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## Poetry.

For the Wesleyan.

### ECCLESIASTES 7—2 & 3.

Whist numbers through the gates of mirth,  
In revelry to share;  
And with a light and buoyant step,  
To scenes of pomp repair.

Far different objects I'd pursue,  
And other pleasures court;  
Than those which vanity inspires,  
Where life's fancies sport.

To yonder house of woe resort,  
And visit sorrow's home;  
The grief and trial there are found  
To spread their withering gloom.

Wish no divine may there be found,  
To raise her allayed voice;  
And mid the mourning scenes at home,  
Bid suffering souls rejoice.

There midst the widow's wail and heart,  
Long howl of silent woe;  
To cease the heavy throbbing sighs;  
Those tears no more to flow.

And o'er the weak and faded eye,  
To redden with glorious light;  
Where all his evils soon shall cease,  
In paths of peace delight.

From yonder on his cheek, might wipe  
The drops of deep distress;  
Again in joyous bleeding smiles,  
Might clothe the worn face.

Each faith the young and old aid,  
To lead a better life;  
And cause the burden'd soul to sing,  
That long and used to mourn.

Place in the hand of pining want,  
A portion of my store;  
Forbidding those pining minds,  
Is misery to adore.

Then should I hear the end of all—  
The voice of praise and song;  
Of Him, who casts the lot of man,  
The great Eternal King.

More loudly how before his throne,  
Who crowns my days with good;  
Who number in my numerous days,  
And give the sparrow food.

Contentment learn from him, that teaches  
And grants us peace and joy;  
To Him, whose name is his grace,  
In whom I breathe and live!

## Christian Miscellany.

"We need a better acquaintance with the thoughts and reasonings of pure and holy men."—*Rev. S. May.*

### One Sin may Destroy the Soul.

At the commencement of my ministry, I found a family in the congregation which interested my feelings very much. It consisted of a husband, a wife, and two or three beautiful children. The man was a mechanic, industrious and prudent. His wife was mild, pleasant, and kind; and had chosen the good part which can never be taken away.

Soon after my settlement, and while making a call upon the family, the wife begged me to take an early opportunity of conversing with her husband. "His mind," said she, "is much troubled on the subject of religion." This was good news to me. My heart, I trust, was somewhat alive to the value of souls, and I received the intelligence with gratitude and delight. It was not long before the wished-for opportunity was found. Our conversation was tender and solemn, and we closed it with earnest prayer to God that his salvation might be magnified in bringing a sinner to the knowledge of the truth. My feelings were deeply moved, and I looked for help to the convincing and converting Spirit of God. The case appeared hopeful. So far as I could judge, the man's views of himself as an offender against God were correct, and he was anxious to be led in the way of life. He seemed to see that nothing short of the blood of Christ could wash away his sins.

My heart was lifted up in gratitude to God. It seemed as if I were to be made the happy instrument of leading a lost sheep to the fold of the Redeemer. I thought of

our feeble church. I thought, too, of the wife. The conversion of her husband, so far as we could judge, was all that was necessary to fill her cup of blessing. I saw him again and again. We conversed on the subject of salvation at length. All things appeared ready. He was like a man whose foot was on the very threshold of the kingdom of heaven.

Still, though his seriousness continued, he made no progress. Often did his wife entreat me with tears not to forget her husband. There was a heavy burden on her heart. He would often spend hours of the night in reading the Scriptures and prayer. At length I began to feel discouraged. I could see no advance. My heart whispered that perhaps the instruction I gave him was not explicit enough, was not evangelical enough. This filled me with agitation, and sent me often to my knees. But after a while the mystery was explained. This anxious sinner was found to be a secret follower of strong drink. Even his poor wife, I believe, was ignorant of the habit he was forming. This intelligence was astounding to every one. What could I do now? Must I hold my peace, and leave my neighbour, my friend, and my parishioner to perish? I was younger by several years than he, and I knew not what to say.

After seeking wisdom from above, the path of duty seemed plain. I felt that I must go and tell him all, whether he would hear or forbear. This I did without delay. In as tender and serious a way as was in my power, I said, "My dear sir, you know what it is that keeps you from the Saviour. God knows it too. I know it. We have often talked and prayed together, and I have been hoping to see you come over on the Lord's side. But there is one thing which you must give up, or lose your soul." I trembled while I uttered these words. My prayer went up to God that his Spirit would give success. I tried to be faithful: how else could I act or do? One sin might destroy the soul.

His countenance fell as I expostulated with him. He was sullenly silent. He seemed to be sorry that the thing was known. In vain did I plead with him to rise, and in the help of God break the fetters that bound him. From that day he went rapidly down. The sequel is sad, but short. But became worse, until his beautiful home went into other hands, his family was broken up, his children scattered, and he, a poor forsaken man, was taken in by his aged parents, to be to them a living sorrow.

But the end soon came, and came in a way to make the ears of every one that hears it to tingle. One Sabbath, in cold weather, the venerable father went to church, leaving no one at home but his feeble wife and this wretched son. In the mean time he found access to some liquor in the cellar, came up, and fell in the fire. The afflicted mother could not pull him out. Before assistance could be obtained, he was literally almost roasted alive. He breathed for a few hours, but never spoke.

To me this was teaching "terrible things in righteousness." Truly, thought I, God is known by the judgments which he executeth. When his hand is lifted up men will not see, but they shall see. It gave me a fearful impression of the evil of sin, indulged and cleaved to when the Spirit is striving.

Who knows how many such cases the light of eternity may reveal? It is a fearful thing to grieve the Spirit of God. If, when the mind is agitated, relief is sought anywhere but in the Saviour and the Bible, the effect may prove fatal. To have recourse to unnatural stimulus, may cost the sinner his salvation.

Let me lift up the voice of warning. Sin must be relinquished—every sin, secret as well as open, though dear as a right hand or a right eye, or the joys of pardon can never be felt. His name was called Jesus, because he saveth his people from their sins.—*American Messenger.*

## Delay.

"I am waiting," says the sinner. For whom does he wait? For God? God is ready for him. Waiting! What folly to wait for one's self to act!

Every sinner being dependent on the aid of the Holy Spirit for a disposition to embrace the Gospel offer, it cannot be safe for him to delay his surrender to Christ, except on this condition, that God agrees to it. If He agrees to a postponement, let it be so. But where has He given His consent? Has He not, on the contrary, threatened most severely all who hesitate?

He is in a sad way whose income never met his expenses, and whose expenses are daily becoming greater, while his income is daily becoming less. It is just so with every sinner who delays repentance. He is like a man unskilled to swim, who is, by every step he takes, going further from the shore, and into water of greater depth, besides becoming every moment more and more exhausted; the man plunges on, while ten thousand voices on the shore call and conjure him to stop and turn, and that which calls loudest, and conjures most earnestly, is the voice of God: "Turn ye, turn ye: for why will ye die? As I live, saith the Lord, I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth, but that he turn from his wicked way and live."

What can exist hereafter which does not now exist, to give sinners the disposition to repent? What inducement will there be that is not now? Circumstances may be lost, change. Adversity may overtake a man. He may be sick, he may be mangled, and he may feel himself to be drawing near to death; and, under these circumstances, he may have some inclination to religion which he has not now. But it is not every kind of inclination to the subject that will answer the purpose. A man may have a disposition to be saved, yet no disposition to trust in Christ. Now the former without the latter is of no avail. The awakened sinner has some disposition toward religion, yet how long he remains, notwithstanding this, without the willingness to be a Christian, and sometimes dies without it! So sometimes the sinner on his death-bed is exceedingly sold to his salvation, and it seems as if there was nothing he would not do to secure it; and yet, after all, he is not willing to give his heart to God.

He does not what he does, who puts off repentance from the certain prospect to the uncertain future; or if he know he does a deed of delay, will he would justify the most unfavorable spirit in the dark denunciation of eternal death.

To-morrow exists not but in the anticipation. It is but the reflection of time, the shadow of a day, that recedes continually as we advance, till it is but in eternity. To-day is all of time that we have. Should any man have long it will require to make up the mind and body, liberally and fully, to embrace Jesus Christ as the Saviour; I answer, just as long as it takes a drowning man to make up his mind to let go the little twig which he has in his hand, and lay hold on the spear that is thrown out to save him.

Delay is refusal; and refusal is base ingratitude; and ingratitude is full of danger. When men say, "We will repent and be reconciled to God, by and by," they say, "We will not repent and be reconciled."—All honest purposes of repentance relate to the present time.—*Dr. Newman.*

## A Glorious Reward.

Martin Luther, in a letter to his friend "Hess," says, "I regard it as an abundant reward of my labors to know that I live only to serve others." This sentiment, so worthy of the champion of the Reformation, and so truly apostolic, should sink down into the heart of the church and ministry of the nineteenth century. The labours of Luther had not been small, that they should deserve a small reward. They had not been small,

even in his own estimation. Indolence could never have "stormed the pope" from his Wittenberg study. No! intense had been his labours in the midst of trials, constant and severe. Whether at the capital of the Saxon Electorate, driving all the engineering of the Reformation, or at Coburg, held in kindly abeyance by the Elector, or a voluntary captive from the anarchy of the Romanists, in the habit of a Knight upon the castle heights of Wartburg—whether leading the Protestants against the foe, or taxing all his powers to quell strife amongst his own people, as he did at his return from Wartburg, it was all labor, labor. And so he himself regarded it. But he saw a glory in the conscientiousness of "living for the good of others," which he deemed an "abundant reward." That conscientiousness was a pillow to his head whenever fatigue laid him down, or persecution drove him to seek repose.—Under this conscientiousness, the fiery bulls of the pope and the shafts of the malice of indulgence-sellers, whose gains were gone, disturbed him not. The sacrifice they sought was "always ready." He could compose hymns, and sing them around what his foes intended, and he himself expected, to be his own martyr pie. He who had learned that it is neither safe nor expedient to act against conscience, had also learned that it is both safe and expedient to act in accordance with it, and patiently and happily await the issue! Living for the good of others, his reward was always with him, and dying for their good, it certainly would not be withheld. O, glorious reward! O, gracious God! who has created men capable of enjoying it. Stupid men! that do not appreciate it enough to seek it. Alas! how many, on this matter, at best, see but "men as trees walking"! Yes, and how many seem to see nothing at all! Dividing all their time and energies between the world, the flesh, and the devil, they see not even "the cold light of stars," much less do they see and feel the heavenly radiance which beams upon the Christian soul like the sun in the heavens. Wouldst thou have reward? Then go, work in thy master's vineyard. Thy work shall be reward, when thou performest it *forgetful* of reward. Then shalt thou feel that the "conscientiousness of living for the good of others" is itself an abundant reward of all thy labours. Hast thou heard of Luther? Go, and in this matter do like him. Then shalt thou, too, be a reformer, perhaps the reformer in thy community, and the God whom thou glorifiest shall become thy glory.—*Morning Star.*

## The Elixir of Life.

Rosenmuller quotes from the book of Mussar the following instructive incident: "A certain man travelling through the city continued to call out, 'Who wants the elixir of life?' The daughter of Rabbi Judah heard him, and told her father, who requested her to call the man in. When he came in, the Rabbi said, 'What is that elixir of life thou sohest?' He answered, 'I do not know, what man is he that loveth life, and desirous to see good days? Let him refrain his tongue from evil, and his lips from speaking guile! This is the elixir of life, and is found in the mouth of man!'"

I know nothing so interesting as the closing scenes of a champion of righteousness. There is one single fact that one may oppose to all the wit and argument of infidelity—that no man repented of Christianity on his death-bed.—*Hannah More.*

The moment a sapling becomes united to Christ, that moment the sapling becomes a fruit-bearer; and, if you are trees of the Lord, do not be surprized if you feel his pruning-knife:—*all his fruit-bearers feel it.*

Be great students of the cross of Christ; it is the great means of resisting Satan.

## Family Circle.

## The Silver Dollar, or how God Provides.

BY MRS. H. C. KNIGHT.

It was a season of great scarcity on the hill regions of New Hampshire, when a poor woman who lived in a hut by the woods had no bread for the little family. She was sick, without either friends or money. There was no helper but God, and she betook herself to prayer. She prayed long, she prayed in earnest; for she believed that he who fed the young ravens would feed her.

On rising from her knees one morning, her little bare-footed girl opened the door to go out. Something shining on the sill stopped her. The child stooped down, and behold, a silver dollar! She ran and took it to her mother. It really was a new, round, bright silver dollar. They looked up and down the road, not a living person was in sight, and neither footsteps or wagon wheels were to be heard.

Where did the dollar come from? Did God send it? Doubtless it was from his hand; but how did it get there? Did it rain down? No. Did he throw it from the windows of heaven? No. Did an angel fetch it? No. God has ways and means of answering prayer without sending special messengers. He touches some little spring in the great machinery of his providence, without in the least disturbing its regularity, and help comes. Some times we do not see exactly how, as this poor woman did not; then it seems to come more directly from him; while, in fact, our all being taken care of ever since we were born, comes just as directly from him, only he employs so many people to do it, fathers, mothers, servants, shopkeepers, that we are apt to lose sight of him, and fix our eye only on them.

But how did the silver dollar get on the door-sill? some boy may ask. It happened that a pious young blacksmith was going down to the seaboard in quest of business. It was several miles before he could take the stage-coach; so instead of going in the wagon which carried his chest, he said he would walk. "Come ride," they said, "it will be hot and dusty." He kept answering, "No," to all his friends urged, "I'll walk, and take a short cut through the pines," and off he started with a stout walking-stick. As he was jogging on through a piece of woods, he heard a voice from a little lonely hut by the road side. It drew his notice, and he stepped towards it on tiptoe; then he stopped and listened, and found it was the voice of prayer, and he gathered from the prayer that she who offered it was poor, sick, and friendless.

"What can I do to help this poor woman?" thought the young man. He did not like to go into the hut. He clapped his hand into his pocket, and drew out a dollar, the first silver dollar he ever had—and a dollar was a big sum for him to give, for he was not as rich then as he is now. But no matter, he felt that the poor woman must have it. The dollar being silver, and likely to attract notice, he concluded to lay it on the sill and go away, but not far; for he hid behind a large rock near the house, to watch what became of it. Soon he had the satisfaction of seeing the little girl come out and seize the prize, when he went on his way rejoicing. The silver dollar came into the young man's hand for this very purpose, for you see a paper dollar might have blown away; and he was led to walk instead of ride—why, he did not exactly know, but God, who directed his steps, did know. So God plans, and we are the instruments to carry on his plans.—Oftentimes we seem to be about our own business when we are about his, answering, it may be, the prayers of his people.

The young blacksmith is now in middle life; he has been greatly prospered, and given away his hundreds since then; but perhaps he never enjoyed giving more than when he gave away his first silver dollar.

The man who fawns upon you in prosperity will surely trample on you in adversity.

## The Smooth Shilling.

"That piece won't go, sir," observed the man behind the counter, handing me back again a shilling so worn that nothing could be seen on either side of it but a dull, silvery lustre, and no perceptible figure. I took it, and replaced it in my purse. But as I rode home my meditations were on the shilling. It won't go, he said; but why not? It is no doubt a genuine coin. For ten, twenty, or even fifty years, it has been in constant circulation. The hands of some thousands of persons have held it. It has sparkled as a pretty toy in the tiny fingers of some sweet child—it has been clutched by the feruginous hand of the miser. It has laid upon the glazed eye-ball of a youth in the shroud—clinked in the till of the liquor-dealer—been tossed to the street musician as an inducement to him to cut short the agony of his organ. It has travelled through the States, passing current from seaboard to the remotest interior, and never at a discount. It has been exchanged in its time for commodities enough to make any beggar a Cæsus. To multitudes it has brought, over and over again, in some shape, the worth of a shilling. Others have possessed and lost it, but obtained no equivalent. It was their fault, however, and not the shilling's. But now the tide is turned. The faithful piece of money would seem to be delinquent. "It won't go." But why not? again I ask. Because it is smooth. Its surface tells no tale that we can credit. It bears not the impress of the mint, or the government stamp. No head, pillars, or date does it show. A coin must have impressions, or it is only a plaything, a medal, or a silver button mould. Smooth pieces of silver "won't go" any better than if they were bits of my grandmother's spoons, or those famous knee-buckles that figured on my grandfather's small-clothes. The genuine current coin must have a *genuine stamp*.

Here, though I, is a lesson for us. Our minds, hearts and lives must bear the right impressions, or we cannot pass current in good society. Of little worth is he in life of whom "the smooth shilling" is a type. The man on whom you can see no head, or date, or stars, or pillars, or eagle—nothing by which it could be guessed that he was "*e pluribus unum*,"—his expression only the dull resemblance of tarnished silver, his eyes of pewter, in which there is "no speculation," his soul unmarked with any trace or bound of moral obligation, of generous sympathy, of Christian fervour—everybody is ready to say of him, as said the tradesman of the shilling, "That piece won't go, sir." It ought not to go. It has been loosely drifting about long enough. It is time it was returned to the mint as bullion, to be re-issued, to receive the stamp of a man. Ah! there is the fault with him. It was the original sin of education, that no deep, strong, correct impression was made upon his nature. He had no pious mother to furrow his soul with her tears; no godly father to drive landmarks deep into the substance of his spiritual existence. The pulpit did not raise along the margin of his affections the breast-work of faith, and hope, and fear of God. The sanctions of the Bible were either unknown or unheeded, so that no "image or superscription" of divine truth was ever inscribed upon him when in the mint of his years, his plastic fancy. The world, the flesh, and Satan, have made him rough enough, but no trace of the divine government is on him, no stamp of the powers above. He is smooth for all such impressions, and, therefore, he cannot pass current. Reader, are you a parent, a teacher, a pastor, a Christian, a lover of your race? Put your stamp upon the young. Prepare the die with greatest care. Improve your opportunity. Make your mark. Let it be deep and indelible. Let each immortal coin, each living soul, be charged with the image, not of an earthly queen or emperor, but with the features of our heavenly King, with the radiant lines of our Redeemer's face, and then it shall be legal tender in the church below, and at the gates of the New Jerusalem.

Little do we know, when we go forth in the morning, what God means to do with us ere night.

## General Miscellany.

## The Spider's Thread.

Reader, when thou hast gazed upon the beautiful webs of the geometric spider that glitter so abundantly in the fields and by the roadside on a dewy morning, or when thou hast, with unsparing hand, swept from the wall of thy dwelling the less pleasing net of the house-spider, hast thou ever considered how important a part the delicate thread of this despised web-spinner plays in the affairs of men? If thou hast not, follow me awhile, and I will tell thee part of the wonders it has contributed to accomplish.

It is then, in some sense, the astronomer's measuring-line, by which he has taken the distance of the sun, moon, and planets, and has approximated to that of a few of those remoter luminaries, the fixed stars. By it he has ascertained that these latter, though called "*fixed*," and until lately supposed to be absolutely permanent in space, are in reality perpetually moving with great velocity, and in orbits of inconceivable magnitude. By means of it he tracked the comet in its erratic course, and has learned the diameters of the numerous orbs that compose the solar system. He has even weighed these distant and ponderous bodies, suspending them, as it were, to his balances by the slender and almost invisible thread spun by a weak and insignificant spider. And to the delicacy of these wonderful balances we are wholly indebted for that grand discovery, the detection of the existence of the planet Neptune, and the determination approximately of its position, before a ray of its feeble light had been caught by the searching glass of the observer.

But how,—some of my readers will by this time exclaim,—how can the spider's thread have, in any way, contributed to these wonderful results? The answer is, that all these results are due to the remarkable accuracy that has been obtained in astronomical observations; and that in order to make accurate observations, the astronomer must have delicate instruments, one essential feature of which is some means of determining exactly the instant when a heavenly body crosses the central line, or axis, as it is called, of the telescope. For this purpose, a line of some kind, or, more correctly, a system of lines must be stretched across the tube, in or near the focus of the eye-glass, marking precisely the axis of the instrument. A fine thread of silk or linen, or even the finest human hair, or the most delicate wire, is too coarse and uneven for the purpose where great exactness is required. A spider's thread is found to answer perfectly. Hence it is used in nearly all the better class of astronomical instruments; and daily, in various parts of the world, astronomers are watching the passage of the sun, the moon, the planets, and the fixed stars, behind the fine spider-lines that stretch across the tubes of their telescopes.

The results already mentioned as attributable in part to the fineness and regularity of the spider's thread,—a thread which, slender as it is, is composed of some hundreds, nay, according to Reaumur, of some thousands of fibres,—are of themselves sufficiently remarkable. But when we consider their relation to nautical astronomy,—that the lunar and other tables used by the navigator in determining his position at sea, owe their accuracy in part to the nicety of astronomical observations, and hence to the delicacy of the spider's thread,—the importance of this singular product of animated nature rises still higher in our estimation. It is not too much to say that it has contributed to the preservation of human life, and that the "oak leviathans" of the ocean are in some sense guided in their course, and drawn aside from sunken rocks and the lurking dangers of the deep, by the light and slender cord so curiously elaborated by the spinning-apparatus of the spider.

As an illustration of the accuracy with which the position of a vessel at sea may be obtained from astronomical observation, I will introduce, although it may appear to be somewhat of a digression from our subject, an anecdote from J. F. W. Herschel's "Discourse on the Study of Natural Philosophy," with some of the author's accompanying remarks. Speaking of the practical

verifications of astronomical predictions, he says: "Eclipses, comets, and the like, afford but rare and transient displays of the powers of calculation, and of the certainty of the principles on which it is grounded. A page of 'lunar distances' from the Nautical Almanac is worth all the eclipses that have ever happened for inspiring this necessary confidence in the conclusions of science. That a man, by merely measuring the moon's apparent distance from a star with a little portable instrument held in his hand, and applied to his eye, even with so unstable a footing as the deck of a ship, shall say positively, within five miles, where he is, on a boundless ocean, cannot but appear, to persons ignorant of physical astronomy, an approach to the miraculous. Yet the alternatives of life and death, wealth and ruin, are daily and hourly staked with perfect confidence on these marvellous computations, which might almost seem to have been devised on purpose to show how closely the extremes of speculative refinement and practical utility can be brought to approximate. We have before us an anecdote communicated to us by a naval officer,\* distinguished for the extent and variety of his attainments, which shows how impressive such results may become in practice. He sailed from San Blas, on the west coast of Mexico, and after a voyage of eight thousand miles, occupying eighty-nine days, arrived off Rio de Janeiro, having, in this interval, passed through the Pacific Ocean, rounded Cape Horn, and crossed the South Atlantic, without making any land, or even seeing a single sail, with the exception of an American whaler off Cape Horn. Arrived within a week's sail of Rio, he set seriously about determining, by lunar observations, the precise line of the ship's course, and its situation in it at a determinate moment, and having ascertained this within from five to ten miles, ran the rest of the way by those more ready and compendious methods, known to navigators, which can be safely employed for short trips between one known point and another, but which cannot be trusted in long voyages, where the moon is the only sure guide. The rest of the tale we are enabled by his kindness to state in his own words: 'We steered towards Rio de Janeiro for some days after taking the lunars above described, and, having arrived within about fifteen or twenty miles of the coast, I hove to at four in the morning till the day should break, and then bore up; for, although it was very hazy, we could see before us a couple of miles or so.—About eight o'clock, it became so foggy that I did not like to stand in farther, and was just bringing the ship to the wind again before sending the people to breakfast, when it suddenly cleared off, and I had the satisfaction of seeing the great Sugar-Loaf Rock, which stands on one side of the harbour's mouth so nearly right ahead that we had not to alter our course above a point in order to hit the entrance to the Rio. This was the first land we had seen for three months, after crossing so many seas and being set backwards and forwards by innumerable currents and foul winds.—The effect on all on board might well be conceived to be electric; and it is needless to remark how essentially the authority of a commanding officer over his crew may be strengthened by the occurrence of such incidents, indicative of a degree of knowledge and consequent power beyond their reach.'

Another anecdote illustrating the same thing I remember to have met with somewhere; but, not being able to find it, I cannot give the authority of the minor details. Among the passengers of a certain vessel was a mathematician, who in the course of the voyage occasionally amused himself by making observations from which to obtain the ship's place on the ocean. On one of these occasions, after thus obtaining the vessel's position, he found upon examining the chart, that the course they were pursuing would very soon bring them upon some dangerous rocks. He immediately informed the Captain; but he found him unwilling to admit that they could be in the position indicated. The mathematician returned to the cabin, went over his calculations, and, finding them correct, he applied again to

\* Captain Basil Hall, R. N.

the Captain, who still persisted that the calculations of the mathematician were wrong. The latter, confident of the correctness of his results, resolutely demanded that the course of the vessel should be changed; and at length, by resorting to threats, induced the Captain to yield. The vessel was turned aside, and soon after they passed in sight of the danger they had so narrowly escaped.

But to return to the spider's web. I will add one more illustration to show what it is capable of accomplishing. Those who attended the lecture of Professor Mitchell, delivered in this city on the 10th inst., will at once know upon allusion, in this connection, to that exceedingly interesting discourse, what this illustration is. Professor Mitchell, after stating that the great obstacle in the way of determining the parallax of the fixed stars, and from it their distance, is the difficulty of noting the precise time when a star crosses the meridian, proceeded to describe the usual method, that of counting the beats of the clock during the time of observation, by which means the most practised observer cannot obtain the time nearer than within two-tenths of a second. The lecturer then explained to his audience how, by an invention of his own, he is able to divide a second into a thousand appreciable parts. To do this he converts time into space, seconds into inches, by causing the beats of the clock to be recorded, (by means of a little magnetic telegraph,) on a revolving disc, so that the distance between the marks thus made represents a second. Now the instant a star crosses one of the spider-lines in the telescope, the observer touches the telescope-key with his finger, and thus causes a mark to be made on the same revolving disc. The position of this mark among those made by the beat of the clock, gives the time of the observation; and, as its distance from the preceding second's mark can be very accurately measured, the time is obtained with corresponding accuracy. Now, the great difficulty in this arrangement was to break and connect the galvanic circuit, at every giving of the pendulum, by an apparatus so delicate as not to interfere with the regularity of the clock's motions.

A very delicate wire lever was constructed, which, by being made to vibrate, alternately broke and completed the circuit.—How to connect this with the clock without interfering with its rate of motion, was the question. A very fine human hair was tried; but, as the Professor told us, it was "too rough, too coarse, too cable-like," to answer the purpose. A fibre of silk was next tried, with no better success. At length a SPIDER'S THREAD was selected; and it worked to entire satisfaction. For twenty months that slender line has been moving to and fro in the Cincinnati Observatory, measuring off second after second on the revolving disc, and in this way exhibiting accurately the time of a multitude of astronomical observations, thus connecting, as it were, as the distinguished lecturer remarked, the heavens and the earth.

Reader, when next thou brushest the cobweb from the wall, or thine eyes light upon the circular web glittering with pearly dew-drops on the hedge-row and the grass by the way-side, remember what the spider's thread has accomplished.—*Phila. Friend.*

## For Farmers.

### Work for the Month.

Planting being over, there will be a little respite, a brief breathing place to look into all the affairs of the farm more leisurely, and attend to the smaller, but not minor, matters which the haste to get in the seeds has prevented. And first, let him who has had the forecast to plant a tree either this season or before, extend his care to it and extirpate his enemies.

**THE BORERS.**—They will make sad havoc with your fair orchard unless your own eyes, and knife, and wire and hand are active. Now is the time to dislodge them; by scraping the earth carefully away from the base of the tree and closely examining it, the spoiler may be discovered either by his hole, his castings, which resemble saw-dust,

or by some peculiar appearance of the tree. By inserting a small wire with the smallest possible hook upon its end, they may generally be drawn out; but if not brought to light the wire will kill them.

Thistles, mulleins, dockroofs, burdocks, and all such rank herbage, will constantly spring up, especially about the buildings, unless the farmer is in the habit of destroying them. By neglect they sometimes cover large patches of excellent ground and render it worthless, beside disfiguring the premises and scattering their seeds over the farm. An hour or two at the right season will arrest them and save crop and character. The cure is to cut them off just below the surface and drop a handful of salt upon the bleeding wound; or sink the spade and start their roots and pull them up bodily. These, and the ox-eye daisy, or white weed, which is becoming so prevalent all over New England, should be weeded out of the grain and grass fields upon their first appearance.

**HOEING.**—No implement on the farm is in more demand than the *Hoe* in the month of June. Get a good one and keep it smooth and bright. Let it be of the right weight, remembering that he "who makes with a common hoe, two thousand strokes an hour, should not wield a needless ounce. If any part is heavier than necessary, even to the amount of half an ounce only, he must repeatedly and continually lift the half ounce, so that the whole strength thus spent would be equal, in a day, to twelve hundred and fifty pounds, which ought to be exerted in stirring the soil and destroying the weeds." It is important, also, to see that the hoe stands just right, neither out nor in too much, but in that position which will enable the person to stand in an easy attitude while using it. Hoeing is of the utmost importance in farm husbandry. It keeps the ground in fine tilth, which is its proper condition to receive light and heat, and the important atmospheric influences.

**WEEDS.**—These are merely grasses out of place. They get a great many kicks, cuts, and perhaps curses, from the indolent and thoughtless,—but they are really "blessings in disguise." How many fields and gardens would feel the plow and hoe, if no weeds appeared? and would present a hard, impervious crust, resisting all efforts of the genial sun or cooling dews to enter and feed the starving roots. But the weeds spring up as faithful monitors to prompt us to duty! calling us from field to garden, as each demands attention. Look no longer, then, upon the weeds as pests and plagues, but by careful industry exclude them from the crops which you prefer to them.

**WATERING.**—Water copiously and rarely; a constant drizzling cakes the ground, and is of little service to the roots.

**THE GARDEN.**—Pass through the garden once a day, at least; give it an hour in the morning and another in the evening, if possible; no part of the farm will pay you better than the garden crops. Coop some of the hens near and allow the chickens to go at will over the garden; and they will be able to obtain what meat they require with their vegetable diet.

Sow melons and cucumbers towards the last of the month for pickling.

**GRASS.**—In rich, moist spots, grass will grow rank, and sometimes lodge before the end of June. This should be cut early, and another crop may be taken from the same ground.

**CATTLE.**—The stock still needs the master's eye. A little extra attention keeps the animals healthy and thrifty, and that is the only possible condition in which a profit can be derived from them.

**MANY THINGS.**—The merchant watches the daily fluctuation of his prices in his business, and calculates the loss and gain on them with eagle eye. So should the farmer watch every minute innovation, whether by insect or weed, upon his crops, and carefully attend to each at the particular season when they demand it. Promptness, as well as neatness and order, should prevail in every department of the farm.

Always do as the sun does—look at the bright side of everything; it is just as cheap, and three times as good for digestion.

*New England Farmer.*

### The Rhubarb.

This excellent garden plant should be set in a rich soil, and cultivated with great assiduity. Stable manures should be frequently strewn about each root during the whole summer, to ensure a luxuriant growth of stalks, which is the principal object of its cultivation. These stalks, with proper attention, can be grown to a very large size, and are an excellent substitute for the apple, for pies, sauce, preserves, &c. They are much improved, and by shading them as much as possible from the sun, which may be done by sawing old barrels asunder and placing the halves about each plant, allowing the leaves to protrude through the opening at the top. I have seen a whole barrel, topless and bottomless, completely filled with the long, stout stalks. The seed stalk, which springs up in the centre of the bunch, should be broken down as soon as it appears, it being hollow and useless, and injuring the growth of the other stalks. The root of the rhubarb, (*Rheum Palmatum*.) contains medicinal properties, and should be cut up in strips and dried for use. A learned botanical physician says, "it possesses the property of contracting the animal fibres, while it operates as a thorough cathartic; its operations, therefore, for weakly constitutions, that cannot bear more drastic physic, in cases of diarrhoea and debility of the bowels, is particularly useful. In small doses it will invigorate the stomach." All should either raise or buy their own root and grate it, and then they will know what they have. I have seen rotten-worm-eaten rhubarb ground up with a yellow kind of root, to give it colour. The man who was grinding it informed me that it was for a wholesale dealer in drugs in a neighbouring city. There is much uncertainty about all medicines that are ground.

### The Farmer who had Nothing to Learn.

There are, in every community, farmers who conceive it impossible to add any thing to their already acquired stock of knowledge. We met one of this class a few days since, who in answer to our inquiry whether he was a subscriber to an agricultural paper, indignantly replied that "book-farming was a humbug, and that he knew more of farming than any body could tell him." We did not urge the point with him, conceiving it to be worse than useless; but as we left him, we took a few notes of the condition of this model farmer's premises, which we present to the readers of the Journal, with the hope that they will prove of service.

The paling fence enclosing the house-yard was broken down in several places; one of the hinges was torn off the gate, and directly in front of the kitchen door several lank-looking swine were wallowing in the mud-hole, where, for dear knows how long, the slops of the kitchen had been carelessly thrown. We thought, were he really as wise as he conceived himself to be, that that fence would have been repaired, that gate hinge fastened; a good breed of swine would have replaced those lank-looking ones, and the rich slops of the kitchen would have been applied to a better use than to create an unwholesome and unpleasant wallowing-place for swine.

The barn stood on an eminence, and directly in front of it a small stream flowed. From the manure-heap to this stream, the rich manure-water was flowing, in a silent but steady stream; and some cherry trees that skirted the lawn, I observed large quantities of the excrements of the fowls exposed to the action of the weather, and aided materially the growth and vigour of the wilderness of weeds around. Had he been so very wise, he would have checked the waste of that precious manure; and instead of permitting his fowls to roost upon the cherry trees, (and thus not only expose them to the inclemencies of the weather, but lose in addition their very valuable manure,) he would have given them a place of shelter; and by that means secured their comfort and productiveness, as well as their excrements.

An orchard of young apple trees was almost entirely destroyed by the borer; the fences that enclosed his meadow were in a ruinous condition; several hogs were actively engaged in turning up the sod; and as

we attempted to close the gate that led from the main road to the house, we found it wholly impracticable, one hinge completely torn off, the other so twisted as to render the effort vain. Want of time prevented further observations; but we had seen enough to satisfy us that the careful perusal of any good agricultural journal, and a practical application of some of the hints contained in it, would have been hundreds of dollars's value to our over-wise farmer.—*Pa. Farm Journal.*

## Obituary Notices.

For the Wesleyan.

### Mrs. Elizabeth Brown, of Lower Horton.

Mrs. Elizabeth Brown was the daughter of Samuel and Mary Avery, of Lower Horton. She was born September 17th, 1787, and married to Mr. Abiel L. Brown in March, 1807. Her husband died in the faith of Christ about eight years ago. She was the mother of twelve children, nine of whom survive to mourn their bereavement. She lived what is called a moral life, but did not realize the necessity of a change of heart to constitute her truly religious and fit for heaven, until the autumn of the year 1834, when she and three of her daughters were converted to God under the ministry of the Rev. John McMurray, then stationed on the Shubenacadie Circuit. Some of her family had professed experimental godliness previously to this time, but the conversion of the mother and three daughters formed a memorable era in their family history, and brought sources of enjoyment to their social circle which they had not expected in religion when they were pursuing the pleasures of the world. They were of one heart and mind, determined, by Divine grace, to serve God in newness of life. Mrs. Brown always lamented that she was so late in turning to God, and that she had lived so many years destitute of the joys of salvation. After she had experienced a change of heart, knowing that she needed help in the divine life, she met in a band consisting of four persons.—About this time she saw and felt the necessity of a further work of grace in her heart, and she soon found, in seeking for more power to serve God, that there is virtue in the blood of Christ to cleanse from all sin. She testified in a band meeting of twelve persons that the Lord had blessed her with a deeper work in her soul, and that she could love God with all her heart. Mrs. Brown was a consistent christian, evincing the truth, depth, and purity of the religion she professed by holy conduct. She loved the precious name of her Redeemer, his house, his Ministers, and his people. She always attended the public means of grace, unless prevented by sickness, or the inclemency of the weather. She never forgot the day or the hour her class met. She felt for sinners much, and prayed earnestly for them at the family altar.

Two years ago she began to complain of pain occasioned by a tumour in the breast, but was not confined to her bed until last Christmas. I visited her during her protracted illness, and always found her not only patient on the bed of sickness, but apparently cheerful. She conversed much as she had been wont to do in health, affably, and seemed to have her mind not occupied solely with her own sufferings, as is often the case with afflicted people, but free to feel interested in the welfare of others,—and especially intent on the prosperity of the cause of God. A revival of religion took place in the chapel near her residence, a few weeks before her death, in the progress of which she evinced much interest. Although she could not attend the place where the hallowing influence was felt, she got a blessing to her soul by hearing of Zion's prosperity. She was a person of an excellent spirit, possessed of those qualities of mind and heart, regulated by christian graces, that constituted her an affectionate and agreeable friend. Her family, all, I believe, professors of religion,—mourn the loss of an affectionate, tender mother, but they mourn not as those without hope. Having requested Miss M. Brown to give me some account of her mother's illness and death, I subjoin it in her own words:—

"It is about two years since she first complained of pain occasioned by the tumour. I

often found her in tears, but whether they were occasioned by the pain or the exercises of her mind, I do not know; and at the family altar she was often bathed in tears and could not speak. She was a woman of tender feelings, and like her Master, she wept. When the Doctor advised her to have the tumour removed, she said to me that she preferred leaving it in the hands of the Lord. She well knew what she must suffer from that disease, for she had been with her two sisters who died from cancers. Prayer was made without ceasing by our scattered family, for the mitigation of her sufferings, and prayer was answered. After this she was better in health, though she could not use her left arm as before.

"Last summer she amused herself in the garden, and was cheerful and happy; but when the cold weather came the pain increased and was every day more violent, until after Christmas when she was confined to her bed, and not able to raise her head. I was almost constantly with her, and often heard her say,—'Lord Jesus help me. O my precious Saviour give me strength, be with me to the end. Come Lord Jesus, come quickly, I long to depart. My Jesus give me strength to endure to the last.' The Monday before she died she said to my sister Louisa,—'I shall not be here long,' and enquired when Thomas and my sister were coming. On Tuesday Mrs. H. called, she desired to see her, and when she came to the bedside she gave her hand, and said she was going to a better world. On Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, she said but little, but spoke of Jesus her precious Saviour, and Heaven her eternal home. On Saturday morning, the day she died, she sent for me before 6 o'clock, and said she would not be able to speak long. I gave her some drink, and sent for the family and for Aunt Crane. She was sensible to the last, and knew every one around her and enquired for others. Her sentences were broken and we could hardly understand the whole sentence, but she looked very happy; said once, 'I am going.—Jesus is coming.' I read part of the hymn on the 62nd page; when I read those words—'O, 'tis better to depart,' she tried to repeat the next line—'Tis better to die,' and joy was depicted in her countenance. She had the hymn read to her a few days before by the request of Mrs. Buckley in her last letter, and she loved the sweet words it contained. She calmly fell asleep between 12 and 1 o'clock, on Saturday the 8th of May." In perusing the account of the death of Mrs. Brown, how suitable are those words of Holy Writ to express desire about our own departure to the world of Spirits. "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his." Her funeral sermon was preached to an attentive congregation at Lower Horton Chapel, on Monday the 10th May, 1852.

THOMAS H. DAVIES.  
Lower Horton, May 29th, 1852.

THE WESLEYAN.

Halifax, Saturday Morning, June 19, 1852.

DISTRICT MEETINGS.

Press of business, and the absence of necessary documents, prevent us from giving this week that accurate information respecting the Nova Scotia Districts, which we deem desirable. We hope to be able to do so in our next. Important matters, touching the future organization of Methodism in the Lower Provinces, occupied the attention of the brethren; but of these, we cannot fully speak at present. The sittings of the Districts, met in this City, were concluded on Saturday last about 6 P. M.; and the most of, if not all, the brethren have repaired to their respective scenes of labour for another year, refreshed in spirit, and resolved with the help of God, to carry on with vigour aggressive war against the powers of darkness. May the present year, like the past, be signalized by the abundant out-pouring of the Holy Spirit on every section of our work, and the labours of the spiritual husbandmen be rewarded with a great ingathering of precious fruit!

We shall esteem it a favour to receive an account of the New Brunswick District Meeting for publication as early as possible, as it will be interesting to our readers in both Provinces.

The Grafton Street Church.

The opening services of the New Church, Grafton Street, were continued on Sabbath last. The Rev. C. CHURCHILL, preached an excellent sermon in the morning, from Mark viii. 36; and the Rev. W. WILSON, in the afternoon, from Psalms xciii. 5. In the evening the Rev. Dr. ROBERTS, of Baltimore, preached an admirable and most effective and affecting discourse to a densely crowded congregation, from 3rd Epis. John, 8v. So far the services held in the New Church have been most auspicious, and the Rev. Dr. EVANS, the promoter of this religious enterprise, with the TRUSTEES and those who nobly came to their assistance, have a rich reward for their "labour of love," in the cheering prospects of spiritual good which the erection and dedication of this beautiful and commodious place of worship present.

The sale of the preference of pews took place on Tuesday evening last. Not only were disposed of; the amount realized, is about \$280. Eligible pews may yet be obtained on application to the Trustees.

Sabbath School Address.

The children of the Sabbath Schools connected with the Argyle and Brunswick Street Churches, were assembled at three o'clock on the afternoon of last Sabbath, in the Brunswick Street Church. The middle pews were occupied by the children, and the side pews below, and the galleries, were filled with adults. The Rev. Dr. ROBERTS delivered one of the most interesting addresses calculated at once to arrest the attention, and permanently to impress the memory and affect the hearts, of the scholars, to which we ever listened. A heavenly influence rested on the minds of all present, and old and young felt it good to be there. Dr. ROBERTS's visit to our city, though brief, will be long held in grateful and affectionate remembrance. He has left a good impression behind him, and our people here, and elsewhere in the Provinces, would hail his presence among them again with great pleasure. Our esteemed and estimable friend and brother left our city on Monday Morning last for Baltimore via Windsor and St. John. At Windsor, on Monday evening, at a short notice, a large congregation gathered together in our Church to listen to the words of eternal life from the lips of this eminent servant of Christ. The discourse, we understand, was rich with evangelical sentiment, devotional feeling, and divineunction, and produced a gracious impression. Ere this, we hope, our brother, by the good providence of God, has reached his home and family in peace and safety.

Dr. RICHY and Dr. EVANS left town on Thursday morning last, to attend the annual meeting of the Trustees of Sackville Academy, at Sackville.

The list of Stations of our New Brunswick brethren given in our last, was copied from the *New Brunswick Reporter*. The name of the Rev. Richard Williams, Supernumerary, was omitted. It stands in connection with the *Bellevue* Circuit.

We would notify our friends that we expect, early in July, to move into our new Office in Argyle Street, one door South of the Old Methodist Chapel, where we shall be glad to receive their favours of JOB WORK, in the way of *books, tracts, Bibles, pamphlets, cards, &c.* In the same building, it is our intention to open, in August next, a BOOK-ROOM, for the sale of Wesleyan Literature, Miscellaneous Works, and Stationery, at as low prices as at any other establishment in the City. A more extended notice will be given hereafter.

Eastern Canada District.

The session commenced on Wednesday morning, May 19. The Rev. William Squire in the chair. The business of the district was transacted without any impediment. The reports from the various circuits were read, and it would appear that, amidst many difficulties and embarrassments, the societies have suffered no diminution, but neither is there any great increase. The number of communicants in Canada East is 2740, not including 243 on trial. In the Sabbath Schools, there are 2224 scholars, and 326 teachers. The income of the Auxiliary Missionary Society is £844 6s. 11d. Important discussions arose during the session respecting various proposed

changes in the relations of this district to the British Conference, and it is probable that before long some change will be made, giving greater independency, in all respects, to the Methodists of Lower Canada.

The subject of Sabbath observance was brought under discussion, and the following resolution unanimously passed:—

*Resolved*.—That this meeting is deeply impressed with the importance of urging on all our societies and congregations the duty and advantage of keeping holy the Sabbath day, and deems it expedient to preach directly on the subject of the Sabbath, and determines to take every favourable opportunity of exhorting our people to cultivate a solemn and practical regard to that divine institution; and to employ every means in their power to aid in the efforts which may be made by others to guard and promote its religious observance, and diminish the facilities to the infringement of its sanctity.

The Rev. H. Cox, who has laboured in C. E. with great zeal and success for six or seven years, has retired, with the sanction of his brethren, in order to unite with the M. E. Church of the U. S. The Rev. J. Brook is appointed a representative to the Conference of Western Canada.

STATIONS OF THE WESLEYAN MINISTERS ON THE EASTERN CANADA DISTRICT, FOR 1852 AND 1853.

- Montreal Centre*.—John Jenkins.
- West*.—William Squire.
- East*.—G. N. A. F. T. Dickson.
- Quebec*.—John Borkland.
- Three Rivers*.—Charles DeWife, A. M.
- Bellevue and Westville*.—John Douglas.
- St. John's and G. Valley*.—J. C. Davidson.
- Henrieville*.—George H. Davis.
- Russellville*.—Thomas Campbell.
- Oranville and Henningford*.—James Brock, George Douglas.
- Charlevoix*.—Henry Lantou.
- St. Amable*.—Edm. and S. Ingalls.
- Beauport*.—Hugh Montgomery.
- St. Charles*.—Rufus A. Phanders.
- Stamstead*.—John Tomkins.
- Coventry and Hills*.—Malcolm McDonald.
- St. Charles and Eston*.—Benjamin Slight, A. M., John Armstrong.
- St. Thomas*.—William Scott.
- St. John's*.—Giles Doray.
- Montreal W. Circuit.*

Birmingham and Shrewsbury District.

The annual meeting of the Birmingham and Shrewsbury District Conference, was held on Tuesday, May 18th, and the following day at Madley-wood, in the chapel erected by the late Rev. John Fletcher, and now used as a school-room. The devoted friends of Methodism in the neighbourhood, had looked forward with much interest to the assembling of the brethren, and had made admirable arrangements to promote their comfort during the week. Though the number of Ministers in the District exceeds sixty, they were all suitably provided for within a comparatively short distance of the place of meeting, which is central to several large chapels and societies. The Circuit Stewards, who attended on Wednesday and Thursday from different parts of the District, also received a cordial welcome from the homes of the friends. A plan of religious services to be conducted in the spacious chapel at Madley-wood had been published, and on each evening, from Monday to Friday, the people gathered in great numbers to attend the ministrations of the Word. The preachers were the Rev. Messrs. Bedford, Macdonald, Dixon, Stephenson, and Sherwell. After the sermon on Wednesday evening, the Lord's Supper was administered, by the Chairman of the District and other brethren, to the Assembled Ministers, and to a very large number of members of the Society. Morning services, at five o'clock, were conducted by several of the younger brethren, and were well attended. To the pulpits at Lawley Bank, Madley, Horsehay, Bessely, Colbrookdale, and Dawley Green, preachers attending the District meeting were appointed. It is hoped that at all the places listed good will be the result. The proceedings of the District meeting were characterized by unbroken harmony and mutual fidelity. No case of discipline occurred, except that of Mr. Youngman, who had been suspended by a Minor District Meeting, and whose appeal against the sentence was refused on the grounds of his contumacy, and subsequent misconduct. The only case calling for the notice of the meeting was that of a Supernumerary, well known for his erratic course, and the minute adopted was to the effect that his peculiarities called for compassion, rather than for discipline. Though the

numbers in Society have been diminished by the agitation which has been carried on, a careful comparison of the Circuit-schedules showed that in several of the Circuits there has been since December, a decided reaction, and though the first flow of the returning tide of spiritual life and prosperity has been gentle, it has set in steadily, and under circumstances which give promise of a greater wave of religious blessing.—The contributions to the several funds of the Connexion have been, upon the whole, well sustained, and some of them increased, during the year. The sanction of the meeting was given to a number of applications, to be forwarded to the Chapel Building Committee, for permission to erect new chapels, and to enlarge others, now too small for the increasing wants of the people. At one place where the agitation commenced at an early period, and its promoters threatened to break up the Society, a gallery is now urgently needed, and is to be erected without any additional debt. At a late hour on Friday evening, the business of the District Meeting was brought to a conclusion. Vote of thanks were cordially passed to the Rev. James Methley, the Chairman, and the Rev. John Bedford, the Secretary, for their faithful discharge of their respective duties; to the Ministers of the Madeley Circuit for their judicious arrangements; and to the kind families who had so affectionately welcomed, and so hospitably provided for the Ministers and Stewards attending the meeting. The brethren separated with an increasing love to one another, and a strong confidence in that system of doctrine and discipline, which under the name of Methodism has conferred so many benefits upon the Church and the world.—*Watchman*.

Missions in Ireland.

A writer in the New York Observer, says that there are hundreds of missionaries among the Irish;—Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Wesleyans, Congregationalists, and Baptists. They all preach the same gospel, and employ the same machinery of Scriptural schools, Bible readers, and industrial teaching. And they cover nearly the whole of the Papish districts. The Episcopalians are the most numerous; and they have the advantage of the cooperation of the local Protestant clergy. But there is no free press. "Christ is preached." The rising race are receiving Christian instruction, and preparing to replace the departed and declining race of ignorant, bigoted, lazy, vicious, with an intelligent, educated, Protestantized and therefore industrious and prosperous Irish peasantry.

But this work cannot go on without bitter opposition on every side. The priest from the altar declaims, rages, and curses. The platform pours forth misrepresentation and ridicule. The press deals in "enormous lying." At the very moment when Cullen, McHale, and the "Telegraph" are stirring up the alarm and indignation of foreigners at that extent to which the movement has gone, threatening the "extirpation of the Roman Catholic Church from the Irish soil," the press in England represents the whole affair as a failure, the missions as a sham, the agents as miscreants, the converts as worthless, the directors as unprincipled—all this to stop the supplies!

Decline of Popery.

The letter of the Rev. Mr. Mullen, with its candid admissions of the gradual extinction of the Roman Catholic faith, as soon as its votaries set foot on American soil, continues to create a perfect furor of both creeds. The Protestant party have had the letter reprinted and circulated through several districts, as strong presumptive evidence of the decline of Popery, and of the progress of the principles of the Reformation. The Romish clergy, from the "Lord Primate" on his throne down to the humblest curate, appear to be perfectly astounded by the revelations of the American missionary, and the whole machinery of mother church has been set in motion with a view to checking a system which has led to such disastrous results as those vouchsafed for on the competent authority of one high in the confidence of Archbishop Cullen himself.—To stay the flight across the Atlantic is the first great object of the counter-movement just now at work. As well might it be attempted to stop the tide with a pitchfork; but the trial is, nevertheless, being made, with what success time alone can tell.—*Times*.

"THE TABLET."—This Romish paper contains a letter from an Irish priest in America, written to a priest in Ireland, with a design to entreat the Catholics to remain at home, and not to emigrate to America, where so many become Protestants. The letter says: "If you do not keep Catholics at home, they will come over here and turn Protestants as soon as they come. Forward 'tenant-right' and keep them at home, as you value their souls." Then the writer goes on to say, that two millions of Catholics have been lost to the Church, by this emigration, in less than a quarter of a century. He quotes Bishop Hughes as saying—"That the people at home do not fully understand the position of many of the emigrants—thousands being lost in the large cities, whilst in the country the faith died out in multitudes." And he says that Bishop Reynolds, of Charleston, approved of his work of charity in America; but said, "You will serve religion still more, by proceeding, on your return to Ireland, from parish to parish, telling the people not to lose their immortal souls by coming here."

We have no doubt of the correctness of this account. And if Romanists have cause to be so alarmed at the results of this emigration, there is no reason why Protestants should be.

We are permitted on the highest authority to announce the conversion, from Popery to Protestantism, of the Rev. Richard Wall, late Roman Catholic Curate of Siskinan, in this diocese.—The Rev. Gentleman has forwarded the formal resignation of his cure to Dr. Foran, the Roman Catholic Bishop of Waterford and Lismore. We have been favoured with a copy of that document—a highly interesting one, remarkable for the amount of Scripture research displayed by the writer, as well as for its peculiar simplicity and earnestness of style. If it was possible to allay prejudice and conciliate the party from whom Mr. Wall has withdrawn his sympathies, nothing could more effectually produce such a result than the letter now before them.—*Channel Chronicle.*

**Family Sanctity Violated.**

The family of an American artist, whose illustrations upon many of the publications of the American Tract Society, have been greatly annoyed, during a late residence in France, by the attempts of the priests and nuns to draw their children into the Catholic institutions. On removing to Rome, a "female Jesuit," employed to take charge of his children, induced them repeatedly to visit a convent, where they were flattered and caressed, and also taught that their parents were wicked heretics, who would go to hell, and that they would go with them if they were not baptized into the Catholic Church. They were told not to repeat the prayers their mother had taught them, and were taught others in Italian. Although charged not to tell their parents of these visits, the intrigues were discovered, and the family decided to dismiss the woman. Before she left, the oldest boy was missing, and the woman denied all knowledge of him. Mr. Cass, the American minister, being sent for, went to the convent, but the superior and all the inmates, denied all knowledge of him. He, however, insisted upon being shown through the premises, which was done, but without success, until he announced his official character, and threatened them with serious consequences if the boy was not given up. The next moment he was brought out of an adjoining chamber. "The boy," said the woman, "had sent him there, and that the priest had ridiculed the idea of his being obliged to go back to his parents, who had no authority over him in religion; that they wanted him to stay in the convent; that they would illuminate the chapel and have him baptized, and that he should have beautiful presents, and the Pope would bring him up and pay all his expenses. The woman attempted no defence, except to say that if she could only succeed in saving the souls of the children, all her sins would be forgiven. After she was dismissed, she called to say that if the priests ever got the children into the convent again, the parents would not be able to get them back."

The youthful Shah of Persia has proclaimed liberty of conscience and toleration to all religions within his kingdom, through the influence of the British consul at Tabreez, aided by the British envoy at the Persian court.

**Most Melancholy Occurrence.**

The *Christian Visitor* of last evening furnishes the particulars of a most melancholy casualty, which occurred at Horton, Nova-Scotia, on Monday last, and by which the community has been deprived of a valuable member, and the denomination to which he belonged of an able and zealous Minister. It appears that the Rev. Mr. Very, who was pastor of the Baptist Church in Portland, and Editor of the *Visitor*, published in this City, left his home on the 31st ult., to attend the examination of Acadia College, at Horton, and the meeting of the Baptist Association at Liverpool. On Monday morning at four o'clock, he left the residence of Dr. Cramp, at Horton, in company with Professor Chipman, and four of the Students, Messrs. Rand, Phalen, Grant, and King, with two boatmen, on an excursion to Cape Bonaventure, in search of mineral specimens, which abound in that locality. While returning, the wind freshened, and finally increased to a gale, causing the boat to ship a sea, which half filled her. They had baled out the water, and were endeavouring to tack, for the purpose of taking shelter in Harbour River, when the boat was again struck, filled with water, and swamped. The unfortunate party clung to the boat in the hope of saving their lives, but seven of them were washed away, the Rev. Mr. Very being the last, he having been helped to regain his hold a second time, by one of the boatmen, who alone survives to tell the sad tale.

This distressing calamity occurred near Long Island, about four miles from Horton. The bodies had not been recovered on the day following the casualty, but it was hoped they would be found in a day or two.

This heart-rending calamity, so deeply affecting many families in both Provinces, has caused a general gloom among all who were acquainted with the parties. Mr. Very leaves a widow and three children to mourn their untimely bereavement.—*St. John's Courier.*

**A New American Telescope.**

Mr. Lyman, of Lenox, Mass., has completed a reflecting telescope, having a clear aperture of 4 inches, and a focal length of sixteen feet. It is on the Herschelian principle, the observer standing with his back towards the object under examination. The performance of this telescope is said to be excellent. Professor Steadman Alexander, of Princeton, N. J., has furnished the following testimony:—

"I was present at a partial trial of the sixteen feet reflecting telescope made by Mr. Josiah Lyman, on the evening of August 23. The night was a tolerably favourable one; the amplifying power about 275. The two component stars of *Pi Aquilae*, (distant about a second) were satisfactorily separated; the cluster in *Hercules* presented somewhat of a granular appearance even at the centre, and the large nebula in *Andromeda* showed a variation of light at the centre, as though with greater light and power it might have been resolved. I have been accustomed to the use of a reflector; but I could not help regarding the performance of Mr. Lyman's telescope as highly satisfactory."

Mr. Lyman states that on the evenings of August 25th and 26th, with a power of 550 he saw the triple star *Epsilon Eridani*, with perfect distinctness. Two of the components of this star were only half a second distant from each other in 1823; and since that time their distance has but slightly increased, yet this telescope separated them with perfect ease and sharpness.

He also states that on the evening of October 8th he saw *Epsilon Arietis*, clearly double, with a power of 410, and with a power of 850 the division was steady and constant. Inasmuch as this star is not even suspected of being a binary system, and the distance of the components (which is half a second) remains unchanged, this cannot but be considered as a very satisfactory test observation.

On the whole, Mr. Lyman must be regarded as having been highly successful in his attempts at telescope making; and we hope he may receive such encouragement as will enable him to undertake the construction of still larger instruments.—*New York Observer.*

The ceremony of turning the first sod of the St. Andrews and Quebec Railway took place at the Warweg commencing point of the Railroad on Friday, June 4. The Administrator of the N. B. government and lady, and distinguished gentlemen on both sides of the lines, were present on the interesting occasion.

**Advance in England.**

In the last half century, now just closed, the British people have doubled the number and tonnage of their ships from 18,000 vessels to probably 36,000, and from 2,000,000 to 4,000,000 tons. A single steamer, the *Comet*, paddled in the Clyde in 1811, and to-day their 1,500 steamers smoke on every navigable river and lake, and everywhere on the world encircling sea. In 1801 there imports were worth £32,000,000 and 1849, £59,000,000; their exports were £25,000,000 and are now nearly £60,000,000. They produced 250,000 tons of Iron in 1805, and 2,000,000 in 1849. They consumed 56,000,000 lbs. of cotton, and now the consumption is 775,550,000 lbs. Meanwhile the import of flax has doubled itself. The value of the real property in England was estimated at £995,000,000, and now it is estimated at £2,000,000,000. The increase of religious, benevolent, and learned societies, shows strikingly that this vast wealth is neither illiterate, inhuman, nor godless. The average duration of life has been doubled by the progress of medical science and of wiser habits. Vice has diminished. Enormous as the consumption of alcoholic liquors socially and convivially still is, a revolution has taken place regarding them during the half century. Dr. Thomas Chalmers says, that in his youth, in Fife-shire, it used to be the common custom at funerals on the defunct who came up to the conventional standard of society: "Ah! he was a good man, and a fair drinker." Now a drunken gentleman is a rarity. Clubs have superseded taverns, and even the ladies will on reflection, acknowledge the change is an improvement, however anti-matrimonial the clubs may be.—*Buffalo Christian Advocate.*

**Disinfecting Lamps.**

A note from a medical friend reminds us of a beautiful, simple, economical apparatus, for overcoming bad odours, and purifying any apartment where the air is loaded with noxious materials. A description of it has already appeared, but the reference, in the note alluded to, has unfortunately been mis-laid. The whole matter, however, is simply this. Take one of any of the various kinds of glass lamps—for burning camphene, for example—and fill it with chloric ether, and light the wick.

In a few minutes the object will be accomplished. In dissecting rooms, in the damp, deep vaults, where vegetables are sometimes stored, or where drains allow the escape of offensive gases, in our buildings, and in short, in any spot where it is desirable to purify the atmosphere, burn one of these lamps. One tube, charged with a wick, is quite sufficient. This suggestion is really worth remembering for the comfort of a sick room, because it is easily accomplished, agreeable, and more economical for purifying than any process now known.—*Boston Medical and Surgical Journal.*

**Talbotypes—or Daguerreotypes on Paper.**

Mr. J. A. Whipple and Mr. W. B. Jones have perfected a process by which the most perfect and beautiful daguerreotype pictures can be taken on paper. We have seen several pictures of public buildings in the city and other objects, taken by this process, which possess the beauty and fine finish and perfect distinctness of engravings, while they have much of the softness of crayon drawing. The pictures are first taken on glass, and thence transferred to paper; and one great advantage of this process is, that after the image is obtained on glass, the impressions can be multiplied on paper to an indefinite extent; the glass plate serving as a stereotype plate of the picture, which is transferred to paper by an easy and simple process. It is the greatest improvement in daguerreotyping which has yet been made, and we hope it will fill the artists' pockets with "material aid."—*Boston Traveller.*

**Life and Death in London.**

Few know that in every seven minutes of the day a child is born in London, and that in every nine minutes one of its inhabitants dies! The population of London is, roundly, 2,362,000. If the averages of the past fifty years continue, in thirty-one years from this time as many persons as now compose its population will have died in it, and yet in about thirty-nine years from this time, if the present rate of progress continue, the Metropolis will contain twice as many persons as it does now. The whole population of Liverpool, in 1851, numbered 255,000; while the increase of inhabitants in the Metropolis, between 1841 and 1851, was 413,000. It is truly marvellous! Where it will stop, and how food and shelter are provided for these masses, are subjects for speculation.—*London Builder.*

**Proposed Restoration of the Jews.**

The *Suisse* of Berne, of April 10, says:—"A correspondent writes from Constantinople, on April 1, that the Divan has hit upon a very original plan for settling the question of the holy places. The four pachalics of Syria are to be granted to M. Rothschild for the sum of £20,000,000, to be paid into the treasury of the Sultan; and upon the sum of £2,000,000 being paid to France, she will renounce her pretensions. Russia and England will each receive £1,000,000. It is not yet settled whether M. Rothschild will take the title of king, emir, or bey. It is certain that he intends to restore the ruins of Jerusalem and Antioch, and to rebuild Solomon's Temple."—*Ladies' Own Journal.*

**Death of the Rev. Dr. Nott.**

The venerable Dr. Samuel Nott died at his residence, in Free-Will, Conn., on the 26th ult., in the 90th year of his age. About a week before his decease his gown caught fire, while sitting alone in his room, and before it was extinguished his hand was badly burned. The injury and excitement consequent upon the accident, probably hastened his death. Dr. Nott had been settled in the parish more than seventy years, and was probably the oldest pastor of a parish in New England, or perhaps in the United States.—*Balt. Sun, 5th.*

**Sources of the Nile.**

Bayard Taylor, writing 2,000 miles from the mouth of the Nile—whose unknown source he is anxious to discover—says that its current there is as broad, as strong and as deep as at Cairo, and that he is even there no nearer the mystery of its origin. He is confident that when its hidden fountains shall at last be reached, and the problem of twenty centuries solved, the entire length of the Nile will be found to be not less than 4,000 miles, and he will then rank its name with the Mississippi and the Amazon, a sublime trinity of streams.

**A Terrible Worm.**

A gentleman in America has described a dreadful worm which infects his part of the country. "It is, he says, of a dead lead colour, and generally lives near a spring, and bites the unfortunate people who go there to drink. The symptoms of its bite are terrible. The eye of the patient becomes red and fiery; the tongue swells to an immoderate size, and obstructs utterance, and delirium of the most horrid character ensues. The name of the reptile is—the WORM OF THE STILL."—*Edin. Cook's Journal.*

**Domestic Intelligence.**

A man named Daniel Black, a native of Greenock, Scotland, was killed at South Picton on Friday night last, by falling into the hold of the new ship *Catharine Glen*, now lying there.—A telegraphic despatch from Bridgetown to Yarmouth Herald, says, that gold has been found in the sand, about two miles from Annapolis, by a Californian, who thinks there is plenty of the precious ore in that locality.—The beautiful Lake built steamer *Cherokee*, arrived at this port on Wednesday at 4 P. M. from Montreal, Quebec, and Picton. She had a capital run of about 50 hours from Quebec to Picton, at which latter place she remained 56 hours. She left H. M. steamer *Devastation*, Com. Campbell at Picton.

We learn, says the *Chronicle*, that not less than twenty-five vessels cleared at this port for the Labrador Fishery on Saturday last. We have been much gratified with the improved appearance of the schooners composing our Fishing fleet this season. The class of Nova Scotians at present engaged in the Fisheries would do credit to any country in the world—our enterprising and energetic neighbours, the Americans, not excepted.—The Receiver General notifies holders of Provincial loan certificates that these obligations will be discharged on the 1st day of July.—We understand that Dr. Gesner gave a Lecture to the Officers of the Agricultural Society, and the inhabitants of Windsor, on Wednesday evening last, on the Industrial Exhibition that is to take place at Halifax, in 1853. The address is reported to have been an admirable one, and for it the Doctor received a vote of thanks and a good round of cheers.—*Recorder 12th.*

By a despatch to the *Daily Sun* we learn that the Steamer *Baltic*, which arrived at New York on the 13th, brought the intelligence of Sir J. GAZPFR LEMARCHANT having been appointed Lieut. Governor of Nova Scotia.—Sir Harry Smith had arrived in England.—Parliament had re-assembled.—The prospects of the crops in England and Ireland were cheering.

FROM LATE ENGLISH PAPERS.

Mr. Mechi on Irrigation.—Mr. Mechi, of Tiptree-hall, Essex, in a letter to the Times, says—"It may be interesting to some of your agricultural readers to know that my 'irrigation by subterranean iron pipes with hose and jet, worked by steam power,' is completed on 170 acres, and will be in action every day this week, excepting Thursday. The cost, independent of steam-engines, is £3 15s per acre, added as it were, to the fee simple of the estate. The working cost of conveying and applying to each acre fifteen tons of liquified manure, or water equivalent to a heavy rain of five hours' duration, is about 1s. 6d. The liquid is distributed through a fan-like gutta percha spreader, issuing as a broad, thin, glassy sheet, and descending in heavy drops like a thunder shower. I may be thought rather speculative when I anticipate that within a century from this period the sewage from our cities and towns will follow our lines of railway in gigantic arterial tubes, from which diverging veins will convey to the eager and distant farmer the very essence of the meat and bread which he once produced at so much cost. We shall then no longer commit the folly of wasting our own manures, to replace them, at an enormous cost, by importation of bird's dung from the distant Pacific."

FRANKS OF A SERPENT.—Recently towards evening, the travellers journeying to Paris by the train from Havre were terrified by an extraordinary incident. The train carried a collection of wild beasts, destined to appear at the Hippodrome in the representation of a piece called the "Christian Martyr." The animals were under the charge of M. Hebert, the friend of Gerard, the lion tamer. The collection was accompanied by a boa constrictor, seventeen feet in length, intended as a present to the director of the Hippodrome. This serpent was contained in a box under the van which held the beasts. Whether the box was too small or the animal too large may be doubtful, but the serpent, breaking one of the sides of its prison, wound its way up to the top of the train, and passed from one carriage to another. When it had promenade in this manner, for nobody knows how long, it thrust its head up close to the engine driver. To describe the cry of terror which the poor man sent up would be impossible. The train was immediately stopped, and M. Hebert, with two African assistants, took measures for capturing the reptile, which wound itself about the machinery of the locomotive, and was only detached with much difficulty, and secured in a box stronger than the first.

SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.—The following extract from a letter to Hong Kong, March 28, is not without interest to the public:—"There have been here no less than thirty-seven whalers from the Arctic seas. It may interest you to know that they almost all believe that Sir John Franklin is safe, and that he has got through the ice barrier into inner waters, where he will not be reached until a mild season arrives, which they say the present will be. Most of them have now departed. They say Franklin will not suffer for want of food. They give strange accounts of the Esquimaux vibrating from the Asiatic to the American continent and back again, carrying their boats, made of skins and whalebone, over the ice, and launching them when they meet with open water. They all confirm the fact that the whales found in the Behring's Straits and in Baffin's Bay are the same species, proving the existence of a passage; for a whale of the Arctic species, they say, has never been seen to the south of 22° of latitude, so they cannot have doubled either of the Capes, (of Good Hope or Cape Horn,) and the whale is under the necessity of making his presence known by coming to the surface to blow."

BLACK RAIN.—On Friday morning, May 2, (says the Kilkenny Moderator,) between the hours of six and seven o'clock, a heavy shower which lasted for upwards of twenty minutes, fell over our city and a considerable distance adjoining.—This rain proved, upon examination, to have been of almost an inky blackness, and had all the appearance of being impregnated with soot or charcoal. We hope that this phenomenon will receive the attention of some of the scientific gentlemen of our city. In the last year of the cholera we were visited by a similar shower, and in the popular superstitions the appearance of that dreadful disease was largely attributed to this circumstance.

MORECAMBE BAY.—The reclaiming of this bay, which has often been mooted, is at length, we understand, about to be carried into effect. The right has been purchased from the Admiralty by Messrs. Brogden & Co, and the undertaking will be carried out conjointly with the formation

of the Ulverstone and Lancaster Railway. The rivers Crake and Leven will be confined to a fixed channel, and the bay will no doubt be left in a great measure to silt up. This vast tract which extends from Tridlea Point (near to the Ulverstone Canal Foot) to Greenodd, comprises an area of about 145,000 acres.

A remarkable phenomenon took place at Cairo on the 1st instant.—A regular contest between Khamsin or wind of the desert and the north wind; the latter was at length the victor, after a hurricane of unheard-of violence. Trees were torn up by the roots, and the magnificent garden of Choubra and others in the environ of the city were seriously injured. Never in the memory of man was thunder heard or hail seen at this season in Egypt. The hurricane was succeeded by a heavy rain which lasted all the night of the 1st, and on the following day the Khamsin was more suffocating than ever.

THE GREAT ABYSS.—At Sonderhausen, whilst some workmen were employed in digging a well, they were suddenly frightened by a noise like a thunder-clap, which was followed by the earth opening, and a powerful stream of water gushing forth. A chemical professor in the neighbourhood asserts that the heat of the spring is sixty-five degrees of Reaumur, and that it sends forth sixty three Prussian quarts per minute. A strong smell of sulphur was emitted.

The Liverpool papers take notice of a visit to that city by Mr. David Main, a native of Burghead, in Morayshire, who is twenty-four years of age, and only three feet six inches in height.—His father is a fisherman, and the son follows the same occupation. He speaks the English and Gaelic languages with fluency, and has received a plain education. His object in visiting Liverpool is to see the shipping, public buildings, &c.

An ancient canoe, hollowed out of a solid tree, and measuring twenty-seven by four, was recently found buried in sand and clay on the strand of Loch Awe, at the time when the waters of the lake were unusually low. It was left apparently just as it was last used by its owner, with four stones placed at equal distance along the bottom, for ballast, and a wooden bowl lying in the bottom for lading out the water.

A discovery has been recently made of a most extensive and valuable salt mine in the north of Ireland. The rocks of salt appear to be of the most massive and inexhaustible description, and blast up in rocks of two or three tons. The mine is within one mile of Carrickfergus port, and also of the Belfast railway, and within eight miles of the town of Belfast.

UNITED STATES.

COLLISION AND LOSS OF LIFE.—NEW ORLEANS, May 31st.—The ship Tennessee, from this port for Havre arrived yesterday and reports that in the Gulf stream, on Friday night, she came in collision with the bark Fairmount, from Cienfuegos for Philadelphia, and sunk her in a few minutes. The first mate and one seaman were saved—the remainder, consisting of the captain, a boy passenger, and eight seamen perished. The night was dark, with a high wind, and she was unable to render any assistance. The Tennessee is much injured.

A DREADFUL ACCIDENT.—CONCORD, N. H., June 1.—Whilst Mrs. Bartlett, Miss Threshers, and ten other ladies were sailing in a small boat, on Saturday last, on San Cook river, the boat accidentally upset. This accident has caused great distress. The ladies were all well known and highly respected.

Boston, June 2.—It appears that only four lives were lost, by the upsetting of the boat at Sancook village, New Hampshire, on Saturday evening. Their names are Mr. Babcock, two sisters named Haley, and Miss Tinsler. According to the Boston Post, Kossuth has received in Massachusetts from 15 to \$18,000.

SINGULAR OCCURRENCE.—BUFFALO, June 2.—Whilst the workmen were taking down the Theatre building in Eagle street, a part of the wall fell into a small pool, when a column of water burst up some two or three hundred feet in height, causing considerable damage to property in the vicinity.

TERRIBLE STORM.—PHILADELPHIA, June 3.—A violent storm passed over this city this afternoon, unroofing houses, demolishing chimneys and uprooting many of the trees in the public squares. The roofs of two brick houses in Sixth street, Camden, owned by Messrs. Poulson & Smith, were blown completely off, and thrown a distance of 45 feet. The gable end of the First Baptist Church was also blown off.

From Texas.

NEW ORLEANS, June 2.

The steamship Yacht, just arrived, with dates from Brownsville to the 26th ult. Outrages by the Mexicans continued to occur along the Rio Grande.

A party of Mexicans, forty in number, crossed the river and killed five Americans, who were encamped at Lake Campactus, on the American side; two others escaped.

The steamer Camanche had again been fired into by the Mexicans, and Mr. Brusher, the Custom House officer, was dangerously wounded, and an American lady narrowly escaped.

Mr. Rogers, a merchant at Rio Grande city, had been assassinated in his own store by a Mexican. These outrages had created an intense excitement all along the American side of the river.

Santa Fe.

St. Louis, May 29.

The Santa Fe mail reached Independence on the 27th ult. It brings intelligence that the anticipated revolution in New Mexico, has been suppressed by judicious movements on the part of the civil and military authorities. All was quiet, though the Indian troubles in and near the territory continued. The mail party met a number of Indians on the road, but they were not troublesome.

Further from Mexico

NEW ORLEANS, May 30.

Private advices received by the brig American from Vera Cruz, confirm the report of the passage, by the Mexican Chamber, of a bill granting the right of way across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec to Col. Sloo, of New Orleans. It was also believed that the bill would pass the Senate.

Accounts from the city of Mexico represent a constant scene of outrage and murders. In one week no less than sixteen murders were committed.

Some of the Seminole Indians, under Wild Cat, who alleged that they had been expelled from Florida by the Americans, were on a visit to the President of the Mexican Republic.

The latest news received from Yucatan was up to the 17th ult. No tidings had been had of General Vega and his troops, who had left Tlaxiaco more than a month before.

The electric telegraph between Orizawa and Vera Cruz was completed, and the first despatches were exchanged on the 25th ult. But the robbers along the road, fearing the revelations of the telegraph, cut and destroyed 21,000 feet of the wire. The company on learning the news sent a number of its employees with first rate arms, but they were met by the bandits, robbed and beaten.

The Marezek troupe had reached Mexico.

Advertisements.

J. B. FLOWERS, Has received ex "BLOOMER" and other articles from Great Britain, a Choice Selection of Staple and Fancy GOODS.

UNSTABLE Rice, and Willow BONNETS, Lace, Tuscan and Fancy Girdles, do. Children's Jenny Lind and Princess Alice Hats, Boys' Ties and Dandy Hats, Ribbons, Parasols and Neck Ties, Gloves, Hosiery Stays, A variety of French and English FLOWERS, Barges, Cashmere, and Filled Paisley Shawls, Printed Cashmere, Muslins, and Balzams, Ladies' V-necked Collars, Habit Shirts, Black Lace Veils, Harness, Bordered Curtain Muslins, new patterns, Low priced Druggists and Carpets, Ladies' Cashmere, Albert Cord, and Lasting Boots, Ladies' and Children's Patent Leather Shoes, A lot of very cheap DeLanes, Together with a varied assortment of Cotton Fabrics in Grey and White Shirtings, 8 1/4 & 10-1 Sheerings, Ticks, Mole-Lines, Drills, best quality Warp, Prints, Cambrics, Furzeure Prints, Striped Shirtings, Felt Dresses, &c. &c.

Which are all offered at the Lowest Cash Prices. 46 Barrington Street. May 21. Wes. & Ath. 2m.

PIRENOLOGY MADE EASY. JUST PUBLISHED, the Poetical Works of John Salter, comprising Metrical Sketches on the functions of the Brain, and other Pieces. For Sale by the Author, at Newport, and at the Stores of Messrs. A. & H. Creighton, Halifax; Terence Cochran, Newport; and Dr. Harding, Windsor. May 29. 2m.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES. BY recent arrivals from England, Scotland, and the United States, the subscriber has completed his importations of DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES, SPICES, DYE-STUFFS, GLASSWARE, and all such articles as are usually kept in similar establishments, which he offers for sale at the lowest market prices. JOHN NAYLOR, 152 Granville Street Nov. 22. 124

AMERICAN Temperance Life Insurance Company, Capital \$100,000. HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT. MUTUAL COMPANY.

Incorporated by the State of Connecticut, and officially approved by the Comptroller of Public Accounts.

J. Burton, Agent for Nova Scotia.

THE friends of Temperance in the above State have recently procured a Charter for a Life Insurance Company, with a view to insure the lives of Temperance men, by themselves, that they may secure the advantage of their temperance principles, without being subject to pay losses incurred by intemperance.

It is a well settled fact in the history of Life Insurance Companies that full twenty-five per cent. of their losses are traceable to the remote or direct influence of alcoholic stimulants upon the human system. Total abstinence men, if insured in common with men who habitually use intoxicating liquors as a beverage, of course are compelled to share in paying losses incurred by this practice. They do not insure them upon an equality with other men.

It is the design of our Company to insure none but temperance men, and to give them the full benefits of their temperance principles, both in the reduced rates of insurance and the full earnings of the Company, after deducting expenses. We have herewith appended our table of rates. It will be seen that they are twenty-five per cent. lower than the rates of most mutual Companies. Our premiums are to be paid in cash, but if upon our present rates, it shall be found that abstinence from the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, shall make a greater difference in the value of life, than we have estimated, the insured receive the full benefit, for we propose paying all profits in cash annually after the usual fund of \$200,000 has accumulated.

In this Company those who are insured for life, and thus propose to share the profits of the business, not only have the same security furnished by the best conducted Mutual Companies, but they have the entire earnings of the Company on the low rates, after deducting expenses; and in addition to this, every dollar of the capital (\$100,000) is liable for the payment of losses. This, we believe, affords abundant security to the public, and presents decided advantages over any other Company in the country; for there is none to our knowledge, organized upon this plan.

OFFICERS. PARZILLAI HUDSON, President. TERTIUS WADSWORTH, Vice President. B. F. HALE, Secretary. DIRECTORS. Barzillai Hudson, Tertius Wadsworth, Francis Parsons, Wm. W. Hopkin, Albert Day, James H. Hosmer, Francis Gillette, Edson Fessenden, Noah Wheaton, John H. Goodwin. A. W. Barrows, M. D., Examining Physician. Arch. Welch, M. D., Consulting Physician. BOARD OF COUNSELLORS.—Hon. Thos. S. Williams, Hartford; Hon. Andrew T. Judson, Judge of the U. S. District Court of Conn.; Hon. Hiram Clegg, Treasurer of Conn.; Chancellor R. H. Walworth, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.; Hon. Neal Dow, Mayor of Portland, Me.; Den. Moses Grant, Boston, Mass.; John A. Foote, Esq., of Cleveland, Ohio; Edward C. DeLeon, Esq., Albany, N. Y.; Hon. Salina, Hale, Keene, N. H.

MEDICAL REFEREE FOR HALIFAX, N. S. ALEX. F. SAWERS, M. D. The Subscriber having been appointed Agent to the above valuable and popular Institution, for Nova Scotia, is now prepared to receive proposals for Insurance from any part of the Province, at his Office, No. 40 Bedford Row, Halifax, where Prospectuses, Blank, and any further information can be obtained.

N. B.—All applications by Post must be prepaid. Halifax, N. S., January 1, 1852.

J. BURTON, Agent.

BELL & BLACK, HAVING received by Mic Mac, Nova-Scotia, and other vessels from Britain, their usual supply of FINEST GOODS, hereby offer—Bergee and Cashmere SHAWLS, long and square. A great variety of plain and FANCY FASHIONABLE BONNETS.

Habit Shirts, White and Spotted Muslins, Worked Muslin Collars and Sleeves, Vests, Parasols, Hosiery, Ribbons, Cambric Handkerchiefs, Printed Cambrics, Gent's White shirts and Collars (house made), Checked Linen for Boys' wear, Silk Hdk's, Stocks, Napoleon Neckties, Towels, Towelling, Carpet Bags, &c., &c., &c. ALSO, constantly on hand, A large and general assortment of staple British and American GOODS, suited to the town and country trade, such as—White, striped, and Grey Shirting Cottons of the best makes, Doestkins, Broad Cloths, Satinets, White and Colored Flannels, and every description of Woollen Manufacture. White and Blue Cotton Warp; India Rubber Coats and Leggings, &c., &c., &c. All of which will be sold as low as they can possibly be afforded. May 8. Wes. 6w.—148. Chris. Mes.

GEORGE F. EVERETT & Co., APOTHECARIES & DRUGGISTS, No. 4, King-Street.

RESPECTFULLY announce to their friends and the Public generally, that they have fitted up the Building formerly occupied by Ballentine & Bowman, No. 4, King-Street, where they intend carrying on the APOTHECARY & DRUGGIST BUSINESS, and solicit a share of public patronage. By recent arrivals from London, Liverpool, New York and Boston, we have received a large and well selected Stock of DRUGS, Chemicals, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, Brushes, Spices, Dye Stuffs, &c. &c. Ships' Medicine Chests fitted up at short notice, and on reasonable terms. Orders from the Country punctually attended to. St. John, N. B. Im. May 29.

FRESH SEEDS. 1852. RECEIVED ex Steamship Canada from Liverpool, and Boston from Boston—an assortment of Garden, Field, and Flower SEEDS, which are offered for sale at moderate prices, by the Subscriber, at his Drug-Store, 152 Granville- t. JOHN NAYLOR. April 17. Wes.



