

The Wesleyan,

409

Rev. A. W. NICOLSON,
Editor and Publisher.

Published under the direction of the General Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada.

\$2 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE
Postage Prepaid.

VOL. XXVII

HALIFAX, N.S., DECEMBER 25, 1875.

NO. 52

WESLEYAN BOOK ROOM,
125 GRANVILLE STREET,
HALIFAX, N.S.

DEPOSITORY FOR
ALL METHODIST PUBLICATIONS
AND SALE-ROOM FOR
*General Literature, Stationery, Blank Books,
AND SCHOOL BOOKS.*
Sabbath Schools, Clergymen and Students
purchasing in quantities have
A SPECIAL DISCOUNT.

**INTERESTING INTERVIEW WITH
DR. DURBIN.**

On Saturday last Bishop James, the
Missionary Secretaries, and the Book
Agents, visited Dr. Durbin, the venerable
Honorary Secretary of the Missionary
Society, at his residence on Twenty-third
street in this city. For some time he
had not been at 805 Broadway, and the
immediate object of the visit was to
convey to him a resolution passed by the
Bishops at their last meeting. The
doctor as he entered the parlor "slipped
along," as he described it, a chronic
rheumatism hindering his locomotion.
His locks seemed whiter than usual,
and his grey beard and moustache gave
him quite an altered aspect from that
once so familiar in the churches. His
voice was very feeble, and he invited
the company to seats near him.

Bishop James then told him that the
Bishops had intended to visit him in a
body, but, having learned that he was
at Philadelphia at the time, they had
no subsequent opportunity to visit him.
He then read to the doctor the resolu-
tion, and handed him a copy of it. The
doctor replied that he could recollect
but one other paper of the sort in all
his life that was not distasteful to him.
His paper was so evidently sincere,
and was expressed in such terms, that
he received it with gladness, and would
cherish it among his pleasant memories.

He then for half an hour indulged in
free conversation with us in respect to
his own history. He said that in his
camp-meeting, below Lebanon, Ohio,
he had been appointed to preach, and
lay on the straw meditating, when the
elder came in and said, "John, what are
you doing?" He replied, "Waiting for
the hour of preaching." "But," said
the elder, "are you ready to preach to
these crowds that are pouring in to
hear you?" "That," said the doctor,
"gave me the first intimation that any-
one wanted to hear me preach. The
thought that people would come twenty
miles to hear me never entered my
mind." He further said that some such
experience had marked him through life.
When he had become Missionary
Secretary, and visited the scenes of his
early ministry, he was surprised to find
so many evidences that there had been
power in that ministry. And he had
been equally surprised to find that the
Church esteemed his services so much
valuable to the missionary cause. He
had not been wont to refer to this least
should count it only vanity on his part,
but it was unaffected, and he felt thank-
ful to the good Spirit, through whose
help this had been done.

He said his sermons were not pre-
pared as sermons are now prepared.
They were never written. One side of
a paper of commercial note would con-
tain all of any sermon that he had ever
committed to paper.

He alluded to his Christian experi-
ence. At first, he said, the fact that
he had not the joys which other Chris-
tians had gave rise to questioning
doubts. But he afterward learned bet-
ter, and, though he had never been de-
monstrative, his experience as a Chris-
tian had been, and still was, satisfactory
to his heart.

He was assured by the Bishop of the
wide spread love and sympathy of the
Church, for which he expressed his
gratitude. His conversation was en-
livened at times by a bit of exegesis,
a flash of the old eloquence that erst
moved such multitudes, or by a falling
tear and melting pathos. It would have
been well could some one present have
been prepared to report the whole in-
terview.

There has been a practical application
of woman's rights principles in Welshport
in Wales. In consequence of sickness a
woman was compelled to seek relief from
the Poor rates, which was granted. But his
wife, being a healthy and prosperous wo-
man, was asked by the guardians to do
something for his support. She refused
and now the courts have made him com-
pely.

WESLEY AS A MAN OF LETTERS.
(From the Spectator.)

Wesley's remarkable career, and the
marvellous work which he achieved,
have afforded a fruitful field of discus-
sion from his own day to the present.
He was a dogmatist, a controversialist,
a theologian of untiring energy, who
loved his least important opinion better
than his best friend; a man of undaun-
ted courage, of acute though not of pro-
found intellect; an enthusiast, as every
man must be who achieves great results
in the face of great opposition; and he
possessed the power, common to all
born rulers, of attracting everyone who
came within his influence. As an ora-
tor he was surpassed by Whitefield,
but in intellectual strength, in breadth
of culture, in administrative skill, Wesley
was beyond comparison superior to
his friend. In any department of life
demanding vast energy and organising
power Wesley would have achieved suc-
cess, and though his chief gifts lay in
action, there are indications that he
might, had he pleased, have attained a
considerable reputation as a man of let-
ters. Methodism, it may be observed,
has produced no literature of abiding
value. A few of Charles Wesley's
hymns take rank, indeed, with the best
in the language, and are likely to form
a permanent portion of our hymnody,
but beyond these we know of nothing
issued by this body which has an inter-
est for readers who do not belong to it.
Books of a devotional character have
been issued from the Methodist press
by hundreds and by thousands, and are
probably read by Wesleyans; but even
of books like these we do not know one
which like the "Holy Living" of Taylor,
the "Saint's Rest" of Baxter, or the
splendid allegory of Bunyan, has ob-
tained universal recognition. Wesley
himself was a prolific writer. He ap-
pears always to have had some work on
hand; and what he began he was cer-
tain to complete. Although during a
great part of his life he travelled from
horseback or in a stagecoach, he preached
two thousand miles yearly on
preached twice every day, his brain al-
ways busy, he made use
of the minutes most of us are apt to
lose, and his work, it is needless to say,
fill many volumes. Six of these (in the
edition of 1813) are occupied by the
"Journal," which forms a curious med-
ley of spiritual experiences, marvellous
and amusing incidents, and personal
statements, which, when put together,
supply a life-like picture of the writer.
How, amidst his innumerable occupa-
tions, he could find time to write such
a record of his public and private
career, it is difficult to say; but Wesley's
whole course was one of conflict and
triumph over circumstances, and he ex-
plains the noble saying of Shakes-
peare that "in the reproof of chance
lies the true proof of men." The "Jour-
nal," although the most readable of
Wesley's writings, is, we suspect, not
often read in the present day. It ex-
hibits Wesley under a variety of as-
pects: his constant eagerness to gain
knowledge, a feature of character in
which he resembled Dr. Johnson, his
sagacity in ordinary affairs, his amaz-
ing and growing credulity with regard
to spiritual phenomena, his keen ob-
servation, his cheerful disposition and
physical activity, which prevented him
from brooding over griefs that would
have given sleepless nights to more sen-
sitive men, his curious lack of reticence,
his unflinching confidence in his own
judgement—all these traits stand out
prominently in the "Journal," and will
partly amuse and partly irritate the
reader. Moreover, this serious book af-
fords much information with regard to
the manners of the age, and it is no
small boon to obtain this information
from a writer who is always accurate in
his statements save when, in his ac-
count of the Moravians, his violent pre-
judices get the better of his honesty.
To notice such a work adequately would
occupy far more space than is now at
our disposal, but it may be worth while,
by the help of it, to look at one phase
of Wesley's character—his activity as a
man of letters.

Unlike some religious enthusiasts,
who treat all human learning as dross,
Wesley valued highly the advantages
he had gained from a University train-
ing. At college he became eminent in
logic, and no man, according to his bi-
ographer, was ever more dextrous in
the art of reasoning; he gave great at-
tention to mathematics, studied Hebrew
and Arabic, and laid out a plan of
study which, if it were not strictly fol-
lowed, showed at least the extent of his
ambition. For a time, indeed, in the
first warmth of religious zeal, his fan-
aticism overpowered his judgment, and
during his voyage to Virginia, in
which, by the way, he learnt German,
he wrote to his brother Samuel begging
him to banish all such poison from his
school as the classics which were usual-
ly read there; but this feeling was not
lasting, and notwithstanding the inces-
sant whirl of his after life, he never
wholly neglected the great writers of
Greece and Rome. In his old age he
writes: "I saw the Westminster schol-
ars act the 'Adelphi' of Terence, an
entertainment not unworthy of a Chris-
tian. Oh how do these heathens shame
us! Their very comedies contain both
excellent sense, the liveliest pictures of
men and manners, and so fine strokes
of genuine morality as are seldom found
in the writings of Christians." He re-
lates, among similar exploits, how, in
riding to Newcastle, he finished the
Tenth "Iliad" of Homer, and was
struck not only by the writer's "amaz-
ing genius," but by the "vein of piety"
that runs through his whole work. An-
other day he read over, whilst riding,
a great part of the "Odyssey," and ex-
presses for it the highest admiration.
To read Greek on horseback must have
taxed even Wesley's eyes; but so accus-
tomed was he to reading in that posi-
tion, that he tells us he generally kept
history, poetry and philosophy for such
occasions, "having other employment
at other times." "Near thirty years
ago I was thinking," he writes, "how
is it that no horse ever stumbles while
I am reading? No account can possi-
bly be given but this: Because then I
throw the reins on his neck. I then
set myself to observe, and I aver that
in riding about a hundred thousand
miles I scarce ever remember any horse
(except two, that would fall head over
heels any way) to fall, or make a con-
siderable stumble which I rode with a
slack rein. To fancy therefore that a
tight rein prevents stumbling is a cap-
ital blunder. I have repeated the trial
more frequently than most men in the
kingdom can do. A slack rein will pre-
vent some horses rearing and falling, but
Wesley was an omnivorous reader.
Nothing came amiss to him. He reads
Hay "On Deformity," and remarks
that it is, perhaps, one of the prettiest
trifles extant in the English tongue; of
all the imaginative writers of that
country, he praised Prior the most
highly, considered his "Solomon" one
of the sublimest poems in the language,
and seemed quite oblivious to Prior's
naughtiness as an amatory poet. Per-
haps he agreed with Dr. Johnson, that
"Prior's is a lady's book."

Like Dr. Watts, Wesley was willing
to work for children, for whom he en-
tertained a liking that affected his
theology. "Who can believe," he
writes, "that these pretty little crea-
tures have the wrath of God abiding on
them?" He wrote for his school
at Kingswood a short French grammar,
revised Kennet's "Antiquities" and
Porter's "Grecian Antiquities"—"a
dry, dull, heavy book"—prepared a
history of England and a short Roman
history and several other school-books.
On the whole, considering the kind of
life he led, the amount of literary work
accomplished by Wesley is marvellous.
But he was blessed in no common
measure with a vigorous mind and a
strong body. The man who at eighty-
two, could write that many years had
past since he had felt any such thing as
acheiness, might well be capable of
achievements which astonish persons
endowed with ordinary constitutions.

A WESTERN AIR TOWN.

It was the writer's destiny to be as-
sociated for some years with the organi-
zation of towns for what was then the Eastern
Division of the Union Pacific Railway—
a line running from Kansas City, on
the Missouri River, to Denver. The first
portion of the road, that east of Fort Har-
ker, the centre of the State of Kansas,
was through an agricultural region, and
with that our article has nothing to do.
From where the "Harker Bluff" looked
out upon the silent plains, away off through
Western Kansas and Eastern Colorado to
the Rocky Mountains, the iron road was
being placed. Five hundred miles through
the red man's pasture was a path leveled
that the genius, steam might tread it;
and along this path, wherever the Aladdin
lamp of the engine became stationary for
a brief time, magic offices sprang into ex-
istence. With those which have survived,
future generations have to do. Be ours
the task to rescue from oblivion those
towns which were, but are not.
Coyote was a temporary terminus of
the railroad in 1868. On every side the

heavy rolling plains lay up against the
cloudless horizon. Sky and earth came
together like two tenantless wastes, re-
flected only by the golden sun rolling daily
over the one, while the mushroom town
looked up at it from the other. A crazy
street of shanties and a mob of men had
been flung down among the buffaloes—the
wreck of other mushroom cities, and the
habitants of their purities. Canvas
saloons, sheet-iron hotels, and sod dwell-
ings, surrounded by tin cans and scatter-
ed playing cards, the latter so out of form
by repeated turnings from the bottom
that even a Coyote gambler could not
discern them. And it was interesting to
see the Boreas and Notus take a hand with
the discarded trump. Before the breath
of the wind they would rise into air,
the cards as close over the smooth surface
they lay South. A few moments and the
barren earth would be swept clean, while
the newspapers and old hats were fluttering
like a flight of white birds, out of sight.
These were the usual life of a full-grown
prairie might pass, and then as the
north wind met the forces of the south,
and heeled back over this desolated territory
of the tempests, the tenantless air became
alive again. Far off on the heel of the
vanquished and the crest of the victor
wind came the white-winged cooys of
cards, like the curses of the proverb, on
their way home to roost. At nightfall
they had collected beside the track and
among the houses, and were again as
thick as leaves in autumn. Had it been
possible for conscience to prick through a
Coyote gambler's skin, how it might
have gratified him to see the marked Jack
that had floored the last stranger rise up
like a grasshopper and fly south, beyond
the possibility of becoming state's evi-
dence! And how annoying to wake up
and find the knave again under the win-
dow!

Coyote was in the midst of the Buffalo
country. For a hundred miles on either
side carcasses disfigured the land. * * *
So numerous were the buffaloes around
Coyote that on several occasions I knew
them to dash through the suburbs of the
town when chased by horsemen.
Coyote soon disappeared. The tempo-
rary terminus moved forward to Sheridan.
If the noise of house-building, the blow
of the hammer and tear of the saw, are
sweet music to the workman's ears, how-
ever jarring to that of the neighborhood,
no such plea can be put forth for the sounds
which proclaim a prairie building's re-
moval in situations where each man is his
own carpenter. A liberal application of
boards and shingles elsewhere assigns
most wonderful. Happy the neighbor
who may be deaf; the tempers of the
workmen change for the worse, and there
seems to be a general disjuncting of dis-
positions as well as beams.
In one short week not a house but that
of the railroad section men. Thousands
of oyster and fruit cans alone marked the
spot where vice had lately rioted.—W. E.
Webb in Harper's Magazine for Nov.

Mr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle looks well on
a Sunday, even when that great preacher
is not there to attract a congregation.
When he is present his heaves get fine
samples of useful preaching; but some-
times, when he is not the preacher, ser-
mons of great excellence are delivered
from his rostrum. I was particularly
pleased to find he had secured the Rev.
Mark Guy Pearse as his substitute for
Sunday last, and, unless I am greatly
mistaken, *habitus* of the Tabernacle will
be happy to welcome the sprightly author
of "Daniel Quorn" again. I have not
heard Mr. Pearse often but should sup-
pose his sermons at the Tabernacle were
in his best style—forceful, suggestive,
practical, spiritual, abounding with telling
illustrations. Some one said preachers
should have gush, glow and grip. My
opinion is that Daniel Quorn's would be
that his countrymen had all these.

By the way, what a model Mr. Spur-
geon would be for the next Home Mis-
sionary Secretary, the successor to Mr.
Prest! The Tabernacle and its belongings
are splendid home missionary quarters.
There is the College, and eighty students
are resident. They are in training for
posts as pastors and evangelists. If they
are for Baptist work, their coats are paid
for them; if not, they pay for themselves.
Then there are two hundred students at-
tending the evening classes: these are
non-residents, and in training for church
work, and are members of nearly all the
various evangelical churches. Surely our
new Home Missionary Secretary might in-
stitute some such working college in Lon-
don, and fit men for successful toil; and
surely he ought, for Mr. Spurgeon said
that he received about sixty Methodists a
year into his classes as students. We
should keep our own.—London Methodist

WESLEYAN ALMANAC. DECEMBER, 1876.

Table with columns for Day, Sun, Moon, and other astronomical data for December 1876.

High water at New York and Cape Cod... Low water at New York and Cape Cod...

For the Wesleyan. A CHRISTMAS PIECE.

Above the Mount of Olives... The light of stars fell on Tiberius' deep...

And over the hills of Judea... The breeze seemed to hold their breath...

And in the holy Bethlehem inn... Woe and crowded in grass-bentish sleep...

Then ruffled was the heavens' glittering... And burning starling light was poured...

And never from the manger of a son... Came glowing words as sweet as dew...

And all the hills and all the hollow sky... O blessed sight! O blessed lips that told...

O blessed hand whose blessing words... O blessed ear that heard and hearts that knew...

The gracious gospel's joyful sound... That own the Saviour born a babe...

There's a song in the air... There's a star in the sky... There's a mother's deep prayer...

And the star rains its fire where the beautiful... In the light of that star... And we rejoice in the light...

LIGHTS IN THE WORLD.

Darkness is associated with sin and misery... Light is the knowledge of God... The light of the knowledge of God...

This is not merely intellectual light... It is moral or spiritual light... The Apostle speaks of it as 'shining in your hearts'...

Christians are very luminous in the heart... Others have the light in them and it shines... 'Burning and shining lights'...

The light of the knowledge of God... The light in us, are thus in the light... The light in us, are thus in the light...

Another light is the entrance of the divine word... The Spirit that convicts of sin, and witnesses to the acceptance of the believer...

We have light-houses along our dangerous coasts... These are the disciples of Christ... There are thousands on earth to-day in nature's darkness...

An effective church must have luminous Christians... It is not enough to have a bright light in the pulpit... Too much has been expected from the ministry...

We know some of those bright Christians... They are more anxious to spread light than to obtain the honor of the world... They do not try to make their light shine...

In the latter part of the last century... The Rev. J. Murry the father of modern Universalism... performed a preaching tour through this country...

And earth seemed dotted with the graves of the slain... Yes, the graves of those who had, all uncalled for, rushed into eternity... And standing by her new-made grave...

And earth seemed dotted with the graves of the slain... Yes, the graves of those who had, all uncalled for, rushed into eternity... And standing by her new-made grave...

And earth seemed dotted with the graves of the slain... Yes, the graves of those who had, all uncalled for, rushed into eternity... And standing by her new-made grave...

his place, and asked permission to speak... You have heard, said he, of the paternal character of God...

Would any of you, who are parents cast your children into the sea... or dash them upon the rocks...

Again, would any of you, who are parents, throw your children into the fire to be burned?

At the recent annual meeting of the Children's Special Service Mission at Millmay England...

At all times the child was eyeing him most earnestly... and when he had finished he said to her...

"Am I my Brother's keeper?" has often been asked... and long been answered by the wail of agony...

"Am I my Brother's keeper?" has often been asked... and long been answered by the wail of agony... and when her father gave her to her heart's chosen one...

"Am I my Brother's keeper?" has often been asked... and long been answered by the wail of agony... and when her father gave her to her heart's chosen one...

"Am I my Brother's keeper?" has often been asked... and long been answered by the wail of agony... and when her father gave her to her heart's chosen one...

"Am I my Brother's keeper?" has often been asked... and long been answered by the wail of agony... and when her father gave her to her heart's chosen one...

"Am I my Brother's keeper?" has often been asked... and long been answered by the wail of agony... and when her father gave her to her heart's chosen one...

"Am I my Brother's keeper?" has often been asked... and long been answered by the wail of agony... and when her father gave her to her heart's chosen one...

"Am I my Brother's keeper?" has often been asked... and long been answered by the wail of agony... and when her father gave her to her heart's chosen one...

"Am I my Brother's keeper?" has often been asked... and long been answered by the wail of agony... and when her father gave her to her heart's chosen one...

And unto those who were selling their soul for gain the Father said... What hast thou done? Ten Thousand voices from widows and orphans...

And unto those who were selling their soul for gain the Father said... What hast thou done? Ten Thousand voices from widows and orphans...

And unto those who were selling their soul for gain the Father said... What hast thou done? Ten Thousand voices from widows and orphans...

And unto those who were selling their soul for gain the Father said... What hast thou done? Ten Thousand voices from widows and orphans...

And unto those who were selling their soul for gain the Father said... What hast thou done? Ten Thousand voices from widows and orphans...

And unto those who were selling their soul for gain the Father said... What hast thou done? Ten Thousand voices from widows and orphans...

And unto those who were selling their soul for gain the Father said... What hast thou done? Ten Thousand voices from widows and orphans...

And unto those who were selling their soul for gain the Father said... What hast thou done? Ten Thousand voices from widows and orphans...

And unto those who were selling their soul for gain the Father said... What hast thou done? Ten Thousand voices from widows and orphans...

And unto those who were selling their soul for gain the Father said... What hast thou done? Ten Thousand voices from widows and orphans...

And unto those who were selling their soul for gain the Father said... What hast thou done? Ten Thousand voices from widows and orphans...

And unto those who were selling their soul for gain the Father said... What hast thou done? Ten Thousand voices from widows and orphans...

And unto those who were selling their soul for gain the Father said... What hast thou done? Ten Thousand voices from widows and orphans...

And unto those who were selling their soul for gain the Father said... What hast thou done? Ten Thousand voices from widows and orphans...

The "Wesleyan" for 1876... have regular correspondence from England, the United States, Canada, Montreal, New Brunswick, P. E. Island, Newfoundland and Bermuda...

CIRCUIT INTELLIGENCE. DEAR MR. EDITOR... I am writing to you in reference to the annual meeting of the Children's Special Service Mission...

Without the help of the children's work... I am writing to you in reference to the annual meeting of the Children's Special Service Mission...

Somehow or other, Mr. Edwards and I... I am writing to you in reference to the annual meeting of the Children's Special Service Mission...

"WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH JESUS?" At the recent annual meeting of the Children's Special Service Mission at Millmay England...

At all times the child was eyeing him most earnestly... and when he had finished he said to her...

"Am I my Brother's keeper?" has often been asked... and long been answered by the wail of agony...

"Am I my Brother's keeper?" has often been asked... and long been answered by the wail of agony... and when her father gave her to her heart's chosen one...

"Am I my Brother's keeper?" has often been asked... and long been answered by the wail of agony... and when her father gave her to her heart's chosen one...

"Am I my Brother's keeper?" has often been asked... and long been answered by the wail of agony... and when her father gave her to her heart's chosen one...

"Am I my Brother's keeper?" has often been asked... and long been answered by the wail of agony... and when her father gave her to her heart's chosen one...

"Am I my Brother's keeper?" has often been asked... and long been answered by the wail of agony... and when her father gave her to her heart's chosen one...

"Am I my Brother's keeper?" has often been asked... and long been answered by the wail of agony... and when her father gave her to her heart's chosen one...

"Am I my Brother's keeper?" has often been asked... and long been answered by the wail of agony... and when her father gave her to her heart's chosen one...

Two Dollars a Year is less than four cents a week... paid for a good religious paper it is a good investment...

WEDDING AND OTHERS. A wedding was celebrated at the residence of Mr. J. H. Edwards...

Well, it's no late hour... said the clergyman... and it's too late for me to go...

Well, then, go to some other minister... answered the minister... "Well, then, go to some other minister..."

And so the minister took the book in his hand... and called out the directions from the second story casement...

The levity with which some persons enter upon a solemn service of matrimony is very strange...

One Saturday evening an Irishman and woman came to a certain minister's house to be married...

"That will do," said the minister... "I am sure now that there is something wrong..."

"O, now, your reverence," said the woman... "go on like a man, get that ring on my finger once, and then I'm as good as the next one..."

"But still the minister fussed... "Sure," said the woman, "you won't stop half-way when it's only a few words more will do the job entirely..."

But there was no more "go" to that alarmed clergyman... who was only too much relieved to stand clear with his conscience...

On one occasion a clergyman, after pronouncing the benediction upon the kneeling couple before him...

Although our cause on this Island is of such recent date... we have continual and substantial indications of advancement...

FRIGHTENED BIRDS. "Hush! hush!" said the little brown thrush...

Two Dollars a Year is less than four cents a week; paid for a good religious Paper it is a good investment.

WEDDING ANECDOTES.

A clergyman on one occasion waited for a couple in his parlor one evening, and as they did not keep their engagement, he went to bed.

One Saturday evening an Irishman and woman came to a certain minister's house to be married.

Readers of Thomas Hardy's story, "Far from the Madding Crowd," will remember the scene in which Bathsheba, on taking charge of the farm, inquires how it came to pass that Mrs. Ball ever consented to name her son " Cain."

"The streams of oblivion run deeper or shallower," says Caliban, "as the links of the Solfidath are kept up or neglected."

"Yaas," said the German, "to join together this man and this woman in holy matrimony, which which—what comes next?"

"Hold on, man," said the astonished minister, "you have gone into the communion service; I can never get straight now."

Another mistake much like this happened to a very absent-minded clergyman, who stood up before a bright roomful of joyous people, and began the wedding service as follows:

"I would like to oblige you, sir, in your wish, but I fear I can not, as I do not recognize the validity of your orders."

"My orders are not valid, sir," exclaimed the indignant Wesleyan, "I tell you it's a purer ministry that has come down from John Wesley than a ministry that has come down by your apostolic succession through all their dirty popes!"

As a general rule, ministers find, on the principle that "a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush," that it is always better to take the fee at the time of the wedding than to wait for any after judgment in the matter.

The nervousness of the parties to be married very often accounts for some mistakes. A pretty well frightened groom on one occasion, feeling that he must be brave and speak up well when the officiating clergyman asked any question, boldly replied to the question addressed to the father of the bride,

"Who giveth this woman to be married to this man?" "My sponsors in baptism!" Another frightened youth, remembering in the presence of some beautiful bridesmaids the answer to one of the questions in the order of baptism, replied to the question, "Will thou have this woman to thy wedded wife?" "I renounce them all, and, by God's help, will endeavor not to follow nor be led by them."

Readers of Thomas Hardy's story, "Far from the Madding Crowd," will remember the scene in which Bathsheba, on taking charge of the farm, inquires how it came to pass that Mrs. Ball ever consented to name her son " Cain."

"The streams of oblivion run deeper or shallower," says Caliban, "as the links of the Solfidath are kept up or neglected."

MACDONALD & CO. IMPORTERS OF CAST AND MALLEABLE IRON PIPE, BRASS AND COPPER TUBES, SHEETS, ETC., STEAM AND VACUUM GUAGES, HAND AND POWER PUMPS.

CUSTOM TAILORING! H. G. LAURILLIARD, 19 HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N.S.

Provincial Building Society. Office—102 Prince William Street, St. John, N.B.

MONEY Received on Deposit at Six per cent interest withdrawable at short notice.

LOANS! Made on approved Real Estate security, repayable by Monthly or Quarterly instalments, extending from one to ten years.

AGENTS ATTENTION WE want Agents in EVERY COUNTY and Township for our FAMILY BIBLES.

AGENTS FOR THE GRAND NEW BOOK, PRESENT CONFLICT SCIENCE AND RELIGION.

BRITISH AMERICAN BOOK AND TRACT DEPOSITORY 13 GRANVILLE STREET, HALIFAX, N.S.

1875 FALL AND WINTER 1875 "SEE FIVE," Will be found all the latest styles in Clothing, Trunks, Boots, etc.

SILVER FALL MILLS, COTTON WARPS. WARRANTED superior quality, and extra length; each bundle containing about one thousand yards more yarn than any other in the market.

Important Announcement. A new book for Conventions, Singing Classes and Churches. "THE CHOICE."

New Prize Books FROM THE AMERICAN PRESS.

METHODIST BOOK ROOM. Handsomely bound. The greater number of these are marked 20 per cent below THE AMERICAN RETAIL PRICE.

Mc SHANE BELL FOUNDRY Manufacture those Celebrated BELLS for CHURCHES and DAMES, &c.

DEVON'S BRILLIANT OIL. THE most brilliant oil in the world, burning with a steady and much more light than any other.

MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGANS. UNEQUALLED and UNAPPROACHED in capacity and excellence by any others.

INSIST on having a Mason & Hamlin. Do not take any other. Dealers get famous commissions for selling superior organs, and for this reason often try hard to sell something else.

FITS! FITS! FITS! CURE OF EPILEPSY, OR FALLING FITS. BY HANCOCK'S SOLIDIFICANT PILLS.

IN THERE A CURE FOR EPILEPSY? A MOST REMARKABLE CURE. See the following testimonial from a gentleman who has been cured of this terrible disease.

WILL ANOTHER CURE? Another testimonial from a gentleman who has been cured of this terrible disease.

Mc SHANE BELL FOUNDRY. Manufacture those Celebrated BELLS for CHURCHES and DAMES, &c.

THE WESLEYAN. The only Methodist Paper published in the Maritime Provinces. \$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE. POSTAGE PREPAID.

Rev. S. B. ROBE, Methodist Book Room, Toronto, is Agent for this paper.

All Wesleyan Ministers are Agents.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1876.

CHRIST-MAS.

Looking in upon the Manger this day, we see a Babe and his attendants. Description any further would be foolish.

1. Be joyful. "For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour which is Christ the Lord."

2. Be humble. "He made himself of no reputation but took upon himself the form of a servant."

3. Be benighted. The Father "with-hold not his Son, his only Son from us."

4. Be thankful. "He (Christ) shall save his people from their sins."

5. Be joyful. "He (Christ) shall save his people from their sins."

WE WISH ALL OUR READERS A MERRY AND A HOLY CHRISTMAS.

METHODISM AND POLITICS.

A very considerable agitation has recently followed a speech by Bishop Haven. The Bishop is perpetually awakening somebody; this time, he has, rather unwittingly we imagine, called the American nation to its feet.

This was followed by a rumor that the nomination was made by Bishop Haven at the Boston Preachers' meeting.

Dr. Sherman moved that the meeting vote approval of the Bishop's sentiments. The motion was adopted unanimously.

The vote of the American brethren find tremendous issues involved in their political campaign, we readily understand; that Bishops and other ministers possess individual rights as citizens, we equally maintain.

Two very significant letters have reached us this week from beloved sufferers of the Oka Indians.

1. To the congregations. Few of them know the strain to which their ministers are subjected. Pulpit work and pastoral anxiety are fearfully taxing upon the unseen powers of the faithful servant of God.

enlarged by the late proprietor upwards of a dozen spacious apartments. The elevated and well-wooded grounds comprise about twenty acres of pleasant surroundings.

THE INEBRIATES' TEMPORARY HOME.

This, the most recent of the many humane institutions which have sprung into our midst during the past quarter of a century, has a local habitation and a name in the now happily rising town of Dartmouth.

As regards the Legislature, reviewing the question of the low ground of taxation, its true economy is to recognize the indisputable fact that intemperance is disease, and that, too, often inherited.

LECTURES A FAILURE. Roy G. M. Grant and President Allison have both failed, if we may believe St. John papers, to enlist the sympathies of a St. John audience.

OUR PROSPECTS. We have many indications that the Wesleyan is about to enter upon another prosperous year.

OUR SICK MINISTERS. We trust that prayer is going up to the Mercy Seat continually in behalf of our brethren beloved who are laid aside from active work by the hand of Providence.

THE FIRST GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA. We have received a beautiful engraving of the Assembly as it sat in Session at Montreal last autumn.

A DEPUTATION has been sent from Montreal to Ottawa to represent the claims of the Oka Indians.

enlarged by the late proprietor upwards of a dozen spacious apartments. The elevated and well-wooded grounds comprise about twenty acres of pleasant surroundings.

THE INEBRIATES' TEMPORARY HOME.

This, the most recent of the many humane institutions which have sprung into our midst during the past quarter of a century, has a local habitation and a name in the now happily rising town of Dartmouth.

As regards the Legislature, reviewing the question of the low ground of taxation, its true economy is to recognize the indisputable fact that intemperance is disease, and that, too, often inherited.

LECTURES A FAILURE. Roy G. M. Grant and President Allison have both failed, if we may believe St. John papers, to enlist the sympathies of a St. John audience.

OUR PROSPECTS. We have many indications that the Wesleyan is about to enter upon another prosperous year.

OUR SICK MINISTERS. We trust that prayer is going up to the Mercy Seat continually in behalf of our brethren beloved who are laid aside from active work by the hand of Providence.

THE FIRST GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA. We have received a beautiful engraving of the Assembly as it sat in Session at Montreal last autumn.

A DEPUTATION has been sent from Montreal to Ottawa to represent the claims of the Oka Indians.

enlarged by the late proprietor upwards of a dozen spacious apartments. The elevated and well-wooded grounds comprise about twenty acres of pleasant surroundings.

THE INEBRIATES' TEMPORARY HOME.

This, the most recent of the many humane institutions which have sprung into our midst during the past quarter of a century, has a local habitation and a name in the now happily rising town of Dartmouth.

As regards the Legislature, reviewing the question of the low ground of taxation, its true economy is to recognize the indisputable fact that intemperance is disease, and that, too, often inherited.

LECTURES A FAILURE. Roy G. M. Grant and President Allison have both failed, if we may believe St. John papers, to enlist the sympathies of a St. John audience.

OUR PROSPECTS. We have many indications that the Wesleyan is about to enter upon another prosperous year.

OUR SICK MINISTERS. We trust that prayer is going up to the Mercy Seat continually in behalf of our brethren beloved who are laid aside from active work by the hand of Providence.

THE FIRST GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA. We have received a beautiful engraving of the Assembly as it sat in Session at Montreal last autumn.

A DEPUTATION has been sent from Montreal to Ottawa to represent the claims of the Oka Indians.

enlarged by the late proprietor upwards of a dozen spacious apartments. The elevated and well-wooded grounds comprise about twenty acres of pleasant surroundings.

THE INEBRIATES' TEMPORARY HOME.

This, the most recent of the many humane institutions which have sprung into our midst during the past quarter of a century, has a local habitation and a name in the now happily rising town of Dartmouth.

As regards the Legislature, reviewing the question of the low ground of taxation, its true economy is to recognize the indisputable fact that intemperance is disease, and that, too, often inherited.

LECTURES A FAILURE. Roy G. M. Grant and President Allison have both failed, if we may believe St. John papers, to enlist the sympathies of a St. John audience.

OUR PROSPECTS. We have many indications that the Wesleyan is about to enter upon another prosperous year.

OUR SICK MINISTERS. We trust that prayer is going up to the Mercy Seat continually in behalf of our brethren beloved who are laid aside from active work by the hand of Providence.

THE FIRST GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA. We have received a beautiful engraving of the Assembly as it sat in Session at Montreal last autumn.

A DEPUTATION has been sent from Montreal to Ottawa to represent the claims of the Oka Indians.

enlarged by the late proprietor upwards of a dozen spacious apartments. The elevated and well-wooded grounds comprise about twenty acres of pleasant surroundings.

THE INEBRIATES' TEMPORARY HOME.

This, the most recent of the many humane institutions which have sprung into our midst during the past quarter of a century, has a local habitation and a name in the now happily rising town of Dartmouth.

As regards the Legislature, reviewing the question of the low ground of taxation, its true economy is to recognize the indisputable fact that intemperance is disease, and that, too, often inherited.

LECTURES A FAILURE. Roy G. M. Grant and President Allison have both failed, if we may believe St. John papers, to enlist the sympathies of a St. John audience.

OUR PROSPECTS. We have many indications that the Wesleyan is about to enter upon another prosperous year.

OUR SICK MINISTERS. We trust that prayer is going up to the Mercy Seat continually in behalf of our brethren beloved who are laid aside from active work by the hand of Providence.

THE FIRST GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA. We have received a beautiful engraving of the Assembly as it sat in Session at Montreal last autumn.

A DEPUTATION has been sent from Montreal to Ottawa to represent the claims of the Oka Indians.

enlarged by the late proprietor upwards of a dozen spacious apartments. The elevated and well-wooded grounds comprise about twenty acres of pleasant surroundings.

THE INEBRIATES' TEMPORARY HOME.

This, the most recent of the many humane institutions which have sprung into our midst during the past quarter of a century, has a local habitation and a name in the now happily rising town of Dartmouth.

As regards the Legislature, reviewing the question of the low ground of taxation, its true economy is to recognize the indisputable fact that intemperance is disease, and that, too, often inherited.

LECTURES A FAILURE. Roy G. M. Grant and President Allison have both failed, if we may believe St. John papers, to enlist the sympathies of a St. John audience.

OUR PROSPECTS. We have many indications that the Wesleyan is about to enter upon another prosperous year.

OUR SICK MINISTERS. We trust that prayer is going up to the Mercy Seat continually in behalf of our brethren beloved who are laid aside from active work by the hand of Providence.

THE FIRST GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA. We have received a beautiful engraving of the Assembly as it sat in Session at Montreal last autumn.

A DEPUTATION has been sent from Montreal to Ottawa to represent the claims of the Oka Indians.

THE DEFICIENCY. We have felt some tremors of the earthquake produced by the action of our cent

SELECTIONS.

CARPETS are bought by the yard and worn out by the foot.

A MILWAUKEE editor has had returned to him a book borrowed twenty-seven years ago, and begins to have hopes of humanity after all.

WHAT SUSTAINED THEM.—What sustained our revolutionary sires in their struggle for liberty? A solid pedagogical system of his pupils, and was astonished when he answered—"Their logs, sir."

A white garment appears worse with slight staining than do colored garments with such stains, as a little fault in a good man attracts more attention than a great one in a bad man.

NOVEMBER.—A Western editor, in answer to a complaint of one of his readers that he did not give news enough, advised him, when the news was scarce, to read the Bible, which he had no doubt would be news to him.

MR. R.—"Good morning, sir; I come to tune your piano." "Dear old gent on the porch—Eh? didn't understand what you said?" "I come to tune your piano." "O, you come from Louisiana, do you? Well, that's good; sit down and tell us all about it."

THE ANTIQUARY.—Tourist in Cornwall.—"May I be permitted to examine that interesting stone in your field? These ancient Druidical remains are most interesting." "Certainly," said the antiquary, "but you do stick 'em up for the entire, an' call 'em 'republican' pastures."

CURIOUSLY RECOVERED.—Some travelers were recently visiting at an elegant private garden at Palermo in Sicily, and among the little ornamental buildings they came to one upon which was written "No speech—that is, 'Don't open.'" This prohibition only served to excite their curiosity, and they very unbecomingly proceeded to disobey their hospitable owners' injunction. On opening the door a forcible jet of water was squirted full into their faces.

WHO MADE IT.—Sir Isaac Newton, a very wise and godly man, was once examining a new and fine globe, when a gentleman came into his study who did not believe in a God, but declared that the world we live in came by chance. He was much pleased with the handsome globe, and asked,

"Who made it?" "Nobody," answered Sir Isaac; it happened.

The gentleman looked up in amazement at the answer, but he soon understood what it meant.

REMARKABLE VISITATIONS.—In Moses' day the ten plagues were hurled upon the land of Egypt because the "King of Kings" would not let the Israelites go. And now are we not having a series of American plagues? The grasshoppers, hurricanes, potato-bettle, and admonitions of earthquakes, and inundations were surely enough; but what came lately in Western Missouri and Iowa a tremendous outpouring of frogs; Detroit had a tornado; and now the breezes waft to us a bill from South Carolina, alight at a fearful and made upon the States by countless myriads of fleas, against which neither man, woman, child, nor beast can possibly be protected. The Christian at Work.

A MODEL STUDENT.—The Rev. Dr. Ritchie, of Edinburgh, though a very clever man, once met with his match. When examining a student as to the classes he attended, he said, "And you attended the class for mathematics?" "Yes." "How many sides has a circle?" "Two," said the student. "What are they?" "What a laugh in the court the student's answer produced when he said, 'An inside and an outside.'" The Doctor next inquired, "And you attended the moral philosophy class also?" "Yes." "Well, you would hear lectures on various subjects did you ever hear one on 'Cause and Effect?'" "Yes." "Does an effect ever go before a cause?" "Yes." "Give me an instance." "A man wheeling a barrel." The Doctor then sat down, and proposed no more questions.

EDUCATION OF THE FLEA.—Mr. Bertolotti, the well known advertiser of the fleas, now in New York exhibiting his curious success in this line. The insect he employs appears to be the species of flea common to dogs. The first lesson, he says, is to put the insects in a small circular glass box, where by jumping and knocking their heads against the glass for a day or two, the flea is finally beaten into them that it is useless to jump, and during the remainder of their natural lives, to be about right months, they are content to crawl. Having corrected their intellects in regard to jumping, the instructor fits a delicate pair of wire nippers to the middle part of the flea's body; to the nippers any desired form of miniature wagon, such as a wheelbarrow, a cart, a harness, a trotty away with the load, to the great amusement of the looker-on. The professor harnesses his insect pupils into a great variety of other positions, and makes them perform many curious duties such as the operation of a fortune teller wheel, orchestra playing, racing, etc. They are allowed to feed twice a day upon Mr. Bertolotti's arm. It remains for Mr. Bertolotti and his compasses to determine what effect this system of insect education is likely to have upon the habits and development of future broods.

The Hindus and Mohammedans almost universally concede the depravity of the race. Among the illustrative examples, they give from one of the chief men of London—"The sinfulness of man," said he, "is easy enough understood when we remember that in disposing of a good thing—for instance, milk—we have to carry it to the market; but when we wish to furnish that which is evil—that is, to sell pigs—we have but to open a shop, and the good thing is immediately converted into a bad one."

READY TACT.—The Rev. Dr. McElhenry, one of the Presbyterian fathers of Western Virginia, was distinguished for the courtliness of his manners.—But his dignity was not of that kind which could not unbend itself. He was fond of jokes which were without respect, and were exceedingly happy at repartee. As he advanced in years his young ministerial friends got one joke upon him which he found a little difficult to parry. He was called into the country to attend the funeral of a lady. In some way he received the impression that it was her husband who had died, although in reality he was living and present. The Doctor, under this wrong impression, proceeded to make an address in which he spoke of the deceased husband as well known and highly esteemed in the community, and made to the same effect. At this point a lady addressed him that it was Mrs. —, and a Mr. —, who was dead. The doctor paused but for a moment, and then remarked, "All that had been said in regard to Mr. —, may with equal propriety be said of his wife," and went on as if no blunder had been made. When his young ministerial friend called him for preaching the funeral he said, "I had a man who was not dead, his good humored answer was that he had been preaching the funeral sermons of the dead all his life and had seen very little good results from it; he had therefore concluded for once to try the effect of a funeral sermon for the living."

Great expectations had been raised by the reports of the 30 who had heard Rev. George Douglas, D. D., President of the Canadian Methodist Conference, and it was with much surprise that the announcement was made that he had reached our city. Dr. Douglas is a man of commanding presence. He bears the marks of long and severe physical suffering. He was for a number of years a Wesleyan preacher in the West Indies, and there became the subject of a marvellous affection, the result of which still lingers in his system. His removal to Canada saved his life, but his present constant and valuable services are the result of a heroic victory over depressing physical infirmities. Dr. Douglas is one of God's noblemen. One feels almost rebellious, at first, at the affliction that must so constantly limit his usefulness. He is now, in addition to his duties as President of Conference, securing the establishment of a Methodist Theological School in connection with the McGill University in Montreal. The Doctor's sermon on Wednesday evening, in Music Hall, was the most finished and eloquent discourse that has thus far been heard in the course. The eye of thanksgiving dimmed the audience, and the familiar enunciation of the speaker hindered the more distant hearers from catching the falling inflections of his sentences; but all that heard distinctly were greatly gratified and profited. The sermon, when published as it will be in a few days, will be much sought after. His subject, introduced by a remarkably picturesque description of Caesar in the days of the Roman emperors, and of the some attending of Christianity to the intellectual and moral decline of Rome, was sustained by Festus, and was founded upon Paul's remarkable words, "I am not man, most noble Festus," "The eloquent speaker showed that the Christian disciple was not irrational in his views of God, nor in his trust in the Holy Scriptures. His eulogy of the divine Word was a marvellous climax of eloquent appeals. The Christian is not beside himself, the speaker continued, in his view of sublime revelations of the soul to come. How these few decisive points were clothed with a glowing rhetoric, and strengthened by a closely adjusted logic, can only be appreciated by reading the sermon itself. Dr. Douglas carried back with him the best wishes and hearty respect of those who had the pleasure of meeting him during his visit.—Zion's Herald.

You can't be a Christian because there are hypocrites in the Church? Then you had better get out of the world as soon as possible, for three quarters of the world are hypocrites, and there are only hairs in hell; but there won't be one at the marriage supper of the Lamb.—Meady.

Moses took of the blood, and touched with it the right ear, right thumb, and right toe of the High Priest; the ear became only those redeemed by blood can hear the voice of God, the hand, he says, only they can render Him acceptable; the foot, however, no one else can walk with Him.—Meady.

There was a vessel wrecked in Cleveland harbor, though the upper lights were all bright, because some one's carelessness had let the lower ones go out. God will take care of the upper lights but he has left the responsibility of the lower ones to us.—Meady.

God's people are ardently loved by Him they are His jewels. He protects, blesses them, and considers the favors bestowed on them by others as conferred on Himself. Even so small a gift as a cup of cold water to the humblest of them he notes and rewards. God is not unrighteous to forget your work and labour of love which ye have showed towards His name in that ye have ministered to the saints, and do minister.—Heb. vi. 10. Let us hear this in mind every season, but especially the winter season, when so many of God's people may be suffering for the necessities of life.

Marus Aeneas is said to have chained two lions into his triumphal car. There are two lions which can never be yoked together—the Lion of the tribe of Judah and the roaring lion who goeth about seeking whom he may devour.—Meady.

I wondered how the shepherds in the East could know every sheep of their flock individually, till one told me that they had a little spot, that one has a piece out of his ear that one has a hole, etc. He knew a lamb in a crowd, and he knows all his sheep, not by their perfect...

British Shoe Store. NEW GOODS JUST RECEIVED.

Men's Heavy Grain Lace Boots, Ladies' Goat Lace Boots, Elastic, Morocco, etc. We are making all kinds of business BOOTS AND SHOES. MEN'S WOMEN'S BOYS' and CHILDREN'S, which are FAR SUPERIOR TO THE SAME CLASS OF IMPORTED, which we sell at slight advance on cost.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY. 1875-6 Winter Arrangement 1875-6. DAY EXPRESS TRAINS. NIGHT EXPRESS TRAINS. LOCAL EXPRESS TRAINS. MIXED TRAINS. ACCOMMODATION TRAINS.

W. C. BRENNAN & CO. JOB PRINTING. REPORTS, PAMPHLETS, Posters, Handbills, Cards, Billheads, Circulars, Custom and Mercantile Blanks. We are now prepared to execute all Orders for the above work AT MODERATE RATES. WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH. AT THE 'WESLEYAN' OFFICE, 1875.

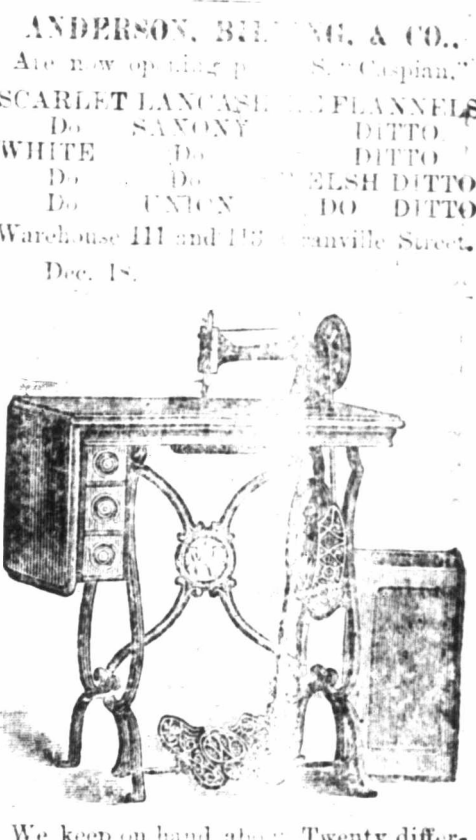
FALL STOCK COMPLETE. In every department comprising DRESS GOODS in all the new styles, BLACK STUFF GOODS, MANTLE CLOTHS, TRIMMINGS, VELVETS, and SILK VELVETS, GLOVES, HOSIERY, etc. SKIRTS, SHAWLS and MANTLES. And a rich display of HATS, FLOWERS, and FEATHERS. JUST BROTHERS, 141 Granville Street, P.S.—All orders will receive prompt attention.

Life of Man Bitters, COMBINED MEDICINES. From Roots and Plants of Nova Scotia, comprising Ten different Preparations. DURANG'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY. Will most positively cure any case of rheumatism or rheumatic gout, no matter how long standing on the face of the earth. Being an internal application it does the work quickly, thoroughly and permanently, leaving the system strong and healthy. Write to any prominent person in Washington City, and you will learn that the above statement is true in every particular.

CONDENSED CERTIFICATE. NATIONAL HOTEL, Washington, D. C., Dec. 2, 1874. Messrs. Hellenstein & Bentley, Gentles: I very respectfully state that I used Durang's Rheumatic Remedy with decided benefit. A. H. STEPHENS, Member of Congress of Pa. PRESIDENTIAL MANAGER, Washington, D. C., April 23, 1875. Messrs. Hellenstein & Bentley, Gentles: For the past seven years my wife has been a great sufferer from the malady, for doctors failing to give her relief, she used Durang's Rheumatic Remedy, and a permanent cure was the result. WM. H. COOK, Executive Clerk to President Grant. Washington, D. C., March 3rd, 1875. In the space of twelve hours my rheumatism was gone, having taken three doses of Durang's Rheumatic Remedy. My brother, J. B. Cessna, of Bedford, Pa., was cured by a similar amount. JOHN CESSNA, Member of Congress of Pa. Previous to this I had taken six bottles for five dollars. Ask your druggist for Durang's Rheumatic Remedy, manufactured by HELLENSTEIN & BENTLEY, Druggists and Chemists, Washington, D. C.

SMITH BROTHERS. Have Just Received and opened per Str. "Caspian" THE FOLLOWING GOODS: One Case Ladies Felt Hats, Black Alpaca, Clouds and Breakfast Shaws, Good Cashmere Hosiery, French Hosiery (Extra value), Black Corded and Lace Ribbons, Black and Colored Turbans, Beaded Yaw Laces, Muslin Neck Fillings, Ac. Ac. ALL AT LOWEST MARKET RATES. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. DECALCOMANIE. A Liberal Discount to Wholesale and Cash Purchasers. Highest cash price paid for Hats, Boots, Tall Hair and Oil, Stock, etc.

POST OFFICE, HALIFAX, N.S. NOTICE. Wholesale Dry Goods. ANDERSON, BENTLEY & CO. Ave. Row up the street, S. Caspian, SCARLET LANCASHIRE FLANNELS, DRESS SAFFRON, DITTO, WHITE DO, DITTO, DRESS DO, WELSH DITTO, DO, UNION DO, DITTO, Warehouse 111 and 113 Granville Street, Dec. 18.



We keep on hand about Twenty different kinds of SEWING MACHINES, or will furnish any Sewing Machine required, in price from \$10 UP TO \$100. We would call particular attention to the "WEBSTER," which has become the popular machine of the day being A Marvel of Mechanical Simplicity, and made but little when used. It is adapted for all kinds of work, both light and heavy, will sew, fiddle, quilt, patch, gather and embroider. DO NOT FAIL TO SEE THEM. We have sold about Thirteen Hundred of the Webster in little better than a year, in Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island. All machines warranted and kept in repair for one year from date of sale, Free of Charge. Sewing Machine Findings, Needles and Oil kept constantly on hand. Old Machines taken in Exchange for New. Good Local and Travelling Agents wanted, to whom a good chance will be given to sell either by Commission or Salary. MILLER & BROS., Sole Agents for Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, N.S., or Island and Newfoundland. 1875.

SUNDAY SCHOOL DEPOSITORY. 14 KING STREET, JOHN, N.B. THERE is now being received at the Depository the largest supply of SUNDAY SCHOOL BOOKS. This importation has been especially selected by the Trade Committee of the Sunday School Union, and comprises the publications of the Religious Tract Society, Sunday School Union, T. Nelson, Stone, Gall and Hughes, and other leading and Social Publishers. The Union is now prepared to furnish LINKERS suitable in every respect. SUNDAY SCHOOLS. A very small profit. Also, a large supply of Religious Tracts, Sabbath School Lessons Papers, Home Books, and all similar Publications. A great variety of BIBLES, in cheap editions. Address: H. R. SMITH, Stationer, 14 King Street, St. John, N.B., April 3.

TEMPERANCE HOTEL. St. Georges St., Annapolis Royal. M. PORTER, PROPRIETOR. THE above Hotel is pleasantly situated, one door East of St. Luke's Church and five minutes walk from Steamboat Wharf, Railway Station and Post Office. Good accommodation for permanent and transient Boarders. Terms: 30 cents per month \$1.00 per day. Board from \$3 to \$5 per week. Aug. 28, 1875. GOOD STABLES.

TO ORGAN STUDENTS. CLARKE'S IMPROVED SCHOOL PARLOR ORGAN. The only work in which explanations are given of the position and compass of the different notes, and of the manner of combining them. HUGH A. CLARKE. Proprietor of the Organ and Piano.

CIRCUIT INTELLIGENCE

SACKVILLE, N.B.—We are having a remarkable revival in our school.

SALISBURY, N.B.—The new Methodist Church at Salisbury will be opened for divine service on the first Sunday in the new year.

DEATH OF A GOOD MAN—All who have known George Moore, of Charlotte-town, will appreciate and endorse what is here said of his character by a correspondent.

George, the best of brothers, and one of the best of men, died very suddenly on the morning of 1st Dec.

PUGHAW CIRCUIT.—Dear Bro. Nicholson—I am sure you will rejoice to hear that a very blessed work is in progress at Middleboro', on this circuit.

P.S.—I regret to say there is truth in what you heard concerning my illness.

WINDSOR BAZAAR.—Dear Mr. Editor.—The Fancy Sale and Tea Meeting of the Windsor Sunday School was held as advertised on the 14th inst.

December 20, 1875.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—The Fancy Sale and Tea Meeting of the Windsor Sunday School was held as advertised on the 14th inst.

QUESTIONS.—I am not a little surprised by Bro. Jost's views of "the state of infants."

Know your Subscription before the Year expires and thus ensure its continuance.

PREACHERS PLAN, HALIFAX, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 20th.

- 11 a.m. Brunswick St. Rev. John Lethbride
11 a.m. Grafton St. Rev. J. Bead
11 a.m. Kaye St. Rev. J. Bead

Receipts for "WESLEYAN" for week ending December 22nd, 1875.

Table with columns: Name, Amount. Includes Moses Young, Rev. J. Teasdale, Rev. W. Dobson, Y. Copthorne, James Simpson, Mrs. George Wood.

MARRIED.

On the 11th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. S. James, Mr. Clapper Kemp...

MARKET PRICES.

Table listing market prices for various goods like Butter, Eggs, Lard, etc. with columns for Halifax and St. John.

Mount Allison Institutions, SACKVILLE, N.B.

The Classes in all Departments will be resumed after the Christmas vacation, ON TUESDAY, Jan. 4th 1876.

SMITH BROTHERS, 150 GRANVILLE STREET. 150

Fall Stock Complete, WHOLESALE.

In this department our Stock embraces VERY CHEAP GOODS ALL COUNTRY BUYERS INVITED RETAIL.

Victoria Steam Confectionery Works, WATERLOO STREET.

We call the attention of WHOLESALE DEALERS and others to our STOCK OF PURE CONFECTIONS.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS AT THE WESLEYAN BOOK ROOM.

- Miscellaneous. Rise of the Dutch Republic, Motley \$1.75
Short Studies on Great Subjects, by James Anthony Froude, 2 vols. 3.00
The Practical Philosopher, a daily monitor for business men, by D.D. Thomas, D.D. 800 pages 2.00

BOOKS FOR THE YOUNG.

- Some very attractive Christmas Books for the Boys among these. At One Dollar Seventy-five each.
Benjamin Franklin School Boys' Honor Old English Life
Stories for Sundays
Women of History

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR CARDS, NEW STYLE VERY ATTRACTIVE.

Miss Ross, Autumn Leaves, May Flower, Water Lilies, etc., on Black, Blue, Green and other colored grounds, with "Merry Christmas," "Happy New Year," or "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year," IS ORNAMENTAL TYPE.

Musical Gifts for Christmas! Musical Gifts for New Year!

GEMS OF ENGLISH SONG! GEMS OF ENGLISH SONG! GEMS OF ENGLISH SONG! 75 of the best songs extant collected in a handsome volume of 232 music size pages.

POST OFFICE, HALIFAX, 10th DEC, 1875.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, 13th DECEMBER, THE MAILS FOR THE UNITED STATES AND UPPER PROVINCES BY NIGHT TRAINS

DIARIES 1876.

- THE METHODIST AND GENERAL DESK DIARY.—Bound for seven days on a page and interspersed with blotting paper, with an Almanac for 1876. 30
THE METHODIST CALENDAR and daily remembrance, full of statistics of Methodism and other denominations. Paper covers. 15

PER CASPAIN HIGHTEEN DOZEN CHIGNONS.

W. M. HARRINGTON & Co., OFFER FOR SALE, AT 243 HOLLIS STREET.

- The following GOODS at Lowest Market rates, viz.: 100 CHESTS Fine Congo TEA
50 Half Do. Do. DITTO
10 Half Do. Do. Oolong TEA

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, OTTAWA, Nov. 29, 1875.

Rev. A. W. NICOLSON, Editor and Publisher.

VOL. XXVIII WESLEYAN BOOK ROOM.

ALL METHODIST PUBLICATIONS AND BIBLES FROM FOREIGN LITERATURE, HISTORY, POETRY, AND SCHOOL BOOKS.

DIARIES 1876.

THE METHODIST AND GENERAL DESK DIARY.—Bound for seven days on a page and interspersed with blotting paper, with an Almanac for 1876. 30

W. M. HARRINGTON & Co., OFFER FOR SALE, AT 243 HOLLIS STREET.

The following GOODS at Lowest Market rates, viz.: 100 CHESTS Fine Congo TEA
50 Half Do. Do. DITTO
10 Half Do. Do. Oolong TEA