the number will be less. Go, as did the good brother, to the red school-house, year after year, and often alone; like him, you may by-and-by find the places filled with anxious worshippers, and see souls converted. Go, expecting the presence and refreshings of the Holy Spirit, and expecting to meet Christ there, agreeably to his promise, that where two or three are gathered in his name he will be in the midst of them. Be sure to go, always to go, to the prayer meeting, when possible, even at the sacrifice of ease and profit in worldly things, as you will find a rich reward in it to your own soul, and see blessings descend upon the church of Christ. Go—all go—and carry out these suggestions, and God's blessing will be to you, like his promises, sure. Try faithfully this recipe.—Christian Mirror.

Over-worked Women.

An over-worked woman is always a sad sight—sadder a great deal than an over-worked man, because she is so much more fertile in capacities of suffering than a man. She has so many varieties of headache—sometimes as if Jael were driving the nail that killed Sisera into her temples—sometimes letting her work with half her brain, while the other half throbs as if it would go to pieces—sometimes tightening round the brows as if her cap-band were Loh's iron crown—and then her neuralgias, and her back-aches, and her fits of depression, in which she thinks she is nothing, and less than nothing, and those paroxysms which men speak slightly of as hysterical—convulsions, that is all, only not commonly fatal ones—so many trials which belong to her fine and mobile structure, that she

is always entitled to pity, when she is placed in conditions which develop her nervous tendencies.—Dr. O. W. Holmes.

Such is Life.

It is a wonderful thing—Life—ever growing old, yet ever young; ever dying, ever being born; cut down and destroyed by accident, by violence, by pestilence, by famine, preyed remorselessly and insatiably upon, trying multiplying and extending still, and filling every spot of earth on which it once obtains a footing; so delicate, so feeble, so dependent upon fostering circumstances, and the kindly care of nature, yet so invincible; endowed as if with supernatural power, like spirits of the air, which yield to every touch, and seem to shade our faces; substituting by means impalpable to our senses, yet yielding powers which the mightiest agencies obey. Weakest and strongest of the things that God has made, Life is the heir of Death, and yet his conqueror; victim at once and victor. All living things succumb to Death's assault; Life smiles at his impotence, and makes the grave his cradle.

Fan gently the Dying Spark.

In attempting to convert a sinner from the error of his way, one should be as careful as though he were endeavoring to revive a rapidly expiring fire. Not trundle in a scuttle-full of dogmas all at once, so that the faint spark which gives indications of spiritual life is so overwhelmed by the mass, that it can with difficulty force its way through it, or perhaps is smothered entirely, but drop a truth here, a maxim there, always striving to keep the spark alive. Fan it, do not blow it out.

The Laborer and the Warrior.

The camp has had its day of song; The sword, the bayonet, the plume, Have crowded out of rhyme too long The plow, the scythe, the loom; O! not upon our tented fields, Are freedom's heroes bred alone; The training of the workshop yields More heroes true than war has known.

Who drives the bolt, who shapes the steel, May with a hammer, as well as smile, As he who sees a fowling reel; In blood before his blow of might; That skill that conquers space and time, That grass life, that lightning bolt, May spring from courage more sublime Than that which makes a realm a spoil.

Let labor, then, look up and see His craft no path of honor lacks; The soldier's title yet shall be Less honored than the workman's axe; Though pride may hold our calling low; For us shall duty make its good; And we from truth to truth shall go, Till life and death are understood.

Religious Intelligence.

To the Editor of the Provincial Wesleyan:
DEAR SIR,—The following article appeared in the "Courier" of this city on Saturday 3rd inst. It will be gratifying to not a few of your readers, if you will please give it an early insertion in our popular and useful Conference Journal.
EVER YOURS,
E. BOTTERELL.

St. John's, Nov. 7, 1860.

The Wesleyan Missionary Anniversary.

The annual exercises of the St. John's Branch of this well known, and liberally supported institution, was held in the Wesleyan Church on Sunday and Tuesday last.

The deputation, to preach the sermons were in their appointed place on the Sabbath, and executed their allotted work so well, that they deserved, and obtained the grateful acknowledgments of their hearers at the public meeting. The theme of the Rev. C. Lockhart's discourse was the "Kingdom of Christ." Not controversially, but evangelically the preacher expounded its nature; exhibited the privileges of its subjects; its sacred extent—its unending perpetuity; and the sacred extent of its unending perpetuity; and the sacred extent of its unending perpetuity; and the sacred extent of its unending perpetuity.

thousand pounds, with which the expenditure at home, abroad in the Colonies, the South Sea Islands, in India, and China, in Africa, and Europe corresponded. The meeting showed respect equally to itself, and the reader, by listening with appreciating patience and pleasure to this important document.

The first motion was presented in a neat and pertinent speech by the Rev. T. Smith, and seconded by the Rev. Mr. Pedley, who spoke with discernment both when he heartily commended the people of this country for their sterling qualities; and when he expressed his regret, that among the young of all the Churches in Newfoundland, he feared there was a discredit-able mass of ignorance of Scriptural Christianity and a defective education, which patriotism and piety should alike prompt to endeavors to reduce, and if possible wholly to supplant. The Rev. Mr. McAra, in speaking to the second motion, impressively contrasted the laudable celebrity of British subjects in the parent state, and in her dependencies, in contributing men and money to repel and to crush any invader who might have the audacity to place his hostile foot on their shores, with the yet very limited number of Missionaries, and the means for their support. His energetic sentences on Christian liberality will not soon be forgotten. Rev. C. Lockhart followed, whose clear ideas, calm manner, deliberate utterance, and cordiality of sentiment render him so efficient on the platform as matter in the pulpit. The third resolution was proposed by Rev. Mr. Harvey. The anecdotal eulogium of his address secured attention to weighty words on the sacred privilege, and demonstrable efficacy of prayer. Were the fervent discharge of this duty more widely cultivated, it would be less conducive to personal piety, than to the wider establishment of the kingdom of God. The ensuing resolution was entrusted to the Hon. N. Stabb, who in well adjusted phrases expressed the obligations of the Society to all, who by their personal advocacy of its claims, or by their subscriptions, or by the labour of collecting, had rendered the Society valuable services. He particularly the Christians and New York's Juvenile Offering, and entirely concurred with those who thought them entitled to domestic encouragement, and of public grateful acknowledgment. J. Remister, Esq., brought his historical reading luminously to bear on the glowing subject of the Sabbath morning's discourse, and well did he perform that part of the proceedings which he kindly undertook. On the Hon. J. Rogerson's resigning the chair to the Rev. F. Botterell, Mr. John Wood moved, in a short, pithy, well considered speech, that the respectful thanks of this meeting, be due to the Honorable J. J. Rogerson, for his kindness in taking the chair, and the ability with which he has conducted the business at the meeting.

"Last Sabbath," continued the doctor, "a gentleman came into my office, and greeted me cordially, although I did not recognize him. 'Do you remember your calling on a patient in this city, the wife of a naval officer, some twenty-four years ago?' 'Yes, very well,' said the stranger: 'That woman was my wife. For more than twenty years I have been bearing with me a message, from port to port, and this is the first time my vessel has been ordered here; and now I have come to your office this morning, the first thing after my arrival, to deliver my wife's parting message. She said to me with her parting breath: 'If you ever get to Boston again, don't speak to me, but tell me, as you go, that I am still your faithful wife, and that I am still your faithful wife, and that I am still your faithful wife.' The officer set himself, as he delivered the message. And, continued the Doctor, addressing his Christian brethren, 'be faithful in every condition and circumstance in life, and God will reward you, though you may have to wait twenty-four years, or even until you meet those to whom you have been thus faithful, in the world above. Depend upon it, you were never called to labor for Christ in vain.'

The interest in the men of the sea is deepened by the touching testimony which is frequently borne to the power of God's grace by many warm-hearted souls of the ocean.

Recently, a young man arose and said he was from France. 'I came to Boston,' said he, 'a poor sailor-boy. I have been brought up in the Roman Catholic Church. I knew very little English—could understand some more than I could speak. I went into the prayer meetings in Boston into Father Taylor's Church—all of you have heard of Father Taylor, the preacher to seamen—and the Lord had mercy on my soul and converted me—glory be to his holy name! Then I wanted to go back to my own country, to my family and friends in France. I went and laboured in my country. I have read almost every week of this meeting, in France, where we get accounts of you, and I made a vow if ever I came to this country again, I would come to this meeting. And now here I am. I am almost worn out. This poor body is almost gone. The doctors tell me it will last only a few months more. But, oh! brethren, what do I not owe to this prayer-meeting? I have now a father and mother in heaven, converted through my instrumentality—sisters in heaven. I have a Heavenly Father there, said Jesus there, whom I am more anxious to see than all. I shall see you all there by and by. I hope to meet you all in heaven.' He spoke rapidly, and in good English, and with an inexpressible tenderness.

Another said: 'A few years ago a ship bound to New York, was met by a terrific storm with a few hours of her entrance into the bay. An old sailor, who was ordered ashore to get in the sail, though the vivid flashes of lightning nearly blinded him, and the peals of thunder were deafening to the ear, yet he dared to curse the God of heaven for sending such a storm upon them when so near their anchorage. The ship safely reached the port; the sailor went ashore. He saw a crowd entering a house of God, and he followed. The text of the preacher's discourse was concerning the coming of the kingdom of God with power, and it went home with power to the sailor's heart. He afterwards made several voyages and came back to New York to die. On his sick bed he sent for the man of God, under whom he was converted in sin, and through whom he was brought to Christ. The clergyman came. In that interview, on being asked how he felt, he replied: 'O my brother is he even so; he

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The above list has been carefully copied from the original. It may not be perfectly correct, but it is as nearly so, as under the circumstances is practicable. When the Newfoundland Missionary subscriptions towards this excellent Fund has all collected the amount will prove, that many in this remote part of our work have a cordial appreciation of those institutions of our Church which are so wisely adapted to uphold its character, and promote its extension.

F. BOTTERELL.

Prayer Meeting Incidents.

A medical gentleman remarked in one of the recent non-day meetings, that twenty-four years before he had been called to the bedside of a woman, the wife of an officer in the United States Army. He became satisfied on seeing his patient that she could not be restored to health, and he told her so frankly. But said he: 'My dear madam, are you a Christian? If you can not live, are you prepared to die?' She shook her head mournfully. 'I am not.' 'Have you never thought, at any time, that you would give your heart to the Saviour, and prepare for heaven?' 'I have often, under the strivings of the Spirit.' He then sat down, took her hand in his, and faithfully, earnestly, affectionately commended Christ and his salvation.

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Kingdom of God has come with power to my heart, he then sank exhausted on his pillow. After a while, on being asked again how he felt, he replied: 'My brother, there is land ahead.' He ceased. In a little while the question, 'How do you feel now?' was asked. 'I am just rounding the point, he replied, and sank again. The same question was repeated by the minister, after a solemn silence of some minutes. The old sailor rallied once more, and with light beaming in his whole countenance, he replied: 'Oh! I'm just entering the port now. Drop the anchor! drop the anchor! and his spirit entered the haven of rest.'

General Miscellany.

A Naples Prisoner's Tale.

The following harrowing tale is given by the correspondent of the London Times, and is well authenticated. The prisoner (a) or was a young man who has been confined in one of the dungeons of Naples:

"I landed in Genoa from Boston somewhere in 1853, and wishing to see the South of Italy, travelled till I came near Viterbo, when I was cautioned not to go to Rome; but still I persevered in my intention of doing so, when I was arrested as not having a passport, and carried to the Eternal City, when I was placed in Carcere Nuova. Not satisfied with the report which I gave of myself, I was tortured three months as follows: My hands and arms were bound together, and then, by ropes tied round the upper part of the arms, they were drawn back till my bones sounded 'Crack! crack!' There was another species of torment practised upon me which was this: At night while sleeping, the door was secretly opened, and buckets of water were thrown over my body. How I survived it I cannot tell; the keepers were astonished, and said that they never had seen such an instance: 'But you will never get out alive,' said the Caporale Rosalci. I replied that I never expected so to do, and prayed for the angel of death to come. The worst torture of all, however, was the prison itself, a room into which a few rays of light struggled from above, the stench of which I had been used by the gaolers as a privy—as was bad as death.

"For three months I suffered thus, and then, without any reason assigned, was taken from it and placed alone in a room called the Sala del Preti, a large room, and was well fed and well treated for twenty-one months more. I was the prisoner of Cardinal Secretary Antonelli.

About the middle of 1855, again, without any reason being given, I was sent off to Naples; I was placed first in the Vicaria, and afterwards in San Francesco, in a small close room, where I have been detained for four and a half years. I was questioned on several occasions, and at last refused to answer, saying that my persecutors already knew what I had to say; that I was unjustly and illegally confined and nothing should compel me to utter another word. On another occasion I was called before Bianchini, the director of police, who interrogated me. I appended against my sufferings, and all the reply I received was, 'I have! I have!' from a Christian man to one suffering as I was. I have been asked to send a *supplicia* for my liberation, but my invariable answer was, 'I will die first; never will I ask anything of this government.'

"When I first arrived here I had a little money, which for a short time procured me better food than the prison fare, and then by degrees I sold my clothes. At last, I sold, at a trifle, my black bread to have a little salt to sprinkle over my beans, and sometimes to procure some pieces of soap to relieve the horrid stench of my prison. I have passed four summers and winters pacing up and down my narrow chamber. 'I will show my prison dress,' said he, and going out he returned in a few minutes. It might have stood as a model for Lazarus raised from the tomb. The lower part of his body was a thin pair of brown drawers, nothing more; on his feet were a pair of shoes with the soles and upper leathers all in holes. He had no shirt, but over the upper part of the body was thrown a rag something like a coarse kitchen towel, one corner of which had been placed on his head, and as the long elfin locks, which had not been cut for many years, hung down far below his shoulders, he appeared more like a brute beast than a Christian man. 'See this rag,' said he, 'how I botched it. This was my dress, and so I did I paced up and down my solitary cell.' 'When I heard of this state,' said the benevolent Arenare—whose name should be known and honoured; 'I sent him some clothes, otherwise he could not have left the prison; and when he entered my house I thought I had never witnessed such a sight. He was supported by two persons, for he could scarcely walk, and stared about, exclaiming, 'Where am I?' 'He was evidently lost. He has somewhat recovered in appearance, but his eyes are still half-closed, as though unaccustomed to the light, and the indications of suffering are unmistakable. 'You were astonished by what you have seen,' said a friend who was with me, 'and yet in the Vicara I have seen hundreds of such sights.'

"I have seen there as no sons of men."

There all their duties are no more."

Bible Anecdote.

On a Saturday night, a few years ago, a poor man went in a book-seller's shop in London. A man came, said he, 'to ask what may seem very unreasonable. I am very poor—can not buy a Bible, nor can I have the value of one: will you trust my honesty, and lend me one till Monday morning? I will return it faithfully.'

The bookseller consented; and at the appointed time it was returned, with many expressions of gratitude. He afterwards came regularly for it, and as regularly returned it. A person who heard of the circumstance desired the book-seller to lend him a Bible, and place it on his account. When he returned to ask the usual indulgence, and found that he had a Bible of his own, the poor man was in a transport of joy. He implored many blessings upon the head of his unknown benefactor, declaring that it was a treasure he never expected to possess.

Reader, how large a blessing a small pittance may communicate! In this world only can the Christian believer receive a fellow creature.

"I have seen there as no sons of men."

There all their duties are no more."

Trees in California.

Nature varies the oak tree in California into a large range of forms; scrub-oaks, apple tree oaks, grand massive structures that hold out their branches properly at right angles, and superb, towering, spreading, arching forms that blend with the natural majesty of their stock the grace of the elm. But none of them have the fibre and muscle of the New England oak. It is said that there is no timber in the State hard enough to make a good axe-handle out of. The most stalwart looking of the structures I am speaking of, if cut down, would be likely to break under a half a dozen pecks by the shock of its fall.

But however "brash" they may be, they are glorified to look at, when every downward branch is decked with delicate pendants of green grey moss. This moss is collected, bottled, and dried, to be stuffed into cushions and beds. It is very hard to kill, and requires long cooking in the hot water, and when cured, it comes out black and resembles hair. I saw many a tree whose juices would furnish ample stock for a bed. What a couch for a poet!—Starr King.

Provincial Wesleyan.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 21, 1860.

In consequence of the official relation which this paper sustains to the Conference of Eastern British America, we require that Objections, Resolutions, and Communications addressed to us from any of the Churches within the bounds of that Conference, be sent to the hands of the Superintendent Minister, or the Secretary of the Conference, and not to the hands of the Editor of this paper.

The Millennium.

A SUBJECT OF REASON AND REVELATION.

Events of stupendous importance appear to be following each other in our day in such rapid succession, that the most vigilant minds cease to wonder as they pass. If there be a probability of a communication by electricity has been reserved for the benefit of this advanced age of the world's history, it seems more than probable that no other age required so much its lightning promptitude. In the days of yore and later events, when men fought with halberds, or entered but seldom on plains of hostility, the flaming beacon on an adjoining hill-top—itsself an imitation of some other signal in the distance—might meet all the necessities of the hour. But ours is no ordinary era. When we but contemplate the history of the past fifty years—and it is seldom that the sweeping stream of occurrences brings any such lengthened rest upon its bosom—we cannot fail to think and wonder. The most astute Nestor of the past half century would have smiled incredulously at the bare recital of what is now accepted as a portion of our history. Had it been said to him—fifty years hence the science of the study to enjoy receipts of millions of money, and thousands of lives. Fifty years hence the Pope of Rome will be a suppliant for sympathy, sustained by the pittance of a portion of his votaries, and pitied, if not despised, by the rest—Fifty years hence China will be compelled to relinquish its prejudices, mollify its pride and inflexibility, and listen with abject submission to the dictates of a nation by twenty times its inferior in numbers and affluence—Fifty years hence Africa shall develop to the investigations of a persevering traveller villages peopled with the children of industry, and prospects worthy of cultivated minds—Fifty years hence Christendom will be encircled with a belt of communication, conveying with lightning influence and rapidity all intelligence, in a period the minuteness of which will defy the calculations of philosophers—Fifty years hence ships will publish the announcement of their own arrival in America one hundred and seventy hours after they have left England—Fifty years hence the Missionaries of the cross to heathen lands will be numbered by thousands and the Bible by millions—We say that some one that spoken to a sage of fifty years ago, the old man would have shaken his hoary locks and solemnly doubted the sanity of this oracle. Yet this is but a medium of the reality. The past half century, if it has not achieved much in the way of diffusing truth amongst the nations, elevating the standard of a world's morals, and subjugating principles and powers to the sceptre of Immanuel, has at least opened up a wider and more encouraging field for future operation. And the Omnipotent eye alone can discern what fifty years may accomplish, now that many obstacles are removed, and the channels of truth prepared for their object. Tell us not of mountain obstacles still existing—of tribes untamed, lands unexplored, ferocity unbridled, and gigantic systems of idolatry and iniquity towering high above the ignorance of our fallen humanity—in the pathway of Jesuriah's God these are but particles of dust which He can shake to the four winds of Heaven as He passes on to glorious conquest.

Nobly have some of its champions maintained the unequal conflict. The Church, even now, is a not unfruitful illustration of the apostle's figure—a lifeless and offensive mass chained to a groaning and imploring body. Protestantism has secured upon its vitals, and misery, pain and death are the result. Remedies have been suggested, and painful operations have been performed, but still the patient gives conclusive symptoms of syncope and moribundity. Never has there been such an urgent necessity existing in the Church of England for the expression of deep contrition, which it would do well to receive with the various other peculiarities of its adoption from the Papacy—*non culpa, non maxima culpa.*

There is a kind of insanity which disposes its subjects to conceive extensive projects, and attempt the most dangerous experiments, all in good keeping with the reasonableness and recklessness of the character of diseased minds, and precisely among this number would we rank Gen. Walker. His career of folly and cruelty has come to a melancholy termination, though it may be neither unexpected nor undesired. The most deplorable feature, however, in this case is the unbounded influence which such men exercise over others, perhaps not more free from aberration than themselves. To see these standing side by side with their infatuated leaders, bearing with the shot of the enemy, and the displeasure of nations, sinking at every step more deeply into irretrievable ruin, is painful enough, but to witness their ultimate punishment, though sufficiently cognate, for guilt of which could scarcely be said to be the authors, calls forth all the sympathy of our better nature. Disappointment, and disease had frequently frustrated the most hopeful anticipations of this desperado—an injured and indignant government has now terminated his frenzied career by his valueless existence. It is a subject worthy of study, that under the administration of Britain, rascals are quickly brought to justice, and riotous proceedings are promptly quelled. An exhibition of public feeling, such as lately occurred at Kansas, would be for the authorities of England but a matter of mere brief experiment, while in America it was sufficiently serious to endanger the constitution of the Empire. It is possible—all gamestake to the contrary, notwithstanding—that John Bull, in his hale maturity, is yet better adapted to exercise dominion over his dependent of creation, than a Jonathan, in his youthful exuberance, to wield jurisdiction over a single continent.

God abhors it. "I will spew thee out of my mouth." He said unto the Church of Laodicea, "The thermostat has been fulfilled. The Church at that place, established by the Apostles, is now the number of the years" connected with his people's captivity, and joyfully contemplated the near approach of liberty and restoration, he did not forget his duty in the enthusiasm of his rejoicing, but "setting his face unto the Lord God to seek by prayer and supplications, with fasting and sackcloth, and ashes, his voice utterance a language of deep abasement, mingled with humble confidence in the Divine faithfulness. The hopeful utterance of our day are the only records which can be taken in connection with the simple letter of revelation, to lead us to a font

hope, that a brighter day is dawning upon our earth; the example of the ancient patient prophet may be safely adopted—men of less power and equal sinfulness may well bow lowly at the feet of Israel's God, devoutly exclaiming, "Even so come Lord Jesus."

There is no branch of Christ's heritage which more justly demands our reverence, as Wesleyans, than the Anglican Church. It nurtured us until our energies were at last ready to expand, and still enervates the glowing words of divine grace as necessary to decide a system vigorous and substantial, and whose heaven-derived power was destined to permeate the nations of the earth. Like the offspring of the fabulous Phoenix, we spring from the ashes of a defunct Parent; but mythology, to represent our case correctly, would require to transform the fable, by causing the Parent's dust to revive in the act of giving existence to its progeny, or by making the progeny, before a portion of its own new existence into the Parent. The highest veneration which mortals are capable of cherishing for any object subordinate to Christ, has been cheerfully conceded to the Church of England by the brightest ornaments of our beloved communion. Our venerated Founder retained for it the most tenacious attachment, amid persecutions from its votaries, and contumely from the world, until the day when, overwhelmed by a burden of fourscore years and four, he sank into an honored grave. Our ardent poet clung to its altars and singularities, even before being sprung by the rude hands of its mistaking friends, with a tenacity which was sublime in its very weakness. Our ablest Theologian, while he exposed its purities, and condemned the errors of its votaries, who brought their native scepticism or heterodoxy into its communion, yet waged an earnest and successful war with its enemies, by advocating eloquently the good which remained. In this reverence yet extinct. Our most select literature is plentifully interspersed with gems of the first magnitude, originated and polished within its pale. Many of its saints, as well as some of its living sons and daughters we claim as brethren and sisters worthy of their position, and of our best affection. If, therefore, we turn upon the Church of our forefathers, we eye of scrutiny, it is because we feel its errors to be a special reproach to Christianity, and, as such, to be no slight stigma upon our own branch of it.

The grand faith, then, of that Church—and one which confronts us in well-nigh every land where it has found a lodgement—is its increasing conformity, in its externals and spirit, to the religious system against which, since the days of the Reformation, it has not ceased to protest. Gaudium and genuflections in sacerdotal dress and manner, combined with fatal heresy in the expositions which characterize what professes to be divine worship and service, are now as familiar to many so-called Episcopalian as the routine of their daily duties. It is only occasionally, however, that the spectator not identified with its brotherhood, is startled by some freak of presumption or audacity on the part of its ecclesiastical functionaries. The turning of a large wooden cross through the streets, to the Cathedral of St. John's Newfoundland; the annual sister Province and especially from a sister Church, it is a relief to know that one's readers are not snarling critics, on the one hand, or captious rivals on the other, but loving, sympathizing, Christian friends. He who, in the solitude of the quiet study of his humble home, pens these lines to be read by thousands, finds, yea, finds deep in his heart, the Canadian Church differs not from her young sister, the Eastern British America Conference. Within the bounds of that Conference were spent the earlier years of a still youthful Ministry; and there, too, were received the first seeds to that Ministry, and it would be strange, with such associations, if there were no fond feelings of attachment and regard still lingering in the bosom. It is too wide a stretch of a sanguine heart to hope that these feelings are reprobated?

In the essential principles which render Methodism distinctive and unique amongst the Churches of Christendom, the Canadian Church differs not from her young sister, the Eastern British America Conference. There are preached the same glorious doctrines, and there is enforced the same discipline; there burns upon the heart of her ministry the same quenchless zeal for the salvation of souls, and that ministry is accompanied by the same living union from on High. How could this be otherwise, for with only a seeming oneness in some branches of Christ's Church, and with all the boasted parade of unity in the Papacy, Wesleyan Methodism in doctrine, in discipline, and in grand moral conquest is the same all the world over. May she never prove recreant to that great trust committed to her charge—"to spread Scriptural Holiness over the land." In some minor points Canadian Methodism differs from the Methodism of Eastern British America.

The practice of what is termed paying Ministers "in kind" is still prevalent on some of the Circuits of this Conference to a much greater extent than in your Conference. It consists in paying the Minister's allowance for board, horse keep, &c., in provisions instead of cash. The practice originated in the early settlement of the country when provisions were plenty and money scarce, or when both were scarce, and is still continued from some mistaken notion that it is easier to pay "in kind" than in cash. It is a system, with few, if any redeeming features, entails upon the Minister many serious inconveniences. With him it is either a starve or a famine. If the Stewards neglect him he must either fast or beg,—or if under some universal happy impulse they all remember him, he and his family must either feast to their injury, or he must turn merchant and vend his wares or suffer them to rot. Until it can be shown that the relative value of a bag of flour is less than the flour's worth in cash, and the labour of the farmer and his team in conveying it to the Parson's domicile, the system remains unjust, and ought to be exploded.

Special Services or Protracted Meetings are far more common with us than with you. I am safe in the assertion that in two thirds of the Circuits of this Conference, at least seven months of the year, from the middle of September to the middle of April, are spent, with slight interruptions, in this work. When so many special exercises are held, a large proportion are comparative failures, while the success of the remainder is to a great extent lessened from that indifference and hardness of heart which familiarity with such exercises too often engenders. A careful discrimination both as to time and place, combined with discretion in the management of Protracted Meetings, would, most assuredly, exhibit more pleasing and gratifying results. The Camp Meeting which you now have with you is among our established usage in Canada West. Every District has its one, two or three Camp Meetings during the Summer. Our people had the regular return of such Meetings with great delight, and spare no pains and shrink from no sacrifice to make them successful. There are always from ten to twenty Ministers in attendance, with a large Staff of Local Preachers and Prayer Leaders. The aid of honest and industrious men, and many are the trophies won to Christ beneath the burning eloquence of the man, God is the tented grove. The stiff, starched

stickler for order finds his nearly upon theories daily at fault upon the Camp Ground,—with fifty or a hundred voices all blended in one sincere, earnest, hurrying prayer to God, there is heavenly harmony and unbroken confusion. As one has said there is a "harmonious confusion." With no single voice heard distinctly, it is enough to feel the power of God and to tremble, to weep, and to rejoice in his manifested presence. Quite a number of our most useful ministers have been converted to God upon the Camp Ground.

Our Quarterly Meetings combine with the business Meeting of the usual service on the Saturday and on the Sabbath. There is the Love Feast, the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, and the preaching of the Word. In some Central Church the Circuit membership gather from many miles around, in high expectation of a rich Baptism of the Holy Spirit, and rarely are they disappointed. Quarterly Meetings are generally seasons of deep and abiding spiritual refreshment; they not only present a fine opportunity for friendly greetings among the people, but also of interchange among Ministers, at once pleasing and refreshing.

There may be in the two Conferences a slight difference in the "modus operandi," but with both there is the same great end in view; and there are realized the same grand and glorious results—the conversion of sinners to God. The present year has witnessed the publication of two new works by members of the Conference: the Life and Journal of Kah-ke-wa-quonah, alias, the Rev. Peter Jones, a Wesleyan Missionary and Indian Chief, by the Rev. Dr. Wood, the esteemed Superintendent of our Missions; and "Past and Present," by the Rev. John Carol. They are both very readable books. Peter Jones speaks to us in his own ardent and unadorned style, and no one can read the book without a feeling of respect and admiration for the man. He was one of the first fruits of Missionary enterprise among the Indians of Canada, and from the time of his conversion to his death was the same humble, consistent and useful Christian and Christian Missionary. "Past and Present" is written in a lively, easy style. The author is entirely self-taught, and ranks as a Prince among our ministers; but he is especially prized for his real and unaffected sincerity of heart, and deep and influential piety. His book contains many lively, and some life-like sketches of prominent ministers among his Brethren; but the writer humbly thinks that there could be found in the Conference no better subject for a crayon picture than the author himself. He must be a funny fellow who can deal unparaphrasing in funny sketches of his Brethren without a "war of words" and painful collisions.

VERITAS. *Canada West, 21st Dec., 1860.*

Letter from the United States.

For some weeks past, the Prince has been in an unusual excitement. The Prince of Wales's visit created a universal interest. Never before has any one visited us, attracting so much attention. All classes received him with a hearty welcome, and paid him due honour and respect. All feel that by his visit, the two countries are more closely united than ever. He has left us with many prayers for his preservation and prosperity.

Canadian Correspondence.

MR. EDITOR.—In assuming the responsibility of sending you occasionally intelligence from a sister Province and especially from a sister Church, it is a relief to know that one's readers are not snarling critics, on the one hand, or captious rivals on the other, but loving, sympathizing, Christian friends. He who, in the solitude of the quiet study of his humble home, pens these lines to be read by thousands, finds, yea, finds deep in his heart, the Canadian Church differs not from her young sister, the Eastern British America Conference. Within the bounds of that Conference were spent the earlier years of a still youthful Ministry; and there, too, were received the first seeds to that Ministry, and it would be strange, with such associations, if there were no fond feelings of attachment and regard still lingering in the bosom. It is too wide a stretch of a sanguine heart to hope that these feelings are reprobated?

MR. RALPH FARNHAM. Boston has been honoured with a visit of the only survivor of the Battle of Bunker Hill. His name is Ralph Farnham—resides in the State of Maine—and is 105 years old. He enjoys good health—performs some labour—walks with ease—is perfectly temperate—is a devoted Christian, and has been a member of a Christian church for about eighty years. He was visited by large numbers both in Boston, of all classes, and received, mostly in private donations, about seven hundred dollars. His temporal circumstances are moderate.

RELIGIOUS.

Our Conferences have all closed their sessions for the season, and their Reports show an increase of numbers and an advance of Methodism in all respects. A good state of religious interest prevails, and the prospects are cheering for a general revival.

LITERARY.

Our book publishers are quite busy just now, and a large number of new books have been issued, and others are promised soon. Messrs. James Challen & Son, have issued "The Bible and Social Reform; or the Scriptures as a means of civilization." By Rev. R. H. Tyler, A. M.—"Old Mackinac; or the Fort of the Lakes and its surroundings." By Rev. W. D. Bell. "A Man." By Rev. J. P. Bell. Let us hope that the last work, though the title is short—worthy of our attention. It is a work of great value—rich in thought—attractive in style—and cannot be read without interest and profit. This enterprising publishing house, have a fine list of publications, and they are increasing it rapidly. Their juvenile works are among the best published.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

The Messrs. Appletons, are progressing with their American work, the "New American Cyclopaedia." It has reached its tenth volume, and will be shortly shortly. It is to be completed in 15 volumes, and is a library of itself. No pains—labour, or expense are spared to make it all that such a work should be. It is receiving a large patronage.

MR. FORBES.—DEAR SIR.—Herewith I send you for publication in the Provincial Wesleyan second list of new subscribers to the Theological and Literary Library. The Library is neither long nor large, but the Subscriptions is a great assistance to the Fund, which is yet considerably beneath the amount fixed by the Conference as necessary for the Endowment. It will be seen by the Treasurers' List of Monies received, which will shortly be placed in your hands for publication, that the Subscriptions have not been paid in very rapidly. I trust, however, that a large amount will yet be forthcoming during the fall, and will take this opportunity, as I will not be able to visit many of the Circuits during the approaching winter, of reiterating the request made in my former letter, that the Subscribers who have not yet paid, will hand the amount of their subscriptions to the ministers on their respective Circuits.

S. AVERY. Nov. 12, 1860. Subscribers to Endowment Fund of C. P. Alliance Theological Seminary.

Table listing names and amounts: Rev. F. A. Weldon, £1 0 0; Mitchell Burns, 1 0 0; Capt. Mutch, 5 0 0; W. E. Dawson, 5 0 0; Robert Previal, 3 0 0; Wm. Boyle, 2 0 0; John Higgins, 1 0 0; James Stanley, 1 0 0; Wm. Wright, 1 0 0; Mr. E. Stiles, 5 0 0; Dr. J. Steves, 0 15 0; Dr. Moore, 0 5 0; Rev. Jas. Edmond, 5 0 0; Moses Tuck, 5 0 0; John Coleman, 2 10 0; Stephen H. Shaw, 2 0 0; Alexander Anderson, 2 0 0; James Williams, 2 0 0; A Friend, 1 0 0; David Jones, 0 10 0; Hugh Spence, 0 10 0; £20 10 0.

Wesleyan Academy.

As no communication bearing the official imprimatur of the Examining Committee has yet appeared in your paper relative to the recent terminal examinations at Mount Allison, you will perhaps allow one whose privilege it was to present, to remind your readers that, according to custom, the examination of classes in both branches of the Academy occupied the last two days of the fall term, which closed Oct. 30th. The writer, having been absent for some years from Sackville, was highly gratified to find on his return this autumn, that both the Male and Female Academies were in highly efficient and successful operation. This was abundantly evident from the numerous and accomplished officials employed in each,—the large number of students in attendance,—and the marked progress which the latter were making in the various branches of useful learning to which their attention was being directed. And if this was the conviction produced by a visit to the Institution on an ordinary occasion, it was fully confirmed by the recent public examination. On Monday, Oct. 29th, the examination of classes was conducted simultaneously, in both branches of the Institution. In the Male Academy, Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, Algebra, English, Rhetoric, Chemistry, French, Latin and Greek; and in the Female Academy, in English Grammar and Analysis, Geography, English History, Arithmetic, Algebra, French, Grammar and Latin. We had the pleasure of listening this day to the examination of the young gentlemen in Rhetoric, Algebra, Latin Grammar, Cesar, Greek Reader, and Homer; and of the young ladies in Analysis, Arithmetic, Algebra, French, Latin Reader and Cicero, and take pleasure in saying that the performances of both were highly creditable, evincing generally a pretty accurate acquaintance with these studies, so far as they had been pursued during the term. On Monday evening, an Exhibition took place in Lingley Hall; at an early hour the Hall was respectfully filled, and the exercises of the evening were commenced by some very good vocal music, from a class which had been for a short time under the instruction of Professor Bell. Then followed Declaration by quite a number of young gentlemen. The pieces were well spoken, and showed that considerable attention had been given by the speakers to Elocutionary Exercises. The audience was then favoured with a rich treat in the form of an Inaugural Address, which was read by David Allison, Esq., A. B., who, during the last term entered upon his duties as Classical Professor in the Male Academy. It is to be hoped that Mr. Allison will give this interesting and eloquent address to the public. On Tuesday, the young ladies presented themselves in Lingley Hall, and were examined, during the forenoon, in English Grammar, Algebra, History, Physical Geography, French, Algebra, Mental Philosophy and Chemistry, and displayed the same promptitude and accuracy, in answering questions, working problems and translating, which characterized them on the preceding day. The examination of the young men was conducted during the afternoon, and all present were, apparently, both pleased and satisfied with the thoroughness and readiness with which they went through their exercises in Geography, Natural History, French, Virgil and Livy in Latin, and Moral Philosophy. In the evening, the Ladies' Exhibition came off. Lingley Hall was crowded to excess by an audience which was evidently delighted, while the ladies sung sweetly, read graceful essays, and declaimed stirring pieces. Much instrumental music was performed by Prof. Ambuhl, who has recently been connected with the Ladies' Academy, some of which was said to be of his own composing.

While attending the examinations, we were particularly struck with the large number of young men in attendance at the male Branch, and the advanced character of the studies pursued by a large portion of the students. From this we may infer that the necessity of a more extended course of study, than is commonly pursued in ordinary Academies is beginning to be felt, and the question is suggested:—Why does not the Methodist Church of Eastern British America, sufficiently ample in her pecuniary resources, and certainly not willing to be behind other denominations, either in the thoroughness, or extent of the education of her youth,—make provision for the Collegiate Instruction of young men in connection with the Institution at Sackville? We can see no good reason why this should not be done, especially as we are convinced that by a very small numerical

increase of its present highly accomplished professorial staff, and a comparatively trifling addition to the working expenses of the Institution, as good and extensive an education could be given at Sackville, as is now obtained in any of the Colleges in the Provinces, or in the majority of American Colleges. Hoping that the day is not far distant when the Church will discharge her duty in this respect, and offer to the many young men who desire to complete a course of Collegiate study in the same Institution where their literary aspirations have been first called forth, the opportunity of gratifying their wish.

Revival among the military at Sealkote, North-West India.

The Lord has answered the oft-repeated prayers of His people in this place, and given us an outpouring of His Holy Spirit. We had a precious season of refreshing from His presence about this time last year, when many soldiers in the two regiments here, were brought to the Lord; but the present movement amongst the dry bones is of a far more striking character. It began about three months back by the conversion of the officer commanding the troop of horse-artillery at Sealkote. This gentleman had been for many years of his life an infidel. On his conversion, his zeal for the Lord became as striking as his previous opposition had been. In addition to all other previously existing meetings, he organized a daily meeting for his men. The work commenced principally in connexion with these meetings; and during the past five or six weeks the power of the Holy Spirit has been especially felt in our midst. Officers, who were applied to for help, were severely injured; the master lost about £80 in money, which he had on board, and goods to the extent of £100.

The Yarmouth Agricultural Society held their annual Exhibition on the 1st inst. There appears to have been some good specimens of the sheep, and farm produce of various kinds. We do not say any mention made of the weight of grain per bushel,—this would be well alluded to, for comparison of the quality of the Corn, grown by Mr. Robert Trask, gave 300 grains to the ear. At mid-day the company sat down to a repast, at which C. B. Owen, Esq., and Mr. Harvey Carter presided. The objects of the society, &c. Foot races, and other outdoor exercises, were then engaged in for a time. In the evening the Ladies Sewing Society got up a Tea meeting, which passed off very pleasantly.

SMALL POX.—Dr. Weeks has visited Chateaux at the request of the Sessions, and states that he found 22 cases there. He has been instructed to render every assistance in his power to the person within a mile of the settlement. The disease is the most malignant form. One or two deaths had occurred up to the latest information.

MR. GUSH, THE PORTRAIT PAINTER.—Ever since he last made mention of this distinguished artist, now several weeks since, his celebrated portrait of General Villeroy, has been on exhibition at the Province Building. They have been visited, we may safely say, thousands of admirers. During all this period, Mr. Gush himself has been constantly busy in the exercise of his art. Among his latest efforts is, we perceive, a full length, life-size portrait of Archbishop Connolly—not yet finished. This is a most striking likeness, and it will, when completed, be an elegant picture.

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General Intelligence.

Domestic. Lady Mulgrave returned in the R. M. S. Canada, from England.

Andrew Downs picked Mayflowers in full bloom near his residence a few days ago.

The brig on the stocks at Richmond will be launched in about a fortnight—the keel was laid but two months ago. She is of superior model, and in workmanship equal to any craft built in the Province. May success reward the enterprising builders.

Diphtheria is bad in Liverpool, N. S. Mr. Alexander McIntosh, of that town, lost three children, last week, by that disease.—Reporter.

RESIGNATION OF REV. JOHN HUNTER.—We are glad to learn that Mr. Hunter's health is not in such a condition as would compel his resignation of his charge. The allusion to his health in the letter read before the Presbytery was only in explanation of his absence from the meeting at which he intended to have tendered his resignation in person. His friends will be gratified to learn that his health is now improved, and that he will in all probability remain here till next spring.—Provincial Witness.

We have good authority for stating that all the banks in the city, and also a large number of our merchants will commence the decimal system of accounting on the 1st day of January

next. The new dollars and cents ordered by the government will be out in the next steamer from England.—Id.

We are happy to be able to announce the formation of an Associated Press in this city, for the reception of despatches from Cape Race, containing news brought by steamers, that may be intercepted off shore. The Associated Press of New York having leased the Newfoundland Press for a term of years, commencing the 1st of January, have kindly offered to forward to the Halifax public, all the despatches that may be received at Newfoundland. Extensive arrangements are being made for attaining the news, and the Halifax press, particularly the Halifax Herald, will be benefited by the liberal and most generous offer.—Id.

A Marine railway, capable of taking on a ship of 800 tons, is to be built at Pictou. It is to be furnished with steam power for hauling—a manifest improvement over the horse power used at the Dartmouth railway. The engine is to be furnished by Wm. H. Davis, Esq., at the Pictou Iron Foundry, and the work is to be built under the superintendance of Mr. H. J. Ordway, of New Bedford, who is a stockholder in the concern. The whole is estimated to cost \$10,000, and the stock was all subscribed at a meeting held in Pictou on the 10th inst. Materials for the work will be prepared during the winter, and active operations will be commenced as soon as the ice leaves the harbor in the spring.

SCHOLARSHIP CAPTURED YESTERDAY.—The scholar, Stephen of the Nova, Ardmore, left this port yesterday, about 10 a. m., for Joliet, though it was blowing a gale of wind at the time. Mr. G. Thetford, a merchant of Joliet, was on board at the time four women and seven men, who were all saved by boats which immediately put out from their vessel, and all safely landed. One woman was severely injured; the master lost about £80 in money, which he had on board, and goods to the extent of £100.

The Yarmouth Agricultural Society held their annual Exhibition on the 1st inst. There appears to have been some good specimens of the sheep, and farm produce of various kinds. We do not say any mention made of the weight of grain per bushel,—this would be well alluded to, for comparison of the quality of the Corn, grown by Mr. Robert Trask, gave 300 grains to the ear. At mid-day the company sat down to a repast, at which C. B. Owen, Esq., and Mr. Harvey Carter presided. The objects of the society, &c. Foot races, and other outdoor exercises, were then engaged in for a time. In the evening the Ladies Sewing Society got up a Tea meeting, which passed off very pleasantly.

SMALL POX.—Dr. Weeks has visited Chateaux at the request of the Sessions, and states that he found 22 cases there. He has been instructed to render every assistance in his power to the person within a mile of the settlement. The disease is the most malignant form. One or two deaths had occurred up to the latest information.

We were much interested a few days ago at witnessing, in the office of the Wesleyan, the working of a recently patented machine for directing newspapers. The names composing the mail list are arranged in the machine with types, and are stamped on the margin of the papers with great rapidity—effecting a saving of time of over seventy-five per cent. as compared with the system of directing by means of pen and ink. This time saving is effected by the operation of Rev. Mr. Spencer, a Methodist minister of Toronto, and we understand, is coming extensively into use in Canada and the United States.—Sun.

The burial of the remains of the late Rev. Dr. Twining took place on Monday last. The procession was headed by the regimental bands, playing that most impressive and beautiful creation, "The March of the Heroic Dead," by the military, with reversed arms, and a large number of the citizens. The body was interred at Fort Massey, and the services at the grave were performed by His Lordship.

The steamer Opary, while on her way out of the harbour for Sydney, was struck by a collision with the brig, "Cordelia," bound in. The "Opary" received considerable damage, and was obliged to put for the wharf of the steamer Meritt, having taken on board the mails and cargo, will leave for the above ports this afternoon.

ACCIDENT AND LOSS OF LIMB.—On Monday last, Mr. R. Hill, Jr., of Great Village, Londonderry, was at that place engaged in working a rotary, horse-power, thrashing machine. Something about the machinery working badly, he jumped upon it, while still in motion, to reach a spring which had been fastened to his boot was caught between the cogs of the revolving wheels, and before the horses could be stopped, his foot and leg were drawn in and crushed in a frightful manner. On being brought to visit the sufferer, it was found necessary to amputate the leg above the knee. The patient survived the operation and, at last accounts, is in a fair way to recover.

The frequenters of the Reading Room may recollect seeing advertised for sale, a Chronometer which had been presented to the late Capt. Boynes, by the United States Government, to record their appreciation of his services in commanding the crew of an American ship at sea, under circumstances of great peril; and which his widow, in straitened circumstances was compelled to dispose of. A merchant of the city about to visit New-York, purchased this Chronometer with the avowed intention of devoting any profits that might arise, for the benefit of Mrs. Boynes and her children, after having paid the charges and mentioning the subject to some of the Merchants on Change, they at once said,—We will subscribe the cost of the instrument, which you must take back to Halifax, keep it in charge for Captain Boynes's eldest son, and when you see fit give it to him, as a remembrance of his father; and to help Mrs. Boynes, we will also make up a few hundred dollars, to assist her in her necessities. Now, the parties concerned in this, never expected to see it recorded in print; and may feel annoyed at having it alluded to; but such a truly noble and generous act, is not to be unnoticed, if it were only to show that the mercantile community of New-York are possessed of a liberality of feeling which it is no likely to say, might be equalled in this country, and elsewhere.—Com awarded to the Records.

MR. GUSH, THE PORTRAIT PAINTER.—Ever since he last made mention of this distinguished artist, now several weeks since, his celebrated portrait of General Villeroy, has been on exhibition at the Province Building. They have been visited, we may safely say, thousands of admirers. During all this period, Mr. Gush himself has been constantly busy in the exercise of his art. Among his latest efforts is, we perceive, a full length, life-size portrait of Archbishop Connolly—not yet finished. This is a most striking likeness, and it will, when completed, be an elegant picture.

We understand that very shortly, Mr. Gush leaves town for a few days to fulfil an engagement in Windsor. His picture of the Province Building will remain there on exhibition during his absence; but immediately on his return, he will take his departure for England. This is to be regretted, for the citizens are not likely to soon have an opportunity of getting portraits painted here by such another artist.—Id.

NEW BRUNSWICK. Henry G. Simonds, Esq., of St. John, N. B., was drowned by the upsetting of a small boat at some yacht races on the Kennebecus, on Thursday evening last.

The St. John News of Nov. 9 states that John berries are in bloom in the city, and that the strawberries are looking so fresh as they were a month ago. This rather beats us; yet we have been informed that Mayflowers, in full bloom, were plucked a few days ago, by our friend Downes.

The last Provincial Reporter writes thus cheerfully in reference to the position of New Brunswick at the present time:—"With the exception of a few interested parties, who are making a strong canvass for office, and who care not by what means they may obtain it, we have never seen the whole Province so apparently contented as at present.—Providence has been pleased to prosper the labour of the citizens to an eminent degree, in the three

branches of its application—Trade has prospered. Manufactures have been in good demand, and the Agricultural produce of the country has turned out well as to place every industrious occupant of the soil beyond the reach of destitution.

The Reporter also states—"We have on the very best authority that the Commissioners of the Public Works have paid into the Treasury Eighty thousand Pounds on the traffic over the bridge and above the running expenses during the past year."

We are pleased to find matters assume such a pleasing aspect in our sister Province. May their prospect continue to brighten.

At a recent fire in Fredericton the inefficiency of the fire department was said to be so great that the insurance agents have declared they will take no more risks until it is rectified.

Major Neville, of the 22nd, formerly of the Royals, died recently in England. The deceased was son-in-law of Lieut.-Col. Hayne, of New Brunswick.

The Church Wesleyan reports another sad accident—Mr. F. James was working about machinery in his Factory for building Railway Cars. He leaped from a high place to give some directions to his workmen, so as to bring his head under the box, which was suspended above him. At that instant the ponderous body gave way, from what cause we could not learn; but in its descent it either fell upon, or jammed his head in such a manner as to completely crush the skull. In this terrible condition he survived, strange to say, nearly an hour, but without consciousness.

Canada. The Globe rejoices over a large meeting held in Kingston at which resolutions were passed commensurate of A. McDonald and the Government. It also contains a requisition from Kingston to Mr. Brown to address a public meeting there on public affairs. The requisition is signed by a number of influential citizens.

The Government have appointed commissioners to inquire into the condition of the Grand Trunk.

The small pox is very bad in Ottawa city, the disease having been spread by inoculation, a practice which although prohibited by law, is a heavy penalty is extremely prevalent in Canada.

John B. Gough is lecturing to large audiences in Montreal.

The weather has been very wet and mild in Canada. Flour sells wholesale at \$3.44 per bushel.

Speaking of the value of the Hog crop of 1860, the Cincinnati Gazette of 30th ult. says:—

"\$40,000,000 will be placed in the hands of farmers for Hogs within the next 90 days. Ten years ago the same number would have brought \$18,000,000."

The income of the Grand Trunk Railway Company, for week ending 27th October, was \$80,102.58c, against \$60,184.38c, for corresponding week of 1859, showing an increase of \$19,918.20c. The income from July 1st to October 27th, this year, was \$1,125,289.05c, against \$834,401.01c, in corresponding period of 1859, an increase in about four months, of \$290,887.99c.—Free Press.

Newfoundland. Our Labrador fleet are returning daily to the wharves, and we are sorry to state, very poor success. There is not as much fish taken as will average last year's yields.

In fact, at some places it has been a total failure. To the Northward and Westward the same may be said; and from the presentments of the Grand Jurors of Barre and Bonaventure, we fear the coming winter will be severe on the part of the poor people of those places. Now is the time for a fostering government to step in and rescue the people from starvation, by giving them employment, and paying them liberally in cash, and not as they are generally paid for their labour in the outputs, in provisions, &c.; and we hope the government will see that if there is to be any advancement from the public treasury, there will be fit persons to take charge of the work, and pay the poor man his just due.—Huron Gazette, Standard of Wednesday.

We are indebted to J. T. Burton, Esq., Editor of the Telegraph, for the following telegram, containing the particulars of the late fire at Carleton Place.

HARBOR GRACE, Nov. 6.—Fire broke out in an unoccupied store between Forward Brothers and Bulger's, about 10 o'clock, and in a few minutes the John McCarr's inclusive to Mr. Gould's inclusive; James Knox's house next door, and house formerly occupied by Maria Toyn, went down, which, with the other buildings, destroyed the men worked admirably to save Mr. Brown's premises, which was a very narrow escape. About 35 houses and stores destroyed.—Some insured, but the loss will be considerable.—St. John's Courier.

The R.M. Steamer Merwin, arrived on Tuesday last from St. John's. By this arrival we have received our usual files of Newfoundland papers, from which we extract the following items:—

INTERESTING MEETING.—The Paris and New York Convention, and the British and American Convention, met at Cape Race on Saturday evening last. They exchanged salutes and sent up rockets, and the scene is described by our special reporter as being a most magnificent pageant to Cape Race, being running against the Atlantic, but the latter will no doubt, win the day, having arrived at New York on Monday morning, in less than 9 and a half days from Southampton—the quickest western passage, we believe, ever made.—Newfoundlander, Nov. 8.

United States. PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 14.—The money market continues very tight, the banks refusing to discount. Two market street firms have suspended. The bill appropriating a million of dollars to be used at the discretion of the Governor to put Georgia in a state of defence, has passed the House unanimously.

The most earnest entreaties are received daily from all parts of the North, begging South Carolina to pause.

CHARLESTON, Nov. 14.—The excitement continued intense. The people are determined to send delegates to the convention pledged to secession at any cost.

Dispatches from the neighboring States are numerous, offering the services of ready regiments, and saying they will pay their own expenses, to aid the States in the event of coercion by the general government.

The banks have not yet suspended, but are expected to be compelled to do so within a week. A large amount of northern paper has been laid over, but none has been protested. The merchants scorn the idea of repudiating, confident of being able to meet their liabilities.

The Washington Light Infantry took charge of the Government arsenal by morning, with the consent, it is supposed, of the President.

We learn that a telegram received by a gentleman of this city announces that Georgia and South Carolina have protested against the election of Lincoln, and threaten to secede from the Union, in a panic precipitated in New York, in consequence.

The number of miles of Passenger Railroad in the city of Philadelphia is 154 1-8, owned by 18 companies. The capital represented is \$6,500,000. The number of cars running 499, employing 2,731 horses. Four years ago there was not a mile of this description of railway out of New York. At present all the principle cities of the United States have this mode of conveyance.

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA.—For Purifying the Blood. This most popular of all family medicines is a purely Vegetable extract of proved efficacy in the cure of several acute and chronic diseases. It contains no opium, and is perfectly adapted to the system of mineral poison to the constitution. Thousands have been cured of Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, and all the various forms of disease, and the sufferings of millions may be restored to health by its use. The invaluable success of this preparation has called forth a host of spurious imitations which bear about the same relation to it as the Counterfeit does to the genuine dollar. Ask for Sands' SARSAPARILLA, and take no other. Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. SANDS, Drugists, 100 Fulton Street, New-York.

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Editor's Table. We have received a copy of "The Journal of the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance of Nova Scotia," it is neatly printed at the office of Messrs. James Brown & Sons—and is worthy of a careful perusal.

The Rev. John Mason has sent us, with his accustomed punctuality, the different Wesleyan series of the month of November, viz THE WESLEYAN METHODIST MAGAZINE; [This number will be more than usually interesting to our readers, as it contains an admirably written biography of the late Mrs. David Starr, from the pen of her son-in-law, the Rev. Charles Stewart, of Fredericton.]

THE CHRISTIAN MISCELLANY; EARLY DAYS; THE SCOTLAND SCHOOL TEACHERS' MAGAZINE; AND WE HAVE ALSO RECEIVED: THE NEWS OF THE CHURCHES; and EVANGELICAL CHRISTIANISM; for the current month.

It is rather singular that, to the hour of our going to press, we have not later European news than that contained in our last week's issue.

To Correspondents. "Truth and Temperance" has been received. We have several communications before us on the subject of the "Presidency"—Upon this topic it would neither be profitable nor seemly to have a protracted or a public discussion. It is now a matter constitutionally and irreversibly settled for this year at least—and we therefore respectfully decline inserting any of them.

Wesleyan Conference Office. LETTERS AND MONIES RECEIVED SINCE OUR LAST. [The current volume is from No. 621 to 673.]

Rev. C. Stewart (two new subs. 60s. for P. W. & G. Thompson 20s., G. Coulthard 10s., M. Colter 10s., W. H. Long 10s., W. Jarvis 5s. in adv., Hugh Wiley 5s. in adv., Rev. H. Hall and 10s. for P. W. & G. Stevens 5s., M. M. Masters 10s. for P. W. & G. Nelson 5s., Rev. J. Snowball (Deb. 75s., 15s. for P. W. & G. Carnahan 10s., G. Atkinson 5s., 5s. for R. J. Hyman 10s. for P. W. & G. Bennett 5s. for P. W. & G. Brown 5s., Miss McLean (10s. for R. R. M. G. Gooden 40s. for P. W. & G. Abolition 10s., son 10s., H. Carey 5s., Ed. Chappell 3s., R. Gooden 5s., Chas. Siddell 10s.,—Rev. T. H. Davies, Leonard Galt (10s. for P. W.) 10s. for P. W.)

CAUTION!—In our changeable climate, coughs, colds and lung diseases will always prevail. Consumption will claim its victims. These diseases, if taken in time, can be arrested and cured. The remedy is Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

A FAVORITE REMEDY.—There is no medicine so extensively and favorably known as Perry's Vegetable Pain Killer. Its rapidly increasing sale in South America, India and Europe is ample proof of its success in those countries. Sold by all medicine dealers throughout the United States and Canada.

THE CHEMISTRY OF MEDICINE.—Among the special delights which have so richly repaid our visit to New England, was the inspection, in our privilege to make of Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.'s Laboratory, at Lowell. Although we know by long-continued use that the medicines which we came into view of its real magnitude, and still more by the extent and complication of the business, the whole manner of conducting the structure in fact one vast chemical laboratory, in which the processes of this wonderful art of medicine, and the medicinal sciences, are conducted with the same precision and accuracy as in the arts and explain every process by which the people can be supplied with the best possible and every particular, but he maintains that this is the only process by which the people can be supplied with the best possible remedies for the treatment of disease.—The Formulae by which the medicines are made are published in the medical journals, and have been presented to a part of the medical Faculty of the United States, and are constantly sent by mail to such physicians as apply for them.—[Daily Chronicle, San Francisco, Nov. 17.]

THE BENEFIT OF GOOD ADVICE.—Thank to Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, we have for years been relieved from sleepless nights of painful weeping and crying, and from the distressing effects of the colic, which the Soothing Syrup gives not only rest, but vigor and health; the little fellow will wake up to his mother's breast, and which simply stupify the child. The Soothing Syrup gives not only rest, but vigor and health; the little fellow will wake up to his mother's breast, and which simply stupify the child. The Soothing Syrup gives not only rest, but vigor and health; the little fellow will wake up to his mother's breast, and which simply stupify the child.

THE TOILET COMPANION.—Is the name by which Messrs. Joseph Burnett & Co., at Boston designate the most and convenient case in which these famous Toilet Compans and perfumers put up their superior preparations for toilet use, viz: "Kallistion," "Occasion," "Oriental Tooth Wash" and "Flortine." The Toilet Companion will be much in demand as it becomes generally known.—Providence, Nov. 14.

See What Ayer's Sarsaparilla does for Derangements of the Liver.—Street's Crossing, Talladega Co., Ala., 10th Aug., 70.—Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.—Sir: I take no pleasure in telling you, but I had been afflicted with Liver Complaint for six years, during which I never felt well, and most of the time very sick. My liver was sore to the touch, and the Doctor said it was congested. I suffered from severe colic, and diarrhoea alternately. My skin was clammy and unhealthy; my eyes and eyes were yellow. Occasionally I had a voracious appetite, and I could eat nothing. A dreadful sensation of oppression on my stomach with languor and a gloomy sensation of weakness all over, kept me in bed. I had been told that Ayer's Sarsaparilla was a good medicine, and I had bought a bottle, and I had taken it for some time, and I had been cured of my complaint. I had been cured of my complaint. I had been cured of my complaint.

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