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The Three Preachers.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

There are three preachers, ever preaching,
Fill'ed with eloquence and power
One is old, with locks of white,
Skinny as an anchorite;
And he preaches every hour
With a shrill fanatic voice,
And a bigot's fiery scorn:
BACKWARD! ye presumptuous nations;
Man to misery is born!
Born to drudge, and sweat, and suffer—
Born to labour and to pray:
BACKWARD! ye presumptuous nations,
Back!—be humble and obey!"

The second is a milder preacher;
Soft he talks, as if he sung,
Sleek and slothful is his look,
And his words, as from a book,
Issue glibly from his tongue.
With air of self-content,
High he lifts his fair white hands;
"STAND YE STILL! ye restless nations,
And be happy, all ye lands!
Fate is law, and law is perfect:
If ye meddle, ye will mar;
Change is rash, and ever was so,
We are happier as we are."

Mightier is the younger preacher,
Genius flashes from his eyes:
And the crowds who hear his voice,
Give him, while their souls rejoice,
Throbbing bosoms for replies.
Awed they listen, yet elated
While his stirring accents fall;—
"FORWARD! ye deluded nations,
Progress is the rule of all;
Man was made for healthful effort;
Tyranny has crushed him long;
He shall march from good to better,
And do battle with the wrong.

"Standing still is childish folly,
Going backward is a crime;
None should patiently endure
Any ill that he can cure:
ONWARD! keep the march of Time,
ONWARD! while a wrong remains
To be conquered by the right:
While oppression lifts a finger
To affront us by the right:
While an error clouds the reason
Of the universal heart,
Or a slave awaits his freedom,
Action is a wise man's part.

"Lo! the world is rich in blessings—
Earth and Ocean, Flame and Wind
Have unnumber'd secrets still,
To be ransacked when you will,
For the service of mankind;
Science is a child as yet,
And her power and scope shall grow,
And her triumphs in the future
Shall diminish toil and woe:
Shall extend the bounds of pleasure
With an ever widening-ken,
And of woods and wildernesses
Make the homes of happy men.

"ONWARD!—there are ills to conquer,
Daily wickedness is wrought,
Tyranny is swoll'n with Pride,
Bigotry is deified.
Error intertwined with Thought,
Vice and Misery ramp and crawl.
Root them out, their day is pass'd;
Goodness is alone immortal;
Evil was not made to last:—
ONWARD! and all earth shall aid us
Ere our peaceful flag be furled."
And the preaching of this preacher
Stirs the pulses of the world.

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

Financial Obligations of Members.

(Continued.)

MR. EDITOR,—When St. Paul writing to the Galatians affirms that they would have plucked out their own eyes and given them to him, he expresses by a strong figure their ardent attachment to him as the instrument of their salvation. While thus divinely influenced the doctrine of the reciprocal obligations of ministers and people would appear most reasonable and prove to them a cause for admiration of the wisdom and goodness of God in the dispensations of his grace. Recognizing the hand of God in the appointment of his servants to so exalted a ministry, they would promptly respond to the injunction to communicate to him that teacheth in all good things, and far from feeling it a burthen account it a delightful privilege thus to have opportunity for evincing the sincerity of their professions of attachment. Now we rejoice in the persuasion that this is by no means characteristic *merely* of primitive christianity but that similarly ardent affection kindled at the same sacred altar and sustained by the same hallowed considerations does at the present day lead many to present upon that altar all that has been entrusted to their stewardship, to be disposed of as the Head of the Church shall have required. To such nothing could be less congenial than a discharge from financial obligation, or even a restriction to a limited sum for possessing an Arannah-like spirit, they avail themselves of the divinely appointed plan as of an *indulgence* highly appreciable, and regard their contributions not as a gift, but as feeble acknowledgement of a debt to which the appellations of immense and infinite are felt to be the sober calculations of reason illumined by love.—No *great thing* indeed, say they, that the Lord Jesus Christ should receive in the persons of His faithful Ministers of our *carnal* offerings in return for *spiritual* blessings; but a *good thing* both pleasing and profitable iminently conducing to our spiritual interests, because it exercises the best feelings of the heart. It was doubtless to this end that the great Master sent out his servants with a single coat and devoid of either purse or scrip, thereby making it abundantly manifest that they to whom they were thus sent were called to make suitable provision for them in return for their services of love; and the issue demonstrated his wisdom for in reply to his appeal when—"When I sent you without purse or scrip, lacked ye anything?" they said—"Nothing Lord." Induced by such a conviction, we are informed, a man of God has latterly gone forth into the heart of Paganism independently of any afore appointed means of support, and wholly relying on the faithfulness of *Him*, who having engaged him in his service has thereby pledged Himself to support him in it, and whose "love can find a thousand ways to foolish man unknown," softening pagan hearts into sensibility and drawing forth their sympathy with the cause proportionately as they become acquainted experimentally with it. On the same principle the Committee of the Wesleyan Missionary Society are making arrangements to confide their older missions with all the agencies employed in them to the christian principle, which as the result of so much faithful evangelical labour continued through a succession of years they assume to exist in all its vitality and energy among our people.—They justly anticipate a grateful and practical recognition of our financial arrangements to an extent commensurate with the claims which by solemn covenant with their Agents they have pledged themselves to meet relying as they plainly stated upon the christian public for the means to redeem their pledge. And what agent or friend of this Society can look over our ample circuits, consider the comparative independence of many of our people, ascertain on reliable authority the unexampled prosperity at present enjoined, and entertain (as without rendering himself liable to the charge of an overweening credulity he well may.) the expectation of still increasing wealth, arising from new and augmented resources—who we ask can dwell in meditative thought upon these topics, and not feel a spirit of indignant zeal awakened within him tinging his cheeks with a crimson hue, and calling forth expressions of reproach and shame, that we in this country of civil and religious liberty, and blessed with commercial and agricultural prosperity, should hesitate to accept the responsibility; or that any one known by the cognomen of Wesleyan should refuse the required quota.

Oh, Sir, where is faith in Providence and promise?—where is gratitude and love?—where is the knowledge gained by improved and matured experience and quickened observation of the divine dealings with the specially faithful, that any existing necessity should be apparent for this feeble attempt to call the attention of our people to first principles so clearly enunciated—so practically and forcibly exemplified by our founder and his honoured fellow witnesses and fellow workers? Let it not be said that this language of stern rebuke but ill agrees with the laudatory strains indulged in at the commencement. Mingled emotions of sorrow and joy filled the bosom of Him who rejoiced in spirit over those who as being desirous to receive instruction in divine things were blessed with a revelation of them from His Heavenly Father, seeing that from others they were judiciously hidden. With His intense solicitude for the success of the Ministry, it must have been with deep unutterable emotion that He shewed how the cares of the world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lusts of other things entering in, choke the word and render it unfruitful.

What if we have sufficient reason not only for *fear*, but more, for the *certainty of conviction* that this is the sad experience of multitudes, whose avaricious disposition closes their ears to appeals, which as the piercings of a sword would take effect upon them, if their hearts were not as impenetrable as the hide of a rhinoceros—should we not feel grieved for these and for the chilling, morbid influence which they exercise while we abundantly rejoice in spirit over those that are chosen and tried and faithful, not merely in the judgment of men, but also of Him who once sat over against the treasury and marked with unerring decision both the offerings and the disposition of those who offered them? Reserving further reference to authentic records of divine approval, or otherwise agreeable to the course of conduct pursued unto another opportunity, we conclude this with two parallel scriptures—"Honour the Lord with thy substance and with the first fruits of all thine increase"—"Them that honour Me I will honour."

NEMO.

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

The Barrington and Shelburne Missionary Meetings.

The Missionary Meetings on this Circuit have been held at all the usual places except the West Passage—being hindered by stormy wind and other circumstances. Rev. Wm. Wilson, and my unworthy self were the only ministerial help we had. At the HEAD we were readily and ably assisted by our respected Brother, W. Sargent, Esq., in the Chair; by Mr. Saml. West, Dr. Wilson and Mr. T. West, and by Capt. Benj. Doane, who eloquently depicted the inhumanity of Feejeean Cannibalism and the Hindoo Suttee; and appealed to the sympathies of our common brotherhood, elevated and renewed by Christianity, for pecuniary exertion, and "fervent prayer," to raise the benighted and degraded of our race to the like humane and religious position with ourselves. The meeting here was unusually large and good,—the religious temperature of the meeting was higher than last year, if the larger amount subscribed be an unequivocal sign.

At Port Latour in the Harmonic Hall, the meeting was characterised by a truly Missionary spirit, and the result was a larger amount subscribed here also; and in allusion to a humourous anecdote related at the time and in commemoration of the first Missionary Meeting being held in that place and the augmented sum raised, we surnamed it—the *more-over* Missionary Meeting. Here we were assisted by Mr. Joseph Reynolds, Mr. John Taylor and Mr. William Snow.

At Cape Negro the meeting was equally interesting, and the sum realized will likely exceed that of last years. Here, Mr. S. Reynolds and Mr. James Nickerson, Senr., cheerfully rendered their assistance. This will be the last Missionary Meeting that will be held in the old Chapel, as the new one in its front is fast rising to completion; and a noble edifice it will be. O that its spiritual as well as its external glory may exceed that of its predecessor.

At Shelburne, on account of the inclemency of the weather, Brother Wilson, had the field to himself—having spent the Sabbath there, he was upon the ground, ready for the battle. The amount will be about equal to last years.

At Roseway we held the most interesting—lively and effective meeting that has been witnessed for some time, if not ever. We shall double the sum here, independent of the two annual pounders from our two warm friends of McNutt's Island.

At North E. Harbour, we shall realize about the same if not more than we did last year;—but if the subscriptions given to the mouth-pipe were only given to this cause, we should in this and in other places also, raise five times the amount, besides supporting a minister among them. Can a *Christian* conscientiously give more to his pipe than to this cause? Can a *Christian* pay dollars for the support of his pipe, and but little or nothing to his minister? Can a Christian pay six times as much for one Doctor's visit, than he does for as many years of constant ministerial labour. If as much were paid and given to the Home and Foreign Missions, as is spent for unnecessary and luxurious purposes, this and other Circuits would be self-supporting, and large in its missionary exportations besides.

At all the Meetings a new and argumentative platform as a great incentive to Missionary exertions was instituted by my colabourer on these occasions, the Rev. Wm. Wilson.

The four ominous signs of the times:—The newly discovered gold countries in California and Australia,—the insurrection in China,—and the war between Russia and Turkey. The two auriferous regions as likely to become by reason of the immense Protestant emigration to those parts, two grand centres of Missionary operations—the first extending to the Californian Indian Settlements, Popish Mexico and South America, the Islands of the North Pacific, and even to China, and as far north as Kamtschatka;—the second, commencing with the natives of Australia, and then extending to the Islands of the South Pacific and to the North, and from the Chinese sea to Kamstchatka. Thus forming as it were the North and South Poles on the Western and Eastern hemispheres of the Protestant Missionary world. Here men will be raised up with the means at hand before them, sufficient to evangelize by God's blessing all the contiguous and accessable countries.

China came next; and here the insurrectionists of that world like populace Empire, are opening the gates of the great prison house of refined heathenism and vain philosophy, and cordially inviting European and American Protestants to enter, and spread their Protestantism on all around. Pope Pius nor the Tartar Emperor will be allowed to rule the rising dynasty, based as we trust it shall soon be, upon pure Protestant principles. The insurgents themselves appear to be the harbingers, preparing the way, afterwards to be corrected and completed by the preaching and receiving of the only pure Gospel. From hence will probably be raised a band of *native* Missionaries, to spread the Christian religion throughout the Empire and the Tartars beyond.

And last Russia and Turkey. The Russian Crusade, as it may properly be called, against Turkey, appears to be accidentally occasioned by the progress of Protestantism among the Members of the Greek Church in the Sultan's dominions; and the toleration afforded to them and to all others by the sublime Porte, which has raised the ire of the Northern Autocrat. And that it appears probable that while the Czar may be chastened for not following out the Reformation commenced by the Great and Christian Alexander, (which chastisement may make way for Protestantism among the serfs and nobles of his Empire,) Turkey may be continued, to protect the Protestantism of her subjects until Mahommedanism shall be dried up in the mystical Euphrates, to make way for the King's of the East, and their subjects to drink and be filled with the streams of that River which maketh glad the city of our God;—and then will follow the conversion of the Jews if not their return to the land of their Fathers, and the fulness of the Gentiles as the result of the Salvation of Israel—when the Requiem will be sung by heaven and earth, "Babylon is fallen, is fallen;" as well as the evangelized world's anthem, "the kingdoms of the world have become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of his Christ, and he shall reign forever and ever. How near these views of the four occurring signs of the times may be to the truth, time alone can be the interpreter.

J. V. JOST.

The most Efficient Style of Preaching.

During our late visit to the West we were told many interesting particulars respecting the closing scenes in the life of the late Bishop Bascom. Among other things we had from an intimate friend of his, an account of one of the last sermons preached by the great pulpit orator of the West. He was called on to dedicate a church in Louisville. It was known to Dr. Bascom that the general expectation of the public was that he should preach extemporaneously.—For some years before, he had preached exclusively from manuscript—much to the detriment, it was thought, of the effect of his sermons. In this, however, he was following the advice of his physician who sought to restrain the rushing impetuosity of his delivery by the clog of a written sermon.—His preparations were always extremely laborious; and he had come to be greatly uneasy at the thought of attempting to preach without this sort of preparation. On the occasion now referred to, it was not until after an intense mental struggle that he gained his own consent to go into the pulpit without his manuscript on his usual amount of preparation. An hour or two before the time he asked his friend for Clarke's Commentary, and retired to his chamber. Limiting himself to a methodical arrangement of the leading points embraced in the text he had selected, he left all the rest to be supplied by the inspiration of the time of delivery. The sermon turned out to be one of the best he had preached for many years.—By general consent of his hearers it was pronounced to be far better than many of his highly elaborated discourses. On returning to his friend's house, he walked up and down the passage for some time absorbed in deep thought. At length turning to his host he said, with a voice tremulous with strong emotion, "well, S., I have followed your advice; will that sort of preaching do?" "Better than any other sort"—was the reply. This assurance seemed at once to remove a heavy burden from the Bishop's spirit; with a face beaming with satisfaction he replied, "if you consider that style of effort the most efficient and promising of good results, I can preach from January to June, all the time, as well as to-day." Unfortunately for the Church and the country, a few weeks subsequently to this time, death closed the earthly career of this great preacher. Had it pleased God to spare him longer, it is likely that his pulpit ministrations would have been clothed with a liberty, unction, and energy unequalled in his palmiest days of strength. Breaking through and casting off those exorbitant notions of exquisite elaboration, minute verbal accuracy, and rhetorical amplitude of phrase and style, all of which are lost on the large majority of hearers, learned and unlearned, a greater simplicity and directness, unity and force of thought would have been the result. And that this would have been an improvement to the majestic orations which fell from Bascom's lips, we cannot doubt.

On higher than philosophical grounds we incline to find fault with too great nicety and artificial finish in sermons. The style which best suits the treatise or essay, is far from being the most suitable to the discourse or speech which is meant to affect a promiscuous assemblage of listeners. In the latter there ought to be an occasional rough edge that shall leave its mark—a *sting* now and then, which shall make itself felt,—a concentration of lines of thought and sentiment into burning *foci*; in fine an *abandon* to the swelling tide of emotion which shall show that the preacher is more intent upon what he says than upon his manner of saying it. Chatham's speaking in the British Parliament was perhaps, the perfection of extemporaneous oratory:—peculiar and spontaneous, says his biographer, familiarly expressing gigantic sentiments and instinctive wisdom—not like the torrent of Demosthenes, or the splendid conflagration of Tully, it resembled, sometimes the thunder, and sometimes the music of the spheres. Like Murray, he did not conduct the understanding through the painful subtility of argumentation; nor was he like Townsend, forever on the rack of exertion, but rather lightened on the subject, and reached the point by the flashings of his mind, which like those of his eye, were felt, but could not be followed. There was in this man something that could strike a blow in the world that should resound through its history. The philosophy of influencing mind, is a subject worthy of the deepest study of the preacher. If it ever was important it is doubly so at the present time, and in our own country, where the great problem is to be solved whether in the face of the stupendous increase of population from abroad, the superstition and infidelity which are the inevitable precursors of national [illegible] can be held [illegible] the gospel, unaided by support from the State. The whole Christian world fixes its eyes upon the United States, where the experiment is now going on. The times demand the utmost efficiency on the part of that instrumentality which, besides the saving of the souls of men, is to place American civilization and Republican institutions upon a stable foundation. What sort of preaching, both as to matter and style, is best adapted to do God's great work;—how it may be made most convincing to men's understandings;—how it may communicate the life of zeal and holy affections;—how it may be promotive of revivals, "the multiplied power of religion over a community of minds"—these are questions which the preacher will frequently and earnestly ponder. "Satan," says Baxter, with whom sermons were more than "half-battles," "will not be charmed out of his possession: we must lay siege to the souls of sinners, which are his garrisons, and find out where its chief strength lieth, and lay the battery of God's ordnance against it, and ply it close till a breach be made: and then suffer them not by their shifts to make it up again; but find out their common objections, and give them a full and satisfactory answer."—*Southern Chris. Advocate.*

(FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.)

Letter from Sackville, N. B.

DEAR BROTHER,—Some weeks have passed away since the close of our Missionary Anniversaries, but circumstances have contributed to prevent me communicating the results sooner than the present. The meeting at Sackville was held on the evening of the 16th October, and the following evening at Dorchester. We were favoured with beautiful weather, and everything conspired to render our meeting interesting and profitable. Brother Snowball only, of the appointed deputation, came to our aid; but how could we suffer for want of assistance, learned and eloquent, in the vicinity of Mt. Allison? Our brethren connected with the Academy gave most pleasing evidence that the inspiring theme of Christian Missions was dear to their hearts. It did one good, at the close of the meeting, to see the friends coming forward, in good old fashioned style, giving in their names until upwards of Sixty Pounds were subscribed at this one meeting. It was also pleasing to see the dear youths, the sons of our people from the different parts of the Provinces, coming forward with their subscriptions, appearing to say, as they came, "Let us have an interest in this blessed work, our fathers loved the cause of missions and so will we; and our mothers taught us to pray "Thy kingdom come." It required but little prescience to see in these youths some of the future heralds of the cross. Yes, some youthful heart which beat that night with strong emotion, while listening to the state of the heathen world, will cease to beat amid scenes of Missionary toil. O for a truly Missionary spirit among our people! O that we could feel as deeply as we ought for the dying heathen!

From the result of our two meetings on this Circuit we anticipate raising this year quite £100, which, compared with the previous year, will be a gratifying increase. In raising this sum no important interest of the church is overlooked; other claims receive their proper degree of attention, and this Circuit is one among several others, that will be prepared for the new position which our Church will soon occupy in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. Perhaps there never was a time when our societies throughout the Province were more uniformly blessed with peace in their borders; seldom have we so generally enjoyed such an amount of wordly prosperity; but how much we need the rain of the Holy Spirit, yea, the early and the latter rain. Is there a class, a society so happy, so prosperous now, as not to need an especial visitation? Our worldly prosperity will assuredly prove a snare to us without this—we will be less a people of God than when we were in adversity, if we do not receive new baptisms from above; these only can keep us from *determining* to grow rich and falling into temptation and hurtful lusts.

The winds of Autumn are now sweeping over the plains, and howling around our dwellings,—the withered leaves are borne on the blast,—we wrap our cloaks around us and walk abroad,—and behold! where a few weeks since the meadows and gardens were blooming and redolent, all is blanched and lifeless now! Such is life. Yes, like the leaves we fall—*our* autumn is coming—the winds are even now sometimes piercing,—and soon will we claim our dwelling in the earth. Shall we then cease to be, or will we live for ever? When trees and mountains, and rivers and oceans are no more, shall we live on? When suns and systems have passed away, shall we live? and will this life be one of happiness? or will it be a life of misery—a living death?

"Who can resolve the doubt—
That tears my anxious breast,—
Shall I be with the damned cast out,
Or numbered with the blest?"

O, may each who reads this decide this question, as happily they may, before it be forever too late.

J. ALLISON.

Sackville, N. B., Nov. 16th, 1853.

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

Charity.

"'Tis not to pause, when at my door
A shivering brother stands,
To ask the cause that made him poor,
Or why he help demands.
'Tis not to spurn that brother's prayer,
For faults he once had known;
'Tis not to leave him to despair,
And say that I have none."

"Are *you* cold, mother?" and the lustrous eyes were raised wistfully to the mother's face. "O, how I wish the summer time would come!" It was the home of want, that dreary room; the window closed, because the cold was more dreaded than the darkness, and the few embers upon the old hearth were dying out.

The snow was deep upon the ground—its chilling mantle over all; and in many a dwelling bright faces looked forth from the casements, joyously watching the feathery flakes in their rapid flight, while round the cheerful fire-light clustered loving hearts, the young, the gay, the happy. What mattered it to such that there were dwellings where no joy had room, young hearts beating fainter as the night came with cold and want and woe! Yet from homes of happiness such as these, that very day the poor wanderer had been turned away—carelessly by some, and from others words more chilling than the wintry blast added to her heart's desolation.

To those who questioned, how could she tell that he who should have been a guide and protector filled a drunkard's grave? and even if she had, that was too common a story to reach some hearts. "Be ye fed, be ye clothed," was too often the sympathy given—the sympathy which availeth naught to the destitute. Turn not away despairingly, poor child of want; though mortal eyes look not pityingly upon thee, the Father in heaven is hearing that earnest prayer from the depths of thy stricken heart.

From the abodes of plenty, the homes where peace and joy seemed resting, the weary woman turned with her sick boy. She had taken many a painful step that day, and the last brought her to the city's crowded mart, and she wandered on hopelessly reduced at last to ask charity, that she might find shelter till the morning dawned. But the earnest petition was all unheeded by those who might have given aid.

As she day wore on, she stood worn and exhausted before the dreary home of one, herself an object of pity. Food she had none, but what she had—a shelter from the storm—she gave, and the blessing of one who was ready to perish rested on the widowed head. A few sticks were laid upon the hearth, and for a brief time the cheering blaze brought hope to the mother's heart, but not warmth to the dying child. He had lived beneath a sunny sky, in a summer land; and in that last hour, when the Death-Angel hovered near, his sick heart yearned for the blue sky that once smiled upon him, and the breath of the flowers that sprung up beneath the feet, in that far land a blessing alike to all.

The night came on at last—the storm without, and death within; but silently the mother watched by that rude pallet, save when the young voice call her name, for sought to twine his arms about her neck.—She shrank not from the icy touch, but laid her wan cheek to his, and soothed him with words of love from an anguished heart.—"Are *you* cold, mother?" how the words rang in her ear!

It was soon over—the watching and the grief. The young spirit fled peacefully away; the eyes that had yearned to look upon a fairer land were opened in the glorious home, where there are no more tears.—And the mother bowed her head, and wept; yet not murmuring, for she knew that it was well. She was alone in the wide world, not even the little child's love to brighten her pathway: yet she murmured not.

The night passed on; the morning came; but its light was not for her: the weary were at rest—the mother and her child had fallen asleep.

They laid them in a pauper's grave but no one stood beside it as they placed them there, save the hoary-headed who had shared with them her all. She lived alone, uncared for by the world, and perchance ere the coming of another winter, her bosom will have ceased to beat, and her home be in the far-off land. But in the day when the Son of God shall come to number his jewels; when the earth shall pass away and its homes be no more forever; when He calleth His own to the Father's dwelling, then *she* whom the world knew not may hear him saying, "Come ye blessed!" or, "Forasmuch as ye did it unto one of these little ones, ye did it unto Me!"

ORIA.

ENGLISH AND CHINESE LAWS.—The English laws punish vice; the Chinese laws do more, they reward virtue.—*Goldsmith.*

The Crazy Popedom.

The policy pursued by the Court of Rome in the management of its ecclesiastical interests savours far more of the fourteenth than of the nineteenth century. There is not a government in Europe which has not lately had reason to complain of, or not put herself in the defensive against, the encroaching and extravagant spirit of Papal pretensions.

What possible motive it can be that actuates the Court of Rome in these respects we shall not trouble ourselves to enquire. It is enough to know, by all the accounts which we receive from Italy, that the temporal substructure of the Popedom is at this moment actually crumbling beneath it, and hourly menacing ruin. Patients in the last stage of inanition from fever will yet derive from their very complaint a kind of unnatural and unaccountable force capable of wearying and overcoming the resistance of the healthy.—And this seems to be the case with the Popedom. It is actually perishing of destitution, disaffection and anarchy at home, whilst abroad it still continues to disturb thrones and perplex cabinets.

It ought not to be difficult, one would say, impossible it certainly should not be, for a potentate who pretends to regulate the opinions of the world to know how to govern and content his own subjects. But it seems altogether out of the question. The Pope has abandoned all notion of such a thing. At first it was thought that the Austrian occupation of the capitol needed but to be temporary. We were told it was only a band of brigands that defended Rome against the French, after having set up a republic there. But the brigands, as they were called, have long since been got rid of. His holiness has hanged and shot not a few. The mass of the Roman people notwithstanding, instead of becoming more tranquil or better affected, increase every day in their inveteracy of opposition in their tacit and obstinate rebellion. The great fear at present is that even the garrison of 12,000 French may not suffice to keep the Romans quiet; and of course no doubt can be entertained that the first gleam of war in Europe, the first necessity that should oblige the Austrians and French either to weaken their garrison or to assume positions hostile to one another, the populations of both Rome and the Romagna would rise—and woe to the ecclesiastic tyrants.

The French Government has been naturally enough reproached for not having counselled the Papal Court to adopt some measures to content its people, and prepare at least for a time when it might stand alone. But in truth all such advice would prove vain, as all such efforts are impossible. The first necessity is to restore some order and economy within the Roman territories. Nothing can be done if they be not saved from bankruptcy, and relieved of the necessity of issuing daily edicts of robbery upon the small class of citizens who yet possess anything. But how is anything of that kind possible while an Austrian army is in possession of the Legations, and devouring the revenues as well as the produce of those provinces thus lost to Rome? Rome itself, and the territory which is under the occupation of the French, produces nothing. It cannot feed its inhabitants, much less feed the French army. The citizens have their little fortunes and savings in the Roman funds, and the bankruptcy of the Government becomes the bankruptcy of all.

Our public is very much occupied at present with the question of Constantinople; but that of Rome is quite as difficult, and hardly less menacing. An empire as great as it is antiquated, as portentous in its pride and pretensions as it is weak in its real power, is perishing on the banks of the Bosphorus.—And whatever hope we may have of his Highness the Sultan, we have none of his Holiness the Pope. We see no opening of safety for him. Whether the Austrians and French withdraw or remain, we see no chance of the pontificate surviving. If they stay; they may continue to awe the population, but they will continue also to eat up its revenues, and devour along with them the pecuniary revenues of the priesthood as well as the small revenue of respect still paid to them. If they go, the Pope and his functionaries will assuredly be massacred, so universal is the feeling against *them*.

Assuming, therefore, the occupation of the only rich provinces of the Popedom by Austria to be permanent, and the governing of Rome by the French to be equally so, we may regard the temporal dominion of the Pope as at a virtual end. He is but a bishop or patriarch in the hands of the two great Roman Catholic powers of Europe, who cannot devise if they would, and would not devise if they could, any mode of extricating his holiness from durance. There was a time when France and Austria, under the suggestion of England, were agreed in recommending the Pope to govern by a *consulta*, and to summon the notables, if not the deputies of the Roman States, to take part at least in the management of the provinces. But since those days, France and Austria have both become strictly military governments, and of course can only apply to Rome and their dependencies the kind of rule which they employ and exercise at home.—The Pontiff therefore, a poor penniless, powerless sovereign at home, yet in his spiritual character exercising great and fatal influences among distant populations, who have but a fabulous knowledge of his existence and none of his degradation, simply continues to be recognized as a sovereign by the grace of the French and Austrian armies. But even this cannot last. Military rule is subject to a thousand chances; and it appears to us, we must confess, that the annihilation of the Popedom as a temporal power is one of the impending events soonest to be expected.—*London Examiner.*

THE LATTER RAIN.—Among the many strangely interesting occurrences of the present day, the following is not the least so:

"Dr. Duff, the Calcutta missionary of the Free Church of Scotland, assured the General Assembly at Edinburgh, that for the first time since the destruction of Jerusalem, has the "latter rain" returned, last autumn, to the Holy Land; and as this is predicted by the prophet Joel, in connection with the return of Israel, and is, indeed, to be the one great desideratum, for the restoration of the fertility of the soil of Palestine, it is regarded with interest by the students of prophecy."

Do you Pray?

It is *morning*. A dark and stormy night has passed. The winds have howled about your dwelling as though they would tear it down. Many of your fellow beings have been in great peril, and some are no more in this world. What was a quiet night of sleep to you, was to them a sleep of death. You which rested on your beds in the great ocean they were driven about. You see the light, are in health, and the blessings of a kind Providence are most bountiful. God has watched over you, and guarded you, and brought you to enter upon the privileges and duties of the day. Do you thank him for it?

It is *evening*. The day has passed; and during it you have dashed on in your work. You have been fed and clothed, and have had strength to meet its many engagements. No accident has befallen you—no loss to your property. You feel that you have done a good business. The hour of rest draws nigh. Will you sleep without thanking God for the blessings of the day, and asking him to keep you through the night? How hard must be your heart, and how stupid, if all God's mercies call forth no grateful remembrance!

The Sabbath has come. The church bell is beginning to make its music. The people are going to the house of God. You are permitted to join them. You hear the prayers and praises of the sanctuary. The gospel too—its warnings and promises. You are edified and comforted, perhaps. Do you pray, and praise, and thank God for all these privileges?

You are in health. A short time since you were sick. You were confined to your bed.—You could not see to any of your business. It was thought that you might not recover. Who raised you? Who has given you health and strength again? From God cometh every good and perfect gift. Do you thank him for it?—Should you not esteem it a great privilege to do so?

Reader, you can live without prayer.—You can be unmindful of all your obligations to God. You can neglect all the vital duties of religion, and go through life as stupid as an ox. But what then? There is a God, and a heaven, and a hell. You are bound to the judgment, and must answer for it all. You are most unwise to be irreligious. If you live without prayer, it will be a sad matter to settle in the end. Those who pray not have no grace, and no ground to hope.

O! if you have lived prayerless till now, do it no more. Pray in the morning—pray in the evening—pray upon the Sabbath—pray in health—pray always with all prayer, and watch thereunto—pray without ceasing. It will do you good. It will fit you for God.—*Religious Recorder.*

A Bit of Wholesome Advice.

Reader be popular in your views. Your notions must be wrong if they are narrow. The universe is not to be measured with a two-foot rule. Be popular in your style. If you would be a "will of the wisp," you may appear in the darkness; but if you would be a sun, brush the clouds from your face. Be popular in your sympathies; think, feel, pray, with your knees upon the round globe. See Africa a continent of dry bones, Asia a pyramid of moral death, Europe struggling in the folds of the serpent, and the isles of the sea crying for help. If the supineness of Athens produced a Philip shall not the prostration of a world produce a Paul?

Be humble. Seek not for the knowledge that puffeth up, but for that which edifieth. Never be inflated by success; for what hast thou that thou didst not receive? Be not wise in your own conceit. Shall the incarnate God say, I am nothing; and shall that worm (man) say, I am rich? Be independent.—God made you; lift up your heads among his sons. Think for yourselves. If there are books upon the shelf, thank God for them; but remember the open leaves of creation and the unbound volume of the soul. Dare to speak out. When the thoughts burn, let the flames have a flue. What fear you? Shall he whose exemplar died upon the cross be afraid of sneers, and stripes, and blows?—"Strike, but hear me!" cried the great Athenian at the battle of Salamis.—"Kill, but hear me!" let the Christian cry at the battle of the world."—*Dr. Thomson in October Ladies' Repository.*

(FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.)

Obituary Notices.

MR. JOHN SHADDICK.

My husband departed this life in peace on the 17th of October in the 70th year of his age, after a short and severe illness, which he bore with great patience and resignation to the will of God. He was born in a small parish near Biddeford, in Devonshire, England, and was a member of the established Church there; but like many others, lived in the form of godliness without the power: although he considered himself, and was regarded by others to be an upright, prudent man; and so he truly was, for I never knew him to be intoxicated or guilty of any gross sin.

In the year 1819 he went with me to hear the Bible Christian Preachers, and I believe received much good by so doing. One evening at one of these meetings, the Spirit of God was working very powerfully, and many were groaning and trembling under the weight of their sins, while others were rejoicing and praising God aloud;—my husband thought there was too much excitement by yielding to the temptation, not in a bad state of feeling. After the meeting was over, one of the friends asked him how he felt? he said *very bad*. The minister and friends collected around him, and asked him if they should pray with and for him, which offer he willingly accepted. They had prayed but a very short time, before he was made very happy, and could rejoice and praise God. In a few days, however, he lost his happiness, and was tempted to think that it was all a delusion. But one day when I was from home, he spent the most of the day in prayer, that if the happiness he had felt was from God, He would in mercy make him happy again. He said nothing to me about it when I came home, as he was always very reserved. In the night he awoke me by his shouts of praise,—and exclaiming, "Now, Lord, I know that I am not deceived! No—no, I am not deceived!" He

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dated his acceptance with God from that time.

In 1830 we left the shores of England for America, and landed in Chatham, where we remained until Fall; and then came to this place, which has since been called the English Settlement. Here there was no means of grace, nor a Christian friend to speak to. It was seven years before we had any public worship. I used to say to my husband, we ought to try to have a prayer-meeting on the Sabbath; but there being no one to assist us, it looked like a cross too heavy for him to take up. However, the neighbours became willing to meet with us; and in 1837 we were gladdened by a visit from the Rev. Mr. PICKARD, in company with our friend Mr. Tweedy. In a few weeks after, the Rev. Mr. WILLIAMS came up, and formed a little society; and my husband joined with us. Though he made a very low profession and did not attend the class very regularly, as speaking in class was a heavy cross to him, yet he never brought any disgrace on the cause of God. I am happy to say that we now have a little Chapel here in the wilderness and about 30 members in Society. About two years ago when the Rev. Mr. LOCKHART was on this Circuit, the Lord revived his work among us; and one day, after my husband returned home, he said that he had enjoyed that meeting better than any since he had crossed the Atlantic. Ever since that time he was in a better state of mind. The friends wished him to take the lead in the prayer meeting; and although he felt his great weakness, yet he consented, and he very seldom after that ever missed a prayer or class meeting, though for the last year past, wordly affairs made very much against him. Last Fall he lost eight Cows in one week, by eating something poisonous in the woods; and just as we were getting over that loss, we had a greater: for on the morning of 16th July last, our barn was maliciously set on fire and burnt to ashes, together with all the out-buildings, and horse, cow, poultry, carts, ploughs, and all our farming utensils. This was more trouble than my husband knew how to get through with; not that he grieved so much for the loss of property, as the labour of getting the buildings up again.

On the 8th of October a pain took him in the side while shingling the barn, and continued to increase. I saw every few hours that he was sinking, and on the 14th he told me that he should die, and also how his temporal affairs stood. I asked him if he felt peace with God. He said, "Yes, bless the Lord, I do." I reminded him that we had no righteousness of our own to bring us to Christ, and our sins need not keep us away from him. He replied, "No." I could see a great change in his looks, I think I never saw him look so pleasant, and did not think that his time was so short, and tried to get his consent to send for the Doctor. He said it was of no use, he should die. He became very restless, and continued so. The Doctor came, but we could see that his earthly tabernacle was fast coming down. He observed to us, that he should have a dreadful night of it again, as he had great difficulty in breathing; but with all he was as patient as a lamb, and said to us in his familiar way, 'tis hard *work to die*. I prayed that he might have a little composure, that he might converse with us, and in the morning he looked around upon us and said, "strive to live in peace as well as you can." I asked, are you willing to die? He replied, "Yes." I said, have you peace? He said, "Yes, praise God I have," and shortly after died.

MARY SHADDICK.

English Settlement, Miramichi, Nov. 1853

MRS. JANE STILES OF COVERDALE, N. B.

The religion of Christ in all ages has had its influence on the characters of men and been their chief consolation on the bed of death. How many have been enabled in the last conflict, to say, "Oh! death where is thy sting, oh! grave where is thy victory?" Although our late beloved sister, Mrs. Jane Stiles, wife of Mr. John A. McNutt Stiles, of Coverdale, County of Albert, did not leave so flattering a testimony, as many have done, yet it will be a satisfaction to some of your readers to know, that in her last illness, she stated to her husband that she had experienced a change of heart at the services connected with the opening of the Wesleyan Chapel at "Salisbury Corner," in the autumn of 1849; and though she had not made the circumstance known to any one and had lived beneath her privileges as a christian, yet by renewed applications to Christ in the exercise of penitent faith, she found the fear of death was taken away, and that for her to live would be Christ but to die would be gain. Her mother, Mrs. Jacob Wortman, of Moncton, having experienced religion upwards of twenty years ago, at the time of the revival under the ministry of the Rev. A. McNutt, died most triumphantly in the Lord, of consumption, in the fall of 1851. Jane, being her principal attendant, is supposed to have taken the same complaint; for soon after her marriage, which took place in April following, she caught a severe cold which settled on her lungs, and though medical aid was called in, it was of no beneficial effect, she lingered on through much suffering, yet with great patience, until the 21st of August 1853, when she departed this life rather suddenly, soon after taking some refreshment; and so calm was the exit, that her husband, who had been watching with her, knew not of the spirit's departure until it was gone; thus died a young and promising wife in the 19th year of her age. May her partner be prepared to follow. W. B.

Petitcodiac, N. B., Nov. 2, 1853.

Ladies' Department.

FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.

Thoughts,

(*On the death of a youth in Australia, dedicated to his mother.*)

"Thou ever think of me!
Kindly and gently, but as of one
For whom 'tis well to be dead and gone,
As of a bird from a chain unbound,
As of a wanderer whose home is found—
So let it be!"

Far from thine early home,
They've laid thee down to sleep,
Where none who loved thee first,
Watch o'er thy grave may keep,
With hands to smooth thy pillow
That were not wont to tend
Thy wants in those first days of joy
No dear familiar friend.
For strangers bent above thee
When the Death-Angel came,
And naught was with thee of thy home
But its memory, and name.

A mother's heart is lonely,
She hath one treasure less,
But there is now an angel tie
To comfort her, and bless.
She heareth not thy foot-fall
About the dear old place,
She never more may gaze in joy
Upon thy loving face.
Such is the boon denied her
The Father knoweth best,
And He it was who called thee
To His eternal rest.

But though she may not see thee
With tear dimmed earthly eyes,
Thy spirit glorified she'll meet
Far, far beyond the skies!
Oh mournful are the tidings
That come back o'er the waves,
Australia! bright may be thy skies
But sad thy lonely graves!

ORIA.

Halifax, Nov. 26*th*.

FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.

A Leaf from Life.

In the midst of life we are in death.—*Burial Service.*

The autumn wind sighs mournfully tonight over hill side and valley, making melancholy music through the sere and russet leaflets as they fall, weaving a rich fleeting coronal for the brow of the ancient earth.—The stars, those pale, quenchless watchers over a stricken world, are gazing down calmly and brightly, as on the night when first their ceaseless march began; they shall know no change until the day when this earth with all its gorgeousness and glory shall fade away before the breath of the "High and Lofty One that inhabiteth eternity."

It was just such a night as this, years ago, when the Laird of Ivedale, in the north of Scotland, with his household group around him, gathered around the hearth-stone, in the ruddy firelight. He was yet in the full prime of manhood, with scarce a shadow on his pale, thoughtful brow, save when the remembrance of the exising feud between himself and the chieftan of a neighbouring clan, brought with it the regret which was deep but unavailing. They were a joyous group that night; so thought the father, as he glanced from the fair wife and gentle girl at his side, to where a bright boy just merging into youth, mingled in the gayer sport of the little pet of the circle, whose merry laughter, as he shook his curls in defiant mischief, rang loud and long throughout the room. They lingered together till late, and as the old house clock sounded the hour of ten, they had not separated, when a low knock without announced that the presence of the Laird was demanded, and withdrew him for a moment from their circle. Their mirth seemed partially to subside with his departure, and, gathering closer to the ingleside, they awaited his return. The night was calm and clear, and as they listened, they could hear distinctly the dash of oars on the distant lake.

An hour glided on, the baby-boy had sought repose in slumber, and gradually all sound died away, except the voice of the breeze, as it swayed to and fro the tall leafless trees around the old mansion. It had a mournful sound, which went to the heart of the lady of Ivedale, as she rose, and, going to the window, listened anxiously for coming footsteps. All was silent except the rapid dash of oars, which grew fainter and fainter in the distance, and the glimmering of lights on the opposite shore could just be discerned.

Long and eagerly they waited, but he came not back to them, darkness merged into twilight, and twilight deepened into dawn, and found that pale listening group watching out the bright stars, as each passing footfall roused the hope yet slumbering in their hearts. Slowly but surely came the agonizing suspicion to the heart-broken wife and mother, that he who left their midst so suddenly, on that joyous night, had fallen a victim to the remorseless vengeance of his treacherous foe. Bitterly did the fearful wailing of grief go up to the eternal throne, from that desolate and stricken band, the joy and glory of life had fled forever, and, though a veil of impenetrable mystery shrouded the fate of him they mourned and sought for, through life they cherished the fond hope of his re-appearance.

But alas! the Laird of Ivedale looked his last, that fatal night, upon those he loved, and his presence gladdened not again hearth or hall.

Years had passed, the Lady of Ivedale had slept in death, and the ancient halls were crumbling to decay, when the remains of the long-lost Laird were found in a solitary cave, far on the eastern coast, where the dark, restless, sea foamed against his prison, and where now that fearful home bears the name of the Cave of Ivedale.

BESSIE BERANGER.

November, 1853.

Provincial Wesleyan

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1853.

Thoughts on the Present State of the World.

(Continued.)

We have already intimated that the Russo-Greek Church is corrupt in doctrine and superstitious in practice. The present history of that Church fully verifies this representation. In justice, we should, however, state, that unlike Rome, it does not officially and ostensibly interdict the circulation of the Sacred Scriptures, which is one of its redeeming features. Doubtless there are some among so many millions of its adherents, as in the case of the Romish Church, who are better informed in scriptural truth than the general creed would imply, and are living in possession of an evangelical faith amid surrounding formalism, enjoying the blessings of personal salvation and walking in the fear of God and in obedience to the divine commands, though these are ignored in the avowed experience and practice of the vast majority of co-religionists. So far as the Greek Church shuts out the light of evangelical truth and adheres to its own corrupt dogmas, it stands in the way of the extension of a purer faith, and retards the conversion of the world to God and his Christ. The connection of the civil power with a corrupt system of religion has ever given birth to acts of persecution towards dissentients. We regard the Russo-Greek Church at this day, with the Czar as its acknowledged head, as an immense ecclesiastical organization, containing within itself the elements and the implements of a tremendously persecuting agency, capable of being put into operation against those who differ from the established religion within the limits of the Russian empire, at any moment when those who control the secret springs of its external mechanism shall deem proper. On this account as well as for other reasons, the triumph of Russian arms, and the further extension of the already gigantic dominions of the Czar, are to be deprecated by every sound Protestant. Nor do we believe it to be in the purpose of God, that the empire of Russia as at present constituted, with its state religion corrupt, and armed with a persecuting power commensurate with the imperial resources, shall extend its sway on the European and African continents, and lay waste, and subjugate to a corrupt religion, countries yet to be pervaded with the hallowing influences of pure Christianity. We think it more than probable, judging from the present restless activity of the human mind, the self-expanding principles of civil and religious liberty, and the determination of the other principal European governments to maintain a due equilibrium of power, that, Russia, in some of her ambitious schemes will overreach her aims, and be made to confine herself more within her own bounds; and that the seeds of human progress which have germinated and borne fruit in other lands, will be wafted far and wide throughout her extensive dominions, and falling into many hearts will be carefully, though at first it may be secretly, nurtured, until in the lapse of time, they will spring up and grow, so that the fields shall wave in the light of heaven with a glorious harvest. The despotism of Russia will sooner or later yield to popular influences; the truth of Christianity will spread, insinuating itself into the national church, displacing long established errors, evoking holier principles, infusing the spirit of love, meekness and forbearance, thereby effecting a true reformation, and so saving the present Church of the nation from entire destruction. Russia thus reformed may yet take an honourable part in promoting the evangelization of her own heathen population, as well as of that throughout Asia generally. Such we sincerely hope is the destiny reserved for Russia, proving herself in the end a blessing to mankind.

The current events of CHINA indicate the interposition of Providence with especial reference to the spread of the Christian religion among its teeming population. The rise and rapid progress of the present insurrection against the reigning dynasty, is surely no common event. The almost certainty is, that full success will crown the efforts of the insurgents, and that the present Emperor will be the last of his race who will sit on the throne and sway the sceptre of the Chinese Empire.—How little was such an event to have been anticipated two years ago! An insurrection, originating among some of its numerous tribes, would have been nothing strange, but that one apparently so obscure, and so small in its origin, should, in so short a time, have acquired so great a momentum in its progressive movements, as to threaten the subversion of the dominant power, and on its ruins to erect another, may well be considered as an indication of the government of God, who displaces one to make way for another to occupy the chief place in a nation's councils. There is also this specialty in the case of the Chinese rebellion, that, although there probably is no small amount of error in the avowed faith of the insurgents, yet, it must be acknowledged to be immeasureably less heathenish in itself, and less intoleran: towards Protestant truth, than that of the past and present rulers of the empire. Indeed, in many important points, it seems to approximate very nearly to if it does not in reality harmonize fully with, the doctrines of Christianity; at all events, the prime agent in this movement, fraught with most momentous consequences, is a perfect iconoclast, and has professed great regard for those Protestant Missionaries who have visited him, as well as desire for a more perfect Christian instruction. Chiefly then, we regard the impending change of dynasty in China of importance, as it will open a wide door, and, we trust, effectual, for the spread of Christian truth among the dense masses of human beings in that distant part of the earth, hitherto almost entirely excluded, by existent obstacles, from the remedial influences of the Gospel. Simultaneously with the events previously referred to, it is to be noted, that Christian Churches are making unwonted efforts to meet this new phase in the condition of China, by an augmentation of zealous and devoted Ministers of the true faith; towards this important object we are gratified to see that Wesleyan Methodism is bending her energies, and has already despatched some six or eight Missionaries to this inviting field of Ministerial labour. The occurrences of the present hour will exercise an unbounded influence on the future state of the inhabitants of China, to the end of the world. Faith in the sure promises of God sees, and whilst seeing rejoices, at the prospective conversion to Christ of the numerous millions inhabitng that interesting portion of the globe.

There is surely a good time coming for AFRICA, debased and degraded, ignorant and heathenish, as are the vast majority of its inhabitants.—Wrongs, piercing into the heart, and lacerating every feeling of humanity, inflicted for ages on that race, have yet to be rectified and redressed in the Providence of God. *Nuclei* already exist for the redemption of the sons and daughters of Africa on her own soil. Liberia is but a type of those ameliorating governments which will, in the course of time, spread over that quarter of the globe. Everything that concerns Africa is interesting to the modern philanthropist,—as the birth-place of science, and as the mother, in ancient times, of so many illustrious sons. Intelligent travellers are pushing their enquiries, and making examinations, in regions heretofore unpressed by the white man's foot, and every now and then important and interesting discoveries reward their patient toil. Missionaries have planted the Cross in many of its prominent places; the work of evangelization and civilization has commenced; it will extend. Africa will be regenerated; many of her sons will become renowned in subsequent as in ancient history; and, from her own bosom, will she raise up agents for the intellectual, the moral, and religious elevation of her people. The belief is entertained by not a few, that Christianity is yet to receive such a development of its ennobling and transforming power from the impressible nature of the African race, as has never been given by any other in ancient or modern times. In this way, if in no other, may God reward Africa, in the present world, for the untold wrongs and sufferings she has received from men who boast of superior characteristics, and which she has so patiently endured.

We cannot speak at length of AUSTRALIA, whose mines of gold have suddenly attracted so many from all parts of the world, except to remark, that the discovery of its unbounded wealth, has been reserved to this period of the world's history to subserve the designs of a wise and ever-watchful Providence in reference to the human family. It cannot be doubted, that already has been laid there the foundation of a great, future empire of anglo-saxon origin, not only for the purpose of receiving the redundant population of old overgrown countries, and of replenishing the coffers of Britain with the precious metal, from thence to be circulated through the world, but also, and especially for the superior design of making it a focus from which shall radiate the light of knowledge and of true religion to the inhabitants of, to us, the antipodal regions of the earth. With this prospect before them, the Christian Ministers now engaged in that land of wealth, and those who may be sent to re-inforce their number, have an immense degree of responsibility devolving upon them, to season the popular mind with the salt of evangelical truth, and give it a right and healthy direction in things pertaining to this life and the life to come,—to the claims of God and man, and to the expectations of posterity.—Viewed in the same light, the recent erection of a Wesleyan Conference of Ministers, independent in action, yet in friendly relation to the British Conference, merits to be considered as a providential movement, as tending to advance the spiritual interests of the present Colonists, and to secure a timely preparatory *status* for the emergencies of the future.

Take we a passing glance of the kingdoms of Europe to which particular advertency has not been made.

FRANCE for centuries has occupied a large space in the public eye. Its blight has been the recognition of Romanism. Under the influence of that intolerant Church, France has butchered the saints of God. The massacre of the Hugenots on Bartholomew's day has been a stain on her escutcheon, and a crime in the sight of God which rivers of blood may not yet have washed out. For that as well as other national sins, she has been sorely troubled, and heavy exactions may yet be in store. Notwithstanding the iron power which now rules in civil affairs, and to an extent in those of religion, seeing that despite the painful teachings of the past, the authority of Roman Catholicism nearly dominates at the present, yet we have hope of France. This hope is founded on the fact that there is now existent in that country the leaven of evangelical truth, which is every day enlarging the sphere of its gracious operation. Though opposed by the secret and open machinations of Jesuitism and by the effrontries and absurdities of infidelity, evangelism, earnest, zealous and persevering, is making its way among, and producing its impression upon, multitudes of the population, many of whom are abandoning their connection with Romanism, or abjuring their adherency to infidelity, and embracing evangelical Protestantism. France, as in times past, may again change its form of government, and adopt one more in harmony with the rights of conscience and the liberty of the subject; but whatever may be the issue in this respect, we regard the existence, the operation, the extension, and success of Protestant truth as the salvation of France.

We take it for granted that the overt power to persecute for conscience sake is taken in a great measure out of the hands of French papistry, and that owing to the sensitiveness of Protestant England and America on the subject of visiting penal inflictions on persons purely on account of their religion, that power can never be regained. Prolific in expedients, Popery may throw obstacles in the way of Protestant extension, to encounter and overcome which would be no new thing for the faith which claims to be divine. Christianity was cradled in storms, and has lived and grown despite the opposition of devils and of men. It has a great work to do in France, and on that theatre it will yet display its native power, and win glorious trophies in honour of its divine and exalted head. As a significant sign of the present times, we mark the establishment in France of a Wesleyan Conference similar in character to the one erected in Australia; and if Providence raised up JOHN WESLEY and his co-labourers to revive and extend evangelical religion, at a time when infidelity was rampant in France, and was boasting of its power to subvert Christianity, may we not consider the recent Conferential organization in that country as providential, serving to remove prejudices and to place the Ministers of that department of the evangelical Church, in a position relative to the government, in which they can more unrestrictedly and more efficiently carry out their commission to preach the gospel and discharge the duties of Christian pastors? We do not deem ourselves presumptuous for being inclined to view it under this aspect. From these and other considerations we augur favourably for the future of France. As long as Romanism is permitted to exercise a preponderating influence in national affairs, the country may be doomed to civil insurrections, and be required to suffer from the scourges of the Almighty; yet, if there be potency in the truth of God, the sphere of Romanism will be curtailed as Protestantism advances, and the nation, in consequence, be permeated with other and better principles, and the chief magistrate and the leaders of goverment be influenced by a due regard to the revealed will of the Supreme Sovereign; and thus reach a state of civil and religious prosperity to be disturbed only by those natural evils inseparably incident to every state of human society.

(To be Concluded.)

"Clerical Men" as Editors.

The editor of the *British North American*, in his great regard for religion, has taken upon himself the special supervision of Ministers of the Gospel, and with his usual profundity of wisdom, has decided *ex cathedra*, that "the PULPIT is the place for the Minister, not the 'Editorial Sanctum,'" and that *clerical men* "should content themselves with paying more attention to their sermons and have less to do with Newspapers." A discovery this, we opine, quite in character with the present enlightened state of the world! May we not with propriety ask—what business has this self-appointed supervisor to intermeddle with persons or things, with whom and with which he has nothing to do under the sun? Does he suppose for one moment that "clerical men" are going to consult him upon what is befitting them? He must have an overweening opinion of himself, if he imagines that his interested *dictum* will have the weight of a feather, in deciding the question, whether or not they should have more or less to do with Newspapers. The "Editorial Sanctum" must be a very bad place, if Ministers cannot venture there, and when he harps on this string, he pays his craft a very poor compliment. Is there any thing immoral or undignified in a Minister conducting a Newspaper in accordance with religious principles? Is the press so wicked a thing that a good man must eschew it? A pretty affair, indeed, would this man of marvellous wisdom make of the press and types! The next thing he will discover, is, that a Minister ought not to write or publish a book calculated to inform and edify his fellows! Now, Mr. CROSSKILL may as well spare his pains first as last, for he will never convince intelligent men of the propriety of his sage remark. They know what would be the consequence, if the press were abandoned to mere secular men.

But by editing a paper Ministers are "dabbling with matters they know little about!" Are they? If they could not produce as good a paper as the *British North American*, his insinuation would merit more attention than we are persuaded it will gain. We do not see any thing so wonderful about his own paper, as to entitle him to indulge in such impliedly self-laudatory language. We should be sorry were his exalted attainments made the criterion of editorial qualifications. He may be a very prodigy of knowledge for aught we know or care, but he will have to show something more than he has ever yet done, before the belief will obtain general acceptance. A superficial man may pride himself on being able to throw off in a few minutes a half dozen six-line editorials, but we know lots of persons who could mill off such remarkable productions all day long, without either burdening or unburdening their minds. Pray, what are those "matters," of which Mr. Crosskill's knowledge is so great, and the ignorance of "clerical" editors so profound? *No-things*, we rest satisfied, really worth knowing, or really worth printing. But let us whisper this in his ear—when you of the *British North American* write after the above fashion, you are getting a *little* beyond your depth—you "are dabbling with matters you know little about," and you had better venture no further in your crusade against those "clerical" editors, who believe they are serving the Church and the work by giving a vigorous and healthy tone to the press.

PRACTICAL WISDOM.—He that would be wise must read God's book; and he that would be holy, must approach God's throne. He that would be grateful must remember God's mercies. He that would be content, must trust God's providence. He that would be merciful, must feel His love. He that would be happy must enjoy His smiles. He that would be saved must believe God's Son, and live to God's glory.—*Rev. John Sibree.*

New York Correspondence.

AFRICAN COLONIZATION.

This great scheme of philanthropy is taking strong hold of the affections of the American people. Three vessels have recently sailed for the African Republic with emigrants from our shores, two left the South, and one, last week, New York.

You have doubtless read Bishop Scott's letters, detailing the particulars of his recent episcopal visit to Liberia. They are valuable, full of interest and endorse entirely this plan to civilize Africa, and to extend the blessings of Christianity to her countless heathen tribes.

The Rev. Mr. Gurley, an eminent Colonizationist, has twice visited the American settlements on that coast, at first in the year 1824, and again, some four years ago. He was sent upon this last mission by our Government, to obtain authentic information of the new African Republic. Upon his return he presented to Congress a valuable Report on the subject, which those sufficiently interested may find printed, with the Executive Documents to the U. S. Senate, No. 75, 31st. Congress, 1st. Session. English philanthropists and Christians have manifested an interest in this noble work of benevolence. Two or three years ago I received, through a mutual friend, a request from Lord Lindhurst, to furnish him with full and written information concerning the Liberian Commonwealth I regret, however, that other engagements interfered with the request, which would have been otherwise a pleasant task. The cause numbers some strong friends in Great Britain, the Government being foremost.

Mr. Gurley, himself an eye-witness, gives valuable testimony. When he reached Monrovia, the capitol of the Republic in 1824, he met 100 blacks, assembled in the only Church then existing. This was an humble, thatched temple, and he read the *first* plan of civil government ever submitted to them, and these 100 men were all the coloured emigrants from the United States, then on the African shores.

At the time of his last visit, he found 1500 inhabitants, living in well-built dwellings, some were elegant, and nearly all well-furnished.—Some were employed in agriculture, others in trade and commerce, and all "busy and happy," to use his own expression. The Liberian Republic is now 10,000 strong in emigrants, thousands of whom were emancipated from slavery in the U. States, because there was this home prepared for them in their native land. In this view, the Colonization scheme is the best anti-slavery society in the U. States. The slave owners at the South, of their own accord, and *without pay*, manumit the negroes—whilst the philanthropists, both North and South, bestow the funds, to send them to the African colony. This is the quiet operation of the Colonization Society. It is daily spreading, the most powerful heads, hearts, and hands of our land supporting its purposes. I doubt not that the State and general Governments will, sooner or later, lend their aid. When that auspicious day arrives in our national history, the African exodus will be great as the Irish or German now is, to our own favoured shores.—Why?—for one and the same reason—both will emigrate *to better their condition*. Man has ever been a migrating being, under the influence of this great impulse of his nature.

The Methodist Church now has in Liberia 17 Preachers, 9 Circuits, over 1,000 Members,—20 Sunday Schools, 800 Scholars, 500 volumes in their Libraries. Then, other denominations have also accomplished like blessed results, so that the Word of Life is preached to more than 10,000 natives, and 200 of their children attend the Colonial schools.

The expedition which has just left New York, carries out an excellent, Christian, party, the farmer, the mechanic, the teacher, and Minister of the Gospel, are among their number. They have, also, a steam saw-mill, an article greatly needed in the Colony, and the whole company intend to settle twenty-five miles from the coast, upon the high, healthful, and beautiful lands of the St. Paul's river. May our heavenly Father conduct these noble emigrants safely to their new homes in the land of their forefathers.

Yours, &c., &c.

Pity the Sorrows of an Editor.

We have frequently received articles intended for poetry, which we have suppressed from a regard to the feelings of the writer as well as to the character of our paper; but our motives are not always appreciated. A week or two ago, we received per mail, postage not paid, an anonymous article of this kind, which we did not think proper to publish; this week brings us another from the same person, *postage not paid*. From the latter, we give an extract *verbatim et literatim*. from which our readers may judge whether or not we do right to suppress the remainder:—

"Dear Enitor I was deeply puind upon taking up your paper and not seeing the poetry published wich I was so long Acomplishing but perhaps thiis may please you better

"HUMAN LIFE

"I wulked the feilds at mornings prime
The grass was ripe for moning the sky lurk
Sung his matin chime and all
Was bright and glowing."

Now, we beg repectfully to say, we have other work to do than to put such *poetry*, though not defective in sentiment, into proper *form*, and suggest to the writer, that he or she had better keep to plain prose, and pay more attention to orthography.

"Blow ye gently, O ye breezes
All among the leaves and trresses;
Sing ye sweetly, O ye muses,
Whilst I mend your boots and shoeses."

Christian Munificence.

"He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly, and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully,—for God loveth a cheerful giver,"—is a christian axiom not less true than the fundamental doctrine that Christ "died for our offences and rose again for our justification.' The latter presents the ground of our acceptance with God; the former shows the rule which the Almighty is pleased to observe in the distribution of his blessings; and there is no more reason for doubting the one than the other. Some christian people seem resolved to test the advantages of sowing "sparingly," whilst others are determined to try the benefits of sowing "bountifully." Among the latter of these, we may rank Mr. Samuel Wilkes, of Wolverhampton, Eng., who last year paid into the Wesleyan Mission Fund, £384 6s. sterling money; and now we see by the *Watchman*, he has promised, "with God's blessing," to pay into the same Fund for the year 1854 no less a sum than £18,779 5s. sterling, equal in currency to £23,474 1s. 4d. A truly munificent gift! We exhibit the conduct of Mr. Wilkes, as being worthy of imitation by all, to whom the God of Providence has entrusted much of this world's wealth, under the full persuasion, that what is cheerfully given to the cause of God, will be "bountifully" returned to them again. Try the experiment, friends, and on this as in other cases, you will find that God will verify his promises.

... A marble bust is about to be erected in Cambridge as a permanent testimonial to the late Rev. C. Simeon, which is to be offered to the Senate, with a view to being placed in the University library.

Chinese Female Insurrection.

The Rev. Dr. Macgowan, a Baptist Missionary, in a recent communication, gives the following account of an insurrection at Ningpo:

The peace of Ningpo has again been disturbed by riots, and, strange to say, on this occasion by women and children, who assembled in large bands before the doors of the wealthy, demanding food and money, and when refused admittance, broke open doors or broke through the walls.—The authorities vainly endeavored to quell these outrages, and the dames were only quieted by a daily distribution of alms, which the wealthy were obliged to provide at various temples. The greater part of these riotous mendicants were by no means destitute of food, but the unsettled state of the times and a love of excitement were the chief inducements to such violent conduct.

Last Sabbath, as I proceeding to the West Gate Chapel, I had gone as far as the great Tanist Temple, a few rods from my house, when I found the neighborhood in a state of extreme excitement in consequence of a frightful accident which had just occurred in the distribution of rice to a crowd of applicants. Through some mismanagement on the part of the persons entrusted with this duty, not less than forty persons were trampled under foot. I found about thirty-five dead or dying in the court of the temple, surrounded by friends and relatives wailing and shouting in a terrific manner. There was a great concourse of spectators, but no one attempted to afford any relief, or to give drink to the wounded who were earnestly imploring it.

I returned to my house and brought to the scene of misery a bottle of ammonia and a bucket of water, with which ten or more, who in the opinion of the spectators were dead, were restored. It was impossible to convince any that the ammonia, the effects of which excited astonishment, would not be efficacious to restore the dead to life, and I was tortured bodily and mentally, by men and women, several at once laying hold of me and pulling in opposite direction; screaming their respective claims into my ears: "Here is an only child, come and save it?" "Here is my mother, put breath into her also!" were the prevailing cries. Some took mouthfuls of ammonia, and, placing their faces on those of their dead friends, endeavored to force the medicine into their throats. Most of the dead were women and infants. The magistrate made his appearance, and seemed gratified by the assistance I rendered.

When all was done for the sufferers that could be done, tidings were brought that a similar accident had occurred at another temple a mile beyond the West Gate. The district magistrate hastened to inquire into that also, and I followed him, but found that no lives had been lost nor any person seriously wounded. As I was about returning home, exhausted from fatigue, a pressing call reached me to visit the proprietor of a tea shop near the centre of the city. The patient was dead, however, before I reached the place. On coming out I found it almost impossible to pass the street, owing to the dense crowd of angry men hurrying to the house of the officer who had charge of rice distribution, on whom they were determined to wreak vengeance.

All the dead and some of those whom I had recovered were borne to the residence of the careless functionary. I followed to see what would become of my patients, who were again exposed to danger. Dead and dying persons of every age and of either sex were laid on doors in the courts of the house, while their friends were actively engaged in sacking it. Everything the house contained, furniture, clothing, utensils, books, &c., was brought out into the centre of the court and destroyed. The noise and confusion were excessive, and the dead were again trampled under foot, and the wounded were further injured. The policemen managed to get two of the persons whom I had restored out of the throng and conveyed to my house, where they passed the night.

To prevent further excesses, which were imminent, the authorities the next day promptly issued assurance of relief to the survivors and to the friends of the deceased. Notwithstanding this, a body of women entered the court in a tumultuous manner, demanding immediate relief. The officers pacified them by promising every thing, but begged that their husbands (who are altogether more manageable) might come next time in their stead.

Junction of the Two Oceans.

The completion of the Pacific railroad on any of the lines that have been proposed cannot do away with the necessity for water communication between the two oceans, to accommodate the heavy trade from eastern Asia and the islands in the Pacific ocean. Doctor Black, of Kentucky, who has resided in London for some years, succeeded in enlisting Sir Charles Fox, the eminent and distinguished engineer, in the scheme of cutting through the Isthmus of Darien. Dr. Black and Sir Charles Fox agreed to have a thorough investigation made of the Isthmus of Darien, and that every precaution should be taken to impart American nationality to the enterprise. To that end the arrangement was made by which the management of all proceedings should be placed in the hands of Dr. Black—that one half of the directory should consist of American citizens, and that one half of the stock should be open to American subscription. In order to carry out the idea of giving American nationality to the work, an application has been made to the Secretary of the Navy to authorize a survey of the Isthmus. That application has been, as we learn, favourably considered, and Lieutenant Isaac G. Strain has been selected as the person to command the detachment from the home squadron to make the survey. Its object is, if we are rightly informed to give nationality to enterprise, and authenticity to results. The Isthmus has already been examined by Dr. Black's agents. Mr. Lionel Gisbourne and Mr. Forde, civil engineers, were sent there, and made a reconnoissance.—They landed at Port Escosais, an old Scotch settlement long since abandoned. Then they crossed the coast of the Cordilleras, when they were taken by the Indians, and conducted down the Caledonia river, to Caledonia bay, on the Carribean sea. After being released, they went to Panama, and thence to the Gulf of San Miguel, on the Pacific coast, and recommenced their reconnoissance from the west, discovering that the Savana River, empties into the Gulf of San Miguel, a safe and capacious harbor, and is navigable for the largest vessel for seven miles; having for that distance thirty-six feet of water at low tide.

The point at which the navigation of the Savana ceases is but thirty-three miles from Caledonia bay on the Atlantic coast. The summit range between the two oceans is only one hundred and fifty feet high, with a narrow base; and the eastern coast ridge of the Cordilleras is entirely cut through by the Caledonian river.—With this information, it is proposed to make a canal or rather to open a strait from the Savana river to Caledonia bay, thirty feet deep and one hundred and sixty feet wide, without locks, so that the largest vessel may go through, passing each way. This is a great undertaking. Nothing but a strait will answer. A canal, with locks, would no more serve the purposes of commerce than a railroad. But we understand that there will be no difficulty as to the requisite means. Indeed, the connection of Sir Charles Fox with the enterprise gives it all needful stability. An agent is now in China to procure labor in such quantity that the whole line of improvement may be proceeded with at the same time under the direction of the provisional organization which has been made preparatory to the final and permanent officers.—*Washington Sentinel.*

The Eastern Question.

Hostilities have now reached a point at which a pacific settlement is impossible, save by a treaty regulating the relations which shall hereafter exist between Russia and Turkey; for at this moment there are no bonds between the two nations, all treaties being abrogated by war.

In the present dispute, Russia is morally and manifestly in the wrong. Physically her arms are outnumbered on the eastern shores of the Black Sea, in the Caucasus, and on the Danube—and she is thoroughly overmatched if she mean to enter upon a struggle with the richest and most formidable powers in the world. So well aware of all this is the Emperor of Russia, that it would appear that he wishes for peace.

The peace however, which is necessary for the independence of Turkey, requisite for the interests of the Western Powers, and the equilibrium of Europe, is not a peace which will merely confer a temporary tranquility, but must be a lasting settlement for the guarantee of future security.

A treaty, the most permanent and solemn bond which one nation can enter upon with another, must be concluded between Russia and Turkey, with the concurrence of the great Powers of Europe; and there is little chance of so weighty and important a measure being fairly, considerately, and permanently executed until a conference of Plenipotentiaries is assembled in London to determine its provisions.

If this conference, of which we speak, be brought about, it will be time to weigh minuter points as they occur; but of this beforehand we may be sure—that Russian aggression will be efficiently checked, and the safety and integrity of the Ottoman Empire will be thoroughly guaranteed, by the provisions which the Western Powers will secure for their ally. And this much, too, is certain—that if Russia delay her concessions, and allow the struggle on the Danube to proceed, the great Western Powers will not stand by idle spectators, nor allow their fleets to ride quietly in the Dardanelles.—*Morning Post.*

Madagascar.

Recent intelligence concerning Madagascar is more encouraging than the latest preceding accounts. The prospect of the reopening of the trade with the Mauritius, of which the journals of that island had informed us, is confirmed by private communications. The Rev. Dr Tidman has received a letter from the Rev. Mr Cameron, encouraging the expectation that, before now, the pecuniary claim on the payment of which the Government of Madagascar has suspended their compliance with the application of the merchants, has been satisfied by subscription among themselves. Another letter, received from the Rev. William Ellis, states that, on the 9th July, he and Mr Cameron sailed for Madagascar, which they reached in eight days. They remained twenty-one days; and although they did not reach the capital, their reception at Tamatave by the Governor and others, was exceedingly friendly. Notwithstanding the general interdict on foreign intercourse, they were allowed to go ashore whenever they wished, and their ship was freely supplied with daily provisions. Their proposed visit to the seat of Government was declined, on the plea of the pressure of public besiness; yet, not only was the answer to their letter respectful and in no way unfriendly, but it contained inquiries after Mr Freeman and other missionaries, and was even accompanied by presents from the Queen. With the authorities at Tamatave, moreover, their intercourse was so frequent and unreserved, as to have answered all the purpose of a reception at Court, so far as the collection of information was concerned. The state of political parties on the island appears to be complicated and extremely critical. All persons speak in praise of the Prince; to whom, while honourably maintaining his Christian profession, and, with his wife, holding his place in Church-membership, and thoroughly identifying himself with his persecuted fellow-Christians, the Queen, singular to say, manifests an increasing attachment. Nevertheless, he has a rival in her nephew, whom, before giving birth to her son, she had nominated as the future sovereign; and the fear is, lest his cousin or his cousin's supporters should put him out of the way by assassination. His mother, aware of the danger, has assigned the care of his person to the corps which formed the body-guard of Radama. Humanly speaking, therefore, everything depends upon the life of the Christian prince. To whom, then, can we better commend him, than to the Power who has so far turned the heart of his cruel mother, that even while permitting the continued persecution of his fellow-Christians, she is assiduously engaged in protecting him on whose sympathy and countenance their very lives apparently depend? From the tone of Mr. Ellis's letter, it is evident, that the disposition of the subordinate authorities is favourable to the re-admission of missionaries.—*English Paper.*

Religious Items.

.... The Methodists of the United States, says the *Baltimore Sun*, have made admirable provision for the education of their pastors. They have already eight first class colleges, with property and funds amounting in the aggregate to $494,063, and another is projected in Missouri. They have also forty-six theological academies and seminaries, in twenty-nine of which there are 4,936 students, an average of 178 students to each seminary.

... The *Christian Witness* says, Mr. G. W Beck, of Somerville, Mass., has publicly renounced the Catholic faith, and conveyed to the P.E. church the establishment long known as the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum, Prospect Hill, Somerville, valued at a sum between $5,000 and $6,000.

... The Wesleyan "Connexional Relief and Extension Fund," is receiving constant augmentations by subscriptions from various Circuits.

... The total amount received at the Leeds Wesleyan Missionary Anniversary Services, recently held, was £1,971 3. 0½d.

... The Senatus Academicus of the University of Glasgow, have conferred the degree of Doctor in Divinity on the Rev. Robert M'Gill, minister of St. Paul's Church, Montreal, Canada.

... The *Ayr Advertiser* says:—"Our townsman, Lieut. Colonel

The Provincial Wesleyan.

General Intelligence.

From Late English Papers.

The following statement should act as a warning to all persons against tasting the unknown contents of phials, &c.:—A housemaid in the service of a family resding near Edinburgh, was recently poisoned by a few drops of "quintessence of ratafia," which her mistress had given to the cook, for the purpose of flavouring some arrowroot. The housemaid saw the phial on the kitchen table, tasted a few drops of the "quintessence of ratafia," which was entirely oil of bitter almonds, and in ten minutes afterwards she expired.

The *Bangalore Herald* states that on the 2nd of Septr., Lieut. Weiderburn of the 37th Madras Native Infantry, while hunting near Tippecardoo, in the Neilgherries, was killed by a wild elephant, which charged him, and gored and trampled him to death, after he had fired about twenty rifle shots at the animal.

The journals of Amsterdam contain the following paragraph:—"Some time back, letters from Brazil stated that a slave had found at Bagagem, a large diamond, for which 120,000 florins (240,000 francs) had been refused. We now learn that it has been purchased by M. Willep, Minister of Holland at Rio Janeiro, for 881,250 francs."

A large and enthusiastic meeting in favour of the objects of "The National Association for the Vindication of Scottish Rights," was recently held at Edinburgh. The Earl of Eglinton in the Chair, who proposed the following as the basis of the association:—

"That the treaty of the Union between Scotland and England recognizes the supremacy, asserts the individuality, and provides for the preservation of the national laws and institutions of Scotland; that any attempt to subvert or place those institutions under English controul, under the pretence of a centralizing economy, would deprive Scotland of the benefit of local action, would be injurious to her welfare, and an infraction of the true spirit in which that treaty was concluded."

This resolution was carried amid demonstrations of great enthusiasm. Several other resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

The American barque, *Victoria*, 688 tons burden, Capt. Waltington was burned to the waters's edge on the Clyde, on Nov. 4th. The burning took place on the river, within three miles of Glasgow, about an hour after leaving the Broomielaw, on her outward voyage to New York.

The Maltese council of Government is composed of *four* Protestants and *fourteen* Romanists—three of the elected members being Prelates of the hierarchy of Malta. The ecclesiastics appear at the Council-board in their priestly vestments, and, from the reverence with which they are treated are represented as able to carry any measure they please.

The total yearly expense of the British Parliament, is £100,710—which includes £5,000 a year Speaker's salary.

Mr. Sewill, of Liverpool, has a lump of gold, picked up at Ballarat, in the form almost of an epaulette, weighing 8¼ lb., and valued at nearly £400.

The *Christian News* says, that there are not wanting in the East, rumours to the effect that Russia was planning in concert with Persia, an attack upon the British territories in Asia!—That is no way improbable, were it only to operate as a diversion in favour of its aggression on Turkey; at all events, the Government at home as well as in India had better look out.

Cholera of the real Asiatic type has made its appearance in Dublin. No official reports of deaths, or the causes of death, are published here, so that it is not easy to learn the facts in such matters; but there is no donbt that four or five cases of cholera of the very worst description made their appearance in one locality on Sunday evening, and that before next morning three of them terminated in death.

It appears from a Parliamentary paper recently printed that, in the year ended the 5th of January last, the allowances to the several branches of the Royal family amounted to £152,553.

(*From the Christian News, November* 12.)

HOSTILITIES ON THE DANUBE.—There are two telegraphic messages from Vienna, both dated Tuesday. It is not very easy to reconcile them, but of the fact of a serious engagement and the success of the Turks, there would appear to be no doubt.

The first despatch is as follows:—The Consul of France at Bucharest writes as follows to M. de Bourqueney, under date the 6th Nov.:—On the 2nd and 3rd November the Turks crossed the Danube from Turtukai to Oltenitza, to the number of about 18,000 men. On the 4th General Parlof attacked them with 9000 men, and after a brisk cannonade, a combat with the bayonet took place between the two armies. The Turks maintained their positions at Oltenitza, and have fortified them. The combat lasted three hours. In it the Russians lost several officers and 136 privates killed, and 6 superior officers, 18 subalterns and 479 privates wounded. The loss on the Turkish side is not known. 4000 Turks occupy Kalarache, 2000 have established themselves on an island in front of Giurgevo, and 12,000 are in Lesser Wallachia.

The second is to the following effect:—From the 4th to the 5th the Turks occupied the island near Oltenitza, and crossed unobserved to Wallachia at dawn. When seen, a battle ensued, which lasted twenty-eight hours. The result is unknown. It is rumoured the Gieurgevo was taken by storm. Turtukai and Oltenitza are towns on the right and left banks of the Danube, between Rustchuk and Silistria, on the direct route to Bucharest. Higher up the river, and opposite to Rustchuk, lies Gieurgevo, from which another road to leads to Bucharest. Still ascending the river, we come to Rahova, a town on the right bank, opposite to which lies Kalarache, at the junction of the Schyl and Danube. The troops in Lesser Wallachia are those which crossed from Widden, which forms the extreme left of the Turkish line.

The Hospodar Stirbey has left Bucharest for Vienna. The Government is carried on by a Commission, and the Russians have seized all the public funds and treasuries. The prices of goods and victuals have been fixed at a very low rate by the military authorities. Whenever any dealer asks high prices, he is at once seized and flogged by the soldiers who superintend the public markets. The "Bucharest Zeitung," printed under the eyes of the Russian military authorities, states the number of soldiers sick and in hospital to be 12,000.

The Russian troops available in the Principalities are stated to number no more than 85,000. It will take six weeks before the reserve can come up from Bessarabia.

There seems reason to believe that negociations have been re-opened on the banks of the Danube, and have an armistice for their object. Russia communicates with Turkey direct. The Paris correspondent of the 'Times' represents the Emperor of the French as very decided in his views:—The sentiments of Louis Napoleon on the conduct of the Emperor of Russia are so little concealed that, as I am again assured, M. de Kisseleff may think it necessary before long to apply to his government for a short leave of absence, to be prolonged as circumstances may require. It is at all events certain that at the Russian Embassy in Paris, symptoms of discontent, irritation, and alarm are apparent, and when such a change is remarked to Russians, the impatient vehemence which accompanies the denial betrays the fact.

LATER INTELLIGENCE.—The 'Morning Post' of Thursday contains the following:—The official journal 'De St. Petersburg,' contains an Imperial Manifesto, dated 21st October, which concludes with these words, "Russia is goaded on to war; nothing remains for her but to have recourse to arms, to compel the Ottoman Empire to respect treaties; obtain reparation for the insults with which the latter has replied to our most moderate demands; to our legitimate solicitude for the maintainance of the orthodox faith in the in the East."

The 'Patrie' contradicts positively the rumour of an armistice between the Russians and Turks. The same paper states, trom Bucharest, that great numbers of the Wallachia Militia have fled to the mountains, to avoid being incorporated into the Russian army, and that Omer Pasha has forwarded them arms and ammunition.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct 25—Considerable reinforcements have been sent to Bessarabia and Volhignia.

The Daily News says, under Bucharest, 3rd ult., that desertion to the Turks daily take place in great numbers.

Prince Paskiewitch arrived at Warsaw on the 1st instant. The report that he had been to St. Petersburg is untrue.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct 31.—Great dearness prevails. Another million of paper money has been issued. Namik Pasha has left for Paris. Lebanon is disturbed. In Asia Selim Pasha has crossed the Russian frontier. A conflict has taken place near Batoun, which has caused much sensation. The Porte has resolved that Austrian refugees shall not be employed in the army operations in Europe. Movement and levies on troops continue, The city is tranquil.

VIENNA, Wednesday.—After the battle of the 4th, the Turks began to entrench themselves on the left bank of the Danube. The Russians were falling back on Bucharest on the 4th and 5th.

The despatch respecting the engagement of the 4th, received by the Turkish embassy in Paris, says the Russians made a desperate effort to oppose the forming of the Turkish army, but were driven back by a bayonet charge. The passage of the Turks at Widden and their occupation of Kalafat were only diversions.

FRANCE.—A Council of Ministers was held at St. Cloud on Wednesday—the Emperor presided. It was rumoured on Wednesday that the discussion was exclusively on the affairs of the East, and that it is proposed to send 25,000 French troops to Constantinople.

The *Times'* correspondent again alludes to the continued anger evinced by the Russian Minister at the strong attitude assumed by the French Government, and more particularly at the mission of General de Hilliers to Constantinople.

ITALY.—The Messaggere of Modena contains a royal decree, reducing the duty on bread, flour, and wines, imported from the neighbouring States, to one-half of its former amount. The other half to be sent to the Central Charitable Committee of Modena for the relief of the poor.

The Polish Jesuit, Father Bobola, who was martyred in May 1657, by the Russians, was canonized at Rome on the 30th ult. He is the third Jesuit canonized in the course of this year.

INDIA AND CHINA.—*Trieste*, Tuesday.—The Calcutta steamer arrived, after a run of 113 hours from Alexandria. Indian mail arrived at Alexandria with dates from Calcutta, Oct. 3; Bombay, 14; Burmah, Sept. 1; Hong Kong, 27 Our troops in Burmah are in a state of siege, and the country in the possession of the followers of Meaton and the other chiefs of equal rank, who give out that they are acting under the authority of the King of Ava. Our steamers are fired upon in going up the river, and the country is becoming a desert. Mr. James Thomason, the governor of Agra presidency, is dead. Reports are current that a Russian army is invading Kiva and Bochara, that Russia has entered into an alliance with Dost Mahommed and Persia, and that a large Persian army has been collected in the valley of Sooltania for the purpose of co-operating with Russia against Turkey. Shanghae has been occupied since the 7th September by a band of insurgent troops. At Amoy on the 12th September, the rebels completely routed a body of Government troops.

Important from China.

REPORTED FLIGHT OF THE EMPEROR.—A friend has placed at our disposal, says the N. Y. *Commercial Advertiser*, a letter from Dr Parker, Secretary to the United States legation at Canton, of which the following is a copy, from which we give an extract:—

"I have what I am assured is contained in a private letter from Peking, that Heen Fung, the present Emperor, on the 2d of August, fled to Gehul, in Tartary, and that Prince Wei Chin, fifth brother of Taou Kwang, was left in charge of the Empire, and that the insurgent troops were within six days of Peking at that date.

"This news bears marks of *probability*, and the source of my information is as reliable as any we can ordinarily get in China.

"In speaking with the British consul this evening, he informed me that he heard the same news two or three days since, which corresponds with the time my informant states the intelligence reached this city."

New Brunswick.

BRIDGE AT HAMMOND RIVER.—We regret to state that the expensive double Truss Bridge over the Hammond River, on the post-road to Hampton, has been seriously damaged by the late freshet, and, it is feared, will come down:—It has settled more than two feet, owing as is supposed to the undermining of the pier in the centre of the river, but as yet the water is too high to ascertain the exact cause of the mischief—The bridge is not now in a condition to cross with safety; and should it unfortunately be carried away, travelling on this route will be seriously impeded.—*New Brunswicker Nov.* 14.

HEAVY ROBBERY.—On Tuesday night last, the office of Messrs. B. Lingley & Co., at Indian Town, was entered and robbed of Bank Notes amounting to the sum of Eight Hundred and Ninety-Four Pounds. The robbers effected an entrance by breaking through the floor, and the key of the safe having been left in the premises, they soon rifled it of its contents. The Notes are all of the Bank of British North America, and as their numbers are given in an advertisement in another column, the rogues may be detected if the public are are on their guard. A reward of £100 is offered for the detection of the thieves or the recovery of the money.—*Ib.*

ST. JOHN AND SHEDIAC RAILWAY.—During the past week, the Hon Mr. Gray has been examining minutely the whole of the railway line from this City to Shediac, in company with Mr. Giles, Chief Engineer, with a view to the final location of the entire line forthwith.

The usual monthly meeting of the Railway Board takes place here to-morrow.—*Ib.*

During the last week or two owing to the unusual stormy weather and high winds encountered at sea, no less than thirteen vessels, bound for Quebec from Great Britain, have been compelled to bear up for this port; the season being so far advanced to allow them to proceed to their original destination.—*St. John Observer.*

FROM TEXAS.—The New Orleans papers bring us extracts from Texas papers to the 4th instant, received in that city by an arrival from Galveston:

The San Antonio Ledger says that the story about the six thousand Mexicans marching upon El Paso is an entire fabrication.

The San Antonio Western Texan states that information has been received there from Messrs. Jones and Devine that they have succeeded in making such financial arrangements at the North and East as will lead to the commencement of the San Antonio and Mexican Gulf Railroad about the 1st of January next, and a completion of the enterprise within the time specified in the contract.

The Houston Telegraph, of the 4th inst., has the following paragraph:

We have received a letter from Mr. K. Snell, of Caldwell, in which he mentions that one of the gold hunters, who has just returned from the Guadalupe mountains, reports that the party he was with found an abundance of gold at the place designated by Mr. Stewart, before he was taken sick. He says the gold is not found in quartz, but in the soil; as in the dry diggings of California. They found an abundance of water about half a mile from the mine; so that the gold may be obtained with little difficulty, with cradles and other machines for washing it.

The yellow fever is still raging in Richmond with unabated malignity. About twenty-six persons have died of the disease, and many were still sick. Only forty or fifty persons remained in the town.

General Houston has moved his stock and chattles from Huntsville to his new residence at Independence.

The Legislature of Texas convened at Austin on Monday, Nov. 7.

EXCITEMENT OCCASIONED IN BRAZIL BY LIEUT. MAURY'S LETTERS ON THE AMAZON.—A letter from Rio de Janeiro, dated Sept 12, published in the New York Journal of Commerce, says:

Lieutenant Maury's letter about the rich valley of the Amazon, and the "great Atlantic slopes," are creating quite a sensation here. All the Brazilians, from the Emperor down, are stirred up about it. Some of them even let fall the word "pirates." They write about it in their newspapers, and talk about it in their national "*Assemblea Legislativa*;" and a few verily believe that the "Yankees will no stop with the Isthmus of Darien, but will annex the whole of South America." Such is the excitement occasioned by these publications of Lieut. Maury, directing the attention and enterprise of our citizens towards the Amazon, and such is the jealousy of this government and people, that the very worthy Lieutenant has gone far to hinder and to defeat the object he had in view.

The prospect of getting that great river open to foreign commerce was dim enough before; now, in this state of feeling here, it would be utterly impossible. Brazil is truly enough Japanese, Chinese and dogsin-the-manger in her policy; but it has not been politic to threaten her. Besides, she is really afraid of the encroachments of our people. Our excellent Minister here the Hon. Robert C. Schenck has been unceasing in his efforts, it is understood, to obtain for this matter of free navigation of the Amazon, and a commercial treaty, a favorable consideration from this Government. But he has to deal with those who are prejudiced and impracticable, beyond what you at home can easily comprehend; and these publications of Mr. Maury, which are now for the first time brought into notice here, I am afraid will only increase his difficulties, or those of any other Minister who may succeed him.

It is true that there never has been a greater or richer field of enterprise, than here in South America, left, in an active age, uncultivated, neglected, and almost unexplored. Brazil is, however, making up a little. One of the wealthiest companies in this Empire has obtained concessions from the government for the exploration and navigation of the Amazon; and in the month of April it sent an exploring expedition up this South American Father of Waters.

NEWS FROM THE TERRITORY OF WASHINGTON, OREGON, SALT LAKE, AND THE PLAINS.—We had the pleasure yesterday evening of meeting Mr. Theodore Winthrop, of New York, direct from Puget's Sound, via Salt Sake and Independence, where he arrived, with the United States mail, on the 29th ult., looking as hearty and fresh as mountain men generally do.

Mr. Winthrop left the Oregon Dalles on the 2d of Sept., and on his route met and passed a great many emigrants, with their families, stock, &c. He estimates the number of persons at 6000. They were generally getting along well, in good health, and their stock, in the main, was in good condition. He thinks the most of them will reach the Columbia river before severe weather sets in. In the valley of the Columbia and its tributaries the crops were good, and the emigrants would find a sufficient supply of provisions upon their arrival.

There was a considerable influx of emigration into the Territory of Washington, in view of its organization. A large portion is directed to Puget's Sound, where the lumber trade is carried on very extensively. Along the Sound there is but little farming land, except in the Cowlitz Valley and upon Whiddy's Island. On this island a number of farmers have settled, and Mr. W. saw very fine wheat and other crops raised upon new and fresh broken lands.

The British Colony at Vancouver's Island was making slow and doubtful progress. Two causes were operating against the colonists. One was the Russian policy, which permitted only the purchase of home goods, and the other the monopoly which is claimed and exercised by the Hudson Bay Company. The colonist cannot sell to the Russians, for they draw every thing that necessity does not compel them to purchase elsewhere, from their own country, and the Hudson Bay Company hold a monopoly and control over the products of every colonist. The colonist is but a lessee of the Company.

Mr. W. describes the Territory of Washington, from Puget's Sound, across to the Cascade Mountains, as a highly timbered country, chiefly with the Oregon fir, which in some localities grows very large. There are scattered prairies and some dry barrens between the Sound and mountains, the latter is covered with fine pebbles of trap rock, and scantily wooded with oaks.—Across the mountains is an open rolling prairie country, with small and thinly wooded valleys—water every where abundant. To the north of this, and in the country occupied by the Flat Head Indians, there is more timber, and the country is admirably adapted for settlements.

The Indians in Washington Territory are friendly, and those on Pugot's Sound may be said to be civilized. They are in constant intercourse with the whites, farming, and raising potatoes, which, with the salmon, constitute their food.

The mail party found buffalo in abundance, as low down as this side of the Big Blue. The snow, on the 25th ult., was four inches deep on the Namaha.

NEW ORLEANS, NOV. 15.—*From Mexico*—The steamer Texas, from Vera Cruz, arrived here to-day, bringing dates from Mexico to the 5th and from Vera Cruz to the 11th. The difficulties which existed between the Mexican government and the Spanish minister have been settled, and the latter has returned to his post.

A notification has been issued to contractors, inviting bids for the construction of a railroad from Vera Cruz to the Pacific, via Puebla and the city of Mexico. The time allowed for the bids is four months. It was rumoured that Messrs. Bellanger & Richards, the latter an Englishman, had already obtained the contract.

Great fears were entertained of a famine in consequence of the harvest having failed in Durango, and in other interior parts.

The country has been ravaged by the cholera, over 1700 having died in Nevida, including many of the most prominent citizens.

HAVANA.—*Charleston, Nov* 12.—The steamship Isabel arrived here early this morning from Havana and Key West, bringing dates from both places of the 8th inst.

There is some political excitement on the Island. The revolutionary paper *Voz del Puebla* has been again published. Several arrests had been made, and rumours of revolts were current.

A British war vessel had arrived at Havana, being the second within a few days.

It is stated that a vessel had appeared off Bacaroa, at the end of the Island, and hoisted what appeared to be a signal of distress, when simultaneously with the hoisting of the signal the fort was attacked by seventy men on horseback, who were repulsed. Some prisoners were made, and they were on their way to Havana when the Isabel sailed.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Latest from Europe.

BY ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29th.

Steamship Atlantic, arrived at 11 o'clock this morning.

MARKETS.—Flour has advanced 6d. per barrel.

Wheat has advanced 1d per bushel.

For tea the prices are stiffer at same quotations.

The money market is unchanged.

Consols closed at 94 5/8. In Cotton the sales are limited at previous rates.

The Turks are gaining brilliant victories.

The California mail has just arrived.

THE HAPPY RESULTS FROM THE USE OF

Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Liver Pills,

☞ Are daily forcing themselves before the public. Our citizens will speak out. Read the following:

This is to certify that I was troubled with liver complaint for six months, and being advised by a friend to use Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Liver Pills, I got two boxes, and by the time I had finished taking them the disease had entirely disappeared. I therefore cheerfully recommend them to all afflicted with liver complaint, or any other disease arising from excess of bile.

MRS. CARNES,
No. 5 Clinton street, New York.

P. S. The above valuable preparation, also Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all the respectable Drug Stores in the United States and British Provinces.

☞ Purchasers will please be careful to ask for, and take none but Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public.

Agents in Halifax, WM. LANGLEY and JOHN NAYLOR. 14

Buy the Boston Chemical Washing Po r, and save time, labour and expense.

☞ The name of the Rev. J. ALLISON, of Sackville, N. B., we are informed, should have been added to the names of those who advocated the cause of Missions at the Oakland Meeting, an account of which was recently published in the *P. W.*

☞ We are requested to correct a typographical error in the communication of the Rev. T. H. Davies, which we cheerfully do, at the same time regretting its occurrence. For "Mrs. *Doane*," substitute "Mrs. *Davies*."

☞ "Ezra," and "Sigma," received too late for this number. Also received an article—"The Battle of Life," written with ink so pale as to render it almost unreadable. Correspondents will please spare our eyes.

☞ We have received a communication, accompanied by a request to have it insested *unabridged*. Our friend should know an Editor's *privilege*, and in some instances his *duty*. If no supervision of MSS., or discretionary power, be allowed, we can scarcely see the necessity for an Editor.

☞ The Book Steward acknowledges the receipt of £4 from Rev. W. C. Beals.

☞ Some "Notices" crowded out.

Letters & Monies Received.

(See that your remittances are duly acknowledged.)

VOL. V.

Rev. R. Morton, (alteration made); Rev. G. B. Payson, (for Mr. T. Hay, Senr. 5s., Mrs. E. Fall 5s., for Mr. J. Gervin, new sub. 10s.—in all 20s.); Rev. J. Allison, (for Mr. J. Harris 5s.—alteration made); Levi Borden, Esq., Pugwash, (new sub.); Mr. S. Gooden, Baie Verte, (for Mr. John Ward, new sub. 5s.—the paper alluded to was ordered by the late Superintendent of Sackville Circuit—please return the papers as proposed); Rev. T. H. Davies, (new sub. for 6 months); Rev. H. Pope, Jr. (we will refer to your list and see if it contain the name referred to, and advise accordingly—alteration made): Rev. G. W. Tuttle, Petite Riviere, two new sub.—advance 10s.); Rev. C. Lockhart, (new sub. Miss M. Willet 5s., Mr. H. Vroom, vol. iv. 5s., on vol. v. 5s., Mr. J. Dodge 5s.—in all 20s.—alteration made); Mr. G. Henderson, Digby, (for Mr. Jno. Vroom, new sub. 5s., R. Hankerson, Weymouth, 5s., and W. B. Bent 10s. Esqrs., Messrs. Parker and Randolf 5s., H. Titus 10s., D. Cornwall 20s., and R. Burnes 5s.—in all 60.); Mr. Wm. Mounce, Newport, (new sub. 10s.); Mr. Cyrus Bent, Pugwash, (new sub. 10s).

☞ In the above are acknowledged *ten* new subscribers since our last issue, for which we thank our friends. Please keep the ball arolling. We want our list greatly increased, and hope to receive a large demand, especially at the beginning of the year. Don't forget us, friends, one and all.

SUPERNUMERARIES AND MINISTERS' WIDOWS' FUND.

Rev. A. McL. DesBrisay, Sydney, C. B., £1.

☞ Remittances for the above Fund earnestly requested.

Commercial.

Halifax Markets.

Corrected for the "Provincial Wesleyan" up to Wednesday, November 30th.

Bread, Navy, per cwt.	21s. 3d.
" Pilot, per bbl.	18s. 9d. a 22s. 6d.
Beef, Prime, Ca. none.	
" " N. S.	45s.
Butter, Canada, none.	
" N. S. per lb.	10d.
Coffee, Laguyara, "	
" Jamaica, "	8d. a 8½d
Flour, Am. spfi. per bbl.	43s. 9d.
" Canada sfi. "	41s. 3d. a 42s. 6d.
" Rye,	32s. 6d
Cornmeal,	25s.
Indian Corn, none.	
Molasses, Mus. per gal.	1s. 6d.
" Clayed, "	1s. 4d. a 1s. 4½d.
Pork, Prime, per bbl.	70s.
" Mess, "	90s.
Sugar, Bright P. R.,	35s. 6d. a 36s. 3d.
Bar Iron, com. per cwt,	16s.
Hoop " "	24s.
Sheet " "	25s.
Codfish, large	17s.
" small	15s. 6d.
Salmon, No. 1,	70s.
" " 2,	65s.
" " 3,	55s.
Mackerel, No. 1,	50s.
" " 2,	42s. 6d.
" " 3,	37s. 6d.
Herrings, No. 1,	16s.
Alewives,	17s. 6d.
Haddock,	11s. 6d.
Coal, Sydney, per chal.	40s.
Fire Wood, per cord,	19s. a 20s.

Prices at the Farmers' Market, corrected up to 3 o'clock, Wednesday, November 30th.

Fresh Beef, per cwt.	30s. a 32s. 6d.
Veal,	2½d. a 3½d.
Lamb, per lb	2½d. a 3½d.
Bacon, per lb. none.	
Pork, Fresh,	3½d. a 4d.
Butter, per lb	11d. a 1s.
Cheese, per lb.	5d. a 7d.
Eggs, per dozen,	1s.
Poultry—Chickens,	1s. 3d. a 2s.
Geese,	1s. 9d. a 1s. 10d.
Ducks,	2s. 3d. a 2s. 6d.
Turkeys, per lb.	5d. a 6d.
Calf-skins, per lb	6d.
Yarn, per lb.	2s. 6d.
Potatoes, per bushel,	2s. 6d. a 3s.
Oatmeal, per cwt.	17s. a 18.
Peas, per bushel,	5s.
Apples. "	3s. a 5s.

Homespun Cloth, (wool,) per yard, 2s. 6d.
Do. (cotton and wool,) per yard, 1s 7d. a 1s. 9d.

WILLIAM NEWCOMB,
Clerk of Market.

Marriages.

At Philadelphia, 7th inst, by the Rev. Mr. Sheridan, R. W. SCOTT, Esq., Barrister of Canada West, to Miss HERON, of the Heron Family.

On the 22nd inst., by the Rev. Mr. Braden, Capt. Archibald BALLONG, of Pope's Harbour, to SARAH ANN, second daughter of Capt. Samuel Balcom., of Sheet Harbour, N. S.

By the Rev. Mr. McGregor. Mr. John SNIDE, of Shubenacadie, to Miss Margaret WIGHTMAN, of the same place.

Also, by the same, Mr. James NEILSON, Jr., of Shubenacadie to MATILDA, daughter of Wm. Logan, Esq., of Gays River.

On the 14th October, at St. Andrew's Catholic Cathedral, Glasgow, by his Lordship the Rt Rev. Bishop Murdock, Archibald Macrea CHISHOLM, Esq., of the 42nd Royal Highlanders, son of Dr. Stewart Chisholm, Senior Surgeon Royal Artillery, to MARIA FRANCES, only daughter of Wm Dominic Lynch, Esq., late of Devonshire-place, London, residing at Marthy Castle, Perthshire, and grand daughter of the late Louis Farquharson, Esq., of Balmoral and Ballogie, Aberdeenshire.

On the 20th inst., by the Rev. R. Knight, Mr. Moses James KEMBLE, to Miss Harriet RUSSELL, all of Carlton, St John, N. B.

On the 16th inst., at the Weslevan Church, Germain-street, by the Rev. James G Hennigar, Mr. William H. PORTER, to Miss Eliza H. MCCLEAR, both of St. John, N. B.

By the Rev. James Neale, on the 1st September, at the residence of the bride's brother, Richibucto, Mr. Joseph BURT, of Fredericton, to Miss Mary WATHEN, youngest daughter of the late J. M. Wathen.

Deaths.

Lately at New South Wales, of consumption, in the 34th year of his age, JOHN, youngest son of Richard Whiteside, Esq. of St. John, N. B.

On the 17th instant, at his residence in Granville, borne down "by the rush of numerous years," Samuel CRESSAY, Esq., at the advanced age of 92 years, greatly and deservely regretted by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. His end was peculiarly peaceful.—Some of his dying expressions were

"'Tis all my hope, and all my plea—
For me the Saviour died." "I am in the Lord's hands."

On 22nd inst., ISABELLA, widow of the late William Bachop, Mason.

At St. Mary's, County of Guysborough, on the 11th inst., Mr. John R. MCKEEN, in the 79th year of his age, an exemplary christian, a good neighbour, and a useful member of society.

Accidently, on Sunday 20th, aged 4 years and 4 months, George Brandon SMITH, only son of Job and Margaret Smith.

On Saturday, 26th instant, Susannah MCGREGOR, aged 77 years.

At Cornwallis, on the 17th instant, LYDIA ANN, infant daughter of Robert C. and Rebecca Margeson.

At Mount Alexander, Australia, on the 27th June, of Dysentery, Elisha DeWolfe DICKSON, in the 50th year of his age.

At the Poor's Asylum, 24th inst., George GORDAGE, aged 65 years, a native of England.

On Sunday, 27th inst., after a long and severe illness, Mr. John A. RICE, in the 74th year of his age, a native of Mallow, County Cork, Ireland. (Virginia papers please copy.)

On Monday, 28th inst, DAVID LOUIS, son of David and Bridget George, of Meagher's Beach, aged 3 years and 2 months.

At St. George's, Bermuda, on the 18th Sept., aged 63 years, BARBARA, widow of the late Capt. Charles Covantrice, of Halifax, N. S.

Shipping News.

PORT OF HALIFAX.

ARRIVED.

WEDNESDAY, November 23.

Brigt Maude, Johnson, Ponce, 18 days, Turks Island, 12 days.
Schrs Combine, Reid, P E Island, 6 days.
Jane Crosby, Provest, P E Island.
Ellen, Strachan, P E Island.

THURSDAY, November 24.

R M steamers Canada, Stone, Liverpool, 12 days.
Curlew, (new) Samson, Glasgow, 18 days, St John, 5 days, Sydney, 2 days.
Brigt Lucy Ann, (pkt) Simpson, St John, N B.
Schrs Niger, McLeod, Montreal, 17 days.
Hector, Fraser, Montreal, 17 days.
Betsy, Beansto, P E Island.
Nancy, Briand, P E Island.
British Queen, Canso
Launce, Canso.

FRIDAY, November 25.

R M Steamer America, Lang, Boston, 48 hours.
Schrs Sarah, Compton, Labrador.
Falcon, P E Island.

SATURDAY, November 26.

Brigt Boston, (new) Laybold, Port Medway.
Schrs Alice Rogers, Laybold, Boston, 5 days.
Ellen Maude, Richard, Lunenburg, 8 hours.

SUNDAY, November 27.

Brig Nancy, Grant, Porto Rico.
Schr Catherine, Townsend, Louisburg.

TUESDAY, November 29.

Brigts Violet, Sturmy, Savannah la Mar, 35 days.
Bloomer, Purdy, Boston, 4 days.
Schrs Palmyra, Doyle, Boston, 8 days.
Mary, Bond, Boston, 10 days.
Morning Star, Fraser, Boston.
Queen of the Isles, Fougere, P E Island.

CLEARED.

November 23.—brigt Teazer, Chisholm, New York; schrs Elena, (Spanish) Paris, Harbour Grace, N F; Stewart Campbell, Walsh, Fortune Bay, N F; Sophronia, McFayden, Charlottetown; Malvinia, Chessen, Grand River.

R M steamers Canada, Stone, Boston; Osprey, Corbin, St John, N F; schr Trusty, O'Brien, Charlottetown

November 25.—R M Steamer America, Lang, Liverpool; Steamer Curlew, Sampson, New York; brig Velocity, Burke, Bermuda; schr Mayflower, Henderson, Bedeque.

November 26.—Brigts Harriet Ann, Ellinger, Jamaica; Contest, Griffin, B W Indies; Transit, Paynter, St Vincent; schrs Fashion, Winchester, St. John, N. B.; Noble, Chambers, Newfoundland; Tory, Nicholson, Charlottetown.

November 28—brig Florence, Jones, Jamaica; brigt Rob Roy, Adleck, Bermuda.

November 29—Am barque Saragossa, Turley, Philadelphia; brigt Swordfish, Green, St John's, N F; schrs James Patrick, Burke, Bourgeois, N F; Aimwell, P E Island.

MEMORANDA.

Barque Medora, Meniac, arrived at Cork from St. John, P R, and was at Dublin, on the 10th, discharging cargo.

Baltimore, November 19th—arrd schr Margaret, Sterling, Halifax.

Charleston, Nov 17th, arrd ship MicMac, Auld, Halifax, 9 days.

Matanzas, Nov 8th—brigt Resolve, from Halifax, discharged—to load molasses next day for Halifax.

Havana, Nov 17th—arrd brig Humming Bird, Tuzo, Halifax, 13 days; sold cod $64, scale $64.

Malaga, Oct 25th—sailed brigt Malaga, Halifax.

Liverpool, Nov 8th—arrd Village Maid, Miramichi; brigt Ina, Wood, Halifax. 10th—Victor, Brown, do; Florence, Picton. 11th—Medora, Wallace. The Ina lost topmasts, jib-boom, &c., in heavy sea on the 29th October.

Portsmouth, Nov 3rd—sailed Huntress, Yarmouth. 5th—arrd H M Steamer Medea, Halifax.

Shields, Nov 3—arrd Harmony, Dalhousie.

Boston, Nov 18th—arrd Jenny Lind, Annapolis. 19th—Coral, Port au Prince; M Elizabeth Weymouth; Washington, Annapolis. 20th—Rambler, Picton; Bloomer, Halifax; Concord, Clare; Augustus, Digby; Seaman, Cumberland. 21st—Lena, Sydney; Amelia, N F Packet, Stranger, Picton; Alpha, Lafave; Belt, St John; Susan Stairs, Picton; Cygnet, Weymouth.

New York, Nov 19—arrd steamer Germania, Halifax.

New York, Nov 10th—arrd schr Jasper, Banks, Jamaica. 20th—brig Argo, Douglas, Cork—experienced very heavy weather, split sails, &c 21st—Conductor, do; Dante, Matanzas.

Liverpool, G B, Oct 11th—arrd Levant, (of Windsor) St John N. B. 20th—sailed brig Cobequid, (of Truro, N S) Soley, Alexandria.

The Steamship Franklin, from Havre, which arrived at New York, 12th inst., while going to the dock ran into the brig Elenora, of Halifax, from Malaga, discharging at the end of pier 5, and carried away the brig's maintop gallant masts and rigging attached, starboard bulwarks, rail, &c., and stove in the starboard side causing the vessel to leak. The E. was subsequently towed inside of the pier, and listed to starboard to keep her from filling.

Br. ship Lady Bulwer, of 1,200 tons, from New York for Quebec in ballast, sprang aleak and bore up for Halifax, N S—wind heading her off made for St John. On the 8th inst, before daylight, struck on a reef near Moosepecas, pounded awhile and bilged; with the advancing tide she laid off into deep water, 15 fathoms and sunk.—The officers and crew were taken off and landed at Eastport.

SPOKEN.—On the 14th inst., lat 38, long 70, brig Albion from Gadaloupe for Halifax.

New Advertisements.

☞ Advertisements intended for this Paper should be sent in by 10 o'clock on Wednesday morning, at the latest.

BAGS! BAGS! BAGS!!

750 Empty BAGS, 2 bushels each, of superior quality, and suitable for Grain of all descriptions.
GEO. H. STARR.
December 1. W & A 2w.

FALL IMPORTATIONS

THE Subscriber having completed his FALL IMPORTATIONS, per Alpine, Franconia, Susan, MicMac Moro Castle and now offers to the public the largest and most varied Stock he has ever yet imported

CONSISTING OF—

Cloths	Moleskin	Cobourgs	Carpeting
Cassimeres	Vestings	Morinas	Drugget's
Doeskins	Sattinet's	Orleans,	Door Mats
Tweeds	Blankets	Delaines	Hearth Rugs
Beavers	Flannels	Lustres	Damasks
Pilots	Jerseys	Robes	Moreens
Whitneys	Shirtings	Poplins	&c. &c.

Cloakings & Shawls in great variety.

Ladies Silk Velvet Mantles		Silk Velvet Bonnets	
" Cloth	"	" Plush	
" Cheni	"	blk & cold Silk Bonnet	
Childrens Cloth	"	Bonnet Shapes	

With a a general assortment of all kinds of FANCY GOODS

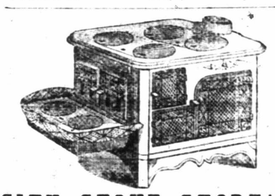
Also--10 Cases Furs--comprising,

Stone Martin	Grey Squirrel	
French "	Ermine	
Mink	Musquash	
Fitch	Sable	

(which owing to their late arrival will be sold very low.)

Gents Paris Silk Hats,
Kossuth and Glazed Hats
Fur, Scaletta, Cremitta, Cloth,
Plush and Seal Skin CAPS,

The above will be found well worthy the attention of purchasers
SAMUEL STONG,
145 Granville Street.
November 16. 6w.



CITY STOVE STORE!!

213 HOLLIS STREET, NEAR H. M. ORDNANCE.

PER late arrivals a very large supply for wholsale and retail, and the most varied assortment of STOVES of latest and improved shapes and of stoutest material.—very moderate prices for cash—or 3 to 6 months credit. AIR TIGHT COOKING 4 sizes, Nos. 2 to 5, of above patterns exact: UNIONS ditto, improved with heavy plated and enlarged fire places, Nos. 2 to 6.

ELEVATED OVEN ditto, now proved a superior Stove for baking and every Cooking purpose—all the above fire places lined with stone for use of coals—and with extra cast oven cases for use of wood.

SCOTCH UNION Cooking Stoves and round double barrel and small dumpys for Shops ditto—PLYMOUTH brass mounted improved square CABOOSES of sizes for vessels of 50 to 800 tons made very substantial and with copper fixtures, &c., the cheapest and best caboose fuel saver ever

The Provincial Wesleyan.

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

"Passing away."

"Passing away!" oh, sentence dark!
Inscrib'd on every object here!
Though we its presence fail to mark,
Dazzled by the illusive glare,
That fond imagination flings
Around earth's unenduring things.

"Passing away!" each human brow
Doth, still, the dark inscription bear:
Yea, passing swiftly! passing *now*,
On times' unpausing wing! howe'er
The thought by man be shun'd, yet he
Still hastens towards eternity.

"Passing away!" on nature's face,
In characters made plain to all,
Each day the sentence we may trace,
From spring's soft showers, 'till darkly fall
The rain-drops, from the heavy cloud,
That doth the autumn sky enshroud.

"Passing away!" the seasons pass!
Spring, Summer, Autumn, Winter! Man,
They are thy type! a truthful glass,
In which thy fleeting self to scan;
Thou hast thy seasons! when the *last*
(Stern winter) comes,—life's year is past.

"Passing away!" each monument
Of man's ambition, and his pride,
Crumbled by time, or earthquake-rent,
Or overwhelm'd by rushing tide,
Doth pass'away! its mighty stones,
Commingling with its founder's bones.

"Passing away!" oh, words of doom
To him whose heaven his all on earth!
Who *will* not think upon the tomb,
That shuts him from his madness-mirth;
"Passing away"! he cannot bear,
Applied to him, those words to hear.

"Passing away!" the christian's eye
Surveys the sentence placidly;
His treasures are laid up on high—
And, freed from all anxiety,
He, calmly, waits the welcome day,
When he from earth shall pass away.

"Passing away!" soon man! thou'lt be
In regions where those sounds shall cease;
The language of eternity
Knoweth, and hath no words like these;
But all is permanent,—and there,
Hope's quench'd! annihilated fear!

The dwellers in the nether pit,
Seek them, in vain, with longing eyes!
On heaven's bright walls they are not writ,
To mar the joys of paradise!
Applying but to things on earth,
They'll perish where they had their birth.

"Passing away! oh, that mankind,
Would pause, and con the sentence well!
Nor shun *here* what they'd joy to find
Written upon the gates of hell!
Read, mortals,—while the time is given
Those words will aid your strife to heaven.
Shelburne. A. B.

Temperance.

Woman and Temperance.

How vast and unbounded is the influence of woman! It is she who shapes the characters of all men as the potter does his vessels. The mother receives her child when its mind is a blank sheet, upon which she must write characters for eternity. It is hers to bring up a child for honour or dishonour—to make it a blessing or a curse to the world. O then, how arduous the duties, and how solemn the obligations of a mother! But, alas, too often are these responsibilities forgotten, and the mother, for the sake of gratifying her child, pursues a course that must result in its lasting injury. Such is the practice of giving to children sweetened drams, &c. I know the mother does this unthoughtedly—she reflects not that she is cultivating an appetite which will perhaps prove the ruin of her son. Mother, you should consider that your children were not given to you that you might make drunkards of them, but sober and honourable men—not nuisances in society, but shining lights.

But the influence of woman is not confined only to the child in the cradle. The tears and entreaties of a mother, a wife, or a sister, will often melt the hardest hearts of the most stubborn men. Coriolanus, with a stern and inflexible spirit, resisted supplications of three embassies, sent by the Senate of Rome. But no sooner was he informed that his mother and wife had come to entreat him to save the city, than, coming down from his tribunal, he flew to embrace them. Lifting up his mother, who had fallen at his feet, he said, "Mother, thou hast saved Rome, but lost thy son!" Such was the influence that a Roman mother and wife were able to exert over a sturdy soldier; and have the women of America less influence than those of Rome? Woman, whoever you are, you have an influence, and that influence must be exercised for weal or for woe. And in no other cause may your power be exerted with more heavy effect, than in that of temperance. There are hundreds of men in our midst, who must fill drunkards graves, unless speedily rescued. In vain have been the efforts of temperance men in their behalf. If they be not reclaimed by women, no hope remains for them. Mother, have you a drunken son? Go with tears in your eyes and plead with him. Wife, does your husband drink? Go, take your children with you, and ask him in the most loving manner for protection. Sister, does the brother whom you love frequent the drinking saloon? Throw your arms around his neck, and bedew his cheeks with your tears.—*Sunbeam.*

The Ruined Family.

"The depopulating pestilence that walketh in noonday, the carnage of cruel and devastating war can scarcely exhibit their victims in a more terrible array than exterminating drunkenness. I have seen a promising family spring up from the parent trunk, and stretch abroad its populous limbs like a flowering tree covered with green and healthy foliage. I have seen the unnatural decay beginning upon the yet tender leaf, and gnawing like a worm in an unopened bud, while they drooped off, one by one, and the ruined skaft stood alone, until the winds and rains of many a sorrow that laid it two in the dust. On one of these holy days, when the patriarch, rich in virtue and years, gathered about him the great and little ones of the flock, his sons and daughters, I too sat at the board, I pledged their health, and expatiated with delight upon the eventful future, while the good old man warmed in the genial glow of youthful enthusiasm wiped a tear from his eyes. He was happy. I met them again when the rolling year brought the festive season around. But all were not there. The kind old man sighed as his suffused eye dwelt upon the then unoccupied seat, but joy yet came to his relief, and he was happy. A parent's love knows no diminution—time, distance, poverty, shame, give but intensity and strength to that passion, before which all others dissolve and melt away. The board was again spread, but the guests came not. The man cried 'where are my children?' and echo answered 'where?' His heart broke, for they were not. Could not heaven have spared his grey hairs this affliction? The demon of drunkenness had been there. They had fallen victims to his spell. And one short month sufficed to cast the veil of oblivion over the old man's sorrow and the young ones' shame. THEY ARE ALL DEAD."

"I too sat at the board, I pledged their health," says our talented author. Was it in water, or in intoxicating liquor. If in the latter, the cause of the ruin of this "ruined family" can be easily traced. I too knew an aged "patriarch," who pledged his sons at the festive board, and he had six: all of them became drunkards, and five now fill the drunkard's grave, and the aged patriarch had also passed away in sorrow for the fate of his sons, and most probably without a thought that it was his example and practice which brought ruin and desolation on his family. Parents that use or offer intoxicating liquors, have no right to expect that their children will escape the drunkard's doom. Parents who vote for the continued traffic in intoxicating poisons, can hardly expect to escape the effect of the traffic in some branches of their family: Can a man handle burning coals without being burned? Those that vote for the sale of intoxicating liquors, will vote for the ruin of families.—Those that wish to prevent the ruin of their families, and the families of their friends, will aid in electing men who will pass such a law as will prevent, hereafter, that desolation in families which the past history of all circles have been obliged to chronicle.—*Washington Irving.*

Agriculture.

Under Draining.

This operation so frequently neglected by farmers, is one of the utmost importance; and if it be desired that wet land should assume a high and prolific condition, it is a work of absolute necessity.—Although water falling upon and percolating through the soil is greatly beneficial to growing vegetation, and although its presence in the soil is indispensible, yet, that it is highly injurious when allowed to remain upon and about the roots of plants until it becomes stagnant, is a fact with which every farmer is familiar, experience demonstrating the unsuccessful nature of all efforts to obtain a good crop upon soil containing an excessive amount of water.

So far as the warm atmosphere can penetrate with its warm oxygen carbonic acid, ammonia and vapors, chemical action will be extended; roots will grow and rot, and a fertile soil be gradually formed. But when land becomes saturated and covered with stagnant water, the admission of air to the soil is almost entirely prevented, and as plants cannot grow in a soil from which air is excluded, it follows that such land must be unproductive.

Now by draining, the cause that impaired the fertility of the soil, by preventing the air from circulating freely through it, is removed and upon the access of the air to the organic constituents of the former they enter in a state of decay, and from this moment the soil not only becomes more fertile, but its ability to produce abundant crops becomes fully established. While all admit the importance and necessity of under-draining fresh lands, agriculturists differ in opinion as to the most practicable mode of its performance.

In many parts of the country, earthen pipes and tiles are used for the purpose, which are manufactured in a rapid and cheap manner by means of ingenious machines invented for the purpose. In other places, stone is the chief material used of which, however, drains are constructed in two different ways. One method consists in making a narrow wall on each side of the trench, and covering with flat stones, or, if more convenient with boards or plank thus leaving an open space in the middle for the passage of the water. The other plan consists in filing the trench, which should be one foot wide and two and a half feet deep, to the height of twelve or fifteen inches, with small broken stone.

In my opinion, drains made of small stones are as lasting and efficient as those made of any other materials, those made of flat stones are frequently choked up by the falling in of the sides; and the mice and water rats are apt to obstruct them with dirt. But they are unable to penetrate the former, and yet there is quite sufficient room for the passage of the water. There are drains upon the farm on which I reside, which were made in this manner more than twenty years ago, which still effectually carry off the water from durable springs, and which appear to be in as good repair as when first laid down.

But again, while small stones are materials for draining purposes, they also possess another advantage, which can be understood by every one, and appreciated by all, namely, the comparatively trifling cost for which drains can be made with them. Of course I have reference to localities where stone is abundant. In many places stones are so plenty on the surface that they greatly obstruct the cultivation of the soil. If any part of a farm upon which they are thus plenty needs draining, the stones might be gathered, and the drains be made by the farm-hands during a time of leisure from other employments, and with little or no outlay of money; and the removal of the stones would not only tend to improve and adorn the ground from whence they were removed, but they would be converted from a nuisance into the means of reclaiming, beautifying, and rendering productive a portion of the farm, which, although possessing all the natural elements of fertility, would have without draining, remained barren and unproductive.

Drains should be at least two feet below the surface of the earth, so that they will not only be out of the way of the common surface plough, but that the subsoil plough also (which will greatly benefit such land) may not come in contact with them. In soft places, the stones of which the drain is formed, are liable to sink when the mud will work up and close the openings between them. This may be prevented by laying boards or slabs in the bottom of the trench before laying down the stone. Care must be taken to have a regular fall from the head of the drain, and to have the bottom smoothe and even. Before the earth is thrown in upon either pipe or stones, there should be some straw or inverted sod placed upon it to prevent the soil from settling in the apertures.

But brother farmers, whether you have the materials on your own farm, or have to purchase it, delay not in commencing the work of draining wherever your land requires it. Although the undertaking may appear formidable, rest assured that the satisfaction of looking upon crops of tall, luxuriant corn, richly clad in its mantle of deep green, growing upon fields, where before a stunted puny crop was the only reward of your labour, and to see the coarse, worthless herbage of the swamp give away to the approach of valuable cultivated grasses, while the swamp itself is converted into a verdant field of beauty and rural splendour is sufficient to pay you for all the cost and trouble of the operation, without considering for a moment the profits that accrue from it in a pecuniary point of view.

Miscellaneous.

(From the Boston Waverly Magazine.)

Beck & Co. Soaps and Perfumery.

If cleanliness be next to godliness, and that it is so; is, we believe, a universally conceded truth,—it follows as a matter of course, that the articles which are devoted to the removal of all contaminating influences must assume important positions among the productions of any age or country. Looking at the manufactures of spontaneous articles from this point of observation—the satirical question, which is as common in London streets as the cry of "Razors to grind"—we mean, that of "How are you off for soap?" becomes, in a sanitory point of view, one of really vital importance. It was, therefore, with no little respect for that cleanliness which good morals and decency demands, that we recently visited a renowned emporium of soaps, in this cleanliness-loving city of Boston. We refer to the establishment of Messrs. Beck & Co., at No. 120, Washington Street, sole proprietor of BABBIT'S SOAPS.

Now, at the first glance one might suppose that there was not a more commonplace article than soap, nor one less celebrated to evoke from every human brain a spark of brilliant wit. But they who imagine this would be mistaken, for its very composition has furnished a couple of racy stanzas in which chemistry and comicality are oddly blended. The world-renowned *Punch* thus speaks of the origin of soap in some lines, headed—

CHEMICAL INTERVENTION.

Messrs. Water and Oil
One day had a broil
As down in a glass they were dropping,
And would not unite,
But continued to fight
Without any prospect of stopping.

Mr. Pearlash o'erheard,
And quick as a word
He jump'd into the midst of the clashing;
When all three agreed,
And united with speed,
And *Soap* came out ready for washing.

We shall presently have occasion to present to the reader some lines of a rather more sedate character, but just at present we must glance at Beck & Co's. store.

It is not a large-looking establishment. Far from it; but if it does not rival in gorgeous gilding, lustrous plate-glass some of the great Boston houses externally, it fairly competes with many of them in the amount of business transacted within its limited precincts. As we enter the store our olfactory nerves become sensible of a blending of odors—cinet, cologne, lavender, musk, jasmine, and a score other exciters of the schneiderian membrane. Should that last of odors become as palpable to sight as to smell—we might see from out that open door a regular rush of fragnant spirits, who, perhaps, steal forth into the forlorn hope of revisiting the fields and gardens whence they were; whilst snugly reposing in their floral cells, ruthlessly carried off like Proserpine, who, when flower-gathering was carried off by Pluto; being, as Milton tells us, "herself a fair flower." But quitting mythological and floral speculations, we gaze into Beck & Co's. window, and down we come, plump, from the realms of romance to the residence of reality.—Right before us was the effigy of a hard-working individual—hard-working in reality, for in our walks through Washington street, for many months since, we have seen him eternally driving his buck-saw through a piece of impossable wood, that would seem had an adamantine knot in its core. In our fancy we have imagined that unfortunate man resting from his labours, and wringing his hands with anguish; or, to carry out the spontaneous idea, in the words of poor Tom Hood,

"Washing his hands with invisible soap
In imperceptible water."

From an inscription below the scene of action we learn that the man is undergoing that hopeless toil for the purpose of enabling his wife, who is a washer-woman of large practice, to purchase soap or washing-powder at Beck's & Co's. An example worthy of imitation by all who would save from unnecessary toil the wives of their bosom's.

Besides this indefatigable wood-sawyer, the window is filled with different kinds of soaps and perfumery, in bottles, boxes and packages, all got up elegantly. To enumerate them all would be impossible, nor is such a task required. On entering the store, we perceive that it is of considerable length, terminating in an office where clerks are busy with pen, ink, ledger, and day-book. The counter is covered with handsome glass cases containing, like the window, numerous articles contributing to cleanliness; and on your right are innumerable boxes of fancy soaps of many kinds.

Babbit's superior Toilet Soaps are so well known through this state and country that little is needed from us by way of eulogium. As purifiers of the skin and purifying it without doing injury to the most delicate cuticle—even infants—it is unsurpassed. Being applied directly to the skin, before touching the water, they seize the impurities with a firmer grasp, and are subject to less waste than the ordinary hard soaps which are first dissolved in water. And that they accomplish the most desirable end, there are many certificates from responsible and reputable persons to attest.

Then there are to be found at this establishment Babbitt's far-famed shaving powder. This article, designed for the use of gentlemen who shave themselves, is put up in air-tight bottles. When used, a little of it is placed in a box which accompanies the bottle, and, being touched with a wet brush, readily makes a beautiful and permanent lather when applied to the face. To prove that this powder is what it is declared to be, there are hosts of certificates from which we extract one letter from Rev. John Pierpont.

TROY, N. Y., MAY 30, 1848.

"MY DEAR SIR:—That Shaving Powder of yours is unequalled, as a perparation for the razor, by anything that I have found in more than forty years of self-lathering and shaving." (Signed,) JOHN PIERPONT.

MR. ISAAC BABBIT.

Pursuing our investigation still further we were shown specimens of the Panariston soap. Panariston is the Greek work for superlative excellence, compounded of two words *pan*, signifying *all* and *ariston*, best. It is here selected to describe a neutral *potash* soap of the purest materials. As the manufacturer intends this soap shall establish and maintain a reputation above the suspicion of anything corrupt, adulterated or unsavory, by *being* always absolutely pure and made of materials that were never otherwise, he has adopted, as an emblem for it, the head of the Rona Dea, the goddess of Purity, worshipped by the chaste Roman matrons in the best days of that republic—a worship whose good fruits are typified in the horn of plenty, which appears behind the bust of the good goddess on the celebrated Florentine gem. To a tender and irritable surface it is the pleasantest of all saponaceous applications, leaving it soft and pliable, with an inexpressible sense of comfort. It also makes an abundant creamy lather, not liable to evaporate and vanish from the face while one is strapping his razor. In this respect it is incomparably better than any of the soda soaps, however celebrated or costly.

Next we have Dr. Adam's COLCASSIAN AMBRA, for restoring, strengthening, and promoting the growth and beauty of the hair. It is an admirable and elegant preparation got up by the Doctor, who is the able superintendent of perfumery at Beck & Co's; that firm having an extensive Laboratory and Factory in Malden; of which Mr. George P. Barney is the foreman and operative chemist in the soap department. For the many virtues of the Colcassian Ambra, such as removing dandruff, producing a healthy state of the bulbs of the hair, &c., we must refer to Beck & Co's advertisement.

The BOSTON CHEMICAL WASHING POWDER is also a capital article. This powder, prepared by a practical chemist, is a superior article for washing clothes. The process of using is simple and easy, and cleanses without injury to the finest fabric. One package of this powder will make two gallons of soft soap, superior in quality for all domestic uses. Nothing exceeds this powder, after having been made into soft soap, for removing grease spots from woollen clothes and carpets. In the hand-bill of Beck & Co. are represented two females at the wash tub; one using the washing powder, and the other common soap. The former seems to sing merrily at her work, whilst the latter labors hard and groans as she rubs.

Many, as we before intimated, are the testimonials to their soaps which have been sent to Messrs. Beck; of the excellence of their Cytherean cream of soap, for ladie's use; their Panariston shaving cream; their Panariston shaving soap, in solid rolls; their Panariston soap, for medical uses; and shaving powder.

On the Cytherean cream of soap some poetical admirer has written the following which strikes us as being the best of its kind we have ever met with.

TOILET LINES.

When Venus, queen of beauty and of smiles,
Rose from the sea-foam, mid the Grecian isles,
Though, for her grace and lovliness, e'en then
She was admired alike by gods and men;
As, for her rosy lips, and teeth like pearls,
Envied alike by goddesses and girls;
Her alabaster skin retained a trace
By Neptune left from his saline embrace.
One thing she needed in the toilet line,
To make her form from the adhesive brine;
Needed, but never found; her "beauty bright",
Wished, and at last she "died without the sight;"
Or, had it happened to the Paphian queen,
At this late day, to see what we have seen;
To wash, as now her every sister may,
And feel her flesh grow smoother every day,
Yes, have the feeling come through all her skin
That she was clean without, as pure within,
She would have held the chemist up to fame,
And given him praise where he had given her name;
For nothing better could she have or hope
Than "BABBIT'S CYTHEREAN CREAM OF SOAP."

☞ *See Advertisement.*

The Guardian Angels;

OR

JAMES MASON AND HIS VISION:

AN APPEAL

IN FAVOUR OF TOTAL ABSTINENCE,

AND

A Prohibitory Liquor Law.

By EUGENE MORTIMER, Esq.

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III.—In which there is a Passing Glance at Two Characters.
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VII.—The Warning.
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XXXIII.—An Encounter—But no Blood Shed
XXXIV.—An Old Debt.
XXXV.—A Strong Hold Stormed and Carried, despite a Powerful Enemy.
XXXVI.—A Vision of the Future.

The above work is recommended to the favour of Temperance men in the Provinces, under the persuasion that they will find it a valuable auxiliary in the work in which they are engaged. The Author averse from "puffing" would prefer that the work should be judged of by its own merits.

☞ Owing to the work extending to a greater number of pages than was at first anticipated, a small increase of the proposed price has become unavoidable.

☞ Price, single copies 1s 10½d.; a discount of 20 per cent. will be made to those who order 25 copies and upwards, to one address.

☞ Persons wishing to act as Agents for the sale of the above work, in any part of the Provinces, to whom the above discount will be allowed, will please address the Author, post paid, to the "care of the Editors of the *Athenæum*, Halifax, N. S."

Halifax, October 15th, 1853.

THE GUARDIAN ANGELS, &c.—We direct attention to the advertisement of this valuable and important volume which appears on our third page.

Having been favoured, as we have before intimated, with the perusal of this admirable production in *manuscript*, we have much pleasure in repeating the favourable opinion we formerly expressed, now on its near approach to actual publication.

For the satisfaction of all who are interested in the subjects of which it treats, we would say, that "*The Guardian Angels*" is exceedingly interesting in its manner of discussing the points of difference between the friends and the enemies of Total Abstinence and a Prohibitory Law—whilst the arguments employed in support of its positions are convincing and unanswerable. The work is full of striking incidents, and abounds with scenes described with graphic power—some of which are in a high degree humorous, and others by their solemnity and pathos, calculated to stir the soul to its very depths and to produce a profound impression. In our judgment, it has strong claims on the attention of Temperance men and Temperance Societies throughout this Province, and we believe that a wide and general circulation of it cannot fail of greatly subserving the interests of Total Abstinence and accelerating the passage of a Prohibitory Law. *It is just the work required in the present state of the Temperance cause in this Province*, to rouse attention and produce the desired effect; and, at the same time, equally well adapted for the same purposes to other localities, where an effort is being made to obtain a Legislative suppression of the traffic.

On these grounds we earnestly urge on all who are friendly to the objects of this work, as stated in the Title Page, the propriety of seeking to introduce "The Guardian Angels" into every village and town, as well as to circulate it widely in Halifax, and other cities of the Provinces, from which the most beneficial results may be confidently anticipated. The volume must be read to appreciate to the fullest extent the adaptation of this masterly "Appeal" to produce deep and heartfelt conviction of the absolute necessity of Total Abstinence and a Prohibitory Liquor Law—so dear to the hearts of the thousands of the Temperance men, now happily found in every part of the world. We can scarcely express our sense of obligation, under which we believe the cause of Temperance is placed to the author; and our earnest hope is that the work may speedily receive that patronage which it justly merits, and which will render the issue of another edition necessary in a short time. Friends procure it—read it—circulate it! A few dollars spent by those who can afford the outlay, in *gratuitously* circulating it among those who, from prejudice, are not likely to purchase it for themselves will be well bestowed, and may result in winning over to our cause some whose example and influence our cause requires.—*Athenæum.*

CLINTON'S ELEVATED OVEN!

J. D. NNASH has just received another lot of those justly celebrated COOKING STOVES, which he will warrant in all cases to give satisfaction, or refund the money.

ALSO—The People's Boston Cook, Eastern Premium, and Warnick's Cochituate, from No 1 to 6, the largest imported.

Parlor Grates and Franklins, in great variety and at low prices.

Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

TERMS CASH—and as these Stoves were all either bought for Cash, or consigned, he can and will sell at the lowest figure. 1m. October 27.

W. D. CUTLIP,

AUCTIONEER

AND

General Commission Merchant

HALIFAX, N. S.

April 26. 1m. y.

TOILET PREPARATIONS.

ISAAC BABBITT'S

SUPERIOR

TOILET SOAPS.

CYTHEREAN CREAM OF SOAP, PANARISTON SHAVING CREAM, PANARISTON SHAVING SOAPS, IN SOLID ROLLS, PANARISTON SOAP FOR MEDICAL USES, AND SHAVING POWDER.

These choice Soaps and creams enjoy the highest fame for their superior excellence, both in this country and in Europe. Medals have been awarded from the best institutions, and testimonials of their virtues by thousands who have used them.

CYTHEREAN CREAM OF SOAP, for Ladies, softens the skin, removes freckles, purifies the complexion, and is free from all impure or irritating properties, and is admired by all who use it.

PANARISTON SHAVING CREAM takes the place of all other Soaps as a preparation for the razor, and those who use it once will never after use any other.

PANARISTON ROLLS are put up in a neat portable style suited to travellers convenience.

The following are a few from the many testimonials received:—

Rev. John Pierpont says of the Shaving Soap, "It is unequalled as a preparation for the razor, by anything that I have found!" Dr. A. A. Hayes, State Assayer, says of the Cytherean Cream, "I have never met with any Soap Compound, which, in cleansing the most delicate skin, would, like this, leave it perfectly moist, soft and healthly." Dr. Walter Channing says, "I have no memory of so good an article." Dr Luther V. Bell, Superintendent of the McLean Asylum, says, "it is superior to any other saponaceous compound I have known." Hon. Horace Greely, of the N. Y. Tribune, says, "we have tried it, and found it perfect; no other soap is worthy of being mentioned the same day." Dr. Baily, editor of the National Era, says "it is in all respects the very best soap we have used." Mrs. Swissheim, editress of the Pittsburg Saturday Visitor, says, "it is superior to anything in the soap line either soft or hard." Mr. Prentice of the Louisville Journal, says, "the Cytherean Cream of Soap is probably the best for preserving the purity of the skin which has yet appeared." The New York Literary World, says, "Mr. Babbitt will be the Soyer of soap, the great regenerator."

Sold wholesale and retail by Beck & Co., proprietors, 120 Washington street, Boston.

Manufacturers of Toilet Soaps of all kinds, Colognes—Perfume Extracts—Dentifices—Hair Oils and Hair Dyes. General Agents for Dr. Adam's Colcassian Ambra—a Hair Preservative.

Retailed by Druggists and Traders generally, throughout the United States and Canada.

D. TAYLOR, Jr., Boston, General Agent to whom orders must be directed.

Sold in Halifax by Morton & Co. John Naylor, H. A. Taylor, and T. Durney.

November 17.

WASHING.

MADE EASY AND PLEASANT BY THE USE OF

BOSTON

Chemical Washing Powder.

THIS Soap Powder, prepared by a practical Chemist is superior for washing clothes, cleaning paint work removing grease from woollens and takes the place of other soaps for cleansing purposes. One package with five minutes boiling makes two gallons of pure soft soap. Thousands of families have adopted its use and give it the preference over all other saponaceous compounds.

Manufactured by Beck & Co., No. 120, Washington Street, Boston.

Retailed by Grocers and Druggists generally.

D. TAYLOR, Jr., 45, Hanover-street, Boston, general Agent for the Provinces to whom all orders must be addressed.

Sold in Halifax wholesale and retail by W. M. Harrington, John Harrington, John Eson & Co., John Lithgow, Alex. McLeod, GROCERS, and by Morton & Co., John Naylor, Avery, Brown & Co., DRUGGISTS, and by dealers generally.

November 17.

PERRY'S HUNGARIAN BALM.

For Restoring, Preserving, and Beautifying the Hair.

MUCH might be said in favor of this invaluable Compound, but it is deemed unnecessary, as the proprietor feels that ONE TRIAL will convince the most incredulous of its rare and manifold virtues. Therefore,

If you have lost your hair and wish to restore it,
If you are losing your hair and wish to preserve it,
If you are troubled with Dandruff, and wish to remove it,
If you have any Humour of the Scalp, and wish to cure it,
If you are troubled with Nervous Headache, and wish to cure it,
If you have Hair Eaters at the roots of the hair, and wish to destroy them,
If you have harsh, dry, and wiry hair, and wish it to become soft, pliable, and beautiful as silk, and if you wish to preserve rich, graceful and luxuriant tresses to the latest period of life,

USE PERRY'S HUNGARIAN BALM.

Price 25 and 50 cents—in large bottles.

Prepared and sold, Wholesale and Retail, by BURR & PERRY, No 1 Cornhill, Boston.

D. TAYLOR, of Boston, General Agent for the British Provinces, to whom all orders must be directed.

For sale in Halifax by John Naylor, Morton & Co., Avery, Brown & Co., R. G. Fraser, H. A. Taylor, and T. Durney, and by dealers generally.

November 17.

Mexican MUSTANG LINIMENT.

THIS article has been thoroughly introduced, and is now universally used throughout the entire Union, British Provinces, Canada, Bermudas and West India Islands, and its power and influence is fast becoming felt wherever civilization has obtained a foothold. Its mild and soothing influence upon diseased parts—effectually curing in all cases—virtues so diametrically opposed to all other medicines of the kind used—has obtained for it its world wide reputation. A brief summary of its powers is given in the following beautiful

ACROSTIC.

Mustang Liniment! The mass hail with joy,
Earth's healing treasure, whose virtues destroy
Xerasia, that foe to luxuriant hair;
Itch that the finger nails hopelessly tear;
Cancers, whose gnawings so fearfully tell;
Acute Chronic and Rheumatism as well;
Neuralgia, Toothache, that agony swell!

Mustang—thy progress is upward and on!
Ulcers yield to thee like dew to the sun,
Scrofulous sores that the doctors perplex;
Tumours of all kinds, that bother and vex;
Aches, Cuts, and Bruises, and vile running sores—
Nuisances—keeping us within doors;
Gout, palsied limbs, and a host of such bores.

Lame stricken cripples are raised on their legs,
In joy, quaffing pleasure's bright cup to the dregs.
Nature's great remedy—on with thy work!
Inflamations expelling wherever they lurk,
Men, women and cattle like evils must bear,
Each one in like manner this blessing can share.
Next thing we say—though in truth may sound strange,
That it it don't cure, we give back the change.

To Farmers and Livery Stable Keepers,

And all who have the charge of horses, or other animals this Liniment is of immense benefit. All the express companies in New York City are using it, and have unanimously certified in its favour.

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

Every store should be supplied with this valuable LINIMENT, as it gives good satisfaction and sells rapidly.

PRICES.—In consequence of the increased demand for the Liniment, we are now putting up 25 cent, 50 cent, and $1 bottles. The 50 cent bottles contain three times as much as the 25 cent bottle, and the $1 bottle contains three times as much as the 50 cent bottle: so that money will be saved by buying the large bottles.

A. G. BRAGG & CO., Proprietors.
304 Broadway, New York.

D. TAYLOR, Jr., Boston, General Agent for the Provinces to whom orders must be directed.

Sold in Halifax by Morton & Co. and all the principal Druggists.

November 17.

THE

RUSSIA SALVE

VEGETABLE OINTMENT

Has been used and sold in Boston for the last Thirty Years, and is universally acknowledged the best of time.

RUSSIA SALVE CURES BURNS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES CANCERS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORE EYES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES ITCH.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES PILES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SCALD HEAD.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES NETTLE RASH.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES CUTS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES CORNS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SCALDS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SALT RHEUM.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES TEETH ACHES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES WHITLOWS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES ULCERS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES WARTS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORE NIPPLES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES STIFF.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES FISTULAS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES RINGWORM.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SPRAINS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES BUNIONS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORE LIPS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES INGROWING NAILS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SPONGE-STINGS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SHINGLES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES ERUPTIONS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES MOSQUITO BITES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES CHILBLAINS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES FROZEN LIMBS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES WENS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORE EARS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES BOILS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES FLESH WOUNDS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES PILES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES BRUISES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES CHAPPED HANDS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SPRAINS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SWELLED NOSE.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES ERYSIPELAS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES LAME WRIST.

Bite of Venomous Reptiles are instantly cured by this

EXCELLENT OINTMENT.

EVERY MOTHER WITH CHILDREN, and all Heads of Families, should keep a Box in the cupboard, or on the shelf, ready to use in

CASE OF ACCIDENT.

Price, 25 Cents per Box.

Put up in large size metal boxes, with an engraved wrapper, similar to the above engraving, without which none are genuine.

Sold in the United States and Canada by all vendors of Patent Medicines, Druggists, at most of the country stores, and by

Redding & Co., Proprietors,
No. 8 State Street, Boston.

AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF

RUSSIA SALVE,

From whom the GENUINE ARTICLE can be had a Wholesale or Retail,

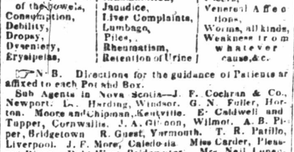
NOVA SCOTIA,

Halifax—E. G. FULLER,

D. E. Geldert, *Windsor*; J. A. Gibbon, *Wilmot*; S. B. Chipman, *Lawrencetown*; Dr. J. W. Marshall, *Tatamagouche*; John Gould, *River John*; R. Fraser, *Pictou*; H. L. Dickey, *Cornwallis*; Edward Smith, *Liverpool*; Levi Borden, *Pugwash*; John Ferguson, *Sydney, C. B.*; J. J. Wyld, *Guysborough*; A. B. Piper, *Bridgetown*; H. Stamper, *Charlottetown, P. E. I.*; R. E. Huestis, *Wallace*; E. Cogswell, *Sackville, N. B.*; L. Hall, *Annapolis*; T. W. Harris, *Kentville*; J. P. Mill ward, *Lunenburg*; J. V. Tabor, *Bridgewater*; S. Downey, *Arichat*; C. B. Whidden, *Truro*; K. B. Forbes *Chatham, Miramichi, N. B.*; G. Crunkshank, *Bead, N. B.*; C. J. Wylde, *St. John's, Newfoundland.*

May 19. 1y.

HEALTH FOR A SHILLING.



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF LOSS OF HEALTH DISORDERED STOMACH, INDIGESTION AND DETERMINATION OF BLOOD TO THE HEAD.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. John Lloyd, of Erwen, near Harlech, Merionetshire.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.

SIR,—I avail myself of the first opportunity of informing you, that for a very long period I was afflicted with a dangerous giddiness and frequent swimming of the head, attended by loss of appetite, disordered stomach, and general impaired health. Every means had failed to give me any permanent relief, and at length it became so alarming that I was really afraid to go out about without an attendant. In this melancholy condition I waited personally upon Mr. Hughes, Chemist, Harlech, for the purpose of consulting him as to what I had better do; he kindly recommended your Pills, I tried them without delay, and after taking them for a short time I am happy to bear testimony to their wonderful efficacy. I am now restored to perfect health, and enabled to resume my usual duties. You are at liberty to publish this letter in any way you think proper.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,
June 6th, 1852. (Signed) JOHN LLOYD.

MIRACULOUS CURE OF DROPSY.

Extract of a Letter from Edward Rowley, Esq., of India Walk, Tobago, dated April 8th, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY.

DEAR SIR—I have a duty I owe to you and the public at large to inform you of a most miraculous recovery from that dreadful disease, Dropsy, and which, under God, was affected by your invaluable Pills. I was tapped five times within eight months, and skilfully treated by two medical practitioners, but could not get cured, until I had recourse to your remedy, and notwithstanding all I had undergone, this marvellous medicine cured me in six weeks.

(Signed) EDWARD ROWLEY.

INFALLIBLE CURE OF A STOMACH COMPLAINT, WITH INDIGESTION AND SYMPTOMS OF HEAD-ACHES.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. S. Gowen, Chemist of Clifton, near Bristol, dated July 14th, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR—I am requested by a Lady named Thomas, just arrived from the West Indies, to acquaint you that, for a period of eight years herself and family suffered from continual bad health, arising from disorders of the Liver and Stomach, indigestion, loss of appetite, violent Headaches, pains in the side, weakness and general debility, for which she consulted the most eminent men in the colony, but without any beneficial result; at last, she had recourse to your invaluable Pills, which in a very short time effected so great a change for the better, that she continued them, and the whole family were restored to health and strength. Further she desired me to say, that she had witnessed their extraordinary virtues in three complaints incidental to children, particularly in cases of Measles and Scarlatina, having effected positive cures of these diseases where no other remedy.

(Signed) S. GOWEN.

A DANGEROUS LIVER COMPLAINT, AND SPASMS IN THE STOMAC