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The Church Times.

Rev. J. C. Cochran—Editor.

“Evangelical Ecay—Apostolic Order.”

W. Gosse—Publisher.

VOL. VI.

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, SATURDAY, SEPT. 17, 1853.

NO. 33.

Calendar.

CALENDAR WITH LESSONS.

Day & date.		MORNING.	EVENING.
S. Sept. 18.	17 B. of Tris.	Ezekiel 14.	Mat. 19.
19.		Zech. 2, 3.	Zech. 4, 5.
20.		—	—
21.	St. Matthew Ap.	Eccles. 35.	Eccles. 35.
22.	(Ev. & M.) Euz. D.	Zech. 8.	Zech. 9.
23.	Labour Day.	—	—
24.	Labour Day.	—	—
25.		—	—

Poetry.

THE USE OF THE FLOWERS.

BY MARY HOWITT.

God might have bade this earth bring forth
Enough for great and small,
The oak-tree and the cedar-tree,
Without a flower at all.
He might have made enough, enough
For every want of ours,
For luxury, medicine and toil,
And yet have made no flowers.

The ore within the mountain mine
Requireth none to grow,
Nor doth it need the lotus-flower
To make the river flow.
The clouds might give abundant rain,
The nightly dews might fall,
The herb that keepeth life in man
Might yet have drench them all.

Then, wherefore, wherefore were they made
All dyed with rainbow light,
All fashioned with supremest grace,
Uprising day and night.
Springing in valleys green and low,
And on the mountains high,
And in that silent wilderness,
Where no man passeth by?

Our outward life requires them not,
Then wherefore had they birth?
To minister delight to man,
To beautify the earth:
To whisper hope—to comfort man,
Whene'er the earth is dim,
For who so careth for the flowers
Will care much more for him.

Religious Miscellany.

THE REBELLION IN CHINA.*

(From the North China Herald of the 7th May.)

VISIT OF HER MAJESTY'S STEAMER HERNES TO NANKIN.

(From the China Mail of 7th June.)

CAPTURE OF AMOY.

The capture of Amoy, mentioned in our last Overland, was, it appears, made, not by the rebels, but by a gang of discontented spirits, numbering about 3,000, led on by a few men of influence, who have taken advantage of the disturbances in other parts of China to wreak their vengeance upon the authorities for punishments formerly inflicted. One of them was formerly an opium broker, who was branded on the cheek for some offence against the laws; while a second, we are told named King Sing, was at one time an interpreter to Mr. Layton, British Consul at Amoy.

On the 18th May an ineffectual attempt was made by the Government to regain possession of the citadel. Some 500 to 600 men landed from nineteen junks, and marched boldly forward, but were ultimately attacked in a narrow lane, and routed by the insurgents with the loss of their colonel and twelve to fifteen men killed and about fifty made prisoners. Among the latter were two petty officers, who were subsequently decapitated, and their heads, with that of the colonel, were stuck upon poles on the walls of the citadel. The Imperialists were expected shortly to return with larger force.

In Kwang-tong, everything remains quiet. A communication from the capital is said to have been received by the officials with the most lively demonstrations of satisfaction, but its contents have not yet

* Concluded from last week.

been made public. Forty criminals were executed on the 1st June.

The British Merchants at Canton have been questioning Sir George Bonham as to their indemnification in the event of their property being destroyed during any outbreak there. The answer, we need hardly say is equivocating.

We have received, by Loreha from Amoy, the following translation of a proclamation issued to the merchants by Hung the insurgent leader, previous to the capture of the town:—

“Proclamation, by Hung, Commander-in-chief of forces under the Chinese great Ming dynasty—to enforce military discipline for the security of commerce and the inhabitants:—

“We know that, according to the revolutions to which the universe—both heavenly and terrestrial—is subject by nature, a long state of inertia when arriving at the extreme end, must induce commotion like anarchy: and that supervision of things, on reaching its climax, will acquire stability.

“The same principle is applicable to empires. The Manchu dynasty has now lasted a long period of 200 years. Rapacious mandarins and their depraved subordinates are cruelly oppressing the people. Accordingly the time is at hand when the term of its existence is to run out and the empire is at its last breath.

“The Commander-in-chief being invested with the command of a humane and righteous army, is come to rescue the suffering people and to put down oppression.

“The troops shall not be allowed to plunder the merchants and people, nor to debauch the females, on our arrival in your city; and no crime whatever shall they commit at the places through which they shall pass. And if any disobey my commands, they shall be dealt with according to martial law, and immediately executed, with the strictest impartiality.

“All of you merchants and people may every one therefore pursue your occupations in peace and quiet, and need no alarm.

“These my commands, I am prepared to enforce them. Let each of you pay respectful obedience, and offer no opposition. A Special Proclamation.

“50th year of cycle Tai-tio, Kwei-chow year, 4th month, 10th day.”

We are told further, that several of the rebels, having been caught committing depredations, were summarily beheaded by order of the chiefs.

Our informant adds, that the insurgents landed at 5.30 a. m. of the 18th, and at 5.30 p. m. they had entered the city, having experienced but a trifling loss, only eight of their number being killed.

It is also said, that they had commenced their march for Fuh-chau, and, if so, we may expect to hear of a desperate struggle, there being 60,000 Tartar troops in the department, while one third of the inhabitants within the walls are also Tartars.

The Chinese papers give the following account of the wreck of the Larriston:—

The screw steamer Larriston, Capt. Baylis, belonging to Messrs. Jardine, Matheson, & Co., was totally wrecked off Turnabout Island at ten o'clock on the night of the 1st May, and thirty-one of her crew who attempted to reach the shore on spars and by swimming were carried to the south-west, and probably all drowned. The vessel struck upon the rocks about ten at night, and next morning at eight o'clock, pieces of the wreck were seen floating past the Zephyr, thirty miles distant. The first who observed the land is said to have been the Rev. Dr. Parker, who pointed it out to the second officer. The majority of the passengers and a portion of the crew got ashore in the boats before midnight, but the rest remained on the bowsprit and jibboom in the utmost danger until ten o'clock next morning, when the boats succeeded with great difficulty in reaching the wreck, and removed all but Captain Baylis, the chief and second engineers, and two lascars, who, also, however, were ultimately landed in safety.

THE RELIGIOUS BOOKS OF THE INSURGENTS.

Some of the books brought from the insurgents camp at Nankin, have been translated at great length by the Rev. Dr. Medhurst, and published in the North China Herald, and it is understood the remainder will follow—those treating of religion at any rate. Some of them are now in our hands, and may assist in rectifying the erroneous notions of many, taken up, we fear, upon insufficient grounds, respecting the Christianity of the

insurgents, which seems to bear more resemblance to Mahomedanism than to the religion of the New Testament. Too little is known to pronounce positively on the subject, but quite enough to excite a lively interest throughout Christendom. As regards its probable effect on the character and progress of the insurrection, we have had placed at our disposal a letter from a gentleman in China to a friend at home, which will be found deserving of attention even from those who are least disposed to concur in the views it expresses:—

“You will hear a shout of triumph sent forth to the west, that the day of the regeneration of China is at hand. To a certain extent this is true, but the issue is not so near as many believe, nor would lead others to believe. The books obtained at Nankin seem to show that the rebel force now in that city seek as much a religious as a political reformation. The insurgents at the south aim at only political change; and while both desire the extermination of the Tartars, the latter body has no link in common with the religious views of the former; so that, should the Tartars be driven out, the contest will then only in reality begin, and almost as great evils ensue as those sought to be removed, and a war of creeds will follow. Although, therefore, the religious movement of the Nankin rebels has elicited the active sympathy of the western people, it might have been better if this element had not been so early introduced, and the movement had been exclusively of a national character, and confined in its incipency, first, to exterminate the Tartars, and secondly, to reform the effete and decayed political system of China. One object and one will would then have animated the entire mass of the people, and the issue would have been earlier and easier—attended with less bloodshed and sooner settled.

“There is no doubt that the Nankin rebels have stood the brunt of the battle; and their rapid success of late has exhibited to the world, as well as to the Chinese, the feebleness of the Tartar Government, but the introduction and adoption of the religious element, which may be looked upon more as the means of gaining western sympathy than as a conviction on the part of the leaders, while it attracts comparatively only a few adherents, must repel the greater portion of the Chinese people. Expulsion of the Tartar race and political reform would have been more available watchwords till the work of political regeneration had been accomplished, when the introduction of religious tolerance would have left free scope for the divine precepts of Christianity. Thus, while the shout of triumph is sent forth by western people, the form the rebellion has taken may be regretted by those more immediately interested in its results—the Chinese themselves.

“It is difficult, therefore, to predict anything more than that the Tartar rule is likely to be soon terminated: the sequence of this is hardly within the scope of human foresight. Revolutions are necessarily slow and protracted, and there is no good reason for supposing the present one will be an exception. Neither railroads nor the electric telegraph has been introduced in China to accelerate the movement of armies or the transmission of intelligence, and the sluggishness of the Chinese mind remains unchanged.

“Three months have already elapsed since the fall of Nankin, and yet at the north, both the contending forces have remained nearly in the position occupied in March, the Tartars afraid or too weak to attack, the rebels unable or unwilling to advance. Meanwhile important movements are going on at the south, and in the interior provinces, headed by chiefs independent of each other, and having no acknowledged centre.—Wherever the rebels have come in contact with foreigners they have been friendly, and so far from molesting have protected them—a disposition evinced even more at Amoy, where the insurgents are idolaters, than at Nankin, where Christians were saluted as brethren.—This argues well for the future, and affords hopes of a more liberal policy towards foreigners than has characterized the Manchus. It is not probable, however, that the power of the latter will be exterminated without further efforts, and for a time it may appear to have some vitality ere it becomes only one of those great facts of the past recorded in history.”

OPENING OF THE CATHEDRAL.

Fredericton, August 31, 1853.

THE arrival of a large number of Clergymen, and other strangers, last evening and early this morning by the steamboats, and the constant roll of waggons, gave promise of a day of bustle unparalleled in the annals of Fredericton, the late Provincial Exhibition alone excepted. The morning was ushered in by a chime on the eight fine toned bells recently elevated in the Cathedral Tower, and by the display of the Royal Standard, the Union Jack, and St. George's red-cross flag from the windows of the Spire. At, or about eight o'clock, there was a slight sprinkling of rain, but the lowering clouds withheld the threatened deluge, and the day proved fine. The streets soon presented the appearance of a gala day, and up to the hour named for the procession, immense numbers of well dressed people continued to arrive from the country.

THE PROCESSION.

About half-past ten, the Clergy, and others, assembled at the Province Building, began to robe; many non-professional gentlemen joined them, while dense groups of spectators dotted the green thence to the Cathedral. At this time the western door of the Cathedral was open for the admission of ladies only, (a few official gentlemen excepted,) who were quietly entering and taking their seats. At a few minutes before eleven o'clock the bells chimed forth a merry welcome, and the procession formed in the square in front of the Province Hall, and commenced marching slowly in the following order:—

The Mayor of Fredericton, in his Barrister's Robes.
The Legislative Librarian, Magistrates, and Deputy Sheriff of York.
Members of the Executive Council, two and two.*
Members of the Legislative Council, two and two.*
Members of the House of Assembly, two and two.*
Judges of the Supreme Court.*
Barristers, two and two, in their robes.
Professor D'Avray, and Students of King's College, two and two, in their robes.
Lieut. Col. Clark, and Officers of the Army, two and two, in full uniform.
Lay Officers of the Cathedral.
Clergy of the English Episcopal Church, two and two, in their surplices.
The Bishop of the Diocese, in his Robes and bearing the Crozier.
Bishop Strachan, Mountain, and Southgate.
Citizens.

An interesting portion of the procession was the Clergy. Their number exceeded sixty, many of whom presented a venerable appearance. They were escorted by lads bearing flags, ten in number.

On the procession arriving at the entrance to the Cathedral the foremost divided, forming a lane for the Bishops and Clergy to advance. Here the result of the want of foresight in detaining the crowd until after the procession had entered, and throwing open but one door, soon became visible. Many persons, probably fearing that the building would not contain all who sought admission, in their desire to witness the proceedings began to press forward, and the rush soon became general, those who would have kept back being driven forward by the pressure. The lane formed for the Clergy was broken into, and the rear of the procession totally annihilated; the vast mass of human beings swayed to and fro, the clergy were jostled, some individuals quarrelled, and uttered threats of mutual defiance; while some boys who had thrust themselves forward were with difficulty saved from being suffocated and trodden under foot. Thus matters stood at the west door, as the Bishops and Clergy entered the sacred edifice, and commenced their solemn chant.†

THE SERVICE.

The Bishop and Clergy entered chanting the 24th Psalm, the choir joining at the 7th verse, and the organ—for the first time in public—pealing forth its rich tones in unison in the Gloria. The Bishop then commenced reading the Consecration service, printed copies of the same having been previously deposited on the seats throughout the building. The sentence of Consecration—a long parchment document, emanating from the Bishop, under the authority of an Imperial Act—was read by the Rev. Frederick Coster, of Carleton, in an audible voice. The Rev. Mr. Podmore was the officiating Minister, and read the Morning Service, for the day, but his voice was too weak for the building in its then crowded state. The Rev. Dr. Haight of New York—whose voice and elocution were excellent—read the First Lesson, and the Rev. Mr. Ketchum the Second Lesson. The Litany was read by the Rev. Dr.

* This part of the procession was extremely meagre.—Messrs. Parcelow, Hayward, Willmot, Saunders, T. Gilbert, Taylor and Needham, comprising all that represented the three branches, with the exception of the Attorney General who walked at the head of the Barristers. Mr. Justice Street was the only Judge who took part in the procession.—Rep.

† It subsequently transpired that hundreds who came to witness the procession did not wish to enter the building, consequently the passage was soon open for ingress or egress, while the interior was not excessively crowded.—Rep.

Edson, of Lowell, Massachusetts, in a manner and tone not often witnessed. The earnest and impressive manner of the Minister, the thrilling tones of his voice, the faultless elocution, the tear-drops stealing o'er his aged cheeks, and the beautiful composition of our Litany, could not fail of producing its proper effect; it must have been evident to every person present that it was no mere form, but the language and spirit of true penitence. Many a wet eye and quivering lip betrayed the emotion of the auditory, and for, if any, (no matter what their creed,) who had the good fortune to be present, can ever forget the impressive scene. The Communion Service was read by the Bishop, assisted by Bishop Strachan, of Toronto, and Bishop Mountain of Quebec, the former reading the Epistle and the latter the Gospel.

THE SERMON.

For my brethren and companions' sakes I will now say: peace be withu thee.—Psalms cxiii. 8.

The Right Rev. Bishop Southgate, of Boston, preached from the text quoted above; the following is a mere outline of the Sermon, our reporter having been so situated that it was impossible for him to have taken full notes, however anxious he might have been to give a full and correct report.

Bishop Southgate commenced by giving a two-fold explanation of the passage. David, he said, proclaimed peace in Jerusalem because he loved his people and desired to do them all the good in his power, but another and more important motive for writing this Psalm was the satisfaction he felt on seeing Jerusalem established as the Holy City, where the children of Israel assembled to worship God; for although the Psalmist was not permitted to build the Temple, he had been instrumental in rescuing the Ark of God from its captivity, and had set it up in Jerusalem, and revived the old and hallowed religion of his nation with more splendour than Israel had ever before witnessed, adding materially to the beauty of the worship by his own unrivalled songs of Zion, and concluding his address to Jerusalem in the next verse after the text in the words "Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good."

Bishop Southgate then drew a comparison between Jerusalem, as addressed by the Psalmist, and the occasion which had called himself, and many other American citizens, to Fredericton. He said we were fellow-countrymen, descended from the same stock, glorying in the same ancestry, amused and instructed by the same literature, and whether we were nursed on England's fair bosom, or descended from those who had left their native shores to settle in America, we must respect England as the Mother of us all, and love her as the Mother of our religious faith. England was the Mother of the Church to which he belonged, and although he was born in another land, and lived under another government, there was no difference of feeling on an occasion like the present; the Americans could here join with us as brothers in worshipping at the same altar, they joined us in the feeling with which we looked back to the Glorious Reformation, and shared with us in the Martyrs who shed their blood to establish the English Church in its purity. He had come to this province with the hope to do something towards strengthening the union of the English and American Episcopal Churches, thereby seconding the efforts of certain American Clergymen in England during the last year. He had also hoped to have enjoyed the company and assistance of other American Bishops on the occasion, but circumstances had happened which detained them, and he had come alone.

He would next turn to a subject more appropriate for the occasion,—he meant the consecration of the new building. The word "consecration" meant setting apart for the service of God, whether it be an article, a building, or man himself. In the present instance it was a building. It had been solemnly consecrated to the Almighty, and it stood there as a holocaust, His, and His alone forever. "It cannot," said the learned Divine, "be taken away, and turned to any secular purpose; whoever lays hands on it, injures it, or alters it from its original purpose, commits sacrilege; he steals from God, who is "His own avenger." He then went on to say that the building was set apart wholly for the devotional services and religious ceremonies. "Here," said he, "shall mothers devote their children to the service of God, through the renovating waters of baptism. Here shall the holy rite of marriage and the solemn service for the dead, be performed. Here shall the poor and rich meet together, equal in penitence, equal in receiving the holy Eucharist. And here shall children be trained for heaven by the Catechist."

He would next consider the purposes of the building in a restricted sense. It was devoted to the worship of God according to the ritual of the Church of England and Ireland, and nothing could be taught within its walls but that which is taught, or ordered by the said Church. He then strongly exhorted the congregation to adhere to the Church of their fathers, and pay no heed to vague rumours circulated to injure her, adding, "if she prescribes nothing useless, nothing superfluous, it is not for you to refuse what she offers, but take it all for your good."

He had yet to consider the purposes of the building in a peculiar sense. It was the seat of the Bishop, the centre of the Diocese; and from this and similar establishments he believed that Religion would spread over this vast Continent, and speak to generations yet unborn. It would provide for the wants of the immediate neighbourhood, yet, it must not be considered as simply a parish church; it was diocesan in its character. It would remind the people that the Bishop was

the centre, to whom all the members of the Church in the diocese must look up as their visible head; they could not have two heads at the same time, as one must destroy the other, no other authority was to be looked for elsewhere, either in the diocese or out of it.

He had intended to have made some suggestions for effecting a closer union between the English Church in the Colonies and the American Episcopal Church, but found that time would not permit him to do so.

The learned Divine concluded his sermon by exhorting the people to offer up of their substance for the support and spread of the faith, and to offer up their souls to God, relying upon Christ as the corner stone.

THE CHORAL SERVICE.

On entering the west door the Bishops and clergy chanted the 24th Psalm, the Choir joining them in unison in the 7th verse, and continuing so to the Gloria, which was sung in full harmony, accompanied (for the first time) by the Organ.

The Venite was chanted to the 7th Gregorian tone. The 136th Psalm was chanted to the 5th Tone, the same that was used for the 24th Psalm at the commencement of the service.

The Te Deum was performed to a chant by Palostriana.

The Jubilate was performed to Tallis's arrangement of the 1st Gregorian.

After the third Collect, a beautiful and appropriate Anthem, from Isaiah, twenty-sixth chap. and first four verses, was sung; music by D'Elvey.

The Consecration Hymn was then sung by the children, immediately before the Communion Service, the Choir joining in the chorus.

The Kyrie Eleison, in T., completed the musical part of the service.*

THE ORGAN.

This has been pronounced by the most competent judges to be a very superior instrument. The following is a technical description of it:—

It possesses two rows of keys, and its compass is from CC to T in alto. It has 25 stops, viz:—No. 1, Pedal, open diapason, from CCC to D, 27 notes.

The Organ was beautifully played by Mr. Hayter, (an Englishman,) Organist of Trinity Church, Boston. The trumpet-stop was not in its place, consequently the full power of the instrument could not be tested, still it was evident from the few stops used, that the Organist considered it too powerful for the choir. The latter was not large, but exceedingly sweet, and well trained. The Organ gave universal satisfaction. It is, indeed, a very powerful instrument, and it is difficult to conceive how anything can exceed the richness of its tones. One pleasing feature connected with it is, that it is of domestic manufacture; it was built in Fredericton, by Mr. Naisb, who came from England for the express purpose, and it reflects much credit upon him. It is to be hoped that other orders of a similar nature, will induce Mr. N. to remain in this country.

* In addition to this programme, some of the responses were chanted as usual.—Rep.

(To be Concluded next week.)

Correspondence.

THE CITIES OF REFUGE.

"These six cities shall be a Refuge," &c.—NUM. xxxv. 4.

WHERE'er I turn mine eyes,
Where'er my footsteps tread,
I hear the victim's cries;
On ev'ry wind in baleful notes,
The voice of accusation floats,
And fills my soul with dread.

How shall I hide the stain,
What path for safety take?
What place of refuge gain,
To make a sure and peaceful home,
Where the avenger cannot come,
His burning wrath to slake.

"Refuge!" at every turn
The weary soul elates,
Its letters breathe and burn:
The path is plain, the city free,
Gird up thy loins, my soul, and flee,
And live within its gates!

From ev'ry danger free,
Secure from ev'ry harm,
I yield myself to Thee,
My God, to serve Thee night and day,
And work in faith and watch and pray,
Until the last alarm.

In vain shall foes assail,
In vain the avenger search,
"No weapon shall prevail."
With bread bestowed and water sure,
Refresh'd and strengthened and secure
Within Thy Holy Church.

In peace and love I rest
Till Christ shall come again,
And with Him all the blest,
To chant within Thy courts above
The anthem of eternal love,
"The crumity is slain!"

W. T.

This Song was suggested by an admirable Sermon on the subject, preached at St. Luke's Chapel, on Sunday the 4th Sept. 1853, by the Rev. Jos. Hart Clinch, and is inscribed with great affection to the Preacher.

A VISIT TO MAINADIEU, C. B.

I left Sydney on Saturday morning, the 3rd of Sept. for the purpose of paying a missionary visit to Mainadieu, exchanging duties with a brother clergyman who usually officiates in that part of the Parish. The road as far as Miró is very good, and as the day was fine, it was quite a pleasant ride. The first view of Miró River, which is about 12 miles from Sydney, is very beautiful. It resembles at this place a large lake, studded with islands of various sizes rising to some height, and covered with green wood to their summits. As both banks of the river are high, and the eye reaches up and down to some distance, a very pleasing picture is presented. The soft green foliage of the banks and islands contrast in a pleasing manner with the water, which is here and there broken into little bays, and shines for a long distance up and down between what appear hills of emerald.

This river runs up into the interior for a distance of nearly thirty miles from its mouth. It expands at its entrance into a wide bay. I crossed a new and well built bridge, which has a draw in it for the passage of vessels. Many of these are built above the bridge and brought down for sale. Two very neatly built vessels, with several boats, were then lying within view, nearly finished. After passing the river the road becomes rougher, and crosses several high hills; but as it passes in many places through thick woods, consisting chiefly of spreading beech and birch, a delightful shade was afforded for some distance. After passing the head of the Lake Catalogne, which is also studded with picturesque islands, and is separated from Miró Bay only by a narrow beach, I came in view of the sea. The road ran along the beach for a short distance, and then crossed a high hill,—below which was Mainadieu. The Village or Settlement extends round the shore of a very pretty Bay, and forms something of an ample theatre upon the sloping hills around. A point of land turns in from the north-east, and forms a small harbour for the numerous fishing vessels which belong to the place. I counted 20, and many were at sea. The harbour presented quite a lively scene: boats of various kinds were moving about with great rapidity, some under full sail, making their way through the rough water, with a fresh wind blowing. Hardy fishermen appeared in numbers along the beach, turning and piling their fish, or making ready for their next voyage. A number of fine Newfoundland dogs lay upon the beach, and gave quite a character to the scene. What also struck me as something new was the amphibious nature of the pigs, who were traversing the beach in every direction, sometimes in the water and sometimes out, regaling themselves with the dogfish, which occasionally fell from the stages erected along the shore. It appeared to be a thriving settlement, and contains about 60 houses. The majority of the inhabitants are Roman Catholic. Their Chapel and the priest's residence adjoining it, is well situated. There are about 18 Church families, and I believe no other Protestant denomination except Church of England.

On the following day (Sunday) I held service in the Church at 11 o'clock, and had a congregation of over 70; but as several of the coasters and other vessels were away, this was fewer than usually attended. I preached from Proverbs xii. 28, to a very attentive congregation. The sacrament was afterwards administered to six communicants, several being absent in the vessels out of harbour. A collection was also taken for the benefit of the Church. The inside of the church has just been finished, and does credit to the congregation. It is a neat building. Mr. Garmel, an old and respectable inhabitant, brought up a Presbyterian, but who has been a communicant in the Church of England for thirty years, takes a praiseworthy interest in the Church, and has done much for it. After service, I was called to visit a poor man in the neighbourhood, who was evidently upon his dying bed. He was a fisherman, and had taken a severe cold, by imprudently sleeping in his wet clothes after being exposed to a heavy rain. He was insensible, so that all that could be done in his case was to pray for him.

In the afternoon service was held again at 3 o'clock. My text was Matthew xi. 28, 29; about 60 made up the congregation. After service I attended the Sunday School, held in the Church. Mr. Rigby, a very respectable school-master, gives his time every Sunday to the instruction of the children of this school, as well as officiating as lay reader in the absence of the travelling missionary, who can only attend once a month. This he has done for many years past without remuneration. In the evening I visited many of the Church fa-

milies in the place, who appeared all glad of a visit from one of their pastors. Several members of the Congregation are converts from Romanism. The people seem much attached to their Missionary, the Rev. Mr. Porter, and appreciate the exertions which he has made for their spiritual welfare, as well as for the benefit of the Church there.

On Monday on my way to the Church, I visited again the sick man, and commended him for the last time to the mercy of the Saviour who died for him. He was a Presbyterian, and his place of residence was at some distance, where he would be taken for interment. The hour of service was 10 o'clock. I preached from Psalm ciii. 8th. The congregation consisted of 40. It was pleasing to see so good a number upon a week day, and at the same time such attentive listeners to the Word. After service I visited one or two more of the congregation.

Before leaving the village, I mounted a high hill, which forms a good protection to the Village from the north winds, and enjoyed a sea view, which amply repaid me for the trouble. The pretty little Harbour and Bay with its vessels and picturesque Village lay quite at my feet to the southward,—whilst out to the north-east the eye ranged over the surface of the ocean, the waves were covered with foaming caps, occasioned by the winds of the preceding night, and dashed with violence against the large rocky Island of Scaterio, which forms a breakwater against the Atlantic—not far distant from the mouth of the Bay. I returned to Sydney that evening, much pleased with my visit. The distance between the two places is 26 miles. I was comfortably and hospitably accommodated during my stay at the house of Mrs. Farrel, who keeps an inn there. Sydney, C. B., Sept. 9th, 1853.

News Department.

From Papers by R. M. S. Niagara, Sept. 3.

The migratory character of the present Royal Family is in strong contrast with the personal habits of almost all the previous rulers of England. The Queen goes everywhere—inspects everything, sees everybody, and seems to delight in making the personal acquaintance of her subjects. She is now in Ireland attending the Exhibition; in a week more she will be in Scotland; in a month after in the Isle of Wight, at Windsor, or in London,—moving about from place to place with rapidity and enthusiasm which bids defiance to the elements, and challenges even the horrors of sea sickness.

It is gratifying to find that the Queen paid a complimentary visit to Mr. Dargan's private residence, the spirited man to whom the Dublin Exhibition owes its existence; and the manner in which it was paid,—without notice, and amidst a heavy fall of rain,—gave a more friendly and endearing character to the visit than if the most imposing state ceremonial had been introduced on the occasion. The Dublin Express, of Wednesday, says:—

At half-past five o'clock the Queen entered the demesne of Mount Annville. We can state as an undoubted truth that the honour of a royal visit was, at the time, perfectly unexpected both by Mr. Dargan and his domestics. No intimation of the fact had been given to him the first startling words that made the fact known to the noble minded man who was about to be honoured as perhaps no private individual ever previously has been, were, "The Queen is coming!" and immediately afterwards the cortege dashed up the avenue, and the Sovereign crossed the threshold of a subject only ennobled by his princely acts, his unswerving probity, his quick appreciation of the necessities of his country, and his generous application of means calculated to do more towards placing her on the proper path of prosperity than any private individual has ever before attempted,—a subject whose deeds might give a character of majesty to the age.

It is hardly possible to conceive a more delicate and unmistakable compliment than this visit to Mr. Dargan involved, and the influence which it must have upon his susceptible countrymen cannot fail to be great. The breadth of the man's character was tested by his refusal to accept the honour of knighthood, on the inauguration of the Exhibition, and her Majesty's recognition of the services which he has rendered to Ireland, by this crowning act of his life, was just the sort of thing, in its free and unaffected character, to impress a large-hearted man like Mr. Dargan. The following sketch of this self-raised man's residence, and the interview which the Sovereign had with him and his family, possesses more than a passing interest:—

Her Majesty was received, on alighting, by Mr. Dargan. The royal party, immediately on the first salutations having been given, ascended through the beautiful gallery of the residence, where some noble paint-

ings grace the walls, to the campanile, built by Mr. Dargan, from which a view probably not to be surpassed by any residence in Europe, is attainable. On one side the undulating and varied country stretched down to the sea; Dalkey and Killiney hills, Kingstown Harbour, with the fleet at anchor, and the broad bosom of the waters terminating the prospect. On another lay a somewhat similar character of country, ending in the beautiful Bay of Dublin, beyond which Howth, rising suddenly into the hazy clouds, and the line of well wooded coast round by Clontarf and Donnybrook, gave background to the view. The other views were no less varied and full of character. With the scenery from the tower her Majesty expressed her marked delight, as did Prince Albert and the other royal visitors. The Princes, who were plainly dressed, amused themselves as young persons generally do under such propitious circumstances, and were assisted in their efforts by the presence of an excellent telescope. In the tower Mrs. Dargan joined the Royal party, and was most graciously received by the Queen. After the Royal party returned from the tower, Prince Albert entered into familiar conversation with Mr. Dargan, under the portico of the hall door. Close beside Mr. Dargan also stood the Prince of Wales, who seemed attentively to listen to the topics under discussion.

About six o'clock the royal party again entered their carriages, and drove into town by nearly the route taken in coming. The picturesque effect of the party passing along the well wooded avenues of Clonskeagh and Roebuck was particularly good.

This age of iron and of contracts has placed ample fortunes at the command of many men like Mr. Dargan, imbued with fine taste and liberality, who have exercised them discreetly. Prince Albert's connexion with the Hyde-park Exhibition must have brought him in contact with many such; but this is probably the first instance in which her Majesty has ever been in the same position. Certainly the public spirit of Mr. Dargan places him at the head of this class; and this royal recognition of his merits will possess, in after times, an historical interest, more marked than we now attach to it.

The Russians and Turks both continued their warlike preparations. The Egyptian fleet and forces have arrived, and the troops are encamped at Beycos, on the Bosphorus. The Sultan has, it is said, received an autograph letter from the Emperor of Austria, praying his friend and brother to accept the last project of note, stating that, if rejected, he (the Emperor) will retire altogether from the question.

The letters delivered by the India mail add very little to the information we gave last week. It is very evident that the revolution in China has become general. In some places the insurgents have been allowed to sacrifice the Tartars and Mandarins, but the inhabitants have wished to take the government into their own hands. It will be a very long time before any regular and settled government having authority over the whole empire can be established. The main body of the insurgents are still at Nankin, pausing before they ascend to Peking, but it is said that a large force is pushing forward towards the south, which causes no little uneasiness at Canton, and a considerable interruption of business. Great scarcity of money prevailed, and no demands existed for imports; on the other hand, the export of tea was proceeding with activity, and prices were well maintained. Mr. Taylor, the American missionary, had returned to Shanghai from visiting the insurgent forces at Chin-kiang-foo, and he was sent on by General Loo to Nankin upon his expressing a wish to visit that city. The tents of the imperial troops were visible from the walls of Nankin. The insurgents in all their communications appear to be friendly disposed towards foreigners. The Russian and American ships at Canton were about to make a display at Japan, and would afterwards proceed to Shanghai on their return.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.—Letters from the Black Sea, of the 18th ult., announce that the ships which form the fourth division of the Russian fleet had returned to Sebastopol, with the exception of four vessels of small size cruising off the coast of the Caucasus.

In circles believed to be well informed at Berlin there are no sanguine hopes entertained of a speedy settlement of the Eastern question, but rather the opinion that the Russians will not retire from the Principalities before an indemnity is paid or secured them.

GERMANY.—The cholera has appeared in Berlin in a very virulent form, though in a very few cases.—During the past month fifty-two cases had occurred, of which thirty-seven were fatal. Every precaution is being used against the spread of the epidemic.

ITALY.—From Rome we learn that the plot organized by the Mazzinians for Assumption day is still the object of attention on the part of the authorities, and some further arrests have taken place, but nothing fresh has transpired.

Youths' Department.

THE CHILD'S PRAYER.

GREAT FATHER! make me good to-day—
Bless me, and keep me good alway!
I am naughty now, I know—
Many wicked things I do—
But my mother says that Jesus
Can from all our sins release us!

Bless my father dear, and mother,
Bless my darling baby-brother;
Keep them through the sunny day,—
And, when the evening shadows play,
May there come no gloomy sorrow,
Ere we greet the rosy morn'g!

Bless the poor man's toil and labor!—
Bless our wealthy next-door neighbor!
Make us all as good and mild
As the sinless Saviour Child—
Thy Belov'd Redeeming Son—
Jesus Christ—the Holy One!

[w. w.]

New York, August, 1858.

FAMINE.—Who knows actually what famine is? Who is sufficiently thankful for never having been exposed to the awful visitation,—one of God's sore judgments? The following simple account of its terrors is intended to call forth thankfulness and praise:—

History of three Orphans, Michael, Harry, and Val Corbett, in the Ballyconree School.

I was appointed to this school in 1850; and found in it a large number of children, among whom was Michael Corbett, a poor, sickly boy, but withal of a placid, unworldly air. I soon became greatly interested in him, and often employed him to teach the younger children. But it pleased the Lord to afflict him with sickness, and he then seemed much to value the little he knew of Jesus. He frequently, and with great earnestness, repeated the prayer he had been taught in the school, "O God, for Christ's sake, give me Thy Holy Spirit." I went very often to see him; and when I asked him if he were willing to die, he replied, "I'm willing to die, and I'm ready, too; and I long to be away where I hope my father, mother, brothers, and sisters are." Here the tears fell from his eyes, and for a while he seemed lost in thought. As I was rising to come away, he said one day, "Sit down, sir, till I tell you all they suffered with hunger." I said, "No, Michael, but if it please the Lord to spare you to come to school again, I will listen to it all."

It did please the Lord to raise him up from that sick bed, and shortly after, I said,—"Now, Michael, will you tell me what you promised?"

"My father lived in Toureen," he said, "about a mile from this, and had plenty. I never thought 'twould come to what it did wid me, but soon the hunger will do anything. In a short time after the famine came, all we had was gone, everything was so dear. I saw my mother gettin' poorer every day, but not spakin' of it, and at last she fell sick. She was sick only three or four days: her skin would burn you wid heat, an her breath was so warm. She died. O, when I think of the night she died I can't spake, and am worse when I think of her havin' the priest. My father took sick two days before my mother died, an she was left to be buried by the neighbors; and so they did. My father died two weeks after my mother; an for a week before he died we had nothin' to give him to eat or drink but the cold water, as we could not get the relief becase he was alive, and we used to gather somethin' at the sea, and that's all we had. Afore he died he kissed us all, and then he kissed me again; his hand trembled as he thought to lay it on my head; he fell back, he tried to speak, but couldn't. I thought he only fainted, but it was dead he was. Then we didn't know what to do for a coffin. There was a box in the house, an two men that wasn't carpenters nailed a few boards up, put him in it, and brought it away, and buried him at Kill. Then I thought all was over; but it wasn't, for Honor, one of my sisters, an the one I liked best, took sick after my father died. She always liked me. She was sick a week, an we couldn't get anything for her to drink; for, as I said, we had no mooney to buy it. One night she asked for a drink; I ran to the well for it, an when I came back she pointed to me to put it to her mouth, so I did, but she couldn't open it. I shouted, an Harry came to me, an she fell over and died that same minute. In the mornin' Harry went to get people to bury her, and could only get one man, who carried her out and buried her just beside my mother and father—she had no coffin. Jist in a week after, John took sick, he used to be always running about wid me. He said, "I can't run no more wid you." I went to beg milk for him, and

was hunted from the houses like a dog, ordering me to the poor-house: and when I'd tell them my story about my brother being so ill, they wouldn't mind it, but hunt me away. Thin he got so ill in a day or two he couldn't eat anything: for, although there was stirabout in the house, he wouldn't taste it now he was so ill—for we got the relief after my father died, and when some of us was so wake that we could hardly go for it. He was very ill one night, and in the mornin' he looked at me,—Oh, I will never forget that look, it was so mild. In a short time he half shut his eyes, stretched himself double his length, and died wid his arms around my neck. I forgot to say the stirabout was very thin; Oh, I wish you saw it. My sister an I agreed to carry him to Kill, an got him up, me at his head and her at his feet, resting as we went. At last we got there, an we wor so tired after we got there an burying him, that we sot down to rest, an we fell asleep. I don't know how long we wor there, but when we waked up the moon was shining, and when we went home James was sick. The night James took sick we wor all so tired that none of us could stop up that night—ateep that and mornin' he got worse; an in the mornin' he called for somethin' to eat. He says, "Have you nothin' at all, at all?" I couldn't say a word, for we hadn't one spoonful in the house. What we got the day afore was used. In a little while his eyes stood in his head, an his mouth spook, as he tried to spake, stretched out his hands and feet, an died then. My brother Harry went to look for people to carry him, and he couldn't get one. So, after he lay there two days an two nights, my brother an sister carried him as we had carried my brother John; so they went and buried him widout a coffin. In a few days after that we were ordered to go to the workhouse or want the relief; so my sister, three brothers, and I went to Clifden poor-house. Next day my sister and brother Val were ordered to Roundstone; they went, an in a week my brother Peter an I wor ordered to go too. They went; I left it. Well, Peter took sick in the workhouse, an died there, not havin' one to close his eyes, and widout my brother or sister knowin' it; nor I didn't know it till a month after, when I went to see him; an when I heard he wor dead, I got quite wake. I was thin goin' about beggin' from the neighbors, till I heard that Mr. Dallas had a school at the Glebe-gate. I went an got in it: an now, thank God, I'm very happy, only sometimes I think of my father and mother, an thin I be unasy; but I thank God I know the right priest to go to when I'm dying—Jesus Christ; an that I'm not so foolish as to think that prayin' for them could do them any good now; for I usen to be prayin' for them, all but my mother that had the priest. now I rejoice none of the rest had him."

The above is word for word as Michael Corbett told it to me. I felt so interested about the boy at the time that I put it down. Val remained in the poor-house till about eleven months ago, and Harry nine months more. They can all three read the Bible, and are very good boys.—*Ch. Mon. Pen. Mag.*

SCHOOL INCIDENT.—The following incident is taken from the Cincinnati Times:—If our readers can peruse the account of the conduct of the noble boy and his teacher without a moistened cheek, they can do more than we can. It will also be read with interest, says the Roxbury Journal, "by those who knew the venerable Dr. Prentice, and those who may remember the parties spoken of. The Doctor taught the Roxbury Grammar School, which was kept in the building now occupied, in part, by our office." The Doctor is still living.

"In my early years, I attended the public school in Roxbury, Massachusetts. Dr. Nathaniel Prentice was our respected teacher: but his patience, at times, would get nearly exhausted by the infractions of the school rules by the scholars. On one occasion, in rather a wrathful way, he threatened to punish with six blows of a heavy ferule the first boy detected in whispering, and appointed some as detectors. Shortly after one of these detectors shouted 'Master, John Zeigler is whispering.' John was called up, and was asked if it was a fact; (John, by the way, was a favourite both of the teacher and his schoolmates.) 'Yes,' answered John, "I was not aware what I was about. I was intent on making out a sum, and requested the one who sat next to teach me the arithmetic that contained the rule, which I wished to see." The Doctor regretted his hasty threat, but told John he could not suffer him to escape the punishment, and continued: "I wish I could avoid it, but I cannot without a forfeiture of my word, and the consequent loss of my authority. 'I will,' continued he, 'leave it to any three scholars you may choose, to say whether or not I omit

the punishment.' John said he would agree to that, and immediately called out G. S., T. D., and D. P. D. The Doctor told them to return a verdict, which they soon did, (after consultation,) as follows: 'The master's rule must be kept inviolate—John must receive the threatened punishment of six blows of the ferule; but it must be inflicted on volunteer proxies: and we, the arbitrators, will share the punishment by receiving two blows each.' John, who had listened to the verdict, stepped up to the Doctor, and with outstretched hand, exclaimed, 'Master, here is my hand; they shan't be struck a blow, I will receive the punishment.' The Doctor, under pretence of wiping his face, shielded his eyes, and telling the boys to go to their seats, said he would think of it. I believe he did think of it to his dying day, but the punishment was never inflicted."

Selections.

CALIFORNIA.—I have been in this State twelve weeks, and during that time have seen more misery, more vice, more immorality, more blasted hopes and withering disappointment, more utter wretchedness, and impotent regrets than I have ever witnessed before in my whole life; and it is astonishing—it is amazing—that some philanthropist has not taken upon himself the task, ere this, of exposing to the world the state of affairs here, and the almost universal fate of a great majority of California emigrants. All who leave home for this supposed land of gold, do so with high hopes and brilliant expectations; but did they know the almost certain destiny which awaits them here, they would sooner dig potatoes for fifty cents a day than undertake this expedition.

In this city of San Francisco there are, to-day, two thousand people, at least, seeking employment, but seeking it in vain. I know of many and have heard of many more, who are working for 20 and 30 dollars a month, and hundreds who are working for their board, and glad of the opportunity to do that. There are hundreds of strong and robust men sitting in the hotels, and standing upon the corners of the streets, without a cent of money in their pockets, who have sought and striven for employment until their stout hearts became heavy with despair.

The mental agony—the unspoken anguish of the soul, felt here every twenty-four hours, are almost equal to the tortures of hell—who ever saw such a number of sad faces, such multitudes of miserable men, as one meets in this city every week? I am sick, I confess I am sick at heart when I see the crowds of deluded mortals brought to these shores by every steamer that arrives.

Nine-tenths of the people here, in addition to all other disappointments and privations, are deprived of all the advantages of social intercourse and civilized society, and in a few weeks their minds become rusty, and their moral feelings and sensibilities blunted.

This is no fancy sketch, no picture of the imagination, for no language at my command is sufficiently strong to express the misery, the disappointments and ruined expectations of nineteen-twentieths of those who come to California. What I write I know to be true, and if my voice could reach the ears and penetrate the hearts of the thousands who are yet to come to these shores, and they would believe what they hear, what mountains of sorrow might be averted.

Good carpenters, when they can obtain work, receive \$6 per day, but not one out of twenty-five is able to accumulate anything. They may be employed one, two, or three days, and perhaps a week, and then the job completed upon which they have been to work, they are compelled to lie idle until they can find another job, and thus they spend the money they have earned. But if they should be fortunate enough to accumulate anything during the dry season, they are obliged to spend it all during the wet, for then little or no building can be done. The same is the case with masons and bricklayers. It is a fact which cannot be denied, that not one mechanic out of fifty can save as much money as he can at home; and laboring men who have no trade, with the best of California fortune, are barely able to support a miserable existence.

A few people in the mines are doing well, but while one man is making money, a hundred are no more than making their expenses. A few individuals and companies, who have expended large sums of money in blasting into the mountains, or otherwise with much labor and expense have got all good claims, are doing well; but from all I have seen and all I have heard from reliable sources, it is my firm belief that not one in a hundred clears a dollar a day at the mines.—*California Correspondence of the New York Tribune.*

HOW TO HAVE LEISURE.—How to have leisure, is the question of the busy half of the world. We have all the time there is, but our pre-occupations and the demands of business so exactly fill up the measure of the days, that for the accumulated projects which are very earnestly hoping for leisure that they may be accomplished, there seems no time. But, as in a country store the thrifty merchant works up all his remnants of cloths into ready-made clothing, and of galloons into linings, so the real time-saver saves the clippings of all his business hours, and makes the pot boil over the chips of time.

He rises betimes in the morning, and saves a golden hour from shipping into the great gulf of the past, while others sleep. Finding spare moments as thickly as the blades of grass, he rises habitually at an early hour. He likes to be around at the break of day, that he may enrich himself with any splinters that fly off. The day sometimes breaks with a clear fracture, but if there are no crumbs, they take the form of crystals of leisure.

He learns to do one thing at a time; to push one matter to a conclusion before beginning another, which requires all his attention. He learned it from his mother, who taught him to wind the skein of silk one thread at a time upon the spool. Yet he is not like the poor housekeeper, who has a dinner to get for a dozen over a single furnace, and finds that the beef is cold or the gravy solid before the onions are soft the tomatoes set to stewing. He uses a rotary, and makes the same fire cook beef and onions, pudding and sauce; yet he so times each that neither is underdone or burnt. So, while he does but one thing at a time, puts in order many things, which will attend to themselves after being begun, and enjoys the gratification of the wise man, who sets out trees, and having faithfully watered them, knows that they will grow while he sleeps in peace.

He teaches the means of business to call upon him *à la queue*—serving one man at a time, one correspondent at a time, one job at a time. So he detains each matter till it is all right. He gives just the right change, and secures correct receipts. His neighbor who regards such extreme regularity as a whim, has his office besieged; bills stretched over the heads of the foremost men; entreaties from those in haste to hurry up; many minutes lost by the confusion of those served backing out through the crowd; mutters from the feeble who are thrust aside by the strong, and crumpled coats, bruised hats, and infinite perspiration; all which gives an impression of a great rush of business—particularly the rush. *À la queue*—by the tail, one at a time, in single file—should be the invariable rule with the crowding cares and engagements of every man who would have leisure.

He has something at hand wherewithal to load an hour that has discharged its appointed duty, that no time may be unemployed during business seasons. He keeps close watch for the golden glimpse of leisure that shines in between the appointments of the day, when, for reasons beyond its control, the joints do not exactly fit. As boys carry chestnuts in their pockets, on which they chew between their plays and their tasks, so men who are wise carry something about them on which they can profitably expend their strength and their thoughts in the intervals of their labors.

He appoints the season for his work, for his rest, and for his recreation. To his work he says, "Thus far, and no further;" unless a prodigious storm of business drive it occasionally beyond; and if these storms are too frequent, he builds bulk heads, and for the sake of health and strength, (without which, prosperity in business is worth little more than bogus bank bill,) he stands stoutly for their defense. He keeps on the right side of gentle Sleep. Out of deference to her, he avoids mince-pie and lobster salad at bed-time, and locks his chamber door against frightful dreams. Moreover he stands at the head of his own house, and lets no sleep appropriate any more time than nature commissioned her to take.

So shall a man have time for his labor, and leisure for the enjoyment of the fruits thereof.—*New York Times.*

Romanism is not maintaining its ground in Texas.—Some eighteen years ago it was the only religion tolerated by law. Now, it has thirty churches, twenty-five priests, six literary institutions, and an estimated population of 30,000; while Protestantism, which eighteen years ago was an illegal heresy, has 27,000 communicants; that is, 12,000 Methodists, 8,000 Baptists, 6,000 Presbyterians, 1,000 Episcopalians, and about 30,000 adherents among the population.

SIBERIAN COLD.—A traveller in Siberia, during the winter, is so enveloped in furs, that he can scarcely move, and, under the thick fur hood, which is fastened to the bearskin collar, and covers the whole face, one can only draw in, as it were, by stealth, a little of the external air which is so keen that it causes a very peculiar and painful feeling in the throat and lungs. The distance from one halting place to another takes about ten hours, during which time the traveller must always continue on horseback, as the cumbersome dress makes it insupportable to wade through the snow. The poor horses suffer at least as much as their riders, for, besides the general effect of the cold, they are tormented by ice forming in their nostrils, and stopping their breathing. When they intimate this, by a distressed snort and a convulsive shaking of the head, the drivers relieve them by taking out the piece of ice, to save them from being suffocated. When the icy ground is not covered with snow, their hoofs often burst from the effects of the cold. The caravan is always surrounded by a thick cloud of vapor: it is not only living bodies which produce this effect, but even the snow smokes. The evaporations are instantly changed into millions of needles of ice, which fill the air, and cause a constant slight noise, resembling the sound of torn satin or thick silk. Even the reindeer seeks the forest to protect himself from the intensity of the cold. In the Tunkras, where there is no shelter to be found, the whole herd crowded together as close as possible to gain a little warmth from each other, and may be seen standing in this way quite motionless.—Only the dark bird of winter, the raven, still cleaves the icy air with slow and heavy wing, leaving behind him a long line of thin vapor, marking the track of his solitary flight.

THE RAT.—No other animal is placed in circumstances which tend so continually to sharpen its wits of the rat, nor does any other any other appear to be of any more improvable nature. He is of a most intelligent family, being related to the beaver. And in civilized countries he is not a wild creature, for he follows the progress of civilization and adopts his own habits of life to it, so as to avail himself of its benefits.

Wheresoever man goes, rat follows or accompanies him. Town or country are equally agreeable to him. He enters upon your house as a tenant at will, (his own, not yours,) works out for himself a covered way in your walls, ascends by it from one story to another, and leaving you the larger apartment, takes possession of the space between floor and ceiling, as an entresol for himself. There he has his parties, and his revels and his gallopades, (merry ones they are,) when you would be asleep, if it were not for the spirit with which the youth and belles of rat land keep up the ball over your head. And you are more fortunate than most of your neighbors, if he does not prepare for himself a mausoleum behind your chimney piece or under your hearth stone; retire into it when he is about to die, and very soon afford you full proof that though he may have lived like a hermit, his relics are not in the odor of sanctity. You have then the additional comfort of knowing that the spot so appropriated will henceforth be used either as a common cemetery or a family vault. In this respect, as in many others, nearer approaches are made to us by inferior creatures than are dreamed of in our philosophy.

The adventurous merchant, ships a cargo for some distant port; rats goes with it. Great Britain plants a colony at Botany Bay, Van Dieman's Land, or at the Swan River, rats takes the opportunity of colonizing also. Ships are sent upon a voyage of discovery, rat embarks as a volunteer. He doubled the stormy Cape with Diaz, arrived at Malabar in the first European vessel with Gema, discovered the New World with Columbus, and took possession of it at the same time, and circumnavigated the globe with Magellan, and with Drake, and with Cook.

BED CLOTHES.—Three fourths of the bed covering of our people consists of what is miscalled "comfortables," viz: two calico cloths, with glazed cotton and wadding laid between and quilted in.

The perfection of dress, for day or night, where warmth is the purpose, is that which confines around the body sufficient of its own warmth, while it allows escape to the rest. Where the body is allowed to bathe protractedly in its own vapors, we must expect an unhealthy effect upon the skin. Where there is too little ventilating escape, what is called insensible perspiration is checked, and something analogous to fever supervenes. Foul tongue, ill taste, and lack of morning appetite betray the error. In all cases the temper suffers, and "my dear this execrable coffee," is probably the table greeting.

How much of the rosy health of poor children is due to the air-leaking rooms of their parents, and what a generator of pale faces is a close chamber!

To be healthy and happy, provide your bed with the lightest and most porous blankets. The finer the better. The cheapest in price are the dearest in health.—"Comfortables" are uncomfortable and unhealthy.—Cotton, if it could be made equally porous and kept so, we should prefer to wool. The same for daily under clothes. But more than all else, let your chamber be ventilated. Knock in a hole somewhere to give your escaping breath exit, and another to give fresh air to your lungs in the place of what they have expired. So shall you have pleasant dreams at night, and in the morning cheerful rising, sweet breath, and good appetite! These blessings combined, will secure to healthful parents a housefull of bright and rosy checked memorials of rich and fruitful affection.—*Philadelphia Register.*

TUSCARORA CHURCH.—On Tuesday, the 26th ult., the Rev. Mr. Ogilby, of Philadelphia, having paid the Tuscarora mission on the Grand River, a visit, addressed the Indians in the Church there, in a most affecting manner. After the address, one of the Chiefs present, Smoke Johnston, of the Mohawk Tribe, arose and addressed the worthy Pastor, said:—

"We, the Chiefs and Warriors, desire to address you as Father,—for with such a kindred feeling were we impressed during your kind and affectionate address to us.

It was with most sincere and grateful hearts we return our thanks for the good words you have spoken to us to-day. Your words have sunk deep in our hearts,—very long will we remember the pleasure we had in meeting you and our sister, from the city of Penn, where the pale faced stranger, and the Red men became friends, and we pray that we may still be stronger united by the light of the Holy Ghost.

Here now in the house of God we have called you Father, for so have you spoken to us like a loving Father to his children whom he most affectionately loves. May your good advice bring forth in us the fruits of good works,—that the words of your text may be truly fulfilled to the glory of God.—You will take with you our warmest wishes for your welfare. May the Almighty protect you on your journey home. If we meet not again on this earth, may we come from the west, and meet you where the pale face and the Red man shall never again be separated—in Heaven."

The Address of Smoke Johnston, was taken down as spoken, by an Indian Girl, named Susannah Smith Loft.

No benefit can stop the mouth of impatience. If our present desire be not gratified, former favors are either forgotten or despised. But no marvel if we deal so with men, when God receives the same measure from us.—One year of famine, one summer of pestilence, one month of unseasonable weather, makes us overlook all the blessings of God, and murmur more at the sense of our evil than praise him for our varieties of good. He makes an ill use of God's mercies who hath not learned to be content with his corrections.—*Bishop Hall.*

At the age of seventy-three—after fifty-three years service as a teacher—though still in excellent health—Professor Silliman has recently resigned his office in Yale College. He has taught 4000 students—among them 8 Governors, 11 Presidents of Colleges, 17 Judges, 61 Senators, 60 Professors, and issued 65 volumes of the Journal of Science, a scientific periodical which he originated, and to him principally Yale is indebted for the finest cabinet of minerals in the United States.

SYRIA.—A LATTER RAIN.—The exciting news respecting this country, that it has had what is called the "latter rain," is an event which is said not to have happened since the destruction of Jerusalem by the Romans. The absence of this latter rain, has been regarded as a curse upon the land, and the chief cause of the loss of its former great fertility. It is therefore looked upon, not only as a great blessing, but as a providential omen or promise of coming good to that unhappy country. By many it will be considered as the commencement of the promise recorded in Joel, where the return of the latter rain is associated with the return of the scattered Jews to their country, and with their general prosperity and happiness.

The Czar of Russia has, through his private secretary, ordered eight blocks of the Vermont marble, weighing six tons each. They are designed for the erection of a monument to Kieffier, who is supposed to have been the originator of the movement for firing Moscow, on the advance of the French army.

The Church Times.

HALIFAX, SATURDAY, SEPT. 17, 1853.

CHURCH FELLOWSHIP.

THE Mother Church of England, and her American daughter, have been drawing closer and closer of late years, and in various ways have been consolidating that unity and concord which ought ever to subsist between churches identical in constitution, faith and practice.

The latest act of brotherly love on the part of the Parent Church, has been the sending of a delegation to represent it at the approaching General Convention of the P. E. Church of the United States, as noted in the subjoined extract from the Boston Church Witness:

We learn from the Church Journal that the Venerable Archdeacon Sinclair, of Middlesex, and the Rev. Ernest Hawkins, Secretary of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, arrived in the Steamer Arabia, on Tuesday morning. The Rev. J. P. Gell, who was appointed on the same delegation, was unable to come, and in his stead were appointed the Right Rev. Dr. George Trevor Spencer, sometime Lord Bishop of Madras; and the Rev. Henry Caswall, who are expected to arrive in Boston in the Cunard steamer next week. The Venble. Archdeacon, with the Rev. E. Hawkins and lady, left the city on Wednesday morning, on a tour through the North and East, intending to visit Catskill, the White Mountains, Boston, Quebec, Montreal, Niagara, &c. and return to New York in time to attend the General Convention, and if possible the Convention of the Diocese.

The Committee of the Society appropriated \$300. to pay the expenses of this Delegation to the Church of America; but the Delegates have all declined to draw upon the funds of the Society in any degree; just as our Deputation had done last year.

The following are the instructions, as given by the Society to its Delegates, on this auspicious occasion:—

"The Right Rev. George Trevor Spencer, D. D., late Lord Bishop of Madras, and Vice President of the Society; the Venerable John Sinclair, M. A., Archdeacon of Middlesex, and Vice President of the Society; the Rev. Ernest Hawkins, B. D., Prebendary of St. Paul's, the Secretary of the Society, and the Rev. Henry Caswall, M. A., Vicar of Figheldean, one of the Proctors in Convocation for the Diocese of Salisbury.

"H. Rev. Father in God and Rev. Brethren,

"The Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, in accordance with a resolution adopted at a meeting of Bishops held in the city of New York, on the 29th of April, 1852, and fully sensible of the honour of the invitation therein contained, has appointed you to be its representatives at the triennial meeting of the Board of Missions, to be held in New York during the session of the General Convention, in October next.

"The principal objects which the Society has in view in sending you on this honorable mission, are the following:

"I. To show its appreciation of the readiness and alacrity with which the Bishops of the American Church who were assembled on the occasion referred to, sent a Deputation of Bishops and clergy to take part in the concluding services of the Society's Jubilee year.

"II. To strengthen and improve, so far as your influence—as a delegation from the Society—may extend, the intimate relations which already happily exist between the mother and daughter Churches, and which are the proper fruit of their essential spiritual unity.

"III. To receive and communicate information and suggestions on the best mode of conducting missionary operations.

"By keeping constantly in view these great purposes of your mission, you may, under the blessing of God become the honored instruments of promoting a closer union in feeling and action between members of Christ's body who are parted from each other by distance and national separation, and of quickening the love and zeal of the Church, both in America and England.

"Looking confidently to such a result, the Society commends you to God's good Providence, with a fervent prayer that he will keep you in safety, and prosper the work on which you are sent."

THE SUSPECTED MURDER.

THE Coroner's Inquest on the body of the poor sailor of H. M. S. Cumberland, mentioned in our last, terminated after a patient investigation of three days, in a verdict of wilful murder against Murpby and the other five dwellers in his abominable den, who have in consequence been all committed to gaol, to take their trial, which some say cannot come on before April next. No positive testimony has as yet appeared to bring home the fearful crime to any one individual, but suspicion of foul play resting upon the house, all its inmates have been committed.

The probability is, that whenever a proclamation is issued in the premises, (of which as yet we have seen nothing,) some one of the six will turn Queen's evidence, and thus fix the bloody deed in the right quarter. Meanwhile we regret to see the evidence given before the Coroner's jury spread before the public eye

by a portion of the City press. We regret this, first because of the disgusting and demoralising scenes which that evidence unveils, and which must make the print that records them unfit to be laid on the tables of our families. It is bad enough to have it even suspected that such things are done in our midst—but far worse to hold up for the inspection of wives and daughters, and young children, the revolting pictures, drawn in that evidence by the polluted creatures who dwell in those types of the infernal regions. And another objection to the publication of what transpired before the Coroner's Jury, is that the effect cannot but be to prejudice (whether right or wrong,) the minds of its readers, in the awful matter which involves the lives of six fellow creatures.

But horrible as this affair is, we hope good may grow out of it. We have long been amazed that these dens of iniquity are permitted to exist, and to carry on, openly and unblushingly, their vile trade, to the utter disgrace of our community, and the wholesale ruin of body and soul, to all who are connected with or entrapped by them. Is there not LAW enough to take hold of the unprincipled wretches who thus traffic in the destruction of their species? If there is, we hope the whole community will petition the City authorities at once to put that law into execution, without fear or respect of persons, whether they be landlords or tenants. But if this, the foulest nuisance that can pollute the moral atmosphere of any land, is as yet untouched by law, (which we can hardly believe) then let every hand sign an indignant remonstrance to the Legislature, and procure such an enactment as will make it easy to punish any monster who shall henceforth outrage decency, humanity and religion, by entering upon such a nefarious business within the borders of a Christian country.

We are happy to see that the ravages of the pestilence at New Orleans, were diminishing at the latest date, the deaths per week having come down to 950—still a fearful amount.

Among the victims will be found a Clergyman of the P. E. Church, whose exertions had been unremitting. He died at his post.

The last mail brought the news of the death of two distinguished men in the Army and Navy of Great Britain, General Sir Charles Napier, and Admiral Sir George Cockburn. The former had faced death on many a hard fought field in all parts of the world, and it is said was covered with wounds. But at last he has been obliged to submit to the Universal Conqueror, introduced by sin into this dying world. The latter veteran had also seen much service, and was actively employed on the North American station during the last war. He likewise commanded here at a later period, during the visitation of Cholera in 1834, at which time he acted a noble part and exercised unbounded charities in behalf of the suffering population of the city, especially in the Parish of St. George, in which the Admiralty House is situated, and the Rector of which had unlimited authority to apply to the Admiral for whatever aid he might require, for the relief of his parishioners.

THE FREDERICTON CATHEDRAL.—Our readers will find in our columns a full account of the ceremonies observed at the recent consecration of this structure, at which a numerous and distinguished assembly was present.

THE FISHERMAN'S CHURCH, TURN'S BAY.—The undersigned gratefully acknowledges the kindness of those who have sent him the following contributions during the week; and he would earnestly beg the continued assistance of all who love God and value the souls of their fellow men, in behalf of one of the most spiritually destitute places which he has ever met with, in the course of a ministry of nearly 30 years.

J. N. DeVries, Esq., R. N. Hospital £1 0 0

Further donations by the hands of Rev.

F. Wells, H. M. S. Cumberland, 1 3 1½

Law. Hartsborne, Esq. 1 0 0

Hon. S. B. Robie, 2 0 0

James Croucher, Esq., St. Marg. Bay, 1 5 0

Mr. D. Clarke, 0 7 6

Several of these donations were accompanied by the most encouraging expressions of interest in the object.

J. C. COCHRAN, Miss'y.

Sept 15.

ST. PAUL'S COMMITTEE D. C. S.

THE Quarterly Missionary Lecture of St. Paul's Local Committee, Diocesan Church Society, will be delivered at St. Paul's, on the evening of Wednesday next, Sept. 21, by the Rev. R. H. Bullock.

WM. GOSSET, Sec'y. St. Paul's Com.

The Railway Demonstration took place at St. John on Wednesday, 14th ult. It was computed that there were 30,000 persons present. The first sod was turned by Lady Head. The Hon. J. W. Johnston was present. The procession, two miles long, must have been a splendid affair. Mr. Jackson, it is expected, will make a visit to Halifax.

Some time since, a statement appeared in the papers that Capt. Abbinott of this port, had been stabbed by the Cook of the vessel, in which he was sailing for Australia, and which had proceeded on her voyage immediately after,—thus leaving much anxiety as to the result on the minds of his wife and other friends.—We are happy to perceive by the following extract from a Yarmouth paper, that he had recovered.

"We are happy to learn that Capt. Abbinott, who was a fellow-passenger in the Fanny, had recovered from his wound. It appears that the ship was getting under way, at the Cape of Good Hope, a fracas occurred in the galley between the steward and colored cook, and Capt. Abbinott, while endeavoring to separate the combatants, was stabbed with a knife by the cook, in the left side, to the depth of four inches. A surgeon being on board, his wound was immediately dressed, and after laying for some hours apparently at the point of death, he began gradually to recover.—Meantime the ship was brought to her moorings, a signal hoisted, and a boat, well manned, sent off by the authorities on shore to the ship—the testimony of Capt. Abbinott taken—the cook ironed, conveyed on shore and examined before Justices, and at the request of the Captain and passengers (in order to avoid further detention) again placed on board the ship to be conveyed to Australia, for trial. On arrival at Port Phillip, he was tried and sentenced to one year in iron, and nine years hard labor on the public roads.

We are also indebted to Mr. Alden for a Melbourne paper of 11th May, and for the perusal of a letter from Charles Richan, (son of Capt. Ezzar Richan, of this place), dated Melbourne, May 19th. Mr. R. communicates some information respecting the Yarmouth passengers per Brilliant and Fanny. T. V. B. Bingay, Esq., and family had taken a residence out of Town. Messrs. James Moody, John Bond, John Bingay, and Alex. and Robt. Murray, had gone to the diggings. Capt. Fletcher was making canvass tents in Melbourne. Mr. Wetmore was employed in a boarding house. Mr. Richan had returned to the city after two months unsuccessful labour at the diggings, but intended trying the diggings again. He speaks of others, as well as himself, being disappointed with the "Paradise (lost)," and advising his friends in Nova Scotia to stay where they are, and not think of emigrating to Australia."

EVIDENCE OF IMPROVEMENT.—Under this heading a City contemporary has the following remarks, the hopeful spirit of which is much more cheering and congenial to our feelings than the endless croakings about all manner of persons and things, which are so continual around us:—

"It is not unfrequently asserted, both in the public prints and otherwise, that Nova Scotia is not only far behind most other countries, but that she is actually retrograding. In order to show the utter falsity of such a representation of matters, we might simply refer to the present condition of our Revenue. From a comparative statement furnished us of the revenue received during the half year ending 31st July, 1853, we find that the increase over the corresponding period of previous year amounts to £1,026 17s. 0d.: in other words whilst the revenue paid in during the six months ending 31st July, 1852, was £43,050 12s. 0d., that received for the same period in 1853, reached the sum of £44,077 9s. 0d. Other facts might be adduced, shewing unmistakable signs of improvement both in city and country. Real Estate in the City of Halifax has not commanded a more ready sale for years past, than it has done this present season,—in some cases bringing a price far beyond the highest expectations of its owners. The increase in the wages of laborers, mechanics and artisans, affords another instance of renewed activity in the Capital. And never before, we believe, have our farmers in the interior commanded higher prices for their produce of every kind, nor have they ever had readier sales, than during the last ten or twelve months. Altogether the symptoms of improvement are decidedly favorable, and the only thing now required to cheer and encourage the hearts of our people, and stimulate their energies, is an early commencement of the long talked of—long looked for—RAILROAD."

SUNDAY SCHOOL, LUNenburg.—On Sunday (the 4th inst., an interesting examination of the Sunday School in connexion with St. John's Church, in this parish, was held in the National School Room, attended by one hundred and fifty-two scholars, and the Rector, Superintendent, and twenty-two teachers. The School was opened as usual with prayer and singing, after which the classes were examined in portions of Scripture they had committed to memory, also in the Church Catechism, and the recital of collects and hymns. The different classes acquitted themselves to the satisfaction of those members and friends of the Church who were present, and gave evident proof of growing acquaintance with that Word of Truth which alone is able to guide their infant minds in the way that leadeth to eternal salvation. It would be a source of ap-

couragement to the Teachers of Sunday schools if these interesting occasions were more generally attended by the parents and friends of the scholars, as their presence could not fail to have a salutary influence on the mind and hearts of the children.

After the Examination, and as a mark of approbation for the past, and of encouragement for the future, the Rector gave notice that a Sunday School festival would be held on the Tuesday following, which accordingly took place this day under gratifying circumstances, on the beautiful grounds of Nathaniel Kaulback, Esq., which were kindly offered, and again thrown open for the day. About 4 o'clock the children partook of the varied refreshments most bountifully provided by their teachers and friends, and most pleasing was the sight of their joyous and happy countenances on the occasion. At six o'clock they formed in procession, and headed by a juvenile band from their own number, after expressing their thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Kaulback in three hearty cheers, they returned to their homes, with the renewed determination as we hope, to second the efforts of their kind teachers, by their future perseverance and diligence in the studies and duties connected with their Sunday School.

Londonburg, Sept. 6th, 1863.

LETTERS RECEIVED.

From the Rev. Mr. Leaver—directions will be attended to. Rev. Mr. Stamer, with £1 on account of Benj. Leonard. We have received nothing from Bridgetown since our notice relative to arrears. Rev. Mr. Robertson—directions will be attended to.

Married.

On Monday, the 12th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Bullock, CHARLES BEAMISH, Esq., to SARAH, second daughter of the late Thomas W. James, Esq.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Alexander Romans, A. M., Mr. ROBERT SPONDHASS, to MARY, eldest daughter of Mr. Joseph Todd, of this city.

At Port Medway, Sept. 1st, by the Rev. Geo. Armstrong, ZENAS WATERMAN, Esq., of Pleasant River, Queen's County, to Mrs. PATRICK FOSTER, widow of the late Wm. Foster, of Port Medway.

At Onslow, on the 1st inst., by the Rev. T. C. Leaver, Mr. HENRY B. PRINCE, of Port Codiac, New Brunswick, to Miss MARY ANNE RAYNE, daughter of Capt. Isaac Rayne, of Onslow.

At St. John's Church, City of St. John, on Saturday, 10th inst., by the Rev. George Armstrong, Rector of the Parish of St. Mark, CHARLES PALMER, Esq., Barrister at Law, Char. Louetown, Prince Edward Island, to CAROLINE AMELIA, only surviving daughter of the late Honble. Chief Justice JARVIS, of Prince Edward Island.

At St. Luke's Church, Portland, on Tuesday, 30th ult., by the Bride's father, Capt. RICHARD HAYS, to ELIZA BEANS, daughter of Rev. W. Harrison.

On the 3rd inst., at St. John Church, Gagetown, by the Rev. the Rector, the Rev. DAVID J. WETMORE, Missionary at Weldford, County of Kent, to HARRIET M., second daughter of T. R. Wetmore, Esq., Barrister at Law.

At St. Paul's Church, Chatham, Miramichi, on Wednesday, the 7th inst., by the Rev. James Hudson, EDWARD B. PARKER, Esq., Barrister at Law, to ELIZABETH M. WRIGHT, youngest daughter of John Wright, Esq., late Collector of Her Majesty's Customs at Miramichi.

Died.

At Dartmouth, on Thursday, 15th inst., ISABEL, daughter of Rev. James Stewart, aged 1 year and 10 months.

On Tuesday, the 13th inst., ROBERT GEORGE, infant son of Robert Cleverdon, aged seven weeks.

On Wednesday, the 14th inst., MARY KATE, infant daughter of the Rev. John McMurray.

At Newport, on Thursday morning, in the 63rd year of his age, JOHN COCHRAN, Esq., eldest son of the late Terence Cochran, Esq., formerly Sheriff of the County of Hants, leaving a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn their loss. Funeral this day Saturday.

On Thursday, the 8th inst., WILLIAM BAULD, infant son of John and Jane Littlewood.

On the 24th of August, at the residence of J. DeWolfe Esq., Birkenhead, KATE, eldest daughter of the late Israel Allison, Esq. of this city.

At New Orleans, on Sunday the 24th of July last, JOHN McKENNA, son of Mr. Michael McKenna, of the North Ber. Merchant, a native of Nova Scotia, aged 21 years.

At Lawrence, Mass., on the 18th of August, in the 21st year of his age, WILLIAM COOK, a native of Truro, N. S. Suddenly, at Lakeland, on Friday, the 2nd of September, JAMES THOMPSON, eldest son of Mr. Charles Thompson, of Windsor Road, leaving a widow and a large number of relatives and friends to mourn his loss.

At the Folly, Londonderry, August 21th, in her seventeenth year, AMELIA, daughter of Mr. James Douglass, of Wallace River. "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord."

Shipping List.

ARRIVED.

Saturday, September 10th.—Bargue Florence, Tor, London, 22 days; briggs, Rose, Norman, St. John, N. F. 9 days; Caldonia, Smith, Pictou, 3 days; schrs. Argo, Nickerson, La Polle, 5 days; Margaret, Wilson, St. John, N. F. 11 days; Elizabeth, O'Brien, Pictou, 7 days; Hector, Quillman, Sydney, 2 days; Mars, Pitt, St. John's Islands, N. F. 5 days; Surprise, Fitz, Sydney, 3 days; William Henry, Steman, Gaspe; Nancy, Canzo, 2 days; Star of Hope, Am. Gloucester, 3 days.

Monday, Sept. 12.—R. M. S. Ospray, Corbin, St. John, N. F. via Sydney; briggs Loyalist, Pugh, Rum Kor, 18 days; Kingston, Wood, New York, 6 days; briggs Laporing, Kenny, Bermuda, 8 days; schrs. Thibes, Annapolis; Free-

Trade, St. John, N. F., 12 days; Lady Seymour, Young, New Gals, 6 days; Pioneer, Margaret's Bay; Ariel, Kay, Campobello, 60 days; Velocity, Eastport.

Tuesday, Sept. 13.—Brigs Velocity, Langenberg, Cardenas, 15 days; Florence, (new) Jones, Shelburne, briggs Violot, Sturmy, Sierra, Moreau, via Matanzas, 15 days Commodore, Adams, New York, 7 days; schrs. Bloomer, (pkt.) Purdy, Boston, 62 hours; British Queen, Fro, Fortuno Bay, 7 days; Walron, LeNolt, Newburyport, 68 hours.

Wednesday, Sept 13.—R. M. S. Niagara, Lettch, Liverpool, 101 days.

Friday, Sept. 15.—R. M. S. Europa, Lang, Boston, 42 hours; brig. J. H. Couence, Seely, Pictou, 6 days; schrs. Saxo Gotha, Webster, Pughwash, 6 days; Native Lass, McDonald, Canzo; Martha Cosgrove, Placentia, 4 days; Champion, Lamadon, Canzo, 20 hours.

CLEARED.

Saturday, September 10th.—Brigt. Lady Maxwell, Dewar, Gaspe; schrs. Billow, Hall, Quebec and Montreal; Villager, Watt, Miramichi; Iantho, Fenton, Burln, Good Intent, Smith, Newfoundland; Jano, Mullin, St. George's Bay.

Monday, Sept. 12.—Susan, Mann, B. W. Indies; Welcome, Baker, La Polle, Misna, Langlow, Quebec, Samuel Thomas, Hector, Labrador, Sarah, Compton, do.

Tuesday, September 13.—Brigt. Lady Seymour, (pkt.) Conrod, Bermuda.

Wednesday, Sept. 14th.—R. M. S. Niagara, Lettch, Boston; schr. Velocity, Munn, P. E. Island.

Friday, Sept. 16.—R. M. S. Europa, Lang, Liverpool, Gll.; schr. New Messenger Steman, Miramichi.

COUNTRY MARKET.

PRICES ON SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 17.

Apples, per bush.	5s. a 6s.
Beef, fresh, per cwt.	35s. a 40s.
Butter, fresh, per lb.	9d. a 10½d.
Catsup, per gallon.	none.
Cheese, per lb.	4d. a 6d.
Chickens, per pair.	2s. a 2s. 6d.
Eggs, per doz.	6½d. a 7½d.
Geese, each.	none.
Hams, green, per lb.	5d. a 6d.
Do. smoked, per lb.	6d. a 7d.
Hay, per ton.	£4 a £4 10s.
Homespun, cotton & wool, per yard	1s. a 9d.
Do. wool.	2s. 6d.
Bacon, per lb.	6d. a 7d.
Oatmeal, per cwt.	15s.
Oats, per bus.	1s. 9d. a 2s.
Pork, fresh, per lb.	8d.
Potatoes, per bushel.	1s. 9d a 2s.
Socks, per doz.	10s.
Turkeys, per lb.	none.
Yarn, worsted per lb.	2s. 6d.
Pears, per bush.	12s. 6d. a 15s.
Plums, per bush.	12s. a 20s.

AT THE WHARVES.

Wood, per cord.	16s.
Coal, per chaldron.	25s.

Advertisements.

J. M. CHAMBERLAIN,

GENERAL IMPORTER, AGENT, & DEALER IN STOVES AND GRATES, has received by late arrivals, a complete assortment, which he offers for sale low for cash, or at 3, 6, and 9 months' credit. Orders from the Country, Cape Breton, P. E. Island, and Newfoundland, answered with dispatch. Gw Sept. 10, 1863

TO PARENTS, TEACHERS, &c.

ATTENTION is respectfully invited to the columns of THE YOUTH'S PRECEPTOR,—a periodical designed expressly for promoting the moral and intellectual improvement of the young. The present Volume, which was commenced in February last, having now reached the 12th No., will afford the best means for judging of the general character of this publication; and the exceedingly low price at which it is furnished, places it within the reach of every parent, who may be desirous of procuring for his children a paper devoted exclusively to their instruction and entertainment. Its object is to co-operate in the general movements which are now being made to facilitate the progress of popular education—by exciting in the minds of the young an interest in such departments of learning as are of the most practical utility, and by stimulating them to the cultivation and exercise of those moral principles which are the prominent features of an estimable character. Clergymen, School Commissioners, and Teachers, are requested to act as Agents for THE YOUTH'S PRECEPTOR—by forwarding subscriptions to the office of publication, and otherwise increasing its circulation in their respective communities.—The Youth's Preceptor is published once a fortnight, at the office of W. Cannabell, 37 Granville street, Halifax, N. S. It is printed in a neat quarto form, convenient for preservation or binding—each No. contains 24 columns.

TERMS.—For 1 Vol. comprising 52 consecutive Nos. 3s. 6d.; 1 copy of 26 consecutive Nos. 2s.; 2 copies of 26 consecutive Nos. 3s. 9d.—Payable in advance.

☞ New Subscribers can be supplied with all the back Nos.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

IN NOVA SCOTIA.

A SUM of not less than Five pounds in money, or the sum thereof in Books, is offered for the best of at least three Essays on the above subject. The Essayist is expected, with all diligence, to institute some enquiry into the present state of the Sunday Schools of the Province, and to measure best fitted to promote their general welfare,—touching in particular upon the expediency or practicability of a Provincial Sunday School Union.

The Essays to be given in before the close of the present year to any of the following Clergymen.

- Rev. J. T. Twining, D. D.
- Rev. E. A. Crawley, D. D.
- Rev. M. Richey, D. D.
- John Scott,
- Alex. Forrester,
- P. G. McGregor.
- J. G. Gelfink.

Halifax, July 28, 1863.

WESLEY & SINCLAIR. MANUFACTURERS OF



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FONTS, &c.

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FIRE INSURANCE. THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND. CAPITAL, TWO MILLIONS STERLING. Amount paid up and available immediately, £275,115 stg. HALIFAX NOVA SCOTIA AGENCY, No. 172, HOLLIS ST

INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE IS EFFECTED by the Subscriber as Sole Agent for this Company, on Houses, Furniture, Ships on the Stocks, and other personal property at moderate rates of premium, in all parts of the Province. HUGH HARTSHORNE, AGENT.

N. B. Churches, Chapels, Court House and other Public Buildings, insured on the most favourable terms. Halifax, 10th February, 1863.

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FROM THE ECONOMICAL ARRANGEMENT IN REGULATING expenses arising from the combination of Fire and Life Insurance, this Company is enabled to effect Insurances on Lives at very reduced rates of premium as will be made evident by a comparison of their Tables with those of other Offices. Attention is called to Tables 5 of premiums for Insuring a sum payable at the age of 60 or at death—and Table 6 of premiums to secure a sum on a child arriving at the age of 21 years—both which modes of Insurance are coming into more extensive use. The Company's Almanac for 1863, containing Tables of Premiums and a variety of general information supplied gratis.

HUGH HARTSHORNE, AGENT. Halifax, Nova Scotia, 19th February, 1863.

BARSS & HARRIS. OFFER FOR SALE AT THEIR STORES, COMMERCIAL WHARF, 1000 Coils best Gourock and English Canvas, from 3 yards Span yarn, to 8 inch, Standing Rigging.

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- 230 Coils Manila, 6th to 4 inch.
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- 230 Do best Navy Canvas. 1 to 10
- 150 Do No Cotton Canvas. 1 to 10
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- 10 Tons English & Halifax Oakum.
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- 50 Barrels Pitch.
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With a General assortment of Lines, Fishing and Salt Twines, Nets, Oils, Paints, Varnishes, &c. &c., kept constantly on hand. July 9th. 1863. 3m.

CORDIAL RHUBARB FOR THE PREVENTION and Cure of Diarrhoea, Dysentery, and all Disorders of the Stomach and Bowels arising from debility, or loss of tone. This preparation of RHUBARB, combined with valuable aromatics, antacids and carminatives, acts as a corrective of acidity, (the frequent cause of bowel complaints)—removes irritating obstructions, and when its use is persevered in, imparts tone and vigor to the digestive organs. Sold only at LANGLEY'S DRUGSTORE, Hollis Street, July 26.

THE BEST PRESERVATIVE FOR THE TEETH AND GUMS. MYRRH AND BORAX. PREPARED WITH Eau de Cologne. This daily use of this touch admired Tincture preserves and beautifies the Teeth,—prevents Tartarous deposit,—arrests decay,—induces a healthy action in the GUMS,—and renders the BREATH of a grateful odour. Sold only by WILLIAM LANGLEY, Chemist &c., from London. Halifax, N. S. Feb. 1862.

STEEL PENS!! FOR SALE BY W. GOSSIP, 24 Granville Street.

MITCHELL'S SCHOOL PENS, GROSS BOXES
Do O and P Pens, blue temper
Do Swan Quill Pen in boxes of 1 doz.
Do with holder
Do L and M Barrel Pen, excellent
Do Metallic Barrel Pen in boxes of 3 doz.
Do with holder, cheap and good
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Bramah's Quill-Nibs—in Paper and Leather boxes
Mitchell's Patent Pen Holders
Silver Penholders.

LOOK FOR W. GOSSIP AND 24 GRANVILLE ST.

Poetry.

GOD IS LOVE.

BY WILLIAM JAMES WARD.

1.

Oh! is not our world most bright and fair,
Is it not fill'd with the loveliest things;
Reigns not the Spirit of beauty there
Bearing all Happiness on its wings?
The teeming Earth gives constant birth
To beauties wonderful, rich, and rare:
The mountain height, the flowery dell,
The cataract's dash that we love so well,
And the broad blue sea with its billow's swell
Are among the number. Then there's the sky,
With its azure curtain outspread on high;
With its living lights that forever beam,
And twinkle like gems in a Poet's dream,
And the glorious Sun which flings afar
The shadows of Night, as his blazing car—
Through the clouds of purple and crimson and
dun,
Breaks, like a giant, his course to run!
Oh, how could this world but be bright and fair,
With God's Love apparent everywhere?

2.

Yet, brighter, and fairer the world that lies
Beyond the reach of all mortal eyes:
There, rivers of Life flow clear and bright,
And sparkle in uncreated light,
For God is the Source from whence they spring;
And flowers bloom there which never fade
Like those of Earth, when Affliction's shade
O'er spreads the objects round which they cling,
And Music there rolls its tide along,
From the golden harp and the Seraph song,
And the voices of saints and Angels raise
Their hymn to the Great Redeemer's Praise.

But where lies that world so far and high,
That it never was scann'd by mortal eye,
Where rolls that Music beyond the spheres,
Never yet heard by mortal ears:
Where bloom those flowers of immortal birth,
Whose perfume never hath gladden'd Earth—
And where, Oh! where, does that river flow,
Whose waters of LIFE are unmix'd with Woe?

Faith points, in answer, to Heaven above,
Where centres all in—THE GOD OF LOVE!
—St. John's N. F. L.

THE PILGRIM'S SONG.

My rest is in heaven, my rest is not here,
Thy why should I tremble, when trials are near,
Be hush'd my dark spirit, the worst that can come,
But shorten thy journey, and hasten thee home,
It is not for me to be seeking my bliss,
Or building my hopes, in a region like this,
I long for a city which bands have not pill'd,
I pant for a country by sin undefil'd.

The thorn and the thistle around me may grow,
I would not lie down, upon roses below,
I ask not my portion, I ask not my rest,
'Till I find it forever, on Jesus's breast,
Tho' temptation may oft times allure me to stray,
In the strength of Jehovah, I'll keep on my way,
The road may be rough, but it cannot be long,
I'll soothe it with hope, and I'll cheer it with song.

My pilgrimage ended, and gloriously bright,
The long wish'd for home shall appear in my sight,
My body, shall quietly sink to its rest,
And my spirit shall soar, to the realms of the bless'd
To the Loved One, who purchas'd redemption for me,
Whose coming in brightness and glory I'll see,
When the Archangel's trump shall resound through
the skies,
And the Saviour shall summon his saints to arise.

Then, my voice shall unite with the Seraphin's lays,
And I'll tell of his mercy, and sing to his praise,
The thought is Seraphic:—Oh! may it be mine,
In the likeness of Jesus, for ever to shine—
Let doubt then, or danger, my journey oppose,
It will only make heaven more sweet at the close,
Come joy or come sorrow—what'er may befall,
One hour with my God, will make up for it all.

Advertisements.

HEALTHY GERMAN LEECHES.

JUST RECEIVED AT LANGLEY'S DRUG STORE
July 23 1853

COLONIAL CHURCH & SCHOOL SOCIETY.

THE SCHOOL PREMISES, OFFICE AND DEPOSITORY of the above Institution, are at St. Andrew's Hall 150 Goringen Street, where attendance is given every day from 1 to 3, P.M., and information as to the aim and object of the Society can be obtained, together with Books Tracts, and a variety of School Materials and apparatus. The Society's School will be opened about the first week in September, by Mr. Marriot from London, for the reception of pupils, of which further notice with particulars will be given.

150, Goringen Street, Halifax.

July 19, 1853.

NEVER FAILING REMEDY.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT. A CRIPPLE

SETS ASIDE HIS CRUTCHES AFTER TEN YEARS SUFFERING.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Thompson, Chemist, Liverpool dated August 20th, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR—I am enabled to furnish you with a most extraordinary cure effected by your invaluable Ointment and Pills, which has astonished every person acquainted with the sufferer. About ten years ago, Mr. W. Cummins, of Sauer Street, in this town, was thrown from his horse whereby he received very serious injuries; he had the best medical advice at the time, and was afterwards an inmate of different infirmaries, yet he grew worse, and at length a malignant running ulcer settled in his hip, which so completely crippled him, that he could not move without crutches for nearly ten years, recently he began to use your Ointment and Pills, which have now healed the wound, strengthened his limb, and enabled him to dispense with his crutches, so that he can walk with the greatest ease, and with renewed health and vigour.

(Signed) J. THOMPSON.

A MOST EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF A DREADFUL SKIN DISEASE, WHEN ALL MEDICAL AID HAD FAILED.

Copy of a letter from Mr. Hind, Draper, of Keady, near Gainsboro', dated 1st. March, 1852.

To PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY,

SIR—Some time since, one of my children was afflicted with dreadful eruptions over the body and limbs. I obtained the advice of several eminent Surgeons and Physicians, by all of whom the case was considered hopeless: At length I tried your Ointment and Pills, and without exaggeration, the effect was miraculous, for by persevering in their use, all the eruptions quickly disappeared, and the child was restored to perfect health.

I previously lost a child from a similar complaint, and I firmly believe, had I in her case adopted your medicines she would have been saved also. I shall be happy to testify the truth of this to any enquirer.

(Signed) J. HIND, Draper.

ANOTHER SURPRISING CURE OF ULCERATED BAD LEGS, DEBILITY, AND GENERAL ILL HEALTH.

Copy of a letter from Mr. J. M. Clennell, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, dated September 20th, 1852.

To PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR—I am authorised by Mrs. Gibbon, of 31 Dailey Street, in this town, to inform you that for a considerable period she had been a sufferer from debility, and general ill health, accompanied with a disordered stomach, and great derangement of the system. In addition to this she was terribly afflicted with ulcerated wounds, or running sores, in both her legs, so that she was totally incapable of doing her usual work. In this distressing condition she adopted the use of your Pills and Ointment, and she states, that in a wonderfully short time, they effected a perfect cure of her legs, and restored her constitution to health and strength; and that she is now enabled to walk about with ease and comfort. Several other persons in this neighbourhood have also received extraordinary benefit from the use of your invaluable medicines.

I remain, Dear Sir, your faithfully,

(Signed) JOHN MORTON CLENNELL.
CERTAIN REMEDY FOR SCORBUTIC HUMOURS
AND AN ASTONISHING CURE OF AN OLD LADY
SEVENTY YEARS OF AGE OF A BAD LEG.

Copy of a Letter from Messrs. Walker and Co., Chemist Bath.

To PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR.—Among the numerous cures effected by the use of your valuable medicines in this neighbourhood, we may mention that of an old lady living in the Village of Preston, about five miles from this City. She had ulcerated wounds in her leg for many years, and latterly they increased to such an alarming extent as to defy all the usual remedies, her health rapidly giving way under the suffering she endured. In this distressing condition she had recourse to your Ointment and Pills, and by the assistance of her friends, was enabled to persevere in their use, until she received a perfect cure. We have ourselves been greatly astonished at the effect upon so old a person, she being above 70 years of age. We shall be happy to satisfy any enquiries as to the authenticity of this really wonderful case, either personally or by letter.

A private in the Bath Police Force, also, has been perfectly cured of an old scorbutic affection 'n the face, after all other means had failed. He states that it is entirely by the use of your Ointment, and speaks loudly in its praise.

We remain, Dear Sir,
Your's faithfully

April 6th, 1852. (Signed) WALKER & Co.

The Pills should be used conjointly with the Ointment in most of the following cases—

Bad Legs	Cancers	Scalds
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Burns	Stiff Joints	Sore-throats
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and Sand-Flies	Goat	Sore-heads
Coco lay	Glandular	Tumours
Chiego-foot	Swellings	Ulcers
Chilblains	Lumbago	Wounds
Chapped hands	Piles	Yaws
Corns (Soft)	Rheumatism	

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There is a considerable saving by taking the large sizes.

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THE BEST PRESERVATIVE FOR THE TEETH AND GUMS. MYRRH AND BORAX, PREPARED WITH EAU DE COLOGNE. THE daily use of this much admired Tincture preserves and beautifies the TEETH, prevents Tartarous deposit, arrests decay, induces a healthy action in the GUMS, and renders the BREATH of a grateful odour.

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Halifax, N. S. Feb. 1852

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COMPASSES, ASSORTED, DO. STEEL JOINT

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May 14 1853.

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These Pills are confidently recommended for Bilious Complaints or morbid action of the Liver, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Headache, Want of Appetite, Giddiness, and the numerous symptoms indicative of derangement of the Digestive organs. Also, as a general Family Aperient. They do not contain Calomel or any mineral preparation, and are so gentle, yet effectual, in their operation that they may be taken by persons of both sexes, at any time with perfect safety. Prepared and sold Wholesale and Retail at LANGLEY'S DRUG STORE, Hollis Street, L. Halifax.
Nov. 20. 1852.

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General Agent for Nova Scotia.

Feb. 5. 1852.

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