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Whole No. 162.

My Times are in Thy Hand.

My times are in Thy hand!
I know not what a day
Or e'en an hour may bring to me;
But I am safe while trusting Thee.

Though all things fade away
All weakness, I
On him rely,
Who fix'd the earth, and spread the starry sky.

My times are in Thy hand!
Pale poverty or wealth,
Corroding care or calm repose,
Spring's balmy breath, or winter's snow,
Sickness or buoyant health—
Whatever betide,
If God be pleased,
Tis for the best—I wish no lot beside.

My times are in Thy hand!
Should friendship pure illumine,
And strew my path with fairest flowers,
Or should I spend life's dreary hours
In solitude's dark gloom,
Thou art a Friend
Till time shall end,
Unchangeably the same: In Thee all beauties blend.

My times are in Thy hand!
Many or few my days,
I leave with Thee—this only pray,
That by Thy grace I, every day,
Devoting to Thy praise,
May ready be
To welcome Thee,
Whene'er Thou com'st to set my spirit free.

My times are in Thy hand!
How'er those times may end,
Sudden or slow my soul's release,
Midst anguish, frenzy or in peace,
I'm safe with Christ my friend!
If He be high,
How'er I die,
'Twill be the dawn of heavenly ecstasy.

My times are in Thy hand!
To Thee I can entrust
My slumbering clay, till Thy command
Bids all the dead before Thee stand.
Awaking from the dust,
Beholding Thee,
What bliss 'twill be!
With all thy saints to spend eternity.

To spend eternity
In heaven's unclouded light!
From sorrow, sin, and frailty free,
Beholding and resembling Thee—
O, too transporting sight
Prospect too fair
For flesh to bear!
Haste, haste my Lord, and soon transport us
—From Memoir of Dr. Gordon.

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strong against us; struggle, thou art better for the strife, and the very energy shall be a blessing. Yet in order to be a blessing, it must be a blessing to the world. It must be a blessing to the world, and not a blessing to the world.

Beautiful in the family is this spirit of cheerfulness and surely it is an office woman to cherish it. It can be wooed and won. Wherever woman goes, and especially at home, let it be an halo of light around her head, and then shall she be a blessing to the circle in which she moves. Dependence is dear, cheerfulness is dear. Remember that levity and boisterous mirth are no essential ingredients of the whole-some cordial. Its chief element is rather that which Paul speaks of as I am, I have learned in whatsoever state I am, to be content. This utilitarian, the money-loving spirit of the day. There is something beside bread and water to be cared for in this probationary world of ours, inhabited by living spirits.

And yet one is almost compelled to the conclusion that the whole race at the present day, has given itself up to the worship of Mammon. That which is a physical fact, is capable of being used, is the *summa bonum*. In a terrible sense, is the great question, "Will it pay?" the grand idea of the age. And men are hurrying along, life in hand, breathless and bootless, over the highways and byways to the Great Mogul's temple, where there is no Divinity to reverence.

We almost wish the return of the old Greek's faith, who enveloped himself with a spiritual world, and this, at least, elevated his intellect, if it did not renovate his heart. To him the majestic mountain was peopled with angels. To us it is of no account, if it do not contain in its bowels buried stores of wealth, though it may awaken the feeling of the sublime, and lift the soul up to God. To him the shady tree was the habitation of dryads, the rippling brook of naiads; to us, neither has beauty, unless the one can turn a mill, and the other furnish us fire-wood or lumber.

We have made the soul slave to the body; have stripped the Universe of its glory, as a reflecting mirror, pouring down upon us such rays of Heaven's brilliancy as our vision can endure. God's sun is only to light us on our pathway of business, his bright occidens to bear the burden of our commerce; His magnificent lakes to carry our trade; His beautiful hills and smiling valleys to grow our corn, feed our oxen, and give the subsistence for our railways.

This is the way of the world, but little sympathy with the fine arts, and laughs at music and painting, poetry and sculpture, as things of naught, although they may tend mightily to the culture of the soul, and the refinement of humanity. Classical learning it discards, because with its dusty eyes it can not just see how that can qualify man or woman for the better enjoyment of life, or how it will help us plow or measure our fields, grind our grain, or clear our land.

The more discipline of the mind, the symmetrical development of man's higher powers, the aesthetic evolution of himself; all this, though it expand his intellect and enlarge his heart, though it impress on him the grandeur of the sublime, and bring him nearer to his great Original, is but waste of time and thought, because it falls not within the described circle of the utilitarian. Shades of Bacon and Locke, of Shakspeare and Milton, of Goethe and Plato, and all that are slight at least on the daughter of our land.

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There is a poetry of life worth cultivating, and there is a spiritual entities around us to which we are linked by ethereal chains. Let us not struggle to throw off those chains, but rather to bind them faster about us. And when you see a link broken, and others likely to drop, mend it.

Woman's office is it also to soften political asperities in the other sex, and to mediate to *spian politics*. Not that woman need be ignorant of the great questions of the age; better to be familiar with them. But let her not be absorbed in them; rather keep aloof from exciting occasions as to be better qualified to form and express a deliberate and unbiased judgment on men and measures. Let her opinions be well matured, and always uttered with calmness and caution. When her dearest friends or the other sex seem embittered toward others, and in danger of forgetting the sweet charities of life amidst the changings of party rivalry, let her pour out the milk of human kindness into the cup of courtesy, and ask them to drink of it. When the waters are troubled and the billows roar, let her diffuse over them the oil of love to still the waters into a great calm. Surely this is an office higher, better than to be pressing on, to some world here, into the busy bustle of out-door politics. Here is *influence*, and it is better than power.

Who that loves woman, that really admires her worth as woman, that thinks of her as the delicate, refined, tasteful, sensitive, devoted, and pure, the incarnation of that which is lovely, gentle, modest, peaceful, and pure, the highest earthly manifestation of God as love; who that remembers her as the "help-meet," can bear the thought of hurrying her out upon the theatre of politics, the platform of legislation?

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"Woman's rights," they cry, and so loud the cry, that even woman's ambition has conquered her judgment and her delicacy, and she goes forth, out of her appointed sphere, to gaze on a world, or a scene, or a time of retribution; pleasure is the idol of her heart; she thirsts for power heaven. Let such an one be decked in all the gorgeous trappings of wealth, let her brow be crowned with the coronet of rank, let her girdle hold the key which unlocks the treasures of California, and yet she wants that which enables her sex, and would render her an object of love and a source of joy to others.

Now woman has rights, many rights, and let them be well guarded; but she has no right to be a man. Yet in order to be a blessing, it must be a blessing to the world. It must be a blessing to the world, and not a blessing to the world.

Beautiful in the family is this spirit of cheerfulness and surely it is an office woman to cherish it. It can be wooed and won. Wherever woman goes, and especially at home, let it be an halo of light around her head, and then shall she be a blessing to the circle in which she moves. Dependence is dear, cheerfulness is dear. Remember that levity and boisterous mirth are no essential ingredients of the whole-some cordial. Its chief element is rather that which Paul speaks of as I am, I have learned in whatsoever state I am, to be content. This utilitarian, the money-loving spirit of the day. There is something beside bread and water to be cared for in this probationary world of ours, inhabited by living spirits.

And yet one is almost compelled to the conclusion that the whole race at the present day, has given itself up to the worship of Mammon. That which is a physical fact, is capable of being used, is the *summa bonum*. In a terrible sense, is the great question, "Will it pay?" the grand idea of the age. And men are hurrying along, life in hand, breathless and bootless, over the highways and byways to the Great Mogul's temple, where there is no Divinity to reverence.

We almost wish the return of the old Greek's faith, who enveloped himself with a spiritual world, and this, at least, elevated his intellect, if it did not renovate his heart. To him the majestic mountain was peopled with angels. To us it is of no account, if it do not contain in its bowels buried stores of wealth, though it may awaken the feeling of the sublime, and lift the soul up to God. To him the shady tree was the habitation of dryads, the rippling brook of naiads; to us, neither has beauty, unless the one can turn a mill, and the other furnish us fire-wood or lumber.

We have made the soul slave to the body; have stripped the Universe of its glory, as a reflecting mirror, pouring down upon us such rays of Heaven's brilliancy as our vision can endure. God's sun is only to light us on our pathway of business, his bright occidens to bear the burden of our commerce; His magnificent lakes to carry our trade; His beautiful hills and smiling valleys to grow our corn, feed our oxen, and give the subsistence for our railways.

This is the way of the world, but little sympathy with the fine arts, and laughs at music and painting, poetry and sculpture, as things of naught, although they may tend mightily to the culture of the soul, and the refinement of humanity. Classical learning it discards, because with its dusty eyes it can not just see how that can qualify man or woman for the better enjoyment of life, or how it will help us plow or measure our fields, grind our grain, or clear our land.

The more discipline of the mind, the symmetrical development of man's higher powers, the aesthetic evolution of himself; all this, though it expand his intellect and enlarge his heart, though it impress on him the grandeur of the sublime, and bring him nearer to his great Original, is but waste of time and thought, because it falls not within the described circle of the utilitarian. Shades of Bacon and Locke, of Shakspeare and Milton, of Goethe and Plato, and all that are slight at least on the daughter of our land.

Lines,

Suggested on hearing the experience of a Christian.

I have chosen thee in the furnace of affliction
Not in the paths of worldly ease,
Surrounded by a gaily throng,
Where wealth and fashion ruled supreme,
And gaily sped the hours along.

My foolish heart had led me to low
Subsistence, to thy gentle sway,
And moved by love, my feet had found
Thy best commandments to obey.

Nor yet, when Friendship's cheering smiles
All gloomy thoughts afar had chased,
When loving eyes looked into mine,
And loving hands in mine were placed.

When sweeter than soft music's strains,
Their voices sounded in my ear—
And every simple word bespoke
Affliction constant and severe.

Not that I, with grateful heart,
The giver of all good above,
But, closer clung to earthly things,
And loved the creature, more and more.

A change passed o'er life's smiling morn,
Riches took wings and sped away,
And they who once had flattered, now
Were glad to shun my darkened way.

Yet some were, by sorrow pressed,
Firm, faithful friends in gloom pressed,
And soon, consoled, again I smiled,
Forgetful of a higher power.

I deemed that adverse blasts were o'er,
For skies soe sunnily again,
But, quickly, was I taught to prove,
How fragile earthly joys, and vain.

For soon, within my happy home,
A cruel spout, healthily came,
And faded each glowing bloom,
Oh, need I tell that spoiler's name?

Subdued became the buoyant spirit,
Languid the once bright, flashing eye,
While tones that wakened thought but mirth,
Now moved my soul to agony.

They passed, like summer's glory, by,
The loved ones vanished from my sight,
While all earth's beauty seemed, to me,
Edified by one, cheerless, night.

Nature, that I had loved so well,
Grief's temple had no power to calm,
There was no flower or herb could yield
To fainting spirit, healing balm.

But lo! a ray of heavenly light,
Shone through the depths of my despair,
And withered hope revived again

General Intelligence.

Domestic.

NAVY OF HALIFAX HARBOUR.—Our readers may have observed a schooner at anchor in the Narrows...

THE ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH.—We are glad to learn that telegraph communications were yesterday (11th) received at the Government office...

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE, HALIFAX, 11th August, 1852.—His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor in Council, has been pleased to appoint Mr. Thomas Anderson...

THE AMERICAN WAR STEAMER MISSISSIPPI, arrived in our harbour on Sunday morning, having been despatched by the Government to look after the interests of American fishermen...

THE TRADE OF THE ST. LAWRENCE CANAL.—We regret to announce a very considerable falling off in the trade of the lower Canal, during the portion of the season which has elapsed...

EXTRAORDINARY PRESENCE.—Recently during a thunder storm at Kingston, the lightning struck the bridge leading from the town to Point Frederick, and tore a large hole in the floor...

THE QUEBEC AND RICHMOND.—Parties interested in the construction of the Quebec and Richmond Railroad came out in the Canada; and including Mr. Jackson, has arrived at New York...

THE RAILWAY.—Messrs. Beattie and Campbell the engineers employed by the government in England, who have proposed to construct a line of railway across the Province...

THE RAILWAY.—A statement has been made to us by all necessary surveys and locations executed before winter sets in, and the public now are desirous to see the plan...

THE LIQUOR LAW.—A statement has been made to us by all necessary surveys and locations executed before winter sets in, and the public now are desirous to see the plan...

The Law in question was passed without a suspending clause, and therefore does not require Her Majesty's special assent. It was passed by the Lieutenant-Governor, in the usual way...

SAVANNAH, Aug. 3.—A disastrous conflagration occurred here this afternoon, destroying several houses, and involving a loss of from \$75,000 to \$100,000.

At a Public Commencement of Pennsylvania College, held in March last, the degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred upon John Waddell, Esq., Member of the Royal College of Surgeons...

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A gentleman named Bell, from the West on his way home, was knocked down in the vicinity of the dock and dragged into a yard, where he was robbed, it is said, of \$17,000.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., August 5.—The board of health on the 2nd inst. published a report of the progress of the cholera epidemic in that city...

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News has reached Malta that the French fleet had arrived at Tripoli, and the Admiral threatened to proceed to immediate hostilities unless the men claimed by France be given up, which the Paeha refused to do.

PARIS.—A telegraphic dispatch from the Hague, dated the 4th inst., announces the rejection by the States General of the Treaty with France.

SPAIN.—Difficulties and dissensions are the order of the day in the Spanish cabinet. General Paria is said to have acquired a complete ascendancy over the Queen and King Consort.

PORTUGAL.—The Portuguese ministers have tendered their resignation, which the Queen refused to accept; the only alternative remaining after the defeat of the Government on the Finance Committee...

SWITZERLAND.—The Grand Council of Switzerland has taken a sudden and important step. A society has been formed, called the Corporation of the Bourgeoisie of Valaengen...

GERMANY.—In its sitting of the 29th ult., the German Diet adopted by a large majority the report of the Commission appointed to ratify the treaty respecting Denmark, with Prussia and Austria.

ITALY.—The crusade against the Press still continues in Piedmont. The Chamber of Deputies has just passed a law, which will be enforced in the month of September...

IRELAND.—The riots still continue at Limerick. On Sunday the 31st regiment was attacked by a mob, and two of the regiment were injured beyond recovery.

FRANCE.—The long talked of modification of the Ministry has taken place. Drouin de L'Hay is appointed Minister of Foreign Affairs, and Magne of Public Works.

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MARRIAGES.—On the 26th inst. by the Rev. John Spier, M. W. McHARRY of Guy's River, to Miss Jane TAYLOR of St. John's, N. S. W.

DEATHS.—On Tuesday afternoon, 17th inst., David McLEOD, late of the late firm of McLeod & Co., died at his residence in Union Farm, in Windsor, on the 17th inst.

ARRIVED.—THURSDAY, August 12.—Schooner, Hector, 10 days from Halifax, 12 days to St. John's, N. S. W.

ARRIVED.—FRIDAY, August 13.—Schooner, Victoria, 10 days from Halifax, 12 days to St. John's, N. S. W.

ARRIVED.—SATURDAY, August 14.—Schooner, St. John's, 10 days from Halifax, 12 days to St. John's, N. S. W.

ARRIVED.—SUNDAY, August 15.—Schooner, St. John's, 10 days from Halifax, 12 days to St. John's, N. S. W.

ARRIVED.—MONDAY, August 16.—Schooner, St. John's, 10 days from Halifax, 12 days to St. John's, N. S. W.

ARRIVED.—TUESDAY, August 17.—Schooner, St. John's, 10 days from Halifax, 12 days to St. John's, N. S. W.

ARRIVED.—WEDNESDAY, August 18.—Schooner, St. John's, 10 days from Halifax, 12 days to St. John's, N. S. W.

ARRIVED.—THURSDAY, August 19.—Schooner, St. John's, 10 days from Halifax, 12 days to St. John's, N. S. W.

CONDEMNED ORDNANCE BARRACK STORES.—To be sold at Public Sale, at the Barrack Store, Lower Barrack Street, Halifax, on the 19th inst.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.—A MOST MIRACULOUS OINTMENT FOR RHEUMATISM, GOUT, BRUISES, SCALDS, AND ALL THE AFFECTIONS OF THE SKIN.

PHOSPHATE OF Lime in Consumption.—A GENTLEMAN who has been suffering from Consumption, and who has been advised to take Phosphate of Lime...

AUSTRIAN Gold Diggings.—A large stock of Gold Diggings, consisting of all the best diggings in the Province, is now on hand...

AMHERST FEMALE SEMINARY.—PRINCIPAL, Mrs. C. E. RITCHIE and Miss YATES. The Seminary is situated in Amherst, N. S. W.

WESLEYAN ACADEMY, Mount Allison, Sackville, N. B. PRINCIPAL—The Rev. HARRISON PICKER, A. M. CHAPLAIN—The Rev. ALBERT HOLLOWAY.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.—BY APPOINTMENT to His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor, and to the Hon. the Judges of the Supreme Court.

COD-LIVER OIL.—THE SUPERIOR BRAND, prepared by the late Dr. W. B. WOOD, and is the best in the market.

ELIGIBLE PREMISES TO LET.—A commodious and desirable house, situated in the city, is now on hand for rent.

THE ANGLER'S DEFENCE.—A certain prescription for the cure of the Angler's Defence, is now on hand for sale.

and Scientific.—The Rhine was dried up, so that the eggs were almost entirely dried up, and the water was almost entirely dried up.

THE THERMOMETER.—The thermometer marked 34 degrees Fahrenheit, and the water, from which flowers were taken, was at 110 degrees Fahrenheit.

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