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Religious Miscellany.

The Love of Christ.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

"Unto Him who loved us, and gave himself for us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood"—Revelation.

How hath he loved us? Ask the star
That on its wonderous mission sped
Hung trembling o'er that manger scene,
Where the Messiah bow'd his head:
He who of earth doth seal the doom,
Found in her lowliest inn—no room.

Judea's mountains lift your voice,
With legends of the Saviour fraught,
Speak, favor'd Olivet, so oft
At midnight's prayerful vigil sought:
And Kedron's brook, whose ripling wave
Frequent his weary feet did lave.

How hath he loved us? Ask the band
That fled his foes with breathless haste;
Ask the weak friend's denial tone,
Scarce by his bitterest tears effaced;
Ask of the traitor's kiss; and see
What Jesus hath endured for thee.

Ask of Gethsemane, whose dews
Shrunk from that moisture, strangely red;
Which in that unwatch'd hour of pain,
His agonizing temples shed!
The scourge, the thorn, whose anguish sore,
Like the unanswering lamb he bore!

How hath he loved us? Ask the cross,
The Roman spear, the shrouded sky!
Ask of the sheeted dead, who burst
Their cerements at his fearful cry!
O ask no more; but bow thy pride,
And yield thy heart to him who died!

Recollections of James B. Finley.

His Person—Manner of Preaching—No Hobyist.

James B. Finley was of medium stature, erect, broad shouldered, compact, thick, slightly corpulent, and exceedingly muscular; his hair and skin a lightish brown, his face round and full, his forehead broad and high, neck and arms short, breast round and projecting, countenance stern. To stand off and look at him, he seemed a man made of God on purpose for hard times. His whole texture was made out of the strongest material, and woven together in the firmest manner. He was a solid man. He could endure the fluctuations of the weather, the severity of the storm, the fatigues of horseback travel, the coarsest fare of backwoods and Indian life, the wear of incessant preaching, prayer, and singing by night and day in cabins, log churches, or the open air. He could lie down, even when an old man, and sleep sweetly in an open, unfinished chamber, where the winds would blow through the cracks and the snows of December would drift upon his bed, or even lodge in the open air with a sheep-skin and saddle-bags as his pillow, and yet rise in the morning with health unimpaired, a spirit unsubdued, and a heart as merry and tuneful as the lark. Was it a casualty that such a man became a primitive minister of this land? Nay; he had a divine legation as truly as had Joshua or Moses. He was made to order. The dread alternative was, such a man or no Gospel, no salvation for the people of the woods. Therefore he was constructed according to the rule, "Thy shoes shall be iron and brass, and as thy days, so shall thy strength be."

Finley had a strong voice—not loud. When depressed it was a little husky. At all times it had a slight resemblance to hoarseness. It was not that, but caused by some strong vocal limit to its elevation or explosiveness. God had put a brake upon his impetuous spirit in his voice. He could not scream, yet he was heard distinctly. This was a protection; a safety-valve for his lungs during a long life of vehement preaching and powerful excitement. His voice was pleasant, being soft, with rather a mournful accent when his spirit was pensive. When he felt emotion, which was common, it was mellow, musical, and sonerous.

In preaching he had no hobby. He did not lay stress upon one doctrine at the expense of shading others, but advanced the truths of revelation in their proportions. His gift, however, did not lie in the direction of systematic, elaborate, doctrinal preaching. He was practical. He preached doctrine, but he preached it practically and experimentally. Like most of the old preachers, he would illustrate and apply truth by fact and incident. His main object was to be effective. Indeed, he could not place a very high estimate on any sermon which did not tell upon the congregation. I knew him best as a presiding elder. In this relation he impressed me that his only desire was, in coming to a quarterly meeting, to be a real help, to contribute to a productive meeting, to make it go. In this he almost always succeeded. He would not yield to adverse influences, but tack about, shift his position, change his mode of address, alter the oder of exercise, and lay a heavier tax on his soul and body till he saw things moving. Till he gained such victory he was not at rest, not happy; but when the stream broke out in the desert and the trees began to bud and blossom, he was as jubilant as a young convert. Once at a camp meeting, where every thing looked unpromising, he delivered a powerful exhortation, saying, with great force and feeling, "I would rather die than see the work of God decline on my hands." In another emergency he revealed his real character and animus. It was at a quarterly meeting in my first station. I was young in experience—not having yet graduated to elder's orders; preceding difficulties had distracted the Church; the Scottite secession was just taking place; sister denominations were having palmy days; bigots of other Churches proudly put themselves in opposition to us. There was a revival influence abroad, beginning at our Church, but those who came to our altar were not promising; several were females of stained character. Ashamed of these and quailing under the taunts of our enemies, the leading members of the Church were discouraged. Finley came—preached Saturday—exhorted at night—invited mourners to the altar, none came except two or three suspected women. The Church was disgusted. Nearly all left after the first prayer. But Finley was all heart. He kneeled down, and prayed, and wept, and counseled these poor souls as though the salvation of the world depended upon their conversion. God was merciful. At a late hour we dismissed, full of faith and comfort of the Holy Ghost. This effort of the old man inspired confidence in some and shamed others. The Church rallied; convictions and conversions multiplied. On Monday morning, with Finley at my side laughing and crying, we took in several of the most substantial citizens of the community. The work went on till a hundred and seventy professed conversion and united with the Church. I now recall that scene of glory through the perspective seventeen years. It is vivid before my eyes; it affects my heart. Many of those then saved now sleep in Jesus with the venerable man whose stout heart led us on to victory. On account of this real efficiency Finley was more than acceptable to the last in the office of presiding elder. Let such men revolve among us, and every circuit and station will feel an extra propelling force applied every quarter. Finley is gone, but his mantle is left. The Bishop will please appoint Elisha to that office. It matters not if he is found plowing with the oxen in the field; send him along.

The Black Lion.

Rowland Hill was once driven by a storm into a village inn, and compelled to spend the night. When it grew late, the landlord sent a request by the waiter that the guest would go to bed. Mr. Hill replied:

"I have been waiting a long time, expecting to be called to family prayer."

"Family prayer! I don't know what you mean, sir; we never have such things here."

"Indeed! Then tell your master I cannot go to bed until we have family prayer."

The waiter informed his master, who, in consternation, bounced into the room occupied by the faithful minister, and said: "Sir, I wish you would go to bed. I cannot go until I have seen all the lights out, I am so afraid of fire."

"So am I," was the reply; "but I have been expecting to be summoned to family prayer."

"All very well, sir; but it cannot be done at an inn."

"Indeed! then pray get my horses; I cannot sleep in a house where there is no family prayer."

The host preferred to dismiss his prejudice rather than his guest, and said:—"I have no objection to have a prayer, but I do not know how."

"Well, then, summon your people, and let us see what can be done."

The landlord obeyed, and in a few moments the astonished domesties were upon their knees, and the landlord called upon to pray.

"Sir, I never prayed in my life; I don't know how to pray."

"Ask God to teach you," was the gentle reply.

The landlord said, folding his arms:—"God, teach us how to pray."

"That is prayer, my friend," cried Mr. Hill, joyfully; "go on."

"I am sure I don't know what to say now, sir."

"Yes, you do; God has taught you how to pray; now thank him for it."

"Thank you, God Almighty, for letting us pray to you."

"Amen! amen!" exclaimed Mr. Hill, and then prayed himself.

Twenty years afterwards. Mr. Hill found in that same village a chapel and a school, as the result of family prayer at the "Black Lion."

An Aged Lover.

"No longer a lover!" exclaimed an aged patriarch; "ah! you mistake me if you think age has blotted out my heart. Though silver hair falls over a brow all wrinkled, and a cheek all furrowed, yet I am a lover still. I love the beauty of the maiden's blush, the soft tint of flowers, the singing of birds, and, above all, the silvery laugh of a child. I love the star-light meadows, where the buttercups grow, with almost the same enthusiasm as when, with the ringlets flying loose in the wind, years ago, I chased the painted butterfly. I love yon aged dame. Look at her. Her face is care-worn, but it has ever held a smile for me. Often have I shared the same bittter cup with her, and so shared, it seemed all sweet. Years of sickness have stolen the freshness of life; but, like the faded rose, the perfume of her love is richer than when in the full bloom of youth and maturity. Together we have placed flowers in the casements, and folded the hands of the dead; together we have wept over little graves. Thro' sunshine and storm we have clung together; and now she sits with her knitting, her cap quaintly frilled, the old style kerchief crossed, white and prim, above the heart that beats so long and truly for me, the dim blue eyes that shrinkingly front the glad day, the sunlight throwing a parting farewell, kisses her brow, and leaves upon its faint tracery of wrinkles angelic radiance. I see, though no one else can, the bright, glad young face that won me first, and the glowing love of forty years fills my heart till tears come. Say not again I can no longer be a lover. Though this form be bowed, God imparted eternal love within. Let the ear be deaf, the eye blind, the hand palsied, the limbs withered, the brain clouded—yet the heart, the true heart, may hold such wealth of love, that all the powers of death and the victorious grave shall not be able to put out its quenchless flame."

A Rich Poor Man.

One windy afternoon, I went with a friend into a county-house. There was sitting before a fire a very aged man, who was deaf, and shaken with the palsy, that one wooden shoe constantly pattered on the brick floor. But deaf, sick and helpless,, it turned out that he was happy.

"What are you doing, Wisby?" said my friend.

"Waiting sir."

"And for what?"

"For the appearance of my Lord."

"And what makes you wish for his appearing?"

"Because I expect great things then. He has promised a crown of righteousness to all who love his appearing."

And to see whether it was a right foundation on which he rested that glorious hope, we asked old Wisby what it was. By degrees he got on his spectacles, and taking the great Bible beside him, pointed to the text, "Therefore, being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ; by whom, also, we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand and rejoice in the hope of the glory of God."

Though you possess untold wealth, if you have not old Wisby's faith, you are a poor man; if you have that faith, and are "rich towards God," count it all joy if you are as poor as Lazarus or Wisby in worldly goods. Your inheritance is as sure as God's promise, and as glorious as a throne and a crown can make it. Better have Wisby's hope than Victoria's scepter, Lazarus' rags than Dives' purple. Better is poverty with piety, than riches with perdition.—*Heber.*

"Hallowed be Thy Name."

BY S. MONTGOMERY EDWARDS.

"Hallowed be thy name,"
By every lip, with every tongue,
Through all the world, in every home,
Thy name to praise
With joyful lays,
And with it sing "Thy kingdom come."

"Hallowed be thy name,"
In brightest hours or darkest days,
Though tears obscure our earthly sun,
With weeping eyes,
Or cloudy skies,
We still shall say, "Thy will be done."

"Hallowed be thy name,"
On seraph lyres, by angels sung
Around the bright eternal throne,
Where all is peace,
And troubles cease,
And saints are welcomed with "Well done."

"Hallowed be thy name,"
By all on earth as 'tis in heaven;
Feed us with manna that will leaven,
Till all the world
Shall strike the chord,
And shout with joy for sins forgiven.

"Hallowed be thy name,"
That halcyon name to sinners dear;
To thee we'll look with angles' ken,
And while we soar,
When life is o'er,
Chant "Hallowed be thy blessed name."

Religious Intelligence.

Letter from the Rev. J. P. Newman.

TO THE REV. J. P. DURBIN, D. D.

BULGARIA.

A desire to travel through a comparatively unfrequented section of European Turkey, and also wishing to visit our missionaries in their fields of labor, induced me to return homeward from Constantinople by way of Bulgaria, rather than by Trieste or Marseilles: and having spent three weeks in different parts of the province, I am happy to assure you of my delight with the country, and of the kind reception given me by my brethren.

Bulgaria is a large province of the Turkish Empire, extending from Servia to the Black Sea, and from the Danube to the Balkan mountains. In general togography aud climate it is not unlike New York. It has an area of thirty-three thousand square miles, and is divided into the three provinces of Silistria, Widden, and Nissa. The surface of the land is picturesquely diversified by plains and hills, valleys and mountains, and fertilized by the rivers Yantra, Vid, Isher and Osma. Mines of silver, of iron and lead abound; and among the chief productions of the soil are wheat, corn, barley, apples, cherries, apricots, peaches, pears, plums, olives, and a great variety of nuts. The vine is now extensively cultivated for domestic purposes, and wool is an article of foreign trade. The agricultural products are estimated at twenty million dollars, annually; the industrial at five million dollars; and more than forty thousand oxen are yearly slaughtered. The seasons are generally regular, both as to length and temperature.—The springs are early; the summers long and cool; the autumns temperate and delightful; and the winters short but severe.

The population amounts to about four millions, and is composed of Moslems, Jews, Servians, Gypsies, Greeks, Armenians, Tartars, Wallachians, and Bulgarians proper. More than three millions of the entire population are Christians of the Greek Church. As in all Eastern countries, the peasants live in villages, and go forth to cultivate their lands. Shumla, Sophia, Tirnova, are among the principal inland towns; and Widdin, Sistoova, Rustschuk, Silistri, Tultcha, and Varna are the most important sea-port cities.

The vulgar opinion that the Bulgarians are of Tartar extraction is strongly contested, and a variety of theories are entertained, both by themselves and also by foreigners, as to their origin. As a race they are above the medium height; with large heads, oval faces, of light complexion, gifted with more than ordinary mental activity, possessing energy of character, and inclined to industry. They are enthusiastically attached to their country, their language, and their Church. They love romance, and spend hours in reciting the legendary tales connected with their national history. The lower orders continue to wear the costume of their ancestors, which is semi-Turkish in style, but the higher classes indulge in the latest fashions of Paris, except the men retain the red fez cap. The ladies are exceedingly proud of an elegant wardrobe, and dress with an extravagance rivalling the belles of the French capital. In social life the Bulgarians are polite and tolerably refined, and are given to festive and convival enjoyments. Most of their towns are large and well built; though little attention has been paid to the regularity of the streets. The buildings are mostly two and three stories high, and their stores and shops are principally arranged after the style of the bazaars of Cairo and Constantinople.

In 1390 the Bulgarians were subdued by the Turks, and still remain subject to the Porte, though cordially hating their sovereign, and still more his Turkish subjects. In view of centuries of oppression it is only surprising that as a nation they have retained so much of their nationality, and still possess a national vigor sufficient to assert and maintain their rights. The granary of Turkey, the Porte has never failed to tax Bulgaria enormously, which has tended to poverty and the extinction of the national life, yet, by marvellous inherent vigor they have resisted the destroying forces of their oppressors, and at this moment are rising in wealth, intelligence, and religious liberty.

BULGARIAN CHURCH.

The celebrated Neander mentions the Bulgarians as having received Christianity in the early part of the ninth century, through the instrumentality of a Greek bishop and several monks whom they had carried away captives from Adrianople into Bulgaria. The good bishop and his brethren, taking advantage of their exile, endeavoured to evangelize their fierce conquerors; but their labor of love was repaid by a speedy martyrdom. After the Bishop's death, another captive monk by the name of Constantine Cyphoras, engaged in a similar work, but with no better success. But—

"God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform."

In 861, the Empress Theodora attempted to redeem the good monk Cyphoras, and offered in exchange the sister of Bogoris, a Bulgarian princess, who in her youth had also been made a captive, and by the Greeks carried to Constantinople, where she had received a Christian education. The negociations were consummated, the monk restored, and the sister of Bogoris returned to her native land. She now became the first successful missionary to the Bulgarians. Her countrymen were rude, and her brother, the reigning prince, was little inclined to exchange the religion of his fathers for an untried faith, lest an insurrection might ensue. Taking advantage of a severe famine which occurred at this time she renewed her appeal to her royal brother, assuring him that it was a divine judgment, which could be staid only by repentance and acceptance of the true faith. Yielding to her entreaties, his heart was softened, and he became a Christian. Knowing his passionate fondness for paintings, and wishing at once to please him and also exhibit the superiority of Christianity over Barbarism, she sent for the monk Methodious, a skilful artist. The chase being the chief diversion of the prince, he ordered Methodius to paint a hunting scene on the walls of his palace; but insteed, the daring monk sketched a scene of the Last Judgment. Though momentarily angered at the disobedience and boldness of the monk, the results were salutary; and becoming better acquainted with Christianity, the King was baptized in 864, the Emperor Michael standing as god-father, from whom the prince received the name of Michael. Not thoroughly versed in the mild genius of the Gospel, he compelled his subjects to embrace the new faith, which causing a revolt against his authority, he punished the insurgents with marked severity.

At this time the Greek clergy rapidly increased in Bulgaria, and with the increase came a variety of superstitions, confusing even those who desired the truth. Embarrassed alike by the complaints of his subjects and the usurpations of the priests, in 865, Bogoris applied to Pope Nicholas I. for teachers from the Latin Church, and two years after the sovereign Pontiff sent him two Italian Bishops, with Bibles and other books adapted to the religious wants of his people. Taking advantage of this favourable occasion, Nicholas exhorted the Bulgarians always to wear the sign of the cross on their persons, and observe faithfully the festivals of the Church. A spirit of rivalry was now awakened between the Eastern and Western churches, and Bogoris was the coveted prize of both Greeks and Latins. Sparing neither pains nor treasure, the Emperor of the East and the Pontiff of the West rivalled each other in their zealous and munificent efforts to gain the Bulgarians to their respective creeds. Bogoris was in a dilemma. The Greeks had been instrumental in communicating to his mind the principles and hopes of Christianity while yet a pagan, and the Latins had come to his door by his own invitation, bringing a purer faith. But after a long period of hesitation he was persuaded by the Emperor Bisilius, the Macedonian, to receive a Greek Archbishop, and the whole Bulgarian nation submitted themselves to the authority of the Patriarch of Constantinople, and until within a year acknowledged his spiritual supremacy. But the relations were never harmonious. Impelled by political motives, it has been the policy of the Greek Church ever since the reign of the Turks in Europe, to annihilate all national distinction between themselves and the Bulgarians, and thus identify the latter with the interests of Russia. To accomplish an end so detestable and so unworthy of Christian pastors, the national literature of the Bulgarians has been destroyed; their books and manuscripts burnt before their eyes; their schools broken up or placed under Greek teachers; their language publicly forbidden to be used, either written or spoken in the church or in the school, as unfit for devotion or business; and foreigners have been sent them as pastors, for whom they entertain neither sympathy nor respect. Patiently submitting to an oppression so hateful for centuries, at length the sturdy patriotism of the ancient Sclavonians burst forth, and the Bulgarians have unitedly risen to vindicate their rights and assert their national existence.

GREAT CONTROVERSY.

The separation of the Bulgarians from the Greek Church, forms a new era in the history of Christianity in Eastern Europe, and future historians will record it as one of the great events of the nineteenth century. The causes leading to this disruption are neither recondite nor complicated, but so palpable as to be comprehended at once as reasonable and justifiable. Years of neglect and of untiring effort to crush out the life of a great people, who were proud of their ancestry, their country, and their language, were sufficient to arouse the indignation and patriotism of any nation. But these are light offences compared to the well-known extortion and immorality of the superior clergy. An archbishop, notorious for his vices, had the hardihood to confess publicly that though guilty of many things contrary to the Gospel, "he was sound in the faith"—a virtue he thought sufficient to cover a multitude of sins. And to immoralities was added extortion which the largest sums could scarcely satisfy. An archbishop having charge of a diocese of less than a hundred thousand souls received a larger salary than the President of the United States. In Shumla it was no uncommon occurrence for the people to attend service for a stipulated sum, and the latter has been known often to refuse because his enormous demands were not met. Marriage certificates and grants of divorcement were withheld till the last *para* was extorted from the poor, and as the appointments of the inferior clergy was invested in the bishops, the latter made priests of those who paid the largest sum.

Resolved on the correction of such scandals and the removal of such abuses, in 1858 the Bulgarians united with the Greek laity, who were equally aggrieved, and petitioned the Porte for the introduction of laymen into the General Synod. Their request was granted, and the Greek Patriarch was ordered to reconstruct the Synod upon the above basis. This was the opening-wedge to the present movement. Taking courage from this successful effort, the Bulgarians next petitioned their Patriarch to appoint Bishops of their own nationality. Their request being denied, they applied to the Sultan for the organization of a distinct national church. His majesty, however, refused, basing his refusal upon the statement that it was contrary to the established principles of his government to recognize more than one head to any existing church within his empire.

Determined on separation, the discontent of many years at length culminated in Constantinople during the Easter holidays of 1860, and the people, denying the authority of the Patriarch, erased his name from the prayers of the ritual, and substituted that of Abd-ul-Medjid in its place. The war was now fairly begun. Resenting the indignity, the Patriarch re-inserted his name, and anticipated the service of the following Sabbath, by having it read on Saturday at midnight to an empty church. At three o'clock the next morning the people assembled in great crowds, expecting to hear the Sultan's name mentioned in the public prayers, but were informed that the service had been said, and it was contrary to the canons of the Church to repeat it the second time on the same day. Intent upon their rights, they demanded of their bishop the repetition of the service, who at first refused, but after much debate consented to offer a single prayer containing the Sultan's name. The people triumphed, but the bishop was summoned before the Patriarch to answer for such irregularities, and gave as his apology that he did not feel called upon to suffer martyrdom in the nineteenth century, which would have been the result had he not yielded to the wishes of his flock.

The excitement which had originated in the empire city now spread throughout the provinces of Bulgaria, and the whole Bulgarian people joined in a petition to the Porte for a separate patriarchate. Their request was seconded by six foreign ambassadors, but France and Russia protested, and from fear or bribery, or both, the Sultan has delayed to answer. In the mean time the offended Patriarch resolved to vindicate his authority, and accordingly convoked a general council, composed of five patriarchs and twenty-seven bishops and archbishops, before which the two refractory Bulgarian bishops were summoned, together with the Greek Bishop of Philippopolis, who had sympathized in the movements. The Bulgarians refusing to obey the summons, it was repeated three times, but persisting in their refusal to attend, the Council proceeded to pronounce against the episcopal rebels the curse of excommunication and banishment, the latter being with the consent of the Porte, as the Sultan only has the power to exile. An effort was now made to place the bishops under Protestant protection, and the measure would have been successful had they subscribed to the Holy Scriptures as the only rule of faith and practice. At first they consented to comply with this simple condition, but afterwards adding "the traditions of the Church," the scheme failed as being impracticable on the part of the Protestants. The sentence of banishment was self-executed, the bishops withdrawing to a place of safety on the banks of the Bosphorus. But on the approach of the Easter festivals of the present year, the Bulgarians, desiring a demonstration, petitioned the Porte for the temporary return of their episcopal pastors, to which they not only received a prompt but final answer, to the effect that they would not only not be permitted to return, but would be banished without delay to a place designated by the Porte. The reply caused intense excitement, and despising the official interdiction, the people chartered steamers, and brought their bishops to the city, and for several days protected them from arrest by guarding all the episcopal residence. Enraged at the insult offered to the government, a powerful police force broke through the crowd, and, entering the palace, arrested the bishops, who were immediately banished, and who are still in exile.

But the fate of the Greek Bishop of Philippopolis, who had sympathized in the movement, is more sad, as it is more fatal. Summoned to appear before his Patriarch in Constantinople, he left his residence and came as far as Adrianople, where, finding the excitement intense, he telegraphed to know if the Sultan would guarantee his life if he proceeded on his journey.—Receiving a negative reply, he returned to Philippopolis, where he was soon afterwards arrested, and banished to Mount Athos, where within seven days from the time of his exile he was poisoned to death.

General Miscellany.

A Trip to the Saguenay.

Correspondence of the Montreal Gazette.

KAKOUNA, 1st August, 1861.

Attracted by the fame of the Saguenay, and desirous of breathing the bracing air for which Kakouna is so famed, I recently took passage on the Magnet, and was speedily heading down the St. Lawrence to view the fathomless river and the Capes Mr. Wood has so splendidly pen-painted in the columns of the Times. The morning we left Gilliespie's wharf, Quebec was the fraternising ground of inhabitants of all the towns and many of the villages of the Province. Orleans Island and the Falls to the left are soon passed after leaving Quebec. Many of the men who threaten to write a book have exhausted the vocabulary in their praise. The former has given occasion for some very clever, historical and traditional sketches by the way, in the pages of the Les Soirees Canadiennes. Some of the anecdotes thus noticed are very interesting, but their length forbids them entrance to the portals of your columns, or I would gladly translate a few of the quaintest. A chapter in one of the Rev. Lawrence Sternes' works is left and very properly too.— Suppose we do the same, and re-open the book in the vicinity of the Pillars, several small rocky islets about 60 miles below Quebec; one is capped with a light house, and along their shore the tide is rushing with the velocity of a mill race. Miles above, the water has changed from a muddy hue to all colours mud well stirred up is capable of transmitting, and now it approaches to a deep green, still highly charged with sediment and atoms from every part of the greater half of the continent. The river gradually widens, and here assumes the appearance of an estuary. The North Shore rises, or rather the mountains to the North of Quebec sweep eastward to the river, and loom over its edge and far back hill over hill northward. The shore on this side greatly resembles the shores along the southern end of Lake Champlain. It is very bold and rocky, and thickly studded with stunted pines. Five miles below the Pillars we come to a long high island called L'Isles aux Coudres, or Hazel Island.—Tradition says that Jacques Cartier anchored here on his first voyage to the river, and so called it from the quantity of Hazel nuts he found there. Who knows but he took a store of them as he proceeded on his supposed voyage to the Indian Ocean? Right opposite this island is situated the Bay of St. Paul's, or la Petite Malbaie, one of the finest pieces of scenery on the river. Mountains tower in the distance northward, they sweep eastward and to the South, and encircle a bay, the foreground to a pretty valley destined yet, I believe, to prove the most frequented watering place on the coast. Every feature of the landscape is on a colossal scale, and in union with with the wide St. Lawrence.

Night fell as we passed Murray Bay, a name corrupted by the way into Malbaie, and the pilot steered the vessel across to River du Loup, a fine village four or five miles above Kakouna. The Magnet lay there until daylight, and then again proceeded across to the Saguenay. Few of the passengers were stirring until she was within some miles of Ha! Ha! Bay, and we had then reached comparatively low hills. The late risers were not therefore, so enthusiastic in praise of the scenery as the fortunate few who had risen before the sun to gaze on the majesty of Cape Trinity, and be awed by the grandeur of its sullen twin Eternity. But their praises flew to eager ears, we saw rock on rock, Ossa on Pelion clothed in the dark verdure of the pine trees, and bathed in the gloomy waters, and took for granted their tales of the appearance of the presiding monarchs. A mountain was thus comparatively viewed as a molehill—so prodigious and unreasonable were we, and I really believe that had the Himalays cleft in twain, and towering over the very water's edge, then burst on our sight, some of my companions would have felt disappointed, and probably confessed it. An old traveller will readily deduce the moral—see with your own eyes, hear not with the ears of others. However, we soon entered the bay with the jolly name, leaving the Saguenay to the right—and fastened to the stern of the barque Trenton of Newcastle, anchored in company with the Harraseeket, of Newport, a fine large American ship, and both being loaded with timber by the Messrs. Price, of Chicoutimi, where there are at present five other ships loading deals for Liverpool.

The Magnet brought down some oak timber with which to repair the windlass of the Trenton, and we did not proceed to the usual landing place. Ha! Ha! Bay village or the locality makes no very striking appearance. The ampitheatre of hills which shelter it on the North, appear to be well cultivated, and form a fine and somewhat unusual background, inasmuch as they present the first appearance of a village seen since the vessel entered the gloomy waters of the river. The winters here are said to be milder than at Quebec, and the year round navigation is open to the St. Lawrence as no ice sufficient to impede it forms on the salt Saguenay.

After a short stay the vessel retraced her course, and in a few hours lonely grandeur and towering banks removed the unfavourable impressions we had formed from the low hills near Ha! Ha! And yet of their beauty the traveller has had a foretaste in the bold scenery on the river route by the North shore. Their height appears familiar, he judges from what he has already seen, and judges when like Justice he should be blindfolded; not that I would insinuate that the impartial Goddess at times removes the veil, but that the traveller should be oblivious to the Lower St. Lawrence scenery and prepared to judge and judge alone of the Saguenay. The distinction I mean to convey, may be further illustrated by the impression the sea makes on the lower and upper shore dweller. The former gazes day by day on a river leagues on leagues in width, and ever influenced by the tides and winds,—a river but one remove from the sea. The latter sees but the narrow stream, meandering by his door, and gazes on immensity, on space boundless and immeasurable when for the first time he sees father Ocean. I am not suprised therefore when told that many travellers as yearly return to its banks as do the seasons, and that it ever presents fresh attractions to their charmed vision.

As we proceed the muffled echo of the paddle wheels gain in sound, we seem to be sinking deeper and deeper into the rocky, pine-studded hills, and wheeling gradually to the right a huge precipitous cliff is passed and we confront Eternity and Trinity. I know not how it is, but as we gaze on their majesty an attempt is made to belittle their height; comparisons with lofty objects familiar to the view rise to the mind and mentally piling them one on the other we seek like the Titans of old to scale their frowning tops; but still they sneer at our puny efforts with 'Satan and his crew' to fall headlong back into the fathomless abyss below. Once more, like the great tempter, the mind renews the struggle this time with Eternity; its sides are not so abrupt as those of its great twin brother, they are clad to the top with a thick growth of pines and underwood, and back to its right gleams through the forest, a brawling stream jumping from rock to rock to the river's edge. What so easy as to climb? How convenient the bushes to hold to, to relieve the way, and how close the cool water under the trees. Aye, but how far are you from the Cape? A few yards?.. 'Why, I can almost touch it says a passenger. There are no stones on the deck of the steamer, so he takes a penny and hurls it with all his force at the cliff. It falls in the water, he gazes at the ring it forms in its fall, and it appears but a few, feet, a very few, from the steamer. Is it strange then that you doubt no longer that the broom stick trees you fancy you can almost tear up standing on the deck of the steamer, are forty, fifty, and sixty feet high, and that the capes are all of fourteen hundred, and almost as abrupt as the sides of the the vessel that conveys you.

Could mortal eye see the depths over which we float, at the base of these eternal cliffs, then would be realised the passage by Milton in the first book of Paradise Lost,'—

'Him the Almighty power
Hurled headlong * * * from th' eternal sky,
* * * Down to bottomless perdition. * * *
Nine times the space that measures day and night
To mortal men, he with his horrid crew
Lay vanquished, rolling in the * * gulf,
Confounded * * * * * * *

and the cliffs we gaze upon with awe would sink into nothingness in the far distance; for thirty feet from Cape Trinity, it is four hundred fathoms deep, and few still further out it is impossible to obtain soundings! It is well that the waters are dark, that we cannot see the walls of the gulf.

Some years ago, on a sultry summer's day, the dying embers of a hunter's fire communicated with the dry pines in the vicinity, and in an instant the river's eastern bank was in a blaze. A strong wind fanned it to fierceness; and, rushing upwards, it swept everything before it. For miles the trees crackled and groaned in the wild embrace, and gradually it eat its way to the banks opposite the Capes; there an eddy carried the sparks across the river, and tde trees a half mile below them fell before the Fire-King. But he seemed to fear his compeers, and left them undisturbed, and still garnished in their sombre robes of green. Would that he had not unrobed their companions! they seem bare and rugged in their nakedness, and seem to look with envy at the sumptuousness of the opposite bank. We have all seen the sly German picture of the lean, starved cur, and the lordly, well-fed mastiff; applied to some inanimate objects (to mortals it would to a T); and to the river's banks at this point, the simile seems to me to be perfect.

Still following the river's course, the Capes fade on the sight (but never on the memory), and onward we sweep to the St. Lawrence.—The banks widen and break into inlets; L'Anse au Cheval, to the right, is so named because a horse once took it into its investigating head to leave its master's farm far back in the hills and swim across the river into the inlet. A little further on we come to the River St. Marguerite, the best salmon stream in the gulf, and at the mouth of which Prince Alfred lately caught a fine sea-trout—but lost it again. A Montreal merchant, with two officers of the 60th Rifles, and an English friend, landed here to try a cast. I subsequently learned that they met with poor success, as the waters were as yet too high, and the mosquitoes and brulots made the place intolerable. A few miles further on we catch a glimpse of the St. Lawrence, and pass L'Anse a la Boule, a fine inlet, bounded at its north-eastern end by a high and perfectly round mountain from which the inlet takes its name. An inlet below this succeeds, and is termed 'A la Barque,' from the fact that a timber-laden and belated barque wintered there in perfect security about ten years ago. The hills hereabout make a sudden bend and tend eastward. We approach historical ground; and rounding the little promontory, forming one of the arms of the bay, into which runs L'Anse a 'l Eau, a little above Tadousac, make fast to the wharf, and tread on ground visited in 1599 by Chauvin of Rouen, and Pontgrave of St. Malo, 'two eminent mariners, who undertook,' the chronicle says, 'to settle five hundred persons in Canada; in return for which service the king granted them a monopoly of the fur trade of the St. Lawrence.' The settlers, it further says, suffered much from want of provisions, and many of them perished before the arrival of the vessels from France. Our stay here is but short; we are soon out in the St. Lawrence, and past Red Island, or L'Isle aux Morts, as the pilot calls it. He, by the bye, is very obliging; and I advise all travellers on the Magnet to make his acquaintance, for no man on the river knows more of the Saguenay, on whose banks he was born, and I have travelled with few so willing to communicate information. 'The Isle of the Dead,' I repeated; 'why is it so called?' 'Oh, many years ago—a very long time ago—a frigate went ashore, and was totally lost, with all on board." This frigate must have formed one of the fleet Sir William Phipps led to the attack of the French colony, then under the able administration of DeFrontenac, in the fall of 1689; and of which it is recorded, that it was attended with great loss of life, seven or eight of the vessels being wrecked in this neighbourhood. Five miles or so south lies Green Island, equally dreaded by mariners; and on the other side of which lies the Lochnager a fine ship, which struck on a reef three weeks ago, in a dense fog, and proved a total loss. As at low tide she rests in nine feet water, it is impossible to construct platforms to float her off. We are now about half way across, and have still ten or eleven miles to steam over to River du Loup pier. On all sides the river is white with porpoises, gambolling in unwieldy sport; sea-gulls circle and dive headlong for their prey; and, in the far distance, we see the smoke curling upwards from the Hibernian, as she ploughs her way homeward. Bic (the outer pilot-station), to the south, 'looms portentous,' capped with a mirage which makes its peaks seem inverted.—The islands up the river present the same strange and novel appearance; and by the mouth of the Saguenay, and along the northern shore, a thin mist rises, the forerunner and nucleus of a dense fog in the morning.

The night slowly falls; clearer and nearer appear the lights in Kakouna and River du Loup villages; and as we land after our delightful cruise, the northern lights stalk forth in the heavens, high above the hills from which we have just emerged, and cast their long scintilations over the glassy waters.

The tourist and man of leisure is generally a *bon vivant*, and one who expects as good a table on a pleasure steamer as in a dining hall of the first class hotel. He also deems his enjoyment incomplete if the sleeping accommodations are not what he reasonably expected. I merely mention this to add, that the Magnet is one of the most comfortable and roomy vessels on the river, and that her lively Captain (Howard) pro-

sides at a table justly famed among the travelled for its excellence; and I may say that no Canadian can pretend to speak about salmon unless he has fed on it in this steamer, or in one of the salt watering places.

Obituary Notices.

ROBERT BATH LONGLEY, OF GRANVILLE, N. S.

Died at Granville, aged 20 years, on Wednesday, the 4th of September, Robert B. Longley, the only child of James and Henrietta Longley. Robert was early taught the way to heaven, and evinced a laudable desire to attend the public means grace. He manifested concern for the attainment of experimental religion at a revival of religion in Granville last winter, having several times appeared with mourning penitents to pray for God's pardoning mercy; but he did not obtain what he seemed anxiously to desire. This he regretted when under the wasting influence of disease, and expressed the belief that he had not at that time been sufficiently in earnest in seeking salvation. He was suddenly seized with disease, and so rapidly lost his flesh and strength, that in a few weeks he was unable, except very occasionally to leave his room. He was, when in health, a youth of robust appearance, uncommonly stout and heavy for his age, but his flesh wasted away in a few weeks, and left him little or no prospect of recovery. His illness lasted about ten weeks. At its first attack he became unceasingly anxious about preparation for death; and obtained in answer to prayer, ease of mind, and some hope that God would accept him for the Redeemer's sake. But he became increasingly desirous of a more undoubted evidence of his acceptance with God, and of a stronger hope that he should be admitted into Heaven. This he obtained a few days before his death. The struggle of his mind at this time, was great, but grace gave him the victory, after which he never doubted of his future welfare, or expressed any unwillingness to die. He calmly, and even joyfully bade adieu to his friends; urged his mother to dry her tears, and told her not to weep for him, for he would be happy eternally.

On Tuesday night he appeared for a short time to be entirely bereft of consciousness, and apparently of *life*, so that his uncle said,—*poor Robert is gone.* But he revived suddenly, and said, "I thought I had died, and was in the heavenly world, for I saw the angels of God and heard them singing!"—Having again bid farewell to his friends, with a heavenly expression of countenance, he remained in a slumbering state a few hours, and then calmly passed into the world of spirits, to be forever, we trust, with and like his Redeemer.

He has left fond parents, and numerous relations to mourn the loss of one endeared to them by many virtues. May the young of the community, learn by his early death, to value that religion which can make us happy and useful in this life, and fit us for the joys and services of an eternal home. T. H. D.

Bridgetown, Annapolis, Sept 9th, 1861.

Provincial Wesleyan.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTR. 25, 1861.

In consequence of the official relation which this paper sustains to the Conference of Eastern British America, we require that Obituary, Revival, and other notices addressed to us from any of the Circuits within the bounds of the Connexion, shall pass through the hands of the Superintendent Minister.

Communications designed for this paper must be accompanied by the name of the writer in confidence.

We do not undertake to return rejected articles.

We do not assume responsibility for the opinions of our correspondents.

Nature and Reason cannot satisfy the inquiring mind.

Life here is full of questions.—Some of these have been answered, some are to be answered and some are, by unaided reason, unanswerable. Among the problems that have taxed the ingenuity of man are those which refer to the being and attributes of God. Who made this world? In what relation has he placed himself to its inhabitants?

The naturalist, in the course of his studies, finds many "Foot-prints of the Creator;" yet these tell him very little about the character of that Creator. It is true that he finds in the animal and vegetable world evidence of unity of design, pointing to *one* creating intelligence. He sees this in the similarities of anatomical structure, admitting, by slight modifications, of adaptation to an almost infinite variety of functions. He sees it in the vegetable world, with its varied productions,—different, yet so much alike that he calls them all plants. He sees the same thing when he looks at the relation which the one kingdom of nature holds to the other, or that one part of the same kingdom holds to another part. Vegetables are fitted for the nourishment of animal life; and animals provided as food for animals. The herbage feeds the lamb; the lamb, the lion. Astronomy with its rolling worlds, mutually balancing each other, teaches the same great lesson of unity of plan in the establishment and maintenance of the universe.

Nature may tell that God is one; it may tell of His power and wisdom; but it tells very little, and that little very obscurely, of those attributes in which the affections and hopes of man are most interested,—the Justice and Benevolence of God. If in nature, are found sources of pleasure, sources of pain are also found. What gives pleasure to the beast of prey gives pain to his victim. Joy to the one is agony to the other. There is certainly provision made in the world for happiness, for enjoyment,—but this provision is so intermingled with what occasions misery and the extreme of suffering, that he who seeks in nature for evidence of the infinite beneficence of the Deity, is hopelessly puzzled,—so far is nature from demonstrating the infinite mercy of God, that it presents many facts that reason is unable even to reconcile with the attribute of mercy.

If the efforts of science to solve the problems suggested by the presence of physical evil in the world, are vain, how much more must man be baffled when he attempts to unravel the tangled mystery of moral evil. Yet students in physics and metaphysics have been ever wrestling with these topics, torturing nature and thought in the vain hope to reach some satisfactory conclusions.

It might be interesting to catalogue the various theories that have been propounded to reveal the apparent discrepancies between the facts of nature and history, and the character of God. While some have looked to an imagined past to solve the difficulties of the problem—others have looked to an imagined future where all "wrong things will be righted." But the whole history of the struggles of thought in this direction only serve to show that the questions of Zophar are as pertinent now as they were in the days of Job. "Canst thou by searching find out God? Canst thou find out the Almighty unto perfection? It is high as heaven; what canst thou do? deeper than hell; what canst thou know?"

In scripture, not in science, can the weary inquirer find rest from his perplexities. Reason cannot reach "the height of this great argument," or "justify the ways of God to man. The earnest longings after truth in regard to these questions are not to be satisfied by solution but by faith,—faith in God as a God of goodness because he has revealed Himself such in that Gospel which has "brought life and immortality to light." "If any man lack wisdom let him ask of God." It is important for us to know what we ought to do; this God reveals to us in His word. He there reveals too enough of His character to entitle Him to our love.—With this we should be content though we may not be able to say why God does this or that—"What we know not now we may know hereafter."

Letter from Newfoundland.

DEATH OF REV. W. S. SHENSTONE.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—He in whose hand our breath is, and whose are all our ways, has again seen fit in his inscrutable, but wise and just, providence, to chasten us with bereavement: another of our dear brethren has suddenly and unexpectedly fallen at his post. Our dear, amiable and devoted young brother, WILLIAM S. SHENSTONE, is no more. He left this Circuit on Thursday, 1st August, for Hant's Harbour (to which he had been appointed by the late Conference) in apparently as good health as I had ever seen him; and in as excellent spirits, full of high hopes and noble enterprise, and in this state entered immediately upon the duties of his new sphere of labour. He spent one Sabbath, during which he preached three times, and walked twelve miles (we regret he should have attempted so much.) On Monday, however, he felt well, and on Tuesday visited another part of his circuit, made several pastoral calls and preached. Returned to Hant's harbor, and on Wednesday complained a little, but continued his work of pastoral visitation. On Friday he was sick and lay on his bed the early part of the day, but having a funeral, he strove to attend, and after having read the burial service, he found himself so sick as to return immediately to his bed, which proved to be the bed of death. He was seized with bilious fever, and after a day or two the symptoms became alarming, induced as is believed partly by change of diet and residence, and excessive labour in the ardor of his zeal. Dr. Coultas, assisted by Dr. Allen, of Harbour Grace, two skillful medical attendants, did what they could for him, and for a few days hopes were entertained of his recovery. His parents had been summoned by telegram from Bay Roberts, and his mother remained with him, ministering to him with a devotedness which none but mothers can evince, anxiously watching every symptom; and until within about two days before his death it was hoped his life might be spared; but God, with whom he had walked, (of late more closely than ever,) saw it good to take him to Himself. As the fever subsided, erysipelas of the face set in, premonitory that his end was come, and on Saturday morning, August 31st, he departed, to be with Christ, which is far better, in the twenty-fifth year of his age, and the fourth of his ministry. His affliction was brief, but nature was vehemently assailed, and his sufferings were severe—*very* severe at times; but throughout the whole his mind was graciously sustained, and the preciousness of Christ was felt and triumphantly expressed. Brother Goodison, from Old Perlican, saw him the Tuesday before he died, and in conversation with him said: "Brother William, I hope you feel Christ precious to your soul." To which he replied, with more than ordinary emphasis, "Oh, yes! I do." His last words, audibly uttered but a few minutes before the spirit took its flight, were, "The best of all is, God is with us." He was at short intervals somewhat delirious, but his wanderings were of spiritual and heavenly things. The night previous to his death, while thus wandering, he repeated the whole of the Burial Service, and also some part of the first hymn in Wesley's Hymn-Book—"Oh for a thousand tongues to sing," &c. His mortal remains were, by the request of his parents, brought to Carbonear for interment, where they are laid in the Mission enclosure in our church-yard, by the side of other departed members of mission families. It was most gratifying to witness the marked respect paid to the memory of the deceased, and sympathy with the bereaved family; several carriages went for miles to meet the corpse on its way hither, and there was a very large gathering in the church, including many of the most distinguished inhabitants of Harbor Grace, and some from Brigus and Bay Roberts. The brethren, Lockhart, Harris, Dove, Goodison, with Rev. Mr. Ross, and the ministers on the Circuit were present. Brethren Lockhart and Harris took part in the funeral service, and the writer gave an address and read the service at the grave. The piety of our deceased brother had gained a deeper tone when, a few months since, it pleased God to visit us in Carbonear with his reviving grace; and, by much private prayer and a diligent improvement of the gift of God within him, he held fast his profession to the last. Though only on his new circuit a few days, the friends both felt and manifested great affection for him; and none more so than the kind family with whom he went to reside; they have, as they really deserved, the thanks of all the friends of the deceased. By the early and unexpected removal of our dear brother from us, we are admonished not only to work diligently for our Heavenly Master's glory, but to watch, and tremble, and prepare for His coming. "Blessed is that servant whom his lord when he cometh shall find watching." The circuit is bereft of its minister and pastor by this event; but God will provide. Our prayer is that God, in his providence, may repair to them the breech, by speedily arising for their help, and sending them a man after His own heart, who shall feed them with knowledge and understanding. May these solemn events be sanctified both to ministers and people!

"Thou, in thy youthful prime,
Hast leaped the bounds of time;
Suddenly from earth released.
Lo! we now rejoice for thee—
Taken to an early rest,
Caught into eternity."

ELIAS BRETTLE.

Carbonear, Sept. 7th. 1861.

Tea Meeting.

MR. EDITOR,—As I am aware that everything tending to the extension and consolidation of Methodism is highly valued by the numerous readers of the *Provincial Wesleyan*, I take my prn to give a brief account of a very successful tea meeting recently held at the Jerusalem settlement, on the Greenwich Circuit.

The want of a Parsonage having for some time past been much felt, and the erection of one much talked of, our friends determined the want should be supplied by something more substantial than words, and consequently concluded to build. A handsome site having been cheerfully presented by our munificent friend and brother Thos. Harrison, Esq., a building committee was appointed, the material quickly collected on the ground—the contract taken, and the work energetically proceeded with.

As it is impossible to carry on any enterprise without the necessary means, and as our friends here appear to have arrived at the laudable determination of obeying the apostolic injunction "Owe no man anything," it was determined to hold a Tea Meeting for the purpose of raising funds to liquidate the debt which was of necessity incurred. The ladies with characteristic magnanimity determined that nothing should be wanting which they were able to supply, and the excellent arrangements made and the good taste displayed by them are worthy of all praise.

We were also treated to a rich mental repast,

"A feast of reason—and a flow of soul."

The Rev. Mr. Narraway was present and favoured us with a Lecture on the "American civil war." The Rev. gentleman was in his happiest mood. The lecture was both interesting and instructive, and was listened to with almost breathless attention for two hours only occasionally interrupted by rapturous bursts of applause.

At 9 o'clock the audience separated and proceeded to their homes, doubtless musing with much satisfaction on the pleasure enjoyed, and leaving a sum in the hands of the committee sufficient to enable them to proceed with the immediate completion of the building.

S. T. TEED.

Greenwich, N. B., Sept 12th, 1861.

From the London Watchman.

Annual Address of the Conference to the Methodist Societies in Great Britain.

DEAR BRETHREN,—It is permitted us once more to call you to rejoice with us in the enlargement and prosperity of the work of God amongst us. We report this year an increase of 9,471 members of Society, with a reserve of 23,271 persons on trial for church-membership.

We gratefully believe this increase to be the effect of a work of the Holy Spirit awakening and converting the souls of men, and "turning them from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God." It is an additional cause for gratitude, that the increase appears to have been generally, though not equally, diffused through all parts of the Connexion. If on this account we rejoice the more, it is because we are led thereby humbly to acknowledge the goodness of God in honouring our established means of grace, and the common labours of our religious community. He is thus pleased to show us that, as a Christian Church, we are still able, through His help, to answer the end of our providential calling; and that there is nothing in the spirit of the age, or in the peculiar condition of society among us, to render Wesleyan Methodism either less necessary or less useful to mankind.

It is, moreover, gratifying to find that on every hand there are signs of expansion and progress in our economical arrangements, which testify both the hearty affection of our people towards our institutions, and their confidence in the continuance of union and peace amongst us. The increase of chapel and school accommodation has been most encouraging; and, perhaps it may be safely affirmed that never were our evangelical labours brought to bear upon so large a proportion of the population of this country. The increase in the number of children in the Day-schools is 4,553, and in the number of Sunday-scholars 19,485; making a total of more than 500,000 young persons under regular religious instruction. This state of things we regard as most promising in relation to the future prospects of our religious community. It is from these young persons that we are to expect mainly to recruit our ranks; and if they be well prepared by Christian instruction and culture for the reception of the converting grace of the Holy Ghost, they may be expected to become our most intelligent and useful Church-members. It is with satisfaction that we advert to the extraordinary facilities afforded for the circulation of our periodical literature amongst the Teachers and elder scholars in our Sabbath and Week-day schools; from which, by the divine blessing, we hope for most important advantages. In an age when error of all kinds infects the current literature of our country, we can scarcely overestimate the benefits which may be derived from the circulation amongst our children of the pure and precious truths which, as a body, we hold and teach, both through the pulpit and the press.

We would strongly urge upon all the officers of our schools the duty of giving the widest possible application to the facilities afforded by the Book Room for the spread of a wholesome religious, literature, as being directly adapted to augment the efficiency, and to secure the spiritual results, of their teaching.

We single out for especial congratulation and thankfulness to Almighty God, the efforts which are now being made to reach the neglected classes of our countrymen, and to grapple effectually with those new and appalling forms of sin which have, of late years, grown up among us. We would not forget that Home Missionary work was the original work of Methodism, and that home heathenism is the field upon which our forefathers won their most glorious triumphs. We hail with joy the revival amongst us of a zealous interest in the reclaiming of the outcasts of society, and in the proclamation of the Gospel to the most vile and reckless sinners. The extent of this zeal is not to be estimated so much by the number of Home Missionary Ministers who are employed specially in this work, as by the fact that hundreds of our members have been, through their appeals, induced to organise themselves for this most difficult but glorious object. The efforts and successes of these labourers in God's husbandry have placed in a strong light both the suitableness of our ministrations to this degraded class of persons, and the general goodwill with which our services are received by them.

For all these tokens of divine approval and blessing, we desire to give thanks to "the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort." We would be both encouraged and humbled by the belief that it is given to us, as it was to our Founder, to say, "The best of all is, God is with us."

Whilst, however, we have so great cause for thankfulness, we would not conceal the fact, that, on the other hand, we have many calls to humiliation before God. Is not the comparative smallness of our numerical increase itself an humbling circumstance? Even after making due allowance for the large number of accessions required to fill up the vacancies occasioned by deaths, removals, and backsliding, is this increase all that we should expect from the united labours of half a million of professing Christians, holding such soul-stirring views of truth, and furnished with such facilities for the propagation of them?

And, again, have we not cause for humiliation in the fact that the members in Church-fellowship with us bear an inadequate proportion to the numbers who regularly attend our places of worship? Is there not growing up, in the very midst of our religious ordinances, a multitude of unconverted persons who are content to live with the form indeed, but without the power, of vital godliness? We earnestly call your attention to this class of hearers, and invite your especial efforts in their behalf. Nothing is more dreadful than the moral condition of those who are regularly brought under the preaching of the most rousing truths, and yet remain without conversion. The thought of the aggravated punishment that is denounced against those who know the Lord's will, but do it not, should stir us up to seek their salvation. Such persons not only expose themselves to the most tremendous risks, but they exert a damaging influence upon the work of God. They discourage and paralyse faithful Ministers. They act as a deadening medium betwixt the Church and the world, repressing those influences which ought to act through them upon the masses of ungodliness without. Can nothing be done for them? Can we not, by frequent conversations and personal appeals, endeavour to bring them to religious decision? Do they not require this special attention from us? and does not their regular attendance upon our public ordinances, in fact, invite us so to deal with them? Above all let us show them, both by word, and deed that, except in very rare and exceptional circumstances, they cannot be considered as being on the Lord's side, until they have joined themselves to the fellowship of His Church.

And now, brethren, let us look closely and faithfully into the interior condition of our Societies. Are we, as a religious community, prospering in that which constitutes the life and power of Christianity? Does experimental religion exist among us in that degree, and to that extent, which ought to be expected from our special advantages as a Christian community? Are we, in this respect, so greatly different from many around us as our standards, our traditions, our professions, and the examples of the past, seem to require? Let every Society in the land examine itself by these tests. In the wonderful providence of God, we have been so constituted, as it respects our Church-organisation, that every degree of spiritual declension among us is indicated by the neglect of some of our established means of grace. The attendance at Class-meetings, Lovefeasts, and Prayer-meetings, may with us be taken as the test of a rising or falling Church. These means of grace were necessary to the early Methodists, as the appropriate vehicles for the manifestation and communication of that Divine life, the outflowing of which could not be pent up within the restricted forms and ordinances of then-existing Churches. Our forefathers practically seceded from the Established Church mainly on this ground. How, then, do we stand under the application of the same test? If in any Societies the tone of spiritual, religion becomes generally impaired, the effects may be expected to become visible at these points. Is not the number of Classes in some Societies in course of diminution, owing to the difficulty of finding persons suitably qualified by eminence of piety and zeal for the office of a Leader? Have not some recent revivals of religion, in particular places, revealed the fact, that a considerable portion of our members had been living without any clear or comfortable sense of the favour and love of God? And can we wonder, if among the unconverted of our own Societies we find those evils prevailing which directly hinder the prosperity of the work of God? It is here mainly that we meet with examples of worldly conformity,—of doubtful recreations, of marriages not contracted "in the Lord,"—of laxity in the transactions of trade,—and of impatience and opposition provoked by faithful and searching ministrations of the truth.

We desire to point out these evils, both that they may be remedied where they actually exist, and that they may be guarded against where, happily, they are as yet not apparent. We would avoid all that is unduly discouraging, whilst we would affectionately admonish and exhort you. In a religious body so widely extended as ours, no general statements will be applicable to all the Societies. But we are persuaded that the circumstances of our Connexion call us at the present time solemnly and emphatically to watchfulness, to self-examination, to the putting away evils that have almost insensibly grown up among us, and to the diligent endeavour to maintain that position which has been assigned to Methodism by Divine Providence. We are no longer, in the same degree, *before* other Christian churches in evangelical activities. By the blessing of God, we have so far answered what was, to the mind of our Founder, one great design of our origin, that other Christian communities have been provoked by our example "to love and good works." But we must not be left behind in the race of Christian emulation. It will not become us to be backward, especially in those efforts to benefit the poor and the spiritually destitute of our own countrymen, for which the early Methodists were so distinguished. Open-air preaching, ragged-schools, house-to-house visitation, and all the systematic and permanent agency, to reach and to remedy the great social evils which afflict us, ought to be more eagerly adopted by Methodists than by any others. May God grant us a new baptism for these and for all other evangelical works!

The great and acknowledged need of our times is *a continuous Pentecost.* To the need of some extraordinary outpouring of the Holy Ghost all Christian people are now shut up. In all churches alike, the spiritual results are not commensurate with the religious agencies employed. In our own church, which employs a more numerous and diversified body of labourers than any other, the disproportion is all the more obvious and painful. It is in so vast and complicated a machinery that the need of a corresponding motive power is most evident. Unless we are constantly pervaded, in all departments of evangelical labour, by the presence and influence of the Holy Ghost, our very organization will be our weakness and our ruin.

We want for our Sunday-school Teachers a power of the Holy Ghost that shall enable them to communicate living lessons to their scholars every Sabbath. We want for our Class-Leaders such a power as will kindle a flame of divine love in the midst of their members every time they meet. We want for our Local Preachers a power that shall awaken sinners under every sermon they preach. For ourselves we want a baptism of fire that shall make our every ministration mighty in spiritual results, and shall make our intercourse with the officers and members of our Societies instinct with spiritual power. What do we want, for all our people, but the same glorious baptism of the Holy Ghost? Is there any evil amongst us of which this would not be the adequate remedy? Is there any defect about us which this would not supply? Is there any obstacle opposed to us which this would not overbear and sweep away? Have we not read this lesson in the history of the past? And is not this same great truth taught us in the most recent dispensations of God to His Church? In America, in Sweden, in Ireland, in Scotland, and in Wales, the revival of religion testifies that in the most unlikely places, and by the most unexpected means, the face of the Church and of the surrounding world may be changed, as in a moment, from desolation to beauty, by the descending grace of the Holy Ghost. Let us, then, afresh, learn this lesson, and practically exemplify it,—that our dependence for all good, in all means, and through all instrumentalities, is only upon the help of the blessed Spirit.

Shall we not then seek this help? Let us do so as we of this generation have never done before. Let the great work of the year upon which we are entering be that of PRAYER FOR THE HOLY GHOST. Let us dwell upon the atoning merits of our adorable Redeemer, as being mainly designed to "redeem us from the curse of the law . . . that we might receive the promise of the Spirit through faith. Let us regard the Saviour's exaltation and intercession as chiefly directed to secure the fulfilment of that promise, according to his own most cheering declaration,—"I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter, . . . even the Spirit of Truth." Let us use the fact of our adoption as the ground upon which we are entitled to this paternal benediction, as our birthright-blessing. Let us rely on those words of Jesus in which he reveals to us the bounty and love of the great Father of spirits, "If ye, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy spirit to them that ask Him?" Yes, brethren, let us pray in this frame, and for this blessing; not diminishing aught of our preaching, giving, working, witnessing, Chapel-building, or any other form of Christian duty and usefulness, but bringing with us into all these works more of the praying spirit. The Christian Church seems to be only just awaking to a sense of the value and power of prayer. It is generally felt that this is a resource provided for us by God, of which we have but too little availed ourselves, either for our personal benefit or in behalf of the world at large. It may be that, for this very reason, we have been brought to a pause, in the midst of our busy activities and our boastful array of human agencies. Let us hear the Divine voice, above the bustle and din of our own preparations, saying to us, "Be still, and know that I am God; I will be exalted among the heathen: I will be exalted in the earth." Let us take as our text for the year, those words of Jesus, as yet unexplored and unrealised by the Church of God in any age:—"If ye abide in me and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you." And let us ask largely upon so strong an encouragement. Let us ask for the conversion of every member of our families, societies, and congregations. Let us ask for souls to be given us under every sermon, in every Chapel, every Sabbath. Let us ask for the overthrow of all error, idolatry and sin. Let us invoke all needful blessings on our country and our Queen, on the Church universal, and on the world at large. We would fain be to you as the watchmen whom God has set upon the walls of Jerusalem, and who are never to hold their peace day nor night:—"Ye that make mention of the Lord, keep not silence; and give Him no rest, till He establish, and till He make Jerusalem a praise in the earth." We wish especially to urge upon you, as suggesting a topic for prayer, the necessity of more labourers in the work of the ministry. The disproportion between the requirements of the work, and the supply of candidates is this year so great as to excite anxiety on this subject; and there is a pressing call for young men of superior talent and piety, such as are to be found in all our principal Societies. "Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He will send forth labourers into His harvest."

We would not forget to urge upon you the necessity of securing the moral qualifications to which alone this unlimited license in prayer is granted. "If I, regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me." (Psal. lxvi. 18.) "Now we know that God heareth not sinners." (John ix. 31.) "The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much." (James v. 16.) "But unto the wicked God saith, What hast thou to do to declare my statutes, or that thou shouldest take my covenant in thy mouth?" (Psal. 1. 16.) It is not the mere utterance of words in prayer, however vehement and loud, that constitutes the power of prayer; but "clean hands, and a pure heart." Let us then correct our errors, and reform our lives. Let us put away from us, from our families, from our transactions in business, from our private thoughts and habits, all that might hinder our prayers. Let us give ourselves up to fasting, and to such other exercises of the spiritual life as may inure us to self-denial, and to cross-bearing,—these essential attributes of Christian discipleship. Let us, by the use of all available means, mortify our natural love of ease and indolence. Let us aim at the highest standard of Christian excellence. Let us, especially, by our prayers and co-operation, strengthen the hands of those Ministers who are most in earnest for the salvation of souls, and most uncompromising in their denunciations of prevalent sins, whether in the church or in the world. Then may we expect to have "power with God and with man," and to "prevail." "Then shall our Zion be an eternal excellency, a joy of many generations." Then shall her "righteousness go forth as brightness, and her salvation as a lamp that burneth." "Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us. God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth fear Him."

Signed on behalf and by order of the Conference,

JOHN RATTENBURY, *President.*
JOHN FARRAR, *Secretary.*

Newcastle-upon-Tyne, August 10, 1861.

Ireland and Royalty.

Nowhere do the races meet and mingle as they do in England—and this union is our strength. Exclusiveism among the families of the earth tends to poverty, while freer associations enrich and preserve. To that mixed multitude called the Anglo-Saxon race seems to be consigned the regeneration of the earth, by displacing or modifying inveterate tribes. Appearing in history a thousand years ago, their first acts in the subjugation of England, and the scattering of the older inhabitants, foreshadowed their world-wide destiny in the future. In following ages, living elements—drawn from all European nations—were slowly permeating the masses, and tendencies were nourished, which have developed into that aggressive, commanding spirit, normal to the Britisher wherever he is found. And where is he not found and felt? The vast regions of the New World teem with his sons, and naturalize his language and institutions; while older tenants, dating their possession from fabulous ages, recede before his relentless advance. To islands of the distant sea, a century ago untracked by civilized prow; within the range of Kaffir herds and bushmen; and yet more mightily on the shores and river-plains of India—among a people unknown to our forefathers, uttering a speech they knew not—his government has spread its arms, and his civilization and religion are wearing down the heathen barbarism of the past. In some cases, however to be regretted, the advance of this energetic branch of the human family involves the extermination of venerable generations; in others, the results of its agency are beneficial agitation, the overthrow of hoary superstitions, the liberation of priest-ridden or prince-ridden men, the diffusion of secular and spiritual benefits of every kind. But this mission, like all others worth anything, is not realized without difficulty; and the most stubborn resistance to Anglo-Saxon progress has been found nearest home. A separate language, tenaciously preserved, has hitherto divided the people of the Principality from English sympathies, much to their own disadvantage; though the extension of railways, and the development of a mineral commerce, are impairing the distinction. We now see the stream of Scottish energy regularly flowing into the channels of Anglican development, and the people of Caledonia among the most patriotic of our fellow-subjects; but with what sturdy desperation was their independence maintained in former days! Then, in Ireland, the ascendancy of Anglo-Saxon ideas can scarcely be said to have ever been complete, unless the recent ovations to her Majesty, in her progress through Dublin to Killarney, demonstrate it. But their fierce jealousy of our influence, and the unwise desire to monopolize "Ireland for the Irish," have been destructive sentiments, and, if gratified, must have been fatal to Irish greatness. Since Her Majesty came to the throne, sad years have passed over the sister country. Now a happier day has dawned, and the short epoch of improvement has done more to unite Ireland and England than the previous two centuries of unpopular rule. The people have been thinned; multitudes of the former denizens having died or departed to other lands, unable to graft new habits on their old character; yet, agriculture is improving; the condition of the remaining poor is elevated; wages, education, domestic living, and social order are advancing. And this prosperity is collateral with the wider pervasion of English influence, and with the prevalence of a better feeling toward English rulers. In the recent Royal visit, "Tipperary boys," no longer hoarse with the fierce cries and yells of the days of "Repeal," filled the air with their joyous welcome to the Saxon Queen; Limerick, so pitifully famous in the times of O'Brien and the famine, was on fire with a better enthusiasm than agitators kindled; and, everywhere, "the finest peasantry in the world" yielded to their better instincts, and rendered to Victoria the noisy honour once carried off by O'Connell and worse than he.

Let us hope that the further diminution of the Celtic population may not be necessary to Irish progress, and that the remnant will wisely cast off the prejudices, superstitions, and practical blunders legacied in the traditions of their fathers, and speedily accept the education, the commercial advantages, and the social improvements which English Governments will seek to secure to them. A still greater deliverance from the evils of their past history would be the renunciation of Popery—the bane of every nation that has cherished it. Even Anglo-Saxon energy and genius were undistinguished until they escaped this intellectual and spiritual bondage; and it is easy to predict that the better hopes of Ireland will only be fulfilled as the shadows of Antichrist scatter and disappear.—*Methodist Recorder.*

A Good Order.

The following General Order was read throughout the entire line of the army near Washington on Sunday morning last, and received with great applause:

Headquarters of the Army of the Potomac,
WASHINGTON, Sept. 6th, 1861.

General Order No. 7.—The Major General commanding desires and requests that in future there may be a more perfect respect for the Sabbath on the part of his command. We are fighting in a holy cause, and should endeavour to deserve the beneign favor of the Creator. Unless in the case of an attack by the enemy, or some other extreme military necessity, it is commended to commanding officers that all the work should be suspended on the Sabbath; that no unnecessary movements shall be made on that day; that the men shall as far as possible be permitted to rest from their labors; that they shall attend divine service after the customary morning inspection, and that officers and men alike use their influence to ensure the utmost decorum and quiet on that day. The General commanding regards this as no idle form. One day's rest is necessary for men and animals.—More than this, the observance of the holy day of the God of Mercy and of Battles is our sacred duty.

(Signed,) GEORGE B. MCCLELLEN,
Major General Commanding,
S. WILLIAMS, Assist. Adj. General.

General Intelligence.

Colonial.

Domestic.

The Coal Trade seems to be almost the only branch of Colonial industry which has not been injuriously affected by the disturbed state of affairs in the United States. Contrary to the expectation of almost every one, it continues to be sustained with unabated activity, as a reference to our weekly shipping list will show. The number of American vessels which have been compelled to seek employment in this business, has had the effect of reducing the rates of freight to a figure that can scarcely be remunerative, but notwithstanding this, the supply of tonnage seems quite equal to the demand. The shipments from the Albion Mines up to the close of last week, amounted to nearly 124,000 tons, being nearly 5000 tons in excess of those to the corresponding date last year. We are glad to learn that the coal trade at Sydney and Lingan is also in the same flourishing condition. The present rate of freight to Boston is about $1.50 per ton.—*Eas. Chronicle.*

A Coroner's inquest has returned a verdict of Wilful Murder against the boy who shot the constable in Annapolis County.

We were presented yesterday, by a gentleman of the city, with a specimen of silver ore, from Nictaux. A quantity of this ore has been sent to Boston for analization.—*Sun.*

The City Medical Officer reports, for the information of the Board of Health, that since his last report of 12th August, there have been 10 cases of Small Pox admitted into the Hospital—but is happy to say there have been no deaths, and that there now remain but 4 cases, who are all doing well.

THE CIVIC ELECTIONS.—There is now two gentleman before the public as candidates for the Mayoralty—P. C. Hill, Esq., and W. J. Coleman, Esq. For Aldermen—Ward 1, W. Dunbar; Ward 2, Thos. Kenny, Jr; Ward 5, Jeremiah Conway and C. Phelan; Ward 6, M. H. Richey. Each of these gentleman have come forward in reply to numerously signed requisitions, presented to them by the electors of their several wards. The contest for the Mayoralty will, no doubt, be an exciting one.—*Recorder.*

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE.—A distressing accident occured to a man named Hugh Hanfilton, of South Rawdon, on Tuesday last. He was on his way to this city with a load of Hay, when about half way down, on the Windsor road, it is supposed he fell off the shaft of the waggon, and the wheels went over his body: he lived but a few hours after the accident. He has left a widow and large family.—*Recorder.*

Mr. Wm. J. Wills, a sergeant in the Federal Army, and a native of this city, was recently shot accidentally by the guard while in the discharge of his duty. He leaves a widow and two small children.

The September Term of the Supreme Court for the County of Yarmouth was opened on the 10th., inst.,—His Honor the Chief Justice presiding. The *Tribune* says several important civil cases will occupy the attention of the Court as well as the trial of a prisoner charged with the wilful murder of his brother.

A PICTONIAN SHOT BY INDIANS.—The following particulars of the melancholy death of Mr. William Oliver, a son of Mr. Robert Oliver, Middle River, Pictou, which took place at Shelter Cove, California, on the 14th of June last, have been forwarded to the *Eastern Chronicle* for publication.

Mr. Oliver had been engaged for a number of years in raising cattle. The men employed by him as keepers to attend to and look after the cattle, received part of the increase of the stock as payment for their services. One of the keepers of the name of Lewis was killed, and his house burned by the Indians. Mr. Oliver and his brother-in-law Mr. Hamilton, who was living at the time at Gracia, Mendiana County, about 120 miles distant, on receiving intelligence of the keeper Lewis being killed, started in company with a Mr. Smith to Shelter Cove, to look after the cattle, and while employed in collecting them, they were fired on by a party of Indians who lay concealed behind a large log. Mr. Oliver was shot through the breast and instantly expired. He was 35 years of age, and leaves a young widow and many sorrowing friends to lament their loss.

ACCIDENTAL POISONING.—An interesting child, three years of age, daughter of Mr. Clement Tedford of Cranberry Head, came to its death on Tuesday the 3rd inst., from the effects of eating lucifer matches on the afternoon previous, during the temporary absence of the mother, who had gone out to pick berries in an adjoining field, leaving the little one asleep in bed, and the father at work in another room. Shortly after the return of Mrs. Tedford, the child was seized with vomiting; and although medical aid was summoned as soon as the serious nature of the case became apparent, it arrived too late to save the life of the little sufferer, who expired about 11 o'clock, A. M., the following day.—*Yarmouth Tribune.*

The unoccupied cottage owned by Dr. Cogswell, at St. Andrew's Cross, was entered by some miscreants on Saturday night last, who did a large amount of injury. The register grates were taken out, and a portion of them carried off. On the following night the cottage was again entered, and the bells, water pipes, &c., stolen. The windows were also loosened, possibly for the purpose of removal on the first opportunity. We can scarcely find words strong enough to express our indignation of such wickedness. Dr. Cogswell, more than any other person in our community, has been spending his means and exerting all his influence to elevate the taste and improve the morality of the community. The Doctor is now in England, and we can fancy nothing more annoying to his feelings than will be the intelligence of this robbery, after all his benevolent acts for the general good during the last few years in Halifax.—*Sun.*

DEATH OF AN OLD INHABITAN.T—We record in our obituary to-day, the death of Mr. John H. Barnstead, at the advanced age of 97 years. Mr. B. was a native of the old country, and came to Nova Scotia with his mother at an early age, from the United States—his father having been killed at the battle of Bunker Hill, of which the deceased had a clear recollection.—Until within a few years he was engaged in active employment. He retained his faculties to the last, and died without a struggle. Ten sons and two daughters survive him—the eldest son being now over 60 years of age.—*Rec.*

During the past week, the harbour has been quite alive with mackerel, and a large number have been taken with hook and line from the wharves—an event which has been unknown for the last five or six years.—*Rec.*

The *Royal Gazette*, of Wednesday last, contains a proclamation offering a reward of $100 for the apprehension of the parties who set fire to the house of Mr. John Cutton, near the Albion Mines.

Capt. Stone, of the Canard steamship Arabia, has received a valuable ring from Prince Alfred, as a memento of his late pleasant trip under Capt Stone's charge from Halifax and Liverpool.

A fire broke out, yesterday morning, shortly after one o'clock in a stable in the rear of the premises adjoining the south end of the Halifax Hotel. The fire was extinguished, fortunately, before much damage was done.—*Chron.*

THE GOLD MINES OF NOVA SCOTIA.—The following article (says the Reporter) from the London Mining Journal of the 24 ult., shows that the "Universal Mining Association" have already shipped a large quantity of machinery and apparatus for the purpose of thoroughly testing the productiveness of the auriferous rock in this country:

"The great importance of the recent discovery of gold near Halifax has just received fresh confirmation from communications received by the last post from thence, and of which particulars will be found in another column of the Journal of to-day. It seems that the facts thus announced have been for some time past known to a number of far-seeing gentleman, who have organised themselves into a company, under the denomination of "The Universal Mining Association," for the purpose of thoroughly testing the productiveness of the auriferous rock, which is said to extend for 15 miles inland from Halifax, and yields gold at considerable depths. This company has this week shipped three of the largest sets of Walker's patent stamps ever made in this country, together with a 16-horse power engine, and amalgamation apparatus complete on the American principle. The machinery when in full operation will crush 15 tons of rock per diem—the amalgamators being simultaneously working and securing the gold. Each of the three sets of stamps have 12 heads, each weighing 500 cwt., and have square faces of chilled iron. It is expected that the whole of the machinery will be in work on the new gold field within six weeks of the present time. Some very experienced Australian gold miners will accompany the machinery and superintend its erection and working, as the promoters of the project are determined that nothing shall be wanted to thoroughly test the commercial value of these most recent of gold discoveries."

GOLD ITEMS.—The gold at Wine Harbor, near Sherbrooke, is attracting much attention Large numbers are hastening to the spot. We learn that Messrs. McLead, Sibley & Co. now operating at Tangier, struck gold at the depth of 50 feet, and prospects are considered good. The gold diggers at West Branch of River John have not succeeded in making any further discoveries. *Jour.*

The laborers engaged, during the past week, in excavating for a drain in Argyle street, observed strong indications of gold in the vicinity

Canada.

EXECUTION OF BURNS.—According to the Montreal papers the execution of Burns was a most shocking spectacle. As he did not die for some time after he fell, and as his face was left uncovered, the dreadful appearance of his countenance and his protracted death-struggles horrified the entire multitude of people assembled on the occasion. Loud calls were made for Patterson, the other convict, to be brought out to execution, as the Roman Catholics suspected that his reprieve was owing to his being a Protestant. The Governor had reprieved him, however, on his own sole authority, in opposition to the advice of his council, and gave as his reason that another party, concerned in the same crime, was yet to be tried, and his Excellency thought the reprieve necessary to the ends of justice.—*Chronicle & Guardian.*

THE CANADIAN GRAIN CROP.—A very important question to Canada, just now, says the Montreal *Advertiser*, is, "who shall move the grain crop? There has been a large crop secured in Canada West; there is a large fleet arriving from England seeking freight; but there are no buyers of grain, and the present prospect is that the crop will remain in the hands of the growers, and the shipping will return without cargoes. The large houses in Montreal which have hitherto been the chief buyers and shippers of grain, made enormous losses on their winter and spring purchases, and are either not able or not willing to purchase to arrive, although they would be willing to buy in this market.

The farmer has been accustomed to sell at home; American buyers are not in the market, and the price in Europe is too low to leave a margin for Canadian shippers, unless western holders are willing to come into the open market and submit to a reduction of their present views. From present appearances the Canadian wheat crop will be locked up, bringing disaster upon the business of the country.

THE STREET RAILWAY.—The Toronto *Leader* of the 12th says—The cars were run on the railroad yesterday afternoon at irregular intervals. On each occasion they were crowded with passengers, who of course, were delighted with the ease and comfort of this mode of conveyance. The road was not altogether clear of obstructions, but nevertheless the cars made excellent trips without running on the track. Much interest was excited by their appearance, and they were examined attentively by crowds of persons.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE AND MURDER.—The *Citizen* says that it was reported in Ottawa on Tuesday that a young woman in the township of Hull last week attempted suicide, owing to a disappointment in love. She charged a gun already loaded, placed the muzzle to her head, and fired—the gun burst, blowing off one of her arms at the shoulder, and injuring one side of her face in an awful manner. She was being carried into a boat to Pembroke there to receive medical assistance, when an altercation arose between two of the four men who were managing the boat, which resulted in one of them striking the other on the head with the paddle, killing him instantly.

THE NEW GOVERNOR OF CANADA.—The telegraph reports that Viscount Monck succeeds Sir Edmund Head in the Governorship of Canada. Charles Stanley Monck is the fourth Viscount, peerage of Ireland. The title was created in 1800, and the family first ennobled in 1717. The Viscount was born at Templemore, Co., Tipperary, in 1819; married in 1844 his cousin, third daughter of the first Earl of Rathdown; succeeded his father in 1849; was educated at Trinity College, Dublin, and called to the bar in 1841; was an unsuccessful candidate for the Wicklow election, May, 1848, but was elected, M. P. for Portsmouth in July, 1852. In 1857 he was a junior Lord of the Treasury in Lord Palmerston's Government, but was defeated in Portsmouth by Sir James Elphinstone and Sir Francis Baring. His family seats are Charleville and Ehniskerry, in the county of Wicklow.

SPIES.—The Montreal *Commercial Advertiser* says:—"Federal spies are connected with several hotels here, and in other Canadian cities and with more than one telegraph office."

Federal spies are in Toronto. Some of them make no concealment of the fact, or of their operations. We are told that one of their number has averred that an organized spy system existed here and at other points of the Province; the business of the "detectives"—for so they call themselves—being to hover about hotels and other public places, to mark "sympathizers with the South," to watch railway stations, and the steamboat landings, and to telegraph to Federal agents in the States the name and description of the "sympathizer" who happens to travel in that direction. The spy gentry may find themselves in trouble unawares. Neutrality does not consist in tolerating the machinations of individuals who use the opportunities which residence in Canada affords to harass and annoy British subjects visiting the States, because, whilst here, they express abhorrence of Federal despotism.—*Toronto Leader.*

American States.

BOSTON, Sept. 16.—Four vessels with valuable cargoes from British Provinces, which recently ran into Hatteras Inlet, not knowing the place, had been captured.—They were sized and sent North.

The Spanish Minister officially contradicts the statement that the Governor General of Cuba had recognized the Rebel Flag.

By order of the Legislature, passed over his veto, Governor Magoffin has issued a proclamation ordering all rebel troops to leave Kentucky.

The Southern Journals bitterly denounce their Generals and the War Department for not occupying Alexandria and Washington.—Walker, their Secretary of War, has resigned in consequence.

The Federal Armies are in excellent discipline and ready for any emergency.

Every day's delay of acting on the offensive demoralizes the rebels, who are mostly barefooted, badly clothed, and get no pay.

Breadstuffs advanced 5 to 10 cents.

LATEST.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—There was a riot at Staten Island, yesterday, arising from an attempt of a British officer to arrest deserters from one of their gunboats. One of the deserters claimed to be from Massachusetts, and the crowd would not allow him to be taken away. The other deserters, Englishmen, were allowed to be taken off. One or two officers were very severely handled.

BOSTON, Sept. 17.—Despatches to-day shew no important hostile movements; all remains quiet on the line of the Potomac.

John A. Washington, former proprietor of Mount Vernon, was killed in a skirmish in Western Virginia. He was a colonel in the rebel army.

Fighting in small bodies continues in Missouri.—A large Federal force will soon advance into that state.

Severe fighting also frequently takes place in Western Virginia to the advantage of the Federalists.

Breadstuffs advancing. Flour—Supfi. State $4.70 *a* $4.80. Extra State $5.10 *a* $5 20.

BOSTON, Sept. 18

A train of cars on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, conveying the 19th Illinois Regiment, fell through a bridge in Huron, Indiana, yesterday, killing about 40 and wounding nearly 100. The bridge is supposed to have been weakened maliciously.

It is reported that the repels are leaving Western Virginia, and concentrating with Beauregard's army near Washington.

The Maryland Legislature failed to organize to-day, and is virtually defunct. Many of the leading Seccessionists are under arrest.

Severe fighting continues to be reported in Missouri.

BOSTON, Sept. 19.

Communications between the British Government and its Consols in the Rebel states will hereafter by the consent of the Federal Government be carried on by British War vessels.

This will obviate embarrassments through other channels.

Government is being supplied all the money required by the people's Loan, financial confidence seems fully restored.

Deserters from the Rebel army on the Potomac report much distress and frequent mutinies.

It seems credible that Beauregard must assume the offensive or soon abandon the whole line of the Potomac.

The suppression of the Secession Maryland Legislature by the Federal Government evidently disarranges the plan of the Rebels.

Flour advanced 5 to 10 cents. Superfine State $4 80 *a* $4 90. Extra State $5 20 *a* $5 25.

BOSTON, Sept. 20.

Another fleet has sailed from Fortress Monroe for some point of the Southern coast.

It is reported that an additional force of 19,000 Confederate troops has marched into Kentucky.

The latest report from Missouri is that the Rebel General Prior has taken Lexington, but it is not believed.

M'Clellan has issued an order forbidding firing on the enemy's pickets.

There are no signs of an immediate attack on Washington.

Flour advancing. Superfine State $4.35 *a* $4.95. Extra $5.25 *a* $5.30.

BOSTON, Sept. 21

All quiet at Washington. Rumoured that the President will depose Fremont. Stirring news expected from Kentucky. Rebels made an attack on Lexington, Missouri, on Monday, and were repulsed with heavy loss. Flour advanced 10 a 20 cents.

The Special Correspondent of the St. John *Colonial Empire*, writing from Boston says:—Since the breaking out of the war all the foreigners who were employed in the Navy Yard have been discharged, a very mean piece of work, when one considers the large number of foreigners now engaged in fighting for the maintenance of the Government at Washington. The proportion of these from the Lower Provinces exceeds anything you can imagine, and it is only upon enquiry among their friends that you ascertain their whereabouts. Many a fine young fellow, who has left his in Nova Scotia or New Brunswick, with bright anticipations as to the future, and who in boyhood's days looked with contempt upon a soldier's life, is to-day doing soldier's duty upon the banks of the Potomac, eating the coarsest food, wearing the coarsest apparel, and engaged in the hardest labour—and many of them will leave their bones to bleach upon the battle fields of Virginia, or fill unknown graves on the camping grounds about Washington, with none of their early friends to mourn over or weep for them. As things have turned out, it would have been better for them had they remained at home, though one cannot blame an active, stirring youth for endeavoring to find abroad that field for his energies and talents too often denied him in the place of his birth.

FROM HAYTI.—Haytian papers are to the 24th of August. One of the most interesting pieces of intelligence which they contain is the capture, trial, probable conviction and execution of one of the most villainous freebooters who has ever infested the southern seas. His name is Antonio Pellestier, a fellow who has run thro' a career embracing every possible species of piracy, and extending over a period of ten years—thus far, however, without the slightest accounting to the tribunal of justice. He has been caught in the act of forcible robbery on the high seas. He had sailed from Mobile. His own vessel was a clipper schooner—his prey, the barque William, owned in Port au Prince.—He will probably meet at length with his just desserts.—*New York Post.*

On Saturday the 21st of August, a suitable monument was erected to the memory of Francis Asbury, the Apostle of American Methodism, which also bears the honored names of Enoch George, John Emory, and Beverly Waugh, who succeeded him in the Episcopal office.—*N. Y. Methodist.*

The *Journal of Commerce*, of the 12th says:—"The British schooner *Louisa Agnes*, of Lunenburg, N. S., Capt. Nicherson, 22 days from Halifax, loaded with fish, bound to Baltimore, arrived this morning as a prize, having been taken by the U. S. S. *Cambridge*, on the 9th inst., 35 miles south of Cape Henlopen, and coming some intimity in her papers, and being far to the southward of the entrance to the Chesapeake. She arrived in charge of prize master Maise and six seamen.'

A frightful accident occurred at the Continental Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 14th inst., by which 14 dancing girls were shockingly burned, some of whom have since died.

Latest European News.

FROM PAPERS BY THE EUROPA.

The weather continued favourable for the harvest. With the continued dull state of the Manchester market, and an advancing tendency in prices, entailing a still further unconfidence upon the profits of consumers, the opinion has become general amongst spinners and manufacturers that a resort to "short time" is absolutely necessary to their well being, and there had

Italian affairs unchanged. The *Corrose Mercantile* confirms news that American minister visited Garibaldi at Caprera to offer command in Federal army. The *Deritte* regrets it cannot give denial to rumors of acceptance of offer by Garibaldi.

Confirmed that Spain joins in expedition to Mexico.

It is said Hungarian Diet will be convened for December 1st.

India, China and Australia mails reached Marseilles. News partially anticipated. Unimportant.

The *Persia* passed the *Great Eastern* putting back to Liverpool in damaged state, on Monday, 16th inst.

Arabia, which left Halifax for Liverpool on Friday, passed Cape Race at 4 o'clock on Sunday morning. Wind, strong east.

Prince Edward Island District.

DEPUTATION FOR ATTENDING MISSIONARY MEETINGS.

DEPUTATION.	TIME.	PLACE.
CHARLOTTETOWN. Sprague, Duncan and Nicholson.	Time to be fixed.	Charlottetown
CORNWALL. Daniel, Duncan, Pratt and Wasson.	11th Nov. 12th 13th	Cornwall Little York Union Road
POWNAL. Daniel, Nicholson, Wasson and Pratt.	18th Nov. 19th 20th	Pownal Vernon River Clifton
'REDEQUE AND MARGATE. Duncan, Nicholson, and Coffin.	15th Oct. 16th 17th 18th	Margate Bedeque Tryon Crapaud
KING'S COUNTY. Daniel and Duncan.	Left to Chairman	Murray Harbour Montague
WEST CAPE. Daniel and Coffin.	30th Nov. 31st	West Cape

HENRY DANIEL, *Chairman.*

Plan for the Halifax District Missionary Meetings.

	DEPUTATION.	MISSIONARY MEETINGS.	SABBATH SERVICES.
	Hennigar and Pope. Crane. Hindmarsh, Brewster, Alcorn, Addy, Alcorn, Johnson. Hennigar, Crane. Holland, Alcorn.	Following days, viz. Sept. 13th, 14th, 16th, and 18th. Following days, " "	Feby. Nov. 10th. Sept. 1st. Oct. 13th. Oct. 20th. Oct. 6th.

CHAIRMAN. JAMES G. HENNIGAR,

CIRCUITS.	DEPUTATION.	MISSIONARY MEETINGS.	SABBATHS.
Halifax, Middle Musquodoboit, Windsor and Falmouth, Newport, Kempt, Maitland,	Bros. Pickles and Cassidy. Dr. Pickard and C. DeWolf, A.M. Dr. Pickard and M. Pickles. Bros. C. DeWolf, A.M. and J. Allison, A.M. James Tweedy. Bros. J. Allison, A.M. Bros. C. DeWolf, A.M. and M. Pickles. Bros. J. Allison, A.M. Bros. Pickles and Tweedy. Dr. Pickard and Bro. D. Chapman.	13th October. 16th, 17th, & 18th Sept. 13th, 14th, 16th & 16th Jan'y. 13th Jan'y. 14th & 15th Oct. 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th Feyb. 13th Oct. 9th Feby. 13th Jan'y. 6th Jan'y.	27th Oct. 13th Sept. 12th Jan'y. 12th Jan'y. 13th Oct. 9th Feby. 6th Jan'y.

J. V. JOST, *Secretary.*

Plan for the Sackville District Missionary Meetings.

CIRCUITS.	DEPUTATION.
Sackville, Point de Bute, Baie de Verte, Moncton, Hopewell, Hillsboro, Hopewell, Amherst, Richibucto, Parrsboro and Westchester, Dorchester,	Rev. Dr. Pickard, Messrs. Allison, Lockhart, Tweedy, Pickles, Smith, Tuttle, Black, Chapman, Crane, Hennigar, Johnson, Alcorn, Hindmarsh, Brewster, Addy, Holland, Pope, Cassidy, Crane, Hennigar

Our Children's Corner.

Trusting in Jesus.

BY MARY B.

Dear Savior, in thy Father's house
Are mansions fair;
O wilt thou in that house, for me
A place prepare?
"Yes, in my Father's house a place for thee
I will prepare."

But all who love thee, thou hast said, must walk
The narrow way;
Can I, so weak, so frail, keep in that path
And never stray?
"Look ever unto me, my child,
I am the way."

Wilt thou accept it if I give
My heart to thee?
Lord, can I know that thou art mine,
And lovest me?
"Yes, I will cleanse thy heart from sin,
And dwell with thee"

Then, Jesus, I will ever trust
And follow thee;
O guide me in the heavenly way,
And comfort me.
"I will not leave thee comfortless—
I'll come to thee."

Great is thy love, O Lord! I'll ever
Sing thy praise,
O let me live with thee and worship thee
Through endless days.
"Where I am, thou shalt live, my child,
Through endless days."

Poor Jack.

A gentleman going late one evening from St. Martin's Lane to Bloomsbury Street, London, saw a number of ragged lads—beggars, theives, or both—standing in a knot, talking, laughing, and swearing. Just as he passed, one of them shouted some jeering piece of impertinence after him. He turned around, and said kindly to the one who had spoken, "Did you speak to me, my boy?" He shambled a little away, muttering, "No, sir."

The gentleman then stepped into the middle of the dirty group, saying, "Boys, listen to me: I have something to tell you—a short story."

They were all silent in an instant; and then, in the plainest and shortest manner, he told them of God's pity and love for them. After which, he spoke to them of the life, and sufferings, and death of Jesus Christ. He said nothing of punishment or of hell. He only tried to tell them all about Jesus, using the words of the Bible as much as possible. As he told them of how weary, and tired, and hungry the Saviour often was, all was silence. Then, as the end came nearer, trying to make the last awful scenes seem true to them, he heard an occasinal shuffle, as one and another pushed nearer to hear how the good Lord had suffered for them. They listened with faces of awe—dirty enough but solemn—to hear of His agony and bloody sweat, His cross and passion; and by-and-by he heard—and God heard too—little vulgar sobs of uncontrollable emotion. Dirty hands wiped dirty faces; and their round eyes never moved from his lips as he told them that now, while he spoke to them, Jesus was standing amongst them, and that He loved them just as much as when He died on the cross for their sakes. The story ended, no one spoke. Suddenly the gentleman said, "Now, lads, He loved us very much: ought not we to love him? Who loves him? Let every one that wishes to love Him hold up his hand. I do;" and he held up his. They looked at one another. Then one held his up. A little mass of rags, with only one shoe, and a little grim face, half hidden in a shock of hair, scarcely confined by an old battered hat with no rim, held up his dirty little hand. It was a touching sight. One and another followed, till all the hands, just twelve in number, were up.

The gentleman then said slowly, "You all wish to love Him. Now, dear boys, hear what he says to those that love Him—'If you love me keep my commandments.' Then going straight up to him who had first held up his hand, the gentleman, holding out his, said "Shake hands on it, that you will promise me to try to keep his commandments." At once the little black hand was put in his; and the gentleman shook it hard saying, "God bless you!" So he went round to all. He then gave them three shillings, to be shared amongst them, for bed and bread, and said, "Good night." So they parted.

About three weeks after this the same gentleman was going under St. Clement Dane's archway. A little ragged shoeblack was kneling at one side. After the customary "Clean your boots sir?" the boy made a dive forwards, and stood grinning with delight, right in front of the gentleman and his friend. The former had not the least notion who he was: so at last he said, "Well, my boy, you seem to know me; and who are you?"

"Please, sir, I'm Jack.'

"Jack—Jack who?"

"Only Jack, sir, please, sir."

All at once it came across him who the lad was.

"I remember you now," he said. "Have you tried to keep your promise to love the Lord Jesus, and show how much you love Him by obeying Him?"

"Yes, sir, I have; indeed I have, he answered with the greatest earnestness.

In expressibly delighted, the gentleman stopped and talked to him a little, making an excuse by letting him clean his shoes.

"Can you read, Jack?" he asked.

"Yes, sir, not over well; but I can make shift to spell out a page."

"Would you like a Testament of your own, where you could read for yourself the story you heard the other night?"

There was no answer, but half a chuckle of happiness at the bare idea. There was no pretence about the lad. The dirty little thief had set his face heavenwards.

"I see you would like it, Jack," added his friend. "Come to my rooms at——to morrow, and you shall have one. Good bye."

"Exactly at the appointed hour on the morrow came one modest, eager tap at the door. In walked Jack. He had been to some neighboring pump, poor fellow, and washed himself, not clean, but streaky. He had plastered his hair down meekly, in honor of his visit. There was nothing "taking" about him. He was very ugly; and, had it not been for a humble, repentant look, would have been repulsive. That, however he was not. The gentleman shook hands with him, and said he was glad to see him, and made him come and sit by him.

"Jack, why do you want a Testament?"

"To read about Him you told us of," said he shortly.

"Why do you want to read about Him? because you love Him is it?"

Jack nodded once, shortly and decisively. There was no doubt about the matter, not a whit.

"Why do you love Him?"

Jack was silent. His little ordinary features moved in a singular way; his eyes twinkled, his breast heaved. All at once he dropped his head on the table, sobbing as if his heart would break. "Cause they killed Him," gasped poor Jack.

It was with some difficulty the gentleman restrained his own tears. The fervent belief in the Lord's death; the clear view which he had of it—that it was for him, and that he did in no way deserve it—had melted this poor little wandering heart as it never had been melted before

He was allowed to cry till his sobs became less frequent, and then the gentleman read to him from St. John's Gospel, and talked to him of the great love of Jesus our Saviour, and of that happy home where we should fall at those blessed feet that were pierced for us, and try to tell Him a little of the love we bear Him. He was then shown how he could serve Christ here by being a little missionary, and striving to bring others to Him.

His name was writien or rather printed, at his request, "werry large," in his Testament. The gentleman then prayed with him that the Good Shepherd might help and guide this poor little lamb in his dark and difficult path; and with a little more talk about his prospects, they parted.

We need scarcely point out the secret of this happy history. That has been clearly shown already. Poor Jack believed that what the Lord did in dying on the cross, He did for him, even for him who was so sinful, so unworthy! The belief of this won his heart, as it always will win the hearts of those who really believe it. Nothing else was needed. This heart was now full of Christ and of His love, and he longed to tell other dying sinners of the way in which they too, might be happy, both here and forever in heaven. This is the true Missionary spirit—to know Chirst so far as to feel His dying love in our hearts, and then try to make it known to others.—*Instructor.*

Agriculture.

Baked Apples.

A homely subject, many will say: but an important one in the edible world, and its virtuous tendencies will be evident enough before we get through with it. We are disposed to no glowing eulogy on apples either raw, roast, baked, stewed, fried, puddinged, or preserved. We propose to speak simply what we know, what we have already lived on for weeks past, and what we in all honesty recommend to every good housekeeper—most emphatically to those having families of children.

A sweet apple, sound and fair, has a deal of sugar or sacharine in the composition. It is, therefore, nutritious; for sweet apples, raw, will fatten cattle, horses, pigs, sheeps, poultry. Cooked sweet apples will "fat" children, and make grown people fleshy—"fat" not being, usually a polite word, as applied to grown persons. Children being more of the animal than "grown folks," we are not so fastidious in their classification. But to the matter in question. In every good farmer's house who has an orchard, baked sweet apples are an institution, in their season. Every body, from the toddling baby holding up by his father's knee—children are decidedly a household commodity—away back to our reverend grandmother in her rocking-chair, loves them. No sweetmeat smothered in sugar is half so good; no aroma of dissolved confectionary is half so simple as the soft, pulpy flesh of a well baked apple, of the right kind. It is good in milk, with bread. It is good on your plate, with breakfast, dinner, or supper—we don't "take tea" at our house. It is good, every way—"vehemently good"—as an enthusiastic friend of ours once said of tomatoes.

Now, for the kind of apple to bake, and the choice of them in this, the midst of the apple season. Apples have two qualities—one for eating raw, out of the hand; another for cooking, or cider purposes. We cannot go into the explanation of all these at this time, but will recur to it hereafter. Some varieties combine the perfection of the two qualities—those of eating raw and cooking. Others are good for nothing until cooked, or their juice expressed into cider. The latter we let alone, for the present. We do not even propose to describe the qualities of the best apple to bake, only that they be sweet and rich. We will name a few kinds and the seasons in which they are in perfection. They are all to be found in market in their various time of eating or cooking. Some are already past the season; but more and better ones are coming in for this and the two coming months. We will, however, mention all that occur to us, past, present, and to come, that those of our readers who intend planting may profit, if possible, by our suggestions. First, in season, we name the Bough—early sweet Bough some call it. It is among the the earliest—being ripe in August—as it surely is the best of its season, large, fair, and yellow, with a slight blush on the side. We cannot describe it at length now. It grows freely throughout most of the northern and middle States. Next in season is the Golden Sweeting—a good sized, yellow, fair fruit, with a long stem and slightly oval shape. It is equal in flavor to the Bough, and slightly richer. It ripens early in September, when the Bough is done, and remains near, or quite, a month in season. It is a thrifty, hardy grower, and holds a wide range of climate and soil as it *habitat*. Soon after this comes the Jersey Sweeting—a large, red, fair apple, with drier flesh than the last, but a good baking fruit. Succeeding this comes the Lyman's Pumpkin Sweet, or Pound Sweet—very large, whitish-green in color, and plashed with still lighter stripes from the stem downward. Not so delicate in flavor as the first named, but excellent when ripe. Still better than either of those we have named in the English-Belle-bonne—large, yellowish green, and intensely sweet. It is the best baking apple we know: ripens in October, and will keep, well cared for, until January. No sweetmeat is richer than this. We have known good molasses made from it, and it is good eaten from the hand, or baked, or made into apple-sauce, for which purpose no apple is scarcely so good. It is not a common fruit. We first saw it in New England. We have it in an orchard, and would rather spare any variety we have than this. Next to this is the Talman Sweeting—a medium sized whitish, round, winter apple. Its best qualities, are not developed until cooked, when it becomes a perfect sweetmeat. It will keep into May, properly put up.

These six are the best varieties of several baking apples, which now occur to us. There are, however, various local varieties of good sweet apples, which are grown in different parts of the country, perhaps equally or nearly as good as those—indeed, we know some such. But as we did not intend writing up *any* particular variety of apple for baking or cooking, when we commenced, we are content with recommending the use of the sweet apple in general, as a decidedly valuable article of household economy, and leave it at that.—*New York Agriculturist.*

Time for Transplanting Trees.

There is still much difference of opinion as regards the best time of the year for transplanting. In latitudes as far north as Maine, most trees should be removed in the spring, on account of the severe winters, but in the latitude of New-York, we think the fall the best season, for the following reasons, which have been summond up by a noted pomologist:—"1st. The time is longer than in the spring. 2d. The ground is in better condition. 3d. The trees are then in the most dormant state. 4th. The roots when cut, heal better, and are prepared to send out fresh ones even before the frost is out of the ground. 5th. The winter and spring rains settle the earth around the roots. 6th. The trees are well established before warm weather overtakes them. Though succeesful transplanting depends much upon the time, the manner in which it is done is of equal importance. Trees which are removed in a hasty, careless manner can not be expected to thrive. Our plan is to wait in the fall till all of the leaves have been removed by frost then going to the nursery, to select the most thrifty-looking trees, not less than one or much over two inches in diameter near the ground. (Larger trees are difficult to transplant without injury, and their growth is more retarded than that of smaller trees.) We then dig carefully about them, severing as few as possible of the larger roots and of the fine rootlets which absorb a large amount of nutritious matter. In order that they may not be injured by exposure to the air, the trees are then removed as soon as possible to the holes which have been prepared for them, at the same time allowing as much earth as will, to cling to the roots. In digging the holes, we make them large enough to admit the trees readily. The surface-earth, or sod, is then placed at the bottom for a good foundation. We then set the trees, with the large roots to the windward, having the trunk also inclined a little in that direction. Chip-dirt is good to fill up with. Evergreens should be transplanted generally before the tenth of this month, and peach-trees in the spring. Never allow any kinds of grass or weed to grow about the young trees, bnt if the ground must be used, sow it with buckwheat, or plant it in corn or potatoes."

How To Ventilate Stacks.—British farmers ventilate their stacks as follows: They fill with straw a bag, say three and a half feet high and twenty inches in diameter; place it vertically in the centre, and stack around it. As the stack rises they lift the sack, and so on to the top. In this way a chimney is formed in the centre of the stack, into which the steam and gases generated find their way and escape readily. The method might be adopted with advantage in stacking corn fodder.

Notes & News.

Goats Eating Tobacco.—In the columns of the Field, attention has been drawn to the poisonous plants which some animals eat with impunity, and among others an anecdote is recorded of the goats in the Jardin des Plantes devouring tobacco given them by a visitor. We have frequently seen in Italy, where cheap cigars are smoked in abundance in the open streets by all classes of society, goats pick up the rank and discarded ends. One instance we remember of a well-known proprietor of hackney carriages, who kept a goat about his stables, and this animal would follow its master about, relishing bits of cigars, which it received from his hand as well as bread, grass, or other dainty morsels.—*Scottish Farmer.*

A very learned and compassionate judge in Texas, on passing sentence on John Jones, who had been convicted of murder, concluded his remarks as follows:—"The fact is, Jones, that the court did not intend to order you to be executed before next spring, but the weather is very cold; our jail, unfortunately, is in a very bad condition; much of the glass in the windows in broken; the chimneys are in such a dilapidated state that no fire can be made to render your apartments comfortable; besides, owing to the great number of prisoners, not more than one blanket can be allowed to each; to sleep sound and comfortably, therefore, will be out of the question. In consideration of those circumstances, and wishing to lessen your sufferings as much as possible, the court, in the exercise of its humanity and compassion, hereby orders you to be executed to-morrow morning, as soon after breakfast as may be convenient to the sheriff and agreeable to you"

The Cause of the Bull's Run Panic.—The Galway (Ireland) *Vindicator*, of Aug. 7, in its account of the battle of Bull's Run, states that the Black-horse Cavalry, about which there has been so much talk, is composed of negroes. It says:

"If daring and courage, and the ready sacrifice of life could have gained the victory, the Sixty-ninth would have accomplished it single handed. But, strange to say, it would appear *a cavalry of 'niggers'—Volunteers fighting for the perpetuation of their own slavery*—occasioned the panic amongst the Northern army!"

Baron Alfred Louis Pons de Vidil.—An Orleanist French nobleman, who has been a resident of England for many years, has recently been arrested for a diabolical attempt to take the life of his son, a graduate of Cambridge and heir to a large portion of his mother's property. While they were riding out he gave his son two violent blows, when the latter's horse suddenly darted forward. Leaping off his horse, the boy rushed toward a man and woman who just then appeared, and clinging to their knees, exclaimed: "Oh! protect me, save me." The Baron immediately fled to Paris, but has been given up by the police, and will be tried soon. The son refuses to appear against his father, though the peasants who witnessed the assult will be present to testify to his deadly character. By removing his son, the father expected to secure his inheritance. The affair has created much stir in England.

Gas Steam Engine.—A gas steam-engine has been put in operation at the Britannia works at Birkenhead; its safety and cleanliness, as compared with coal burning engines, are found to be greatly in its favor.

Housekeeping.

Fruit.—A German journal, the *Agronomische Zeitung*, publishes the following: "At Vienna, for some time past, fruit dealers have sold peaches pears, apples, apricots, &c., ornamented with armorial bearings, designs, initials, names, &c. The impression of these things is effected in a very simple manner. A fine fruit is selected at the moment it is beginning to ripen—that is, to take a red color—and paper, in which the designs are neatly cut out, is affixed. After a while the envelope is removed, and the part of the fruit which has been covered is brilliantly white. By this invention the producers of fruit may realize large sums."

Cod Liver Oil.—The process of making this article is very simple. The livers, fresh from the fish, and nearly white, are cleanly washed, and thrown into a cauldron heated by steam instead of fire, where they gradually disolve into oil, which is dipped out hot and strained, first through conical felt bags, and then through those made of white moleskin, from which it runs pure and sweet as table oil. Wine glasses were at hand, from which we tasted it, and found it entirely agreeable. In this state it is barreled for market and sold at an average price of one dollar and fifty cents per gallon. By what process it is transmuted into that horrid stuff which is sold at a high price, in small bottles, perhaps the druggist can inform us.

BRITISH SHOE STORE,
No. 145 Granville St.

ARTHUR J. RICKARDS

HAS received per steamer "America," a large and superior assortment of Gentlemen's Dress and Walking BOOTS, comprising all the latest styles.
Gents' Calfskin Elastic side Boots,
do Fine Enamel Balmoral ditto
do Stout Enamel elastic side ditto
do Patent calf ditto
do Patent and Enamel elastic side Boots, 18s.
do Clump Sole Grain Balmoral Boots
Kid, Cashmere and Calfskin Blucher Boots,
Enamel, Kid and Calfskin Lace Shoes, &c.
Ladies' Kid Balmoral and Im. Balmoral Boots,
Prunella, Cashmere, French Merino, Memel Kid and Leather Boots
Prunella Foxed Boots double and single sole,
A large assortment of low priced Prunella Boots,
Kid Balmoral Boots, from 8s. 3d.
Patent Opera Slippers; White Kid and Satin do; Velvet, Tapestry, Venetian, Leather, Carpet and Web ditto,
Misses' and Children's Kid Balmoral Boots,
Brown and Drab Boots; Strap Shoes; Patent, Bronze and White Kid Slippers,
A large stock of American Goods in store.
Mens' Patent and Calf Congress Lace Shoes, Brogans; Womans' Tie Shoes, Enamel and Goat skin Buskins, Leather Boots, and Boys' and Children's Boots and Shoes in great variety.
☞ The above Goods are offered at unprecedentedly low prices, Wholesale and Retail.
ARTHUR J. RICKARDS,
145 Granville street.
Next door to E. W. Chipman & Co.
N. B.—A splendid assortment of Ladies' Dress and Walking Boots, per next Steamer.
june 19.

MARK THESE FACTS!
The Testimony of the whole World.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.
Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Sores, and Ulcers.

All description of sores are remediable by the proper and diligent use of this inestimable preparation. To attempt to cure bad legs by plastering the edges of the wound together is a folly; for rhould the skin untie, a boggy diseased condition remains underneath to break out with tenfold fury in a few days. The only rational and successful treatment, as indicated by nature, is to reduce the inflammation in and about the wound and to soothe the neighboring parts by rubbing in plenty of the Ointment as salt is forced into meat.

Diptheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat
Scarlet and other Fevers

Any of the above diseases may be cured by well rubbing the Ointment three times a day into the chest, throat and neck of the patient; it will soon penetrate, and give immediat relief. Medicine taken by the mouth must operate upon the whole system ere its influence: an be felt in any local part whereas the Ointment will do its work at once. Whoever tries the unguent in the above manner for the diseases named, or any similar disorders affecting the chest and throat, will find themselves relieved as by a charm.

Piles, Fistulas, Strictures.

The above class of complaints will be removed by nightly fomenting the parts with warm water and then by most effectually rubbing in the Ointment. Persons suffering from these direful complaints should loose not a moment in arresting their progress. It should be understood that it is not sufficient merely to smear the Ointment on the affected parts, but it must be well rubbed in for some considerable time two or three times a day, that it may be taken into the system, whence it will remove any hidden sore or wound as effectually as though palpable to the eye. There again bread and water poultices, after the rubbing in of the Ointment, will do great service. This is the only sure treatment for females, cases of cancer in the stomach, or where they may be a general bearing down.

Indiscretions of Youth;—Sores and Ulcers.

Blotches, as also swellings, can, with certainty be radically cured if the Ointment be used freely and the Pills be taken night and morning as recommended in the printed instructions. When treated in any other way they only dry up in one place to break out in another; whereas this Ointment will remove the humour from the system, and leave the patient a vigorous and healthy being. It will require time with the use of the Pills to ensure a lasting cure.

Dropsical Swellings, Paralysis and Stiff Joints

Although the above complaints differ widely in their origin and nature, yet they all require local treatment. Many of the worst cases, of such diseases, will yield in a comparatively short space of time when this Ointment is diligently rubbed into the parts affected, even after every other means have failed. In all serious maladies the Pills should be taken according to the printed directions accompanying each box.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:

Bad Legs,	Chiego-foot,	Fistulas,
Bad Breasts,	Chilblains,	Gout,
Burns,	Chapped Hands,	Glandular Swellings,
Bunions,	Corns (soft,)	Lumbago,
Bite of Moschetoes and Sand-Flies.	Cancers,	Piles,
	Contracted and Stiff Joints,	Rheumatism,
Coco-bay,	Elephantiasis,	Scalds,
Sore-throats,	Sore-heads,	Sore Nipples,
Skin Diseases,	Tumors,	Wounds,
	Ulcers,	Yaws,

Caution!—None are genuine unless the words "Holloway, New York and London," are discernible as a Water-mark in every leaf of the book of directions around each pot or box; the same may be plainly seen by holding the leaf to the light. A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

*** Sold at the Manufactory of Professor Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine, throughout the civilized world, in boxes at about 25 cents, 62 cents and $1 each.

☞ There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box.
Oct 17

BRUHES, &c.
FOR SALE BY
BROWN, BROTHERS & CO.
Nos. 2 & 3 Pentagon Building,
ORDNANCE SQUARE.

HAIR BRUSHES—Tortoise-shell back, Ivory Back, and a large variety of Fancy Wood Backs, in white, unbleached and black hair.
DRESSING COMBS—Tortoise-shell, True Ivory, Buffalo Horn, India Rubber, Common and Quilled Horn, white and dark.
BEAR'S OIL, warrented genuine, just received rom St Mary's.
BEAR'S GREASE, genuine, in bottles of various sizes.
SMELLING BOTTLES—Patent Spring silver top, common silver top, ivory mounted cork, and glass stopper, with and without morocco cases.
SPONGES—Fine Turkey, Common Turkey, Fine large Mediterranean Bathing, Large Carriage, small Carriage, and Common Bahama.
NURSING BOTTLES—Ten different kinds, and six or eight different kinds, of India Rubber Nipples.
POWDER PUFFS, in boxes from 9d to 5s each.
July 3.

W. E. HEFFERNAN'S
FURNITURE HAL,
NEAR MARKET SQUARE,
HALIFAX, N. S.
Is the cheapest and best place to buy, Household Furniture, Feather Beds, Mattrasses Looking Glasses, &c.
January 16 1y.

R. R. R.
HOUSEHOLD BLESSINGS.

It is highly important that every family keep a supply of

Radway's Ready Relief

always in the house. Its use will prove beneficial on all occasions of pain or sickness. There is nothing in the world that will stop pain or arrest the progress of disease, as quick as the Ready Relief. It is pleasant to take as a tonic, anodyne or soothing lotion. Where epidemic diseasos prevail—such as Fevers, Dysentery, Cholera, Influenza, Diptheria, Scarlet Fever, Small Pox, Pneumonia, and other malignant diseases—RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will, if taken as directed, protect the system against attacks, and, if seized with sickness, quickly cure the patient.

One application externally, or a few drops taken internally, will instantly free the sufferer from the most violent Fever and Ague, Hoarseness and Pains, and restore the weak, feeble, and prostrated frame to strength and vigour.

Radway's Ready Relief will cure the most obstinate cases of RHEUMATISM, PARALYSIS, LUMBAGO, GOUT, NEURALGIA, SWOLLEN JOINTS, BURNS, SCALDS, RUSH or BLOOD TO THE HEAD, &c., in the most marvellous quick time. Giving unto the bedridden victims of some cruel complaint ease and comfort by one or two applications, in cases where the skill of the best physicians in the country, and the most popular medicines in use have failed in giving even temporary relief. No matter what the pain may come from, Radway's Ready Relief will surely relieve the patient from its cruel pangs, and speedily restore the invalid to health, ease and comfort.

Bowel Complaints.—Looseness, Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, or painful discharges from the Bowels, are stopped in fifteen or twenty minutes by taking Radway's Ready Relief. No congestion or inflammation, no weakness or lassitude will follow the use of the R. R. Relief.

Aches and Pains.—For Headaches, whether sick or nervous, Toothache, Pains and Weakness in the back, Spine or Kidney, Pains around the Liver Pleurisy, Swellings of the Joints, Pains in the Bowels, Heartburn, and Pains of all kinds, Radway's Ready Relief will in a few minutes change the miseries you suffer to joy or pleasure, and give you good signs of returning health. It will enable you to shuffle off the infirmities of sickness, feebleness, and decripitude, and give to the aged the vigour and elasticity of ripe and vigorous health.

R. R. Relief is sold by druggists everywhere, at 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1 bottle.

HOUSEHOLD BLESSINGS, NO. 2.
R. R. R. No. 2.

A new principle discovered in medicine to cure old diseases, Scrofula, Bad Humour, Syphilis, Frightful Sores, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Sore Eyes, Scald or Sore Head, Sore Legs, Cancers, Salt Rheum, King's Evil, Erisipelas, Eruptions of the skin.

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT
A Cure for Sores.

This medicine cures every kind of Sore, from the loathsome and putrid Ulcer, Fever Sore, Cancer, Syphilis, Scrofulous Leprosy, down to the Pimple, Blotch and Tetter. It quickly heals the most obstinate and angry sores, and will leave the skin without a scar.

It cleanses the system from all corrupt Humors, *purifies and enriches the blood.*

If your bones, joints or limbs are diseased in any manner, or enlarged, or drawn out of shape, or shrivelled, crippled or enfeebled, Radway's Renovating Resolvent will resolve away the diseased deposits that inflict their miseries upon you, and restore each member of your body to its natural and healthy condition.

Pure Skin—Clear Complexion—The continued use of Radway's Renovating Resolvent for two or three weeks, will change a rough, swallow, discolored and unhealthy skin, to a clear and heathy complexion.

Infants and young children afflicted with Red Gum, Sore Heads, Eruptions and Breakings Out Cancers, &c., will derive immediate benefit by the use of the Resolvent.

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOVENT IS A GREAT LUNG AND STOMACH REMEDY.

Bad Cough, Hacking Dry Cough, Stitching or Wrenching Pains in the side, Sudden Pains around the Heart, Shortness of Breath, Hard Breathing, Sharp Pains when taking a Long Breath, and all other painful symptoms, are quickly removed by the Renovating Resolvent.

Bronchitis—Spitting of Blood.—In all cases of Bronchitis that we have known the Resolvent to be used for, it has quickly cured the patient; it never fails. Likewise in Hermorrage from the lungs or throat, R. R. Resolvent is the most safe and prompt styptic in use. Those afflicted with dyspepsia of long standing are especially recommended to it as a never failing remedy.

Price of R. R. Resolvent is $1 per bottle. Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere.

HOUSEHOLD BLESSINGS, NO. 3.

Radway's Regulating Pills are the only Vegetable substitute for Calomel, Mercury, Antimony, Quinine, and their kindred mineral poisons, in use. Radway's REGULATING PILLS are elegantly coated with Medicinal Gum—30 Pills in each box, dose, from one to six—warranted to operate in six hours.

Radway's Regulating Pills are the most perfect Pills in use, and the only Pills that possess any new Medicinal properties or regulating powers that have been discovered during the present century.

The Weak grow Strong.—The first dose of Radway's Pills sows the seed of health in the sick and diseased system, and in fifteen minutes after a dose is swallowed, will check the progress of disease and in six hours an evacuation of the bowels will follow, when the patient will grow better; every day the patient will gain strength, The sick become healthy and the feeble strong; every organ in the diseased body is resuscitated with new life and vigour, and health and regularity will reign throughout the whole system. The liver will be regular in secreting bile, the skin regular in its functions, and the heart regular in its beatings, the pulse regular in its motions, and the bowels regular, at a regular hour in discharging their contents. Let all who have occasion to take physic, take a dose of Radway's Pills. If your system is out of order, two or three of Radway's Pills will establish regularity.

The following ailments Radway's Pills will quickly cure, and free the system from irritating humors and leave every organ in the body a natural and healthy condition:—

Constipation of the Bowels, Inflammation of the Bowels, Inflammation of the Kidneys, Headache, Nervous, Headache, Sick, Measles, Small Pox, Costiveness, Billiousness, Dyspepsia, Irregularity Hysteria, Whites, Influenza, Fits, Kidney Complaints, Bladder Complaints, Indigestion, Scarlet Fever, Typhus Fever, Pleurisy, Billious Fever Heart-Disease.

Unhealthy drains, Loss of Memory, Loss of Energy, and Loss of Strength.

Important to Ladies. Ladies suffering from Irregularities, Monthly Suppressions, Retentions, &c, should take one or two of Radway's Regulating Pills every night for one weak before the expected period. They will remove all *diseased obstructions*, and insure a healthy discharge at the proper time.

Price of Radway's Pills 25 cents per box; Coated with Gum; pleasant to take; 30 Pills in each box Sold by Druggists and Merchants everywhere.

Scarlet Fever, Putrid Sore Throat, Influenza, Croup, Measles, Whooping Cough, and Small-Pox, and other malignant fevers. It is well known that the system of medication adopted by the regular Faculty in the treatment of malignant fevers—and more especially scarlet fever in its several forms—is uncertain, for the majority of the patients, afflicted with the more severe forms of this disease, or scarlatina malina—die under the treatment of the most experienced physicians and where there is a recovery, leaves the patient often deaf and shattered in constitution.

Positive Curative.—In Dr. Radway's Regulating Pills and Ready Relief we have a positive curative of each form of scarlet fever, as well as a preventive against its attack. As a proof of the positive curative qualities of these medicines in every form of malignant fever, from the terrible yellow, typhold, ship, billious, scarlet fever, intermittents, and remittents, and in all eruptive fevers where these remedies have been administered, they have always saved the life of the patient.

How to cure.—If the patient is seized with scarlet fever, in the form of putrid sore throat, full doses of Radway's Regulating Pills should be given every six hours, or until free evacuations from the bowels take place, after which the bowels are to be kept open—the surface of the body sponged with the Ready Relief and tepid water—the Ready Relief applied clear to the throat, neck, over the chest, and back of the head.

In the second place, 10 to 15 drops of the Ready Relief, mixed with water, should be given as a drink, when required, which invariably has the effect to bring the rash to the surface, much to the relief of the internal organs.

Thirdly—a gargle of the Ready Relief, and water sweetened with honey, should be frequently administered, by the means of a small swab, to the inside of the throat; by so doing we neutralize the acrid sloughing discharge from the ulcers, and cleanse and purify them. It is this discharge from the ulcers being swallowed by the patient that brings on a distressing acrid form of diarrhœa, and also irritates and causes the running from the nose and fretting of the upper lip.

How to Prevent Sickness.—If Radway's Regulating Pills are given, and the Ready Relief applied to the throat, chest, neck, and head, on the first symptoms of scarlet or other malignant fevers or when pains in the head or back, sore throat lassitude or languor, weariness, cold chills, and vomiting take place, and the eyes become red and swollen, and watery discharges from the eyes and nose, the disease will be speedily arrested, and no other difficulty will follow

The treatment we have advised will bring the patient through safely without subjecting him to the dangerous dropsical effusions that often follow scarle fever

Measles, Mumps, Croup, Whooping Cough—The prompt action of Radway's Ready Relief and Regulating Pills in arresting these troublesome and oft-times fatal diseases, should induce every family to keep these remedies always in the house.

Hundreds of lives have been saved by the application of the Ready Relief in croup. We refer the reader to the following instance where these remedies have saved the lives of patients after all other medication failed.

Dr. Frederick B. Page, a distinguished physician in Mississippi, has met with great success with Radway's Pills and Ready Relief in the treatment of scarlet fever, measles, and other malignant fevers.

Mr. Thos. Curtis, of Leedsville, Va., lost four children by the regular mode of practice. He had two others who were seized with this disease, and expected they would die, he, however, administered Radway's Regulating Pills and Ready Relief, and saved their lives. Mr. Curtis was instrumental in saving the lives of several other children, by giving Radway's Pills and Ready relief.

Croup.—In this distressing complaint, Radway's Ready Relief and Regulating Pills have never failed in saving the life of the patient when first symptoms of croup, give from one to four pills, according to the age of a child, and bathe the throat and chest freely with the Ready Relief, and no danger need be apprehended.

John Hogg, Esq., of Collingwood, C. W., writes us:—"That a child of his that was seized with croup, and given up as incurable by the physicians, was speedily cured by Radway's Ready Relief and Regulating Pills."

Dr. Jas. W. Stewart, a practising physician in Louisiana, under a letter dated Jan. 13, 1858, states that, in all cases of Scarlet Fever, Measles, Croup, Whooping Cough, and even Small Pox, he has always succeeded in saving the lives of his patients by administering Radway's Pills and Ready Relief,

Small-Pox Cured.—Mr. Elijah West, of Hokah, Minn., writes us.—"That he was cured of a severe small-pox and liver complaint by the use only of Radway's Ready Relief and Regulating Pills."

Sore Throat Cured.—Mr. B. L. Potter, of Laurens, C. H., S. C., writes us—"That he has been confined to his bed one week with a malignant sore throat, his doctor could do him no good, he told the doctor he was determined to try Radway's Ready Relief, the doctor laughed, Mr. Potter used the Ready Relief, and was cured in one night."

Radway's Ready Relief and Regulating Pills will always afford relief. Let the sick give them a trial. They are sold by druggists and storekeepers everywhere. Price 25 cents per bottle and box. Principal office, No 32 John street New York.
RADWAY & CO.

☞ Sold in Halifax by Morton & Cogswell, H. A. Taylor, G. E. Morton, Avery, Brown & Co John Richardson; R. Guest and A. M. Homer, Yarmouth, Shaw & Parker, Windsor; and J. D. B. Fraser, Pictou.
May 29.

MRS. WINSLOW,
An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents to the attention of mothers, her

SOOTHING SYRUP,
For Children Teething,

which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay ALL PAIN and spasmodic action, and is

SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS

Depend upon it mothers, it will give rest to yourselves

Relief and Health to your Infants.

We have put up and sold this article for over ten years and can SAY IN CONFIDENCE AND TRUTH OF IT what we have never been able to say of any other medicine—NEVER HAS IT FAILED IN A SINGLE INSTANCE TO EFFECT A CURE, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of commendation of its magical effects and medicinal virtues. We speak in this matter WHAT WE DO KNOW, after ten years experience AND PLEDGE OUR REPUTATION FOR THE FULFILMENT OF WHAT WE HERE DECLARE. In almost every instance where the child is suffering from pain and exhaustion relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.

This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the most EXPERIENCED and SKILFUL NURSES in New England, and has been used with never failing success in

THOUSANDS OF CASES

It not only relieves the child from pain, but invigorates the mother and gives rest, comfort and health to one and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve

Griping in the Bowels, and Win Colic

and overcome convulsions, which if not speedily remedied end in death. We believe it is the BEST and SUREST REMEDY IN THE WOLD, in all cases of DYSENTERY and DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from teething or from any other cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the foregoing complaints—DO NOT LET YOUR PREJUDICES, NOR THE PREJUDICES OF OTHERS stand between your suffering child, and the relief that will be SURE—yes, ABSOLUTELY SURE—to follow the use of this medicine if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by Druggists throughout the world
Principal Office, No. 13 Cedar St., New York

Price only 25 Cents per Bottle
September 5. 1y eow

JUDSONS,
MOUNTAIN HERB
WORM TEA.

Herbs, Barks and Roots
VERSUS
Poisonous Minerals and Drugs.

MOTHERS TAKE HEED!

Do you when observing the uneasy actions of your children, consider that it may be more than a mere Choke that afflicts them? In nine cases out of ten, the cause of the little sufferer's anguish is *WORMS, and should be at once looked to.*

HEADS OF FAMILIES

Do not let your children suffer, when we present you in

JUDSON'S WORM TEA
A SAFE AND PLEASANT CURE FOR WORMS

How much better and safer would it be to have it always in the house. A little delay when a child is taken ill may often be the cause of its death, while acting without delay, and by giving the *MOUNTAIN HERB TEA* immediately, you will not only save the child a long and tedious illness, and yourself much expense, but also feel happier in knowing that you have done your duty, and perhaps saved its life.

This medicine is combined purely of

HERBS AND ROOTS
NOT A PARTICLE OF
Calomel or Mineral
IS USED IN IT.

No more filthy Vermifuge will be used by those who once use this Tea. The only active principle of all other Vermifuges and Worm Killers is MERCURY.

GIVE NO
POISON
TO
YOUR CHILDREN.

Use this Simple, Safe, Vegetable Medicine.

This Worm Tea was discovered in an unusual way among the Wilds of Northern Mexico—a full account of it you will find in our Almanacs. Ask for the "*Rescue of Tula Almanac*," of the Agent, and when you have read it, send it to your neighbors, that they may also know of and be cured by this GREAT REMEDY!

JUDSON'S WORM TEA
KILLS WORMS,
Never Harms—is Pleasant to Take.
GET A PACKAGE—PRICE 25 CTS.

OBSERVE.—Always find the Name and Signature of B. I. JUDSON & CO., and the