The Provincial Wesleyan.

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

Volume X. No. 10. HALIFAX, N. S., THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1858. Whole No. 453

Original Poetry.

The Sabbath Eve.

BY M. E. H.

Gently the shades of evening fall,
The Sabbath-day is well-nigh o'er,
But once again the worshippers
Will throng each temple as before;
Then night shall spread its wings of peace,
And songs of praise awhile shall cease.

The morrow's morn shall wake again,
To busy toil and anxious care,
The many who too soon forget,
Amid such scenes, the house of prayer;
But unto some those peaceful hours
Shall be like dew on thirsty flowers.

O day most blest!—too quickly sped—
What hath your heavenly mission been?
To lift aside the veil that hides
From earth-dimmed eyes a brighter scene,
The wanderer to his home restore,
And bid the erring "sin no more"?

Thy cheering light the worn heart blest,
The hopeless learned to smile to-day;
The mourner by the new-made grave
Hath wiped the gathering tear away,
While listening to a heaven-taught strain,
"Weep not, thy friend shall rise again."

And sweetly unto ears attuned
To labour's harsh and clam'rous sound,
Wake the soft chime of Sabbath bells,
Breathing of hope and peace profound,
Of highest aspirations given,
To lift the soul from earth to heaven.

The worldling bowed his weary head
As those soft strains came floating by,
And visions of the happy past
Loomed brightly forth in fancy's eye;
The high resolves of earlier years,
Ere checked by crime or crushed by cares.

But to the Christian's heart most dear,
Most welcome, was thy hallowed chime;
What though it spoke of bye-gone hours,
It breathed, too, of a brighter clime,
Where friendship knows no parting day
And God shall wipe all tears away.

If fair the temple made with hands,
What must that heavenly temple be?
If God vouchsafes his presence here,
What fulness of the Deity
Must thrill the host who, day and night,
Worship forever in His sight?

Oh, Father! unto us and ours,
The loved ones near, or sundered wide,
Grant that this hallowed Sabbath calm
May midst the week-day cares abide;
Best prelude of that brightest day,
Whose light shall never fade away.

Religious Miscellany.

A Sketch from Life.

BREAD UPON THE WATERS.

"Ah, Jacob, now you see how all your hopes are gone. Here we are, worn out with age—all our children removed from us by the hand of death, and ere long we must be the inmates of the poor-house. Where, now, is all the bread you have cast upon the waters?"

The old, white-haired man looked up at his wife. He was, indeed, bent down with years, and age sat trembling upon him.—Jacob Manfred had been a comparatively wealthy man, and while fortune smiled upon him, he had ever been among the first to lend a listening ear and a helping hand to the call of distress; but now misfortune was his. Of his four boys, not one was left. Sickness and failing strength found him with but little, and they left him penniless. Various misfortunes came in painful succession. Jacob and his wife were alone, and gaunt poverty looked them coldly in the face.

"Don't repine, Susan," said the old man. "True, we are poor, but we are not yet forsaken."

"Not forsaken, Jacob? Who is there to help us now?"

Jacob Manfred raised his trembling fingers toward heaven.

"Ah, Jacob! I know God is our friend; but we should have friends here. Look back and see how many you have befriended in days long past. You cast your bread upon the waters with a free hand, but it has not yet returned to you."

"Hush, Susan, you forget what you say. To be sure, I may have hoped that some kind hand on earth would have lifted me from the cold depths of utter want; but I do not expect it as a reward for anything I have done. If I have helped the unfortunate in days gone by, I have had my full reward in knowing that I have done my duty to my fellows. Oh! of all kind deeds I have done for my suffering fellows, I would not for gold have one of them blotted from my memory. Ah! my fond wife, it is the memory of the good done in life that make old age happy. Even now, I can hear again the warm thanks of those whom I have befriended, and again I see their smiles!"

"Yes, Jacob," returned the wife, in a low tone, "I know you have been good, and in your memory you can be happy; but alas! there is a present upon which we must look—there is a reality upon which we must dwell. We must beg for food, or starve!"

The old man started, and a deep mark of pain was drawn across his features.

"Beg!" he replied, with a quick shudder. "No, Susan—we are—"

He hesitated, and a big tear rolled down his furrowed cheek.

"We are what, Jacob?"

"We are going to the poor-house!"

"Oh, God! I thought so," fell from the poor wife's lips, as she covered her face with her hands. "I have thought so, and I have tried to school myself to the thought; but my poor heart will not bear it."

"Do not give up, Susan," softly urged the old man, laying his hand upon her arm.—"It makes but little difference to us now.—We have not long to remain on earth, and let us not wear out our last days in useless repinings. Come, come."

"But when—when shall we go?"

"Now—to-day."

"Then God have mercy upon us."

"He will," murmured Jacob.

The old couple sat for a while in silence. When they were aroused from their painful thoughts, it was by the stopping of a light cart in front of the door. A man entered the room where they sat. He was the porter of the poor-house.

"Come, Mr. Manfred," he said, "the guardians have managed to crowd you into the poor-house. The cart is at the door, and you can get ready as soon as possible."

Jacob Manfred had not calculated the strength he should need for his ordeal.—There was a coldness in the very tone and manner of the man who had come for him, that went like an ice-bolt to his heart, and with a deep groan he sank back in his seat.

"Come—be in a hurry," impatiently urged the porter.

At that moment a carriage drove up to the door.

"Is this the house of Jacob Manfred?"

This question was asked by a man who entered from the carriage. He was a kind-looking man, about forty years of age.

"That is my name," said Jacob.

"Then they told me truly," uttered the new comer. "Are you from the work-house?" he continued, turning towards the porter.

"Yes."

"Are you after these people?"

"Yes."

"Then you may return. Jacob Manfred goes to no poor-house while I live."

The porter gazed inquisitively into the features of the man who addressed him, and then left the house.

"Don't you remember me?" exclaimed the stranger, grasping the old man by the hand.

"I cannot tell you to my memory now."

"Do you remember Lucius Williams?"

"Williams!" repeated Jacob, starting up from his chair, and gazing earnestly into the face of the man before him.

"Yes, Jacob Manfred—Lucius Williams. That little boy whom, thirty years ago, you saved from the house of correction; that poor boy whom you kindly took from the bonds of the law, and placed on board one of your own vessels."

"And are you—"

"Yes—yes—I am the man you made.—You found me a rough stone from the hands of poverty and bad example. It was you who brushed off the evil, and who first led me to the sweet waters of moral life and happiness. I have profited by the lessons you gave me in my early youth, and the warm spark which your kindness lighted up in my bosom has grown brighter ever since. With an affluence for life, I settled down to enjoy the remainder of my days in peace and quietness, with such good work as my hands may find to do. I heard of your losses and bereavements. I know that the children of your own flesh are all gone; but I am a child of your bounty—a child of your kindness—and now you shall still be my parent. Come, I have a home and a heart, and your presence will make them both warmer, brighter, and happier. Come, my more than father—and you, my mother, come. You made my youth all bright, and I will not see your old age doomed to darkness."

Jacob Manfred tottered forward, and sank upon the bosom of his preserver. He could not speak his thanks, for they were too heavy for words. When he looked up again, he sought his wife.

"Susan," said he, in a choking, trembling tone, "my bread has come back to me!"

"Forgive me, Jacob."

"No, no, Susan. It is not I who must forgive—God holds us in his hands."

"Ah!" murmured the wife, as she raised her streaming eyes to heaven, "I will never doubt Him again."

Preciousness of the Scriptures.

Let us bless our good God that he has set us the word of his Christ among us in its light and in its genuine use; and acknowledging this grace from the bottom of our hearts, improve his favor. Let this Word be the only government of our hearts and lives. Let us hear its voice in public, consult it in private. Let us have those Divine books to which the Holy Spirit has consigned his instructions. Read them without scruple, and without fear of finding anything that is dangerous or venomous in them. They are the paradise of Jesus Christ, in which the tree of life grows, and whence flows the stream of holiness, joy, and immortality, but a paradise where the old serpent never entered, where his breath and poison are unknown. Fathers and mothers, instruct your children in this wholesome duty. Young ones addict yourselves to it betimes. Fill your memories out of this treasury of wisdom. Men and women, old and young, rich and poor, learned and unlearned, receive ye all this Divine guest whom the apostle has now lodged at your house. Let it dwell there (as he has ordered) richly and abundantly in all wisdom.—If you receive and treat it with the respect it merits, it will cure your souls of all their maladies; it will inform your understandings of all heavenly truth, and purge them of all earthly error and superstition. It will fill your hearts with love to God, and charity towards your neighbor, and by the efficacy of its truth extinguish all those petty passions that tie you to the world. It will comfort you in your troubles; it will fortify you in your weakness; it will sustain you in your conflicts; it will arm you against all sorts of enemies, and guide you in all your ways.—It will sweeten your adversaries, and govern your prosperity; and, to comprise all in a few words, it will conduct you to the heaven of eternal salvation, notwithstanding all the storms of his wretched life. Employ likewise this Word of the Lord to the uses which the apostle recommends to you, even to those mutual teachings and admonishings which you owe each other, giving and receiving them as there is occasion, with a sincere and truly Christian charity.

The book of Psalms alone, if you learn it aright, is able to make you for ever happy. O God! of what a source of blessing and joy do they deprive themselves who reject or neglect it! It is a public magazine of heavenly wisdom, in which every one may find that which is meet for him; the ignorant, instruction; the learned, materials for study; the afflicted, comfort; and the contented recreation. There are repentant tears for the guilty, and songs of thanksgiving for the faithful; preservatives against vice, attractives and excitements to piety, and lessons for all kinds of virtues. And the wonder is, that these high, useful, and necessary things are all represented to us there in the delicious sonnets of a graceful and a pleasing poetry, as in so many vases of pearl, and diamonds, and emeralds, to induce us to receive them the more readily. O wise invention of our great Master! in which we have together pleasure and profit, refreshment and instruction of soul, at once singing and learning what is most necessary for us. May it please him to bless this Divine artifice by which he invites and allures to himself, and so touch our hearts by the efficacy of his Spirit, that as he draws us to him with these holy cords of his sweetness and love, we also may freely and cheerfully run after him to the end, that having faithfully followed him in this world, he may in the next lodge us with himself, in the sanctuary of his glory, where, bearing our part with the angels, we shall bless and glorify him eternally. Amen.—*Daillie.*

"Search the Scriptures."

"Star of Eternity! The only star
By which the bark of man can navigate
The sea of life, and gain the coast of bliss
Securely; only star which rose on time
And on its dark and troubled billows, still,
As generation drifting slowly by,
Succeeded generation, threw a ray
Of heaven's own light, and to the hills of God,
The eternal hills, pointed the sinner's eye."

There is, perhaps, no surer index to the character than the books which are chosen for constant companionship; the natural taste and tendency of character is more clearly shown in the selection of books than in the choice of friends. They may be chosen from among those whom destiny has thrown around our pathway in the great thoroughfare of life, but in the choice of books we select indifferently just such as harmonize most with our taste and nature.

"We never speak our deepest feelings,
Our holiest hopes have no revealings,
Save in the g eams that light the face
Or fancies that the pen may trace;
And hence to books the heart must turn,
When with unspoken thoughts we yearn,
And gather from the silent page
The first reproof, the counsel sage,
The consolation kind and true."

We cannot linger over the classic page of the historian, or revel amid the beautiful dreams of the poet, and commune with the great and the good of other days, without awakening higher and holier aspirations in our nature for the good and the beautiful. While we wander through the shadowy realms of the past, whose portals history opens wide to us—while we learn there those noble deeds and lofty thoughts which have echoed through ages down to the present day, instinctively the heart struggles up from the dust and ashes of its own slothfulness to higher purposes and holier aims; but just so far as inspiration is superior to human wisdom, and as high as the heavens are above the earth, so high does the Bible stand exalted above all other books. As a history, the records of earth offer nothing so deeply interesting, so mournfully beautiful, as that which the Bible gives of the Israelites, their long journeying through the wilderness, and the miracles wrought there for them, their rise as a people, their continued prosperity as a nation, until Jerusalem and its splendid temple was the wonder and admiration of the nations of the earth, because of its surpassing beauty and gorgeous magnificence; the pride of heart which taught them to forget the hand which had formed them, and hewn from the fountain of living waters, then the long-suffering love of God towards them, the earnest warnings and mournfully beautiful prophecies made to them before their destruction, and the fearful truth of those prophecies now visible in that chosen people scattered abroad over the earth, and Jerusalem, their beautiful, highly favoured city, over which even the Son of God wept, now desolate and forsaken. History offers nothing so deeply interesting, so touchingly beautiful, as that which the Bible gives.

There is no poetry so admirably adapted to the spiritual nature, in all its moods and desires, as that which is found in the Psalms and prophecies—alike beautiful in the low murmur of sorrow as the gushing gladness of thanksgiving; and "as deep calleth unto deep," so the soul-filling psalms of David echo through the great deep of the heart, which never so responds to the voice of human poetry.

"Poetry is itself a thing of God;
He made his prophets poets, and the more
We feel of poesy do we become
Like God in love and spirit."

Amid the weary jars and discords of life, there comes a music from those inspired pages, floating down into the hidden chambers of the soul, awakening deep yearnings for the higher and loftier joys of that dimly revealed, better land; a glorious light rippling over its pages, a beam from that fountain of light which floods the Eternal City with glory; its counsels and its promises springing up like glad waters in the wilderness to quench that fever thirst which is a portion of our humanity, and we cannot quaff at those pure streams without thirsting for more of its glad waters to flow through the soul, fertilizing our moral and spiritual natures:

"And oft in the hours of holy thought,
To the thirsting soul is given
The power to pierce through the mist of sense,
To the beauteous scenes of Heaven.

Then very near seems its pearly gates,
And sweetly its harpings falls
Till the soul is restless to soar away,
And longs for the angel call."

The Bible bears its counsels, comfort, light and peace to all, the prince or the peasant; like its Divine author, its ministration is to the blind beggar by the wayside as well as to the ruler's daughter; but greatest of all is woman's debt to the Bible: every social and intellectual privilege which she enjoys she owes to that Book. What woman is without the Bible, let the dark places of earth answer, as pen cannot.—Where the Bible is not received, woman is degraded to the lowest depths of superstition and ignorance, no moral beauty emanating from her character. Let the wail of degraded womanhood, which floats over the distant waters from those benighted lands, bear its mournful testimony, what woman is without the Bible.—*Richmond Christian Advocate.*

GOOD men are human suns! They brighten and warm whenever they pass.—They are not often sung by poets when they die, but the hearts they heal, and their own, are their rich reward on earth; and their place is high in heaven.

Why Prays on a Steamboat.

A few weeks since in coming down the North river, I was seated in the cabin of the magnificent steamer Isaac Newton, in conversation with some friends. It was becoming late in the evening, and one after another seeking repose from the cares and toils of the day, made preparations to retire to their berths. Some, pulling off their boots and coats, lay themselves down to rest; others, in their attempt to make it seem as much like home as possible, threw off more of their clothing—each one as their comfort or apprehension of danger dictated.

I had noticed on deck a fine-looking boy of about six years of age, following around a man, evidently his father, whose appearance indicated him to be a foreigner, probably a German—a man of medium height and respectable dress. The child was unusually fair and fine-looking, handsomely featured, with an intelligent and affectionate expression of countenance, and from under his German cap, fell chestnut hair in thick, clustering curls.

After walking about the cabin for a time, the father and son stopped within a few feet of where we were seated, and began preparations for going to bed. I watched him.—The father adjusted and arranged the bed the child was to occupy, which was an upper berth, while the little fellow was undressing himself. Having finished this, his father tied a handkerchief around his head, to protect his curls, which looked as if the sunlight from his young, happy heart always rested there. This done, I looked for him to seek his resting-place; but, instead of this, he quietly kneeled down upon the floor, put his little hands together so beautifully, child-like and simple, resting his arms on the lower berth, against which he knelt, he began his prayer.

The father sat down by his side and waited the conclusion. It was, for a child, a long prayer, but well understood. I could hear the murmuring of his sweet voice, but could not distinguish the words he spoke.—There were men around him, Christian men, retiring to rest, without prayer; or, if praying at all, a kind of mental desire for protection, without sufficient courage or piety to kneel down in a steamboat's cabin, and before strangers, acknowledge the goodness of God, or ask his protecting love.

This was the training of some pious mother. Where was she now? How many times had her kind hand been laid on those sunny locks, as she had taught him to lisp his prayers?

A beautiful sight it was, that child at prayer in the midst of the busy, thoughtless throng. He, alone of this worldly multitude, draws nigh to Heaven. I thank the parental love that taught him to whisper his evening prayer, whether dead or living, whether far off or nigh. I could scarce refrain from weeping then, nor can I now, as I see again that sweet child, in the crowded tumult of the steamboat's cabin, bending in devotion before his Maker.

But a little while before, I saw a crowd of admiring listeners gathering about a company of Italian singers in the upper saloon—a mother and her two sons, with voice and harp, and violin; but no one heeded, no one cared for the child at prayer.

When the little boy had finished his evening devotion, he arose and kissed his father most affectionately, who put him into his berth to rest for the night. I felt a strong desire to speak to them, but deferred it till morning. When morning came, the confusion of landing prevented me from seeing them again. But, if ever I met that boy in his happy youth, I'll thank him for the influence and example of that night's devotion, and bless the name of the mother that taught him.

Scarcely any passing incident of my life ever made a deeper impression on my mind. I went to my room and thanked God that I had witnessed it, and for its influence on my heart. Who prays on a steamboat?—Who teach their children to pray even a home?—*Home Journal*

The Imagination of the Hebrew Prophets—Its Propriety.

Another noticeable feature in the imagination of the Hebrew Prophets is its *propriety* The themes upon which they are inspired to speak are those of the most elevated and soul-stirring nature. And the vehicle of thought which they employ is adapted to the thought itself. The imagery they use adds grandeur and loftiness to what was already grand and lofty. There is a beautiful consonance and harmony between the sentiment and the melody employed in expressing and enforcing it. We should suppose that they were versed in the art of concinnity,—that they were writers of a correct literary taste. There is a consistency and comeliness in all their imagery which commends itself to our innate ideas of order and propriety. We look at the picture, and then at the frame, and say that the one is suited to the other—at the queen, and then at her royal apparel, and confess that the attire is becoming to her who wears it.

The ancient prophet is no Orpheus taming the tiger, staying the rivers in their courses, and enchanting the groves by his strange melody. He is no wine-bibbing Silenus incoherently singing of a cosmogony wrapped up in a fable. He is no Pythia announcing the so-called oracular responses of the delphic Apollo, in unmeaning enigmas and hyperboles. Nor is he the lovesick shepherd swain pouring out his unavailing ejaculations upon the unheeding winds; nor infuriate demoniac wailing in wild cacophonous notes in desert places and among the tombs.

But the prophet is a rational, reasonable, consistent man. He is the possessor of the *mens sana in corpore sano.* His mind is not the fantastically stained window of the Gothic cathedral, dissolving and distorting the rays of heaven's own pure light; but a transparent, homogeneous medium. He looks at his lofty purpose through no prismatic glass, or bewildering kaleidescope. His fancy does not revel amid forbidden objects and scenes; nor is it a conjurer of absurdities and incongruities. To the prophet's mental vision all things are shadowed forth in their true light. And thus it is he transfers them to the sacred canvas. He makes no show of effort in quest of a gorgeous garniture for his thoughts. There are no unsatisfied strainings after that which he is unable to attain. Freely, but not recklessly and wantonly, his fancy goes abroad, like the dove sent forth from the ark, and, in due time, it returns with the cheering olive leaves it has plucked off by the way. It roams over creation, but, like the wild bee, it comes back, laden with sweets only.

If the imagination of the prophet sometimes seems wild and incoherent, it is not the wildness, the ravings and rantings of mental aberration, or of a blind infatuation; but of a heaven-inspired enthusiasm. Does he, at times, seem, as it were, possessed with demons,—they are angels of light, and they descend on Jacob's ladder. Does he sometimes seem to dream—his dreams are the prophetic annunciations which some heavenly messenger has whispered in his ear; and they are pregnant with the glorious or fearful realities which the future is about to unfold. They are not the crazed, libidinous visions of the Koran and the Shasters,—of Emanuel Swedenborg, or of the more modern polygamous impostor.

In the prophet-poet's more than Homeric epics, there is no perplexed and bewildering machinery. He introduces no fancy sketches of fearful encounters of gods with gods, gods with giants, or of gods with men. But he speaks like a man "clothed and in his right mind." And he speaks to men like himself. He has been trained to the proprieties of universal humanity. He indulges his fertile fancy in no uncouth hazardous Pharonian flights,—in no grotesque, misshapen creations, whose counterpart can nowhere be found in nature. His imagery is no auroral fire, appalling the "pale nations" with its strange tokens; but like the white wings of the noble ship of commerce, beautiful and aptly fitted to its end, it bears the "*burden*" of the prophet's song along the streams of time, till all prophecy shall have its glorious consummation in the great ocean of eternity.

Natural Evidences of the Truth of Revealed Religion.

Edward Everett, in his eloquent address recently delivered before the Agricultural Society at Buffalo, said:—

"A celebrated sceptical philosopher of the last century—the historian Hume—thought to demolish the credibility of the Christian Revelation by the concise argument, "It is contrary to experience that a miracle should be true, but not contrary to experience that testimony should be false." The last part of the proposition, especially in a free country, on the eve of a popular election, is, unhappily, too well founded; but in what bookworm's dusty cell, tapestried with the cobwebs of ages, where the light of real life and nature never forced its way,—in what pedant's school, where deaf ears listen to the dumb lips, and blind followers are led by blind guides,—did he learn that it is contrary to experience that a miracle should be true? Most certainly he never learned it from sower or reaper,—from dumb animal or rational man connected with husbandry. Poor Red Jacket, off here on Buffalo Creek, if he could have comprehended the terms of the proposition, would have treated it with scorn. Contrary to experience that phenomena should exist which we cannot trace to causes perceptible to the human sense, or conceivable by human thought! It would be much nearer the truth to say that within the husbandman's experience there are no phenomena which can be rationally traced to anything but the instant energy of creative power.

"Did this philosopher ever contemplate the landscape at the close of the year, when seeds, and grains, and fruits have ripened, and stalks have withered, and leaves have fallen, and Winter has forced her icy curb even into the roaring jaws of Niagara, and sheeted half a continent in her glittering shroud, and all this teeming vegetation and organised life are locked in cold and marble obstruction; and, after week upon week and month upon month have swept, with sleet, and chilly rain, and howling storm, over the earth, and rivetted their crystal bolts upon the door of nature's sepulchre;—when the sun at length begins to wheel in higher circles through the sky, and softer winds to breathe over melting snow,—did he ever behold the long hidden earth at length appear, and soon the timid grass peep forth, and anon the Autumnal wheat begin to paint the field, and velvet leaflets to burst from purple buds, throughout the reviving forest; and then the mellow soil to open its fruitful bosom to every grain and seed dropped from the planter's hand, buried but to spring up again, clothed with a new mysterious being; and then, as more fervid suns inflame the air, and softer showers distil from the clouds, and gentler dews string their pearls on twig and tendril, did he ever watch the ripening grain and fruit, pendant from stalk, and vine, and tree; the meadow, the field, the pasture, the grove, each after his kind arrayed in myriad-tinted garments, instinct with circulating life; seven millions of counted leaves on a single tree, each of which is a system whose exquisite complication puts to shame the shrewdest cunning of the human hand; every planted seed and grain, which had been loaned to the earth, compounding its pious usury thirty, sixty, a hundred fold,—all harmoniously adopted to the sustenance of living nature,—the bread of a hungry world; here a tilled cornfield, whose yellow blades are nodding with the food of man; there an unplanted wilderness,—the great Father's farm,—where He "who hears the raven's cry" has cultivated, with His own hand, His merciful crop of berries, and nuts, and acorns, and seeds, for the humbler families of animated nature; the solemn elephant, the browsing deer, the wild pigeon, whose fluttering caravan darkens the sky; the merry squirrel, who bounds from branch to branch, in the joy of his little life;—has he seen all this, does he see it every year, and month and day, does he live, and move, and breathe, and think, in this atmosphere of wonder—himself the greatest wonder of all, whose smallest fibre and faintest pulsation is as much a mystery as the blazing glories of Orion's belt—and does he still maintain that a miracle is contrary to experience? If he has, and if he does, then let him go, in the name of Heaven, and say that it is contrary to experience that the August Power which turns the clods of the earth into the daily bread of a thousand million souls could feed five thousand in the wilderness!"

MODESTY is the appendage of sobriety, and it is to chastity, to temperance, and to humility, as the fringes are to the garment

Correspondence.

India—The Insurrection.

Brightening Prospects—Encounter with the Furruckabad Rebels—Their Defeat—Evacuation of the Town—Havoc among the Mutineers in Central India—Defeat of the Rebels at Secunderabad—at Sylhet—at Mynir—Arrival of Lucknow Garrison—Death of the Bishop, &c., &c.

CALCUTTA, Jan. 9th, 1858.

The beginning of the year has been auspicious. After a series of tardy and only partial results our success becomes daily more signal and complete. The aspect of affairs with us is decidedly improved.—Oude continues to attract the fragments of the rebel forces defeated elsewhere, and there the scene of the final and decisive conflict will be laid. Already in anticipation of the impending struggle several thousands of men are busily at work repairing the fortifications and defences of Lucknow, and the Residency so lately abandoned by us will offer a formidable resistance to our operations for its recapture. Sir James Outram remains at Alumbagh with a force of 4,000 men, ready to act on the defensive in concert with the invading army, so soon as it can be withdrawn from other missions for this important service. Meantime, while a footing is maintained in that Province, other Districts, long alienated, are being cleared and re-occupied by our arms. Col. Seaton, on his way down from Delhi with his column to join the Commander-in-Chief at Furruckabad, was attacked a few days ago at a place called Gungeree by a heavy body of Native Cavalry sent out from Futtyghur. The assailants were charged and repulsed by the 6th Dragoon Guards and Hodson's Horse. The rebels decamped in confusion, leaving in the hands of the victors three of their guns, two six pounders and one nine pounder. The loss on the part of the latter, however, was severe, Lieuts. Wardlaw, Hudson, Vyse, of the Carbineers, being among the missing, and Capt. Head, of the 9th Lancers, dangerously wounded. The insurgents fled to a place called Peittialee, where they were dislodged three days after by Col. Kinleside, with the Horse Artillery. The triumph was turned into a complete route by the Cavalry following up the advantage by pursuit, the whole of the guns, tents, carts, and baggage, being captured in the chase. So perfect, indeed, was the panic among the fugitives that in their flight they threw away their weapons, and even their clothes. The rebels were commanded on this occasion by Ahmed Yar Khan and Mohsun Alee, two Mahommedan Governors appointed by the Nawab, and were sustained by a powerful Artillery. This defeat must have been of importance in the effect upon the Nawab and his adherents. This renegade was formerly in great favor with the Government, and cultivated European society, to his evident improvement in taste and in manners, and was even a subscriber of 20s. monthly to the schools of the American Presbyterian Mission. For upwards of six months he administered the affairs of the State in the name of the King of Delhi, and during that time has afforded full proof of the enmity and hatred to the English, and to Christianity, which he cherished in his heart notwithstanding his affected love. Col. Seaton succeeded in reaching Furruckabad on the 2nd inst, and on the evening of that day communications were opened between him and Sir Colin Campbell, who had arrived before the town on the same morning. The Commander-in-Ceief before reaching that point had, however, a skirmish with a party of the rebels from the city, who attacked a working force employed in repairing a bridge spanning the Dallee Nundee. The onslaught was unsuccessful being requited with a charge that resulted in the seizure of eight of the enemy's guns, and the [illegible] themselves with heavy loss. During the following night the rebels, anticipating a renewal of hostilities, evacuated the town, taking with them three guns, but leaving the heavy guns in position. A considerable quantity of property connected with the gun carriage and the clothing agency was found undestroyed.

Intelligence has been received from Central India of a great victory of the British over the remnant of the Indore mutineers After being defeated at Mundesore by the Malwa Field Force, as mentioned in my last letter, they sought refuge in a village called Goorasela. Thither they were pursued, and a night picquets were posted so as to prevent any of them from making their escape. On the following day the Artillery commenced action, and made the retreat so hot that 300 of the recreants attempted to get away but were all intercepted. At the termination of two hours cannonading the 86th regt. was ordered to carry the position at the point of the bayonet. Led by Major Keane they rushed on with a cheer, and were perfectly successful. The carnage among the enemy was terrible, no less than 6,000 being killed, while the loss to the British did not exceed 40 killed and wounded. Mundesore was immediately evacuated, and a Spaniard, who had turned Mussulman to save his life, on being taken, stated that the rebel army in and about Mundesore, now annihilated, numbered no fewer than 21,000 men.

Brigadier Campbell reports by telegraph on the 6th inst., that he had encountered the revolted Nizam and his followers, in the neighborhood of Secunderabad, and killed 350 of them, with the loss of only one privite killed, and one wounded, and fifteen horses killed and wounded. The whole of the stores and baggage were also taken.—Of the Chittagong Sepoys 34 have been captured and hanged at Sylhet, and upwards of 60 of them having found their way to Cachar have been caught there and awarded a similar fate, while the remainder are being hunted down by the Rajah of Tipperah and his people. On the 28th ult. Lieut. Osborne, of Rewah made an assault upon the town of Myhir, in the Saugor and Nerbudda territories, and carried it be storm. The rebels took refuge in the fort, which, it was expected would be reduced in a couple of days, a mining operation under one of the gateways being in active progress for the destruction of the citadel.

A plot of a dangerous character, has been fortunately averted by timely discovery at Monghyr. The prisoners in the gaol, numbering 800, had arranged to break out on Christmas day, plunder the treasury, and murder all the Europeans at the station.—The ringleaders in the conspiracy have been sent to Bhangulpore for trial. One of the Sepoys who mutinied at Dinapore some time since, was blown away from a gun a few days ago. When the revolt of his regiment occurred he was on leave of absence, but started at once to join the movement of his comrades at Arrah. He was present at the attack on the station, and returned home after the rebels were defeated by Major Vincent Eyre. On the expiry of his term of leave, he went to Dinapore to claim his pay and solicit an extension of his furlough.—Both were about to be given him, when he was recognized as having taken an active part in the mutiny; and was summarily dealt with as already stated.

The Military Commission continues its investigations at Delhi; and has still plenty of work in reserve for a considerable time to come. Numerous convictions are made—and the recent executions have included several Rajahs and a large proportion of the inferior members of the Court. It is still uncertain what may be the fate of the crafty old King, but the probability is that he will be allowed to drag out the few remaining days of his mortal existence in some solitary place, where his intrigues will be without an ear to hear or an hand to help them on.—Delhi is again being rapidly peopled, 70,000 Hindoos having already resumed their position within the walls, and new shops are opened daily in the leading thoroughfares. A letter recently to hand, says that matters appear very much as if there never had been anything out of the ordinary course, so that in a short while no visible memorial will remain on the spot, to speak of the guilt and the punishment of the actors in the scene that initiated the rebellion with all its ghastly horrors and pangs.

The first party of the Lucknow garrison arrived here yesterday morning, on board the steamer *Madras*, and a flat in tow. The party consisted of about 80 persons, of whom many were wounded, some sick, a considerable proportion women, and not a few children Preparations had been made to give them a cordial welcome, and to assure them of the intense sympathy felt by the community in their behalf. The Governor General a few days ago issued orders that on the arrival of the steamer all the ships in port should hoist their colors, and that a royal salute should also be fired from the fort. As the expected time approached, a feeling of anxiety, almost amounting to impatience, pervaded the city. At length, at a late hour yesterday, the signal guns intimated that the Steamer was at a point a few miles from [illegible] come up till this morning. Before daylight crowds were mustering on the Ghaut, or landing place, and continued to increase as the time advanced. A little before eight o'clock the Steamer made her appearance amidst the booming of cannon and the plaudits of grateful and rejoicing multitudes, while from a forest of masts and yards the sprightly colors gave animation to the spectacle. On the salute being given, the guns of a war steamer moored off the point of debarkation, returned the compliment, while the utmost enthusiasm prevailed among the assembled spectators. The Secretary to Government and some other officials went on board as soon as the Steamer was berthed, and in a short while the passengers began to come ashore. Many of them were in mourning, and none of them seemed to have recovered from the perils and distresses of more than a five month's siege. The steps and ground they had to tread were covered with scarlet cloth and lined in, and as one after another passed up, the people looked on with an interest that plainly indicated the aspiration ascending from every heart "God bless them," accompanied by the ejaculation "Thank God they are [illegible]

[illegible]

principal [illegible] died on the [illegible] 2 [illegible] 80 h year of his [illegible] 26 [illegible]

[illegible] cut down in the very vigour of his manhood. He had been slightly ailing for some short time, and had only returned from a trip to sea, when, without any struggle, he gently passed away. He was thoroughly evangelical and, of late years especially, quite catholic in his spirit. With a deep sense of responsibility for the fidelity of his ministry, he was "Bold to take up, and firm to sustain the consecrated cross."

He shunned not to declare the *whole* counsel of God," and inculcated the duty of public morality as eloquently and as faithfully as the virtues of private and personal religion. The writer will not soon forget the vigour and plainness of speech, with which some little while ago, he heard him, in a sermon on the calamities of India, inveigh against the sinful practices and systems chargeable against us as a people, and on account of which the displeasure of God had so signally overtaken us. The early friend of Richard Cecil and of John Newton, he exemplified to the last the fervent faith and the glowing love that distinguished the class of men of whom he was the last surviving representative; and rich in honours and in fruits, he too has now gone to his reward. Conjecture is already rife as to whom his successor may be, the general impression favouring the probability that Bishop Dealtry will be nominated. Dr. Dealtry is at present Bishop of Madras, and is an able and soundly practical Divine. In his youthful days he was a Wesleyan Local Preacher, and still retains much of his early simplicity and affectionate earnestness.

Gems.

The odor of flowers is never so sweet and strong as before a storm Beautiful soul! when the storm draws nigh thee be a flower.

There is no work of art that does the genuis and taste of woman more credit—and which she should daily polish and improve—than her daughters.

God is light, which, though never seen itself, makes everything else visible, while it disguises itself in a garment of colors. Thine eye does not feel the ray, but thy heart is warmth.

Provincial Wesleyan

THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1858.

Communications designed for this paper must be accompanied by the name of the writer in confidence.
We do not undertake to return rejected articles.
We do not assume responsibility for the opinions of correspondents.

We have been favored through the past week with a rich supply of correspondence. We present our readers with as much of it as is possible in the present issue, and only regret that any portion has to be deferred. Two letters from India have reached us by one mail; the earlier in date will be found on our first page, and the later in the usual place. Our Indian Correspondence all will regard as exceedingly valuable. Nowhere will be found a more accurate and judicious record of the events which are riveting the attention of all men. Our obligations are very great to the excellent gentleman who has consented, amid the pressing avocations of business, to spare a portion of his precious time for the preparation of these intensely interesting communications.

Our letters from England begin to embrace a wider range of topics, and the pen that is employed upon them will never fail to present in the best style an adequate notice of current events in England, giving always due prominence to the interests of Wesleyan Methodism. Our correspondent's letter was a week old, as our readers will perceive, when the Steamer left England, and thus the most striking recent events in the political world are unnoticed.—This, doubtless, has resulted from misapprehension, in the present instance, of the mail arrangements. The letter has been written for the New York steamer, under the impression that thus the intelligence respecting the Royal marriage would reach us earlier than by the later mail,—a very natural mistake.

A letter from "FORTUNATUS," received since those mentioned above, has very *unfortunately* to be postponed. It, with one from "PHILO-FORTUNATUS," will adorn our next.

Below we print an appeal from the President of the Conference which we trust will meet with a suitable response. Sums of money, we are requested to say, specially intended to answer this appeal, may be forwarded to the President of the Conference, care of the Rev. Charles Churchill, A. M., and will be acknowledged in the *Provincial Wesleyan.*

The President took his departure by steamer on Saturday morning last for Bermuda. This voyage will prevent his carrying out the intention of visiting New Brunswick again before the next Conference year. We ask the prayers of the Church that amid his incessant labours and journeyings his health may be preserved and his usefulness abound.

Appeal

IN BEHALF OF INDIA AND CHINA, ADDRESSED TO THE MINISTERS AND FRIENDS OF THE WESLEYAN SOCIETIES CONNECTED WITH THE CONFERENCE OF EASTERN BRITISH AMERICA.

Beloved Friends and Brethren,—

At a period when events so momentous, and fraught, in all probability, with issues eminently auspicious to the rapid extension of the kingdom of God our Saviour, are transpiring simultaneously in *India* and *China*, I feel constrained to draw your attention to those interesting countries—containing at least one-half of the population of the globe—and briefly to indicate what I conceive to be their urgent and peculiar claims to the prompt and efficient consideration of all who love our Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity. As it respects *India*, recent occurrences have completely rent the veil which shrouded so long from the general eye those chambers of imagery now clearly shown to have been all along connected with the unhallowed policy of the East India Company, unhappily connived at by the Imperial Government. And what have we seen? Pagan idolatry, with its obscene symbols and ceremonies, patronized, whilst Christianity has been proscribed, the false prophet recognized and his deluded votaries respected, whilst the Redeemer of the world has been virtually dishonored, and even the desire manifested among the heathen to seek His salvation, cruelly discouraged and repressed. Can it be any matter of surprise that a course of proceeding so iniquitous,—unrelentingly persisted in, save when external pressure compelled a deviation, while three successive generations have passed into eternity,—should have drawn down upon us that withering rebuke of Divine Providence, under which the nation stands at this hour horrified and humiliated? Thank God! the chastisement has not been without a most salutary effect,—of which we have the best proof in the important change,—I might say, *perfect revolution*,—which it has produced in public sentiment, in regard to the duty of a Christian government towards its Pagan subjects. This significant fact augurs well for the coming destinies of India. It authorises the hope and the confidence, that, henceforth, the policy of England in guarding it, will be dictated by a species of wisdom not learned in the schools of secular theorists, or of commercial cupidity, but from the monitions of the world and providence of God; that instead of rearing insuperable barriers, it will afford unprecedented facilities, to the onward course of the Gospel of Christ.

Undue reliance, however, must not be placed in the altered tone of public sentiment on this subject. For, after all, if India is to be evangelized—if the shrines of her false divinities, counted by millions, are to be superseded by Christian sanctuaries; and the unblushing lie of Mohammedanism to be compelled to shrink abashed before the mighty demonstrations of the truth as it is in Jesus, the Churches of Evangelical Christendom must gird themselves for the conflict, and, dreading infinitely more than death the bitter curse of those who came not up to the help of the Lord against the mighty, they must be valiant for the truth, and do exploits.

Dear Brethren; in speaking thus, I am sure I am only giving expression to the convictions and impulses of tens of thousands of the Lord's people of every denomination.—Already the Church of England is meditating great things. The Baptists, who won the enviable distinction of pioneers in the work of India's evangelization, will not now desert the field. The Presbyterians are nobly represented in such men as Dr. Duff, nor will they be left much longer to so unequal a contest with the principles that fortify the oriental mind against the evidences and claims of the Gospel.

Our own Missionary Committee are resolved—if only sustained by the liberality of our Societies—greatly to increase their agency in a field where the Wesleyan Missionaries of the future will derive inspiration from the recollection that they are honored to enter into the labors of a *Harvard* and a *Hoole*, a *Roberts*, a *Clough*, a *Griffith*, and an *Arthur*. Shall not the Parent Committee be cheered and aided in this glorious undertaking by our co-operation? Is it not due to them for their work's-sake—for the glorious kindness they have ever manifested to us—for the love we bear them, and the godlike institution they are intrusted to conduct, to come promptly and lovingly to their help at a crisis in the history of the world, and of the Church, of such unparalleled interest?

The demands of China, too, will soon be loud and numerous. The gates of heathendom are flying open in every direction that the righteous nation that keepeth the truth may enter in. It is manifestly the Lord's doing, by which he is summoning His people to their long-neglected duty to the perishing millions of our sin-stricken world. Men and Brethren, help! In soliciting your practical remembrance of the claims of *India* and *China* at the present moment, I deprecate any interference with ordinary Mission receipts. The case I have taken the liberty to present is altogether *extraordinary*, and claims I think from all who can give to the cause of Christ, an *extraordinary* response to the voice of His providence addressing us in the stupendous occurrences of the passing day. May God dispose the hearts of many of you to put in your claim for a share in the honor of giving such an impulse to the propagation of the Gospel in *India* and *China* as it has never received among their teeming populations!

I am,
Dear Friends and Brethren,
Your servant for Christ's sake,
MATTHEW RICHEY,
President of the Conference.

Letter from England.

[From our own Correspondent.]

It is said in England, with how much truth let the readers of the *Provincial Wesleyan* declare,—that Her Majesty's liege subjects in Nova Scotia are among the most loyal of her people. If so, the English papers of the last month must have contributed largely to the flame of their loyalty, for the staple of paragraphs and "leaders" in all papers from the mighty "Thunderer" of Printing-House Square down to the most abortive attempt at local journalism, at a penny a week, has been the marriage of the Princess Royal of England to the heir-presumptive of the Prussian throne. The religious journals have not been behind-hand,—the Patriot, the Record, the Standard, the Christian Times, and last, though not least, our own Watchman, have vied with one another in satisfying the cravings of loyal curiosity, and swelling the grand old English chorus of "God bless her!" with which the departure of the royal bride from her father land has been sped. It is impossible to convey any adequate idea of the interest which the Royal marriage has excited in all classes.—Sturdy and ungracious old radicals, sorely tempted to encourage bilious secretions when questions of "expenses" and dowry were mooted, have been fairly converted to a temporary Toryism, and many a man, notorious for democratic harangues before a select audience in the "parlour" of the public house, was detected among the crowd which thronged St. James' Park, on the bridal day, whirling his hat round with true English vigour, and perilling his lungs with stentorian enthusiasm.

Not among the least interesting paragraphs relating to the Royal Princess, have been the descriptions of her *trousseau*, about which almost every young lady in England knows as much as she does of her own wardrobe. So anxious, indeed, has the English public been to secure all possible information respecting the Princess, that the articles of her dress have been described seriatim, and that nothing might be wanting to complete the picture, we have been favoured with a description of Her Royal Highness's *hose*,—concerning which we have learned, among other particulars, that the Prussian Coronet and the letter V. are worked under the welt of each stocking.—It is to be hoped therefore that the "things" of Her Royal Highness will not be lost in the "wash."

But, however puerile some of these things may seem, they indicate on the whole the existence of a very worthy and affectionate feeling on the part of the English people towards their Sovereign and all her family. Our gracious Queen possesses the *heart* of her subjects, and enjoys the rich harvest of their faithful prayers. The Court of our land is a part of the home of every Englishman,—and during the last month every English mother has felt her heart warm towards the amiable daughter of our Queen, as though she were her own child. Hence the most attractive feature in the gorgeous ceremonial at the Chapel Royal was not the glittering pageant, the flashing of gems, the beaming beauty of England's fairest daughters, the sacred group within the rails of the altar, the veteran princes and nobles who thronged the aisles, and whose names are identified with the history of Europe during the last fifty years: the one paragraph in the eloquent description furnished by the correspondent of the Times, upon which no tearless eye rested, and which no father read to his children without quivering lip and choking voice, was that which told us that when the ceremony was concluded, and the Royal Princess had become the wife of a foreign Prince, forgetting the pomp of state and the dictum of fashion,—heedless of the gaze of the proudest nobility in the world, she turned from the altar and, throwing herself into the arms of her mother, was strained again and again to that breast, which though royal and shrined in peerless jewels held yet the heart of a mother beating with love for her child. In the homes of England that scene will not be forgotten when the hair of the now youthful bride shall have grown grey with the winter of age.

For several days after the ceremony a favoured company were privileged to examine the costly presents which grateful and admiring friends gave to Her Royal Highness upon her marriage. Among stately and splendid gifts were many precious little tokens of that friendship which the Princess has enjoyed for many years with the younger branches of her mother's court. There were broaches and studs, and bracelets, expressive of the simple and tender affection of her royal brothers and sisters. But in all that glittering array, among suits of diamonds, opals, and pearls, there was one gift which will be remembered when all the rest are forgotten. Clasped with gold, and gorgeously bound in the costliest and rarest style, was a copy of the Holy Bible, the gift of the British and Foreign Bible Society, with a beautiful and pious inscription signed by Lord Shaftesbury, the President.—This gift has its significance now, and there are few among the people of God who do not pray that it may have its results "after many days."

Shortly before the departure of Her Royal Highness, a deputation consisting of a few young ladies waited upon her, commissioned to present her with an address from the maidens of England, accompanied by a beautiful copy of Bagster's English version of the Polyglot Bible, sumptuously bound, and enclosed in an oaken case of elaborate workmanship,—the gift of the maidens of England to their royal sister. She accepted their address and sacred present most graciously, and expressed a hope that she should be remembered by them in their prayers. It is to be hoped that this volume will be the companion of her devotions, and that, while it wakens sweet memories of her father-land in her new home, it will lead her to a closer walk with that God who has ever been her father-land's protector, and a more hearty profession of that Faith which has ever been her father-land's greatest glory. Her union with a royal son of Prussia, accompanied by such incidents as these, promises happily for the interests of Protestantism, and the purity of the future monarchy. Already signs of a better state of things have been manifested, for when the first programme of the entry of the royal pair into Prussia was published all the godly of England were pained to learn that on the first Sabbath of her residence in her new home Her Royal Highness would take a public drive in the afternoon, and attend an operatic performance in the evening,—but in the second edition of the programme it was announced that the royal party would attend Divine service in the Cathedral in the morning, and spend the rest of the day in private.

The Leviathan,—symbol of the might and enterprise of the day, is afloat. A writer in the Record, the organ of the "Evangelicals" in the English Church, laid the reiterated failures of Mr. Brunel in attempting to launch his vessel, to the fact of its bearing a name synonymous with that of the Devil. He probably belongs to that band of seers and sages who interpret the Bible by the newspaper, and who discover in every incident that transpires, whether it be the erection of a Crystal Palace, the failure of a Bank, the visitation of a pestilence, or the launching of a Steamer, some fulfilment of the mystic prophecies of Daniel, or the august oracles of Patmos. It is passing strange that "the prophets of our day" have published nothing respecting the attempted assassination of the Emperor of the French! Poor Faber is dead, or his pen would be busy,—but where is Doctor Cumming? However, whether bearing a cognomen of the Arch-fiend or not, the Leviathan is launched, and perhaps the directors of the company would atone for their sin in the eyes of his saintship of the Record, as well as provide for the exorcising of any evil spirit which may be supposed to haunt the unfortunate vessel, if they would offer a free passage to twenty missionaries, on her first trip. It is a monstrous undertaking, and will probably inaugurate a new era of ocean transit. It is one of those "signs of the times" which the Christian Church cannot but regard with interest, for all that facilitates the intercourse of the nations promises the speedier dawn of that day when the missionaries of the Faith shall preach the Gospel to *every creature.*

The hero of the day is Dr. Livingstone. When he first came before us it was under the style and title of the *Reverend* David Livingstone; but now he seems to have got rid of his "orders," for in the Court Gazette of a few days since we read that "Her Majesty has been pleased to appoint David Livingstone, *Esquire*, Her Majesty's Consul, &c., &c." The popularity of the enterprising Doctor has been sufficient to satisfy the *manes* even of the ill-used Bruce. A grand farewell dinner was given him (for we English people can do nothing without a dinner, we consecrate Churches and scheme cemeteries, we endow hospitals, and pension heroes, we celebrate victories and mourn calamities, with a dinner—nothing touches the sympathy, evokes the patriotism, or rouses the wrath of John Bull so well as a public dinner,) at the Freemason's Tavern, on Saturday evening last. The Chair was taken by the veteran Murchison, the President of the Royal Geographical Society.—Among the company were the Duke of Argyll, representing the English government, under whose auspicies the Doctor is now going out, Lord Ebury, who responded to the toast: "Success to the Missionary Societies!" and last, not least, the Bishop of Oxford! The shade of his sainted father, the illustrious Wilberforce, the Wilberforce whose name will live when that of his sons has perished from among men, might have prompted the learned Tractarian Bishop to identify himself with the public recognition of a Baptist agent of the London Missionary Society. But perhaps the High Church Prelate bethought himself of the paragraph in the Gazette, and ignored all memory of the *once Reverend* in the *Esquire* of the present. Dr. Livingstone's book, which your correspondent dare hardly say he regards as tedious, has commanded a most extensive sale, having reached the almost unprecedented number of thirty thousand copies. His wife, a daughter of Moffat the Missionary, who is familiar with the languages of South Africa, and who, according to her husband's definition, can act the part of a maid-of all-work, is to accompany him on his projected expedition. If the Doctor is reaping the proceeds of his book, he must have made a little fortune by it,—and with all due deference to Mr. Murray, the publisher, we cannot but hope that the traveller himself holds the copy-right, for it is only just that a man who has been seventeen times laid down by the fever, in peril of his life among divers hostile tribes, and almost swallowed by a lion, to say nothing of the comparatively trifling annoyances of going for days without food, losing all his property, absenting himself from his family for years, and living in utter isolation from civilized life, should realize something more substantial than a public dinner; the freedom of a City or two, and popular applause. His new expedition will open up a vast sphere of missionary enterprise, and will probably reveal to us that we are but on the threshold of the mighty work of evangelizing the world.

So far as we can gather from local authorities, it does not seem as though the great commercial distress has seriously interfered with the funds of Christian enterprise.—Cheering accounts are given weekly, from various quarters, respecting the success of Missionary meetings. Yet we cannot but look forward with anxiety to the final result of the year's contributions. For this year, at least, we dare not hope that the income of our Missionary Society will reach the proposed sum of one hundred and fifty thousand pounds. If we realize as much as we did last year, we shall have great reason to thank God and take courage. The panic, too, notwithstanding its present prostrating influence, will not pass away without leaving some substantial good behind it.—English society, like that of the United States, has been sadly superficial. The habit of living above one's income,—or at least, of making such an appearance abroad as could not have any correspondence within the circles of home-life, without the exceeding of income,—has been one of the fatal follies of English social life for many years. People have been driven into debt in order to be respectable—as though there were any respectability in dishonesty. Christian society has come under the baneful policy of fashion; and the tone of primitive Christian simplicity and integrity has been sadly lowered. Grievous scandal has been cast upon the church lately by the disclosures of the Bankruptcy Court; but it is to be hoped that the adverse state of commerce and the dearth of money will exert a salutary influence, and contribute to a more substantial and genuine style of living in the future. It is to be hoped, also, that those whom God has prospered, and who by their adherence to solid Christian principle have been enabled to stand firmly in these days of storm and overthrow, will take care that the funds of religious institutions shall not be allowed to suffer in the general depression.

The latest news from India, is on the whole, cheering; and it is very likely that Lord Palmerston will have greater difficulty in dealing with the question of the future Government of our vast Eastern Empire in the House of Commons, than the gallant Sir Colin Campbell will have in crushing the rebellion on the spot. But it is to be feared that the work of the latter will be attended with many a tragic scene; the tide of blood is not yet stemmed. An additional list of "casualties" in India, has just been published, spreading over *fifty* folio pages, and containing among many other names that shall be illustrious in the annals of heroism, the name of the gallant Havelock. Many victories in the future will not dissipate the gloom which has fallen upon England since the sad tidings of his death. For days after the arrival of the telegram, the face of almost every man one met in the street told of some national calamity. Our government, tardy enough in bestowing honours on the truly deserving, has granted a site in Trafalgar Square, side by side with the monuments of Nelson and Napier, for a colossal statue of the deceased hero. His widow and son will not be allowed to sink into obscurity, but will enjoy the honours intended by the nation for its illustrious warrior. Efforts have been made in England to throw discredit on the stories of Sepoy cruelty which have appeared in the public papers. But it has been announced recently, on the testimony of Sir Charles Locock, the eminent physician, that a lady is now living in England, whose nose and ears have been cut off, and whose infant has lost both its feet. An Indian officer asserts that he was nailed to a tree by the hands, that his tongue was slit by the dastardly mutineers, and that they were proceeding to further atrocities, when he was rescued by his companions.—Many more could give similiar testimonies, but they naturally shrink from publicity.

The Adam Clarke Memorial Fund has reached the sum of nine hundred pounds. In the last published list are found the names of Mr. Justice Crampton; the Provost of Trinity College, Dublin; the Lord Bishop of Meath; and his Grace, the Lord Primate of all Ireland. The uniting of those learned prelates and gentlemen in the project of raising a memorial to a Methodist preacher, indicates how much the old bigotry against our system is waning, and how the learned and the sensible are rising above the restrictions of sectarianism, to recognize true merit wherever it may be found. Mr. Mason has just issued a detailed prospectus of the forthcoming life of Dr. Clarke, by Dr. Etheridge. The volume is to be post octavo; with a portrait engraved expressly for the work. We are all looking eagerly for its appearance on the twenty-fifth of March, and our appetite has been sharpened by the programme of contents, which Mr. Mason has issued. It seems to promise that while all prominence will be given to the records of the late Doctor's scholarship, and literary labours as a servant of the State and a coadjutor of the Bible Society, the main division of the book will be devoted to the life and labours of the itinerant Methodist Preacher,—the character under which the people of Methodism, after all, love most to regard their favourite ministers. Mr. Mason may confidently anticipate a very extensive sale,—the more so as all true and loyal Methodists, will be glad to avail themselves of the opportunity thus presented of making themselves acquainted with the story of the Doctor's life *as it was*, without the perversions of sectarianism on the one hand, or the false colourings of a democratic tendency on the other. The only fear that can be entertained as to its probable sale is grounded upon the price—six shillings is rather a high figure for a popular book.

Every person who was present the other day at our Normal College, Westminster, when the Principal delivered his annual charge to the students, was delighted to welcome Bishop Simpson, who had just returned from his Continental tour. He and his colleague, Dr. M'Clintock, have endeared themselves to the Methodists of Great Britain, and they will not leave our shores without the sympathy and affection of ministers and people. The Bishop was in a very low state of health, and will doubtless be glad to get home again. The work of a tourist, supplemented by that of a popular Bishop of American Methodism, is no light matter for a man whose grey-grown locks and furrowed brow indicate the play of long years.

It appears, from a recent number of the *Provincial Wesleyan*, that you have already elected the successor of our present President. In England we have not yet begun to talk about the matter. It would therefore be quite premature for me to ratify or to make void the speculations of your correspondent. Happily our choice of a President is never necessitated by the dearth of right men for the place. It would be as easy to elect twelve Presidents as one from among the ranks of our senior ministry, and the manner in which the minister who now occupies the chair discharges the functions of his office, gives further proof of the traditional wisdom of the Conference in its elections.

The hint which I gave in my last letter, as to Mr. Arthur's probable appointment to the governorship of the Richmond Theological College, was premature. That such an appointment would be made was very generally believed at the time. But it appears now that another minister has been nominated by the committee; and the disappointment which almost every one felt when it was announced that Mr. Arthur was not to be Dr. Harvard's successor, was somewhat mitigated when it was known that the choice of the Committee had fallen upon the Rev. A. Barrett, a minister well known among transatlantic readers, by his able contributions to religious literature, and deservedly revered by the Methodists of England as a man of eminent piety, as well as of distinguished talent. It is also reported, but with what amount of correctness I cannot tell, that the President of the Conference has declined the offer of the governorship of Woodhouse Grove School, and that it has been tendered to an eminent minister, whose qualifications for the office are almost peerless.

In my next letter I hope to give some fuller account of the remarkable movement which is being made in England with regard to the religious improvement of the working-classes,—as also of the *Spurgeonism* which is manifestly moulding the most popular pulpits of the day. The Westminster Abbey services are still attended by crowds, as also the Nonconformist services at Exeter Hall. In the new list of Ministers appointed to preach in the latter place, the names of three of our own appear. A paragraph has gone the round of the papers to the effect that Mr. E. T. Smith, a well-known theatrical manager and purveyor of public amusements, has announced his intention of opening the Panopticon, of which he is the lessee, for Divine service twice a Sunday during the present month. A reverend gentleman is to preach in the morning and evening, and the admission to the morning service is to be free. In the evening, however, the sermon is to be followed by a selection from the "Messiah," and the charge for admission is to be a shilling! In other words, the lessee is to provide a sort of semi-secular, semi-religious entertainment on Sunday evening, at a shilling a head! Whether this is a bonâ fide speculation, or only a *skit* upon the popular Spurgeonism of the day, I cannot tell. If it be the latter, it is right richly deserved.

Feb. 19, 1858.

India—The Insurrection.

[From our Correspondent.]

Trial of the King of Delhi—Constitution of the Court—Charges preferred against him—Execution of the Bulluleghur Rajah—Surrender and Execution of Hidaet Ali—Attacks on Alumbaugh—On Haldiranee—Khan Bahadoor Khan at Bareilly—Sir Colin Campbell's plan of operations—Jung Bahadoor, &c.

CALCUTTA, Jan. 23, 1858.

At length the King of Delhi is placed upon his trial, and as it may be a matter of interest to understand the constitution of the tribunal before which he is arraigned, as well as the specific charges preferred against him, the particulars may be given here without abridgment. The Court is a military commission, and is composed as follows:—*President*, Brigadier Gl. G. D. Showers, Bengal Army. *Members*, Lieut.-Colonel M. Dawes, Bengal Artillery; Major F. R. Palmer, H.M. 60th Rifles; Major J. P. Redmont, H.M. 61st Foot; Major C. Sawyer, H.M. 6th Carabineers. *Government Prosecutor*, Major F. J. Harriott, Deputy Judge Advocate General.

Copy of charges preferred against Mahomed Bahadoor Shah, ex-King of Delhi.

1st. For that he, being a pensioner of the British Government in India, did at Delhi, at various times, between the 10th of May and 1st October, 1857, encourage, aid and abet Mohumud Bukht Khan, Subadar of the Regiment of Artillery, and divers others Non-commissioned Officers and Soldiers unknown, of the East India Company's Army, in the crimes of mutiny and rebellion against the State.

2nd. For having at Delhi, at various times, between the 10th of May and 1st of October 1857, encouraged, aided and abetted Mirza Mogul, his own son, a subject of the British Government in India, and divers others unknown, inhabitants of Delhi, and of the North-west Provinces of India, also subjects of the said British Government, to rebel and wage war against the State.

3rd. For that he, being a subject of the British Government in India, and not regarding the duty of his allegiance, did at Delhi, on the 11th May 1857, or thereabouts, as a false traitor against the State, proclaim and declare himself the reigning King and Sovereign of India, and did then and there traitorously seize and take unlawful possession of the City of Delhi; and did, moreover, at various times, between the 10th of May and 1st of October, 1857, as such false traitor aforesaid, treasonably conspire, consult and agree with Mirza Mogul, his son, and with Mohumud Bukht Khan, Subadar of the Regiment of Artillery, and divers other false traitors unknown, to raise, levy, and make insurrection, rebellion and war against the State; and further to fulfil and perfect his treasonable design of overthrowing and destroying the British Government in India, did assemble armed forces at Delhi, and send them forth to fight and wage war against the said British Government.

4th. For that he at Delhi on the 16th of May 1857, or thereabouts, did within the precincts of the palace at Delhi, feloniously cause and become accessory to the murder of 49 persons, chiefly women and children of European and mixed European descent, and did moreover between the 10th of May and 1st of October 1857, encourage and abet divers soldiers and others in murdering European officers and other English subjects, including women and children, both by giving and promising such murderers service, advancement and distinctions; and further that he issued orders to different native Rulers, having local authority in India, to slay and murder Christians and English people, whenever and wherever found on their territories, the whole or any part of such conduct being a heinous offence under the provisions of Act 16 of 1857 of the Legislative Council of India.

(Sd.) FRED. J. HARRIOTT, Major,
Dep. Judge Adv. Genl., Govt. Prosecutor.
Jan. 5, 1858.

It will be seen that the above indictment is framed in such a way as to insure conviction on one or other of the four counts, if not on all, and the doom of the nonogenarian will be all the more signal and influential as the award of a fair, impartial and dispassionate investigation. It will be remembered that when the capture of the Queen and his favorite begum was effected, Hodson—the officer who conducted the operation—deemed it politic to promise that the life of the royal culprit should be spared. Some anxiety is felt as to the scope of that guarantee, there being a degree of uncertainty whether it simply pledged protection from the summary justice executed by the same officer on the two sons of the king, whom he shot on the spot, or forestalled ulterior proceedings. It is not believed that the Commission will recognize any obligation that would involve the interruption of the law, and yet doubts are freely expressed that some pretext will be found to favor a mitigation of the justly merited penalty of the flagitious crimes with which the chief of the rebellion stands accused. The Military Commission, so far as it has gone, has acted with dignity, and leaves but little reason to complain of mistimed leniency. It remains to be seen if the same vigour that has characterized the previous inquiries will be as fearless and as uncompromising in the case now pending. Another Rajah, a Hindoo, has been hanged at Delhi. This man was of low origin, and was only raised to opulence and distinction by the favor of the British Government in rewarding him munificently for some service he had rendered. When the ex-king of Delhi was declared Sovereign of India this infatuated ingrate was one of the first to offer his allegiance, and was one of the most violent in resisting the power that had raised him from obscurity and penury to a position of honor and affluence. At the termination of a long and patient trial, when he found there was no possibility of averting his fate, he uttered the following significant and beacon-like words: "Before this unhappy mutiny began, I was sitting on the strong and pleasant bough of a green and prosperous tree, but I was not content, and I sawed off the branch which supported me, and now, *this is the result.*" Such was the testimony of the Bulueghur Rajah, in whose possession was found clothing that had been made for H.M. 32nd Regt., and which he intended for a corps of his own raising in the service of the King of India. Hidaet Ali, the Deputy of the Newab of Futtyghur, has at last met with his deserts. Sir Colin Campbell, it is stated, sent a message to the Shroffs (native bankers) and Mahajuns (merchants) intimating that unless the Mahommedan ringleaders of the rebellion were immediately produced, the town would be sacked—a threat that had the desired effect, as the Deputy was sent into the camp in the morning to begin with, and after being soundly flogged by the marines in the force—one of the greatest indignities to which a Mussulman can be subjected—he was hanged. For the present the Newab has made good his escape.

Sir James Oatram continues to hold Alumbaugh, though his possession is by no means undisputed. On the morning of the 12th inst. the position was attacked by a force of 30,000 rebels from Lucknow. The enemy was repulsed with a loss of 400 men; our loss being only in wounded to the number of six men disabled! On the 16th, the attack was renewed by a strong body of the insurgents, headed by a Hindoo fanatic named Beedeekedas Hoonooman, who was severely wounded and at length captured. The attack lasted from 10, A.M., until 9, P.M., with but little interruption, and resulted, as in the previous instance, in a heavy loss on the part of the assailants and a very trifling damage to the British. The policy of the skulking cowards is to keep as much as possible under the cover of several tope, or clumps of trees, at some distance from the camp, and, avoiding a general engagement, keep up a harassing and distracting series of aggressive operations at different points, the more effectually to weaken resistance by dividing the detence. Distance is overcome by the rifle, however, as even the well-trained marksmen of Oude are beginning to discover to their cost. Rifle-pits have been dug all round the Camp, and from these the Minie does its work with telling effect 900 yards off—a distance that prevents the firing being heard in anticipation of the deadly discharge reaching the aim. How sad it is that human ingenuity should be employed of necessity in effecting improvements in the art of shedding blood! It is stated, Meerza Kochuk, son of the king of Delhi, with the arch-traitor Wulee Dad Khan of Malagurh in the Boolundshuhur District, who were in Furruckabad, guests of the Nawab Rawes, have arrived at Bareilly; as they gave false accounts of the proceedings at Futtyghur, they were received with demonstrations of great joy. But a few hours were sufficient to upset all their fabrications, and Khan Bahadoor Khan, the self-styled King of Rohilcund, is now sitting in Bareilly with two tolahs of opium in his pocket and a black ribbon round his neck in token of his intended departure to Paradise. A short time before this change in the aspect and in the prospects of the rebel cause in that direction, the Bareilly rebels advanced to attack the British troops at Haldiranee. The force attacked consisted of 300 Goorkhas of the 66th Regiment and a reinforcement of 290 men recently furnished from Nepaul. The rebels, 2,000 strong, charged, but were beaten off with the loss of 50 of their number, and a considerable quantity of ammunition. The Goorkhas had not a man killed or wounded. Khan Bahadoor Khan has had a longer reign than any of his associates in guilt, having assumed the powers of royalty on the 31st May 1857, now nearly eight months ago, and certainly if ferocity and cruelty surpassing the sanguinary propensities of the tiger be held as fitting qualities in one who would govern—govern wisely and well according to the Asiatic idea of sovereignty—his claims cannot be questioned. Not satisfied with the carnage caused by the revolt of the Sepoys, this crimson-stained miscreant laid violent hands upon the Commissioner, the Judge, and several others, who, entrusted with official duties, had lingered after the residents generally had fled, in the vain hope of restoring order, and arraigning them before a mimic court, he went through the mockery of a trial, charging them as representing the British Government with having illegally and treasonably administered the affairs of the State—an accusation which was supported by the evidence adduced, and having found them guilty the sentence of death was passed and immediately executed upon them—*they were hanged!* Not satisfied with even this, he put to a cruel death the Christian inhabitants of a neighbouring native village on finding that they would not abjure their religion and become Mussulmans. Well, long as his reign has been, he will find it not less true in the end that "the triumphing of the wicked is short." Sir Colin Campbell is now advancing upon Bareilly, and if the opium do not forestal the event, his life will speedily be the forfeit of his unutterable crimes. The probability, however, is, that even he will have the benefit of a judicial enquiry, although it seems an excess of humanity to imagine the possibility of any circumstance that would sanction the interruption of the course of justice for a moment. After adjusting matters in Rohilcund, the Commander-in-Chief is expected to march against Oude strongly reinforced, while Jung Bahadoor with his 10,000 Ghoorkhas, now holding Gorruckpore for us, will advance from that direction in concert with the movements of the British so as to prevent escape for the rebels from the Province. A report is prevalent that Nana Sahib with a large army of rebels is about to proceed to Saugor. He is himself a Mahratta, and his natural course is towards the Mahratta Provinces. His property, seized at Bhitoor, has been sold lately at Cawnpore. He also will shortly be brought in for retribution.

Sussex Vale Circuit.

THE MISSIONARY ANNIVERSARY.

The Annual Missionary Meetings for this year, on the Sussex Vale Circuit, closed last evening. They have been deeply interesting, highly profitable, and very satisfactory. The weather was unusually fine, the attendance good, and the interest felt by our friends for the world's conversion commendable. The religious interests of the Circuit have been promoted, a holy influence having pervaded the entire services.—The interests of the Missionary Society have been liberally sustained—the subscriptions being in advance of last year, notwithstanding the great scarcity of money. The sermons and addresses of our worthy Chairman were highly interesting, and truly satisfactory to our friends, who listened to them with rapt attention.

At our Financial District Meeting the Rev. E. Botterell, Chairman of the St. John District, was appointed a Deputation to this Circuit, for the purpose of assisting the resident Ministers in advocating the claims of Christian Missions. The arrangement has proved a wise one. In good health and spirits he arrived, and commenced his journey over the large Circuit most cheerfully. He preached four sermons, which will not soon be forgotten; they were characterized by originality of thought and method, great strength, and beauty of expression, and the rich unction of the Holy Spirit attended their delivery. They were much blessed to our people. He delivered seven Missionary addresses, each nearly an hour in length; and, although people in general are averse to long speeches, there was evidently no weariness on the part of the people—the Speaker arrested, and held, their attention until he had uttered his last sentence on each occasion.—These addresses were emphatically Missionary in character and spirit. The topics discussed were various, the range of thought wide and elevated, the information given was important, and encouraging to further effort. All seemed to feel that a master mind was pouring forth its rich treasures, which had been acquired by hard study, and diligent application. He has left us this morning highly respected for his ability and zeal, and truly beloved by his Brethren in the Ministry, and the numerous members of our Church. May he long live to assist our infant Conference in the discharge of its high vocations.

My truly excellent colleague, the Rev. James Tweedy, is laboring in conjunction with myself on this mammoth Circuit, with commendable zeal, general acceptability, and some success.—During the present year we have been favored with seasons of refreshing in different parts o the Circuit, which have resulted in the conversion of many souls. To God be all the glory.

WILLIAM ALLEN.

Sussex Vale, N. B, Feb. 26th.

Horton Circuit.

In a short communication some time ago, relative to the work of God on this Circuit, I promised that you should hear from me again on that interesting subject. In the midst of continuous labours in the blessed work I will now attempt to fulfil said promise.

As previously stated, the revival pleasingly commenced at Horton Point, extended its hallowing influences to Lockartville, and this interesting settlement has subsequently become the scene of one of the most *general* revivals I ever have been permitted to witness. Almost, if not quite, every house has become a house of prayer, and many have been enabled to rejoice in the God of their salvation. Most of the members of the extensive family, known and respected by many of your readers, whose name the settlement bears, have been made the partakers of the grace of God. Several, also, from the neat and growing little town of Hantsport, who came up to attend the meetings, have been blest; and recently a class has been formed in that locality, which I trust will soon be followed by the erection of a Wesleyan chapel. A number of persons from the adjoining settlements have also attended the meetings with much profit. For several weeks past the services have continued without any abatement in interest, and on almost every occasion the chapel has been crowded to excess.

Some time ago, some forty-two persons came forward in the congregation and requested to have their names enrolled on our class-papers, and on Sunday the 7th of February, sixteen persons who have been made partakers of the Saviour's love presented themselves at the communion to receive the ordinance of baptism.—This was a season long to be remembered,—the house was crowded beyond all precedent, and after the administration of this sacred rite some forty persons commemorated the last sufferings of their adorable Lord. May these youthful converts hold the beginning of their confidence steadfast unto the end.

The good work at Horton Point has continued to extend. Our religious meetings both social and public, have been seasons of refreshing from the presence of the Lord; and up to the present time the power of God to comfort and awaken, is being experienced in our midst. Many of our friends who reside nearer the Horton Chapel have from the commencement been sharers in the gifts of God during the meetings at the Point and at Lockhartville, and in some cases whole households have been brought under Divine influences.

We have recently secured the use of the Temperance Hall for prayer meetings on Sabbath afternoons, and those meetings, conducted by our leaders and brethren, have been and continue crowded, and gracious influences rest upon the people. The revival having extended its blessed influences, we now hold meetings in our church in Lower Horton consecutively with those already mentioned. On the 21st ult., four more who had not previously received the ordinance were dedicated to God by baptism in the Horton Church, and many others in the different locations of our meetings have experienced the favor of God and have united with His Church.

I am not at present able accurately to state, but think that nearly one hundred precious souls have shared more or less in this wonderful work of God. Throughout all our meetings I have not discovered the least manifestation of improper excitement that could offend the most fastidious ear; there has been indeed a deep feeling, inspired by a conscious sense of the Divine presence, but its manifestations have all been in accordance with the Word of God.

Many of those who have experienced the favor of God are the children of our beloved people—the subjects of many prayers and the hope of the Church. Some of our aged members who have borne the burden and heat of the day, have been led to cry out in holy ecstacy, "Lord now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace according to thy word, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." For more than ten weeks we have continued our extra services, and with the exception of the few days Bro. Lathern was with us, as previously stated, we have not been favored with the help of any ministering brethren. At times it has appeared to me impossible to continue the meetings, from physical exhaustion; and indeed were it not for the valued and well-sustained services of the brethren J. Armstrong and R. Parker, seconded by the activity and zeal of our beloved people, I should not have been able to continue the meetings. I never was so fully sensible of the invaluable help attainable from members of the Church, who not merely say they wish for a revival, but who affectionately and earnestly labor for such a consummation. How impressive is the exhortation of the Prophet, "Ye that make mention of the Lord keep not silent, and give Him no rest till He establish and make Jerusalem a praise in the earth."

I must now inform you that we held a short time ago in Lockhartville what I shall designate a "Home-made Missionary Meeting." In consequence of the absence of many of our friends from this settlement during the summer months we generally defer our Missionary Meeting until winter. In accordance with such usage we published our Meeting to be held on the evening of the 24th of February, and several of our Brother Ministers were duly invited, but on entering the Chapel, to my great disappointment, not one of my expected Brethren had arrived. The congregation was crowded—all had come up full of expectation. I however at once determined to fall upon our own resources and in dependence upon the God of Missions to hold the Meeting. Our kind friend and Brother, Nathan Lockhart, Esq., was requested to take the Chair, and in so doing presented the object and claims of the

among other interesting statements he referred most appropriately to an anecdote he heard related by the Rev. Robert Young, late President of the British Conference, during his residence in Windsor; and revived pleasing recollections of that eminent Minister of God. A verbal report was then presented, accompanied with a few observations, by the Superintendent of the Circuit. Our esteemed Brother James Elder, was then requested to address the meeting, who nobly responded to the call in a most effective speech. I wish I had taken notes of this admirable address, as I am sure it would have been read, as it was listened to, with much pleasure Brother J. Armstrong, in accordance with the call from the Chair, gave us one of his warm-hearted addresses, replete with references to our Missions, which caused the audience to feel for those who live in the region and shadow of death. The next speaker who was requested to address the meeting was Brother R. Parker, which he did with the utmost propriety, and with that zeal demonstrating the "constraining love of Christ."

As I listened to the addresses of our Brethren who without any premeditation so ably pleaded the cause of Christian Missions, I was led to think what an amount of efficient help at our Missionary Anniversaries might be received if we could only induce our respected lay Brethren to take hold of this important department of the Work of God. Come, Brethren, especially in the country Circuits, let the Home made Missionary Meeting held in Lockhartville stimulate you to take up the noble cause connected with our beloved Zion, and help forward the Ark of God, not merely with your contributions, but also by the advocacy of the best of causes. From what I have stated you will understand we had an excellent meeting, and I am sure the financial results will fully confirm the opinion.

Result of last year's Meeting,	£6	14	1½
" this "	18	0	0

In conclusion, it is but just for me to remark that subsequent communications from the good Brethren invited to attend our Meeting go to confirm what I fully expected,—that they had been prevented attending our Meeting by unexpected and unavoidable circumstances.

JAMES G. HENNIGAR.

March 5th 1858.

Hopewell Circuit.

MISSIONARY ANNIVERSARY.

The Rev. Richard Weddall writes, under date, Hopewell, N. B., March 3rd:—I send for publication in your excellent periodical, the *Provincial Wesleyan*, the following account of our Missionary Meetings which have just been held in this Circuit. It will be remembered that according to District arrangements our Missionary Meetings were to have been held in October last. Brethn. Temple and Tweedywere the Deputation appointed to attend. But in consequence of the heavy rains that prevailed at that time it was found impracticable to hold them, consequently they were postponed till Feb. 22nd. The Deputation appeared at their posts, and we made a very favorable commencement at Hillsborough. The speeches were excellent, the religious tone of the meeting was high, and the collections and subscriptions were considerably in advance of last year. The next morning we proceeded to the Hill, where we partook of an excellent dinner with our old friend Mr. Edward Palmer, and in the evening held our Missionary Meeting at Hopewell Corner—here the attendance was not so good, in consequence of some Indians having made arrangements to meet at Harvey to *sing war songs, and engage in sham-fighting*, which had the effect of drawing away the curious, who would much rather pay a shilling to such a cause than drop a six pence into the Missionary-box. After all we have no doubt that there will be an advance upon last years subscriptions. The next day we proceeded to Salmon River, called on our way and took tea at Mr. Alcorn's, and held our Meeting at 7 o'clock, P. M. Here I think we had the best Missionary Meeting I ever attended. The speakers were in excellent spirits, the feeling was of a highly religious character, and the promptness of the people in signing, and signing largely, is beyond all praise. The next morning I drove Father Temple to Cape Enrage, dined at the Light House with Captain and Mrs. Hennebery, with whom Mr. T. had been acquainted for upwards of thirty years. Mrs H. is an old member of Society, and used to be a worshipper in Halifax at the old "Zoar." The same evening we held our last Missionary Meeting in this Circuit, at the Hill—the attendance was very good, and the subscriptions will exceed those of last year. We cannot be sufficiently thankful for good sleighing, fine weather, and a warm hearted people these dull times.

Provincial Parliament.

House of Assembly.

From the Sun.

MONDAY, March 8.

The close of the debate on the Elective Legislative Council Bill was expected, and the galleries, soon after opening, became crowded by an attentive audience. As expected, the question was taken, but Hon Mr. Young and Hon Mr. Johnston, contrary to expectations, refrained from addressing the House at length, and allowed the vote to be taken without their additional appeals.

Hon Mr. Howe took the floor between 3 and 4 o'clock, and spoke for more than two hours and a half. His speech was occupied for the most part, with answers to preceding speakers, including the principle of the bill, personal explanations, railroad affairs, insurance of Provincial property, and Responsible Government. His remarks were argumentative, complimentary, satirical, or humorous, as the particular themes varied, and were listened to with much apparent good humour by most of the gentlemen to whom he stood opposed.

A call of the House was taken.

Mr. Locke's amendment on the amendment moved by Mr. Young, was put, and negatived, 33 to 9.

Mr. Locke's amendment provided for the abolition of the second branch of the Legislature, asserting that one House was sufficient.

The Speaker moved as an additional amendment, that the committee recommend to the House that the further consideration of the bill be deferred for three months. This was put, and on division there appeared 26 for and 28 against the amendment, The chairman, Mr. Ryder, gave his vote in favour of the bill.

The amendment moved by Hon Mr. Young was then taken up, and Mr. Archibald was about preparing another amendment when, subsequent to consultation, Mr Young withdrew his amendment. Mr. Archibald declined to move one, and the question was taken on the first clause of the bill, which passed by the casting vote of the chairman.

TUESDAY, March 9.

Petitions of a public nature and by special leave, presented.

The Mines and Minerals Bill came from the Legislative Council, agreed to.

A Bill in reference to that just named also came from the Legislative Council, agreed to, with an amendment concerning the time provided for by the Bill.

A return relating to the railroad claims, was laid on the table, with reports by Mr. Forman and Mr. Laurie on the same.

A report from the Post Office committee recommending a grant of £1000 a year for a steamer to run four times a week between New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, caused some discussion. The report was adopted.

Hon Att General stated that in consequence of the division of last evening, the Elective Council Bill would not be passed during the present session. The Bill was withdrawn, with the intent that it should be printed and circulated. The Attorney General laid on the table a resolution, as notice, affirming the principle of the bill. The Atty General withdrew the House of Assembly Representation Bill also, for the present session, stating as a reason, the time that had been already occupied by debate, and the affairs that had accumulated and that required consideration of the House. The Bill is to be printed and circulated.

WEDNESDAY, March 10.

Considerable discussion took place on a bill concerning a piece of public ground in the town of Lunenburg. The Church of England established in that town, hold possession of the ground, and certain of the inhabitants claim title on behalf of the public. The merits of the case appeared to be as follows:—Many years ago, the Crown granted certain lots of land there, for the use of the public; the title to which was vested in trustees. In lapse of time all the trustees disappeared from this earthly scene, leaving none to legally represent the public claim to the lots in question. In 1854 a bill was introduced reviving the title by appointment of new trustees instead of the former; but it omitted two lots which immediately surround the English Church of that town. The bill before the House at present was to extend the provisions of the former to the two lots omitted, providing, however, that the Church should have title to the ground on which it was built, and to such reasonable space beyond as might be deemed requisite for purposes of enlargement, repairs, &c. The bill had been before the Legislature in 1856 and '57. It passed the House in the former year, but was lost in the Legislative Council in consequence of not having been read at the sessions, when a committee referred the parties fo a Court of law. On Wednesday several members were for adopting the same course; but friends of the bill replied, that at present there were no parties who could make such an appeal, and that the bill was to give such power to the proposed new trustees. It was finally referred to the Law Committee of the House.

Hon. Mr. Howe remarked, relative to the inspection of Railways and Railway Accounts, that by the arrangement with Mr. Laurie, that gentleman was to receive $500 a month, with travelling expenses. Under the circumstances of the country, and as the Province was not in the habit of paying its servants at the rate of £1500 a year, it would be well that the expenditure should not continue longer than was requisite.

Hon. Attorney General admitted the propriety of the advice, but expressed his disinclination that Mr. Lrurie should leave the Province until the committee on Railway affairs should have opportunity of consulting with him, and having his evidence relative to extra claims, and other questions.

THURSDAY, March 11.

The Financial Secretary made his Financial Statement for the year, and explained its particulars and the estimates which it included. An earnest debate followed, in which the Attorney General, Financial Secretary, Messrs. Young, Howe, McLellan, Archibald, Wade, Parker, Wier, Tobin, and others, took part, dealing with the condition and demands, and prospects of the province.

Among the Bills reported was one for the abolition of the River Fisheries system, and giving the regulation to the Sessions.

The Financial Statement exhibited figures as follow:

Towards the close of debate, Hon. Mr. Howe took a cheerful view of Provincial affairs, and rather congratulated the country, that with the heavy expenditures on the Railways, and their comparative unproductiveness at the present time, the financial responsibilities were not more than appeared from the statement and explanations.

Estimated income of the year, £181,294 which reduced by certain sums due for previous year, would leave nett available revenue, £150,313. The estimated expenses, were stated at £160,310,—leaving unprovided for, Agricultural Societies, Navigation Securities, Militia arrangement, and River Fisheries superintendence, and only £3 4s. 9d. towards the usual road grant.—The Railway interest for the year was estimated at £45,000. The Financial Secretary proposed a loan of £20,000 for Roads and Bridges.

FRIDAY, March 12.

The Pro. Secretary laid on the table a despatch, concerning proposed steam communication between Nova Scotia, Canada, Prince Edward Island, and New Brunswick. The sum named, as requisite for the service, was stated at £7,000, of which it was understood, New Brunswick was ready to contribute its share.—Hon. Mr. Howe remarked, that such inter-communication would be of consequence to New Brunswick, because of the piece of Railroad which had been constructed there; and that if the Railway to Pictou were completed, it would be of importance to Nova Scotia. At present he considered, the Province was not in a condition to take proportionate advantage from the proposed improvement.—The Pro. Secretary acquiesced in that view; but remarked, that sums were already paid to such communication, that the proposition might tend to improve the system in operation, and that it would be well to refer the documents to the Post Office committee. It was referred accordingly.

The House in committee passed several local Bills, among which was one for the assessment of the city of Halifax for interest on one tenth of the Railway stock up to £100,000.—The Bill contemplated the collecting of the arrears of interest in one year. Hon Mr. Young described that as of burthensome and impracticable character, in consequence of the great increase of demands on the city. He alluded to the financial aspect of city affairs, and said that he observed, by a report of City Council proceedings, that the amount to be raised this year, by taxation in the city, was £1250. He suggested that the purposed railway assessment extend over three years.—Mr. Wier explained and argued to similar effect, referring to heavy charges at present on the city, relative to City Prison, and Hospital Buildings, &c., the Bill was amended in accordance with the suggestion, respecting distribution over three years.

Hon Mr. Young laid on the table, as notice, a series of resolutions, relative to certain dismissals from office, and appointments thereto,—The cases were classified, and distinct declarations proposed in each class.

The resolutions on dismissals, related to E. H. Frenchville, Guysboro'; A. J. Hamilton, Shelburne; J. B. Davidson, Wallace; E. McDonald, Pictou; R. Huntingdon, Yarmouth. The resolution on appointments, had reference to 371 Justices of the Peace appointed since February 25th, 1857, and specifically to the appointment of Mr. Condon, as Superintendent of Light Houses, and of Mr. McKeagney, as Inspector of Mines.

Hon. Atty General laid returns on the table relative to river fisheries in Annapolis.

Mr. McLellan asked for returns relating to extra claims of Railway Contractors.

Mr. Robertson laid on the table, as notice, a resolution concerning the appointment of Mr. Dickey to the Legislative Council.

SATURDAY, March 13.

The Prohibitory Liquor Law came up for second reading. Mr. Morrison, Mr. Moses, Mr. Churchill, and Mr. McLellan urged the adoption of the measure. The Atty. General declared his principles in favor of restriction, unchanged, but considered that the regulations of the bill were not practicable at the present time. He alluded to a similar measure adopted a few years ago for the province of New Brunswick. Mr. Shaw spoke to somewhat similar effect. Hon. Mr. Young spoke against sending the bill to committee.

On the question for referring the bill to committee, there were—against 20, for 16.

VALUABLE MEDICINE.—We presume no medical preparation ever offered to the public has been more thoroughly tested than *Perry Davis' Pain Killer*. Thousands of persons, were they called upon to do so, would cheerfully testify that they have used it for various ills, with the most satisfactory success. It is within our own knowledge that an immense amount of suffering has been relieved by it. Its proprietors save no pain or expense in order to satisfy the public. Being strictly honorable men, they observe the utmost uniformity in the manufacture of their celebrated Pain Killer. The materials of which it is composed are carefully selected—none but the best being used. By this means the high reputation which the Pain Killer has since acquired, is at all times sustained. In view of these facts, we are by no means surprised to learn that Messrs Davis & Son's sales are constantly and rapidly increasing.—*Providence General Advertiser.* 2w.

Sold by John Naylor, Halifax.

General Intelligence.

Colonial.

New Brunswick.

PROVINCIAL LEGISLATURE.—On Wednesday last Mr. Cudlip's Usury Bill was rejected. He was more fortunate with his Bill relating to co-partnership, which the House agreed to. The College Bill was discussed, and the debate was resumed on Thursday, and Friday, and again yesterday, but without coming to a division. On Thursday the Parish School Bill was submitted by the Provincial Secretary, and 500 copies ordered to be printed. Progress was reported on a Bill to increase the representation, and the Bill of Mr. Williston to disqualify certain persons from holding seats in the House of Assembly. On Saturday a petition was presented by the Presbytery of St. John, praying that the House will withdraw all grants from schools in which the Bible is not read. A Bill to enable the Corporation of St. John to effect certain improvements on the streets was passed. Mr. Gray introduced a Bill to authorise investigation into the causes of fires in St. John and Portland—a bill which is much required, and is likely to do much good. Mr. M'Leod obtained leave to bring in a Bill to authorise the erection of a Registry Office in the vicinity of Hampton Ferry. On Monday progress was reported on a Bill to increase the representation. The Hon. Mr. Tilley denied some gross charges made against the Government, in the *Freeman* of this city, in respect to certain grants of land. He said the article was a base fabrication, and the person who could deliberately pen it only required courage to make him an assassin. The House in Supply passed the whole budget submitted by the Government, educational grants and all. It was fixed that the House go into Committee on the School Bill to morrow (Thursday). Mr. Gray's Bill to investigate the causes of fire passed yesterday. Progress was again reported on the Presbyterian Church Bill. A Bill was passed to enable the Society of Underwriters of St. John, to sue and be sued in the name of their Clerk for the time being.—*Church Witness, March* 10.

We have received says the *Church Witness*, a copy of "a Bill relating to Parish Schools," submitted to the Legislature on Thursday last, by the Honorable the Provincial Secretary. It does not differ very materially from the Law now in force, and is by no means the measure we anticipated. It seems to be framed with a view to compromise matters with all parties, and it is most likely that it will meet the fate of Bills of this character, namely, be rejected by all. For instance the principle of taxation is left optional with the Parishes, and the use of the Bible is not directly, though it appears to be indirectly, provided for. One of the clauses on the latter point is in the following terms:—

The Board of Education shall have power to provide for the establishment, regulation, and government of School Libraries, and the selection of Books to be used therein; but no works of a licentious, vicious, or immoral tendency or hostile to the Christian Religion, or works on controversial theology, shall be admitted.

The Bible, therefore, it is evident may be deposited in the *Library*, and it may be taken therefrom, it is presumed, by any boy who desires it. The Bill, however, provides further, that,

Every teacher shall take diligent care and exert his best endeavors to impress on the minds of the children committed to his care the *principles of Christianity*, &c., but no pupil shall be required to read or study in or from any religious book, or join in any act of devotion, objected to by his parents or guardians.

It needs no argument to show that this clause can never be carried out—unless, indeed, the teacher has the Bible in his hands. How is it possible to teach the principles of Christianity without it? He may teach Popery, Paganism, or Mohamedanism, but not Christianity. It may be said that it is intended that the Bible shall be used in teaching "the principles of Christianity;" but if so, why not provide for it boldly and openly? To our view, therefore, the Bill in this respect is unsatisfactory.

Canada.

A Missionary Tea Meeting was held in the lecture room of the Great St. James Street Wesleyan Church on Wednesday evening last, when addresses were delivered to awakening deeper interest in the Mission to the French Canadians in Eastern Townships. W. Lunn, Esq., presided. The following topics were spoken upon:—1. By Rev. J. E. Sanderson, B. A., "Methodism essentially Missionary in its Spirit and History." By Hon. James Ferrier, "Methodism specially adapted to the manners, habits and peculiar characteristics of the French Canadian people."—By Rev. J. Gemley: "The heavy arrearage of duty which Methodism owes to the French Canadian Population." By the Rev. T. Carbonnel: "The present aspect of the field" by Rev. G. Young: "Our Obligations." Mr. Dorion and Mr. Cheney, French Canadians, gave addresses, the first in English, and the latter in French. The Rev. Mr. Charbonnell gave an interesting account of his labors among the French Canadian people in Roxton and adjoining townships.—*Montreal Witness, Feb.* 20.

United States.

THE RELIGIOUS AWAKENING.—It can hardly have escaped general observation that there is now being manifested, in this city, an unusual and increasing attention to religion. A remarkably earnest state of feeling on this subject has been developing itself for some time past among all classes of the community here—from the highest to the lowest—including those out of the church as well as those in it. Nor has this quickened interest in religion, and this increased attendance on religious meetings, been in anywise confined or peculiar to this city; for it extends in an equal and, in many instances, in a still greater degree to all parts of the country. The exchange newspapers, both religious and secular, that come to us from all quarters, speak of an unwonted revival of religious feeling in their vicinity, and in the country far and near around them. In fact, a sudden fervor seems to have seized the public mind. Everywhere men are crowding to religious meetings, and the spirit with which the crowds are impressed, and which incites them to so general an attention to religion and religious services, seems to be animating the whole land.

The revival spreads almost like contagion. It is everywhere expected, like an epidemic. A meeting is organized in one place, and in a day or two afterwards another is sure to follow in the nearest neighbourhood. One church breaks out into a revival, and in a few weeks the next in the village, or the town, or the city, follow the example, until the whole district is awakened and aroused. In some instances the enthusiasm seems to have spread from place to place with all the rapidity of a fire on a prairie. It is believed, for instance, that as many as a hundred prayer meetings have been established in different cities and towns throughout the country, from the single example of the noonday meeting held in this city in the "Old North Dutch Church." Not all these meetings are held at the same time of day, or even daily, yet they have been called into existence from the fact that this was called into existence before them.

A similar religious feeling has not been known in this city for twenty five years. About twenty-five years ago a revival of great power, which excited the sympathy and co-operation of great numbers of persons, both church members and others, occurred in New York, though its extent and results were far less remarkable than those which have been already witnessed in the present instance. Public religious meetings were then held in unusual places, and at unusual hours, and were throngingly attended, but we believe that a midday prayer meeting, held in the centre of the business circles of the city, and sustained largely by the most prominent business men, is a novelty that was not then well known. In fact, if the idea of such a meeting had been proposed six months ago, with any probability that it would soon be attended to such an extent as to require three rooms for the divided and overflowing audience, it would have been regarded as hardly less than preposterous.

And it is a precisely similar feeling to that which is exhibited at these and other religious meetings in this city, that is now spreading throughout the country.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

WASHINGTON, March 1.—The Executive Government will not abandon the Utah expedition, because of the refusal of Congress to comply with the recommendation for an increase of the army. They are making arrangements to employ the troops now in Kansas for the Utah service. No matter what may be the result of the Kansas bill before Congress, the troops in Kansas are to be withdrawn to meet what is considered the greater danger which hangs over our military and civil authorities who compose the expedition now ice and snow bound at Fort Bridger.

The War Department, having committed the blunder of sending off this body of troops in the Autumn, upon an expedition for answering which May would be too late, must, of course, retrieve their error by sending forward another expedition for their relief. As they cannot depend upon Congress for additional force, the Administration must use what force they have.

The withdrawal of the troops from Kansas will bring that question to an issue. The people of Kansas, when left to themselves, will find fighting a laborious and expensive employment, and will either return to the parts whence they came, or go to work.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—The debate on the Kansas Bill in the Senate promises to be long and able, but it is almost impossible that it should present any point of novelty in fact or argument. The whole subject has been most thoroughly canvassed in speeches and messages, letters and reports, from all the parties in question.

☞ J. W. MARRIOTT, Esq., delivered a lecture before the Young Men's Christian Association on Tuesday evening last on "*India and the Mutiny.*" It was copious in information and just in thought. The language was choice and the delivery graceful. Though Mr. Marriott suffered from an attack of cold, diminishing the power of his voice and the animation which he is wont to display, the lecture was heard throughout the Hall with sufficient distinctness, and the attention of a vast, overcrowded, audience was riveted from its commencement to its close. A common feeling of regret will be felt at Mr. Marriott's removal from among us, and he appears to reciprocate the sentiment of respect with which he is regarded, for he said on Tuesday night that "if instead of being an Englishman he were of Colonial birth, he should have been proud to belong to that dependency which had produced such heroes as Williams of Kars, and Inglis of Lucknow."

We are glad to be able to state that this lecture will be immediately issued as a pamphlet uniform in appearance with the one on the same subject delivered in January by the Rev. Mr. Churchill. It will be ready for sale about Monday, March 29th. Orders may be sent for it to the Wesleyan Book Room or to any of the book stores in the city.

HALIFAX CITY MISSION.—A collection in aid of the above will be taken up next Sabbath morning after service in the Brunswick and Grafton St. Wesleyan Churches.

☞ We omitted inadvertently last week to state the amount of the collection at the Dartmouth Meeting. It deserves to be recorded—£14 14s.

☞ Crowded out—notice of Dr. Forrester's Report on Education and sundry items of news.

Wesleyan Periodicals.

The following for March have been received:—

WESLEYAN METHODIST MAGAZINE.
CHRISTIAN MISCELLANY.
SABBATH SCHOOL MAGAZINE.
EARLY DAYS.

It is of prime importance that such periodicals as these should be in all Wesleyan families. Taking them all together, they furnish the best mental food for every age. The next number of the Magazine will contain a portrait of the Rev. CHARLES CHURCHILL, A. M.

The LADIES REPOSITORY for March, is also received. We should not like to be without it. The present number contains an engraved likeness of Mrs. H. B. STOWE, and a notice of herself and her books.

Provincial Wesleyan Almanack.

Our enterprising Book-Steward purposes presenting the public at the commencement of 1859 with a new Almanack. Need we say that it will eclipse everything of the kind yet presented? Well, we will make no predictions. The title page is already before us, and in neatness of typography it certainly surpasses anything in that line we have seen in the provinces. On the reverse of the title page is printed a prospectus which states that, issuing from a press the principal occupation of which is the diffusion of religious, moral, and useful information, the Almanack will be found to have little of a denominational character except the name. No effort will be spared to render it agenerally acceptable and useful manual.

As a medium for advertising, the Provincial Wesleyan Almanack will deserve attention.—The Publisher solicite early notice from such as may be desirous of availing themselves of it.

To Correspondents.

The *British Workman* is 1s 3d per annum; the *Band of Hope* 7½d.

Let all notices of marriages and deaths, be written on a separate slip. It entails a good deal of unnecessary trouble to transcribe these from the middle of a business letter.

Let the same refer even to brief incidental notices of the revival of the work of God. We could sometimes insert half a dozen such from the mails of a single week, but we have not time to copy them out for the printer.

Wesleyan Conference Office.

LETTERS AND MONIES RECEIVED SINCE OUR LAST.

[The current volume is from 416 to No. 468.]

Edw. Lockwood (10s. for P.W.), Rev. T. Angwin (60s. for P.W., for C. Howell 5s., J. Bowlby 2s. 6d., Jos. Dodge 5s., G. Johnson 5s., A Rolls 5s., C. Barteux 5s., J. Palmer 5s. H. Vroom 27s. 6d.—it is 13 months since that 10s. was paid, and according to our books that was not in adv., nothing paid since till now—the other is regularly sent), Mr. G. H. Brown; Rev. D. D. Currie; Rev. Henry Daniel; Rev. James Buckley 20s. for P. W. for Jos. Elderkin), Rev. R. Johnson (20s. for P.W., for L. Burton—*query*, Hodgson?—15s., Dr. McRobert 5s., owes to June 30th next 10s.—some bks. sent, rest ordered), Rev. T. H. Davies (10s. on bk. acc., bks. sent, old do. all sold), Theoph. Richey (bks. will be sent), S. B. H. (quite satisfactory), Rev. W. Smithson (20s. for P.W., for W. Gibson 10s., W. Annett 10s.), Rev. G. Johnson (10s. on acc., 14s. 2. for P.W. for Angus McCallum, alteration made), Rev. R. Knight, D.D. (25s. for P.W., for Jas. Lunn 10s., Jos. Hunter 5s., Thos. Harrison 10s.—our accs. agree exactly), Rev. J. G. Hennigar; Mrs. Wilson (*Brit. Workman* sent), Rev. W. M'Kinnon (2 new subs.), Rev. G. W. Tuttle (15s. for *Brit. Workman* and *Band of Hope*—1s. 3d. now required, 15s. for P.W., for Abh Spurr 10s., Jos. Copeland 5s., the 20s. is transferred to R. Hankinson, J. D's acc. is settled to June next—the terms are on the last page), Rev. Jas. Taylor (32s. 6d. on bk. acc.—pamphlets sent), Rev. J. McMurray; Rev. A. B. Black (30s. for B.R., 70s. for P.W., for Richard Lantz 10s., Jas Neil 10s., Wm. Cunningham 20s., Sol. Lonas 5s., Wm. Millins 10s., Zoath Harlow 5s., B Payzant 5s., Geo. Mitchell 5s.)

Commercial.

Halifax Markets.

Corrected for the "Provincial Wesleyan" up to 4 o'clock, Wednesday, March 17.

Bread, Navy, per cwt.	17 6d *a* 20s
" Pilot, per bbl.	17s 6d *a* 20s
Beef, Prime Ca.	50s
" " Am.	52s 6d
Butter, Canada,	1s
" N. S. per lb.	11d *a* 1s 1d
Coffee, Laguyra, "	8½d *a* 9d
" Jamaica, "	9d
Flour, Am. sfi. per bbl.	30s *a* 32s 6d
" Can. sfi. "	30s
" State, "	27s 6d *a* 28s 9d
" Rye "	22s 6d *a* 25s
Cornmeal "	20s
Indian Corn, per bush.	none
Molasses, Mus. per gal.	1s 5d
" Clayed, "	1s 3d
Pork, prime, per bbl.	$18
" mess "	$22
Sugar, Bright P. R.	40s *a* 42s 6d
" Cuba	32s 6d *a* 40s
Bar Iron, com. per cwt.	15s *a* 16s 3d
Hoop "	22s 6d
Sheet "	23s
Nails, cut "	22s 6d
" wrought per lb.	3½d *a* 6d
Leather, sole "	1s 4d *a* 1s 6d
Codfish, large	20s
" small	15s
Salmon, No. 1,	$20 *a* 20½
" 2,	19 *a* 19½
" 3,	16
Mackarel, No. 1,	18
" 2,	11 *a* 12
" 3,	6½ *a* 6¾
" " med.	4½ *a* 5
Herrings, No 1,	25s
Alewives,	20s
Haddock,	10s 6d *a* 11s
Coal, Sydney, per chal.	40s
Firewood, per cord,	22s 6d

Prices at the Farmers' Market, corrected up to 4 o'clock, Wednesday, March 17.

Oats, per bushel	3s
Oatmeal, per cwt.	17s
Fresh Beef, per cwt.	35s *a* 45s
Bacon, per lb.	7½d
Cheese, "	6½d *a* 7½d
Lamb, "	4½d *a* 5d
Calf-skins, "	6d
Yarn, "	2s 6d
Butter, fresh "	1s 1d *a* 1s 2d
Veal, "	4d *a* 4½d
Potatoes, per bushel	3s *a* 3s 6d
Chickens, per pr.	2s 3d *a* 2s 9d
Geese, each	2s *a* 2s 6d
Turkey, per lb	8½d
Eggs, per dozen	1s
Homespun Cloth (wool) per yard,	2s 6d
Do. (cotton and wool) "	1s 9d

WILLIAM NEWCOMB
Clerk of Market.

THE BOWELS THEIR FUNCTIONS.—As perfect health is the greatest blessing that we can enjoy, without which all othre blessings are of little consequence, we deem it of great importance to point out the way for you to enjoy it. The bowels must be kept in a state by which they are enabled to carry off the useless matter; they are the main channel which nature has appointed to carry everything that is unnecessary. And it is impossible to tell what a large amount of sickness has been caused by costipation, or costiveness; in other words, by not keeping the bowels regular: it is the main road to all diseases: it is the cause of unnatural irritation to the mucous, or lining membranes of the bowels. Having lost their natural strength, they cannot object to what is required of them. Hence, the bowels become inflamed, and unless you find a speedy relief, a thousand other complaints are ever ready to drag you through a miserable and wretched life. Such medicines must be given as will cleanse the stomach and bowels, and restore their natural strength. To accomplish this there is no compound so valuable as these Pills; all other medicines sink to utter insignificance when compared to them; it seems as though the Author of Nature had designed them for this as well as other complaints, From two to five Pills a day will increase strength and appetite, and cleanse the stomach and intestines from whatever is injurious.

March 4. 4w.

That the American people are appreciative of any substantial service rendered them, is seen in the result of Dr. Ayer's enterprise. It was some thing of a venture for a chemist of his spleadid reputation among the literati of the world, to risk it in the production of Cough Drops and Pills. But he boldly threw himself into the gap where his talents could best subserve the public weal, and it is now easy to see that he did not misjudge the temper of his countrymen. Throughout this nation and some foreign lands, his name is foremost at the bedside of sickness—while the good he scatters, he is second to no living man. He wins the brightest laurels man can wear, and enjoys in untold measure the luxuy of doing good. [Observer, Dubuque, Iowa.]

March 4, 4w.

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.—It seldom occurs, that we notice, under any circumstances, patent medicines, restoratives, or any thing of the kind, for we have a prejudice against most of them. But candor compels us to invite attention to the advertisement of Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative in the last column at the bottom of third page of this paper. We are too juvenile to require anything of the kind, but some instances of its use have come to our knowledge which almost assures us that it is a sovereign remedy against the hair becoming prematurely gray. It is not a "Hair Dye;" but upon its application as directed, the effect is produced on the skin, which brings out the original native colored hair, without stiffness, and gives it a glossy and natural appearance. We have seen persons who have used it, and they are much pleased with it. Examine the advertisement.—*Missouri Republican.* March 11, 2w.

O ALL YE WHO NEED INVIGORATING read the advertisement of Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator and then try it. Our word for it, you will receive benefit; for there seems to be some wonderful healing virtues in this medicine to acquire such an extended reputation; but the secret of its success seems to be that it was fully tried by a largely practicing physician for twenty years before it was offered to the public, so that its effects were fully known, and now it is recommended only for such diseases as it has cured.

These diseases are Liver Complaints, or their many attending symptoms. Our acquaintance with it has been short, and not personal, but we have seen its extraordinary effects in a few cases of jaundice, biliousness and general debility, where every other remedy failed to give relief. It has some certificates of cures from sources that none can doubt. We wish all our readers needing medicine to try this and let us know the result.—*Asheville News.* March 11, 3w.

G. E. MORTON & Co, agents.

WOODLAND CREAM—*A Pomade for beautifying the Hair*—highly perfumed, superior to any French article imported, and for half the price For dressing Ladies Hair it has no equal, giving it a bright glossy appearance. It causes Gentlemen's Hair to curl in the most natural manner. Removes dandruff, always giving the Hair the appearance of being fresh shampooed. Price only fifty cents. None genuine unless signed.

FETRIDGE & CO. Proprietors of the "*Balm of a Thousand Flowers.*"

Agents E. G. FULLER & CO, also for sale by MORTON & CORNWELL. Sep 10. 1y

In town.—The celebrated Pain Killer has just arrived in sufficient quantities to put to flight the whole pain family. Buy it; try it. Sure death to all pain is the Pain Killer—*Comm.*

Sold by JOHN NAYLOR. March 11, 2w.

None genuine unless signed I.BUTTS on the wrapper.

DYSPEPSIA CURED.—From Joseph Hoxie, Esq, New York City.—New York, July 31.—Gentlemen: Having suffered many years from repeated attacks of Dyspepsia in its worst form, and almost exhausted my hopes of being able to obtain any permanent relief, I was induced to have recourse to the Oxygenated Bitters, prepared by Dr George B. Green, for which you are agents. It gives me great pleasure to say, that its effect upon me has been highly beneficial, eradicating the disease, and restoring me to good health; and I sincerely hope that all who may be suffering from that dreadful disease, will be induced to give the medicine a trial, fully believing they will not be disappointed in the result.

Such testimony as the above, is entitled to the confidence of Dyspeptics, and proves the efficacy of the Oxygenated Bitters. Mr. Hoxie is well known as a highly respectable citizen.

SETH W. FOWLE & Co, 138 Washington St. Boston, Proprietors. Sold by their agents everywhere.

Marriages.

On the 11th inst, by the Rev. Mr. Gilpin, Mr. Wm. STUART, to ELIZABETH, daughter of the late John Peverill, both of Sackville.

At Buctouche, Kent Co., N. B., on the 4th inst., by Rev. D. D. Currie, Mr. Bernard H. FOLEY, to Miss Catherine DOHERTY, both of Buctouche.

At Scot's Bay, Cornwallis, on the 10th inst., by Rev. James Taylor, Mr. Judah W. STEELE, to Miss Sarah J. THORNE.

At Newport, March 9th, by Rev. A. McNutt, Mr. James MOSHER, to Miss MILLAR, both of Meander.

Deaths.

At Truro, N. S., the Rev. Thomas C. LEAVER, A. M., Episcopal Clergyman of this place, departed this life on Saturday evening last. His removal will be deeply regretted by a large circle of friends. His amiable disposition, and his exemplary christian deportment, had won for him the affectionate regard of all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, not only in his own denomination, but also of other churches.

At Port Medway, Queen's Co., on the 3rd inst., Mrs. Dorcas CAHOON, in the 104th year of her age, leaving 14 children 100 grand children 200 great grand children, and 30 great great grand children. She retained her superior mental faculties to the last; and died in the triumph of faith.

On the 11th inst., in the 60th year of her age, SARAH, wife of James Mooney.

At Manadien, 27th ult. M. Henry VERNER, aged 86 years.

At Young's Cove, Granville, on the 28th Janr., Mrs. Eliza Ann HOGAN, wife of James Hogan, formerly of Halifax.

At Wolfville, on the 7th inst., SARAH B., wife of James R. Fitch, Esq., M. D., aged 50 years.

At Sable River, on the 24th of Febr., Mr. George Cook, aged 50 years, a native of England.

At Port Medway, 4th inst., Tabitha COHOON, aged 99 years.

At Westport, 14th ult, MARGARET, relict of the late Ethal Davis, aged 94 years.

At Dartmouth, on the 13th inst, Captain Wm. HUNTER, aged 67 years.

At the South East Passage, 11th inst., Mrs. Eleanor SHIRES, widow of the late George Shires, in the 86th year of her age.

On the 7th inst., Mrs Ann BREWER, aged 88 years, a native of Falmouth, Eng.

Shipping News.

PORT OF HALIFAX.

ARRIVED.

WEDNESDAY, March 10.

Steamers Canada, Lang, Liverpool.
Osprey, Sampson, St Johns, Nfld.
Brig Arab, Mason, Cienfuegos.

THURSDAY, March 11.

Brigt Falcon, Wilson, Kingston, Jam.

FRIDAY, March 12.

Steamer America, Moodie, Boston.
Schrs W A Henry, Jenkins, Porto Rico.
Lunenburg Pckt, Westhaver, Lunenburg.

SATURDAY, March 13.

Brigt Sarah, Hopkins, Inagua.
Schr Luther Childs, Nickerson, Baltimore.

SUNDAY, March 15.

Govt schr Daring, Daly, Sable Island.—No wrecks at the Island.

MONDAY, March 16.

Brigts Mary, Matson, Mayaguez.
Boston, O'Brien, Boston.
Schr John Tilton, Fortune Bay.

TUESDAY, March 16.

Barques Asia, O'Brien, Liverpool.
Thames, Anthony, Liverpool.
Brigs Spartan, Liverpool
Florida, Aarestrup, Matanzas.
Schrs Sultan, Day, Richmond.
Oronoco Snow, Norfolk; Julia, St John, N. B.
Sylvia, Young, Lunenburg.

CLEARED.

March 10—Steamship Canada, Lang, Boston; brig Milo, Feven, Jamaica; schrs Eastern Light, Cox, New York; Magnet, Hison, Newfld.

March 11—Brigt Queen of the West, Curtis, Cuba; schrs Lila, Fraser, Porto Rico; Seaman's Pride, Herman, Richmond, Va.

March 12—Steamers America, Moodie, Liverpool; Delta, Hunter, Bermuda and St Thomas; brig Venocity, Affleck, Porto Rico; schrs Martha, Wilson, Richmond; Sylphide, McNab, New York.

March 13—Schrs Greyhound, Baltimore; Billow, Vigus, Oderin.

MEMORANDA.

Deal, Feb 6—Sld Wabash, Boston.
Lamlash, Feb 9—Sld Robert Leonard, Boston.
Gibraltar, Feb 10—Cld John Butler, Halifax
Spoken, Jan 3, barque Stag, from Halifax bound to the Mauritius—all well.
Baltimore, Feb 28—Arrd schr Challenge, Halifax.
Havana, Feb 23—Arrd Rosemay Belle, Halifax.
Sestinate, March 9—The Br schr Pictou, Davis, from Halifax for Boston, went ashore this morning at the Three Cliffs and bilged. Crew saved, badly frozen. The cargo will be saved if the schr does not go to pieces next t

Poetry.

The Blind Piper.

BY FRANKLIN W. FISH.

The blind man stood in the crowded street
With a tear in his sightless eye—
In the throng, where the merry and careworn meet,
He piped as they passed him by.
The maiden fair
With her auburn hair,
Hummed over the air he played;
"'Tis a world of woe,
We come and go,"
Was all the reply she made.

The lover turned as he caught the tune—
He had sung the same in the leafy June—
'Neath the mellow light of the full orbed moon,
Half-wishing and half-afraid,
Willing to woo as she stood by his side,
Willing to win her his beautiful bride,
Loving her more than all treasure beside,
He passed him by and he prayed—
"God defend me from woes like these,
Beggar'd, unloved, yet cursed by disease."

The blind man saw not the haughty sneer,
As the carriage of Dives rolled
With a heavy sound, and the new-born Peer
Rode by in the pride of Gold.
Their hearts were too busy to think of him,
Albeit they wished for good;
A beggar whose hopes and eyes were dim,
Was not of their brotherhood.

But another gave from his simple store,
For the sight, not the sound, was sad;
He gave but a mite, he could do more,
'Twas only a little he had.
Then the angels in heaven looked down and smiled,
And the Seraph at God's right hand,
Said, "Blessed is he, who by men reviled,
Still keepeth his Lord's command."

The evening shadows silent and still
Fell over the busy town;
A quiet reigned upon meadow and hill,
And the autumn leaves were brown;
The song of the birds had died away,
For the gayer ones had flown,
Like friends that cheer in a summer's day.
But at winter leave us alone.

No wonder his heart mourned over its birth,
No wonder his eyes were dim,
For hope on earth, nor joy nor mirth,
No longer could comfort him,
An exile here from the sunny skies
Where the olive and orange bloom,
The light of life put out with his eyes,
Immured in a living tomb.

—*New Haven Register.*

Miscellaneous.

The Judgment of Naples.

Events, like buildings, need to be seen from a distance before their full proportions can be appreciated. Perspective is quite as potent a magician in history as in art. The great ones of history are never understood by the men of their own generation. Only when from a distance we can measure their stature by the average level of their age, do we see how they tower above it. There were great ones in the East in the days of Cyrus, but which of them shares his pinnacle? Alexander stands clear of comparison the one grand figure of the Macedonian host. In the mellow distance the salient points and corner-stones of the edifice retain their individual outlines, the rest melts into broad sunlight or purple shadow, and helps to compose the harmony of the whole. The same law rules over the events of history. We have lived over the last few months, with sufficient calmness, through an era, the history of which will make the hearts of coming generations to shudder, and to wonder how Englishmen lived and worked while such things were done. The Indian mutiny of 1857 will be marked ages hence as the era of the new birth of Asiatic civilisation. It is evident that Providence is in many wonderful ways preparing to bring the whole force of Western civilisation to bear on the teeming millions who cover the southern slope of the great mountain range which is the axis of the Asiatic continent from Selencia to Pekin. But to use all this is vague and unsubstantial. We are so occupied with the lesser interests and work of our generation, that the grand character which will mark it when seen in the perspective of history escapes us. We work on half blindly—we leave it to our grandchildren to see and estimate our work.

But 1857 was not to end without another catastrophe as terrible in its way as the Indian mutiny, and needing equally some distance of time to measure its full significance. The earthquake at Naples is one of the most horrible calamities recorded in history, and is full of strange lessons, when we consider the moral and special condition of that most beautiful, but most unhappy land. It is more than a hundred years since anything like it was known in Europe. The earthquake at Lisbon, in 1755, filled all Europe with consternation—in five minutes 60,000 persons perished, and the greater part of the city was destroyed. A general sense of insecurity pervaded the European States—men felt for the moment that they were all living and sinning over a cauldron of seething and bubbling fire. At any moment it might burst through the thin crust of earth and sweep them to instant destruction. And what hindered? What hinders at this momoment, here in England? What but the hand of a wise and merciful God? These dread outbreaks of the furious elements are suffered, in order to remind us of what we have to trust to, and to show to us the Hand that holds us safe amidst them all. The accounts from Naples bid fair to rival in horror those of the great earthquake at Lisbon, which, even after 100 years, remains the very symbol of all catastrophes of its class. Already, it is said, that 30,000 persons have perished, while the collateral miseries it entails are, perhaps, more dreadful, inasmuch as it spreads through a whole province, and plunges a kingdom in all but universal ruin. Two hundred and fifty thousand persons are supposed to have suffered severely in person, property or kindred; and at the date of the last accounts the earth was still trembling, and Naples itself, in spite of its safety-valve volcano, was kept in constant alarm. Towns containing thousands of inhabitants have been utterly destroyed, large hills have been cleft asunder, so that the caverns within can be seen; and the calamity is so unparalleled, so universal, and so lamentable, that even the official journal declares that every report draws tears. Thirty thousand buried alive, and a quarter of a million houseless, were an awful visitation, even in a wealthy and populous country; but in beggared, scanty, blighted Naples, it is ruin indeed. It was Goethe who said of Naples that the climate was so delicious "that the sensation of life was bliss" But the bliss has its counterpoise, as in all human things. These fairest gardens of the world, Naples, Cintra, St. Jago, are planted over beds of fire.—Storms, earthquakes, eruptions, tornadoes, are the price men pay for the luxury of their loveliness; and these records make us contented with the hard fare of our temperate regions, and convince us of the truth of the old adage, which has such wondrous illustrations both from life and history, "*In mediis tutissimus ibis.*"

But Naples has other things in the scales against her besides her wanton luxurious climate, her cloudless skies, her golden fruit. With the exception of Spanish America, perhaps Naples is the wickedest place in Christendom. The vices which two thousand years ago filled Pompeii with the obscenities which are secured in the secret chamber of the Museum flourish there still. Every one who is acquainted with Naples and its life will know very well what we mean. Now we hold the principle to be a most vicious one which concluded that the Galileans, whose blood Pilate mingled with their sacrifices, were sinners above all the Galileans; but equally do we reject the notion that God never sends special judgments as retribution on personal or national sins. Great wisdom and charity does it need so to discern these, as to avoid the error which Christ rebukes so sternly; but, on the other hand, we believe that we should be guilty of grievous neglect of the spiritual faculty which God has given to all of us, if we were to consider it impossible to discern them at all. God intended the destruction of Sodom to teach the nations the end of unbridled sin; God intended the destruction of Pompeii, that second Sodom, to teach the same lesson to the nations at the dawn of the Christian dispensation, and we believe that there is something more than an accidental relation between the political profligacy, the moral iniquity, of Naples, and this dread catastrophe, which the future historian of Europe will appreciate more fully than ourselves. How society could exist under such conditions as obtain in the kingdom of Naples has long been the wonder of Europe. That God would not suffer it to continue without some signal mark of his displeasure, has long been the conviction of the most charitable Christian men. But none could anticipate the mode in which the blow would fall. Most men probably anticipated that some bloody revolution would be the doomsman of the system, which leaves nothing but martyrdom for patriots. But God has seen fit to visit the whole kingdom, and to make the whole people understand, by the trembling earth beneath them, how near such moral corruption ever is to ruin and death. The Government is vicious and malignant as a Government can be: but what are the people? Let those acquainted with Naples answer. For the wretched degradation of the people the Government are largely responsible; but the vices of the people make such government possible, and allow it from year to year. God has spoken to both. The King and his Council are dull scholars: their apathy, indolence, and selfishness, at this dread time, are more conspicuous than ever. Let us hope that the people will be more willing hearers, and put away the reproach which has long made them a bye-word among the European nations. We confess that for the present we have but small hope of the regeneration of priest-ridden Naples—but these baptisms of fire are, perhaps, the beginning of the process. Nothing, at any rate, can ever help such a reformation, which does not tend to detach Naples from her priests, and lead her to her God.—*London Christian Times.*

The Political Aspect of Affairs in the United States.

The muse of history is waiting to learn whether the immediate pages of our country's annals are to be written in blood. It seems to us that the issue of civil war is involved in the questions which now agitate the country. There is a great struggle in progress between the right and the wrong, and on the side of the oppressor there is power. The struggle has already been long continued. The right has been patient and true. Year after year it has borne outrage and calumny, and almost every form of wrong; yet as the years have passed by, its strength has been nourished, and with strength the conviction that neither Christian principle nor honest manhood could or should much longer abide the infamous treatment to which it has been subjected. Year after year the national administration in the service of the slave power has trodden under foot the most precious rights of American citizenship, and the government in all its departments—administrative, legislative and judicial—has done little else than insult and outrage the civilization of the age, the spirit of Christianity, the principles of morality, the constitutional rights of the people and the memory of the founders of the Republic. A sacred compact of our fathers has been annulled, a whole race has been thrust out of the pale of citizenship, the president has declared slavery to be the companion of the American flag, and crime has been heaped upon crime in order to force a great curse upon a people who hate it, and will not have it.

There is no abatement in this course. The work which was fully begun, and which has been so persistently followed up, is now urged on to consummation, with all the power of the federal government, through the instrumentality of party machinery and government patronage. The most unscrupulous ruffians are the pets of the administration, and every ingenuity of rascality is resorted to in the Cabinet and in Congress, and in the territorial government of Kansas, to force upon that territory institutions which the people did not construct, which they have not ratified, which they will not ratify, and which will be scattered to the four winds the moment they lay their hands on them. Now we say that it cannot require a prophetic pen to tell where this will end. All these operations are like the demonstration of a problem in Euclid. A moral certainty is made of as stern and unrelenting stuff as a mathematical; and so truly as this Lecompton constitution is attempted to be forced upon the people of Kansas, and the people of Kansas, driven to the wall retain their manhood, will there be civil war for which alone the administration will be responsible. The people of Kansas will not be driven from their homes, nor will they remain in their homes under institutions forced upon them, and a government not their own. They would be craven and cowards should they do so. They will not do so.

The old bullying, overbearing, domineering, insulting tone is now assumed by the South toward the North in Congress. The old threat of disunion is reiterated, but this threat must have lost its power by this time, we should think. The idea of disunion by the side of submission to such wrongs as are sought to be forced upon the country by the slave power at this time, is one devoid of terror to any but cowards and fools. Nay, we should deny our faith in humanity and love to our country did we for an instant deprecate civil war in case the wrong intended to be inflicted upon Kansas be consummated. Nothing is left to honor but that. If Kansas should be admitted to the Union as a state, with the Lecompton constitution, and the government should, undertake to establish and protect a state of government under it, the insurrection which would sweep the United States troops from the territory would receive the approval of the civilized world, and be consecrated in history as the noblest act of a free people. It would be the proud day of Kansas, recorded in letters of gold upon her escutcheon, and celebrated by bonfires and illuminations, and public rejoicings by her children and her children's children to the end of time.

When the question is forced to the issue of personal dishonor, there can be no doubt left as to the course to be pursued; and if northern representatives in Congress, having none but a party interest in slavery, become aiders and abettors in the great crime which is now sought to be perpetrated upon Kansas, they should forever afterward be treated as traitors—hooted at in the streets, spurned from public assemblies, branded with disgrace. A man whose back-bone becomes weak in the presence of the ruffianism now bending its unscrupulous energies to the accomplishment of the great fraud, should be broken upon the political wheel, and tossed among irremediable rubbish. It is time that all of us where without a single quaim of question; we can look disunion, civil war, or any incalculable evil in the face, as the consequence of the vindication of our rights as American citizens, and our honor as free men. Our government is going all wrong. No government in God's world can withstand the destructive power of such corruption and villany as ours has been guilty of for the past few years. And no people in the world can endorse such corruption, and submit to such villany, as the persistent policy of a government, without becoming so debased, so mean, so spiritless, as to deserve to be swept out of existence. There is but one evil that we deprecate more than the villany of which we have spoken, and that is the meanness that is willing to purchase commercial advantage at the price of humiliation, peace at the price of political freedom, and power at the price of blood. When, therefore the minions of this administration cry "disunion," we say Amen, if you so will it! When they cry "civil war," we respond—force it upon the country if you dare! Your threats have lost their power, because we see that the alternative of these is worse than both combined.—*Springfield Republican.*

Tea Drinking.

If the question be narrowed down to that of 'Tea or no Tea,' we advocate the weed. The world will be healthier and happier by the moderate use of any of the China teas in their purity, than without them. The immoderate use of cold water is prejudicial to health, whether as a drink or lavement, and so is the immoderate use of bread and butter. It is the argument of a fanatic to say that because the excessive use of anything is injurious, it should therefore be discarded altogether. Chemistry decides that the essential elements of tea and coffee are identical, and are nutritious. Tea is a stimulant, and so is every other nutritive article. That which imparts no stimulus is not fit for food. An ordinary meal stimulates the pulse to greater activity five or ten per cent. Tea, being used warm, and at meal time, promotes digestion by its warmth, as any warm drink will do. Any cold drink, even water, taken at meal time, arrests the progress of digestion until it is raised to the heat of about one hundred degrees, and if that arrest be too long protracted, convulsions follow, and sometimes death—as has happened many times to children, by eating a couple of hard boiled eggs hastily, or upon an empty stomach, or, indeed, eating much of any indigestible article. Thus it is that, so far as the use of tea banishes the use of cold water at our meals it is a safeguard. Late and hearty suppers destroy multitudes, either outright in a night or in the insidious progress of months and years. It is almost the universal custom to take tea for supper. It is a stimulant. It aids the stomach in digesting more than it would have done, just in proportion to its stimulating qualities. And as all eat too much at supper time, the general drink of the day, is beneficial in the directions just named. True wisdom lies in the moderate use of all the good things of this life. It is stated that at a tea party of sixty old women in England, it was ascertained that they were the mothers of eight hundred and sixty-nine children. The presumption is, that these women were tea-drinkers habitually, and it is equally inferrible that they did not drink it very 'weak;' yet they were healthy enough to be old, and healthy enough to be the mothers of large families. An isolated fact proves nothing, but this is suggestive. It is then safer and healthier to take a cup of warm tea for supper than a glass of cold water. With our habits, it is better to take a cup of warm tea, than to take no drink at all. By the extravagant use of tea, many persons pass their nights in restlessness and dreams, without being aware of the cause of it. We advise such to experiment on themselves, and omit tea altogether at supper, for a few times, and notice the result. If you sleep better, it is clear that you have been using too much tea, either in quantity or in strength. In order to be definite, we consider the following to be the moderate use of tea: A single cup at each meal as to quantity; as to strength, measure it thus; put a tea-spoonful in a hot teapot; pour on a quart of boiling water; two-thirds of a tea-cup of this, adding a third of cream, or boiling milk, or hot water with sugar or not; this is strong enough. We believe that such use of China teas, by excluding cold drinks at our meals, and by their nutritious and pleasantly stimulating character, may be practised for a life time to very great advantage, without any drawback whatever; coffee also. We believe that the world and all that is created upon it is for man, and that the rational use of its good things will promote the health and happiness of all mankind.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

Cold Spare-Beds and Bedrooms.

A subscriber, prompted "by love for ministers" sends us the following extract:

"We will suppose you, dear reader, to be a clergyman, going to supply a pulpit by exchange or otherwise. You reach your last destination by the last conveyance on Saturday evening. The travel and other excitements of the day have wearied you. You are among strangers, intelligent and social, and the pleasant excitement of their company makes another draft upon your vitality. You are fatigued, but you chide the swift flying hours, and tremble as nine o'clock sounds the note for retiring. At home, your sleeping apartments are warm, or in the neighborhood of warmth, or they are at least kept ventilated by constant use, and they are occupied not alone. You signify a wish to retire, and with shawl on your arm—the faithful companion of your travels—you go forth, quite unlike the Appostle when he went to Jerusalem *not knowing* the things that should befall him there. The steam from the kitchen, admitted through the occasionally opened door, covers heavily the windowpanes, and glistens on the walls of the room, and leaves a moist impress upon the linen of your bed. There is no time to be lost. You spread your shawl and all the spare blankets you can find upon the bed; tuck up the side and foot, and speedily disrobing yourself, rush madly into your resting-place. After a severe encounter with the surrounding frost your bodily warmth partially returns You think of sailors shipwrecked on inhospitable shores, of Kane and his followers amid the horrors of their arctic night, and are thankful for your happier lot. It is not well, just then, to meditate upon pilgrims on the scorching sands, or upon martyrs at the stake Such themes will cause the mouth to water, rather than the eyes. Overcome with fatigue, you fall asleep and awke in an hour to find that the circulation has apparently ceased below your knees. You commence rubbing your feet vigorously together, but the bodily exercise profiteth nothing. Then you rise, find your stockings and drawers, return, hold them against your breast till the chill is partly off, then draw them over your feet. It is of no use. Then winter holds your prostrate body in his grasp, and curling yourself up like a scared spider, you wait for the day. The night is long, and the hours move slowly in their courses, but after much waiting, the wished-for morn appears. Glad sounds of life are heard below. You rise, hastily arrange your dress before your benumbed fingers shall refuse their aid, and a few steps conduct you from arctic to equatorial regions, where one long summer smiles. You are kindly asked if you have had a good night, and shiver out a "glittering generality," which is understood to be an affirmative. The pleasant hours of the Sabbath-day yield at last to the night, when, with an o'erwearied frame, the same adventures, with variations, perhaps additions, are experienced.

When open fires on the one side, and open walls on the other, allowed, at best, but a low temperature, when through the capacious chimney the moisture of the house was carried away, and not, as now, transferred to the rooms above, a warm sleeping-room was quite needless. But since the era of stoves and a high temperature, the transition of a man to a fireless, unoccupied room, occasions a shock which some cannot bear with safety, and no one without suffering.

To the kind-hearted ones, who preside over homes where angels are sometimes entertained unawares, we would say, Be not careful about the food offered to your guests. That which is good enough for you is good enough for him. But do not forget, altogether, his outward man. When an exile, for the time being, from his friends and home, you dismiss him to that "North Chamber," think of Franklin and his chosen companions; think of belated travelers, perishing even then in the snow; think of the Sisters of Mercy; think of the dogs of St. Bernard, and

"Give him a little fire in charity."

Ayer's Pills

Are particularly adapted to derangements of the digestive apparatus, and diseases arising from impurity of the blood. A large part of all the complaints that afflict mankind originate in one of these, and consequently these PILLS are found to cure many varieties of disease.

Subjoined are the statements from some eminent physicians, of their effects in their practice.

AS A FAMILY PHYSIC.

From Dr. E. W. Cartwright, of New Orleans.

"Your PILLS are the prince of purges. Their excellent qualities surpass any cathartic we possess. They are mild, but very certain and effectual in their action on the bowels, which makes them invaluable to us in the daily treatment of disease."

FOR JAUNDICE AND ALL LIVER COMPLAINTS.

From Dr. Theodore Bell, of New York City.

"Not only are your PILLS admirably adapted to their purpose as an aperient, but I find their beneficial effects upon the Liver very marked indeed. They have in my practice proved more effectual for the cure of *bilious complaints* than any one remedy I can mention. I sincerely rejoice that we have at length a purgative which is worthy the confidence of the profession and the people."

DYSPEPSIA — INDIGESTION.

From Dr. Henry J. Knox, of St. Louis.

"The PILLS you were kind enough to send me have been all used in my practice, and have satisfied me that they are truly an extraordinary medicine. So peculiarly are they adapted to the diseases of the human system, that they seem to work upon them alone. I have cured some cases of *dyspepsia* and *indigestion* with them, which had resisted the other remedies we commonly use. Indeed I have experimentally found them to be effectual in almost all the complaints for which you recommend them."

DYSENTERY — DIARRHŒA — RELAX.

From Dr. J. G. Green, of Chicago.

"Your PILLS have had a long trial in my practice and I hold them in esteem as one of the best aperients I have ever found. Their alterative effect upon the liver makes them an excellent remedy, when gives in small doses, for *bilious dysentery and diarrhœa.* Their sugar-coating makes them very acceptable and convenient for the use of women and children."

INTERNAL OBSTRUCTION—WORMS—SUPPRESSION.

From Mrs. E. Stuart, who practises as a Physician and Midwife in Boston.

"I find one or two large doses of your PILLS, taken at the proper time, are excellent promotives of the natural secretion when wholly or partially suppressed, and also very effectual to cleanse the stomach and expel worms. They are so much the best physic we have that I recommend no other to my patients."

CONSTIPATION — COSTIVENESS.

From Dr. J. P. Vaughn, Montreal, Canada.

"Too much cannot be said of your PILLS for the cure of *costiveness.* If others of our fraternity have found them as efficacious as I have, they should join me in proclaiming it for the benefit of the multitudes who suffer from that complaint, which, although bad enough in itself, is the progenitor of others that are worse. I believe *costiveness* to originate in the liver, but your PILLS affect that organ and cure the disease."

IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOD — SCROFULA — ERYSIPELAS — SALT RHEUM — TETTER — TUMORS — RHEUMATISM — GOUT — NEURALGIA.

From Dr. Ezekiel Hall, Philadelphia.

"You were right, Doctor, in saying that your PILLS *purify the blood.* They do that. I have used them of late years in my practice, and agree with your statements of their efficacy. They stimulate the excretories, and carry off the impurities that stagnate in the blood, engendering disease. They stimulate the organs of digestion, and infuse vitality and vigor into the system.

"Such remedies as you prepare are a national benefit, and you deserve great credit for them."

FOR HEADACHE — SICK HEADACHE — FOUL STOMACH — PILES — DROPSY — PLETHORA — PARALYSIS — FITS — &c.

From Dr. Edward Boyd, Baltimore.

"DEAR DR. AYER: I cannot answer you *what* complaints I have cured with your PILLS better than to say *all that we ever treat with a purgative medicine.* I place great dependence on an effectual cathartic in my daily contest with disease, and believing as I do that your PILLS afford us the best we have, I of course value them highly."

☞ Most of the Pills in market contain Mercury, which, although a valuable remedy in skilful hands, is dangerous in a public pill, from the dreadful consequences that frequently follow its incautious use. These contain no mercury or mineral substance whatever.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Has long been manufactured by a practical chemist, and every ounce of it under his own eye, with invariable accuracy and care. It is sealed and protected by law from counterfeits, and consequently can be relied on as genuine, without adulteration. It supplies the surest remedy the world has ever known for the cure of all pulmonary complaints; for COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, ASTHMA, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION, and for the relief of consumptive patients in advanced stages of the disease. As time makes these facts wider and better known, this medicine has gradually become the best reliance of the afflicted, from the log cabin of the American peasant to the palaces of European kings. Throughout this entire country, in every state and city, and indeed almost every hamlet it contains, CHERRY PECTORAL is known as the best of all remedies for diseases of the throat and lungs. In many foreign countries it is extensively used by their most intelligent physicians. If there is any dependence on what men of every station certify it has done for them; if we can trust our own senses when we see the dangerous affections of the lungs yield to it; if we can depend on the assurance of intelligent physicians, whose business is to know; in short, if there is any reliance upon any thing, then is it irrefutably proven that this medicine does cure the class of diseases it is designed for, beyond any and all other remedies known to mankind. Nothing but its intrinsic virtues, and the unmistakable benefit conferred on thousands of sufferers, could originate and maintain the reputation it enjoys. While many inferior remedies have been thrust upon the community, have failed, and been discarded, this has gained friends by every trial, conferred benefits on the afflicted they can never forget, and produced cures too numerous and remarkable to be forgotten.

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER,
PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMIST,
LOWELL, MASS.
AND SOLD BY

Pro. Mohr's GERMAN Rat and Roach Exterminator.

For the sure destruction of

Rats, Mice, Cockroaches, Ants, &c.

THIS preparation differs also, in its effects, from all others, as the Vermin

Do not Die in their Holes,

But in stantly leave the premises in the quiet possession of the occupants, and is in every instance Warranted. All vermin and insects at this preparation with avidity and it can be used with safety under all circumstances—Price 25 cents per box.

☞ M. S. BURR & CO., General Agents for New England and the British Provinces. No. 1 Cornhill, Boston. July 23

Valuable Property for Sale.

The JERUSALEM WAREHOUSE, near the Ordnance, fronting on Hollis and Water Streets This Property is too well known to need further description

A Tract of LAND at the head of the Grand Shubenacadie Lake, containing about 850 acres, fronting on the Canal about a mile in extent, and the Railroad passing through it. It is well covered with wood. There is a good Dwelling HOUSE and about 20 acres of the Land are under cultivation. The Gawdon River flows through the property, and empties into the Lake, and is one of the best Mill streams in the Province. The proximity of this property to the Railroad Station on the Jeffery Estate, with its advantages of Railroad and Canal communication makes it very valuable for any manufacturing business.

ALSO—MOUNT WELLWOOD—or the Lunn Property, on the Windsor Road, about 22 miles from the city—containing about 200 acres.

☞ Terms of sale easy. Application to be made to J. E. STARR, or JOSEPH KAYE.

February 18. 8w.

The Cheapest and most Correct MUSIC!

To be had at the LONDON BOOK STORE

ENGRAVED and printed in the best style—sold at Less than a quarter the price of other Music.

Over two thousand different pieces—by the most eminent composers—consisting of the newest and most popular Quadrilles, Waltzes, Polkas, Schottisches, Redowas Varsovianas, Galops, &c. Piano Forte pieces with Variations—Songs and pieces from the New Operas—Sacred Music, Glees Duets, &c. Easy music for young pupils.

This beautiful and correct Music is sold at the extraordinary low price of 4d and 5d each piece.

☞ Complete Catalogues can be had gratis.

A liberal discount to wholesale purchasers and to Professors. J. ANDREW GRAHAM.

FRESH SEEDS. FOR 1858. AT THE CITY DRUG STORE.

THE Subscriber has received per *Steamer Canada*, from Liverpool, G. B., his supply of *Garden, Field & Flower SEEDS*, including many new and choice varieties of *SEEDS*, all of which are warranted *fresh* and *true* to their kinds. Catalogues of the above will shortly be issued.

—ALSO ON HAND—

70 Barrels HAY SEED

JAMES L. WOODILL,
Successor to DeWolf & Co.

February 18, 1858.

FLOUR, CHEAP FLOUR.

Just Landing and for Sale at the following Low Rates.

300 BBLS fine Flour at 35 per Bbl,
400 Bbls Superfine Flour at 34s per bbl,
400 Bbls Choice Extra Flour, 38 do;
200 do Rye Flour, 23s. per bbl,
200 do CORN MEAL, 22s do.
400 sides New York Sole LEATHER, 1s. 4d per lb.
100 Chests Choice TEA, at low price.

For sale by J. & R. B. SEETON.

February 18 8w. Sackville Street.

Mothers! Mothers!!

AN OLD NURSE FOR CHILDREN.

DONT fail to procure Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. It has no equal on Earth. No mother who has ever tried Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children will ever consent to let her child pass through the distressing and critical period of teething without the aid of this invaluable preparation. If life and health can be estimated by dollars and cents, it is worth its weight in gold.

Millions of bottles are sold every year in the United States. It is an old and well tried remedy.

PRICE 25 CENTS A BOTTLE.

☞ None genuine unless the fac-simile of Curtis & Perkins, New York, is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by Druggists throughout the world.

October 15. 6m.

BISCUITS AND CRACKERS!

BENTS Water CRACKERS,
Lemon, Wine, Ginger Snaps,
Fancies, Cream Jumbles,
Almond, Rose Cakes, &c.

—ALSO—

Tops and Bottoms, an excellent food for Children.

The above quite fresh, and for sale by

January 28. E. W. SUTCLIFFE & CO.

Cheap Stationery.

Wholsale Prices at the

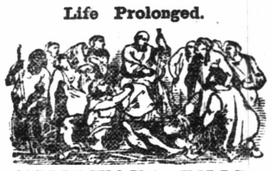
LONDON BOOK STORE.

CREAM WOVE POST, 6s 3d a ream.
" " " Ruled, 7s 6d a ream.
" " Note, 5s
" " " Ruled, 6s 3d. "
Foolscap fine Yellow Wove, 9s "
" " " " Ruled 10s 6d a ream.

Stationery of every description SCHOOL BOOKS, &c. &c, sold at similar low prices.

J. ANDREW GRAHAM.

PAIN BANISHED. Life Prolonged.



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

To suffer the pains and penalties of sickness when the certain means of cure are accessible to all, is positive madness. This vegetable remedy, acting powerfully upon the causes of disease in all the fluids, nerves and tissues of the body, expel the morbid and poisonous matter from its lurking places in the system, cleanse and purify every secretion, rebuild the shattered constitution, restore the vigor and virility of the enfeebled frame, and end to prolong life far beyond its ordinary limits

Millions Rely on Them!

In every quarter of the globe, among all nations, civilized and savage these Pills are used with equal and unvarying success They are advertised in every printed language, and wherever commerce has penetrated, they are in continual demand.

All Internal Diseases

Yield to their action. DYSPEPSIA, LIVER COMPLAINT, AFFECTIONS OF THE BOWELS, the KIDNEYS, the NERVES, the LUNGS, the THROAT and the BRAIN, that have previously defied all human skill and all other remedies, are expeditiously and infallibly cured by this all conquering medicine.

Bodily Prostration.

Even when patients are reduced to the last degree of feebleness, they may be recuperated by the resistless tonic and alerative properties of Holloway's Pills.

Females of all Ages,

From whatever variety of the ailments peculiar to their sex they may be suffering, may rely with entire confidence on the effect of this STRENGTHENING, REVIVING, SAFE and immediate remedy.

These celebrated Pills are wonderfully efficacious in the following complaints.

Ague	Female Irregularities,	Scrofula or King's Evil,
Asthma,	Fevers of all kinds,	Sore Throats,
Bilious Complaints,	Fits,	Stone and Gravel,
Blotches on the skin,	Gout,	Secondary Symptoms,
Bowel Complaints	Headache,	Tic Douleureux,
Colics,	Indigestion,	Tumours,
Costipation of the Bowels,	Inflammation,	Ulcers,
Consumption,	Jaundice,	Venereal Affections,
Debility,	Liver Complaints,	Worms, all kinds
Dropsy,	Lumbago,	Weakness, from whatever cause
Dysentery,	Piles,	
Erysipelas,	Rheumatism,	
	Retention of Urine	

Sub Agents in Nova Scotia—Newport, J F Cochran & Co; Windsor, Dr. Harding; Horton, G N Fuller; Kentville, Moore & Chipman; Cornwallis, Caldwell & Tupper; Wilmot, J A Gibbon; Bridgetown, A B Fines; Yarmouth, E. Guest; Liverpool, T & Patillo; Caledonia, J F Moore; Pleasant River, Miss Carder; Bridgewater, Robt West; Lunenburg, Mrs. Neil; Mahone Bay, B Legge; Truro, Tucker & Smith; Amherst, N. Tupper & Co; Wallace, H B Huestis; Pugwash, W Cooper; Pictou, Mrs. Robson; New Glasgow, T R Fraser; Guysborough, J & C Jost; Canso, Mrs Norris; Port Hood, P Smith; Sydney, T & J Jost; Bras d'Or, J Matthieson.

Sold at the Establishment of Professor Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and 244 Strand, London, and by most respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized world. Prices in Nova Scotia are 4s 6d., 8s. 9d., 6s 3d, 16s 3d, 33s 4d, and 50s each box.

JOHN NAYLOR, Halifax.
General Agent for Nova Scotia.

☞ CAUTION! None are genuine unless the words 'Holloway, New York and London,' are discernable as a WATER MARK in every leaf of the book of directions around each pot or box; the same may be plainly seen by holding the leaf to the light. A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicine or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

Direction for the Guidance of Patients are affixed to each pot or box.

There is a considerable saving in taking the larger sizes

October 29.

Will your Pills cure my headache? | Yes: and they have cured thousands.

HEADACHE.

HUTCHINS' HEADACHE PILLS,
For
BILIOUS, NERVOUS, AND SICK HEADACHE
AND NEURALGIA

The only reliable and positive cure.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

For sale by Druggists generally.

M. S. BURR & CO., General Agents for New England and the British Provinces, No. 1, Cornhill, Boston.

London and New York Repository.

HAGARTY & WILKINS,
Corner of Prince and Barrington Streets
HALIFAX, N. S.

OFFER,

FOR SALE at Publishers Prices the beautifully Illustrated works of the London Printing and Publishing Company.

TO ALL

Subscribers on the completion of many of the most valuable works,

A PREMIUM PLATE

corresponding with the nature of the work will be given

GRATIS,

☞ Please call and get a catalogue.

HAGARTY & WILKINS,

By an arrangement lately effected

ARE ALSO PREPARED TO SUPPLY

At New York Prices

The varied assortment of new and popular works from the extensive Publishing House of Sheldon, Blakeman & Company, New York.

Many of these valuable Books are very suitable for

PRESENTS.

TO THE READING COMMUNITY,

They would respectfully tender the following as a portion of the list of new Books, just received.

Spurgeon's Life and Sermons, 1st and 2nd Series; Grace Truman. Life Pictures, Wisdom Wit and Whims, Ida Norman, Grace Amber, Heroines of History; Life in Israel, Representative Women, &c., &c.

A supply of STATIONERY always on hand

August 20. H. & W.

"STAR" LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY

CHIEF OFFICE

43, Moorgate Street, London.

THE Society is chiefly, but not exclusively devoted to the Assurance of the lives of members of the Wesleyan Methodist Societies, and of the hearers and friends of that religious connexion Assurances, however, may effected upon all assurable lives.

One-half, at least, of the Directors are chosen from the credited Members of the Wesleyan Methodist Societies.

The advantages it offers to Assurers include all the benefits which have been developed during the progress of the system of Life Assurance, but the following deserve especial notice.

Nine tenths or ninety per cent. of the Profits ascertained every five years, divided among Policy-holders having paid Three Annual Premiums:

Credit may be given for one half the Premiums, upon whole Life Policies, for Five Years.

Policies which may lapse, from Non-payment of the premium, may be renewed at any period not exceeding Six Months, satisfactory proof being given that the Life assuredis in good health, and on the payment of a small Fine.

Assured Persons (not being seafaring by profession will be allowed to proceed in time of peace, in decked vessels, to any port in Europe, and return, without extra charge or previous permission of, the Directors.

No claim disputed, except in case of palpable fraud or ententional error will not vitiate a Policy.

All claims paid within Fifty days of their being passed by the Board.

No stamps, entrance money, or fees of any kind, nor any charge made for Policies.

Thirty days are allowed for the payment of the Premium, from the date of its becoming due.

The following Table gives the Scale of Bonus allocated to the Holders of Policies of Ten Years' duration.

Age at Entr'ce	Sum assured.	Am't. paid to office.	Bonuses added to the sum assured in ten years.	Total am't now payable at the death of the Ass'
30	£1,000	243 15 0	£147 10 0	£1,147 10 0
35	1,000	279 11 8	156 3 4	1,156 3 0
40	1,000	324 11 8	168 10 0	1,168 10 0
45	1,000	377 1 8	177 10 0	1,177 10 0

The "STAR" Office insures as low a rate as any of the Life Offices—and Wesleyan Ministers have the advantage of a discount from their annual premium of five per cent. —Further information may be obtained at the office of the Agent, 31 Water Street, or from the Medical Referee, Greenville Street.

R. S. BLACK, M.D. Medical Referee. M. G. BLACK, Ja. Agent.

April 25. 302.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!!

Great Reduction in Prices.

GOREHAM & RICKARDS

Now offer their large and varied assortment of

BOOTS AND SHOES

At extremely Low Prices.

OUR Stock of Gentlemen's Boots are very *Superior* comprising all the different qualities of *Bootie Slit and Balmoral's* in Patent, Kid, Enamel, and Cloth, Wellington, Prince George, Blucher, and Peg Boots. Brogans, &c, which for DURABILITY and CHEAPNESS are *unequalled.*

The Ladies' Prunella, Cashmere, Cloth, Albert Cord, and Felt Boots. Patent Bronze, Morocco, Kid, Carpet, Venetian, Leather and Felt Slippers have been *considerably reduced*, and are now offered at most *reasonable Prices.*

Rubber Shoes, Buskins and High Boots

Boys' and Youths' PEG B. OTS, Brogans, and Buskins.

Children's and Misses BOOTS and SHOES too numerous to PARTICULARIZE.

We invite our friends and the public, to give a call and satisfy themselves respecting our prices *Wholesale Customers*, can avail themselves of this opportunity to fill up their Stock with great advantage to themselves.

☞ One door below DESBRISAY & CROW'S.

February 4.

House and Estate Agency,

60 Hollis Street, Halifax, N. S.

THE Subscriber negotiates for the Sale or purchase of Real Estate, or letting and other disposition of Houses and Real Estate wherever situate throughout the Province; ALSO in the sale, purchase, and transfer of Stock, Shares, Collecting Rents, &c., &c.

By constantly advertising, and the system of entering in BOOKS OF REGISTRY open for the reference, all requisite particulars, the range of enquiry and chance of disposal, information is widely extended, and a ready channel of communication is thus presented between applicants and proprietors.

A large number of Properties, Houses, vacant Lots and Wild Lands are registered for sale and to be let.

For terms and every information apply (if by letter, post paid,) to B. G. GRAY,

May 7. 60 Hollis Street, Halifax, N. S.

Langley's Antibilious Aperient Pills.

THE great popularity acquired by these Pills during the twelve years they have been offered for sale in this Province is a convincing proof of their value, as no undue means of increasing their sale have been resorted to, by puffing advertisements—no certificates published respecting them.

These Pills are confidently recommended for Bilious