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## Poetry.

### LINES.

[In memory of Miss HELEN HOGG, who died on the 5th of October, 1851.]

Our Saviour wept dead Lazarus,—  
And we, his followers, also weep,  
When those, the forms belov'd by us,  
Enwrap'd in Death's embraces sleep.—

Weep, parents—for the fairest flower,  
That grac'd your blooming-household-wreath;  
"Cut down, and withered in an hour,"  
Now rests the cold, damp earth beneath.

Yes, weep—for she, the brightest gem,  
That in your shining circlet shone,  
The glory of your diadem,  
No longer sparkles in its zone.

Weep, brothers—o'er the loving heart,  
Whose twining tendrils, clinging still  
Around you, always bore its part,  
Of what befell you, good or ill.

Think, as ye tread your life-path through,  
With all its joys and sorrows blent;  
You'll never find a love more true,  
Than hers, now from your circle rent.

Weep, Sisters—for the lov'd one gone,—  
The playmate of your childhood's hours;  
When Life's young journey just begun,  
Its shining path seem'd strewn with flowers.

Alas! how drear that pathway now,—  
Since she, the lovely, and the bright,  
Of sunny smile, and beaming brow,  
Hath vanish'd from your longing sight.

Weep—thou, her true heart's chosen one—  
The watcher by her dying bed;  
Who would'st thy place resign to none,  
Till her young, faithful spirit fled.

Yes—with fast falling tears embalm  
Thy Helen's cherish'd memory;  
And may those soft outpourings calm  
Thy wounded spirit's agony.

Weep, all—but not as hope-bereft:—  
Before you, but short space she's gone;  
And soon she'll hail each dear one left,  
In realms where sorrow is unknown.

Blind, erring creatures, that we are!  
Too oft we ask the question, "why,  
Should those most gifted, and most fair,  
Among Earth's children, soonest die?"

But He, the Arbitrator of all,  
Takes cognizance of each below;  
No sparrow to the ground doth fall,  
And He, who ordereth all, not know.

Then let us calmly acquiesce,  
Nor with our lips or hearts rebel;  
But, humbly our great Chastener bless,  
And say, "He doeth all things well."

—Shelburne.

A. B.

## Christian Miscellany.

"We need a better acquaintance with the thoughts and reasonings of pure and lofty minds.—Dr. SHARP."

### The Resurrection of the Body.

This great doctrine, the resurrection of the body, seems better fitted than the kindred truth of the immortality of the soul to make a powerful impression on the mind of men, when receiving the Gospel for the first time. The heathen may have read of the existence after death of the immaterial spirit within him; but he thinks of that principle as something impalpable and unearthly, that he has never yet seen, and that is scarce the same with himself. He may have heard even that after death he should still have a body. He may have been taught, as many an idolatrous creed teaches its votaries, that the soul shall pass after death into other bodies of the higher or lower order of beings. But this doctrine of the transmigration of souls cannot take the same hold on his mind as does the scriptural truth, teaching him the resurrection of the existing body. The thoughts of the man, his fears, his hopes and his plans have had reference chiefly to the body. Bring him to look upon it as possible, that this—the material framework in which he has enjoy-

ed or suffered, by which he has laboured and acquired, which he has clothed and fed, and in which he has sinned—this body, which in most of his thoughts, has been regarded as the whole of himself—is to live again beyond the grave, and he is startled. Talk to him of the inward man of the soul, and he listens, as if you spoke of a stranger. But bring your statements home to the outward man of his body, and he feels that it is he, himself, who is to be happy or to be wretched in that eternity of which you tell him. Hence a living missionary in his first religious instructions to the king of a heathen tribe in South Africa, found him indifferent and callous to all his statements of the Gospel, until this truth was announced. It aroused in the barbarian chief the wildest emotions, and excited an undisguised alarm. As he had been a warrior, and had lifted his sword against multitudes slain in battle, he asked in amazement, if these his foes should all live? And the assurance that they should all arise, filled him with perplexity and dismay, such as he could not conceal. He could not abide the thought.—A long slumbering conscience had been pierced through all its coverings. Well do such incidents illustrate the fact, that He who gave the Gospel knew what was in man, and infused into the haven of his own word those elements that are mightiest to work upon all the powers of man's soul, and to penetrate with their influence the whole mass of human society. And in our announcement of that Gospel, we do well to adhere to the Scriptural pattern given us by the Author of the Gospel. Many of the doctrines of Christianity are almost insensibly modified, in our mode of presenting them, by the natural religion which intimates, if it does not establish, these or similar truths. But the doctrine of the resurrection of the body is not a doctrine of natural religion. It is purely a doctrine of revelation, and becomes known to us merely from the living oracles of Scripture. And as man's reason did not discover it, it is not for man's reason to alter or amend the doctrine according to his caprices and prejudices.

### Ministerial Tactics.

It is well known that when the late Rev. Rowland Hill, of London, commenced his ministry, some eighty years ago, there was in many parts of England a settled aversion to evangelical religion, so that, notwithstanding his position in life and his eminent talents, he was not unfrequently the object of persecution. On one occasion he had intended to preach at a large sea-port on the western coast; but a considerable number of sailors, under the influence of the ecclesiastical leaders of the district assembled together, swearing that he should not preach.—In the very height of their threatenings he arrived on the spot, and inquired with all the indifference of an entire stranger what was the matter. He was informed that no preaching could be permitted, and that any attempt to introduce it would only call into use the bludgeons with which some hundreds of them were armed. "Well, well, gentlemen," said he, with the most perfect good temper, "if you say there shall be no preaching, of course I shall submit to your wishes. I did not intend to say anything to offend you; I only meant, if I had preached, to have said something from [naming a text,] and then just to have remarked—" By this time his commanding person, gentlemanly address, and a voice combining music and power, had awed them into silence, and for three quarters of an hour or more, he went on to tell them what he would have said if he had preached, till his whole audience were in tears. We need only add that their prejudices were subdued; he preached again and again, and thus laid the foundation of a very large and prosperous church. How much better was this than either scolding them, or appealing to the arm of the law for protection.

At another time, while he was visiting his father and family at Hawkstone Hall, he was earnestly entreated to visit a neighbouring town where the small meeting house had been closed by the hand of violence, and whose inhabitants were entirely without evangelical instruction. On his arrival, the house was crowded, chiefly with enemies to the gospel, and his friends entreated him not to preach, as among other plans the opposing party had obtained the presence of a most notorious prize fighter, on purpose to annoy the minister personally. But Rowland Hill was one of the last men in the world to flinch from an encounter like this. He declared that he would preach, even though he died in the attempt; having obtained an exact description and dress of the prize fighter, he made his way, unguarded and alone, to the pulpit.—Looking around him from the pulpit, as he never failed to do, his eye caught the pugilist, whom he very respectfully beckoned to him. The man, apparently full of fury, ascended the pulpit stairs, when he told him that his name was Rowland Hill, that he was the son of Sir Richard Hill of Hawkstone Park, and a clergyman, that he had come to the town to preach, and had been told that some bad men had intended to disturb him; that he had full confidence in his talents as a prize fighter, and therefore put himself under his protection as a gentleman; that if any disturbance should arise, he should rely upon him to quell it; and at the close of the service he should be glad if he would accompany him in his carriage to dine at Hawkstone. The fury of the man was entirely subdued; he promised his best efforts to maintain quietness, which he did secure, and went away at the end of the service apparently ashamed that he had interrupted so complete a gentleman in his wishes to do good. Did not this conduct show that Mr. Hill understood human nature? —*Watchman & Reflector.*

### Christian Baptism.

Dr. OWEN says:—"No one instance can be given in the Scripture wherein the Greek word *"baptizo,"* doth necessarily signify to dip or plunge. The original and natural signification of this word signifies to dye, to wash and cleanse, as well as to dip and plunge. Scapula, Stephanus and Suidas, as well as all the best Greek writers, render this word in this manner. I must say, and will make it good, that no honest man who understands the Greek tongue can deny the word to signify to wash as well as dip."

"It cannot be proved," says the Rev. JOHN WESLEY, that the baptism of John was performed by dipping, nor can it be proved that the baptism of Christ and his disciples was by immersion, no, nor that of the eunuch baptized by Philip, though they both went down into the water, for that going down into the water may relate to the chariot, and implies no determinate depth; it might be up to their knees, or not above their ankles. As to the words baptism and baptizo, they do not necessarily imply dipping, but are used in other senses in several places. That washing or cleansing is the true meaning of the word baptizo, is testified by the greatest scholars, and the most proper judges in this matter."

"Pouring or sprinkling," says one, "more naturally represents most of the spiritual blessings signified by baptism, namely, the sprinkling of the blood of Christ on the conscience, or the pouring out of the Spirit on the person baptized, or sprinkling him with clean water as an emblem of the influence of the Spirit, all which are the things signified by baptism, as different representations of the cleansing away of the guilt or defilement of sin thereby."

"Much of the mercy of having children," says the Rev. MATTHEW HENRY, "lies in this, that we have them to devote to God by baptism in their infancy, and there are many humble, serious christians who can experimentally speak of the benefits of it. For

my own part I cannot but take this occasion to express my gratitude to God for my infant baptism, not only as it was an early admission into the visible body of Christ, but as it furnished my pious parents with a good argument, (and I trust through grace a prevailing argument,) for an early dedication of my own self to God in my childhood.—My early baptism assures me of God's being the God of my fathers, and the God of my infancy, and it is a great support to faith to consider that God is not only my God, but that he was so betimes. If God has wrought any good work upon my soul, I desire with humble thankfulness to acknowledge the moral influence of my infant baptism upon it."

### The Rose and the Breeze.

Night had kissed the young rose, and it bent softly to sleep. Stars shone, and pure dew-drops hung upon its blushing bosom, and watched its sweetest slumbers. Morning came with its dancing breezes, and they whispered to the young rose, and it awoke joyous and smiling. Lightly it danced to and fro in all the loveliness of youthful innocence. Then came the ardent sun-god sweeping from the east, and he smote the young rose with his scorching rays, and it fainted. Deserted and almost heart-broken it drooped to the dust in loneliness and despair. Now the gentle breeze, which had been gambling over the sea, pushing on the home-bound bark, sweeping over the hill and dale, by the neat cottage and still brook, turning the old mill, fanning the brow of disease, and frisking the curls of innocent childhood, came tripping along on her errand of mercy and love; and when she saw the young rose she hastened to kiss it, and fondly bathed its forehead in cool, refreshing showers; and the young rose revived, looked up, and smiled in gratitude to the kind breeze, but she hurried quick away; her generous task was performed, yet not without reward, for she soon perceived that a delicious fragrance had been poured on her wings by the grateful rose; and the kind breeze was glad in heart, and went away singing through the trees. Thus real, true charity, like the breeze, gathers fragrance, from the drooping flowers it refreshes, and unconsciously reaps a reward in the performance of its offices of kindness, which steals upon the heart, like rich perfume to bless and cheer.

### The Minister at a Ball.

A number of young gay persons got up a ball in a neighbourhood where the late Rev. Dr. Nettleton had been preaching with great success; and for the amusement of themselves and others, inserted the reverend gentleman's name at the head of the list of the managers. The company assembled at the time appointed. About the hour for commencing the dance Dr. N. made his appearance, and observed to the company, that he perceived from the tickets which had been issued that he had been appointed a manager, and therefore he proposed to open the services with prayer. He then offered up a series of very earnest petitions for the thoughtless group; which were blessed of God to the conviction of a number of those present, several of whom afterwards professed conversion, united with the church, and were never afterwards found within the walls of a ball-room.

### Light of Eternity.

What scenes does eternity present!—the years of life past—early connections dissolved—the secrets of all hearts laid open—souls saved or lost—Christ a frowning Judge or a welcome Saviour—all mistakes and errors in religion at an end—every false foundation undermined—a world in flames and consumed as though it had never been—time itself no more—eternal ages on ages rolling on in ceaseless bliss or woe. Who is sufficient to speak, even, on these things?

## General Miscellany.

## The Battle of Life.

Our life, from the cradle to the grave, is a series of antagonisms. Sickness, sorrow, temptation, sin, remorse, poverty, fatigue, hunger—these are the enemies that wage a continual fight against us. Within and without, the foes of the flesh and foes of the spirit, generally acting in concert, make our life one long and earnest battle. And in this strife how many fall, wounded and faint, and yield to the enemy, fierce or subtle, which is fighting against the soul. How different the circumstances and the inherent powers of those who are carrying on this conflict.—Some are left from the first to contend single-handed and unaided, while others are surrounded by a friendly band who encourage, by cheering words, valuable advice and efficient aid, him who, if left to himself, would fall. Some have an innate strength and energy of spirit which knows no defeat, while others yield ingloriously to the most insignificant foes.

There is no spectacle more interesting, more sublime, than a young man going out alone in the world to fight the battle of life. There are thousands every year leaving their homes to enter the arena of conflict and contend as they best may with the adverse influences which beset their path. And how often do we observe that those who seemed weakest and least furnished for the contest, are most triumphant. It is in his own soul that the young man finds his most efficient armory. If he can draw weapons from thence which may parry the thrusts of his adversaries, there is no fear of being vanquished. Sometimes a young man seems for a time to succumb to evil influences, and we deem him lost, but he finally rises again above temptations and triumphs at last. He has, perhaps, been drawn back from destruction, by the influences which were shed around his childhood by a wise and gentle mother. The influences of a mother's early prayers and counsels seem but a slender cord, but it is fastened to the tenderest spot in our bosoms, and if, in after life, we stray from the right path, that little cord will be found tugging at our heart strings.

In this battle of life the most sublime achievements, the most glorious victories are won in silence and in secret. The struggle goes on where the world cannot see, and the final reward to the conquering spirit cannot be fully realized until it has passed away from the world altogether. If we were gifted with keener perceptions, we might every day witness upon earth triumphs which would shed around poor human nature a halo of glory, and cause us to remember and realize that man was truly created in the image of God.

## Autumn.

Sweet Autumn, bright, beautiful autumn is here. Behold her hand-writing on the leaves; it is traced with a pen dipped in the hues of the rainbow. Hear how gently she sings the requiem of the flowers, poor tender things, that are perishing, because summer is sleeping, and needs them no longer to make garlands for her sunny brow.

Look upon the hills. Autumn and her sprites are busy there; wherever their dancing feet touch the sward, lo! it is transfigured, and a thousand nestling beauties sleep in the little hollows they have made. Gaze upward to the skies; has summer gone there? They are as darkly, as richly blue, as in her softer reign. The little runs babble to the meadows answer back again, and tell how a strange a desolation cometh in the train of Autumn, and how, if they were little brooklets, they should find some dark, warm cavern, out of the reach of grasping winter. But the brooklets, like children, heed not the words of experience, and babble on, contented, because just now they are warm, and the sun glitters to their very depths.

Behold again, Autumn wraps her mantle of scarlet about her glorious form, and bows her head in sorrow. Just beyond the little enclosure I see her, shadowy, yet bright, moving like a spirit, while the fading verdure scarcely feels the pressure of her soft tread. And Autumn is among the

tombs—among the green mounds and white monuments. Many a young bride who waited for her to bless her bridal, twelve months ago, is folded in the ceremonies of the grave. He who swung his scythe, and carolled a song to her honour, when last she was here, he of the manly form, the powerful arm, the noble brow and merry eye of blue, has finished his course in his bright spring time, and his head is pillowed on a lowly bed. Autumn misses the venerable and the aged; she pauses by the tall shafts that mark the repose of the fallen great; she kneels by the simple headstone of the village clergyman, and her fingers play with the faded chaplet, that adorns a father's grave.

Yes, Autumn, we have lost our beloved since last the fair heavens crimsoned at thy wooing. Shake from thy golden tresses the pearls that summer rains have fashioned there; they cannot repay us for the long absence of that darling babe, the death silence of that cherished father. Give of thy full store from the vintage and the fruits glowing under thy smiles—they can never revive that poor frame that lies waiting for a final visit from the angels.—*Boston Olive Branch.*

## Wonders of the Universe.

What mere assertion will make any one believe that in one second of time, in one beat of the pendulum of a clock, a ray of light travels over 192,000 miles, and would therefore perform the tour of the world in about the same time that it requires to wink with our eyelids, and in much less than a swift runner occupies in taking a single stride? What mortal can be made to believe, without demonstration, that the sun is almost a million times larger than the earth? and that, although so remote from us, that a cannon-ball shot directly towards it, and maintaining its full speed, would be twenty years in reaching it, yet it affects the earth by its attractions in an appreciable instant of time? Who would not ask for demonstration, when told that a quail's wing, in its ordinary flight, beats many hundred times in a second; or that there exists animated and regularly organized beings, many thousands of whose bodies laid close together, would not extend an inch? But what are these to the astonishing truths which modern optical inquiries have disclosed, which teach us that every point of a medium through which a ray of light passes, is affected with a succession of periodical movements, regularly recurring at equal intervals, no less than five hundred millions of millions in a single second! That it is by such movements communicated to the nerves of our eyes that we see: nay more, that it is the difference in the frequency of their recurrence which affects us with the sense of the diversity of colour. That, for instance, in acquiring the sensation of redness, our eyes are affected four hundred and eighty-two millions of millions of times; of yellowness, five hundred and forty-two millions of millions of times; and of violet, seven hundred and seven millions of millions of times per second. Do not such things sound more like the ravings of madmen than the sober conclusions of people in their waking senses? They are, nevertheless, conclusions to which any one may most certainly arrive, who will only be at the trouble of examining the chain of reasoning by which they have been obtained.—*Herschell.*

## Energy.

Energy is omnipotent. The clouds that surround the houseless boy to-day are dispersed, and he is invited to a palace. It is the work of energy. The child who is a beggar this moment, in a few years to come may stand forth the admiration of angels.—Who has not seen the life-giving power of energy? It makes the wilderness blossom as a rose; whitens the ocean; navigates our rivers; levels mountains; paves with iron a highway from State to State, and sends thought with the speed of lightning from one extremity of the land to the other. Without energy what is man? A fool, a clod.

A grown up man without energy is one of the most pitiable objects we know. He plods on the same cow-track his father

made; uses the same old-fashioned flint and steel; sits before the same huge fireplace; reads the same old books; takes no newspaper; and has all his thoughts, if such a man can think—cast in a mould worn out a century ago. If he shows a vote he does it to please a neighbour, and sends his children to school because he has been advised to do so. How many such men there are, stumbling blocks on God's footstool—clogging the wheels of industry and enterprise, or hanging like millstones upon the skirts of those who would mount up, and do the work the Almighty designed them to accomplish.

Are you a young man? Be not like those who live and die like fools. Give full play to all the energies of your bodies and minds, and mount up and press on, determined to accomplish something worth looking back upon when death hurries you away. Measure not your strength by what others have done; be not influenced by what others may say. Take new ground—break your way through—overcome every obstacle, and go on from conquering to conquer.

Thus will you not live in vain. Your activity, your zeal, your work, will survive when you slumber in the dust, and be an incentive to the perseverance of those who follow after.—*Ma. Ledger.*

## The Tempest Prognosticator.

That leeches are sensitive to the approach of thunder storms is well known. Cowper, the poet, gives an interesting account of a leech, which he kept as a barometer, in a letter to Lady Hesketh, Nov. 10th, 1787: "Yesterday," he says, "it thundered, last night it lightened, and at three this morning I saw the sky red as a city in flames could have made it. I have a leech in a bottle, which foretells all these prodigies and convulsions of nature. Not, as you will naturally conjecture, by articulate utterance of oracular notices, but by a variety of gesticulations, which here I have not room to give an account of. Suffice to say, that no change of weather surprises him, and that in point of early and accurate intelligence he is worth all the barometers in the world. None of them all, indeed, can make the least pretence to foretell thunder,—a species of capacity of which he has given the most unequivocal evidence. I gave but sixpence for him." Dr. Merryweather, of Whitby, in Yorkshire, has constructed what he calls a "tempest prognosticator," with leeches for the basis of the plan. He arranges a frame of twelve bottles, each containing a leech, and each having an open tube at the top. From a piece of whalebone in the opening of each bottle proceeds a brass chain, communicating with a bottle hung in the top of the apparatus. Accordingly when a tempest is approaching the leeches rise in the bottles, displace the whalebone, and cause the bell to ring. Hitherto, after a year's experience, it is found that no storm escapes notice from the leeches. Dr. Merryweather has also satisfied himself that it is the electric state of the atmosphere, and not the occurrence of thunder within human hearing, which affects the leeches.

## A Notable Character.

There is a common pedestrian of London streets, well known to all who are acquainted with their notabilities. He is a short, stout, sturdy, energetic man. He has a big round face, and large, staring and very bright hazel eyes. His hair is cut short, and his hat flung back upon the crown of his head. His gait is firm and decided, with a little touch of pomposity. He is ever provided with an umbrella, which he swings and flourishes, and batters on the pavement with mighty thumps. He seems generally absorbed in exciting and impulsive thought, the traces of which he takes no pains to conceal. His face works, his lips move and mutter, his eyes gleam and flash. Squat as is the figure, and not particularly fine the features, there is an unmistakable air of mental power and energy, approaching to grandeur about the man.—He is evidently under the influence of the strong excitement of fiery thought. People gaze curiously at him, and stop to stare when he has passed. But he heeds no one

—seems, indeed, to have utterly forgotten that he is not alone in his privacy,—and pushes on, unwitting of the many who stare and smile, or of the few who step respectfully aside, and look with curiosity and regard upon Thomas Babington Macaulay. Occasionally, however, the historian and the poet gives still freer vent to the mental impulses which appear to be continually working within him. A friend of mine lately recognized him dining in the coffee-room of the Trafalgar Hotel at Greenwich—a fashionable white-bait house, which, it appears, he frequently patronizes. He was alone, as he generally is, and the attention of more than one of the company was attracted by his peculiar muttering and fidgetiness, and by the mute gestures which he ever and anon illustrated his mental dreamings. All at once—it must have been towards the climax of the prose or verse which he was working up in his mind—Mr. Macaulay seized a massive decanter, held it a moment suspended in the air, and then dashed it down upon the table with such hearty good will, that the solid crystal flew about in fragments, whilst the numerous parties dining round instinctively started up and stared at the curious iconoclast. Not a whit put out, however, Mr. Macaulay, who was well known to the waiters, called loudly for his bill to be made out at the bar, and then, pulling, with a couple of jerks, his hat and his umbrella from the stand, clapped the one carelessly on his head, strode out flourishing the other.—*London Corr. of Inverness Courier.*

## Deafness.

Timely attention, such as the generality of people are able to command, would greatly lessen the number of the deaf. Unfortunately, it is common for those who are threatened with loss of hearing to argue, that from the tardy advance of the evil, the causes which are producing it cannot be very powerful or deeply rooted, and they flatter themselves that time will of itself bring relief rather than aggravation. Thus it is that thousands, by culpable neglect, throw away the invaluable chance of recovery offered by early treatment and prudent self-regard. The tissues of the ear are so solid, and shut out from other organs, that when once a diseased habit has been established within it, it is only with the greatest difficulty the enemy can be dislodged. Nothing more surely proves the slow-stealing advance of deafness, (in a general sense,) than that very few of the deaf are able to name the precise date of their misfortune. They can generally remember that long before they considered themselves deaf, there were times when conversation in a large room, or in the society of several persons, required unusual attention to be correctly apprehended. That in damp weather, or while eating, or when the back was turned to the speaker, the difficulty was increased. That words containing certain consonants, as *L* or *S*, were sometimes mistaken for others, this being the case especially with proper names; that the voice of a stranger, or conversation in a strange room, was less intelligible than one to which the hearer has been accustomed. All these facts are interesting, as being among the first signs of failing hearing. On their earliest manifestation, it would be wise to place the auditory organ in the best possible state of defence. As the mucous membrane is the chief point affected by injurious influences, all causes that act upon it prejudicially should be held in apprehension, and cold and humidity, being by far the most frequent of these, and affecting the ear in the greatest variety of forms, should be guarded against with the most assiduous care. When deafness has commenced, every fresh catarrh will be sure to add something to its aggravation. Sudden transitions from heated assemblies to the cold air, or *vice versa*, are much more likely to occasion cold than exposure to either a uniformly high or low temperature, and should therefore be avoided. I have known persons liable to catarrh who guarded against it by never entering a warm room from the open air in cold weather, without lingering a minute or two in the hall or lobby, and on passing out observing the same precaution.—*Yearsley on Deafness.*

Most persons able to matter of the business is by all means over and over every day, from one, especially what shall, but is indeed "no that reads a new we should be frequently it is over all his e-ting, and Every paper box; and yet paper must be the best he can least care about is the easiest when complete should be w mother, or his if he gets such a most of Every sul printed for h is nothing in stopped, it i people look o and actually few people it fortunate as t married the should have they occur o ers as an e tastes has he and poetry; politician w must have r anecdotes, f neighbour w put such st spicy comes guard. Ne- tative, and t so between t roughly kno out of a hu They never them, may p ost that if t is good for

About tw a medical back is the system, thro enters."

Recollect, daily, I not cold, I had the back, which time quarter as c have tried t have inform have been r

The phil more clothe where, othe us to guard increased c such a sudd care—com late, the co I hold t many col the back m extremities

None of clothed ha upon othe frightful to with their white hosts societies a of our dom people are fashion, an tudes of t

CHARAC might inju health, do every trif character,

Selections for Newspapers.

Most persons think the selection of suitable matter for a newspaper the easiest part of the business. How great an error! It is by all means the most difficult. To look over and over hundreds of exchange papers every day, from which to select enough for one, especially when the question is not what shall, but what shall not be selected, is indeed "no easy task."

Every subscriber thinks the paper is printed for his especial benefit, and if there is nothing in it that suits him it must be stopped, it is good for nothing. Some people look over the deaths and marriages, and actually complain of the editors, if but few people in the vicinity have been so unfortunate as to die, or so fortunate as to get married the previous week.

Keep Your Back Warm.

About twenty or thirty years ago, I read a medical treatise which stated "that the back is the most valuable part of the human system, through which most of the cold enters."

Recollecting that when I took cold suddenly, I noticed that my back was generally cold, I had my waistcoat cushioned along the back, six or eight inches wide, since which time I have not taken cold one-quarter as often as before.

The philosophy of it is, that by putting more clothing along the spine than elsewhere, other parts get chilly first, and warn us to guard against taking cold, while the increased clothing at the same time prevents such a sudden change of temperature.

I hold that cold and damp feet cause many colds, because they induce to chill the back more than because they cool the extremities.

None of the lower animals the Lord has clothed has less clothing on the back than upon other parts of the body. It looks frightful to see so many delicate persons go with their backs and feet half clothed.

CHARACTER.—As they who, for every slight infirmity, take physic to repair their health, do rather impair it; so they who, for every trifle, are eager to vindicate their character, do rather weaken it.

Study of the Beautiful.

There is a divine contagion in all beautiful things. We alternately colour objects with our fancies and affections, or receive from them a kindred hue.

"Like the sweet south, That breathes upon a bank of violets, Stealing and giving odour."

This principal pervades all nature, physical and moral. Let those who would trace an expression of serenity and tenderness on a human face watch a person of sensibility as he gazes upon a painting by Claude or Raffaele. In contemplating a fine picture, we drink in its spirit through our eyes. If a lovely woman would increase her charms, let her gaze long and ardently on all beautiful images.

Dame Nature's Spectacles.

Last week a somewhat aged country lady was accosted by a hawker of spectacles:—"Your sight is not good, ma'am; excellent preserves; carry any distance; magnify greatly; try this pair." The lady placed them properly.

Sabbath Schools.

Halifax Sabbath School Report.

The Committee of the Sabbath School Society beg leave to present a statement of their proceedings for the past year, and in doing so, they feel called upon to acknowledge their obligations to the Giver of all grace and mercy, for the measure of success that has attended their labours thus far, and to the numerous friends of this Society, through whose instrumentality they have been enabled to continue their operations for another year.

The operations of the Committee have still been confined to the Schools in connexion with the two Congregations in the City, but they are now gratified in being able to state that a long-cherished object, viz., the establishment of a School in the southern end of the City, is in a fair way of being realized, and they trust ere another Anniversary, to be able to report having commenced operations in that quarter, and though it may be but a change of locality, the Committee indulge the hope that great benefit may result therefrom.

The amount received by the Treasurer from all sources during the past year, has been £29 12s. 6d., the balance in hand was at date of last Report £19 6s. 4d., the expenditure has been £42 11s. 7½d., and there is now due by the Committee for Books, &c., ordered for the use of the Schools about £20 which when paid, will leave a balance against the Committee of about £13, for the liquidation of which, also for the necessary funds to enable them to carry on their operations for the year coming, the Committee feel that they can trust to the sympathy and tried liberality of the friends of Sabbath Schools.

The following statement will shew the number of Teachers, Scholars, &c., attached to the Schools at present under charge of this Society:

ARGYLE STREET SCHOOL.

- 1 Superintendent, 1 Secretary, 1 Librarian, 1 Assistant Librarian, 7 Male Teachers, 11 Female Teachers, 41 Male Scholars, 104 Female Scholars.

BRUNSWICK STREET SCHOOL.

- 1 Superintendent, 1 Secretary, 2 Librarians, 15 Male Teachers, 19 Female Teachers, 100 Male Scholars, 100 Female Scholars.

The above statement shows a small increase in the number of children, attending these Schools, making at present the large number of 405 children, in addition to an Adult Bible Class of about 10, receiving religious instruction through the medium of this Society.

In urging upon the liberality of its friends the claims of the Society, the Committee feel that it would be unnecessary to say anything in favour of the advantages resulting from Sabbath School instruction, their history furnishes the most indubitable evidence that they are an efficient instrument in the hands of Divine Providence, for the extension of the Kingdom of the Redeemer amongst men, and the Committee from time to time receive the most gratifying proofs that the labour bestowed upon these institutions in this place, are not unaccompanied with the Divine Blessing, and they feel encouraged to renewed exertions in a cause, which they believe to be identified with the best interests of mankind.

RESOLUTIONS.

1. Moved by the Rev. G. O. Heustia, seconded by Mr. Archibald Morton:—

That the Report read be adopted and published under the direction of the Committee. And that this Meeting gratefully acknowledges the favour which God has graciously vouchsafed to the Society in its labours during the past year.

2. Moved by T. A. S. Dewolf, seconded by the Rev. Charles Churchill;—

That this Meeting, deeply impressed with the momentous interests involved in the sound Christian instruction of the young, and regarding Sabbath School organization as one of the most effectual means of its impartation, resolves, in dependence upon Divine assistance, to continue its cordial and prayerful efforts to give increased efficiency to the Society's operations.

3. Moved by the Rev. J. McMurray, seconded by Mr. S. L. Shannon:—

That the thanks of the Society are hereby given to the members of the General Committee, to the Officers and Teachers of the Schools, and to the contributors to the Society's fund, for their valuable services during the past year;—and that the following gentlemen be appointed as members of the general Committee for the year ensuing, viz.:

E. Jost, James Hill, Jos. Bell, S. F. Darss, J. S. Knowlan, M. G. Black, Wm. Paul, John Metzler, S. L. Shannon, Edw. Billing, George Ritchie, senior, John Hays, J. H. Anderson, Treasurer: Geo. H. Starr, Secretary.

4. Moved by Mr. James Morrow, seconded by Mr. Martin G. Black:—

That in accordance with the recommendation of the General Committee, the Annual Meeting of the Society shall henceforward be held in the month of September.

Correspondence.

For the Wesleyan Woodstock, N. B. Circuit.

DEAR BROTHER.—We have just concluded our Missionary Meetings, an account of which will be forwarded to the Wesleyan by the Missionary Secretary, who was also the deputation to this Circuit, the Rev. R. Cooney, A. M. The more immediate object of my writing, is to inform you of the progress of the cause in this interesting Circuit; and I am happy to be able to tell you, that the Lord puts the seal of His approbation upon His own work, in making it instrumental in the conversion of souls.

In a fertile part of this country about 25 miles from Woodstock, a thriving settlement has within the last few years, sprung into existence; and like numerous other new settlements on the upper part of the St. John River, was for some time destitute of the means of grace; latterly however, the word of life has been dispensed to the inhabitants of this locality in a humble log

school-house, by the Wesleyan Ministers stationed on this Circuit. The labours of my devoted and zealous colleague, Mr. J. S. Phinney, has by the grace of God been very generally blessed to this community, and a considerable revival of religion has taken place, a revival comprehending in its benefits old and young, professors and workings. Availing myself of Br. Cooney's ministrations in my pulpit, and in accordance with a previous arrangement, I spent a Sabbath in this interesting place. I had heard of the general desire of the people to hear the word of life, and also the cheering intelligence of conversions had reached me; but I confess I was unprepared for the scenes which on the Sabbath I was permitted to witness.

Two services were held on Saturday the 11th inst., in the School-house above referred to, and it was announced that the services on the Sabbath would be conducted in a larger edifice near the post road, which runs parallel with the river, and in many places immediately on the brink of the river. Early on the morning of the Lord's day (and a bright and beautiful morning it was) waggons filled with worshippers, were seen from every direction, repairing to the appointed scene of devotion. Canoes, tow boats, horses also brought their loads to this centre of religious attraction. When we reached the spot, it was evident that the place designed would scarcely hold a tithe of the people; we consequently selected a position on the brink of this beautiful river, and summoning the attention of upwards of a thousand souls, with a large rock for a pulpit. The blue heavens above us, and screened from the morning's sun by venerable trees, we opened a most impressive and heaven-attested service, by singing the beautiful hymn on the 262nd page of our incomparable compilation of church psalmody.—

The sound of so many voices in the open air—the serious earnestness of so great a multitude of people—the entire absence of artistic and architectural elements of religious impressiveness—the presence of so many of God's remembrancers the grandeur and sublimity of his own works around and above us, made us feel that Jehovah Himself was proximate, yea, that he was there. The stream at our feet flowing rapidly and uninterruptedly on to the sea,—the blanched and withering leaves falling thickly from their sapless stems around us,—the brown fields in our rear from which the harvest had lately been gathered in, seemed to convey most impressively the ideas of transition, mortality, death.

The congregation, many of whom were un-saved, and many, yea all as they stood upon the brink of that river,—themselves on the brink of eternity, elicited an appeal from that forcibly pathetic acclamation of the son of Hilkiah to the Children of Israel, "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved." Stout-hearted sinners were seen weeping, deep concern was manifested in many a countenance, while not a few were rejoicing in the fervour of their first love.

When this service was concluded, the ordinance of baptism was administered to six adults, five of whom "went down into the water," and received this expressive rite, in a most expressive form, viz., by pouring; and what was best of all, the sign was evidently accompanied by the thing signified, for the "Holy Spirit was poured out upon them," causing them to rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory. One was immersed. There was one feature in this peculiarly affecting scene, and one acceding most sweetly with the dictates of a sanctified nature, with reason, and with the blessed word of God, which we must not omit. Among the number of those baptized, was a youthful mother.—

The lovely infant, an emblem of innocence, in the arms of a weeping and deeply affected father, witnessed the baptism of the mother. The mother anxious to dedicate her child to God, and believing that the promise was to her child, as well as herself, sealed her own baptismal vows, by presenting this child, a votive offering in this beautiful rite, to Him who said when on earth, "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not." The sweet child was there in the temple which God Himself had made, and from a font of the solid lime which His own hands had formed, and with an element which His own power and goodness immediately supplied, was baptized, by aspersion in the name of "the Father, the Son, the Holy Ghost." Thus ended these hallowed services upon which memory loves to dwell, yea, and upon which I will dwell with pleasure, when time will be no more. Twelve probationers for unending bliss, were that day, and on that spot, received into the fellowship of the saints on earth, and he who gave them the hand of welcome, and the brother, the immediate instrument in the hand of God of their conversion, who stood by their side, hopes to meet them by and by in the world of light, when shadows all are passed away. Then the miser will curse his gold; the worldling damn the toils which kept him out of heaven; the poor infatuated sons and daughters of folly will over a loss forever irreparable; the self-righteous storm with self-accusing rage, because their haughty natures spurned instruction from humble lips. But they that have been wise will shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they that have turned many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever.

JOHN ALLISON.

Woodstock, N. B., October 21, 1851.





COLONIAL.

New Brunswick.

THE ELECTIONS.—At noon to-day the usual preliminaries were gone through with at the Court House, preparatory to the election of Members of Assembly...

Messrs. John Johnston, John F. Godard, William Flaherty and B. Boyd Kinnear were proposed as candidates for the two vacant County seats...

The Protectionists are the only party who appear to have taken any great interest in the matter—their candidates are Mr. Foster and Mr. Godard.

Mr. Johnston was elected to-day in place of Mr. Ritchie, by show of hands; the polling for the other County seat will take place on Friday next...

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.—The lecture season at this popular institution will commence on Monday evening next, when the Rev. Dr. Jacob, Principal of King's College, Fredericton, will deliver the opening address...

PROVINCIAL APPOINTMENTS.—John C. Allen, Esquire, to be Clerk of Her Majesty's Executive Council in this Province.

George Kerr, Esquire, to be a Justice of the Common Pleas for the County of Northumberland.

James B. Toldervy, Esquire, M. D., to be a Coroner for the County of York.

Gherardus Clowes, Esquire, to be a Coroner for the County of Sunbury, in the room of Abner Seely, Esquire, deceased.

The Reverend Abraham V. Wiggins to be a Trustee of the Grammar School for the County of Sunbury.

John Harley to be a Commissioner of Lights for the Gulf of St. Lawrence, in the room of the Honorable Joseph Cunard.

STEAMBOAT COLLISION.—Last Wednesday evening, while the steamer Fairy Queen was proceeding down the harbour with a number of passengers on board for Windsor, she was accidentally run into, near Pettigall's Slip, by the steamer Pilot, by which the former boat was very seriously injured.

CONSULAR APPOINTMENTS.—We are happy to announce, that Dr. Charles S. Tural of Siccardi—James M. Wollhaupter, Esq., of Dalhousie—have been duly appointed and confirmed, as Consular Agents for the United States, at the several Ports named.

DISGRACEFUL.—The Gaspé Gazette of the 23d ult. gives a long account of an electioneering meeting, held at Paspébiac on the previous Sabbath. The meeting took place on the steps of the Church, immediately after Divine Service...

Canada.

Quebec, Nov. 6.—We have been informed, on good authority, that the Government, on being applied to by the Richmond and Quebec Railway Company, in conformity with the resolution of the Council, for aid to build the road, distinctly stated that they would undertake the two roads from Halifax to Richmond, with money obtained at three and a half per cent.

Quebec, Nov. 7.—Dissolution of Parliament.—The Official Gazette of yesterday contains a proclamation dissolving the Provincial Parliament.

The Journal de Quebec says that a gentleman in town has received a telegraphic despatch intimating that the Hon. Malcolm Cameron has positively refused the Presidency of the Council.

SELLING LIQUOR ON THE SABBATH.—Geo. H. Dredge was convicted on Friday last, before John B. Crowe, Esq., one of Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace, for selling liquor on the Sabbath, and was very justly fined to the utmost penalty of the law.

face the Lord's Day, which we are all commanded to keep holy, should be licensed to keep a tavern. Our Town Council should see to this, and we have no doubt it will refuse a license for another year to this convicted profaner of God's day.

The new Canadian Ministry, under the Leadership of Mr. Hincks, was sworn into office on the 29th ult.

The extensive mills and distillery of James Blackwood, Esq., at St. Thomas (C. W.) were destroyed by fire on the 2d inst. 700 bushels of wheat, and 15,000 barrels of flour besides whiskey in the distillery being totally consumed.

The last division of the St. Lawrence and Atlantic Railroad was to be put under contract on the 10th inst. This will complete the line between Portland and the Canadian boundary.

Prince Edward Island.

An inquest was held this morning on the body of ALFRED BUCK, a seaman, belonging to the scho. Quebec Trader. We have been informed that he last night fell over Mr. Lord's Wharf, in a state of intoxication.

West Indies.

JAMAICA.—A serious riot between some of the Military and civilians, occurred at Port Royal, on the night of the 10th ult., which resulted in several of the latter being much injured.

TRINIDAD has followed the example of Demerara, and sent an Envoy to the United States for the purpose of obtaining immigrants from the free coloured population.

St. Lucia.—W. Seon, late of Bermuda, has been appointed a Stipendiary Magistrate in this island, at a salary of £250 per annum.

St. Kitt's.—The Gazette is in mourning for the death of the Hon. Hon. Dr. Casals, President of the Council of this Island.

St. Domingo.—Advices from Gonaves, Saint Domingo, of the 10th inst., state that an arrangement had been entered into between the American, French and English authorities, to force the Emperor Solorio to respect the treaties towards the Dominicans.

ISAGUA.—The British ship Marianne, from Isagua bound to New York, with a cargo of 21,000 bushels of salt, called off Bermuda and landed a number of passengers. It is reported that the past season has been a most prosperous one for salt proprietors; they have now about 400,000 bushels on hand, which is held at 10 cents per bushel.

AMERICA.

United States.

The new steamship chartered to run between Galway and New York, is named Beuvie, and is now receiving her engines at Morgan's works.

The steamer Cherokee, from Chagres, direct, arrived at New York on Saturday evening last, with San Francisco dates to the 1st October.

A terrible fight occurred at Chagres just before the departure of the Cherokee, between the native and American boatmen, in which the latter were worsted and fled, and the natives turned and beat all the Americans they met.

of sixteen Californian passengers on their way to the Cherokee were attacked and driven back, and five are known to have been killed. Others fled to the houses, which they barricaded to protect themselves.

The news from the southern mines is very encouraging, as indeed it is from all quarters. A rich quartz mine has been discovered in Broadway, San Francisco.

In the neighbourhood of Mount Diablo a Mr. Holden has discovered a most extensive silver mine, which prospects 50 cents per pound silver, and 15 cents per pound gold, with other associated metals.

Building Materials.—Holders are firm, and the stock diminishing. Rough boards scarce at \$55 to \$60 per M.; shingles, \$10.

From Oregon we have reports of Indian outrages upon immigrants. Several trains were attacked and many persons murdered.

Great quantities of rain fell in Oregon previous to Sept. 23d, and some snow. Weather very cold, and caused much suffering among the immigrants, as well as lack of provisions.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 3.—We have just received advices from the City of Mexico, to the 18th of October. The British Minister had an official interview with President Arista, when he demanded a final answer to Lord Palmerston's despatches.

THE REVOLUTION IN MEXICO.—By the Winfield Scott, when arrived to-day from New Orleans, we have full details of the late exciting news from Mexico, from which it appears that Col. Carvajal's revolutionary army does not exceed about 600 men, 200 of whom are Texans.

Later accounts from the Rio Grande, received by Telegraph to the Bangor Whig and Courier, state that on the 23d Oct. a party of the revolutionists were fired on by the Mexicans, when the former rushed upon Matamoros, and penetrated to the Custom House.

The Savannah Republican speaks of the date given in Glynn county, Georgia, by Mr. Cooper. The tree bore fruit this year for the first time, and is supposed to be about twenty five or thirty years old.

A Maine paper says that rum capitalists of Boston have raised the sum of \$100,000, with which to operate on Maine legislators next winter, to effect the repeal of the Liquor Law, and have pledged \$40,000 more, to be used if necessary.

The Boston Atlas of the 5th contains a telegraphic despatch from New York, dated on the previous evening, announcing that a terrible riot had occurred in the course of the afternoon in the 15th Ward of that city, by which the Election had been completely overturned.

The subscription making in New York for presentation of a sum of money to Kossuth, will, it is said, amount to \$100,000. Of which sum Gen. Hatter, the celebrated Hatter, by whom the first ticket for Jenny Lind's concert was bought, planking \$1,000.

The troops destined to reinforce the U. S. forces on the Rio Grande, had left New Orleans. It was reported that the Austrian Minister had given notice to the Cabinet at Washington, that in the event of an official reception being given to Kossuth, he should demand his passports.

The Telegraph case—Morse vs. Bain—had been decided in favour of the Plaintiff. The opinion of the Judge sustains the claim of Morse to be the "inventor of the art of recording at a distance, by means of Electric Magnetism," and consequently Bain's Line infringes upon his claims.

Jerome, the heroic sailor who saved so many lives during a dreadful shipwreck on the Atlantic, two or three years ago, was killed recently in Central America, during an affray between the natives and South Americans.

The receipts of cotton at New Orleans on the 21st ult. were the largest of any day this season, amounting to 13,393 bales.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANCIENT GLASGOW KEY.—Among other objects of curiosity which have been discovered during the demolition of the old bridge of Glasgow, not the least interesting is a key, found in the foundation of one of the central buttresses.

ASSYRIAN ANTIQUITIES.—We have received from Colonel Rawlinson an important communication relative to a discovery made by him—an inscription upon an Assyrian bull—of an account of the campaign between Sennacherib and Hezekiah.

ASTOUNDING INVENTION.—We notice an invention by Mr. Solomons, of Cincinnati, of what he calls a perfect substitute for steam.

The new treaty negotiated between the Government of the Sandwich Islands and that of Great Britain is published. It conforms, in its essential features, to the treaty with the United States, negotiated in 1849, and ratified on the 24th of August, 1850.

BRAMMIN CATTLE.—A pair of beautiful natural curiosities, consisting of a Brahmin Steer and Heifer, recently brought to this country from the East Indies, at a cost of near \$4000, are in Cincinnati.

CROOKMAN MURDER.—On Friday week the Rev. Robert McNabb, a respectable Baptist clergyman of Carthage, N. C., was murdered in his own yard. Before retiring for the night, Mr. McNabb went into his garden about ten o'clock to smoke, and did not return.

CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLE.—The following is a translation of the inscription upon Cleopatra's Needle:—"The glorious hero—the mighty warrior—whose actions are great on the banner—the King of an obedient people—a man just and virtuous, beloved by the Almighty Director of the universe—

It is estimated that over one hundred thousand stores were made in Albany last year, and that full one hundred and twenty thousand will have been manufactured this year.

Extract of a... 1840.

Extract of a... 1840.

Extract of a... 1840.

Extract of a... 1840.

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