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The Church Times.

"Evangelical Truth--Apostolic Order."

VOL. VIII. HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1888. NO. 230

Calendar.

CALENDAR WITH LESSONS.

Day	Date	MORNING					EVENING				
		1	2	3	4	5	1	2	3	4	5
S. July	1	S. Mt. Trin.	1 Sam. 13	Luke 13	1 Sam. 13	Phil.	1	2	3	4	5
M.	2	...	Prov. 13	Luke 14	Prov. 13	Phil.	1	2	3	4	5
Tu.	3
W.	4
Th.	5
F.	6
S.	7

Doctr.

FOR THE CHURCH TIMES.

LINES SUGGESTED BY A LATE EVENT.

Death hath prepar'd the cup,
The poison she doth swallow;
With lips all cold and blue,
And cheeks all pale and hollow;
While roand about her bed,
Stand kindred fill'd with dolour.

Fond Mother, give her up!
God is her spirit taking;
She's sinking in the sleep
That knoweth not awaking;
Thou canst not keep her back,
Although thy heart were breaking.

Kind Father, be resign'd!
Give up thy cherish'd daughter;
Thy Father call her home,
Thy Saviour's blood hath bought her.—
Oh, think of Abraham's faith,
When call'd his son to slaughter!

Young Brother, weep no more!
And sisters cease your wailing!
The life blood ne'er again
Shall flush the cheek now paling;
Soon ye'll cross the ocean too,
Where now her bark is sailing.

Disturb her not with sob,—
Life's tie is nearly riven;
Against the fears of death,
Her soul hath nobly striven;
And still her speech hath been,
Of Angels, and of Heaven.

Oh, powerless as all
On Earth to longer keep her;
Ye must persevere, lay down,
In dust, your lov'd sleeper!
None can the sickle stay
Of Death, the mighty reaper.

Naught can ye do but pray
To God for resignation!
Her soul is happy now,—
And, in sequestration,
Let thinkin' of her bliss,
Be your true consolation.

Shearman, A. R.

Religious Miscellany.

THE APPOINTMENT OF OUR BISHOPS.

VARIOUS painful reports have been in circulation through the Prince, partially founded on Sir George Grey's statement in the House of Commons, and partially the traced to private communications, that there exists a determination on the part of the home Government to retain the appointment of the Canadian Bishops in its own hands. We do not imagine there is really any previous intention of carrying out so high-handed a measure. It would indeed be an insult to the Canadian Church, which would lead to a most painful controversy, to compel it to raise funds for the endowment of Bishopsrics, depriving at the same time of power in nominating to the vacancies. And even if a large proportion of the endowment funds came from England, as a matter of policy and right our synods should be consulted.

It is to be supposed that the sole object in view in extending the Episcopate is the glory of God, and the good of his church, and it cannot be doubted but that the living in this country can succeed better in carrying out this great object than those across the Atlantic who are but imperfectly acquainted with our situation and requirements. We have always been of opinion that it was the bounden duty of the

English Church to assist most liberally in the endowment of our Bishopsrics as well as our missions, from the fact that this country is the great receptacle into which emigration from the mother country flows—from the fact that every year many thousands of churchmen are landed amongst us, of the humblest classes, wholly unable and generally speaking, unwilling from being unaccustomed to it, to do anything towards the support of the ministrations of religion amongst them. This is a point of the subject on which we might say much, but our space will not at present permit us to do so.

The *Guardian* of May 2nd contains a letter from its Toronto correspondent, which harmonizes in so many particulars with our own view of matters connected with the proposed Canadian Bishopsrics, that we gladly copy the following extract—

"At the last meeting of the Synod of Toronto, the question of the powers to be exercised by the laity with respect to the election of Bishops was discussed, but on account of its vast importance, a final decision on the matter postponed until the next session, so that time should be given for its thorough ventilation. Some of our clergy are of opinion that such selections should be left to the clergy alone, while others approve of the system pursued in the American Church of rendering it necessary that there should be a majority of the laity as well as the clergy to make an election valid. The chief argument for the former course is, that the clergy are better qualified to form an opinion as to the relative merits of the candidates than the laity. So far as the result is concerned, I do not think it matters much which plan is adopted. Their lay representatives will, as a general rule, support the choice of their respective clergy, while as a matter of mere policy in the present state of the Canadian Church, dependent on a great extent on a voluntary principle, it is advisable to give the laity quite as much influence in our convocations as they possess in the adjoining republic. The Rev. J. Beaven, D. D., late professor of Divinity in King's College, who religion was thrown overboard, has brought his profound patristic knowledge to bear upon this subject, and his researches so far go to prove that the course which expediency would dictate—the granting of like powers to each body—is the course sanctioned by the practice of the primitive Church. And, indeed, I am strongly of opinion that in this, as well as in other Synodical matters, the best interests of the Church as well as the dictates of prudence require that the laity should be on an equality with the clergy. In the convocations of the American Church they are a decidedly Conservative element, and I do not fear but that they will prove the same here. The sound practical knowledge and business habits which the lay delegates usually possess, and which the clergy usually do not, proved there, and brief indeed as is the space since we flung off the rusty fetters of obsolete statutes, have proved here, of inestimable value in discussing the subjects brought before them.

It is currently reported here that a brother of the Hon. F. Hincks is to be the first bishop of the new diocese of Kingston. There are two brothers, Irish clergymen, one of them a well known Oriental scholar, the other is said to be very low in his churchmanship—which of them we are to be favored with I cannot say, but I have heard it is the latter. Our ex Premier, and another brother, a professor in Toronto University, are Unitarians. The parishes contained in the limits of the new diocese are making strenuous efforts to complete "the Bishopric Endowment Fund," with the avowed object of exercising the right of choosing their own bishop. It would be a most impolitic step, pregnant with evil consequences, for the Colonial Secretary to endeavor to force a bishop upon the Canadian diocese without its consent, although many of the clergy would prefer having one from England or Ireland than from among their own ranks at present."—*Toronto Church.*

"I AM NOT FIT FOR COMMUNION."—And this is said with as much assurance as though it were a perfect justification for neglecting the Sacrament. Indeed, at first sight, it seems to pay a compliment to that ordinance, and then to take credit on the ground of humility. There is, indeed, a sense in which

the best of persons are not fit, as it is beautifully expressed in the words, "We are not worthy so much as to gather up the crumbs under the table." This, however, is a worthy unworthiness, which some who keep truly pious persons away, when it should be the very cause of their coming. But this is the meaning of the excuse above mentioned. They who offer it are indeed not fit, because they do not repent of their unfitness, nor seek to amend it. In truth the subject gives them very little concern, and they meet the Saviour's express command by a mere excuse. Nor should they come; they would receive injury if they do so. Their sin is, not in staying from Communion because unfit, but in not securing the necessary fitness, not repenting as they might; not putting on the wedding garment offered to their acceptance. They will break Christ's command in one respect. And they shall find that two wrongs never make a right, particularly when done by the same person. Hear what the Church says to such: "If any man say, I am a grievous sinner, and therefore am afraid to come, wherefore, then, do ye not repent and amend? When God calleth you, are ye not ashamed to say ye will not come?"

OUR DEPENDENCE UPON GOD.

AMONG the bad qualities of the heart, that of ingratitude has our especial aversion. We cannot bear to see it exhibited, either towards ourselves or others. Accordingly he who, in return for benefits bestowed, has no acknowledgment to make, is justly censured: and if people turn away from Him when he may again stand in need of assistance, it is deemed a very proper punishment for his former misconduct.

A reason why the sin of ingratitude is visited with particular severity, is because there is no excuse for its commission. On the contrary, it seems repugnant to nature to treat a benefactor with indifference or contempt. Even among brute creatures we expect to find, in some degree, a recognition of our kindness; and often we are impressed with the idea, that all they want is language to declare that they are thoughtful for every attention they receive at our hands.

Yet in the conduct of man there is here a strange inconsistency. He wishes his bestowal of benefits to be properly appreciated. He cannot bear the thought of suffering the sting of ingratitude by one whom he has befriended; while the idea of any ingratitude on his part never seems to enter his mind, when he is well aware that every day he is the recipient of countless blessings without making any due return, or thinking even of their source. He exhibits less thankfulness for a thousand acts of kindness from his Maker than he expects from his fellow man for a single one which he confers. And not only this, but he often shows a disposition to ignore Him altogether, as if he would in this way ease his conscience for his indifference of duty towards his first and greatest Benefactor. But after all, there is nothing gained by this course.

Life is so full of changes—sorrows follow so fast on joys, and disappointments so often annihilate our fondest hopes—that without a constant remembrance of our dependence upon God, we can have no enduring peace and happiness. It is in vain to suppose that, while we exhibit towards Him only ingratitude for His goodness, we can derive any profit. In the experience of us all, there come times when the need of His support and favour is urgently felt. But unless we rest upon Him in prosperity, why may we hope in adversity to be cheered by His comforting presence. It is only as we feel continually our dependence, that we can render Him that service which is His due, and retain His love and favour.

Our present life has narrow bounds. At best it lasts but a little while, and shortening day by day, we soon pass away from among the living and are forgotten. It can never satisfy the longings of the soul for rest and happiness. Even if it were not overshadowed by dark clouds, it is too brief to afford us the enjoyment which we seek. Decay is written on every thing around us, and we ourselves know not but that our next step may lead directly to the tomb.

In a condition such as this there can be no real

contentment, unless we have a steadfast hope in the all-protecting arm of Providence. With this hope we may pass joyfully through life, without fearing any of the dangers with which we are encompassed. But losing sight of our Maker, and trusting in ourselves for support in the time of trial, we must sooner or later realize our weakness and the folly of our conduct. From the cradle to the grave, we are dependant upon the bounty of God, and all that we have and enjoy is an evidence of his goodness. If we could think of this, as we should, we would be more ready to show forth our gratitude, and we would have no disposition to deny our indebtedness to One who is so watchful of our welfare. Always feeling and acknowledging our dependance, we would be always prepared for the reverses of life, and no forebodings of evil could disturb our minds in prosperity, and no adversities, however great, prostrate us utterly beneath their power.—*N. Y. Churchman.*

News Department.

From Papers by R. M. S. Asia, June 9.

THE EXPEDITION TO THE SEA OF AZOFF.

The expedition to the Sea of Azoff has been attended hitherto with complete success. Welcome news, communicated, we can easily believe, with very sincere "pleasure" by Ministers, and received with equal gratification by a depending public, has greeted us day by day during the past week, and has found our appetite for it undiminished by the repetition. Kertch, Yenikaleh, Berdzanski, Arabat, and Yenitchek or Genitchi, have been visited in succession by the allied squadron, and the result has been a vast destruction of the stores accumulated by the enemy, a serious crippling of his means of transport, and a loss to him of materials of war not unimportant. The allies have destroyed or captured, in corn and flour, 6,000,000 of rations, or supplies for an army of 200,000 men for a month; they have sunk and burnt 240 merchantmen used in conveying food to the Russian forces in the Crimea; they have caused the destruction of four war-steamer, and have captured from ninety to 100 guns. And—what is most surprising—all this has been done at a cost to us of one man wounded! Kertch and Yenikaleh, the two forts commanding the Sea of Azoff, were occupied by our land force "without a casualty." The shipping at Berdzanski, on the northern coast of the sea, and at Arabat, near its south-western extremity, was destroyed by our fleet with equal impunity. At last, in a combined attack upon the forts and stores at Genitchi, which commands the entrance of the Putrid Sea from the Sea of Azoff, a single sailor was hurt. For once, the Russians seem to be taken off their guard, and have shown a numerical weakness which the displays at Gambia-Carleby, at Petropavlovsk, and in the White Sea, had not led us to anticipate. This is the more remarkable, as by the sailing of the former expedition, which was recalled, full warning had been given to the enemy, and ample time allowed him to accumulate troops at the points threatened. The only explanation that can be given of the facts (besides the palpable one—that the Russians are scant of men in the south) is that, on an occasion of the original expedition to the Crimea, the very transparency of our tactics deceived the foe, who could not believe that we should so manifestly indicate the object of our menace, if we seriously intended to put it in force.

The real aim of the expedition does not seem to be as yet fully indicated. To cut off the enemy's supplies and interrupt one of the main lines of communication by which the garrison of Sebastopol has hitherto been victualled, would of itself no doubt be an important object. But this object might have been effected by the fleets alone, and cannot either justify or explain the employment of a land army, amounting (according to some accounts) to 35,000 men. These troops are too many to be intended as a mere garrison for Kertch and Yenikaleh, while they seem to be too few to take the offensive and advance into the interior. It is not improbable that they will be strongly reinforced, and the original scheme of the Emperor Napoleon carried out by an advance from the east upon Simferopol by way of Karzau-bazar. The Russian troops which evacuate Yenikaleh and Kertch, and now posted at Aghin, halfway between Yenikaleh and Kassa, are far too weak to offer opposition to such a movement, and it is doubtful whether there are any sufficient forces to the west of Simferopol to make its execution seriously hazardous. The possession of Simferopol would be decisive of the fate of Sebastopol, which receives the whole of its supplies through that city.

Unless a movement of this sort is intended, we

may expect to see shortly the return of the greater portion of the troops under Sir George Brown to the main army. A few thousand men may hold Kertch and Yenikaleh, and the interruption of the enemy's communications may be permanently maintained by the fleet. The expedition, even if it has no other result than this, will still have been of very great use. No one probably suspected, before it was made, the enormous extent to which supplies were introduced into the Crimea by the route of Arabat. It is in this way that, by means of a water carriage, the whole surplus produce of the eastern provinces has reached the seat of war. The Don itself, and its tributaries, drain a tract of country little inferior in size to France, and furnish an outlet to its surpluses. But this is of small importance compared with another fact. With the Don is connected the Volga, by a short land transit, and thus through the Don flows the whole commerce of that mighty stream, the largest of the rivers in Europe—American rather than European in its character—with a course extending above two thousand miles, and a basin estimated at one-fifth of our quarter of the globe. By occupying the Sea of Azoff we prevent all supplies from either of these streams from reaching the Crimea, unless by a very difficult and circuitous route, involving 400 or 500 miles of land carriage. We have also, it is clear, destroyed or taken a very appreciable portion of the food actually available for the Russian armies until the next harvest. Greater results even than those already reported may perhaps reach us in a few days, for Taganrog and Merianopol, the main ports of the Sea of Azoff, remain to be visited, and are likely to contain magazines at least as well stored as those of Genitchi and Kertch.

It has been suggested that the expedition may still further interrupt the Russian communications by penetrating into the Sirwach or Putrid Sea, and destroying the wooden bridge, 200 toises long, by which the Russians are said to have carried their third or intermediate road into the Crimea across the shallow lagoon. This line of road, as yet unvisited by Englishmen, is supposed to be not more than twenty or twenty-five miles distant from Genitchi, where our steam squadron was at the time of the last despatches. The entrance into the lagoon is said to be deep, but the water inside can scarcely be expected to float our steamers, even those of the lightest draught. Nevertheless, a boat attack may perhaps be feasible, though probably hazardous in the extreme. To leave the Russians but one road into the Crimea is an object which might justify some considerable risk; but we cannot bear without apprehension of an expedition in boats against an enemy so generally well prepared, and so unparing in the use of their preparations as the Russians. Hitherto Sir Edmund Lyons has effected important services at a marvellously small cost of life. We trust that he will continue to combine caution with daring, and that no second Gambia-Carleby will occur to tarnish the brilliance of his achievements on the shores of the Meotis.—*London Guardian.*

THE RIGHT OF NEUTRALS.

It appears the Russian Ministers have published a manifesto, declaring that England has departed in the Black Sea from the policy laid down last year of respecting neutral flags, basing the charge on the declaration of the blockade in the Baltic by Captain Watson of the *Imperieuse*. The circumstance was noticed in both houses on Monday, and denied by the Government; Sir C. Wood, Earl Granville, and Lord Harrowby giving explanations received from Captain Watson.

The first lieutenant of the *Imperieuse* was sent into Port Lata, where he met the civil governor on the pier, and told him for what purpose he had come—that vessels then in the harbour must leave in ballast, or with whatever goods they had on board; but that they would not be allowed to take in further cargo after the intimation of the blockade. The officer in company with the civil governor, then visited every ship in the harbour, and found that only two had any cargo—one a Dutch vessel laden with hunc, and another a Danish vessel laden with spirits, both Russian produce, and probably the property of Russians. He never inquired to whom the property belonged, but merely said that those vessels, being loaded, might go out, adding that such vessels as might be loaded after the date of his visit would not be allowed to leave the port. No questions were asked as to the ownership of the property, and thus it would be seen that the principles contained in her Majesty's declaration that the flag should cover the cargo, had not been at all interfered with. The governor asked Captain Watson if some small Russian fishing-vessels which were in the

harbour might go out. His answer was, "We have never interfered with these small fishing vessels, which may go out as before." No such question was addressed to him as that put into the mouth of the Russian governor by Count Nesselrode, and there was no foundation whatever for the statements of the Russian Government. Another statement had been made with reference to a request made by the civil governor of Captain Watson, to allow four Russian vessels to proceed to Riga. What Captain Watson said on this occasion was, that the vessels were free to leave so far as he was concerned, but that he could not say whether the Commander-in-chief of the fleet, who was coming up the Baltic, might not interfere with them.

REPORT OF THE DIRECTORS OF THE BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA TO THE PROPRIETORS, AT THEIR NINETEENTH YEARLY GENERAL MEETING, ON TUESDAY, JUNE 9, 1855.

The directors stated in their last annual report that the profits of the bank during the year ending 31st December, 1854, amounted to £100,500 17s. 10d., which they considered as affording satisfactory evidence of a general extension of the business of the bank in every department.

The statement of accounts for the year ending 30th December, 1854, upon which it is their duty now to report, presents an amount of net profits very nearly approaching that sum, say £99,691 17s. 2d., but in reality representing the result of still more extended business, attended however, from the peculiar state of the North American trade, with an increased amount of doubtful assets, and requiring that, in addition to the sum written off for ascertained bad debts, a larger amount of reserve should be made to cover losses which may hereafter arise.

Notwithstanding the deductions which they have thus deemed it prudent to make, the balance of undivided profit remaining in the hands of the bank on 30th Decr. 1854, after payment of the year's dividends, and the bonus declared at the last annual meeting, amounted to £140,041 7s. 2d., being an increase in the rest of £14,691 17s. 2d. over that of the previous year.

Acting, therefore, on the principle they have heretofore avowed of increasing or reducing the distribution of profits as the state of the accounts from time to time warrant, the directors have great satisfaction in stating that they are now prepared to appropriate, in addition to the dividend at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum, a portion of the undivided profits to the extent of £50,000, being 30s. per share, or 3 per cent. on the capital stock of the bank.

It becomes now the painful duty of the directors to advert to the death of their long-esteemed friend and secretary Mr. Attwood; and they feel that this cannot be more appropriately done than by inserting in this report the very words of the minute in which this melancholy circumstance stands recorded in the proceedings:—

"The court met as usual on Tuesday, the 24th of April, and proceeded to the business of the day. The secretary had begun to read the minutes of the previous court, when he was most suddenly arrested by the hand of death.

In recording this very solemn and melancholy event, the Court would desire to express their deep sympathy with the bereaved family of Mr. Attwood, and the sincere regard which, collectively and individually, they entertained towards him.

Mr. Attwood took part in the formation of this bank, having been one of the original committee, and subsequently, on the 21st of November, 1836, he was appointed secretary.

During a period of nearly 20 years he devoted himself most assiduously to the duties of the office, exhibiting in their discharge a singular equanimity of temper and the most strict truthfulness and integrity.

In his unexpected removal from the midst of them, the directors feel that the institution has been deprived of the services of a valuable officer, and that they have lost the society of an esteemed personal friend.

The directors are strongly impressed with the conviction that the death of Mr. Attwood, under such peculiar circumstances, demands from the bank more than the expression of sympathy and respect. Mr. Attwood devoted his life and talents to the bank. The disease which removed him so suddenly from his family and from the bank had for years rendered it impossible for him to provide for his bereaved widow and children by life insurance, which, under feelings of deep anxiety for them, he had frequently attempted in vain, and they are now without the means of support. The directors have, therefore, determined to give this a special and exceptional case, and to recommend that out of the balance of undivided profits a sum of £2000 should be granted for their benefit, and applied in such manner as, after consultation with the friends of the family, the directors may deem best for their interests.

UNITED STATES.

THE KNOW NOTHING PLATFORM.—The following is a synopsis of the platform and principles of the regular Convention of the Know Nothings in Philadelphia: First, an acknowledgment of the Almighty King, who has in every step by which we have advanced to the character of an independent nation distinguished us by some token of Providential agency; Second, cultivation and development of a sentiment of soundly intense American feeling; 3rd, the maintenance of the Union of the States as a permanent political good; 4th, obedience to the supreme laws of the

land; 5th, a radical modification of the laws regulating emigration; 6th, an essential modification of the naturalization laws; 7th, hostility to the corrupt means by which party leaders have forced upon our rulers and our political creed; 8th, resistance to the policy of the Roman Catholic Church; 9th, the reformation of the character of our National Legislature; 10th, the restriction of the Executive patronage; 11th, the education of the youth of the country in schools provided by the State. The 12th and 13th resolutions refer to the question of slavery, and embrace the points upon which the Convention split. They have been already made public. 14, This National Council declares that all the principles of the order should be henceforward everywhere, and that each member be at liberty to make known the existence of the order, and in fact, that he himself is a member. And it recommends that there be no concealment of the places of meeting or subordinate councils. Resolutions denunciatory of the Pierce administration were adopted. One report says the next session is to be held in New York on the first Tuesday of June next. While the *New York Express* states that the 22nd of February 1855, has been fixed as the day for an American Convention to assemble in Philadelphia, to nominate a President and Vice President. The delegates are to be selected by the State Councils, and each State is to have the number of its vote in the Electoral college. The Convention adjourned sine die at 7 P. M., and it is reported the delegates are all elected with favourable prospect ahead, and bound to each other in the strongest ties of fraternal concord and fellowship.

NEWS FROM EUROPE IN SIX DAYS.—The New York and Newfoundland Telegraph Company, of which Mr. Peter Cooper is President, have just closed a contract with Messrs. Husted & Kroehl, submarine engineers, New York, to remove the "Merlin Rock," lying in the centre of the entrance to the harbor of St. John's, Newfoundland, which is the only obstruction to the entrance of the Collins and other large steamers into that port. There are now eighteen feet of water upon the rock at low tide; but as the Collins steamers draw twenty-three feet of water when loaded, the Telegraph Company have contracted to reduce the "Merlin Rock" to twenty-seven feet below mean low water.

When this obstacle is removed it is probable that most of the European steamers will make St. John's a stopping-place, as it lies directly on their route, and about one-third of the distance from New York to Liverpool; so that a steamer from Europe, at St. John's, Newfoundland, may have her news telegraphed to New York within six days from the date of her departure from Liverpool.

The contractors expect to complete the work about the first of August next.—*Evening Post.*

NEW BRUNSWICK.

ST. JOHN SHIPS STILL TAKING THE LEAD!—We have been shown a letter from Melbourne, announcing the arrival at that port of the clipper ship *Mullias Casino*, in the shortest run ever made from Valparaiso to that port. We expect soon to have the satisfaction also of hearing of a sister ship, the *Biolio*, now one of the Black Ball Line of Australian packets from Liverpool, making a passage to Sydney, that will, if possible, add to the already world-wide celebrity of the builders of these splendid vessels—Messrs. James Smith & Son, of this City, who also built the famous *Marco Polo*.—*St. John Chronicle.*

Editorial Miscellany.

THE WEATHER.—Alternate rain and sunshine, with moderate warmth, have been the characteristics of the weather for the past fortnight. This state of the atmosphere, than which nothing can be more propitious for the prospects of harvest, was diversified on Thursday evening last, by a heavy thunder-storm which lasted about an hour. During its continuance the beautiful and rare phenomena of a lateral rainbow was presented, which stretched across the heavens from north-west to south-east. We have never seen one more distinctly defined, and the prismatic colors, tempered by the feebler light of the lesser luminary, were distinctly visible at the extremities of the arch.

The bell for the large clock in the New Market House is now in its place. A morning paper says "it will be heard distinctly at a long distance."—*Chris. Mess.*

Provincial Secretary's Office, Halifax, June 18, 1855.

To be Judge of the Court of Probate for Queen's County—Charles Moore, Esquire, in the place of S. P. Freeman, Esquire, resigned.
To be Registrar of the Court of Probate for King's County—George E. Barnaby, Esquire, in the place of Wm. H. Chipman, Esquire, resigned.
To be Prothonotary of the Supreme Court and Clerk of the Crown in the County of King's County—George E. Barnaby, Esquire, in the place of Wm. H. Chipman, Esquire, resigned.

LITERARY.

We have had before us for the last fortnight, a little book, the subject of which is a Poem, entitled "Betula Nigra,"—the author, Mr. Charles Fenner-ty, of Sackville, near Halifax. The poem which the poet sings, is a noble individual of the species, whose layers or rings, betoken that a thousand years have passed—

'Yes, since the germ which gave thee birth,
Was nurtured in its parent earth."

The poem is of more than average merit. The following extract depicts the wrongs of the red man, who is fast passing away, less the victim of civilization, than of his own incorrigible obstinacy in refusing to avail himself of its advantages:—

"Met links that ere the white man pass'd
The barriers of the ocean vast
Which leaves far Europe's strand,
Even then the red man sought thy shade,
And with astonish'd eyes surveyed,
Thy huge proportions stand.

Oh! could he then anticipate,
The dire approach of that stern fate
Which his wild race betel,
And know that long ere thy decay,
His warriors should have pass'd afar,
From mountain, moor, and dell,—

And from those beautiful waters, where
His light canoe, as free as air,
Move o'er the lakelot's brim;
And from the honors of the chase,
Where he, exulting in the race,
Bounded on agile limb;

Save a small wandering remnant left,
Of home and heritage bereft,
Degraded and betrayed;
Prone to imitate the white man's vice,
Sold by his passions at the price,
By christian avarice paid;

How would his heart have bled to see
Such preface of their misery,
While yet a clow of pride
Had fired his breast, did he foreknow
How Black Hawk met his ruthless foe,
How Osceola died?

How brave Tecumseh scorned to yield,
Upon the white man's hair'd shield,
When long tried veterans flail;
O'erpower'd, not conquer'd, firm he stood,
Till fainting from his ebbing blood,
He sank among his dead.

O noble hearts! regret, regret
Shall now thy cruel spoilers yet,
When coming years have flown,
When future history shall relate
Your woes, your wrongs, your cruel fate,
And weep that ye are gone.

Yes weep! This wide spread heritage,
The wilderness whereon we wage
A long successful war;
This verdant field, that blooming mead,
Yon fertile vale beneath thee spread,
Their just possessions are.

And shall we thus usurp their right,
Behold them perish in our sight,
In dens and caves around?
Oh! surely as they droop and die,
Our Indian brothers' blood shall cry
For vengeance from the ground.

Think ye your sparse economy,
Your garments cool'd as charity,
Shall pay the debt ye owe?
Think ye the drugs ye give, to ease
Neglect contracted dire disease,
Enough!—I tell you no.

Nay, think ye rulers of the land,
The true redress their wrongs demand,
Your potent powers can give?
Go, civilize and teach them then;
Teach them their dignity as men,
Go teach them how to live!

So shall our arts, our industry,
Receive a blessing from on high;
The stranger at our gate
The homeless wanderer cease to be,
Redeemed from want and vagrancy,
A value to the State."

* American Maxim—Make war on the wilderness.
Those who would become better acquainted with this effusion, which is a credit to its author, will find it on sale at the bookstores.

We are glad to learn that the Steamer to Sackville will commence her summer trips next week. Pleasure parties can now go up by Railroad and come back by Steamer or vice versa, affording the variety of land and water travel; and we dare say it will be found that an increased number by each mode of conveyance will take advantage of the seasonable opportunity.

A continued List of Subscriptions in aid of Church at Bridgewater.

Mr. Renneis	£1 0 0
Mrs. Lordly & Simpson	1 0 0
A Friend	0 3 0
A Friend	0 2 6
Wm. H. Tapp, Esq.	1 0 0
F. C. Charman, Esq.	1 0 0
Dr. Wm. Almon	1 0 0
Mr. James C. Wilkie	2 10 0

(To be continued.)

These Lines were addressed to a Lady in Halifax, just recovered from a painful sickness.

THE CONVALESCENT'S BIRTH DAY.

Time clouds that fill'd us with dismay;
And threaten'd thee are pass'd away;
And like the dayspring after rain,
Thy life is fresh with hope again.
As when the Sun's ascending march
Spans with a Bow the dripping arch;
To bid us with a speechless voice
In tribulation to rejoice.
It was thy Father dealt the blow,
It was thy Father laid thee low,
To teach thee, humbled in the dust,
In His sure word to put thy trust.
He made the darkness to be light;
He gave thee songs to cheer the night;
And now He clothes thee (meet array)
With praise to grace thy Natal Day.
In sickness thou hast learnt the rod,
And Him who sent it—it was God;
The God who with a chaunting hand,
Marks for his own, the chosen band
Elected from the sons of earth,
To celebrate their Second Birth,
In that eternal realm of peace
Where all the dates of Time shall cease;
Then hail the day that gave thee breath,
Be firm and faithful unto death
And He who aids thee in the strife,
Shall bless thee with a crown of life.

W. B.

Halifax, 20th June.

Our readers will find an advertisement of Miss Hill's, Professor of Music, in this day's paper—for a Concert which she is to give on Wednesday next, the 4th of July. This lady has the misfortune to be blind, which of itself should be a sufficient appeal to Halifax generosity to come to her assistance in the way indicated. But she is also a talented musician, and when we say that she has upon this occasion enlisted the ability of Mr. Casseres, in her behalf, it is sufficient to make assurance of a highly intellectual musical treat. Several Gentlemen Amateurs have also kindly consented to take part in the entertainment.

A fire broke out, at about two o'clock on Wednesday morning, in a shed belonging to, and nearly adjoining the house of Mr. David G. Smith, in that pretty little valley west of Freshwater Bridge. The building with its contents, including a pony, was destroyed; but the firemen arriving with their engines, the flames were arrested before reaching the dwelling.—And after, to all appearance, having entirely extinguish'd the fire the engines left. About seven o'clock, however, the alarm was again given, and before assistance could reach the place the dwelling house, too, was consumed. How the fire originated we believe is not correctly known.—*Chronist.*

A colored boy was convicted on Tuesday for stealing newspapers from the *San* office and selling them. He was sentenced to pay a fine of £3, or 90 days imprisonment. As a matter of course, he spends his summer months in Bridewell.—*Id.*

Seven recruits for the Foreign Legion arrived here on Sunday last, by the Packet *Mary E. Smith*, from Boston, and thirteen arrived on Wednesday, by the brig *Joseph Howe*, from New York.—*Jour.*

Flour is offered in the New York market for delivery in July and August, at less than \$9 a barrel, without a purchaser.—*Id.*

The excitement that prevailed in the city, the other evening, about the valuable *Treasure (1)* found at Sackville, has subsided. The box was well guarded by a sentinel until the following morning, and was opened in presence of a select company, each eagerly expecting to behold the "coin of the realm;" but it was otherwise—it contained no such thing. We leave the reader to judge of the contents.—"There's many a slip betwixt the cup and the lip."—*Id.*

The Band of the 76th Regt. has given several performances in the Horticultural Gardens lately. The citizens are invited to attend.—*Chris. Mess.*

Mr. Downs is succeeding in his efforts to raise Pheasants in Nova Scotia. He has now eighteen young golden pheasants at his gardens, head of N. W. Aris. *Id.*

The annual Church meeting at Milton was held by adjournment on the 8th inst., when Messrs. Hudson and Wise were chosen Churchwardens for the ensuing year. It appeared from the accounts, that nearly £50 had been expended during the past year, on the Building, and a list of Subscribers was opened towards erecting a house for a resident Minister in the settlement.—*Halifax's Gazette. Char. Town P. E. I.*

Missionary Intelligence.

THE FEEJEE ISLANDS.

Our readers are not likely to see a small publication relative to the Missionary work of the Wesleyan Body, called "The Wesleyan Notice New-paper." The number for April contains some painful accounts of the state of the inhabitants of the Feejee Islands, from which we shall make extracts. We trust that these hindrances to the division of the Diocese of New Zealand, which have prevented the Bishop from giving himself entirely to the evangelization of the Islands of the Pacific, which are still the abode of cannibalism and cruelty, will soon be removed. A great responsibility lies on those who lay these obstacles in the way of the work of the Church, and thus hinder the salvation of men.

The following extract is from a letter written by Mr. Waterhouse, a Wesleyan Missionary to the Feejees, dated "Bau, August 18th, 1854.

"The pleasing excitement produced by the visit of your honoured representative, the Rev. Robert Young, was soon exchanged for the blood-chilling horrors of cannibal Feejee. I shall not soon forget the 28th of December last. Nine of their enemies were captured by the Bau people, four of whom were brought here to be eaten; whilst a young man and woman (the only female amongst the number) were bound and brought alive. The poor creature was abused shamefully whilst in the hands of her cruel captors. On their arrival her scanty dress was taken off, and she was sent ashore in a state of perfect nudity. In the presence of a large mixed company of eager spectators she was clubbed, and then cut up, and prepared for the oven before pulsation ceased.

The same fate awaited the youth (about eighteen years of age), so soon as the king had obtained all the information from him which it was supposed he could give. Providentially, this gave me time to make some efforts towards the saving of his life. With heaving bosom, I wandered along the lanes of this guilty city on that inauspicious day. No man said, 'God speed thee.' The blackest looks were directed towards me. I requested a Tonguese chief to aid me; but he said, 'I pray thee have me excused.' He, however, sent one of his men to protect me. Away we went: frequently compelled to turn aside, and conceal from our sight the operations of these human butchers. At length I entered the presence of the guilty monarch, whose bearing seemed to say, 'Hast thou found me, O my enemy?' I spoke; but he interrupted me. With a hellish look, which I could not misinterpret, he exclaimed, 'The man CANNOT live!' I made no reply, but prayed in silence unto Him who can soften the hardest heart. The mysterious power of the Eternal Being touched the stony heart of this prince of cannibals; and he seemed to relent. Again did I, in meekness, plead the cause of my captive fellow-man, and the chief listened rather more respectfully. He eventually promised to spare the young man. The youth was then informed by the chief of the pleasing change in his circumstances, and ordered to go and bathe. During his absence a Feejeean approached the king very respectfully, and begged his majesty to give him the young man to kill and eat that very day. With diabolical eloquence did he urge his suit, notwithstanding my presence. But the king adhered to his promise to me. *The king had never yielded in such a case before:* and I was encouraged to labour more incessantly. One of the bodies was left within three yards of my door for several hours. I was compelled to retire to Yewa for a few days.

On the 4th of March, Bau was burnt by accident. Our house had a narrow escape. On the 18th we were visited by a hurricane, which destroyed vegetation and blow down many houses. But the God of the elements again preserved us. Our house nearly gave way; and if it had actually been blown down, the natives would have considered that all our property was theirs, and they would have taken it.

In April, pieces of human flesh were hung on our gates, and in front of the windows and doors. Some of the common people threatened to kill and eat me if I again expostulated with them on the subject of cannibalism.

But a brighter day was dawning, and darkness was about to be succeeded by the light of Gospel influence. On the 1st of June I wrote you an account of the public renunciation of Heathenism by the chief.

Our congregation increases weekly. Upwards of thirteen hundred have now embraced Christianity.

We subjoin also some extracts from a letter from Mr. Malvern, another Missionary of the Society, dated

(To be Continued.)

"Nandy, April 25, 1854, on the practice of strangling widows:—

"During the few months we have been in Nandy, we have had opportunities too frequent of witnessing the diabolical practice of strangling widows. . . . One of our Local Preachers came to me, and told me that the Heathen at Vanara, a village four miles away, were preparing to strangle a woman. I trembled when I heard this, for it was work to which I had not been accustomed; but at the same time I resolved to do what could be done to save her. I and my colleague, Mr. Samuel Waterhouse, collected the most influential natives we could, and made all possible haste to the place. We crawled in through the low doorway, when the first object which caught our attention was the dead man, laid out in full dress, being wrapped, from his breast downwards, with a large quantity of native cloth; his face and arms were bare, and made thoroughly black; altogether presenting a horribly grotesque and fiendish appearance. We inquired for the poor woman. We found her sitting in a dark corner alone, painted from head to foot with turmeric, and respectably dressed. They were both thus ornamentally attired for entrance into *Naicobocobo*, their imaginary place of departed spirits. We presented a couple of large whale's teeth as an offering that the woman might live. To our great joy the offering was accepted, and she might escape death if she would. But she would not be saved. We reasoned with her, and earnestly besought her not to be so foolish; but she persisted in declaring that she would be strangled. We saw that there was no alternative but to drag her away; and, presuming that our offering had closed the mouths and hands of the savages, we determined to try how the use of force would succeed. We took hold of her, and began to pull her away; she lunged back with all her strength. . . . Finding that dragging was of no use, we prevailed upon some of the stronger Christian natives to carry her off the ground. . . . We suspected that a good deal of the feeling she manifested was feigned, being well aware that her friends would be much ashamed and angry if she were *domo bula*, (desirous to live), and this very likely would have cost her her life. If she did not play the hypocrite, she performed the part well; for, to make it appear that she really wished to die, she strove several times to take hold of the chief lady's head, the punishment of which in Feejee is death. The lady was aware of her intention, but, being a Christian, nobly endured it. . . . As we proceeded onward, and had got a good distance from the sight and hearing of her friends, she began to improve; her crying became less vehement, and she straightened her legs. Before we got half-way to the Mission Station, her crying ceased, and she walked well; and by the time we reached the precincts of Nasavu, the Christian town, she walked alone, and appeared as little sorrowful and to desire strangling as any of us; nor could she conceal her thankfulness for her great deliverance. We lodged her in the chief's house, and thanked God for having enabled us to pluck this brand from the burning. But next day we had another battle to fight for her. A greater chief than we had *sorood* (made an offering) too, the day before, came and demanded her, that she might go and be strangled. We presented a splendid American axe, &c., and pleaded hard. By the help of the Lord, we succeeded. . . . She has embraced Christianity; she is also learning to read, and we indulge a strong hope that that religion which saved her life will save her immortal soul. She has many times expressed her thankfulness for our preventing her being strangled. . . .

In many instances we are not so successful.

Selections.

THE FALL OF CONSTANTINOPLE INTO THE HANDS OF THE OTTOMANS.

[The following, which we extract from the current Number of the *Christian Remembrancer*, has a more than ordinary interest at the present moment, when the opinion prevails that Constantinople will again be Christian:]

For a hundred and fifty years the Ottomans had marked Constantinople for their own, and had waited. Long had been the waiting. Rapidly, and in hot and urgent haste, did the end arrive at last. All was at first peace and amity between the Ottoman and the Greek. The Greek even presumed to be the first to menace: the grand vizier, the friend of the Greeks, warned them of their madness in rousing the tiger before the time; but the words of Mahomet were still grave and courteous. The first year of his reign was almost over, and yet no signs were apparent to the Greeks

of the fate which was drawing near. But in the winter, the tidings came to Constantine, that the Ottomans purposed to build a castle on the European shore of the Bosphorus, at its narrowest interval, and corresponding to one already built in Asia: that the site had been chosen at five miles distant from Constantinople, and the materials collected. Constantine remonstrated, but vainly. "No," said the Ottoman, "he meant nothing against Constantinople;—but he should build on his own ground, for his own purposes; and the next messenger who dared to interfere should be flayed alive!" The announcement and the message revealed to Constantine the greatness of the crisis: but not to his people. He would have drawn the sword, but they refused. "Amid hope and fear, the fear of the wise and the hopes of the credulous, the winter rolled away," while Mahomet was burning his lime, and felling his timber, and quarrying his stone, to be ready for the first day of spring. Spring came, and with it his busy masons and zealous officers; and the summer saw the Bosphorus commanded by a new Turkish castle, bearing, in its fantastic outline, an augury and a memorial of the man and the faith, which were henceforth to reign along those shores. Still Mahomet spoke not of conquest: but he pulled down churches to build his towers, and the soldiers turned their horses into the corn-fields under the walls of Constantinople, and slaughtered the peasants when they resisted. And he him self eagerly and curiously questioned the cunning Hungarian engineer, whom the niggardness of the Greek arsenal had driven over to the Ottomans, about the powers of his art, and whether he could cast a cannon whose stroke should shatter the walls of Constantinople. "Of Constantinople or of Babylon?" answered the craftsman. His cannon was cast; a Venetian galley, whose topsail was not lowered to Mahomet's castle, was sunk to try its range, and the survivors from the wreck impaled and beheaded, as an earnest of the purposes for which the cannon was destined, and the mind of its employer towards the Christians. Winter came on again—the second winter. The foundry of the Hungarian engineer was kept in full work. The largest cannon that had yet been imagined or cast, issued from his moulds, and Adrianople was terrified by its explosion when it was tested. As the time drew on, a fierce and savage impatience took possession of the terrible young man, who was preparing to seize what the greatest of his fathers had vainly longed for. He pried with feverish and dangerous suspicions into the thoughts and wishes of his soldiers and ministers. "Give me Constantinople; that is all I require of thee," was his ejaculation to his grand vizier, whom he had summoned, in the restlessness of a sleepless night, to warn him not to be drawn away, as his father and grandfather had been, by the bribes of the Greeks. So the winter passed with Mahomet in anxious excitement, but in diligent and careful preparation. In Constantinople it passed, the last winter of the Christian empire, in dull and sluggish expectancy of evil—deepened by the gloom of dismal prophecies, which were repeated more frequently and more confidently—disturbed only by furious quarrels, of which religion was the watch-word—enlightened by scarcely a gleam of hopefulness, of self-reliance, of purpose. The Emperor, in the maddening extremity of his helplessness, had consented once more to the submission, which the pride of the Popes was content to exact, from those who only gave it in distress, and never with sincerity. The Emperor had consented, but not the people of Constantinople. The Roman Union was celebrated in St. Sophia, but cursed in the streets and convents of the city. Christmas, and Lent, and Easter, were spent in the bitterness of party war, in which one side avowed its preference for the Moslem turban over the Cardinal's hat. And on the Friday before Easter, the Moslem appeared before the city, to take the hoasters at their word, and to stifle the seeds of the two Churches in a common destruction.

Christendom was cold. The Pope, in spite of the submission of the Emperor, was offended and suspicious. In Constantinople itself, Constantine had made a muster of those who were willing and able to stand by him for their homes and churches. Out of that great city—the number has been preserved—they amounted to four thousand nine hundred and seventy-one! Those who defended Constantinople were not its own children, but foreign merchants and foreign adventurers. Out of the twelve posts of consequence around its walls, two only were held by Greeks; the other ten were commanded by Spanish, Italian, and German officers. To the last hour of the Greek empire, it was Christians

* The outline of the walls was made to imitate the Arabic letters of the name of *Mohammed*. The three *M's*, a round character in Arabic, were represented by three towers at unequal distances.

who betrayed the cause of Christendom. While the tower of the mighty and enthusiastic host, which their determined and remorseless master had gathered round the walls, had been won from Christendom; "while the greatest part of Mahomet's pachas and Janisaries were the offspring of Christian parents;" Christians, who had their faith and their liberty to save, hung back, and refused to fight in company. The Genoese traders of Galata were bargaining for themselves with Mahomet, in the very height and crisis of the siege; and looked on without molesting him, when he dragged his barks under their fortifications, from the Bosphorus to the harbour. It was a Christian engineer who gave Mahomet his artillery;—but he was perhaps, only a dull craftsman working for his bread;—it was a Christian ambassador in the camp of Mahomet, the ambassador of the great Hunyady, who instructed the awkward artillerymen how to breach the rampart.

It is some relief in this oppressive spectacle of blindness, of baseness, and of decay, to rest our eyes on the imperfect virtue and desolate end of the last Constantine. A brave man in a herd of cowards, yet even he did not deserve to save Constantinople: for he had sold his conscience and outraged his people, by purchasing the niggard aid of the Latins at the price of the humiliation of the Eastern Church. But he, at least, had taken his resolution to endure even to death, and that gave him nobleness. He calmly bore the insults of the fanatic and dastardly populace in the streets, who remembered only that he had suffered a Roman legato to profane by the Western ritual the altar of St. Sophia, and hooted him, while he was toiling against hope to save them. Then, when all was done; when, in spite of all, the Turks were in the harbour, and the walls had crumbled beneath their cannon; when the great breach was now ready at the gate of St. Romanus, and the last sun had set on an empire of eleven hundred years, he prepared to die, as one who bore the name and the crown of him who had been the first of Christian kings. All Christmas times, all Lent, all East-tide, at Pentecost, on Ascension-day, there had been emptiness and solitude under the dome of Justinian. Since the Latin prelate had been there, the crowds of Greek worshippers had forsaken it, as delivered over to demons. Its midnight gloom was the fit refuge for a deserted emperor, when his soul came to seek for the last mournful moments of peace. All around the city, from the heights of Galata, along the bridge across the harbour, and in front of the city walls to the shore of Propontis, a dazzling blaze of illumination lighted up the Turkish lines; in the camp, and on the sea, festive lamps were hung out on tent, and mast, and yard-arm, and the shouts of exulting multitudes, proclaiming the greatness of the false prophet, and the victory of the morrow, rose fierce and wild on all sides through the night, while the last rite that Christians were to perform in St. Sophia was celebrated, the midnight communion of its doomed emperor. Humbled and meek in his fortitude, he earnestly craved, as his last request, the forgiveness of those from whom he was parting. Dawn found him in the breach, breasting the destroying storm. He bore up while the Genoese captain, Giustiniani, who had fought with him through the siege, remained by his side. He might, perhaps, have borne up successfully—but Giustiniani was at length wounded; whether from the agony of his wound, or, as others thought, from a despair which he could control no longer, the gallantest of the Italian captains left the breach; and when the stranger forsook him, Constantine sunk beneath his fate. He perished, unrecognised, by an unknown hand. A few hours afterwards, Mahomet rode through the gate, in which the heaps of corpses showed where the last fierce struggle for the perishing empire had taken place; and knew not that the Cesar's was among them. It was found before evening; and, for a second time within ten years, the head of a Christian king was borne on a pike through the camp of the Ottomans.

THE THREE DUTIES.—"Reading," says Lord Bacon, "maketh a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man." A young man who neglects reading is generally very meagre; one who does not see much of his fellows is seldom a man of affairs; and few who do not write much ever attain that precision of thought which is essential to real power. Therefore, young man, read—confer—write! Not one of the three duties can you safely neglect.—*Pictorial Pages.*

CRITICAL HEARERS.—Beware of the critical hearing of sermons preached by good men. It is an awful thing to be occupied in balancing the merits of a preacher, instead of the demerits of yourself.—*Rev. Leigh Richmond.*

Correspondence.

FOR THE CHURCH TIMES.

LIVERPOOL.

DEAR SIR.

As no account of the recent visitation in this parish has yet appeared, I will endeavour to supply the omission. After the concluding services in the parish of New Dublin, the Bishop and Mrs Binney proceeded towards Liverpool. They were met at Mills Village by the Rector and W. Storns Esq., when the party rested a few moments, affording his Lordship an opportunity of visiting one or two of the proposed sites of the intended Church, and of admiring the beauties of this neat and thriving village. On the morrow a large congregation assembled in the accustomed place to unite in the solemn services of the day, rendered more than usually interesting by the presence of the Chief Pastor, and his confirming a band of candidates in their act of self dedication to a life of faith and holy obedience, and the subsequent admission of several into full communion and fellowship with the Church of Christ. The interest of the occasion was also not a little enhanced by the previous admission of one of the candidates into the Church by the ministration of Holy Baptism. We never witnessed a more impressive service. Few, but were deeply affected, and many a fervent prayer was offered "that one who by baptism had put on Christ, and been made the child of God and of the light by faith in Jesus Christ, might henceforth walk answerably to her christian calling, and as becometh the Children of light.—

"Thus outwardly and visibly,
We seal thee for His own,
And may the brow that wears the Cross,
Hereafter share the Crown."

The Candidates for Confirmation were then addressed in reference to the special services of the day, in the forcible and perspicuous style for which his Lordship is distinguished. The nature of their Covenant relationship, their duty publicly to profess in the Apostolic ordinance of "Laying on of Hands," their solemn faith and trust in that name into which they were baptised, and their obligation to believe and to do, according to God's holy will and commandments,—the necessary preparation for so holy an ordinance, and the encouraging assurance of an increase of heavenly grace and benediction thereby, were amongst the topics treated of and established by the Word of God. After Confirmation, the Congregation generally were addressed from the Pulpit, and a large body of communicants subsequently partook of the Holy Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. Long before the services of the morning had drawn to a close, the rain commenced falling, and had now increased to a violent storm. Through the provident attention however of one whose kindly offices are never wanting, a covered conveyance was in attendance, so that those who remained to the concluding services, were not exposed to any inconvenience. The storm continued unabated throughout the evening, in consequence of which not more than a hundred persons succeeded in getting out. We were happy to observe Mrs. Binney amongst the number, and hope that so significant an example may not be lost upon those who are more robust, and who suffer many a lesser cause to prevent their attendance in the House of God.

On the morrow though the storm still continued, the Bishop accompanied by the Rector and by Messrs. Morse and Snow, proceeded to keep his appointment at Eagle Head. There, as usual, the Church was filled with an expectant Congregation. Both Candidates and Congregation were respectively addressed. They all appeared deeply impressed with the solemnities of the occasion, and it is devoutly hoped that those who thus publicly professed their intention of living soberly and righteously in time to come, may not have received the gift in vain. After the services the Bishop visited a member of the Church whom a serious accident had confined to his bed. Having instructed him in the design and aid of God's afflictive dispensations, and how to improve the present to his good, he supplicated the Divine mercy in the sufferer's behalf, and left him much gratified by the interest exhibited in his welfare, and comforted by the services in which he had engaged.

Evening service in town concluded the duties of the day.

Tuesday was the day originally intended for the services at Caledonia, but the General Election happening on the same day, the visitation was deferred till the following Thursday.

On Wednesday, the Bishop in charge of the Rector of New Dublin set out for the northern district. The

rain continued throughout the day: the roads were flooded; mud and water deluged everything; the opening buds and tender foliage, shivering and dripping in the passing squall, seemed to weep in very dread of further exposure in so ungenial a climate. The beauties of Caledonia however, soon dispelled all unpleasantness of the journey: the varied aspects of its scenery, its general diversity, upland and meadow, farm and forest; the tributaries of the Mersey winding among the hills and expanding now and again into lakes of various size. In form, reposing in shades which have never been unbroken, or reflecting the neat and comfortable dwellings which the good taste of their owners has erected on their banks. Arrived at one of these, the hospitable mansion of James F. More Esq., where his Lordship met with every attention, the Church intended for consecration, was immediately recognised on the opposite shore of the lake, and by its side the rising village of "Caledonia Corner."

On the morrow the Church bell, the gift of Wm. Storns Esq., summoned the congregation to the consecration services. Although it was not our privilege to be present on the occasion, we can well imagine its imposing effect, and the interest which it must have excited in the minds of the Rector and his flock, who at no inconsiderable expenditure of time and means have labored not a little to provide a place for the living to worship in, and a quiet resting place for their dead.

After morning prayers were said, the Bishop delivered an address on the subject of Confirmation, entering briefly upon the nature of Infant Baptism, and citing a few of the many passages of Holy Scripture which tend to its observance. At the conclusion of his address several persons presented themselves to receive the holy rite of Confirmation, and these with others were subsequently admitted to the Holy Communion of the Lord's Supper. In the course of the sermon the other services of the day were treated of, the consecration services explained, and the example and authority of Holy Scripture adduced as the origin and authority of both. The cup and patten used at the communion were the gift of F. W. Collins Esq. And here we may also record the heavy obligation which has been incurred by this congregation to friends at home and abroad, and particularly to the ladies of Liverpool and Halifax, for their timely and generous assistance in the erection and completion of their Church, assured as we are that it is deeply felt and gratefully acknowledged. After the services the Bishop took the opportunity of communing with the members of the congregation, expressing his gratification at much that he had witnessed, encouraging them to continued exertions, and promising on certain conditions to provide them if possible with the services of a resident clergyman. Having again partaken of the hospitality of Mr. More, the Bishop and party returned to town, where they arrived at eleven the same night, and next day (Friday) his Lordship left Liverpool on his journey westward.

Thus ended the recent visitation, highly gratifying in its results, and we trust not unproductive of future and lasting good, memorable as extending through the week, while circumstances on previous occasions have marked it rather as a season for compressing the greatest possible amount of work into the smallest possible space of time. Interrupted in some degree by the occurrence of the general election, but doubtless tending much to allay the angry excitement which at such seasons is apt to prevail—confirming 43 members in the faith and obedience of the Gospel—adding another to the Free Churches of the living, and securing a place for the sepulchre of the dead, besides the edification and comfort experienced by the faithful generally, and the gratification and encouragement to both pastor and people from personal counsel and communication with him who is set over them in the Lord.

FOR THE CHURCH TIMES.

BRIDGETOWN, 21st June, 1855.

The Bishop and Mrs. Binney's visit to Bridgetown left an impression not to be speedily removed.

His Lordship expressed himself satisfied, and without enlarging thereupon, the Parishioners are much gratified.

A portion of ground was consecrated to the Lord for the burial of our dead. Meek and humble did we feel when standing round the grave of one who but very lately was the youngest and healthiest of our flock, the uncertainty of human life; and the propriety of dedicating a part to Him who has done so much for us; would that the spectators not fellow-worshippers would do likewise. After which the impressive rite of Confirmation was administered by the Bishop. The remarks were well calculated to sink deep into the hearts of a large and most attentive congregation.

Our spiritual horizon has been unhappily clouded in times past, but we trust a new era has dawned upon us, and, that in obedience to our unerring Guide and the true spirit of Christian charity, we will cast away all rancour and vindictive feeling, forget what is past, and forgive as we hope to be forgiven: in aid of this, we must love and observe with greater zeal the ordinances of our most Holy Faith, our strife will then be directed (only) against the common Enemy of the Soul in which we have the promised assistance of Him whose ways are ways of pleasantness, and all whose paths are "Peace."

A PARISHIONER.

EPISCOPAL VISIT TO AXLESFORD.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "CHURCH TIMES."

Aylesford, 20th June, 1855.

DEAR SIR,

The Lord Bishop of the Diocese arrived here, from Wilmot, early on Tuesday, the 19th inst., and alighted at the Rectory, where His Lordship and Mrs. Dinny were hospitably entertained during their stay, by the Rev. Richard Avery.

At 11 o'clock the Bishop proceeded to St. Mary's Church, where a full congregation attended the Morning Service, and the Rite of Confirmation was also administered to several young persons.

In the afternoon, the Bishop, attended by the Rector, Warden, and many of the Parishioners, drove over the North Mountain, and arrived at the Village of Morden, situated on the shore of the Bay of Fundy, at 3 o'clock. The immediate object of his Lordship's visit to this new and extending settlement was the consecration of the Church, which by the liberality of many persons in King's County and elsewhere, aided also by the Grant from the Diocesan Society, as well as the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, has recently been erected there. I had never witnessed the forms necessary to be observed on such an occasion, and was forcibly struck with the imposing and interesting ceremony. The Bishop was met at the door of the Church by the Rector, Warden, and several of the Parishioners, when a petition was read aloud, praying for the Rite of Consecration; and the assent of the Diocesan having been publicly pronounced, the Bishop, followed by the Rector, Warden and others, slowly advanced towards the Chancel, reading portions from the Psalms set apart for this service.—On approaching the Chancel, it was opened for his Lordship to enter, and then closed. The Bishop then demanded the Title Deed of the land on which the Church is built, when it was handed to his Lordship by Colonel Butler, who had been deputed to do so. The building was then in a very impressive manner, set apart and consecrated to the worship and service of Almighty God.

The Service afterwards proceeded, and the Rite of Confirmation was also administered in the most solemn manner. After an appropriate exhortation from the Bishop, and I have seldom beheld a more touching scene than I witnessed on that occasion, upwards of thirty young persons grouped together at the altar, in a kneeling posture, waiting for the Benediction of their Diocesan.

The Services of the Church concluded, the Bishop preached a plain, practical, but no less impressive and instructive Sermon, and which, I doubt not, will long be remembered by many who were privileged to hear sound wisdom. His Lordship dwelt on the necessity of our looking upon God's House as a House of Prayer, our feelings we ought to experience on entering it, our conduct whilst in His Temple, our decent and respectful posture in prayer, and heartily joining with the Minister, in our beautiful Liturgy.

On leaving the Church, an Address numerously signed was presented to the Bishop by the Rector, on the part of the Parishioners, expressive of their gratification at his Lordship's visit to this portion of his Diocese—to which a suitable reply was made. After having spoken in terms of high commendation of the interior arrangement of the Church, (which was built by Mr. John E. Organ, of Morden, and contains upwards of 200 free sittings,) the position of the Pulpit, Reading Desk, &c., the Bishop returned to the Rectory, and the following morning proceeded on to Kentville, there to pursue those high and important duties, which for a considerable time past he has been so laboriously fulfilling.

Shortly after his Lordship's departure, a Deputation from the Inhabitants of Morden and its vicinity, waited upon Colonel BUTLER, at his House, by whose exertions much benefit has accrued to the community

at large in the Township of Aylesford, for the purpose of presenting him with the following Address.

TO COLONEL EDWARD BUTLER.

Martock House, Windsor.

Respected and Dear Sir,

We, the Inhabitants of Morden and its vicinity, in the Township of Aylesford, feel a desire to record our sense of the generous spirit you have displayed in the prosecution of the important works which have proved so beneficial to all classes of the community.

The Pier constructed on the shore of the Bay of Fundy, in which you have taken so deep an interest, affords to the mariner a safe harbour, and to the merchant greater facilities of commerce.

The rising settlement of Morden, together with the Church recently erected there, and this day Consecrated by the Lord Bishop of the Diocese, is another instance of the kind and Christian feeling you have invariably shewn towards its inhabitants.

We pray you, Sir, to accept our best wishes for the happiness and welfare of yourself and family.

(Signed)

J. Farnsworth,

R. Farnsworth,

John E. O. pin,

Inglis Van Buskirk,

Silas Saleon,

Wm. Morton,

Geo. Neilly.

R. AVKRY, Rector

Abraham Van Buskirk.

A. Patterson, J. P.

W. Miller, J. P.

A. Walker, J. P.

Edw. Palmer,

Jas. T. Palmer.

To which the Colonel made the following Reply:
GENTLEMEN,

I am extremely gratified at receiving from you so very complimentary an Address, on my visit to Morden, and while I feel myself scarcely entitled to the credit you have so kindly awarded me for my exertions in promoting the important works which have been prosecuted in this fast increasing settlement, you do me but justice in believing me to have been in a great measure actuated by a desire to confer on its inhabitants benefits, which I sincerely pray may prove permanent and lasting.

With many thanks to you for so kind and flattering an expression of your sentiments towards myself and family,

I remain,

Gentlemen,

Your devoted Servant,

E. BUTLER.

To the Inhabitants of Morden and its vicinity, in the Township of Aylesford.

K. S.

FOR THE CHURCH TIMES.

His Lordship the Bishop held a Confirmation in St. James's Church, Kentville, on Thursday the 21st instant. The weather which early in the morning threatened to be unfavorable turned out fine; and notwithstanding some preventing circumstances the attendance was large. Eighteen persons openly ratified and confirmed their Baptismal vows, of whom five belong to the Kentville congregation, while the remainder were from the adjoining mission of Cornwallis and Horton. The Bishop's forcible address, and his eminently practical Sermon on Phil. iii. 20, were listened to with close attention by the congregation present, amongst whom it may be confidently hoped they will be fruitful to the glory of God and the salvation of souls.

The Church Times.

HALIFAX, SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1855.

EDITORIAL.

We agree in the main with the conclusions of the following article, and only except particularly, to that wherein the writer would accept the alternative of becoming a religious partizan himself, under the designation of a Broad Churchman. Party in the Church whatever may be its name, is Secularism, and the opposition it calls forth is too often well calculated to drive members of the body into ultraism, and rarely if ever has a tendency to win them from it. Most of the Church papers of the present day afford melancholy evidence of the uncharitable and unchristian feelings growing out of an indulgence in its exercise. We have no doubt that the true position of the Church is between the errors of Rome on the one hand, and those of the Sectarians on the other—and if there are parties within the Church who favour either the one or the other, that they are both in the wrong. Between these extremes we have ever deemed it our duty to conduct the Church Times;

and we believe that this course affords a broad margin as distinguished from exceedingly narrow ground on either side. If this broad platform is really the Church, as we sincerely believe, then the title of Churchman is more applicable than any party designation can be, to those who take their stand upon it. It is not a question of party, and no party name that those who differ from it may bestow, can be considered applicable or warranted. As the numbers of those who are disgusted with the divisions which work so much injury to the Church, increase, so will the true Churchmen multiply, and the result may be confidently left to the good pleasure of Him who has deemed it meet that his Church should be tried, by internal dissension, as if by fire. Little we believe, did the Fathers of the Reformation, conceive, when for the quieting of tender consciences, they formed a basis whereon the greatest number might meet and agree upon the general principles of our common Christianity, that they were erecting a Church to be divided against itself, or that the perversity of human nature, rebelling against the unity implied in their design, would have so marred their best intentions. But we look for better days for the Church—that as through her instrumentality the truths of religion have been spread abroad through all the earth, and that by common consent of all, so by the grace of God, the opposing parties will merge in one scheme of general unity, when the designations that now divide her members shall no more be remembered, and the days wherein they existed shall be accounted to her as those of her probation and trial, to fit her for a state of more perfect holiness.

The remarks appear in a New York paper, copied from the English Clerical Journal, and are intended as a reply to an article in the Christian Observer, which attempts to range under the designation of a Broad Church party, all who do not favor the extreme views of either party which unhappily for the peace of the Church, exists within her pale.

"We have said that we do not recognise such a party as is here described, although we may refer to individuals to whom the principal features will apply, if features can be predicated of a phantom. But as we read further we plainly discover that the Christian Observer includes in his description and his censure all the Clergy, Tractarians excepted, who do not take their stand with a party, and that party his own. This we think he would not deny, and therefore we need not prove our position before we proceed further. A clergyman must call himself Evangelical, or he will be classed, if not a Tractarian, with the Broad Church, and there will be predicated of him indifference, latitudinarianism, and all the other hateful terms with which the odious theologian bespatters those who will not adopt a particular colour and flock to a particular standard. The whole paper we are examining maintains that a man, to be useful and consistent, must be more than a Churchman believing the Articles and conforming to the Rubrics, and preaching from the Scriptures; he must be a partisan, or his principles will be stigmatised as "unscriptural, unreasonable, and unprofitable." Against all this we enter our solemn and decided protest; we do so for ourselves, and we do so for the thousands of our brethren, who with us refuse to side with any party in the Church, although, if we must classify ourselves, we should prefer the title of the Broad Church to any other. We will now endeavour to defend ourselves in the position we have taken, and to show that Clergymen may be both godly themselves, and useful to others as Christ's ministers, while refusing to swear fealty to any artificial body of men.

"Understanding by a Broad Churchman, one who is not a party man, we are prepared to maintain that such a one takes a course far more consistent, honorable, and useful, than falls to the lot of those who adopt extreme views on either side. It surely cannot be maintained that the Church of England is so deficient in creeds and other doctrinal standards, that it is necessary to set up something additional in order to define her credenda and agenda; and yet this is the result to which the Christian Observer would lead us. Let us, then, state what a consistent Churchman should be as to his belief and his practice, and what he may be without having the slightest connection with any party whatever. This is necessary for our own defence against ill-natured remarks, and also for the silencing those who find on the one hand the creeds and formularies they have adopted too stringent and numerous, and yet, on the other, would frame new articles and lay their obligations upon their brethren.

"A Broad Churchman, then, as we understand the term, can delight in being a member of the Catholic and Apostolic Church of England, is satisfied with the gonus, and echoes all special appellations. He has given his ex animo assent and consent to the Articles and the Formularies; does not repent of having done so, nor seek to make others dissatisfied with them—knowing that, if not perfect, they are a sufficient bond of union, and a proper basis for a successful ministry. He loves the Bible, and would extend it and explain it to the poorest of his flock; yet receives the testimony of antiquity, as his Church always has done, as illustrating what is revealed, and supplying what is wanting. He believes in the Atone-

ment of Christ for the sins of the whole world, and in justification by faith, and yet thinks those truths are to be taught in their due proportion, and not made to overwhelm or depress others equally revealed. He is not conscious of any deficiency of Christian charity; but prefers to expend it on Church institutions rather than on the Evangelical Alliance—on the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel and that for promoting Christian Knowledge, than on the Church Missionary and the Bible Societies; yet without condemning those who allow those institutions to share their favour. He is not insensible to the claims of the whole world, and yet finds exercise enough for his philanthropy in the schools and other institutions of his parish, without visiting Exeter Hall or spending a fortnight in London in May. He abhors Popery, and can so far allow a villa near Rome to occupy his thoughts as to preach without reference to it, and to lecture in his schoolroom without a portrait of the Pope, or a diagram of the City on the Seven Hills.

We do not wish to make invidious comparisons; but we must think that a man who really comes up to the above picture—and would count such his thousands—is more of a Churchman, and more likely to be a useful minister of the Gospel, than many of those who find fault with him, and call him indifferent and latitudinarian. He is at least consistent, which cannot be said of him who wishes there were no fabrics, except such as he might rubricate himself; who adopts articles and formularies spiritually, but reads them literally; who longs for permission to get into the pulpit of Prosythetians, Independents and Anabaptists, to make a display of Christian unity and love; who can deny himself nothing for peace except what he undervalues and does not care about; who judges harshly brethren who differ from him, and is ready to exorcise as Anathema all who, though members of his own Church, cannot frame their lips to pronounce his Shibboleth!

We have written warmly on this subject; but is there not a cause? We hate party spirit in politics; but we fear it in religion. We desire humbly to imitate the spirit of St. Paul, and, instead of saying I am of Paul, or Apollon, or Cephas (and a fortiori, of Simeon, or Venn, or Pusey), to be members of the Church Catholic in that department of it which God has allotted to the Church of England. We will call no man master on earth; but if we do reverence men, they shall be the Fathers and Confessors of antiquity, and of our own communion in the days of her strife, and persecution, and suffering. To be members and ministers of such a Church we esteem the greatest honour—not to be lessened or tarnished by attaching ourselves to a party, which, like Jonah's gourd, has grown up in a night, and will probably perish in the same brief period. We can see much that is valuable both in Evangelicals and Tractarians; but then we find it all in the Church as common property, which we can enjoy without division and schism. It is therefore both ungenerous and unjust for those who fly off from the common centre, to blame those who keep closer to it, and whose only fault is their honest and consistent Churchmanship.

The account of the King's College annual celebration, did not come to hand until our papers were all struck off for the Friday evening's mail. We therefore postpone the full particulars until our next impression. The election of two Governors in place of A. M. Uniacke, Esq., and Rev. Dr. Gray, took place on Monday, June 25, when the same gentlemen were returned. The vacancies were taken separately, and the voting was as follows:—

First Election—Rev. Dr. Gray, 80; Bishop of Fredericton 23; Rev. Dr. Twining 19.
Second Election—A. M. Uniacke, Esq., 100; Rev. Dr. Twining, 1; Dr. Pusey, 1.

A WEEK LATER FROM EUROPE.

A Telegraph despatch was received at the Merchants' Exchange Rooms on Friday last, at 5 o'clock P. M., announcing the arrival at New York on the night previous of the U. S. M. S. Baltic, with Liverpool dates to June 16th. Subjoined is the substance of a despatch, by which it will be seen that there is no mistake about the reported successes of the allied forces, both before Sebastopol and in the sea of Azoff.

Money Market reported easy, and the rate of Interest at the Bank reduced at 3½ per cent.

Consols quoted quiet at 91½.

The French capture of the Mamelon confirmed (fully,) they captured sixty-two guns and five hundred prisoners.

Further successes in the Sea of Azoff. Taganrog and other places bombarded. Strachan, Paul & Co., Bankers, London, and Halford & Co., have failed.

Cotton market unchanged, and a moderate business doing at previous rates.

Weather very fine and highly favourable for Agricultural purposes.

Flour dull, and holders had accepted lower rates, to the extent of 1s. to 2s. per barrel.

Wheat has declined 3d. to 4d. per barrel.

Sugar market quiet.

Provisions in moderate demand.

We understand that the Lord Bishop having completed his Western Visitation, will be in Town on Tuesday evening next; and that he will leave for Cape Breton in the Steamer of the 30th proximo, to hold Confirmations in that and the other Eastern parts of the Diocese.

CORONATION DAY.—The anniversary of Her Majesty's Coronation was celebrated on the 28th with the usual honours. The Flag Ship and Men of War in harbour were decorated with the Royal Standard, and the tri-color, and a variety of flags of all nations, and a sufficient breeze gave them forth with imposing galaty—a royal salute was fired at 12. There was a review by His Excellency Sir Caspar Lo Marchant at an early hour.—The Citadel was also handsomely decorated. A beautiful day gave full effect to the display of affection towards our beloved Sovereign.

D. C. S.
Recd. May 16—Truro £1 0 0
10—St. George's, Halifax 51 5 0
EDWIN GILDIN, Jr. Secy.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills, a certain cure for Scald Head.—Henry, Maria, and John Ames, of Bras D'Or, Nova Scotia, were all three affected with this disagreeable malady. Maria in particular was in a wretched plight with it, and although there were many remedies tried, yet the malady did not seem to decrease. Indeed the disease spread itself all over the surface of the head to the great annoyance of the parents and the disfigurement of the child, the blood of the others was equally impure. At last the parents put the three under a course of Holloway's Ointment and Pills, which cured them all in the space of nineteen days. Their health has since considerably improved. These remedies are also wonderfully efficacious in all diseases of the skin.

LETTERS RECEIVED.

Joe P. Ward, Esq.—proposals unacceptable. Revd. H. L. Yewens—shall not be able to order the periodical he requires until our arrangements work better than they appear to do at present. Misses Shaw, Esq.—directions attended to by mail. Rev. Mr. Ambrose, with B's & C's.

Married.

At Kentville, on Wednesday the 20th instant, by the Rev. Harry L. Yewens, Mr. SAM'L STARR, of the Town Plot, Cornwallis to Mrs ANIGAIL WILSON.
On 20th May, at the Narrows, Eastern Shore, by the Revd. James Breeding, Mr. Wm. Jas. Pys, to Miss ELIZABETH WORTHEN.

Died.

On Thursday, JAMES DENNIS, aged 17 years.
At the Private Hospital, Gratton Street, on the 21st inst., WILLIAM BROMANN, a native of Prussia, aged 35 years.
On Friday morning, 22nd inst., JESSIE AMPLA, only daughter of the late Mr. Wm. Stewart, aged 13 months.
On Sunday morning, 23rd inst., Wm CLARK HOUKMAN, eldest son of Mr. James Houkman, aged 14 years.
At Newport, April 27, with Christian resignation to the Divine Will, Mrs. ANN SMITH, consort of the late Archibald Smith, Esq., aged 81 years, an old and respectable inhabitant of that place.
At Greenwich, England, March 6, 1851, Capt. GEORGE SMITH, R. N., aged 63 years, 2d son of the late Archibald Smith, Esq., of Newport, Nova Scotia.
At Windsor, on Saturday 19th May, after a short and severe illness, THOMAS DICKSON LOCKHART, aged 41 years, eldest son of David Lockhart, leaving a wife and four children to mourn the loss of a kind and affectionate father.
At Newum Church, Eastern Shore, on the 12th instant, after a protracted and severe illness, which he bore with humble resignation to the Divine will, Mr. JOHN UNNAN SMITH, aged 81 years 6 months, leaving a widow, 8 children, 2 grand children, and 9 great grand children. The deceased was an old inhabitant of the shore and generally respected.
At Yarmouth, June 28, in the 56th year of her age, Mrs. MARY E. HUNTINGTON, widow of the late Bela Huntington, and daughter of the late Richard Fletcher, M. D.
At Boston, on the 14th inst., Mr. RICHARD F. ROCHE, Printer, aged 23 years, a native of Halifax.

Shipping List.

ARRIVED.
Saturday, June 23rd.—Scho. Perseverance, Curry, Bathurst. Piquet, Fongere, ditto; Cordway, Carter, Cadaroc.
Sunday, June 24th.—Steamer Col. Tremont, Shediac bound to St. John, N. B.; brig America, O'Brien, Boston; brig Onward, Banks, Cienfuegos; schr. Mary E. Smith, Gove, Boston.
Monday, June 25th.—Brig Brilliant, Murdoch, St. Mary; bound to Boston; brig. Montreal, Hays, Cienfuegos; schr. Caron, Langenburg, ditto; Margaret, Barrington; Monticquette, Montreal.
Tuesday, June 26th.—Brig Jane Ryall, Montreal, 18 days; brig. Mary Doble, Cienfuegos, 19 days; Maude, Johnston, ditto 18 days; schr. Penelope, Langhills, Caledon, 8 days; Ross, Ritchieau, Newcastle, 8 days.
Wednesday, June 27th.—Brigs. Roseway Belle, Eaton, Cienfuegos; Joseph Howe, Spearwater, New York; bound to St. John; H. M. R. Espeige, Commander Hancock, West Indies and Bermuda.
Thursday, June 28th.—Brig Zuleico, (new) Shelburne; schr. Martha, Sydney.
Friday, June 29th.—Packet brig Africa, Mengler, Boston, 63 hours; Packet brig Lucy Ann, Simpson, St. John, N. B., 5 days; schr. Messenger, Silliman, Bathurst. In the offing—a brig wearing Messrs. J. and T. Wainwright & Co's house flag.
CLEARED.
Tuesday, June 25th.—Brig. Jane, Ryall, Montreal; schr. Petrel, Le Marchant, Aitchard; schr. Samuel Thomas, Shelburne, Piquash.
Wednesday, June 27th.—Brig America, O'Brien, Boston; brigs. Anandic, McDonald, Porto Rico; Reliance, Currie, Liverpool, G. B.; schr. Le Marchant, Eisenhour, Baltimore; schr. Mary R. Smith, Gove, Boston; schr. Popoquina, Dabin, P. E. Island; schr. Tony, Grayell, St. John, N. B.
Thursday, June 29th.—Mary, Hilton, Kingston, Jamaica; Flower, Fournier, Bathurst.

COUNTRY MARKET. PRICES ON SATURDAY, JUNE 30.

Apples, per barrel	8000
Bacon, per lb.	7½ a 8½
Beef, fresh, per cwt.	45 a 55
Butter, fresh, per lb.	21
Cheese, per lb.	7½ a 9½
Eggs, per doz.	60
Hams green per lb.	8d. 6d.
Do. smoked, per lb.	7½ a 8½
Hay, per ton.	27 2s. 6d.
Homespun, cotton & wool, per yard	1s. 7½ a 2s. 9d
Do. all wool,	2s. 6d.
Oatmeal, per cwt.	28 a 29
Oats, per bus.	2s. 6d.
Pork, fresh, per lb.	none.
Potatoes, per bushel.	8s. 6d.
Beans, per doz.	10 a 11
Turkeys, per lb.	9d.
Veal, per lb.	8d. a 6d.
Yarn, worsted per lb.	2s. 6d.
Canada Fibre S. F.	55s. 9d.
Am.	60s.
Rye	42s. 6d.
Corn Meal	38s. 0d.

Price of Lumber and Coal, same as last week

MISS HILL'S CONCERT.

AT TEMPERANCE HALL. Under the Patronage of Lady Le Marchant. MISS HILL, its Professor of Music, begs to announce to her Friends and the Public, that a CONCERT for her benefit, will take place at TEMPERANCE HALL, on Wednesday, 4th of July, under the above distinguished Patronage, at which she will be assisted by a Lady Amateur and several Gentlemen Amateurs, who have kindly undertaken to render their services in the Vocal Department. Senior Louis Castres will conduct the Concert and arrange the Programme, which will consist of Overtures, Solos, Songs, Duets, Quartets, Selections from Operas, &c. By permission of Col. Clarke and the Officers of 76th Regt. the Band will attend. Price of admission to the Dress Circle 2s. 6d., Pit 1s. 3d. Tickets to be had at the Book Stores and at the Hall. Doors opened at 7. Concert to commence at 8 precisely June 30. (God save the Queen.)

SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES. TRURO.

AN English Lady who studied Music, Singing and every Branch of an English Education under the best Masters in London, and who has resided for some years in France, has lately opened a Day School for a limited number of Young Ladies, and has at present a few vacancies. TERMS, including French or Italian, Music, Singing, &c., £2 10s. per quarter. N. B.—Pupils not received for less than 6 months, and a Quarter's Notice of removal or payment expected. Young Ladies can be boarded within a short distance, at 12s. 6d. a week. Episcopal, Presbyterian, Methodist, and Baptist places of Worship in the village. Address G. M. P. Post Office, Truro. Truro, June 29, 1853.

PROFESSIONAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

CHIEF OFFICE—76 CHEAPSIDE, LONDON. Admitting on equal terms, persons of every class, to all its benefits and advantages. Capital £850,000. Fully subscribed for by upwards of 1400 Shareholders. HALIFAX BOARD OF MANAGEMENT DIRECTORS: WILLIAM PRYOR, JR. Esq. | ANDREW M. UNIACKE, Esq. WILLIAM CUNARD, " | JAMES A. STORES, " Medical Referee—EWD. JENNINGS, M. D. Secretary—BENJAMIN G. RAY.

SOME of the leading advantages offered by this Company are:—

- I. Assurances can be effected immediately, without the delay of first referring to England.
 - II. Peculiar advantages are secured to Policy Holders whilst living, which are not to be met with in any former existing Company. These will be found fully detailed in the Prospectuses.
 - III. In addition to the usual business of Life Assurance, Assurances are granted against paralysis, blindness, accidents, insanity, and every other affliction, bodily and mental, at moderate rates.
 - IV. Policies are indisputable, and no expense whatever is incurred, by the assured, in effecting them, beyond the fixed rates of premiums.
 - V. No charge is made to the assured for Policies, Policy Stamps, or Medical Certificates, as these are all paid by the Company.
 - VI. There is no extra premium or permission required for going to, or residing in, Australasia, Bermuda, Madeira, Cape of Good Hope, Mauritius, the British North American Colonies, or the Northern States of America.
 - VII. Annuities granted on most advantageous terms, and on every contingency of life or death.
- Detailed Prospectuses given gratis, and every information afforded on application to the local directors, the agent, or any of the following sub-agents:—
Pictou—G. A. MACKENZIE, Esq.
Sydney—E. P. ARCHBOLD,
Annapolis—F. C. COWLING,
Shelburne—H. W. SMITH.
- The following are examples of the rates of premium for assuring £100 for life:—
- | | | | |
|--------|---------|--------|---------|
| Age 20 | £1 10 6 | Age 40 | £2 13 6 |
| Age 25 | £1 9 6 | Age 50 | £3 18 6 |
- B. G. GRAY, Solicitor, &c., No. 60 Hollis Street, Halifax. Head Agent for Nova-Scotia. June 9.

