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Farewell to a Missionary.

Hail, kindred, friends, and country,—these
Are things with which we're dear;
From childhood, when we first began
To hear them with us in our ear;
And yet 'tis hard to let them go,
When they must all be left behind.
But when the pilgrim's staff we take,
And follow him who goes to roam,
Gladly for him we all forsake,
To seek him on his distant home;
Though huddled nature mourns her loss,
The spirit glories in the cross.

It is no sin, like man, to weep,—
Even Jesus wept at Lazarus' dead;
Or yearn for home beyond the deep,
He had not where to lay his head;
The patriot's tears will be condoned
Who grieve not over lost Jerusalem.

Take up your cross, and say—"Farewell!"
Go forth with the command to Him
Who left his throne with men to dwell,
Who died for us in every sin.
Ours not, as though we had them,
To grieve for those we do not see.

Hear, and come forth to the new;
—Then while the Gentile courts they fill,
Shall see your Saviour's words made true?
—Home, kindred, friends, and country still,
Is not to lose you left behind.

British Conference.

THE DEPARTURE TO THE METHODIST
EPISCOPAL CHURCH OF AMERICA.

The President called upon Dr. Hannah,
as Representative of the British Conference
to the General Conference of the Method-
ist Episcopal Church of America, to give
the Conference a statement of his mission.

Dr. Hannah, on rising to address the Con-
ference, was received with cordial and frater-
nal cheer. He stated that on the 5th of
April, his beloved companion, Mr. Johnson,
and himself took their departure from
Liverpool by the ship Africa for New
York, where they arrived, after a safe and
prosperous, though somewhat stormy, voy-
age of fourteen days. They reached New
York on the 12th of April, and were most
kindly received. From the moment they
set foot on the United States, they had
abundant evidences of the kind recep-
tion which, for the sake of his brethren
of the British Conference, they might ex-
pect to receive, and which they did receive.
On the day of their arrival, they entered
their public duties. His esteemed friend,
Mr. Johnson, preached a Missionary
sermon in the morning, at Seventh Street
Church; and in the evening Mr. John-
son preached in Mulberry Street Church,
while he attended a Missionary meeting in
the same Church, the venerable Dr. Bangs
in the chair. After the collections for these
services, Mr. Johnson and himself were both
made life members of the Missionary Soci-
ety there. He met the Ministers of New
York and Brooklyn on Monday, at one of
their weekly meetings, at which, besides
other matters of business, theological ques-
tions were discussed. His attention was
drawn to the subject of the kind recep-
tion of the Ministers with great kindness
by Dr. Bangs, and joined them in one of
their theological discussions. The question
was the importance of preaching Christ in
every sermon; and he used not say that he
took the affirmative of that question. They
took the affirmative of that question. They
were then met by the Ministers of New
York. Associated with honored friends,
who again gave them a hearty welcome,
they next day went over the large and
splendid building of the American Bible So-
ciety, where everything relating to the
books was done upon the premises, where
they took up books, both core and bound,
which was exerting a mighty influ-
ence in the western world. He had had
the honor of being appointed the Delegate
of the British and Foreign Bible Society
in England, to the American Bible Soci-
ety, but was, at the time of the annual
meeting, at the General Conference, and
was unable to attend. He had been in
New York since his former visit to the
United States. That city now contained
about 700,000 souls, and while there was
nothing to begeth, there was also much
to begeth, and his visit was most fruit-
ful and happy. They next went to
Philadelphia, and then for a short time to
Washington, afterwards falling back upon
Baltimore, which had been termed the gar-
den of Methodism in the United States.—
They received exceedingly kind attention
there. He saw the place where Bishops
Abbott, George, and Emory, two of whom
he had personally known, lie side by side
in death, and rest, with many other ex-
cellent men, from their labors. He was fully en-
gaged in the following Lord's-day, and had
the honor of preaching in Light Street Church,
in the morning; the same Church in which
he preached in Baltimore on his former vi-
sit to America, and in the evening at Mo-
ley Church. Mr. Johnson after preaching
to the whites at Caroline Street Church, in
the morning, had, on his own earnest and
determined request, preached to the colored
people in Starbuck Street Church in the evening,
and he had undertaken to minister to the
preacher, nor the people were very silent
of that occasion. They were very friendly
on their long and earnest course, passing
along the skirts of Virginia and Mary-
land, both sides of the beautiful Potomac.
Starting next morning, also by railway cars,
for another day, they went to America, and
crossed the mighty Alleghanies, still in rail-
way cars, and at last found themselves, 2,
700 feet above the level of the sea. In
their course they had marked the progress
of civilization, and seen one of its first
fruits in log huts on one of its first
servants, the name of Doctor somebody.—
They proceeded over the vast mountains

range until they arrived at the noble river Ohio. The next day they pursued their course, and went through the state of Ohio until they found themselves in Cincinnati, where they were treated with courteous atten-
tion. The next day they had only to travel 11 miles, in stead of 200 miles and more, their average daily travel, and away they sped to what had been called the city of railways—Indianapolis. They found that their residence while there was to be at the house of the Hon. Joseph A. Wright, Governor of the State of Indiana, a member of the Methodist Church, from whom they had received kind attention which they could never forget. The State House of Legislation was lent for the sittings of the General Conference. They had arrived there on the 1st of May. It had been their introduction to the Conference was formal, he might be misunderstood; it was as free as nature and affection. At the General Conference, the venerable senior Bishop Waugh was in the chair; a man of apostolic simplicity and kindness, one whom their venerable founder would have delighted to honour. Bishop Waugh introduced them to the Bishops and next to a General Conference, where were present some from California, some from Oregon, others from the far west—several of them brown, weather-beaten laborers of Christ. On being introduced to them, the whole Conference rising up to give them a welcome, they spoke of the state and progress of Methodism in England, of their affections towards them, and of their desire for closer relations between them, and for perpetual peace between the two churches and the two countries. In answering to the response given by the assembled Ministers to these sentiments, he felt that it was the response of the largest religious community in the United States. That great body of Christian people, who desire with all their hearts, and with great anxiety, to be united with Great Britain, America, he would say, did not desire such a thing. They were cordially invited to take their seats in the Conference by the Bishops, and to take part in the deliberations of that assembly, and remained there nearly three weeks. They both preached the next Lord's day. In the afternoon of that day, after preaching in the morning, he attended a large sacramental service, at which Bishop Waugh presided, and delivered a sacramental address;—it was a solemn and happy service. In the same church, his friend Mr. Johnson preached the same evening, with all his heart, on the character of God as revealed to Moses. The brethren were well satisfied that they had done what they wished to do, and so it was formally requested by resolution the next day that they should both preach, on some week day, before the General Confer-
ence. He preached on the subject of man's reconciliation with God, and Mr. Johnson on the fullness of Christian privilege. Of the expressed estimation of those services he could not speak. Great affection had been shown in their persons to the brethren whom they represented. He presented to all the Representatives also from Germany and Canada. He witnessed the introduction to the General Conference of an Indian chief, which was a scene of amazing emotion. Some years ago that chief had been a wanderer in the wilderness. He could not, of course, read the Scriptures, but he had a faint knowledge of the English tongue, and of the name of Jesus; but the address was afterwards interpreted. At length, after successive sessions, which were orderly, Christian, and of the deepest interest, the hour of their departure came, and they prepared to form up a solemn prayer. That was a moment he could never forget. It was not an easy matter to get away; they were so pressed by friends on all sides, until the very last; but on the evening of that day, they escaped from the kindness of Indianapolis, which they should remember all their lives, and their visit to that city, and their objects in their mission was so happily accomplished. They went across the White River, passing through Terres Hautes and Vincennes to St. Louis, on the Mississippi, and ascended that sublime and beautiful river, with its windings, its bays, its islands covered with foliage, and its forests on each bank, of the space of one hundred and seventy miles. Then they passed through the State of Illinois, and some of the largest prairies, and arrived at Chicago, which city, twenty years ago, had no existence. It was situated most advantageously, containing a population of one hundred thousand people, and was flourishing to an extent almost beyond parallel. His informant, Mr. Williams, their own Mr. Williams, he meant, and their own still in affliction, though now joined to the Methodist Episcopal Church of America,—with Dr. Dempster, had told him of the Biblical Institute, or Theological Institution, which was to be established at Cranston, eleven miles from Chicago, chiefly through the instrumentality of an exemplary person lately deceased, Mrs. Garrett, whose gift of property for its endowment is now worth £100,000, owing to the rise in the value of property at Chicago, which now surpasses that of any other city in the world. From the confidence they had their longest journey on one day to Detroit, on which they had as former occasions to suffer the slight inconvenience of the railway cars going off the rails; but they soon raised up the delinquent carriages, for Americans never lose their self-possession, and arrived safely at their object, where they were perfect strangers. There the Captain pointed out a little island which he said was a British island, and which, he must be allowed to say, gave him uncommon joy, because British. They then proceeded to Buffalo, where the next General Conference is to be held. They went along to the suspension-bridge, a mile below the falls of Niagara—a river which comes out of Lake Erie calm and beautiful—an image of placidity, and which, having flowed twenty or thirty miles, swells into a gradual commotion of waters, in consequence of the shelving bed of the river descending layer after layer. These are the rapids, and they become more and more

rapid until the scene is one of perfect confusion. At length the river, three miles across in that place, rolls against a large island—Groat Island—and on the one side flows past the American shore, and on the other, the Canadian side. At the falls of Niagara, the river becomes narrowed to half a mile. He held that all true sublimity was calm, and the great falls of Niagara were calm. They descended in calm majesty, the white foam ascending, and the beautiful circular rainbows floating around them.—The body of water in the falls amounted to 670,000 tons per minute. He seemed still to hear that voice of solemn music which they created, like one of the great organs of the universe. There he began to feel himself somewhat indisposed. The friends of Toronto gave them the meeting, and proceeding to the place where the river Niagara flows placidly into the blue and bright lake of Ontario—an image of a good thing to the end of their sojourn in the State—on the first moment of landing at the large and flourishing city of New York, to the moment of embarkation for happy old England, and that both in private and in public, the most respectful and loving attention, and entirely forgetting all bodily exertions, and all the very high veneration and regard was held towards the parent body of Methodism in England by her sons and daughters across the Atlantic. Everywhere, for Christ's sake, for the sake of the British Conference, and for the sake of the British Methodists, they were hailed and welcomed in the most affectionate and cordial manner, and they were everywhere accounted a true and noble party of the Holy Ghost, and is constantly pressing after holiness. There, as here, there were individuals who would slacken the cords of an old and long-tried system, as relating to class-meeting, itinerancy, and the very high veneration and regard which they had associated with the spiritual power of the Wesleyan system, the life of God in the soul, its treasures, and the conversion of sinners, which would see him no more. Mr. Johnson, as since that passed away, and he was now proceeded the next day with Mr. Enoch Wood, whose kindness, with that of his family, he should always remember, passed the thousand islands of the river St. Lawrence, and continued their course until they reached Brockville, where the Canadian Conference was to be held, and some of the whittings they attended. He preached before the Conference that evening, to a large and attentive congregation, and next day took their departure from brethren of great fidelity and promise, and proceeded to Montreal. From there they went to Aulac, Mr. Johnson's home, where he preached for the first time, in order to go to Boston, for they had scarcely ever been separated day or night from the beginning,—and he going forward to Rheineck, to spend the Sabbath with the most worthy daughter of Freeborn Garretson. He preached at Rheineck on the Sabbath evening, and at the same time, and he (Dr. Hannah) preached, on the Sabbath, at a beautiful church on Hill-side, obtained principally by the efforts of the accomplished widow of Dr. Olin. There also he administered the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper,—the first time that it was administered at that place. On Monday morning, after the rain-storm, which was reported, Johnson, along with his wife, and they proceeded to New York. At the special request of the Ministers he preached on the evening before his departure in the largest Methodist church of the city, to a crowded congregation; and afterwards the brethren and friends of the conference, and Dr. Hannah, gave him and his colleagues a most affectionate farewell. Friends then crowded round them in large numbers, and by hundreds, shook them by the hand. On the day following, accompanied by the vessel by many, they embarked for England in the same steamship in which they had gone to New York, and on which they had so long and loggily. Indeed it might be almost said they went across the Atlantic in a storm, and returned in a fog. But it was not unimpaired. As they went Mr. Johnson expounded a psalm to the passengers and crew.—It was returned Mr. Johnson read the liturgy, and he (Dr. Hannah) preached, in the forenoon, in the sea, blowing to and fro, but these had their interest, and Mr. Johnson sketched them, as he did also some other objects and scenes which they viewed together. At length, off Ireland—appeared in view, then North Wales, then the Isle of Man, under which they lay, and they found length, resting the pilot on board, they fired their rockets into the sky, doubled the Black Rock, discharged their artillery, and sent anchor in the Mersey, on Sunday night, June 22nd, after having journeyed, by sea, lake, river, and land, upwards of 10,000 miles in eleven weeks and a day. There were two things which he wished to perpetrate most distinctly and deliberately. First, publicly, and in the midst of his brethren, he would offer his most devout and grateful acknowledgments to Almighty God, for his preserving and supporting goodness and mercy; and secondly, he wished to offer his most earnest thanks to the conference for appointing for him so agreeable and so effective a colleague as Mr. Johnson. He had found him ever kind, ever able, ever cheerful; and as for the first difference of feeling between them, that had yet to come. By this long journey together, friendship had been cemented between the closest and strongest ties, which he believed would never be loosened. As to the mission itself, he had not chosen it, but had undertaken it at the request of his brethren; and he hoped that such missions would be continued, for they were most important to the interests of the church and the world. He was thankful to find that the General Conference had been pleased to send two of their most eloquent and learned Ministers to attend the British Conference of 1857, as its representatives, viz., Bishop Simpson and Dr. McClinton, and he had only to express his hope that they would receive from the Methodists of this country such a welcome as was given in America to himself, and to his guide, philosopher, and friend, Mr. Johnson.
Mr. Johnson was then called upon by the President to address the Conference, and on coming forward was cordially greeted by his brethren. He said that he was in his circumstances similar to those in which he had not unfrequently found himself as a speaker with Dr. Hannah. He was called upon to speak when all that was necessary to be heard had been said, and when the thunder of his friends' real eloquence was still reverberating in the ears of an excited assembly. It must be evident to all present, that as the Doctor had gone step by step through the entire course of the mission which they had endeavoured to fulfil, there was little space

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From there they went to Aulac, Mr. Johnson's home, where he preached for the first time, in order to go to Boston, for they had scarcely ever been separated day or night from the beginning,—and he going forward to Rheineck, to spend the Sabbath with the most worthy daughter of Freeborn Garretson. He preached at Rheineck on the Sabbath evening, and at the same time, and he (Dr. Hannah) preached, on the Sabbath, at a beautiful church on Hill-side, obtained principally by the efforts of the accomplished widow of Dr. Olin. There also he administered the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper,—the first time that it was administered at that place. On Monday morning, after the rain-storm, which was reported, Johnson, along with his wife, and they proceeded to New York. At the special request of the Ministers he preached on the evening before his departure in the largest Methodist church of the city, to a crowded congregation; and afterwards the brethren and friends of the conference, and Dr. Hannah, gave him and his colleagues a most affectionate farewell. Friends then crowded round them in large numbers, and by hundreds, shook them by the hand. On the day following, accompanied by the vessel by many, they embarked for England in the same steamship in which they had gone to New York, and on which they had so long and loggily. Indeed it might be almost said they went across the Atlantic in a storm, and returned in a fog. But it was not unimpaired. As they went Mr. Johnson expounded a psalm to the passengers and crew.—It was returned Mr. Johnson read the liturgy, and he (Dr. Hannah) preached, in the forenoon, in the sea, blowing to and fro, but these had their interest, and Mr. Johnson sketched them, as he did also some other objects and scenes which they viewed together. At length, off Ireland—appeared in view, then North Wales, then the Isle of Man, under which they lay, and they found length, resting the pilot on board, they fired their rockets into the sky, doubled the Black Rock, discharged their artillery, and sent anchor in the Mersey, on Sunday night, June 22nd, after having journeyed, by sea, lake, river, and land, upwards of 10,000 miles in eleven weeks and a day. There were two things which he wished to perpetrate most distinctly and deliberately. First, publicly, and in the midst of his brethren, he would offer his most devout and grateful acknowledgments to Almighty God, for his preserving and supporting goodness and mercy; and secondly, he wished to offer his most earnest thanks to the conference for appointing for him so agreeable and so effective a colleague as Mr. Johnson. He had found him ever kind, ever able, ever cheerful; and as for the first difference of feeling between them, that had yet to come. By this long journey together, friendship had been cemented between the closest and strongest ties, which he believed would never be loosened. As to the mission itself, he had not chosen it, but had undertaken it at the request of his brethren; and he hoped that such missions would be continued, for they were most important to the interests of the church and the world. He was thankful to find that the General Conference had been pleased to send two of their most eloquent and learned Ministers to attend the British Conference of 1857, as its representatives, viz., Bishop Simpson and Dr. McClinton, and he had only to express his hope that they would receive from the Methodists of this country such a welcome as was given in America to himself, and to his guide, philosopher, and friend, Mr. Johnson.
Mr. Johnson was then called upon by the President to address the Conference, and on coming forward was cordially greeted by his brethren. He said that he was in his circumstances similar to those in which he had not unfrequently found himself as a speaker with Dr. Hannah. He was called upon to speak when all that was necessary to be heard had been said, and when the thunder of his friends' real eloquence was still reverberating in the ears of an excited assembly. It must be evident to all present, that as the Doctor had gone step by step through the entire course of the mission which they had endeavoured to fulfil, there was little space

left for him to tread upon. Indeed, with such giant-foot-prints everywhere in view, he hardly knew where to put his tiny feet even for a few moments in which he might try to add a few fragmentary notices to the truthful and comprehending narrative just given. He would remark, however, from his own experience and observation, that he could fully sustain and corroborate the statement just made concerning the brethren, the friends, and the General Conference in the United States of America. Greater kindness, cordiality, respect, and affection, could not possibly be shown by one section of the church of Christ, or by one sect of Methodism, to the members of another, than were shown to them. And it was not only in formal receptions and farewells, such as Dr. Hannah had spoken of,—though, as it must be plain, they were not mere formalities, but were in some instances overwhelmingly affecting and sublime,—but from the beginning to the end of their sojourn in the State,—from the first moment of landing at the large and flourishing city of New York, to the moment of embarkation for happy old England, and that both in private and in public, the most respectful and loving attention, and entirely forgetting all bodily exertions, and all the very high veneration and regard was held towards the parent body of Methodism in England by her sons and daughters across the Atlantic. Everywhere, for Christ's sake, for the sake of the British Conference, and for the sake of the British Methodists, they were hailed and welcomed in the most affectionate and cordial manner, and they were everywhere accounted a true and noble party of the Holy Ghost, and is constantly pressing after holiness. There, as here, there were individuals who would slacken the cords of an old and long-tried system, as relating to class-meeting, itinerancy, and the very high veneration and regard which they had associated with the spiritual power of the Wesleyan system, the life of God in the soul, its treasures, and the conversion of sinners, which would see him no more. Mr. Johnson, as since that passed away, and he was now proceeded the next day with Mr. Enoch Wood, whose kindness, with that of his family, he should always remember, passed the thousand islands of the river St. Lawrence, and continued their course until they reached Brockville, where the Canadian Conference was to be held, and some of the whittings they attended. He preached before the Conference that evening, to a large and attentive congregation, and next day took their departure from brethren of great fidelity and promise, and proceeded to Montreal. 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Obituary Notices. MRS. HANNAH M. SMITH, OF WINDSOR. The subject of this brief obituary notice...

CAPT. PETER ELDER, OF MOUNT DENNIS. Capt. Elder terminated his earthly existence by means of the loss of his vessel, the Free Trade...

It is another point in our discipline which we consider as of paramount importance, and that is our itinerancy. This consists not only in the changes from one Circuit to another...

The beautiful summer days is most animating. The whole Court turns out; the piazzas, walks and groves are filled with cheerful faces...

Rev. Dr. Bunting. The venerable Dr. Bunting, (writes the correspondent of the Advocate and Journal)...

Southern Methodist. Southern Methodism has now a few Bishops, Carley and Kavanagh. Two have died...

The Earl of Shaftesbury and the Established Church. A truly deplorable set of facts is presented in the following extract...

Correspondence. Temperance Dinner at Wallace. Ms. Editor:—Sir,—As this is the age of picnics, excursions, public dinners, &c...

Provincial Wesleyan. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1856. We have been compelled by an unexpected pressure upon our columns to omit the leading article intended for this week's issue.

United States Correspondence. CLIFTON SPRINGS, N. Y. Mr. Editor:—The subscription will tell where your correspondent is; but when this is known, what intelligent idea will it convey?

Frederick Bazaar. Mr. Editor:—Our friends in this city have just made another noble effort to sustain the cause of God among them.

Conference Open-air Services in Bristol. Wesleyan Methodism has from the first encouraged open-air preaching, and at each succeeding Conference arrangements have been made for conducting open-air services...

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To the Methodists and Others of BRITISH NORTH AMERICA: The Methodist Magazine, VOL. II. Commencing January 1856. Rev. Alexander W. McLeod, D.D. PUBLISHER AND EDITOR.

Poetry. My Baby Boy. I little thought a few months since, thou wouldst be with me now, When I saw that deadly paleness spread itself upon thy brow.

Agriculture. Shrubbery Planting. We cut the following from the Floricultural Cabinet. It is one of the best articles ever printed on the subject.

Plagues. The plagues of the Middle Ages were of destructive character, that in recent times they have been regarded as approaching to the fabulous.

Miscellaneous. No Room. While riding the other day, in one of the discharges of human nature, the city crier— an incident occurred, so out of the common course of things as to attract the notice and excite the pleasant smiles of the whole company.

Bees. Any body can manage bees. It is the easiest thing in the world to do it, just as it is to make an egg stand on end— after one knows how. A man who knows their nature and habits, and can avail himself of their instincts, can make them do just what he pleases.

The Giant and Death. There lived once upon a time, a Giant, who was very strong and very kind-hearted. Every day he went out seeking what good he might accomplish for men.

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General Debility.— Ill Health. Many of the most despondent people have been cured by the use of the Pills. It has been found out, that the cause of the disease is, in all cases, a general debility.

Female Complaints. No female, young or old, should be without this Pills. It is a most valuable medicine for the monthly complaints, and is the best medicine for the cure of all female ailments.

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LET US REASON TOGETHER! To the Methodists and Others of BRITISH NORTH AMERICA: The Methodist Magazine, VOL. II. Commencing January 1856. Rev. Alexander W. McLeod, D.D. PUBLISHER AND EDITOR.

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HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. WHY ARE WE SICK? This has been the lot of the human race to be weighed down by disease and suffering.

These Pills Purify the Blood. These pills are expressly combined to operate on the stomach, the liver, the kidneys, the spleen, and the bowels.

Female Complaints. No female, young or old, should be without this Pills. It is a most valuable medicine for the monthly complaints, and is the best medicine for the cure of all female ailments.

Wesleyan Book-Room! HALIFAX, N. S. THE FRIENDS OF WESLEYAN AND GENERAL LITERATURE are hereby informed that the following list of books is now in stock.

Wesleyan Book-Room. Colporteurs Wanted. THE FRIENDS OF WESLEYAN AND GENERAL LITERATURE are hereby informed that the following list of books is now in stock.

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VERY LIBERAL TERMS. To the Methodists and Others of BRITISH NORTH AMERICA: The Methodist Magazine, VOL. II. Commencing January 1856. Rev. Alexander W. McLeod, D.D. PUBLISHER AND EDITOR.

LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY. 43, MOORGATE STREET, LONDON. THE ASSOCIATION of Friends of the Wesleyan Methodists and others, who have been engaged in the promotion of the cause of Life Assurance, have determined to establish a Society.

Wesleyan Book-Room! HALIFAX, N. S. THE FRIENDS OF WESLEYAN AND GENERAL LITERATURE are hereby informed that the following list of books is now in stock.

TO LET. THE STONE BUILDING HOUSE, formerly the residence of the late William Carter, containing 60 rooms, and a large garden, situated in the city of Halifax.

Wesleyan Book-Room! HALIFAX, N. S. THE FRIENDS OF WESLEYAN AND GENERAL LITERATURE are hereby informed that the following list of books is now in stock.

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Advertisement for Dr. J. S. Houghton's Pepsin. THE TRUE DIGESTIVE FLUID, OR, GASTRIC JUICE. THIS is a great natural Remedy for Indigestion, and is the only one that can be relied upon for the cure of all ailments of the stomach.

Advertisement for David Allen Poe, Late Jas. R. Orr & Co., Commission Merchants, Shipping Agents, Montreal. We have fitted up our Office to receive all orders for goods, and are prepared to receive orders for goods from all parts of the world.