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The Place of Prayer.

Come to the peaceful grove, it is a place
Most meet for holy thought, for rev'rent awe
And near approach to God.
The young leaves thrill
Unto the birds' wild music, and the breath
Of the free winds of heaven come stealing in
Through the embowering branches of the oak,
Laden with sweetness from the dewy lips
Of the meek flowers, fair nature's wildling ones,
The lowly, the uncultured; whose pure smiles
Light up the lonely waste, by man untrod,
Save when some pensive worshipper comes up
To worship God. It is a blessed place!
By the world's breath untarnished.
Strife's wild din,
And noisy revel never dare intrude
Upon its quiet, but the drowsy hum
Of murmuring insect, and the joyous gush
Of the free songster's music, the soft chime
Of distant bells, the voice of lowing kine
Borne o'er the distance, and the rustling tone
Of wind swept leaves, its music are.
No purse-proud worshippers to its pure shrine,
Bring their unholy off'rings.
No vain pomp
With high embellish clothes its shadowy aisles
Ostentatious trappings. No proud swell
Of choral voices, blended with the tone
Of sounding organs, through the dim arcades,
Goes sweeping by.
No hypocritic tone
Of prayerful mockery offends the ear
Of him who hears in secret the low breath
Of penitential worship, and whose hand
"Rewardeth openly" the lowly one
Who loves his blessed service.
Oh! then come
To this sweet sanctuary, by nature's hand
So richly garnished, and alone with God
Hold heavenly fellowship!
Come, when the smile
Of gorgeous sunset, with its golden beams
Is gilding every tree-top; when the day
Lays wearily his fervid brow upon the lap
Of dewy evening; let the vesper star
From out her western home behold thee there
Communing with thy Saviour.
Come when morn
Lifteth the dewy drapery of the east,
From the burnished windows of the sky,
Looks tenderly abroad, when o'er the hills
The regal sun comes forth exultingly
His haughty race to run; come to the place
Of lowly worship, while the dew yet gleams
Upon the bright earth's vestments; 'tis an hour
Best fitted for devotion.
God is there!
At morn, at evening, and when sultry noon
Boweth the tender flowers beneath the glow
Of the sun's fervid glances; God is there,
And dear to him is ever the pure breath
Of lowly childlike worship.

London Young Men's Christian Association.

We take from the London *Watchman* the following report of a lecture by the Rev. Luke H. Wiseman delivered to the above Society, at Exeter Hall, on "The Agents in the Religious Revival of the last Century."

All accounts concurred (said the Lecturer) in representing the state of religion and morals in this country at the commencement of the eighteenth century as most deplorable. The Court of Charles the Second was more profligate and less patriotic than any Court in Europe; and during his reign and that of his successor, James, liberty, religion, and national honour declined and expired together. William the Third, however, restored liberty; though there were few signs of moral improvement; and in the times of George the First and George the Second, England sunk lower in ignorance and immorality than at any period since the Reformation. Bishop Butler in the preface to his Analogy, dated 1736, had shown that a sneering scepticism was almost universal among the upper classes; and that their morality was no better than their creed. Marriage was despised, and the grossest licentiousness unblushingly practised. And while this was the case it could not be expected that the masses would be either virtuous or refined. Scarcely a novel or a play was then published which at the present day would be perused in decent society; and even the compositions of Pope and Prior contained many passages that one would not think of reading in a mixed company. The Sabbath was nowhere kept; and after attending divine service at the parish church, the villagers, with the parson at their head, would repair to the green to enjoy a game at cricket; whilst drunkenness, fighting, gaming, and swearing, were fearfully prevalent. Schools worthy of the name there were none for the working classes; and Archbishop Secker in a charge delivered in 1758, declared that "an open and professed disregard to religion was the distinguishing characteristic of the age." In the midst of all this depravity what were the Established Clergy, Dissenters—the Church of Christ doing? Certainly not wasting their strength in theological controversies. There were no eager disputations about State Church then; no struggles between Tractarian and Evangelical; no contest about the limits of clerical prerogative; for, Jay had said, the Establishment was asleep in the dark, and Dissenters were asleep in the light. The Established Church at that day was lamentably idle and powerless. Even so late as 1760, Mr. Romaine knew of no more than six or seven "Gospel Clergymen," as he termed them, in England. And in what condition were Dissenters? They found the best men among them deploring the unhappy condition into which their body had fallen. This was fully shown by the writings of such men as Ivimey and John Barker. But God was pleased not to permit the light which had been kindled by Ridley, Hooper, and Latimer, and re-kindled by Baxter and Howe, to be totally extinguished. At a country inn in Gloucestershire, a round-faced bright-eyed lad of fifteen, who had been educated at a grammar school in his blue apron, was washing mops, scouring rooms, and drawing beer for his widowed mother, the landlady. At a country parsonage, in Lincolnshire, a noble couple were struggling with poverty, and a family of eight children; but that mother gave her children the ruiments of a classical education, and at length contrived to send two of her sons to school to Westminster. The tavern lad was George Whitfield, and the two country lads at Westminster School were John and Charles Wesley. (Hear, hear.) These lads being sent to Oxford became objects of universal ridicule there, because instead of neglecting their studies and crowding gambling and betting-houses, they visited poor widows, and prayed with prisoners in the jail. (Cheers.) The first thing that attracted Whitfield to the Wesleys, was his seeing them go to the weekly sacrament through a crowd of students who had assembled to laugh at them. On account of their strict practices, the little band were called Methodists. And when he spoke of Methodists, throughout the lecture, he would wish to be understood as not using that term denominationally, because all evangelical clergymen were called Methodists during the last century. It was a plain vernacular English word in use some hundred years before the time of the Wesleys, and like the French word *monier*, denoted those who were unusually devout and attentive in their religious practices. Both the Wesleys and Whitfield underwent severe spiritual struggles, and it was not easy to over-estimate their zeal, self-denial, and perseverance. The struggles of John Wesley commenced long before Whitfield entered college, and were protracted through twelve or fourteen years; but he did not subject his body to that mortification which it was well known Whitfield did. Charles Wesley was also a great spiritual sufferer for the space of ten years. While he lay on his sick bed he had written these beautiful lines—

"Pain would I leave this world below,
Of pain and sin the dark abode,
Where shadowy joy, or solid woe,
Allures, or tears me from my God;
Doubtful and insecure of bliss,
Since death alone confirms me his."

But he soon afterwards was enabled to rejoice with that rapturous joy which was accordant with his naturally impetuous and ardent spirit. Whitfield, who had already passed into the same glorious liberty, while reading the Scriptures at Oxford, as he himself had recorded, was the first to make an impression. At his first appearance at Bishopgate Church, he was only 23, and being very young looking, he was regarded almost with contempt; but contempt soon gave place to attention, and attention to admiration. He at first adhered strictly to his manuscript. His deliverance from this, and his discovery of the secret of his wonderful power, was due to a Young Men's Christian Association; as was also John Wesley's deliverance from a burdened conscience. About the year 1767, a few young men of the city formed themselves into an association for religious conversation and prayer; on his return from America, Wesley visited them; and here, as he had stated, his long night of darkness ended. Whitfield, having found among the young men a few kindred spirits, began with much hesitation to pray *ex-tempore*; until at length, having gathered confidence, he went forth one day and preached from an eminence near Bristol to nearly 2,000 persons. A great awakening now began. Whitfield was born an orator; and was not remarkable either as a scholar, or as a theologian. His voice was so wonderfully modulated that Garrick said he could make men either laugh or cry by pronouncing the word Mesopotami. (A laugh.) All opposition for the time quailed before him. Persecution in high quarters only stimulated his efforts and increased his usefulness; and he received in one week no less than a thousand letters from persons who had been awakened or comforted under his preaching. He once went to Bartholomew Fair; the shows and booths were deserted: and he had recorded that soon after 350 awakened souls were received into the society in one day. He four times visited America with as much success as he had laboured in England. When he became Lady Huntingdon's Chaplain, such men as Bolingbroke, Chesterfield, David Hume, Horace Walpole, Selwyn, and Pitt came to him. Bolingbroke said he had the most commanding eloquence he had ever heard in any person. He had not Wesley's genius for organization, and attempted little in this way. He died in America, after thirty years' toil, where his memory was cherished like that of a brother by men of every section of the Church. (Cheers.) John Wesley had less passion than Whitfield and more logic; less power of awakening in men a sudden impulse, but more power of exercising a permanent control. In scholastic attainments he was before most men of his age; had a ready wit, a refined taste, and a cheerful temper; and was a pattern of neatness and order. At the time of his conversion he had no preferment, having refused a parish, and was living on the income of his fellowship at Oxford. He soon visited Bristol and Newcastle, and preached to the colliers there, with unheard of success. Time did not permit the Lecturer to do more than to say he rode, chiefly on horseback, 5,000 miles, and preached 500 sermons every year for nearly fifty years; arranged and governed the affairs of the Methodist Societies, which numbered before his death 70,000 members; was appealed to in innumerable private concerns; kept up an immense and varied correspondence; continued to read every noticeable book as it issued from the press; wrote or abridged 200 volumes; yet he was never in a hurry. ("Hear, hear," and a laugh.) In after life, although he realised £20,000 by his writings, his personal expenses did not average £100 a year; yet he left nothing at his death, all being bestowed in charity in his lifetime. The fame of Charles Wesley seemed somewhat eclipsed by that of his brother; but as a preacher he was the more popular, especially in the open air. And he laboured with equal diligence for many years in England, Wales, and Ireland. His chief gift, however, was that of sacred song; and as Whitfield was a born orator, so Charles Wesley was a born poet, and no doubt his hymns were of incalculable value in the promotion of that work in which he and his brother laboured. Such were the great movers in the revival of the last century; but they were not alone. There was Howell Harris, a young Welsh schoolmaster, who, brought to believe in Jesus, was impelled to declare what God had done for his soul, in the same way, and almost at the same time as the Wesleys and Whitfield. To Harris, the Welsh Calvinistic Methodists, now numbering more than a thousand congregations, owed their origin. Amid the greatest persecutions, an infant church was formed, and, maintained by such men as Daniel Rowlands, Howell Davies, and Richard Tibbot, was now the most numerous body in Wales. About the same time a religious excitement was begun in Yorkshire by the preaching of John Nelson, a stonemason, who had heard John Wesley in London. By his simple preaching he attracted such crowds in the neighbourhood of Birstal, that the vicar and magistrates contrived to have him pressed for a soldier. He was marched off to Bradford; put into a dungeon, and his friends supplied him with provisions which they put through a hole in the door, and sang hymns till a late hour at night to cheer him. (The lecturer then referred to the labours of such men as Thomas Walsh, Thomas Oliver, and Christopher Hooper.) A remarkable feature in the revival of the last century was its independence of party. In doctrine, Wesley and his followers advocated the Arminian view of the great subject of predestination; but Whitfield was a Calvinist, as were all the other persons whom he had mentioned. Wesley and Whitfield were undoubtedly the means of raising churches separate from the Establishment; but there were clergymen who continued in strict connection with it, who were not only imbued with the revival spirit, but must be numbered among its chief promoters. But there was one at whose house Conformists and Nonconformists, regular and irregular, met and worshipped, and that was the Countess of Huntingdon. (Hear, hear.) By degrees her influence increased among all ranks. A chapel which she built at Bath enabled the nobility, who crowded the city in former days to hear the Gospel; while the college which she founded at Trevecca sent forth many useful Ministers of Christ, among whom were Clayton and Parsons. It was well known that the religious denomination, called by the name of Lady Huntingdon, numbered some of the brightest lights of the Church. She gave away during her life time no less a sum than a hundred thousand pounds, visited the sick incessantly, and faced every form of contagion. The Catholicity of the Society [the Young Men's Christian Association,] and his own inclination prevented him [the Rev. Lecturer,] from entering into the question of whether Wesley or Whitfield were right in permitting their Churches to become distinct from the Establishment. He would only say that the Societies had gone on and prospered; they had accomplished, in part, the designs for which Christianity was sent upon the earth, and had peopled heaven with myriads of souls. (Hear, hear.) The Established Church too had gone on and prospered, and he believed never contained more good men than at the present day. (Cheers.) So that ecclesiastical union had not proved essential to the life and progress of either party. A great revival also took place within the Church, marked by the rise of what is termed the Evangelical party in the Church of England. The founder of this School was Henry Venn. After taking holy orders, he became deeply serious, and after years of patient endurance, was enabled to realize the promises of the Gospel. His chief labours were at Huddersfield; but he afterwards resided near Cambridge, and was regarded as a father and an oracle by many young men of the University. He was the first clergyman who adopted the extempore style of preaching; and by him, under God, the character of another influential man, Charles Simeon, was formed. Contemporary with Venn was William Grimshaw, the scene of whose labours was also in the West Riding. William Romaine was another who aided the revival of religion. (The Lecturer then referred to John Fletcher, John Berridge, James Herve, and some others.) Some of those before him might have been present in one of our great spinning manufactories when the machinery was set in motion, and observed how first of all the large beam in the engine house began slowly to oscillate, communicating motion to one or two great wheels near at hand, which turned heavily and laboriously as if unable to lift the enormous weight which pressed upon them. Each moment, however, they gained speed and momentum; more distant wheels began to revolve, and straps began to run, and spindles began to turn faster and faster, till presently the whole mill was in working motion. So with the religious revival. A few men commenced the work, and it spread by degrees, by the enlightenment and conversion of individual souls, but the results had extended to our own day. The tone of religious morals and sentiment began to rise; a taste for reading appeared amongst the hitherto sottish masses; the domestic virtues began to be better cultivated; a demand for elementary schools was created; the testimony which had been borne to the infinite worth of every man's soul awoke a deep concern on behalf of the million negroes whom we were holding in slavery; the conscious salvation professed, and the unquestionable reformation displayed, by tens of thousands of our most careless countrymen, prompted exertions for the conversion of the heathen. So that we had now an improved national character, an elevated standard of manners and intelligence, a reformed criminal law, a diminution of two-thirds in heavy offences; a degree of security for life and property little short of perfection; and the Bible circulated freely almost throughout the whole world. (Loud cheers.) While a great and beneficial change had come over our population, a world-wide charity had been awakened; so that now, east and west, north and south, the Hindoo widow, the emancipated negro, the tattooed Feejean, the settler in Arkansas or Minnesota, the gold digger at Ballarat, and the brave soldier before Sebastopol, had practical demonstration that Christianity was "good-will towards men." (Applause.) Yet no new truth had been proclaimed. No announcement of some occult mystery had startled the churches from their sleep. The doctrines which awoke the nation had lain all along in the Articles of the Church, and had been taught by Doddridge to 200 Dissenting divinity students. The work, however, was far from being done. Thousands of our cleverest artisans were still opposed to the Gospel; while thousands more were fascinated with a gay sensuality, or ensnared among the negations of scepticism. Let them be animated by the example of their ancestors. Other men had laboured, and they had entered into their labours. Should they repose on the ashes of the sainted dead as on a soft couch, and neglect the next generation? The best reverence they could shew for the noble men who had gone before them, was to carry forward the work which they begun. Whitfield and Wesley aroused the churches, not by speaking directly to the churches, but by standing on the banks of the river of life, and crying to the perishing crowds with a trumpet voice—"Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters." (Hear, hear.) The wondering people came, and drank, and lived. The churches saw it, and were amazed, and by degrees acknowledged that it was a work of God. Let them, too acknowledge it with gratitude, and shew that they appreciated their own share in the benefit, by striving, every one in his own place, to exemplify and extend "the faith once delivered to the saints."

The Lecturer concluded his address amidst a burst of applause.

From the French Correspondence of Western Chrh. Adv.

Missions in Corsica.

A twelvemonth since, the French Methodist conference was called, through a series of remarkable providential openings, to undertake a mission in Corsica, a Franco-Italian Island in the Mediterranean Sea.—Not only was the station considered important in itself, as giving us access to two hundred and fifty thousand people; but it was especially so, as presenting an advanced missionary post toward the Italian peninsula, of immense importance; in fact, Methodistic labours were thus brought within only a few hours' distance from the city of Rome itself.

The mission has since then been prosecuted amid varied success and opposition.—Opposition has come from the priests, and, through them, from the civil authorities, who have gone so far as to forbid public services from being held. Jesuitical influences and efforts seem thus to have triumphed for a time. I say that they *seem* to have triumphed; for in reality the triumph is only apparent. Of course, the work does not spread *outwardly*, as it would had there been no hinderances; but we can not, under present circumstances, announce large congregations, numerous conversions, and signal outward success; but, nevertheless, the work is not on that account stationary or retrograding—by no means. The leaven of truth is silently leavening the lump; and the foundations are being silently laid on which to raise at a later period, not perhaps far distant either, a glorious superstructure.

So it is in Tuscany, and even in the Papal states themselves. Intolerant edicts, fines, imprisonment, and exile do not stay the cause of truth. The Bible circulates, secret meetings for prayer and mutual exhortation are held, the number of sincere adherents to the Gospel increase; opposition only tends to strengthen a good cause—and it does this.

My present object is to lay before your readers a few facts connected with the state of things in Corsica, and I can not do so better than by narrating a few incidents communicated by M. Farjat, our resident missionary at Bastia, and by his assistant, Dominico Rimathe. These brethren write of interviews with a priest, a college boy, a peasant, and a military officer—persons, as you perceive, of various ranks in society, and all of different parts of the island. The facts about to be stated will not fail to convey this impression: that a great and effectual door is being silently opened, although there still are many adversaries to contend with.

"It was already late in the evening," says M. Farjat, "when a loud ringing was heard at the door, and two strangers were announced. One of them, a priest, whom I knew to be under favourable impressions, came forward and eagerly grasped my hand. We sat down, and the following dialogue took place:

"The priest.—'Well, sir, how are matters getting on?' I told him what were the difficulties which we had met with, and by what means at present employed we hope to overcome them. 'That is well; but the people are becoming impatient, both in town and country; it is asked, "When will preaching commence?"' 'None can be more anxious than myself,' I replied, 'but we can not proceed more quickly. We must wait patiently, and in a spirit of prayer.—The Lord will interfere; and if he is for us, who can be against us? It is by prayer that we shall prevail, and I am happy to say that in many parts of France and elsewhere our brethren and sisters are praying for us, and that is a pledge of final success.' 'That is truly precious, certainly. Still, make all effort, for Corsica is ripe for Protestantism.' 'You see that we have lost no time; I am here settled with my family; and surely that must inspire confidence in all those who are well disposed.' 'I feel the truth of what you say, . . only, sir, the people are impatient, very impatient; they can bear the priests no longer.' 'Why has such an aversion taken hold of the Corsican?' 'Because, here, the priest is the type of ignorance, avarice, gluttony, and drunkenness.' 'Can that be really possible?' 'Possible! it is so true, that you need only speak of a priest to inspire feelings of disgust and disdain.' 'What sort of influence can they, in such a case, exercise on the people?' 'The most deleterious; but that does not prevent some people from calling them the apostles of civilization. You see how Protestantism is well received among us, while the Jesuits are nearly hooted.'—'Do you really think, sir, that in Corsica there are sympathies in favour of evangelical Christianity, as far, at least, as it is understood?' 'Undoubtedly; and be assured that as soon as you will have obtained liberty in favour of your *culte*, and that it is known that Government does not intend to prosecute, the work will spread throughout the island. The people are ready. As to myself, sir, I am obliged to hide my sympathies, because I am already suspected; but I shall be with you when the struggle comes.'"

And now for another story:

The following, concerning a Corsican youth, brought to the light of Gospel truth, will not be read, I feel assured, without strong emotions:

"Our family worship," says the missionary, "is well attended by a few persons who are truly interesting. The number is small; but we believe it to be hopeful. A lad, of fifteen, especially, gives us much hope. I had with him, on Sunday, a conversation which has given me much pleasure. He has received the pardon of his sins, and prays with great earnestness and fluency.—He suffers, in a lamb-like spirit, the combined persecutions and the terrible chastisements of his father, and of the "freres ignorantins," or priestly schoolmasters, who wish him to give up his Protestantism. He has refused to assist at the Romish worship; he protests against the mass, and the processions. 'I can not do what the Romish Church commands,' he replies, 'because I don't believe her to be the true Church; how can I, therefore, join her communion and participate in her ceremonies?' There is yet much ignorance in this dear lad; but he suffers courageously for Jesus Christ. He reminds me of that Scotch woman, who was sent away by her minister, as incompetent to approach to the Lord's table; she left, pronouncing these words: 'I can not *talk* of him; but I feel able to *die* for him.' It is impossible to say what these abominable freres will do to this poor boy; his hands are all over sores with the blows he has received from them, so that he can hardly make use of them. Nothing can surpass the patience of this youth; and it would be a great charity to rescue him from the tyranny of the priests. He might become, if well trained, a useful schoolmaster."

Here a thought strikes me. Could not this dear Corsican youth be trained as a schoolmaster, and become, later, a useful assistant for the mission? This can be done if $80 a year could be supplied by some kind friend, for three years. I appeal to you, my readers, who may have no children of your own, no schooling to pay for, no son to train up for God and for the Church.—Take charge of this young Italian. The Lord says to you now, if never before, "Take up this child, and train him for me, and I will pay thee thy wages." Do it, my friend, and receive the blessing.

The remainder of my four or five Corsican stories must be left for another letter. Allow me, in closing this, to record the last impressions of our missionary on the openings in Corsica:

"From the interior of the island I continue to receive some encouraging news. I am really surprised to hear how fully the people are aware of our purposes and principles. A few days since a priest from the country came to one of our friends, to say that he was desirous of seeing me, and of receiving advice and encouragement. He added that fourteen of his friends, priests, were waiting for a fitting opportunity to throw away their robes, and to embrace the Gospel. They are anxious that full liberty should be obtained, before they declare themselves."

Let us wait in hope for this day of full religious toleration; but let us not, meanwhile, either despond or loiter. No! let us be up and be doing. A great work is being prepared.

"Soldier of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on;
Strong in the strength which God supplies,
Through his eternal Son."

G.

South of France, November 16, 1854.

Be Serious and Cheerful.

There is a good old maxim of somebody's which says, 'Be cheerfully serious, and seriously cheerful.' It is preached up to young people most commonly; frequently to their great annoyance in moments of frivolity. They wish it had never been known; at least that it had never come to their ears. They are quite sure it was never designed for them. Even the bible says there is a time for everything, and youth must be the time for pleasure and gaiety. It is unreasonable to suppose that they should be serious and sedate as grand-mothers: they like a bit of fun. When a few years have passed over their heads, and their ardent spirits are borne down by cares, troubles and perplexities, then they will think of the maxim. That will be quite soon enough. They forget that they were once young themselves, and loved a bit of pleasure as well as anybody else.

'Ah!' says one, 'I have often thought to myself; and the maxim seems to me so difficult: how can I always be serious and cheerful? or, as I have heard it expressed, serious, but not sad; cheerful, but not light? Permit one who has, in some measure, learned the secret, to offer one or two suggestions. They may, perhaps, prove acceptable to any sincere souls, who wish to order their conversation aright, to adorn the doctrine of God their Saviour in all things, to avoid the appearance of evil, whether young or old, but to none besides. Many a Christian reader will remember the time when levity in company has been followed by a sting in solitude. How often has he retired to his chamber, saying with bitterness, 'How foolish I appeared! Where was my religion? Who would know that I am a Christian? What harm may my inconsistent conduct have occasioned? When shall I be wise?' Now, to avoid these unhappy reflections, be 'cheerfully serious, and seriously cheerful.' But how? Endeavour to be always recollected. Strive to realize the presence and favour of God continually.—Then the whole difficulty will disappear; the former will irresistibly produce seriousness; and the latter, cheerfulness. If you deeply feel, 'God is here,' you cannot be trifling; and if you feel, 'I am his, he smiles on me,' you cannot be sad and gloomy. To exemplify the disposition prescribed in our maxim will then be your element.—*London Youth's Instructor.*

Preach Christ Crucified!

"Preach Christ crucified." Turn not aside from this, under the temptation of meeting some question of the day, or some bearing of the public mind. There is some mystic verbiage which some esteem to be of transcendental depth. There is much pantheism, which some regard as original and sublime. Your versatility will often be urged to follow after these conceits. You will be told of their amazing influence. They really are nothing: they are bubbles of the hour. They cannot boast even a novelty. I conjure you, care little for them. Yours is not a discretionary theme: it is unchanging. Keep to it; abide by it. It is one, but it is an infinite one. It is the word of Christ, divinely great and true. Its rigidness can never hamper your thought; its reiteration can never weary your inquiry. At no point can it restrict you. It is a large place. It is a boundless range. It is a mine of wealth. It is a firmament of power. Whither would ye go from it? It is the unwinding of all great principles; it is the expansion of all glorious thoughts; it is the capacity of all blessed emotions. O Calvary, we turn to thee! Our nature (a wreck, a chaos) only canst thou adjust. We have an aching void which only thou canst fill! We have pantings and longings which only thou canst satisfy! Be thou the strength and charm of our inward life! Be thou the earnestness of our deepest interest! Be thou our inspiration, impulsion, divinity, and all! Our tears never relieved us until thou taughtest us to weep! Our smiles only mocked us until thou badest us rejoice! We knew no way of peace until we found our way to thee! Hope was banished from us until its dove flew downward from thee upon our heart! All was dormant until thou didst stir; all was dull until thou didst excite us! Our eyes are still lifted up to thee as to the hill from which cometh all our help! Our feet shall stand upon thee. O high mountain, and thou shalt make them beautiful, while we publish the glad tidings of Christ crucified!—*Hamilton.*

Christianity an Aggressive System.

Of all religions Christianity is that, and that alone, which will never let the world slumber. No form is so corrupt as not to have internal energy enough to send forth its emissaries to the ends of the earth; men who will endure all privations and bear all perils to persuade the nations to embrace it. This, among many other peculiarities which discriminate Christianity from other religions, is one of the most striking, and ought to excite deep reflection. No other religious system manifests, or ever has manifested, this remarkable, this uniform tendency.—How would all Europe be astonished at the appearance of Mohammedan Moolahs, or Hindoo Brahmins in London and Paris, sent to *persuade* us to embrace *their* religions! Not only have heathen religions never done this, but the *religion* which cradled Christianity itself, rather restrained than extended its benefits. Judaism received, but hardly welcomed proselytes. Christianity, on the other hand, addresses all "kindreds, peoples, nations, and tongues;" and has, in these our days, especially lifted up its voice in every clime, and is speaking the dialect of every tribe of man. Nothing is more certain than that man will have *some* religion, and if none other makes conquests, and as is too plain, Deism neither will nor can, it is tolerably certain that Christianity, whether true or false, is likely to reign.

And let us forget what Christianity is now doing; it has (as just said) the power to do what no other religion does, and what no form of Deism ever attempts to do; it has the power to render those who believe in it intensely anxious to make it triumphant; it sends its agents to the uttermost parts of the earth, and supports them there. And, by doing so, it has reclaimed barbarous tribes to civilization, abolished their idolatry, fixed their language, and given them the elements of all art, literature and civilization, in giving them the Bible; for in the very process of giving *that*, it gives them all these also. Only the other day, many of us saw, from the remotest isles of Polynesia, a Samoan newspaper, printed entirely by a race who, only a few years ago, were a set of naked savages, addicted to cannibalism and infanticide, and without the elements of a written language. The paper was printed in a style which (as an English printer truly said) would do no discredit to an English printing office. Not only so, but the same Christianity has the power of immediately inspiring those who receive it again to aid in its further diffusion, and to hand on the bright torch which has kindled the hallowed fire on their own hearths and altars. Only last year I observed that nearly a tenth of the large revenues of one of our missionary societies was derived from the converts it had made,—from New-Zealanders, and Tahitians, and Hottentots, and Bechuanas, and other societies were aided from similar sources in a similar proportion! These simple facts are worth a thousand platform speeches. Let our Deistical "magicians" do the like by *their* enchantments. No, they can talk, and write (as Harrington says) "book-revelations against book-revelation," and dream their many-coloured, ever-impracticable dreams of human regeneration, and that is all. Till Deism does something more, Christianity has not much to fear from it.—*Rogers's Defence of the Eclipse of Faith.*

Robert Hall.

In a sketch of the celebrated Robert Hall, the late Mr. Jay gives the following:

He was at the Tabernacle the first time I ever preached in Bristol, and when I was a little more than seventeen. When I came down from the pulpit, as I passed him, he said, "Sir, I liked your sermon much better than your quotations." I never knew him severe upon a preacher, however moderate his abilities, if free from affectation, he spoke with simplicity, nor tried to rise above his level. But, as to others, nothing could occasionally be more witty and crushing than his remarks. One evening in a rather crowded place—I was sitting by him—a minister was preaching very finely and flourishingly to little purpose, from the "white horse," and the "red horse," and the "black horse," and the "pale horse," in the Revelation. He sat very impatiently, and when the sermon closed he pushed out toward the door, saying, "Let me out of this horse-fair."

I was once in the library at the academy conversing with one of the students, who was speaking of his experience, and lamenting the hardness of his heart. Mr. Hall, as he was near, taking down a book from the shelf, hearing this, turned toward him, and said, "Well, thy head is soft enough; that's a comfort." I could not laugh at this; it grieved me; for the young man was modest, humble and diffident. *He* must have felt it severely; and I have no doubt that Mr. Hall's reflections smote him afterward for this *apparent* harshness and offense. There is no just excuse for such things. We must not fling about arrows, and if any of them pierce, say it was in sport. Should not only ill-nature, but wit or humor, expose us to this evil, we know the prayer, "Set a watch, O Lord, upon my mouth; keep the door of my lips.

A minister, popular too, one day said to me, "I wonder you think so highly of Mr. Hall's talents. I was sometime ago traveling with him into Wales, and we had several disputes, and I more than once soon silenced him." I concluded how the truth was, and, some weeks after, when his name was mentioned, Mr. Hall asked me if I knew him. "I lately traveled with him," said he, "and it was wonderful, sir, how such a bag-[illegible] of ignorance and confidence could have been squeezed into one vehicle. He disgusted and wearied me with his dogmatism and perverseness. Oh! God was good enough to enable me to get to sleep."

To the Young—the Improvement of Time.

To accomplish any great object of utility to ourselves or others, time must be diligently employed. Time and labor are the price which Providence exacts of us for every blessing.

There are many young people who really think they have not time for self-improvement—for the improvement of the mind in useful knowledge, who yet spend hours and days in idleness, or frivolous employment. The want generally is not time, but its earnest, systematic employment. Why is it that some individuals rise to great eminence and usefulness, from the humblest conditions in life, without any apparent means, and without assistance, while others in precisely similar circumstances, their companions in childhood and youth, remain in the obscure condition in which they were born, and never rise above it? It is because the former have improved their leisure time in useful reading and study, while the latter have wasted it either in idleness or useless self-indulgence. Some men have accomplished such wonders, that to others of less orderly and diligent habits, they seem to have possessed super-human powers—at an early period of life perhaps have grasped almost universal knowledge; or in the midst of engagements which seemed to deny them the opportunity of retirement, have become the most voluminous writers of their age.

How surprising were the labors of some of the reformers. John Calvin was a member of the Council of State—the head of a College—a teacher of divinity, in which office he delivered statedly, several lectures in the week, besides performing the regular and stated duties of a pastor—he held a correspondence with nearly all the learned men in Europe, who frequently consulted his opinion—he was the friend of Luther and Melancthon, and consequently shared the trials and cares of that great moral contest in which they were engaged, yet in the midst of this incessant activity in public relations, he found time to write books beyond almost any other man of his age. The press was constantly giving birth to the productions of his pen. John Wesley performed a journey and preached nearly every day in the year—founded, organized, and regulated Churches—was the continual counsellor of a large body of ministers and people, besides holding an extensive correspondence with others. I fear some of us would think it an oppressive labor only to write such a number of letters. But in addition to all this, he was able to write nearly half a hundred volumes, embracing every variety of subject. But it may be said, these were great men, highly gifted by nature, and therefore not to be presented as models for ordinary men. True they were men of strong minds. But what observing man does not frequently find such in the humblest walks of life? Their great talents will not alone account for their success. Had they, like thousands, given themselves up to self-indulgence, like them, they would have been but common men. It was their diligence and perseverance in the improvement of time, which wrought such wonders and carried them to that sublime elevation, which rendered them conspicuous to the whole world.

As far as possible, time should be systematically arranged. Without this many hours and even days will be entirely lost, through indecision and irresolution, and the want of some definite object before the mind. By method, the mind is stimulated to act promptly and vigorously; and every duty finds its appropriate time and place, and is properly performed. Thus also would be prevented many serious and mortifying mistakes and miscarriages, occasioned by the waste of time and the consequent confusion of affairs. Persons who live without system, seldom accomplish much. Like the vessel launched upon the broad ocean without chart or compass, they may possibly reach the distant haven of their hopes, but are much more likely to be lost by the way.

But our young readers may think it an easy thing to form a plan of living, to divide time systematically in view of our duties.—And so it is. The difficulty does not lie in forming and adopting a plan, but in *keeping* it. And this is by no means easy; indeed it is one of the most difficult things in the world. To do it we must be prepared to surmount many obstacles. We shall frequently be tempted to depart from our plan. It will be suggested to us that occasional departures from it may be allowed without serious damage. And in this way, without care, the exceptions will become so frequent as soon to destroy the rule.

In adopting rules for the employment of time, if we would avoid miscarriage, we must in the first place seek to be influenced by a sense of duty. Every other motive is liable to yield to the force of circumstances. Cherish this, and it will prove all-powerful. In the second place, adopt only such rules as are practicable. They must be such, as without too great effort or self-denial, we can observe under all ordinary circumstances. It is worse than useless to form rules to be broken, which they certainly will be, if not adapted to our circumstances, or if too exacting in their character.—Finally, having adopted rules, thus prudently formed, resolve *strongly* to *keep* them.—This resolve must carry with it earnest purpose, a vigorous will; must be a real decision of the mind, sustained by a consciousness of duty, the sublime motive of doing the will of God, and accomplishing the high destiny of an immortal being. The mind thus entering upon a course of improvement, cannot fail of a large measure of success.

Closely connected with this subject, is the choice of books. For the value of time, nay of life itself, will very much depend on the books we read. Books, like other objects, possesses various qualities. Some are highly useful, others merely harmless, while others are deadly poisons. Books are a kind of society, and the rule which should govern a young man in the choice of his companions, might govern him in the choice of books. As he would seek pure and elevated society, calculated to improve him in mind and morals, so he should select those literary productions having a similar cha-

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racter. Nor is it necessary in determining its character, to read a work through. By dipping into it here and there, or from the opinions of others, we may learn something of its merits. Standard works of known merit on every subject are to be sought.—By the diligent study of such works, the faculties are strengthened and the mind steadily advanced in useful knowledge.—*Pittsburg Christian Advocate.*

Report of the Committee of the House of Refuge,

FOR THE YEAR CLOSING DEC. 31, 1854.

The Committee having charge of the HOUSE OF REFUGE, opened in this City in January, 1854, for the reception and reformation of unfortunate or fallen Females, grateful to the Author of all Good, that their efforts have not been wholly unblessed and ineffectual, respectfully solicit the attention of the friends and supporters of the Institution to a brief statement of their proceedings during the year which has just closed. In submitting this their Report, it is proper to give a short outline of the origin of the movement, and of the initiatory steps taken prior to the appointment of this Committee, as well as of the course pursued since, in the procuring of a suitable House and Superintendent, of funds to support, and of the inmates whose reformation is so earnestly sought.

The investigations and reports of the City Missionary employed in 1852, in this city, brought fully to light what had always been the opinion of the observant, that here, as in most large cities, there are many Females, who being destitute of respectable homes, are thereby hopelessly committed to a vicious life, or placed in circumstances of almost insuperable temptation. Their numbers were found much greater than was previously believed, and the difficulties surrounding their *escape* from a life of misery such, that their salvation was, in the existing state of things, a bare possibility;—not one out of a hundred ever regaining a position in Society, or in the Church of Christ. The reproach attending their condition rendered their reception as servants into respectable houses nearly impossible; and the only alternative presented to such as might feel occasional compunction and shame, lay between a continuance in crime or perishing in the streets

There appeared, from conversation and from other indications, reason to conclude that at least some few, out of the hundreds, which, alas, there is too much reason to believe, are living near us in degradation and moral infamy, would gladly flee from the haunts of vice, and abandon for ever their present courses, *if any suitable retreat was offered.*

Was the thought to be endured that such a Retreat could not be provided, or if it could, that it would not? An honoured Clergyman of this city, having received one of the class referred to into his house, when no other refuge could be found, she became penitent and reformed, and is a worthy member of Society. To such persons the Saviour offered his mercy, and they were not found incorrigible. But while dwelling in their present abodes who could carry them the message of mercy, or with what prospect of any good result? Every earnest heart felt that the *trial must be made*—that a Refuge must be provided, and offered to such as would embrace it, where their souls would be cared for, and habits of industry and morality inculcated by precept and example.

Ministers of the Gospel of Peace were invited to move in the matter. They did so. Twelve Protestant Clergymen put their names to an Appeal, which was dated May 5th, 1853, printed and widely circulated.—Next a meeting of Clergymen was held at Rev. Dr. Twining's residence, where, after prayer and earnest deliberation, the outline of a plan was drawn up, which was submitted to a general meeting of christian men from most of the Protestant Congregations in the city, held in the Mechanics' Institute, Aug. 15, the Rev. Dr. Twining occupying the Chair. Here the project was very cordially approved, and a Committee appointed by the meeting to mature the plan submitted, and prepare it for an adjourned meeting to be held on the 23rd of the same month. Due notice being given to the public, and a good assembly having responded to the invitation, the matured plan, being however, still of a very general character, was adopted, and a Committee appointed with full power to make Rules and Bye-laws, and to proceed to carry the project into execution.

The Committee consisted of the following gentlemen:—

Hon. M. B. Almon, Wm. Lawson, Esq., T. A. S. Dewolfe, Esq., J. W. Ritchie, Esq., Hon. J. W. Johnston, Chas. Robson, Esq. Rev. P. G. McGregor was appointed Secretary.

The Committee procured the consent of A. M. Uniacke, Esq., to accept the office of Treasurer, when the Secretary and Treasurer were added to the Committee.

The Committee having at once applied, as directed by the General Meeting, to the Protestant Evangelical Congregations of the City for the necessary funds, opened a correspondence with parties in Boston, Montreal, Philadelphia, and Edinburgh, that they might be furnished with the fullest information respecting the management and practical working of such Institutions. From that information the Committee prepared

1—Rules for the management of the House which they were about to open, which were printed and circulated, and a copy of which is placed in the hands of every applicant for admission.

2—A Letter addressed to the fallen, inviting their immediate application for admission to the Refuge opened, and also their return to the Refuge which a Saviour's mercy and blood have provided for the chief of sinners:—This Letter was circulated, as far as practicable, among the class to whom it was addressed;—and,

3—The Constitution of a Society to be organised for the permanent management and support of the House, which has not yet been published, but will be submitted, if desired, to the meeting.

After careful enquiry, the Committee rented premises in Lockman Street, No. 20, at £40 per annum. Rent to commence from January 1, 1854. The House is commodious, sleeping apartments numerous, and a large garden in the rear affords ample room for air and out-door exercise in the summer season.

The Committee's correspondence shewed that the most approved plan of superintendence was by giving the whole charge (subject to the Committee's rules and supervisions) to a Female Superintendent, aided by an Assistant, when this should become necessary. After advertising in the public prints, their choice fell upon Mrs. Wilson, who has acted in her office with much prudence, decision and affection; and has thus established a happy influence over the minds of those received into the House, alike necessary for her own comfort and for their improvement.

The House was partially furnished and opened on the 6th of January, since which time the number has varied from *one*, which was our commencement, to seven. The whole number received has been eleven, the number now remaining, six. Of the five who have left, one only left in the way most gratifying to the Committee, after ten months of good behaviour, being received as a servant in a respectable family, and being commended to the care of her Heavenly Father on her departure, in prayer. Still they believe, on the other hand, that only one returned to a life of shame; the others being decidedly benefitted by their stay in the House. The six who remain in the establishment are well behaved, obedient, and industrious, and give fair promise of reformation.

It is here proper to explain, that applicants on shewing a desire to reform, are at once received into the House; and if respectful and obedient, are treated as members of a family, to be instructed, and governed by *love*, not however, dissvered from *authority*. In this Home they are furnished with steady employment, industry being itself greatly preservative from vice. Each in turn attends to household work; and all, as they are capable, to sewing, straw-plaiting, hat-making, and to any other useful branches of industry for which they may be found qualified. None who refuse to work will be allowed to remain, the Philosophy of the Child's hymn being regarded as sound:—

In works of labour or of skill,
I would be busy too;
For Satan finds some mischief still,
For idle hands to do.

The family are taught Reading, Writing, and where any aptness is shewn, or desire for improvement, Arithmetic. Lessons are explained, which generally embrace truths of a moral and religious character.

The family has social worship morning and evening, at which all, if in health, are required to be present. Religious instruction is also communicated, accompanied by devotional services, on two evenings in the week, and Divine Service held by a Clergyman generally, on the Lord's day. At all these services the conduct of the inmates of the House is generally reverential and becoming.

Two Physicians of acknowledged reputation have hitherto given their advice and services gratuitously when required.

The House had not long been opened when the Committee felt their need of the co-operation and assistance of a Ladies' Committee, by whom the employments of the Females might be directed to better advantage, and the minor arrangements regulated most efficiently. Whatever has been accomplished is to a great extent owing to the judicious arrangements planned and executed by Ladies, in concurrence with Mrs. Wilson, for the promotion of the spiritual welfare, as well as of habits of industry, of the women under their charge. The Committee trust their zealous services will still be afforded as cheerfully as hitherto.

The results of the year's experiment may appear to some insignificant. Not so, however, to those who have reflected on the difficulties of reclaiming the class which this Institution seeks to save. Not so to those who think of the worth of a single soul saved from destruction; nor to those who are at all versant in the history of such Institutions. During the last year the Magdalens in the Boston Asylum numbered 12;—the average for several years being 15; although it has been in operation since 1823—is possessed of ample accommodations and appliances for benefitting such as may flee to it for refuge; and is surrounded by a population many times greater than that of Halifax.

The Committee therefore lay their Report before the public, not without gratitude for the measure of success granted, nor without hope for the future. The present they know to be a period of growing sympathy in behalf of destitute and of fallen Females. Institutions for prevention and for reformation, for safety and for refuge, seem to be multiplying in London, and in the great Cities of the Parent Land. The movement is beginning to extend to Colonial cities. Montreal at least is in advance of us, but it is believed no other in British America. Surely the present effort will not be allowed to languish, either for want of means of support, or of earnest hearts to devise, and of hands to act, for the elevation and rescue of these fallen ones who live by making reprisals and bringing others to their own degraded level.

The Committee decline publishing any of the details and facts connected with the present condition of any of those who have entered their Home. In the whole economy of the Institution, it is studiously sought that the inmates shall be as little exposed or known as possible; so that if any of them leave with the earnest desire to keep reformed, and to enter upon some respectable and useful position in Society, their having been in the Institution should not be so known, as to throw any barrier in their way. They are not allowed to go out without special permission, and this is granted only for an urgent cause.

The Committee have only to say in conclusion, that a constant use is made of the Word of GOD, and the great aim of reforming the heart kept constantly in view. They feel that human efforts unblessed will prove insufficient to accomplish any lasting good; but they know that efforts of faith and prayer will have the blessing of Him who sends his servants out to the highways; yea, to those who are lying under hedges, to entreat, yea, in the strong language of Heaven's love to *compel* them to come in.

The Treasurer's Abstract will now be submitted, shewing a balance of Ten Pounds Four Shillings and Fivepence, in favor of the Institution. The Committee would state that on their part, and equally on the part of Mrs. Wilson, the House has been managed with the strictest economy; and considering the high price of fuel, and provisions of every kind, during the past year, they believe their outlay will be regarded as affording evidence of care and economy. They have further to state, that in the raising of funds, the only difficulty experienced has been the difficulty of obtaining collectors. In every Congregation in which collectors undertook the work, they were met with great cordiality and liberality; so that if the same spirit is displayed by those who have yet to be called upon, none will require to be solicited a second time till the commencement of the third year, of the existence and usefulness of the Institute. The disbursements of the Treasurer, however, for rent, Superintendent's salary, fuel and provisions, are constant and undiminished, and the requisite funds must exist, not only in prospect, but in hand. So far as it has been tried, the plan of raising funds recommended by the public meeting, at which the Committee was appointed, has led to very satisfactory results. Shall it be farther prosecuted, and will this meeting aid in procuring the services of zealous Collectors?

The Committee have had much satisfaction in their work. They have held thirty-six meetings during their term of office; all of which have been marked by the greatest harmony and unanimity. May the Spirit of wisdom and of love bless the Institution, and guide its inmates into the way of peace. May their eyes be opened, and their hearts touched, so that they may see good, and be made glad, "according to the days wherein they have been afflicted, and the years wherein they have seen evil."

HALIFAX, JANUARY 2, 1855.

ABSTRACT OF EXPENSES INCURRED FOR HOUSE OF REFUGE.

Rent and Repairs,	£42	4	1
Furniture, Stoves, &c.	31	10	0
Fuel for 1854 & 1855,	29	19	5
Superintendent's Salary,	40	0	0
Provisions, Clothing, and other expenses,	124	12	7
Amount expended for the year 1854,	£268	6	1

LIST OF SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Hon. H. H Cogswell, £15; Hon. M. B. Almon, £15; E. Billing, £5; Rev. F. Uniacke, £5; J. W. Ritchie, £5; Rev. Edmund Maturin, £3; J. C. Cogswell, £5; A Lady, by J. W. R., £5; George Handley, £2; A. M. Uniacke, £2 10s.; H. J. Balfour, £1; P. C. Hill, £3; Rev. M. Richey, £2; T. A. S. Dewolfe, £2; Wm. M. Brown, £1; T. B. Aikins, £1 10s.; Rev. P. G. McGregor, £1; Hon. S. Creelman, £4; Rev. Dr. Twining, £2 10s.; Daniel Gallagher, £5; William Lawson, £5; Hon. J.W. Johnston, £3; Judge Marshall, £2; The Bishop of Nova Scotia, £2 10s.; C. D. Hunter, £2 10s.; Jas. R. Foreman, £3 3s.; E. Tupper, £2; Thomas Fenerty, £2 10s.; J. & R. B. Seeton, £1; Roderick Fraser, 15s.; E. Creelman, £1; Charles Robson, £1; A. James, 15s.; James Scott, £1; George N. Gordon, £1; A. McLeod & Co. £2; D. McCulloch, £1; W. Annand, £2; W. Stairs, £5; W. J. Stairs, £2 10s.; John Stairs, £2 10s.; M. G. Black, £5; Charles Allison, £3; George H. Starr, £5; J. H. Anderson, £5; W. M Harrington, £1; W. Moore, £1; James H. Liddell, £1; Edward Jost, £1; R. W. Fraser, £1; Hon. W. A. Black, £3 10s.; Peter Norbeck, £1; J. & E. Longard, £1; Hon. H. Bell, £1; John Cleverdon, £1; Peter Coffin, 10s.; John S. Bessonett, £1; Wm. Full, £2; R. J. Hart, £2; Jairus Hart, £1; Black Brothers, £1 10s.; J. B. Oxley, £1; R. G. Fraser, £2; J. N. Shannon, £1; John Starr, 10s.; S. L. Shannon, £1; Thomas A. Anderson, £1; A. J. Ritchie, 10s.; John Metzler, £1; Joseph Bell, £1; Francis Johnston, 10s.; H. D. Frost, £1; Lieut. Hancock, subscription, £1 5s.; Do., donation, £1 5s.; Wm. Murdoch, £10; Charles Murdoch, £2 2s.; Hon. Wm. Young, £10; Hon. James McNab, £5; Cash, by J. S., £3 10s.; W. B. Fairbanks, £5; John Duffus, £3 6s.; Geo. E. Morton, £1; G. & A. Mitchell, £5; J. Strachan, £2; Edward Lawson, £1; Doull & Miller, £5; D. Murray, £1; John Esson, £2; George Esson, £2; Thomas Bolton, £1 5s.; J. F. Avery, £5; Nepean Clarke, £2 5s.; A. G. Fraser, £1 15s.; J. C. Allison, £5; James Forman, £2; W. Lyall, £1; John Scott, £2; Thomas Hosterman, £2; David Allison, £5; James Watt, £1; John Williamson, £2; W. L. Evans, £1; Simon F. Barss, 17s. 6d.; Thomas Keating, £1 10; William Hare, £5; James Mosse, £1; Captain Bayfield, R. N. £5; Stewart Clarke, £1; James Merkel, £2; E. K. Brown, £1; Joseph Howe, £1; Collection at Chalmers' Church, £1 16s. 3d.

Sundry Amounts under 10s.

Provincial Wesleyan

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1855.

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

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

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

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

Prayer for Ministers.

INTERCESSORY prayer is an imperative Christian duty; it enters essentially into the system of means which God has ordained for securing the most momentous objects—the salvation of souls, the prosperity of the Church, and the conversion of the world. The earnest cultivation of the spirit of prayer *for others*, is, moreover, productive of the most salutary consequences to *ourselves*. Nothing more powerfully tends to repress every unholy principle, to cherish the noblest and best affections of which the heart is susceptible, and to enable us to fulfil the royal law, according to the Scripture, "Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself."

The views which the Christian revelation discloses of the efficacy of prayer in this aspect, the assurance and historical proof which it presents, that our intercessions, when faithful and fervent, have power with God, afford no mean evidence of its *divinity*, and ought to operate as powerful incentives to our conscientious observance of a means of grace, as important in its results as it is unquestionable in its obligation. What boundless and inestimable means of beneficence are thus ever open to the humblest disciple of the Redeemer! If we really feel for the souls of unconverted friends and relatives—if we would evince to that eye which seeth in secret, our love of Jerusalem—if we would strengthen the hands of the faithful Ministers of Christ, our prayers and supplications must not be circumscribed by the little circle of our individual interests, but embrace in their expanding sympathies the entire work of God. Did this spirit animate the Church of Christ, soon would that work appear unto His servants, and His glory to their children.

On all that name the name of Christ there devolves an especial obligation to pray *for His Ministers*. Their responsibilities are always onerous; and must, at times, be felt to be almost overwhelming. They need every expression of the spiritual sympathy of the Lord's people; and none can be more appropriate or indispensable than earnest prayer on their behalf. Where this obligation is practically recognized, every other species of co-operation with them in their work of faith and labour of love, will indeed be spontaneously and affectionately accorded. We are accustomed to express our just appreciation of the holy and benignant character of their functions in the animated language of the Prophet, "How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, THY GOD REIGNETH." Ought not that sentiment to be vividly impressed upon our hearts in our private and family devotions, suggesting topics of intercession always seasonable, and to which the ear of Heaven delights to listen?

If we consult our own edification and profit, in hearing the word, we shall pray for those who preach it. It is by connecting devotion with public instruction that we best secure a right state of heart in listening to God's message. The speculatist in religion, the unsanctified critic, and the person who attends the ministrations of the sanctuary, prompted by no higher motive than to seek the gratification of taste, are as little likely as the most inattentive, irreverent, or sceptical, to derive any spiritual benefit from the word of life, however faithfully dispensed. They come expecting no divine aliment for their souls,—and they go empty away. Not so the devout hearer whose heart is uplifted to God. Associating devotional feeling, coming at once not only before the preacher, but before the preacher's God—and looking from the pulpit beneath to the throne above, and linking the expressions of truth, however feeble they may be, with the omnipotent energies of the Divine Spirit, who is able to give to that truth all the realities of the wisdom and power of heaven; a solemnity will be found pervading the whole of the inner man, that will leave no power unoccupied, but will concentrate every faculty of the intellect, and every moral feeling of the heart in the grand themes of Redemption.

In praying for the Ministers of Christ, we become, in a very important view, intercessors for all who hear them. And if even the Apostles of the Lamb, felt that neither the elevation of their office, the abundant grace bestowed upon them, nor the supernatural gifts by which they were pre-eminently distinguished, rendered it unnecessary for them, in order to the largest success of their efforts, to reiterate the request, BRETHREN, PRAY FOR US, it is surely incumbent upon all who have at heart the best interests of their fellow-men to pray without ceasing that those who are labouring to bring sinners to Christ, may rejoice in the day of the Lord Jesus that they have not laboured in vain.

Wesleyan Academy.

MOUNT ALLISON, SACKVILLE, N. B.

The number of the *Mount Allison Academic Gazette*, lately issued, contains a full catalogue of the students for the past term, and a General Circular conveying information respecting the course of study in the Institution. The following gratifying statements we collect from this periodical for the information of our readers.

"The Reports with which the Third Number of the "*Academic Gazette*" is commissioned for the numerous friends of this, *the most extensive Educational Establishment of British America*, will, we are confident, be regarded as of a most gratifying character.

The twelfth year in the history of the Institution has been completed in a most satisfactory manner; so that a review of its events must occasion peculiarly joyous and grateful emotions to every one interested. The opening of the Branch Academy for Females, and the necessary modification and enlargement of the plans for the promotion of the cause of sound learning in the united Institution, rendered this a period of much more than ordinary interest and importance. Those, who from their official positions were most closely identified with the work, and more immediately responsible for its right conduct forsaw this, and therefore, although they had the most unhesitating confidence in the principles involved in the enterprise, they could not look forward to it without a degree of solicitude which at times became quite oppressive. And we have reason for supposing that not a few of our friends largely sympathized with us in this anxiety. So that now, this period of transition having most happily passed, we feel, as we submit for their consideration, the evidences of prosperity which this paper contains, that we may with perfect propriety congratulate all those who have been sufficiently interested in the welfare of the Academy to be anxious concerning the working of the united Institution.

THE PAST TERM.—"The total number of Students in the Male Branch was, it will be observed, one hundred and twelve, and in the Female Branch, one hundred and eighteen,—giving a total for the United Institution of two hundred and thirty; affording an average attendance throughout the Term of more than two hundred. Of those connected with the Male Branch fifty-nine received instruction in Geography, sixty in English Grammar, eighty in Arithmetic, thirty-one in Algebra, seventeen in Geometry, nineteen in Chemistry, nine in Intellectual Philosophy, thirty-five in French, forty-one in Latin, and eight in Greek.

"In the Female Branch ninety-nine received instruction in Geography, one hundred and six in English Grammar, one hundred and eight in Arithmetic, twenty-five in Rhetoric, eleven in Chemistry, six in Algebra, forty in French, forty-seven in Drawing, &c., and sixty in Instrumental Music.

"The New Hall, the want of which has been very much felt since the opening of the New Branch, is nearly completed, and its use during the ensuing Term will doubtless contribute very greatly to the convenient working of the Institution.—A very highly accomplished Teacher of Music from the United States has been engaged, and is now in readiness to undertake the management of this department of instruction. Regular courses of Lectures will be delivered during the Term upon Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, and Geology. In addition to these there will be a course of interesting Popular Lectures."

Musquodoboit Circuit.

While the spirit of the world is confessedly a spirit of particular interest, pride, division—the spirit of true religion, as manifested among its sincere professors, is a spirit of concord, humility and brotherly love. The true Christian, animated by the divine spirit—losing sight of his own interest, reputation, or honour—is unweariedly engaged in seeking the glory of God and the edification of his neighbour. Such, I trust, is the governing spirit in this community. May it go forth until it results in one universal, holy alliance of the Church of Jesus Christ, upon the basis of the new commandment, and thus silence the leading objection of practical and speculative infidelity to our common Christianity, and strip them at once of half their power for evil.

About one year ago, the brethren at Musquodoboit Harbour felt it to be their duty to erect a Wesleyan Chapel. Accordingly, they commenced the work, and in less than one year they had the pleasure of seeing one of the neatest and best-arranged Meeting-houses in the Province, ready to be dedicated to the service of the Most High. On Sunday the 21st of January, the Rev. J. Brownell conducted the opening services. His text was taken from the 89th Psalm, 15th and 16th verses; and as he announced his text, and proceeded to illustrate and enforce its truths, the Divine influence descended upon the minister, and then upon the congregation, until from every heart a voice seemed to come up, "The Lord accepts our offering,—his presence fills the house." After the sermon, the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered to about sixty communicants, and truly the Lord was known in the breaking of bread. It was a season of refreshing coming from the presence of the Lord.—The Chapel was again opened in the afternoon, and a sermon preached from Haggai 2nd, vii., by the Rev. H. McKeown; and as in the morning, so also in the afternoon did the Lord honour the place with his presence, so that many said, "It is good to be here."

On the following Monday evening the Revd. Charles Stewart preached to a very attentive congregation, and on Tuesday morning the Rev. Mr. Brownell preached again. And on the evening of the same day we held our Missionary Meetings. The house was literally crowded with attentive listeners, and the speeches delivered by the brethren were calculated to both please and profit the hearers. And our very excellent friends gave us to understand that they had not forgotten the debt of gratitude they owed under God to Wesleyan Missions, but with enlarged faith and charity they went in advance of any previous year in their subscription. May the Lord restore to them seven-fold.

On Wednesday we proceeded to Cole Harbour, where we held the first Missionary Meeting ever held in that place. The place was well attended, and the people seemed anxious to hear about the heathen. The Revd. Mr. Brownell spoke at some length upon the sad and lamentable condition of those who know not God, but who bow down and worship God of their own creation. The Revd. Charles Stewart spoke on the obstacles that have to be met and overcome by the Missionary in his attempt to evangelize the heathen. Mr. Nathaniel Russell followed the Reverend Gentlemen with a direct and earnest appeal to their sympathy in behalf of the poor benighted heathen. After a few remarks from the Circuit preacher, the collection was taken, which told plainly that the friend felt for the destitute, and that we had not laboured in vain, nor spent our strength for naught—both the collection and the subscription did credit to the place.—*Com.*

Wallace Circuit.

Under date January 27th, 1855, the Rev. W. McCarty writes:—

The Missionary Meetings on this Circuit have been very successful—a plain indication that our friends have not declined in the Missionary spirit. We were ably assisted by Rev. Messrs. Smith, Huestis, and Starr. The Report of the Eastern District for last year shows Wallace to be highest in the amount collected, with one exception This year we shall exceed the former by probably thirty or forty per cent. The Meeting held at the Harbour was said to be the best, in every sense of the term, ever held here. The Chair was ably filled by our worthy Circuit Steward, Hon. S. Fulton, M.P.P.

In the course of this series of Missionary Meetings, the resident Missionary held a service in a rural district among some plain, pious people. There was a venerable man in the company between three and four score years, bending with age, not encumbered with much of this world's goods; he paid two shillings and sixpence, and stated to a friend he had saved it for some months in anticipation of the Missionary Meeting, and it was the last he expected to own, but cheerfully gave it to the sacred cause. May God bless the giver.

The Lord is blessing us in our work. We have had from fifty to sixty members added within a few months; yet there is need to pray on—

"O Lord, revive thy work."

Arrangements are now being made for the erection of a commodious Vestry adjoining the Chapel at the Harbour.

War News.

(From late English Papers.)

THE OPERATIONS AT EUPATORIA.—Eupatoria has been re-occupied by a European Division; officers of Artillery and Engineers have been sent there to throw up works of art and fortifications, in order to make it as strong a position as Balaklava, and as such, the *point d'appui* of an arm of operations. This army consists of the best troops of Omar Pasha, and is commanded by the Turkish Generalissimo.—We have said that Eupatoria is to be to the north of Sebastopol what Balaklava is to the south. That fact will suffice to show in what a situation the disembarkation of Omar Pasha will probably place the Russian army. It will be placed between two fires. One of two things will happen; either that the Russian army will endeavour to crush the troops whose basis is at Eupatoria, with the certainty of being immediately attacked in the rear by the Anglo French army—and the destruction of the Russian army would deprive Sebastopol of all hope of making a successful resistance; or, in the second place, the Russian army, in order not to accept battle in such a disadvantageous position, and with such adverse chances, will retire from the banks of the Belbec, as it has retired from the banks of the Tchernaya; will concentrate itself on Bakschi-Seria, or on Simferopol, and will abandon Sebastopol to its sole resources and to the chances of an assault. Such a retreat of the Russian army would, in fact, be immediately followed by the complete investment of the place and the denouement would not be waited for long.—*Constitutionel.*

APPEARANCE OF THE CAVALRY.—The very ragged, gaunt, hungry-looking men, with matted beard and mustachios, features grimmed with dirt, and torn greatcoats, stiff with successive layers of mud—these men, whose whole appearance speaks toil and suffering, and who instantly remind you of the very lowest and most impoverished class of Irish peasantry, are the picked soldiers from our different foot regiments, strong men, selected to carry up provisions for the rest of the camp. Mixed with these are about two hundred horsemen, whose lank, feeble studs, covered with huge 'raws,' seem barely able to move about with their riders through the thick tenacious mud. The horsemen themselves are all pretty much alike—that is, they are all ragged and all muddy—yet, on examining these men closely, you perceive that some have dingy brass helmets on their heads, others the small Scotch cap of the Greys; the remnants of red trousers indicate a Hussar, while a head-dress curiously misshapen discovers a Lancer. From all these facts, you suddenly rush to the conclusion that the queer-looking *cortege* is cavalry, or rather, all that remains of the nine fine regiments which two months ago landed in the Crimea.

LORD RAGLAN AND THE PRIVATE SOLDIERS.—The Maidstone Journal publishes the following extract of a letter from a private soldier:—'Notwithstanding the severity of the weather, Lord Raglan has been out of doors daily, at different parts of the camp, so much so, that some of his aides de camp have remonstrated with him, saying he had better allow them to do the work for him. He has been known frequently to give a hard-working private his own bread, and even to let some poor soldier have a good suck at his brandy bottle.—The men venerate him, but rail against the government for not giving him proper means to enable him to make the men more comfortable.'

LORD RAGLAN.—The following extracts from private letters bear upon the charges against Lord Raglan:—

'The army are perfectly furious with the exaggerations and misrepresentations of the Times. Don't believe what it says; for all is false. I and a good many men are home-sick; but we don't want to come away. We would none of us do anything but remain here till we have beaten the Russians. The Times' correspondent has been sent off with a flea in his ear for insolence to Lord Raglan. I met him the other day, and told him *we were all* glad of it, and that he ought to be ashamed of himself.' 'Lord Raglan rode through our camp yesterday (the 10th) to look at the works on Shell Hill. He looked very well, and was dressed in a blue pilot coat and glazed forage cap, and attended only by one officer and an orderly of the 11th Hussars.'

THE SUBLIME AND THE RIDICULOUS.—*10th, Sunday.*—The orderly has just brought in the General Orders, and here is a transcript from them:—

Head Quarters, before Sebastopol,
December 10th, 1854.

'1. Her Majesty has been graciously pleased to appoint General the Right Hon. Fitzroy James Henry Lord Raglan, G. C. B., to be a Field-Marshal in the Army, and the commission to bear date the 5th of November 1854.

'2. Field-Marshal Lord Raglan has the satisfaction to announce to the army that the various [illegible] bles that have been sent for their use are to be issued free of all charge, according to the instructions he has received from the War Office.'

Now tell me seriously (says the correspondent)—if you can—whether this delightfully abrupt transition does not approach the ludicrous—whether it does not complete that one step said to exist between the sublime and the ridiculous? Her Majesty honours the commander of her armies in the field with the highest military rank she can bestow. The announcement appears in General Orders here. The eye is thereupon dazzled with the full size of the glory of the Field-Marshal's *baton*. Scarcely can imagination even realize the glittering vision when the newly-created Field-Marshal 'has the satisfaction to announce' to the gallant troops who contributed to win that glorious trophy for him that a grateful nation will not charge them for the cabbages and carrots which they ate a month ago, but that they shall be a gratuitous addition to the salt pork they have ill digested.

DEATHS IN THE HOSPITALS.—SCUTARI, January 4.—About 1000 sick had arrived since last report. Deaths in hospitals from the 31st of December to the 3rd January:—Purveyor Ward, of cholera; Major Colville, 97th Regt., of dysentry; 5 corporals, 4 sergeants, 113 privates. Nineteen died on the passage. The majority of deaths continue from dysentery and diarrhœa. The air of the hospitals was tainted. Wounds almost refused to heal. The healthy became affected by the sick, and the heavy smell of pestilence can be perceived outside the very walls.

RETURNING INVALIDS.—Shiploads of our wounded and invalided officers and men are now arriving home. The Avon and Cambria have brought large numbers of all classes, men, women, and children, who have 'seen service,' and get their part in the contest performed. We are glad to see that the very greatest possible attention is now paid to the poor fellows on their arrival. High and low have got into the spirit of it, and vie with each other in lending them every aid.

LETTER FROM A WESLEYAN SOLDIER.—We have been favoured with a copy of the following letter from Private James M'Courtie, of the Scots Fusilier Guards, addressed to his father in Scotland:—

Sebastopol Dec. 12th, 1854.

There has been little doing since the battle of Inkerman, only we have wrought very much like "navvies," throwing up entrenchments and breastworks, fortifying our position as well as we can, and there seems no chance of our leaving this position in the winter. Yet it is of no use to complain, as that can make matters no better; but still flesh and blood are liable to complain very much. I throw myself still upon the Lord Jehovah, knowing from him alone I can expect timely aid. If spared to come home, I think I shall be able to tell my friends experimentally what St. Paul meant when he told Timothy to aquit himself and endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ. My dear parents the Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. I am suffering severe hardships, but there are many worse off than I am, and for present mercies I desire to feel thankful. Pray for me, and with me, that my faith fail not; and may the best blessings of providence and grace hover around you, so that if we never meet again on earth, we may meet in heaven.—Amen.

RUSSIA.—Odessa is being surrounded with batteries on the Bessarabian side, and thousands of workmen are engaged in their erection.

Prince Paskiewitsch, in a dispatch to Prince Gortschakoff, requested him to send officers who were acquainted with foreign languages, especially with German.

Cracow, Jan. 9.—The accounts received from the other side of the frontier continue to give a melancholy picture of the state of things in Russian Poland, and the gracater part of the weight of the war appears to be thrown—and perhaps not undeservedly, on the shoulders of that unfortunate country. Measures are being taken for hermetically closing the long line of frontier towards Germany and cutting off all communications.

According to private accounts, of a completely reliable character, from St. Petersburg, great distress is experienced in that city, and much dissatisfaction prevails at the hardships imposed by the war. It mentioned that in all the churches prayers are now offered for peace.

Odessa, Jan. 2.—The forces which are being despatched to Prince Memschikoff are anything but choice troops. I am assured that about ten per cent, of the expeditions sink on the road from hunger and exhaustion never again to rise; and that of those who are happy enough to arrive a large portion are received into hospitals.

THE DANUBE.—One of the most perplexing features of the war to mercantile men, has been the uncertaintty of the blockade of the Danube and Black Sea. It has been repeatedly announced, but never enforced; and commerce with Odessa has gone on, only in a way that has proved discouraging and damaging to our own merchants. The importance of this matter lies chiefly in the fact, that a really strict blockade will open up channels of supply in other countries such as may hereafter most powerfully compete with Russia. Trade with such countries would be carried over the infancy of some important departments by a real shutting of Russian ports for a year or two By the 1st of February, Sir E. Lyons will probably have them well nigh hermetically sealed.

SARDNIA AND THE WESTERN POWRES.—The Times and the Globe concur in mantaining that it is in virtue of the following clause in the treaty of 10th April, 1854, that Sardinia is united to the allies, which is in fact a war treaty against Russia:—

'Their Majesties the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and the Emperor of the French will readily admit into their alliance, in order to co-operate for the proposed object, such of the other Powers of Europe as may be desirous of becoming parties to it.'

France and England it is said will facilitate a loan of twenty-five millions francs to Sardinia, and that she will send 15,000 men to the field. It is said also, that England has her consent to raise troops in the territories.

Letters from Paris speak with hope of the accession of Sweden, Spain, and even Tuscany, to the alliance now complete between England, France and Sardinia; but no additional facts as to these reported new accessions have as yet been ascertained.

The Sardinian Government has fairly cast in its lot with the Anglo-French against Russia.—The Priest party and the Red Republicans nearly equally oppose this policy, but it appears the really moderate have such a preponderance even in the Cabinet, that the Alliance has been effected at the expense of only one resignation in the ministry. Sardinia will send 15,000 men to reinforce Lard Raglan in the Crimea, and in return, France and England will favour a loan to the Sardinians, by which the expense of this may be defrayed. It would also appear that an army of little short of 80,000 men will be raised by England on the Continent by the spring. The unexpected strength and the terrible obstinacy of Russia, are thus causing the war to ramify, and to strike its roots everywhere. The wonder is that no one people [illegible] fully [illegible] election that so [illegible] as Sardinia, should [illegible] in are wasted, in [illegible] carried, by the [illegible] possessing already [illegible] of the globe. [illegible] sign of events [illegible] advices, but with [illegible] to a favourable issue. It will [illegible] its rescue from the Pope, that [illegible] opportune time, [illegible] We may regard such [illegible] soundness in their [illegible]

THE FRENCH LOAN.—We [illegible] ed to believe that the [illegible] has been mistaken in [illegible] "several subsages" by which Louis Napoleon was first made President for life, and then hereditary Emperor, [illegible] almost like something [illegible] from the forced consent, which it was [illegible] generally to be. If any thing can be taken as a proof of such an idea, it will be found in the way in which the Emperor's desire for a loan of five hundred millions of francs has been met by the French people. Their conduct in this matter is such, that it would be shockingly to represent it as the result of anything short of the [illegible] expression of their [illegible] which (whatever may be the [illegible] origin, and of its unsuitableness [illegible] of their choice. Five hundred millions of francs is somewhere about £20,000,000 sterling. At the end of last week, the sum offered had reached 890,000,000 francs, or about £36,000,000 sterling. The Times' Paris correspondent thus describes the enthusiasm of the people [illegible] as the "sinews of war" are concerned. [illegible] on favourably. The subscription to the loan even now exceeds the hopes of the most sanguine.—Up to yesterday, I am assured that the subscriptions amounted to no less than [illegible] frs. 3000 persons, chiefly of the working classes and servants, formed a queue before daylight this morning, waiting until the offices were opened at the Treasury; and so anxious were the people to get near the doors that 20, 40, and even 50 francs were paid for places. I have seen a letter from Bordeaux this morning, which states that peasants and farmers were coming in crowds, headed by the mayors of the villages, to subscribe "quite," adds the writer, "as if they were coming in to vote once more for the Presidency for life of Napoleon Bonaparte, or for the Empire." This wonderful loan has now reached above £80,000,000—the full £20,000,000 has been offered by the common people alone. There can be no doubt that this is no matter of constraint, and that, right or wrong, the French are pleased, and that in an extreme degree, with the mark of their choice. They are certainly an inexplicable people, though in many things, we must cordially own, they are commanding the respect of their Allies.

THE FOREIGN LEGION.—The Foreigners' Enlistment Act is not supposed to be hanging in auxiliaries very fast from the Continent, and has been resisted by several neutral Governments. As it to compensate for any disappointment from this cause, the King of Sardinia has joined heart and hand in the European Alliance, and will furnish, it is believed, 20,000 men (about one-third of the gallant army of Piedmont,) perhaps to be taken somewhat indirectly into our pay, and sent, if required, to reinforce our army in the East. Other States are expected to join us in negociations if not in the field. There are the minor triumphs of our diplomacy. Prussia still holds out as tenaciously as Sebastopol itself, although the Court of Berlin must have felt the disagreeable consequences of its isolation rather keenly of late. Whenever Prussia makes a proposition she gets now but one answer—"the Treaty of December 2nd." It is Hobson's choice for King Frederick William, "that or nothing." At one time Prussia sought to make a separate covention with the Western Powers, but their reply was, that there could be no different terms of agre

The Provincial Wesleyan.

the Sea of Azov, in the South of Russia, called by the prophet, "the valley of the Passengers,"—a great highway of nations—a "gai" or extensive rising ground; answering to the southern extremity of Russia, of which the Crimea a part.

The result of this final overthrow is to be the liberation from the power of the Czar of one of the six nations which have been conquered by him. "I will turn thee back and leave but a sixth part of thee." Such are some of the general conclusions to which the author of this book comes from an examination of this remarkable, and so far as is known, yet unaccomplished prophecy of Ezekiel.

The book is certainly a very curious one and the interpretation very ingenious, and the reader can hardly fail to be interested in it, if not convinced by it that the present war with Russia has been the subject of prophetic announcement."

Editor's Table.

NATIONAL MAGAZINE.—The February number of this always welcome monthly has reached us in good season. It opens with a fascinating sketch of John Bunyan, illustrated by seventeen engravings. We have then a variety of excellent articles, among which are many of a peculiarly attractive character. The papers on the Lost Tribes of Israel—Persian Poetry, with Examples—and the Editor's pen portrait of John P. Durbin, D. D., are of the class of writings that well repay perusal. The Editorial founded on the Memoirs of Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton deserves to be carefully and thoughtfully read by the young. It gives us such pleasure to receive this Magazine regularly that we have been much disappointed by the non-arrival of the December and January numbers.

FORRESTER'S BOYS' AND GIRLS' MAGAZINE.—The January number is on our table.—Its contents evince the taste and discrimination of its editor, who has been pronounced the best of American writers for the young. As a periodical for youth, we know of none equal to Forrester's.

THE WHITE ROSE IN ACADIA, AND AUTUMN IN NOVA SCOTIA. *By Maude.*—Messrs Bowes & Sons, the publishers, have favored us with a copy of this "Prize Tale and Poem." We are not of those who take delight in reading tales of romance ourselves; nor do we recommend them to others. From a hasty glance over the pages of the production before us we should be led to speak favorably of Maude's taste in composition; but we do not perceive in "Autumn in Nova Scotia" such notes of a genius for poetry as would lead us to join in the unqualified commendations which some of our contemporaries have bestowed upon it. It is not every good writer that can succeed in poetical composition.

THE UNITED STATES MAGAZINE, for January, comes to us with the promise of many valuable improvements—prominent among which we notice, original illustrations of remarkable events in American History, allegorical engravings representing the months of the year, and portraits of distinguished characters. This is a low-priced Magazine, the subscription being $1 a year.

Parliamentary Intelligence.

[Compiled from the Morning Papers]

LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL,

TUESDAY, Jan. 30.

Hon. Mr. Almon reported, as chairman of select committee, the Incorporation Bill of the Medical Society. The report was favourable to the bill.

Hon. Mr. McCully reported, as chairman of a select committee, a bill for repealing certain laws relating to usury. The hon. gentlemen recommended the bill.

Hon. Mr. McCully said that he would take that early opportunity of submitting the draft of a bill relating to bankruptcy, which had been prepared by a commission appointed for the subject, and had been printed in a former session by order of the house.

The bill was read a first time by title.

Hon. Mr. McCully submitted a bill providing better protection for married women, and gave some explanation concerning the law as it now is, and as it would be by the act before the house. The principal objects of the bill are to enable married women to hold real estate in their own names—to vote by proxy in public institutions, and to carry on business on their own account.

Hon. Mr. Almon said,—The chairman of the Board of Works called attention to some important bills before the house. It might be well to name days for the consideration of these. The Medical Society Bill, will not, I suppose, require much consideration;—the Treasury bill, however, is an important measure, and so is that now introduced, and may require much attention. I ask the hon. gentleman who submitted the bill, whether he intends to carry it through the Legislature during the present session.

Hon. Mr. McCully.—I intend to place the bill before the house to elicit views generally on the subject.

Hon. Mr. Bell.—I alluded to bills, not that I oppose them, but because they appear of importance, and require much consideration. I think the house is indebted to the hon. gentleman, (hon. Mr. McCully) for the introduction of such bills as he has presented to the house occasionally. The bill submitted to-day is very important. All these bills should be carefully considered.

The house adjourned.

FRIDAY, Feb. 2.

The Bill for better protecting the rights of married women, was read, by title, a second time,—and referred to Committee.

Hon. Mr. McNab, by command of His Excellency, laid on the table,—papers, relating to the Customs,—Mines and Minerals,—the Militia Law,—and the "Patriotic Fund,"—also, the account current of the year 1854.

The House of Assembly, by message, transmitted names of gentlemen, appointed a Committee for examination of the Public accounts,—and the Legislative Council appointed Hon. Mr. Fairbanks, Hon. Mr. McCully, Hon. Mr. Archibald, to examine the same documents.

The House adjourned to Monday.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

TUESDAY, Jan. 30.

OFFICIAL DESPATCHES.

Hon. Prov. Secretary, by command laid on the table of the House, 7 letters of Correspondence, with reference to the transfer of the Customs Department to the Government of Nova Scotia.

Hon. Prov. Secretary, by command of his Excellency laid upon the table of the House continuance of the correspondence submitted on the 12th December last relating to the Mines and Minerals. At the suggestion of the Hon. Attorney General—the papers having been printed—they were not read. The Provincial Secretary also laid on the table a despatch from Sir George Grey to Sir Gaspard LeMarchant, dated 8th Nov. 1854, acknowledging the receipt of the Militia Law, and quoting those portions which had made it objective, also, a copy of the Royal Commission for the Patriotic Fund.

House adjourned till 3 o'clock.

On resuming. Hon. Attorney General renewed his motion for a Committee to select standing Committees; which was agreed to.

ROAD BILL.

Mr Wier asked leave to introduce a Bill to alter a road on Halifax Peninsula. Received and read a first time.

CIVIL GOVERNMENT EXPENSES.

Hon Financial Secretary laid on the table by command, an estimate of the expenses of the Civil Government for the year 1855, and moved that the House go into Committee of Supply tomorrow for the purpose of granting a Supply.

The Resolution passed.

POST OFFICE.

The Hon. Attorney General by Command of his Excellency laid on the table of the House the returns from the Post Office Department for the year ending October 1854. It was gratifying, (he said,) to find in these papers, one or two interesting facts touching the progress of this branch of the public service. The management of the Post Office affairs passed from the Control of the Imperial to the Local government and Legislature in 1851. At that time the number of Post and Way Offices in this Province amounted to 143; they have increased the past four years to 260—over 50 per cent. The Revenue derived from the Post Office department in 1850 under the high rate of Postage amounted to £7065. It affords me much pleasure to state that under the uniform three penny rate of Postage—extending all over the British North American Provinces the revenue has amounted to 6,905 within £100 of the sum derived under the high rate. It appears also, sir, that the number of miles of Post road actually under travel in 1851 amounted to 2487 miles: these have increased to 3027,—adding 540 miles of Post road during the intervening four years. The actual travel in 1851—to and fro was 352,000 miles, now 568,000 miles are actually travelled having nearly doubled in that period. The stamps sold in 1852 yielded £320, in 1853 £407, and 1854 £898. The Registered money letters in 1851 numbered 5,200; in 1854 7260 were posted.

The total disbursements last year were £10,159—the increase of last year was £873. We have added during the last 4 years, between £2000 and £2500, by extending our mail improvements and establishing new way offices. Had we been content to remain with the mail arrangements as they were 4 years ago, the revenue of the Department would have nearly, if not fully come up to the expenditures as it is, the deficiency £3600; and the Post Master General very properly remarks that had it not been for the improvements, and increased expenditure of last year, the deficiency would only have been £1,500. In 1852 there passed through the Post Office 457,000 letters and a million of newspapers. These are the leading facts connected with this Branch of the service. I see there are some complaints occasionally, but any man who travels the reads of our country must feel that it is difficult if not impossible to avoid causes of complaint sometimes. I believe the department is still susceptible of improvements: and trust that with the facts before as we shall be able to adopt such as will redound to the happiness and character of our people.

PUBLIC ACCOUNTS.

Mr. Marshall asked at what time the Public accounts would be ready?

Hon. F. Secretary.—The Receiver General's account is ready now. Those of the Financial Secretary will not be ready for some time.

Mr. Marshall.—The House has been sitting a fortnight, with a long recess; and yet these accounts are not forthcoming.

Hon. F. Secretary.—The Financial statement for the year could not be made up until all returns were in from the country; and when they were in, some time must elapse before the statements could be prepared.

Mr. Marshall strongly censured the delay.

Hon. Attorney General made some explanations, and after further remark from Mr. Marshall and the Hon. Financial Secretary, the subject dropped.

ELECTIVE COUNCIL.

Hon. J. W. Johnston asked leave to introduce a Bill entitled an act to extend the Elective principle to the Legislative Council.

Leave was granted and the Bill read a first time.

BILL TO AMEND THE NEW PRACTICE ACT.

Hon. Attorney General explained the nature of proposed changes in the Law. The law contemplates very extensive changes; and these changes equally affect the Commercial and Agricultural portion of the Community and the Profession. The new practice act passed in 1853 has, I think, proved eminently successful, and saved many hundreds, if not thousands of pounds to the people of this Province, besides having abrogated many perplexing and absurd forms.—The whole of the New Practice Act—from section 1 to section 221—excepting a single section—have been retained. The present act will therefore commence with number 221.

This has been done for the purpose of obviating any difficulty that might arise in citing. The Acts will be therefore in all respects one, though passed at different periods. They had been derived principally from three sources: rules passed by the Judges of the Superior Courts of Common Law in England, in 1853–4, not in force here; one or two sections from the Irish Act, which passed in 1853; and the law passed at the last Session of the English Parliament by an overwhelming majority and with the full concurrence of the Profession—both in and out of the Legislature.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 31.

Various petitions were presented. Committees on the MILITIA LAW and on the STATUTE LABOR LAW were appointed.

JUDGE HALIBURTON.

Mr. Marshall presented a petition from Judge Haliburton, praying that he might be granted a retiring pension of £300 per annum—a Pension which he enjoyed before his elevation to the Bench.

After some conversation, the petition was laid on the table to be referred to Committee of the whole House on the General State of the Province.

MURDER CASE IN C. B.

Hon. W. A. Henry asked leave to present a petition from Charles F. Harrington, Esq., asking to be reimbursed for service performed in conducting Criminal Trials at Cape Breton.

Referred to Messrs. Annand, Holmes, Wade, Creighton & Martell, to report thereon.

REVENUES.

Hon. Financial Secretary by command of His Excellency laid on the table of the House the account current from the Receiver General's Office for the past year. At the commencement of the year a balance of £17,266 remained in the Treasury—the balance remaining now amounts to £11,000, or about £6,000 less than last year. The whole receipts amounted to £20,500 of this sum was derived from the deposit in the saving Bank, and £11,900 from the issue of new Treasury notes making together £34,500 which deducted from the gross receipts leaves a balance of about £156,000,—this compared with the receipt from the same sources for 1853 shows an increase of from £29,000 to £30,000. The payment during the year amount to £194,000 or £6,000 more than the actual receipts. £56,000 of this sum was applied by Railway expenditure.

These statements were to be taken as exhibiting the exact note Revenue for the year but only as an approximation to it.

Some conversation in explanation took place in which it was stated that all accounts from collectors were in, but one from a Collector of Light Duty had not yet come in.

ROAD MONEY.

Hon. J. W. Johnston requested the Government to lay upon the table of the House the names of persons recommended by the Members of the House for the expenditure of road money for the year 1854 and who were superseded by the Government, and the name of commissioners appointed instead.

THURSDAY, Feb. 1.

GRANTS TO ALIENS.

Mr. Whitman presented a petition from a large number of the inhabitants of Annapolis, praying a repeal of the law which permits Aliens to hold real estate, which gave rise to discussion. The House adjourned without coming to a decision.

FRIDAY, Feb. 2.

GRANTS TO ALIENS.

This subject was resumed, and after considerable discussion on the point whether it should be referred to a special or a general committee, resulting in the adoption of the latter course, Messrs. Archibald, B. Smith, Fulton, Whitman, Creighton, Beck, and Marshall, were appointed.

Several other petitions were presented and referred to their appropriate Committees.

BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA.

Mr. John Esson asked leave to introduce a bill to amend the Act for incorporating the Bank of Nova Scotia. Leave was granted, and the bill read a first time.

GRANTS TO ALIENS.

Hon. J. W. Johnston asked for an account of lands granted to aliens in 1854, and the sum of monies paid in for such lands.

Mr. Benjamin Smith was very glad the subject had been moved in. He understood on coming to the House this morning that the Isle of Haut had been applied for by aliens, and if that Island were so granted, it would probably be soon bristling with cannon—commanding an important position in the Bay of Fundy?

Mr. M. I. Wilkins wanted to know how much money was paid in for Crown Lands and where the money was.

Hon. Financial Secretary—The amount was about £14,000. The money is paid into the Receiver General's office, and it the grant does not issue the money is returned to the applicant.

Hon. Mr. Johnston asked that a list of all the grants which had passed and the moneys received should be laid on the table.

The Hon. Provincial Secretary laid on the table of the House by command, a despatch from Lord Grey, acknowledging the receipt of the sum granted by the Legislature for the relief of widows and orphans of those who fall in the Russian war.

SATURDAY.

The day was chiefly occupied in receiving petitions.

General Intelligence.

Domestic.

A fire has taken place at Windsor, on Friday last. The only accounts is that at 7 o'clock on Friday evening, the building in which the Telegraph Office is, was on fire and would be consumed.—*Telegraph to Merchant's Exchange.*

We have since learned that Collins's hotel is in ruins. The loss will be about £600. No insurance. It is our painful duty to record that Mrs. Currie and child were both severely injured by the upsetting of a jar containing Oil of Vitriol, removed from the Telegraph office to her house for safe keeping. She supposed it was burning fluid.—*Journal.*

THEFT.—The Counting House of Messrs. Young and Hart was entered on Friday, while left unwatched at dinner hour, and somewhere about £25 taken from a box. The thief entered by a window, and broke several locks after getting in. Fortunately, a member of the firm, previously to his going to dinner, removed a large sum of money, fearing it might not be safe, otherwise the rogue would have have had a considerable haul. We venture to say if he is caught, the Mayor will teach him a lesson.—*Ib.*

Major Welsford, a Nova Scotian, has distinguished himself by repulsing a Russian sortie, on the night of the 20th Sept., when the Russians had driven back the English picquet.—*Ib.*

The Acadia Lodge, No. 26, of the I. O. of Odd Fellows, Halifax, have contributed the handsome sum of £70 cy., towards the Patriotic Fund.

Canada.

The *Christian Guardian* says respecting Toronto University: "It appears that the Province is paying at the rate of from five to ten thousand pounds for the education of less than forty students. It is stated in a communication that the Professor of Natural History has not a single student, and yet he receives a salary of £500 per annum; and also that the Professors of Mineralogy and Geology have but three students between them, and their salaries amount to £700 or £800. These statements would lead to the inference, either that the state of this country does not require these "Chairs" at all, or else that the persons filling these situations are incompetent to secure the attendance of students upon their lectures. Now in striking contrast with the state of things in this University with its ample endowment, Victoria College (Wesleyan) at the present has about 170 students, and receives public aid to the enormous amount of £500 a year, and even this miserable pittance is threatened by some would be liberal legislators to be withheld. One person in the Toronto University receives as much for doing nothing as Victoria College for providing the means of instruction to 170 students. We leave every candid person to judge for himself, whether there is not a grevious wrong perpetrated in the matter which calls for immediate attention and redress."

AN ICE BRIDGE.—As winter creates a barrier between this and the opposite shore of the St. Lawrence, which, during that season, renders Point Levi, to many of our citizens—"For ever separate, yet for ever near," the re-establishment of regular communication by means of an Ice-Bridge is hoped for and considered a *feature* amid our hyperborean monotony. During Friday night, the ice which formed, probably on Sunday the 14th inst., said to be the coldest day of the season, having been drifted in large masses opposite the city, there packed and has since remained so as to permit a crossing on foot. Several pedestrians traversed the river on Saturday, and if a hard frost sets in, we have no doubt of the continuance of the *pont.*—*Quebec Chron.*

It is but a few weeks since a highway robbery and attempted murder took place at Three Rivers, on the person of a French jeweller recently established in the place. He was waylaid under cover of night, robbed of a sum of money and watches which he carried with him and left weltering in his blood by his assassins who took him for dead. He was found in that condition several hours after, and, by proper care, restored to life. One of the robbers, however, an Irish Catholic, of the name of Peter McCabe, was identified, found guilty by the jury of assault with intent to murder; yet the sentence against him was only two years penitentiary, the leniency towards the culprit being rather extraordinary. But now the three papers published in the Three Rivers communicate the still more astounding fact that Peter McCabe has never been transferred to the Penitentiary, but his sentence is commuted to three months of jail, to date from the time of his arrest and that he was to have been liberated on the 12th instant. This seems so incredible and would be such a disgrace to Lower Canadian justice that we trust our cotemporaries of Three Rivers are all misinformed, otherwise explanations are due to the country for such an act of unheard of clemency, and it ought to be insisted on.—*Mont. Witness.*

From a statement in the Quebec *Chronicle* we gather the following information. It appears that 1568 vessels arrived at the port of Quebec during 1854. Of these there were 63 Norwegian, 18 Prussian, 7 German, 3 Swedish, 1 Austrian, 2 French, 1 Spanish, 16 Portuguese, 54 American. The number of immigrants during the year was 53,803. There were built in Quebec and registered last year 43 square rigged vessels, 25 schooners, and 8 steamers, having a total of 47,505 tons measurement. It appears that the high freights of last summer, from 50s to 52s, fell to 22s 6d for timber at the close of the season.—*Ib.*

PATRIOTIC FUND CONCERT.—The city Concert Hall was crowded on Thursday evening by an assembly, probably the largest which ever met in any one room in Canada. The event, indeed, made quite a sensation in the city; and the avenues to the Bonsecours Market, as well as the great public streets, were thronged with carriages and company for some time previous to the commencement of the entertainment.—*Herald.*

Several hundred hogs were buried in the snows of last month, upon Grand Island, in the Niagara, and perished. Their bodies have been found in piles, where they had huddled together in their nests in the woods.

George Etienne Cartier, an advocate of Montreal, and a descendant of the famous Jacques Cartier, who first explored North America, has been appointed Provincial Secretary for the Canadas.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.—The Graham's Town Journal says:—The information from the immediate border is of a more pacific character than that previously received. The rumours of impending war are gradually dying out, and it seems pretty clear, whatever might have been the intentions of the Kaffirs, that no movement of a hostile character will be for the present made. From Fort Beaufort we learn that a Fingo Chief in that vicinity has admitted being present at Umhalah's beer drinking carousal, and that the main topic of conversation there was war with the colony. This may serve as a hint to the colonists to keep awake, and a caution not to neglect those means of defence which are within their reach, and in which alone will be found their future safety.

Entrust the defence of the frontier to the natives, and be content to rest in a state of unpreparedness, and war, with all its attendant horrors, is inevitable. Supineness on the part of the colonists is a great incentive to aggression by the natives. All are trained to arms from their infancy, and are taught to view successful freebooting as the highest honour. It is our business to teach them a better belief than that got by the inculcation of a mere maxim, but by an exhibition of power to resist effectually and to punish promptly their evil doings.

WHAT OUR NEIGHBOURS SAY OF

Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Liver Pills.

☞ We, the undersigned, having made trial of DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, must acknowledge that they are the best medicine for Sick Headache, Dispepsia, and Liver Complaint, that we have ever used. We take pleasure in recommending them to the public; and are confident, that if those who are troubled with any of the above complaints will give them a fair trial, they will not hesitate to acknowledge their beneficial effects.

MRS. HILL, East Troy.
MRS. STEVENS, West Troy.

P. S. The above valuable remedy, also Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in this city.

☞ Purchasers will be careful to ask for, and take none but Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public.

Proclamation

Friends, countrymen and lovers!—hear me for my cause, and be silent that you may hear; discard predjudice that you may believe, and read facts that you may act intelligently. Who, that is young, but values the luxuriant locks of youth and beauty? Who, that is middle-aged, but shudders at Gray Hairs? Who, that is old, but would avert Baldness? If any, speak,—for him have I offended. As none speak, then none have I offended in addressing twenty four million people.

Not one of these many million who have attested the virtues of Lyon's Kathairion, for Preserving, Restoring and Beautifying the Hair, but will proclaim its beneficial effects far and near. One trial will convince the most incredulous. Sold uniform, for 25 cents, by every Druggist in America.

D. S. BARNES, Proprietor,
291 161 Broadway, New-York.

The statistical tables of mortality shows a reduction in this country of the proportion of deaths from pulmonary diseases. Dr. Ayer attributes this result to the effect of his Cherry Pectoral. He also asserts that the cures from his Cathartic Pills give reason to believe they will, as they come into more general use, materially reduce the mortality from those particular diseases for which they are designed. From what we know of his preparations, we think he has gorunds for his claims, and if he has, it is an attainment of which an Emperor might be proud. Rarely is it permitted any one man to know that his skill is bestowing health and life to the masses of his fellow men.

Such a reflection is worth working for, even though he had only the reflection for his reward.—*Springfield Daily Courier.* 291

☞ If the statements we see in many of the papers, and the names of many highly respectable physicians and citizents of high standing attached to certificates of the good effects of a medicine, can be relied on, it seems to us the height of incredulity to doubt for a moment the *intrinsic virtues* of the "MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT." The fact is admitted by all, that it is the best external remedy ever discovered by the medical faculty; and that it is a certain cure for all kinds of Cutaneous diseases both on man and beast. We cordially recommend it to any of our readers who are troubled with any of the disorder which it is recommended.

See advertisement in another column.

An infallible Remedy for Bile, Jaundice, and Liver Complaints, *Holloway's Pills.*—Extract of a letter from Ellen Fawcett, of Port Elizabeth, Algoa Bay, to Professor Holloway.—"I suffered for seven months from jaundice and bile, arising from a very disordered state of the Liver, during this time, although I tried many remedies I obtained no relief to my sufferings. At length I purchased a quantity of your Pills, and after using five boxes, I was perfectly cured, and with confidence recommend them to others who are thus afflicted."

(Signed) ELLEN FAWCETT.

☞ A maniac, in St. John, N. B., several times injured one of the Police force of that city, by striking him on the head with a bar of iron, while attempting his capture; and had it not been for a cutlass with which the Policeman was provided, he would have fallen a victim to his rage. Every person who exhibits the least signs of insanity should be narrowly watched, or securely confined. They are not to be trusted:—we have had to record too many sad realities of their doings lately; and are sorry to say, that their safe keeping is seldom looked after, until a deed of horror is perpetrated by them, and some unoffending being sent to an untimely grave.—*Journal.*

PRINCE EDWARDS ISLAND.—The fine weather continues to be, unnaturally, we might say, mild and open. We can see from our window a horse grazing in a field apparently with much satisfaction to himself.

Our correspondent at Souris writes 15th inst. "The Gulf is entirely free from ice, a vessel is now at the bar of the harbour loaded with produce, bound for Halifax. The ferry boat supplying regularly as in the midst of summer."—*Hazard's Gazette.*

☞ When acknowledging the receipt of money by mail, we usually insert only the name of the agent remitting. To adopt as a rule the plan of inserting the name of every individual on whose account a remittance is made, would occasion us much additional labour, and generally at an hour when we have least time to spare. When, however, specially requested to insert the name of the subscribers paying, we do so.

☞ We have the pleasure to announce that LEVI BORDEN, Esq., will act as agent for this paper at PUGWASH, and Mr. Samuel HUESTIS at WALLACE. Our best thanks are due to these gentlemen for so kindly taking charge of the interests of the *Provincial Wesleyan* in their respective localities, and to the Rev. W. McCarty, for the interest taken in perfecting arrangements for us in his Circuit.

GRANVILLE.—A Correspondent says:—The *Old Site* of Methodism is partaking largely of the divine showers from above, within a few days I believe scores have been born for Glory, here; and the work is gloriously progressing Glory be to God.

☞ Pending arrangements rendered necessary by the resignation of the duties of Treasurer for the *Provincial Wesleyan* by the Rev. Wm. Croscombe, the settlement of our accounts has been committed to Matthew H. Richey, Solicitor, 24 Hollis street. To him therefore all parties indebted are requested to make payment.

☞ We insert by request the Report of the Committee of the House of Refuge. It is a very satisfactory document and the gentlemen comprising the committee have we think much reason to be gratified by the success of their benevolent efforts.

☞ We have received an interesting communication from Rev. J. Sutcliffe, St. Stephen's, N. B., but too late for insertion this week.

Letters & Monies Received.

(See that your remittances are duly acknowledged.)

Rev. T. Harris (30s.—new sub.), Rev. J. V Jost (125s), Rev J. Hart (new sub.), Rev M Pickles (25s—new sub), Rev. A. McL Desbrisay (80s.), Rev. G. O. Huestis (20s—new sub), Mr. John Milbury (new sub.—for A. W. 10s. S. I. 5s, E. M 5s—in all 20s.), Rev. W. McCarty, by Hon. S. Fulton, (290s.—new sub), Rev. H. McKeown (15s—new sub), W. Sargent (10s), Rev R. Cooney (new sub.), Mr. G. Henderson (20s.—new sub.), Rev. G. M. Barratt (65s.—new sub), Rev. R. Smith (15s.—3 new subs.—parcel forwarded 24th Jan.), Rev. F. Smallwood (Unable to account for the disappointments—shall esteem it a favor if you write should they not cease immediately), Rev. C. Lockhart (100s—new sub.), Rev. W. Temple (20s.—Have several times tried to get the information for you, and for ourselves, think the work has been ordered.)

SUPERNUMERARIES' AND WIDOWS' FUND.

Received from Rev. A. McL. DesBrisay £1, Rev. W. McCarty £2.

BACK NUMBERS.

We are still receiving applications for these, but regret that we cannot meet the demand, as our supply is completely exhausted.

Commercial.

Halifax Markets.

Corrected for the "Provincial Wesleyan" up to 4 o'clock, Wednesday, Feb. 7th.

Bread, Navy, per cwt.	31s 3d.
" Pilot, per bbl.	27s. 6d.
Beef, Prime, Ca.	52s. 6d
" " N. S.	45s. a 47s. 6d.
Butter, Canada,	1s.
" N. S. per lb.	1s.
Coffee, Laguyara, "	8d.
" Jamaica, "	8½d.
Flour, Am. spfi.	56s. 3d.
" Canada sfi. "	56s. 3d.
" Rye, "	37s. 6d.
Cornmeal,	27s. 6d.
Indian Corn,	none
Molasses, Mus. per gal.	1s. 7½d.
" Clayed, "	1s. 6d.
Pork, Prime, per bbl.	75s.
" Mess, "	85s.
Sugar, Bright P. R.,	35s. a 36 3d.
Bar Iron, com. per cwt,	18s.
Hoop " "	25c.
Sheet " "	30c.
Codfish, large	18s. 6d.
" small	16s. a 17s.
Salmon, No. 1,	80s.
" " 2,	75s.
" " 3,	65s.
Mackerel, No. 1,	80s.
" " 2,	70s.
" " 3,	40s.
Herrings, " 1,	15s. 9d.
Alewives,	14s.
Haddock,	13s.
Coal, Sydney, per chal.	40s.
Fire Wood, per cord,	27s.

Prices at the Farmers' Market, corrected up to 4 o'clock, Wednesday, Feb. 7th.

Fresh Beef, per cwt.	30s. a 37s. 6d.
Oatmeal, per cwt.	25s.
Veal,	3d. a 4d.
Lamb, per lb.	3d. a 4d.
Bacon, per lb.	7d a 7½d
Pork, Fresh,	4½d. a 5d.
Butter, per lb.	1s. 2d. a 1s. 3d.
Cheese, per lb.	6d. a 7½d.
Eggs, per dozen,	1s.
Poultry—Chickens,	1s. 9d. a 2s.
Geese,	1s. 9d. a 2s. 6d.
Ducks,	2s. a 2s. 6d.
Turkeys, per lb.	6d. a 7½d.
Calf-skins, per lb.	7½d.
Yarn, per lb.	2s. 6d.
Potatoes, per bushel,	4s. 6d. a 4s. 9d
Apples, per barrel,	12s. 6d.
Homespun Cloth, (wool,) per yard,	2s. 6d.
Do. (cotton and wool,) per yard,	1s 7d. a 1s. 9d.

WILLIAM NEWCOMB,
Clerk of Market.

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers have this day taken into PARTNERSHIP, Mr. CHARLES H. M. BLACK, and Mr. GEORGE J. TROOP. The Business will be carried on in future under the style and firm of

BLACK, BROTHERS & CO.
BLACK, BROS.
1st January 1855. 6w.

S. L. CRANE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Successor to his late Brother-in-Law, Dr. Sawyer and late of her Majesty's Hospital Ship Tenedos, Bermuda
60 Hollis Street.
☞ REFERENCE—DR. JAS. F. AVERY. Feby. 9

Marriages.

[illegible]

Deaths.

At New York, on the 18th Jan., Mr. Edward H. Cozens, aged 36 years, a native of P. E. Island.

At South East Passage, on the 29th ult., Mr. Adam Horn, in the 29th year of his age, leaving a wife and one child to mourn his loss.

Knocked overboard from the schr. Osprey, on the 22nd of Novr., and drowned, Watson G. Hall, aged 24 years, son of Henry, and adopted son of Samuel Hall, of Granville.

Suddenly, at Niagara, on the 25th of Novr. last, Mr. William Lewis Cowen, son of the late Captain John Cowen, of P. E. Island.

Suddenly, on Friday, Mr. John A. Betchen, aged 42 years. Upwards of 40 years in H. M. Ordnance Department.

Shipping News.

PORT OF HALIFAX.

ARRIVED.

WEDNESDAY, January 31.

Brig Mary Ellen, Liverpool, N S.
Brigts Ranger, Paynter, Cienfuegos.
Ocean Bride, Gowan, New York via Chester.
Ann Isabella, Shelburne; Boston Lady, Chester.
Schrs Mars, Brown, Matanzas.
Dart, Fenton, Cienfuegos.
Newfoundland Packet, Green, Boston.
Liverpool, Day, Liverpool, N S.

THURSDAY, February 1.

Brigt Orion, Cronan, Matanzas, 14 days.
Schrs Mary E. Smith, Gove, Boston.
Maria Isabella, Cunningham, Baltimore.
Superb, Swain, Shelburne.

FRIDAY, February 2.

R M steamship Canada, Stone, Boston.
Steamer Osprey, returned from sea in search of the wrecked ship "Witch of the Wind," reports had the ship in tow and brought her in 12 hours, 60 miles south of Halifax, but blowing hard had to cast her off.
Brigt Africa, Meagher, Boston.
Schr Helen Maude, Croucher, New York.

SATURDAY, February 3.

Schrs Alice Rogers, Searle, Montego Bay.
Ocean Wave, Boston, 4 days.
Citron, Havana, 14 days.

MONDAY, February 4.

Brigs Crescent, Barris, Yarmouth, 2 days.
Agenoria, Murphy, Havana, 14 days.
Schrs Yarmouth Packet, Lovett, Yarmouth.
Achiever, Banks, Matanzas.

TUESDAY, February 6.

Schr California, Burns, Boston.

CLEARED.

January 31.—Brigt Maitland, Neal, F W Indies; schr Jane Spriott, McNab, Boston.

February 1.—Brig America, O'Brien, Boston; schrs Belleisle, Brown, W Indies; Memento, Layden, St. John's, N F.

February 3.—Schrs Valour, Doat, Kingston, Jam; Mary E Smith, Gove, Boston; Enterprise, Hawkins, Porto Rico; steamer Osprey, Corbin, St Johns, N F.

MEMORANDA.

Capt Green of Schr Newfoundland Packet, reports having on Tuesday, fallen in with, off Liverpool, ship Witch of the Wind, of St John, N. B., (cleared Jan 10,) for Liverpool, G B, partially dismasted, waterlogged, and abandoned—broadside set. (The above wreck was seen off Cape Sable on Monday by a schr arrived at Liverpool, and also seen off Sambro on Tuesday.)

Brigt Ranger reports—left at Cienfuegos, brig Express for Liverpool, G B.

St Jago de Cuba, Jan 7—arrd schr Triumph, Halifax; 11th—brigt Contest, do.

Cienfuegos, Jan 17—arrd brigt Plover, Jamaica.

The hull of brig Elizabeth, of Yarmouth, N S, ashore at Scittuate, was sold at Auction, 27th ult., for $880. Her sails, anchors, chains, &c., were sold in lots, and brought about $1500.

At New York, Northern Light, Fulton, for Cornwallis.

Brig Ceylon, Coffin, of Cornwallis, where from or where bound not stated, was compelled to cut away her masts, at Long Island Harbour, Me., to prevent her going ashore, in the gale of 19th and 20th ult.

Brig Walton, of Halifax, Long, from Port au Prince, for New York, was totally lost wrecked on Watlings Island, 18th. Crew saved, with the materials and much of the cargo.

The brigt Ann, Walter Brun, master, of and bound for St John's, Nwfld., from Boston, has been wrecked at Belfrey Gut, near Gabarus; she was driven by the force of the wind and sea to the distance of a mile, over reefs and shoals, and all on board must have met with a watery grave. It is supposed that there were a few passengers among the number lost, as several articles of females' and children's apparel were picked up on the beach; also a fine linen shirt with the initials of T. M.

MEDICATED INHALATION.
NEW METHOD.

A MOST WONDERFUL DISCOVERY has recently been made by Dr. CURTIS, for the Cure of Asthma, Consumption, Bronchites, Coughs Colds, and all Lung Complaints, by Medicated Inhalations. Dr. Curtis's Hygeana, or Inhaling Hygean Vapor and Cherry Syrup, has accomplished the most wonderful cures of Asthma and Consumption in the City of New York and vicinity for a few months past, ever known to man. It is producing an impression on Diseases of the Lungs never before witnessed by the medical profession. (See certificates in hands of Agents.)

The Inhaler is worn on the breast under the linen, without the least inconvenience, the heat of the body being sufficient to evaporate the fluid—supplying the lungs constantly with a healing and agreeable vapour passing into all the air-cells and passages of the lungs that cannot possibly be reached by any other medicine. Here is a case of

ASTHMA CURED.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec 20th, 1853.

For about eight years I have been severely afflicted with the Asthma; for the last two years I have suffered beyond all my powers of description; months at a time I have not been able to sleep in a bed, getting what rest I could sitting in my chair. My difficulty of breathing and my sufferings were so great at times, that for hours together my friends expected each hour would be my last. During the last six years I have had the aid and attendance of some of the most celebrated physicians, but have received no permanent benefit and but little relief. I at length had the good fortune to procure Dr. Curtis's Hygeana or Inhaling Hygean Vapor and Cherry Syrup. At the time I first obtained it, I was suffering under one of the most violent attacks and was in great distress almost suffocating for want of breath. In less than ten minutes from the time I applied the Inhaler to my stomach, and took a tea spoonful of the Cherry syrup I was relieved in great measure from the difficulty of breathing and had a comfortable night. I have since continued it with the greatest possible benefit, and I am now comparatively well. God only knows the amount of suffering this medicine has relieved me from. My advice to the suffering is,—TRY IT.

MARGARET EASTON.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

New York, Decr 27th, 1853.

I came to New York in the ship Telegraph, my native place is St. John, New Brunswick; when I reached the city, my health was very poor; had a very bad cough, raised a good deal of matter, which was frequently streaked with blood; had pain in my left side, and was very weak and emaciated. My friends and physicians pronounced my case consumption, and beyond the reach of medicine. I accidentally heard of Dr. Curtis's Hygeana or Inhaling Hygean Vappor and Cherry Syrup, and obtained a package, which I verily believe was the means of saving my life. Soon after wearing the Inhaler I found it relieved the pressure on my lungs, and after awhile the disease made its appearance upon the surface under the Inhaler. I took the Cherry Syrup as directed and continued to do so, my cough gradually growing better, until it entirely left me, and I now consider myself cured. I still wear the Inhaler, as I use it it is rather pleasant, and believing it strengthening and purifying to the lungs, I feel unwilling at present to dispense with it.

JOHN WOOD.

Price $2 a Package.

AVERY, BROWN & CO.
Wholesale Agents, Halifax.

Sold also by Rettie & Crow, Truro. S. Rettie, Fully, Londonderry.

N. B.—Any person inclosing $3 to Avery, Brown & Co. will receive a package containing a bottle of Hygean Vapor, one of Cherry Syrup, and an Inhaler, in a neat box, by first conveyance to any part of the Province, or four packages for $10. 274—3m Dec. 29.

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D. J. SMITH.
March 23. 1y.

Books Received.

[illegible]

THE COLONIAL
LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.
CAPITAL, 1,000,000 Sterling.

THIS Company was established in 1846, and [illegible] per cent of the business transacted [illegible] greater than the amount of accumulated capital [illegible] all above having been upwards of [illegible] Sterling.

Every facility is afforded to Parties transacting with the Company, and special attention

The Provincial Wesleyan.

Poetry.

The Closing Scene.

BY T. BUCHANAN READ.

The North British Review pronounces the following poem the best that has ever been written by an American author:—

Within this sober realm of leafless trees,
The russet year inhaled the dreary air,
Like some tanned reaper in his hour of ease,
When all the fields are lying brown and bare.

The gray hafns looking from their hazy hills
O'er the dim waters, widening in the vales,
Sent down the air a greeting to the mills,
On the dull thunder of alternate flails.

All sights were mellowed, and all sounds subdued,
The hills seemed farther and the streams sung low;
As in a dream the distant woodman hew'd
His winter log, but with a muffled blow.

Th' embattled forests, erewhile armed with gold,
Their banners bright with every martial hue,
Now stood, like some sad beaten host of old,
Withdrawn afar in Time's remotest blue.

On slumb'rous wings the vulture tried his flight;
The dove scarce heard his singing mate's complaint;
And like a star, slow drowning in the light,
The village church vane seemed to pale and faint.

The sentinel cock upon the hill side crew;
Crew thrice, and all was stiller than before—
Silent till some replying wanderer blew
His alien horn and then was heard no more.

Where'erst the jay within the elm's tall crest,
Made garrulous trouble round the unfledged young;
And where the oriole hung her swaying nest,
By every light wind like a censor swung;

Where sang the noisy masons of the caves,
The busy swallow circling ever near,
Foreboding as the rustic mind believes,
An early harvest and a plenteous year;

Where every bird which charmed the vernal feast
Shook the sweet slumber from its wings at morn,
To warn the reapers of the rosy east,
All now was songless, empty and forlorn.

Alone from out the stubble piped the quail,
And croaked the crow through all the dreary gloom;
Alone the peasant, drumming in the vale,
Made echo to the distant cottage loom.

There was no bud, no bloom upon the bowers:
The spiders wove their thin threads night by night;
The thistledown the only ghost of flowers,
Sailed slowly by—passed noiseless out of sight.

Amid all this most cheerless air,
And where the woodbine sheds upon the porch
Its crimson leaves as if the year stood there,
Firing the floor with his inverted torch,—

Amid all this, the centre of the scene,
The white-haired matron with monotonous thread,
Plies the swift wheel, and with her joyless mien,
Sat like a Fate and watched the flying thread.

She had known sorrow, he had walked with her,
Oft supped and broke with her the ashen crust,
And in the dead leaves still she heard the stir
Of his black mantle trailing in the dust.

While yet her cheek was bright with summer bloom,
Her country summoned; and she gave her all;
And twice war bowed to her his sable plume;—
He gave the swords, to rest upon the wall.

Re-gave the swords,—but not the hand that drew
And struck for liberty the dying blow;
Nor him, who to his sire and country true,
Fell 'mid the ranks of the invading foe.

Long, but not lond, the droaning wheel went on,
Like the low murmurs of a hive at noon;
Long, but not long, the memory of the gone
Breathed through her lips a sad and tremulous tune.

At last the thread was snapped, her head was bowed;
Life dropped the distaff through his hands serene,
And loving neighbours smoothed her careful shroud,
While Death and Winter closed the Autumn Scene.

Temperance.

More Victims—More!

Darkness rests like a pall upon the streets which are now deserted. The busy throng which have swept the thoroughfares until late at night, have ceased to flow, and the great metropolis no longer throbs its living tide through the accustomed arteries. The snow has been falling fast for an hour, and the sharp gusts sweep round the corner, and go wailing down the dim avenues as if sorrowing for human woe. The lamp-lights gleam pale and sickly out through the storm. The police-man, or some reveller, and the wind, alone disturb the silence that reigns.

Turn downward, where the lepers of want and vice have gathered as if in sympathy, the foul crater is active, for its more deadly fumes ascend in the darkness of the night Down below the surface of earth, are pits where the ruffianly and the vile are at their revels. There is a faint, deathly glare from the dirty windows, in spite of the wintery blast, an occasional breath of the rum hell reeking beneath. And then there often comes up some startling, ha! ha! to mingle with the shrieks of the wind.

Here is a dark alley; scarce wide enough to admit a person, and running back where no light breaks in upon the impenetrable darkness. The foot strikes a step, and we climb upward upon a creaking flight of stairs. The snow and wind whirl fiercely over the roof and shake the crazy structure to its foundation; but we lean closer to the walls and mount upward.

Five stories up, and we stand upon a narrow platform, and peer down with a whirling brain into a narrow hall, we stand before a shattering door, revealing a feeble light within. Even in this winter night, the miasma of pollution floats through the building like a pestilence.

What a scene, as we enter the chamber! Here poverty and want grin in their ghastly loneliness and solitude. The silence of desolation broods over all, and the faint lamp-light, flickering to its wane, is like the beam which creeps up from the exhalations of the grave. There is not a coal in the grate, nor a chair in the room. The gusts of wind sift the snow through the cracks of the door, and an involuntary chill steals over the surface and then into the heart.—Starvation, gaunt, pinched, and spectral, walks before the imagination, and, mingles a footfall with every guest that rattles the shattered door.

And do human creatures dwell in such abodes as this?

Hist!

There is a sound of life in that dark corner. There is a sigh, as if a life of agony were crushed at once from the heart. And then a spectre form rises slowly, and stalks towards the light. It is a woman, but, oh, how thin and haggard! A fierce gust shakes the old building. She stands in a listening attitude, as its low wail dies away, and then wildly stares at vacancy, takes her seat mechanically upon a box by the light. Her face is thin, and every feature the foot-print of unutterable agony. The eyes are sunken and inflamed, but as tearless as the cheek and lips are bloodless.—The latter is thin, and drawn closely, as if in mortal suffering, over the teeth.

She leans toward the waning taper, and takes a garment in her hand upon which she has been sewing. How fearfully tearless and calm she appears. We look until some nightmare fascination chains us to the spot. Save a startling wildness about the eye, it would not seem that those features had ever been stirred by a human passion. She holds her hands towards the light in the attempt to thread her needle, but fails; and still, with her hands extended, stares at the dim taper.

There was a stirring in the heap of rags beside her, and the woman starts as if stung by an adder. The faintest flush passes over her cheek, and she mutters to herself as she more hurriedly essays to thread the needle.

From that heap of rags a boy has come forth! A child of ten years old, perhaps,—he stands before that spectral-looking mother, and in husky whispers asks for bread She stares strangely into his face, and still mutters to herself.

The boy is almost naked and shivering with cold, and upon those childish features hunger has written enough to pierce the hardest heart. The very look is a hopeless heart-rending agony. The chill causes him to stare, and he returns moaning to the woman. The hand has fallen in her lap, and he lays his cold cheek down upon it and weeps. She laughs! but it is the low, horrible laugh of the maniac!

"Mother, dear mother, give me one mouthful of bread. Isn't there bread enough now. Pa has gone? Mother, will God give me bread if I say my prayers?"

The child kneels, and the prayer his mother has taught him goes forcibly up against the wail of the blast, and then with weariness and hunger, the little pleader falls to sleep on his mothers knees, his hand on his mother's hand.

* * * * * *

The storm has at length passed, and the morning light dawns upon the great city. The busy throngs of people pass rapidly by, and gradually rises and swells the hum of the million who crowd and pass around that poor woman's habitation.

Early this morning, a cold-hearted landlord goes up the lone stairway for the promised pittance of rent, and knocks at the door which the reader has already entered. He waits but a moment, and angrily enters.

"No playing games with me, madam—That money, or leave. D'ye hear woman?"

The ruffian was used to scenes of suffering, but he started back at the one before him. That pale, haggard woman-spectre was still seated by the lamp now burned out, the garment and needle in her hand, and that horrible smile upon her features, and that wild eye gazing into vacancy.

The lamp had burned down and died in its socket. The lamp of life, too, had waned during that cold, dreary night, and a corpse set there holding the needle in the emaciated fingers, and smiling in death.—The boy slept against the rigid and pulseless form of the toil-worn heart-broken, hungered mother.

That day the officer entered the fireless chamber to remove the dead seamstress—In that dark corner where the woman was first seen, was the husband. He had been a corpse for more than ten days,—and she toiling to escape starvation, and watching the shroudless, unburied dead.

The two soon found a home and an endless rest, and the pinched and starving boy bread in the alms house.

Another act in the great tragedy of INTEMPERANCE has been played out, and the curtain of wintry cold and snow closed upon the principal actors!

Miscellaneous.

Events in the Crimea.

PREPARING TO ATTACK.—The Morning Herald's correspondent, of the 18th Dec. gives an excellent account of the preparations of the allied army for the great attack, from which we extract:—

The French have now 98 new pieces, chiefly mortars, in position in their third parallel. Of course these guns are masked, and so well too that, as far as we can judge, the Russians have been unable to discover them. They have evidently a suspicion of their being unpleasantly near, and hence their sorties to find them out. The position of the French ordnance is most commanding, and certainly if it is to be done by powder and shot, the French are justified in their assertions that they could level the town in twenty-four hours. Whether the final assault will prove successful or not, none can say; but every one is perfectly certain that 48 hours bombardment will hardly leave one stone of Sebastopol upon another. Of course, when I say this I refer to the houses and smaller batteries.—The larger forts are bomb proof, and will, therefore, suffer comparatively little, except in men. The English will support the French attack by a tremendous cannonade and bombardment on the eastern side of the town and head of the harbour. To enable this to be done vigorously all the guns of our batteries have been replaced by new ones, and an advanced parallel, containing 8 guns, thrown up near the Ovens. This latter work is within 300 yards of the walls, and may therefore be considered as a kind of breaching battery. The new work at Inkerman is nearly finished, and the greater part of the guns are placed; 21 English and 17 French heavy guns and mortars will command the harbour from this spot.—Great things are expected from its fire, which it is said must destroy the shipping in 12 hours. The battery, if properly served, ought certainly to produce results of some importance; but I imagine its range (nearly 2000 yards) is too long to permit of much execution being done, especially to vessels, which, by moving to the mouth of the harbour, can increase the distance by 1000 or 1200 yards. The small "coborns" are to be moved into a little breastwork at the Ovens and employed in throwing 5½ inch shell among the troops working in the batteries, and in the nearest guard-houses and troop stations. These little mortars, which two men can carry away with perfect ease, will certainly do as much in this way as their larger comrades. Their range is not over 120 or 130 yards, but from the ovens at that range they can command most of the south side of the town, and nearly all the batteries opposite to the English. With these coborns are to be placed five or six light field-pieces, for the purpose of destroying the formidable *chevaux de frise* and abbatus, which surround the Russian batteries, and with these in the way no storm could ever be attempted. A rocket battery, it is said will also be stationed at Inkermann, and in the batteries of our old right and left attacks. In all—with French and English—we shall open with about 260 pieces of ordnance of all descriptions. With such means of attack we *ought* to do something towards rendering the place untenable; but after the awful cannonade which Sebastopol stood on the 17th of October, no one likes to be too sanguine. As far as I can judge from careful surveying, the external means of defence at the disposal of the enemy fully equal our means of attack.

A VISIT TO THE TRENCHES.—The following is from a letter written on board the Indiana, and dated "Before the Camp, Crimea Dec. 25, 1854:—

"The French camp alone extends upwards of 9 miles inland. Sebastopol lies about 11 miles from us. On the 22 our captain expressed a wish to see the camp, and off we went at nine o'clock in the morning. After passing through the French camp, our desire to see the entrenchments became very great, so the captain went to the hut of the General (it is not better than a hut, being built of mud) to ask permission. He very kindly granted it, finding we were English, and sent a guide with us. Traveling in these parts is very disagreeable; for five miles our path was across fields completely ploughed with shell and shot from the enemy. At length we reached the trenches. It really is astonishing to see what an extraordinary amount of labour must be expended in throwing up these works; it is just like passing through a maze. During the first part of our journey through the trenches, the heavy shot and shells flew over our heads almost like flocks of birds, but by our keeping close under the entrenchments we were tolerably free from harm. We at last halted; our guide told us we were then as near as it was prudent to go. We inquired how far we were from Sebastopol? He said, "Nearly 400 yards." The Captain said, "Can we go any nearer?" He said, "Yes; but if you get something for your pains, don't blame me." We reasoned him on that point, and on we went. We were not sorry we went, nor were we at all sorry to get clear of it. The position of our men in this entrenchment was fearful. We were compelled, for about half a mile, to almost crawl along through thick mud up to our knees. This trench was filled with Riflemen, whose duty was to keep a sharp look out through very small crevices, for the purpose of picking off any poor Russian who chanced to show a head. The Russians were carrying on the same sport with our men. One poor Frenchman on my left received a shot which killed him instantly, while another within four feet of us had one passed through his arm and side. We now began to think it time to retreat, but scarcely had we turned when a large shell fell in the trench thirty feet in advance of us. We looked at each other with astonishment, afraid to make the inquiry, who was hurt? The soldiers laughingly exclaimed *pas bon*, and returned an immediate answer, discharging three immense bombs, one of which took up its abode in one of the largest houses in the town. We had a fine view of Sebastopol. I should have told you we were within 110 yards of the town when we turned back. The fields are completely black with the number of shot and shell from the enemy. Those in the trenches have the worst berth. They are on duty twenty-four hours every third day; but it is the night they so much dread; it is during the darkness that the Russians make their fearful sorties. I assure you we can see most fearful firing all through the night. On the night of the 20th they made one of these sorties, in which we lost upward of 100 men, beside a large number wounded. No one can form any idea, unless they visit the trenches, of the dreadful nature of these sorties."

HOW THE ZOUAVES DO THEIR WORK.—The German Universal Gazette has the following amusing anecdote, said to have occurred before Sebastopol. The French having remarked unusual activity among the garrison of the Quarantine Fort, were anxious to know the cause of it, and for that purpose determined to get hold of some Russian sentinel at the outposts. But that was no easy matter, the sentinel being usually on the alert, and taking good care to keep out of danger. At last a Zouave offered to furnish the article in question. That very night a watchful Muscovite heard a rustling amongst the bushes. He cried, 'Who goes there?' but the only answer he received was a grunt. Thinks he to himself, 'This is some fat pig that has deserted from the enemy. Bless me, if I could only get hold of it, and smuggle it into the fort, so that our officers may not lay hold of it!' With this view, he returns the grunt; the conversation become interesting to both parties, and at last the worthy Russian sees the object of his desires approach. He lays down his musket to seize it; but, O horror! the treacherous beast turns the tables upon him, throws him down and gags him in no time; then, with a low wistle, he calls five Zouaves to his aid, who carry off his victim to the French camp in triumph.

At night we had some glorious salvos, caused, it is said, by witty and adventurous Zouaves. Two of them go out on the expedition with five or six muskets strapped on their backs. As it is quite dark, they are enabled to creep round the Russian sentries and get close to the walls, when they, as rapidly as possible, fire their weapons. Immediately the Russian artillerymen fly to their guns, a storming is expected, and off goes every gun that bears in the direction of the French works. As soon as the Zouaves have alarmed one extremity, they rush to the other, and again musketry, rapid musketry is heard, and again the artillery set to work and fire with all possible zeal for some twenty minutes, when hearing nothing more of the foe, they consider that a goodly number has been repulsed, whereas the two Zouaves have quietly retreated to their tents, and had a hearty laugh with their comrades over the hubbub they have created in the renowned Sebastopol.

HAND TO HAND COMBAT.—A sergeant of the 47th took a Russian officer prisoner at Inkerman. He tells the tale to his wife: "The last round of ammunition I possessed was in my firelock, when this brave officer rushed at me like a lion. Just as he advanced within about twenty yards of me, with his sword in hand, I fired, and put the ball right through his left breast, close to the shoulder. This appeared only to raise his temper, and he continued to close upon me. I then saw an officer of the Guards lying dead at my feet, and throwing down my firelock, I snatched his sword out of the sheath, at the same time advancing to meet the brave foe. But he soon found that he had to contend with a person who could wield a sword as well as himself. The first plunge he made at me was for my heart, but ere it reached that vital part I knocked the weapon about twelve yards out of his hand. One moment more and my sword would have been through his body, for my temper was properly up, but a French officer seeing the whole caught my arm, and requested me to spare his life but to take him prisoner. Acting on his advice, I very soon took him by the collar of the coat, and marched him to the rear, a prisoner. For the sword that saved my life I afterwards got 10s. from an officer. That left me master of £4, and it made me feel a proud man that I had such a nice sum to send home to you and the children to provide you whit a good Christmas dinner, and for which I am deeply thankful to Almighty God as also for protecting me throughout that awful day of danger.

THE RUSSIANS CAUGHT IN A NET.—The correspondent of the Daily News says—The Russians made a sortie against the French advanced works on the night of the 28th, with the intention of spiking the guns in the battery. They advanced stealthily and managed to get into a portion of the covered way, but not without being observed by the French troops who were guarding the works, and who acted very coolly and deliberately on the occasion. The Russian force consisted of about eighty men and nine or ten officers. They got bewildered and while they were seeking to extricate themselves from the difficulty, the French covering force had divided itself into two parties, each of which was quietly extending itself in such a manner as to surround them.—This the latter succeeded in doing completely, so that the Russians at last caught in a net as it were, had no alternattive but to deliver themselves as prisoners without offering the least resistance. Not a shot was fired on the occasion.

COSTUME OF A COLONEL.—I will describe to you the costume in which I lately saw the colonel of a regiment, making his morning report to General Brown. Both stood outside Sir George's tent, and I was one of a fumigating group not far off. The colonel's black trowsers hung in folds over his spurs for lack of gaiters. His red coatee was fastened with three buttons, and showed to advantage a chocolate coloured flannel shirt. The long ends of a silk neckcloth, tied in a sailor's knot, dangled over the coatee; and, over all, was a dilapidated great coat, which had certainly not been brushed for the occasion. One hand he kept in his fob, the other held a well-browned meerschaum, and with many vigorous pulls thereat, he told his story.—*A Month before Sebastopol.*

The *Moniteur de l'Armee* publishes the following extract of a letter before Sebastopol, 19th ult.:—

"Lord Ragian came this morning to our headquarters. He is a good rider, and does not feel the want of the arm which he left at Waterloo. He looks well, has a good colour, with a beard a little grey. He came without any ceremony, wearing a cap covered with oilskin. The English are the most free and easy sort of men we know. The following, which occurs under our eyes, will appear perhaps scarcely credible. In the trenches they light a fire, make their tea, and then sitting down on the back of the trench, quietly smoke. The sentinel now and then goes and looks over the parapet, and, if he sees nothing, he comes down again amongst his comrades. A shell falls but no one takes any notice of it. If one of the party should be hit, two of his comrades rise up and carry him away with the greatest coolness; the others do not stir. With us we are careful not to make any fire. We suffer more in the trenches from this circumstance, but we have less casualties, as the smoke of a fire forms a good mark for the enemy's batteries. The engineers continue to surround Sebastopol with their trenches, which are now at about ninety metres from the place It is at this distance that the third parallel is placed. We are prepared to establish ourselves by main force in Flagstaff bastion as soon as the English artillery shall be ready to support ours in silencing the cross fire of the enemy."

Notes and News.

RUSSIAN FANATICISM.—*Odessa, Decr. 29.*—Accounts from Perekop state that the reserve of the 10th Division (belonging to the 4th Corps, formerly of Dannenbergs Corps, now under Osten-Sacken,) which left here on the 19th December, have been sent by forced marches and in wagons to the Crimea. The address communicated to them by the Archbishop is so perfectly characteristic, that we repeat it. He said, among other things:—

"You are marching where the enemy, through his obstinate wickedness, has been punished by the hand of God, with the destruction of a great proportion of his ships. However, instead of bending humbly to the power of the Almighty, he attempts to secure a footing on our true believing country, and to maintain himself until summer—then to be reinforced by fresh bands of scamps. We are therefore obliged to increase our strength, and for that reason you are marching to the Crimea. Know that the enemy has been abandoned by his primitive intrepidity. He dares no longer to attack us, but employs all his strength to fortify himself in a small corner of our possessions like a prisoner. But what can avail him against the anger of God. Therefore, march, Christ loving, invincible warriors, with God's help, against the cunning malevolent foe! Take as companion, the picture of the holy envoy from heaven, Michael! Behold at his feet the conquered dragon of the wicked! Thus may be humbled before your flags the unworthy enemy who has arrayed himself to the degradation of the name of Christ, under the black and Pagan flag of Mahomet!"

FOREIGN POSTAGE NOW AND TWENTY YEARS AGO.—Twenty years ago the British and Foreign rates of postage could not be paid on a foreign letter. In 1843 a convention was arranged between England and France by which a letter going to or passing through France could be paid to its destination, and international accounts were kept between Great Britain and the French Government. The following table shows the full postage on foreign letters in 1835 and 1855, viz:—

Places	1835	1855.	Places	1835.	1855.
France	2s 8d.	4d.	Germany	4s 4d.	8d.
Luxemburg	4s. 4d.	8d.	Sardinia	4s. 2d.	10d.
Baden	4s. 4d.	8d.	Sicily	4. 2d	13d.
Holland	3s. 8d.	8d.	Tuscany	4s. 2d.	13d.
Prussia	4s. 4d.	8d.	Papal Sts.	4s. 2d.	13d.
Bavaria	4s. 4d	8d.	Austria	4s. 4d.	13d
Wurtemburg	4s 4d.	8d.	Northrn S.	4s 4d.	13d.
Switzerland	3s 4d.	8d	Turkey	4s. 2d.	12d.

AGES OF BRITISH STATESMEN.—Lord Lyndhurst, 83; Lord Brougham, 76; Marquis of Lansdowne, 75; Earl of Aberdeen, 71; Lord Hardinge, 70; Lord Palmerston, 70; Lord Ragian, 67; Lord John Russell, 62; Earl of Derby, 56; Earl of Harrowby, 57; Earl of Clarendon, 55; Earl of Malmesbury, 48; Earl Grey, 52; Earl Granville, 40; Earl of Carlisle, 53; Duke of Newcastle, 44; Lord Cranworth, (Lord Chancellor,) 64; the Right Hon. Sir James Graham, 62; the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, 45; the Right Hon. H. Labouchere; 57; the Right Hon. E. Cardwell, 42; the Right Hon. B Disraeli, 49; the Right Hon. T. B. Macauley, 55; the Right Hon. Sir W. Molesworth, 45; the Right Hon. S. Herbert, 44; the Right Hon. Sir George Grey, 56; the Right Hon. Sir C. Wood, 54; the Right Hon. Sir J. Pakington, 56; R. Cobden, 51; and John Bright, 44.

A young lady has sent a Christmas-box for her brother at Sebastopol, containing the following articles:—1 frying-pan, 4 gridirons, 4 lanterns filled with a stone of candles; a stone of soap, wrapped in linen; clasp knives, 8 yards of tarpaulin, lucifer matches, 48 pipes, packed in salt, which may be eaten with 120 potatoes, wrapped in tracts; 12 bottles of ink, 30 pens, 1 lb. of good tobacco, 12 iron spoons, 25 pair of socks, 25 comforters, 8 nightcaps, 50 pair muffetees, 5 fur neckties, 20 flannel cholera belts, 3 jerseys, paper, 3 flannel jackets, 2 pocket Handkerchiefs, 4 yards of flannel, 8 chest warmers, 2 housewives, 200 needles, 600 pins, 1 lb. of thread, and 488 buttons.

50,000 Cures without Medicine!

DU BARRY'S Delicious REVALENTA ARABICA FOOD is the natural remedy which has obtained 50,000 testimonials of cures from the Right Hon. the Lord Stuart de Decies, Archdeacon Stuart of Ross, and other parties of indigestion (dyspepsia,) constipation, and diarrhoea, nervousness, biliousness, liver complaint, flatulency, distention, palpitation of the heart, nervous headache, deafness, noises in the head and ears, excruciating pains in almost every part of the body, chronic inflamation and ulceration of the stomach, irritation of the kidneys and bladder, gravel, stone, strictures, dyspepsia, eruptions of the skin, impurities and poverty of the blood, scrofula, incipient consumption, dropsy, rheumatism, gout, heartburn, nausea, and sickness during pregnancy, after eating, or at sea, low spirits, spasms, cramps, epileptic fits, spleen, general debility, asthma, coughs, inquietude, sleeplessness, involuntary blushing, paralysis, tremors, dislike to society, unfitness for study, loss of memory, delusions, vertigo, blood to the head, exhaustion, melancholy, groundless fear, indecision, wretchedness, thoughts of self-destruction, and many other complaints. It is, moreover the best food for infants and invalids generally, as it never turns acid on the weakest stomach, but imparts a healthy relish for lunch and dinner, and restores the faculties of digestion, and nervous and muscular energy to the most enfeebled.

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

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

Analysis by the Celebrated Professor of Chemistry and Analytical Chemist, Andrew Ure, M. D., F. R. S., &c., &c. *London, 24, Bloomsbury Square, June 8, 1849.*—I hereby certify, that having examined DUBARRY'S REVALENTA ARABICA, I find it to be a pure vegetable Farina, perfectly wholesome, easily digestible, likely to promote a healthy action of the stomach and bowels, and thereby to counteract dyspepsia, constipation and their nervous consequences.

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

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

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

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

JAMES SHORLAND, late Surgeon 96th Regt.

CERTIFICATE FROM DR. GATTIKER.

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

DR. GATTIKER.

PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE OF DR. GRIES IN CONSUMPTION

Magdebourg, 16th Sept, 1853.—My wife, having suffered for years from a pulmonary complaint, became so seriously ill at the beginning of the year, that I looked daily for her dissolution. The remedies which hitherto had relieved her remained now without effect, and the ulcerations of the lungs and night sweats debilitated her fearfully. It was in this, evidently the last and hopeless stage of pulmonary consumption, when every medicine remained powerless in even affording temporary relief—that I was induced by a medical brother from Hanover, who makes pulmonary consumption his special study and treats it with DuBarry's Revalenta Arabica, to try this strengthening and restorative food, and I am happy to be able to express my astonishment at its effects My poor wife is now in as perfect state of health as ever she was, attending to her household affairs and quite happy. I tis with pleasure and the most sincere gratitude to God for the restoration of my wife, that I fulfil my duty of making the extraordinary efficacy of DuBarry's Revalenta, in so fearful a complaint, known; and to recommend it to all other sufferers. GRIES, M. D.

Cure No 71, of dyspepsia from the Right Hon the Lord Stuart de Decies: "I have derived considerable benefit from Barry's Revalenta Arabica Food, and consider it due to yourselves and the public to authorise the publication of these lines.—Stuart de Decies.

Cure, No. 49,832.—"Fifty years' indescribable agony from dyspepsia, nervousness, asthma, cough, constipation, flatulency, spasms, sickness at the stomach and vomiting, have been removed by Du Barry's excellent Food.—Maria Jolly, Wortham Ling, near Diss, Norfolk

Cure, No. 47,121.—"Miss Elizabeth Jacobs, of Nazing Vicarage, Waltham-cross, Herts: a cure of extreme nervousness indigestion, gatherings, low spirits, and nervous fancies."

Cure No 38,314.—"Miss Elizabeth Yeoman Gatacre, near Liverpool: a cure of ten years' dyspepsia and all, the horrors of nervous irritability."

Plymouth, May 9th 1851.—For the last ten years I have been suffering from dyspepsia, headaches, nervousness, low spirits, sleeplessness, and delusions, and swallowed an incredible amount of medicine without relief. I am now enjoying better health than I have had for many years past. You are quite at liberty to make my testimonial public. J. S. NEWTON.

Devon Cottage, Bromley, Middlesex, March 31, 1849

GENTLEMEN,—The lady for whom I ordered your food is six months advanced in pregnancy, and was suffering severely from indigestion, constipation, throwing up her meals shortly after eating them, having a great deal of heartburn, and being constantly obliged to physic or the enema, and sometimes to both. I am happy to inform you that your food produced immediate relief. She has never been sick since, had little heartburn, and the functions are more regular, &c.

You are liberty to publish this letter if you think it will tend to the benefit of other sufferers. I remain, gentlemen, yours sincerely THOMAS WOODHOUSE.

Bonn, 19th July, 1853.—This light and pleasant Farina is one of the most excellent, nourishing, and restorative remedies, and supersedes in many cases, all kinds of medicines. It is particularly useful in confined habit of body, as also in diarrhoea, bowel complaints, affections of the kidneys and bladder, such as stone or gravel; inflammatory irritation and cramp of the urethra, cramp of the kidney and bladder strictures, and hæmorrhoids. This really invaluable remedy is employed with the most satisfactory result, not only in bronchial and pulmonary and bronchial consumption, in which it counteracts effectually the troublesome cough; and I am enabled with perfect truth to express the conviction that DuBarry's Revalenta Arabica is adapted to the cure of incipient hectic complaints and consumption.

DR. RUD. WERZER.

Counsel of Medicine and practical M. D. in Bonn.

In canisters, suitably packed for all climates, and with full instructions—½ lb 1s. 9d.; 1 lb 2s. 6d.; 2 lb 3s 8d.; 5 lbs 13s 9d., 12 lbs 27s. 6d.

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Liver Complaints, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Indigestion, Gout, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder, Erysipelas, and all diseases of the Skin, Eruptive, Typhoid and Inflamatory Fevers, Sick-Headache, Costiveness, Pains in the Head, Breast, Side, Back, and Limbs, Palpitation of the Heart, Female Complaints, and all Diseases arising from an Impure state of the blood.

These invaluable Pills have been used with unparalled success for private practice for more than thirty years, and are now offered to the public, with the fullest conviction that they will prove themselves a public benefit

They possess the power of stimulating the departive organs throughout the body to a healthy action, thus assisting nature to subvert disease after her own manner Price 25 cents per box.—Prepared only by

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CONTAINING *neither Prussic Acid, Tartar Emetic, nor any other deleterious drug.* Extensively used, tested and approved of in New England Canada and the British Provinces during a period of THIRTY YEARS by *Eminent Physicians, Clergymen, Professors of Colleges Theological Seminaries, Scientific and Distinguished Public Men,*—and in fact, by all classes in the community. See Pamphlets and wrappers containing Certificates, among which are those of

Rev Dr LYMAN BEECHER, of Boston, late President of Lane The logical Seminary, Cincinnati, Ohio.—Late Rev Dr LEONARD WOODS, Abbot Prof. of Theology in Andover Theological Seminary, Mass.—Hon. DANIEL P. THOMPSON, Secretary of State of Vermont.—N. S. WILLIAMS, Esq. formerly Collector of the Port of Baltimore, Md.—Rev. Joseph Litch, Philadelphia, Pa.—and many others.

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Candied Jujube Paste,
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Dunn's Delectable Lozenges,
Corrie's Syrup of Ginseng and Malva,
Gardner's Balsam of Liverwort,
Hunter's Pulmonary Balsam,
Keating's Cough Lozenges,
Lettuce Lozenges, approved by the Faculty.
Locock's Pulmonic Wafers,
Lawrence's Cherry Pectoral,
Myers's extract of Rock Rose,
Pomfit cake of refined Liquorice.
Rashton's & Clarke's kino Lozenges,
Stolberg's Voice Lozenges,
Winter's Balsam of Wild Cherry,

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Are curing the Sick to an extent never before known of any Medicine.

INVALIDS, READ AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES.

JULES HAUEL, Esq., the well known perfumer, of Chestnut street, Philadelphia, whose choice products are found at almost every toilet, says:

"I am happy to say of your CATHARTIC PILLS, that I have found them a better family medicine for common use, than any other within my knowledge. Many of my friends have realized marked benefits from them and coincide with me in believing that they possess extraordinary virtues for driving out disease and curing the sick. They are not only effectual but safe and pleasant to be taken, qualities which must make them valued by the public, when they are known."

The venerable Chancellor WARDLAW, writes from Baltimore, 15th April, 1854:

"DR. J. C. AYER—Sir: I have taken your Pills with great benefit, for the listlessness, languor, loss of appetite, and Bilious headache, which has of late years overtaken me in the spring. A few doses of your Pills cured me. I have used your Cherry Pectoral many years in my family for coughs and colds with unfailing success. You make medicines which *cure*, and I feel it a pleasure to commend you for the good you have done and are doing."

JOHN F. BEATTY, Esq., Sec. of the Penn. Railroad Co., says:

"*Pa. R. R. Office, Philadelphia, Dec. 13, 1853.*

"Sir: I take pleasure in adding my testimony to the efficacy of your medicines, having derived very material benefit from the use of both your Pectoral and Cathartic Pills. I am never without them in my family, nor shall I ever consent to be, while my means will procure them."

The widely renowned S. S. STEVENS, M. D., of Wentworth, N. H., writes:

"Having used your CATHARTIC PILLS in my practice, I certify from experience, that they are an invaluable purgative. In cases of disordered functions of the liver, causing headache, indigestion, costiveness, and the great variety of diseases that follow, they are a surer remedy than any other. In all cases where a purgative remedy is required, I confidently recommend these Pills to the public, as superior to any other I have ever found. They are sure in their operation, and perfectly safe, qualities which make them an invaluable article for public use. I have for many years known your *Cherry Pectoral* as the best Cough medicine in the world, and these Pills are in no wise inferior to that admirable preparation for the treatment of diseases."

"*Acton, Me., Nov. 25, 1853.*

"DR. J. C. AYER—Dear Sir: I have been afflicted from my birth with scrofula in its worst form, and now, after twenty years' trial, and an untold of amount of suffering, have been completely cured in a few weeks by your Pills. With what feelings of rejoicing I write, can only be imagined when you realize what I have suffered, and how long.

"Never until now have I been free from this loathsome disease in some shape. At times it attacked my eyes, and made me almost blind, besides the unendurable pain; at others it settled in the scalp of my head, and destroyed my hair, and has kept me partly bald all my days; sometimes it came out in my face, and kept it for months a raw sore.

"About nine weeks ago I commenced taking your Cathartic Pills, and now am entirely free from the complaint. My eyes are well, my skin is fair, and my hair has commenced a healthy growth; all of which makes me feel already a new person.

"Hoping this statement may be the means of conveying information that shall do good to others, I am, with every sentiment of gratitude, Yours, &c.,

MARIA RICKER."

"I have known the above named Maria Ricker from her childhood, and her statement is strictly true.

ANDREW J. MESERVE,

Overseer of the Portsmouth Manufacturing Co."

CAPT. JOEL PRATT, of the ship Marion, writes from Boston, 20th April, 1854:

"Your Pills have cured me from a bilious attack which arose from derangement of the Liver, which had become very serious. I had failed of any relief by my Physician, and from every remedy I could try, but a few doses of your Pills have completely restored me to health. I have given them to my children for worms, with the best effects. They were promptly cured. I recommended them to a friend for costiveness, which had troubled him for months; he told me in a few days they had cured him. You make the best medicine in the world, and I am free to say so."

Read this from the distinguished Solicitor of the Supreme Court, whose brilliant abilities have made him well known, not only in this but the neighboring States.

"*New Orleans, 5th April, 1854.*