

The Wesleyan,

Rev. A. W. NICOLSON,
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EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY OF THE
METHODIST CHURCH OF
CANADA.

THE STANSTEAD COLLEGE.

The annual meeting of the above Society was held Tuesday evening in St. James Street Methodist Church, and was well attended. The Rev. Mr. Scott, President of the Montreal Conference, occupied the chair, and among those present were Revs. Dr. Douglas, Messrs. Gaetz, Hansford, Hagar, of Stanstead, Hardie, of Coaticook, Conley, of Waterloo, Longley and Stafford.

The Chairman stated that a special object of the meeting was to bear statements with regard to the College at Stanstead, which was the only institution of the kind in the Province.

Rev. J. M. Hagar, Governor of Stanstead Wesleyan College, represented the claims of the institution upon the Methodist people of Montreal, on account of its unsurpassed beauty and healthiness of its location; the complete convenience and comfort of its arrangements; the superiority of the instruction imparted, by efficient teachers and professors, in all branches, embracing grades of education from the primary up to full preparation of young ladies to graduate, and of young men to enter a university of commercial life. He remarked that the "mixed" system of admitting pupils of both sexes—adopted by the institution—had been found to work successfully and to advantage, although the College was not committed to it so that it could not be altered, if it were found to be a serious objection among those who had subscribed to the support of the institution. They needed the sympathy and more active co-operation of the people of Montreal.

Rev. Mr. Hansford, former Governor of Stanstead College, followed, after whom Rev. Dr. Douglas was called upon, and advocated the claims of this institution in a very able manner, eloquently describing the beauty of the scenery, and the importance of that part of the country in which it was situated. He stated that some nuns had been making observations in Stanstead, and that they set their eyes upon this institution when it was in financial difficulties, hoping that it would fall into their hands, when they would make of it a great educational centre in the finest portion of the Dominion.

After a collection was taken up in aid of the Educational Society, the Reverend chairman said he hoped at the next meeting of the Society they would be able to announce the decision to establish a French college; and the meeting was closed with the doxology and benediction.

REV. JOHN P. DURBIN, D. D.

Rev. John Price Durbin, D. D., Honorary Secretary of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, died at his residence in New York City, at noon, on Thursday, October 19th. Dr. Durbin had for several years retired from active life and for some time had been in feeble health. On the previous Saturday he was prostrated by a stroke of apoplexy from which it became at once evident that he could not recover; his family were summoned and were at his bed-side when he died. The funeral was on last Sabbath at St. Paul's M. E. Church.

A writer in the *Central Advocate* says of him:—

It is long been the judgement of the writer that John P. Durbin held the foremost place as the pulpit orator of the United States. He always had this one peculiarity that no place was too

large, nor too small for him. At all times, and under all conditions, he was at his best, and it seemed impossible for him to be otherwise. We have heard him tell how, when a junior preacher on an Indiana circuit, he used to get the children to save the pine-knots for him that he might be able to study by their light on his return. He was a self-made man, yet, unlike so many who lay claim to the distinction, he never undervalued the advantages of learning, and has been, his life through, the earnest and consistent advocate of our schools and colleges. Those of our readers whose privilege it has been to have heard him, will well recollect under what physical disadvantage he constantly labored. Few things could be, to a stranger, more discouraging than the well known whine of his voice—dull, dragging and drooping—as nothing could be more glorious than the subsequent triumph over what must be considered a bodily defect. We have heard one tell who was present at a camp meeting, in Dr. Durbin's early days, of a scene which will fully illustrate what we mean. It was customary at such times to appoint the best talent of the Church to preach, and anything else received little toleration, for our forefathers were quite as fastidious as their children, only their taste ran in a different direction. And we need not despise them, seeing these were the days of Russell Bigelow, Bascom, and a host of others, whose names are household words all through the West.

We can judge of their surprise when at an afternoon service, a young, white-headed, and especially-awkward-looking man rose up to conduct the service. He read the hymn as though he had never seen it before, and the peculiar tone made it still more uninteresting. In the prayer he warmed a little, but many a good brother wondered why this man should have been selected to preach, with so many well tried ministers on hand to do doughy service. Why, he was barely a boy! and, if the truth had been told, in their judgement not much of a one at that. He took his text, and the light of his genius began to shine through it. At first they yawned, certain that nothing could come from that quarter worth listening to; then woke up a little as the preacher warmed with his subject, and the peculiar tone died away while his fingers caught nervously at the leaves of the Bible; till, at last, he held them completely at his command, every head bent forward in eager attention, least they should miss a single word. Some men are grand under the inspiration of a crowd, but Durbin required nothing of this. We heard him years ago at Wesley Chapel in Cincinnati, when the large church was crowded to its utmost capacity. You could have heard a pin drop, so hushed was the attention, and his sermon swept over the immense audience as the wind does over the grain field where every stalk bends to its influence. It was eloquence personified, a power that would take no denial, yet while it had the grasp of a giant it was as tender as a child. But it was not till we heard him in New York, a few years ago, that we learned the full extent of his genius. A dear relative, a through Methodist, on a visit to this city wanted to go to church in John Street, that old way-mark of Methodism, on Sunday morning and of course we accompanied him. It proved to be the occasion of the Communion, and much to our delight as well as our surprise, for no announcement had been made in the papers, Dr. Durbin occupied the pulpit. There were barely seventy-five people in the church, but that had no effect on the preacher. How lovingly he dwelt on the Saviour's suffering we have no place to tell—one passage must suffice

that we shall never forget. He leaned over the pulpit at the close of his discourse, and, with that impressiveness which never left him when fully engaged in his subject, said, "When I was in Jerusalem, I waited till the last day to get to Mount Olivet. I went out of St. Stephen's gate, and going along the path that led to the Mount, I passed the Garden of Gethsemane. I paused, leaning over the rugged wall, and looked in upon those gnarled olive trees that had been there so many centuries; and, how it came I cannot tell, but I found myself at the foot of one of those trees, with my face in my hands, and my hands in the dust, and from the very ground there seemed to come a voice saying, 'Father, if it be possible let this cup pass from me!'" The words of the preacher were tremulous with emotion, and never, before or since, have we heard anything to equal it.

THE CORLISS ENGINE AND AN
"EXPERIENCE MEETING" AT
PHILADELPHIA.

BY REV. DR. J. H. MCARTY.

A letter descriptive of the wonders of the great Centennial, you are ready to exclaim as your eye runs over the caption of this article. In this you are mistaken. A good many attempts have been made to describe this wonder of the age, but it has never yet been done: it cannot be described in its entirety. The only thing that can be done is to take it to pieces and describe it in sections, and that would require an age. For instance, the great Corliiss Engine in Machinery Hall. It may not be the largest in the world, but it is large. It weighs seven hundred tons; it required sixty-five cars to transport it from Providence, R. I., to Philadelphia. Cars had to be made of extra strength to carry some of its parts. Its wheels start slowly, driving miles of shafting, moving other immense machines, and anon propelling a sewing-machine or rocking a toy rocking-chair with the figure of an old grandmother in it. About all one can do here is to gaze and stare and wonder and look amazed—get a few glimpses and go home feeling that it is the grandest display of universal industry, art, science, education, war, the world has ever beheld. It is a good place to study human nature, for in the crowd and jostle all sorts of people come together: all are good-natured, and all get amazingly tired. I heard of one man who has been there every day regular since the opening, noting with tireless ambition every article. Will he ever get through? One stumbles upon a great many people going about with book and pencil, taking notes. It seems almost laughable to think of it; for allowing one's self only three minutes to each article in all these buildings, it would require just two hundred and sixteen years to complete the job! Another I heard of, came, reached the ground at twelve o'clock, remained until six, and went home, saying he had seen it all to his satisfaction.

But I set out to write about another attraction, which belongs to the spiritual side of Philadelphia. I allude to a religious "experience meeting" as big as the Corliiss engine in its way. This meeting is held once a month under the auspices of the Mariner's Bethel M. E. Church on Washington avenue, of which Rev. W. Huespiess is the eloquent and popular pastor. This church is not strictly a mariner's church, but one of our regular city churches which invites especially the sailor. The church edifice is a very handsome one, built of different colored stone, with a fine lecture-room and classrooms, and a galliard auditorium which has a seating capacity of over one thousand persons. This church is peculiarly a revival church. Sinners are converted at almost every service—week day and Sabbath—the year round. The congregations as a rule, crowd the house at all the services. Even the Thursday evening prayer-meeting, to accommodate the numbers who flock hither, is held in the main auditorium. The singing is congregational, without the aid of choir or organ. These brethren are an earnest, hearty, responsive

people. They laid the foundation of their new church in prayer, and by prayer they sustain it. The expenses are met by the voluntary contributions of the people, and though they are mostly poor, often the month's income exceeds by several hundred dollars the out-go. This church dates back to about the year 1831, and is the fruit of a sermon preached on the wharf one Sunday afternoon by the celebrated George Cookman, which stimulated some young men to do something for the sailors, and hence the organization of this society.

Once a month this society holds an "experience meeting" on Sunday afternoon a sort of general class-meeting. It was my good fortune to be present at one of these gatherings recently. I confess it was a surprise to me. About half an hour before the time of commencing the body of the church was well filled; and by the time of service, every spot in the great room was occupied—aisle, gallery, and altar. There could not have been less than fifteen or sixteen hundred people present. The meeting lasted about two hours, abating not an iota of interest to the close, reminding one of a Methodist Conference lovefeast, only more so. Upon enquiry I learned that these meetings were inaugurated nineteen years ago; and though held regularly each month through all these years, they have increased rather than decreased in interest. When the society removed from the old and less pretentious to the new and more elegant structure, some predicted a decay in these meetings, but instead they have grown in power constantly. This is a live church.

One of the principal benefactors of this church is Mr. Frank Queen, editor of the well-known sportsman's paper, the *New York Clipper*; and though not a professor of religion, he has contributed to its financial interests over twenty thousand dollars. This church has sent out a good many men who, among the ministry and laity, have borne names familiar to the church. Rev. Joshua Humphries, father of the present incumbent, was once its pastor. He resides with his son, a venerable supernumerary of the Wilmington Conference, ripe in years, grace, and wisdom. It is also note worthy that the name of Taylor should have a place here. The sailor must come to regard that name with a peculiar fondness. Rev. Edward P. Taylor, the mariner's preacher, was famous in Boston; Rev. William Taylor was, in the same way, renowned in California; and Rev. John S. Taylor was for five years the pastor of this church, under whose labours the first edifice was erected. Philadelphia Methodism is characterized by a degree of fervor and heartiness which is inspiring. The churches take good care of their pastors and their families. Parsonages furnished splendidly throughout are common, so that moving is comparatively easy. They believe that this adds to the efficiency of the minister, and they are correct. Even the teamster knows that if he would have his horse do full work he must be well cared for.

I advise all persons coming to Philadelphia during the Centennial, after they have viewed the big engine and the other great and curious things, to visit the Mariner's M. E. church, and if possible attend a big "experience meeting."—*N. W. Advocate*.

The world is on the eve of scientific marvels, far outstripping everything yet seen or heard. It is confidently believed that the "Keely Motor," of which little has recently been said, will soon revolutionize all mechanical means for driving machinery. It is now employed—the force, whatever it may be—in working small engines; but the energy of the thing is so powerful that, when applied to great engines, it bursts every kind of metal in which it is contained. This modern Sampson, instead of toiling patiently as a slave, proceeds to pull its castle down about its ears. Should the inventor succeed in binding this giant agency, we may yet own our own editorial jaunting car for sea and land, to travel as rapidly and more cheaply than now by rail and steamboat. Who knows? At all events we are to have a cheaper and more ready mode of

transmitting messages. Sir William Thomson, President of the British Association, lately said, in reference to his Centennial visit:—

"In the Canadian department I heard 'To be or not to be'—there's the rub, through an electric wire; but, scorning monosyllables, the electric articulation rose to higher flights, and gave me passages taken at random from the *New York newspapers*: 'S. S. Cox has arrived,' (I failed to make out the S. S. Cox), 'The city of New York,' 'Senator Morton,' 'The Senate has resolved to print a thousand extra copies.' The Americans in London have resolved to celebrate the coming Fourth of July. All this my own ears heard spoken to me with unmistakable distinctness by the thin, circular-disc armature of just such another little electric-magnet as this which I hold in my hand. The words were shouted in a clear and loud voice by my colleague judge, Professor Watson, at the far end of the line, holding his mouth close to a stretched membrane, such as you see before you here, carrying a little piece of soft iron, which was thus made to perform in the neighborhood of an electric-magnet in circuit with the line motions proportional to the sonoric motions of the air. This, the greatest by far of all the marvels of the electric telegraph, is due to a young countryman of our own, Mr. Graham Bell of Edinburgh and Montreal and Boston, now becoming a naturalized citizen of the United States. Who can but admire the hardihood of invention which devised such very slight means to realize the mathematical conception that, if electricity is to convey all the delicacies of quality which distinguish articulate speech, the strength of its current must vary continuously, and as nearly as may be in simple proportion to the velocity of a particle of air engaged in constituting the sound."

WHAT A charming hymn is that of Bonar's!

"Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer."

It was our privilege to visit Horatius Bonar in his own home in Edinburgh last July. He is a most genial man, kind, loving, and universally beloved. In appearance, our dear friend, Bro. W. D. Howard, of Pittsburgh, recently deceased, was like him, save that Bonar's hair is gray, while Howard's was Auburn. But in size, movement, voice and general mien, the two bore striking likeness to each other. Bonar, like Howard, is pre-eminently a pastor. He moves about like a shepherd among the flock. Even the little lambs know his voice. They follow him along the streets and gambol in his home pastures. Bonar's residence is a model of quiet beauty and taste. Flowers, vines, rare foliage and birds greet the stranger at the threshold. No wonder sweet hymns emanate from Bonar's heart and home. We shall remember our call at Bonar's manse, as one of the chief joys of our journey abroad. His warmth, welcome, his spirit of devotion, his brotherly words, these are all hymned already in the soul.

The music now so popular, found in Sankey's collection, as set to the hymn:—

"What a friend we have in Jesus?"

was composed by Webster, author of "Lorena," "Sweet Bye and Bye," and many other well known melodies. Poor Webster! His own life was a sad one, at last. Gifted, affectionate, unselfish—he was less a friend to himself than to strangers. But his songs will not die. Had Bonar known Webster, he could not have furnished more appropriate words to the music, although the melody was originally adapted to another song—*Pittsburgh Recorder*.

The rumour of the approaching abdication of the Emperor of Russia is revived. His Majesty, it is well known, has personally a horror of war, and a story, alleged to have been well founded, was circulated some months ago to the effect that in the event of a crisis arising when peace could no longer be maintained, he would at least temporarily surrender the responsibilities of government to his son. The revival of the old rumour was simultaneous with the appearance of disquieting reports as to the threatening attitude of Russia in reference to the Eastern difficulty.—*Telegraph*.

'WESLEYAN' ALMANAC, NOVEMBER, 1876.

Full Moon, 1 day, 7, 16m, Afternoon. Last Quarter, 8 day, 1h, 3m, Afternoon. New Moon, 15 day, 5h, 3m, Afternoon. First Quarter, 24 day, 0h, 12m, Morning.

Table with 6 columns: Day of Week, SUN, MOON, RISES, SETS, HAZY, FOG. Rows include days from 1 Wednesday to 30 Thursday.

THE TIDES.—The column of the Moon's Southern gives the time of high water at Yarmouth, Cornwallis, Birch, Hanford, Wainwright, and New York. High water at Pictou and Cape Tormentine, 2 hrs and 15 minutes EARLIER than at Halifax.

LINES BY THE LATE REV. T. H. DAVIES.

LOVE TO EARTH IN HEAVEN. When I've become immortal And do my Eden gain, I would, from Heaven's bright portal, A view of earth retain; And send some kindly feeling My friends on earth to cheer, A heaven of love revealing To many a sinner's ear.

O when my life is ended O, may some good remain, Some proof that good was blended With life so short and vain; Some hallowed feelings given To souls I've left below, Some potent views of heaven A holy life may show.

A BRAVE BOY.

Willie Francis, a bright Sabbath Scholar, of the Windsor Methodist Church, whose face we readily bring to recollection, has immortalized himself by an act so heroic for one of his years—he is but eleven—that the country is full of his praises.

MOTHER SENT ME OUT TO SAW WOOD, AND I SAWED SOME AND THEN STROLLED DOWN THE WHARF. First, I went down Currier's wharf, and threw my line to fish, but it was raining so hard that I thought I would run to Harding's wharf and get under a pile of deals out of the rain.

into the water. It was nearly high water. I saw him rise to the top of the water, then sink again, and rise once more and sink again. Two boys who had been playing with him ran away when they saw him go down. I never stopped to think of the distance I had to swim to get to him, nor even thought about whether I could swim or not; I just jumped over the wharf with all my clothes and my shoes and hat on, and paddled over to where he sank. I was a good while swimming over, for the tide was running up and against me. I lost my hat and shoes swimming over, and when I got to the spot where he sank I dived down and got hold of him, and then paddled for the wharf and caught one of the wharf posts, and holding it tightly with one arm and him with the other, kept so as his head was above water, I screamed as loud as I could for help. I held on some minutes before any one came. I was almost gone myself, the water was so cold, but I am glad I did what I did and saved him. I lost my fishing line, though, and my shoes and hat, and was afraid mother would scold me, but she didn't.

MR. CHANDLER'S STATEMENT.

And Willie, although sorry for his loss, says he is "glad he did it." The distance he swam is nearly two hundred feet. It was pouring rain at the time. Young Bezzanson when rescued was frothing at the mouth and considerably swollen, but has since recovered. When Willie got home he was so chilled and exhausted as to be almost unable to articulate a word, and showed many signs of a fit coming on him. His mother got him to bed, gave him warm drinks, told him how brave and noble her little boy had shown himself to be, and in the evening when (in company with Mr. Herbin and Captain Burgess, of the Windsor Volunteers), I went to see him and we presented him the handsome little testimonial made up spontaneously for him by just a few of our town folk. I found him able to narrate the whole beautiful story. In the pelling rain, I was only able to call on a few friends to inform them of the brave act that had just been performed, but I know well that if it were possible to have called every man and every woman in the town (notwithstanding the dullness of the times) would most cheerfully and spontaneously have added to the list of dollars which, let it be never so large, would be quite inadequate as an expression of the feelings of the community under such circumstances. Sitting now, contemplating the grandeur of the feat, and the nobility and heroism of the boy who accomplished it, and calling to mind the situation of these two little fellows when from the top of our high wharf, I first observed their little heads just above the surface of the water, and Willie clinging fondly to his drowning charge, the tenuity that attaches to the scene overwhelms me, and I bow in deepest humility in acknowledgement of the lovely genius which could find in one so youthful inspire the perpetration of an act at once so manly and brave, and unselfish and heroic.

A WESLEYAN WISLEY.

The Christian World says: "The friends of the Rev. S. Wesley, at Graves end, have presented him, on his leaving for Poole, Dorset, with a purse of £30." The Poole "Herald," of Sept. 7, says: "The Wesleyan Sunday-school celebrated its sixty-seventh anniversary on Sunday last in the usual manner. Hymns and anthems of an appropriate character were sung in creditable style by the scholars, and sermons were preached by the Rev. Samuel Wesley, the newly-appointed superintendent of the circuit. There were large congregations at each of the services especially that of the evening, when the building was crowded to its utmost capacity and the adjoining school-room brought into requisition." The "Herald" then gives an account of the sermons preached by Mr. Wesley on the occasion. They have the genuine Wesleyan ring. We note this case, because it was in the town of Poole, where John Wesley's grandfather, also a John Wesley, preached to a Dissenting congregation at the time that he was harried by persecution.

we are curious to know whether the present Samuel Wesley has any of the Wesley blood in his veins. We cannot find his name among the descendants of the Wesleys, in Mr. Stevenson's late excellent work on the Wesley Family. Can Mr. Stevenson, or Amicus, give us his pedigree? If he is a genuine Wesley, the fact of his appointment to Poole, where his persecuted ancestor so faithfully laboured, is a noteworthy fact. The editor of this paper was baptized by a pastor of Poole Independents—the successors of old John Wesley's congregation. We confess that we should like to know that there is a real Wesleyan Wesley in the ministry. The Rev. Dr. Charles Wesley, grandson of the poet of Methodism, died a few years since; but he was an Anglican chaplain to the Queen—a devoted minister.

A CHERITMAN of a country village church desired to give notice that there would be no service in the afternoon, as he was going to officiate for another clergyman. The clerk, as soon as the sermon was finished, rose with all due solemnity and cried out, "I am requested to give notice that there will be no service this afternoon, as Mr. Lewis is going fishing with another clergyman."

A NOVEL BUT EFFICACIOUS KIND OF CHARITY.

One of our religious exchanges gives the following romantic incident as related by an eminent clergyman of this city. It is one more triteness of the old adage that "truth is stranger than fiction." The Rev. Dr. had prepared himself very carefully for a Sabbath evening service. The day was stormy, and he expected very few persons would be present and was tempted to use an old sermon and save his last and best for a fine day and full house. But he remembered the advice of the venerated Dr. DeWitt, "Never change your subject; let the weather change, but always adhere to your preparation!" To a very few people he preached. At the close of the services a stranger came forward exhibiting traces of emotion, thanked him heartily for the sermon, and asked the privilege of walking home with him.

The talk was suggested by the sermon. Reaching his house, the stranger was invited in. He regarded the sermon as personal, believed that his religion should be practical, stated that the Lord had blessed him in his basket and store beyond his highest expectations, and asked the Dr. to aid him, by his advice, in bestowing his riches wisely. The Dr. answered that he knew an orphan society that was needy, but it would require a large sum to give it real relief—at least \$10,000. The stranger said nothing; but, taking some checks from his memorandum book, filled up one for \$10,000 and handed it over. He then asked him to name other charities that were really deserving. As names were given checks were drawn in sums of from \$1,000 to \$10,000, until he took his departure, leaving in the hands of the astonished preacher checks to the amount of \$65,000.

Thinking over the matter the conclusion was reached that either the man was insane and the checks worthless, or that under the influence of deep feeling and sudden impulse he had in haste done what he would repeat at leisure. He was confirmed in his impressions by the stranger presenting himself early next morning, and supposed he would ask the return of his checks. But no, it was to ask if there was not some other object that, on reflection, the doctor could recommend as deserving a helping hand. He politely answered that he really thought the matter should for the present end where it was; that his gifts were already munificent. The stranger answered "it is the Lord's," and insisted. The doctor then said that the Foreign Missionary Society of their own church was in a strait. Necessary great contributions small, a debt impending and missionaries about to be recalled? "What amount would give relief?" He hesitated, but answered truly, "Fifty thousand dollars." A check for the amount was filled up. The man was in his right mind. The checks were good, and duly paid. Ever since Dr. has concerned himself about his preparations, and is not troubled about the weather, adheres to his preparation and leaves the rest to God. That man or a duplicate of him would be welcome in many a church in his city to-day.—New York Herald.

OBITUARY.

SISTER AGNES PROWSE was born in Devonshire, England and was converted to God when about twenty-one years of age, subsequently she married and came to this Province, (P.E.I.) Here she and her beloved husband settled on a Farm in Brackley Point Road. Her manner of life from this time was that of an industrious farmer's wife attended by many of the hardships common to the early settlers borne with patience fortified by Grace divine. She held on her way walking by faith in Christ, always known to be of even tempers and regular habits careful for the temporal and spiritual interests of her family being most anxious all should walk in the way of God's commandments uprightly.

She often said to the writer "All my children have professed religion, I trust all possess it" and to this by precept and example she meant to lead them.

Bro. William Prowse was the first to being a service near the spot where our departed sister breathed her last (in the house of her son-in-law Mr. Charles Cox), from which has sprung a Methodist Society and Church which was built about a year before Bro. Prowse passed to the Church of the first-born twelve years and 18 days before our sister, who seldom spoke of her

husband until shortly before her death. She remarked "It will be twelve years next month since my partner left me" and she longed to meet him on the other shore. She gradually broke up, with but little pain, calmly waiting firmly trusting, on the 10th of September last closed her eyes on the world to see "The King in His beauty" and joined the multitude whom no man can number in the 83rd year of her age. She being dead yet speaketh to her large family of children and grandchildren who mourn but not as for one who had no hope.

Oct 19th, 1876. H. R. B. HAVELOCK.

GEORGE H. SHARP. Died at his residence at Havelock, on Sept. 17th, in the 40th year of his age. George H. Sharp, a man of the strictest integrity and deep piety, a friend to all and an enemy to none. Deceased was born in Ireland, but came to this country in early life. His family subsequently settled at Staghorn, Kings Co. Here, under the ministry of the Rev. John Prince our brother was led to see himself, a sinner before God, and to lay hold of the hope set before him in the Gospel. For a long time he walked in darkness, and his soul was filled with anguish; but at length he was enabled to cast himself upon the mercy of Christ. Then light and peace came to him, and he arose a new man in Christ Jesus. His subsequent life proved how genuine was his conversion. He could not do much for the cause of God, or for the ministers of Christ. Many of the brethren who have labored upon this circuit will remember his warm hospitality, his earnest and wholesome counsel. He was ever anxious for the prosperity of Zion. He was the main pillar of our little church at Havelock. In his family we might say: "Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright." As a husband he was ever kind—as a father, loving and indulgent—as a guardian most watchful. From first to last he maintained family prayer. It was good to meet him in the class room. The warm clasp of his hand, the loving and encouraging words upon his lips—oh how we miss him! By his death his afflicted family, our church, and the community at large, have sustained a great loss. But our loss is his eternal gain. His death was triumphant. Not a doubt—not a cloud, came over his mind. In the trying hour he was supported by strong faith on the Son of God; and sweetly whispering "O happy day which fixed my choice, On thy my Saviour and my God."

he fell "Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep, From which none ever wake to weep." H. R. B. Havelock, Oct. 18, 1876.

GEORGE GODDARD. Died at Spoon Cove, Burin, Newfoundland, on Tuesday, Sept. 12th, Mr. George Goddard, aged 73 years.

Our deceased friend—whose removal from the Church militant to the Church triumphant will be felt by many, both within and without the immediate family circle, was a man of sterling worth; remarkable for his integrity and other virtues which gave a high moral tone to his general character. He was very much beloved and respected by all classes who knew him, especially by those who knew him best; this was evidenced by many throughout his life, and was fully confirmed by the numbers who were present at his burial. His class-leader, who was intimately acquainted with him for many years, speaks of him as follows: "I knew him as a merchant, to be honest and upright in his dealings; as a neighbor kind and obliging; as a friend sincere and sympathizing; and as a professor of religion devout and holy." To this testimony of his class-leader may be added another—with a little verbal alteration—which I received from his widow in a letter a few days after his decease. She says, "My dear husband who was the only son of his parents, was blessed with a pious mother. We were married nearly 51 years; during which period we had been meeting in class and striving to serve God. Throughout this time of our marriage life I have known him to be much in private prayer and communion with God. He appeared to delight in the secrecy of closet devotion. Many were the excellencies which adorned his private character. He was a faithful and loving husband, and a wise and good father. For his grandchildren also he constantly evinced a tenderness and affection which could only be responded to by those who were the objects of these softer feelings which appeared to govern the secret impulses of a heart overflowing with parental and paternal love. For many years of late he suffered much from asthma, which were severely felt in his last illness. I greatly feel my loss which I fear I scarcely yet realize, now, because I am to bow with submission to the will of Him through whose mercy and grace I hope soon to have the

happiness of re-union in heaven with him whose absence I now mourn." From my own observations of our departed brother since my appointment to this circuit I can fully endorse the above testimonies of his class-leader and wife. It is not my desire to unduly eulogise the dead or pronounce flattering encomiums over the graves of departed friends; but I feel myself bound by feelings of respect and honesty for him whose life is here but imperfectly sketched to say a few things more of one whom to know was to love and esteem.

Concerning his general deportment it may be truthfully said by his kindliness and praiseworthiness to all—irrespective of class or creed he won for himself—though he sought it not—the confidence, esteem and admiration of his neighbors and most intimate acquaintances. Kindness appeared to be one of the principal elements which constituted his beautiful character. His manner was somewhat taciturn, assuming at times a meditative disposition. He was perfectly free from ostentation and show of any kind which would betray the spirit of pride and vain ambition. Possessed of a meek and quiet spirit his piety was marked by the absence of everything like a false profession; and gave unmistakable evidence of sincerity, godliness, and brotherly love. Gentle in his demeanor, a child might find access to his person and confidence; while at the same time he could be stern and unbending in matters relative to his conscience and law of God. He was not insensible as a moral agent of his responsibility to Him to whom he would at last have to be accountable for the acts of his life. This prominent trait in his character undoubtedly governed in a great measure his consistent habits and moral principles which were at times transparent in his dealings with the world. Unobtrusive and sincere, his zeal for God and religion always burned with a fervour characteristic of his profession and beautifully harmonizing with the corresponding graces which emit their virtues and emanate from a life of holy walk with God. Naturally modest and retiring he was better known by his acts of Christian benevolence and cheerful giving to the cause of Christ, than any particular sign or semblance of a pretentious charity which sometimes appear as an ornament in others of less piety and practical usefulness to the Church. Those who enjoyed Christian fellowship with him in the class and prayer-meetings knew well how to appreciate the many excellencies which like clusters of ripe fruit hung around and adorned his social life. His love for the private and public means of grace was proverbial. He felt great pleasure in attending the classmeeting. This delightful means of grace peculiar to the Methodist Church was ever highly prized by him; who not only saw it in one of the great and essential means by which our church organizations are strengthened; but also a means whereby he could emulate the piety of those who composed the noble bands of the "early Methodists," whose heroic example of self-denial and suffering he regarded as ever worthy of our profound admiration and respect. He considered this sacred institution of our church as one of the best means which tends to cultivate the spirit of holy living and brotherly love. It was indeed to him "the communion of saints." Nor was love for the public worship of God less distinguishable. In respect to this which deserves notice here, he evinced more than an ordinary desire for the services of the sanctuary. His delight was to dwell in the house of the Lord." His feelings in this particular were similar to those expressed by the Psalmist in the 84th Psalm. There were times when he was unavoidably prevented from attending the services in the church so hallowed and sanctified by its many associations and pleasing reminiscences to his affections and memory. The peculiar geographical position of the places within the area of this circuit so intersected by arms of the sea sometimes renders it unsafe in rough weather for those who live at a distance and prevented by nature's barriers to attend. This was the case with him; which he sadly felt and deplored. Neither was it safe for him of late years owing to physical infirmities and advancing age to attend regularly during the winter months. When this prevented, his Sabbaths were spent in his quiet home in reading God's Holy Word, our beautiful hymns, and such books as were purely religious in their character and tendency and afforded proper food for his devotional spirit. Many other praise-worthy things could be said of him; beautifully illustrative of the grace of God which gave evidence of its growth and development as he drew near his tomb. The life of our blessed Saviour and Divine Pattern found in a great measure its exemplification in the life of our dear friend, whose death was somewhat sudden but peaceful. Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright; for the end of that man is peace.

BEREAN NOTES.

A. D. 35-37, LESSON VII. SAUL'S EARLY MINISTRY. NOV. 12.

HOME READINGS.

MONDAY—The Lesson, Acts 9, 19-30.

TUESDAY—Preaching at Athens, Acts 17, 22-34.

WEDNESDAY—Preaching at Jerusalem, Acts 22, 31-37.

THURSDAY—Preaching to the Gentiles, Acts 26, 13-32.

FRIDAY—Preaching righteousness, Psa. 40, 1-17.

SATURDAY—Righteousness in Christ, Phil. 3, 1-14.

SUNDAY—The crown of righteousness, 2 Tim. 4, 1-8.

TOPIC—New Work for the New Convert.

GOLDEN TEXT—He which persecutest us in times past, now preacheth the faith which once he destroyed. Gal. 1, 23.

DOCTRINE—The gospel ministry, Luke 10, 1, 2; Acts 20, 24; Rom. 12, 6, 7; 1 Cor. 9, 16.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

Jesus appeared to Saul of Tarsus (1) to win him for his disciple, and (2) to make him a preacher and an apostle. Its Title is, therefore, Saul's early ministry. The Topic also aims up the whole story, only in other words, *New work for the new convert.* The Golden Text shows us what report went out among the churches in Judea about his new work. The outline points out two places where Saul did his work: 1. AT DAMASCUS; 2. AT JERUSALEM. The doctrine of the lesson is the Gospel ministry.

BEREAN NOTES.

Saul was well aware that the appearing of Jesus was for a purpose. His question, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" verse 6, had brought him the response, "I have appeared unto thee for this purpose, to make thee a minister and a witness," chap. 26, 16; which was confirmed by the words of Ananias, chap. 22, 15. This complete revolution in all the plans and work of his life was promptly made, and all things that he had counted dear were freely forsaken for Christ, Phil. 3, 8.

19.25. *New Work at Damascus.*

19. MEAT—Food. For three days he had been without food or drink, verse 9, and was plainly faint and exhausted by the abstinence and intense mental struggle. Taking food strengthened him. His friend Judas, in whose house he was, and those with whom he was associated, were Jews, who would therefore despise him as a Nazarene. He must change associates, and find those who are like-minded with himself and lovers of Jesus. So should young converts always do. There were DISCIPLES in the city, residents at DAMASCUS. To these Saul joined himself, Ananias doubtless vouching for him by telling the story of his conversion. He had come to destroy them, and now he makes them his chosen friends. CERTAIN DAYS—A few days.

20. STRAIGHTWAY—Immediately; while with the disciples. There is a beauty in this convert's prompt confession of Christ, and a heroism in his doing it in the SYNAGOGUES. He had come, a commissioner, with letters to the Jewish authorities, and he has to tell them of his changed views and plans. It was not an easy thing. But more: he PREACHED CHRIST, rather Jesus, to them, showing that Jesus of Nazareth is the Son of God instead of the blasphemer they had thought him.

21. ALL.....AMAZED—Well they might be. It was a marvel of grace that these Jews could not understand. The sudden and complete change of creed and conduct in him who had DESTROYED all he could lay hold of at Jerusalem, and who had come to Damascus on the same errand, was astounding.

22. IN STRENGTH—At the bottom was his experience of salvation. No arguments or jeers could overcome this. Then his committal to Christ was hearty and forever. He "conferred not with flesh and blood," (Gal. 1, 16) that is, with his own sinful nature or earthly friends. He gave all for Christ. Opposition only strengthened him. The arguments of Stephen in the synagogues he now brings forth to the Jews of DAMASCUS, PROVING to them from the Old Testament Scriptures, with which, as a Jewish Rabbi, he was familiar, that Jesus is the true Messiah. What was the result? As to them, he CONFOUNDED THEM; they could not answer and would not yield; as to himself, his spiritual life depended and his soul gathered strength.

23. MANY DAYS—Luke is narrating Saul's early ministry as related to the church, and not his personal history. He, therefore, omits mentioning his going in to Arabia. Paul himself tells us of it, (Gal. 1, 17, 18), and that three years elapsed before the return to Jerusalem. It was after this return that the Jews conspired to KILL HIM. His powerful arguments they could answer only by assassination.

24. WATCH THE GATES—Luke tells only of the Jews' share in the plot. But Paul (2 Cor. 11, 32, 33) informs us that the ethnarch, or governor, under Aretas, king of Arabia, who at the time held Damascus, was in the plot with them. His

guards were placed at the city gates to arrest him, while the Jews were on hand to kill him without arresting.

25. BY THE WALL—The plot became KNOWN to both SAUL and the DISCIPLES. Their love outwitted and triumphed over Jewish hate. They took him secretly in the darkness of night to a house so built that it projected over the city wall, as many houses in Damascus do now, and placing him in a basket, let him down outside through a lattice window to the ground.

26.50 *New work at Jerusalem.*

26. JERUSALEM—Three years after his conversion. His object in going was to "see Peter," that is, to make his acquaintance. Gal. 1, 18. Saul the disciple, no longer Saul the Pharisee, was an outcast from his old friends; his natural associates were THE DISCIPLES, and he sought them. But they distrusted and were AFRAID OF HIM. They knew his old hate; and, whatever rumors they had heard, they did not believe in his conversion.

27. BARNABAS—Perhaps an old friend at Tarsus. APOSTLES—Peter and James, the Lord's brother, (Gal. 1, 18, 19), probably the only apostle then in the city. Barnabas was able to certify to his having SEEN and BEEN SPOKEN TO by the LORD JESUS, and his earnest, outspoken preaching at Damascus. And this was sufficient.

28. SPEAK BOLDLY—Following in the steps of Stephen. Chap. 6, 1. GENTILIANS—Hellenists; Jews born outside of Judea, and speaking Greek. Chap. 6, 1. Saul's debates with them were in the synagogue, and, unable to match him, they undertook to SLAY HIM, as their brethren at Damascus had done. He doubted not that, knowing his former history, they would surely listen to him; but in a trance, while praying in the temple, he learned from the lips of Jesus (chap. 22, 17-21) that they would not receive his testimony.

30. BRETHREN—Jesus commanded him to go, and they, knowing his danger, helped him away. This visit lasted fifteen days. Gal. 1, 18. TARSUS—Saul's boyhood home, where for a time he remained. Chap. 11, 25.

LESSONS. 1. We learn how true ministers are made. Saul was called of Jesus, and "put into the ministry." He saw the Lord alive, and so could testify that He was truly risen. He was thus fitted to be an apostle. The gospel ministry is a divine institution. No man is at liberty to enter it unless moved thereto by the Holy Ghost; and when thus moved he must obey. 1 Cor. 9, 1, 16; 2 Cor. 3, 6; Gal. 1, 16; Eph. 3, 8; 1 Tim. 1, 13.

2. The love and care of the brethren for Saul shows us how we should regard Christ's ministers. Matt. 10, 40; Phil. 2, 29; 1 Thess. 5, 12, 13; 1 Tim. 5, 17; Heb. 13, 17. 3. Not every new convert is called to preach, but he is called to do new work for Jesus. He is converted for this purpose. And if he does not work he will backslide, while if he does he will grow. Teachers, leaders and pastors should find work for young Christians to do. Matt. 5, 16; 21, 28; Acts 22, 15; Gal. 6, 2, 10; Eph. 2, 10; 1 Thess. 5, 15; James 2, 14, 18.

The following card stands in a prominent place in a religious exchange. We quote it verbatim, to show why we quote it all. It is an advertisement, intended, no doubt, to arrest the reader's attention for good. But we question its propriety. The very Scriptures from which these texts are selected, speak, plainly directly from beginning to end. There is no sarcasm, nor double dealing, nor nor is there any attempt at startling emphasis, nor the least approach toward deception of any sort, even to make a good point further on. The word of God is "yea, yea, nay, nay," without circumlocution, and without trifling with the eye or ear.

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"This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.—1 Tim. i. 15.
"He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life.—John iii. 36.
"He that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.—John iii. 18.
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BIBLICAL LITERATURE.
Smith's Bible Dictionary, Farrar's Dictionary, Theological and Ecological, Literary, Stanley's Sinai and Palestine, Thompson's Land and Book, *Coneybeari & Hovson's Life and Epistles of Paul*, Werner's New Testament Grammar, Trench's Synonyms of New Testament, Lange on Genesis, Alexander on Isaiah, Stuart on Proverbs, Delitzsch on Job, Lange on New Testament, Tholuck on the Sermon on the Mount, Trench on the Parables, Trench on the Miracles.

THEOLOGY.
Hope's Theology, Watson's Institutes, Farley Lectures, Treffry's Sonship of Christ, Butler's Sermons, Chalmers's Natural Theology, *Fincham's Typology of the Scriptures*, McCosh on the Method of the Divine Government, Rawlinson's Historical Evidence, Liddon's *Bampton Lectures on the Divinity of Christ*, Farrar's History of Free Thought, Bushnell's Nature and Supernatural, Young's Christ of History, R. Payne Smith's Prophecy a Preparation for Christ, Ecce Deus.

MENTAL MORAL PHILOSOPHY.
Noah Porter's Human Intellect, Hamilton's Metaphysics, McCosh's Defense of Fundamental Truth, Waijand's Elements of Moral Philosophy.

CHURCH HISTORY.
Neander's History of the Church, Shaff's History of the Apostolic Church, Schaff's History, Smith's Table of Church History, Milman's History of Latin Christianity, Stanley's Lectures on History of Jewish Church, Shedd's History of Christian Doctrine, Steven's History of Methodism, Milman's History of the Reformation, Moister on Missions, Dr. Smith's Old and New Testament History, Stanley's History of Early Christianity.

HOMILETICS & PASTORAL THEOLOGY.
Farrar's Life of Christ, Robert Hall's Sermons, Thomas Arnold's Sermons, Wesley's Sermons, Robertson's Sermons, Bushnell's Sermons, Fish's Masterpieces of Pulpit Eloquence, Spencer's Pastors' Sketches.

SECULAR HISTORY.
Cox's History of Greece, Gibbon's Decline and fall of Roman Empire, Merivale's General History of Rome, Hallam's Middle Ages, Howe's England, Macaulay's England, Robertson's Charles the Fifth, Motley's Dutch Republic, Motley's United Netherlands, Bancroft's United States, Prescott's Mexico.

BIOGRAPHY.
Augustin's Confessions, Tyerman's Life of Wesley, Stanley's Life and Letters of Thomas Arnold, Brooke's Life and Letters of F. W. Robertson, Memoir of Francis Wayland, Southey's Cowper, Boswell's Life of Johnson, Arthur's Gordon Ouseley Thomas Jackson's Life and Times, Coley's Life of Collins.

NATURAL SCIENCE.
Hugh Miller's Footprints of the Creator, Guyot's Earth and Man, Marsh's Man and Nature, Cook's Religion of Chemistry, Sketches of Creation by Winchell, Argyle's Reign of Law, Correlation and Conservation of Forces by Yoreman, Peck's Ganot

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Hallam's History of Literature of 15th 16th, and 17th Centuries, Chamber's Encyclopedia of English Literature, Chamber's Encyclopedia, Bacon's Essays, Colridge's Works, John Foster's Essays, Macaulay's Essays, Isaac Taylor's Works, Whipple's Essays, Trench on Study of Words, Whitney's Language and Study of Language.

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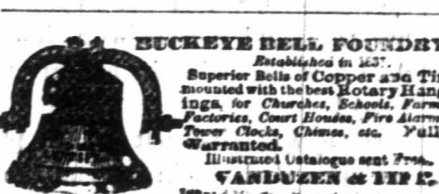
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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1876.

NOVA SCOTIA CONFERENCE—COMMITTEES ON FINANCE.

Some most important results have grown out of the action of last Conference, appointing a Committee of Ministers and laymen, in conjunction with the members of the Missionary Committee, to consider certain financial questions.

The Missionary Committee itself reached some good conclusions. By paring closely every contingent expense, and keeping down unnecessary outlay, the actual unprovided for deficiency in domestic Missions was reduced to \$214, on the basis of \$750 salary. This, though it still leaves a painful blank in the estimates for ministerial allowances, is much better than last year, and almost equal to anything in our past history of prospective salaries.

In considering the vexed question of a basis for the Children's Fund Tax, good progress was made. A report will soon be in the hands of the Ministers and officials, setting forth a scheme which has the merit of equalizing and simplifying the figures of each year's apportionments.

A scheme for property-aid, combining the intention of Grants, Loans, and Insurance, and applying to Churches and parsonages, was under consideration for some time.

Spiritual interests were not forgotten in these discussions. Arrangements were made looking to the necessities of God's cause amongst us, which will shortly be intimated to the Church through the proper authority.

ARE WE REALLY SINCERE?

The proportion of Christians who never think they are under obligation to bring into their systems of managing money and property the claims of God's cause, is something fearful.

ity and love. They are happy in God—at peace with their neighbors—approved of their own consciences—yet it is just possible they have been living by motives so selfish that a revelation of their heart-workings would strike them dumb!

If only the mere waste of money in frivolous, extravagant ways, could be prevented among Christians, and the stream turned into God's treasury!

It seems at length to be considered impossible to reach the North Pole. An expedition has just returned which penetrated to within 400 miles of the place known by that name.

Some way—it is not exactly plain to us how—God will in the end keep back from these people all they have kept back from Him.

UNION—WHERE IT MAY BEGIN.

A practical Lay brother, whose local surroundings call for the mutual consideration of two or three branches of Christ's Church, advanced strong arguments in Halifax, last week, in support of a measure which we recommended, editorially, a few weeks ago.

ABLE Missionary Meetings

were held in Kaye and Charles St. Churches during the session of the Committee last week.

may be inferred from the fact that subscriptions went far in advance of previous years—in some cases were doubled. Our city papers were so entreating us to import some special elements from abroad for our benefit.

WEEK OF PRAYER for Y. M. C. Associations. The second week in November has been set apart by Young Men's Christian Associations throughout the world as a Week of Prayer and Thanksgiving.

It seems at length to be considered impossible to reach the North Pole. An expedition has just returned which penetrated to within 400 miles of the place known by that name.

"The Polar Sea is never navigable. The ordinary ice averages 80 feet in thickness. Animal life and the northerly migration of birds ends south of Cape Columbia.

If experience counts for anything, a good argument was made last week in Halifax in favor of introducing Laymen into our Annual Conferences.

In an English court recently two men were fined seven pounds for plucking feathers from fowls while alive. There seems to have been some one in Sheffield with sufficient courage to arraign cruel men in the face of all the possibilities of their future spite.

THERE are tricks in all trades, and sorry we are to see that even the sacred calling of preaching is not without them. We insert elsewhere a card, now being issued, for calling attention to the services of certain evangelists.

It will be seen by advertisement that the Sackville institutions are entering shortly on their Second Term. There is room for students, notwithstanding the success to this date.

JAPAN.

Tidings have been received at the Mission Rooms of the safe arrival of Bros. Meacham and Ebey, with their families in Japan.

THE CENTRAL BOARD.

From a note received from the Secretary Treasurer of the Missionary Society we learn that a Report of the proceedings of the Central Board is being prepared for publication through our connexional papers and otherwise.

THE celebrated doctor who preached recently in the Ottawa Dominion Church, and his great success in raising \$18,000, have both been outdone within the last few days.

THE WAR.—Latest accounts state that the Turks were triumphant, having driving the Servians from the battle-ground, after a heavy engagement.

UNITED STATES.—The Presidential contest in the United States is very uncertain as to results. Great misgivings seem to rest upon the minds of both parties.

"THE DAIRYMAN'S DAUGHTER" has been translated into twenty-five different languages, and six millions of copies have been put into circulation.

M.S.S.—Really we must have a special training for editorial experts. In the great Central Post Offices they keep persons who can decipher addresses, names, localities and all, out of imitations of what our farmers call "Snake-fences."

REV. A. FALCOFFER (Presbyterian) of Dartmouth, N. S., is to go as a Missionary—rather as a Pastor of a congregation sometime established—to Trinidad.

ANOTHER FENIAN INVASION is talked of in the North West. Probably the Fenians will think better of it. Their success hitherto has not been so remarkable that they can take much heart in the purpose of conquering the Dominion by way of bringing Great Britain to terms.

WANTED.

Several manuscript diaries or journals kept by the late Benjamin Chappell, Esq., Post Master of Prince Edward Island, were borrowed some years since in Charlottetown, and up to the present time they have not been returned.

OUR ENGLISH LETTER.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—The news of the fortnight is not of much importance, for there is little or no change in the situation of affairs.

AN AUTUMNAL SESSION

of Parliament will not be granted. The Government is firm upon that point. It has been sorely pressed, but will not yield.

THE CONGREGATIONAL UNION

has just met for its early winter session in the busy town of Bradford. The attendance of visitors connected with the union was unusually large.

THE BAPTIST UNION

met at Birmingham. It too, has had a most successful meeting. As in the case of the Congregational Union so with the Baptist, there is full freedom of theme and right to discuss.

THE CHURCH CONGRESS

at Plymouth was imposing in numbers and the high rank of many of the clergy. The Bishop of Exeter was the President, as the Congress met within the bounds of his Diocese.

NOV... was into movement... the dates for persons a mission we the papers sions which of the Lor the signs of work to me and anxious their Great October COR FLOWER BE DEAR M in the North edly won th sions, while failed in ga support wh ing perhaps land Confer small mean Missionary us, yet for and for the preacher for the work th at least two This mis the Straits of tion compris Labrador spent most fact that the ing the win place, having lation almo the coast we preaching where one o gregations v ments from The work difficulties, on foot alon in fishing bo when we get treat us ki we are only during the s and old, late fisheries, for are the main get for twel Therefore possible to upon the im cause "the the seed wh mer is the winter is m alas we m words of a w as we knock stay the win powers that would have But from the Divine p summer, in ions face, an to hear the seamen sing home over t Sanky's co that we co all secta and During the dist convoo Moody's Nish vessel, a man himself with a Wel hymns. At is a good fr exact if he w the winter is from wher the mission of the Straits and westwa coast unton possible. I winter, and from Bithi shoon and word about you may g we say that least of tot On this b ball's frier more than t ing amount

This opening address will amuse, ... in fact, a good sample of the Church of England—practical men do not like to leave their parishes, and thoughtful men do not like to speak in a crowd."

Nothing new was introduced. The Old Catholic movement—extension of the Episcopate—the increase and training of candidates for the work of the ministry—persons alienated from the Church—mission work, &c., formed the staple of the papers read and the earnest discussions which followed.

ALL THE CHURCHES of the Lord Jesus, are actively watching the signs of the times, and all hard at work to meet the ever-increasing claims, and anxious to extend the kingdom of their Great Head.

CORRESPONDENCE FLOWER COVE AND STRAITS OF BELLE ISLE MISSION.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Our missionaries in the North West of Canada have deservedly won the esteem of all friends of missions, while Japan and her people have not failed in gaining the attention, if not the support which the work demands.

This mission is divided in two parts by the Straits of Belle Isle, the northern section comprises about forty miles of the Labrador shore. It is on this coast we spent most of the summer, owing to the fact that the straits are not passible during the winter.

The work on this coast is not without difficulties, but the discomforts of travelling on foot along a rugged coast, and on water in fishing boats and barges, is forgotten, when we get among the people who always treat us kindly.

Therefore, we had almost said, it is impossible to bring people's minds to bear upon the importance of divine things because "the cares of this world" choke the seed when it springs up.

But from God we have seen tokens of the Divine presence, oftentimes during the summer, in the tearful eye and anxious face, and our heart has been cheered to hear the rough voices of warm-hearted seamen singing "Hold the fort."

Whether missionary zeal is to be generated, reconstituted, or intensified, our country ministers must be furnished with facts full, fresh and stirring.

From where we now write (Flower Cove), the mission extends on the southern side of the Straits coastwise some forty miles and westwards we have sixty miles of a coast untouched as yet by any evangelical preacher.

On this coast we meet with some of Sanballat's friends who love their Ritualism more than the Gospel, and whose preaching amounts to this, "our church is the

only true church and ordination alone will make a minister of the Methodist preacher." Notwithstanding, the walls of our little Zion are being built up, and the mud that is thrown only serves to make the mortar a little better.

Unfortunately we are at a standstill with our school chapel, in French Island Harbor. We have a good frame ready, but owing to a miserably bad fishing, we must stop for want of funds.

Another important feature of this mission is the preaching of Christ by way of tracts, religious newspapers, &c., especially on the Labrador, where we meet with seamen and fishermen away from home—

Trusting to have a share in your prayers, I am yours, &c.

Flower Cove, Oct. 10, 1876.

MISSIONARY FACTS CALLED FOR

MR. EDITOR.—In looking over the WESLEYAN of 28th inst., I was both pleased and edified in perusing the reports of the Brunswick and Grafton Streets Missionary meetings.

Let it be recollected that every minister in the connection is annually deputed to take part in missionary meetings. The majority are stationed in rural districts; many, indeed, remote from any large centre.

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CLUTHA.

CIRCUIT INTELLIGENCE.

CARMARTHEN STREET MISSION SOCIETY.—The social in the Carmarthen Street Mission House, last evening, added \$31.64 to the funds of the society. O. D. Wetmore, Esq., gave a reading; Mr. H. Everett, a recitation; the Misses Gunn sang a duet; Miss Fanny Alexander gave a recitation; Mr. Gunn sang a song; Rev. Mr. Chappell made a speech; Mr. David Collins made a speech, and the National Anthem was sung.

SUNDAY SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY.—The anniversary meeting of the Grafton Street Sunday School was held in the school building last night, Hon. S. L. Shannon occupying the chair. Interesting addresses were delivered by the chairman, Rev. Messrs. Purvis, Shore, Heartz and Nicholson.—Chron. of Tuesday.

NEWFOUNDLAND COPPER MINES

By recent letters submitted to us from influential and wealthy gentlemen in England, we notice that of the subject of the great development of copper mining in Newfoundland is attracting much attention, particularly so among the copper mining interests in Cornwall, where the increased expense from the great depth at which the mines are now working, and the small per centage of copper (not over 6 or 7 per cent to the ton) found in the ore, leads to the impression that, with the increasing influx of Newfoundland ore, its facility for being worked so near the surface, and yielding from 15 to 25 per cent, the Cornwall mines will in time have to be wholly or in part abandoned.

NEWS IN BRIEF. NOVA SCOTIA.

Capt. Larder, of the schr. "Thistle," which arrived at Halifax last week reports "Schr. 'Annapolis' drove into Fortune Bay, Nfld., about 20th October, and being engaged with porpoise. The body of one man and pieces of others were found lashed in the rigging. The vessel lay against an upright cliff, was holed off, and moored from shore, and will be towed to a place of safety when the wind moderates. The vessel is probably the one of that name belonging to Annapolis, and trading between that port and Boston.

Mr. Ellershausen has at Hantsport a large gang of men with teams, loading logs from the river on board cars for Richmond, whence they will be shipped to Bett's Cove, Nfld.

The Fishery Inspector for West Halifax has recently had a number of mill owners at Margaret's Bay fined for not providing fish ladders, according to law.

A heavy business has been done in bear killing at several places in Hant's County—Riverside, Kennetcook, South Noel. Within the past few weeks there have been captured, or killed, ranging in weight from 50 to 300 pounds.

On Saturday last at Bridgewater, a young man named John Blauvelt, was found drowned in a trench leading to the water pipes at Alpine Mills, Bridgewater. He was subject to fits, and it is believed that while working in the trench alone he was taken with a fit and fell into the water.

The schr. "Morning Star," Forbes master, 29 tons, from Sydney to Lockport, struck a shoal near Little Hope Light, Oct. 28th, and sank in seven fathoms water. Her cargo consisted of three hundred qts. of green fish. The crew was saved.

The American schr. Nellie May, of Portland, which was seized at Halifax for smuggling on the Western shore, was released on the 27th, on payment of a fine of \$300, and sailed for Newfoundland.

Mr. Bell, of Annapolis, is undertaking to ship his lumber direct to the British market through Montreal, in the steamer "Mascara," and he is making Montreal his ocean port instead of Quebec.

The Finance Committee, Montreal, recommend a new city loan of three quarters of a million sterling. Messrs. Shearer & Co. Crookan merchants, Montreal, have asked, Lighthouse \$750,000.

Mr. Cotte, the late Cashier of the Jacques Cartier Bank, has been convicted of sending a false return to the Government. Sentence was suspended till December 11th. Mr. Cotte was admitted to bail.

An unknown American schooner was wrecked on Cape Negro, Oct. 26. The mate and two men were drowned.

NEW BRUNSWICK & P. E. ISLAND

Mr. Nanney has contracted with the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher to deliver two lectures in this city about the middle of November.

At North River, Westmorland County, about three miles from Salisbury Station, Mr. George Taylor lost by fire on last Wednesday, 18th inst., three barns with their contents—about 75 tons of hay, 100 bushels wheat and rye, 400 bushels of oats, and some other articles. The loss to Mr. Taylor is about \$2,500.

A young man named John E. Hadlock, was found dead in his bed on Tuesday morning, at the residence of his brother, Mr. James Hadlock, McAdam Junction. The deceased was subject to epileptic fits, from an attack of which, it is thought he must have died.

Mr. Payne, Station master at Bathurst, met with a serious accident on Wednesday last. He was working with the semaphore as a train was approaching, but having stood on the wrong side of the platform was struck by the lever with such force as to compress the skull on the brain.

Work on the Penitentiary contract is in a fair state of progression the contractors having opened a quarry on Dorchester Cape. Quite a number of labourers in various capacities are now employed on the work.

Mr. Johnson and Gray being present. It is feared that the poor creature may not survive the operation.

An aged woman by the name of Lynch was run over by a freight train near Bloomfield on Saturday. One of her legs was terribly cut up. She was brought to Sussex and placed under the medical care of Dr. Gray.

The petition for an inscription on fanez against the papers alleged to have been fraudulently in the records in the Okla. case, was presented to Judge Papineau in the Superior Court in St. Scholastique on Tuesday.

The Toronto Globe says the Methodist Church of Canada pays \$185 per member into the Mission Fund for the support of its extensive missions in the Bermuda Islands, Japan, and the distant parts of the Dominion.

Mr. Bell, of Annapolis, is undertaking to ship his lumber direct to the British market through Montreal, in the steamer "Mascara," and he is making Montreal his ocean port instead of Quebec.

The Northern Railway Company have paid over to the Receiver General of the Dominion \$50,000, with interest at 6 per cent from the 1st of July last being full satisfaction of bonds of Government of \$172,000.

Mr. Cotte, the late Cashier of the Jacques Cartier Bank, has been convicted of sending a false return to the Government. Sentence was suspended till December 11th. Mr. Cotte was admitted to bail.

The Action of Judge Mondelet, of Montreal, in declaring the Insolvent Act unconstitutional, and refusing to hear cases under its provisions, has been accepted by the Ministry of Justice.

A. B. Foster, managing director of the Canada Coal, and Blackville and Ottawa Railways, has severed his connection with those institutions.

MAGDALEN ISLANDS.

Mr. Isaac Kelley, of the Beaver Dams, who died at that place on Sunday last, at the advanced age of 87 years, was born in 1789 on the farm on which he died, having lived there all his life.

The mail steamer "Albert" arrived from Pictou yesterday, and returns again to-day.

The Government steamer "Napoleon III," arrived here from the Labrador on the 22nd, and after supplying the different light-houses here with stores, left for Gaspe on the 2nd, en route for Quebec.

There are no wrecks reported on any of the Islands to date. The weather continues fine and mild for the season. The steamer "Albert" makes but one more trip this season.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Arctic expedition, just returned to London, G. B. has made a rich collection in natural history and valuable scientific observations taken. Excellent coal was found near the place where they wintered.

The Continental Life Insurance Company of New York has suspended.

The Marquis of Harrington, the leader of the Liberals, has returned to London from Turkey. At a private meeting of the Liberals he advocated the immediate convocation of Parliament.

Forty leading Republicans of Spain have been arrested on a charge of conspiracy.

The Times leading article says: "Only profound peace and a great revival of trade can prevent a financial catastrophe in Austria."

A cyclone in Central America, on the 3rd and 4th of October, damaging the coffee crop to the amount of three million dollars, and other property to the amount of two million dollars.

Turkey has declared her readiness to accept six weeks armistice provided it is recommended by all powers.

Arrests continue in Constantinople on account of the last conspiracy. It is alleged that the purpose of the conspirators was to forcibly depose the re-forming Government.

It takes the Chinese to bring out the inherent beauties of the favorite ballad "How doth the little busy bee?"

J. B. GOUGH'S APPEAL FOR PROHIBITION.

"I heard a young man in a railway carriage tell his own story, while conversing on the Maine Law. Said he:—

"My father was a drunkard for years; my mother was a strong-minded, energetic woman; and with the help of the boys she managed to keep the farm free from debt. When my father signed the pledge, that which pleased her most next to his having wined it, was that she could tell him there was not a debt nor a mortgage on the farm. My father used to drive into the city, about eight miles distant, twice a week; and I recollect my mother saying to me, 'I wish you could try and persuade your father not to go any more. We don't need that which he earns; and, George, I am afraid of temptations and old associations.' 'Oh,' said I, 'don't think of it; father's all right!' One evening we had a heavy load, and were going towards home, when father stopped at one of his old places of resort, and gave me the whip and the reins. I hitched the horses, tied up the reins, and went in afterwards. The landlord said, 'I am glad to see you; how do you do?' You are quite a stranger. How long is it since the temperance whim got hold of you?' 'Oh, about two years,' said my father. 'Well,' said the landlord, 'you see we are getting on here very well,' and they chatted together for some time. By-and-by he asked my father to have something to drink. 'Oh, but I have got a little temperance bitters here,' said the landlord, 'that temperance men use, and they acknowledge that it is purifying to the blood, especially in warm weather! Just try a little.' And he poured out a glass and offered it. I stepped up and said, 'Don't give my father that.' To which he replied, 'Well, boys aren't boys hardly, now-a-days; they are got to be men amazing early. If I had a boy like you, I think I should take him down a little. What do you think, Mr. Meyers? Do you bring that boy to take care of you? Do you want a guardian?' That stirred the old man's pride, and he told me to go and look after the horse. He sat and drank till ten o'clock; and every time the landlord gave him a drink, I said, 'Don't give it to him.' At last my father rose up against me—he was drunk. When he got up on the wagon I drove. My heart was very heavy, and I thought of my mother. Oh, how she will feel this! When we got about ten miles from home, my father said, 'I will drive.' 'No,' said I, 'let me drive.' He snatched the reins from me, fell from the wagon, and before I could check the horses, the forward wheel crushed his head in the road. I was till midnight getting his dead body on the wagon. I carried him to my mother, and she never smiled from that day till the day of her death. Four months afterwards she died, and we buried her." "Noy," said the man, after he had finished his story, "that man killed my father—he was my father's murderer."

There is not a publican but can take your brother, your father, your son, into his dram-shop to-night, and make him drunk in spite of your entreaties and prayers, and kick him out at midnight, and you may find his dead body in the gutter. All you have to do is to take the body and bury it, and say nothing about it; for you have no redress, no protection. Now protection is what we want. Come and help us.—*The Alliance*

An elegant lady goes out shopping. While she is engaged a violent rainfall occurs. The streets are flooded, and to add to her distress her carriage stands on the left side of a large open square, which has become a lake. She signals to the driver, but his horse, being young, will not face the water. She stands on the edge of the curb, stamping her little feet, and not knowing what to do. A gentleman passes and takes in the situation at a glance. Throwing his cigar aside, he steps up to the lady, seizes her by the waist delicately, plunges into the tide, and lands her safely on the low step of her carriage door. Recovering from her astonishment, she turns round and mutters: "Insolent!" The gentleman loses no time, but steps back to the lady, seizes her by the waist delicately, plunges into the tide, and lands her where she stood before. He then takes off his hat, bows politely, and walks away.

SONG OF THE DECANTER.

There was an old decanter and its mouth was gaping wide; the rosy wine had oozed away and left its crys- tal sides and the wind went humming, humming up and down the sides it flew; and through the reed-like hollow neck the wildest notes it blew. I placed it on the window, where the blast was blowing free; and fancied that its pale mouth sang the queerest strains to me. "They tell me, puny conquerors! The Plague has slain his ten- thousand; and War his hundred thousand of the very best of men; but I"—"was thus the bottle spoke—"but I have conquered more than all your famous conquerors, so feared and famed of yore. There come, ye youths and maidens, come drink from out my cup the beverage that dulls the brain and burns the spirit up; that puts to shame the conquerors that slay their scores below, for this has deluged millions with the lava-tide of wine. Though in the path of battle darkest waves of blood may roll, yet while I hilled the body I have charmed the very soul. The cheater, the sword, such ruin never wrought as I, in mirth or malice, on the innocent have brought. And still I breathe upon them, and they shrink before my breath; and year by year my thousands tread the dismal road to death."

HAD NO FUN IN HIM.

The Detroit Free Press says: One of the members of the Methodist Conference, recently held here, was out for a walk at an early hour one morning, and while on Howard street he encountered a strapping big fellow, who was drawing a wagon to the blacksmith shop. "Catch hold here and help me down to the shop with this wagon and I'll buy the whisky!" called the big fellow. "I never drink," solemnly replied the good man. "Well, you can take a cigar." "I never smoke." The man dropped the wagon-tongue, looked hard at the member, and asked: "Don't you chew?" "No sir," was the decided reply. "You must get mighty lonesome," mused the teamster. "I guess I'm all right—I feel first rate." "I'll bet you even that I can lay you on your back," remarked the teamster. "Come now, let's warm-up a little." "I never bet." "Well, let's take each other down for fun, then. You are as big as I am, and I'll give you the under hold." "I never have fun," solemnly answered the member. "Well, I'm going to tackle you any way. Here we go." The teamster slid up and endeavored to get a neck hold, but he had only just commenced to fool about when he was lifted clear off the grass, and slammed against a tree box with such force that he gasped half a dozen times before he could get his breath. "Now you keep away from me!" exclaimed the minister, picking up his cane. "But me if I don't!" replied the teamster, as he edged off. "What's the use of lying and saying that you didn't have any fun in you when you're chuck full of it! Blame it! you wanted to break my back, didn't you?"

NAPOLEON AND THE CAT.

The old captain told us an anecdote of his favorite hero, the first Napoleon. "One evening at the hotel of St. Nicholas (I think that was the name), on the Simplon, on our march from France to Italy, I was appointed officer of the guard, and, as such, had command of the sentries do the sleeping room of Napoleon, who passed one night there. During the night a noise like a struggle in his room induced the sentry to call me. Together we hastily entered and there we found the hero of many battles standing in the middle of the room in his nightrobe, with a drawn sword in his hand, and very much excited. Observing our surprise, he pointed to a cat on the mantelpiece, apparently as much frightened as the Emperor. He begged her to be instantly removed. After a considerable amount of dodging and tumbling over sundry pieces of furniture, in which neither our shins or our hands escaped scatheless, we succeeded in ejecting Tabby by the window. After this feat had been accomplished, Napoleon explained the cause of his terror of this interesting domestic animal. When a boy," said he, "a brother and myself drove a cat, which had scratched me while teasing her, into a room, and,

closing the door, we unmercifully flogged the poor creature." During the castigation the animal sprang on my shoulder, and there bit me with such ferocity that I believe I should have been fatally injured had not my cries brought a servant to the rescue. This event made such an impression upon me that I would as willingly afterward encounter a lion as a cat."

This incident the captain assured me to be authentic.—*Editor's Drawer in Harper's Magazine for October.*

NEW YORK AFFAIRS.

It is with sincere pleasure that we heard Dr. Curry explain to the ministers the history, progress and plans of the "Ladies Repository." There can be no mistaking the affectionate regard in which the Doctor is held hereabouts. He is a bold enemy, and usually fights fair, though he has a trick once in a while of striking a blow where he cannot be struck back—but what man who ever declaimed from a pulpit doesn't? Yet the preachers were glad to see him, and showed it in every action. His history of the magazine was very interesting. It was news to us that the "Ladies Repository" was the oldest literary periodical in the country, having been founded in 1840. But the quaintness with which he referred to the standing of its editors—Thomson, afterward bishop; Clark, to whom he paid the highest possible compliment as having given character and stability to the magazine, who left its editorship to be a bishop; Dr. Wiley, since made bishop—was delicious beyond the power of transcribing, as he announced that the succession had passed away. He talked freely about the plans for the future, and urged the ministers present to give him one year's trial at least. We don't like the name bit. It is milk and watery to our thinking, and we hoped for the "Methodist Repository," or something that showed our colours, and specially so as we have nothing to be ashamed of that we know. But as the committee thought otherwise we yield of course, and wish the "National Repository" all imaginable success.

There is a queer story afloat about Dr. Talmage which will not raise him any higher in the judgment of some folks. It is said that, leaving the "Christian at Work" and assuming the editorship of "The Advance," he used his known connection with the former to induce the foreman to take out an article, and insert a "good bye" of his own, driving the paper to press on Monday night instead of Tuesday morning. The result was a suppression of the whole edition, and a precious-bit of scandal the doctory Doctor will find it hard to shake from his skirts for many a day. If we only live long enough, sensationalism will die out before our eyes, and it is to be hoped the grave that buries it will be broad and deep enough to take it all out of sight.

Tupper is here. Only think of it—we did and laughed. The mirror says our head is gray, yet it is not always so, and we have kindly recollections of the dear old goose. Didn't he say, solemnly, "If thou art to have a wife in thy youth she is now living on the earth, therefore pray for her," and we did! But we never quite endorsed the platitude that "a babe in the house is a well-spring of pleasure," and have not quite forgiven the eldest the stormy nights she caused. And he is going to lecture, or read, or something—perhaps as much of the last as anything else. Bayard Taylor tells an amusing story of his first visit—before landing he had sent the "Tribune" a copy of verses he had written on the voyage, "Salutation to America," and the pompous little man was made happy by its publication next morning. Well, this is a big country, and we need something to ease off on after the Presidential election, and so Martin Farquhar Kipper is welcome. Oct. 13, 1876. LUX.

—*Com. to St. Louis Advocate.*

WEAK CEILINGS.—A correspondent writes us: "I have found a good way to prevent ceilings from coming down in case of a leak admitting water to the plastering, and under circumstances which prevent immediate measures for repairing the roof. I find where the water comes through, by wiping the ceiling if necessary; I then bore a hole up into the pool that is standing and soaking on the upper side of the plaster. By putting a nail or match up into the hole so as to serve as a gutter or leader, and cause the water to run off in a stream, the plastering is drained, and does not soften enough to fall, or even to loosen. I have given this method a pretty fair trial, for I have twice had, in peculiar emergencies, a number of such spigots stuck up into the ceiling, and running streams hour after hour, all day or all night, and without apparently weakening the ceiling, so that it has required nothing but pointing up the nail holes and whitening."—*Christian Union.*

A HOME-MADE LOUNGE.

Very few rented houses have the needed supply of closets. A good substitute, which at the same time can be "contrived a double debt to pay," may be made for a trifle. Get a carpenter to make a box, of rough boards, six feet long, twenty seven inches wide, and fourteen inches high. The cover should be put on with hinges. (My carpenter left the cover of my box to be lifted off, and I always have hard feelings towards him whenever I lift it.) Have castors put in to move it easily. Now you have a box that, when covered, will make a nice lounge, while it will have a "holding capacity equal to a large wardrobe. The inside can be papered with newspapers. Make a curtain of any desirable material, and tack all around the front and two ends. Then, with old comforts or whatever is convenient make a cushion just the size of the cover. The thicker the cushion the more comfortable the lounge. Cut a piece of the material with which the lounge is covered a few inches larger than the cushion, and round off the corners. Put a ruffle all around this cover, and then lay it over the cushion. Of course the cushion and cover are easily taken off when it is necessary to open the box. If one or two pillows are made, and trimmed with ruffles, they add very much to the general appearance of the lounge. Such an article of furniture, tastefully covered, will not disgrace a sitting-room or sleeping room in almost any household, and is a great convenience in place of a wardrobe or bureau.—*Christian Weekly.*

DIPHTHERIA.

Dr. Stephen Smith's suggestions relative to this disease are well worth remembering:—Under the heading of Precautions, in addition to the removing of sources of sewer gas escape, he advises the removal of every kind of filth from around the house, the cleansing and whitewashing of dirty walls, and the disinfection of cellars and ventilation of all apartments, especially those who have been occupied by people suffering with the disease. It is well, in such rooms, not only to lime-wash the ceilings, but to paint the wood-work, boil or subject to a high degree of heat every article that can be so treated, and expose the room and its contents to currents of fresh air for at least a week before the re-occupation. Children that are well should not be allowed to kiss others affected with sore throat, or sleep in the same room, or use toys or other articles previously handled by the sick. It is safer to isolate sufferers from the family, except, of course, the necessary attendants. The air of the sick room should be changed at least hourly, and all discharges from the mouth and nose should be received into vessels containing disinfectants, such as solution of carbolic acid or sulphate of zinc, or upon clothes which are immediately burnt, or else boiled, or soaked in disinfecting fluid. Diphtheria, like many other serious maladies, is not difficult to check if attended to in time; but it frequently baffles the highest skill if allowed to run. Its distinctive feature is the forming of a false membrane in the throat, which shows itself in greyish-brown patches. Sometimes the whole membrane forms suddenly; but, as a rule, the patches first appear, accompanied by fever and prostration. The first symptoms of the disease—sore throat and abnormal heat—are too often considered as premonitory of a simple cold; but there is no necessity of such an error if parents will carefully examine the throats of their children as soon as soreness is complained of.

THE DONATION PARTY AT WILLOW BROOK.

So many confused and contradictory rumours have been circulated about the last donation party that I (who have heard the whole story from my friend and neighbor, Miss Mix) would like to give the world a plain, unvarnished account of the whole festivity. Let me, then, introduce my informant, Miss Mellisa Mix, spinster, going to forty, moderately well endowed with the world's goods, housekeeper and caretaker of her only brother Ralph, some years her senior, both of them prominent members of Willowbrook church—and thus heralded, she shall tell you the story she told me. "Of course we can't give our minister much of a salary, you know, Miss Harwood, but we've always calculated

TO GET A MAN WHOSE HEART...

to get a man whose heart was set on filthy lucre, as the Postle is— "I must own we hadn't much success, for would you believe? out of five candidates that preached here the year we built the church, not one was willin' to stay and do the Lord's work. "Why, there's only about sixty families in our church, and it was settled that first winter that six dollars a family would be a fair tax, makin' nigh onto four hundred a year, you see; yet it's wonderful what trouble we've had to get a pastor. "Brother Ralph thought that maybe if we had a parsonage it would help us; so he and the trustees bought that nice little cottage where Miss Gray used to live, with a whole rod of land belonging to it; but law! 'twasn't any use; none of 'em stayed the year out; and I was clean discouraged. "When Mr. Ormsby came, nigh on three years ago, he seemed more reasonable than the rest, though he asked if we couldn't furnish part of the parsonage for him, as they was only new beginners, and hadn't much housekeepin' stuff. "Well, the ladies was so well pleased with him that they took right hold of the work (he was to come back in a fortnight) and got lots of things together. "There was a handsome pin cushion made for each of the bedrooms, there's three on 'em in the house—and half a dozen tidies for the parlor, and a case for his shavin' paper, and all sent in the first week. "You've heard him preach, Miss Harwood, and you know how interestin' he was, and what a beautiful reader and singer too. Why, I declare I took real comfort goin' to church and sittin' under such preachin'; and so we all did I'm sure. "But I was tellin' you about what we gave him. Well, deacon Giles's daughter Sally made a *drawing* of the church, and framed it in pine cone, to hang in Mr. Ormsby's study, and the deacon he sent us a cooking stove out of his own kitchen. He'd just bought a new one for Miss Styles, and he come over and put it up himself, which I thought was uncommon kind. "Then we took up a contribution to buy some furniture, but ready money was scarce just then, so we only raised enough to get a pair of chinny vases and an inkstand. "But Silas Hart, that sold them to us, was one of our members, so he threw in a chinny dog for the baby and a match box for the parson's wife. "Miss Jones and Uncle Midian sent in a new painted bedstead and a kitchen table, and so I told Ralph I'd give 'em a couple of kitchen chairs and our cradle, the one we was both rocked in. So I did, and I pieced a real handsome little quilt for the cradle, a sunflower pattern, all out of spick an span new calicoe too. "Well it's most too bad to tell, but Mandy Jones, who went to help Miss Ormsby get to rights, told me that she did act dreadful and not a bit becoming a minister's wife. "She went all round the house looking as if she was ready to cry, and at last she sot down in the parlor on her trunk, and began to laugh at the vases and the inkstand, and then wound up by finding fault with the stove, which she said looked as if it came out of the ark. "I've always thought she made her husband discontented, for Mr. Ormsby was such a meek, quiet, usef'ul man that he never would have made any trouble if she hadn't been always complainin' and puttin' him up to grumble. "But I'm wanderin' off from my story—I started to tell you about the donation party. You see the first year we got along splendid with it, and I must say I never saw a better tea-table spread than we set that night for Miss Ormsby. "But that woman never could be satisfied, and she said afterward that it wouldn't take more than two such parties to ruin any family! "It seems she found fault because we all staid to tea with 'em, just as if we hadn't a right to our tea after sendin' in all the victuals for it. "But I don't know as Aunt Betsy did do exac'ly right, for she took Miss Ormsby's preserves, to put on the table, and they was all eat that night, and I s'pose that put her out some.

"Well, as you see, I must own we hadn't much success, for would you believe? out of five candidates that preached here the year we built the church, not one was willin' to stay and do the Lord's work. "Why, there's only about sixty families in our church, and it was settled that first winter that six dollars a family would be a fair tax, makin' nigh onto four hundred a year, you see; yet it's wonderful what trouble we've had to get a pastor. "Brother Ralph thought that maybe if we had a parsonage it would help us; so he and the trustees bought that nice little cottage where Miss Gray used to live, with a whole rod of land belonging to it; but law! 'twasn't any use; none of 'em stayed the year out; and I was clean discouraged. "When Mr. Ormsby came, nigh on three years ago, he seemed more reasonable than the rest, though he asked if we couldn't furnish part of the parsonage for him, as they was only new beginners, and hadn't much housekeepin' stuff. "Well, the ladies was so well pleased with him that they took right hold of the work (he was to come back in a fortnight) and got lots of things together. "There was a handsome pin cushion made for each of the bedrooms, there's three on 'em in the house—and half a dozen tidies for the parlor, and a case for his shavin' paper, and all sent in the first week. "You've heard him preach, Miss Harwood, and you know how interestin' he was, and what a beautiful reader and singer too. Why, I declare I took real comfort goin' to church and sittin' under such preachin'; and so we all did I'm sure. "But I was tellin' you about what we gave him. Well, deacon Giles's daughter Sally made a *drawing* of the church, and framed it in pine cone, to hang in Mr. Ormsby's study, and the deacon he sent us a cooking stove out of his own kitchen. He'd just bought a new one for Miss Styles, and he come over and put it up himself, which I thought was uncommon kind. "Then we took up a contribution to buy some furniture, but ready money was scarce just then, so we only raised enough to get a pair of chinny vases and an inkstand. "But Silas Hart, that sold them to us, was one of our members, so he threw in a chinny dog for the baby and a match box for the parson's wife. "Miss Jones and Uncle Midian sent in a new painted bedstead and a kitchen table, and so I told Ralph I'd give 'em a couple of kitchen chairs and our cradle, the one we was both rocked in. So I did, and I pieced a real handsome little quilt for the cradle, a sunflower pattern, all out of spick an span new calicoe too. "Well it's most too bad to tell, but Mandy Jones, who went to help Miss Ormsby get to rights, told me that she did act dreadful and not a bit becoming a minister's wife. "She went all round the house looking as if she was ready to cry, and at last she sot down in the parlor on her trunk, and began to laugh at the vases and the inkstand, and then wound up by finding fault with the stove, which she said looked as if it came out of the ark. "I've always thought she made her husband discontented, for Mr. Ormsby was such a meek, quiet, usef'ul man that he never would have made any trouble if she hadn't been always complainin' and puttin' him up to grumble. "But I'm wanderin' off from my story—I started to tell you about the donation party. You see the first year we got along splendid with it, and I must say I never saw a better tea-table spread than we set that night for Miss Ormsby. "But that woman never could be satisfied, and she said afterward that it wouldn't take more than two such parties to ruin any family! "It seems she found fault because we all staid to tea with 'em, just as if we hadn't a right to our tea after sendin' in all the victuals for it. "But I don't know as Aunt Betsy did do exac'ly right, for she took Miss Ormsby's preserves, to put on the table, and they was all eat that night, and I s'pose that put her out some. "I can tell you when we got some of the folks 'pint a committee about it, but bro if they was goin' so they all agree. "We heard

Receipts for "WESLEYAN," for week ending Oct. 30th, 1876.

INSTRUCTIONS AS TO REMITTING MONEY:-
Post-Office Orders are always safe, and not very costly. Next to these, is the security of registering letters. Money sent otherwise is at the risk of the sender.

MARRIED.

On the 29th of September at Salisbury, by the Rev. John F. Betts, Geo. A. Adams, son of the late Mr. Albert Railroad, to Miss Amanda Jones, of Millboro.

DIED.

Suddenly at Boston, Mass., on Oct. the 12th, C. Miller, aged 57 years, youngest son of the late Rev. George Miller, Wesleyan Minister.

POST OFFICE

HALIFAX, 31st OCT., 1876.

NOTICE

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE the mails for the UNITED KINGDOM VIA QUEBEC will close at this office every THURSDAY, AT 7 A.M., and not at 9 o'clock, p. m., as previously advertised.

CHAMBERS'S PUBLICATIONS.

We are importing direct from this long established and well known house. Purchasers can rely upon getting the latest editions of their valuable works through us on most favorable terms.

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10 vols. cloth, sold separately, each 60 cents.

PREACHERS PLAN, HALIFAX AND DARTMOUTH, SUNDAY, NOV 5th.

11 a.m. Brunswick St. 7 p.m.
Rev. R. Brecken. Rev. D. W. Johnson.
11 a.m. Grafton St. 7 p.m.
Rev. W. H. Hearts. Rev. E. R. Brunyate.

YARMOUTH DISTRICT, MISSIONARY MEETING.

Yarmouth, South Local Arrangements.
Arcadia
Hebron
Shelburne, Oct. 24th, Town: 24th, Jordan- F. Pickles, W. Ainley.

UNIVERSITY OF HALIFAX.

NOTICE is hereby given that Graduates of any of the following Colleges:—King's College, Windsor; Acadia College, Wolfville; Dalhousie College, Halifax; St. Mary's College, Halifax; St. Francis Xavier's College, Antigonish; and Mount Allison Wesleyan College, Sackville—holding any degrees in any branch of knowledge other than Theology, are entitled to become

MEMBERS OF THE CONVOCATION

of the University of Halifax, on registering their names at the office of the Registrar, 12 Prince St., Halifax on or before the 4th day of April, 1877.

CONVOCATION.

The first meeting of the Convocation of the University will be held within the Legislative Library Room, Provincial Building, Halifax, on Wednesday, the 27th December next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

MARKET PRICES.

Reported weekly by J. W. Potts, Commission Merchant, St. John, N.B., and J. H. Barr, Agent King's County Produce Depot, Halifax, N.S. Market on Saturday, Oct. 21st, 1876.

Table with 3 columns: Commodity, Halifax, and St. John. Includes items like Butter, Mutton, Lamb, Hides, Calves, Pork, Beef, Eggs, Lard, Oats, Potatoes, Chickens, Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Beans, Parsnips, Carrots, Yams, Bartridges, Apples, Lamb, Pigs, Mutton, Hay.

NEURALGIA.—From Mr. C. F. E. Shields, Druggist, Portland, N.B.—"I have used Graham's Pain Exterminator in a severe attack of Neuralgia, and believe it invaluable in cases of that kind. Since using it myself I have recommended it to others, and in every case it gave the greatest satisfaction. I have known it to cure when Chloral Hydrate and Morphine failed to ease the pain."

SEE WHAT THE CLERGY SAY.

REV. R. H. CRAIG, Princetown, N. J., says—"Last summer, when I was in Canada, I caught a bad cold in my throat. It became so bad that often in the middle of my sermon my throat and tongue would become so dry I could hardly speak. My tongue was covered with a white parched crust, and my throat was much inflamed. An old lady of my congregation advised me to use the 'SHOSHONES REMEDY,' which was then using. The first dose relieved me, and in a few days my throat was nearly well. I discontinued the use of it, but my throat not being entirely well, became worse again. I procured another supply, and I am happy to say that my throat is entirely well, and the white crust has disappeared. I wish that every minister who suffers from sore throat would try the 'GREAT SHOSHONES REMEDY.'"

REV. GEO. W. GROUT, Stirling, Ont., says—"Mrs. George Francis was severely afflicted with kidney disease, and had been under the care of three physicians without any beneficial result. She has taken four bottles of the 'SHOSHONES REMEDY,' and now enjoys the best of health."

NOVEMBER BOOK LIST.

JUST ARRIVED. GIFT BOOKS BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.

- Golden Ladder series—One dollar each.
Drayton Hall
Melbourne House
Glen Innes
Vinegar Hill
Daisy
House in Town
Little Sunbeams
Holden with Cordis
Without and Within
Queechy
Nettie's Mission
The Golden Ladder
Dare to do right
Sceptres and Crowns
The Wide Wide World
Ninamo's new edition gift books. Beautiful series \$1.05 each.

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Warrior, Priest, Statesman
Old World Worthies
Christian Osborne's Friends
The Spanish Inquisition
Women of History
Benjamin Franklin
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Wallace the Hero of Scotland

Cassells illustrated Books for the Holidays very handsome.

- Sunday Chats for Sensible Children 1 50
A Book of Fair Women 1 75
Swiss Family—Robinson—Highly embellished 2 00

BOUND PERIODICALS FOR 1877 FOR THE YOUNG.

- Peep Show—great variety of Pictures, Stories, Music, &c., .90
Little Wide Awake .90

- Child's Own Magazine .30
Child's Companion .45
Cottage and Artizan .45
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POETS—GALL & INGLIS—GILT EMBOSSED, ILLUSTRATED.—ONE DOLLAR per Volume. Prettiest yet.

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Cowper
Dryden
Percy's Reliques
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SMITH BROTHERS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRY GOODS, HALIFAX, N.S.

WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE, JUST COMPLETED. 25 DUKE STREET, RETAIL WAREHOUSE, 150 GRANVILLE STREET.

In our WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE will be found one of the most complete and attractive Stocks in the city, having been purchased and personally selected by one of the Firm who has had long experience in buying in the foreign market.

ALL GOODS SOLD AT THE LOWEST MARKET RATES. In our Retail Department special attention is devoted to obtaining reliable makes of Goods at moderate prices and as we are receiving goods by every mail boat from Europe our patrons and others may rely upon finding the latest novelties.

KID GLOVES.

Our Stock of these is the largest and most reliable in the trade. June 3.

Mount Allison Institutions. SACKVILLE, N. B.

The Second Term of the current Year will open on Thursday, November 16th. Attention is respectfully directed to the last Annual Catalogue containing full information respecting the INSTITUTIONS.

THE MOUNT ALLISON WESLEYAN COLLEGE.

An Institution whose courses of study, under the direction of a competent Faculty, provide for a thorough Classical, Mathematical and Scientific Training.

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Whose unquestionable facilities for fitting youths for College, and for business and professional life are each year becoming more enlarged. The courses of study are full and varied.

THE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

meets the wants of young men getting ready for actual business engagements.

THE LADIES' ACADEMY.

Which offers superior advantages not only to Young Ladies seeking mental discipline and growth in regular courses of study, with approved methods of instruction, but also to those who aim at special culture in Music and the Fine Arts.

D. ALLISON, J. R. INCH, Sackville, October 17, 1876.—A

LONDON MADE SILK HATS

ONLY FOUR DOLLARS, STYLE AND QUALITY GUARANTEED.

Orders from the country promptly filled. C. KAIZER & SONS, Granville St. Halifax. July 22.

KING'S COUNTY PRODUCE DEPOT.

FOR parties wishing to sell BUTTER, EGGS, CHEESE, APPLES, CIDER, PORK, POTATOES, HAY, OATS, POULTRY, or any kind of farm produce—this is the best place in Halifax to send it.

GATES ACADIAN LINIMENT.

Is the best known remedy for pains internal or external, Rheumatism, Sore Throat, Toothache, Felons, Chilblains, Cuts or Bruises of every kind in man or beast. Read the following Certificate:— To CALVIN GATES & Co., Middleton, N.S.—Dear Sirs,—For the benefit of all concerned I make the following statement: About three years ago I was seized with a severe pain in my arm, which lasted several days, and then settled in my wrist, leaving my arm entirely useless for at least six months. During this time I was under the doctor's treatment, but all to no purpose. And strange as it may appear I dreamed that your agent in Wallace had medicine in his store that would cure my arm. I asked my husband to go and see, he went, and brought home one bottle of Gate's Life of Man Bitters, No. 2, and one of Gate's Acadian Liniment with immediate results, two bottles of each made a perfect cure. During my trouble with my arm, my general health was much impaired, appetite gone, and notwithstanding all the prejudice against patent medicines, I must not only praise it, but also recommend it to an afflicted public, for I consider it providential that I found such medicines.

MRS. STEPHEN CANFIELD. The above statement sworn to before me at Wallace, this 13th day of October, 1876.

W. B. HURDIS, J. P. MRS. STEPHEN CANFIELD. The above statement sworn to before me at Wallace, this 13th day of October, 1876.

Government House, Ottawa, Saturday, 7th day of October, 1876.

HIS HONOR THE DEPUTY OF THE GOV. ERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

On recommendation of the Honorable the Minister of Customs, and under the provisions of the 8th and 64th sections of the Act passed in the Session of the Parliament of Canada, held in the 31st year of Her Majesty's reign, chapter 6, and intimated "An Act respecting the Customs."

His honor, by and with the advice of the Queen's Privy Council of Canada, has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the Port of Richmond Station, Province of New Brunswick, hereinafter a Port of Entry, be and the same is hereby constituted an Out-Port of Entry and placed under survey of the Collector of Customs at the Port of Woodstock.

W. H. HIMS WORTH, Clerk, Privy Council. Oct. 31

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

OTAWA, June 12, 1876. AUTHORIZED Discount on American Invoices until further notice, 8 per cent. J. JOHNSON, Commissioner of Customs. Oct. 28

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

ON and after MONDAY, 23rd inst, Trains will leave Halifax, as follows: Express for Truro, Pictou, Riviere De Loup, St. John and Way Stations, at 8.35. Express for Truro, Pictou and Way Stations at 4.30. For St. John and Way Stations at 8.30 p.m. To arrive as follows: From St. John, Truro, and Way Stations at 9.15 a.m. " Pictou, Truro and Way Stations at 12.30 p.m. " Quebec, St. John and Way Stations at 9.35 p.m.

C. J. BRYDGES, Gen. Sup. Gov. Railways. Halifax, 19th Oct., 1876.—oct. 28.

Post Office, HALIFAX, N.S., 23rd October, 1876.

NOTICE

From this date Mails will be despatched from this Office daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: From St. John, N.B., and places along the line of Intercolonial, and the Provinces at 7 o'clock a.m.

For the United States, St. John, N.B., Moncton, Dorchester, Sackville and Amherst, at 8.30 o'clock p.m.

For the United Kingdom, via Rimouski, every Thursday evening, at 9.20 o'clock. Collections from Street Letter Boxes will be made daily, at 9.30 a.m., 4.14 p.m., and 9.30 p.m.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

STEWIACKE BRANCH.

THIS Branch Railway, from the Main Line to the West, is now completed, and goods will be forwarded for shipment to the STEWIACKE BRANCH in future, instead of to the siding at St. Hubert, as at present. C. J. BRYDGES, Genl. Sup't of Gov. Railways oct 30

1876 FALL 1876. WHOLESALE DRY GOODS!

ANDERSON, BILLING & CO., Are now opening, ex R. M. Steamer Captain!

White Flannels, Black and Colored Turquois, New Worsted Fringes, Really Made Clothing, Velvetines, Carpets, &c., &c. —WAREHOUSES— 111 and 113 GRANVILLE STREET, HALIFAX, N.S. oct 21

NEW PAMPHLET.

"An Antidote to the views contained in a Pamphlet entitled 'Spurious Revivals in the County of Lunenburg exposed,' just issued by Rev. Joseph Gaetz. Price 15 cents each. For Sale at the Book Room. oct 10—41 \$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Oct 10 and 11, 1876. TRUE & Co., Antigonish, Nova Scotia. and admin