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The Brightest Land.

I oft have heard of other lands
Across the swelling main,
Where winter frosts ne'er blight the trees,
Nor desolate the plain:

And where the cloudless summer sky
Is of a deeper blue,
And all the flowers which paint the plain
Of brighter, richer hue:

And where, o'er sands besprent with gold,
The rivers roll their tides,
And deep within the mountain's breast
The sparkling diamond hides.

And oft I've thought how beautiful
Those sunny lands must be;
How pleasant wandering 'mid their groves
And valleys, wide and free!

But ah, though bright and beauteous are
Those lands across the waves,
The plague of sin has reached them too,
And studded them with graves.

Yet we may find a brighter land
Where sorrows never come;
A land of love—a cloudless land,
Where sin or death's unknown.

A city stands amid its plains—
A city built by God,
With walls of jasper, gates of pearl,
And streets of purest gold.

And through these ever shining streets
A crystal river flows,
On either side the tree of life
In fadeless beauty grows.

No flowers are there which fade and die—
No joys which pass away;
Eternal summer decks its plains—
Its pleasures ne'er decay.

And there the glorious throne is placed,
And Jesus, too, is there,
Even He who died that we might live,
And in His glory share.

O look to Him—to Jesus—now,
While yet He waiting stands;
Be His, and happiness is thine,
And thine that "better land."

The Colporteur.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

"Which way, stranger?" said a rough looking farmer, to a man who was carrying a well filled valise. The latter was in the act of raising the latch of a gate which opened from the public road into a narrow lane leading to a small country-house of no very inviting aspect.

The person thus addressed turned and fixed a pair of mild, yet steady and penetrating eyes upon the speaker.

"Which way, stranger?" was repeated, though in modified and more respectful tones.

"Who lives there?" said the stranger, pointing to the house just in view from the road.

"Dick Jones," was answered.

"What kind of a man is he?" next inquired the stranger.

"Rather a hard case. You'd better not go there."

"Why?"

"Ain't you the man that sells Bibles and talks religion?"

"Suppose I am?"

"Take a friend's advice, then, and keep away from Dick Jones. He'll insult you—may be, do worse."

"I reckon not," replied the colporteur, for such he was.

"He will, as sure as fate. I've heard him say, over and over again, that if one of you Bible sellers dared to come inside of his gate, he'd set his dogs on you. And he's just the man to keep his word. So, take a friend's advice, and let him alone. No good will come of it."

"Has he a wife and children?" inquired the colporteur.

"A wife and two little boys."

"What kind of a woman is his wife?"

"O, she'll do well enough. But neighbors don't go there much on account of her husband, who is a very imp of Satan, if the truth must be spoken."

"Like the blessed Master," was replied to this, "I come not to call the righteous, but sinners, to repentance. Of all things in the world, the Bible is most needed at Dick Jones'; and I am bound to place one there."

"O, very well. Follow your own bent," said the farmer, slightly annoyed at the other's pertinacity. "You'll remember that I warned you, when his dogs are at your heels, or his horsewhip over your shoulders. So, good morning to you.

"Good morning," returned the stranger, cheerfully, as he threw open the ill-hung gate, and entered the forbidden grounds of Dick Jones.

Now, our brave friend, the colporteur was not a strong, robust man, able to meet and resist physical violence. In the use of carnal weapons, he had no skill. But he had a confident spirit, a strong heart, and, above all, an unwavering confidence in the protecting power of Him in whose service he was devoting his life.

Even on the grounds of Dick Jones the birds sang sweetly, the cool breezes sported amid the leafy branches, and the breaths of a thousand flowers mingled their fragrance on the air; and even as the colporteur trod these grounds, he felt and enjoyed the tranquil beauty and peace of nature. There was no shrinking in his heart. He was not in terror of lions that crouched on his path. Soon he stood at the open door of a house, around which was no air of comfort, nor a single vestige of taste.

"Who's there? What's wanted?" was the repulsive salutation of a woman, who hurriedly drew an old handkerchief across her brown neck and half exposed bosom, on seeing a stranger.

"May God's peace be on this house!" said the colporteur, in a low, reverent voice, as he stood, one foot on the ground, and the other across the threshold.

A change passed instantly over the woman's face. Its whole expression softened. But she did not invite the stranger to enter.

"Go—go," she said in a hurried voice.—"Go away quickly! My husband will be here directly, and he—"

She paused, leaving the sentence unfinished, as if reluctant to speak what was in her mind.

"Why should I go away quickly?" asked the stranger, as he stepped into the room, taking off his hat respectfully, and seating himself in a chair, "I wish to see and speak with your husband. Mr. Jones, I believe, is his name?"

"Yes, sir, his name is Jones, But he don't want to see you."

"Don't want to see me! How do you know? Who am I?

"I don't know your name, sir," answered the woman, timidly; "but I know who you are. You go around selling good books and talking religion to the people."

"True enough, Mrs. Jones," said the colporteur, seriously, yet with a smile on his face as he spoke. "And I have come to have a little talk with your husband, and see if I can't get him to buy some of my good books. Have you a Bible?"

"No sir. My husband says he hates the Bible. When we were first married, I had an old Testament, but he never could bear to see me reading it. Somehow it got lost; I always thought he carried it away, or threw it into the fire. He wont talk to you, sir. He wont have your books. He's a very bad tempered man, sometimes, and I'm afraid he'll do you harm. O sir, I wish you would go away."

But, instead of showing any alarm or anxiety at Mrs. Jones' account of her husband, the stranger commenced opening his valise, from which he soon produced a plainly bound copy of the Bible.

"How long since you were married?"—asked the colporteur, as he opened the Bible, and commenced turning over the leaves.

"Twelve years come next May, sir," was answered.

"How long is it since you lost the Testament?"

"Most eleven years."

"Do you go to church?"

"To church!" The woman looked surprised at the question. "Dear sakes, no! I haven't been inside of a church since I was married."

"Wouldn't you like to go?"

"What 'ud be the use? I wouldn't say 'church' to Dick for the world."

"Then you haven't read the Bible yourself, nor heard anybody else read it, since you lost the Testament?"

"No sir."

"You shall have that blessed privilege once again in your life," said the stranger, raising the book towards his eyes, and making preparation to read.

"Indeed, sir, I'm afraid. I'm looking for my husband every minute," interposed the woman. "He's always said he'd kick the first Bible seller out of his house that dared to cross his door. And he'll do it.—He's very wicked and passionate, sometimes. Do sir, please go away. If I had any money I'd take the Bible and hide it from him; but I haven't. Please don't stay any longer Don't begin to read. If he comes in and finds you reading, he'll be mad enough to kill you."

But for all this, the colporteur sat unmoved. As the woman ceased speaking, he commenced reading to her the beautiful chapter from our Lord's sermon on the mount, beginning with—"Take heed that ye do not your alms before men to be seen of them; otherwise ye have no reward of your Father which is in heaven." As he proceeded in a low, distinct, reverential voice, the woman's agitation gradually subsided, and she leaned forward listening more and more intently, until all thoughts and feelings were absorbed in the holy words that were filling her ears, when the colporteur finished the chapter, he raised his eyes to the face of the woman, and saw that it was wet with tears. At that instant, a form darkened the door.—It was the form of Dick Jones.

"Ha!" he exclaimed in a harsh voice.—"What's this; who are you?"

Comprehending, now, the scene before him, Jones began to swear awfully, at the same time ordering the stranger to leave his house, threatening to kick him from the door if he didn't move instantly. The tearful wife stepped between her husband and the object of his wrath; but he swept her aside roughly, and with curses.

"Go, before I fling you into the road!" And the strong man, every muscle tense with anger, stood towering above the stranger's slender form, like an eagle above its helpless prey.

How calm and fearless the stranger sat, his mild, deep, almost spiritual eyes, fixed on those of his mad assailant.

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits."

Low, yet thrilling was the voice in which these words found almost spontaneous utterance. He had taken no forethought as to what he should say. Hither he had come at the prompting of duty, and now, when a raging lion was in his path, he shrunk not back in terror, but resting in a divine power, moved steadily forward.

"Clear out from here, I say!" The voice of Dick Jones was angry still, yet something of its evil purpose was gone.

"The Lord is my light and my salvation: whom shall I fear? The Lord is my strength and my life: of whom shall I be afraid?"

Neither loud nor in self-confidence was this spoken; else it would not have fallen on the ears of that evil-minded man with so strange a power.

"Why have you come here to trouble me? Go now—before I do you harm," said Dick Jones, greatly subdued in manner, and sinking into his chair as he spoke.

The colporteur, moved less by thought than impulse, opened the Bible which had been closed on the entrance of Jones, and commenced reading. All was still, save the low, eloquent voice of the stranger, as he read from the holy book. His wife, who had stood half-paralyzed with terror in a distant part of the room, whither an impatient arm had flung her, seeing the wonderful change that was passing, stole quietly to his side, and bending her head, even as he bent, listened, with an almost charmed attention to the Word of Life, as read by the man of God, who had penetrated the dense moral wilderness in which they had so long dwelt.

"Let us pray."

How strange these words sounded! They seemed spoken as from the heavens above them, and by a voice that they could not disregard.

Brief, yet earnest, and in fitting language, then tearfully made, and responded to with tears. When the "amen" was said, and the pious colporteur arose from his knees, what a change had taken place! The raging lion had become a lamb. The strong, wicked contemner of the good, was gentle and teachable as a little child.

Once more the colporteur read from this holy Book, while the man and his wife listened with bent heads and earnest, thoughtful faces.

"Shall I leave you this Bible?" said he, rising at length, and making a motion to retire.

"If you will sell it to us," said Dick Jones.

"It is yours on any terms you please. The price is low. I have other good books; but this is the best of all, for it is God's own Book, in which he speaks to his erring, unhappy children, saying, "Come unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Read this first, my friends; read it in the morning, as soon as you rise, and in the evening, before you retire. Read it together, and if you feel an impulse to pray, kneel down, and silently if you cannot speak aloud, say over the words of that beautiful prayer the Saviour taught you when you were innocent children,—'Our Father, who art in heaven.' In a few weeks I will pass this way again. Shall I call to see you?"

"O yes. Do call," said Jones, his voice trembling; though it was plain he struggled hard with the flood of new emotions that was sweeping over him.

"May God's peace rest upon this house!" The stranger stood with lifted hands, and head bent reverently for a moment. Then, turning away, he passed the door, and in a few moments was out of sight.

A month later the colporteur came again that way. How different was his reception at the house of Dick Jones. The moment the eyes of the latter rested upon him, it seemed as if a sunbeam fell suddenly on his rugged features.

"All is well, I see." The colporteur spoke cheerfully, and with a radiant smile. "A Bible in the house is a blessing to its inmates."

"It has been a blessing to us," said the happy wife, her eyes full of tears. "O sir, we can never be done reading the good Book.

"It seems, sometimes, as if the words were just written for us. And the children ask me, many times a day, if I wont read to them about Joseph and his brethren, the three Hebrew children or Daniel in the den of lions. Often, when they have been ill-natured and quarrelsome that I could do nothing with them, have I stopped my work, and sat down among them with the bible, and began to read one of its beautiful stories. O, it acted like a charm! All anger would die instantly; and when I closed the book, and they went to their play again, I would not hear an ugly word among them, maybe, for hours. And Richard, too,—I haven't heard him swear an oath since you were here; and he isn't angry with things that can't be helped near as often as he used to be. O, yes, indeed, sir it is true. A Bible in the house is a blessing to its inmates."

"If that were the only fruit of my labour," said the colporteur, as he walked slowly and thoughtfully away from the house of Dick Jones, an hour later, "It would be worth all the toil and sacrifice I have given to the work. But this is not the only good ground into which the seed I am scattering broadcast, as it were, has fallen. God's rain and sunshine, are upon it, and it must spring up, and grow, and ripen to harvest. Let me not grow faint or weary."

And with a stronger heart and a more earnest purpose, he went on his way.—*Gleason's Pictorial.*

Motives to Reform.

Every one of us must stand before the judgment seat of Christ. Every one of us, as a friend, or an enemy, shall live under his government forever. We shall drink of the river of pleasure, or of the cup of trembling. We shall sing the song of Moses and the Lamb, or lift up our cries with the smoke of our torment. The institutions in danger, are the institutions of heaven, provided to aid us in fleeing from the wrath to come. The laws to be preserved, are laws which have lent their congenial influence to the immortal work of saving sinners. The welfare of millions through eternity, depends, under God, upon their preservation.

Ye parents—which of your children can you give up to the miseries of a profligate life, and the pangs of an impenitent death? Which, undone by your example, or negligence and folly, are you prepared to meet on the left hand of your judge? Which, if by a miracle of mercy you should ascend to heaven, can you leave behind, to go away into everlasting punishment?

Call around you the dear children whom God has given you, and look them o'er and o'er, and if among them all you cannot find a victim to sacrifice, awake, and with all diligence uphold those institutions which the good shepherd has provided to protect and save them.

My fathers and brethren, who minister at the altar—the time is short. We must soon meet our people at the bar of God; should we meet any of them undone by our example, or sloth, or unbelief, dreadful will be the interview! Shall we not lift up our voice as a trumpet, and do quickly, and with all our might, what our hands find to do?

Ye magistrates of a christian land, ye ministers of God for good—the people of this land, alarmed by the prevalence of crimes and by the judgments of God, look up to you for protection. By the glories and terrors of the judgment day, by the joys of heaven and the miseries of hell they beseech you, as the ministers of God, to save them and their children from the dangers of this untoward generation.

Ye men of wealth and influence—will ye not help in this great attempt to reform and save our land? Are not these distinctions, talents, for the employment of which you must give an account to God; and can you employ them better, than to consecrate them to the service of your generation by the will of God?

Let me entreat those unhappy men who haste to be rich by unlawful means, who thrive by the vices and ruin of their fellow men, to consider their end. How dreadful to you will be the day of death! How intolerable the day of judgment!

How many broken-hearted widows, and fatherless children, will then lift up their voices to testify against you. How many of the lost spirits will ascend from the world of wo, to cry out against you, as the wretches who ministered to their lusts, and fitted them for destruction. In vain will you plead that if you had not done the murderous deed, other men would have done it; or that, if you had not destroyed them, they had still destroyed themselves. If other men had done the deed, they, and not you, would answer for it; if they had destroyed themselves without your agency, their blood would be upon their own heads.

But as you contributed voluntarily to their destruction, you will be holden as partakers in their sin, and their blood will be required at your hands. Why, then, will you traffic in the souls and bodies of men, and barter away your souls for the gains of a momentary life?

To conclude. Let me entreat the unhappy men who are the special objects of legal restraint, to cease from their evil way, and, by voluntary reformation, supersede the necessity of coercion and punishment. Why will you die? What fearful thing is there in heaven, which makes you flee from that world? What fascinating object in hell, that excites such frenzied exertion to burst every band, and overleap every mound, and force your way downward to the chambers of death? Stop, I beseech you, and repent, and Jesus Christ shall blot out your sins, and remember your transgressions no more. Stop, and the host who follow your steps shall turn, and take hold on the path of life. Stop, and the wide waste of sin shall cease, and the song of angels shall be heard again; "Glory to God in the highest; on earth peace, good will to men." Stop, and instead of waiting with the lost, you shall join the multitudes which no man can number, in the ascription of blessing, and honour, and glory, and power, to him that sitteth on the throne, and to the Lamb, forever and ever.—*Lyman Beecher, D. D.*

The Souls Departed.

How peaceful is the dwelling-place of those who inhabit the green hamlets and populous cities of the dead! They need no antidote for care,—no armour against fate. No morning sun shines in at the closed windows and awakens them, nor shall unto the last great day. At most, a straggling sunbeam creeps in through the crumbling wall of an old, neglected tomb—a strange visitor, that stays not long. And there they all sleep, the holy ones, with their arms crossed upon their breasts, or lying motionless by their sides,—not carved in marble by the hand of man, but formed in dust by the hand of God. God's peace be with them! No one comes to them now, to hold them by the hand, and with delicate fingers to smooth their hair. They need no more the blandishments of earthly friendship. They need us not, however much we may need them. And yet they silently await our coming. Beautiful is that season of life when we can say, in the language of Scripture, "Thou hast the dew of thy youth." But of these flowers death gathers many. We shall see them all again, blooming in a happier land.

Yes, death brings us again to our friends. They are waiting for us, and we shall not long delay. They have gone before us, and are like the angels in heaven. They stand upon the borders of the grave to welcome us, with the countenance of affection which they wore on earth; yet more lovely, more radiant, more spiritual! He spoke well who said that graves are the footsteps of angels! It was in an hour of blessed communion with the souls of the departed, that the sweet poet Henry Vaughan wrote those few lines which have made death lovely.—*Hyperion.*

They are all gone into a world of light,
And I alone sit lingering here!
Their very memory is fair and bright,
And my sad thoughts doth clear.

It glows and glitters in my cloudy breast,
Like stars upon some gloomy grove,
Or those faint beams in which the hill is dress'd,
Above the sun's remove.

I see them walking in an air of glory,
Whose light doth trample on my days,
My days, which are at best but dull and hoary,
Mere glimmerings and decays.

O holy hope and high humility,
High as the heavens above!
These are your walks, and you have showed them me,
To kindle my cold love.

Dear beauteous death! the jewel of the just!
Shining nowhere but in the dark!
What mysteries do lie beyond thy dust,
Could man outlook that mark!

He that hath found some fledged bird's nest may know,
At first sight, if the bird be flown;
But what fair field or grove he sings in now,
That is to him unknown.

And yet as angels, in some brighter dreams,
Call to the soul when man doth sleep,
So some strange thoughts transcend our wonted themes,
And into glory peep!

If a star were confined into a tomb,
Her captive flame must needs burn there;
But when the hand that lock'd her up gave room,
She'd shine through all the sphere.

O Father of eternal life, and all
Created glories under thee!
Resume thy spirit from this world of thrall
Into true liberty.

Either disperse these mists, which blot and fill
My perspective, still as they pass,
Or else remove me hence unto that hill
Where I shall need no glass.

Get Along Peaceably.—The more quietly and peaceably we get on, the better for us; the better for our neighbours. In nine cases out of ten, the wisest policy is, if a man cheats you, quit dealing with him; if he is abusive, quit his company; if he slanders you, conduct yourself so that nobody will believe him. No matter who he is, or how he misuses you, the wisest way is generally to let him alone; for there is nothing better than this cool, calm, quiet way of dealing with the wrongs we meet with.

What is Death?

BY REV. GEORGE CROLY.

What is death! 'tis to be free!
No more to love, or hope, or fear;
To join the dread equality:
All, all alike are humble there!
The mighty wave
Wraps lord and slave!
Nor pride, nor poverty, dares come
Within that refuge house—the tomb!

Spirit with the drooping wing,
And the ever weeping eye,
Thou of all earth's kings, art king!
Empires at thy footstool lie!
Beneath thee strew'd
Their multitude,
Sink like waves upon the shore!
Storms shall never rouse them more.

What's the grandeur of the earth,
To the grandeur round thy throne!
Riches, glory, beauty, birth,
To thy kingdoms all have gone!
Before thee stand
The wondrous band,
Bards, heroes, sages, side by side,
Who darken'd nations when they died!

Earth has hosts, but thou canst show
Many a million for her one!
Through thy gates the mortal flow
Has for countless years roll'd on.
Back from the tomb
No step has come;
There fix'd, till the last thunder's sound,
Shall bid thy pris'ners be unbound!

Power of the Pulpit.

In his excellent work on the Pulpit, Dr. Spring shows what our country would soon become without a preached Gospel:

Go to lands where there are no pulpits, or to those portions of the world where they are "few and far between," and what do you hear, if not the most awful profanation of the name of the great God, even from the lips of lisping childhood and hoary age? and what do you see, if not the most mournful desecration of that day of rest which the King of the Universe claims for his own: which the God of life has given for the physical, intellectual, and moral benefit of man; and without which no bounds can be found that set a limit to the grossest ignorance and the grossest crimes? Who can tell the amount of wickedness which would be found in the various relations of human life, if the strong bonds of social organization were not inwoven with the uttered truths of God, and watched over and fortified by his ministers? Where would be the subordination of subjects to rulers, of children to their parents? and what would become of those ties of affection and delicacy which now bind so many hearts, and which keep Christian lands from presenting the dreadful scenes of anarchy and confusion, of contention and hatred?—How many terrible convulsions has the warning voice of her pulpit suppressed or restrained?

Men would be well nigh fiends without it; spectacles of horror would be spread around them; "their hand would be against every man, and every man's hand against them;" the sword would be bathed in blood, and their history would be written in "mourning, lamentation, and woe." And has the pulpit checked no licentiousness, imposed no restriction upon dissoluteness and profligacy of manners, prevented no libertinism, and kept no unhappy female, and no reckless man, from going down to the chambers of death? Has it set no bounds to idleness and prodigality, to iniquity, dishonesty, and fraud, to plunder and pillage? Has it not done more to keep men from this whole class of crimes than all the circumstances and vigilance of the civil law and the strong arm of physical power? Has it made no liar tremble, no slanderer silent, no revengeful man peaceable, no deceiver ashamed, no compact sacred, no oath binding, no tribunal of justice more pure? Has it done nothing to repress that unhallowed spirit of covetousness which would gratify its insatiable cravings by wrong doings; which would corrupt magistrates and legislators, and enrich itself by trading in the souls of men? Has ambition never cowered before it? and has it effected no diminution in the struggles and contests, the sufferings and sorrows of mankind?—*Western Christian Advocate.*

Longing for the Conversion of Sinners.

It is said of the learned John Smith, "that he had resolved very much to lay aside other studies, and to travail in the salvation of men's souls, after whose good he most earnestly thirsted." Of Alleine, author of the "Alarm to Unconverted Sinners," it is said that "he was infinitely and insatiably greedy of the conversion of souls; and to this end he poured out his very heart in prayer and in preaching." Bunyan said, "In my preaching I could not be satisfied, unless some fruits did appear in my work."

"I would think it a greater happiness," said Matthew Henry, "to gain one soul to Christ than mountains of gold and silver to myself. If I do not gain souls, I shall enjoy all other gains with very little satisfaction, and I would rather beg my bread from door to door than undertake this great work." Doddridge, writing to a friend, remarked, "I long for the conversion of souls more sensibly than for anything besides. Methinks I could not only labour but die for it with pleasure.

Similar is the death-bed testimony of the sainted Brown, of Haddington: "Now after near forty years' preaching of Christ, I think I would rather beg my bread all the laboring days of the week, for an opportunity of publishing the Gospel on the Sabbath, than, without such privilege, to enjoy the richest possessions on earth." "O labour, labour," said he to his sons, "to win souls to Christ."

"Rutherford" could assure his flock that they were the objects of his tears, cares, fears, and daily prayers; that he laboured among them early and late." "And my witness," said he, "is above, that your heaven would be two heavens to me, and the salvation of you all as two salvations to me." Flemming, in his "Fulfillment of Scripture," mentions one John Welch, "often in the coldest winter nights rising for prayer, found weeping on the ground, and wrestling with the Lord on account of his people, and saying to his wife, when she pressed him for an explanation of his distress, 'I have *the souls of three thousand to answer for*, while I know not how it is with many of them.'" Brainerd could say of himself, on more than one occasion, "I cared not where or how I lived, or what hardships I went through, *so that I could but gain souls to Christ.* While I was asleep, I dreamed of these things; and when I waked, the first thing I thought of was this great work. All my desire was for the conversion of the heathen, and all my hope was in God."—*Scottish Guardian.*

The Resurrection.

How many have inquired, as well as Job, "If a man die, shall he live again?" With what intense interest has this question been asked, as men have been consigning loved ones to the tomb. But who, or what has been able to answer it? Uninspired man could not, the tomb could not. And yet there is something

"That points out an hereafter,
And intimates eternity to man,"

—intimates, not only that the soul is immortal, but that our bodies are to be raised, and changed, and made meet for an eternal existence. We feel, intuitively feel, that they are not to sleep, eternally—we can hardly be made to believe that systems so "fearfully and wonderfully" formed, are doomed to everlasting inactivity, after they have ceased to exist in this world—the grovelling caterpillar, transformed into the gaudy fluttering butterfly—the bird, emerging from the shell, and winging its way through the air—the changes of man from infancy to manhood—furnish us with presumptive evidence of a resurrection. Still, the question is not answered to our satisfaction. We "turn from nature to nature's God," and ask him to enlighten us on the subject. He declares with divine majesty, "God raiseth the dead." Start not at any difficulties which may appear in the way, against the fulfilment of this divine declaration, for they are not insuparable. What "Is any thing too hard for the Almighty?" If he undertakes to perform a work, can he not accomplish it? Cannot he, who projected worlds, and set them in motion, raise the dead? Suppose, as we are told, the subject is encumbered with philosophical difficulties—what then? Are we not to contemplate the resurrection in the light of miracles? Is it not to be the crowning miracle of the Gospel dispensation? "Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you that God should raise the dead?"

The question has been answered: "if a man die, he shall live again." We care not how many difficulties are encountered when the subject is investigated on philosophical principles; we believe the dead are to be raised from the tomb, since God has so declared.

To the "only wise God our Saviour—to the Redeemer" of our fallen race—to the despised, persecuted, crucified Nazarene—to the triumphant, honored, exalted Son of God—to him "who died, was buried and rose again the third day," we ascribe the glory of our "hope of the resurrection of the dead," for He is the "resurrection and the life."

"This lively hope we owe,
Lord, to thy dying love;
O, may we bless thy grace below,
And sing thy grace above."

—*Zion's Herald.*

Mr. Gough to Young Men.

At the recent Anniversary Breakfast of the Young Men's Christian Association, in London, Mr. Gough thus remarked upon the power of Christian sympathy and prayer:

When I look at you, young men, O! I would to Heaven that there was more power and influence exerted by you over the young men of this city. Remember that all the assistance that can be rendered is as nothing compared to a word of Christian sympathy—one putting the arm around another, and saying, "Brother, for Christ's sake, and his love, I stoop to lift you up; I will stand beside you; lean on me; as I love Christ, so am I bound to love you." You are all now going to an avocation—each of you the center of a circle. Remember what an influence you may exert for good. Connected as I believe my labours are, with the advancement of the cause of Christ, I feel I want Christian sympathy. In advocating total abstinence as a principle, I know that I want wisdom, and discrimination, and patience, and meekness, and I know that I need the prayers of God's people. It is a good thing to feel I am nerved—to feel that friends are praying for me. I believe in the power of prayer. I believe that my blessed mother, now in heaven—who left a dark, gloomy garret, to bask in the sunshine of her Saviour's smiles—sees her poor, wandering, dissipated, drunken boy brought back to happiness, and respectability, and expectation of heaven, as the result of her teaching, and the answer to her prayers; for she prayed for her child night and day. I have come before you because I feel I need your sympathy, and partly to ask you, young men, when praying for mercies for yourselves, to remember him who came among you a stranger, and who is desirous, in advocating the total abstinence enterprise, to make it entirely and perfectly subservient to His will who rules and governs the universe.—*Christian Advocate.*

Love to Enemies Obtained by Prayer.

There was a man of middle age, of cold, slow, doubting tendency of soul, who obtained at last a christian's hope. He hoped his name was in the book of life, but he was a weakly infant. He seemed to grow a little in the course of six or seven years, but slowly. He dreaded his deficiency in one feature of Christian character. The apprehension gave him pain. He read in one section of his Master's letter, "Love your enemies." For a long time, like thousands of others, he concluded he would not hurt them, or fight them, or return evil for evil, and he hoped this was love. He could hear others say of injuries received, "*I can forgive*, but I will not forget it;" and he could see in their case clearly, that this was *Satan's* kind of forgiveness. It made him fear in his own case, that he did not *love his enemies.*

He remembered that Christ would not accept of a false love. He knew that it did not mean a love of approbation for their sins, but the love of compassion. He tried to feel it, tried again, and for a year, but did not succeed. He read, thought, prayed over the subject. He did not love his enemies. He continued trying for several years. He thought at times that his feelings were softer; but he soon found it was not love. At length he found that by mere effort of will he could not move his affections.

He became alarmed. He fasted and prayed in earnest; and at an hour when he was not looking for it, at a moment when he was least expecting, *he loved his enemies.* It was a *real love.* He knew it in the same way, reader, that you know *mirth* from *joy* when you feel it yourself.

When he afterwards forgot the need of this heavenly help, he would sometimes fall again into his former feelings, and be almost as far from loving his enemies as before. But when he threw himself on his knees again, and received the dew of heavenly influence, the drooping grace of love to his enemies was quickened into new life and bloomed with its wonted beauty and fragrance.—*Selected for the Wesleyan by a Correspondent.*

The French Conference.

From the Correspondent of the London Watchman.

Nimes, South of France,
Wednesday, 12th July, 1854.

In my last, I reported the proceedings of Conference to Saturday morning, the 2nd day's session. Preliminary matters had been arranged; and, as you remember, the only matter of importance disposed of had been the examination, and subsequent admission into full connexon, of our President's second son, Mr. Emile F. Cook.

Session of Monday, 10th.

On Monday, at eleven, the Conference re-assembled, the Preachers having returned from their Sabbath appointments, in the Cevennes and the Vaunage. The first business was the enquiry: "Who are now received on trial among us?" Two young men were received: Simon Dugan and John Paul Cook, the elder son of our President.

The former of these young men, Mr. Degand, had been received at a former Conference; but was not able to occupy the station assigned him; he being at the time trusted with an important opening connected with the Established Church. Mr. Cook has for two years been occupied as Catechist and Editor of our publications at Paris, with much acceptance; but feeling himself called upon to enter the ministry which comprises, in its operations, the "sheep" as well the "lambs" of Christ's flock, he begins, this year, his pastoral career among us.

Other names were mentioned, but finally left for future consideration. Never, perhaps, were Scriptural principles more thoroughly sifted, and more heartily accepted, in connection with this subject, than at the present occasion. To guard, on the one hand, the Christian ministry against intrusion; and yet on the other, to afford help for ministerial training to pious youths, called of God to His work; such were the purposes and decision of the Conference on this matter. One youth was selected, on that principle, and placed under training at the Nimes Circuit.

The question relating to the Christian and ministerial character and conduct of the Preachers, was afterwards read; and the usual examination took place. Not one objection was mentioned.

The Stations were then read a first time, without remark; and the several changes proposed, by the addition of new stations, or changes in the Circuit, were brought forward. The Circuit of the Gard was divided into two: one to be called the Nimes and Vaunage Circuit; the other Cevennes, (East.) The request for two additional Preachers for these two Circuits was next considered; but lack of men, and of means, prevented the request from being complied with.

One of the openings referred to was of a peculiarly interesting character; a large district, containing upwards of twenty-two small towns and villages, is awaiting our labours; a revival seems to have been begun among the people, through the influence of partial efforts and occasional visits.

The question next considered was: whether one of the Preachers in the Alps should be appointed to the Waldensian Valley of Lucerne, as a resident Preacher. Many interesting circumstances seemed to concur in favour of such a step; and yet it has not been decided upon at present. Mr. Rostan could not be spared from the French Alps, on account of an important opening among the Catholics of that country; while his colleague of last year has been removed for a new opening in Britanny.

The fact comes out this year, as it did the last, that calls for help are more numerous than can be attended to; and that in the choice made it cannot be said that we first go to those who want us most, for the wants are alike urgent and imperative.

The opening in Britanny has been alluded to; this was now taken up. Thirty-two years ago, a call was addressed to our London Committee from the very identical places now claiming our help; as if the Lord had, for above a quarter of a century, kept the door open before us. How could we now turn a deaf ear? Accordingly, a trial has been decided upon; the Preacher's residence to be St. Malo, and his Circuit to include St. Servan, Dinau, Rennes, and the villages around. Perhaps some of your readers may have, in their trips to France, resided in one or other of these places, and will hail with pleasure the prospect of a Methodist agency in that interesting province.

Next came, in order, a call from Auvergne, one of the central provinces of France. I might say *two* calls, for two there are; one from the north, and the other from the south of the Department of Puy-de-Dome. The first is in favour of English workmen settling in the country for a time; but in the expectation that French preaching may be established. These openings were considered as highly providential, and were accepted; some single Preacher to be sent.

Marseilles was afterwards mentioned; and after examination placed on the list of our stations, in connection with Bastia, in the Island of Corsica, from which it is only distant a twelve hours' trip by steam. The series of providential directions by which we have been led to Marseilles are truly encouraging!—while the openings there presented, both among the native population and the large influx of foreigners of almost

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every nation, are of a remarkable character. In the present state of matters in the East, this station becomes of incalculable importance.

The time may not be far distant, we trust, when, instead of one solitary Missionary in that important city, the French Methodist Connexion may there be able to hoist a Bethel flag for seamen; establish a Bible and Tract Depot, having at its command a good staff of devoted colporteurs; besides an English, a French, and an Italian service. Why should not Marseilles, beautifully situated for such an enterprize, become a Methodist centre of operations, extending to the various nations whose representatives crowd its quays and streets?

SESSION OF TUESDAY, 11th.

At six a. m., Conference was again assembled. The question was; "What is the numerical state of the Connexion?" On examination it was found that in both Districts we have:—

130 chapels and other preaching places; 20 Ministers and Preachers on trial; 5 Evangelists; 29 Local Preachers; 1,098 members in society, (being an increase of 258;) beside 167 on trial for membership; 31 Sunday-schools, containing 1,562 scholars and 145 teachers. The total number of our regular and stated hearers may be 10,000; while we have occasional direct access to more than 40,000 souls.

NIMES, SOUTH OF FRANCE,
Saturday Afternoon, 15th July, 1854.

As was anticipated, Conference closed yesterday, (Friday,) at half-past two, p. m. My last report brought up to Wednesday; Thursday was to be a day of relaxation and of devotion; Friday, the closing day of labour. Of this last day I now give your readers an abridged account; leaving for a separate sheet a few details on the Ordination Service.

CLOSING SESSION OF FRIDAY, 14th.

The first business was the second and final reading of the Stations. With us, no discussion takes place on this matter; all petitions and remonstrances are referred to the Committee, whose decisions are final and binding. In the present instance, there was no room for discussion or dissatisfaction; no alteration has been made since the first draft.

The next important matter introduced was the question as to the duration of a Preacher's consecutive stay in a Circuit. You are perhaps aware that our Mission Stations under the direction of the British Conference, are not bound to follow, absolutely, the rule which obliges a Preacher to remove at the end of a three years' residence.

The French District, while incorporated with the Mission work, had followed this plan of a Preacher's undefined stay in a Circuit; but it has become necessary, in our new position, to examine attentively into this subject. For three years past, it has been, therefore, the subject of much conversation, correspondence, and prayer among the brethren.

We are all agreed that there are great inconveniences in being without a fixed, positive rule on the subject; it has long been generally felt that it would be better to limit a Preacher's stay to a fixed period, rather than leave the matter, as at present, undefined and unlimited.

The only difficulty was this,—what number of years should be fixed upon; three, as in England, or more? There was much to say for a three years' limitation, and much to say, likewise, for a five or six years' prolongation. Finally, it was decided in the following manner:—the ordinary period of a Preacher's stay to be extended to three years; but that when a request for a prolongation of stay was made, such a request might be taken into consideration by Conference, upon whose recommendation the Stationing Committee might extend the period two years longer, making in all five years; but that, in no case whatever, can the time of residence be extended beyond the period of five years. This plan will, it is hoped, meet the difficulties of the case, and be a middle path between a too short or a too protracted residence; besides obviating the difficulties attendant on the absence of any fixed rule.

Dr. Cook was appointed our Delegate to the Birmingham Conference; Mr. Hocart was named the Preacher for the official sermon of 1855; and the next Conference was fixed for the second Wednesday in September, 1855, to meet at Paris, God willing; the District Meetings to be held in the spring. These questions having brought our affairs to a close, the venerable President rose, and in some well-chosen, pithy sentences, gave us parting advice and comfort. He said that he felt assured of God's blessing upon us, as well as an increasing affection for, and confidence in, his brethren of the French Conference; to whom he bade farewell in the name of the Lord. At half-past two the brethren dispersed, and are, while I write, mostly, wending their way towards their appointments or their homes.

And now, on a review of the whole, what need there is for praise and prayer! That we have been all mercifully kept in health, during the excessive heat of a southern summer, and an atmosphere laden with cholera and death, is indeed a matter of devout gratitude. Twice during our sittings, were two brethren laid down, under severe attacks, nor were any quite free from exhaustion or pain; and yet, out of all, has the Lord brought us by His grace!

The past year has been one of much success and of varied sufferings;—the coming year was one of great hope and of increased responsibility. We are laying the foundation for a great work, or, I may add, for a great failure.

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

Obituary Notices.

Died, at Tryon River on Friday the fourth of August, aged sixty four years, ARABELLA, the beloved wife of Richard Hudson, Esq., for many years a local Preacher. Mrs. Hudson was a daughter of the late William and Arabella Barker, and a native of Yorkshire England. From childhood she was the subject of serious impressions, and as her father's house was the home of the Wesleyan preachers, she was privileged above many; not only with the instructions of pious parents, but also with the prayers and teachings of holy men. The impressions made upon her mind at this early age she never lost; but although her conviction was deep and abiding, it was not until she had attained her fifteenth year that she found place with God and received the evidence of her acceptance in the Beloved. Having obtained this greatest of all blessings, she at once united herself with the Wesleyan Church; not merely to find in it pleasing associates or personal comfort, but, as a duty she owed to God and the world. She did not seek the fellowship of the saints only to promote her own spirituality. She united with the church, not that the church might serve her, but that she might serve the church; its prosperity and efficiency were the objects of her earnest solicitude, her earnest prayers, and her persevering endeavours. And being a constant attendant on all the ordinances of God's house, associated with the excellent of the earth she grew in grace and adorned the doctrine of God her Saviour.

In the year 1817 her father's family left their native home for America, and landed in Charlottetown P. E. Island. Shortly after their arrival, the subject of this memoir was united in marriage to Mr. Richard Hudson, who had accompanied her from England. Immediately after their union with each other they united themselves with the society in Charlottetown, and received their first ticket from the Rev. John Strong, under whose ministry they were encouraged to persevere in well doing. After the expiration of one year, they removed to Tryon, and being located in a lovely spot surrounded by kindred spirits, blessed with a Methodist ministry and all the means of grace enjoyed by that body. Mrs. Hudson was happy and contented although struggling in a strange land; for she looked upon this life as the period in which she was to be trained up for the maturity of holiness and the perfection of the graces which compose the christian character, and upon her blessings, bereavements, joys, sorrows, difficulties, temptations, the communion of saints and the ordinances of religion as agencies commissioned to deepen the sacred impress in her soul and burnish into greater splendour, the graces of her renewed mind. By her zeal and devotedness to the cause of Christ, she soon endeared herself to the society and attracted the attention of the preachers who found in her both a sister and mother, and her house for upwards of thirty-five years a comfortable home. By her maternal care and sisterly affection, she has often made them praise a covenant keeping God who has promised to restore even in this life, the dear friends they have forsaken for His cause. Never did she feel more happy than when ministering to the wants of a preacher of the Gospel.

And although like other Christians, she had her favourite preachers, yet she had learned to receive all God's servants as messengers of mercy.

It may be truly said of her, she followed the Lord fully. Some years previous to her decease she consecrated herself with all she possessed to God, and having laid all upon the altar, she had the unspeakable blessedness of the spirit's testimony that it was acceptable to God. From that time she lived in holy communion with her maker. Frequently I have been refreshed in spirit during my short acquaintance with her, by her heavenly conversation; her whole soul seemed to be absorbed in things Divine. Altho' the cares of a family devolved upon her, this did not interfere with her devotions, for she believed her business in this world was one, that whether attending to her household cares, reproving sin, instructing in righteousness or engaged in closet devotion, she was equally in her duty. The word of God was peculiarly the man of her counsel, her language was "Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage for ever, and they are the rejoicing of my heart." She highly prized the privilege of secret prayer, and allowed no worldly calling of whatever nature to interfere with her stated hours for private communion with God. Nor did she forget the exhortation to pray without ceasing; her soul was ever ascending by prayer and thanksgiving to God, and by this means she was enabled to rejoice evermore, although much afflicted from her youth with asthmatic consumption. During several weeks before her death, she suffered great pain, yet no murmuring sigh escaped her lips, her constant saying was "I am a subject of many mercies, O bless the Lord, I feel he is precious." The night she closed her mortal career, a friend stood by her bed-side to bid her adieu and as she raised her eyes a smile of such sweet serenity prayed upon her countenance as told that all within was peace, and with an energy and emphasis almost beyond her strength said, "O give your heart to Jesus, what would I do now if I had not a precious Saviour to rely on." To her medical attendant, Dr. Johnson, who had told her he was not afraid to inform her that her life hung upon a single thread, she replied, no Dr. you need not fear to tell me all, for I am ready. To her husband and daughter she expressed herself as being much relieved from pain, and intimated that if she had a little rest she would be better prepared to take the Dr's. prescriptions, after which she, without assistance, turned herself over, and placing her open hand upon the side of her face, without a struggle, sweetly fell asleep in Jesus. Holy angels bore her happy spirit up to the regions of immortality. "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like hers."

JAMES BURNS.

Bedeque, P.E. Island, August 18th, 1854.

MR. BOZED M'NEAR.

MR. EDITOR,—Our minds are continually impressed with the fact of the Divine decree, "Dust thou art, and unto dust thou shalt return." In whatever direction we turn our eyes, we cannot fail to be reminded of those who are no longer inhabitants of Time; and we may be induced to heave a sigh, and exclaim, Is it possible that these our much esteemed friends have passed away from us into the Spirit world? Yes, they have gone from the scenes of Time—have ended their days of trouble, and have passed thro' the gates into the City, and are now before the Throne, receiving and enjoying their happy reward. One of these, we have reason to believe, was Mr. BOZED MCNEAR, of Springfield, a member of the Wesleyan Church, who departed this life at New Germany, in the 75th year of his age, leaving a large connection to mourn his loss. He was born in the City of Halifax, and from thence removed to Annapolis for a time. It was then, at the age of 45, the Lord saw fit, in his wise Providence, to bring him on a bed of affliction, where he discovered the corruption of a wicked heart, and that he was not prepared for affliction or death, or the judgment to come, as the word of God required. He then and there saw his lost condition as a sinner, and felt that without the application of the blood of Christ he was lost, lost, and that forever; and that the wrath of God was upon him. He then profited by the good instruction that he received from Fathers Bishop, Bent, and Eaton, who endeavoured to instruct his mind in the things that pertained to his everlasting peace,—they pointed him to the bleeding Lamb of Calvary, the only refuge for sinners. He was then led to ask for mercy, and saw clearly the willingness as well as the ability of Christ to save guilty man; and by faith he laid hold of the promises of Christ, and felt that God for Christ's sake had pardoned all his sins, and had entered his name in the Lamb's Book of Life. He could exclaim with the Psalmist, "Come unto me all ye that fear God, and I will tell you what the Lord has done for my soul." He then came out by a public profession, and united with the Wesleyan Church, of which he ever remained a consistent and worthy member. Though deprived of the means of grace in the locality to which he belonged, yet not deprived of access to the Throne of God—for daily was he heard to offer his prayers to his God. Though he might have mourned and sighed as did the Israelites for the Tabernacle of the Most High, yet the law of God was in his heart. He departed this life in New Germany, on the 17th day of August. His appointed time had come, and the weary wheels of life ceased to move, and the immortal Spirit, we believe, took its flight to the mansions of eternal glory, with all the saints in light—where there shall be no need of the sun nor the moon to lighten it, for the glory of God is the light thereof. The funeral was attended last Sabbath by a very large and respectable assembly, to whom a discourse was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Weddall, at Springfield, from those words,—"He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life," after which the remains were committed to the silent dust, there to remain until the general resurrection,—

When the last loud trump
Shall rend the mantled skies,
And bid the entombed millions
From their cold beds arise
Their ransomed dust reviving,
Bright beauties shall put on,
And soar to the blest mansions,
Where our Redeemer's gone.

J. C. PRINCE.

Lawrence Town, Wilmot, N.S., Aug. 22.

Died at Snider Mountain, Studholm, N. B., on the 16th inst., after a protracted and severe illness: MR. JOHN SNIDER, in the fifty-seventh year of his age, leaving a disconsolate widow and several children to mourn the loss of a kind husband, an affectionate parent, and a devoted christian.

The names and deeds of heroes and philosophers are praised and long remembered by the men of this world, when the names of the poor among the followers of the Blessed Saviour are little known, or if known very soon forgotten, although they have in reality been a greater blessing to mankind than the proudest or the most polished of the sons of earth.

The name of Mr. Snider is deserving of a place in the memory and affection of all who knew him. Few indeed, in his sphere, have laboured more faithfully or more perseveringly through evil report as well as good report, in times of spiritual declension, or of spiritual prosperity than he. Whenever and wherever an opportunity was afforded him he had much that was good to say for his divine Lord, and whenever the doctrines or the practices of the church of which he was an honoured member were assailed, he manfully, and with a *knowing, Godly* zeal, stood up in her defence. A few days before his death, the writer of this article, visited him, and found him in a most happy frame of mind, and glorifying God in the hour of severe bodily weakness, as much, if not more, than in the day of health. His constant theme was the love of Christ, frequently requesting those present to sing that beautiful hymn commencing,

"Let earth and heaven agree
Angels and men be joined,

and in this happy frame he continued, as far I have been able to ascertain, without interruption, till his ransomed and happy spirit took its flight to a world of spirits, and a world of bliss.

The writer preached a sermon on the occasion of his death to a large and weeping congregation, from the words of the apostle found in the first four verses of the 5th Ch. of the second epistle to the Corinthians.

How blest is our brother, bereft
Of all that could burden his mind!
How easy the soul that has left
This wearisome body behind!
Of evil, incapable, thou
Whose relics with envy I see,
No longer in misery now,
No longer a sinner like me.

JOHN PRINCE,

Studholm, Aug. 23rd 1854.

Provincial Wesleyan

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1854.

This Paper is filed, and may be seen free of charge at HOLLOWAY'S PILL AND OINTMENT ESTABLISHMENT, 244 Strand, London, where Advertisements and Subscriptions will be received for this Periodical.

No communication will be inserted without the writer furnish us with his name *in confidence*.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions or statements of correspondents unless editorially endorsed.

Correspondents are respectfully requested to condense their communications—and write the names of *persons* and *places* very legibly.

The *Provincial Wesleyan* is the largest, and, for its size, the cheapest of the Religious papers of the Lower Provinces. Subscribers will confer a favour by recommending it to their neighbours.

The British Conference.

The last mail from England brought us information of the proceedings of the Conference subsequent to our former advices, and up to the day of its close. A new *Secretariat* has been established by the appointment of the Reverend W. KELK to be Secretary of the General Chapel Fund,—"an office long necessary, but not created until his own arduous exertions, aided by the persevering labour of his associates in the management of Chapel affairs, and by the liberality of Wesleyan Methodists in general, had made it apparent that such an appointment could no longer be delayed."

The PRESIDENT was formally appointed to visit and preside at the next Irish Conference,—to be accompanied by the EX-PRESIDENT and Rev. JOHN SCOTT.

The PRESIDENT and Rev. W. ARTHUR were appointed to visit Scotland.

Rev. ENOCH WOOD was re-appointed President to the next Conference in Canada, and Mr. RYERSON was nominated co-delegate.

Dr. COOK was re-appointed President of the French Conference.

The Rev. W. B. BOYCE was appointed first President of the Australian Conference.

From the report of proceedings we make some extracts which we think will be found to embody intelligence interesting to our readers.

And first we quote the following statements of the Rev. D. MCAFEE in reference to

IRELAND.

The Conference would be glad to learn that Ireland as a country had fully gone to the bottom of the wheel, and was beginning to rise again. He recollected that in 1843, on some occasions, not less than 500,000 followed a man in national Sabbath breaking at the monster meetings. He would not pollute the place by mentionmg his name. Famine, disease, and death swept off nearly a million and a half of those who were thus deluded and led away. In addition to this, nearly one million and a half had emigrated from Ireland in the course of the last seven years, principally to the United States, and these were mostly Romanists. One million seven hundred thousand acres had been sold in the Encumbered Estates Court. One million and a half of money had been paid for the purchase. One thousand insolvent land-owners had been replaced by four thousand solvent ones. Mr. Heald informed him, in a late conversation, that, at the time he visited Ireland, £3,600,000 had been paid in purchase, and only £600,000 of that was the money of English or Scotch—the larger sum was from Irish Protestants throughout the country. Several merchants of Belfast had become proprietors. The Romish peasantry, in cultivating the soil, had been succeeded by Protestant labourers in many places, and an example of industry was given to the Romanists hitherto destitute of employment. Thus, the Protestant and Popish population were approaching nearly to equality. The country was becoming manageable. The Lord took the matter into his own hand, and had done more in a short period to free Ireland of Popery, than had been done since the Reformation. Even Tipperary, that region of blood and murder, was now one of the quietest counties in Ireland. Crime had diminished, and many of the murderers and violaters of property had been swept off by death or emigration. A great alteration was beginning to be visible; the country was expected to rise in every point of view. All religious parties were at work. The Established Clergy, as a body, were free from Puseyism; the Irish Protestants smelt Popery, even in the distance; and any who might be inclined in that way were afraid to broach it openly. In fact, they had more fear now for the spread of Popery in England than in Ireland. English Methodists were apt to judge of the Papist by the Protestant. They expected the same adherence to truth, the same conscientious principle; but it might be well to recollect the words of Solomon—"when he speaketh fair, believe him not, for there are seven abominations in his heart." He looked forward with hope, that some modification would be made during the present Parliament, so that the Wesleyans could avail themselves of the grants made by the National Board of Education. As to Methodism in Ireland, they were looking for a general outpouring of the Holy Spirit. It was as much required in that country as ever. Although the emigration, this past year, was between 700 and 800, yet the falling off in numbers was less than formorly, and much less than this number of emigrants; and this declension was not general, but confined to a few Circuits. When he considered the self-denying, persevering character of his Irish brethren.—their devotion to God, and their ardent attachment to Wesleyan Methodism,—he had no fear for the results.

CANADA.

Rev. ANSON GREEN, D. D, representative from the Canadian to the British Conference, after some introductory remarks in which he touchingly referred to the changes wrought since his previous visit in 1846, and paid a graceful tribute to the memory of the late Dr. NEWTON, proceeded,

You will rejoice to learn that our Church in Canada is in a state of spiritual prosperity. We are tranquil, contented, prosperous, and happy. Indeed, I feel almost inclined to congratulate myself upon the altered position in which I now appear before you, compared with that under which I visited you eight years ago. Then I came as a messenger of peace, seeking tranquillity for our distracted societies in Canada; now I come as the herald of good tidings, to inform you what great and good things God has done for us. Then I came, in connexion with my excellent colleague, to negociate an union between this Conference and ours. Now I have the happiness to inform you that the principles of the union then agreed upon have been carried into effect, and the result has been all that we could have desired, and much better than we anticipated. Many difficulties were thrown in our way in putting that union into successful operation. There were so many interests to be consulted, so many points of friction to be avoided, and so many prejudices to be overcome, that, at times, our success appeared very problematical. But we undertook it in the name of the Lord, and such has been the honourable and liberal spirit in which your committee has carried out these negociations, and such the prudence ability, and sound judgment, with which your principal agent with us has managed our affairs, and such indeed the fidelity observed by all parties concerned, that now, although we had many to write and speak against it, I do not know a solitary individual amongst us who would go back to our former state of things on any consideration. A brief contrast of our position seven years ago, when that union was finally consummated, with our present state will suffice to illustrate what I mean Seven years ago we had six Wesleyan Districts in Upper Canada; now we have 13. Then we had 98 circuits and Missions; now we have 163. Then we had 180 Ministers and Preachers in our field, now we have 222 in Western Canada alone, and work prepared for thirty more, as soon as suitable young men can be obtained. Seven years ago we had 21,750 church members; now we have 32,364, being an increase of nearly fifty per cent during that short period of time. Then our own people gave us about three thousand pounds Missionary money, but this year they have laid upon God's table more than £7,300 for that blessed object; and I believe the other departments and institutions of the church are in an equally healthy state. Our Chapel Relief and Contingent Funds are fashioned very much after your own, and are beginning to tell upon the interests of our Connexion. By the latter we are able, not only to equalize the labour on the Circuits, but to afford very considerable pecuniary relief to the poorer portions of our work, where the people are not able to meet all the expenses incurred by a regularly established ministry of God's Word amongst them. By the good hand of God upon us, we have been able to meet all the claims of our venerable Superannuated Ministers, and the Widows and orphans of those who have died in the work. The source whence this revenue is derived is threefold. First, the one half of our Centenary subscriptions were vested for that purpose, and the interest is paid over to the Treasurer. Secondly, each Minister and Preacher amongst us gives one pound per annum; and then, thirdly, the Superintendents, assisted by their colleagues, like yourselves, apply to the Classes for the same object. From these sources the Treasurer derives a revenue more than equal to the claims against him. Our Annuitant Fund is a kind of Joint Stock affair among ourselves, on the principle of reversionary payments. It is designed to afford relief to our Superannuated men, over and above any claims they may have upon our regular Invalid Fund. From these two sources, any Minister who travels thirty years may provide himself with a retiring pension of £75 per annum. In Education we are doing too little. We have one College, founded and governed by the Church. Our address has informed you that the pupils in that college have recently been increased to 150, and we have a fair prospect of doubling that number at no distant period. We have been exceedingly fortunate in securing a valuable man as its Principal, (the Rev. Mr. Nelles,) who is very popular with the students, and is likely to prove a great blessing to the educational interests of the country. Our Missionary field is ample and interesting. We have fourteen stations among the aboriginal Indian tribes of that country, and two industrial schools, where the Indian youth, gathered from the scattered tribes, are taught the elements of a sound English education, as well as the principles of agriculture and mechanism. In a new country like ours, we must necessarily keep up a great number of Domestic Missions, partly supported by themselves, and partly by the Mission Fund. The vast flood of emigration, constantly flowing from the old world towards the new, renders this necessary. The more enterprising part of these emigrants go back into the woods, where they cut down the trees and contend with the embarrassments of forest life until they turn a "barren wilderness into a fruitful field." These are mostly poor, and the poor must have the Gospel preached to them. It has been our ambition from the first to follow the wanderers in the woods; to preach, eat, and sleep in their log cabins; and thus make the sound of the Gospel keep pace with the sound of the woodman's axe. God has greatly blessed us in this work, and many fields that were once Missions are now wealthy Circuits, contributing liberally towards sending the Gospel towards the "regions beyond." It has occurred to me while referring to these facts, that some of my brethren may have discovered something like an antagonism between these statements, and the report which a celebrated Scotch divine, who recently visited Canada, made on his return to Scotland—I allude to that admirable and excellent Minister the Rev. Dr. Duff. He visited some five or six of our principal towns, returned to Scotland, said many good things about us, and concluded by saying that Upper Canada was nearly Presbyterian! Well, Sir, this was news to me. What are the facts of the case? Let us examine. Two years ago a religious census was taken of Western Canada and published by our Government. In those returns I find it stated that the adherents to the Church of England were 223,190; to Methodism, 207,495; to Presbyterianism, 204,548. Then there were 45,353 Baptists; 18,089 Lutherans; 167,495 Roman Catholics, and the remainder belonged to other creeds not mentioned. At that time there were 952,094 inhabitants in Upper Canada. Now we have more than one million. I do not make these statements by way of invidious comparison, but to give this Conference as full and truthful a view as possible of the religious element of our country.

Dr. Green then referred to the union of the Canada East District with the Conference of Canada West, and to the transfer to the latter by the British Conference of the Missions in Hudson's Bay Territory, and continued:—By these arrangements you will at once perceive that we have a very large and interesting field presented for Missionary enterprise and usefulness; a field extending from the Atlantic in the east to the Pacific in the west, and from our vast lakes in the south to the Arctic Ocean in the north. Yes, sirs, we have now a tract of country legitimately opened up to our Conference equal in geographical extent to all Europe apart from Russia. (Cries of "that's right, put Russia out of Europe") Yes, I have no objection. Russia ought, perhaps, to be put out of Europe. You will perceive, then, Mr. President, (continued the Doctor,) that we have room enough for the full exercise of all our energies, and a field sufficiently ample and interesting to call out all our resources; and by the help of our God and your prayers and assistance, we are determined to occupy it until our Master shall dismiss us from the warfare. I have been not a little amused since I came to this country, in conversation with several gentlemen, to learn that they look upon British America as a mere fringing or fragmentary salvaging of the vast Republic of that Continent! Sir, such gentlemen ought to know that Her Majesty, our beloved Sovereign, Queen Victoria—God bless her—(applause)—that her Majesty possesses a tract of country in North America, not only equal in geographical extent to the entire United States, but larger by 730,000 square miles than all that great Republic with their territories annexed.—Nay more, she possesses a territory there larger by 292,000 square miles than all Europe put together, with your numerous families of kingdoms and empires, and your forest of crowned heads.

The remainder of Dr. Green's excellent speech, which consists of references to the United States, and judicious suggestions for the wider dissemination of Wesleyan Literature in Canada we must omit, to give room for the following remarks called forth by the reading of the

PASTORAL ADDRESS.

Mr. Arthur, in reference to this Address, said,—that never in the Conference had he experienced such joy and hope as then. Under the sacred feeling which pervaded the Conference his impulse was to cry, "My soul doth magnify the Lord." He blessed the Lord for that morning's proceedings and experience. All his hopes for the future prosperity of our work, all his faith in God, were revived and made to abound. He could not but regard it as one of the minuter signs of God's care over them, that after their souls had been refreshed by such a conversation, such an address should be prepared to follow. Anything more suited to sustain the hallowed feeling which had just been raised could not be conceived! and no wisdom of ours could by pre-concerting have provided such an appropriate continuance of the day's proceedings. As one after another, the fathers of the Connexion had risen to give them counsel, the feeling passed through his mind, as one of the younger Preachers,—These are the men who have, by their labours, advanced our cause from thy comparative weakness in which they found it, to its present strength; who have prepared for us the doors of usefulness, and the instruments of serving Christ and serving mankind, which we recognise under the name of Methodism. On us, under God, it depends whether that cause shall in our day be proportionably advanced, or permitted to blench and wane. Never was his humble trust, that God would yet cheer on their labours, firmer than that morning while hearing the tender zeal for the cause, the counsels, the hopes, and the humiliations before God which had been expressed, under such a weight of sacred emotions. As to the younger Preachers he felt he might say that they were resolved to wed and marry themselves anew to the cause, and to cry to heaven for help that in their hands the work of their fathers should not fail. That work he was persuaded would blessedly revive. From their present humiliation, prayer, and new consecration of themselves to the Saviour and the Saviour's work, he felt the token and the foretaste of days of grace and joy. Revival will come, and souls will be gathered to our Lord. But for himself, could he take the gloomiest views of the gloomiest man, could he believe that Methodism was doomed to fade, doomed to die, and that he should in the course of his natural life witness its end, even then, looking carefully at the history it had, the work it had done, and the men it had raised up, he would deliberately choose that his name should stand on the page of history as the last Methodist Preacher, rather than it should be written as a deserting Methodist Preacher, and a mitred Bishop. No man would ever make a good book out of the lives of deserting Methodist Preachers. No, no; they would go anew to their own work, their old work, the work of their fathers—kindling a fire of primitive religion far and wide through the land. He concurred in the suggestion of Mr. Rule, that special services should be held throughout the Connexion on the first Sunday after renewing the Covenant, and the week following. He also stated, and strongly concurred in a suggestion of Mr. Barton, that the September District Meeting should be extended to a second day, to be exclusively devoted to spiritual conference and prayer, and the evening to special services in the chief chapels of the town where the District met. He would further suggest that at once, throughout the Connexion, early morning prayer meetings should be established, at five or six o'clock, to pray for the out-pouring of the Spirit, and the conversion of the world. While sitting there the eightieth psalm had been rolling and rolling through his mind, as the very language of their hearts at the moment, and he concluded by repeating it at length.

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

It is with feelings of thankfulness to God that I wish to report through the columns of your excellent periodical, a brief account of revivals that have taken place, and are still in progress among us. Since the first of September last, different parts of my very extensive Circuit have been favoured with gracious visitations of the spirit, and over two hundred souls converted to God. In one or two places these revivals have extended to nearly all the families in the neighbourhood, and the result has been very glorious.

The labour of our brethren, W. Coates, W. Avery, W. Barker, Robert M'Cully, J. H. Ryan, Thomas Leiper, and others, have been owned and greatly blessed of God. Our "Camp Meeting," too, an account of which recently appeared in the Wesleyan, was a glorious meeting. The beloved brethren appointed by the recent District Meeting to attend, laboured with unweared assiduity, and with great acceptance, and the sermons which they preached will never be forgotten by many who heard them; especially the sermon preached by Brother Cardy of St. John, on inward piety. Since the Camp meeting closed, I have been holding meetings in the Mill Stream Chapel, where about fifty souls have been brought into the liberty of the Gospel. Last Sabbath fortnight, I baptized by pouring, at Smith Creek, two female converts who had experienced religion some months ago, and on last Sabbath week, I baptized a converted father and his whole household, together with an interesting young person who has recently been brought into glorious liberty.

On Sabbath next, D. V., I have arranged to baptize and receive into the Church, two young ladies, daughters of Mr. William Fenwich of this place, when we hope to be blessed with another penitential shower.

JOHN PRINCE.

Studholm, K. C. *Aug. 23*, 1834.

MEMORIAL TO DR. NEWTON.—The Ministers of the Connexion have determined to raise a monument to Dr. NEWTON at their own expense—the cost being equally shared among them. In this the Ministers of the Irish Connexion are resolved to take their full part. Mr. Masaroon stated in the Conference, yesterday morning, on behalf of himself and his brethren in Ireland, that as Dr. Newton belonged as much to Irish as to English Methodism, and was not less dear to the hearts of Irish than of English Methodists, they should feel it to be very derogatory to themselves if they were not understood to be as much included in this undertaking as their English brethren. In thus undertaking exclusively this obligation, the Ministers of Methodism mean no slight whatever upon the laity, but as Dr. Newton was eminently and in a peculiar sense their brother and fellow, they merely obey a brotherly instinct and impulse in uniting in this memorial. What the laity of Methodism should do in this case will no doubt be determined by themselves.—*London Watchman.*

MISSIONS IN AFRICA.—The missionaries of the United Presbyterian Church of Scotland, after years of labour at Calabar, are beginning to reap its fruits. A church with five members has been gathered, and there are fourteen or fifteen persons desiring to be received. One of these persons is the king's eldest son, and the circumstance has produced a most salutary impression.

Mr. Schmid, of the Church Mission at Wilberforce, Sierra Leone, recently baptized 29 adults in the presence of 800 spectators. The Bishop confirmed at Hastings 133 persons, April 10, 1853; and on the 14th at Regent, 750.

At Groenekloof, (United Brethren) three were baptized in November, and eleven in February; and four in April at Genadendal. At one Conference Meeting 700 communicants were present. Mr. Moffat reports a continued improvement of the people of Kuruman. Twelve have recently been added to the church.

The Wesleyan missionaries report great advances in the social condition of the natives at Faku's mission, at the Port Natal Colony. At a recent Lord's Supper there were 95 communicants, 25 of whom had just been received. Six years the number was only 6 or 7.—*Colonization Journal.*

From Late English Papers.

PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.

Parliament was on Saturday prorogued by Her Majesty with the accustomed pomp and ceremony. A large number of persons assembled in the Park, and along the line of procession. Her Majesty's reception, as is invariably the case, was most loyal.

A few minutes past two o'clock, the sound of cannon announced her Majesty's arrival at the House of Lords. The Queen, after a brief interval entered the house, leaning on the arm of Prince Albert by whom she was led to the throne—the great officers of the Court being arranged on ether side.

The Usher of the Black Rod then summoned the House of Commons to the bar, and in a few minutes the Speaker entered, attended by a large number of the members.

The Speaker after having made his obeisance, proceeded to address her Majesty on behalf of her faithful Commons, tendering at the same time the last bill of of supply for the services of the year. He then enumerated the principal measures of the session, and concluded by praying her Majesty's Royal assent to the bill entitled "An Act to apply a sum out of the Consolidated Fund to the service of the year, and to appropriate the supplies granted in this session of parliament."

The bill having been received by the clerk at the table, the Royal assent was given in the usual form, as also to several other bills.

The Royal Speech having been handed to her Majesty by the LORD CHANCELLOR, kneeling, was read by her Majesty in her usual clear and harmonious tone as follows:—

"*My Lords and Gentleman,*

"I am enabled, by the state of public business, to release you from a longer attendance in parliament.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"In closing the session, it affords me great pleasure to express my sense of the zeal and energy you have shown in providing means for the vigorous prosecution of the war, in which notwithstanding my efforts to avert it, we are now engaged. This liberality in granting the supplies for the public service demands my warmest thanks; and, though I lament the increased burdens of my people, I fully recognize your wisdom in sacrificing considerations of present convenience, and in provideing for the immediate exigencies of the war, without an addition being made to the permanent debt of the country.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"In cordial co-operation with the Emperor of the French, my efforts will be directed to the effectual repression of that ambitious and aggressive spirit on the part of Russia which has compelled us to take up arms in defence of an ally, and to secure the future tranquility of Europe.

"You will join with me in admiration of the courage and perseverance manifested by the troops of the Sultan in the defence of Silistria, and in the various military operations on the Danube.

"The engossing interest of matters connected with the progress of the war has prevented the due consideration of some of those subjects which, at the opening of the session, I had reccommended to your attention; but I am happy to acknowledge the labour and diligence with which you have perfected various important measures, well calculated to prove of great public utility.

"You have not only passed an act for opening the coasting trade of the United Kingdom, and for removeing the last legislative restriction upon the use of foreign vessels; but you have also revised and consolidated the whole statute law relating to merchant shipping.

"The Act for establishing the direct control of the House of Commons over the charges incurred in the collection of the revenue will give more complete effect to an important principle of the Constitution, and will promote simplicity and regularity in our system of public accounts

"I rejoice to perceive that amendments in the administration of the law have continued to occupy your attention, and I anticipate great benefit from the improvements you have made in the forms of pro1nce in the superior Courts of Common Law.

"The means you have adopted for the better government of the University of Oxford, and the improvement of its constitution, I trust will will tend greatly to increase the usefulness and to extend the renown of this great seminary of learning.

"I have willingly given my assent to the measure you have passed for the prevention of bribery and of corrupt practices at elections; and I hope that it may prove effectual in the correction of an evil which, if unchecked, threatens to fix a deep stain upon our representive system.

"It is my earnest desire that, on returning to your respective counties, you may preserve a spirit of union and concord. Deprived of the blessings of peace abroad, it is more than ever necessary that we should endeavour to confirm and increase the advantages of our internal situation; and it is with the greatest satisfaction that I regard the progress of active industry and the general prosperity which happily prevails—throughout the country.

"Deeply sensible of these advantages, it is my humble prayer that we may continue to enjoy the favour of the Almighty, and that under His gracious protection we may be enabled to bring the present war to a just and honourable termination."

The LORD CHANCELLOR received back the Speach from her Majesty, and then by her command, announced that it was her Majesty's royal will and pleasure that the parliament be prorogued till the 19th of October next.

The royal procession then left, the Speaker and the House of Commons retired, and the proceedings terminated at half-past two o'clock.

THE WAR.

THE BALTIC FLEET.—BOMARSUND.—3000 French troops and 600 British marines were landed at Bomarsund on the 8th.

The fleet now before Bomarsund consists of the following—namely, the Edinburg, Hogue, Ajax, and Blenheim (block ships,) and Amphion, Termagant, and Belleisle. The French have the Admiral's ship l'Inflexible, Duperre, Sage, and Trident (line-of-battle ships,) that must be towed into action; and five or six troop ships are now here.

Admiral Chads has been most indefatigable.—Every night at dusk, boats with their oars muffled, may be seen quietly departing from the Edinburg, and approaching the large fort to within 100 yards. The most precise sounding have thus been taken, the battery is well buoyed.

A letter dated Ledsund, August 8, says:—At the moment I write, we have 71 ships here, and everything is activity and bustle. We certainly cannot now complain of monotony or too much quiet, for, what with provisioning, watering, manning, and arming boats, and exercising landing troops, we have enough to do; but as for quiet, I never expect to be quiet again—the never ceasing hum of the busy scene is most extraordinary. Fancy 12 or 14 brass bands, all practising different tunes at the same time, in the space of a square half mile; bugle calls in twenty different keys continually blowing, as if all the French troops were learning the trumpet; the lowing of cattle, bleating of sheet, blowing-off-steam, and the boatswain's rough voice and shrill whistle heard above all, and you may form some idea of the noises going on around us. A cheer, or a merry peal of laughter sometimes mingle with the rest, and tell how happy and contented the men are. A very different picture is presented at Bomarsund; not a living thing to be seen, and the silence of death reigning over the smouldering ashes of the town and woods around the forts, which have been burnt down by the Governor, while inside them all are down-hearted and discontented; they well know that they can have no succour for our ships completely cut it off, and they must either die or be taken prisoners. The garrison consists of about 3400 men, 500 of whom are militia riflemen, and they have two years' provisions. It has been reported by a deserter, who escaped yesterday, that an attempt was to be made last night to reinforce the place with 1400 men from Abo, who were to come over in 24 gun boats, 60 in each, but nothing has been heard of it yet.—An aide-de-camp of the Emperor managed to cross from St. Petersburg and got into the fortress on the 5th. Deserters join our ships almost daily; one man, a fine looking fellow, who says he has served 14 years nearly without pay, and living upon very little else but brown bread and water, says he will do so no longer, and, having obtained leave to bathe, left his clothes upon the beach, anb swam off two good miles to the Leopard. I believe it is the intention not to employ the ships at all, if it can be done without them. All our men went away in high spirits, and, of course, certain of victory. Every fellow among them is considered a lucky dog by those left behind. We have heard nothing of them up to this time (4 o'clock on the 8th,) but it will take at least three days to get the guns in a position before the attack can be commenced; these guns weigh 45 cwt. each, and will have to be dragged three miles on sledges, over rocks and marshy ground, from the landing-place to where they will finally be planted, and if the forts do not surrender, it will take at least a fortnight to reduce them. Their strength has been very much underrated.

A Russian artilleryman, who made his escape on the 2d, says that the troops are all living six upon four allowance, and the principle part of which would be glad to be released and ta

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that upon the cessation of the occupation, war will cease by the very fact, seeing that hostilities will be suspended. Is the Cabinet of Vienna prepared to give us satisfactory assurance on this point?

It is very unreasonable, he suggests, to expect that Russia should 'give herself up entirely to her enemies,' and he 'cannot but believe that such a thought, could never enter the mind of His Imperial Majesty Francis Joseph.' Inviting an explanation touching the guarantees of security that may be given, and declaring the desire of putting an end to the crisis which hangs over all European affairs, he assents to the three principles laid down in the protocol of April 9, —viz., the integrity of Turkey, the evacuation of the Principalities, and the consolidation of the rights of Christians in Turkey—and expresses a belief that 'it would not be difficult to accomplish a peace on this triple basis, or at least prepare negotiations for means of armistice.'

The French Minister's letter is dated at Paris, 22nd July, and both documents were made public only in the end of last week. He shows clearly what nobody except a Russian would attempt to gainsay, that the guilt of the entire crisis rests on Russia; he castigates the Minister of the Czar for presuming to call the presence of the Western forces, at the request of the Sultan, an *occupation* of his waters and territories, as a set off against that of his master. He then proceeds to show that the claims of Russia over Christians of the Greek faith cannot be admitted; that the European Powers may influence the Government of the Sultan, to establish the freedom of *all* Christian sects in his dominions, but that the acts must be such as shall spring from the sovereign action of that Government. After various other observations on Nesselrode's note, without attempting to lay down formal conditions of peace, he states the following as essential to the interest of Europe:—

First. That the protectorate hitherto exercised by the imperial court of Russia over the Principalities of Wallachia, Moldavia, and Servia, shall cease, and that the privileges granted by the Sultans to these dependent provinces of their empire shall, in virtue of an arrangement with the Sublime Porte, be placed under the collective guarantee of the Powers.

Second. That the navigation of the Danube, as far as to its outfall into the Black Sea, shall be delivered from all restriction, and submitted to the operations of the principles consecrated acts of the Congress of Vienna.

Third. That the Treaty of July 13, 1841, shall be revised in concert by the high contracting Powers in the interest of the European equilibrium, and in the sense of a limitation of Russian power in the Black Sea.

Fourth. That no power shall claim the right to exercise any official protectorate over the subjects of the sublime Porte, to whatever rite they may belong, but that France, Austria, Great Britain, Prussia and Russia, shall lend their mutual co-operation in order to obtain from the initiative of the Ottoman Government the consecration and observance of the religious privileges of the various Christian communities, and turn the generous intentions manifested by his Majesty the Sultan to the account of their various co-religionists, so that there shall not result therefrom any infringement of the dignity and independence of his crown.

This able document concludes with the assurance that Austria agrees with France and England in the views which it contains.

THE CZAR AND THE POLES.—A correspondent of the Vienna Presse writes from Warsaw, that the Czar is now coquetting with the Poles. The writer says: "Great hopes are entertained by the inhabitants in regard to the visit of the Emperor to Warsaw in the middle of August, which have, in a great measure, arisen from the mild and insinuating behaviour of the authorities there. It is said to be the intention of the Emperor to make certain national concessions to the Poles. The convocation of the notables, agreeably to the organic statue of the kingdom of Poland, of the year 1832, is now much talked of. To these notables overtures are to be made, it is said, respecting the re-establishment of the public institutions in existence previous to the year 1831 (besides the framing of an organic law); guarantees to be specified to be given in return. This is a subject which touches to the quick the whole consistence of the Prussian monarchy in the north; for it is clearly foreseen that a restored Polish nationality, triumphant and rampant, would not be content with merely Russian-Poland, and Posen to boot, but would also hanker after Dantzic, and the region round about there, which were formerly Polish.

THE BLACK SEA.—A letter from Varna mentions that during the reconnoisance of the coast of the Crimea a magnificent beach was discovered about eight miles from Sebastopol itself, and most favourable for landing. Another letter states that Theodosia, on the east coast of the Crimea, is the first place that will be attacked, or perhaps Perekop. If the allies could get possession of the latter fortress, which is on the narrow neck of land between the Crimea and the rest of the empire, the Russian army in the peninsula would be completely isolated.

At Sebastopol, active and energetic preparations are being made upon all accessible points on the coast to oppose the landing of troops.—All roads—and these are but few—are mined at given places, entrenched, intersected, impeded with abattis, and flanked with redoubts. The inhabitants, it is added, are ordered to quit their dwellings at the first signal, and to retire before the cordon of Cossacks directed to sweep them, their cattle, and their moveables, into the interior.

THE WHITE SEA.—Two war steamers of the British squadron having destroyed the establishments of the Russian Government to the north of Archangel, have entered the Bay of Onega, that arm of the White Sea which reaches farthest towards the Russian interior.

THE WAR IN ASIA.—The Moniteur publishes a letter from Kars of the 6th ult, stating that the condition of the Ottoman army there improves every day. Provisions arrive in abundance, sickness and mortality are on the decline, and the *morale* of the troops is rising under an intelligent and energetic Commander. Desertion continues in the Russian army. Almost every day from ten to fifteen deserters from the Russian Moslem militia present themselves at Kars. The Russians have on that part of the frontier at most only 17,000 men.

The following is the latest items of the movements in Asia:—

The Correspondent of the London *Morning Chronicle*, writing from the Turkish head-quarters on July 16, states,—"That a desperate action was imminent, which would most likely decide the fate of the campaign. The Turks were in good spirits, and their artillery in fine order. If successful, the Ottoman army would advance into Georgia."

VIENNA, Aug 16th—On the 4th an offensive and defensive alliance was concluded between the Porte and Schamyl. It is said that Schamyl has obtained a great victory over the Russians, but according to Russian reports, General Wrangel had advanced with the Russian troops from Erivan and defeated the Turks at Bayzid with great slaughter, 3000 being slain, and four guns 17 colours, and 2 camps captured. The Russians aay the same division afterwards occupied Bayazid.

SPAIN.—Telegraphic despatches from Madrid of the 4th have been received. The new ministry is generally popular. The barricades have been destroyed, pursuant to an official order of the Junta. A royal decree authorises the existence of the Governing Juntas, and allows the continuance of the armaments for public safety; but the Juntas are only to adopt the title of 'Consultative and Auxiliary Juntas.' Another decree suspends the execution of the decisions of those Juntas which suppress or modify taxes and other sources of national revenue until the Government and the Cortes shall have adopted measures upon the subject. A third decree restores provisionally the operation of the law on the press of 1837. Government has ordered the payments of July dividends. This decree has produced an excellent effect. The Queen-Mother deferred her departure, as the roads yet are not considered quite safe. But it is reported that an armed mob would not allow the Queen-Mother to leave Madrid without the payment of a large sum of money.

A letter from Madrid, of the 7th, in the Messager of Bayonne, says:—

'Espartero is ill. The Queen is constantly in tears; the *barrios bajos* (low-quarters) are discontented, and seem almost disposed to begin making barricades again.'

According to advices from Madrid of the 11th the state of Catalonia continues to cause uneasiness to the Government. Serious disturbances had broken out at Tortosa, where the mob burst into the Town Hall and massacred the Secretary. His mutilated corpse was afterwards dragged through the streets and thrown into the river.—Geral Dulce has departed for Barcelona to replace General Manuel Concha, as Captain-General. Queen Christina still remains in the Palace. A despatch from Madrid of the 14th announces the publication of the decree convoking the Cortes. There will be only one Chamber.

DEATH OF THE KING OF SAXONY.—A despatch from Munich, dated Paris, Aug. 10, announces that the carriage of the King of Saxony was overturned at Brenbuchel, between Munich and Dresden.

The King was killed by a kick from one of the horses.

The deceased monarch was a son of Duke Maximilean, (who was born in 1759, and died in 1838.) His Majesty first drew breath on the 18th of May, 1797, and succeeded, in June, 1836, by virtue of the act of renunciation of his father, to his uncle King Anthony, having been co-regent from the 13th September, 1830, to the period of his accession. The King of Saxony visited England in May, 1844, and was a guest of her Majesty at the period of the Emperor of Russia's unexpected arrival in London. The two monarchs met at Buckingham Palace and Windsor Castle, and were together present at the Ascot race meeting of that year. While in England, the King visited most of the principal cities and manufacturing towns, and his Majesty was entertained by the Earl and Countess Delawarr, the Earl and Countess Amherst, and other noblemen at their seats in various parts of the country. His Majesty was a great botanist, and while in this country passed two days in collecting plants and specimens in the Isle of Wight.

The King, although twice married, has left no issue by either consort. His first wife was the Archduchess Caroline Ferdinandine Therese Joseph Demetrie, who was born in 1801, and died 1832. His Majesty married, secondly, Marie Anne Leopoldine, daughter of the late King Maximilian Joseph of Bavaria, who survives her royal husband.

His Majesty is succeeded by his brother, the Duke John Neopomucene Marie Joseph, who married, in 1822, the Duchess Amelie Auguste, daughter of the late King Maximillian Joseph of Bavaria, (sister of the present Queen Dowager of Saxony,) by whom he has a family of eight children.

The present King is very much devoted to literature, and among the productions of his leisure hours may be mentioned a German translation of Dante, with elaborate notes. The extensive circulation which this work has obtained, and the fact that the notes have been translated into Italian, are sufficient proofs of the high literary attainments of his Majesty.

INDIA AND CHINA.—*Trieste*, Tuesday.—The Australia steamer arrived at 3½ A. M, with dates from Alexandria to the 2nd. The Bengal Hurkura of June 29th says—In Birmah all is quiet; the Russophobia in the north west is confined to the reports which reach from Cabul, and of local events we have none to chronicle. Great disturbances have occurred in the North of China.—Shiklung is in the hands of the insurrectionists, who threaten Canton with an attack.

An inclination for making peace was felt at Ava. In Cabul, it is said that the Czar has promised Persia to restore to her the provinces taken by the Russians, if the Shah will send his armies against Turkey. It is also said that the Russians had taken the fortress of Kokan. The Dutch expedition against Borneo has been successful; Montrado has been taken.

General Intelligence.

Canada.

RAILWAYS IN CANADA.—Seven hundred miles of railway are now completed and in use in Canada. Over seven hundred miles more are under contract, a large portion of which will soon be completed. Lord Elgin is reported to have said that the passage of the Reciprocity Bill by the United States Senate, would "nearly double the value of Canada." Be that as is it may, the passage of that important commercial treaty cannot fail to add immensely to the real value of Canadian Railway stock and swell the sum total of semi-annual dividends. Canada is keeping pace with the progress of the times in her railway enterprises, and if she but completes in the next five years the various routes now either in progress of construction, under contract, or being surveyed, the country will then be so thoroughly intersected by rail, the lakes so completely connected, as to afford to that remarkably prosperous country opportunities for the most full development of its varied resources, under the operation of the recent reciprocal treaty with the American Union.—*Int. Journal.*

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—Yesterday forenoon news reached us that a serious accident had occurred early in the day on the Montreal and New York Railway, while the train was approaching the Caughnawaya Station. We learn that three passenger cars, mostly filled by persons from the neighbourhood of Moor's Corners, were proceeding at a very moderate rate, when by some reason (unexplained to us) the cars diverged from the track, the connexion rod between the first and remaining car broke, and two cars upset, and rolled down a bank upwards of fifteen feet high. The cars were smashed to pieces, three Canadian labourers, who were going to join some work on the Grand Trunk Railway, were killed, and about a dozen other passengers were more or less severely injured that a few are not expected to recover. We have not yet learned the names of the unfortunate men killed.—*Montreal Herald.*

DISASTERS BY LIGHTNING.—The summer of 1854, says the Three Rivers *Inquirer*, will be long remembered in Canada, on account of the numerous accidents occasioned by lightning.—For the last month almost every exchange contained some notice of death, or fire by lightning, and almost every day we receive accounts from the country of some fresh accident. Last week, a farmer at Point du Lac had two of his cattle killed, three days after Mr. Gigard, of the Benlieu, had four horses struck by lightning, three of them were killed on the spot, and one of them a fine young mare, worth fifty pounds, has a large hole in her head and cannot recover; then last Sunday afternoon the house of Mr. Merchand, Black River, the husband, wife, and child, were thrown senseless on the floor, happily they have been resuscitated, but the child is badly burned, and is considered in a critical condition; part of the sidewall of the house was torn down and the timbers charred, but fortunately no further damage has been done.

QUEBEC.—It is somewhat remarkable that Quebec, said to be one of the filthiest cities in the Province, has been entirely exempt from the ravages of the Cholera the present summer, if we except a few cases occurring among newly-arrived emigrants.

On the 3rd inst., the drug store, on the market Square, Kingston, occupied by Mr. E. W. Palmer, was entirely destroyed by fire. Loss estimated at $20,000, on which there was an insurance in the Gore and Equitable, for $8,000.—*Can. Chrn. Adv.*

The Annual Agricultural Exhibition of Lower Canada is to be held at Quebec on the 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, and 16th of September. The Upper Canada Exhibition will commence on the 26th September, and continue to the 29th.—*Ib.*

ACCIDENT ON THE RICHMOND RAILROAD.—It is said that at about five o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, while a locomotive was crossing the bridge over Chaudiere, a part of the bridge gave way, and precipitated the locomotive into the river; fortunately no lives were lost.—*Quebec Chron.*

Toussaint Peltier, Esq., Advocate, for some years *Bâtonnier* of the Montreal Bar, died of apoplexy on Friday last. Mr. Peltier received his commission in 1816, and was at the time of his disease the second oldest member of the Bar of Montreal. His funeral took place on Tuesday. The Bar and the leading citizens attended. The pall was borne by Chief Justice Lafontaine, Justice Mondelet, Attorney General Drummond, C. S. Cherrier, Esq., Q. C., Hon. Wm. Badgley, Q. C., and E. M. Leprohon, Esq.—*Ib.*

More than one-forth of the Members returned to Parliament by Upper Canada constituencies, at the late elections, are lawyers.—*Ib.*

The Toronto *Colonist* understands that Dr. Ryerson has been requested by the Government of New Brunswick to act as a Commissioner to enquire into the affairs of King's College, Fredericton,—an institution whose past history is kindred to that of King's College, Toronto.—*Quebec Chron.*

The Portland *State of Maine* says:—A heavy item to bear down the price of flour, is the splendid wheat crop of Canada. It is calculated that the surplus, for export, will be twelve millions of bushels, five million more than last year. The crop in the United States at the South and West promises will, and well be much larger than last year.—*Ib.*

United States.

THE ELECTIONS.—In *North Carolina* the Democrats have elected their governor and a majority of the legislature, which will enable them to choose two United States senators. In *Missouri* the Democrats are divided into two sections, the Benton and anti-Benton. In consequence of this the Whigs have elected six of the seven congressmen; the other is an anti-Benton Democrat. Benton, who was a candidate for re-election in the St Louis district was defeated by Mr. Kellet, Whig, for whom a large portion of the anti-Benton men cast their votes. In the legislature neither party has a majority; the Whigs stand highest, and the Benton men next. The legislature now chosen has to elect a senator in place of Mr. Atchison, whose term expires in March, 1855. The feud in the democratic ranks lost Mr. Benton his seat in the senate last year, a Whig being chosen in his place; and now Mr. Atchison, the head of the anti-Benton faction, stands a fair chance of having the same measure meted out to him. In *Iowa*, hitherto a democratic stronghold, the Whig and anti-Nebraska party have elected the governor and a majority of the legislature, and probably both members of congress.—*Adv. & Journal.*

MORE WARNINGS.—We gave, last week, three or four cases of fatal accidents, resulting from the reckless practice of filling spirit lamps while they were burning, or with a light near them; and this week we have to record four more deaths from the same dangerous act. On Thursday evening last a servant girl residing in Hudson-street, in this city, was so badly burned that she died in the hospital on the following morning. On Wednesday, the 16th, a man was filling a lamp in a butcher's shop in Western Row, Cincinnati, when it exploded and burned three children, who were in the store at the time, so badly that they have since died, and the man is not expected to recover.—*Ib.*

NEW YORK CRYSTAL PALACE.—The Crystal Palace Directors have authorized their President to sell the entire concern, with all the fixtures and property of the association, deliverable on or after the 1st of November next, for one-half its actual cost. The first cost is understood to have been about $700,000. Competent engineers and architects, says the Journal of Commerce, have decided that the Palace can be taken down, removed to the Battery, and put up again for $50,000 or less, or be taken down, removed to Philadelphia, or Boston, and put up, for less than $75,000. Goods and machinery are said to be coming into the Palace in considerable quantities, much improving the appearance of things. —*Ib.*

THE DROUGHT.—The effects of the drought which has prevailed for several weeks, in almost every part of New England—and indeed far more extensively, as reports from various distant quarters indicate—are visible particularly in New Hampshire, in the neighborhood of Lake Winnipiseogee. The corn and potato crops are almost entirely destroyed; and other crops, with the exception of hay, which was quite as good as the average, will amount to little or nothing.

CASUALTIES.—The past week has been memorable for the great number of casualties and calamitous events which have occurred, or have come to our knowledge. We have had to record a number of deaths by lightning, particularly at the south, where thunder storms have been much more common and destructive than in New England; the explosion of a thousand kegs of gunpowder at Maysville, Kentucky, and the shattering of the town by the concussion, has been mentioned; then we have had nearer home collisions at sea, a boat run down and lives lost, in our harbor, gunning accidents, railroad accidents, persons killed by the kicks of horses, coaches upset in our streets, laborers on new buildings have fallen, one or more persons have been run over and killed, there have been fights and one or more homicides, and last of all, a terrible catastrophe in Broad street, the falling of two new, spacious granite stores, by which three lives were lost and a large amount of property destroyed.—*Am. Traveller.*

DEMOCRATS AND FOREIGNERS.—The New York *True National Democrat* notes the erasure of Catholic and foreign names from four thousand of the eleven thousand votes polled at St. Louis, and says:

"There will be from *eight to ten thousand tickets scratched* at the polls in New York city at the coming election. That is, ten thousand voters, of all denominations, will scratch from that number of ballots of all denominations, the name of every nominee not born in this country. There will not be a single person elected who was born in Ireland, no matter who may have nominated him, or under what pretence he may have succeeded in placing his name before the public. And every man besides, will be signally defeated, for whom the Catholic Church openly or secretly lends its influence."—*Balt. Clipper.*

MEXICO.—Accounts from Mexico to the 3rd inst., indicate no dimunition of excitement and disturbance among the restless, demoralized—we were about to write, *doomed*,—people. It is too plain to be concealed by all the slurring attempts of Santa Anna's newspaper organs, that there is wide-spread and very serious dissatisfaction with the arbitrary Dictatorship of Santa Anna. The plea of necessity, which has placed in his hands almost absolute power, and the severe laws and regulations which he has been induced to make, perhaps in obedience to the will of the Romish ecclesiastastics, have failed to quiet the nation or inspire it with confidence in his government. The States evidently look on the concentration of power in the Dictator's hands as but a prelude to the entire overthrow of State sovereignties, and the erection, on the ruins of a representative republic, of what will be essentially (whatever it may be in name) a monarchical government. The courting of the Church, the restoration of the order of Jesuits to the country from which their intrigues and crimes had long banished them, the re-institution of titled orders, and finally, the restrictions on the press and even on the private speech of the country in respect to public affairs, all have taught the same lesson to the Mexicans, and have aroused a spirit of opposition to the reigning government, which certainly threatens (whatever Santa Anna's organs may say) the overthrow of that government.—*Am. Traveller.*

FROM SOUTH AMERICA.—From Rio Janeiro the news is to the 8th of July.—Business in all its branches had been extremely limited. The only political news occupying attention was the opposition to Ministers in the Chambers by one of the most prominent members, who was formerly attached to the party in power.

The U. S. ship Savannah, and H. B. M. ships Trident and Madagascar were in port.

From Bahia advices were to the 13th of July. The yellow fever was rapidly decreasing, but still prevailed to some extent among the shipping. The weather for the coming crops of sugar continued favourable, and the yield held out every prospect of being unusually large. Supplies of present crops were being rapidly diminished; stocks very light.

At Pernambuco, to the 15th of July, several fatal cases of yellow fever had occured. The rains had been unusualy heavy, causing an inundation, which had been very destructive to property and the loss of several lives is recorded

HURD'S GOLDEN GLOSS FOR THE HAIR.

Among the many preparations for the growth of the *Hair* this GOLDEN GLOSS takes the lead. Three reasons will be given why it is so universally used and preferred to all others. 1st. Because it has proved the most effectual in Baldness. 2nd. Because it imparts a beautiful dark gloss and delightful perfume to the hair. 3rd. Because the Ladies, with fine discrimination, which they all possess have adopted it. Many other reasons could be given why it is a great favourite, but those who want more have only to give it a trial. Price 25 cts. in large bottles. For sale by Druggists and Storekeepers everywhere.

D. TAYLOR, Jr., Boston, General Agent. Sold in Halifax by John Naylor and the principal Druggists. 244—269.

March 16, 1854. W. & A. 6m.

The blessings derived by innumerable thousands of all persons of all ranks in society from DU BARRY'S REVALENTIA ARABICA FOOD, are of too palpable and well-founded a character to permit of a moment's rational doubt; for the history of the world records nothing so unanimous and universal as the testimonies which have been received of the auspicious effects of this diet; and when FIFTY THOUSAND known individuals have given their personal evidence to the same purport, nothing but prejudice and stupidity could withold concurrence from this general verdict. In the list of disorders completely cured, after having afflicted the respective patients for periods ranging from a few months to sixty years, are dyspepsia, (indigestion,) constipation, functional irregularity, obstruction, acidity, cramps, spasms, fits, heartburn, diarrhœa, nervousness, biliousness, affections of the liver and kidneys, flatulency, distention, palpitation of the heart, nervous headache, deafness, noises in the head and ears, giddiness, pains between the shoulders, and in almost every part of the body, chronic inflammation and ulceration of the stomach, eruptions on the skin, fever, scrofula, impurities, poverty of blood, consumption (if not beyond human aid,) dropsy, rheumatism, gout, influenza, grippe, nausea and vomiting during pregnancy, after eating, or at sea, low spirits, spleen, general debility, paralysis, cough, asthma, tightness across the chest, phelgm, inquietude, sleeplessness, involuntary blushing, tremors, dislike to society, unfitness for study, delusions, loss of memory, vertigito, blood to the head, exhaustion, groundless fear, indecisions, wretchedness, thoughts of self destruction, &c. Besides its curative efficacy in cases of morbid affections, this delicious Food has been found, by experience, to form the most healthful and nutritous diet for invalids, infants, females whose peculiar condition requires more than usually careful treatment, &c. Take one instance furnished by Mr. Woodhouse, of Bromley, Middlesex. It was that of a lady, who was "six months advanced in pregnancy, and was suffering severely from indigestion and constipation, throwing up her meals shortly after eating them, having a great deal of heartburn, and being constantly obliged to resort to physic, or enema, and sometimes to both." The use of the Food produced immediate relief; and Mr. Woodhouse proceeds:—"She has had a much better 'time' than formerly, and the child is very strong and healthy. Not satisfied with any thanks that I can give you, she begs that I will express to you HER gratitude for this favourable change which she entirely attributes to the Revalenta, and to following strictly the advice you have been so very kind as to give her from time to time." From such an immense mass of testimonials, the work of selection a perplexing one. Suffice it to say, that they breathe one general tone of grateful acknowledgement, and that Messrs. DuBarry invite any one who wishes to test the truth of the representations made by applying to the writers themselves. This is at once honest, satisfactory and convincing. For further particulars we refer our readers to Messrs. DuBarry's advertisement in our to day's columns.

Holloway's Pills, a Wonderful Remedy for Bile, Jaundice and Liver Complaints.—Extract of a letter from Mrs. Mary Wood, to Mr Jenkins, chemist, Christchurch, dated September 12, 1852. Sir,—I suffered for seven months from a liver complaint, jaundice, and a severe bilious attack. During the whole of this time I was under medical treatment, but experienced no relief whatever. I was at length recommended to try Holloway's Pills and am happy to say that this invaluable medicine in the course of a very short period, effected a perfect cure, and restored me to health so that I can, with confidence, recommend these Pills to others similary afflicted,

(Signed) Mary Wood."

PER TELEGRAPH TO READING ROOM.

The U. S. Mail Steamer had arrived at New York.

Dates by her were to the 25th from Liverpool.

Political and War news unimportant.

Consols quoted at 93¾.

Flour in limited demand. A further reduction of 1s. per barrel is quoted.

In Wheat a decline of 3d per bushel has taken place.

More enquiry for Corn. Sales at slight advance in previous rates.

Provisions had declined.

TERRIFIC TORNADO.—*Cincinnati*, August 28.—A terrific tornado passed over the City of Louisville yesterday, about 12 o'clock.

The Third Presbyterian Church, situated on the corner of Eleventh and Walnut streets, was completely wrecked; the entire building, including the roof, rafters, and brick walls fell in—causing the instant death of twenty of the congregation and seriously injuring ten or twenty others.

The scene was heart-rending. Soon a large crowd assembled, and began their search for the victims. A mother and her three children were first discovered grouped in death; another scene presented a father, mother and babe—the father dead, the mother mortally wounded, while their little child placed beneath them, escaped unhurt, being protected by the form of its parents. In other instances some of the victims were found terribly bruised and maimed. The catastrophe has stricken consternation into the very heart of the city, and the people are appalled beyond belief.

Fully one hundred buildings were unroofed and otherwise injured. The storm passed over that portion of the city lying between Fifth and Twenty-first streets. A splendid block of four story houses recently erected on the north side of Main, between Eighth and Ninth Streets, was completely destroyed, and two or three men, it is supposed, buried in the ruins. The buildings were built at an expense of $18,000.

The storm was also very severe in Jeffersonville, where four houses were blown down.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
Halifax, Aug. 26, 1854.

His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor, in Council, has been pleased to make the following appointments:—

To be Judge of the Court of Probate for Hants County—Harry King, Esq. in the place of the Hon. Lewis M. Wilkins, resigned.

To be Judge of the Court of Probate for King's County—George A. Blanchard, Esq., in the place of William H Keating, Esq., resigned.

His Excellency has been pleased to declare French Cross, in King's County, to be a Port of Entry and Clearance for British and Foreign Shipping and Goods, and to nominate Mr. John Orpin to be Controller of Customs and Navigation Laws for the said Port.

Fires are raging in the woods on both sides of the line between this Province and the State of Maine. In some sections much damage has been done, and the fires were spreading at the last accounts. In Perry, Maine, a new brig on the stocks has been destroyed. The *Standard* thus speaks of the effects of the fires on this side of the line:—

FIRES IN THE WOODS.—The forests in all directions are on fire, and it is said much damage has been done; on many farms some houses have been burned to the ground, and the growing crops have also suffered and in one or two instances been totally destroyed. In this neighbourhood extensive fires are raging, and unless some showers of rain fall, there is no saying what injury may be done by these fires.—*St. Andrews Standard.*

Robert Viscount Jocelyn, M P., formerly an officer in the Rifle Brigade, and well known in Halifax, died from an attack of Cholera, at the residence of Lord Palmerston, Carlton Gardens, on Saturday, Aug. 12. He was eldest son of the present Earl of Roden, and born in 1816. He married in 1841, Lady F. E. Cowper, youngest daughter of Lord Palmerston, and leaves two sons and two daughters.—*Chronicle.*

Late dates have been received from the West Indies. The progress of Cholera is happily stayed. All the islands visited by the scourge are now suffering sadly for the want of laborers. *Jamaica* is said to be even worse off in this respect than Barbadoes. Demerara has suffered from heavy rains and thunder storms.—*Chron.*

The *Fredericton Reporter*, thinks that the last Executive Council, which will in all probability be held by Sir Edmund Head, in New Brunswick, sat during last week in Fredericton.

☞ We have received the September number of the *National Magazine*. The reading matter is of the best description, and the illustrations excellent.

Letters & Monies Received.

(See that your remittances are duly acknowledged.)

Rev. Elias Brittle, Burin, N. F., (5s.), Mr. Forsey, by do., (5s.), Mr. John Lake, Fortune Bay (5s.), Mr. Wm. Bennett, (10s., in all 25s.), Joseph J. Blackburn, Esq., (10s.). Mr. W. B. Chapman, (5s.—new sub., by Rev. W. Temple), Rev. Geo. O. Huestis, (20s.). Mr Edward Haslop, (new sub.), Mr. James Taylor, (new sub.—both by Rev. Geo. O Huestis), Mr. James Smallwood, (new sub—by Rev. A B. Black, P. E. I.), Mr. Samuel J. Davis, Bay de Verte, (5s.). Mr. Samuel G. Oulton, (5s.), Mr. Samuel Weeks, (2s. 6d.), Mr. Martin Bent, (2s. 6d.). Mr. Baxter, Windsor, (5s.—by Rev. Wm. Smith.)

Boston, March 12, 1855.

Messrs. A. G. Bragg & Co.—I have been using your Nexican Mustang Liniment for some weeks, and it has produced a cure on me that is truly wonderful. For the last three or four years I have had a large bunch gather on the sole of my foot, covering one-half the whole surface, quite hard and bony, yet as tender and sore as though the flesh was entirely bare. I have tried various remedies, and consulted many medical men of high standing, and have had my feet lanced numerous times, and not long since the hard bunch was cut out, but to to no effect. I noticed your liniment was advertised as a cure for sores, tumers, hard bunches, bruises, &c., and I made a trial; and by the use of two bottles my foot has entirely recovered, and is now, as smooth and soft as it ever was. There are hundreds who are knowing to the above, and have seen the foot, and can testify that the same is true.

Yours most respectfully.
THOMAS MARRON.

Look at the advertisement in this paper and try it.

It is a fact worth knowing, that those in the constant use of Dr. Adams' Colcassian Ambra always retain their hair in a good state.

NOTICE!

ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of Thomas Ritcey, late of Ritcy's Cove, in the County of Lunenburg, Farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same to the subscribers duly attested within eighteen calendar months, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

JOHN SMITH, Junr.
EDWARD ZINK,
Administrators.

Lunenburg, June 15, 1854 tf.

Commercial.

Halifax Markets.

Corrected for the "Provincial Wesleyan" up to Wednesday, Sept. 6th.

Bread, Navy, per cwt.	28s. 9d.
" Pilot, per bbl.	27s. 6d.
Beef, Prime, Ca. none.	
" " N. S.	50s.
Butter, Canada,	none.
" N. S. per lb.	11d.
Coffee, Laguyara, "	8d.
" Jamaica, "	8½d.
Flour, Am. spfi.	52s 6d
" Canada sfi. "	50s.
" Rye,	32s. 6d.
Cornmeal,	26s 3d.
Indian Corn,	5s. 6d a 5s. 9d.
Molasses, Mus. per gal.	1s. 5d. a 1s. 5½d.
" Clayed, "	1s. 4d.
Pork, Prime, per bbl.	85s.
" Mess, "	100s.
Sugar, Bright P. R.,	33s. 9d a 35s.
Bar Iron, com. per cwt,	18s.
Hoop " "	25s.
Sheet " "	30s.
Codfish, large)	16s. 6d.
" small)	14s. 6d.
Salmon, No. 1,)	80s
" " 2,)	75s.
" " 3,)	60s.
Mackerel, No. 1,) none.	
" " 2,)	
" " 3,	35s.
Herrings, " 1,	12s. 6d.
Alewives,	14s.
Haddock,	11s. 6d.
Coal, Sydney, per chal.	37s. 6d.
Fire Wood, per cord,	20s. a 22s.

Prices at the Farmers' Market, corrected up to 3 o'clock, Wednesday, Sept. 6th.

Fresh Beef, per cwt.	35s. a 45s.
Veal,	3½d. a 4½d.
Lamb, per lb.	4d. a 5d.
Bacon, per lb.	7½d.
Pork, Fresh, none.	
Butter, per lb.	1s. 1d. a 1s. 2d.
Cheese, per lb.	6d. a 7½d.
Eggs, per dozen,	10d. a 1s.
Poultry—Chickens,	2s. 6d.
Geese, none.	
Ducks, "	
Turkeys, per lb.	7½d.
Calf-skins, per lb.	7½d.
Yarn, per lb.	2s. 6d.
Potatoes, per bushel,	4s. a 4s. 6d.
Oatmeal, per cwt.	25s.
Peas, per bushel,	5s.
Apples, per barrel,	12s. 6d. a 17s. 6d.
Homespun Cloth, (wool,) per yard,	2s. 6d.
Do. (cotton and wool,) per yard,	1s 7d. a 1s. 9d.

WILLIAM NEWCOMB,
Clerk of Market.

Marriages.

At Port Mutton, by the Rev. Henry Angel, Mr. John Coop, jr., of Milton, to Miss Catherine, LESLIE, of Port Wattoon.

At Windsor, on Tuesday, by the Rev. Mr. England, H. R. KERR, of the General Post Office, Halifax, to SARAH, second daughter of the late W. Robertson, St. John, N. B.

Deaths.

Drowned, at Williamstown, Australia, on the 5th of May last, Mr. Charles HARRISON, a native of Lunenburgh, in the 26th year of his age. He was an active, enterprising, and promising young many a good son, and affectionate brother, and has left behind him many relatives to mourn his untimely end.

On Saturday evening, 26th ult., ALICE M., infant child of Alex. Neal aged 3 weeks.

At Yarmouth, on Saturday, 13th Aug, ELIZABETH MATILDA, wife of Joel Baker, and eldest daughter of the late Lieut. Fox, R. N., after several years illness, leaving four children and other attached family relatives to lament her death. Her end was peace.

At Cole Harbour, on Friday last, after a long and painful illness, ELIZABETH, wife of James Mingo, in the 57th year of her age, leaving a large family to mourn their loss.

At Portapique, on the 24th ult., Miss DANIEL FULTON, in the 18th year of her age, daughter of Mr. Ebenezer Fales, of Five Islands.

At his residence, Charlottetown, P. E. I., on Monday, 14th inst., in the 65th year of his age, Commander John Rayner MAYNE, Royal Navy.

At Durham Village, Pictou, on Wednesday, the 23rd ult., after one weeks illness, SARAH JOHNSTON, beloved wife of Mr. Daniel McDonald, and youngest daughter of Mr. John Douglas, (of her) Middle River, leaving a disconsolate husband and two children to mourn their irreparable loss, together with a very extensive circle of friends and relations to lament her early death

At Richibucto, N. B., on the 20th ult., with a joyful hope of a ressurection into Eternal life, Mr. William B. FALL, in the 29th year of his age

P. E. Island papers please copy.

Shipping News.

PORT OF HALIFAX.

ARRIVED.

WEDNESDAY, August 30.

R M steamers, Europa, Lott, Liverpool, 11 days.
Merlin, Corbin, St John's, N F via Sydney.
Ship Chebucto, Johnston, Canton, 119 days.
Brigt Keepsake, Robison, Cadiz, 53 days.
Schrs Helen Maud, Croucher, Havana.
Prudent, Bay Chaleur

THURSDAY, August 31.

Brigt Brisk, Dowsley, Fortune Island, 21 days.

FRIDAY, September 1.

R M Steamer America, Lang, Boston.
Schr Wave, Forsey, Grand Bank.

SATURDAY, September 2.

Brigts Advalorem, Harding, Matanzas.
Bauger, Paynter, Cuba.
Antelope, Holder, New York.
Schrs Three Brothers, Talbot, Quebec.
British Queen, Pye, Fortune Bay.
Mary Ann, Integrity, and Hector, Sydney.
Laurel, Louisburg.
New Messenger, Pictou

SUNDAY, September 3.

H M steamer Buzzard, Labrador and Newfoundland.
Barques Star of the East, Wallace, Cadiz.
Serepta, Custance, Cadiz.
Am brig Castilian, Pinkham, Sagua le Grande.
Brigts Mercy, Cameron, Sagua le Grande.
Mary, Sullivan, Cienfuegos, 25 days.
Plato, Boyle, Demerara, 22 days.
Maitland, Chisholm, Kingston, 20 days,
Star of the East, Levatte, Boston.
Bloomer, Thorourn, Boston.
Schrs Mary E Smith, Gove, Boston.
Labrador, Cronan, Labrador.
Good Intent, Smith, Piscenta.
Emily, Shaw, St. George's Bay.
Pearl and Britannia, Sydney; Brothers, Pictou.
Expert, Portland—bound to Newfoundland.

MONDAY, September 4.

Schrs Challenge, Hennesy, LaPolle.
Mary Jane, Huelin, St George's Bay.
John Joseph, Shaw, do.
Velocity, Munn, P E Island.

TUESDAY, September 5.

H M schr Netley, from the Eastward.
Schr Isabella, Sydney

CLEARED.

August 30.—Brigt Aurelie, Michon, Quebec.

August 31.—Steamers Europa, Boston; Curlew, Sampson, Bermuda and St Thomas; Merlin, Corbin, St John's, N F; barque Cairo, Kelly Quebec; brig Florida, Arrestrup, B W Indies; schrs Providence, Montreal; Britannia, Newfoundland.

September 2.—Barque, Janet, Buick, Dalhousie; brigts Louisa, Lauchner, B W Indies; Griffin, Webb, do; schrs Galaxy, Boston; Superior, Meservey, Bay St George; Morning Star, Hall, do.

Bonus Declared.

"STAR." LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

THE following table gives the Scale of Bonus allocated to the Holders of Policies of ten years duration.

Age at Entrance.	Sum ass'd.	Bonuses added to the sum assured in ten years.	Total am't now payable at the death of the Ass'd
30	£1,000	£147 10 0	£1,147 10 0
35	1,000	156 3 4	1,156 3 4
40	1,000	168 10 0	1,168 10 0
45	1,000	177 10 0	1,177 10 0

The Bonus now decl

Harvest Home.

BY LUCINDA ELLIOTT.

Home! Home! the Harvest Home!
Hark how the chorus swells,
While gay knots gleam on every team,
And silvery tinkling bells.

Home! Home! the Harvest Home!
We've toil'd beneath the sun,
And the fields are clear'd, and the garner's stor'd,
And the reaper's labour done.

Home! Home! the Harvest Home!
The ripe and rustling corn,
From the fields and plains, in loaded wanes,
Was blithely homeward borne.

Home! Home! the Harvest Home!
The festal of the year,
When with mirth and song we gaily throng
To the pleasant harvest cheer.

Home! Home! the Harvest Home!
The last brown sheaf is stored,
And each sun-burnt face has its welcome place,
At the sturdy yeoman's board.

Saturday Evening.

How sweet the evening shadows fall,
Advancing from the west
As ends the weary week of toil,
And comes the day of rest.

Bright o'er the earth the star of eve
Her radiant beauty sheds;
And myriad sisters calmly weave
Their light around our heads.

Rest, man, from labour! rest from sin!
The world's hard contest close:
The holy hours with God begin—
Yield thee to sweet repose.

Bright o'er the earth the morning ray
Its sacred light will cast,
Fair emblem of the glorious day
That evermore shall rest.

The Daisy.

Not worlds on worlds, in phalanx deep,
Need we to prove a God is here—
The daisy, fresh from winter's sleep,
Tells of his hand in lines as clear.

For who but He who arched the skies,
And pours the day-spring's living flood,
Wond'rous alike in all he tries,
Could rear the daisy's purple bud?

Mould its green cup, its wiry stem,
Its fringed border nicely spin,
And cut the gold embossed gem,
That, set in silver, gleams within?

And fling it unrestrained and free,
O'er hill and dale, and desert sod,
That man, where'er he walks, may see
In every step the stamp of God?

Miscellaneous.

Odessa.

As we approached Odessa every thing betokened that we were coming into the neighbourhood of a great city. We dashed past long caravans of ox-wagons laden with the wheat of the Ukraine and the tallow of the steppes; with charcoal from the forests of Kishenoff a hundred miles away; with dried reeds and rushes which are used for fuel, in default of wood and coal; with water-melons from the sandy plains in fabulous quantities. The melons that grow on the steppes are the finest in the world. They seem to pump up the rich cool juice from the parched soil, as the olive-tree of Sicily extracts oil from what appears to the eye like the bare rock. They supply in a measure the want of water. Instead of quaffing a glass of water to quench the thirst, you eat a slice of lemon. Here for the first time we saw the camel carts of the Tartars. A pair of huge ungainly two-humped Bactrian camels, harnessed to an enormous carriage of wicker work led by a Tartar guide, stalking solemnly along, looming large through the dust.—Slowly they turn their long necks, and fix their patient eyes upon you, as they hear the rattling of the wheels, and the shouts of your driver. Before you have fairly made out their forms, they are lost from vision in the impenetrable cloud. You pass on, musing of the desert, and the Arabian Nights; of Mohammed flying on swift dromedary from the enraged Koreish; and of the camel Barak which bore him to the seventh heaven, when the ineffable mysteries of the universe were laid bare to his eyes. They seemed strange-ly out of place here under the walls of this new city.

The rapid growth of Odessa reminds us of our American cities. It stands on a bold bluff overlooking the Black Sea. In front sparkle the bright waters, in the rear stretch the immeasurable steppes. You can stand in one of its broad streets and look southward over the water or northward over the steppe. In either direction the horizon is alike unbroken; the plain of sand is as level as that of water.

A little more than half a century ago this barren cliff was crowned by an obscure Turkish fort, bearing the name of Hadji-Bey. It guarded the harbour which gave refuge to a few miserable Moslem craft, and now and then to a Genoese brig that sought the waters once burdened with the commerce of the colonies planted by the Italian republic on the shores of the Tauric Chersonesus. Russia and Turkey were then at war, and Potemkin was slowly wresting the shores of the Black sea from the Sultan.—He ordered Ribas, an Italian who commanded the fleet to take possession of the Turkish fortress. Catherine fixed upon its site as the spot upon which to erect a fort to maintain her new dominions, and appointed Ribas as its first governor. The Empress favoured her new creation; and in Russia a city flourishes in the sunlight of imperial favour—for a season. She submitted to the Academy at St. Petersburg the question as to the name to be given to the rising town. The learned savans found in the time of the old Greek colonies a city had stood in the neighbourhood, called Odysso, after the "much enduring man" whose name is handed down to eternity in old Homer's sounding line. So they framed for the new city the name of Odessa.

Odessa found little favour in the eyes of the fantastic Paul, who could ill comprehend the great designs of the Northern Semiramis. The inhabitants vainly petitioned for the grant of commercial privileges, backing their supplication by the present of three thousand choice oranges. The Czar kept the fruit, but denied the petition.

Alexander, upon his accession to the throne, took Odessa into special favour.—But the greatest favour of all that he bestowed upon it was sending a great man to be its governor.

Among the French nobles whom the revolution drove from their country, was Armand-Emanuel, Duc de Richelieu. He entered the Russian service, won the favour of Potemkin, and for his bravery at Ismael he received the cross of St. George and a cross of honor, beneath the smoking walls of the fortress; and was afterward appointed governor of Odessa.

In 1801, when he assumed the government, the population of Odessa amounted to 9000, of which number only forty-four were artificers. Richelieu soon succeeded in attracting large numbers of workmen to the place, and the city grew apace. The Emperor granted extraordinary privileges to the port. The great wars of Napoleon had turned all the west of Europe into a camp; agriculture languished, and the deficiency of food was supplied by the rich harvests of the Ukraine. Once more the Italian merchants found their way into the Black Sea; and Odessa began to take rank among the great commercial cities of Europe.

Richelieu governed Odessa eleven years, at the close of which the population numbered 25 000. It now exceeds 100,000.

All Odessa is eloquent of Richelieu.—His statue stands in the most public place, overlooking the harbour; the finest street, the chief public institutions, the Exchange, the Lyceum, the Theatre, bear his name; the Hotel Richelieu is famous throughout the Russian empire. To see his monument one needs but look around.

Odessa occupies the extremity of that immense plateau, the sides of which plunge sheer down into the Black Sea. The perpendicular cliff is eighty or a hundred feet high. Its edge is occupied by the esplanade, which forms what would be a fine promenade were it possible for it to be shaded. An avenue of trees has been planted there, but the soil obstinately refuses to second the laudable efforts of the government. In the centre of the esplanade stands the bronze statue of Richelieu, from the foot of which a gigantic flight of steps a hundred feet broad steep down to the quay. These rest upon a series of arches under which pass the streets leading to the port. Two ravines, which were once the beds of torrents, form inclining planes from the quay to the city above. The terrace which overlooks the sea, is lined with stately edifices, built of a white limestone so soft that it may be worked with a hatchet. This is covered with cement to preserve it from the action of the weather. The adjacent streets running parallel with the esplanade contain many showy edifices; and broad streets stretch through the meanest portions of the town far into the steppe. Around the whole is thrown a wall, not for defence, but for the purpose of the custom-house, the privilege of a free port being limited to the space within the walls.

The harbour is tolerably safe, being sheltered from the southern gales, though exposed to those of the east. Three moles stretch far out into the bay, dividing it into so many basins. One of these is the quarantine harbour, into which all vessels which have passed the Bosphorus must enter. Before, however, entering even this, they are compelled to lie fourteen days in the roadstead. If, in the meantime the plague does not make its appearance, they may then enter the basin, where they are permitted to unlade, and the passengers are suffered to pass the remainder of their forty days in the lazaretto on shore.

The Russians boast that this lazaretto is the finest in the world. It contains a pleasant little garden with a long arcade running through the centre, in which some communication may take place between the clean and unclean. Due care is taken that there shall be no actual contact, nor even any very close proximity. At a distance of ten or twelve feet are two wooden fences of trellis work, with a close grating of iron wire midway between them. Those who are performing quarantine are suffered to come up to the inner trellis, while their friends from without stand by the outer barrier. They are thus separated by three barriers and the intervening space. The parties, each with his face flattened against the trellis-bars can shout their confidential communication to each other at a distance of three or four yards. This pleasant gossiping place goes by the Italian name of *Il Parlatorio*—"The Place of Parley."

Merchandise is even more liable to suspicion of infection than persons. Cotton in particular bears a very bad character. Before it can be admitted into the town, the bales must be opened, the contents picked to pieces, and spread over a grating, where the plague-demon is exorcised by a twelve hours' fumigation with chlorine. Those who perform the work of purifying cotton are designated by the name *mortusse* or "dead men." They are criminals under sentence of transportation to Siberia, who are in the eye of the law defunct. They are clad in black leather, and perform their functions heavily ironed. Some articles, such as fruits, corn, sugar, and the like, bear a much better character, and are suffered to be landed at once. They are placed in a warehouse, one gate of which opens seaward, the other to the land. Into this the goods are brought by the sailors. When these have returned to their respective vessel, the sea-gate is closed; that toward the land is opened, and the goods delivered to their owners.

Odessa is hardly a Russian city in appearance. Its principal streets are lined with shops with sign-boards in every language in Europe. Each street and square bears a twofold name, in Russian and Italian.—The bulk of the population is of course Russian, but the commerce and trade are almost wholly in the hands of foreigners.—The few vessels belonging to the port which ply beyond the Black Sea, are almost without exception owned by Greek traders.—Austria and Sardinia taken the lead in the number of vessels that leave the port, followed at a considerable distance by Russia and England. The languages spoken are as various as the nationalities of the population. The Russian is the language of the great mass of the inhabitants; Italian is that of commerce; and French that of polite society.

The intense heat of summer, the constant stifling dust, the utter absence of shade render Odessa a very unpleasant place of residence. The wealthy inhabitants have used very laudable efforts to create for themselves rural retreats in the neighbourhood. But nature has been too powerful for them.—For leagues upon leagues there is not probably a single tree of native growth; and the strenuous efforts made to form plantations have proved almost total failures.—The only trees which have been tolerably successful are a species of acacia. Apart from these it would be difficult to find, nearer than the Crimea, a single specimen which a man might not clasp with four fingers.—*From Harper's Magazine.*

Japan.

From the best sources it appears that Japan resembles Great Britain, there being three islands:—Niphon, Kiusa, and Sikoksf—that correspond nearly to England, Scotland, and Wales. These islands compose Japan Proper, with an estimated population of 25,000,000. There are innumerable dependant islands—as Yesso, nearly the size of Ireland, a portion of the Kerile islands, the other portion belonging to Russia, the Loo Choo islands, etc., that may contain as many more people.

Japan is in about the latitude of Southern Europe, and yet it is as cold or colder than Great Britain. The highest mountains are covered with snow much of the year, and snow often lies for several days in the country at large. There are not so many high mountains, nor large rivers and lakes in the country. The mountains that exist are generally volcanic in their origin. Almost every acre of the soil is made productive, though not especially so by nature. The hills are generally cultivated to their tops. It is acknowledged to be one of the best cultivated countries in the world. This has become necessary in order that so dense a population may be supported, as they have but precious little commerce, and must raise their own food or starve. Rice is a staple production, and is the principle article of food. Aside from rice, they raise wheat, Indian corn, vegetables, and many other articles that are produced in this country.

Japan is a wealthy country, as it abounds with gold and silver, copper and other valuable metals. Besides, the people are very industrious and enterprising, and often remind one of the yankees. They have their "merchant princes," as well as other nations. Its education and civilization they are beyond most Asiatics; and are more like Europeans The Japanese are like the Portuguese in their general appearance. They dress more like the Chinese. The higher class dress very nicely as well as gaudily. They shine in gold.

John B. Gough.

Every body in England who reads the news has seen or heard of John B. Gough, the temperance advocate. He seems to be here, there and everywhere; now in Edinburgh and Aberdeen, the next week in Leeds and Manchester, and the next in London and the larger towns of the south. No public speaker of the day seems to be in greater demand. He is full of engagements, and cannot overtake one half of them. The reason is that he is a man of striking genius, and possesses a power of swaying a popular audience as no other living orator can do.

But Mr. Gough is not so great as an orator, as he is great as an actor. He has no literary finish. His language is not polished and chiselled. His period is not large and rounded. There is no grandeur about his eloquence. His style is not brilliant, chaste and perfect, as we expect in the finished and highly educated orators. Indeed, he himself admits that he never experienced the advantage of education; he is entirely a self educated man. And yet, as we have said, he possesses a marvellous and almost unexampled power over his audience. This arises mainly, as an actor.

Take, for instance, Mr. Gough's lecture on habit, recently delivered by him before the Young Men's Christian Association in Exeter Hall, and since published, revised by himself. Its literary merits, though considerable are not great. There are many living men who could *write* a much more eloquent lecture on the subject, containing more striking and original thoughts, presented with greater literary finish, clothed in choicer words, more beautifully turned and pointed. But *hear* Mr. Gough deliver his lecture, and you will admit his prodigious power. The slenderest anecdote told by him becomes instinct with life. Scenes most vivid are depicted by him so truthfully, and yet so unaffectedly, that he carries you along with him, whether you will or no. The figures start from the canvas—they live and breathe. And he does it in a few graphic strokes far more vividly than Reisch the German can do with his bit of charcoal. He raises the ghosts of departed drunkards with more than a magician's power, and makes them live over again their hideous dreams, in which mocking, jibbering human faces seem to glare at you while he speaks; or he describes Niagara Falls, and how a gay party of youths are sucked into the rapids, and drawn on and on—till at last, awakening from their dream of pleasure, they make for the shore; 'pull for your very lives! pull till the blood starts from your nostrils, and the veins stand like whipcords on your brow!'—But all too late; and shrieking, cursing, howling, blaspheming, over they go! You see it all before you, so vividly is it depicted; and the hearer can scarcely resist screaming aloud, as the youths are buried headlong down the terrible torrent. And Mr. Gough is equally great in delineating the tender and pathetic. He plays upon the heart-strings as upon a familiar instrument.—*Eliza Cook's Journal*

The Biter Bit.

Mr. Travers Denham, a resident of Calcutta, was a civilian of dashing exterior and plausible ways, though in fact a *roue*—an adventurer—one who sought to bet and to play at every opportunity, and who *always* won, and won in such a manner as to raise strange suspicions, and sometimes worse than suspicions, in the breast of a certain Major Byrne, whose regiment was then stationed in the above city.

It so happened that the latter one day entered the house of an official personage—one who, in a manner figured high in the society of Calcutta—whose hospitality was equal to his wealth, and whose urbanity and fine nature were on a *par* with both. On being shown into a splendid drawing-room, where some furniture just received from Europe lay unpacked, he found Mr. Travers Denham, arrived there before him, in conversation with the host, who was warmly pressing him to dine with him next day. Carelessly saluting Denham, Byrne advanced to the chimney piece, at the side of which a small concave mirror, of an elegant but still old fashioned shape, was fixed among a group of small paintings.

When Denham was gone, Major Byrne turned to his host, and said, "If Mr. Denham offers to make a bet with you about that table," pointing to a new one, "take him at his word."

"A bet! the table! my dear fellow," began the other.

"Whist, and listen to me," said the Major; and he communicated to his friend what, by the extravagant fit of laughter it produced, must have been highly amusing.

The morrow came. The guests assembled, and with them were Major Byrne and Mr. Denham. Among the articles of furniture remarked, was the new dining-table, and as Byrne had expected, Denham was on the *qui vive*.

"The table would certainly be a splendid one, were it not a little too high," observed the latter, with a knowing glance at its proportions.

"Too high! Nonsense," returned its owner, laughing. "It's only the usual height—say 30 inches"

"My eye is rarely deceived," said Denham, confidently; "and I am certain that it is more than that—nay, that it is one and thirty inches high."

"Well, I think this time your eye does deceive you," retorted their host; "and ——"

"And I am so confident of the contrary," continued Denham, "that I should not mind making a wager it is full the measurement I state."

Their host looked at Byrne, who winked drolly in return, unobserved by the clever gamester, and then he quietly replied:

"A wager! My dear fellow, you would be sure to lose, take my word for it."

"Lose, eh!" and Denham smiled. "Well, if you like, I'll bet you a cool thousand—aye, two—that it is you who are in the wrong."

"Two thousand!" and their host shook his head, and looked very gravely at Denham, and again at the table.

"Yes, two thousand!" said Denham, getting warm with eagerness, and taking out his pocket-book, from which he counted out notes to that amount. He had fleeced several young fellows, lately—been "lucky," he called it, without remorse—and was tolerably flush of money.

"Why," hesitated the challenged, "I think it would be a foolish wager, but lad! I don't like to be put at defiance, and so I'll bet;" and at the instant he also drew forth the like sum, which with Denham's two thousand, was deposited with a gentleman present.

"You are sure to lose, cried Denham triumphantly, and scarcely able to conceal his delight.

"I am certain to win," the host said, very gravely, as with expectation on tiptoe, a private in the engineers, who was called in, proceeded to measure the height of the table.

"*Thirty* inches!" pronounced the latter. after a pause.

"*What?*" cried Denham, with a start of rage, flushing and then turning pale. It must be a mistake."

"No," several of the guests said. "Thirty inches is the height. Come and judge for yourself." And unmistakeably the height so turned out.

"Thirty!" and Denham, carried away by his ruinous failure, exclaimed, "I'm certain that yesterday I measured it to be thirty-one inches"

"Yes, faith," said Byrne, stepping forward, "and it's meself that saw ye, me boy, marking the same on your hip as ye stood beside it, and thinking what ye were up to, bedad! we had the *legs sawn off an inch*, and now, I think, for once, the tables are turned upon ye!" and, amid a roar of laughter, as the money was handed to the winner, the discomfitted gambler rushed from the room, and was soon after profitably missed from his haunts and circle.

Animals of Ancient Britain.

Recent discoveries and examinations in Great Britain have rendered it absolutely certain that *feræ natura* of that island were, in times gone by, larger and more dangerous than the fallow deer and the fox. The natives, long before the days of Caractacus and Julius Cæsar, hunted wild beasts as large and ferocious as any to be found in the tangled and luxuriant forests of Ceylon. Elephants and hyenas, at a period of which tradition says nothing, were not confined to the Zoological Gardens of London, but roamed over the hills and through the great oak forests of Great Britain. Geologists and naturalists have, by an intelligent examination and study of old bones dug up in various parts of the kingdom, rendered the fact, certain. Bones, recently exhumed at a great depth, by labourers digging gravel in Oxford, have been ascertained to be those of the elephant. Similar relics have been found at a great depth below the surface of the earth, in all portions of the island. In 1806, the entire bones of an elephant, with stratifications of we know not how many centuries above him, were found near Hoxton, in England; an elephant's skull, tusks and all, were dug at Kingsland some years ago, forty feet beneath the surface of the earth. The Druids, no doubt, three thousand years ago, may have "seen the elephant," to whom these bones belonged, while they celebrated the mysterious rites of their religion, in the recesses of the primitive forests of England. That these huge animals disappeared long before the Britons invaded Great Britain, is demonstrated by the circumstance that the bones of the Roman soldiers are found much nearer the surface of the earth—three times nearer—than those of the elephant.

In digging on the Great Western Railway from Oxford, the "Boswell Bone Caves" were found, containing the most astonishing evidences of the existence at one time in England, not only of the elephant but of the rhinoceros and the hyena. They were discovered in sinking a shaft into a hill. In these caves an incredible number of bones were found, of the elephant, the bear, the rhinoceros, the hyena, and the ordinary domestic animals. At a period perhaps almost coeval with the deluge, these animals may have been as numerous in Great Britain as they now are in the regions of the Tropics. The eighth volume of "Household Words" contains a long and curious article upon this subject.—*Richmond Christian Adv.*

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MUSTANG LINIMENT.

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

ACROSTIC.

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

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

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

To Farmers and Livery Stable Keepers,

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

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

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

PRICES.—In consequence of the increased demand for the Liniment, we are now putting up 25 cent, 50 cent, and 81 bottles. The 50 cent bottles contain three times as much as the 25 cent bottle, and the 81 bottle contains three times as much as the 50 cent bottle: so that money will be saved by buying the large bottles.

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May 6, 1854. 6m. 25.

THE RENOWNED REMEDY!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

A MOST ASTONISHING CURE OF SCROFULOUS ULCERS,—A CASE CERTIFIED BY THE MAYOR OF BOSTON.

Copy of a Letter from J. Noble, Esq., Mayor of Boston, Lincolnshire.

TO PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY,

Dear Sir—Mrs SARAH DIXON, of Lignorpond Street, Boston, has this day deposed before me that for a considerable period she was severely afflicted with Scrofulous Sores and ulcers in her arms, feet, legs, and other parts of her body; and although the first of medical advice was obtained, at the cost of a large sum of money, she obtained no abatement of suffering but gradually grew worse.

Being recommended by a friend to try your Ointment, she procured a small pot and a box of the Pills, and before that was all used, symptoms of amendment appeared. By perseverting with the medicines for a short time longer, according to the directions, and strictly adhering to your rules of diet, &c., she was perfectly cured, and now enjoys the best of health.

I remain, dear Sir, yours truly
Dated Aug 12th, 1852. (Signed) J. NOBLE.

AN EXTRAORDINARY AND RAPID CURE OF ERYSIPELAS IN THE LEG, AFTER MEDICAL AID HAD FAILED.

Copy of a letter from Mrs. Elizabeth Yeates, of the Post Office, Aldwick Road, near Bognor, Sussex, dated January 12th, 1853.

TO PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY,

Sir—I suffered for a considerable period from a severe attack of Erysipelas, which at length settled in my leg, and resisted all medical treatment. My sufferings were very great, and I quite despaired of any permanent amendment, when I was advised to have recourse to your Ointment and Pills. I did so without delay, and I am happy to say the result was eminently successful for they effected a radical cure of my leg and restored me to the enjoyment of health. I shall ever speak with the utmost confidence of your medicines, and have recommended them to others in this neighbourhood similarly affected, who derived equal benefit.

I am, Sir, your obliged and faithful Servant
(Signed) ELIZABETH YEATES.

A DREADFULLY DISEASED ANCLE CURED AFTER BEING GIVEN UP BY THE FACULTY, AT MALTA AND PORTSMOUTH HOSPITALS.

The following important communication has been forwarded to Professor Holloway for publication, by Mr. B. Dixon, Chemist, King street, Norwich.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Smith, of Great Yarmouth, dated January 19th, 1853.

TO MR. DIXON,

Dear Sir,—I send you the particulars of a cure effected by Professor Holloway's invaluable medicines:—Mr. JOHN WALTON late in Her Majesty Service, in the British Fleet at Malta, had a very bad ulcerated ancle, and after having been in the Malta Hospital for six months, was sent to England as an invalid to Portsmouth Hospital, where he remained an inmate four months, there as at Malta, refusing to have the limb amputated, he was turned out incurable. He then came to Yarmouth, and was under a medical gentleman for about three months, but his ancle became so much worse that all hope was lost. At this period, by my advice he tried Holloway's Ointment and Pills, which by unremitted application healed all the ulcers, and restored him to perfect health and strength.

I remain, Dear Sir, yours very truly,
(Signed) JOHN SMITH.

Albert Hotel, Great Yarmouth.

SURPRISING CURE OF A BAD BREAST, NERVOUS DEBILITY, AND GENERAL ILL HEALTH.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. T F. Ker, Chemist &c., Lower Moss-lane, Manchester, dated Feb. 12th, 1853.

TO PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY,

Dear Sir,—I have great pleasure in forwarding to you the particulars of a very extraordinary cure of a bad breast, effected solely by the use of your celebrated Ointment and Pills. Mrs. MARTHA BELL, of Pitt-street, in this Town, had been for a considerable time labouring under nervous debility, loss of appetite, and general ill health, occasioned by ulcerated wounds in the breast. She had had much experience in the use of all the known remedies for the cure of ulcers, but without any beneficial result, in fact she had nearly lost all faith and hope of a cure being effected. In this distressing and painful condition of body and mind, she was persuaded to have recourse to your invaluable Ointment and Pills, which she immediately did, and in the course of a very short time the effect produced was most astonishing; her appetite was speedily improved the sores and ulcers in the breast gradually healed, and the nervous excitement of her system was wholly removed.

I remain, Dear Sir, yours faithfully
(Signed) T. FORSTER KER.

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

Bad Legs,	Cancers,	Scalds,
Bad Breasts.	Contracted and	Sore Nipples,
Burns,	Stiff-joints,	Sore throats,
Bunions,	Elephantiasis,	Skin Diseases,
Bite of Moschetoes	Fistulas,	Scurvy,
and Sandflies,	Gout,	Sore Heads,
Coco Bay,	Glandular swell-	Tumors,
Chiego-foot,	ings,	Ulcers,
Chilblains,	Lumbago,	Wounds,
Chapped-hands,	Piles,	Yaws.
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MADE EASY AND PLEASANT BY THE USE OF
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Chemical Washing Powder.

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

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

Retailed by Grocers and Druggists generally.

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

Sold in Halifax wholesale and retail by W. M. Harrington, John Harrington, John Eason & Co., John Lithgow, Alex. McLeod, GROCERS, and by Morton & Co. John Naylor, Avery, Brown & Co., DRUGGISTS, and by dealers generally.
November 17.

PERRY'S HUNGARIAN BALM.

For Restoring, Preserving, and Beautifying the Hair.

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

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

USE PERRY'S HUNGARIAN BALM.

Price 25 and 50 cents—in large bottles.

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

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

For sale in Halifax by John Naylor, Morton & Co., Avery Brown & Co., R G. Fraser, H. A. Taylor, and T. Durney and by dealers generally
November 17

Now Landing ex Pitho
FROM BOSTON

ORANGES, Lemons and Figs, Zante Currants, Pickled Cucumbers, Macaroni, Filberts, Walnuts, &c.
Large Bathing Tubs, Olive Oil, in bottles.
Also—A supply of fresh'd baked Dyspepsia Crackers, and Bent's Water Crackers. For sale by
W. M. HARRINGTON,
July 9 66 Hollis Street.

TOILET PREPARATIONS.
ISAAC BABBITT'S
SUPERIOR
TOILET SOAPS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sold in Halifax by Morton & Co. John Naylor, H A. Taylor, and T. Durney.
November 17.

50,000 Cures without Medicine!

DU BARRY'S Delicious REVALENTA ARABICA FOOD is the natural remedy which has obtained 5,000 testimonials of cures from the Right Hon. the Lord Stuart de Decies, Archdeacon Stuart of Ross, and other parties of indigestion (dyspepsia,) constipation, and diarrhœa, nervousness, biliousness, liver complaint, flatulency, congestion, palpitation of the heart, nervous headache, deafness, noises in the head and ears, excruciating pains in almost every part of the body, chronic inflamation and ulceration of the stomach, irritation of the kidneys and bladder, gravel, stone, strictures, erysipelas, eruptions of the skin, impurities and poverty of the blood, scrofula, incipient consumption, dropsy, rheumatism, gout, heartburn, sickness, and sickness during pregnancy, after eating, or at sea, low spirits, spasms, cramps, epileptic fits, spleen, general debility, asthma, coughs, inquietude, sleeplessness, involuntary blushing, paralysis, tremors, dislike to society, unfitness for study, loss of memory, delusions, vertigo, blood to the head, exhaustion, melancholy, groundless fear, indecision, wretchedness, thoughts of self-destruction, and many other complaints. It is, moreover the best food for infants and invalids generally, as it never turns acid on the weakest stomach, but imparts a healthy relish for lunch and dinner, and restores the faculties of digestion, and nervous and muscular energy to the most enfeebled.

DARRY, DUBARRY & Co., 77 Regent-street, London.

A FEW OUT OF 50 000 TESTIMONIALS OF CURES ARE GIVEN BELOW.

Analysis by the Celebrated Professor of Chemistry and Analytical Chemist, Andrew Ure, M D., F R. S., &c. *London, 21, Bloomsbury Square, June 8, 1849.*—I hereby certify, that having examined DUBARRY'S REVALENTA ARABICA, I find it to be a pure vegetable Farina, perfectly wholesome, easily digestible, likely to promote healthy action of the stomach and bowels, and thereby to counteract dyspepsia, constipation and their nervous consequences.

ANDREW URE, M. D., F. R. S. &c., Analytical Chemist.

Dr. Harvey presents his compliments to Messrs Barry, DUBARRY & Co., and has pleasure in recommending their "Revalenta Arabica Food;" it has been singularly useful in many obstinate cases of diarrhœa, as also of the opposite condition of the bowels and their nervous consequences. London, Aug. 1st, 1849.

2, Sidney Terrace, Reading, Berks, Dec 3, 1847.

GENTLEMEN,—I am happy to inform you, that the person for whom the former quantity was procured, has derived very great benefit from its use, distressing symptoms of dropsy of long standing having been removed, and a feeling of restored health indeced. Having witnessed the beneficial effects in the above mentioned case, I can with confidence recommend it, and shall have much pleasure in so doing whenever an opportunity offers, &c &c. I am, gentlemen, very truly yours,

JAMES SHORLAND, late Surgeon 56th Regt.

CERTIFICATE FROM DR. GATTIKER.

Zurich, 5 Sept 1853—I have tried DuBarry's Revalenta Arabica for a complaint which had hitherto resisted all other remedies—viz.: CANCER OF THE STOMACH; and I am happy to say, with the most successful result. This soothing remedy has the effect not only of arresting the vomiting, which is so terribly distressing in Cancer of the Stomach, but also of restoring perfect digestion and assimilation. The same satisfactory influence of this excellent remedy I have found in all complaints of the digestive organs, it has also proved effectual in a most obstinate case of habitual flatulence and colic of many years standing. I look upon this delicious Food as the most excellent restorative gift of nature.

DR. GRATTIKER.

PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE OF DR. GRIES IN CONSUMPTION

Magdeburg, 16th Sept, 1853.—My wife, having suffered for years from a pulmonary complaint, became seriously ill at the beginning of this year, that I looked daily for her dissolution. The remedies which hitherto had relieved her remained now without effect, and the ulcerations of the lungs and night sweats debilitated her entirely. It was in this, evidently the last and hopeless stage