

The Wesleyan

89

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REBUKED.

How the Church was rebuked last year for its want of faith! A loud wail of dismal forebodings, resounded through the land. Many lions were seen in the way and stout hearts quailed. The spies sent forth brought back an evil report, and the cry arose—"Our leanness! our leanness!" Some seemed almost ready to despair of any good, when, lo! as Jesus appeared on the troubled waves of Galilee and said, "Peace be still," so the Lord came to us and, commanding silence said, "O ye of little faith wherefore did ye doubt?" Subdued and humbled we wondered that we had forgotten the Master's words, "Lo, I am with you always; I will never leave thee nor forsake thee; call upon me in the day of trouble and I will answer you." Rebuked we confessed our want of faith, and poured out our souls in prayer for the grace of patience and for strength to bear the burden in the heat of the day. The Lord answered, "Cast thy burden upon me and I will sustain thee;" and when we cried, "We believe, help Thou our unbelief," the blessing came. The Lord was better unto us than all our fears. Temporal prospects brightened and the Spirit's wonder-working power was felt in all our sanctuaries. Unto them who mourned in Zion was given beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness. The cry was changed. The West called—"Watchmen, what of the night?" and the East answered, "The day is breaking." The weekly sheet, whose columns were heavily draped in mourning over impending desolation, suddenly brightened with joyful tidings. The hearts of its readers were thrilled with the blessed intelligence of scores and hundreds being converted to God. The year closed, the Conference met, and when the secretary announced that the prosperity of Zion during the year was unparalleled in the history of our church, the rebuke was complete. The heralds of the cross rejoiced with trembling and, in their heart of hearts, promised never again to doubt the covenant keeping God.

Brethren, let us not forget the promise or the lesson. Let us bow in submission to the will of heaven and place ourselves in the proper attitude to receive its blessing. Let us bow our knees in believing prayer, and receiving the blood-stained banner of the cross with the inscription, "In this conquer," let us buckle on the armour and go up to possess the promised land.

THE ST. PAUL'S ISLAND DISASTER.

FULL PARTICULARS.

The following is a copy of a letter received by Mr. H. W. Johnston, agent of the Marine and Fisheries Department, from the superintendent of St. Paul's Island, giving a detailed account of the recent disaster at that place:—

St. Paul's Island,
August 23, 1876.
HENRY W. JOHNSTON, Esq., Halifax, N. S.
SIR,—My telegram to you has already informed you of the fearful destruction done to this station on the 18th inst. by a waterspout, and I now beg leave to send you a report of the disaster as follows:—

From the 1st of August up to the 16th we had no rain, nor not a cloud to cover the scorching rays of the sun. The air at last was filled with a suffocating smoke as if the whole world was on fire.

On the 16th the weather changed and the wind shifted round to the N. N. E., with rain squalls. The smoke for some days back was not so oppressive, cleared away and I looked for pleasant weather. On the 17th the wind in the forenoon was from the East and a very hot sun; shifted in the afternoon to S. S. West, with rain squalls. During the forenoon of the 18th the wind was at about South, with fitful gusts and threatening clouds. In the afternoon the sky looked fearfully wild and the clouds seemed to be flying towards each other and whirling around in every direction. About 4 o'clock, p. m., we had some distant peals of thunder, with some bright lightning; at about a quarter-past four there was a very loud, crackling clap of thunder and a shower of rain. The wind changing round to the Northwest. I went out and had a walk around the buildings to see that all was right after the thunder, when all at once I heard a fearful rushing noise (I think it was then about 5 1/2 o'clock) I looked in the direction the noise was coming from, when I beheld a sight that made me tremble from head to foot. At a distance of less than a quarter of a mile from me in a westward direction, was sea, rocks, earth, trees, and water, all whirling around high up in the air to a distance of more than a hundred feet. For a few moments I watched the whirling blast to see what direction it was likely to take. I saw it was crossing the cove towards me. By running in a North West direction I saw the safest way of escape, as it was going in a North East direction, and would, I was sure take the buildings in its course. In the dwelling house was my poor feeble mother, deaf and dumb sister and servant—my wife and child were fortunately away. Leave them to their fate I could not. I had two men in the field close to the house. I ran to warn them; as I did, so a squall of the whirling blast struck around me, carrying in its course a grinding-stone. Stones flew high up into the air above me. The main body of the blast was now close to me, and I ran with all my might for the dwelling-house, calling on the two men in the field to follow me. They both seemed fearfully frightened. One of them, on hearing me call to him to make for the house, seemed to come to himself, and with all his might ran for the house, just in time to escape the destroying blast that followed. As we passed the threshold of the door, the darkness of night surrounded us and the raging tempest burst around us, shaking the house from top to foundation, and amidst falling plaster, chimneys, windows dashed in and broken into atoms, chairs, tables, everything overturned, we, as we thought, took the last look at each other. As quick as it came it was over. All was again still and calm. The sun shone out bright and fine. But oh! what a wreck was left. With the smoke of the falling plaster we at first thought the house was on fire. Finding this not to be the case I made the best of my way outside. Two of my men, when the waterspout first made its appearance were away some distance from the house. I think about a quarter of a mile. On seeing the fearful blast coming over the mountain they also ran for the house. At last they were obliged to throw themselves on the ground, and clinging to a bush were saved, the earth and rocks passing over them.

Not so the poor fellow who seemed not to heed my warning voice when I called on him to run for his life. He was found after an hour's search at the door step quite dead. He must have been killed on the spot where he stood and carried with the blast to where we found him, a distance of 300 feet. On looking around I found that five buildings had been destroyed, not a particle of them left, with all their contents. The boat house, provision store and dwelling are still standing but fearfully shattered. As for the dwelling house it is a perfect wreck, roof broken down in several places, chimney all gone, foundation started, windows all broken, and inside plaster has all fallen. The buildings destroyed altogether consisted of house of refuge, barn, stable and two outhouses one of which was about six hundred feet from the others and to the

North East on top of a hill. Four of the buildings covered an area of 70 by 20 feet. Two bridges over which I passed an instant before, were carried a distance of 400 feet and smashed into atoms. A rock 5 by 4 feet, and 18 inches deep, was broken in three or four pieces. A plough and stove that were in the house of refuge, along with a lot of farming utensils and a lot of cooking gear, carpenter's tools, etc., were all swept away. The stove and plough went over the dwelling house and were found over two hundred feet from where they had been stored. The man in charge of the South West light told me he saw, about four o'clock, p. m. six water spouts rising in a westerly direction from the island about two miles off. Two passed down on the South East side of the island, one of which we saw from the humane station after the disaster. Two passed the North side and came over the island, one of which struck this station. The two that came on the island, passed close to the South West station, but fortunately did no harm.

The deceased was a native of Ingonish, Cape Breton County, twenty-three years of age, and leaves a widowed mother and brothers and sisters to mourn their loss. He was eleven months with me.

Trusting that no time will be lost until men and materials are sent to make the place once more habitable.

I am, sir, your obdt. servant,
(Signed) SAMUEL C. CAMPBELL,
Superintendent of St. Paul's Island.

HE'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT THAT BY-AND-BYE.

Not long since I was present at a social service, when a lady, who had lost an only child not long before, arose. Referring to her recent heavy affliction, she said in a voice tremulous with emotion, "I am sometimes led to question why it is that God has dealt thus with me." "He'll tell you all about that by-and-bye," interrupted her pastor earnestly, "He'll tell you all about that by-and-bye." Since then the words have frequently recurred to my mind,—"He'll tell you all about that by-and-bye." What a sweet thought! Oh if earth's sorrowing ones could but realize its deep meaning, how much lighter would their burden become. When death invades the home circle and snatches thence it may be the "fairest and best," the question very naturally arises "Why was it that that one should have been taken when another might so much better have been spared?" Ah! God know best what one to take. "His thoughts are not as our thoughts, neither are our ways as His ways."

The story is told of a mother whose only child became suddenly ill. The little one grew worse and the physician finally gave him up. At this crisis, the mother, falling on her knees, not, however, in meek submission to God's will, began to pray, if prayer it can be called, "Oh God, my child must not die." The child recovered, and his mother lived to see him hanged on the gallows.

O friends, let us not question God's dealings toward us—let us ever remember that "He is too wise to err, and too good to be unkind." What we know not now we shall know hereafter—"He'll tell us all about it by-and-bye."

"His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.
Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own Interpreter,
And He will make it plain."

JOSIE.

DON'T GO!

Old John Robinson's circus will soon appear in this State. In one of his flaming handbills in a shop window in this city he pronounces it a "strictly moral circus."

The idea of a circus being moral!—Now, reader, we beg you do not be seen in this or any other circus. Surely you have no money to waste on circuses,

even were it allowable for you to go to them. We are told that many Church-members go to circuses as they pass through the country, and we are pained to believe it. How can any Christian go to such places? How can they throw away their money on these miserable shows while all the interests of God's Church are calling for help? Is your preacher paid up to date? Is he half paid? Have you paid your proportion of the various collections ordered by the Conference? If not you have no money to spend on circuses, leaving out entirely the question of morality.—Don't go to the circus. It is a school of vanity and of vice. You may get harm, but certainly no good, at such a place. In this connection we give the following; read and ponder before you visit the circus. Here is the difference tersely put in a letter from Maine in *Zion's Herald*:

"Barnum's Centennial Big Show" has been here and left. Ministers, deacons, stewards and class-leaders went to see.—Reason why they went.—It was not a common circus. Decision of those who saw it.—It was uncommonly mean. Seventeen thousand tickets sold in Rockland. Give us a dollar for missions, brother!—Very sorry, but the "times are so hard," can't do it this year?—*Richmond Christian Advocate*.

FRATERNITY WON.

We record, with profound gratitude to Almighty God, the reconciliation of the two chief bodies of American Methodists. We have been laughed at for regarding this reconciliation as possible, and sneered at for treating the promotion of it as a religious duty. The scoffers are welcome to the front seats, and may make the heartiest amens. The reconciliation is by ample authority—it is complete; and, as we have often said it would, it strengthens all and harms none. Neither church loses an ounce of right, or a hair of privilege. The existing status is accepted, and made binding on both churches.

We are glad that it is done, and well done. The commissioners have earned a large place in the enduring regard of Methodists the world over. We are glad that they represented our church so faithfully, that Fuller and Newman were united with Fancher, Crawford, and Fisk, in this act of concord. They gave nothing away; they were asked to give nothing away; it was on both sides a receiving—and that is all there was of it. We feel better for plainly calling the Southern men brothers, and joint heirs in Wesleyan doctrine and method. The South feels better for recognizing our pastors at their doors as fellow laborers in a common cause. We join hands—two-and-a-half millions of Methodists—and sing, as the Commissioners did when the happy bond was executed.—*N. Y. Methodist*.

OBITUARY.

ELIZABETH BENNETT was born in Fortunate Bay, Newfoundland, in the year 1819, while yet young she was converted to God, and from that time to her death continued to walk in the fear of the Lord, and to hold membership in the Methodist Church. While yet in middle life her health became impaired, from which she never fully recovered, her illness however, was not such as totally to unfit her for domestic duties until about four years ago, when she was altogether laid aside. But although submitted to the crucial test of the furnace of affliction, she failed not to evince her willingness to suffer as to do the Master's will, assured that she could equally well glorify him there as elsewhere.

During this period she sometimes gave indications of a possible recovery, but only for a short time, when she would again relapse into her former weak and helpless condition. Consumption the sure forerunner of a speedy dissolution had however undermined her constitution, and of late it became apparent to her friends that her days on earth were very few; although she knew and felt this she repined not, but patiently endured as seeing him who is invisible, she was willing to abide God's time, and never murmur at his stay, nor wish her sufferings less, but calmly acquiesced in the Divine will. Being herself of a kindly disposition, she was to the last remarkably considerate towards others, leaving to put her friends to any inconvenience on her account. It was the wife's privilege during the last year of her life to visit this patient sufferer, and not soon shall I forget the smiles which often lit up her countenance as from time to time we conversed on spiritual things, and to witness the grace of God exhibited in her patient endurance of weakness and suffering.

On Friday, August 11th, as she herself said she took a fresh cold which prostrated her more than usual, the following day she grew worse, and from appearances her friends were assured that the end was near, I did not witness her last moments, but give the particulars as stated by her son. Last night, said he, I had to witness the last breathing of my

mother, who I know is now with Jesus. I was called to her bedside about 12 o'clock to receive her last farewell, she told me she was going to leave us to be with Jesus; after bidding us all adieu, and looking steadily upward with a fixed eye, she said, "Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly." She lingered, however, until the night had passed away, the Sabbath morning appeared, the sun was rising as her spirit took its flight to spend an eternal Sabbath in glory. To the last her mind was free from the buffeting of Satan, the last enemy to be destroyed was death, thus died a patient sufferer in Christ.

O, may we triumph so, when all our warfare's past,
And dying, find our latest foe, under our feet at last.
W. KENDALL.

THE WESLEYAN

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

The WESLEYAN will be sent to new Subscribers from the 1st of September, 1876, till the 31st December, 1877, for one year's subscription rate—Two Dollars. This gives the Paper four months free.

This offer is made with a view to increase the circulation of the Paper, which has now, as its readers acknowledge, a very large variety of news, besides much information from the Churches. We will continue to afford reliable reports of the Markets in St. John and Halifax, the latest intelligence by Telegraph and otherwise of any importance, thus meeting the necessities of business men. For the family the WESLEYAN will afford a good store of the freshest, purest reading, necessary to keep members of the household in possession of facts as well as incidents of every-day life. Correspondence from England, the Western Provinces, the United States, Newfoundland and elsewhere will appear in its columns.

Agents

We are disposed to offer the utmost encouragement possible within the limits of our means. Times are now brightening, and thousands of families in our Church not receiving the WESLEYAN may be encouraged to take it. That our Agents may help us to secure this end we make this

Liberal Offer

In addition to the usual Cash Premium which each Agent may retain when remitting, we will give to the one who sends us the largest number of New Subscribers before the 1st of January, 1877, TWENTY DOLLARS CASH, providing the number sent be not less than forty. To the one sending us the second largest number we will give in addition to the usual Premium TEN DOLLARS CASH. To the one sending us the next largest number, FIVE DOLLARS CASH. The names may be sent as soon as they are obtained and the Cash forwarded any time between now and the first of January, 1877. But in all cases the money must be all sent in before the Special Premium will be paid.

We rely upon our Brethren to help us at once. We will send specimens of the Paper to any address they may order free. Ministers wishing to employ their spare hours in a way to do good, will find this a profitable method. Ministers who cannot attend to the Canvas may secure some one who will at once make money and be very usefully employed. Speak of the Paper in your Prayer-Meetings, and on your visits. Help us and we will help you.

The WESLEYAN is now sent by friends:

- 1.—To many who are away from the Province. It contains for those a perpetual cheer, as we learn from persons far from home.
- 2.—To poor persons and to those who have been obliged through circumstances to discontinue their Subscriptions.—The blessings pronounced on such donors by those benefited, are frequently sent to us in letters.
- 3.—To Children who have gone out into Business or left home to reside with Strangers. The WESLEYAN thus becomes a bond of Church and Family connection.

Our old Subscribers—true friends of the Paper, are asked to help us by recommending the WESLEYAN to their neighbors and requesting them to subscribe. We will send the Paper to any thus secured as above promised, sixteen months for two dollars.

WESLEYAN ALMANAC, SEPTEMBER, 1876.

Full Moon, 3 day, 4h, 59m, Afternoon. Last Quarter, 11 day, 0h, 6m, Morning. New Moon, 17 day, 5h, 40m, Afternoon. First Quarter, 25 day, 7h, 4m, Morning.

Table with columns: Day of Week, SUN (Rises, Sets, etc.), MOON (Rises, Sets, etc.), and HALIX (Rises, Sets, etc.). Rows include days from Friday to Saturday.

THE TIDES.—The column of the Moon's Southern gives the time of high water at Parrsboro, Cornwallis, Horton, Hantsport, Windsor, Newport and Truro. High water at Picton and Cape Tormentine, 2 hrs and 11 minutes LATER than at Halifax.

DEDICATION.

ORIGIN AND HISTORY OF METHODISM IN CUMBERLAND — ITS EXTENSION THROUGH THIS AND THE NEIGHBOURING PROVINCES INTRODUCTION INTO BOSTON, ETC.

(Amherst Gazette.) (Concluded from our last.)

The old chapel here, was erected in 1840, the half-acre of land for the same and burial ground having been purchased from Joseph Morse, Esq., for \$25.

On the occasion of the Nova Scotia District meeting held in the new house here in June 9-15, 1842, the following sentences occurred in an address presented to the District meeting, and signed by the following who were Trustees of the chapel: James S. Morse, Wm. W. Bent, George Black, William McDonald, John C. Black, Asher Black, Joshua Black.

"Amherst was the first place in these Provinces where Wesleyan Methodism was introduced; and sixty years since, the late Rev. Wm. Black was awakened and brought to God, not far from the spot where we are now assembled.

"We remember from our youth the occasional visits of the Methodist preachers to our place, and although many sat with pleasure and profit under their ministry, yet in the length of time that elapsed between their visits, the good impressions produced often wore away.

"When 'Cumberland,' and afterwards 'Parrsborough and Maccan,' appeared on the Minutes of Conference, it was but a small share of the labors of the preacher that Amherst enjoyed, for as late as the commencement of the last year, we had but one sermon in three weeks by the Wesleyan ministers, and that in a building in which the connexion had no interest.

"The year one thousand eight hundred and thirty-nine, the Centenary year, was remarkable not only for the large amount of money raised for general Wesleyan purposes; but also for strenuous local exertions in various places.

"This was the case in Amherst. On the 8th of October in that year, a subscription was entered for building a Wesleyan chapel, which, in a short time, amounted to the sum of five hundred pounds.

"In the month of January, one thousand eight hundred and forty, the trustees were embodied. On the twenty-fourth day of June following, the corner stone was laid, and on the 31st day of January, one thousand eight hundred and forty-one, the building was completed, and opened for Divine worship.

Rev. Wm. Wilson took an active part in the undertaking, and Hon. J. S. Morse and W. W. Bent, Esq., led off with subscriptions of £50 each. Mr. Nelson Deckwith was the principal builder.

The ministers present at this meeting representing the district comprising Nova Scotia, Cape Breton and P. E. I., numbered 18. The membership returned was 3,642. In the returns of the same Provinces for 1875 we find 96 preachers, 6 local preachers, and a membership of 9,268, exclusive of those on trial. The preachers on the Sabbath were Rev. Messrs. Knight, Churchill, and Croscombe, and on other evenings, Rev. Messrs. W. Smith, Bennett, DeWolfe, Marshall and Morton.

The sale of pews realised £876 5s. W. W. Bent, Esq., paying £29 10s. for the highest priced. In May, 1843, a debt of £332 3s. 6d. still remained against the house, which by a noble effort was liquidated in the following year.

In 1844, half an acre of land at £20 was obtained, half of which was donated by the owner—Mr. George Black—and a two-story mission house erected. £175 of the money required was lent by Rev. Wm. Webb. In 1858 it was freed from the debt of £162 11s. 9d., then against it by a monster bazaar.

The first decided step towards the erection of the house just opened were taken at a meeting of the trustees held on the 5th of Dec., 1871, when the following resolution passed unanimously: "Whereas the house in which the Wesleyan congregation of this town worship has become dilapidated and uncomfortable; and whereas Mr. Gilbert Pugsley has intimated that if the congregation will build a new house he will contribute toward the erection thereof the sum of two thousand dollars.

Therefore Resolved, that the trustees of said house do proceed and make all necessary arrangements for securing a suitable site in Amherst and building thereon a new Wesleyan church."

The Trustees are: Messrs. Joshua Black, J. K. Elderkin, R. B. Huestis, S. R. Greenfield, C. R. Casey, and Rupert Black, at a meeting of whom, on January 2nd, 1872, Messrs. J. K. Elderkin, R. B. Huestis, and S. R. Greenfield were appointed a Building Committee. Subscriptions to the enterprise were liberal, Mr. Pugsley's munificent gift being followed by generous donations.

The contract for its construction, including all materials, was awarded to Messrs. John and Byard Dodge at \$6,500. The size of the building is 63x38, with posts 26 ft., and rafters 28 ft. At the west corner is a tower 14 ft. square, surmounted by a trim looking spire extending to a height of 100 feet, from base of building. The lofty gable of the facade is agreeably relieved by a handsome circular window, 8 1/2 ft. in diameter, approaching the form of a rose window. The gothic windows are of diamond rough plate, each being in triplets with trifoliate headings. There are two outside entrances to main floor, one of which is through the tower. Above the tower is an octagon containing luffer window in each side, and this is surmounted by the spire, 56 feet in height, terminating in an elaborate finial of iron work, portions of which are gilded.

The basement is 10 1/2 feet high, and divided into main audience-room 38x34, and class-rooms, respectively, 20x10, 20x18, and 18x10. There is an outside entrance to basement and one classroom, and the basement is also connected with the lobby on main floor by a staircase.

The roof boards of the building are planed on the inside, matched and beaded, and the principal rafters, purlines, and jack rafters are planed and chamfered. Each principal rests upon a hammer beam supported by an elaborate brace terminating at the foot by a corbelle and sustaining a half-circle. Between and around the hammer beams is a stucco extending along the side walls.

Across the front of the building is a gallery with elliptic front finished in sunk gothic panels. In the pulpit end is a semi-circular platform of 13 1/2 feet diameter, containing a handsome walnut desk. The back ground of the platform is enclosed by a massive gothic arch terminating in corbules. The pews numbering 60 on the main floor and 12 in gallery, are of elliptical form, with seats designed for comfort and "wide-awake" preaching, finished at the ends with walnut arms and gothic panels. They are ranged in four tiers, separated by two aisles, each 3 1/2 ft. wide. The seating capacity will be about 375, though by utilizing vacant spaces for temporary accommodation this could be increased to 500. The graining is oak.

The building will be heated by two hot air furnaces placed in the basement. The choir and organ occupy an area at the minister's left.

The bell whose sounds from the old belfry have long been familiar to us by its repeated calls to worshippers, its joyous marriage peal, or its solemn funeral knell, has been consigned to a place in the tower.

The old chapel was closed and the basement of the new opened for worship on the 6th of February last, when Rev.

A. W. Nicolson, then President of the N. S. Conference officiated in the morning and afternoon, and Rev. I. Sutcliffe in the evening.

Our Methodist friends are to be commended for their liberality, enterprise and taste in thus erecting an edifice which is a credit to the body and an ornament to the town. We hope that this aim to glorify God in the erection of so noble a temple to his name may be crowned with blessings in abundance.

PRINCE EDWARD'S ISLAND FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

It is almost wholly dissimilar to any land that lies adjacent. Its soil is especially favorable to ordinary products, and it may well be called the granary of the north-east. The climate is somewhat wonderful, being neither so cold in winter nor so hot in summer as Lower Canada, while it is entirely free from the innumerable fogs which slip over Cape Breton and Nova Scotia. It is said that the inhabitants very frequently reach one hundred years of age without ever suffering from serious illness. The air is dry and bracing, and no better project could be set on foot than to empty the hospitals of the world on these generous shores. The fell diseases with which we of the eastern coast are so afflicted, as consumption for example, and intermittent fevers, are never known; while nonagenarians and centenarians, who are still able to do a fair day's work on the farm, are met with at every turn. Indeed, it is an ideal spot for the invalid; and the time is not far distant when that ghastly crowd that yearly goes to Florida to die will change their course and go to Prince Edward's to live. I have often wondered at this American folly which prompts one who is in the last stages of consumption, or who has a serious difficulty with throat or lungs, to leave a comfortable home that he may roost on the branches of the Florida coast, at a cost of five or six dollars a day and nothing to eat.

I sometimes suspect that it is all a ruse of the doctors, who do not care to have a patient die on their hands, and who, therefore advise a trip to the sunny South, which sounds well enough, and which is in reality a trip to the graveyard. Florida is a Moloch who must be dethroned. He has an insatiable appetite, and is everlastingly demanding more; and more he will have so long as fashion holds control over life and death as now. When we wake from our delusion, we shall find that the dry bracing, life-giving atmosphere of some favored spot like Prince Edward's is worth far more than the subtle poison of Florida, even if the camellias do blossom there in February, and the sun coaxes the mercury up to seventy-five. I do not care to sit in judgment on the opinion of a physician, but if I had a cross-grained uncle who was worth a million, and who had made a will in my favour; and if aforesaid relation was coughing about the house all day, giving me as it were an anticipatory view of his fortune; and if furthermore, I was possessed of a diabolical thirst of gain, I should coax him to go to Florida, and, taking his exact measure in feet and inches, should confide it to a neighboring undertaker before he started. But if, on the other hand, I wished to retain him a little longer amid these sublimity scenes, free from bronchitis and tuberculosis, I should pack him off for some such secluded spot as Prince Edward's, the refreshing air and equal temperature would rebuild his shattered constitution.

I would like nothing better than to land at St. Peter's Bay, and with a couple of ponies raised from good English stock, for which the island had become famous, start on a trip over the entire island, hunting in its woods, fishing in its rivers and lakes, and stopping at the always hospitable farm-houses at night. With sweet bread, fresh milk and eggs, and rich cream, I think I could manage to survive for a month or two at least.—D. S. S. Starboard and Port.

ON WHICH SIDE ARE YOU.

Here is the rum curse,—a curse in its cost and a curse in its consequences,—impoverishing the nations, multiplying criminals, bringing suffering and sorrow to myriads of homes, and dark

ening the deepest shadows of eternity with the blackness of its never-ending woes! The struggle against it is in every land, and in every home. None can avoid the issue which is made by it. Every intelligent being is on the one side or the other of the line which divides its friends and its foes. On which side are you?

On the rum side of the line are the liquor dealers of every grade; from the bloated, foul-mouthed, brutal keeper of the reeking corner groggery, where cheap gin is peddled in a tin cup from the filthy cask, up to the proprietor of the most showy and fashionable wine room on the principal streets of the metropolis. All these dealers are included under one head in the census returns. Their profits are indistinguishably combined in the cost of \$600,000,000 per annum, which this nation pays to keep the broad road to destruction packed with the doomed army of hopeless drunkards. If you are in the "pure liquor" business, there need be no doubt as to which side of the line you must be counted on.

On the same side are all the rum drinkers, wine drinkers, beer drinkers—the drinkers of whatever is included in that annual outlay of \$600,000,000. If you are one of these drinkers you are with all the rest of them. They and you make common cause. They count on your example and influence in their behalf. It matters little to them whether you drink little or much of intoxicating beverages—if only you drink. You may tittle at the bar, or swig in the beer garden, or sip at the family table; it is all the same to them, you are on their side, that is enough for them.

Perhaps, however, you use strong drinks only in the kitchen. They are never found on your family table unless they are cooked. They are in your pies, and cakes, and sauces; but never pure and simple in your glasses. What harm can there be in this? If there were no other harm in it, it puts you on the wrong side of the dividing line in the struggle with the rum curse. You are a buyer and a user of strong drinks; and are so known and counted on by those who want free rum and an end of total abstinence.

But there is harm from using liquors in the kitchen, beyond the evil of being on the wrong side of this line. If children see wine in the storeroom, and smell its tempting odor in the more delicious articles of food, and learn that their parents deem it an important aid to an attractive table, they naturally come to regard it with favour rather than with fear. They fail to shrink from its taste and touch and sight, as they would if it were held before them or made mention of by those whom they reverence, as only a terrible poison and a thing accursed. There have been drunkards in many a parlor through a love for liquors acquired in the kitchen store room. "For my part," said a prominent Christian man of our acquaintance, some years ago—"For my part, I hope that mince pies will never join the temperance society." That was a bright and playful speech, and many laughed at it then. The speaker was a pledged abstainer; but he could not forego the use of wine and brandy in the kitchen. His children learned there to love these liquors. The days rolled by, and that father lived long enough to be summoned by a cry of murder into the house of one of his sons, where he grappled with him in a struggle to disarm him of a butcher's knife with which he, in a fit of drunken fury, was attempting to kill his own wife. Possibly in that hour the father would have been willing to permit mince pies to join the temperance society, if only he could have back again the early sobriety of his ruined son.

If you are a total abstainer; if you neither sell intoxicating liquors nor drink them; if you let such beverages wholly alone; if you keep them out of your dining-room, your kitchen, your bed-room; if you neither touch taste nor handle that which destroys with the using; if you never look upon wine but with a shudder; if you teach your children to fear and abhor the deadly thing, then you are on the other side of the line from the rum-drinkers and rum-sellers. There will be no danger, then, of your being counted in their support. This is a good side of the line to be on. If you are already there, stay there and try to bring others to be with you. If you are on the other side of the line, come over and help us.—S. S. Times.

OBITUARY.

YARMOUTH NORTH.

Soon after receiving a most cordial welcome to this beautiful and highly interesting field of labor, I was called upon to sympathize with stricken households.

THOMAS E. GIBSON. Mr. Gibson's quiet home was entered by "the grim messenger" and little Tommy a promising boy of nine years was borne away. It was a heavy stroke—yet relieved by the hopeful words which were spoken by the sufferer as he had strength. The parents now think of him as "safe in the arms of Jesus."

GEORGE ALLEN ESQ.

One of the oldest members of our Church, was next taken. A few months ago, Mrs. Allen departed this life and now, after a brief and almost painless illness, the disconsolate husband has also exchanged "mortality for life." Bro. Allen was born in North Shields, England in 1797, and enjoyed the acquaintance of some of the Princes in the Methodist Israel. His friends were members of the English Church, but in early manhood, through the instrumentality of his then youthful wife, who was a devoted Christian and a Methodist, he was led to the Class Meeting and soon learned to prize that means of grace. For some years he sailed as Master Mariner to and from America and in 1832 settled in Yarmouth when he devoted himself to business. At that time Methodism was at its extreme infancy in Yarmouth but our now departed Brother was one of the very few who cared for the feeble cause, laboring actively in the erection of the old Milton Church, which having served its day has given place to the more imposing and commodious Sanctuary in which the congregation at present worship. Having seen the steady growth of the church of his choice, and being permitted to attain "a good old age" made pleasant by the abiding presence of the Master, he was not alarmed when summoned to the spirit world. Surrounded by a large and affectionate household and mercifully preserved from suffering, he was enabled to give most satisfactory assurance of his complete reliance upon Christ and full expectation of everlasting blessedness. "I am going home"—"when I am gone you will know I am happy" and kindred expressions fell from his lips and then he peacefully slept until he passed away from earth to "join the music of the skies."

KATIE CANN

aged five years, youngest daughter of Capt. Hugh Cann, after a very brief and severe illness was called away from dear friends on earth to be with the angel company in the beautiful world. She is now one of seven who have gone from that household to the heavenly home. The sorrowing parents have much treasure laid up in heaven.

FROM THE SEA.

tidings have come that 'N.W. Blethen' one of the finest ships sailing from this port, went down in a hurricane, and up to the present only four of those on board have been heard from. These things have naturally spread a gloom over the community—our prayer is, that he who afflicts may also comfort.

J. BEAD. Yarmouth, Aug. 23th.

DIED ON THE 29th OF FEBRUARY, 1876, MR. WILLIAM H. CHURCH, of Tenny Cape, in the 77th year of his age.

He was born at Truro, but when quite young, removed with his parents to Windsor. When a young man he settled at Tenny Cape which was then a wilderness, without a single settler beside himself. Soon followed by others, the primeval forest quickly gave place to the fruitful field.

About thirty-two years ago, in connection with revival services, held at Walton, he became the possessor of conscious religion, united with the Methodist Church, and continued to the end of life in that communion. His hospitable house was a home for the ministers of the Gospel. For fourteen years, it was the preaching place for the settlement. He lived to see a neat little church erected on a part of his farm, and to rejoice in the permanent establishment of Methodism in the locality. His influence and means were cheerfully used in furthering the interests of the Redeemer's kingdom.

During his last illness, which was not protracted, he obtained support and consolation, by faith and prayer in the God of his salvation. His last attempt to conduct family worship was made amid such manifestations of physical weakness as to deeply affect all present; but the fervency and power of that prayer will not soon be forgotten by his household. Some members of his family preceded him to the spirit world. Those remaining on earth, with the widow are journeying in the same direction.

"Our Father's house above, &c." G. O. H.

Yes, the y... gl... Wh... pil... Have we... We sha... Pr...

Are we lo... to... Do our... go... Are we p... her... Let th... bri...

There our... the... Now th... And thou... led... Throug... ven...

And we... ye... It may... Oh! then... still... And by...

B. C. 9...

MON... TUE... 13... WED... 1-2... THUR... 1-1... FRI... 1-1... SATU... 1-1... SUN... 3, 1...

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1. F... cause... owner... theref... ders... his o... in m... him... deeme... OF T... life, t... scienc... mind... free... ties o... feeble... most... sure...

2. Y... old a... peopl... SUN... less... quick... hardl... befor... young...

3. Is co... hand... vanc... skill... MEN... weak... out a... are n... DOWN... (Gen... Mos... exce...

4. m... sev... dom... food... hard...

WESLEYAN

The only Methodist Paper published in the Maritime Provinces.

\$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE POSTAGE PREPAID.

Having a large and increasing circulation in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, Newfoundland and Bermuda.

As an ADVERTISING MEDIUM IT HAS NO EQUAL in these Provinces.

Rev. S. ROSE, Methodist Book Room Toronto is Agent for this paper.

All Wesleyan Ministers are Agents.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1876.

Job Printing neatly and promptly executed at this Office.

HALIFAX SCHOOLS AGAIN.

The resolution of the Halifax School Board, virtually establishing separate schools, so far as their jurisdiction extends, cannot be allowed to pass in this law-abiding country. We have condemned it, and in doing so we have expressed the sentiments of the whole Methodist Church. Again and earnestly we call for "free non-sectarian schools, for a fair, honorable, uncompromising administration of the law to Roman Catholics and Protestants, to rich and poor, to white and black."

But the truth is this school for coloured children is simply dragged into this discussion to serve a purpose; it is used as a sort of offset to the unjust, unwise, and illiberal policy of closing one set of public schools against Roman Catholics and another set against Protestants. The ruse will not do. "That Resolution" must be tried on its own merits,—justified or condemned on its own merits. Let the Chronicle show us legal authority for the subjection of teachers to sectarian tests, and we shall have no more to say, except to urge a change in the law. But the law is all right in the letter of it, and in its spirit. It recognizes no right in any Board to establish sectarian tests. On the contrary it regards all citizens as possessing equal rights. To this law, to this policy, in its fulness and integrity the WESLEYAN now as ever adheres.

OFF FOR BERMUDA.—The Editor left by the Royal Mail Steamer "Beta" for "this sunny Island," last Monday at noon. At its recent Session, the Nova Scotia Conference instructed him, as ex-President, to proceed thither for the ordination of two young ministers there resident. He expects to return by the same steamer in about three weeks from date of leaving. Meantime the affairs of the Office are left in responsible hands, and all business will be attended to as usual.

Elsewhere will be found an announcement of a Bazaar in connection with the Halifax Infants' Home. The Institution, we learn, is doing good work in relieving distress and saving infant life. An average of nearly forty babies are cared for who otherwise would be left to perish. Our benevolent readers (and are not all Methodists benevolent?) would do well to remember this "Home."

McALPINE'S Directory for Halifax is out again, new, concise, invaluable for its thoroughly arranged details. We thank the publisher most heartily for this useful volume.

CANVAS FOR THE WESLEYAN.—It may be seen, by a little "figuring," that money may be made by obtaining new subscribers for the WESLEYAN. See

GENERAL CONFERENCE OF THE M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.—Is it not time we were hearing, or seeing, something of this gathering? When and where is it to be held? We have delegates appointed from our General Conference to attend. Very probably others, not delegated, will accompany them. Not a few of our ministers would be glad to go "down South" when our neighbours are assembled.

A FRIEND AT A DISTANCE says: "I send this chiefly to congratulate you for the general excellence of the Nova Scotia Minutes. It will not suffer loss by comparison with the very best volume of the sort yet published. Somebodies must have taken pains. I thank you much."

The address of the Rev. Geo. Butcher is 38 Windmill St., Gravesend, Kent, England.

OUR ENGLISH LETTER.

CLOSE OF CONFERENCE.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—I am writing to-day and for the last time from my home in Aylesbury, and in the midst of numerous evidences of speedy removal. My sojourn at the Nottingham Conference was lengthy and the session was a most protracted one, as it was approaching midnight on Friday, the 11th of August, when the final Benediction was pronounced. It was throughout a pleasing and most memorable time, crowded with incidents of importance and legislation upon weightiest questions.

THE GREAT DEBATE

occupied a considerable part of four days. The decision was virtually that predicted in the closing paragraph of my last letter. But no one dared to anticipate the overwhelming majority by which the grand essential principle of Lay Representation was affirmed. When all the amendments were disposed of, and the question, square, simple and unmistakable was put, there appeared a clear majority of 320. It was a grand debate, and will occupy a prominent place in Methodist history. There was no reserve, the whole field was traversed, the ablest men on both sides were fully heard, and the men who were on the losing side appeared to act and speak under deep and strong feelings of solemn trust and responsibility. There was far less of temper and retort than might have been expected in view of the gravity of the question, and the wide divergence of opinion. There was no undue elation on the part of those who won, it was a solemn moment when the great vote was taken and a decision arrived at from which there can be no retreat.

THE PRESIDENT

contributed largely to the general good feeling of the Conference, by his admirable administration in the chair. With patience that appeared unflinching, with quiet pleasantry, with strictest impartiality, and marvellous skill, he piloted the brethren through that protracted discussion, and brought them to a final vote. Great grace was given unto him, and the experiment of lifting an unofficial man, direct from the floor, to the chair of the Conference, has proved in this instance a great success.

THE STATIONING

of so many brethren was this year a work of much difficulty, and the manner in which it was performed, less satisfactory than the other business of the Conference. The large number of official vacancies, the sickness of several prominent men, and other causes, unsettled to a large extent the arrangement of the First Draft. The prolonged debate was in the way of an early second reading, so that it was not until the Conference has been in session a fortnight, viz., on the afternoon of Wednesday, the 9th, that the reading came off. The discussion upon special cases, and the claims of special circuits, revealed how great had been the perplexities of the Representatives in their secret conclaves, and in many instances the Conference had to decide for itself. Then it was necessary to take the final reading with the brief interval of part of a day, and settle the whole matter on Thursday night. This was done, but not without painful episodes, and sudden changes for men and circuits. It was a lively time for the telegraph operators, and circuit stewards who in person came to attend to the appointments, but all could not be suited and many preachers failed to obtain that on which they had set their hearts.

THE CLOSING DAY

was distinguished by a rush of work, and the setting aside of business which could afford to wait. The Secretaries, were at full speed, and despatched any amount of official and routine matter, but appeared to forget nothing that was really important and that ought to appear in the Minutes. Dr. Williams the Secretary, is a great worker and a most efficient man in his own department, and is aided by some experienced

of Nottingham has earned a high tribute of respect and thanks for the extent and manner of its entertainment of so large a Conference. It will henceforth take rank among the great centres claiming the honor and distinction of a Conference town or city.

THE GREAT WHEEL

of the Itinerary carries me this year. My third year upon this circuit has passed, and if spared, I trust to renew my correspondence, as soon as I am settled in my new home. B. August 21, 1876.

CORRESPONDENCE

PLEASANT VALLEY CHURCH, P. E. I.

DEAR EDITOR.—The following sums have been received or promised since my last, viz.:—Rev. W. C. Hamilton, Angus McMillan, M.P.P.; F. W. Strong, and Miss M. L. Henry, of Summerside, five dollars each. Wright Bros. (10) ten dollars, D. S., a friend, T. C. Baker, Hannah Bentley, one dollar each. Thos. Morris, C. P. Fletcher, J. H. Fletcher, Arch. Holmes, five dollars each. Edward Mayhew, and James Chaffery, two dollars each. J. J. Gay, and George Milner, one dollar each. We are now busy at work shingling the new church. Send along your subscriptions at once.

H. J. CLARKE.

A BRIEF REPORT OF METHODISM ON THE GREENSPOND CIRCUIT.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—As no report of the work of God, in connection with the Methodist Church, on the Greenspond Circuit, has appeared in the columns of the WESLEYAN from any minister who has labored there recently, I think it a duty devolving on me to furnish a brief one, and to give the readers a better idea of the work accomplished, I have noticed the progress from its beginning. In the History of "Newfoundland and its Missionaries," the state of society at Greenspond, and the desirability of sending a missionary is mentioned. Page 326, the author writes, "In the summer of 1826, Mr. Corlett made a mission tour of the North, and visited Green's Pond, which lies some forty miles to the north of Bonavista, and was then our most northern station. That region of the country was then in a fearful state of demoralization,

Sabbath breaking and gross immorality were carried to such an extent that Green's Pond was often called the "Sodom of the North." Mr. Corlett, in the journal of his visit, says,—Sunday, July 2nd, 1826, I walked through the harbor to see what the people were doing, and found, as I had previously heard, that the merchants stores were all open. I saw some purchasing shoes, others fishing material, provisions, &c. In a word I found that Sunday is what may emphatically be called the market day at Green's Pond. The people are not, however, so abandoned as with one consent to prosecute the fishing on the Sabbath day." The same day, in the evening, a little more than fifty years ago, he preached to a very tumultuous company. A few of the hearers appreciated the sermon so much that the preacher, when retiring, heard them say, that he "should be thrown into the water." This was the first sermon that was preached by a Methodist missionary at Green's Pond.

Mr. Corlett closes his interesting journal with the following observations:—"Green's Pond is in great want of a missionary. There are about five hundred Protestants, and one hundred Catholics; besides, there are Protestants at the following places, which may be easily visited with the happiest effects. Middle Bill Cove, Finchard's Island, Swain's Island, Fools' (Pools) Island, Gooseberry Island, and Pouch Island." After a lapse of thirty-six years, Mr. Corlett's hopes in reference to Green's Pond have been realized. In our Minutes, for 1861, we read, "Green's Pond to be supplied." The next year it received an appointment, for in the Station Sheet we read, "Green's Pond, John S. Allen;" and in the Minutes for last year (1863) Green's Pond returns twenty members in society, and twenty-four on trial; and four dollars as its first contribution towards the mission fund." Bro. Allen is still remembered affectionately by many, who, under his ministry, were made partakers of the saving grace of God. Bro. J. Toddhunter followed him. The Lord made him very useful. The force and sharpness of the word spoken by him, pierced the hearts of many sinners, causing them to cry aloud in agony, as if a sword had entered their souls; until they found relief through faith in Christ. The work advanced gloriously under him, but not without great opposition from the devil, who stirred up many enemies against the truth (which is not to be wondered at, after reading the above extracts). But in many cases those who seemed the boldest were soon conquered, and became noble workers for Jesus. Bro. Howie's name is the next on the Minutes.

and discipline the infant church. In his time neither Musgrave Harbor nor Musgrave Town had a minister, both of these places received pastoral visits from him. After his removal a year or more passed without a supply, and when Bro. Dalton arrived he was received gladly. But his time for usefulness was limited to a few weeks. During these weeks he laboured winning the affections of all. Young, talented, and amiable, he was called from a sorrowing church to his eternal rest. When he died hundreds wept. His grave is marked by a monument appropriately inscribed, and erected by the Newfoundland District. Several months passed before another was sent to watch over the "little flock. The man appointed was Bro. Matthews, who labored energetically and successfully for more than three years. So rapidly did the work go forward in that time that from fifty members the number increased to two hundred and ten, and sixty on trial, and attendance on public worship one thousand. When leaving he took one of the two hundred and ten to increase his joys and share his sorrows. A new, beautiful, and comfortable church, capable of seating seven hundred people, was nearly finished, and will long remain a memorial of his faith and energy, without which it would not have been built, the prospect was so discouraging. But to the astonishment of many who expected the enterprise to prove a failure, the work advanced until completed in 1875. I had then labored one year on the circuit, being Bro. Matthews successor. Green's Pond circuit includes all the places mentioned in Mr. Corlett's journal, and many more, and is more than fifty miles in extent, having a rapidly increasing population of nearly five thousand Protestants.

The Church mentioned above is situated at Green's Pond, and is an ornament to the village. One at Swain's Islands, commenced in 1874, is so far completed that last spring we opened it to hold divine service in during the summer. At that service such a manifestation of the Master's presence was realized by the worshippers that each regarded it as an earnest of good. At Middle Bill Cove, Cape Freels, the frame of another is up and partly boarded in, and nearly \$200 are now in hand towards finishing it. So large and important has the circuit become, that the last Conference decided to send an additional man if one can be obtained.

There are many laymen who do good work for Jesus at home and abroad. In almost every harbor a good prayer meeting can be held, and some one found to conduct it when the minister is absent. The Commandment, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy," so little regarded in former years, is now so strictly observed by many that if they are sailing and cannot reach their destination on Saturday night, they will moor their craft in some convenient harbor and spend the Sabbath serving the Lord, on shore if a place to do so can be found, if not on board.

Last summer, at Cape Norman (French Shore so called), where a number of our people were fishing, when Sabbath came, not being permitted to hold service in any house through prejudice, in the open air they engaged in divine worship, and hundreds of different classes came to unite with them. Thus the little sparks of heavenly love kindled in the hearts of some who dwell in the "Sodom of the North" is still burning and spreading, and will, we believe, until the thousands who know not the love of Christ shed abroad in their hearts, will catch the flame, and live for the Lord.

While the Lord has blessed many harbors, in an especial manner has he blessed the inhabitants of Middle Bill Cove. There most of the adults, and many of the children are members. Every mother is trying to serve God. Pure love seems to reign in every professor's heart. No discord, happened to mar their happiness the two years I was with them. It is the nearest type of Paradise I have ever had the pleasure of seeing. Often have I felt it in my heart to live and die with them. But even their death is a visitor. Again and again has he taken a sheep or a lamb from that "green pasture." Rejoicing in the hour of death they have gone to enjoy the rest promised to the people of God.

Several Sabbath-schools are organized, which will greatly benefit the rising generation. The one at Green's Pond is in a prosperous condition and gives great promise of good. "A few of the scholars belonging to the schools at Green's Pond and Middle Bill Cove were converted last winter.

The returns this year show an increase for the two last years of more than one hundred members, and five hundred attendance on public worship. Also four Sabbath-schools.

Scanning the future from the present standpoint the prospect is glorious, and we hope that soon the members will be numbered by thousands.

and the Episcopal Church, who showed their love by giving us many useful presents, some of which will long remain mementos of the donors.

J. EMBREE.

Blackhead, Aug. 25, 1876.

SCILLY COVE, NEWFOUNDLAND.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Having read several letters in your valuable paper from Newfoundland, I thought that a few lines respecting my sphere of labour would not be unacceptable. It was on the 18th of October, 1875, I left England for Newfoundland, and we arrived at St. Johns in about seven days after. As a stranger in a far country you may reasonably conjecture that I felt very lonely. But when introduced to the Rev. T. Harris, the President of the Conference, all my fears were scattered to the wind, for his very appearance made an impression on my mind that he was a loving, kind worthy man; truly amiable and entertaining. Having received my appointment, I left St. John's for Carbonear, to see Rev. James Dove, Chairman of the District. Mr. Dove appeared to me as kind as a father, and the Christian courtesy with which it pleased him and Mrs. Dove to treat me will long be remembered. After a few days rest I left Carbonear for Scilly Cove in the Hant's Harbour Circuit, a little place on the south side of Trinity Bay, between Hant's Harbour and Heart's Content, where I have since laboured in conjunction with my esteemed superintendent, the Rev. T. H. James; and I may add that our labour has been crowned with success. We have here a neat little church and a goodly number of earnest hearers. Before a preacher was sent to Scilly Cove the Hant's Harbour Minister only visited this place every third Sabbath; and thus from insufficient ministerial labour the church in Scilly Cove was in a low state. During the minister's absence services were conducted by Mr. Jasper Hiscock, who is worthy of much praise for his faithful and long continued service to our church. When we arrived here the number meeting in class was 26. Now, we are pleased to say the number is nearly doubled. At the beginning of the present year we held three weeks special services which resulted in bringing many souls to Jesus, as the Saviour of sinners. We praise God for his converting and quickening grace. Still Mr. Editor, we cannot say that it has been all sunshine with us, we have some difficulties to contend with. The Episcopalians tried last winter, and are still trying to the best of their ability, to impede our progress. They formed a Female society, the members of which are vigorously prohibited attending a Methodist place of worship. Tracts were also distributed; one of which I send you, sincerely trusting that you will explain and expatiate upon the same, in order that our people may understand it better, and perchance it would have no bad effect upon many of the Episcopalians.

Notwithstanding Fishermen and Female Societies, our congregation at Scilly Cove has largely increased. Allow me to mention one case to show that Societies founded on sandy principles cannot impede the progress of the work of God. An Episcopalian family visited our church, and during the service they felt the constraining influence of the Holy Spirit. The following day they sent for their parson, reasonably thinking that he would direct them to the Lamb of God. He went thither, with his Common prayer book in his hand. They told him that they had been praying the past night for a change of heart, but he sarcastically told them that they were regenerated at their baptism. Then the woman asked him to explain the words: "Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God." The parson went home silently, having no more to say on the subject. This family came out boldly from among them, and joined our Society, and since they have been very consistent and faithful members. We have at present a lively Church, good congregational singing, and a very prosperous Sabbath School, numbering on an average sixty three scholars. We are now busily preparing for a Sabbath school anniversary, which will be the first ever held in this part of Trinity Bay. Indeed, Mr. Editor, I would never wish a happier place to labour than Scilly Cove. It is true, that many of the people are very poor, but according to their means their hospitality is boundless. They are very kind to their ministers. And I am glad to say that they never forget to show their grateful appreciation of the Gospel in a financial point of view. This is the Jerusalem of my mission, I have, also, to travel through unpleasant Samaria. The next place on this part of the Mission is New Port-au-Loup. We have no place of worship here, but during the Winter and Spring services were conducted regularly in a private dwelling house. The congregation here is fluctuating, sometimes the house over-crowded, and at other times only merely the family, it has been ours to labour hard

and the Episcopal Church, who showed their love by giving us many useful presents, some of which will long remain mementos of the donors.

gratification we can say, as with the day of the that some can through preaching. The next preacher was sion they n evenings, w services ever The next believe, Mr. saying that of bigotry palians have tions here. this to be a dist cause. ent in a pri cannot reas good to be worship. If believe that ful toil in the last fall th sionally by their "visi far between number of when the preaching, sometimes other time live, that house is re to the hou happened. ortable pe two famili were quar "I'll have ever so bu order to h fully we m We inte We have we must build. If the church so, for we spirit; but pelled to some of o da were (by your ty and the medic be a pity relinquish Heart's obligati well to cial poi from wa signs, if but of g Scilly N The yard, to Preside widow. The posses constant while s Peace at both s McKay obstruct ion, an against into w A b Bay on named boats head of was see before downe His bo Rev first S days of cinity, two fu probat On occupi discoo the l and a buildi ings i uncei believ M. west A to C blast Th Sybil not a m He H are Rail A to S Sp on t to I to tal (of the C. th. bui str

ification of enjoying any good results, we can say, however, that our judgment with the Lord, and perchance in the day of the "Harvest Home," we shall see that some souls were saved in New Perlin through the influence of Methodist preaching. We have been the means of reviving the Episcopal church, for before a preacher was sent to this part of the mission they never held service on Sabbath evenings, whereas, now they conduct three services every Sabbath.

The next place is Heart's Content. I believe, Mr. Editor, that I am justified in saying that this place is the very seat of bigotry and prejudice. The Episcopalians have allong established congregations here. Notwithstanding, we believe this to be a capital opening for a Methodist cause. We conduct services at present in a private dwelling house. But we cannot reasonably expect any permanent good to be done until we have a place of worship. If we had a church, we earnestly believe that the Lord would bless prayerful toil in the conversion of souls. Until last fall this place was only visited occasionally by Methodist ministers, and when their "visits" were "like angels, few and far between," they had generally a good number of people present, whereas, now, when they are supplied with regular preaching, the congregation is fluctuating, sometimes the house over crowded, and at other times scarcely any. And, we believe, that preaching so often in the same house is rather a burden than a pleasure to the householders. A little time ago I happened to be placed in a very uncomfortable position. I visited a house where two families were living, and the women were quarrelling, when one cried loudly:—"I'll have a house of my own, let it be ever so humble." That is exactly my feeling in reference to Heart's Content. In order to live peaceably and work successfully we must have a house of our own.

We intend building as soon as possible. We have in hand about £150, but we must have £300 before we begin to build. If it were possible for us to build the church ourselves, we would gladly do so, for we always admire the self-reliant spirit; but in the present case we are compelled to seek some foreign aid, and if some of our well-to-do Methodists in Canada were to help us, their donations would (by your permission, Mr. Editor) be gladly and gratefully acknowledged through the medium of the WESLEYAN. It would be a pity and I may add a sin, for us to relinquish the idea of building a church at Heart's Content, and we shall be under an obligation to do so, unless some of our well-to-do members will help us in a financial point of view. If we will be defeated from want of money to carry out our designs, it will be a source of trouble to us, but of great joy to our enemies.

Yours truly,
D. GWILYM.
Silly Cove, Aug 22nd 1876.

NEWS IN BRIEF.
NOVA SCOTIA.

The monument erected in Windsor old churchyard, to the memory of Dr. Henley, late Vice-President of King's College, was erected by his widow, brother and sisters.

The International Mines and works are still in possession of Mr. Alfred McKay. The men are constantly employed as if nothing were wrong, while some three or four of our Justices of the Peace are kept busy hearing and deciding cases on both sides. One day Mr. McDonald arrests Mr. McKay and a large number of men on a charge of obstructing and impeding the works in his possession, and the next day Mr. McKay issues a process against Mr. McDonald for an alleged forcible entry into what he considers his house.

A boating accident occurred at St. Margaret's Bay on Thursday night, 31st ult., by which a man named David Dauphney was drowned. Several boats were returning from a picnic. When at the head of the Bay one of them, in which Dauphney was seated, struck a rock and he fell overboard, and before any assistance could be rendered he was drowned. The deceased leaves a wife and family. His body was recovered on Friday night.

Rev. Charles Chinniquy has arranged to spend the first Sabbath of September at Margate. On a few days of the following week he will lecture in that vicinity. He will continue in Nova Scotia for the two following weeks. Father Chinniquy will, in all probability, lecture in Halifax.

On Friday morning last about two o'clock, an unoccupied house owned by Duncan McDonald was discovered to be on fire. On the alarm being given the Hook and Ladder Co., turned out promptly, and with the aid of the people pulled down the building and prevented the fire spreading to buildings in the immediate vicinity, one of which, also unoccupied, was distant only two feet from it. The fire is believed to be the work of an incendiary.

Mackerel are making their appearance at the western coves and harbors.

A young man, named Angus McLeod, belonging to Cape Breton, was killed last week, by careless blasting at the Richmond Depot.

The Capt. of a sch. from Newfoundland, at Sydney, reports that a waterspout passed but did not strike it, and that the sound was so great that a man could not be heard speaking alongside of him. He feared two vessels must have been struck by it.

Two cargoes of railroad iron from New Orleans are now landing at Digby for the Western Counties Railway.

All the Cape Breton wife-beaters have not come to Sydney for the office.

The Vermont "Herald" says that track-laying on the Western Counties Railway has now reached to a point a little above Salsburghville, or about 35 miles from Yarmouth, and is proceeding at the rate of about a half a mile per day.

The Amherst "Gazette" understands that W. F. Cotton, Esq., has sold his brick house property to the Bank of Nova Scotia, and that an architect and builder from Halifax has been employed to construct a vault and make other improvements.

There will shortly be held at Philadelphia and

Province will be represented. Among the names of probable delegates we find those of Hon. Dr. Parker, Edward Farrell, C.C. Hamilton (Canada), W. N. Wickwire, and S. Dodge.

A letter received at Sydney, from the Superintendent of St. Paul's Island, gives some particulars of the damage caused by the waterspout which passed over the Island. McKel was the name of the man killed. He belonged to Ingonish.

Three lives were lost in Halifax harbor on Saturday last; two by the capsizing of a yacht, and one in an attempt to swim ashore from a yacht with a line.

There have been two attempts made during the past week to wreck trains on the Windsor & Annapolis line by placing obstructions on the track between Mount Uniacke and Beaver Bank.

On Monday a Turk named Bangere, while engaged on the new railway extension works at Richmond, was crushed by the sudden falling of an embankment. He died at the Hospital Monday evening from the injuries received.

The following message, written on part of the fly leaf of a book, and enclosed in a bottle, was picked up on the beach at Salsburghville, Clare, on Tuesday evening. It is probably a hoax. The piece of paper from Newburyport, the 20th June, 4 people; running under bare poles. Sails all lost; provisions all gone. Cannot last 20 hours longer. If any one finds this please notify Mr. McGuire, Newburyport, Mass.

MAGDALEN ISLANDS, AUG. 28.
VIA PICTOU, AUG. 29.

Since the sailing of the last steamer we have had a great deal of cold wet weather here.

The hull and outfit of the American schooner "Col. Ellsworth" as she lay on the beach, were sold for \$1,000. The materials of the Norwegian brig "Wida," of Trondheim, which was wrecked here on the 13th inst., have been saved and brought to Amherst Harbor for sale. About one half of her cargo of deals has also been saved by salvors.

During the past few days mackerel have struck in abundance, and our boats are doing well. Codfish continue very scarce.

The late weather has prevented farmers from sowing much of their hay crop.

The steamer "Albert" arrived yesterday, bringing the Hon. Justice McCord, who will preside at our Autumn Term of the Superior Court.

NEW BRUNSWICK & P. E. ISLAND

Fourteen square-rigged vessels are loading at Pt. du Chene, and men are not so plenty.

A meeting of the delegates from various Boards of Trade was held with the Premier. A request was made for an appropriation of \$25,000, to send Canadian exhibits at Philadelphia to Australia next April.

The Montreal "Herald" rather discourages the attempt of Australian trade.

The Bank of N.A., closed up its business at St. Stephen's last week. The new and expensive bank building, recently erected, is to be sold.

A boy named James Bartoa, while passing by a board running through a planer, in Messrs. Scott & Lawton's factory St. John, received internal injuries of a serious nature, by the end of the board pressing him against a pile of cleats. Mr. Scott stopped the machinery in a few minutes, else the boy's injuries might have resulted fatally. He was taken to his home, Patrick street, and attended to.

While out driving, near the "Four mile iron bridge," about 8 o'clock on Tuesday evening, Mr. John Welsh and his sister-in-law, Miss Dean, were thrown from a carriage. The lady escaped unhurt; Mr. Welsh was thrown against a stone, and had three of his ribs and collar-bone broken. He also received internal injuries.

Officer Walkers brought to St. John an infant which he had found on one of the streets in Carleton. The child had nothing around its body but a small piece of cloth, when found, but was alive. The officer took the babe to the public hospital.

A correspondent from St. George, writing on the 24th inst., says: "Notwithstanding the long drought and extremely hot weather wheat promises well, oats, however, rather light, potatoes a middling crop as to quantity, but of first rate quality, and buckwheat never looked better. I have crossed the Grand Southern Railway in several places. The work is being well done, and seems highly creditable to the contractors. Mr. Wigley, from the Rolling Dam, is assisting in the building of culverts, which are being constructed in the most substantial manner. Pay-day on the railway is expected right away. The works of the Bay of Fundy and Granite Company are in full blast. Everybody about St. George is busy, and all in the best of spirits."

Four dwelling houses at the Union, Calais, were destroyed by fire, early on Monday morning, 28th ult., by which seven families were turned out of doors. The houses belonging respectively to John Keys, John Judkins, Mrs. Fuller, and C. B. Rounds. The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary, and had the wind been blowing at the time the destruction would have been terrible, as there was no water handy. John Keys was insured for \$400, which will help him out pretty well. Some of the others were insured.

Dead salmon and other fish were found lying last week on the banks of the upper St. Croix and its tributaries. It is supposed that the lowness of the water and its warmth together with the poison from the tanneries caused their death.

The English bondholders of the European and North American Railway have served an injunction on the officers and employees of the road between St. John and Vaneboro, which is in the jurisdiction of the Courts of New Brunswick, restraining them from handing over to the company any of the receipts on that part of the line. The object is to appoint a receiver and obtain control of the line.

A young man, named Theodore Cleveland, committed suicide at Point Debut, Westmorland County, on Monday, 28th ult., by hanging himself in his father's barn.

The Provincial Government have directed their Engineer to examine the work on the Grand Southern Railway, some twenty-eight miles of which are ready for the sleepers.

Chas. C. Hamilton and Jas. C. Fish have purchased a mill site at Mitchell's shagard, Chatham, and are laying the foundation of a mill that is to be in running order next May. They must anticipate a rise in deals.

The Chatham "Gleaner" is to be resumed in a few days, Mr. Pierce, the son of the founder, will be editor and proprietor.

Mr. J.P. Webster is laying the foundation of a new two-story steam saw mill, which is to be built for Messrs. C. C. Hamilton, of Shediac, and Jas. O. Fish, of Newcastle, on the upper part of the property known as the Mitchell Shagard, Newcastle. The mill is to be ready by the beginning of next year's sawing season.

On Wednesday evening, August 30th, on the occasion of Sir E. Manning severing his connection with Trinity Church choir of which he has been a valued member for many years, he was presented by the choir, in a most pleasing and feeling manner, with a handsome silver ice pitcher, stand and goblet, richly chased, and bearing a suitable inscription. Mr. Manning replied in a pleasing and feeling manner, expressing his thanks to the donors for their kind and valued gift.

The agency of the Bank of Montreal in Chatham is to be removed to the present residence of Hon. Mr. Kelly, which has been leased for the purpose.

A man at Sandy Hill had his throat and stomach gashed with a razor. It is doubtful if it was suicide or murder. The neighborhood is fruitful in outrages.

An old woman was lost on Boile Mountain, and fifty men were out in search of her. She was found on the border of the lake by the sagacity of a retriever dog. The woman had been three days without food, and without shoes.

An office boy of sixteen, employed by Ritchie the stockholder, cashed two checks to the amount of \$3,388, and escaped with the proceeds.

A Barrister in the "Mail" urges the prosecution of George Brown for his attack on Judge Wilson. The "Mail" calls upon Mr. Mowatt to do his duty in the matter.

Mr. George Mason, of Jamaica, is at Ottawa, to confer with the Board of Trade on the opening of a trade with the West Indies.

Colonel Rhodes has been appointed one of the Judges of the agricultural department of the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia.

It was reported that a daring attempt at robbery at Montreal of \$4000 worth of diamonds by two Americans. They have been arrested.

A hotel keeper at Stansted, P. Q., shot his wife and wife's brother and tried to shoot himself afterwards. He was arrested and is now in custody.

Owen Bros., of Montebello, lost \$20,000 of the flour of a mill and lumber by fire. No insurance was effected, and nothing to eat. Loss roughly estimated at \$20,000.

Hon. Beverly Robinson, M. P., severely thrashed Mr. John Ross Robertson, proprietor of the Toronto "Evening Telegram" for inserting a paragraph from the "London Advertiser" derogatory to his character as a member of the Northern Railway. He was fined \$5 and costs.

September 3rd a fire swept the lower part of the city St. Hyacinthe, Quebec, out of existence. The flames ran down both sides of the main street, taking in their course the St. Hyacinthe, Quebec, and National Banks, the Post Office, Mackay Court House, factories, and over 80 wholesale and retail stores. The people had no time to save anything. Over 600 houses were burned. Hundreds of families found themselves with nothing to eat. Loss roughly estimated at \$2,000,000.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The total value of imports into the United Kingdom during July amounted to £31,876,808 against £24,461,554 in corresponding period of last year. The exports amounted to £19,984,387 against £20,249,618 last year.

In the counties bordering on the Hudson River and other parts of New York the drought is serious. Farmers are cutting their corn for fodder.

It is said that when the Senate re-assembles in December, a new extradition Treaty with Great Britain will be submitted by the President for ratification.

The American hosiery mills, Amsterdam, N. Y., were burned. Loss, \$10,000.

At the great auction sale of coal at New York, Aug. 29th a liquidation sale was presented and great excitement prevailed. The bidding was spirited, lots of from one to five hundred tons selling as low as \$2.80 to \$2.75 per ton.

Thousands of miners are out of work in the Schuylkill coal regions.

A comet of ministers and great dignitaries of the Empire have proclaimed Abdul Hamed Sultan vice Murad deposed.

The "Daily News" correspondent at Alexinatz says that the Servians lost 10,000 men in the first five days fighting around the town.

Dr. Scyler's preliminary report on his investigation into the outrage in Bulgaria is published; the report is addressed to the Minister of United States at Constantinople, and fully confirms the worst told of the atrocities.

Russian influence is stubbornly interposing obstacles for peace, and Russians are swearing into Serbia.

The deposition of Murad occasions no excitement or disturbance. Abdul Hamed, the new Sultan, was received by the ministers and functionaries and proclaimed Abdul Hamed II.

Rev. W. G. England, a Methodist preacher, and his family of seven persons, were murdered at Montague, Texas, recently, by disguised men, probably for money.

Capt. Smith, of ship Beethoven, Baltimore from St. John, reports that while in latitude 42° 43' N. 66° W. he was boarded by Charles Madison, who was in a boat 12 feet long and 4 feet beam. Madison said he left New York July 9th, and was on his way to Europe. He breakfasted with Capt. Smith, who also, before separating, provisioned the little craft.

There is trouble in the iron trade in England; one London firm, Thos. Vaughan & Co., has failed; liabilities one million sterling.

The sentence of the young Boston murderer, Jesse Pomeroy, has been commuted to life imprisonment.

There were twelve cases of yellow fever at Savannah, Ga., August 31.

The "Times" says:—"There is not a more difficult political problem in the world than the one demanding solution at Constantinople. The new Sultan can contract nothing with us to the settlement of the crisis. The utmost we can hope is that he will prove an obedient pupil. The week closes on darkened hopes. Servia is relapsing into war. The Porte cannot be trusted to agree to peace. As the beginning of the war it rested with us to take the initiative of bringing the belligerents together. It is possible the opportunity is not lost, but it is vain to think the chance will long remain open."

NEWFOUNDLAND NEWS.

Governor Glover is to take a trip to the North-west in H. M. S. Eclipse and then cross the country.

The steamer "Halesport," lying ashore at River Head, has, through the Assistance of the divers of the war ship "Eclipse," been freed of water, and the labour of raising it to proceed to sea has been thus considerably lightened.

THE METHODIST CHURCH ON SABBATH OBSERVANCE.

At a Meeting of the Nova Scotia Conference Special Committee held in Truro, August 31st, 1876.

The President in the Chair—all the members of the Committee present. The subject of Sabbath desecration by the Railway Trains was brought to the notice of the Committee by a letter from the Committee on Sabbath Observance of the Truro Presbytery of the Presbyterian Church, when it was Resolved—"That this Committee entertain very strong convictions that the Sabbath desecration by the Railway authorities is a flagrant offence against the divine enactment for the sanctity of the Lord's day as well as a grievous outrage upon the most sacred and cherished sentiments of Christians of the various denominations, and that this Committee are gratified to learn that a Convention has been called for the consideration of this matter, which we hope will result in such measures being taken as will tend to effect a reform in this department of our public service, and that we appoint a deputation to attend such Convention, and that the Revs. J. McMurray, G. W. Tuttle, J. A. Rogers and C. Jost, A.M., and the following lay brethren Hon. S. L. Shannon, I. Longworth, and S. Rettie, Esqrs., do form such Committee.

The entrance to the gallery is gained from the tower by an easy circular staircase which descends to the basement, communicating with the main floor. There are two entrances to the main building; one through the tower and opening in this staircase; the other also in the front, communicating with a vestibule which opens on the North aisle. The size of the church is 81 by 47 and it seats 800 comfortably. It is heated by hot air furnaces placed in the basement. The cost, including furnishing and organ will be about \$13,000. Taken altogether the building is highly creditable to even so zealous and enterprising a body as the Methodist Church in this place.—Post.

CIRCUIT INTELLIGENCE.

ANNAPOLIS FINANCIAL DIST. MEETING.—The Annapolis Methodist F. District Meeting for the present year, was held at Granville Ferry on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. The Chairman, Rev. E. Brettie, presided, and Rev. J. Gaetz, Financial Secretary was at his post. We noticed the absence of Revs. T. H. Davies, (who has recently been removed by death), J. S. Addy, F. H. W. Pickles, G. B. Payson, and others, who have removed from the limits of the District, and the presence of Revs. R. Smith, J. Gaetz, A. S. Tuttle, J. W. Shepherdson, and A. F. Weldon, who have come from other fields of labor. The Financial affairs of the District were arranged with great care. Arrangements were made for holding the Missionary and Educational Meetings, &c. A very interesting social meeting was held on Monday evening at which interesting and earnest addresses were delivered by several ministers and laymen. The ministers present appear to be entering upon the work of the year with much zeal. May their labors be abundantly rewarded.—Berwick Star.

The Protestant Academy, (formerly Wesleyan Academy,) Charlottetown, was opened on the 4th September. This institution will be conducted by a Board of Managers composed of representatives of the Methodist and Presbyterian Churches of the Island. Edward Manning, Esq., formerly of the Grammar School, St. John, N. B., has been engaged as principal, and will be assisted by a large staff of efficient lady teachers.

The Methodist Sabbath School, of this place, had a monster picnic and railway excursion to Foleigh Lake on Wednesday. There were 16 crowded cars going, 18 returning, and it is believed the excursionists, who included the Baptist Sabbath School of this place, and large representations of the public from the several stations, numbered 2000. The net profits to the M. S. S., which will be handsome, are to be used in purchasing an organ for the new Church.—Amherst Gazette.

THE NEW SACKVILLE METHODIST CHURCH.—The main building has been in the hands of Mr. John E. Dodge for some time, and he has now completed it ready for occupation. The design of the inside is such as to render the finish as light and airy and agreeable as is consistent with the character of the building. It is lighted by twelve large Gothic circular windows in the front, above the gallery. These windows are filled with diamond quarried glass, which softens without obstructing the light. The walls are tinted in blocks to imitate stone. The colors are four neutral shades. The effect is striking and more pleasing than white walls. The roof is open, displaying the principal rafters, which are arched and rest on the hammer beams. Columns spring from the floor to meet the arches. The roof is varnished and the principals grained. The pews are divided by two aisles. The seats and backs are inclined and intended for solid comfort. The pews are of ash, panelled, trimmed with walnut, filled and shellacked. They are very handsome. The communion rail is of black walnut, with turned ash balusters. The pulpit on a raised platform about two feet high, is a handsome panelled black wood stand in Gothic style.

The arrangements of the aisles, pews and pulpit is the same as in the old church. The organ will be placed at the north of the pulpit, facing the south. The organ has been ordered by Josiah Wood, Esq., of Holbrook, Mass., and is expected next month. After it arrives the opening will take place.

The gallery is placed across the east end of the church. The face of it is of ash, panelled, and fitted with walnut mouldings.

ings. The entrance to the gallery is gained from the tower by an easy circular staircase which descends to the basement, communicating with the main floor. There are two entrances to the main building; one through the tower and opening in this staircase; the other also in the front, communicating with a vestibule which opens on the North aisle. The size of the church is 81 by 47 and it seats 800 comfortably. It is heated by hot air furnaces placed in the basement. The cost, including furnishing and organ will be about \$13,000. Taken altogether the building is highly creditable to even so zealous and enterprising a body as the Methodist Church in this place.—Post.

(From the Liverpool Times.)

MR. EDITOR, SIR.—I take great pleasure to acknowledge through your columns my indebtedness to the Rev. Mr. McArthur, (Wesleyan), for an intellectual feast of which I, with many others, had the happy privilege to partake,—at North Brookfield, on Friday evening, August 18. The subject from which the Rev. gentleman spoke was "A few reflections upon what constitutes Manhood." He said that the seeds which were sown in youth would seldom fail of a harvest in maturer life,—that life's distinctions can be attained only by untiring energy; and for witnesses to the truth of his assertions he cited his auditory to such prodigies as George Stephenson, Isaac Rich, Astor, the Harper Bros. and William Chambers, the founder of the great publishing house of Edinburgh.

The Rev. Speaker though stoutly maintaining that energy was the secret to, and would unconditionally secure success, he conceded to agree with and even endorse the expression found in Thomas Gray's Elegy, where it is affirmed that:—
"Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air."
The latter part of the lecture was chiefly devoted to suggestions with regard to the "Literature of the day; the quality of books, and the manner in which they should be read. The lecture, from promise to conclusion, possesses those moral and standard modern truisms which will ensure it a welcome to every community, and should be brought home to the heart of every voyager upon the great and dangerous Ocean of Life. Gladly would we welcome the era when in every village, and at oft returning periods, such seeds could be sown which will bring, instead of a harvest of thorns, a glorious ingathering of the choicest fruits.

Respectfully,
A LISTENER.

SUNDAY SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY AT MARGATE, P. E. I.

About thirty miles from Charlottetown is situated the pretty and prosperous village of Margate. A visitor at this place can scarcely fail to be at once interested and pleased, not only with the kindness and hospitality of its people, but also with the rural beauty of its surroundings. On Sunday last an event of more than ordinary interest engaged the attention of the good people of Margate and vicinity. That day being an anniversary of the formation of the Sunday School in connection with the district Methodist Church, it was celebrated by a juvenile, musical and literary entertainment in which the scholars took chief part. In the forenoon the Rev. Mr. Clarke preached an eloquent preparatory sermon, the subject of which might be said to be "The Bible." The Anniversary exercises in the afternoon were very interesting.

The teachers and scholars occupied a raised platform erected at the end of the Church opposite the entrance. By three o'clock the building was comfortably filled by the parents and friends of the scholars.

The Rev. Mr. Clarke occupied the chair, while Miss Jost and Mr. C. P. Eletcher, of Charlottetown, presided alternately at the organ. After an appropriate address by Mr. Clarke there was a full chorus by the Sunday School Scholars, "Another year has passed away." Then followed a well rendered variety of solos, choruses and recitations. Gertie Wiggington, Josie Gay, Melie Gay, Tommy Davey and James Pound were very small scholars, but their recitations were all the more interesting on that account. Nellie, Clarke, Nettie Tuplin, Charity Underhill, Bertie Tuplin, Emily Millar, Miss Thompson, Theo. Smith, Albert Denbis, Thomas Wiggington and Stanfield Gay, also gave their recitations in a very creditable manner. Mrs. Clarke's solo, "No other name," was beautifully rendered, and Mr. Fletcher sang "Let the children come in," and "Go bury thy Sorrow," in his usual pleasing style. At the close of the entertainment Mr. Clark thanked those present for their attendance and attention, after which Mr. Wm. Dennis, the Superintendent of the School, offered the closing prayer, and the congregation separated, much pleased with the proceedings of the afternoon.—Charlottetown Patriot.

THE BELL OF ST. JOHN'S.

BY RUFUS SARGENT.

In a huge and smoky foundry close by the wharves in the town of B—, a gang of workmen were getting ready to cast the largest bell of the St John's cathedral chime. Only an hour more, and they would let the glaring, bubbling metal, flow from the huge furnace, into the mould which was buried deep into the black earth close by.

It was just at evening, and in the gathering twilight the lurid blue flames that burst from the top of the tall chimney flashed unearthly gleams upon the neighbouring windows and house-tops.

The scene within the foundry was weird and almost awful. The swarthy forms of the workmen partially lighted by the yellow glare, moved about like Tartarean shadows, and the sooty beams and ponderous chains crossing half black, half golden, under the glowing roof, recalled the engines of the Cyclops under Mount Aetna.

The town-clock struck six. It was time for supper. All the men threw down their tools, and ran and put on their outer clothing.

"Be back in half an hour sharp!" cried the forge-master. "We shall make the cast at a quarter of seven."

"All right, sir!" cried the men in response.

"I hear some of the town-folks are coming down to see the work," said one.

"Yes," said another, "and it'll be something to open their eyes. There was never such a bell cast in the whole State as this one will be."

In a moment more only one workman and the master was left in the foundry. The former was to stay and watch the "blast." He had brought a double allowance of dinner, and he would make a supper on what remained.

"Perhaps we can get the 'Inventor' to stay with you, George," said the master, laughingly, as he prepared to go.

"Yes, where is he?" returned the man in the same jesting tone.

"He's been around the works long enough to know when any thing goes wrong. Hallo, hallo, I say! Where's the Inventor? Come here! Ah there he is! And in silent answer to the summons, a shock haired fellow, with large gray eyes and a pale, vacant face, appeared from behind a pile of castings.

He had on his back a gray shirt much soiled with dust, and he wore a pair of huge pantaloons, held up by a single suspender.

"Well, Mopus," quoth the man George, slapping him rather roughly on the shoulder, "suppose you've got wit enough to help you if anything's the matter?"

The young fellow looked stupidly around and nodded his head.

"Then sit here and look at that furnace, and don't take your eyes off."

The poor lad smiled and meekly did as he was ordered—just as an obedient dog would have laid down to watch his owner's coat.

A queer fellow was this "Mopus;" stupid enough in ordinary things to need a world of watching, but withal wonderfully fit to watch a furnace. He knew all the working of the foundry, by what seemed a sort of brute instinct, though really his strange sagacity in this was a remnant of a once bright mind.

If anything happened, or went on in an unusual way, he would always notice it, and say what ought to be done, though he could not tell, perhaps, why it ought to be done.

Two years before, he had been an intelligent promising lad. He was the son of a designer connected with the foundry company, and had always been allowed free access to the shops, and to mingle with the men and watch their work. But one day a great lifting-chain broke, with its load, and an iron fragment struck him on the head inflicting a dangerous injury. From this he partially recovered, and only partially, for his reason was impaired. But his natural love for machinery and mechanical experiments remained; and as he regained his bodily strength he spent most of his time making small wheels and shafts, and putting together odd contrivances, which he would exhibit with immense pride and satisfaction.

This peculiar trait in the young fellow gained for him the humorous title of the "Inventor." All the men felt a great kindness for him, even though their manner towards him was occasionally harsh and impatient.

Such was the person left to help watch the great blast for the cast of the king bell for the chime of St. John's. Faithfully he kept his place before the furnace, while the man George sat down at a little distance and began to eat his supper. Doubtless the latter intended to keep a general oversight, but he certainly made the Inventor's eyes do most of the looking. Whether he felt a kind of reckless trust in the instinct of his half-witted companion, or indolently concluded that nothing wrong should happen, he was not

ly to blame for charging himself so little with the important duty before him.

Not a word was said by either watcher, and only the deep roar of the furnace-fire was heard through the vast foundry.

George finished his supper, and sauntered into one of the tool-shops to find his pipe. "Inventor" sat all alone before the great blast. The one rational faculty of his feeble mind enabled him to comprehend what it meant, and even something of the magnitude of the enterprise that was ripening inside those burning walls. He knew that the furnace was full of valuable metal, and that close beside him, buried out of sight in the deep sand, was the huge mould so soon to be filled with the precious cast. He knew and could see that all the channels for the flow of fiery liquid were ready, and that near the mouth of the furnace stood the long iron rod that was to be used when the moment came, to "let on" the molten stream.

All this his limited thoughts took in by habit. Dimly conscious that something great was soon to be done, he sat with his eyes on the furnace, absorbed and intent.

Suddenly something startled him. There was a slight noise, and a burning red crack and a scorching brick fell out and rolled to the ground at his feet!

The lad opened his mouth to shriek, but so terrified was he that the sounds stuck in his throat, as if he had been in a fit of nightmare.

A thin red stream followed the fallen brick and trickled down the furnace side like running lava. Then came another alarming noise, and a thin gap half-way down the masonry let out more of the hissing metal.

Where was George? Was the unfaithful fellow still hunting for his pipe? The furnace was bursting, with only a poor half idiot lad to guard it!

What could he do? He did what perhaps a lad in his right mind would not have dared to do. Rushing to the mouth of the furnace, he seized the long iron rod that stood near, and tapped the vent. One desperate thrust with the sharp point up the terrible funnel—a few quick, prying strokes! away, and the yellow-white flood spurted out with resistless force. It leaped into the clay-lined trough, and hissed its way flaming, down to the mouth of the bell-mould.

The "fool" had done a deed worthy of a general on the field of battle.

Was it too late? Every moment new fissures opened in the doomed furnace. Some of the upper stones toppled over. Still the metal poured out into the mould. But the waste was great from those grasping flaws. The pressure was relieved by the opened vent, but the leaks multiplied continually. It was Art^o running a race with Ruin.

Poor "Mopus" stood powerless before the coming catastrophe. His knees knocked together and his head swam.

A great heap of red-hot bricks and rubbish fell at his feet. He had barely thought to get out of the way and save his life. He heard a wild shout of human voices in the distance, then an awful roar behind him, and he saw and felt himself burned by surges of seething fire. Sharp, blistering pains pierced his flesh at a hundred points. The rest was all a horrible, unintelligible dream. It was as if he had suddenly sunk into the earth and been swallowed up forever.

By seven o'clock comparative quiet reigned again on the scene of disaster. Ruins lay everywhere. The engines had quenched the flames that had caught the building, and the men, blackened with smoke, stood in silent groups about the remains of the furnace. It had fallen to pieces, and nothing was left but heaps of steaming rubbish.

Poor "Inventor," who had been found with the tapping-rod in his hand, lying on his face in the sand, frightfully burned, had been carried to his home.

Little was said, but the few words spoken uttered with no mild emphasis the natural wrath of the master and the hands against the man George, whose excuses for himself only aggravated his offence.

"See what he's done," say they, a few days later, as they stood in the half-burned foundry. "Five thousand dollars gone to waste in a minute! The best job in twenty years spoiled! The rascal, to go hunting for his pipe, and leave that starting idiot to watch! Is that all he can say for himself? Out upon such carelessness! Why, the boy didn't even know enough to bawl out, when he must have seen the furnace tumbling to pieces!"

The master, who had more at stake than the men, of course felt the loss more keen than they. He almost wept with mingled grief and rage. Suddenly something peculiar caught his eye among the debris, and he cried, in a startled voice:

"Hallo! What's this? What's this?" He snatched up a fragment of one of the troughs which had led from the furnace to the mould. There were traces of the stream of bronze still running in it. Then the possible meaning of the rod found in the injured boy's hand flashed upon him.

"Bring me a shovel, quick!" he shouted. A spade was put into his hands, and he began nervously to heave away the hot mass that lay piled over the bell-mould. It was a Herculean task, but he worked like a giant, and three or four of his men took hold and helped him.

Brickbats, ore, slag and ashes flew in every direction. Presently the master's spade penetrated the sand, and touched something hard. He stooped down. Then he leaped up like one half-frantic, and plying his spade with redoubled energy, tore away the remaining sand, disclosing what looked like a great metallic ring.

"Men," he cried out, lifting his flushed face, "the bell is cast!"

"Who did this?" asked every excited voice, as soon as the cheering died away.

"Come with me, two or three of you!" cried the master. "I think I know who did it. It's a miracle!"

They hurried away to the home of the half-witted boy. The attendant met them with her finger of her lips.

"The poor lad is in a brain fever," said she.

"Does he say anything in his delirium?" whispered the master.

"O, yes; he raves all the time about the big bell-mould. 'I hope it will fill—I hope it will fill,' he says."

The men exchanged glances. It was indeed true. The idiot had cast the great bell of St. John's. Just then the physician came out. "Perhaps he will recover his reason by this shock and sickness," he said. "Such things have happened."

"Do you think so? Pray heaven he may!" solemnly ejaculated the master and his men; and they turned away, deeply moved.

Two months later the great bell hung from a huge derrick in the lathe-room of the factory, and beneath it stood a heavy truck upon which it was about to be lowered. A silence fell upon the group of workmen as the pale face and feeble form of "Inventor" appeared, borne in on a small soft reclining chair. He had recovered his reason, and was fast getting back his strength. His large grey eyes instantly fastened themselves on the bell—that splendid masterpiece, whose meaning meant so much to him. They had told him the whole story of the casting, and the disaster in the foundry, but it all sounded like a wild romance to him.

"I remember nothing that happened," said he, shaking his head with a smile. "It's all new to me, all new and strange—so strange!"

"Yes," said the master, devoutly, "it was God's hand."

Every eye was turned upon the invalid. Some of the men felt almost afraid, it was so much like a resurrection to have him there amongst them, the boy they had known so long underwitted, now a young man keen and intelligent, as if changed into another being.

"I should like to strike the bell once," said he. Two men lifted him up and put a small hammer in his hand.

He struck one gentle blow.

A deep, sweet, mournful tone, solemn as the sound of distant waterfalls, rolled from the great bell and echoed through the foundry. Tears filled the eyes of the rough men as they heard it.

"Ah," said the master, "there's a hal-lelujah in that, and it may well begin here. Long may this bell praise God! He saved it in the ruins of the furnace by one wise thought in the ruins of a human brain. Our furnace is rebuilt, and behold, this dear boy has reason again! The bell and the boy shall glorify God together!"

"Amen!" murmured all the listeners.

Then the great bell was lowered, and as the truck rolled away with its melodious burden, the boy was lifted and carried after it, and both went out into the sunny day together, the rough men standing in the doorways, waving their hands.

Little "Inventor" afterwards well proved his claim to the title so lightly given him in his unfortunate boyhood. His name is now read on many a bell whose matchless richness of tone his genius and skill in metals alone created.—*Youth's Companion*.

NEW DESCRIPTION OF POTATO.

Mr. Isaac Killam, of Overton, two years ago raised a small quantity of potatoes from "balls" of his previous years crop of "pogies," and saved the lot for seed; from this seed last year he raised a larger crop, nearly all of which he planted the present season, the yield being in about equal ratio. The potato is of darker color than the old-fashioned pogy, is different in appearance from any other—that has of late years appeared in our market, and is of excellent quality. A peculiarity of the "tops" is that instead of there being several small leaves on the stem, each stem has but a single large leaf, measuring about 10 inches in length and 6 inches in breadth. It is a novelty in the potato line.—*Yermonth Herald*.

BABY-LAND.

"How many miles to Baby-land?" "Any one can tell; Up one flight; To your right; Please to ring the bell."

"What can you see in Baby-land?" "Little folks in white— Downy heads, Cradle beds, Faces pure and bright!"

"What do they do in Baby-land?" "Dream and wake and play; Laugh and crow, Shout and grow; Jolly times have they!"

"What do they say in Baby-land?" "Why, the oddest things; Might as well Try to tell What a birdie sings!"

"Who is the Queen of Baby-land; Mother kind and sweet; And her love, Born above, Guides the little feet."

HOW THE ENGINEER "LET HER OUT A LITTLE" AS HE PRAYED.

Not long ago an engineer brought his train to a stand at a little Massachusetts village where the passengers had five minutes for lunch. A lady came along the platform and said, "The conductor tells me the train at the junction in P— leaves fifteen minutes before our arrival. It is Saturday night, that is the last train. I have a very sick child in the car, and no money for a hotel, and none for a private conveyance for the long, long journey into the country. What shall I do?"

"Well," said the engineer, "I wish I could tell you."

"Would it be possible for you to hurry a little, said the anxious, tearful mother. "No, madam, I have the time table, and the rules say I must run by it."

She turned sorrowfully away, leaving the bronzed face of the engineer wet with tears. Presently she returned and said, "Are you a Christian?"

"I trust I am," was the reply.

"Will you pray with me that the Lord may in some way delay the train at the junction?"

"Why, yes, I will pray with you, but I have not much faith."

Just then the conductor cried, "All aboard." The poor woman hurried back to her deformed and sick child, and away went the train climbing the grade.

"Somehow," said the engineer, "everything worked to a charm. As I prayed, I couldn't help letting my engine out just a little. We hardly stopped at the first station, people got on and off with wonderful alacrity, the conductor's lantern in the air in a half a minute, and then away again. Once over the summit, it was dreadful easy to give her a little more, and then a little more, as I prayed, till she seemed to shoot through the air like an arrow. Somehow I couldn't hold her, knowing I had the road, and so we dashed up to the junction six minutes ahead of time."

There stood the other train, and the conductor with his lantern on his arm. "Well," said he, "will you tell me what I am waiting here for. Somehow I felt I must await your coming to night, but I don't know why." "I guess," said the brother conductor, "it is for this woman, with her sick and deformed child, dreadfully anxious to get home this Saturday night." But the man on the engine and the grateful mother think they can tell why the train waited.—*Watchman*.

THE BEETLE IN BREMEN.

While the eyes of Christendom have been turned toward the east, watching the progress of Turkey's war with its feudatories, and speculating on the final settlement of the Eastern question, an event of an apparently trivial character has occurred which some day may seriously affect the condition of many millions of the people of Europe. The Colorado Beetle, alias the potato bug, has crossed the ocean and made good its landing on German soil. Dreading such an occurrence several European Governments have prohibited potato importations from the United States. But the bug entered snugly stowed away in a bag of maize. In what numbers the voracious insect disembarked on the shore of the Fatherland is not known. But the probability seems to be that enough landed to stock all Europe, the British Isles included, in a few years. Were it not that this pest of the potato fields can, with some pains and energy, be successfully confronted, the passage of the bug from the new world to the old might be regarded as a serious calamity to a large portion of the human family. But even as it is that passage will likely prove the beginning of a new trouble for European potato cultivators.—*St. John News*.

DOOMED HELL GATE.

A GRAND EXPLOSION SET DOWN FOR NEXT MONTH.

The end of Hell Gate, the great bugbear of navigation around the port of New York, is probably very near. The excavations were completed some months ago, and now all remaining arrangements having been made the grand "blow up" will take place some time next month, the exact day having yet to be definitely fixed. The inhabitants of this city not unnaturally feel some little excitement on the subject, and perhaps a few of them some apprehension, though that is entirely unnecessary. It is certainly no small thing to have an earthquake announced for a certain day with as much exactness as a comet or an eclipse is predicted. It is not expected that the explosion will afford much of an exhibition to mere gazers, although its effects will be watched with intense interest by a large number of scientific men, as nothing like this experiment has ever been tried before. The engineers do not anticipate seeing a huge column of water thrown up in the air, but think that the escape of some of the charge through seams in the rocks may produce some small jets d'eau. There will not even be a rush of water to fill up the excavation, as the whole mine is to be flooded before the charges are exploded. Neither is it expected that the air will be rent for miles by the concussion, as nearly all the force will be exerted beneath the ground. It is considered as certain, however, that the earth will be shaken for some distance, and that the vibrations will be carried much further through the earth than the atmospheric waves will travel above the land. A number of scientific men have even made arrangements to station themselves a distance of 200 or 300 miles away for the purpose of trying to measure the velocity of the sound waves through the earth. No one but Gen. Newton, the Engineer, and the engineers assisting him, know the amount of powder and dynamite which is to be ignited to blow up the mine. The probable force of the explosion may be calculated, however, when it is known that there are about 4000 drill holes three inches in diameter and varying from seven to thirteen feet in depth, each and every one of which is to be charged with a separate canister of dynamite, vulcan and redrock powder, all to be fired at the same instant by an electric current from a battery of 800 cells. There are 172 natural piers of rock, and these support the shell over head, which varies from six to sixteen feet in thickness. Piers and roof have all been drilled full of holes, and soon the tunnels will be closed to the public and the work of inserting the charges will begin. For every pound of dynamite two pounds of powder will be used. The explosion will leave 30,000 cubic yards of broken rock under the water, all of which will have to be dredged out in order to secure the depth of 26 feet for the channel at this place. The total amount of appropriations to date is \$1,940,000, and the estimated cost of completing the entire work of improving Hell Gate and East River is \$5,189,120.

A PREVENTION OF SEA-SICKNESS.—A letter recently printed in an English scientific paper gives the following in relation to a method for the prevention of sea-sickness:

"Many years ago I had frequently to cross the Irish Channel, and was invariably sick, if there was the least motion in the water. Once when it was very rough, and the wind blowing a hurricane, in some unaccountable way I hit luckily on an expedient, which, for me at least, is an effectual preventive, and should like it to be tried by others. For what reason I cannot say, but I made my respiration coincide punctually with the heave and fall of the vessel; as she rose I inspired slowly and regularly, and as she fell I expired, and the effect was so completely successful that I several times fell asleep. But each time (I suppose because the breathing was no longer synchronous with the vessel's movements) I was awakened by sensations of sickness, which two inspirations and expirations, as above described, immediately dispelled, and I completed a very rough voyage with comparative comfort. I have sailed since, though not on a very rough sea, and have been able to walk the deck and enjoy the voyage. My inference is that sea-sickness is caused by the heaving and falling of the vessel crossing the diaphragm, which unreasonably presses on the upper stomach and liver and so disorders their functions."

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND DISTRICT.

The following are the arrangements for holding the Missionary Meetings in the P. E. I. District.

Table with columns: CIRCUITS, DATE, DEPUTATIONS. Lists various circuits like Charlottetown, Cornwall, South Wilshire, etc., with their respective dates and deputation members.

TRURO DISTRICT. MISSIONARY MEETINGS, 1876.

Table with columns: CIRCUITS, DEPUTATION, TIME. Lists circuits like Truro, Onslow, Acadia Mines, etc., with deputation members and meeting times.

FREDERICTON DISTRICT.

Arrangements have been made by the Financial District Meeting for holding Missionary and Educational Meetings of the District for the year, including the appointment of Deputation as follows:

Table with columns: Missionary, Deputation. Lists names of missionaries and deputation members for various circuits like Marysville, Kingsclear, etc.

SACKVILLE DISTRICT.

The Conference of New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, at its session this year, adopted the following Resolution:—

"That, at the ensuing Financial District Meeting, a deputation shall be appointed to visit each Circuit on which the full allowance for ministerial support has not been obtained, and that arrangements shall be made for holding meetings, if possible, at every preaching place on such Circuit, with the view of stimulating our churches and congregations to additional giving; and, as far as practicable, for the providing of an adequate support for the ministry and for the connexional schemes for our church."

SACKVILLE DISTRICT.

Arrangements have been made by the Financial District Meeting, for holding Missionary and Educational meetings during the current year, including the appointment of deputations, as follows:—

MARRIED.

At the Intercolonial Hotel, Acadia Mines, Londonderry, by the Rev. Jesse B. Giles, Miss Annie Proctor, of Folleigh, to Mr. John Drake, of Folleigh.

DIED.

At Brooklyn, King's Co., June 10th, Abner Pearson, aged 69.

PREACHER'S PLAN, HALIFAX AND DARTMOUTH, SUNDAY, SEPT. 10th.

Table with columns: Time, Location, Preacher. Lists services at Brunswick St., Grafton St., etc., with preachers like Rev. W. H. Hoar, Rev. R. Brecken, etc.

Receipts for "WESLEYAN" for week ending Sept. 6th, 1876.

INSTRUCTIONS AS TO REMITTING MONIES:— 1.—Post Office Orders are always safe, and not very costly. Next to these, is the security of registering letters. Money sent otherwise is at the risk of the sender.

THE GREAT SHOSHONEE REMEDY—

Is an Indian vegetable compound, composed of the juices of a variety of remarkable medicinal plants and herbs; the various properties of these different ingredients, when combined, is so constituted as to act simultaneously upon the Blood, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Digestive Organs, Nervous System, &c., restoring their functions to healthy action, and being purely vegetable, is as harmless as Nature's own beverage.

Teachers of Music who have given Clarke's New Method for the Piano Forte an examination, unhesitatingly pronounce it the best.

Teachers of Music who have given Clarke's New Method for the Piano Forte an examination, unhesitatingly pronounce it the best. The work is meeting with a deservedly large sale.

FALL 1876. WHOLESALE DRY GOODS!

ANDERSON, BILLING & CO., Have received per steamers from Great Britain: 57 PACKAGES BRITISH & FOREIGN DRY GOODS

HALIFAX INFANTS' HOME. BAZAAR.

The Ladies of the Infants' Home intend holding a Bazaar in the last week of October. They respectfully solicit the aid and cooperation of all those who wish to help destitute and helpless Infancy.

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale a Two Story Dwelling House (nearly new) in the centre of Hanoverport.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

DISCOUNT on American Invoices until further notice, 10 per cent.

SMITH BROTHERS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRY GOODS, HALIFAX, N. S.

WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE, JUST COMPLETED, 25 DUKE STREET, RETAIL WAREHOUSE, 150 GRANVILLE STREET.

In our WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE will be found one of the most complete and attractive Stocks in the city, having been purchased and personally selected by one of the Firm who has had long experience in buying in the foreign market.

ALL GOODS SOLD AT THE LOWEST MARKET RATES. In our Retail Department special attention is devoted to obtaining reliable makes of Goods at moderate prices and as we are receiving goods by every mail boat from Europe our patrons and others may rely upon finding the latest novelties.

KID GLOVES.

Our Stock of these is the largest and most reliable in the trade.

ESTABLISHED 1861. PARKS' COTTON WARP.

WHITE, BLUE, RED, ORANGE AND GREEN. THE COTTON WARP made by us for the past 15 years has proved so very satisfactory to consumers, we feel justified in recommending it to all who use the article as the BEST IN QUALITY and actually the CHEAPEST in the market.

We warrant every bundle to be full length and weight and to be numbered correctly. Our name address is on the label.

For Sale by all dealers. WM. PARKS & SON, N. Brunswick Cotton Mills, St. John, N.B.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY. 1876.

ARRANGEMENTS. QUEBEC, HALIFAX and St. JOHN. On and after MONDAY, 3rd JULY, Trains will run as follows:—

Day Express Trains.

Will leave Halifax for St. John at 8.25 a.m. and St. JOHN for HALIFAX at 8.40 a.m.

Night Express Trains.

With Pullman Sleeping Cars attached, will leave HALIFAX for ST. JOHN, QUEBEC AND INTERMEDIATE STATIONS at 7.10 p.m., ST. JOHN for HALIFAX, QUEBEC AND INTERMEDIATE STATIONS at 10.30 p.m., and RIVER DU LOUP for HALIFAX, ST. JOHN AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS at 12.55 p.m.

Local Express Trains.

Will leave PICTOU for HALIFAX at 9.45 a.m. and 2.55 p.m.; HALIFAX for PICTOU at 8.25 a.m., and 4.45 p.m.; and HALIFAX for TRURO at 5.50 p.m.; ST. JOHN for SUSSEX at 5.00 p.m.; SUSSEX for ST. JOHN at 7.05 a.m.; POINT DU CHENE for PAINEBOC at 12.25 p.m., and 3.05 p.m.; PAINEBOC for POINT DU CHENE at 1.10 p.m., and 3.55 p.m.

Accommodation Trains.

Will leave POINT DU CHENE for ST. JOHN at 6.15 a.m., and ST. JOHN for POINT DU CHENE at 11.00 a.m.

Accommodation Trains.

Will leave MONCTON for MIRAMICHI, CAMBRIELZOR, RIVER DU LOUP and Way Stations at 12.15 a.m. and RIVER DU LOUP for MONCTON at 1.45 a.m., connecting with Trains to and from Halifax and St. John.

NEW MUSIC BOOKS

THE ENCORE. A book for SINGING CLASSES by L. O. Emmerson. Contains 50 pages of "elements," well arranged, a hundred pages of new bright, interesting music (easy pieces, 4-part song etc.) for practice, and half as many pages of the best church music, thus furnishing the best materials for Singing Schools, in the best form.

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A fine collection of School Songs, in great variety Subjects, Words and Music alike good, and such as will surely please. By W. O. Perkins, author of "Golden Robin," "Shining River," etc.

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New Church Music Book by L. O. Emmerson. Fine Singing School Course, with abundant material for practice, and a large number of the best Musical Pieces, Motets, Anthems, etc. Choirs, classes and Conventions will gladly welcome this new compilation of a most successful composer.

BUCKETE EYE-GLASSES.

Superior quality of eye-glasses, mounted with the best quality of glass, by Mr. Charles S. Burt, of the Halifax Optical Works, 150 Granville Street, Halifax, N.S.

MENEELY & COMPANY BELL FOUNDERS.

WEST TROY, New York. Fifty years established. Church Bells and Chimes; Academy, Factory Bells, &c. Improved Patent No. 10,000. Catalogues free. No agencies.

Rev. A. VOL WESLEYAN 125 HALIFAX, ALL ME General AN Sabbath S pur A SPP H The Di sary have the city to Sunday" that the rous and twenty-ei the good July, with three thro amount g day in Se that has r roughly e the buildi gage of S Directors meet out The H one that adopted ning in cities, it its succe in nearly When it don sho the sad not war Birming in the to get a all to proved ly stro forces o and the manage first su pital S tution church on tha boast t collect bishop bishop South tional in his Taber preach and un the on men unite for the appea Pover worse appea are co man, the ve his p done Th Halif Dispe Morg another evol effort We r vales and s story lized rate one pens