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TEMPERANCE.

MR. GARRETT'S SPEECH.

(Continued from Sixth page.)

not, why half a loaf is better than no bread. 'Tis a fact—I ask you, Christian men—that intemperance is a great and terrible evil? (Loud responses of "Yes.") I don't want you just to admit this. It is easy to admit; it is sometimes more difficult to feel convinced and to show that you are convinced. Admission is often the idle man's refuge. I want faith. Is it so? (Yes.) If it be so immense and terrible an evil, what becomes of the sneers with which we are sometimes greeted? There is a kind of good-tempered chaff which we have occasionally to encounter. There is nothing unkind meant. I have not a word to say about unkindness—I, who meet with an abundance of kindness or every hand, would not say one word to convey even the idea of unkindness—for I should be a base ingrate if I did. But they say to me, "This Teetotalism of yours is a bit of a hobby, isn't it? Well, it pleases you and does not hurt us. If you can do a bit of good, God bless you; you're a decent sort of a chap; it's all quite right;" and so on (laughter). Now I want you to see further into this question than that—I want you to see that this evil affects the well-being of England—that it is sapping the strength of the nation, and that, if it be not checked, it will eat out the national vigor. Look for an instant at the nature of this evil. I think some of our friends do not understand it. It is easy to say "drunkenness;" but who can fathom the word? There are some words the meaning of which no dictionary can convey; and no words can, I am very sure, convey the full meaning and import of that word. There are some things which you and I can only understand by being brought face to face with them; and this is one of them. Do you see what I mean? Take the word "tooth-ache" (laughter). You may read the most learned treatise on the teeth, written by the most talented and experienced dentist, and, when you have done, you will not have half as clear a notion of the matter as if you had a genuine attack of that "hell of all disorders" (laughter). Some things you cannot learn from books; experience will be the best teacher. And so we hear people talking glibly about drunkenness, until their own son has fallen, or their daughter's fair fame is tarnished, and then they bow their heads in sorrow, and curse the drink and all that belongs thereto. Some of us Teetotalers are accused of saying strong things; but the iron has entered into our souls—our tears have fallen like rain, our hearts are well-nigh broken. I heard the other day a young man say strong things; and he felt that he was doing it, and said so; but, said he, "I have a right to do it, for it killed my father." When you hear a man or a woman speaking strongly, ask whether the iron has not entered deeply into their souls. But if you have been in the school of experience, you will soon know that there are ills arising from the vice of drunkenness which no words can describe. To my ministerial friends, then, I say in all candour, that I wish them to understand that we don't profess to be better than them; we only profess to know and see more than they do on one particular point. There are men among my ministerial brethren whose souls have been touched by the side of drunkenness; I am not worthy to unloose. But, I earnestly ask, is there any other evil equal to this? Let us look at a ew—take Falsehood, take Blasphemy, take Dishonesty. Now, my brethren, as intelligent men, I will make a jury of you. Are these evils to be put by the side of drunkenness? Dishonesty only touches one part of the man's nature, and does not necessarily affect the others. The thief may preserve a well balanced mind and good physical constitution. Dishonesty does not touch the body, and it rather tends to clear the mind. Then, again, does dishonesty necessarily send a curse on all around? A man may be a thief, and his children be the better for it in a worldly sense—they are clothed, perhaps educated, and the wife is not heart-broken. A dishonest man may be a good father, and his children have a good education—perhaps better than some honest men's. But what part of a man does drunkenness leave alone? It touches every part of his nature. The Liverpool stipendiary magistrate, Mr. Aspinall, says, "We shall never do anything as we ought for putting down drunkenness until we teach everybody that it is a sin and a crime." You must not cover it up with smooth words, such as "three sheets in the wind," "a drop too much,"

"a little overtaken" (laughter). Don't you see that all these are so many self-delusions? God does not talk about it that way. He says, "No drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of Heaven." There, at any rate, drunkenness and dishonesty stand together. Look at the poor wretches—trembling, along, trembling, paralysed—their reason dethroned, their consciences scared, until the man becomes lower than the beasts, and allows his children to perish, or imbrues his hands with the life-blood of her whom he has sworn to protect and cherish! It is only seen in all its heinousness and magnitude by the eye of the Omniscient One (hear). It touches all interests. I scarcely know which to dwell on first. Take commerce and see how drunkenness affects that. 150 millions of our money are turned into this channel—say one half of it spent in drunkenness, and the other half in moderation. You have 75 millions spent in drunkenness. Is not that a calamity? Are we not all interested in it? Can we spend our money in two things? The boy who buys a top for a penny cannot spend his penny in marbles; the man who buys a hat for 15s. cannot buy a 15s. pair of shoes with the same money. But do the men who buy hats and shoes stand on equal ground with those who buy alcoholic drink? Not a bit of it (applause). He who spends 15s. in drink wants more, and yet "more." Is that so with other articles? Does a man buy a pair of boots and get into a state of unreasonable and incessant unrest until he obtains another pair? (hear). Does any wife go to her neighbor with a careworn, anxious, tearful face, and say, "Oh, my poor husband is on the spree—buying boots and shoes?" Does the other woman say, "Just like my man—off all the week buying bonnets and caps for the children; oh, what shall I do?" To be sure not; the money spent in these articles does not create an appetite until everything else is forgotten as does this one of drink. You will find—as I have already intimated—all the legitimate trades are a kind of holy brotherhood; the success of one is the success of the others; the trade in drink is a kind of Ishmael; its hand is against every man, and every man's hand ought to be against it. Brethren, do you believe this? I want you to see it. You go and buy a hat, and you'll soon find that there is something else wanted. The coat that was old, but looked as if it would last a little longer, seems rather white about the seams; you try not to perceive it; you say to yourself that you don't want another coat just yet; but still the hat says, as plainly and continuously as a new hat can say anything, "Go to the tailor!" It is so persistent that at last you exclaim, "I really do think that I want a new Sunday coat," and you buy it. Then the trousers are out of harmony. So the hat led to the coat and trousers. Is not that a right way to show how all trades are linked together? So tea is joined to sugar and milk. All are linked in a holy brotherhood. A man had a sofa presented to him, that he might rest a little when his day's work was done. It was new and handsome. His wife after admiring the lovely sofa, thought that the carpet looked wondrously shabby. Husband said the carpet was all right; it did very well before. Wife—one of the gentle sort, who knew the power of snowflakes falling one by one—said nothing more for a bit, but soon returned to the charge. "The carpet is very much worn and such an old-fashioned pattern; the sofa would look ever so much better with a new carpet." Nobody could deny that, and thus the carpet was had. But then the wall paper was altogether out of harmony, monstrously so; and this reflected on the taste of both parties. Neither wished to be suspected of bad taste, and so the paper was ordered. The result of the sofa was new furniture for the whole room. Thus all legitimate trades are linked together and are friends, and not enemies. A man going into the grocer's shop is not a bad customer for other trades, but a man going into the drink shop is a bad customer to everybody. So here is commerce injured; and I want to see this drink done away with because it is your enemy as well as mine. Let us see how this affects society itself. It turns citizens into criminals; the tax-payer into the tax-receiver. It is said that a drunkard is nobody's enemy but his own. Yes he is. He is the people's enemy. He ought to be one of the pillars to bear the burden, but he is, unnecessarily, a weight to crush down the edifice. I was at the Liverpool police court very recently, on a Monday, and saw that excellent and Christian magistrate, Mr. Aspinall, adjudicate on 140 cases of drunkenness. The offenders were from 91 years of age to 13. There was a little boy whose head just came above the dock, and whose father, a respectable man, was weeping like a child. There was a wife decently clad, whose husband was fined 5s. and costs, and then looked round the Court for her with glaring eyes and said "Where's my missus?" "Ah," said Mr. Aspinall, "that is the way; you spend your wife's money week after week, the money which should be hers to keep the house open and the children fed, get drunk, and then look out for your ill-used missus. If you had not been good wifes I don't know what would become of many of you." A woman, 40 years of age, placed in the dock. "How many times?" "Sixty-six, sir." Then there is a young girl of 16. "Oh, Agnes, you here again—

you who should be the joy of some home, again in this plight?" Agnes bent her face in her hands. "How many times?" "Thirteen, sir." "Oh, Agnes, what can I do to reclaim you? Character gone, home lost, I can do no better for you than to send you to goal for three months." At, in lead, what can we do? Here they come, one after another, a sad procession of Saturday and Sunday inebriates. Have I not proved to you that this drinking system is one of the most terrible curses that afflict humanity. I must point for a moment or two at the influence which it exercises upon the family. The family is the type of Heaven; let drunkenness come in and it becomes the type of hell. What does it do? Go and ask the father whose heavy head it has brought down in sorrow to the grave? Go and ask the mother as she weeps over the coffin of one who was to have been her earthly solace and stay. Ask the husband whose life's hopes are blasted. Ask the wife whose all is lying in the dust. Ask the desolate and outcast little children there. "I hate the drink," said a young man recently; "I hate and curse it every day." "Why?" "I'll tell you why. When I was a little boy my father took my jacket off my back and my shoes off my feet; he left me without a particle of clothing and went and pawned the things and spent the money. I had no education. I soon had no home. I was flung out into the world. And I hate the drink from my very heart!" So do I. Don't you? (yes, yes.) Yes, a thousand times, yes. Christian brethren, if we could gather on some vast plain the myriads who have been cursed by drink, not the victims only but the sufferers, what should we behold? The brightest jewels of our churches and our families, the teachers and taught of our Sunday-schools, the manliness of our men the tenderness of our women, husband and wife, brother and sister, parents and children—ten thousand sufferers by strong drink! If I could I would make the Christian Church walk in procession right through the serrated ranks, that their hearts might be wrung by the tears and cries of anguish. The Church is too often bereaved by strong drink. God's heritage, redeemed with the precious blood of Christ, is diminished. Think of the awful fact that 20,000 people are lost to the Christian Church every year through drink! Think of it! Twenty thousand people! What does that number mean? More than all the Methodists of Cornwall. Oh! think if some fell disease should attack our members and lay low every Methodist in Cornwall. Would not Conference take the alarm? Would they not hasten to stand between the living and the dead, that the plague might be stayed? Priest and prophet have erred through strong drink. If we had a love-feast (but it would be a sorrow-feast) and my brethren would stand up and tell all they know about drink, the Lamentations of Jeremiah should be almost a joyous song by the side of the agony described by the utterances of these masses. Think of those who have fallen. I dare not speak, but name after name recurs at once to the memory—de- out and honored ministers, men of profound learning, popular lecturers, young men full of hope and of promise, who have fallen, fallen! One of the good things for which I bless my sainted mother was her teaching me to pray for the ministers in our circuit every morning and night. I always did it. As a child I had my favorite ministers and, when the new ones came, some of those who left were omitted. There were others, however, whom I never forgot. There was one whose name I cannot mention, but he will be ever linked with my earliest memories. His farewell sermon! I shall never forget it. I can see him now, bidding farewell to those to whom he ministered so faithfully—his last affectionate adieus are in my ears! I never omitted to pray for him. But I lived to mourn the day when his name was omitted from our Minutes through strong drink. Who is safe—where is the man who dares stand up and say he is absolutely secure. Is your body stronger than theirs? Is your brain stronger than theirs? Is your piety deeper than theirs? Alas, no! Let him therefore, that thinketh he standeth, take heed lest he fall. My second fact is that Total Abstinence is the only complete remedy for this evil. I rejoice to know that there have been men saved from this vice by other means. But the only complete remedy for intemperance is Total Abstinence. Do you believe it? (Yes, yes.) In the name of my Master I put it to you—Have you any other remedy? If you have bring it out and let us look at it. If you can show me a more effectual remedy, I'll fling mine to the winds and adopt yours to-night. All I want is a sober world by legitimate means. But I am not going to get out of my string one, when the storm is abroad and the rocks are near. I must be sure before I leave this good old craft that I can gain a better and a safer one by the change. I went down to see your beautiful "Richard Lewis" the lifeboat at Penzance, and read the record of the crews she had saved—bless her and all her life-saving crew! Do you bring out your remedial "Richard Lewis" to-night and show your rescued crews. (Applause.) We bring out our lifeboat; we are not ashamed of her; we have the names of the crews she has saved—oh! for an angel's tongue, she would

I give them; those names are everywhere—wherever the Temperance lifeboat is launched there are rescued men and women. Do you ask where they are to be found? I answer in the building societies, at the polling-booths, in class-meetings, at quarterly meetings, on your local preacher's plans, and passing through the gates into the city a cloud of witnesses they stand—our lifeboat has saved them, and they are eternally rejoicing with their Saviour. (Loud applause.) One stormy night last winter there was a ring at my door. Presently the servant came. A gentleman wanted to see me. He was one of the finest men I ever looked on; he was over six feet high, his hair white as snow. He said, "Do you remember me?" After a moment's thought, I said, "Yes; I saw you when I preached at such a chapel." He said, "Yes; and as you shook me by the hand you said, 'I hope we shall meet in heaven.'" I am come said he, "to tell you we never shall! I have been a member of a Christian church for many years, and teacher of the select class in Sunday-school, but drink has mastered me; I am filling all around me with shame and sorrow, and I have resolved this night to end it; but, somehow, I felt I could not go till I had seen you. I at once proceeded to reason with him. We bent our knees in prayer: Divine help was given; and strong in God's strength he signed the pledge; and soon afterwards I saw him bowing at the sacramental table, and as we parted he said, "Thank God; you have saved a soul from death." (Loud applause.) Did not that give me greater joy than wine can give? (Yes.) You young men who knelt before us to day as you dedicated soul and body to the work of the church, what say you to that? (Hear.) Oh! to save a soul from death is a joy infinitely superior to the pleasure of a glass of wine. (Applause.) Young brothers, do you think that as long as you live anybody will thank God that you take strong drink? Never. (Applause.) Will anybody ever thank God that you take a glass of wine now and then? Never. (Applause.) Come into our Temperance lifeboat. Join us at once and for ever. There is a great work yet to be done. If you achieve gallant service, unending and rich beyond compare will be your recompense. Let us reach the wreck and take the endangered ones off, and the blessing of Heaven and earth shall be our reward. (Long continued applause.)

AN OLD MAGAZINE.

(BY M. S. N.)

As we were musing the other day upon a fact noted by the writer of "Table Talk" in the London *Methodist*, that the *Methodist Magazine* only wanted two years of being a century old, a friend placed in our hands a copy of the "Arminian Magazine" for the year 1796, which, faded and weather beaten, and with its old style letter-press, had considerable attraction for us. It spoke of the past, a past full of loving wonder to the "people called Methodists;" showing the marvellous vitality and power of growth with which God has endowed this branch of His militant Church. Old names, once sainted and now glorified names—appear on its pages, and we sit at the feet of these old worthies, and listen to them speaking of the power of God's grace, and expressing their ardent desires for afulness of the bestowal of the Holy Spirit's power. Here is a letter from Fletcher Madeley to Chas. Wesley, bearing date of one hundred years ago:—

Madeley, Sept. 15, 1776.

My very dear Bro.—I lately consulted a pious gentleman near Lichfield, famous for his skill in disorders of the breast. He assured me I am in no immediate danger of a consumption of lungs; and that my disorder is upon the nerves in consequence of too much close thinking. He permitted me to write and preach in moderation, and gave me medicines, which I think are of service in taking off my feverish heats. My spitting of blood is stopped, and I may yet be spared to travel with you as an invalid. If God adds one inch to my space, I see my calling. I desire to know nothing but Christ, and him crucified, revealed in the Spirit, and I long to feel the utmost power of the Spirit's dispensation; and I will endeavor to bear my testimony to the glory of that dispensation, both with my pen and with my tongue. Some of our injudicious or inattentive friends, will probably charge me with *solecism* for it; but be that as it will, let us meekly stand for the truth as it is in Jesus, and trust the Lord for everything. I thank God I feel so dead to popular applause, that I trust, I should not be afraid to maintain a truth against all the world; and yet I dread to dissent from any child of God, and feel ready to condescend to every one. Oh what depths of humble love, what heights of Gospel truth do I sometimes see! I would sink

into the former and rise into the latter. Help me by your example, letters, and prayers, and let us after our abode in the wilderness with Moses and John, break forth after our Joshua into the Canaan of pure love. I am, &c.

J. F.

As we turn over the pages we notice the prominence given there to the doctrine of sanctification, which is urged and pleaded for, in what is known as the old Methodist style. It is a question whether we are acting wisely in giving this doctrine the quiet go-by, as we are too much in the habit of doing now-a-days. If the doctrine be really true, then the blessing is of such value, that it might well call forth the most impassioned utterances in its advocacy; nor should this advocacy be entered upon on rare occasions only, but as the crown jewel of the Christian's hope, it should constantly be set forth for his faith's acceptance.

A somewhat curious case of conversion is given under the handwriting of the President of Conference for that year—Rev. Thomas Taylor. The incident had happened some years previously, during a remarkable revival which had taken place on the Birstal Circuit. The writer states, that in the work of awakening sinners the "Lord did not confine himself to preaching alone; He let us see that he could carry on his work without us; prayer meetings were singularly useful, for in them many of these sinners were convinced and converted. But in short, dreams, visions, thunder and lightning; yes, the chirping of a bird, was made successful to the awakening of sinners, and the carrying on of the work of our glorious Emanuel." This last case was that of a young man whose mind became alarmed by hearing, as he thought, a bird call him by name three times, his alarm increasing till he sought and found mercy. The incident may appear singular, but the writer vouches, from personal knowledge, for its truthfulness.

The volume contains an "Extract of the Minutes of Conference, held in London, July 25th, 1796." The extract is brief, containing only the names of the preachers admitted into full connection; those who had died during the year; the stations of preachers; brief rules drawn up by Mr. Bradburn for his personal conduct during his attendance at Conference; and a few directions for preachers attending Conference. The extract only occupies ten pages, and is signed by Thos. Taylor, President; and Samuel Bradburn, Secretary. The total number of ministers, engaged in the work in Great Britain and Ireland, Africa, the Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland, and the West Indies did not amount to 400, so that the growth during these years in the matter of ministerial labor, has not been by any means meagre. The stations in these Provinces were:—William Black, General Assistant; Halifax, James Mann; Liverpool, Isaac Ludsford; Shelburne, Daniel Fidler; Newport, John Mann; Horton, Theodore Harding; Annapolis, James Boyd; St. John, William Jessop; Fredericton, Wm. Grandine; St. Stephens, Duncan McColl; Cumberland, Benjamin Wilson; Newfoundland, William Thoresby, George Smith.

Among the list of English Ministers there are names which stir our breasts with honest pride, for their owners earned for themselves a reputation and renown of which any Church might be proud. Adam Clarke, Richard Beece, John Pawson, Samuel Bradburn, Joseph Benson, Francis West, Dr. Coke, and others whose names were told us in our younger days, all perfumed with remembrances of blessings which they had in God's hands been the means of imparting to their hearers, are here enrolled. But we may not linger. God raise up for his church to-day and in the future, leaders whose memories will be as unsullied as these, and the record of whose life work will be even grander and better.

WESLEYAN ALMANAC, APRIL, 1876.

Table with columns for Day of Week, SUN, MOON, and other astronomical data. Includes dates for Easter and other religious events.

THE TIDES.—The column of the Moon's... gives the time of high water at Parrsboro, Cornwallis, Horton, Hantsport, Windsor, Newport and...
FOR THE LENGTH OF THE DAY.—Add 12 hours to the time of the sun's setting, and from the sum subtract the time of rising.

ARE YOU SAVED?

BY REV. D. B. TURNER. My dear friend, look at these Capital Letters. I mean with your consent and privilege to make

AN EXHORTATION TO YOU. Brother—sister—Jesus loves you. In his name I would speak. Will you listen and hear?

1. Are you a Christian? I do not mean to ask if you are a church member, I do not mean to inquire about your baptism; I wish not to question you about your religious views.

2. Do you intend to be a Christian? Have you such a desire? My dear friend have you?

3. When? Some intend to start and never do. Do not put it off. You may be too late. This is a convenient time.

4. How must I begin? Why, just ask Jesus to forgive your sins, and let your heart rest upon him. You will be helped. God will help you.

5. Tell out your story. There is a story told in the life of Abraham Lincoln, which touches my heart when I read it.

that he had a little boy, and that he was a man of compassion, and she said to herself, "If Mr. Lincoln knew all about the circumstances, he would not let Bennie be shot."

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GIDEON OUSELEY.

OUSELEY AT A FUNERAL.—As the priest was reading mass, and the multitude were on their knees, a stranger suddenly rode up. Dismounting, he knelt in the midst of the congregation with manifest solemnity.

THE CRUCIFIXION. Behold our Lord on cross upraised, His bleeding wounds the ground have stained.

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FAITH ANSWERED. Mr. Moody, in a recent sermon at the Hippodrome, related the following incident: As I was coming out of a daily prayer-meeting in one of our Western cities, a mother came up to me and said,

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them in the name of the Lord, mounted his horse, and rode away, leaving them hardly sure that an angel had not visited them."

APPEAL IN PREACHING.—On one occasion, when Ouseley was preaching, the crowd began to throw heavy missiles.

DISCRIMINATIVE PREACHING. A young minister had gone to a prosperous church in a certain town to preach his first sermon.

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said he, "I will do that; I will let you know," and with a good deal of sarcasm, I thought the prayer of that wife would be answered if mine were not.

A year and a half after I was in that city, and a servant came to my door and said: "There is a man in the drawing-room."

THE SOLDIER'S HYMN. Dressed uniform, Christ's soldiers were, When duty calls abroad;

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BEREAN NOTES.

A. D. 33.] LESSON III.—Acts 2. 12-28 [April 16. PETER'S DEFENCE.

TOPIC: Old Testament Prophecies Fulfilled.

GOLDEN TEXT: Of which salvation the prophets have inquired and searched diligently, who prophesied of the grace that should come unto you. 1 Pet. 1. 10.

HOME READINGS.

MONDAY—Acts 2. 12-28. TUESDAY—Acts 2. 29-36. WEDNESDAY—Joel 5. 21-32. THURSDAY—Psa. 16. 1-11. FRIDAY—Isa. 44. 1-8. SATURDAY—John 5. 36-47. SUNDAY—Luke 24. 25-32.

12, 13. Two principal classes of spectators were gathered in the open court and galleries of the house where the disciples had received the wonderful effusion of the Holy Spirit. The devout foreign Jews were all entirely at a loss how to explain the phenomenon before them. WHAT MEANETH THIS? was their anxious and sincere inquiry.

14. PETER STANDING UP. A great change has been wrought by the baptism of the Spirit in this man. Seven weeks previous he had denied acquaintance with Jesus, and now, leader of this glorious band of confessors, he proclaims him to thousands as risen and glorified, and charges them with the crime of his crucifixion. This is as marvelous as the visible and audible miracle.

15. NOT DRUNKEN. In a mainly way Peter first replied to the charge of the mockers. It was but nine o'clock in the morning, the hour of morning sacrifice, before which hour pious Jews did not eat or drink. This was enough. Night was the time for drunkenness, even among the heathen.

16. THE PROPHET JOEL. In the reign of Uzziah, B. C. 800, and contemporary with Peter's time understood this passage to point to the times of the Messiah.

17, 18. THE LAST DAYS. The days for which all preceding ones were a preparation; the days of the last great revelation from God; the days of the last dispensation in his great plan of salvation, the days of Messiah. POUR OUT. The gift of the Spirit is abundant, free and full. ALL FLESH. Of which the fulfillment began on the Pentecost. In its full import it has not yet been realized, as it is surely to come upon the whole earth.

19, 20. The great event was to be preceded by supernatural wonders. BLOOD in ver. 19 is explained by BLOOD in verse 20, and SMOKE by DARKNESS. The FIRE was seen on the Pentecost. NOTABLE DAY. ILLUSTRIOUS, or MEMORABLE day, namely, that of the Spirit's outpouring, blessed to believers, but terrible to all rejecters of his grace.

21. SAVED. The great end of this effusion is the salvation of men. This, too, is not for the few, but for all who will CALL on Christ's name. WHOSOEVER is one of the far-reaching words.

22. Peter next applies the prophecy JESUS OF NAZARETH. Jesus of Nazareth, the exact superscription on the cross. APPROVED OF GOD. The Sanhedrim, by solemn vote, pronounced him a blasphemer, and Pilate crucified him as a traitor. YE... KNOW. His ministry was full of MIRACLES. John 11. 47.

23. Distinguish between what God did and what men did. It was God's DETERMINATE COUNSEL that is, his definite purpose or plan, that Christ should voluntarily die as a sacrifice for men's sins. 1 Pet. 1. 20. In accordance with this plan he freely gave his Son. John 3. 16; Rom. 8. 32. He foreordains his own acts, but not those of men. He foreknew just what men would do with his Son, but their acts he did not purpose, nor was it necessary that they should do them. Christ could have died in other ways without their help.

Ye. Jews. Perhaps some then present had cried, Crucify him. BY WICKED HANDS. That is, of the Romans. The Jews were the principals. CRUCIFIED. This was their own voluntary, guilty act, which God never decreed, planned, or sanctioned.

24. GOD HATH RAISED. This is the first public announcement of Christ's resurrection. How it must have startled the hearers. If it can be proved, the great question is answered. Not possible. Death had no power against Christ's will.

25-28. The prophecies of David predict his resurrection.

25. DAVID. Psa. 16. 8-11. The prediction was either of David or the Messiah. It was not of David, for he yet lay in his SEPULCHRE, verse 9. He therefore spoke of THE RESURRECTION of Messiah, ver. 31.

27. MY SOUL IN HELL. Hades, the world of departed spirits. THREE HOLY ONE is in verse 31, his flesh. CORRUPTION means not only decay, but its chief idea is that of utter destruction.

28. THE WAYS OF LIFE. Through the resurrection. FULL OF JOY. After the ascension. Peter having shown the resurrection to have been predicted in the psalm, goes on to affirm it an accomplished fact, WHEREOF, he says, WE ARE WITNESSES, ver. 32, and then to declare that what they saw and heard was the work of the ascended Jesus, ver. 33.

A CHILD'S BEAUTIFUL FAITH.

Birdie was only four years old, but she had already been taught that God loved her, and always took care of her. One day there was a very heavy thunder storm, and Birdie's sisters and mamma even laid by their sewing, and drew their chairs into the middle of the room, pale and trembling with fear. But Birdie stood close to the window, watching the storm with bright eyes.

"O mamma! ain't that b'ufull!" she cried, clapping her hands with delight, as a vivid flash of lightning burst from the black clouds, and the thunder pealed and rattled over their heads.

"It is God's voice, Birdie," said mamma, and her own voice trembled.

"He talk very loud, don't he, mamma? S'pose it's so as deaf Betsy can hear, and the other deaf folks."

"O Birdie! dear, come straight away from that window," said one of her sisters, whose cheeks were blanched with fear.

"What for?" asked Birdie.

"O! because the lightning is so sharp, and it thunders so loud."

But Birdie shook her head, and looking over her shoulder, with a happy smile on her face, lipied out:

"It is funder, let it funder! 'Tis God makes it funder, and he'll take care of me. I ain't a bit afraid to hear God talk, Ma'zy."—Sunday-School Times.

THEN YOU HAVE A FATHER.

The Rev. Dr. Jonas King once went to visit the children in an orphan asylum. The children were sent in a schoolroom, and Dr. King stood on a platform before them.

"So this is an orphan asylum," said he. "I suppose that many of you children would tell me that you have no father or mother, were I to ask you?"

"Yes, sir; yes, sir," said some voices.

"How many of you say you have no father? Hold up your hands."

A forest of hands were put up.

"So you say you have no father?"

"Yes, sir; yes, sir."

"Now," said Dr. King, "do you ever say the Lord's Prayer? Let me hear you."

The children began: "Our Father, who art in heaven—"

"Stop, children," said Dr. King; "did you begin right?"

The children began again: "Our Father who art in heaven—"

"Stop again, children," said Dr. King. "What did you say? Our Father? Then you have a father—a good, rich father. I want to tell you about Him. He owns all the gold in California; He owns all the world; He can give you as much of anything as He sees is best for you. Now, children, never forget that you have a Father. Go to Him for all you want as if you could see Him. He is able and willing to do all that is for your good."

IN A TUNNEL, BUT SAFE.

At Stuttgart a man came to me in the depths of gloom, saying, "Oh, Mr. Smith I was so filled with joy in the meeting yesterday, and now it is all gone—all—dark I don't know what to do; it is as dark I night!"

"I am so glad," I quietly remarked. "He looked at me in astonishment—'What do you mean?'"

"Yesterday," I remarked, "God gave you joy, and to-day He sees that you are resting on your emotions instead of on Christ, and He has taken them away in order to turn you to Christ. You have lost your joy, but you have Christ none the less. Did you ever," I continued, "pass through a railway tunnel?"

"Yes, often."

"Did you, because it was dark, become melancholy and alarmed?"

"Of course not," he said.

"And did you," I asked, "after a while come out agaid into the light—"

"I am out now," he said, interrupting me. "It is all right, feelings or no feelings."—H. Parrall Smith.

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FITS! FITS! FITS! CURE OF EPILEPSY, OR FALLING FITS, BY HANCOCK'S EPILEPTIC PILLS. Persons laboring under this distressing malady, will find HANCOCK'S EPILEPTIC PILLS to be the only remedy ever discovered for curing Epilepsy or Falling Fits. The following certificates should be read by all the afflicted; they are in every respect true, and should they be read by any one who is not afflicted himself, it will be a friend who is a sufferer, he will do a humane act by giving this out and saving it to him. A MOST REMARKABLE CURE. PHILADELPHIA, June 23rd, 1866. JOHN HANCOCK, Baltimore, Md.—Dear Sir:—Sixteen years ago I was afflicted with Epilepsy in July, 1852. Immediately my physician was summoned, but he could give me no relief. I then consulted another physician, and he ordered me to grow worse. I then tried the treatment of another, but without any effect. I was a student at my family physician's, and he had several different times. I was generally attacked without any preliminary symptoms. I had from two to three fits a day, at intervals of two weeks. I was often attacked in my sleep, and would fall wherever I would be, or in the middle of my fits, and was severely injured several times from the falls. I was affected so much that I lost all confidence in myself. I also was affected in my business, and I considered that your Epileptic Pills cured me. In February, 1866, I was ordered to use your Pills, and only had two attacks afterwards. The last one was April 25th, 1866, and they were of a less serious character. With the blessing of Providence your medicine was made the instrument by which I was cured of this distressing affliction. I think that the Pills and their good effects should be made known everywhere, that persons who are similarly affected may have the benefit of them. Any person wishing further information can obtain it by calling at my residence, No. 55 North Third St., Philadelphia, Pa. W. H. HANCOCK. IS THERE A CURE FOR EPILEPSY? The enclosed will answer. GREENADA, June 20th, 1866.—Dear Sir:—You will find enclosed five dollars, which I send you for two boxes of your Epileptic Pills. I was the first person who tried your Pills in the part of the country. My son was badly afflicted with Epilepsy for twelve years, and he had received two boxes of your Pills, which he took according to directions. He has never had a fit since. It was by my persuasion that Mr. Lyons tried your Pills. His case was a very bad one; he had his liver all his life. Persons have written to me from Alabama and Tennessee on the subject, for the purpose of ascertaining if my son had cured him. I have always returned a decided "Yes," and in a instance where I have not a private hearing from their great love they tried to cure. Yours, etc., G. H. GUY, Grand, Talabatia County, Miss.

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SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1876.

THE TRANSFER COMMITTEE will probably be called together early in May. All correspondence on the subject, affecting ministers or circuits, ought to be forwarded at once to Dr. Ryerson, President of General Conference.

From our own judgment we advanced the opinion last week that, in the absence of complicated circumstances, eastern delegates might avoid the journey west, by entering into mutual arrangements at once, and submitting their action afterwards to the General Transfer Committee. Since then we have obtained the opinion of an official whose knowledge of our economy constitutes him a sufficient authority upon connexional questions—a Western friend, moreover, who still takes a very deep interest in our Maritime affairs. His counsel is against the application of the special resolution reached in the Transfer Committee—regarding agreements between authorities of Annual Conferences—being applied to any other than Transfers made of necessity during the year. It would appear, therefore, that all members of Committee are obliged to attend. It would be an advantage certainly if all decisions of the Transfer Committee were published from time to time, so that there would be no liability to misconstruction of rules adopted for its guidance.

BAFFLED JUSTICE.—One of the most stupid mistakes which could possibly have been perpetrated has been recorded within a few days by our Provincial papers. The authorities of Cumberland County, having been goaded on by certain pointed allusions to that profound indifference which permitted a murderer to escape from justice—if indeed he ever left the County at all—gave themselves to an eager search for the criminal. Not at home, be it known, where evidence was likely to be obtained in regard to the criminal's movements, but the search was instituted among the newspapers! Every story—however incredible—was accepted, until a Cape Breton journal announced that the guilty man had been found on that Island. The photograph of this prisoner was forwarded to Cumberland, there recognized by several persons as that of the fugitive. Orders were issued for his removal West. The prisoner was, for a journey of five hundred miles, the object of observation and mingled wonder and horror. When he reached Amherst, and was consigned, with irons, to the County Jail, one after another, who ought to have been consulted, one would think, at an earlier period, looked in upon the prisoner, and could discover not a solitary trace of resemblance between him and the murderer. Then the officials awoke to a painful conviction; ordered the prisoner's chains to be removed, and, after examination, gave him his liberty. Meantime, what of the little bill of damages to which this much abused man shall be entitled? The English law does not smile very serenely upon the act of dragging an innocent man from his bed and carrying him for exhibition as a murderer through the country. Besides, while the pack have been off the spent, scouring through Cape Breton after imaginary game, what of the fine opportunity they have given the murderer to make good his escape? Altogether, this affair does not lessen the disgrace which has accompanied the circumstances of a deed most foul and daring.

OUR EASTERN ANNUAL CONFERENCES meet this year almost simultaneously, those of Newfoundland and Nova Scotia the same week, and that of New Brunswick and P. E. Island a week later. If any purpose were cherished of keeping up the fraternal relation which bound us of the sea-board so

closely together, surely this would be sufficient to destroy it. There is now absolutely no opportunity for interchange of visitors between even Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, and as the Western Conferences meet about the same time, it follows that we are taking effectual measures for shutting off each Annual Conference to the cold regions of isolation. It would seem that a change, if made, must begin with Nova Scotia. New Brunswick believes it cannot meet at any later date, can Nova Scotia meet a week earlier?

CHALMERS is reported as having said once of his eloquent friend and associate leader in the Free Church—"Had there been nae sea, there would have been nae Tam Guthrie." It is certain that familiarity with ocean storms and scenes inspires men with imaginations to produce bold and striking imagery. Father Taylor's preaching resembled alternate tempest and tropical trade-winds. Brunswick Street congregation, Halifax, has been favoured on two occasions lately with addresses from Captain Dutton of the "Sardinian"—a magnificent steamer of the Allan Line. While speaking in the basement, a week ago last Sabbath night, several of his own sailors were present, their faces radiant with satisfaction. One of these prayed with great fervour. The "Sardinian" is a floating Bethel. Class-meetings, Bible-classes, singing-classes, prayer-meetings are regularly conducted on board, the Captain himself preaching twice on the Lord's day, when no regular ministers is among the passengers. A visit to this marvel of ship-mechanism will repay the trouble; but to our mind the most impressive feature of the Royal Mail Steamship's character, is her consecration to the two-fold purpose of religion and commerce. Captain Dutton's acquaintance with his Bible—which he always carries apparently—would shame many regular preachers of the Word. He possesses, certainly, a remarkable memory, which runs in the very commendable groove of Bible passages and illustrations.

A SUBSCRIBER TELLS A TALE.

The following is from a subscriber who represents a rather numerous class, and whose letters have borne similar testimony ever since we came into office. Collecting for church periodicals may not be pleasant work, and doubtless is not, to some ministers. At least so we sometimes found it during the days of our pastorate. Nevertheless, the duty we always carried with as much conscientiousness as others equally burdensome. Some of our ministers—the large majority indeed—do up this work well and carefully; of others a far different story could be related by both subscribers and manager. A few of the minority get through with the loss of a proportion of their list—a very similar proportion, by the way, on every circuit they visit; while occasionally one fairly slaughters his subscribers to a degree that betokens a sad fate to other circuit interests.

If the organ of the church belongs not to the publisher but the ministers and people at large; and if its aim, financially and morally, be to benefit the general brotherhood, it would appear but reasonable that the church lays obligations upon its ministers in regard to their paper, which none may lightly throw off without injuring men who do their duty in sustaining their several agencies.

We have never written thus before, and we promise not very soon to repeat the expression of a grievance which has been forcing itself upon us for some time. The paper prospers. We hope its friends will prosper also.

REV. A. W. NICOLSON.—Dear Sir:—In the absence of our minister I send you two dollars for to pay for the WESLEYAN. I cannot call it mine until it is paid for, nor could I feel at home without it, I have taken it so long that I look for it as regularly as my daily meals, and, I trust, receive encouragement therefrom to press on to the end. I have taken the WESLEYAN ever since it was first published, and do not recollect of ever having lost a single number, which, I consider remarkable in something like twenty seven years.

I am sorry that some of our ministers do not take more interest in looking after it, as I know of one, if not two, that have been stopped, where the subscribers intended to continue had they been called on, but not having a chance to see the minister, and no other agent being mentioned in the WESLEYAN, they procrastinated until too late.

The public are still painfully startled by revelations of glaring dishonesty on the part of men professing the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ. The latest instance occurred in Halifax. Mr. Patterson, Inspector of Inland Revenue, a leading member of the Y. M. C. Association, and an active Sunday-school worker in connection with Fort Massey Presbyterian Church, is said to have absconded, after committing forgery and otherwise perpetrating the most serious mischief.

We sympathize with those immediately affected by this scandal. Their hearts will be sufficiently stricken by such considerations as must follow from their brother's iniquity. To those, however, who will use this instance for renewed charges against the cause of religion generally, we must hold different language. There are no apologies to be offered for crimes like this. Religious men do not wish to conceal the iniquities of even their brethren. The Apostles did not veil a single deformity of the brotherhood. We, at least, admit that good men may fall from grace. Christians will not, dare not, take license from examples of even leading Christians who live in sin while professing religion. The churches will give iniquity no countenance, nor offer for it the slightest apology. Hypocrisy and dishonesty are vile enough in any character; but in the lives of men taking a leading place in the fellowship of Christ's disciples, it is doubly disgraceful. Nevertheless, there is such a thing as religion; and bad Christians are the exception—not the rule.

Our Methodist brethren very frequently make use of the term baptize, and its cognates, in reference to other influence than that which will apply to the ordinance of baptism. The idea commonly conveyed by such application of these terms is not derived from the use of a small quantity of the element, whether of water, or fire, or divine influence, as they do in the act of baptism, but to an overwhelming influence equivalent to immersion—an all pervading controlling influence. To this we would offer no objection, but in the last number of THE WESLEYAN we find an instance of using the term "rebaptized," which is not easy to reach by any ordinary application of the figure. Our contemporary, referring to what had appeared in an Australian Methodist paper, in relation to Canadian affairs, says—

"Thus it happens that the motion of Dr. Douglass and Judge Wilmut, with their flaming eloquence, which rebaptized our Canadian Church, altogether escaped the notice of Australians."

How eloquence can "rebaptize" is a problem we shall not attempt to solve. We must leave it in the hands of our worthy brother.—*Christian Messenger.*

Dr. Douglas and Judge Wilmut rebaptized our Canadian Church by pouring upon it their eloquence, and giving it a new name.

We suppose we had no right to use the term, considering that it belongs by exclusive right to our Halifax neighbor.—*Ed. Wes.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

MILTON MISQUOTED.

To the Editor of the Wesleyan.
REV. SIR.—Will the writer of "Conversations between a preacher and a believer," which appeared in the WESLEYAN of the 18th and 25th of March; and are headed—
"O thou who dost prefer before all temples,
The upright heart and pure, inspire my heart."
be so good as to inform your readers in what work of Milton, and in what part of it these lines may be found?
ENQUIRE.

(The Invocation of the poet in his immortal "Paradise Lost," is so sublime and impressive that the proof reader—whether our contributor erred or not—is scarcely to be excused for having suffered the garbled quotation to appear. The genuine lines read:

"And chiefly thou, O spirit, that dost prefer,
Before all temples the upright heart and pure,
Instruct me, for thou knowest."—*Ed. Wes.*

MR. MACDOUGALL'S FATE.—In a letter from Toronto, dated March 24th, we have a paragraph or two which ought not to be withheld from our readers: "We have received no information at the Mission Rooms respecting Brother MacDougall's death, but the letters from other sources leave not a ray of hope of his being alive as thirteen days had passed from the time of his being missed. The occurrence is surrounded with mystery and sorrow.
Affectionately yours,
E. WOOD.

REV. A. W. NICOLSON,
President of Conference.

67 We had letters from him and John, dated Morleyville Dec. 23, 24, and 27th; they started for Fort McLeod on the 3rd of January, 1876.

Our English Letter.

DEATH OF LADY AUGUSTA STANLEY.

Great regret is felt in many circles of English society, at the death of this estimable and distinguished lady. She was the wife of the honored Dean Stanley, and filled her high position worthily, and in such a manner as to secure unbounded love from all who knew her. Her family occupies a foremost place in aristocratic circles, one of her brothers being Lord Elgin, so well known as Governor General of Canada. In early life Lady Augusta was in the household of the late Duchess of Kent, the mother of England's Queen, and for a long period there has been a strong attachment on the part of the Royal family towards the deceased. The Queen visited her twice during the last illness, and was present at the funeral. She was interred in the grand old abbey, and rests among the most illustrious of the departed. The Dean in the midst of his heavy sorrow has remained true to the liberal and brotherly principles for which he is so famous. The pall was borne by great and distinguished men, the Archbishop of Canterbury and others, but prominent in the midst of these, were Dr. Caird, an eminent Presbyterian, and the Rev. Dr. Stoughton, equally honored as a Congregationalist. Lady Augusta is deeply mourned by the poor and lowly. Her deeds of charity and personal ministrations will long be remembered, and will bear yet more precious fruit as time passes on.

THE QUEEN

has been winning good favor in the eyes of the people by her recent appearances in public. At the opening of Parliament, she was greeted by immense numbers of the people, and her presence gave great importance to the assembling of our representatives. A few days after, Her Majesty appeared at a popular concert in the Royal Albert Hall, and the result was a grand financial success for the funds of some institution requiring aid. Last week she proceeded with considerable display of state from Buckingham Palace, away to the far east of London to open a new wing of the London Hospital. On this occasion there was a great display of loyalty and enthusiasm. The kindly intent of the visit, and the interest manifested in the welfare of the poor sufferers for whom the hospital was provided has pleased the people in no ordinary degree. The Great Memorial in Hyde Park is now fully complete. The statue of the late Prince Consort has been placed under the magnificent canopy, and the whole forms a splendid trophy of skill and boundless wealth, in honor of, and sacred to the memory of the beloved husband of the Queen. It is the finest work of the kind in this or any other land, and is constructed so as to endure for ages.

THE QUEEN OR EMPRESS.

Mr. Disraeli's project of conferring an additional title upon the Sovereign of Great Britain, has occasioned a fierce controversy in the papers, and more than one important debate in the House of Commons. The objections raised to the title of "Empress" are numerous and formidable, and while there is ever a strong disposition on both sides of the House to unite on all questions affecting the Royal family, on this matter a minority of 200 members felt compelled to vote against the proposal. The second reading of the Bill was secured by a majority of about one hundred votes, and the addition to Her Majesty's title will be gained in a most ungracious manner, and by the sheer strength of the party in power. No recognition of the Dominion of Canada or other portions of the vast realm over which the power of England extends; has been intimated by Mr. Disraeli. India alone is to be named, and the title of Empress is the only one that he will propose. A strong feeling of repugnance is felt toward this new name, and a dread lest after a time it will take the place of that of "Queen"—now so much beloved and associated with all the records of England's greatness and glory. History has so many Emperors unpopular and bad, unscrupulous and despotic, and others of recent date so little and unworthy that there is nothing in the name to commend it to the English nation, and its adoption will add no fresh splendor to our Sovereign's present or future.

TEMPESTUOUS DAYS

have been the rule in England and fine weather quite exceptional. The bleak winds of March have been raging with unusual fury, at times rising to the strength of a tornado, driving before them storms of snow, sleet and rain. All around the coast serious damage to piers and embankments appears to have been wrought, and shipwrecks have been numerous. A new form of danger has appeared in the overthrowing of telegraph posts laden with large numbers of wires, encased in snow and ice. Trains were stopped by the wreck of the telegraph material, and in London three lives were lost by the breakage of wires. The winter has been of great spring-like severity, and a little fine spring-like weather would be eagerly welcomed.

A GRAND FESTIVAL

has just been held at Mr. Spurgeon's

Tabernacle. Its spacious rooms are often utilised for festive meetings, and on this occasion, at the call of Mr. Varley, about 1600 men were present to partake of a first-rate tea. They were all of one trade, and this gathering of butchers, working men and masters, was a season of much profit and enjoyment. Our Mr. McArthur presided, and a great part of the speaking was done by the men themselves, who had much to tell of what grace had wrought for them and their families. The work wrought by Mr. Varley has gone on from year to year, and he has been honored in no ordinary degree in his efforts to bless and help the working men of the metropolis. March 20, 1876. "B."

LIFE IN THE EASTERN TOWNSHIPS, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Since last we wrote from this region, our hands have been full. Special services in our three churches lasting several weeks, educational sermons and meetings, the visitation of the sick, of whom there are many, owing to the mildness and variability of the winter; these and other matters have caused our brow to moisten, and our limbs to tire. We are still at it, thanking God and taking courage.

REVIVAL INFLUENCE.

Times of refreshment are general in this Province just now. Upon nearly all the missions adjacent to Melbourne showers of blessing have descended, causing great joy to the people of God. We have attended meetings of the Y. M. C. Association in the cities of Quebec and Sherbrooke. The places of meeting were crowded, even standing-room being filled, while the interest was deeply spiritual and sustained. One marked feature of these gatherings is the singing of the people. Every one seems to be provided with the Moody and Sankey hymns. Led by an organ, these inspiring melodies are caught up by old and young, male and female, rich and poor, with the most thrilling effect, leading one to think of the loftier music of the Christian's home. Evidently the Divine Spirit is moving powerfully upon the hearts of our population, and the time is most opportune. In a period of business stagnation and financial pressure, when the heart is sick and the mind discouraged, men are likely to think more of God and of the future; and if their reflections be stimulated by some special dispensation of grace, the effect is pretty certain to be beneficial and lasting. Doubtless the heavenly garner will be enriched with many a golden sheaf as the result of the present awakening.

RAILWAY EMBROGGLIO.

In Richmond village we see and hear a good deal of railway men, their projects, failures and successes. Besides the depot of the Grand Trunk line, generally, and particularly at night, a scene of busy life, we have the "Missisquoi and Black River Valley Railway Company," the theatre of whose operations is in Melbourne township, and whose road is intended to connect with the Vermont Central somewhere near the frontier. When this Company was formed the Melbourne town council passed a by-law giving \$25,000 to assist in building the road. Encouraged by this grant the Company gave contracts for making cuttings, ballasting, building bridges, &c. The contractors, supposing themselves safe, spent their own money in paying laborers, purchasing material, &c. &c., when the cautious representatives of the rate-payers resolved to set aside the by-law authorizing the grant, and to refuse all aid; alleging that it was a bogus company, unworthy of public confidence, and that the township would not receive value for any money invested. This decision of our grave, practical, keen town council caused quite a commotion. Stormy meetings were held, in which excited rate-payers protested in behalf of themselves and their children against the iniquitous by-law; while railway men as generously insisted upon the honorable discharge of an obligation voluntarily incurred. The case is now before the courts, the rate-payers having entered an action to set aside the by-law, and the company another to compel compliance with its provisions. The serious aspect of this business is that some estimable men have spent the saving of a life time upon the strength of the council's by-law, and will, perhaps, suffer loss, rendered all the more trying by what they regard as a piece of municipal sharp practice. A part of the company's grade ornaments the south bank of the River St. Francis, and a station-house, built in three days, a field in front of our church property. The whole undertaking is a case of beginning to build, and not being able to finish—at least this is the general impression.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

In those parts of the earth remarkable for evenness of climate, luxuriance of vegetation, variety and lusciousness of fruit, and beauty of scenery; in a word, in those tropical lands "where every prospect pleases," there is something to counteract in the shape of earthquakes, malaria, venomous reptiles, &c. These eastern

townships are residence; but kind of banding agents. I have done with day when close when the god o beds woos you insist upon see their half positions. One which he "wo if you would s he would like work; "a mini ries great we see that clerg they will read help my sales." Starch Polish, "enabling any equal to a Chin for your inspec which go with chromos are y you the polish agent for a M is "prepared t gard to sample come, represe Yankee and g gins to meditat These agents a of speech; na most lavish. their recommen til in despair through which your tormentor Countries of h laws for the pr animals. Wou our legislators for the prevent that are not du house is your yourself." No does. If this neers of priva public nuisance salutary.

Some time s ed into our hand the manus to publish, title written with a dition of the ag land, in which book would be Englishman, an suffering of th composition of attempt to ren striking at the ness. The tal Some extracts descriptive of s and, as pictures to the merits of can pass no opin of his publicat the services of expected at an volume in the before leaving h of his publicat Jancy, or the K dian Tale." It countrymen, en sharper in the storekeepers. to "such of th Canada, as are take advantage and unsophistic ractors are Mr Giles Homespu wife Jancy. Su who cooks his Homespun, and nance of an h makes objection "My simple, I don't sure unde tern townships land. All thing you really must sixteen shilling pence. In some black almost r know, a year of light."

PROTESTANTS

Several bran been formed in Called into exist a Methodist chu Catholic mob, its expenditure of g the rights of im fore the author lation of civil a cently a branch A large meeting addressed by Al Montreal, and the speakers did n they thought of

townships are most desirable places of residence; but they are infested with a kind of banditti, which we will call travelling agents. In early morning, before you have done with your ablutions, during the day when closely engaged, and at night when the god of downy pillows and spring beds woos you to slumber, these vermin insist upon seeing and inflicting upon you their half polite, half impudent attentions. One has some worthless book to which he "would feel profoundly grateful if you would subscribe." Failing in this he would like a note recommending the work; "a minister's name, you know, carries great weight; if the country people see that clergyman approve of my book they will readily buy, and thus you will help my sales." Another has "Chinese Starch Polish," made in San Francisco, "enabling any woman to polish linen equal to a Chinaman." He begs to "offer for your inspection these chromos, two of which go with each box; positively the chromos are worth the money, we give you the polish for nothing." Another is agent for a Montreal grocery trade, and is "prepared to satisfy any person in regard to samples and prices." Thus they come, representing a thousand-and-one Yankee and other notions, until one begins to meditate upon the patience of Job. These agents are all gifted with fluency of speech; nature, in their case has been most lavish. Parrot-like they rattle off their recommendation of their wares, until in despair you look for some door through which you can vanish, leaving your tormentors to imitate your example. Countries of high-class civilization have laws for the prevention of cruelty to dumb animals. Would it not be well to remind our legislators of the necessity of a law for the prevention of cruelty to animals that are not dumb? But says one "Your house is your castle; you can protect yourself." Not without some unpleasantness. If this hawking of wares at the doors of private residences were made a public nuisance, the effect would be most salutary.

AUTHORSHIP.

Some time since a live author was ushered into our domicile. He held in his hand the manuscript of a work he intended to publish, titled "The Village of Merrow," written with a view to improve the condition of the agricultural laborer in England, in which country he supposed his book would be extensively circulated. An Englishman, and well acquainted with the suffering of that class, he looked upon the composition of his book as a praiseworthy attempt to remedy a great evil; an evil striking at the root of the nation's greatness. The tale was written in poetry. Some extracts read in our hearing were descriptive of scenes in English rural life, and, as pictures, were pretty; with regard to the merits of the M. S., as a whole, we can pass no opinion, having had no opportunity of forming a judgment. Our author was on his way to Montreal, to secure the services of John Lovell, publisher, and expected at an early date to place his volume in the hands of subscribers. Before leaving he placed in our hands one of his publications, entitled "Giles and Janey, or the Kindly Gentleman, a Canadian Tale." Its object is to protect his countrymen, emigrating to Canada, from sharpers in the persons of traders and storekeepers. The brochure is dedicated to "such of the traders and dealers of Canada, as are too wise and too proud, to take advantage of the greenness of a raw and unsophisticated immigrant." The characters are Mr. Smoothly, storekeeper, Giles Homespun, an emigrant, and his wife Janey. Smoothly is a smooth rascal who cooks his accounts and robs poor Homespun, and tries to wear the countenance of an honest man. When Giles makes objection, Smoothly exclaims:—"My simple, honest sir," said he, "you don't understand; you're in the Eastern townships now,—not in your native land. All things are here so different—you really must show sense. A pound is sixteen shillings here, a shilling fifteen pence. In some, indeed, in many ways, black almost rules for white. It takes, I know, a year or two to see things in that light."

The pamphlet deals some heavy blows at the unprincipled knaves who so unmercifully fleece the simple-minded sons of Albion, when landing on this side of the Atlantic.

PROTESTANT DEFENCE ALLIANCE.

Several branches of this Alliance have been formed in the Eastern townships. Called into existence by the destruction of a Methodist church at Oka by a Roman Catholic mob, its purpose is to watch the expenditure of government money, defend the rights of immigrants, and bring before the authorities all cases of the violation of civil and religious liberty. Recently a branch was formed in Melbourne. A large meeting was held here a week ago, addressed by Alderman Glendinning, of Montreal, and the resident ministers. The speakers did not shun to declare what they thought of Vaticanism, its arrogant

assumptions and persecuting spirit. This meeting added to the membership of the Branch. Notwithstanding the efforts of some persons to represent the Alliance as a political agency, it grows in public favor, adds to its strength and power for good. G. FORSEY.

Melbourne, March, 1876.

CUMBERLAND INTELLIGENCE.

MR. EDITOR.—It may not be amiss to furnish a few items from Cumberland District. Respecting our educational interests, Bro. Tweedie and myself were appointed to visit the Churches, and explain our connexional movements and wants. On Monday, 20th inst., we held a meeting at Oxford, River Philip Circuit. We were favored in having associated with us, the Rev. Dr. Stewart. The meeting was well attended, but could not be called enthusiastic. The old ideas still obtains in some minds that connexional and local claims conflict. On this circuit a becoming anxiety is manifested regarding the support of the ministry, and the subject of a new parsonage seems to be under discussion, so that it may be said we meet with but moderate favour in our advocacy of general educational interests. The collection was respectable and we believe a few subscriptions were obtained, but to what extent we did not learn.

The next place visited was Athol, under the pastorate of Rev. Joseph Hale. Here we had to exercise our fortitude and zeal to rise above the discouraging circumstances of the occasion. The weather was unfavourable, and the Lodge of Good Templars seemed to possess superior attractions, or claims, so that our audience was small. We however defined our mission and urged its claims as best we could. The collection amounted to \$1.60, but we are persuaded that a spirit of interest and sympathy was awakened on the part of one of two of our intelligent members here which augurs good results in the future.

The following day we moved on towards Parrsboro. At first it was a perplexing question, how to get there. We dare not incur a heavy or even a moderate expenditure. Personal poverty on the one hand, and the fear of swallowing up the receipts on the other, necessitated the cheapest mode of conveyance possible. So we hailed *unfortunate* travellers and press them into the service of the church. We think their willingness would entitle them to some reward. Just as we were completing the first stage of our journey, and were becoming fearful as to our further progress, Bro. Geo. Johnson came in sight with an extemporized conveyance, so we bade our friend Lawrence good-bye, and took passage with our ministerial Jehu, who drove us down to Half way River, where we stopped at Bro. Jesse Fullerton's. Here we had refreshments and then were driven into Parrsboro' by Mr. Fullerton. Here we had some evidence in the large and attentive congregation gathered, of the interest awakened in connection with Bro. Daniel's labors, which, by the Divine blessing, have issued in the conversion of souls and accessions to the membership of the Church. On this occasion our colleague on the deputations surpassed himself in the excellence of his address, exhibiting as it did the importance of associating the highest mental culture with the most fervent piety in the future ministry of the Methodist Church. The collection was in the neighborhood of three dollars, which was considered very good, but there were no subscriptions.

Business is in a very depressed state, and money very scarce, so we were told, and such we knew to be the case before entering upon our mission. Had we aimed at immediate pecuniary results as the sole object to be accomplished, we would have felt warranted in staying at home, but conceiving that the information imported and the principles enunciated would be as "bread cast upon the water;" we went forth in dependence upon God and in the assurance that our cause would ere long awaken the dormant sympathies of the Church and develop her latent energies, and lead to the grandest results, both material and spiritual.

Thursday evening not being occupied, Bro. Tweedie returned home, and I accompanied Bro. Hale to Springhill, where we had the pleasure of attending a prayer-meeting, and renewing the acquaintance of some Stellarton and Westville friends. The Springhill Church is, for its size, the neatest we have seen. Its internal arrangements and appearance particularly pleased us.

On Friday evening the meeting was held at Amherst. The cheerful basement of the new church was well filled. We noticed the presence of a large number of young men. Drs. Stewart and Allison from Sackville were present, and the meeting was altogether of an animating and encouraging character. The collection amounted to \$4, and a respectable sum was secured in subscriptions. Amherst is certainly beginning to realize its position and responsibilities as the chief circuit in Cumberland District, and we have no doubt the effect of its example will appear in all the circuits, in the erection of superior churches, and in an improved state of things generally.

We reached home late on Saturday evening to find that all things had gone on well during our absence. If this letter were not so long we would like to indulge in some general reflections, but these we must reserve for a future letter. There were brethren whose circuits we visited, and health and prosecuting their work with tokens of the divine approval. We regret to say that Bro. Ogden of Wentworth has been quite poorly for some time. We trust the All-wise Being will restore his health and replenish him with grace, that his acceptable labour may be secured to the church through many years yet to come.

On Tuesday last we went on to see Father England, our chairman. Through the entire winter he has been confined to the house, and now improves but slowly.

The blessed truths he has through a lengthened ministry proclaimed from the pulpit or uttered to the sick and dying of his charge, are now his comfort and his strength. We trust the prayers of the churches will avail to secure a continuance of his wise counsels and faithful labours. A. D. M.

P. S.—We would tender our acknowledgements to Mr. and Mrs. Hewson of Oxford, Mr. and Mrs. Donkin, of Athol, as well as those brethren in the ministry by whom we were hospitably entertained during our journeyings.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Ten thousand miles by Land and Sea, by Rev. W. W. Ross. The author is a Methodist minister in the Toronto Conference, who recently crossed our continent with his eyes wide open. This book is an exceedingly racy description of what Mr. Ross saw over the journey of 10,000 miles. It is exceedingly interesting—what is more, instructive.

We have to acknowledge several pamphlets which have been laid on our desk: *The Wines of Scripture*, by Samuel McNaughton, M. A.

The 18th Annual Report of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Halifax.

The 22nd Annual Report of the Halifax Y. M. C. Association.

Report of the Board of School Commissioners for the city of Halifax.

Eighth Annual Report of the British Am. Book and Tract Society, containing an able sermon by Dr. Burns.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

NOVA SCOTIA.

The Basin of Minas is quite clear of ice. The Legislature was prorogued on Tuesday afternoon last.

One day last week 30 Nova Sootians left these parts for California.

Mrs. Birt arrived in Halifax last Saturday with 52 immigrant children.

The International Mines at Bridgeport, C. B., have been sold for \$7,000.

Eighteen newspapers in this Province refuse to insert liquor advertisements.

Truro is very busy with its building for the forthcoming Provincial exhibition.

The Directors of the Halifax Library have sold their books to the City Council.

An hotel proprietor recently stabbed a constable who was distraining some of his goods for rent.

The Kings County bankrupt charged with fraudulent dealing has been discharged from custody.

The man who was arrested at Sydney on suspicion of being the murderer of Betts, has been discharged.

A young boy in Halifax, it is feared, will lose his sight through a practical joke played upon him by a companion on April 1st.

The new steamer "Mayflower" cut her way through the ice on Pictou harbor the other day, thus opening the ferry communication.

A man named McGuire, while drunk, either walked or jumped over an embankment near the Bedford Rifle Range, and was killed.

The Police Committee of the Halifax City Council are instituting an inquiry into the conduct of the police at the late Chiniquy Riots.

A number of boys have been arrested at Cape Breton on charge of robbery, they were incited to these acts by the perusal of dime novels and literature of that class.

There has been trouble between the Halifax Catholic clergy and the Christian Brothers, and the latter have been withdrawn from the schools of the city by the order of their superior.

A man employed at O'Mullin's brewery in Halifax, while cleaning out one of the mash tubs was so stupefied with the fumes, that he became insensible, and fell to the ground, breaking his collar bone.

One of the dams used by the company of which Mr. Ellershausen, of Ellershouse is manager, was burst by the recent heavy freshets, and considerable damage was caused to mill and other property.

Rev. Mr. Rossborough had a narrow escape from death through the breaking of the Jeddore bridge while he was driving over it. His horse was drowned, and the carriage carried away by the current.

NEW BRUNSWICK & P. E. ISLAND.

The Legislature will close about Easter. Flocks of wild geese have passed northwards over Sackville.

The St. John Street Railway has closed operations, and all the horses have been sold.

Dr. Dow, a newspaper man, has been elected as Mayor of St. Stephen, by a majority of two votes.

Mr. James Dunn, Merchant, and Mr. J. Edwards, book-keeper, both of St. John, fell in the streets of that city and sustained severe injuries.

A girl named Johnson, belonging to Chatham, fell from the balcony of her employer's house in St. John, last week, and was instantly killed.

The St. John Board of Trade have asked the Legislature for a subsidy of \$8,000 for a steamer to ply between St. John, St. Andrew's and St. Stephen.

1322 patents were issued in Canada last year.

Diphtheria has been raging very heavily in British Columbia.

The Royal Hotel at Fraison Falls has been destroyed by fire.

The Stadacona Insurance Co. have a prospective libel suit on hand.

Two men were killed in a sewer at Toronto by the caving in of the earth.

James Galbraith, of Brantford, has committed suicide by cutting his throat.

Five of the Montreal newspapers have had libel suits instituted against them.

Two men under sentence of death for murder at Ottawa, have made a full confession.

The bill to incorporate the scheme for building new bridge across the St. Lawrence, has been withdrawn in committee.

Two bankrupt firms of Montreal have been carrying on their business for some time past on money raised by forged notes.

On a want of confidence vote on the matter of the purchase of steel rails, the government was sustained by a very large majority.

It is said that Sir A. T. Galt is issuing a pamphlet recommending a union between Protestants and Catholics for the resistance of Ultramontanism.

A girl named Stuart, employed in a woollen mill at Amprior, had her hair caught in a revolving shaft and was completely scalped and lost both her ears before she was rescued.

Mount Vesuvius is in a state of eruption.

Mr. Robertson, ex-President of Siberia, is dead.

There is very great depression in the English iron trade.

A despatch from Vienna states that the Pope is sinking fast.

On the 31st ult. \$50,000 were recovered from the wreck of the "Schiller."

Von Moltke is to resign his position as chief of the staff of German army.

The direct cable has failed again, this time about fifty miles from Rye Beach.

It is proposed to hold a universal international exhibition at Paris at an early date.

Representatives of England and France are to meet to negotiate a new commercial treaty.

Hambletonian, the celebrated trotting stallion, died the other day at the age of thirty years.

The dam of a reservoir at Lyme Brook, Mass., burst the other day, and considerable damage was done.

A mother and two children got lost in a snow storm at Kansas recently and all three were frozen to death.

The British revenue for the financial year just closed is more than seven millions of dollars above the expenditure.

The boiler of a locomotive on the Glasgow & Southern railway, exploded the other day, and five persons lost their lives.

The effects of the Sawana Bay company, started for the purpose of regenerating the Island of San Domingo, have been sold for \$80.

A quarrel occurred in one of the Havana courts lately, blows were struck, when one of the parties drew a pistol and shot the other one dead.

The articles of impeachment against Belknap have been accepted by the judiciary committee and will be presented to the House for adoption.

Captain Edward Scott of the Allan Steamship Company has received the honour of knighthood from the King of Italy, for service rendered to Garibaldi.

It is believed a treaty will be entered into between England and Germany, by which the Duke of Edinburgh will cede his claim as heir presumptive to the duchy of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha.

NEWFOUNDLAND.—You will be glad to learn that God has been reviving His work along this shore. At Lance Cove, Russell's Cove, Seal Cove, Hants Harbour, and Scilly Cove, souls have been gathered into the fold of Christ. Yours truly, T. H. JAMES.

REV. ROBERT DUNCAN, of Portland, has received and accepted an invitation to the Pastorate of the Marysville Circuit for the next Conference term. We are sure the Rev. gentleman will receive a hearty welcome to this part of the country.—Reporter.

NEWFOUNDLAND.—The fleet put to sea at the usual time, but the wind was adverse and up to the latest advices many of the vessels were still within sight of shore. The prospects of the sealing were consequently very discouraging. Several of the sailing vessels have been crushed by ice and sunk.

Nor is the general fishery news any better. The *Chronicle* of the 28th ult. says: "The Western shore and herring fisheries for the winter of 1876, up to date, have been the worst on record. There were not two quintals of codfish taken on the Western shore during two months, viz.: from 10th January to 10th March. As a consequence, there is a painful and widespread destitution prevalent on the coast. The presence of ice close to the shore, and frequently blocking the harbors, is quite sufficient to explain this lamentable dearth."—Halifax Chronicle.

ANNAPOLIS.—A growing interest in the cause of temperance, we think, has been felt for some time; and efforts are being put forth to turn back the mighty tide of intemperance that has flooded the streets of this old town so long, and destroyed too many of her once promising sons.

A week ago last Friday evening, Rev. F. M. Pickles, of the Maine Conference, delivered a lecture upon the above subject, that was creditable to himself and interesting to the large and attentive audience who listened to it. Monday and Tuesday evenings last were occupied by Mrs. Kent Mason upon the same subject. The lectures of this gifted Christian lady were of high order, and were attended by unusually large numbers for Annapolis, when temperance, or intemperance is the subject to be spoken upon. All seemed pleased with Mrs. Mason's lectures, many were delighted, and not a few were benefited. May still greater success attend her labors wherever she goes. And all who labor for the overthrow of the traffic in body and soul destroying drink, have our best wishes and earnest prayers for the success of their efforts.

The state of the work of God on this circuit is still encouraging. Financially and spiritually our prospects have brightened a good deal during the last few months. Indeed, on looking back upon the last two years we see that the hand of the Lord has sustained and helped us all the time, and that our labor has not been in vain in the Lord. "Bless the Lord O my soul." C. LOCKHART.

Annapolis, April 3, 1876.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.—Dear Editor.—My communication in *WESLEYAN* of the 25th inst., was written with more than usual rapidity, and mailed under the impression that it would be in time for the issue of the 18th inst. I perceive that part of a memorandum penned before, is introduced without change of tense. Between an existing state alluded to in the memorandum, and the date of the letter, the work of God had progressed favorably; "nominal" had become actual, and the formal ended with power; and some "hinderances" thereby lessened. We would not, therefore withhold from the God of all grace the glory due for such instances of improvement.

The Church in its religious aspects generally, has perhaps seldom been more encouraging than at present. Nor have the congregations ever been much larger.

Again: It was in my mind to have written with the P. S., that the smallness of income is not to be attributed altogether to the evils first referred to, but partly to the hard times which followed and the general scarcity of money. The educational advantages partly lost to the children by the limited accommodation of the parsonage, are those pertaining to the domestic economy generally. Unwilling at any time by words or by silence to produce or convey wrong impression, I hasten to prevent anything of the kind in these instances.

I do not say, however, that no hindrances to the advancement of the cause of God now exist; in some form or other such things will continue, I suppose, as long as hearts are deceitful; the devil tempts; rum shops are open and while the world lasts.

March 1876. J. T.

ST. ANDREWS, N. B.—The Quarterly meeting of this circuit was convened and met in the church this evening, there was a full and punctual attendance of the members. The financial affairs of the circuit were fully discussed, the collectors and stewards, were instructed to exercise their best efforts, with a view to prompt collections during the ensuing quarter, and to urge upon the members and friends of the church, the necessity that exists for liberal contributions.

In reference to the supply of a minister next year, the members express their high appreciation of the services of the present pastor, the Rev. William Tweedie, both as an effective preacher, and regular visitant to the families of the members. It was unanimously resolved—That this quarterly meeting, request Mr. Tweedie to remain with them another year.

It was further resolved that a memorandum of the proceedings of the meeting be forwarded to the *WESLEYAN* for publication. JOHN BALSON, Circuit Steward.

LIVERPOOL.—God has visited us in mercy. The church has been revived, backsliders reclaimed, and sinners converted. We have had some glorious evidences of the power and love of God in the salvation of souls who had long withstood his grace. I have baptized five adults, none of whom desired to be "buried under the waves of the Jordan," but chose the more excellent and more scriptural way of being baptized with water. Tom have been received on trial and others will follow. Yours, &c. JOSEPH GAETZ.

THE REVIVAL in the Baptist Church continues. Thirteen were baptized on Sabbath morning last and the special services are being continued. Special services have recently been held in the Methodist Church also, and with encouraging results, quite a large number having professed to be converted, some of whom will receive the rite of baptism—*Moncton Times.*

REV. D. D. CURRIE'S LECTURE ON ELOQUENCE AND ORATORS.—According to announcement the Rev. D. D. Currie delivered an able lecture on the above subject, on Wednesday evening last, in the lecture-room of the Methodist church, to a large and appreciative audience. Dr. Johnston occupied the chair, and with a few appropriate remarks introduced the lecturer. The ability with which the learned lecturer handled the subject entitled him, we think, to rank among the best lecturers in the Maritime Provinces, perhaps in the Dominion. In eloquent and forcible language he described all the qualities necessary to constitute an orator. He compared some of the best specimens of modern oratory with the great masterpieces of antiquity. He recited passages from some of the leading orators of the present century, and described their peculiarities of style and delivery. He gave extracts from Talmage, Beecher, John B. Gough, the great temperance lecturer, and other distinguished American speakers. Tell's address to his native mountains was delivered in grand style, and elicited the enthusiastic applause of the audience. A few passages from an oration of Wendell Phillips were recited in a masterly manner and would lead one to think, that for the moment, the lecturer had caught the fire and energy of that orator's noble soul. He read some passages of a splendid speech of the Earl of Carlisle, in the House of Lords, on the state of Ireland, as a specimen of the style of oratory appreciated in that illustrious assembly. That grand burst of eloquence, Shiel's speech in reply to Lord Lyndhurst's attack upon the Irish in 1837, when the noble Lord denounced the Irish as "aliens in blood, language, and religion," was delivered in a manner which the great orator himself might envy, and was rapturously applauded by the audience. The learned lecturer stated that the great power of the orator lay in speaking the truth and feeling it. He dwelt at considerable length on the merits of Daniel O'Connell, as an orator, and stated that no public speaker of modern times had the same sway over the masses. He referred to several of his speeches, particularly to one delivered at Calton Hill, in Edinburgh, as a masterpiece of popular eloquence. In concluding his remarks on O'Connell's oratory he paid an eloquent tribute to the genius of the great orator and patriot. The lecture throughout was listened to with breathless attention, and was occasionally enlivened with some brilliant flashes of humor.

We think that some effort should be made to induce the Rev. gentleman to re-deliver his lecture in the Market Hall.—*Charlottetown Patriot.*

INCOME OF ENGLISH BISHOPS.

[Some weeks ago Mr. Charles Bright made a statement in one of his lectures as to the income of Bishops of the English Church. The figures which he gave were greatly beyond the real sums received. The following will give the correct incomes of the several sees mentioned, and it will be seen that they differ very greatly from the figures of the freethought lecturer.]

The following return "of the estimated annual value at the time of the assignment of the estates transferred to each and every bishopric which has been so endowed, whether the property is managed by the commissioners or by the bishop whose endowment it forms," has been issued—

Name of Bishopric or Archbishopric.	Estimated Gross Annual Value of Estate transferred or assigned.	Estimated Net Annual Value of same Estates.
Canterbury	£17,108 6 7	£15,000
Carlisle	5,251 10 4	4,500
Durham	8,208 10 10	8,000
Exeter	6,813 17 1	5,500
Gloucester and Bristol	5,912 7 8	5,000
Lincoln	5,847 8 2	5,000
Norwich	5,035 5 0	4,500
Peterborough	5,511 17 5	4,500
Worcester	5,586 13 2	5,000
York	11,873 3 10	10,000

SENDING PRAYERS IN A CART.—The celebrated London preacher, Spurgeon, tells the following story. "A poor man who had a very large family gave them a very comfortable support while he was in health. He broke his leg, and was laid up for some weeks. As he would be for some time destitute of the means of grace it was proposed to hold a prayer-meeting at his house. The meeting was led by Deacon Brown. A loud knock at the door interrupted the service. A tall, lank, blue-frocked youngster stood at the door with an ox-goad in his hand, and asked to see Deacon Brown. "Father could not attend this meeting," he said, "but he sent his prayers, and they are out in the cart." They were brought in in the shape of potatoes, beef, pork, and corn. The meeting broke up without the benediction. Nor did the poor fellow suffer during his whole confinement. The substantial prayers of the donors became means of grace.—*Scler.*

NO DOGS ALLOWED IN THE CARS.

It happened on the Lehigh Valley Railroad. The train had just left Easton, and the conductor was making his first round, when he observed a small white dog with a bushy tail and bright black eyes sitting cozily on a seat beside a young lady so handsome that it made his heart roll over like a lop-sided pumpkin. But duty was duty, and he remarked in his most deprecatory manner:—

"I'm very sorry, madam, but it's against the rules to have dogs in the passenger cars."

"Oh my! is that so?" and she turned up two lovely brown eyes at him beseechingly. "What in the world will I do?" I can't throw him away. He's a present from my aunt."

"By no means, miss. We'll put him in a baggage car, and he'll be just as happy as a robin in spring."

"What! put my nice white dog in a nasty, stuffy, dusty baggage car?"

"I'm awful sorry, miss, I do assure you, but the rules of this company are as inflexible as the laws of the Medes and them other fellows, you know. He shall have my overcoat to lie on, and the brakeman shall give him grub and water every time he opens his mouth."

"I just think it's awful mean, so I do and I know somebody will steal it, so they will," and she showed half a notion to cry that nearly broke the conductor's heart; but he was firm, and sang out to the brakeman who was playing a solo on the store: "Here, Andy, take this dog over into the baggage car, and tell 'em to take just the best kind of care of him."

The young lady pouted, but the brakeman reached over and poked the canine up as tenderly as though it was a two-weeks' old baby, but as he did so a strange expression came over his face, like a wave of cramp colic, and he said hastily to the conductor:—

"Here, you just hold him a minute till I put this poker away," and he trotted out at the car door and he held on to the brake wheel, shaking like a man in an ague.

The conductor had no sooner had his hands on the dog than he looked round for a hole to fall through.

"Wh-why, this is a worsted dog!"

"Yes, sir," said the little miss demurely, "didn't you know that?"

"No, I'm awful sorry to say I didn't know that," and he laid the Christmas dog down on the owner's lap, and walked out on the platform, where he stood half an hour in the cold, trying to think of a hymn tune to suit the worst sold man on Lehigh Valley Road.

LADY BACHELORS.

A desire to hide under a bushel the light of female virtues and requirements, however much it may mark the ideal woman of poetry, could scarcely be selected as the distinguishing characteristic of the lady of everyday life. To the embroidered *fauvels* or painted canvases which attest the skill of fair fingers will shortly be added those significant letters that indicate the accomplishment of fair minds. The education of ladies has been stimulated by public examinations and the dispensing of certificates of proficiency; but what is the use of a document which is only known to those who have seen it framed and hanged on the library wall or who have only heard of its existence from one of the fair student's admiring friends? The London University is about to throw open to the ladies those brief patents of scholastic accomplishments which may embellish a signature and be emblazoned on a hand-bill. It was contended by the supporters of the motion at the annual meeting of the Convention of the University that, as the admission of women to examination had already been conceded, it was unjust to deny to them the recognized marks of academic distinction. The principle that the educational training of women should not be radically different from that of men who had been admitted six years ago, when the University undertook to examine ladies on very similar terms to those in vogue for the examination of students of the stronger sex. The high authority of the late Mr. Grote was quoted in favor of the literary and scientific capacity of women. But all this was beside the mark. The real question to be decided was whether there was any sufficient reason why ladies whom the University had already undertaken to examine should be refused the degrees which rewarded the exertions of the men. As we might have expected, the main object was a sentimental antipathy to "our girls writing B.A. and M.A. after their names," and one speaker who took a most exaggerated view of the scope of the debate, affirmed that "he was not opposed to the education of women, but he thought that refinement, which was their chief characteristic, should be preserved." If the laws of female refinement forbid a lady to attach to her name a badge of mental culture, they are sadly in need of reform but whether they mend or not, the many ladies whom the struggle for bread drives to the doors of the privi-

leged professions are little likely to be long impeded by the barriers of an artificial society. Mr. Lowe, at the meeting for the distribution of prizes on the following day, disposed of the question in a sentence. "It was," he said, "just the difference to the women whether they would be paid in foreign coins, the value of which no one was sure of." We may understand the loud cheers which greeted this epigrammatic statement of the difficulty to affirm that in the opinion of that audience women whom the spirit of the age has prompted to intellectual exertion should no longer be driven to the seminaries of Paris and America for academic distinctions which, but for sentimental considerations, one of our leading Universities would be ready to bestow. This sentiment we doubt not will find an echo in the country.

THE WILD DUCK'S PRETENSE.

The Duke of Argyll, in a recent article, claims something more than instinct for the duck described in the following extract: "In walking along the side of a river with overhanging banks, I came suddenly on a common wild duck, whose young were just out. Springing from under the bank she fluttered out into the stream with loud cries and with all the struggles to escape of a helplessly wounded bird."

The labored and half convulsive flapping of the wings, the wriggling of the body, the straining of the neck, and the whole, expression of painful and abortive effort were really admirable. When her struggles had carried her a considerable distance, and she saw that they produced no effect in tempting us to follow, she made resounding flaps upon the surface of the water, to secure that attention to herself which it was the great object of the manoeuvre to attract. Then, rising suddenly in the air, she made a great circle round us, and returning to the spot, renewed her endeavors as before.

If we now examine, in the light of our own reason, all the elements of knowledge or of intellectual perception upon which the instinct of the wild duck is based, and all of which, as existing somewhere, he undoubtedly reflects, we shall soon see how varied and extensive these elements of knowledge are. First, there is the knowledge that the cause of the alarm is a carnivorous animal. On this fundamental point no creature is ever deceived. The youngest chick knows a hawk, and the dreadful form fills it with instant terror. Next, there is the knowledge that dogs and other carnivorous quadrupeds have the sense of smell, as an additional element of danger to the creatures on which they prey. Next, there is the knowledge that the dog, not being itself a flying animal, has sense enough not to attempt the pursuit of prey which can escape. Next, there is the conclusion from all this knowledge, that if the dog is to be induced to chase it, it must be led to suppose that the power of flight has been somehow lost. And then there is the farther conclusion that this can only be done by such an accurate imitation of a disabled bird as shall deceive the enemy into a belief in the possibility of capture. And lastly, there are all the powers of memory and the qualities of imagination which enable good acting to be performed. All this reasoning and all this knowledge is certainly involved in the action of the bird-mother, just as certainly as reasoning and knowledge of a much profounder kind is involved in the structure or adjustment of the organic machinery by which and through which the action is itself performed.

THE VOYAGE OF THE "CHALLENGER."

On January 15th H. M.'s discovery ship "Challenger" was in the Straits of Magellan. The voyage from Valparaiso to Cape Tresmonte, where the last day of the year was spent, was fearfully stormy, no headway being made for days. The Cape was found to be a weather-beaten headland, 2,000 feet high, where very productive dredging was carried on. The correspondent describes the progress of the vessel through the Straits, where the scientific exploring parties discovered a rich harvest of botanical and other specimens, entirely new. In passing Port Graplar a German steamer, the Karnak, was found, it having been run on shore in a sinking state. Her crew were rescued. After tedious surveying and dredging operations the "Challenger" arrived, after a two days' voyage from Chunchaca, at a coast where the inhabitants lived more like wild animals than in any other spot in the world. Their country is lofty, hilled, and useless forests. They live in the most primitive huts. Their food is shell-fish, dead fish, or seals that may float ashore, and their only clothing is one strap of seal-skin slung across their shoulders. Both men and women are stunted and filthy, their hideous faces being bedaubed with white clay. The climate is vigorous, with both cold and heat, yet the numbers do not decrease, and they seem contented and happy. The "Challenger" would remain at Magellan Straits some days, and then proceed to Falkland Islands, en route to England.

INDIANS AFTER AN HONEST MAN.

Indians may be treacherous, but they can be just, and they can be honest, and who shall say how far the dishonesty of others has led to their treachery. They know when they are cheated, as our Government has found to its cost.

An old trader, who had established himself at what happened to be a favorable locality among the Northern Indians, tells a good story of his first trials with his red customers. Other traders had located in that same place before, but had not remained long. The Indians, who evidently wanted goods, and had money and furs, flocked about the store of the new trader and carefully examined his goods, but offered to buy nothing. Finally their chief, with a large number of his tribe visited him.

"How do, John?" said the chief. "Show me goods. Ah! I take that blanket for me and that calico for squaw—three other skins for blanket and one for calico. Ugh! pay you by'm to-morrow."

He received his goods and left. On the next day he returned with a large part of his band, his blanket well stuffed with skins of various kinds. "Now John, I pay."

And with this he drew an otter skin from his blanket and laid it on the counter. Then he drew a second, a third and a fourth. A moment's hesitation, as though calculating, and he drew out a fifth skin—a very rich and rare one, and passed it over.

"That's right, John."

The trader instantly pushed back the last skin, with— "You owe me but four. I want only my just dues."

The chief refused so to take it, and they passed it several times back and forth, each one asserting that it belonged to the other. At length the dusky chieftain appeared to be satisfied. He gave the trader a scrutinizing look, and then put the skin back into the blanket. Then he stepped to the door, and gave a yell and cried out to his followers:—

"Come—come and trade with the pale face, John. He no cheat Indian. His heart big!"

Then turning to the trader, he said: "Suppose you take last skin, I tell my people no trade with you. We drive off others; but now you be Indians' friend, and we be yours."

Before dark the trader was waist deep in furs and loaded down with cash. He found that honesty had a commercial value with these Indians.—*Selected.*

It is curious how many ways we have of paying tribute to greatness. We carve our great men in marble, or mould them in bronze, when they are dead, and stick them up at street-corners to get smoky and weather-beaten, to be anointed with *ecceci* by sparrows, and battered with stones by small boys. And we mimic them in wax, and exhibit them to gaping crowds at sixpence per head, even while they live. This last honor, however, they share with all the conspicuous rogues, the colossal swindlers, and the chief murderers of the day. It always seems to me that the prospect of being exhibited to posterity with the incredible legs and fixed and stony glare of an ordinary statue may well add a new terror to death, whilst to be "waxed" (as the Americans have it), to have one's effigy idiotically smirking in a room with all the distinguished murderers and statesmen of the century, is one of the penalties of greatness which goes far to reconcile a modest man to his native obscurity. Here are some curious statistics of waxwork fame:—

"The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher," says a transatlantic paper, "has the honor of being the most prominently wax-worked man in existence—or, indeed, who has ever lived. It is computed that he has been operated upon in wax three hundred and twenty times in the United States; and recently Madame Tussaud, of London, has introduced his manly and robust effigy to the admiration of Britishers. It appears that 'amongst the religious persuasion Spurgeon is not bad; but Cardinal MacClosky is rapidly rising in favour, though as yet, in the arena of wax, neither of these two has reached the exceptional celebrity of Brigham Young."

A Philadelphia paper writes as follows:—"The Beecher-Tilton group of effigies will form a part of several ingenious exhibitions in this city during the festivities of the coming year. We have already seen one show of the kind which has been constructed with considerable artistic skill. Mr. Tilton stands shaking Mr. Beecher's hand, Mrs. Tilton, Mr. Parker (of the London Church), Mr. Judge Porter, Mr. Moulton, and others stand around with amiable expressions of countenance, insinuating that the long feud had at last been pleasantly settled."

In connexion with the subject, which is evidently attracting a good deal of attention in America, the *Vicksburg News* expresses its opinion that "Mr. Moody and Mr. Sankey have been undeservedly neglected, but we are glad to hear, will be soon successfully waxed in a great number of impressive attitudes. Clockwork will also be applied to some of their figures. Mr. Moody will softly wave about his hand, as if addressing an audience, and Mr. Sankey will at intervals throw back his head and open his mouth."—*London Methodist.*

TEMPERANCE.

REV. CHARLES GARRETT, AT PERANCE ENGLAND.

The Rev. Charles Garrett was welcomed with round offer round of the heartiest applause. No old, tried, and popular friend—no accomplished orator—could be received with more hearty demonstrations of delight. When the long-continued plaudits at last ceased he said in congratulating you, Mr. Chairman, on presiding over such a magnificent gathering as the present. I look upon it that this is one of the signs of the times, and a very clear proof that the Temperance movement is not retrograding. And I would ask anybody—why should it? Is the evil which we battle altering in any shape? Are there less terrible effects resulting from drink than there used to be? Only look at the scenes of vice and misery around us—as the criminal returns and police reports—and, also, at the revenue returns—and you must be perfectly satisfied that the great bulk of the people still continue to partake enormously of intoxicating drink. Well, if this be so, then it is evident that our work is not finished, and that we must grip our loins for what is, perhaps, a long and arduous struggle. We must go forward. We can no more go back than the magnificent eagle can go back into the egg from which it came. The thing is utterly impossible. The Total Abstinence movement is as thoroughly the work of God as Methodism, and when God works who shall hinder him? When God calls any organization into existence it will continue to live until its work is done. God is no foolish Builder. He does not begin unless He is able to finish. There will be more seen in the future than there has been in the past. What you see now is only the first ripple of the advancing tide. But the waves will grow stronger and stronger until by and by a mighty tide shall sweep away the drinking system for ever and ever. Our business is to help on that day. Mr. Bass is exceedingly anxious that the people of this country should have right views of the evil, the terrible evil, resulting from the present mode of managing our railway affairs. He says he believes that we don't know how many persons are injured and killed; and that it is so terrible a thing to think of the aggregate amount of injured, wounded, and killed by our railways that the people of the country cannot be awake to it, or they would insist on a remedy. That is what Mr. Bass thinks. So he is determined that things shall be set right, and he has appointed a commissioner of his own, to inspect the Lanchashire and Yorkshire line, and report upon it. As I happen to use that railway pretty often I heartily wish him success in remedying the evil. But there is another trade which Mr. Bass knows a little about, and we believe that the people of this country need no special commissioner to tell them that the evils resulting from that trade are immensely more terrible than any railway disaster, and as these are. Our business is to arouse the people by putting before them grave facts, by pressing them home to their consciences, and by giving them arguments which shall lead to vigorous and determined action. Our work is hard, but it is not quite so hard as at the beginning; others have laboured and we enter into their labours. We shall bring our argument, state our facts, restate them, and fight our battles over again, and we shall have to do all this unitedly and repeatedly, because there are difficulties in the way which we don't under-estimate. Some time ago one of our number met a member of the Society of Friends—a Society which has so many estimable men and women—and talked to him on the temperance question. He brought his facts and arguments to bear on the Quaker's mind, and the Friend listened with the calmness and courtesy which so distinguish his brethren. To each fact and argument he assented with "Yes," "yes," "yes," and then, when the good total-toler had exhausted his stock of arguments, the old gentleman said, "Friend, I see the full force of thy arguments; and thou hast but to prove one thing more and I am with thee." "What is that?" eagerly asked the abstainer. "Well," said the Quaker, "Thou hast only to prove that I don't like the drink, and I am with thee." (roars of laughter). Thousands say the same thing, as many of you in effect are now saying it to me. "You have proved that drink is a very bad thing; it does a great deal of harm; many people would be benefited by giving it up entirely; it often ruins souls as well as body; but then—We like it! But for that we should be with you, henceforth and forever." My dear friends, there is more in that than at first meets the ear. I believe in my heart that if strong drink were only as nasty as salts and senna (roars of laughter) thousands of people who cannot now see the force of our arguments would then see them directly. This is a great difficulty. We have to contend with appetite; with habit; with custom; with immense interests; and all these things range themselves between men and to let the light shine even on those who may be unwilling to receive it. What then are we aiming at? I answer unhesitatingly—We are aiming at a sober world. I want you to understand where we are. I need not say to anybody who knows me that I never willingly deal in clap-traps, and that I do not knowingly throw dust in the eyes of any man. A man won by a lie is not worth having; he will not be kept with us and, probably, will not be worth the keeping. If I am wrong come and show it, and I'll admit the error; if right, then in the name of truth and of the God of Truth, come on our side. The temperance movement rests on two great facts; and I am exceeding anxious that our friends should just take these two facts and look at them honestly before high Heaven. First: Intemperance is an immense and terrible evil. Is it so? (Yes). I want you to go all the way with me; I shall be thankful if you can go all the way, but if

(Continued on First page.)

CHILDREN.

"TIME-A-LIFE!" The store Never was such Mud pies in pie-Pebbles for sug-

"Plenty of quast Brown sugar, w try?" Paper for money In spite of the

Quick little hand Summer's glad Birdies fly over. What all these

Sweet rosy cheek light; Dear, loving eye bright; Lips that are pu dew— Older hearts lo you.

Red is the sun in Laden with sweet bees; Little feet now play; Little hands close— —George

CURLY.

Curly came hair tossed about red with the O "Mamma, O have been nut wanted a single "There always for doing every "Ven I fink I said Curly. "Tom has a rule to-morrow, but Mamma smit of a maxim Curly to heed.

"Charley Fo boys—all ve go minute; so can't So mamma g ket, and provid that the chesnut the tender, dim she entrusted Rex Rainford, "good boys" st Rex was always and they all like Charley Poste laugh at Curly little about the sion, but his pl saying:

"Wasn't they hadn't been, Ch like to be teased The frost ha little, and they when Rex and t ed into the trees ches. But it's small fingers to shining nuts fr leaves, or ham prickly shields.

Curly never had all his short life noon, and his s slow in filling up "I never did troublesome, wit said, suggestive aching fingers in The kind, big handful to Curly, it is pretty hard sit down and res "I will—O, R Curly, pulling a discovering a p underneath.

"Hallo, that's Squirrel hid the carry them off to ter's food. You will half fill you "Did a dear his little squirrels dering eyes. "Away from him, Rex."

"If you don't boys will," said a squirrel hea to find one." "Ven'vey shan't the leaves toget hoard, and calm little heap. "D Rex, and I'll hid "You're a fu Rex, "How can if you sit there? "Ven I need't bravely, though "You fink I we have been tooket squirrels? No, s So there Curly afternoon. The "ired; some of t nuts to add to h body found out w Presently it w and, when all th from the trees, C pering softly, s "Good-bye, li you better hide anoter time." Then he ran af ket was not very

Receipts for "WESLEYAN," for week ending April 6th, 1876.

Table of receipts for Wesleyan magazine, listing names and amounts.

BIRTH.

At San Francisco, California, on the 18th March, the wife of Charles B. Perkin, formerly of Charlottetown, P. E. I., of a daughter.

MARRIED.

By the Rev. T. Angwin, at Halifax, on the 29th March, Mr. Alfred Kuhn, of Dartmouth, to Annie, daughter of Mr. John Holland, sailmaker, Halifax.

DIED.

At Scotch Town, G. L., March 19th, after a painful illness, Elizabeth, aged 60 years, beloved wife of Mr. James Olnstead.

At French Lake, Sunbury Co., N.B., March 24th, Mr. Albert Clark, aged 40 years.

At Grandville Ferry, March 25th, Joseph S., son of Samuel Parker, aged 40 years.

At Truro, on the 1st inst., of scarlet fever, Robert Henry, only son of Israel and Mary G. Longworth, aged 2 years and 4 months.

At Clan Harbor, Guysboro' Co., on the 26th inst., David Blois, son of Isaac and Catherine Blois, of Douglas, Hants Co., N.S.

On January 27th, at Kenebec, Me., while absent from his home in Eastport, of congestion of the lungs, Rev. Alexander McLeod Desbrisay, aged 47 years. With a well-grounded hope of eternal life.

At Truro, on the 27th ult., aged 38 years, Howard, son of the late James Kitchin, Esq., of Pictou. On his dying bed he sought the pardon of his sins, and expressed a joyful conviction that Jesus heard his prayers and would receive him to Himself.

At Lake George, March 28th, Joseph Earl Punsion, son of William and Mary A. Branson, aged 2 years and 6 months.

At Factorydale, March 29th, William N. Johnson, aged 15 years and 9 months.

At Amherst, on the 26th ult., Abel G. Church, aged 49 years.

At Amherst Head, on the 27th ult., Mrs. Sarah Wells.

At Tyndal Road, Amherst, on the 30th ult., Andrew McLellan, aged 84 years.

At Hastings, on the 2nd inst., John Mason, aged 78 years.

At Mercy Hospital, Omaha, Neb., U.S., in Nov. 1875, of chronic pneumonia, Martin D. Canfield, son of Mr. Jos. B. Canfield, of Wallace, aged 35 years. Mr. Canfield left Wallace some seven years ago at which time he was a member of the Methodist Church. On account of failing health he left Sacramento last fall to return home, but died at Omaha. Only recently have the particulars of his death come to hand.

MARKET PRICES.

Reported weekly by J. W. POTTS, Commission Merchant, St. John, N.B., and G. W. STUART, Halifax, N.S.

Market on Saturday April 8th, 1876.

Table of market prices for various goods like butter, flour, and other commodities.

PREACHER'S PLAN, HALIFAX, SUNDAY, APRIL 9th.

Table of preaching schedule for Halifax on Sunday, April 9th, listing times and locations.

POST OFFICE.

HALIFAX, April 1st, 1876.

NOTICE.

ON and after Monday, 3rd April, THE MAILS FOR THE UNITED STATES AND UPPER PROVINCES, per Night Express Trains, will close at this office at 4.30 o'clock P.M., daily.

MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster-General, and marked "TENDERS FOR MAIL SERVICE," will be received at Ottawa, until 12 o'clock noon, on Friday, the 12th May, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails six times per week, each way, in Summer, and three times each way in winter, between

Annapolis and Liverpool,

commencing from 1st July next. The conveyance to be made by Vehicle, drawn by not fewer than two horses.

The route pursued in the conveyance of this Mail to be via Milford, Matland, Kemp, Caledonia Corner, Brookfield, and Middlefield.

The computed distance between Annapolis and Liverpool is sixty-eight miles.

The rate of travel to be not less than six miles per hour, including stoppages for all purposes.

The days and hours of Arrival and Departure to be as follows, subject to a right of the Postmaster-General to alter same, should he consider it advisable to do.

For six months, from 1st May to 31st October (Daily Service).

Leave Liverpool daily at 2 P.M. Arrive at Caledonia Corner at 7.30 P.M.

Leave Caledonia Corner on following day at 6 A.M. Arrive at Annapolis 12 Noon.

Leave Annapolis daily at 3 P.M., or after arrival of Train from Halifax, arriving at Caledonia Corner in 7 hours.

Leave Caledonia Corner on following day at 6 A.M. Arrive at Liverpool at 11 A.M.

For six months from 1st November to April 30th (Tri-weekly Service).

Leave Liverpool for Annapolis on Tuesday, Friday and Saturday.

Leave Annapolis for Liverpool on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

Hours of Departure and Arrival same as Summer Months.

The Contract if satisfactorily executed, will continue in force for a term not exceeding four years, the Postmaster-General reserving the right to terminate the agreement at any time previous to the expiration of the four years—should the public interest, in his opinion, require it—upon giving the contractor three months previous notice of his intention.

All expenses on this route for Tolls, Ferries, &c., must be defrayed by the contractor.

Each tender to state the price asked per Annum in words at length, and to be accompanied by the written guarantee of two responsible parties, undertaking that, in the event of the tender being accepted, the contract shall be duly executed by the party tendering, for the price demanded; undertaking also to become bound with the contractor in the sum of Five Thousand Dollars for the due performance of the service.

Printed forms of Tender and Guarantee may be obtained at the Post Office at Annapolis, Matland, Caledonia Corner and Liverpool, or at the Office of the Subscriber.

F. M. PASSOW, Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office, Halifax 31st March, 1876.

MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster-General, and marked "TENDERS FOR MAIL SERVICE," will be received at Ottawa, until 12 o'clock noon, on Friday, the 12th May, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails six times per week, each way, between

Digby and Westport,

On and from the 1st July next. The conveyance to be made by vehicle, drawn by not less than two horses.

The route pursued in the conveyance of this Mail to be via Rossy, Centreville, Sandy Cove, Little River, Petite Passage and Long Island.

The computed distance between Digby and Westport is Forty miles.

The rates of travel to be not less than Five miles per hour, including stoppages for all purposes.

The days and hours of Arrival and Departure to be as follows, subject to a right of the Postmaster-General to alter the same, should he consider it advisable to do.

Leave Digby daily at 6 A.M. Arrive at Westport at 2 P.M.

Leave Westport daily at 10 A.M. Arrive at Digby at 6 P.M.

The Contract, if satisfactorily executed, will continue in force for a term not exceeding four years, the Postmaster-General reserving the right to terminate the agreement at any time previous to the expiration of the four years—should the public interest, in his opinion, require it—upon giving the contractor three months previous notice of his intention.

All expenses on this route for Tolls, Ferries, &c., must be defrayed by the contractor.

Each tender to state the price asked per Annum in words at length, and to be accompanied by the written guarantee of two responsible parties, undertaking that, in the event of the tender being accepted, the contract shall be duly executed by the party tendering, for the price demanded; undertaking also to become bound with the contractor in the sum of Three Thousand Dollars for the due performance of the service.

Printed forms of tender and Guarantee may be obtained at the Post Office at Digby, Sandy Cove, Long Island and Westport, or at the Office of the Subscriber.

F. M. PASSOW, Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office, Halifax 31st March, 1876.

MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster-General, and marked "TENDERS FOR MAIL SERVICE," will be received at Ottawa, until 12 o'clock noon, on Friday, the 12th May next, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails three times per week, each way, between

Blandford and Hubbard's Cove,

on and from the 1st July next. The conveyance to be made by vehicle.

ZELL'S ENCYCLOPEDIA.

NEW AND REVISED EDITION. 150,000 articles, 3,000 engravings, and 18 splendid Maps. The best book of universal knowledge in the language. Just issued. Agents wanted. Specimen with map sent for 25 cents. BAKER, DAVIS & Co., ap 8-6 ins. Philadelphia.

THEAKSTON & ANGWIN,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN HARDWARE, HALIFAX, N.S.

Builder's Hardware.

A complete stock of HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c. Farming Implements and Haying Tools.

Welsh & Griffith's MILL SAWS. The best Saws made, and every Saw warranted. Any size or kind imported to order.

Our stock having all been purchased at present Low Rates, our prices will be found correspondingly favorable.

REMEMBER CENTRAL HARDWARE STORE,

28 DUKE STREET, Nearly opposite C. & W. Anderson's. April 1, 3m

LAYER RAISINS.

2500 BOXES, New. For sale by Subscriber. R. I. HART. \$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and 20 cents free. TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. March 9, 1 yr.

PER "BERMUDA" NEW BACK COMBS.

PER "MORAVIAN" HAIR BRAIDS, ALL LENGTHS.

CHIGNONS, Newest shape, Sixty dozen

HAIR NETS, HUMAN HAIR SWITCHES,

Boston Hair Store, Barrington St., Halifax.

ANDERSON, BILLING, & CO., Are now opening per above Steamer 52 PACKAGES

DRY GOODS, Which will be ready for inspection in a few days.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS WAREHOUSE, 111 and 113 Granville Street. April 8.

Jas. & Wm. PITTS, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Ship and Insurance Brokers, WATER STREET, ST. JOHN'S, NEW FOUNDLAND.

Victoria Steam Confectionery Works, WATERLOO STREET,

PURE CONFECTIONS

WHOLESALE ONLY, J. R. WOODBURN & CO.,

Victoria Steam Confectionery Works, Waterloo St., St. John N.B., J. R. WOODBURN. (Dec. 15)

SMITH BROTHERS, 150 GRANVILLE STREET, 150

Fall Stock Complete, WHOLESALE.

In this department our Stock embraces VERY CHEAP GOODS ALL COUNTRY BUYERS INVITED

RETAIL. We are showing a very large Stock, embracing all the Novelties of the season. N. B.—All Goods sold at lowest Market Rates. Oct. 10.

W. M. HARRINGTON & Co., OFFER FOR SALE,

AT 243 HOLLIS STREET, The following GOODS at Lowest Market rates, viz:

- 100 CHESTS Fine Congou TEA Strong full flavor
50 Half Do. Do. DITTO
10 Half Ditto Colong TEA
25 Caddies Fine Breakfast DITTO
20 Half Chests Souchong, 5 DO Ho-yson
10 Pans Muscovado MOLASSES
25 Bbls Jamaica COFFEE
20 Do Crushed SUGAR
10 Do Granulated & Pulverized DITTO
Hlds. & Bbls. Vacuum Pan & Porto Rico SUGAR
Boxes, 1/2 boxes & 1/4 boxes London and Muscatel RAISINS
Bbls CURRANTS, Valencia RAISINS
A large assortment PICKLES, SAUCES, Salad OIL &c., Kegs Mustard, Boxes Staroh Kegs Soda Filberts, Walnuts, Almonds Prunes, Figs, Dates, &c., Pearl & Pot Barley, Oat Meal, Split Peas 50 Bags Rice, lbs Pastry Flour, Corn Meal.

50 BOXES CONFECTIONERY — arrels Mixed Ditto Fancy Biscuits, Crackers, Pilot Bread Cheese, Brown, mottled & fancy Soap Spices, Canned Fruits, Sardines, Marmalade, Canned Oysters, Vegetables, Jellies, Meats, Soups, Lobsters and Salmon Biscuits, Brooms, &c. &c. Halifax, N.S. Dec. 1875.

ALL OUR FUR GOODS AT 10 PER CENT CASH DISCOUNT.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR Raw Skins

C. KAIZER & SONS, Granville St. Halifax. Jan. 29.

PULMONARY BALSAM.

THIS standard remedy for coughs and colds and other pulmonary and bronchial ailments, was first put before the public in 1826 and ever since then, a period of half a century it has maintained and increased its reputation.

In the meantime, probably thousands of the so-called cough remedies, under every conceivable name, have appeared, been put off, had their day and most of them sank into the oblivion from which they never should have emerged to cheat invalids with false hopes of cure.

Though no infallible virtues are claimed for this medicine, it is not just to say that it possesses the following excellencies:—

- 1. On many cases of cough it exerts an almost specific remedial influence, and the cases are very few which it quite fails to benefit. Long standing cases and those of aged persons are almost always speedily relieved; its taste is not disagreeable; and its dose is small. The last point is sure to be appreciated by the invalid.
2. It has restored medical sanction, and has been frequently prescribed by some of our leading physicians.
Add to the above that, when the smallness of its dose is considered, it is even cheaper than the common 25 cent Cough Drops and Syrups, of the Druggists.

This remedy has held its way and attained its present reputation by its own merit, with little aid from advertising. It has an established sale, and those who know it will always use it when they need such aid.

But while our climate remains what it is, the army of sufferers from throat and lung complaints will always be a large one, and continually reinforced by new recruits. That all such may be acquainted with this reliable medicine is the aim of this advertisement.

Price 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle. CUTLER BROTHERS & Co., Proprietors, Boston. AVERY BROWN & Co., Agents, Halifax. Jan. 12-3m

1876 MUSIC BOOKS. 1876 CENTENNIAL COLLECTION.

NATIONAL SONGS

All the prominent National Songs in an elegant collection, well harmonized, with piano (or organ) accompaniment. Every American needs a copy of such a book as this, and the songs for use in this Centennial year.

CONTENTS: Keller's American Hymn. Hail Columbia. Star Spangled Banner. Our Flag is there. Teal, White and Blue. Yankee Doodle. To thee, O Country. Columbia the gem. Watch on the Rhine. Fatherland, (German). Wearing of the Green. St. Patrick's day. Kinsin National Hymn. God Save the Queen. Rule Britannia. Boast Beef of Old England. Men of Harlech (Welsh). Partant par les Alpes. Marselles Hymn. Garibaldi Hymn. King Lear. (Sweetish). Campbell's are Comin'. Bruce's A dirge. King Christian. (Dutch). Spanish National Hymn. Austrian.

Price in Cloth, 75 cts.; Boards, 50 cts.; Paper, 40 cents. MAILED, POST FREE, FOR ABOVE PRICE.

MUSIC

appropriate to the year will be found in "American Time Book," \$1.50, in "Father Kenig's Old Folk's Concert Tunes," Toulet's Centennial Collection (40 cents), and in sheet Music, Martha Washington Quadrilles, Centennial March, &c., &c. OLIVER DITSON & Co., Boston.

CHAS. H. DITSON & Co., 711 Broadway, New York.

J. E. DITSON & Co., Successor to Lee & Walker, Philadelphia. April 8, 1876.—unt ch.

Victoria Steam Confectionery Works, WATERLOO STREET,

We call the attention of WHOLESALE DEALERS and others to our STOCK OF PURE CONFECTIONS

Some of which will be found entirely new to the trade. We invite their inspection and solicit a share of their Patronage.

WHOLESALE ONLY, J. R. WOODBURN & CO.,

Victoria Steam Confectionery Works, Waterloo St., St. John N.B., J. R. WOODBURN. (Dec. 15)

Rev. A. W. N. Editor

VOL. XX

WESLEYAN 125 GRANVILLE STREET, HALIFAX.

DEPOS ALL METHODIST AND SABBATH SCHOOLS, PURCHASING A SPECIAL REV. GEORGE FROM THE

The announce Rev. Geo. McDor from the Canadian expressions of ad am, and sorrow f letter on our first friend Dr. Taylor read with special friends. It was the same issue of contained his inte Potts, should also his sad fate: T at Helena, Monta some of our Ca giving the facts have already give interest of the a that it brings th other channel, and The Herald says a son of the old m ed by members searching for the the remains cold ground where b thirty miles dista The body was cou his latter labors, the rites of Christ The following e ter to the Hon. M companied the let news of his death, Witness. The paragraph are pec view of this bein letter he ever wrot

MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster-General, and marked "TENDERS FOR MAIL SERVICE," will be received at Ottawa, until 12 o'clock noon on FRIDAY, the 14th April, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails twice per week, each way, Between Chester & Kentville, on and after 1st May next.

The conveyance to be made by Vehicle drawn by not fewer than two horses.

The route pursued in the conveyance of this Mail to be via Beech Hill, New Ross Road, New Ross, Chester Grant and Chester Basin.

The computed distance between Chester and Kentville is forty-six miles.

The rate of travel to be not less than five miles per hour, including stoppages for all purposes.

The days and hours of arrival and departure to be as follows, subject to the right of the Postmaster-General to alter same, should he consider it advisable so to do.

Leave Kentville on Mondays and Thursdays at 6 a.m.

Arrive at Chester on same days at 3.30 p.m.

Leave Chester on Tuesdays and Fridays at 6 a.m. Arrive at Kentville on same days at 2.30 p.m.

The Contract, if satisfactorily executed, will continue in force for a term not exceeding four years, the Postmaster-General reserving the right to terminate the agreement at any time previous to the expiration of four years—should the public interest, in his opinion, require it—upon giving the contractor three months previous notice of his intention.

All expenses on this route for Tolls, Ferries, &c., must be defrayed by the contractor.

Each Tender to state the price per annum, in words at length, and to be accompanied by a written guarantee of two responsible parties, undertaking that, in the event of the tender being accepted, the contract shall be duly executed by the party tendering, for the price demanded; undertaking also to become bound with the contractor in the sum of One Thousand Dollars for the due performance of the service.

Printed forms of Tender and Guarantee may be obtained at the Post Office at Chester and Kentville, or at the office of the subscriber.

F. M. PASSOW, Post Office Inspector. Halifax, March 24, 1876.

1876 MUSIC BOOKS. 1876 CENTENNIAL COLLECTION.

NATIONAL SONGS

All the prominent National Songs in an elegant collection, well harmonized, with piano (or organ) accompaniment. Every American needs a copy of such a book as this, and the songs for use in this Centennial year.

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The letter then the narrative of the convey of an Indian boy sense." The relat must be passed o incident, showing capacity of the Ind some suppose it is "Before parting family, I will bri stance showing the native Christian t God. I had notice Ka-be-o-sense al Bible to church, an ing of the lessons and the circumsta riosity. I knew he an inland Indian, teacher had ever pe ness where he was him after service, read," and his answe taught you the lette them," was his rep how you can read? barrastment herpepi I observed that wh any of our words t up into small par state at this time w translation, in wh ployes English or words are divided i Mundeedoo is wr When the white ma write it Uh-de-sh book to my tent I w the hymns she had and I soon became form of all the sy simple fact flashed this poor Indian by mitting study ha syllable in his langu We expect shortly of our departed br