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Africa.

BY MARIA LOWELL.

She sat where the level sands
Sent back the sky's fierce glare,
She fedded her mighty hands,
And waited with calm despair,
While the red sun dropped down the streaming air.

Her throne was broad and low,
Builded of cinnamon;
Huge ivory, row on row,
Varying its columns dun,
Barred with the copper of the setting sun.

Up from the river came
The low and sullen roar
Of lions, with eyes of flame,
Who 'mated its ready shore,
And the neigh of the hippotamus,
Tramping the watery floor.

Her great dusk face no light
From the sunset glow could take;
Darke as the primal night
Ere over the Davide God spake,
It seemed for her a dawn could never break.

She opened her massy lips
And sighed with a dreary sound,
As when by the sand's eclipse
Bewildered men are bound,
And like a train of mourners
The exhumed winds sweep round.

She said: "My torch at fount of day
I lit, now smouldering in decay;
Through forests vast I grope my way.

"I was sole queen the broad earth through;
My children round my knees ungrew,
And from my breast sucked Wisdom's dew.

"Day after day, to them I hymned;
Fresh Knowledge still my song o'erbrimmed,
Fresh Knowledge, which no time had dimmed.

"I sang of Numbers; soon they knew
The spell they wrought, and on the blue
Forced the stars in order due;

"Of Music; and they fain would rear
Something to tell its influence clear;
Uprose my Memnon, with nice ear,

"To wait upon the morning air,
Until the sun rose from his lair
Smiter, at greet of lutings rare.

"I sang of Forces whose great bands
Could knit together feeble hands
To upear Thought's supreme commands;

"Then, like broad tents, beside the Nile
They pitched the Pyramids' great pile,
Where light and shade divided smile;

"And on white walls, in stately show,
Did Painting with fair movement go,
Leading the long procession slow.

"All laws that wondrous Nature taught,
To serve my children's skill I brought,
And still for fresh devices sought.

"What need to tell? they lapsed away,
Their great light quenched in twilight grey,
Within their winding tombs they lay,

"And centuries went slowly by,
And looked into my sleepless eye,
Which only turned to see them die.

"The winds like mighty spirits came,
Alive and pure and strong as flame,
At last to lift me from my shame.

"For oft I heard them onward go,
Felt in the air their great wings row,
As down they dipped in journeying slow.

"Their course they steered above my head,
One strong voice to another said,
'Why sits she here so drear and dead?

"'Her kingdom stretches far away;
Beyond the utmost verge of day,
Her myriad children dance and play.'

"Then throbbed my mother's heart again,
Then knew my pulses finer pain,
Which wrought like fire within my brain.

"I sought my young barbarians where
A mellower light broods on the air,
And heavier blooms swing incense rare.

"Sweet-skinned, crisp-haired, they did not shun
The burning arrows of the sun;
Erect as palms stood every one.

"I said,—'These shall live out their day
In song and dance and endless play;
The children of the world are they.'

"Nor need they delve with heavy spade;
Their bread on emerald dishes laid,
Set forth a banquet in each shade.

"Only the thoughtful bees shall store
Their honey for them evermore;
They shall not learn such toilsome lore;

"Their finest skill shall be to snare
The birds that flaunt along the air,
And deck them in their feathers rare.

"So centuries went on their way,
And brought fresh generations gay
On my savannahs green to play.

"There came a change. They took my free,
My careless ones, and the great sea
Blew back their endless sighs to me:

"With earthquake shudderings of the mould
Would gape: I saw keen spears of gold
Thrusting red hearts down, not yet cold,

"But throbbing wildly; dreadful groans
Stole upward through Earth's ribbed stones,
And crept along through all my zones.

"I sought again my desert bare,
But still they followed on the air,
And still I hear them everywhere.

"So sit I dreary, desolate,
Till the slow-moving hand of Fate
Shall lift me from my sunken state."

Her great lips closed upon her moan,
Silently sat she on her throne,
Rigid and black as carved in stone.

From the Liberty Bell, for 1849.

Too Late!

BY REV. J. T. BARR.

"Lorenzo—O, for yesterdays to come!"—YOUNG.
"*Laetissa ipse omnis*"—*Plinl.*

TOO LATE! What indescribable anguish is often conveyed to the mind by this brief but touching sentence! What latent sighs and bursting groans has its bare repetition wrung from desolate or broken hearts! And in what innumerable instances has it poisoned the cup of anticipated enjoyment! How many thousands are at this hour mourning in hopeless grief over the retrospect of neglected opportunities—opportunities which, had they been duly improved, might have secured many personal and domestic comforts, many temporal and spiritual blessings! Now it is too late. "The harvest is past, the summer is ended!" O, how gladly would they recall those by-gone seasons, those golden hours! Alas, they are gone forever! How thankfully would they grasp at "yesterdays to come," and resuscitate their withered hopes! But conscience points to the handwriting that is against them, and every passing breeze wafts to their startled ears the chilling sentence, "It is too late!"

A disposition to procrastinate, even in matters of the greatest moment, is too prevalent among men generally, and by cherishing this unhappy propensity, thousands have involved themselves in misery and wretchedness. Even the most benevolent intentions toward a suffering fellow-creature, if not immediately carried into effect, may be forever defeated by the removal of the object who excited our pity to another world, where he will no longer need the tear of human sympathy, nor the benefit of human aid.

An eminent minister in the Methodist connection, who recently exchanged mortality for life, and who, previous to his departure, had filled the presidential chair in the conference, related to me the following incident, when occurred in his own history, and which will furnish a striking illustration of the sad effects of protracted and unnecessary delays. While relating the circumstance he said, with tears in his eyes, that the remembrance of that event would not be effaced from his mind, till the hand of death should wipe it away.

In the early period of his ministerial life he was one evening importuned by an aged woman to visit her ungodly son, who was at that time, to all human appearance, at the point of death. He had for many years led an idle and dissolute life, and had necessarily occasioned much heartfelt grief to his widowed mother. Indeed, his present affliction was induced by his profligate and intemperate habits. Of this fact he was himself too deeply sensible. Finding that there was no hope of his recovery, and dreading the approach of the last enemy, he had expressed a wish to see a Christian minister, who might talk to him, and pray with him. When the pious woman communicated these particulars, the minister was in his study, employed in writing a work which was shortly afterward published, and which has subsequently passed through several editions; but he promised to call on the sick man during the evening. He continued in his study, however, till a late hour; and so deeply was he absorbed in the subject which occupied his pen, that the request of the poor widow was forgotten. When it recurred to his recollection, he instantly rose from his seat. He looked at his watch. It was ten o'clock.—He looked out from the window of his study. The night was dark and tempestuous.—"Surely," he thought within himself, "it cannot be of much importance if I deter my visit till to-morrow morning."

On the following morning, at an early hour, he bent his steps to the dwelling of the afflicted man. "How is your son?" said he to the widow, on his entrance into the cottage.

"O, sir," was the bitter reply, "you have come *too late!* My son is dead—you can do him no good now. I told him you were coming to talk to him about his soul, and to direct him to Jesus the Friend of sinners.—At this intelligence his eyes glistened with delight. But when midnight came, he said in a faint voice, "Mother, I fear Mr. ——will not come, and I must die without seeing him. Perhaps he thinks me unworthy of a visit, and he is right; for I am one of the vilest of sinners. Mother, you pray for me. No one else cares for me!" He continued to get worse. His end was drawing near; and while I was wrestling with God for my poor child, he heaved a deep, deep sigh, and soon afterward ceased to breathe."

The aged woman wrung her hands in hopeless anguish; but the feelings of Mr. ——, while listening to this distressing account, may be easily imagined. Every word uttered by the afflicted widow was as "iron entering into his soul."

And how often have the benevolent efforts of the most charitable persons been rendered abortive, because those efforts have been made too late! It is true, their sympathies have been awakened while listening to the tale of suffering, and they have resolved to minister effectual relief. Alas, they have delayed to tender that relief till the famishing objects, who had a natural claim upon their compassion, have been mercifully relieved from their sufferings by the friendly hand of death, and removed to a kingdom where they shall "hunger no more, neither thirst any more;" and where the "Lamb, which is in the midst of the throne, shall feed them, and wipe all tears from their eyes."

I have somewhere read of a wealthy merchant, who, on returning home one dark and stormy night, was accosted by a poor, sickly girl, craving alms. "O give, if it's only a penny. My mother is sick and dying.—We have had nothing to eat to-day."

The merchant looked at the girl. Her face was pale, very pale, and her garments tattered. He put his hand toward his pocket, intending to give her a shilling. She saw the act, and a momentary lustre glistened in her previously-lustreless eye. But the merchant's overcoat buttoned tightly over his pocket.

"It is too much trouble," he whispered to himself, "and the wind is very keen. Besides, these beggars are often cheats."—Then speaking harshly to the girl, he said, "I have nothing for you."

Without uttering a word, the disappointed girl shrank back, and drew her tattered garments closer round her shivering frame. But the merchant, as he passed on, saw a tear glistening on her pale cheek, in the dim light of a street lamp.

* * * * * * * * * *

The next morning dawned bright and clear, but the snow was deep on the ground, here and there lying in huge drifts. The merchant was on his way to his counting-house. He turned down the same street up which he had come on the preceding evening. A crowd had gathered round the open cellar-door of a ruined tenement. The merchant inquired what was the matter.

"A woman has been found dead in that cellar," said one of the spectators; "she was starved to death, they say, and the coroner has just been sent for. Her daughter has just come home after being out all night. She was begging, I believe, but has obtained no assistance. That is her you hear moaning."

A pang went through the heart of the merchant, as he remembered the occurrence of the preceding night. He pushed through the crowd, and descended into the cellar. A girl hung over an emaciated corpse which lay on a heap of straw in one corner of the deep apartment. It was the same girl whom he had refused to relieve.

"My poor child!" he said, "you must be taken care of. God forgive me for refusing to help you. But here, take this;" and he put a large sum of money into her hand.

The girl looked up, and gazed vacantly; then she put back the proffered money.

"It is too late, now," she cried, "my poor mother is dead, and does not need it;" and she burst into hysteric fits.

The merchant, at that moment, would have given half his fortune to have recalled her to life.

But the most affecting case of all, in connection with this subject, is that of a careless sinner, who, by trifling with his convictions, and putting off, day after day, the necessary work of repentance, is at length driven away in his wickedness," and finds himself in a world where there is "no more sacrifice for sin, but a fearful looking for of judgment." O, the horror that will seize upon his tortured spirit, when he remembers the golden opportunities he has neglected, and the means of salvation, once graciously vouchsafed to him, now irretrievably lost. "Too late! too late!" will again and again, and forever, fall upon his ear, like the knell of his departed hopes. In the day of his probation conscience would, ever and anon, lift its warning voice, and urge him to flee from the wrath to come; but its warnings and pleadings were alike disregarded, under the specious pretext, "When I have a convenient season, I will call for thee." That season has passed away, and conscience now speaks in thunders louder than the crash of falling worlds, and more dreadful than the blast of the archangel's trumpet. While viewing, beyond the confines of the impassable gulf, the company of the blessed, already in "Abraham's bosom"—and while listening to the minstrelsy of the angels—again will the voice of his sleepless conscience proclaim, "You might have been there, but you would not; you might have joined that blood-bought throng, in singing the hallelujahs of heaven, but you would not. Now it is too late—the sentence is irrevocably fixed, and the door is shut forever!"

This unhappy propensity to put off the thoughts of dying till a future period, is very pathetically portrayed by Mrs. Norton, in a poem entitled "The Child of Earth." From the truthfulness of the sentiments contained in the poem, and their appropriate bearing upon the subject of this paper, I can not resist the temptation of quoting some of the stanzas:—

"Fainter her slow step falls from day to day,
Death's hand is heavy on her darkening brow;
Yet doth she fondly cling to earth, and say,
'I am content to die—but, O! not now!
Not while the blossoms of the joyous spring
Make the warm air such luxury to breathe—
Not while the birds such lays of gladness sing—
Not while bright flowers around my footsteps wreathe.
Spare me, great God, lift up my drooping brow—
I am content to die—but O! not now!'

"The spring bath ripened into summer-time;
The season's viewless boundary is past;
The glorious sun bath reached his burning prime;
O! must this glimpse of beauty be the last?
Let me not perish while o'er land and sea,
With silent steps the Lord of light moves on;
Not while the murmur of the mountain-bee
Greets my dull ear with music in its tone!
Pale sickness dims my eye and clouds my brow—
I am content to die—but O! not now!"

"Summer is gone; and autumn's soberer hues
Tint the ripe fruit, and gild the waving corn;
The huntsman swift the flying game pursues,
Shouts the halloo! and winds his eager horn,
Spare me awhile, to wander forth and gaze
On the broad meadows and the quiet stream,
To watch in silence while the evening rays
Slant through the fading trees with ruddy gleam!
Cooler the breezes play around my brow—
I am content to die—but O! not now!"

"The bleak wind whistles; snow-showers far and near
Drift without echo to the whitening ground;
Autumn hath passed away, and, cold and drear,
Winter stalks on with frozen mantle bound;
Yet still that prayer ascends. 'O! laughingly
My little brothers round the warm hearth crowd,
Our home-fire blazes broad, and bright, and high,
And the roof rings with voices light and loud:
Spare me awhile! raise up my drooping brow!
I am content to die—but O! not now!'"

O, sinner! It is high time to awake out of sleep. The night is far spent, and the day is at hand. Time is hastening toward its close, and the day of eternity will soon dawn upon the world. Yet a little while, He that shall come will come, and will not tarry. Prepare to meet him at his coming. "Work while it is day; for the night cometh, when no man can work." This is your day of probation. Here heaven is to be won or lost forever. Whatever grace you have to get, you must get it now. Whatever work you have to do, you must do it now. Whatever preparation you have to make, you must make it now; for "there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom in the grave, whither thou goest." Pardon of sin, peace with God, holiness of heart and life—these are blessings which you must secure now, or never; for "now is the accepted time: behold, now is the day of salvation." Another day may be too late!—*Western Christian Advocate.*

LONDON extends over an area of seventy-eight thousand and twenty-nine acres, or one hundred and twenty-two square miles; and the number of its inhabitants—rapidly increasing—was two million, three hundred and sixty-two thousand, two hundred and thirty-six on the day of the last census.

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

Elijah and the Widow of Sarepta.

By Cherith's brook Elijah sat and wept,
No cheering water through its channel crept,—
A year its beverage had his thirst supplied,
While ravens taught by God his bread provide.
The air was hot—the earth was parch'd and dry,
No cheering rains the fleecy clouds supply—
The curse of God had sealed their precious store,
And man was glad 'midst Autumn's fruit no more:
The sins of Ahab and his wicked band,
Had shed a blast o'er all the withe'rd land
Led by the woman Jezebal to ill
Eight hundred priests consult her treach'rous will,
Jehovah's name and service they tread down
And all the glory of his power disown.
In vain his judgments thicken 'round the land,—
In vain the Prophet told of God's command,—
His warning given—he fled to Cherith's brook,
And from its purly stream with joy partook.
A year he lived, by miracle supplied,
Nor envied Ahab's state and kingly pride.
The brook ran dry:—Elijah pants for breath
And fears at last the quick approach of death.
But God awakes him from desponding thought,
And to his mind the hopes of safety brought,
Commanded him Sarepta's town to gain,
And there a Widow should his life sustain;
There he would find within a cottage poor,
His bread in plenty and his water sure;
The Widow should with him her portion share,
And God would for his faithful Prophet care.

To Sarepta's city now Elijah went,
And reached the city walls with fasting spent,—
The Prophet does Sarepta's widow spy
Gath'ring small sticks to bake her meal and die;
A little flour and oil she only had
To make one cake to cheer herself and lad,
Ere they beneath the famine's dreadful reign
Should yield their breath, and enter death's domain.

For water and for bread Elijah cried,
And told the Widow God would all provide,
Her little meal and oil, though small in store,
Should never fail 'till famines' reign was o'er:
'Twas from the mouth of God he faithful spoke,—
The Widow heard, nor saw his promise broke;
Two years of miracle their wants supply,—
The meals' not wasted, and the cruise not dry;
The hand of God in miracle is there,
And all their days are spent in praise and prayer.

But trials oft await the good and just,
And those who live to God must wait and trust,
In dark affliction's hour his goodness prove,
And while he chastens learn his plans to love.

The Widows' joy was marr'd—there came a day
Her son grew sick, and quit his childish play;—
His sickness soon was sore—he groaned for breath,
And then lay wither'd in the grasp of death.
In vain, in vain, the Widows' store remains,
Oppress'd with woe she to her guest complains:
"O man of God! why hast thou come to bring
To my sad bosom sins' arousing sting?—
Thy holy life, thy penitence and prayer,
Have laid the errors of my bosom bare,—
In contrast with thy good, my sin is known,
And to the punishment,—my son is gone!"

"Give me thy Son"—Elijah pitying said,
And bore him from her bosom to his bed,—
And there he cried to God in faithful prayer
For her who did with him her morsel share;
And thrice he bowed him on the little child,
Prayed for his souls' return,—he waked and smiled!—
With haste and joy the Prophet came and said,
"Dry up thy tears,—thy sons' no longer dead!"
Thus did the man of God requite her love,—
He came a stranger poor, but did an Angel prove.

T. H. D.

Newport, N. S., 8th December, 1853.

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

Closet Musings.

No. 4

A constant dedication of all the energies to God necessary to retaining and enjoying the blessing of holiness.

Wesleyanism has ever been the decided and successful opponent of Antimonianism. In all her teachings she has been careful to inculcate the possibility of a fall,—and that fall involving spiritual and eternal loss,—from the highest state of grace. May not the rapid spread of Methodism—her conquests encircling the globe—and her church members in the neighbouring Republic alone numbering 1,400,000 be attributed in a great measure to the life activity and energy of her people consequent upon a firm recognition of the scriptural truth "Give diligence to make your calling and election sure."—Not an unconditional election to eternal life of a few to the entire reprobation of the many; for such an election does away with the necessity of diligence in a holy life—thus making the apostolic injunction an idle command; but election "through sanctification of the Spirit unto obedience and sprinkling of the blood of Jesus Christ."

But certainly if Wesleyans teach the possibility of being perfected entire, Christian Perfection—because to be perfect implies entire freedom from sin, as well as from a disposition to sin—precludes the practicability of falling from grace. By an improper meaning attached to the word *perfect* much uncalled for censure has been heaped upon the members of the Wesleyan communion. If perfection—the heart being filled with love—prevented entirely the possibility of a fall, then Angels could never have fallen like stars from heaven to eternal night; and Adam could never have become subject to sin pain and death. Holiness or perfect love consists in the heart being entirely freed from sin, or a disposition to sin, just so long as the humble follower of Jesus rests by unwavering faith upon the blood of Christ.—Ceasing to believe—neglecting to hang frail and helpless upon the atoning work of Jesus, and sin which was otherwise crushed or destroyed again usurps dominion over the human soul. Salvation from the first glimmering of light breaking in upon the mind of the penitent on earth to the moment of full glorification of the soul in heaven is all of faith.

Here an important objection often urged against the blessing of Holiness may easily be refuted. The enjoyment of perfect love does not, as some say, engender spiritual pride, inducing the professor to elevate himself, in his reasonings, above his fellows.—Only, now, the christian realizes his weakness, and entire dependance upon Christ for all gifts. He only, therefore, glories in Christ his Saviour, and all self-glorying must necessarily be excluded.

The Christian does well to remember that the prize of Holiness now won is not unconditionally his—and his forever. Let him therefore live by faith in precious blood—blood that cleanses from the last and least remains of sin.

The individual who is holy loves God with all his heart and mind and soul and strength. Love to God produces love to man, the one cannot exist without the other. And while love to our Father in heaven prompts to the highest and most appropriate acts of worship, so love to our fellow man induces the exercise of strenuous exertion for his happiness. Salvation including pardon, regeneration and holiness on earth, and ultimate glorification in heaven is the highest good of which man can be the recipient. Love the fruit of love to God is pure and disinterested and seeks to bestow upon man the greatest happiness.—Thus the follower of Jesus upon whose heart glows and burns the fire of Holiness spares no energy, shuns no toil, if he may conduct a weeping penitent to the feet of Jesus.

Moreover, if man neglect to improve his gifts,—and this is possible because no unalterable, imperative degree compels him to do good.—they become weakened and destroyed from want of use. No efforts to save man from death, and our love to our fellow languishes and dies. Then prayer is forgotten, and faith in Christ becomes a dead letter. And he whose happiness was so elevated, and joy so pure, deprived of the strength which by prayer and faith he secured at the mercy-seat, becomes cold and lifeless, and dead in the worship of God.

Thus it is that holiness and usefulness go hand-in-hand; and he who would retain in its vigour, and enjoy in its purity, holiness,—must daily, yea, momentarily, consecrate all his talents, energies, and powers, to the service of his Heavenly Father.

O, ye slumbering members of Christian churches, bestir yourselves! first strive to become holy, and thus fitted to toil in the vineyard of the Lord, place your talents at the disposal of your Master in the skies.—Talk not of self-denial, while souls are perishing by hundreds and thousands; and you move not a straw to rescue one from the pit of death. O ye who, by profession, are men of God, but, by action, are men of the world, why stand in the way of sinners flocking to Christ? The Church calls upon you to be holy; the world demands it; your families pray for it; and your happiness in time and in eternity depends your surrender of all to Christ. SIGMA.

December 7th, 1853.

Apostolical Succession.

The following letter of Dr. Merle D'Aubigne, first published in the *Journal de Geneve*, will be read with interest:—

"Gentlemen,—The *Journal de Geneve* of the 3rd inst., contains a very favourable article on the fifth volume of my "History of the Reformation." You will, perhaps, allow me to say a few words on two institutions, linked together in that article, but, in my opinion, separated by an enormous difference. I mean English Episcopacy and the Romish Pontificate.

"The relations that have subsisted between England and Geneva, in a religious point of view, for the last three centuries, will justify me in referring to the opinion of our reformers on the subject of Episcopacy, in which opinion I heartily concur.

"The essentials of Christianity are the Holy Scriptures, a pure faith, and a holy life; the form of church government is a secondary consideration.

"The essence of Protestantism is the spirit before the form, as the essence of Popery is the form before the spirit, or, as some say, without the spirit. We may each have our preference; but whether the form of individual churches is Episcopal, Presbyterian, or Independent, the unity of the Catholic and invisible church remains intact, so long as under these several forms is found the faith which worketh by love.

"We may here apply the proverb, 'The *dress* does not make the *man*.' For myself, I prefer the Presbyterian form, but I am ready to acknowledge that, though open to some dangers, the Episcopal form is possessed of some advantages.

"I find in the Episcopal Church of England some of the eminent Christians of our times, and many of their labours—as, for instance, their missionary work among the heathen, fill me with admiration. But from the moment that Episcopacy is considered, not as a constitution but as a dogma, it assumes a very different aspect.

"*Dogmatic* Episcopacy is maintained by the church of Rome, and by that party in the church of England self-styled *Anglo-Catholic*, and commonly called *Puseyite*, from the name of its chief leader. According to these two schools, wherever Episcopacy, with so-called Apostolic succession, does not exist, there can be no *churches*, no *ministers* no *sacraments*. Spiritual blessings, according to their view, can be dispensed alone by ministers episcopally ordained as Roman Catholic priests, and can be participated in by no man separated from them.

"It is the duty of every Christian to bear his testimony against this error, whenever he encounters it.

"If, in my history, I have ever seemed to cast a reflection on Episcopacy, it is to this Roman Catholic and Puseyitical error I have referred, and not to Episcopay under an Evangelical aspect.

"Allow me, gentlemen, to mention that circumstance which gave rise to those passages in my book alluded to by your correspondent.

"During my stay in London, in 1851, at the time of the Great Exhibition, some of my friends, belonging to the Anglican church, wishing to give their brethren belonging to the Protestant churches on the Continent, a mark of brotherly recognition, offered me the use of one of their pulpits on Whit Sunday.

"A Minister of that Church, who is a Canon of St. Paul's, read the Anglican prayers in French, and I preached in French to a numerous congregation.

"Such a proceeding had not taken place in England since the Reformation. The result was a sharp controversy, which lasted six months or a year.

"One of the daily London papers, (the *Morning Chronicle*), an organ of the Puseyite party, was foremost in the attack.

"It asserted that the Abbe de Ravigan, (then in London), being a *priest*, might have preached, but that any Minister, not having received Episcopal ordination, was only a layman, and that I, being a Presbyterian Minister, was liable to three month's imprisonment, for having preached in a pulpit of the Established Episcopal Church.

"No one more decidedly opposed these Popish and Puseyite errors than the excellent Primate of England, the venerable Archbishop of Canterbury, who firmly maintained the validity of the Ministerial office in our Continental churches. I took no part in the controversy, but having subsequently the opportunity of expressing, in my history, my opinion on the subject, I availed myself of it. In the first instance, indeed, I inserted a note in order to record the Scriptural and Christian opinions of the English Primate, but afterwards resolved to suppress all allusion to this cotemporaneous fact, as foreign to an historical subject. I will conclude in the words of Irenæus—

'*Ubi spiritus, ibi ecclesia.*'

"I have the honour to be, &c.,

"MERLE D'AUBIGNE.

"*Eaux Vives, Geneva, June* 6, 1852."

The Influence of a Remark.

A few years ago a man in humble circumstances in life, emigrated from Scotland to this country, and settled in one of our Western States. He was a coarse and ignorant man, but very energetic, and entirely devoted to the acquisition of property. He had been very poor, and felt that wealth constituted the greatest of all earthly blessings. He had never enjoyed any of the advantages of education, and was perfectly unconscious of the value of a cultivated mind. His wild and rustic home was carved out of the wilderness where he was surrounded by those hardy pioneers who knew of no employment but toil. Rich harvest began to wave upon his well-tilled and fertile acres. His barns were filled with plenty; cattle accumulated in his pasture; his plain but substantial dwelling was provided with all homely comforts; he became a man of wealth. He had an only child, a daughter, whom he loved with the instinctive love of one who knew nothing of the *refinements* of affection, but who feels proud of possessing a child to whom he could leave the fruits of his toilsome and successful life.

One winter's evening, as the sleet was drifting over the bleak plains, and the wind whistling around his windows, two strangers, from different directions, sought a night's hospitality beneath the roof of the rich old farmer. One was a young adventurer, penniless and friendless seeking his fortune in the boundless West. The other was an intelligent middle-aged gentleman of wealth from the East, travelling on business connected with an important speculation in which he was about to embark. The fire, of large logs of woods, blazed brightly on the hearth. The hardy old farmer, blessed with the vigor which the health of sixty years confers, sat by his kitchen fireside smoking his pipe, now and then exchanging a word with the strangers, neither of whom seemed disposed to sociability. The farmer's wife and his rustic daughter sat in silence, the latter paring apples and stringing the clices to hang in festoons to dry from the walls. The wife was engaged in knitting—that employment which seems to be the heaven-conferred solace and blessing for the aged and for the infirm.

An half hour of perfect silence had elapsed, during which the two strangers seemed entirely absorbed in their own thoughts, when the middle-aged gentleman suddenly roused himself from his revery, and turning his eye to the maiden, inquired—

"Is this your only daughter, my friend?"

"Yes," replied the farmer, "she is my only child."

"Indeed," was the reply. "As you seem to be blessed with all the comforts of life, I suppose you mean to give her a very perfect education."

"Not I," the farmer rejoined, "I never had any education myself, and I do not believe it will do her any good. I mean to leave her *money*, so that she will not have to work so hard as her poor father and mother have been compelled to do. *Money* is the best friend one can have in such a world as this."

"I think you are wrong, friend, there," the gentleman replied. "I also have an only daughter and an only child. She is of about the same age with yours, but I mean to give her as perfect an education as money can give and as she has the capacity to receive. A good education is something which no one but God can take from her."

All relapsed again into their former silence. But there was something in the terseness of the expression, "*A good education is something which no one but God can take from her,*" which struck, with peculiar force, the mind of the young man. He repeated the words again and again. He pondered their weighty import. They became engraved upon his memory in characters never to be effaced.

The night passed away. The morning dawned. The cold rays of a winter's sun glistened upon the wide and cheerless expanse of snow. After breakfast in the warm kitchen of the farmer, the two strangers separated, each to go his own way. They never met again. But the remark which had fallen upon the ears of the young man, had awakened thoughts which were never to be forgotten: "*A good education is something which no one but God can take from her.*"

Years with their changes rolled on. The young man, enterprising and energetic, had found him a home, and a group of bright and happy children were clustered about his comfortable fireside. When he received his first-born son to his arms, he said: "This child is given to me to educate. A good education is something which no one but God can take from him." His wife imbibed his spirit. And as one after another was added to the number of their happy family, they both felt that their great duty in life was to educate their children. It became the all-absorbing object of their labour and their ambition. Thirteen children were given to them. They were all educated—highly educated. The sons became prominent members of the learned professions, swaying a wide influence over thousands of minds. The daughters became highly accomplished, intellectual ladies, to fill the posts of wives and mothers, to inspire their children with a love for knowledge. And what finite mind can tell where this mighty influence shall terminate? Who can tell to what uncounted thousands of roused and invigorated intellects this one sentiment will not prove to have been the guiding angel? It is thus that in this world apparent accidents achieve the mightiest miracles. A casual word, forgotten almost before it has left the lips, may form the destiny for time and eternity of multitudes which no tongue can number.—*Mrs. Whitlesey's Magazine.*

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

Obituary Notices.

MICHAEL EDWARD BURGESS, OF KENNETCOOK.

Died at Kennetcook, on Tuesday the 29th November, of consumption, Michael Edward Burgess, son of Joshua and Margaret Burgess of that place. He was born the 1st February 1824, and experienced a change of heart, through believing on the merits of Christ, while attending a protracted meeting at Kennetcook about thirteen years ago.—He joined the Wesleyan Church at that time, and remained a consistent member to the period of his death. He was from his childhood, mild and amiable in disposition and very industrious in his habits. Although he had not been taught a trade he was very ingenious and expert as a carpenter, and worked at both ship and house building; and being of a slight habit of body, it is thought his labour in the ship-yard was the means of laying the foundation of the disease from which he suffered and died. He was ill about three years, but indulged a hope of recovery until near the time of his death.—He was generally cheerful during his sickness, and was not confined to his bed until near the time of his decease. The day before he died, he said he felt that he could not be here long. His mother asked him how he felt in reference to his interest in Christ? He said that he had no condemnation, but did not feel so bright an evidence as he desired—this evidence, it appears, he soon after obtained. His mother told him that the marks of death were upon him; he exclaimed—"Welcome death! Glory, glory!—death has come at last to release me." He asked his mother several times after this, if she saw the marks of death on him, and expressed his joy that they were to be seen in him. He now conversed with a loud voice, though some time before this he could scarcely be heard through weakness, and enlarged in the most devout manner, on religious subjects, dwelling on the sufferings of Christ and the efficacy of his death to save all that trust in Him. He expressed a lively hope of soon being with a pious and devoted sister, who had died of consumption about three years ago, and whose death had been very triumphant. He exhorted his relatives to prepare to meet him in a better world, and left a message to be delivered to two brothers who were then at sea,—to live holy lives, and to prepare to meet him at the right hand of God. He conversed in a most fervent manner until a moment or two before his death. He said to his mother that he could not repay her for her kindness and attention to him during his protracted illness, but heaven would reward her. Thus lived and died Michael Edward Burgess, beloved by a large circle of friends, who agree in the opinion that a more amiable, pleasing, industrious and excellent young man, has not been raised up in the Settlement to which he belonged. A funeral sermon was preached at his burial by the Rev. John L. Sponagle, from Numbers xxiii. 10. on Thursday, Dec. 1st, 1853.

Newport, Dec. 8, 1853. T.H.D.

MRS. ABIGAIL CARTY, OF SANDY COVE.

Died at Sandy Cove, on the Digby Circuit, at the residence of her son, on the 23rd of September last, Mrs. Abigail Carty, relict of the late Mr. James Carty, senr., in the 95th year of her age, in the possession of her mental faculties, and in the enjoyment of the faith and hope of the Gospel.

The deceased was the daughter of Mr. Silas Balcomb, who resided in Annapolis, and was there brought to God, and conducted the first Methodist prayer meeting ever held in that place, although an admirer of the late Rev. Henry Alline.

The precise period, and particular circumstances of the conversion of the deceased, are not remembered by any of her surviving children, but that happy change was known to have occurred under the ministry of the late Rev. William Black, during a revival of religion that God was pleased to effect by His ministry, in and around the town of Annapolis Royal. She soon became connected with the Wesleyan Society then formed, and so far as I can learn, has lived in communion with the Methodist Church until the time of her death, a period of nearly sixty years.—During her connexion with the Church, she was privileged to see Methodism progress from comparative insignificance and feebleness to its present strength and influence, in the lovely valley of the Annapolis River. She enlisted under its banner of love when it was almost everywhere spoken against, and when to become a Methodist demanded more fortitude than at present, and died in peace in its ranks when general and open opposition from the world is silenced by its progress, and established character.

Her husband, who passed to his eternal reward a considerable number of years before her, stood connected with the same Church, and one of the leading circumstances that led him to cast in his lot with the then despised Methodists, is worthy of mention, as indicating the style of Calvanistic preaching in those days.

He inclined somewhat to the Baptists, and used to go to Round Hill to hear the Word from their Ministers, but at length a Minister of that persuasion, in advocating and enforcing the doctrine of unconditional election, and its fellow, reprobation, declared it as his belief that there were infants in hell not a span long! From that period Mr. Carty forsook their Ministry, and became shortly a decided Methodist; firmly believing, until death, that such preaching as that described above, with the whole system of Calvinism, from whence it originated, was dishonouring to God, and without the sanction of the Bible.

What our departed sister's spiritual state was, through her long pilgrimage, the writer has no means of correctly ascertaining, except from the time when his acquaintance commenced, which was about six or eight weeks previous to her death; but it is believed that she generally enjoyed, more or less, the consolations of religion, with occa-

The Provincial Wesleyan.

sional intervals of darkness and doubtfulness about her soul's safety. I first heard of her as an old Methodist, and sick; and paid her a visit. She was much better than I expected to find her, and on enquiring into her state of soul, and prospects for eternity, she spoke with much humility, and said that she sometimes had fears, but that she could often look forward with a blessed hope of everlasting rest, through the merits of her Saviour. Finding, from her conversation, that she experienced religion, and joined the Wesleyan branch of the Church in its early days at Annapolis;—I enquired about those men of God, the early pioneers of Methodism. She seemed to remember them well, and the recollection greatly revived her; and when I spoke of the probability that she would soon meet them in the presence of her Redeemer, her mind became quite animated.

It was profitable to converse, and read, and sing, and join in prayer with her. On my next visit I found her very feeble, and passing away, evidently to the eternal world, but resting on Christ. A few weeks after I was requested to attend her funeral, in compliance with her request, expressed just before she died. She has gone, we trust, to her "long sought rest." Almost the last of the trophies won for the Redeemer, by the Ministry of the late "Bishop" Black, in the County of Annapolis, and probably the last of the first class formed by him at Annapolis Royal.

R. A. CHESLEY.

Digby, Dec. 1853.

Ladies' Department.

One Angel more.

BY BEATA.

In summer time sweet Alice died,
When early summer brought its store;
With June's bright treasures at her side,
She closed her eyes for evermore.

At early dawn she meekly heard
The gentle call, "Beloved one, come!"
She doubted not the heavenly word
She dreaded not the summons home.

She saw not moon, nor twinkling star;
The distant hills no shadows cast;
The city, greeted from afar,
Is neared—is won—the portal past.

Lilies, less pure than her pure mind,
Beside her lay, with roses sweet;
And many fragrant buds entwined
In careless grace lay at her feet.

A loving hand had placed them there,
Emblems of Alice, peerless maid.
Like her—in life supremely fair;
Like her—too soon, alas! to fade.

But not, like her, to live again,
And as the stars in glory shine;
Theirs—one short summer's transient reign;
Hers—an eternity divine.

Alice was gone. She calmly died
When early life poured forth its store;
With love's rich treasures at her side,
She closed her eyes for evermore.

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

"Pity the Sorrows of an Editor."

How can you ask such a thing with a clear conscience? cruel "lord of creation," that you are! Do you think you deserve any pity for not appreciating, or being able to discover germs of thought and feeling in such choice "morceaux" as the specimens you give, in a tantalizing manner, to your dear twenty thousand readers? And to consider yourself an object of commiseration! instead of being overwhelmingly grateful, for the poetical remembrances of any who choose to send their effusions. If I were the perpetrator of "*Human Life*," I should be desperate enough to—upset the ink-stand, and throw my pens in the fire—no, I don't think I would, either—I would, in defiance of all editorial cuts, write more vigorously than ever,—and none the better should you be for the sight. "*Pay the postage, indeed!*" Do you imagine that we feminines have nothing to do with our pin money, (precious scarce it is with some of us), but to pay postage on our own thoughts! *We* consider it quite enough to *give* them "free, gratis, for nothing," to the discriminating public.—And as to the "stronger vessels," perhaps *you* could tell, if any of them ever waste any small change that might be appropriated to the noxious weed in any form whatever!

What a strange genius you must be—quite enough to frighten away "the muses" from your contributors for a month to come. I should not wonder if they were afraid of you, else, why does not "Earl Edith" mend her pen, and try again? And "Lillie Lee," just once in a while, sends forth a glimmering light to show she still exists—she *used* to write more frequently. Of course you could not account for the angel-like visits we have now. O! no! of course not. And "Cora Lynn," (I suppose it is no manner of use to put a query in relation to her), I should not wonder if it is the last we see of her pretty name!

But you can't frighten *me*, Mr. Editor. *I* am a woman who has heard of "Woman's Rights," and one of them is to use her tongue, and, in default of that, her pen—if she has one—and if not, her neighbour's will answer as well. I feel so indignant, Mr. Editor, that I have half a mind to take French leave of you and your paper.

I'll write no more unless I choose,
For one who poets to abuse!

Ingleside. FLORA NEALE.

Do they miss me at Home?

Do they miss me at home, do they miss me?
'Twould be an assurance most dear,
To know that this moment some loved one
Were saying I wish he were here.
To feel that the group at the fireside
Were thinking of me as I roam,
Oh, yes 'twould be joy beyond measure,
To know that they missed me at home.

When twilight approaches, the season
That ever is sacred to song,
Does some one repeat my name over
And sigh that I tarry so long.
And is there a chord in the music,
That's missed when my voice is away,
And a chord in each heart that awaketh,
Regret at my weariesome stay.

Do they set me a chair near the table
When evening's home pleasures are nigh,
When the candles are lit in the parlor,
And the stars in the calm azure sky?
And when the "good nights" are repeated
And all lay them down to their sleep,
Do they think of the absent, and waft me
A whispered "good night" while they weep?

Do they miss me at home—do they miss me
At morning, at noon or at night?
And lingers one gloomy shade round them
That only my presence can light?
Are joys less invitingly welcome,
And pleasure less hale than before,
Because one is missed from the circle
Because I am with them no more?

Provincial Wesleyan

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1853.

Thoughts on the Present State of the World.

(Continued.)

Among the chief nations of the earth may be ranked our own country, Great Britain and Ireland, and in her history we trace the manifestation of the principles of God's providential government to which advertency has been previously made. She has not escaped the judgments of God, as indicated by wars, famine and pestilence, because of the support given to anti-christian and pagan religions.

Our *beau ideal* of civil government is, one which in all respects is influenced and directed in all State affairs by the principles and precepts of evangelical Christianity, in every case where these are applicable. There are certain, definable principles and precepts of this nature, which we believe, are designed by the Supreme Governor, to direct civil and municipal measures, as well as those that are purely religious, and which can be no more violated with impunity in the one case than in the other. Idolatry, refined or gross, would at once meet with condemnation from the individual Christian, and that on the authority of the revealed will of God alone.—Here, subterfuge, prevarication, or long continued custom would be allowed to have no weight in the decision. "What says the Infinite Mind?" would be the all-absorbing question, and knowledge obtained from the inspired records of that Mind, would leave no ground for doubt as to opinion or hesitancy as to action. Connivance at fundamentally erroneous creeds and at manifestly idolatrous practices would be held alike criminal.—Public acts are but the real or supposed practical expressions of the judgments of individuals composing that public. The acts of a government are not the acts of a nonentity or of an imaginary being, and are diverse from those of an individual in no other sense than that as *many* differ from *one* of the same species. Governments, as such, are as much accountable to God for what they do and for what they leave undone as is the individual person. The government under which we live is not held guiltless, nor has it been so held, by the God of Truth, for its patronage and support of religions which, beyond controversy, are anti-christian and pagan.

As illustrative of our position we select POPERY, and charge home on our Imperial government, so far as it contributes by pecuniary grants, the moral offence of sanctioning an anti-christian power in an integral part of the Empire. Let us here, once for all, assert our entire repudiation of all coercive and penal measures in matters of religion by the State. In our opinion every man is inherently entitled to freedom of conscience, and is at liberty to worship God in manner and form as he deems best. To God he standeth or falleth, according as his faith is either true or false. A man may be an infidel; if he confine his infidelity to himself or seek to propagate his views only by means of his personal intercourse with others, or by letter, the government has no right to interfere; but if he publish his infidel dogmas so as to affect society at large, the government in that case should interpose, and, through the administration of law, not only suppress such publications, but inflict such fine or imprisonment on the offender as the magnitude of his offence demands. Such a procedure may be justified on the ground that the publications in question invite the overthrow of that religion which binds the conscience, as well as of the fabric of society itself; and tend to foster anarchy, corruption of morals, and all manner of evil and confusion. Infidelity is a sin against society, and should, therefore, be suppressed by law, by the infliction of suitable penalties.

Craving indulgence for this apparent digression, we proceed to remark, that there is a manifest difference between tolerating error and sanctioning and supporting it. The British government have erred, and that grievously too, by endowing an Institution for the education of those whose chief business through life will be, to counteract the influences of evangelical Protestantism, and extend and perpetuate the pernicious and destructive principles of Romanism. "Be ye not partakers of other men's sins," will apply to governments as well as to individual men. In accordance with the principles of God's moral government, our nation has suffered for its endowment of Popery in Ireland and of Paganism in India; and so long as it continues these subsidies, it has no reason to expect that the outstretched hand of God will be withdrawn, but that from time to time it shall be visited by pestilence and famine, as well as by internal dissatisfaction and the embroilments of foreign wars.

Yet, by reason of the piety of thousands of her subjects, who have faithfully *protested* against such abuse of public appropriations, our nation has suffered less than those nations which are wholly or chiefly devoted to anti-Christ and absolute Paganism. We attribute the prosperity of our empire more to the prayers of the truly pious of her subjects, than to the chivalry and prowess of her military hosts; and in proportion as true piety extends among the masses of her people, and God's authority is acknowledged and His commands are obeyed, will that prosperity be increased and become permanent.

The weal of our country depends on the stability and prosperity of her PROTESTANT Institutions. There are those who would fain throw her back to the errors and superstitions of the *dark ages*, or, in other words, convert her to Popery. God avert from her such a direful calamity! We do not believe such a retrogression possible—certainly not probable,—for God heareth not the prayers of determined sinners.—There is existent, at this present day, sufficient evangelical piety, among the people, to baffle all the schemes of the designing enemy; and too much by far to permit them to place their necks beneath the galling yoke of Rome,—a spiritual despotism grinding and oppressive to the utmost degree. *Wise*-man and *New*-man may as well spare their pains; they will never succeed in their *pious* efforts to bring *England* under the power of anti-Christ; as for *Scotland*, the spirit of KNOX is too prevalent there to admit the idea of its *contraversion* to Romanism; and *Ireland*, the once boasted seat of Popery in the British dominions, is changing the character of its people so rapidly, as to lead us to hope that soon the religion of the majority will be on the side of "the faith once delivered to the saints." What by famine, by pestilence, by immigration—has not been produced in the "fairest gem of the sea?" What changes, truly!

In the meantime the Word of God has had free course and has been glorified. The spirit of evangelical religion has been revived in that unhappy country. *Popery has been the curse of Ireland;* but Protestantism bids fair, at this day, to be its blessing.

METHODISM has long been engaged in the work of evangelizing the Irish population. No more faithful, more devoted Ministers of Christ have appeared than those who have gone forth to their perilous labours in connection with Wesleyan Methodism. Presbyterians and Churchmen, it is true, have heartily entered into the evangelizing-work, whose labours we are gratified to know, have not been vain in the Lord. But let it not be forgotten, that when Romanism was rampant, and Presbyterians and Churchmen were sunken in apathy, JOHN WESLEY, and his coadjutors, travelled through Ireland, sounding the trumpet of alarm and preaching the Gospel of peace, awakening multitudes to a sense of their danger and leading them to the Cross of Christ as the only foundation of their spiritual safety; and that his and their successors have laboured from that day to the present, in the prosecution of the same glorious toil; that whilst thousands have been brought through their instrumentality from darkness to light and from the power of Satan unto God, and a goodly number are found at this day in connection with the Wesleyan Church,—the spirit of revival now prevalent, and the successful efforts of other evangelical bodies now put forth, are primarily to be attributed, through the grace of God, to the unostentatious, yet frequently persecuted labours of the Wesleyan Ministry.—The Memoirs of WESLEY, of WALSH, and OUSELEY, and the subsequent history of Methodism in that land, throw light on this subject, as proofs of the untiring exertions of the first Wesleyan agents in evangelizing Ireland, and as affording illustrative testimonies of the unwearied endeavours of other Ministers of our Connexion in the same blessed cause. They sowed and reaped partially, whilst those of this day, as well of our own Body as of other denominations, are reaping more fully, and gathering more extensively into the harvest of our Lord. May the work of evangelization proceed and prosper, until Popery, the blight and curse of Ireland, shall be destroyed, and pure Protestantism shall be universally triumphant!

The avowed Protestantism and indomitable perseverance of our country, bespeak her mission for good to the world. In all that appertains to the real benefit of mankind, we believe, the British nation is providentially designed to take a conspicuous part. Past and current events might be cited in proof of this position. The development of God's purpose in connection with Britain will become the more manifest, as she herself becomes more under the influence of Christian principle, and, as a consequence, is wholly guided in her national acts, by the broad principles of the Divine will.

☞ The unavoidable absence of the Rev. Dr. ROBERTS, of Baltimore, whose presence was anticipated, from the dedicatory services of the Wesleyan Church at Dartmouth, was matter of regret to the Wesleyan Ministers and other friends of this community; but the hope is cherished that ere long, we shall be favoured with a visit from him, and be privileged to listen to his ministrations in the neat Church, in the erection of which he has taken so lively an interest, and well as in the Wesleyan Churches in this city.

Dedication of the Wesleyan Church at Dartmouth.

It is our delightful duty to announce the fulfilment of the desire and anticipation expressed in our columns a little more than a twelvemonth since, in reference to the erection of a suitable place of worship for the accommodation of our people and friends in Dartmouth. A commodious Wesleyan Church—certainly one of the most chaste and beautiful ecclesiastical structures ever reared in this Province,—now forms one of the most conspicuous ornaments and advantages of that growing village.

The new sanctuary was set apart to the worship of Almighty God, with appropriate solemnities and services, last Lord's day.

The opening service (at which the Rev. Dr. Richey officiated) commenced at three in the afternoon; and some time before the appointed hour every available space in the edifice was fully occupied, and numbers who came were unable to find admittance. The crowded assemblage presented, as did also that of the evening, a cheering aspect of Christian Catholicity, composed as they were of a most respectable representation of all the Protestant denominations residing in the neighbourhood. All the external circumstances of the occasion were singularly propitious and animating; but the best of all is, GOD WAS WITH US, crowning and hallowing each service, with the manifest tokens of his gracious presence.

Dr. RICHEY commenced the first service by giving out the hymn:—

"Great God, thy watchful care we bless,
Which guards these sacred courts in peace," &c.

and then offered an appropriate dedicatory prayer. The Scripture lessons selected for the occasion were the twentieth chapter of Exodus, containing the twelve words uttered on Mount Sinai, by the majestic voice of the living God; and the third chapter of the Second Epistle to the Corinthians, which exhibits the most prominent points of contrast between the Legal and the Evangelic Dispensation, conclusively demonstrating the "excelling glory" of the latter.

The sermon was founded on the 1st verse of the fourth chapter of the same Epistle, "Therefore seeing we have this ministry, as we have received mercy we faint not." It embraced a survey of the institution and objects of the Christian Ministry; and exposed, by an appeal to Scripture, to Christian antiquity, and ecclesiastical history, the utter fallacy of the grounds on which those rest their exclusive pretensions to this Ministry, who claim its untainted transmission to them through the muddy channel of what they gratuitously call *Apostolic Succession*. No one, we are sure, whatever his religious predilections might be, could reasonably object to the spirit in which the argument of the discourse was conducted; and the strongest statements advanced by the Dr., were those he read from Archbishop Whately's Essay on the Kingdom of Christ,—statements which rest, not upon the authority, but upon the indisputable depositions of authentic history. This question disposed of, the discourse concluded with a reference to the leading evangelical doctrines, the faithful annunciation and enforcement of which, have from the beginning, been the glory of the Wesleyan Ministry, and the instrument, by the Divine blessing, of its unrivalled success.

The venerable WILLIAM BENNETT, still remarkable for physical energy, though upwards of eighty years of age, after the willing and liberal contributions of the congregation were received, briefly exhorted all present to *dedicate themselves* unreservedly to God; and closed this deeply interesting and profitable service with a prayer of characteristic fervor and power.

A highly appropriate and edifying discourse was delivered to a large and attentive congregation in the evening by the Rev. Dr. MCLEOD, from Nehemiah x. 39; the purport of which was, to enforce the practical obligation and exhibit the spiritual advantages of a faithful and conscientious attendance on the religious services of the Sanctuary.

The attendance of the choir of Brunswick St. Church at the afternoon service; and the presence of many of our friends distinguished by their taste for sacred music, in the evening, contributed much to enliven the hallowed offices of this blessed day, the memory of which will long be cherished by many.

Before closing this imperfect notice, it is due to our very estimable friend, the *Reverend Dr. Roberts of Baltimore*, and to *George H. Starr, Esq.*, of this city, to state, that to their noble-minded liberality we are mainly indebted for this beautiful house of prayer; whilst the very handsome donations of the friends generally, to whom application has been made for aid in this enterprise, demand our grateful appreciation.

The collections of the day amounted to upwards of £20. The site, and the erection, which will comfortably seat 300 persons, have cost about £700, any balance of which still due, we are authorized to say, will be paid off in a few days.—*Communicated.*

☞ An architectural description of the Church referred to in the above article we shall endeavour to give in our next number, from which our friends may obtain some beneficial hints in Church building.

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

Educational Agency.

REV. AND DEAR SIR,—By request of Executive Committee of our Institutions at Sackville, I enclose for insertion in your valuable paper a notice of first instalment on Scholarships falling due during the present month.

The result of my mission during the summer is a subscription list of £820, entirely independent of say £350 subscribed by our Charlottetown friends previously. There are a few individuals undecided as to the propriety of taking Scholarships, and if they only allow their thinkings to turn in the right direction, our District may go as high as £1275. My book now shows in Scholarships and Donations for

Charlottetown	Circuit	£85	10	0
Guysboro'	"	202	0	0
Wallace	"	154	10	0
Amherst	"	134	10	0
Truro	"	117	5	0
Bedeque	"	43	10	0
Sydney, C. B.	"	25	0	0
Parrsboro	"	25	0	0
Pownal	"	8	10	0
Pictou	"	25	0	0

You will observe that River Philip Circuit is not associated with others in the present important movement. It is due to the kind-hearted and generous people to whom I minister to say that the fault is not theirs but mine. A multiplicity of affairs has prevented an appeal since my return to the Circuit. River Philip ought to be good for £100. Must do my duty very soon

I may be permitted to add that in the prosecution of my mission, the kindness of Ministers and people was abundant compensation for any toil incident to a begging tour. Cases of downright niggardliness, and entire absence of heart and soul, happily, few and far between.

I need not say that in order that the benefit accruing to Institutions and subscribers from the Scholarship system, may be fully carried out, there must be the same generosity and promptitude evinced in the forwarding of payments as in the subscribing of names.

J. HERBERT STARR,
Agent for N. S. East and P. E. I. District.

River Philip, December 7, 1853.

Scholarship Notice.

Parties residing within the limits of Nova Scotia East, and P. E. I. District—and who during the past Summer became Subscribers for Scholarships in our two Institutions, will please observe that the first instalment, viz. £8 6s. 8d., N. B. Cy., one-third of twenty-five pounds, cost of each Scholarship, falls due on Dec. 15th.

Subscribers will be kind enough to forward this amount either directly, or through Ministers on different Circuits, or through District Agent, to C. F. Allison, Esq., Treasurer, Sackville, N.B.

By request of Executive Committee.

J. HERBERT STARR,
Agent for N. S. East District.

River Philip, Dec. 6th.

☞ Speaking of a visit to the wreck of the Humboldt, the *British North American*, of the 12th inst., uses the following characteristic language:—

"All classes seem to take an equal interest in it. Clerical gentlemen, whose presence is always looked upon by Jack as ominous of wrecks, seemed to keep up the ill-fame of 'the cloth;' and every day some of these black-coated gentry were seen pacing up and down the deck, like crows on a carcass."

Persons at a distance would naturally infer from the foregoing, that Christian Ministers were noted for going to shipwrecks on *marauding* excursions. Who were the "Clerical gentlemen," to whom the *British North American* refers? In all honour and honesty, if he be possessed of these virtues, he ought to have designated them, and not circulate a vile and slanderous report throughout the Province, against the "Clerical gentlemen," of this city generally. Were not the "black-coated gentry" passengers in the wrecked steamer, who, very naturally, were looking after their property? The *British North American*, in his systematic efforts to pour contempt on the Ministers of the Gospel, is pursuing a course, which will leave him few if any subscribers to his paper among those who have any regard for religion, or the character of their Ministers. The friends of religion should discountenance this sneering production, and we sincerely hope they will.

Education in Russia.

Very little is known in this country of the habits, feelings, and state of civilization of the Russians. We are accustomed to consider them a benighted nation of slaves, inhabiting a country into which the schoolmaster has not yet penetrated; but the following statistical details, drawn from reliable sources, may perhaps give our readers a different impression, or at least enable them to form some idea of the actual state of public instruction in the empire of the Czar.

There are appertaining to the department of the Minister of Public Institutions: 6 universities, 1 normal school, 3 lyceums, 77 gymnasia, 433 district schools, 1068 town schools; in all, 2810 establishments for education, under the care of 5594 teachers, and containing 118,327 students. This is in Russia proper. Russia Poland has besides, 1538 schools of various kinds frequented by 84,584 students, 183 of which are private institutions; and in the Caucasus are no less than 405 schools, 8 of which are private, with 37 teachers and 3302 students.

There are 21 theological seminaries belonging to the Greek Church, with 72 teachers and 1261 students; 14 of the Armenian doctrine, with 45 teachers and 728 students; 8 teachers and 668 in the Lutheran establishment; and 11 Mohammedan schools, 7 of which are of the Shute order and 4 of the Sannute persuasion, instructing in all 586 students.

There are 27 military colleges, all of which are under the direction of the heir apparent, the Grand Duke Cæsar Alexander. They are superintended by 865 professors, and are frequented by 8090 students.

In addition there are ten naval schools, with 3920 students, under the charge of 337 teachers

The Minister of the Finances has 85 schools belonging to his department. He employs 461 teachers and instructs 9779 students.

The foundations of the Empress Mary are 40 in number—30 schools for girls, with 659 tutoresses, and 5377 pupils, and 10 for boys, with 80 masters and 1838 pupils.

There are two schools of civil engineering, with 85 professors and 446 students; three law schools, with 93 professors and 591 students, and 3 schools appertaining to the Post Office Department, with 93 professors and 591 students, and 6 institutions under the direction of the Secretary of State, with 96 professors and 993 students. These are all, probably intended to fit young men for official life. We must not forget an institution devoted to the teaching of the Oriental languages, with 30 professors and 207 students.

There are 20 agricultural schools with 124 teachers and 1591 students; and 2696 village schools in the domain of the crown, employing 2983 teachers, and giving instruction to 14,064 males and 4843 females.

Thus, it appears that in Russia 256,597 young persons are receiving instructions of some kind, from 14,577 teachers—at the rate of one teacher to 17½ pupils—a very favourable proportion to the students. The population of Russia Proper may be set down at about 55,000,000, so that only one in five hundred and 220 receives the benefits of instruction.—*Western Vt. Journal.*

Progress in India.

The Presbyterian Board of Missions have received recent intelligence from some of their missionaries in India. Rev. J. Porter writes (June 27th) of an interesting work of grace going on at a place called Rawalpindi, on the Jilham, about half-way to Peshawar from Lahor where as many as sixty-one persons had openly renounced idolatry, and were now desirous of being instructed in the principles of the Christian religion. And this work is the more remarkable, inasmuch as there is no missionary station within a hundred miles of the place. Mr. Porter asks, therefore, with great emphasis, "Who will come and break unto this people the bread of life?" Mr. Rudolph writes (June 30th,) that a young Hindoo by the name of Daniel Wells, who was educated at Lodiana, and who had been employed for some time as a Scripture reader was extremely ill with pulmonary affection, but was in a most happy frame of mind. Mr. Morrison (July 8th) mentions the conversion of two Mahommedans.

One of the British missionaries in India mentions the conversion of a young Hindoo named Madhu Sudan Singh, about twenty-one years old, a student in one of the mission schools. Having given evidence of his sincerity and Christian experience for some months, he was on the 6th of July baptized and received into the Church. He is of very respectable connexions. His uncle, Radakant Deb, is the head of the orthodox or bigoted Hindoo party, and not only a wealthy man, but perhaps the most influential and intelligent advocate of Hindooism in Calcutta. He is a man of considerable learning, and has published a native Encyclopædia in six quarto volumes—quite a mine of Hindoo thought and knowledge.

The writer of the above further states that the unprecedented number of baptisms—no less than nine since the beginning of this year, and all from our own institutions—is very encouraging; and the more, that the conduct and deportment of every one of them since their baptism has been such as to confirm us in the belief that they have been truly converted to the Lord.—*Canada Ch. Advocate.*

Baptist Mission in Burmah.

Rev. E. Kincaid, an American Baptist missionary at Rangoon, writing under date of June 1, gives distressing accounts of the famine in Burmah. Respecting the mission, he urges the importance of occupying five principal stations in Burmah, exclusive of Rangoo and Bassein. "Within the past year," he observes, "we have carried the Gospel into new districts, planted three new Churches, ordained one man, and there is material for another Church in an entirely new district. There is every appearance of a blessed harvest."

Writing again under date of July 6, he says: "During the week I have examined three Burmans, candidates for baptism, and we have a goodly number of inquirers. We have baptized within a year one hundred and fifteen Burmans, Karens, and Shyans.—Three new Churches have been planted in districts where there was no church before, and in another entirely new district there are materials for another Church. We have ordained one man, and we expect shortly to ordain two, and probably three men, as pastors and evangelists. The word has not been preached in vain. The gospel has been proclaimed in many villages where it was never heard before. The Lord has given us favor in the sight of the heathen, and, blessed be his name, we hope to see greater things than this, and should, if we could, get near the mercy-seat, and take fast hold on the divine promises. Ask the brethren and sisters to pray for these millions that the word of God may run swiftly. Why may we not see Burmah redeemed to God?"—*Ib.*

Discovery of New Planets.

At a recent meeting of the British Association, held at Hull, England, President Hopkins, in the course of his address, remarked:

"Stellar astronomy continues to manifest a vigor and activity worthy of the lofty interest which attaches to it. Bessel had made a survey of all stars to those of the ninth magnitude inclusive, in a zone lying between 45 deg. of north and 15 deg. of south declination Argelander has extended this zone from 80 deg. of north to 31 degrees of south declination. It comprises more than one hundred thousand stars. Notices have been brought before us, from time to time, of the nebulæ viewed through Lord Rosse's telescope. This noble instrument, unrivalled for observations of this kind, continues to be applied to the same purpose, and to add yearly to our knowledge of the remotest regions of space into which the eye of man has been able to penetrate. Almost every new observation appears to confirm the fact of that curious tendency to a spiral arrangement in these nebulous masses, of which mention has so frequently been made.

"Between the 23d of June, 1852, and the 6th of May, 1853, nine new planets were discovered, of which seven were found since the last meeting of the association. Of these nine planets our countryman, Mr. Hind, has discovered four. The number now known, exclusive of the large planets, but including the four old asteroids, amounts to twenty-six; nor have we any reason to suppose that we have yet approximated to the whole number of these minor planetary bodies.

"The recent discovery, however, of so many planets shows how imperfectly we may yet be acquainted with the planetary part of the system; and the continual discovery of the new comets seems to indicate that in this department still more remains to be done. These curious bodies too, may possibly have to reveal to us facts which are more interesting than any which the planets may still have in reserve for us. The experience of these latter bodies, if I may so speak, is more limited, and their testimony consequently more restricted. But they have already told us a noble tale. In moving, as they do, in exact obedience to the law of gravitation and thus establishing that law, they have affirmed the highest generalization in physical science which has been accorded to the human mind to conceive.

"The sun cannot continue for an indefinite time to emit the quantity of heat as at present, unless his thermal energy be renovated from some extraneous sources. The same conclusion may be applied to all other bodies in the universe, which, like our sun, may be centres of intense heat; and hence, recognizing no adequate internal supplies of heat, to renovate those existing centres of heat Professor Thompson concludes that the dispersion of heat, and consequently of physical energy, from the sun and stars into surrounding space, without any recognizeable means of reconcentration, is the existing order of nature. In such case the heat of the sun must ultimately be diminished, and the physical condition of the earth therefore altered in a degree altogether inconsistent with the theory of non-progression. I would at present merely state that my own convictions entirely coincide with those of Professor Thompson. If we are to found our theories upon our knowledge, and not upon our ignorance of physical causes and phenomena, I can only recognize in the existing state of things a passing phase in the material universe. It may be calculated in all, and is demonstrably in some respects, to endure under the action of known causes for an inconceivable period of time, but it has not, I think, received the impress of eternal duration, in characters which man is able to decipher.—The external temperature and physical conditions of our own globe may not, and probably cannot, have changed in any considerable degree since the first introduction of organic beings on its surface, but I can still only recognise in its physical state during the intervening period a state of actual, though exceedingly slow progression from an antecedent to some ultimate state, on the nature of which our limited powers will not enable us to offer even a conjecture founded on physical research."

Opium Eaters.

Upon confirmed opium eaters, the following effects are produced:—

A total attenuation of body, a withered yellow countenance, a lame gait, a bending of the spine, frequently to such a degree as to assume a circular form, and glassy deep-sunken eyes, betray the opium-eater at the first glance. The digestive organs are in the highest degree disturbed: the sufferer eats scarcely anything and has hardly one evacuation in a week. His mental and bodily powers are destroyed—he is impotent.

When the baneful habit has become confirmed, it is almost impossible to break it off. His torment when deprived of the stimulant are as dreadful as his bliss is complete when he has taken it. Night brings the torments of hell, day the bliss of paradise; and after long indulgence, he becomes subject to nervous pains, to which opium itself brings no relief. He seldom attains the age of forty, if he have begun the practice early.

Similar effects are described as resulting from the *smoking* of opium to excess in China: and the drinking of laudanum in large quantities in England is equally pernicious in its consequences.

The use of this drug, as a narcotic indulgence, appears to be on the increase among the European populations generally. Among the less provident, especially of the working classes in our own large manufacturing towns, the use of laudanum as a care-dispelling, happiness-giving portion—often as a dispeller of hunger—is said to be greatly extending. If so, we should expect that among us, as among the Turks and Chinese, opium will find many who are unable to resis its seductive allurements, and whom it will drag into the extreme of mental and bodily misery.

Of its powers of seduction, indeed, even over the less delicate and susceptible organization of our northern European races, and of the absolute slavery to which it can reduce even the strongest minds among us, we have two remarkable examples in the celebrated Coleridge, and in the author of the *English Opium-Eater.*—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

WHAT A SCOTCHMAN MAY BECOME.—At a meeting held in Edingurgh last week to obtain "Justice for Scotland," Sir A. Allison, the historian, related the following anecdote:—

Gentleman, one very curious thing occurred to show how Scotchmen do rise all the world over, and with this anecdote I will conclude. Marshal Keith had command of the Austrian army, which long combated the Turkish forces on the Danube, under the Grand Vizier, and after a long and bloody combat, the two generals came to a conference together. The Grand Vizier came mounted on a camel with all the pomp of Eastern magnificencece. The Scotch Marshal Keith, from the neighbourhood of Turriff in Aberdeenshire, at the head of the Austrian troops, had a long conference, and, after the conference, the Turkish Grand Vizier said to Marshal Keith that he would like to say a few words in private to him in his tent, and he begged that no one should accompany him. Marshal Keith accordingly went in, and the moment they entered, and when the conference in the tent was closed, the Grand Vazier threw of his turban, tore of his beard, and running up to Marshal Keith said, "Oh, Jonnie, poo's a' wi' ye, man." (Loud laughter.) And he then discovered that the Grand Vizier of Turkey was an old school companion of his own, who had disappeared thirty years before from a parish school near Methlie. (Laughter.)

MR. COBDEN ON THE LIQUOR TRADE.—The following letter was lately received, in aoswer to an inquiry addressed to Mr. Cobden, as to the best mode of "opening the trade in spirits."

"Sir,—In reply to your inquiry, I venture to suggest that the best way of dealing with the monopoly of spirits, is to abstain from drinking them, which for upwards of twenty years I have done. Depend on it they are nothing better than slow poison, even if taken moderately; what they are when taken to excess, the records of our gaols, lunatic asylums, and coroners inquests must inform you."

The Rev. J. B. Clifford, in writing to the *Bristol Times*, mentions that he is making efforts to assist the design for immediately circulating one million New Testaments in China, and has received special gratification by several boys of his congregation having come forward, without his suggestion, and dedicated the money which they had saved for the purchase of fire-works on the fifth of November to the blessed work of sending the Word of God to China. From one school alone he has received five guineas for this noble purpose, which would otherwise have been squandered in fire-works. He suggests this as a really profitable mode of expressing the Protestant feeling of the country.

ENGLISH CHURCH IN PARIS.—The English constantly resident in Paris number nearly 10,000, and the English visitors are seldom fewer than 10,000 more, and sometimes reach 20,000; the present church accommodation does not exceed 2,000, a considerable portion of which is occupied by Americans, who are very numerous, and have no place of worship in Paris. A movement is now being made to build a suitable church. It has been resolved that the institution be effectually attached to the British Embassy, whose chaplain, appointed by the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, shall be the incumbent; that the church be made capable of comfortably accommodating not fewer than 1,500 persons, whereof sittings to the number of 500 shall remain for ever free and unappropriated; and that under no circumstances shall money for sittings be taken at the door of the church, unless as voluntary alms and oblations.

ROMISH CONVERSIONS.—From authentic information published by the Royal Consistorium in Breslau, we learn that in Silesia alone, a small province in Prussia, in the year 1851, 648 Roman Catholics, including three Priests, renounced Romanism and embraced Protestantism. Also, that 466 children of Romish parents, at the request of parents, were baptized by Protestant ministers. And yet further, that in consequence of the tyrannical requisition of a pledge in mixed marriages to bring up the children in the Romish church, no less than 7,673 couples refused to be married by Romish priests—so says the "Pilgrim of Saxony."—*Methodist Protestant.*

SHUN THE GAMING TABLE.—Judge Forsyth lately occupied a prominent position in the State of New York. He possessed a large property, which he lost by gambling, and endeavored to redeem it by forgery. He recently fled to England, and from one of his friends to a large amount for expenses. Commenting upon his intended visit, the *Express* contains some excellent remarks, from which we extract what follows:

"By a strange perversion of human nature, the gambler's debts are not debts of honor. They cannot be collected in a court of law, and therefore the gambler feels himself honorably bound to pay them. We have no doubt Judge Forsyth will pay these debts at the expense of his integrity as a man and his reputation as one. Very, this is a world of inconsistencies. The celebrated Fox is said to have issued the payment of a small and just debt, because he owed a debt of honor, and had not money enough to pay them both! Injustice and forgery, and breach of trust, are all committed under the infatuation of a reckless and gambling honor. The frenzy of the game rises over the mind with the spirit of insanity, binding reason, and judgment, and conscience, to the very wheel of torture. Let no man think himself safe at a game of hazard; he does not play for money more, but he hazards the possession of a sound mind."

THE LONDON MISSIONARY SOCITY has resolved to avail itself of the Providential opening in China, to increase the number of its missionaries if they can be found and has issued a fervid appeal to pious young men in the Universities, Colleges, and Theological Institutes, to put on the whole armor of God and go forth to the conflict with the powers of darkness; and also to pious and friends, to supply the funds needed to sustain the large reinforcement demanded by the present aspects of Providence; never was appeal more seasonable, nor the call of Heaven more imperative on the Churches of England and America to give themselves for labor in the immense field, now so rich in promise.—*Canada Ch. Ad.*

NEW GRENADA.—It cannot be too widely known that this republic so long suffering under the Papal yoke, has entirely dissolved the connection between Church and State, established perfect religious freedom for all residents in the country; not only native Grenadians, who are Catholics almost without exception, but foreigners resident in the country, are entitled by the laws to rights and privileges of native citizens, to perfect freedom of religious belief and worship, provided its exercise does not interfere with the public peace, or the religious rights of others. Nothing remains to prevent the churches of this country from sending thither as many missionaries as they please, and stationing them where they see fit.—*Christian Intelligencer.*

AN OLD BIBLE.—There is in the possession of P. Sheppard, Esq., of this city a copy of the Scriptures, in the French language, printed in folio at Bale, in 1555, nearly 300 years ago. It is a Protestant version, and is printed in beautiful clear type, the ink being as jet black as the day when it was first used. The binding is also as substantial as boards half an inch thick and good sheepskin could make it, and the volume has originally been clapsed, not in so enduring a manner, however, as the binding itself, a portion of the clasps only remaining. Altogether it is an antiquity of great value, and we query very much whether there be an older Protestant Bible in the country.—*Quebec Gazette.*

CAUTION TO HOUSEKEEPERS.—Formerly housekeepers, in making their bread, preferred to use muriatic acid and soda, for the purpose of making it light. But some persons have experienced such ill effects from their use, that many persons have abandoned this mode of making bread. The following, from the *Boston Traveller*, shows the cause of this injurious effect, in the following communication:—

Hydrochlorate of Soda in Bread.—*Editors of the Traveller:*—Will you allow me just room enough to warn your readers against a very plausible recipe for making bread with muriatic acid and soda? It would be a nice receipe if the muriatic acid were pure. But I have found, from six years' in using it in cooking, (confirmed now by an assay by Dr. A. A. Hays), that it contains, as ordinarily made, lead enough to give a man a very severe dyspepsia, accompanied with pain in the bowels, weariness and low spirits. Three years ago, my physician told me I must be taking lead in some form; but I did not then suspect my muriatic acid of containing it. Dr. Hayes' assay has, however, shown me how difficult it is, sometimes, for us to detect the exact source of an admitted evil.

ROOM HEATER.—The Meriden (Ct.) *Whig*, speaks of a new invention, by a Mr. Gold, for heating a room, and says:—

"By its use, one pint of water is converted into steam, condensed, and re-converted to steam *ad infinitum*, does not need to be renewed; the heat is continually radiated, and, in proportion to the degree of heat used, is the rapidity of the process, and the amount of the caloric evolved. It occupies but little room, may be painted in any style, and hung up on the wall; may be carried from one to another; cannot be injured by careless servants, heats rapidly, and cost is trifling; and the expense of heating is about one-fifth that of coal and wood. The heat used is that of burning alcohol or other gaseous fluids."

A HUNDRED MILES AN HOUR.—The *Scientific American* has an engraving of the Rail Road which is to run a hundred miles an hour with perfect safety. Its distinctive principle is that the cars

The Provincial Wesleyan.

General Intelligence.

By the R. M. Steamer.

The R. M. S. *Niagara* arrived on Thursday morning at this port.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.—The intelligence of the retreat of the Turkish army behind the Danube is now fully and officially confirmed—This retrograde movement was not preceded by any fresh collision of the two armies, and the passage of the river was effected with order and without interruption. The Turks at the same time evacuated Kalarache and Georgeoo, but continued to hold Kalafat and the villages around it with 25,000 men. The latter corps was receiving re-inforcements from Widdin and Sophia. The state of the weather and the improbability of being able to defeat the Russians at Bucharest, and desirability of not being beaten with the Danube in the rear, were the causes inducing Omar Pacha to retire.

STILL LATER INTELLIGENCE BY TELEGRAPH.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.—A telegraphic despatch has been received from Constantinople, dated the 17th, stating that the Russian forces had attacked St. Nicholas, in Asia, by land and sea. They were repulsed five times by the Turks, who held the fortress. A Russian steamer, with eighteen hundred persons on board, was stranded, and twenty-five of the crew were saved and brought by the Turks to Constantinople as prisoners of war.

General Baraguay D'Hilliers, the new French ambassador, arrived at Constantinople on the 15th inst.

Letters from Bucharest to the 17th state that the city was tranquil, and that the Russians had taken positions to effectually protect the city from the accidents of war.

On the 18th instant renewed attempts were made by the Turkish forces to cross the Danube at Nikopoli and Siston, but in which, however, unsuccessful.

Advices from Krakova to the 14th state that 8,000 Russians were stationed there and its environs. The outposts are established at Delca and Radowa. The probability is mentioned of retrograde movement upon Statina. The Turks have advanced on one side as far as Poran and on the other to Rastaw.

A despatch from Vienna, dated the 21st states that a few days previous one of the *attaches* to the Ottoman legation of that city left for Constantinople, with a note which it is said will open the way to direct negotiations with Turkey

The news of the retreat of the Turks had produced a favorable impression in Vienna, and hopes are entertained of the early resumption of negociations.

The Russian and Turkish commanders are stated to have placed batteries on the heights commanding the crossings of the Danube on each side near Olenitza.

The *Morning Advertiser* states that it received information last night that the English Government had received a telegraphic despatch announcing the entrance of the English and French squadrons into the Black Sea.

The important appointment of Lieutenant-Governor of the colony of Victoria, in Australia has been offered to Sir Charles Hotham, K. C. B. an officer no less distinguished in the annals of the naval profession than by his successes in the diplomatic service of his country.

The Board of Trade returns for the month ending October 10, show an extraordinary increase in the delared value of our exportations as compared with the corresponding month of last year, the difference being £1,446,708.

Among several novel and highly interesting features which have been recently added to the Honourable East India Company's collection of curiosities deposited in their museum in Leadenhall-street, is a most superb and costly chair, once the seat of the greatest dynastic power in the East, represented in the person of the late Lion of the Punjaub, Maha-Rajah, Runjeet Sing. The form of this chair is octagonal, and is supported by eight feet to that it much resembles a pulpit or rostrum The interior frame is constructed of sandal wood, the whole richly encased in a strong shield of burnished gold, elegantly engraved with numerous floral devices,

An arrangement has been made between Belgium and the United States, whereby the latter grants a considerable subsidy for the establishment of a line of Steamers between New York and Antwerp, on the condition that they commence running within three months.

District post-offices in Berlin consists chiefly of cast-iron chests placed in the streets. The chests are so constructed that their contents can be collected every hour with little trouble. The gross annual receipts of the post-office in Prussia amount to 5,000,000 thalers.

The Municipal Council of Vienna lately wished to put the same tax on the residence of foreign Ambassadors as is imposed on private houses; but the Ambassadors sent a protest to the Government, and it decided that they are not liable to the tax

It is stated that an Ispwich a tisan, named Stannard, has invented a machine which will keep in motion as long as the materials will last.—this is the nearest approach to perpetual motion ever made.

The Rev. Mr. Clay, Chaplain of the Preston House of Correction, estimates the loss caused to the public by fifteen pickpockets whose career he has traced, including the value of the property stolen, expense of prosecution and maintenance in gaol, at £26,500. At an annual expense of £75 the which fifteen might have been trained in an industrial school.

Much of the parchment used in the French ordnance workshops has been furnished by ancient documents taken from archives that have been dispersed at various periods. This fact having come to the knowledge of the Minister of the Interior, an investigation was instituted, and an examination of 4,000 cannon cartridges which were opened at Paris has resulted in the discovery of about 3,000 documents of some historical importance, including ancient manuscript accounts relating to the French finances.

Mr. Parratt has invented a tubular life-raft. It was tried on the Serpentine on Wednesday. It is composed of vulcanized India rubber tubes, enclosed in canvass cases and nettings, so arranged and lashed to cross spars as to form, when extended, an excellent contrivance, not only for floating on the water, but being rowed like a boat, and capable of being conveyed with safety through a surf or heavy sea. The object of the inventor, when he turned his attention to the subject, was to provide an apparatus which, in the case of disasters at sea, could be made quickly available for the saving of human life, which could be easily lowered into the water, and when there, capable of sustaining a great number of persons, without danger of sinking.

New Brunswick.

MINERAL WEALTH OF CARLETON CO. N. B.—The *Woodstock Sentinel*, in giving an account of a late visit to the Iron Works at the Upper Town, and of the operations there carried on, discourses thus of the Mineral Wealth of that fine County of our sister Province:—

As we stated in our last the result of the present experiments has proved highly satisfactory, Iron can be produced of excellent quality, and in abundant quantity, and the Company are so far encouraged as to meditate an enlargment of their Capital Stock which the Act of Incorporation empowers, with a view to operations on an extended scale and the manufacture of the Iron into Bars.

We wish them that success which their enterprise well deserves, and with which we think the destinies of this flourishing County particularly interwoven. No need of going to California or Australia if the mineral wealth of our County be only properly developid. Carleton possesses a Steel-making Iron Ore in quantity sufficient to render Great Britain independant of Sweeden or Russia for generations, and which only requires an outlay of some of the superabundant capital of Britain to make it as well known in London or Sheffield as the best works of those Countries.

We repeat, our Country is rich in Mineral wealth. We have seen a very rich specimen of Lignite, the out-cropping of Coal found not over 3 miles from where we write, which, ignited well and burnt away leaving but very little residue.—We have also been shown Silver-lead fluxed and melted from Ore found in this our County

These sources of Mineral wealth and our high Agricultural Capabilities warrant the inference that Carleton is soon destined to take rank as one of the richest Counties in the Province of New Brunswick.

Bermuda.

The American Barque Olive Branch, Captain Hagg, out 14 days from Baltimore, bound to California, laden with Flour, &c., ran on the Reef to the Westward of these Islands on Sunday evening last. Early yesterday morning—the tempestuous state of the Weather preventing earlier communication with her—boats went out from Somerset, and about noon returned with the Captain, Mate, and Crew, all safe—We are told that the Barque is full of Water. Her Mainmast was cut away during the night to ease her.—*Bermuda Gazette Nov 29th.*

There has been a Gale blowing from the N. E. for the last three days, which has prevented the arrival of several Vessels now over due, and caused much destruction of fruit, particularly in places where the Trees were exposed—We hope, however, the Gale has done something towards removing Disease from our Island. We were sorry to hear, of several new cases of Fever yesterday.—*Ib.*

We understand that a portion of the 25th Regiment will take up their quarters in this town (Hamilton), on Thursday next.—*Ib.*

United States.

SIXPENNY SAVINGS BANKS.—The utility of sixpenny saving banks is exemplified in their prosperous condition in New York, where one has been established. The amount of sixpenny deposits there has reached the sum of $30,000. This proves that there are thousands of persons who are ready to avail themselves of the advantages of such an institution, as soon as the opportunity is presented. Besides the small amounts received, there is still another encouragement to depositors, that six per cent interest is paid on the juvenile depositors' accumulations. It is said that barefooted, ragged urchins, look forward to deposit day with great pleasure. It is undoubtedly a new way of reforming children, but is a sure one, and will save many from poverty, idleness, and wastefulness, and finally from becoming a burden upon the city institutions. Nothing tends more to create the habit of saving, and of economy generally, than showing the value of even the smallest sums, and how they may be increased by their own earnings alone.—*Chr. Adv & Journal.*

BIBLE EXCITEMENT.—There was some trouble in Ellsworth, Me., on Tuesday, in consequence of the rejection by the town authorities of an application from the Irish or Catholics that the school money be divided, and they receive their proportion, for the purpose of establishing a school, out of which the Protestant Bible should be kept. Considerable excitement ensued and at night (according to a correspondent of the "State of Maine") two Catholic boys broke into one of the school-houses and destroyed all the Bibles found there. On Monday they were arrested, and one of them sent to jail.—The Catholics are to establish a school immediately.—*Boston Jour*

THE MERCANTILE NAVY OF THE UNITED STATES.—Is at present greater than that of the United Kingdom of Great Britain, and the tonnage of the single city of New York is within a trifle of being equal to that of London and Liverpool put together. According to statistics, our mercantile marine was, at the close of last year, upwards of 400,000,000 tons, whilst that of Great Britain was but 3,300,000 tons. Seven years ago the tonnage of New York was considerable less than that of London. At the end of 1853, it exceeded 1,000,000 tons, whilst that of London was 682,000 tons, and that of Liverpool 634,000 tons These are marvellous facts.—*Baltimore Clipper.*

CURSE OF INTEMPERANCE.—The Grand Jury of Alleghany county, (Pa.) at their recent sessions, respectfully set forth "that for the last five years we have been engaged in the capacity of the grand inquest sitting in and for the county of Alleghany; that during that time we found upwards of one hundred and fifty true bills of indictment, and at the very lowest calculation, four fifths of this number are the result, either directly or indirectly, of the use of intoxicating liquors, thereby creating an enormous expense to be paid out of the public treasury, which must be replenished by imposing additional taxation upon the industrious portion of the community, and at the same time this unholy traffic is producing poverty, wretchedness, crime and degradation that has a most ruinous and unhappy effect upon the public welfare."—*Ib.*

DISCOVERY OF A CAVE IN VALLECITO.—The Calaveras Chronicle gives the particulars of the discovery of a curious cave in the vicinity of Val lecito. "It appears that a Frenchman was at work there at a considerable depth, and his pick displaced a rock, which laid bare an entrance to a large cave. A party afterwards descended and explored the subterranean apartments. Their report is most astonishing. They assert that at the depth of about 100 feet, they came upon a collection of over 500 bodies, perfectly petrified; and the hall contained an immense number of stalacites, some of which rested on and were incorporated with the bodies. Should this rumour prove true, what a glorious subject for antiquarian research. It is said that the skulls indicate a race distinct from our Indians.—*Boston Traveller.*

LEGREE OUTDONE.—A fiend in human shape, named Thomas Motley, has been convicted at Walterborough, S. C., for the murder of a runaway slave. It was proved on the trial that he first shot the slave, wounding him severely, and then whipped him; after which he put him in a vice, and subjected him to the most excruciating torture. He then set him loose, started bloodhounds after him, who ran him down, mangling him horribly, and finally cut him up and fed the dogs with his flesh. The citizens of South Carolina rejoiced over the conviction of this brute.—*Ch. Ad. & Journal.*

CALIFORNIA, Nov. 1.—The mining intelligence from all sections of the State is very encouraging. Mining Water Companies have rapidly increased in all quarters; millions of dollars have been invested in these works, and the water is conveyed through the mines in every direction. A convention of the companies has been recently held, and memorials are now in circulation, praying Congress for certain privileges not at present enjoyed. Instances of individual success are as numerous as at any previous period. On one part of the San Joaquin claims are paying from $5 to $170 per day. Wages are good and labourers in demand at $75 per month and found.

At Park's Bar on the Yuba, claims are paying as much and in some instances more than formerly. One quartz mining company, in Grass Valley, took out in ten hours, from seventeen tons of rock, $1,599. In one day the sum of $10,000 was taken from the Union claim on Feather River, near Bidwell's Bar. New and productive diggings have been discovered near Bear's Diggings, by a green hand from San Francisco. A company of five men have recently taken out between $15,000 and $20,000 on the South Fork of Scott River, in the extreme northern part of the State.

From Oregon we have news to the 2th ult. The Indian war is the principal theme of discussion. An effort has been made in that Territory to produce more and import less. Large crops of fall grain are being put in. Rain had fallen, and the weather was warm.

From the Sandwich Islands our advices are to the 8th Oct. A calm seems to have followed the ministerial storm. The new Government was moving on quietly. Prince Lot Kamehameha had resigned the Premiership, and John Young, Esq., had been appointed in his stead. The question of annexation to the United States still engages general attention. The small pox had not ceased its ravages.

By the way of the Sandwich Islands, we have later news from Tahiti, Society Islands. The natives in the neighbourhood of Reatea were engaged in civil war under two hostile chiefs.—*San Francisco Herald.*

Items.

The bank circulation of Canada is estimated at twenty millions of dollars.

The national debt of France is said to be over one thousand millions of dollars.

It is estimated that on an average one thousand emigrants arrive at New York daily.

In the Cherokee marriage ceremony, the couple join hands over running water, indicating that their lives are to mingle.

The Bostonians talk of reclaiming "Back Bay." There are about 400 acres that can be made most desirable property.

Wise men mingle mirth with their cares, as a help to forget or overcome them; but to resort to intoxication for the ease of one's mind, is to cure melancholy by madness.

The *Woodstock Sentinel* complains of the scarcity of copper currency for change, and recommends the use of letter stamps in lieu. Not a bad idea.

The cost of taking the last census of Canada printing reports, etc., has already amounted to about eighty thousand dollars.

An Association is about to be organized in Toronto, for the purpose of supplying the inhabitants with fuel at a cheaper rate than can now be obtained.

Mr. Benedict has returned to London, from a tour in Germany. At Dresden he had the honor of standing godfather to Jenny Lind's first-born, who had been named Otto Walter Goldschmidt

Mr. William Chambers, senior partner in the eminent Publishing House of William and Robert Chambers, Edinburgh, has been elected an honorary member of the Mercantile Library Association, of Boston.

It is said that 200 armed men from San Francisco recently landed at Tepic from the brig Caroline, at the port of Le Paz, Lower California, and had taken possession of the town, put the Commander General in prison, and declared Lower California independent.

A grave stone lately cut in Newark has at the top a daguerreotype of the deceased person, neatly set in stone. This is a novel and appropriate method, not only of commemorating friends, but of bringing them, as they appeared in life, to the recollection of acquaintances visiting their graves.

A Mr. Goldhammer has astonished the people of Berlin by his experiments of his so-called electric sun. On Saturday night he placed his apparatus on the balcony of the Hotel de Russie, and, directing the rays upon the museum, distant 350 yards, lit up the whole vicinity, so that it was easy to read small print.

The Methodists are talking about the propriety of forming a Fire Insurance Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, to have its principal office located in Cincinnati, or some important city. There are some $10,000,000 worth of Churches and personages belonging to this denomination in the United States.

A London Paper says the Roman Catholic Chapel in King William street, the resort of the aristocracy, has been closed; the cause of which is variously accounted for, in the report of want of support, the schism among the clergy and the defection of the congregation.

The New York *Christian Advocate* says that on Sunday week, a collection for the Bible Society was taken up in one of the Presbyterian Churches in that City, after a sermon from the pastor, which amounted to the handsome sum of *three thousand and eighty-three dollars.*

A project is on foot to construct a harbour on Block Island, which is situated in the Atlantic Ocean, 20 miles northeast of Montauk Point, There is on this island a remarkable salt pond or lake, covering an area of about 2000 acres, with a depth or of 10 to 20 fathoms of water. This is separated from the ocean by a strip of land or sandy shore about ten rods wide, across which it is proposed to cut a channel.—*Boston Post*

Since the discovery of gold in California, six hundred ships have gone round Cape Horn into the Pacific, which have not returned. Some were broken up at San Francisco, and some found employment in the Pacific. The abstraction of this large fleet from the Atlantic Ocean, is one of the causes of the activity which has prevailed in shipyards during the last few years.

Young man be not discouraged, though difficulties sometimes gather thick around thee. Brave them like the sturdy oak, which for centuries has stood against the storms and tempests that have threatened its destruction. Cling to the right; abhor and turn from the wrong; and with decision of character and purpose, pursue thy way against all opposing obstacles; your worth will soon be known; confidence will be reposed in you, and your way will be clear to honour and prosperity.

A Paris letter says that a farmer in the Gironde has addressed a memoir to the Government on the subject of the multiplication of leeches, which have of late threatened to disappear. They are so dear, at any rate, that poor people are debarred the use of them. The method of artificial reproduction, is simply to immerse horses and cows in the leech marshes! The leeches bite, suck, lay cocoons, multiply and replenish the earth. The inventor has made his fortune, and the Government is to send a physician to examine his *modus operandi.*

ANOTHER RESIDENTER OF NEW YORK CITY TESTIFIES TO THE GOOD EFFECTS OF

Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Liver Pills.

HEAR HIM!

NEW YORK, August 30, 1852.

☞ This is to certify that I have had the LIVER COMPLAINT for five years, during which time I have tried almost all known remedies, but to no purpose. Hearing of Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Liver Pills, I concluded to try a box. I did so, and am now almost cured I think one box more will effect a permanent cure. I can cheerfully recommend these Pills to all who may suffer from liver complaint. I have also known them used with the most happy results in cases of sick headache, or dyspepsia.

MR. SWIFT, No 116 Attorney street.

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

☞ Purchasers will please be careful to ask for, and take none but Dr. M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. 16

CEMMICAL WASHING POWDER.—Nothing can exceed the virtues of this powder for removing grease, and cleansing clothes. See advertisement.

METHODIST ALMANAC FOR 1854, just received at the Wesleyan Book Room, very nicely get up, with illustrations: containing a large amount of useful general information, as well as intelligence especially interesting to the Methodist public. Only *four pence* each, or 3s. 6d. per dozen. Orders from the country had better be transmitted early.

Letters & Monies Received.

(See that your remittances are duly acknowledged.)

VOL. V.

Mr. J. Campbell, Londonderry, (Nov.15—10s.); Rev. D. Evans, (140s.); Mr. G. Henderson, Digby, (for Messrs. T. Webber 5s., Clarke and Buskirk 5s., C. Crowel 5s., H. Morehouse 10s.—in all 25s.); Mr. W. Clements, Murray Harbour, P.E.I, (10s.); Mr. Rt. Cogswell, Lower Horton, (new sub. adv. 5s.); Mr. Charles Bissett, Cole Harbour, (10s.); Rev. W. Smith, Rev. D. D. Currie, (new sub. 10s. advance); Mr. T. A. Taylor, Guysboro, (alteration made); Rev. A. McL. DesBrisay, (for J. McKinnon, Esqr. 10s., Mr. Wm. Cann 10s.—additional 20s.,—in all 40s.); Rev. M. Pickles, (for Mr. Warren Bent 5s., Mr. Peter McKay 15s.—in all 20s.); Rev. T. H. Davies, (new sub.); Mr. James Crowe, 7th. Onslow, (5s.); Rev. H. Pope, Senr., (for Mr. P. Elder, new sub. 5s., Mr. N. Franklin 5s.—additional 20s.—in all 30s.)

☞ Keep the ball a rolling, friends!

☞ Mr. Wm. Mounce's payment of 10s. was acknowledged *twice* by mistake.

SUPERNUMERARIES AND MINISTERS' WIDOWS FUND.

Rev. Dr. Evans, Charlottetown, P. E. I., £3; Rev. A. McL. DesBrisay, Sydney, C. B., 5s.; Rev. H. Pope, Sen., Windsor, 14s. 2d.

BOOK-ROOM.

The Book Steward begs to acknowledge the receipt of £4 from Revd. o. A. McL. DesBrisay, Sydney,—and subsequently of 15s. from the same.

Commercial.

Halifax Markets.

Corrected for the "Provincial Wesleyan" up to Wednesday, December 14th.

Bread, Navy, per cwt.	23s. 9d.
" Pilot, per bbl.	22s. 6d. a 25s.
Beef, Prime, Ca. none.	
" " N. S.	45s.
Butter, Canada, "	11½d.
" N. S. per lb.	10½d.
Coffee, Laguyara, "	
" Jamaica, "	8d. a 8½d
Flour, Am. spfi. per bbl.	41s. 3d.
" Canada sfi. "	40s.
" Rye,	32s. 6d
Cornmeal,	28s.
Indian Corn,	5s. a 5s. 3d.
Molasses, Mus. per gal.	1s. 6d.
" Clayed, "	1s. 4d. a 1s. 4½d.
Pork, Prime, per bbl.	70s.
" Mess, "	80s.
Sugar, Bright P. R.,	35s. 6d. a 36s. 3d.
Bar Iron, com. per cwt,	16s.
Hoop " "	24s.
Sheet " "	25s.
Codfish, large	17s.
" small	15s. 6d.
Salmon, No. 1,	70s.
" " 2,	65s.
" " 3,	55s.
Mackerel, No. 1,	50s.
" " 2,	42s. 6d.
" " 3,	37s. 6d.
Herrings, No. 1,	16s.
Alewives,	17s. 6d.
Haddock,	11s. 6d.
Coal, Sydney, per chal.	40s.
Fire Wood, per cord,	19s. a 20s.

Prices at the Farmers' Market, corrected up to 3 o'clock, Wednesday, December 14th.

Fresh Beef, per cwt.	30s. a 32s. 6d.
Veal,	2½d. a 3d.
Lamb, per lb	2½d. a 3d.
Bacon, per lb. none.	
Pork, Fresh,	3½d. a 4d.
Butter, per lb.	11d. a 1s.
Cheese, per lb.	5d. a 7d.
Eggs, per dozen,	1s. a 1s. 3d.
Poultry—Chickens,	1s. 3d. a 1s. 6d.
Geese,	1s. 3d. a 1s. 10d.
Ducks,	2s. 3d. a 2s. 6d.
Turkeys, per lb.	5d. a 6d.
Calf-skins, per lb.	6d.
Yarn, per lb.	2s. 6d.
Potatoes, per bushel,	2s. 6d. a 3s.
Oatmeal, per cwt.	17s. a 18s.
Peas, per bushel,	5s.
Apples, "	3s. a 5s.
Homespun Cloth, (wool,) per yard,	2s. 6d.
Do. (cotton and wool,) per yard,	1s. 7d. a 1s. 9d.

WILLIAM NEWCOMB,
Clerk of Market.

Marriages.

At Marv Joseph, on the 14th Nov., by the Rev. James Brending, Capt. Thomas William SAMPSON, of Plymouth, England, to JANE WALTERS, eldest daughter of Mr. Samuel Hawbolt, of the same place.

At Pictou, on Thursday evening, 8th inst., at the residence of James Crichton, Esq., by the Rev. A. W Herdman, John R NOONAN, Esq., of Pictou, to Miss Annie M. LITHGOW, daughter of Mr. William Lithgow, of Halifax.

On the 8th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Hill, Mr. John LINTOP, of this city, to Miss Catherine NEWCOMB, o Country Harbour.

At Lunenburg, on Wednesday, the 23rd Nov., by the Rev. Mr. Holden, John CROSAN, to Mary Ann NEVILLE, both of the city of Cork, Ireland

At Newport, on Thursday, the 24th Nov., by the Rev. T. H. Davies, Mr. John ALLISON, to Miss Rachel Susan SHAW, daughter of Mr Anthony Shaw, of Newport.

At Peggy's Cove, St. Margaret's Bay, on the 10th inst., by the Rev. J McMurray, Mr. Seth MILBURN, to ELIZABETH, eldest daughter of Mr. John Crooks.

At Digby, on the 7th inst, by Rev. R. A. Chesley, Mr. John CAMPBELL, to Miss Lavinia STURK, second daughter of Mr. Laurence Sturk.

On the Bridgetown Circuit, by the Rev. M. Pickles, Mr. John CONDEN, to Miss Mary Elizabeth WADE.

Deaths.

At Southeast Passage, on Tuesday morning, 6th inst., Mrs. Mary MEZAGNEAT, aged 85 years.

On Thursday evening, 8th inst., CHARLES EDGAR, son of Edgar Dodson, aged 13 months.

At Point de Bute, on Saturday, 26th November, POLICENE, wife of Mr. Thomas Trueman, aged 65 years.

At East Branch, River Philip, on Saturday, Nov. 26th, Mr. Christopher HODGSON, a native of Pickering, Yorkshire, aged 79 years.

At Black River, on Sunday, Nov 27th, Jonathan W. DAVIDSON, son of Henry A. Davidson, aged 16 years.

At Kennetcook, on Tuesday, the 29th Novr, Mr Michael Edward BURGESS, in the 30th year of his age.

Shipping News.

PORT OF HALIFAX.

ARRIVED.

WEDNESDAY December 7.

Brig Grand Master, (new) Pinkney, LaHave.
Schrs Active, Landry, Montreal.
Chieftain, Moser, Boston, 3 days.
Buskar, Fraser, Boston, 3 days.
Hope, Reid, Boston, 3 days.
Flora, McDonald, P. E. Island.
Margaret, Muggah, Sydney.

THURSDAY December 8

R. M. steamer Niagara, Leitch, Liverpool, 14 days
Brigs Daphne, Ingham, Bermuda, 15 days.
Halifax, (pkt.) O'Brien, Boston, 3 days
Clyde, Whipple, New York, 7 days
Emerald, McDonald, New York, 8 days.
Maggie, Goss, St. John, N F., 10 days.
Schrs Clifford, O'Bryan, Montreal, 21 days.
Margaret, Sterling, Baltimore.
Camilla, Kennedy, New York, 5 days
Jarius Hart, Gosbee, St John, N F., 14 days

FRIDAY, December 9.

R M Steamer Canada, Stone, Boston, 56 hours.
Schrs Reward, Bailey, Quebec.
Mary Ann, Shelnut, St John, N. B.
Duroc, Salem; Glory, Canso.

SATURDAY, December 10.

Brigs Boston Lady, Goodwin, Portland, 20 days.
Fanny, Griffin, Sydney.

SUNDAY, December 11.

Am Steamer Marion, New York.
Brigts Swan, Crowell, Montreal, 23 days.
Cadmus, Burke, St Johns, N F, 13 days.
Three Sisters, Rhodes, St Johns, N. F.
Iris, Boston, 3 days—bound to Sydney.

MONDAY, December 12.

H M Steamer Valeus, Port Royal Jamaica, 16 days via Bermuda, 6 days.
Barks Defiance, Cluey, Cerasquet
Mary Ann, Noland, Sydney.
Expert, Sydney; Huron, Sydney.
Lady, Delaney; Hope, Nelson, Pictou
Trinity, O'Brien, Charlottetown.
Eliza, Lefleche, P.E. Island.
Greyhound, Barnes, P.E. Island.

TUESDAY, December 13

Schrs Mary Ann, Gibson, Belloque
Clifton, Lewis, Arichat.
Hibernia, Andrews, Yarmouth, Sydney.

CLEARED.

December 7.—Schrs James McNab, Turner, B W Indies; Maria, Seaman, Newfoundland.

December 8.—R M steamships Niagara, Leitch, Boston; Osprey, Corbin, St John, N F; Brigt Lady Seymour, Coffin, Cornwall, Bermuda.

December 9.—Schrs Helen, Maule, Crowther, B W Indies; Wilmot, Doyle, St John, N B; Aldebaron, Kenney, Newfoundland.

December 10.—Brig Express, Frith, Havana; brigt Ranger, Paynter, Jamaica; schrs Palmyra, Doyle, Jamaica; Resident, Brown, Newfoundland.

December 12.—Barque Louisa Munro, Murphy, St. Stephens, N B; brigt Halifax, O'Brien, Boston; schrs Good Intent, Smith, Placentia; Amogent, Charlottetown; Elizabeth, Scott, do.

MEMORANDA.

The Vulcan reports—arrived at Barbadoes on 31st of Oct, and landed the troops for that place. The next day sailed for Jamaica. On the 4th Nov. the Island was apparently healthy. Arrived at Jamaica on the 10th and landed the troops on the 11th. There were a few cases of fever in the Hospitals and a few fever at Port Royal. Sailed on the 14th and anchored at Bermuda on the 3rd inst. The fever had nearly subsided at the latter place with the exception of a few cases at Hamilton.

The Alfurid arrived off Bermuda in the Cumberland, on the evening of the 5th instant, and sailed the next day for Barbadoes. The Espiegle and Bermuda were at Jamaica, and Devastation off Bermuda.

Charlottetown, December 9th—Schr Narguet Querie, from Halifax, 17th Novr, for Souppegun, totally wrecked on the north side of P E Island.

Boston, Nov 29—arrd schrs Belgrade, Pictou; Pearl, Barrington. Dec. 1st—British Tar, LaHave. 6th—steamer Andes, Halifax; pkt schr Alice Rogers, do.

New York, Dec 4th—arrd brigt Fanny, Swain, Barracoa. 5th—cld brigt Mary Ann, Halifax. 8th—arrd brigt Vivid, Kendrick, Halifax.

Kingston, Nov. 16 h—arrd brigt Liberal, Arichat, M. Mortimor, Halifax; schr Gen Washington, do. 18th—brigt Maitland, do. 22nd—sailed Liberal, Arichat; Maitland, Halifax; Gen Washington, do.

Montego Bay, Nov 13th—arrd brigt Mary, Halifax. 20th—Fawn, do.

Barque Stanley, from Belize, for Liverpool, cut away masts in a hurricane, 15th Oct, and put into Nassau, Jersey.

Boston, Dec 3rd—arrd schrs Merlin, Cumberland; Sompariel, Cornwallis.

New York, Nov 29th—arrd brigt Teaser, Chisholm, Halifax. 30th—steamer Curlew, Sampson, do. Dec 2nd—brig Pilgrim, Kenny, Aux Cayes; schr Wasp, Sheblac. 3rd—brig Martha, Day, Mainga; cld Rosalie, Holmes, Windsor.

Philadelphia, Dec 1st—arrd schr Medway, Day, St. John's, N. F.

Matanzas—arrd schr Dart, McNutt, Halifax, and sold cargo.

Manzanilla, Nov 6th—brigt Commodore loading for Boston.

Br. brig Marine, Boudrot, from Sydney for Boston, went ashore on the east side of Cape Cod, at Eastham, no date. She was tight at last advices. The Provincetown Screw and Lever Company had contracted to get her off for $1450.

Liverpool, G B, Nov. 19th—arrd Lord Gough, Nova Scotia; Peeping Tom, P E Island; Iris, do. 20th—Fortuoit, Richibucto; Catherine, Pictou; Cactus, do. 22nd—Revival, Tatamagouche. 23rd—Norman, Sydney; John Rogers, Miramichi; Young Hunter, do; Florence, Pugwash; barque Spartan, Halifax, 15 days. 24th—Vigilant, Pugwash; Telegraph, P E Island.

Kingstown, Nov 23—Maria Lowther, Sherbrooke

Dublin, Nov 22nd—Majestic, Pugwash.

Gloucester, Nov 20th—Nov 20th—Claremont, Tatamagouche; Nancy Trout, Richibucto.

Dumfries—Diana, Dalhousie.

Liverpool, G. B., Nov 22nd—arrd South Pictou, Pictou; Jupiter Richibucto.

Schr Mary, Nickerson, master, with a general cargo from Halifax for George Town, was burned and sunk on Tuesday, night at Canseau.

Steamer Osprey brought up part of cargo and cabin furniture of the Am steamer Humboldt, on Tuesday evening.

Liverpool, N S, Dec 6—arrd brigs Mic Mac, Demerara; sold lumber $26; Comet, St Vincent—sold lumber $23.

New York, Dec 9th—steamer Merlin, arrived—left Bermuda 3rd—had been laying to six days in a hurricane after leaving Bermuda for St Thomas; all right; fever diminishing.

Br brig Charles DeWolie, ashore at Rockaway, is expected to be got afloat as soon as a good part of her cargo is discharged. She does not appear to be much injured, and leaks no more than can be kept under by the pumps.

Am brig Ella, of and for Bangor from Pictou, coal laden, went ashore at Cape Canso 21st ult—crew and materials saved—vessel and cargo total loss.

brig Argus, from Pictou for Liverpool, left Strait of Canso, on Monday 28th ult.

Brig Grand Turk in the Strait of Canso, ready for sea Thursday, Dec 1.

Brigt Gipsey Queen, previously reported ashore at Ship Harbour, was got off without damage; left Strait of Canso, 1st inst; reported by Telegraph ashore the same night at Red Head.

Schr Susan, McDonald, from P E Island for Picton, ashore at Country Harbour, 24th ult—cargo discharged not damaged vessel—will be got off.

Brig Ann Merritt, from Pictou for Boston 24th, experienced a heavy gale Saturday night, 26th ult—lost boat, split a new foresail, and received other damage; was at Ship Harbour 1st inst., ready for sea, after making necessary repairs.

Brig Susan from Boston for Pictou, 15th ult, encountered very severe weather, and was twicce blown off to sea. On Saturday night while attempting to make the harbour in a thick snow storm, went ashore on the beach near Chance Harbour, in a very exposed situation; has received considerable damage; exertions are being made to get her off, the success of which depends on the weather and tides which at the present season are likely to be unfavourable

Extract from the Log of the barque Sydney, D. McMutrie, Master from Glasgow:—"Tuesday, Oct 4th, 1853, in lat 48 deg m n N, lon 18 deg 20 m W; at 3-45 p m, a strong gale from the W N W, with a heavy sea, passed a vessel water logged, supposed to be a barque, with the name "Renown" on her stern. Passed close under her stern, could not see any person on board, nor any boats on deck. She appeared to be timber loaded During the day we have passed a great number of battens and planks. Her mainmast was laying fore and aft on deck, and what appeared to be her mizzen mast was hanging astern. The fore lower mast was standing, with a small signal pole nailed to the mast head; fore sail set and blown to ribbons. She has in my opinion been taken back, by the way masts were laying on her deck. The bulwarks and a number of her stanchions were gone and the sea washing clean over her.

THIRD EDITION OF

A PROTESTANT'S APPEAL, to the DOUAY BIBLE, by the Rev. JOHN JENKINS. Price 5s

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"A model of controversy—calm, dignified, convincing."—*Montreal Witness*

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For the convenience of subscribers and others living at a distance, the undersigned will send a copy, by post, *free of charge*, to any part of Canada, Nova Scotia or New Brunswick, on the receipt of 5s. post paid.

E. PHILLIPS, Montreal, and all Booksellers.

November 3, 1853. 24.

CHURCH BELLS!!

CHURCH, FACTORY AND STEAMBOAT BELLS.

CONSTANTLY on hand, and Peals or Chimes of Bells (for any number) cast to order. Improved cast iron Yokes, with moveable arms are attached to these Bells so that they may be adjusted to ring easily and properly, and springs also which prevent the clapper from resting on the Bell thereby prolonging the sound Hangings complete, (including Yoke, Frame and Wheel,) furnished if desired. The horns by which the Bell is suspended, admits of the Yoke being changed to a new position, and thus bringing the blow of the clapper in a new place:—which is desirable after some years' usage, as it diminishes the probability of the Bell's breaking, occasioned by repeated blows of the clapper in one place.

An experience of thirty years in the business has given the subscriber an opportunity of ascertaining the best form for Bells, the various combination of metals, and the degree of heat requisite for securing the greatest solidity, strength, and most melodious tones, and has enabled them to secure for their Bells, the highest awards at the N Y. State Agricultural Society and American Institute, at their Fairs, for several years past. The Trinity Chimes of New York, were completed at this Foundry, as were also and Chimes for New Orleans, La., Oswego, and Rochester, N. Y., and Kingston, C. W., and also the Fire Alarm Bells of New York, the largest ever cast in this country.

Transit Instruments, Levels, Surveyors Compasses, Improved Compasses, for horizontal and vertical angles without the needle.

ANDREW MENEELY'S SONS.

West Troy, Albany Co., New York.

February 17, 1853. y.

Flour and Corn Meal.

200 BBLS best Superfine FLOUR, (Welland and Union Mills.)
40 bbls American Superfine,
20 bbls Genessee Pastry Flour.
200 bbls White Corn Meal.
Just from the Mill and for sale by
October 20. W. M. HARRINGTON

W. D. CUTLIP,

AUCTIONEER AND General Commission Merchant

HALIFAX, N. S.

April28. 196. y.

New Advertisements.

☞ *Advertisements intended for this Paper should be sent in by 10 o'clock on Wednesday morning, at the latest.*

Under the Immediate Patronage OF HER MAJESTY!

His Royal Highness the Prince Albert, K. G.
His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, K. G.
His Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge.
Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester.

His August Majesty the King of

The Provincial Wesleyan.

The Stormy Petrel.

'Twas when in the morning
The rainbow gave warning
To the sailors that traversed the wild raging sea,
That the music was heard
Of this stormy bird
As he skimmed o'er the mountain wave free.

'Twas a strange, wild thing,
With a motionless wing,
That touched neither ocean nor air as it flew;
But ever pursued,
With its phantom brood,
The white-winged ship and its dauntless crew,

I had watched her flight
At the noon of night,
And wept for this bird of the tireless wing,
That hath no rest
On the heaving breast
Of the sea, with its ceaseless swing!

And she hath no home
But the snow-white foam
This wanderer out on the wild deep sea;
Where her chosen nest
Is the billow's crest
When the storm pipes loud in his ocean glee!

It is said of this bird,
That her wailing is heard
When the mariner sinks to final rest;
And she glides away
O'er the darkling spray
When the sun goes down in the far bleak west!

That her wings are kissed
By the morning mist
When the sun comes up from his ocean stream!
And she laves anew
In the bright foam dew
When the day dissolves with its parting beam;

That there is no rest
On the ocean's breast
For this storm-love bird of the wailing night,
That o'er the sea
Flies ceaselessly,
Like the parting wind in its pathless flight!
—*New York Knickerbocker.*

Wait Awhile.

Cast a seed into the earth—
Wait awhile;
Cheer the little flow'ret's birth
With a smile;
Shield it from the wind and storm
Sweeping by;
No rude hand let it deform,
Lest it die;
In the summer it shall bloom
Fragrant with a rich perfume,
All your care repaying.

Store with truth an infant's mind,
Wait awhile;
Greet the first fruits that you find
With a smile;
Bid it, with truth's flag unfurled,
Move apace;
In its battles with the world
Teach it grace:
Then, when youthful years have flown,
See the child to manhood grown,
God's whole law obeying.

Temperance.

Letter from Rev. John Sprott.

To the Rev. Richard McLeann, dated

MUSQUODOBOIT, Nov. 24, 1853.

DEAR SIR—I have just now received your letter requesting me to lend a helping hand to trim the fires of Temperance on the Eastern shore. I must soon return to that quarter on a preaching excursion, and shall not fail to renew my efforts to deepen the impressions of the good cause on the natives of the sea-beaten shore—Teetotalism is no new doctrine to the people of Sheet Harbour, Popes Harbour and Salmon River, and the cause has many friends in that quarter. I believe that you and I were early labourers in the broad and tranquil fields of Temperance. It is more than 20 years since I met with you in a temperance meeting at Newport, at the very commencement of the campaign, since that time we have fought many hard battles against the great enemy of mankind. I know that you have been unsparing in the use of arrows in high places. I have pleaded the good cause of temperance in many places in Nova Scotia and in some parts of Britain, and in the United States. At the time that I met with you in Newport, Total Abstinence was in its infancy, struggling for an existence, and like a tree growing on the face of a precipice, in danger of being beat down by every storm, but it has now become a plant of renown, and under the fostering care of heaven extends its boughs and branches over many lands; large communities repose under its shadows and eat its fruits with delight. At that time the most sober people would scarcely commence any undertaking of importance without a cooling draught of rum and water, but now farms are cultivated, manufacturing establishments carried on, ships built and sailed with the liquid which cool brooks afford. I have repeatedly crossed the Atlantic without seeing a glass of spirits, and have travelled many miles in this colony without meeting with a drunken man.

It is to be hoped that we are approaching a purer and a more elevated state of society, when drunkenness and all its attendant train of evils shall be swept from our world; Zion shall flourish, and righteousness and truth shall flow down our streets like a mighty current. The temperance movement is one of the most powerful confederacies formed against drinking habits; it is a bulwark to good government, and a handmaid to Christianity. It has not only broke up and cleansed many haunts of vice and impurity, but it has enriched and increased the beauty of the landscape; our farms are better cultivated, our buildings more substantial, our gardens neater, and the very grass grows greener than it did 20 years ago. I well recollect, that near the close of the last century, whiskey was a universal favourite with saint and sinner, and dram drinking habits threatened to destroy all that was fair and flourishing in North Britain. The city of the dead was fast filling up with a premature mortality, and the wail of woe with victims of despair. When lately home I took a walk over the burial ground of my native parish, and was deeply affected when I counted the graves of those who had fallen victims to intemperance before I left the country. Good men at that day saw the evil and attempted to turn away the burning tide, their chief remedies was high license, good laws, and moderate drinking,—but three green withs could not bind the great and mighty Samson—They might as well have attempted to stop a current of Mount Etna with a spider's web. Total abstinence is an easy and effectual remedy for drinking.

The close of the last century was a dark period for our National History. Infidelity desolated the fairest provinces of Europe, and war was the applauded achievement of mankind. Great Britain was a barracks, and the continent of Europe a battle field, and the flower of our country found a gory bed and a soldier's sepulchre. It was the times of Infidelity. The mechanics of Paisley and Manchester were abandoning the Bible for the writings of Tom Paine. If there were heathens at home we did not believe it, and if there were heathens abroad we cared not for it. But those evil days have passed, like the spectre of night before the dawn of the morning. An effusion more refreshing than the breath of spring has fallen on the vineyard of the Lord.—Bible Societies, Missionary Societies, Temperance Associations, and Benevolent Institutions, have sprung up in all parts of the land. We trust that no shadow of death shall retard their progress, till sin, vice, and folly shall be rooted out of the world, and there shall be nothing to hurt or destroy in God's holy mountain, and Jerusalem shall be a praise in the whole earth.
—*Athenæum.* JOHN SPROTT.

Signs of Progress.

Let us note a few of them.

A Maine Law majority has been returned for the Legislature of the State of New York. Also for Wisconsin.

Crime and poverty have been decreasing in Maine ever since the passage of the Law, and are still decreasing.

In Vermont, the effects of the Law are seen in the emptying of the jails.

The sum of £300 has been subscribed to the Lecture Fund by twenty-five of the Subordinate Divisions of New Brunswick. Three of them have subscribed £50 each. Those Divisions will prosper. "There is that scattereth and yet increaseth."

In the British Navy, the allowance of ardent spirits to the men has been reduced one half—Discipline has improved, and punishments are diminishing. In 1848, there were 1360 punishments; in 1852, 578.

At a meeting held in Manchester, England, in October last, when the "United Kingdom Alliance," a prohibitory-law society, was formed, the sum of £800 was raised on the spot, and it was agreed to raise £2,000 the first year. Lectures will be delivered, Associations formed, and tracts issued. A premium of £100 is offered for the best Essay on the subject.

The people of Sweden are roused up. "Never," says the Rev. C. Bergman, "has Temperance taken such hold as now. A whole people, as one man, have risen on this question; and from almost innumerable parishes have petitions been sent to the King, with the humble request that he may present to the assembled States the necessity of better laws respecting distillation. Some parishes have petitioned that all fabrication and sale of brandy may be prohibited—Never before has such unanimity appeared on this question."

The rum-sellers and wine dealers are becoming anxious. They have formed an anti-Maine Law Association in St. John, N. B., and are trying to write on the subject in the newspapers.—The more they write the better it will be for our cause, for their articles are mere "sound and fury, signifying nothing." In the city of New York, public meetings of those interested in the traffic have been held, and a fierce determination is avowed to oppose the Maine Law, and to oppose the Sunday law. The opposition is to be led by a voluntary taxation laid on the dealers. The Maine Law, these men say, is contrary to natural rights, and the Sunday law violates religious rights; and they themselves claim the right to poison and murder their fellow-creatures, by means of alcohol, at discretion, especially on Sundays!!

We ought to be thankful for these manifestations. They will do much good. The enemy is alarmed, and is mustering his forces to the battle. This also is a sign of progress.

We must muster, too. Strong in union, inflexible in determination, persevering in effort—we shall win the day. But we must work hard—and give liberally—and never flinch.

King's County, Dec. 3, 1853. G.W.P.
—*Athenæum.*

Agriculture.

Feeding Vegetables.

It appears to me that mankind have made a very great mystery of a very obvious matter, in relation to the great nutrition of vegetables. In almost everything else we are perfectly contented with the instructions of nature; but in agriculture we reject her teachings, and go to work in order to "seek out new inventions," and to modify her irreversable edicts into a conformity with her own imperious will.

Now what can be more simple—using the phrase in its legitimate acceptation—than the process? We find that, in all cases of terrestrial life in this department, the seed is no sooner matured than it falls to the earth, and in due time is covered by the foliage and perhaps the stalks of the plant itself. The seed thus protected germinates, and the decaying organic matter supplies the young plants with food. This is all very simple and very beautiful. It is the process we behold in the forest, in the field—in fact, everywhere within the range of vegetable reproduction where nature is unassisted, or rather unthwarted, by the hand of man. The soil, in these efforts, never becomes exhausted. It never runs out, or fails to produce the regular annual succession of plants, be the character of the vegetable what it may.

What is the legitimate inference which reason must necessarily deduce from its own humus or food by the action of its own individual organs, and that the source of this production is the atmosphere—the soil itself being only the medium of the elaboration, and essential only so far as it affords footing to the vegetation it sustains. This is not simple theory; it is incontestible fact, and has been demonstrated to be such beyond the cavil scepticism by experiments which, although frequently repeated, have always been universal in their language and results. The actual nourishment of the plant is originally derived from the atmosphere—from air, water, heat and light, or the principles of electricity. To prove the mere secondary function of the soil in sustaining vegetation, allow me to detail an experiment

Ten grains of common wheat were sown on a pane of glass, and covered with wheat straw. The wheat put forth early and with vigour. In autumn the heads were found to be perfectly well filled—the grain sound and beautiful, and the straw which was strong and well developed, had attained the height of six feet. Water was applied frequently to the covering of straw, especially at times during the spring and summer months when there was a lack of rain, and but little dew by night. Every person who witnessed this experiment was astonished at the result. One circumstance attending this growth may be mentioned as rather remarkable. The roots of the wheat were very small and short. Not one of them extended more than seven inches from the stem, and had the appearance of claws rather than roots. This fact confirms the opinion of the celebrated Mons. Kaspail, that in the whole range of the vegetable kingdom the most healthy plants have the smallest mass of roots. Great development in this part of the system, is probably a sign of disease, engendered by an undue amount of food. The farmer well knows that if vegetable growth is permitted to rot where it grows, it will not only "hold its own," to use a very common and expressive phrase, but actually gain in power. And he furthermore is aware that our woodlands require no tillage, and yet for centuries produce a sustained and continually increasing growth of sound and healthy wood. In these cases the alimentary matter is clearly derived from the medium of the atmosphere. The soil supplies not a particle of all the alimentary matter which contributes to the development of the many and superb plants it upholds—everything comes from the air, and being returned to the soil by the process of maturity and subsequent decomposition and decay, is there held till it is fit once more to enter the roots in solution, and again pass through the annual circle of changes in the routine of natural phenomenon, which is equally "without beginning and without end."

If we would but adopt this simple and beautiful system, how vastly more fortunate would be our efforts, and how great, in a short time, would be the alteration it would produce in the complexion, consequences and rewards of our toil.

The vine dresser finds that the best manure he can apply to his vineyards is that furnished by the leaves and tendrils of the vine itself. And such, in time, will be found to be the case with regard to every production in the range of vegetable life. But where such cannot be supplied, we must avail ourselves of those articles, the constituents of which most nearly resemble those of the production to be manured. Here chemistry will be of importance to unveil the Isis, and indicate, by its unerring finger, the course most proper to be pursued.

It is hoped that our farming friends, generally, will profit by these hints.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Cure for the Potato Rot.

In a recent conversation with Mr. John Barret, Jr., of Cayuga Bridge, on the subject of the potato disease, he informed us that he had not been troubled with the rot for many years, and that there was an easy remedy for it, which all might apply with very little trouble or expense. On inquiring for this simple remedy, we expected to have been told that it was a secret, to be revealed only to those who were willing to contribute a handsome reward to the discoverer. But Mr. B. freely gave us his experience, which we as freely impart to our readers, leaving it to them to make the experiment, if they think proper.

Mr. Barret stated that a few years since, he, as well as most of his neighbours, lost their entire crop of potatoes by the rot—that the next spring he was compelled to go to another town for seed, where he procured a supply for himself and an adjoining neighbour, and where he was told how to prevent the disease. He said he and his neighbour planted the seed he procured on adjoining fields—the soil and treatment similar—only that Mr. B. applied the remedy recommended to him—which consisted in sowing ashes over the field once a week for six weeks, commencing shortly after the second hoeing of the crop. He used from two to three bushels of ashes per acre, which is sufficient to give the potato-tops a good dusting. The result was that his field was entirely free from the disease, while the potatoes on the adjoining field, without this application of ashes, rotted badly. Since then Mr. B. as well as most of his neighbours, had applied ashes, and had been entirely free from the disease.—*Temp. Agi.*

CHEESE MAKING.—I was much pleased with the article on Cheese making in the *Rural*, of July 23rd. I have practiced cheese making in Vermont as therein described, but I have found from experiment, that there is a great saving in reducing the night's milk to curd, without leaving it to cool. I put the runnet into the milk as soon as it is brought to the right temperature, and in 40 or 50 minutes have this curd draining until morning. I found this method advanced the products of 40 cows, about 33 lbs. per day in quantity and all as much in quality.—*R. N. Yorker.*

Miscellaneous.

Saved by a Coon-Skin.

The following narrative, which we find in an exchange, has in it a moral too good to be lost. If the reader will advert to his own experience, ten to one if he does not find an instinctive watchfulness against the man who has overreached him once, though it may have been only is the value of a coon-skin:—

The rapid growth of Northern Illinois commenced at the conclusion of the war. The log houses of the Indian suddenly disappeared, the smoke from the Indian wigwams no longer ascended toward the heavens The rapid improvement commenced by the white man had driven them into the prairies; their wigwams were no longer pitched in the vicinity of the towns except when they came to barter their furs for goods; the music of the saw, and axe, and hammer had driven the game away. The Indians' land East of the Mississippi, had already been ceded to government by treaty; they only dwelt there by consent of government.

When the Indians went away, then, I went with them. I took up my head-quarters at the head of the Wis-seba—at the junction of two important streams, tributaries to the great father of waters—I opened a store, and resolved to become an Indian trader. Permit me to tell you a coon story—not a political one, but a commercial one. After exposing my goods (in all their Indian varieties) for some days, without any success in selling, I became almost discouraged, and nearly concluded to give it up. The Indians would come into the store by dozens; they would examine the goods and go away without buying. They had plenty of Shu-ne-ah (money) and plenty of furs, but were destitute of goods, and that was to me a mystery. At length the head war chief of the nation came into the store in company with a large crowd of Indians. He instantly exclaimed, "How do you do, Thomas? come show me some of your nice goods; what do you ask for this? I'll take four yards of calico, three coon-skins for a yard, half dollar exactly, by'mby, to-morrow, I'll pay you."

The next day he came, accompanied by his whole band; his blanket above his waist was stuffed with coon-skins; "American, I'll pay that bill now." Suiting the action to the word, he began to pull the skins from his blanket; throwing them out on the counter he counted twelve and stopped, still holding the thirteenth in his hand; at last, he laid it with the rest, exclaiming, "That's it, exactly." I handed it back to him, telling him he owed me but twelve, and the Great Spirit would not let me cheat him. We continued to pass it back and forth, each one asserting that it belonged to the other. At last he appeared satisfied; he gave me a scrutinizing look, then placed the skin within the folds of his blanket, stepped to the door and gave a yell, and cried with a loud voice, "Come, come right away, all of you, and trade with the pale face boy; he is honest, he will not cheat the Indian, he believes in the Great Spirit, his heart is big, he is an honest trader!"—He then turned to me and said, "If you had taken that one coon-skin, I would have told my Indians to have nothing to do with you, and would have driven you away like a dog; but now I have found you are the Indian's friend, and we will be yours."—The Indians then began to flock into the store and trade, and before the sun had gone down I was waist deep in furs, beside she-ne-ah (money) in plenty. That one coon-skin saved me.—*St. Louis Advocate.*

A Singular Bird.

There is in the garden at Regent's Park, London, a plain-looking, sombre native of New Holland, called the brush turkey, whose habits of rearing its brood are among the most remarkable in the history of animal instincts. The bird is a thorough chemist, and constructs for itself a patent incubator, on chemical principles, by which it hatches its eggs in a scientific manner, without the tedious sitting to which other birds submit.

This bird, at present, occupies part of the great aviary on the south side of the garden, on the right after entering the gate from the road. It is not a very striking bird in its appearance. The upper surface of the adult male, its wings and tail, is a blackish-brown at the base, growing silver gray at the ends. The skin of the head and neck is of a deep pink, verging to red, and thickly sprinkled with a short dingy hair. The wattle is of a bright yellow, shading off into red. In size it is nearly that of a turkey.

In general habits the bird is nothing remarkable, it is in reproduction of the species that its anamalous proceedings are manifested. It is a believer in fermentation and co-operation, for when the breeding season arrives, a number of the birds enter into partnership, and collect a huge heap of vegetable matter, which is allowed to ferment till it form a hot-bed. Several weeks are patiently employed in forming this heap but when once formed, it does duty for several years, new matter being added at the top as that beneath rots away. In collecting, the birds use only the foot, the bill is not used at all. The surface of the ground surrounding the hot-bed is thus cleared of every leaf and blade of grass, every scrap of vegetation being added to assist in the fermentation.

When this pyramidical mound of green stuff has had sufficient time to heat, and when it is just at the proper temperature for hatching, the large eggs are inserted, not side by side, but planted at regular intervals from each other, and stack into the fusty smoking heap perfectly upright, the large end downward and at arm's length below the surface. They are then covered up and left till hatched. Whether the chickens have to fight their way through the warm, "artificial mother," or whether, as Mr. Gould was informed, the females remain in the neighbourhood, is a question not yet settled; there is no doubt, however, that in either case, Nature has provided for the safety of the young, and that all its instincts are adapted to the circumstances of its birth.

THE TURKS AND ABBAS PASHA'S DOG.—Abbas Pasha lately obtained from England, by great exertions, a gigantic mastiff, of the celebrated Lyme breed, and the monster was the talk of the whole city of Cairo. As the Pasha's Private Secretary proceeded through the narrow streets, accompanied by his very docile but very formidable-looking acquisition, the Turks did not fly, nor did they seek shelter, nor put themselves in attitude of resistance. They stood still and trembled. Some muttered only "Wonderful! wonderful!" others adopted literary the Hayden phrase, "Our trust is in God." One old man was heard to exclaim, "Many of the creations of God are terrible!" and another gravely asked the dignified dog, "Art thou sent to consume us utterly?" The general expression, however, was, "God can protect us even from thee, oh terrible one!"

"He dies like a beast who hath done no good while he lived." True indeed! Go to his funeral. Not a tear is shed. Not a pain or a grief or a want has he relieved, and there is none to call him blessed. Think of it, ye time servers—ye who seek for pleasure, ye who make self the centre of every thought and action. What an epitaph! "He died like a beast, for he did no good while he lived."

PERFUMERY.—Some idea may be formed of the importance of perfumery as an article of commerce, when it is stated that one of the large perfumers of Grasse, in France, employs annually 80,000 lbs, of orange blossoms, 60,000 lbs, of cassia flowers, 54,000 lbs, of rose leaves, 32,000 lbs, of jessamine blossoms, 35,000 lbs, of violet flowers, 20,000 lbs, of tube roses, 16,000 lbs, of lilac flowers, besides rosemary, mint, lavender, thyme, lemon, orange, and other odorous plants in like proportions.

The man who couldn't "trust his feelings," is supposed to do business strictly on the cash principle.

Birds are the poor man's music, and flowers the poor man's poetry.

Du Barry's Revalenta Arabica FOOD,

FOR DIGESTION, &c.

THE distinguishing characteristic of DuBARRY'S REVALENTA ARABICA FOOD is succinctly described by one of the sufferers who have been relieved by it, as having "done all that medicine failed to effect." Without recourse to medicine, it affords a perfect cure in the most inveterate and distressing cases of disease connected with the nerves, stomach, liver, kidneys, and intestines, as exhibited in an innumerable variety of malignant forms.—The list of those who have taken the trouble to acknowledge personally the benefits they have derived from the Food now considerably exceeds FIFTY THOUSAND, and includes persons of all classes, from the peer to the artisan. Honest Sergeant Neels, of H.M.S. *Crocodile*, who declares that he has been restored to health and life by it, and "wishes every poor creature laboring under disease could become acquainted with the Food;" is as explicit in his thanks as Lord Stuart de Decies, Major-General King, the Ven. Archdeacon Stuart, &c. &c. &c. Mr. J. S. Newton, of Plymouth, declares to the same effect:—"For the last ten years I have been suffering from dyspepsia, headaches, nervousness, hypobria, sleeplessness and delusions, and swallowed an incredible amount of medicine without relief. I am happy to say that your Food has cured me, and I am now enjoying better health than I have had for many years past."

For sale in Canisters at 1s. 9d., 2s. 6d., 5s. 8d., 12s. 9d 27s. 6d., and 41s. 3d., by JOHN NAYLOR,
Nov. 18. 152 Granville St.

(BY SOLE LICENCE.)

LAWRENCE & COMPY'S PATENT

Improved Flesh Gloves and Straps.

FOR producing a healthy state of the system by friction, without the risk of tearing the skin, as all the ordinary Horse Hair Gloves are liable to do.—The great value of the Horse-Hair Renovator as a therapeutic agent, when applied to the human body, is now too well known to every one who has paid the least attention to the importance of a healthy action of the Skin, to require further comment.

The superior advantages of the Patent Flesh Gloves and Straps manufactured under this Patent, are that, by a peculiar process in the machinery employed in their manufacture, the points of the Hair are brought perpendicularly to the surface, thereby removing the liability to tear the skin (a very general complaint against the ordinary kind) rendering them more pleasant to use, at the same time enabling the process of friction to be much more effectually performed; they are, indeed, a positive luxury to use, apart from their salutary effects.

The peculiar fabric manufactured expressly for the use of Ladies deserves their special attention; it has been highly recommended by the most eminent of the medical profession, and given universal satisfaction to those who have used it.

For sale by
JOST, O. FRASER, Dispenser.
June 10. No 215, Granville Street

THE
RUSSIA SALVE VEGETABLE OINTMENT

Has been used and sold in Boston for the last Thirty Years, and its virtues have stood the test of time.

RUSSIA SALVE CURES BURNS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES CANCERS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORE EYES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES ITCH.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES FELONS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SCALD HEAD.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES NETTLE RASH.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES CUTS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES CORNS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SCALDS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SALT RHEUM.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES FLEA BITES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES WHITLOWS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES ULCERS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES WARTS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORE NIPPLES
RUSSIA SALVE CURES STIES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES FESTERS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES RINGWORM.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SCURVY.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES BUNIONS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORE LIPS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES INGROWING NAILS
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SPIDER STINGS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SHINGLES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES ERUPTIONS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES MOSQUITO BITES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES CHILBLAINS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES FROZEN LIMBS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES WENS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORE EARS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES BOILS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES FLESH WOUNDS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES PILES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES BRUISES.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES CHAPPED HANDS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SPRAINS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES SWELLED NOSE.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES ERYSIPELAS.
RUSSIA SALVE CURES LAME WRIST.

Bites of Venomous Reptiles are instantly cured by this

EXCELLENT OINTMENT.

EVERY MOTHER WITH CHILDREN, and all Heads of Families, Should keep a Box in the cupboard, or on the shelf, handy to use in

CASE OF ACCIDENT.

Price, 25 Cents per Box.

Put up in large size metal boxes, with an engraved wrapper, similar to the above engraving, without which none are genuine.

Sold in the United States and Canada by all venders of Patent Medicines, Druggists, at most of the country stores, and by

Redding & Co., Proprietors,
No. 8 State Street, Boston.

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May 19. 1y.

HEALTH FOR A SHILLING.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF LOSS OF HEALTH DISORDERED STOMACH, INDIGESTION AND DETERMINATION OF BLOOD TO THE HEAD.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. John Lloyd, of Erwwen, near Harlech, Merionetshire.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

SIR,—I avail myself of the first opportunity of informing you, that for a very long period I was afflicted with a dangerous giddiness and frequent swimming of the head, attended by loss of appetite, disordered stomach, and general impaired health. Every means had failed to give me any permanent relief, and at length it became so alarming that I was really afraid to go out about without an attendant. In this melancholy condition I waited personally upon Mr. Hughes, Chemist, Harlech, for the purpose of consulting him as to what I had better do; he kindly recommended your Pills, I tried them without delay, and after taking them for a short time I am happy to bear testimony to their wonderful efficacy. I am now restored to perfect health, and enabled to resume my usual duties. You are at liberty to publish this letter in any way you think proper.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,
June 6th, 1852. (Signed) JOHN LLOYD.

MIRACULOUS CURE OF DROPSY.

Extract of a Letter from Edward Rowley, Esq., of India Walk, Tobago, dated April 8th, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR—I deem it a duty I owe to you and the public at large to inform you of a most miraculous recovery from that dreadful disease, Dropsy, which, under God, was effected by your invaluable Pills. I was tapped five times within eight months, and skillfully treated by two medical practitioners, but could not get cured, until I had recourse to your remedy, and notwithstanding all I had undergone, this miraculous medicine cured me in six weeks.
(Signed) EDWARD ROWLEY.

INFALLIBLE CURE OF A STOMACH COMPLAINT, WITH INDIGESTION AND VIOLENT HEAD-ACHES.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. S. Gowen, Chemist of Clifton, near Bristol, dated July 14th, 1852.

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR—I am requested by a Lady named Thomas, just arrived from the West Indies, to acquaint you that for a period of eight years herself and family suffered from continual bad health, arising from disorders of the Liver and Stomach, Indigestion, loss of appetite, violent Headaches, pains in the side, weakness and general debility, for which she consulted the most eminent men in the colony, but without any beneficial result; at last, she had recourse to your invaluable Pills, which in a very short time effected so great a change for the better, that she continued them, and the whole family were restored to health and strength. Further she desired me to say, that she had witnessed their extraordinary virtues in those complaints incidental to children, particularly in cases of Measles and Scarlatina, having effected positive cures of these diseases with no other remedy.
(Signed) S. GOWEN.

A DANGEROUS LIVER COMPLAINT, AND SPASMS IN THE STOMACH EFFECTUALLY CURED

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Bostock, Druggist of Ashton under Lyne, dated July 31, 1852

To Professor HOLLOWAY,

DEAR SIR,—I have much pleasure in handing you a testimonial of the efficacy of your Medicines. A person in this neighbourhood with whom I am well acquainted was afflicted for a long time with violent spasmodic pains in the stomach and liver, arising form frequent colds, smells of paint, and the effects of a stooping position which he was obliged to assume in his business. The spasms were of an alarming character, and frequent; left him in a weak and debilitated condition. At length he heard of the salutary effects of your invaluable Pills, and was induced to give them a trial. The first dose gave him considerable relief, and by following them up in accordance with your directions, they have acted so wonderfully in cleansing the liver and stomach, and strengthening the digestive organs that he has been restored to the enjoyment of good health.

I remain, dear Sir, yours faithfully,
(Signed) WILLIAM BOSTOCK.

These celebrated Pills are wonderfully efficacious in the following complaints.

Ague,	Female Irregularities,	Sore throats,
Asthma,	Fevers of all kinds,	Scrofula or king's evil,
Bilious Complaints,	Fits,	Stone and Gravel
Blotches on the skin,	Gout,	Secondary Symptoms,
Bowel complaints	Headaches,	Tic Doloreux,
Colics,	Indigestion	Tumours,
Costipation of the bowels,	Inflammation,	Ulcers,
Consumption,	Jaundice,	Venereal Affections,
Debility,	Liver Complaints,	Worms, all kinds.
Dropsy,	Lumbago,	Weakness from whatever cause, &c.
Dysentery,	Piles,	
Erysipelas,	Rheumatism,	
	Retention of Urine	

N. B. Directions for the guidance of Patients affixed to each Pot and Box.

Sub Agents in Nova Scotia—J. F. Cochran & Co., Newport. L. Harding, Windsor. G. N. Fuller, Horton. Moore and Chipman, Kentville. E. Caldwell and Tupper, Cornwallis. J. A. Gilson, Wilmot. A. B. Piper, Bridgetown R. Guest, Yarmouth. T. R. Patillo, Liverpool. J. P. More, Caledonia Miss Carder, Pleasant River. Rob. West, Bridgwater Mrs. Nell, Lunenburgh. B. Legge Mahone Bay. Tucker & Smith, Truro. N. Tupper & Co, Amherst. R B Huestis, Wallace. W. Cooper, Pugwash. Mrs Cohoon, Pictou. T R Fraser, New Glasgow. J & C Jost, Guysborough Mrs. Norris, Canso. P. Smith Port Hood. T. & J. Jost, Sydney. J. Matheson, Broad Ot.

Sold at the Establishment of Professor Holloway, 244 Strand, London, and by most respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized world. Prices in Nova Scotia are 4s. 6d., 8s 9d., 6s. 3d., 16s. 8d., 33s. 4d, and 50s. each box.

JOHN NAYLOR, Halifax.
General Agent for Nova Scotia.

Directions for the Guidance of Patients are affixed to each pot or box.

There is a considerable saving in taking the larger sizes.

January, 1853.

WHITE WINE VINEGAR!

25 OR Cask White Wine VINEGAR, ex BaPaz from Malaga, for sale by
October 20. W. M. HARRINGTON.

PERRY'S HUNGARIAN BALM.

For Restoring, Preserving, and Beautifying the Hair.

MUCH might be said in favor of this invaluable compound, but it is deemed unnecessary, as the proprietor feels that one trial will convince the most incredulous of its rare and manifold virtues. Therefore,

If you have lost your hair and wish to restore it,
If you are losing your hair and wish to preserve it,
If you are troubled with Dandruff, and wish to remove it,
If you have any Humour of the Scalp, and wish to cure it,
If you are troubled with Nervous Headache, and wish to cure it,
If you have Hair Eaters at the roots of the hair, and wish to destroy them,
If you have harsh, dry, and wiry hair, and wish it to become soft, pliable, and beautiful as silk, and if you wish to preserve rich, graceful and luxuriant tresses to the latest period of life,

USE PERRY'S HUNGARIAN BALM

Price 25 and 50 cents—in large bottles.

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For sale in Halifax by John Naylor, Morton & Co., Avery, Brown & Co., R. G. Fraser, H. A. Taylor, and T. Durney, and by dealers generally.

November 17.

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MADE EASY AND PLEASANT BY THE USE OF

BOSTON

Chemical Washing Powder.

THIS Soap Powder, prepared by a practical Chemist is superior for washing clothes, cleaning paint work removing grease from woollens and takes the place of other soaps for cleansing purposes. One package with five minutes labor makes two gallons of pure soft soap Thousands of families have adopted its use and give it the preference over all other saponaceous compounds.

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November 17.

TOILET PREPARATIONS.

ISAAC BABBITT'S

SUPERIOR

TOILET SOAPS.

CYTHEREAN CREAM OF SOAP, PANARISTON SHAVING CREAM, PANARISTON SHAVING SOAPS, IN SOLID ROLLS, PANARISTON SOAP FOR MEDICAL USES, AND SHAVING POWDER.

These choice Soaps and creams enjoy the highest fame for their superior excellence, both in this country and in Europe. Medals have been awarded from the best institutions, and testimonials of their virtues by thousands who have used them.

CYTHEREAN CREAM OF SOAP, for Ladies, softens the skin, removes freckles, purifies the complexion, and is free from all impure or irritating properties, and is admired by all who use it.

PANARISTON SHAVING CREAM takes the place of all other Soaps as a preparation for the razor, and those who use it once will never after use any other.

PANARISTON ROLLS are put up in a neat portable style suited to travellers convenience.

The following are a few from the many testimonials received:—

Rev. John Pierpont says of the Shaving Soap, "it is unequaled as a preparation for the razor, by anything that I have found." Dr. A. A. Hayes, State Assayer, says of the Cytherean Cream, "I have never met with any Soap Compound, which, in cleansing the most delicate skin, would, like this, leave it perfectly moist, soft and healthly." Dr. Walter Channing says, "I have no memory of so good an article." Dr. Luther V. Bell, Superintendent of the McLean Asylum, says, "it is superior to any other saponaceous compound I have known." Hon. Horace Greely, of the N. Y. Tribune, says, "we have tried it, and found it perfect; no other soap is worthy of being mentioned the same day." Dr. Batty, editor of the National Era, says "it is in all respects the very best soap we have used." Mrs. Swisshelm, editress of the Pittsburg Saturday Visitor, says, "it is superior to anything in the soap line either soft or hard." Mr. Prentice of the Louisville Journal, says, "the Cytherean Cream of Soap is probably the best for preserving the purity of the skin which has yet appeared." The New York Literary World, says, "Mr. Babbitt will be the Soyer of soap, the great regenerator."

Sold wholesale and retail by Beck & Co., proprietors, 120 Washington street, Boston.

Manufacturers of Toilet Soaps of all kinds, Colognes—Perfume Extracts—Dentifices—Hair Oils and Hair Dyes. General Agents for Dr. Adam's Colcassian Ambra—a Hair Preservative.

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Sold in Halifax by Morton & Co. John Naylor, H. A. Taylor, and T. Durney.

November 17.

Mexican MUSTANG LINIMENT.

THIS article has been thoroughly introduced, and is now universally used throughout the entire Union, British Provinces, Canada, Bermudas and West India Islands, and its power and influence is fast becoming felt wherever civilization has obtained a foothold. Its mild and soothing influence upon diseased parts—effectually curing in all cases—virtues so diametrically opposed to all other medicines of the kind used—has obtained for it its world wide reputation. A brief summary of its powers is given in the following beautiful

ACROSTIC.

Mustang Liniment! The mass hail with joy
Earth's healing treasure, whose virtues destroy
Xerasia, that foe to luxuriant hair;
Itch that the finger nails hopelessly tear;
Cancers, whose gnawings so fearfully tell;
Acute Chronic and Rheumatism as well;
Neuralgia, Toothache, that agony swell!

Mustang—thy progress is upward and on!
Ulcers yield to thee like dew to the sun