

# THE WESLEYAN.

Vol. II.—No. 15.]

A FAMILY PAPER—DEVOTED TO RELIGION, LITERATURE, GENERAL AND DOMESTIC NEWS, ETC.

[Whole No. 67.]

Ten Shillings per Annum.  
Half-Yearly in Advance.

HALIFAX, N. S., SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 19, 1850.

Single Copies,  
Three Penns.

## Poetry.

### REST.

I stood by the ocean's waves,  
As they roll'd in fury by,  
And the madden'd billows flung  
Their white foam to the sky;  
And I breath'd aloud these words  
In my agony of soul,  
Mid the wild wind's swelling tones,  
And the sea's unceasing roll—  
When, from out its depths, a voice seem'd to say,

"There is no rest here—away, away."

I stood by the running stream,  
As it bounded bright along,  
A moment flashing in the light,  
Then dancing gaily on:

And again I spoke those words,  
In accents loud and clear,  
When a low and musical voice  
Came to my listening ear,  
And in silvery tones it seem'd to say,  
"There is no rest here—away, away."

I wandered forth at night,  
And stood 'neath the vaulted sky;  
'Twas gem'd with a thousand stars,  
Giving light as they shone on high.

I thought of their ceaseless course—  
How year after year they roll,  
And these words from my lips broke forth,  
"Is there rest to be found for the soul?"

Then, from each tiny star I heard a voice say,  
"Think not to rest here, away, away!"

I stood 'mid the busy haunt  
Of the peopled world once more,  
And I heard its wild din swell  
Like the ocean's angry roar;  
I scan'd each face as it pass'd,  
And peer'd into each dark eye,  
And stave every thought to read,  
As on the throng swept by;

But on each careworn brow the same look seem'd to say,

"I find no rest here—away, away!"

I turn'd to the Book of Life,  
And open'd its sacred page;  
There I learn'd that there is no rest  
To be found on the world's busy stage:  
But it told me there is a home  
In the skies far, far away,  
Where sorrow and care cannot come  
In the realms of eternal day:  
And a still, small voice whisper'd low in my ear,  
"There is rest to be found—'tis here, 'tis here!"

(From the Edinburgh Christian Magazine.)

### LABOUR.

Pause not to dream of the future before us;  
Pause not to weep the wild cares that come o'er us;

Mark how creation's deep, musical chorus,  
Unintermitting goes up into heaven!  
Never the ocean wave falters in flowing;  
Never the little seed stops in its growing,  
More and more richly the rose-heart keeps glowing,  
Till from its nourishing stem it is riven.

Labour is life!—'Tis the still water faileth;  
Idleness ever despaireth, bewaileth;  
Keep the watch wound, for the dark night assaileth;  
Flowers drop and die in the stillness of noon.  
Labour is glory;—the flying cloud lightens;  
Only the waving wing changes and brightens;  
Idle hearts only the dark future frightens;  
Play the sweet keys, wouldst thou keep them in tune!

Labour is rest—from the sorrows that greet us;  
Rest from all petty vexations that meet us,  
Rest from an promptings, that ever entreat us,  
Rest from world-sirens that lure us to ill.

Work—and pure slumbers shall wash on thy pillow;  
Work—and thou shalt ride over care's coming billow!  
Let not down wearied 'neath woe's weeping willow!

Work with a stout heart and resolute will!

Drop not though shame, sin and anguish, are round thee,  
Bravely fling off the cold chain that hath bound thee!

Look to yon pure heaven smiling beyond thee!  
Rest not content in thy darkness a clod:  
Work for some good,—be it ever so slowly!  
Cherish some flower,—be it ever so lowly!  
Labour! True labour is noble and holy;—  
Let labour follow thy prayers to thy God!

## Christian Miscellany.

"We need a better acquaintance with the thoughts and reasonings of pure and lofty minds."—Dr. Saur.

### What Heaven is Worth.

To fix a definite value on heaven is impossible. We have no balances in which we can poise or measure the eternal weight of glory. The heavenly inheritance was never truly appraised.

"Go wing your flight from star to star,  
From world to luminous world, so far  
As the universe spreads its flaming wall:  
Take all the pleasures of all the spheres,  
And multiply each through endless years."

and, after all, you have not obtained the elements of a calculation which shall show as a result, the sum total of heavenly bliss. But one thing is certain—Heaven is worth all the effort it can ever cost.

On this point we may safely take the testimony of those who ought to know.—Call in then the witnesses, and carefully note their statement.

Ask first the dying Christian. There he lies alone on the borders of another world. His physical powers are well-nigh wasted by the consuming breath of disease. He has endured long days and nights of intensest pain, with only now and then a moment of relief from almost mortal agonies. Ask him how much heaven is worth. And though his lips are now unable to frame an answer, you may even see it depicted upon his radiant countenance.

It shines like the face of an angel.—Heaven has already begun in that soul.—There is peace, perfect peace within. Not the calmness of indifference, nor the submission of insensibility, but the active realizing enjoyment; the gracious triumph is communicated to the mind by God himself. Does he now feel that any toil was too self-denying, any cross too heavy to be taken up and borne for Christ? Is there any regret, at such an hour that the religion of Jesus was openly professed before men, and God thus honoured by a public avowal of his cause? Is there any sorrow that the pleasures of the world were not more eagerly sought, and fully enjoyed? Is there any lingering suspicion that the Christian's hope now relied upon has cost more than it is worth! No, no. The feeling is rather that it is valuable beyond all price.

"Were the whole sea one chrysolite,  
This earth a golden ball,  
And diamonds all the stars of night,  
This hope were worth them all!"

Make to that soul, if you could, the offer of all created things in exchange for its peace, its sweet assurance that it has passed from death unto life, and it will be affected with nothing but pity for your folly, that you should think of accomplishing it with such a worthless exchange.

Go next and ask the Christian mother, who has just lost an infant child, how much heaven is worth. And she will tell you, rejoicing in the midst of her tears, that heaven is at once the home of her treasures and her hopes. Her heart is there, and though she still continues to rejoice and do good in her earthly life, yet her spiritual being is hid with Christ in God.

If you wish more evidence, consult the prophets, the evangelists, the apostles, the martyrs; the thousands who have counted their present life but the offering of all things, that they might win Christ and be found in him; and who have gone up through the smoke and fire of fagots at the stake, through the tribulation and anguish of persecution, the creaking of the rack, and every instrument of torture; who have

triumphed through the blood of Christ, and having first passed through the narrow gate of piety, have also passed the resplendent doors of paradise. Ask them what heaven is worth. Ask them if it cost them more than it now realizes to them of enjoyment. What is their reply? Their joy in God is so full that they cannot avert their eyes to look upon you. It would be painful for them to break in upon their thrilling symphonies even to answer your question.

Ask now Gabriel, who, with an eye of fire and a soul of love, tunes his heavenly harp to sweeter and still sweeter harmonies, and then lifts from his angelic brow a crown flashing with jewels, and casts it before the throne of him that liveth forever and ever, ask him what heaven is worth; and when you have heard his answer, translate it if you can into some language of earth, that saints below may be ravished with its import.

Would you still question the witnesses? Ask then, finally, the dying sinner, who is sensible of his condition, but is going without hope into the invisible world. Ask him what heaven is worth. "Heaven!" he replies, with a shriek that pierces the very soul with anguish; "there is no heaven for me. I am on the verge of hell. Its fires are even now burning in my soul.—Speak not of heaven to me. The thought of such a place stings me with remorse.—Hail! horrors!" and so he dies.

Pursue these inquiries to any extent you please, and there can be found no being in the universe, except the devil, the father of lies and those who are like him, lying children, that will tell you heaven is not worth all it can cost. The most soul-trying discipline and self-abasement, the most terrible persecution and excruciating earthly torments are trifles light as air, when weighed in the balance with heaven. This is the truth, as death-beds testify, as the Bible declares, and God avers. And, if men would only see it so, there is in this thought one of the strongest motives which can influence human feeling and conduct.—*Congregationalist.*

### Whitefield.

There was nothing in the appearance of this extraordinary man which would lead you to suppose that a Felix would tremble before him. He was something above the middle stature, well proportioned, and remarkable for a native gracefulness of manner. His complexion was very fair, his features regular, and his dark blue eyes small and lively; in recovering from the measles, he had contracted a squint with one of them—but this peculiarity rather rendered the expression of his countenance more memorable, than in any degree lessened the effect of its uncommon sweetness. His voice excelled, both in melody and compass; and its fine modulations were happily accompanied by that grace of action which he possessed in an eminent degree, and which has been said to be the chief requisite of an orator. To have seen him when he first commenced, one would have thought him anything but enthusiastic and glowing; but his heart warmed with his subject, and his manner became impetuous and animated, till, forgetful of everything around him, he seemed to kneel at the throne of Jehovah, and to beseech in agony for his fellow-beings.

After he had finished his prayer, he knelt for a long time in profound silence; and so powerfully had it affected the most heartless of his audience, that a stillness like that of the tomb pervaded the whole house.

Before he commenced his sermon, long, darkening columns crowded the bright sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building, in fearful augury of the storm.

His text was: "Strive to enter in at the strait gate; for many, I say unto you, shall seek to enter in, and shall not be able."

"See that emblem of human life," said he, as he pointed to a shadow that was flitting across the floor. "It passed for a moment, and concealed the brightness of Heaven from our view—but it is gone. And where will ye be, my hearers, when your lives have passed away, like that dark cloud? O, my dear friends I see thousands sitting attentive, with their eyes fixed on the poor, unworthy preacher. In a few days, we shall all meet at the judgment seat of Christ.—We shall form a part of that vast assembly which will gather before his throne; and every eye will behold the Judge. With a voice you must abide and answer, he will inquire whether on earth ye strove to enter in at the strait gate—whether your hearts were absorbed in Him. My blood runs cold when I think how many of you will then seek to enter in, and shall not be able. O, what plea can you make before the Judge of the whole earth? Can you say it has been your whole endeavour to mortify the flesh, with its affections and lusts? That your life has been one long effort to do the will of God? No! you must answer, I made myself easy in the world, by flattering myself that all would end well, but I have deceived my own soul, and am lost."

"You, O false and hollow christian—of what avail will it be that you have done many things—read much in the sacred word—that you have made long prayers—that you have attended religious duties, and appeared holy in the eyes of men? What will all this be, if, instead of loving Him supremely, you have been supposing you should exalt yourself in heaven, by acts really polluted and unholy?"

"And you, rich man, wherefore do you hoard your silver? Wherefore count the price you have received for him whom you every day sacrifice, in your love of gain? Why, that when you are too poor to buy, a drop of cold water, your beloved son, may be rolled to hell in his chariot, pillowed and cushioned about him!"

His eye gradually lighted up, as he proceeded, till, towards the close, it seemed to sparkle with celestial fire.

"O, sinners!" he exclaimed. "By all your hopes of happiness, I beseech you to repent! Let the fires of eternity be kindled against you, if there!" said he, pointing to the lightning which played on the corner of the roof. "'Tis a glance from the angry eye of Jehovah! Hark!" continued he, raising his finger, in a listening attitude, as the distant thunder grew louder and louder, and broke in one tremendous crash over the building. "It was the voice of the Almighty as he passed by in his anger!"

As the sound died away, he covered his face and knelt beside the pulpit, apparently lost in inward and intense prayer. The storm passed rapidly by, and the sun, bursting forth in his might, threw across the heavens a magnificent arch of peace. Rising, and pointing to the beautiful object, he exclaimed, "Look upon the rainbow! and praise him that made it. Very beautiful it is, in the brightness thereof. It compasseth the heavens about with glory; and the hands of the Most High have banded it."—*The Rebels.*

### A Pillow for the Night.

To sleep well, lay these things under your head:—

1. A precious promise out of Scripture.
  2. A sweet verse of some evangelical hymn.
  3. A hearty prayer to God.
  4. A good conscience, purified with Christ's blood.
  5. A feeling of forgiveness and charity to all mankind.
  6. A resolution to serve God on the morrow.
  7. A glance of faith at the cross.
- American Messenger.*

## Missionary Intelligence.

(From the *Wes. Missionary Notices*, Sept., 1850.)  
Continental India.—Bangalore.

Extract of a Letter from the Rev. Thomas Cryer,  
dated Bangalore, July 4th, 1850.

Half of the year has passed away, and I prepare to give you a brief summary of the Mission-work on this Station during the part of the year thus gone.

Upon the whole, we have had cause for rejoicing in the Society. A second Tamil female class has been commenced; and a few sincere seekers of salvation have been added since the commencement of the year. From the men's Tamil class, Joseph, a promising young man, has been called to a better world. Joseph was awakened, under the preached word of God, while in the head native school at Nagapatam; but did not find deliverance from the burden of his sins till some time after he reached this place, to which he accompanied us at the commencement of last year. He obtained a sense of pardon while engaged in private prayer; and, ever since, his conduct has manifested the reality of the change. During his last illness, which only continued about three weeks, he expressed an unshaken confidence in Christ his Saviour. In the English cause we have had some awakenings, and a few have joined the Society; but we have had several cases of backsliding.

You will be glad to know that the circulation of the "Watchman" newspaper among our members here, has been exceedingly salutary. The connexion between India and England has become much closer since the establishment of the steam-communication; that, and the free postage to soldiers, give an opportunity for the circulation of very many English papers; and not a few of those adverse to our cause have found their way here. The plain truths of the "Watchman" have, however, in many cases, cleared the muddy waters, and have cast down a sediment, the smell and colour of which have shown its origin beyond any mistake.

When I last wrote to you, we were still engaged in the necessary, though unpleasant, work of re-roofing the Mission-house. I have had some experience in erecting new, and in altering old, buildings; but, I confess, I was not prepared either for the amount of trouble or expense connected with re-roofing an old Mission-house.— Happily, the walls of the building were excellent; but, between old age and the white ants, the roof had become worse than useless,—it was dangerous. The estimate for the work was about three hundred rupees; but it has cost one hundred. The friends to whom I applied very liberally supplied the former sum, accompanying their subscriptions with strong expressions of confidence in the right application of their money. As the work progressed, and very rapidly approached the latter sum, I began to feel very anxious about the deficiency. This did not, however, continue long; for scarcely was the work completed, when a peon came in from General Cubbon, with a polite note, accompanied by three hundred rupees. Thus were all my fears scattered, and my debt cancelled. I think the work is well done; and the only expense that will now come on the Committee's funds will be that connected with putting on a finishing coat of thin tiles and mortar, which cannot be put on till after the heavy rains. The wood-work is of new, strong teak; the walls are raised nearly two feet; the rooms are much more airy and healthy; and the appearance of the whole place is much altered for the better. The chapel, which was rebuilt at as little expense to the Committee twelve years ago, is still both an ornament and a blessing to the cantonment.

After long waiting, the Government have added a piece of ground to the cantonment cemetery, for the use of Nonconformist Protestant Christians. As far as our English friends were concerned, we did not complain of the old state of things; but our native Christians had cause for dissatisfaction; if we attended one of their funerals, it was only as friends; while the service was read by a Church Catechist, in no orders at all. I took possession of the new

ground last week, by depositing therein the remains of Joseph, the young man already named, and felt a melancholy pleasure while giving out Mr. Hoole's beautiful translation of the 51st hymn,—

"Hark, a voice divides the sky," &c.

I believe the full amount of good resulting from our labours on this Mission during last year, will not be known till the last day; but even now I know sufficient to induce me to praise God for the year 1849. Connected with it, there is one case I wish to mention to you, of more than ordinary interest. It was, I think, in the month of May, that a young Artillery officer was attracted by the singing in our chapel, and he resolved to come in: he did so; the word of God reached his heart; and from that evening he became a constant attendant on our public services. Very soon he obtained a personal interest in the Saviour, and became closely attached to us. I did not urge him to commence meeting in class, as we have no officers in Society, and there is a practical difficulty in uniting officers and common soldiers in the same class.— But he made the doctrines and principles of Wesleyan Methodism his study; and since the removal of himself and his corps to Pallacottah, he has resolved to abide by the consequences, and has become both in principle and in name a Wesleyan. As soon as I knew of his determination, I requested him to take charge of the infant class, the members of which were of his own standing, and introduced him to Mr. Little, Maargoodly being our nearest Station to Pallacottah. He writes to me once a month; and his letters breathe the genuine spirit of Christian simplicity, energy, and love. Of course we know that the soul of a private soldier is as precious as that of an officer; but the influence of the latter is much greater than that of the former; and it is worthy of note, that the very month that removed from us our esteemed friend Major Woodward, the only commissioned officer in India who was out-and-out a Methodist, gave us Lieutenant George B. Prior.

I have been thankful to know that in many instances God has made me the instrument of good to officers and gentlemen in the civil service; but it is one thing to receive good and another to join the "sect every where spoken against."

## China.

Herewith you have an order on the agents of the regiment (59th) for the amount specified opposite to each man's name in the margin, for a Wesleyan Missionary for China. Please to accept of it as a thank-offering for being preserved from cholera on board H. M. S. "Apollo," on her way out for this colony, during a period of eight months. Some give as a thank-offering for long suffering mercies. There is a good work going on here. On the 15th instant, being the Lord's day, I witnessed a most pleasing sight in the Chinese chapel,—three Chinese baptised by the Rev. Dr. Legge, of the London Missionary Society. Service commenced at seven o'clock, p. m. Dr. Legge gave out the hymn, a Chinese read it, then the whole congregation (about one hundred and thirty) joined in singing, led by a Chinese who leads at the English service in Union Chapel. A good number of Chinese attend even here, mostly youths. Dr. Legge then prayed, and preached on Christian baptism, all in the Chinese language. How apparent are the signs of His coming, who is the "Alpha and the Omega," "the brightness of his Father's glory, and the express image of his person!"

I find in no Society such an economy as our class, prayer, and fellowship meetings. Lord, grant that they may soon appear in China, to help forward the ark of the Lord!

There arrived here from America, within the last three months, a considerable number of Baptists and Independent Missionaries, nearly all of whom I heard preach in Dr. Legge's chapel, "Union," previous to their departure for their appointment. This appears to be the head-quarters for the different Societies.

The Bishop, with his staff, arrived here last month; and our esteemed Colonial Chaplain took his departure for England.

His Tuesday evening prayer-meetings did me good.

There are some native agents, both under the Church and connected with Dr. Legge. He (Dr. Legge) is a hard-working, truly evangelical Missionary. When he preaches in his Chinese chapel, one of the other Missionaries officiates in the Union chapel.

A few of the soldiers meet in my room, on Friday evenings, for prayer. We attend Union chapel regularly when duty permits.

If you can let me have the "Notices" in which this money is mentioned, you will very much oblige; not for my information, but for the sake of others, and to stimulate them at another time.—*Colour-Sergeant John Ross, 59th Regiment, Hong-Kong, May 18th, 1850.*

## Family Circle.

## The Brothers Cheeryble.

William and Charles Grant were the sons of a farmer in Iwerness-shire, whom a sudden flood stripped of every thing, even to the very soil which he tilled. The farmer and his son William made their way Southward until they arrived in the neighbourhood of Bury, in Lancashire, and there found employment in a print work, in which William served his apprenticeship. It is said that when they reached the spot near which they ultimately settled, and arrived at the crown of the hill near Walmesley, they were in doubt as to what course was best next to be pursued. The surrounding country lay disclosed before them, the river Irwell making its circuitous way through the valley.— What was to be done to induce their decision as to the route they were to take to their future home? A stick was put up, and where it fell, in that direction would they betake themselves. And thus their decision was made, and they betook themselves toward the village of Rausiotham, not far distant. In this place these men pitched their tent, and in the course of many long years of industry, enterprise, and benevolence, they accumulated nearly a million sterling of money; earning, meanwhile, the good will of thousands, the gratitude of many, and respect of all who knew them.

They afterward erected, on the top of the hill overlooking Walmesley, a lofty tower, in commemoration of the fortunate choice they had made, and not improbably as a kind of public thank offering for the signal prosperity they had reaped. Cotton mills and print works were built by them of great extent, employing an immense number of hands; and they erected churches, founded schools, and gave a new life to the district. Their well directed diligence made the valley teem with industry, activity, health, joy, and opulence; they never forgot the class from which they themselves sprung, that of working-men, whose hands had mainly contributed to their aggrandizement; and therefore they spared no expense in the moral, intellectual, and physical interests of their work-people.

A brief anecdote or two will serve to show what manner of men these Grants were, and that Dickens, in his Brothers Cheeryble, has been guilty of no exaggeration. Many years ago, a warehouse-man published an exceedingly scurrilous pamphlet against the firm of Grant Brothers, holding up the elder partner to ridicule as 'Billy Button.'— William was informed by some 'kind friends' of the existence and nature of the pamphlet, and his observation was, that the man would live to repent of its publication. 'Oh!' said the libeller, when informed of this remark, 'he thinks that some time or other I shall be in his debt, but I will take good care of that.' It happens, however, that the man in business does not always know who shall be his creditor. It turned out that the libeller shortly after became bankrupt, and the brothers held an acceptance of his, which, had been endorsed by the drawer, who had also become bankrupt.— The wantonly libelled men had now an opportunity of revenging themselves upon the libeller, for he could not obtain his certificate without their signature, and without that he could not again commence business.

But it seemed to the bankrupt to be a hopeless case to expect that they would give

their signature—they whom he had so wantonly held up to public ridicule. The claims of a wife and children, however, at last forced him to make the application. He presented himself at the counting house door, and found that 'Billy Button' was in. He entered and William Grant, who was alone, rather sternly bid him 'shut the door, sir.' The libeller trembled before the libelled.— He told his tale, and produced his certificate, which was instantly clutched by the injured merchant. 'You wrote a pamphlet against us once,' exclaimed Mr. Grant. The supplicant expected to see his parchment thrown into the fire; instead of which Mr. Grant took a pen, and writing something on the document, handed it back to the supplicant, who expected to find written upon it 'rogue, scoundrel, libeller,' instead of which, there was written only the signature of the firm, completing the bankrupt's certificate. 'We make it a rule,' said Mr. Grant, 'never to refuse signing the certificate of an honest tradesman, and we have never heard that you were any thing else.'

The tears started into the poor man's eyes. 'Ah!' continued Mr. Grant, 'my saying was true; I said you would live to repent writing that pamphlet; I did not mean it as a threat; I only meant that some day you would know us better, and repeat that you had tried to injure us; I see you repeat it now.' 'I do, I do,' said the grateful man, 'I do, indeed bitterly repeat it.' 'Well, well, my dear fellow, you know us now. How do you get on? What are you going to do?' The poor man stated that he had friends who could assist him when his certificate was obtained. 'But how are you off in the mean time?' and the answer was that, having given up every farthing to his creditors, he had been compelled to stint his family of even the common necessities of life, that he might be enabled to pay the cost of his certificate. 'My dear fellow, this will never do, your wife and family must not suffer; be kind enough to take this ten-pound note to your wife for me—there, there my dear fellow—nay, don't cry—it will all be well with you yet; keep up your spirits, set to work like a man, and you will raise your head among us yet.' The overpowered man endeavoured in vain to express his thanks—the swelling in his throat forbade words; he put his hand to his face and went out of the door crying like a child.

In company with a gentleman who had written and lectured much on the advantages of early religious, moral and intellectual training, Mr. Grant asked—'Well, how do you go on in establishing schools for infants?' The reply was, 'Very well, indeed; wherever I have gone, I have succeeded either in inducing good people to establish them, or in procuring better support to those already established. But I must give over my labours, for what with printing bills, coach fare, and other expenses, every lecture I deliver in any neighbouring town costs me a sovereign, and I cannot afford to ride my hobby at such a rate.' He said, 'You must not give over your labours; God has blessed them with success; he has blessed you with talents, and me with wealth—if you give your time, I ought to give my money. You must oblige me by taking this twenty pound note, and spending it in promoting the education of the poor.' The twenty pound note was taken, and so spent, and probably a thousand children are now joying the benefit of the impulse that was thus given to a mode of instruction as delightful as it was useful.

Mr. Grant was waited on by two gentlemen, who were raising a subscription for the widow of a respectable man who, some years before his death, had been unfortunate in business. 'We lost £200 by him,' said Mr. Grant, 'and how do you expect I should subscribe for his widow?' 'Because,' answered one of them, 'what you have lost by the husband does not alter the widow's claim on your benevolence.' 'Neither it shall,' said he, 'here are five pounds, and if you cannot make up the sum you want for her, come to me, and I'll give you more.'

Many other anecdotes, equally characteristic of the kind nature of William Grant, could be added. For fifteen years did he and his brother Charles ride into Manchester on market days, seated side by side, looking of all things like a pair of brothers, happy in themselves, and in each other.—

William died a few years ago, and was followed to the grave by many blessings.—The firm still survives, and supports its former character. Long may the merchant princes of England continue to furnish such beautiful specimens of humanity as the now famous Brother Cheyrie!—*Chambers' Edinburgh Journal.*

Little Jane.

A little girl who had always been remarkable for her obedience to her parents, refused one morning to go to school. Her mother expressed much surprise, and said, "My dear, why do you not wish to go? It is high time; the bell has rung, so put on your bonnet and get ready, or I fear you will be too late; and you know if you are, it will displease Mrs. West very much; for she, like all other teachers, dislikes to have her scholars late."

"I cannot go yet."

"What is the matter, Jane? don't you feel well?" said her mother.

"Yes, mother, but I have this morning neglected to go by myself. I have not thanked my heavenly Father for the kind care he has taken of me the past night, neither have I asked him to keep me from sin during the day—I am sure I cannot think of going to school until I do."

"Why, my child," replied the mother, "as it is getting late, perhaps you had better defer it until you come home—and when you are going along, you can raise your thoughts to God, and he will listen to you."

"No, mother," said little Jane, "this will not do, for I once tried it, and nothing went right with me all that day."

Her mother pressed her no longer, but bade her go and implore God's blessing to rest upon her. This dutiful child did so, and was happy and cheerful the remainder of the day.

May her example lead others to seek the Lord and trust in him.

Short Sermon for Parents.

It is said that when the mother of Washington was asked how she had formed the character of her son, she replied that she had early endeavoured to teach him three things: obedience, diligence, and truth. No better advice can be given by any parent.

Teach your child to be diligent. The habit of being always employed is a great safeguard through life, as well as essential to the culture of almost every virtue.—Nothing can be more foolish than an idea which parents have, that it is not respectable to see their children to work. Play is a good thing; innocent recreation is an employment, and a child may learn to be diligent in that as in other things. But let them early learn to be useful.

As to truth, it is the one essential thing. Let everything else be sacrificed rather than that. Without it what dependence can you place in your child? And be sure to do nothing yourself which may countenance any species of prevarication or falsehood. Yet how many parents do teach their children the first lesson of deception.

The Child and the Fireflies.

The dimness of twilight fell upon a white cottage and its enclosure of trees and flowering shrubs. As the darkness increased fireflies came and swarmed in the air, a shower of living jewels. "Oh, how pretty!" cried a little blue-eyed girl, rushing from the cottage, and spreading out her small apron to capture the glittering insects. Two or three were imprisoned; and seating herself upon the soft grass beneath the high boughs, she carefully inspected her booty. Suddenly, her sunny face became clouded with disappointment, and throwing the dull brown creatures from her with disgust, she exclaimed, "they are not pretty any more!" "Ah, my little one!" said her mother, "this is but a symbol of the more bitter disappointments that await you in life.—Pleasures will flutter temptingly around your path, and you will grasp them but to fling them from you, and cry, 'they are beautiful no more.' But see, dearest your released fireflies, beautiful only upon the wing, sparkle now as gaily as ever. Such

are the enjoyments of earth. Learn neither to despise them, nor look to them for satisfying happiness. Fleeting and illusive as they are, they often illumine the darkness of our mortal pilgrimage, and point our immortal yearnings to Paradise, for the perfection of bliss."

General Miscellany.

Reminiscence of Fulton's First Steam Voyage and the Reception of his First Passage Money.

Communicated by R. W. Haskins.

Some twenty years since, more or less—I cannot fix the date with more certainty—I formed a travelling acquaintance, upon a steamboat on the Hudson River, with a gentleman who, on that occasion, related to me some incidents of the first voyage of FULTON, to Albany, in his steamboat, the *Clermont*, which I have never met with elsewhere. The gentleman's name I have lost, but I urged him at the time, to publish what he related; which, however, so far as I know, he has never done. I have several times repeated the facts as they were told to me, and have often been requested to secure them from oblivion by giving them to the press.

I chanced, said my narrator, to be at Albany on business, when Fulton arrived there, in his unheard of craft, which every body felt so much interest in seeing. Being ready to leave, and hearing that this craft was to return to New York, I repaired on board and inquired for Mr. Fulton. I was referred to the cabin, and I there found a plain, gentlemanly man, wholly alone and engaged in writing.

Mr. Fulton, I presume?

Yes sir.

Do you return to New York with this boat?

We shall try to get back, sir.

Can I have a passage down?

You can take your chance with us sir.

I inquired the amount to be paid, and after a moment's hesitation, a sum, I think six dollars was named. The amount in coin, I laid in his open hand, and with his eyes fixed upon it he remained so long motionless, that I supposed there might be a miscount, and said to him, is that right sir? This roused him as from a kind of reverie, and as he looked up at me, the big tear was brimming in his eye, and his voice faltered as he said, excuse me, sir; but memory was busy as I contemplated this, the first pecuniary reward I have ever received for all my exertions in adapting steam to navigation. I would gladly commemorate the occasion over a bottle of wine, but really I am too poor for that, just now; yet I trust we may meet again when this will not be so.

The voyage to New York was successful, as all know, and terminated without accident.

Some four years after this, when the *Clermont* had been greatly improved, and her name changed to *The North River*, and when two other boats, namely, *The Car of Neptune*, and the *Paragon* had been built, making Mr. Fulton's fleet three boats regularly plying between New York and Albany, I took passage on one of these for the latter city. The cabin, in that day, was below; and as I walked its length, to and fro, I saw I was very closely observed by one I supposed a stranger.

Soon, however, I recalled the features of Mr. Fulton, but, without disclosing this, I continued my walk, and waited the result. At length in passing his seat our eyes met, when he sprang to his feet, and eagerly seizing my hand, exclaimed, I knew it must be you, for your features never have escaped me; and although I am still far from rich, yet I may venture that bottle now. It was ordered, and during its discussion, Mr. Fulton ran rapidly but vividly, over his experience of the world's coldness and sneers, and of the hopes, fears, disappointments and difficulties that were scattered through his whole career of discovery, up to the very point of his final, crowning triumph, at which he so fully felt he had at last arrived. And in reviewing all these, said he, I have again and again recalled the occasion and the incident of our first interview at Albany, and never have I done so without renewing in my mind the vivid emotions it originally caused, that seemed, and still does seem to me, the turning point in my destiny—the dividing line between light and darkness, in my career upon earth; for it was the first actual recognition of my usefulness to my fellow men.

Such, then, were the events coupled with the very dawn of steam navigation—a dawn so recent as to be still recollected by many—and such as Fulton there related to me, were the early appreciations, by the world, of a discovery which has almost literally brought the ends of the earth in contact.—*Buff. Com. Jdc.*

Encourage your own Mechanics.

Do not send abroad for help if you have work to do, when it can be done in your own neighbourhood—perhaps at your next door. Encourage your own honest, industrious, faithful mechanics. They need all the work they can get. By such a course, you keep money at home, assist the worthy, and have just as good work performed. It is the only way to make a town prosper—to support your schools and churches.—Where there is a disposition to send a hundred miles for articles that, to say the least, could be manufactured as well at your own door, there will be always little or no business done in the place—the churches will be thinly attended, and all kinds of labour extremely dull. Wherever mechanics are the best employed, prosperity is seen—the social virtues predominate, travelling mountebanks and pedlars retire in disgust, and a kind brotherly feeling is experienced, which is the source of unspeakable happiness.

Whatever you have to be done, look around and see if your neighbours can do it. If you have a house to build or a shoe to tip, a harness to be made or a pump to be bored, a pack of business cards to be printed or a well to be dug just look among your neighbours; before you undertake to send abroad; and if you have none around you capable of the task, it will be time enough to look elsewhere. It is a wrong idea, to suppose nothing is serviceable that is made at home. We know of many instances where men have refused to purchase work made by their neighbours, and sent to a distant city for articles they needed, and paid a third more for them, when behold! they had been manufactured and sent away to sell by the very neighbours of whom they refused to purchase.

Let it be the motto of all—I will encourage my neighbours. In turn you will be encouraged also. A mutual feeling of good will and kindness will spring up in your midst, and prosperity will be observable in every street and in every dwelling."

Diamond Dust.

Now, bold, and aspiring ideas are born only of a clear head that stands over a glowing heart, as the most precious and juicy vines grow on the side of volcanoes.

Laziness grows on people; it begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains.

The highest perfection of human reason is to know that there is an infinity of truth beyond its reach.

Politeness is the art of making a selection from what one thinks.

The present is a bright speck between the darkness of the future, and the twilight of the past.

Discontent—unhappiness at the non-possession of that, of which the possession would not make us happy.

How brightly do little joys beam upon a soul which stands on a ground darkened by the clouds of sorrow—as stars come forth from the empty sky when we look up to them from a deep well.

Philosophy is the account which the human mind gives to itself of the constitution of the world.

The more honestly a man hys, the less he affects the air of a saint; the affection of sanctity is a blotch on the face of piety.

Praise—that which costs us nothing, and which we are, nevertheless, the most unwilling to bestow upon others—even where it is most due, though we sometimes claim it the more for ourselves the less we deserve it, not reflecting that the breath of self eulogy soils the face of the speaker, even as the censer is dimmed by the smoke of its own perfume.

Some men are like unmanageable ships. They have every rope but the most needful of all, and that is the one which guides the rudder.

Let a man be treated as a brute, and he will become more brutish than a brute; but as a rational being and he will show that he is so.

The world always laughs at those failures which arise from weakness of judgment and defect of penetration.

Great men are generally so by one great act, or this is father to all the rest.

Nonsense—sense that happens to differ from our own.

Before an affliction is digested, consolation ever comes too soon; and after it is digested, it comes too late; there is not a mark between these two, as fine almost as a hair, for a comforter to take aim at.

Silence never shows itself to so great an advantage, as when it is made the reply to calumny and defamation.

There needs but one wise man in a company and all are wise, so rapid is the contagion.

Industry needs not wish, and he that lives upon hope will die fasting.

He who restrains himself in the use of things lawful will never encroach upon things forbidden.

The passions are warm friends to themselves, but bitter enemies to others.

Prudence is the mother of generosity and charity.

The excellence of aphorism consists, not so much in the expression of some rare or abstruse sentiment, as in the comprehension of some obvious and useful truth in a few words.

Slanderer—a person of whom the Greeks showed a due appreciation, when they made the word synonymous with the devil.—*Eliza Cook's Journal.*

Curious Facts in Natural History.

It is little more than twenty years since the first crow crossed the Genesee River westwardly. They, with the fox, the hen-hawk, the swallow, and many other birds and insects, seem to follow civilization.

The locust-bore, is not of more than thirty years introduction into the United States, and has not yet reached the native groves of the locust tree at the south and west. It commenced its ravages on the east side of Genesee River in 1830, and it was seven years before it crossed to the west side.

The grain worm or weevil, began its career of destruction in Vermont, about the year 1800, and it progresses in the course it takes from ten to fifteen miles a year. It has not yet reached Western New York to any extent; but the destroyer is on its march, and desolation will follow its track in this great wheat growing region.

Rose bugs have been so common in some of the Eastern States, that on the sea-shore they have floated in winnows on the sands, having been driven into the sea by winds, and drowned. They have only made their appearance in this region, in any quantities, within two or three years.

The cedar or cherry bird was first noticed west of the Genesee River in 1809, and now it is so great a pest as to induce many to give up the cultivation of cherries, especially near woodland.

The plum-weevil, or curculio, which is indigenous to America, being unknown to Europe, was first discovered by Mr. Goodell, the first editor of the Genesee Farmer, since which time it has disseminated itself over the whole continent.—*Genesee Farmer.*

Correspondence.

St. John's, Newfoundland.

To the Editor of the Wesleyan.

DEAR SIR,—As the readers of the Wesleyan in Newfoundland, are always glad to see those notices of their country, and of its churches, which you so thoughtfully and not infrequently insert in it, you will greatly thank by publishing the subjoined brief notice of an interesting service which was held on the 2d inst.

Connected with St. John's Circuit are the following places, in which there is a class and a chapel, namely, the Ministers and Local Preachers, who with the world of life as often as they are able. The nearest place is Portugal Cove about 9 miles distant—the next is Topsail about 12 miles, and 5 miles beyond is Middle Light, all these places are on Conception Bay. Also, in another direction, Pouch Cove about 18 miles, and Biscan Cove 3 miles further. These places are in general too far to be conveniently reached on foot by the Preachers of St. John's, nor can they easily get to them by boat; a horse is usually hired. The Society in St. John's most kindly defray this expense by a special effort each year. The means are the proceeds of a Tea meeting supplemented by subscriptions. The meeting for that purpose was held in the vestry on Wednesday last, gratefully to the satisfaction of all concerned. The Trays were gratuitously furnished by the ladies. The party was numerous and respectable. The addresses were exceedingly appropriate, and they were well received. The address of the Rev. E. Brettell would adorn the pages of your Journal. The other speakers were Messrs. Rogerson, Fox and Woods, whose donations and speeches augmented the subscriptions 50 per cent above that of last year. The services of the choir added not a little to the gratification of the evening. The good spirit of the meeting—the cordiality of all who had a share in the management and business of the evening—the agreement between the addresses, and the truly Wesleyan and Christian object sought to be promoted, combined to give the occasion a profitable and satisfactory character, from which future good may be expected to arise, both in the head of the Circuit and the outposts which it comprises.

Admiring the improvements which you have effected in the present volume of The Wesleyan, and wishing it a patronage proportional to its growing merits,

I remain, truly yours,  
L.  
St. John's, Newfoundland, Oct. 8, 1850.

For the Wesleyan  
Miramichi, N. B.

REV. AND DEAR SIR,—You are, perhaps, aware that there is a considerable debt on the Wesleyan chapel in this place. The interest on the Trustees' notes having been accumulating for some time, it became necessary to make an effort to meet that demand—that effort had to be made amidst many discouragements. However we succeeded in getting up a highly respectable, deeply interesting and productive Tea meeting. The meeting was held on the evening of the 16th ult., in the second story of a store, for which we were indebted to the kindness of Mr. Mackie of the firm of Messrs Johnston and Mackie. The place was fitted up in a manner which reflected credit on the taste of the persons engaged in it. The evergreens and flowers used in ornamenting the place gave to it quite a rural appearance. There were eleven tables bountifully provided with the good things of this life. Much credit is due to the ladies who gratuitously furnished them, particularly to two of them who belonged to another branch of the Church of Christ. Their kindness is worthy to be remembered by the Wesleyans in this community. About one hundred and fifty persons, a number of whom were from Douglasstown, Newcastle, and Nelson,—sat down to tea, and seemed to enjoy what the ladies had kindly provided for them.

The meeting, after tea, was entertained with singing and addresses, by the Rev. R. A. TEMPLER, Mr. JOSEPH SMYTH, and the writer. We had anticipated the pleasure of having the assistance of two other Rev. gentlemen, but was disappointed, they being unavoidably prevented from attending the meeting. The sum realized through the Tea meeting is £16 5s. 6d. Taking into consideration the pecuniary embarrassments of the people generally, this is a truly noble sum, to be raised by this effort in a small community.—Thanks are due to members of other churches, who seemed to forget all party distinctions and came to our meeting in large numbers. Permit me, therefore, to tender them our sincere acknowledgments through the columns of your paper. On the evening succeeding the one on which the Tea meeting was held, we had the pleasure of listening to an excellent and useful sermon delivered in the Wesleyan chapel by the Rev. R. A. Temple. "It was good to be there."

Yours, &c.  
C. LOCKHART.  
Chatham, N. B., October 5, 1850.

For the Wesleyan.

**Pugwash—Tea-Meeting.**

Pursuant to previous notice a Tea meeting was held at Pugwash on Friday the 4th inst., the proceeds of which go to augment the funds of the Trustees of the New Wesleyan Church in that place.

Tables were gratuitously provided by the ladies of Pugwash, and sumptuously spread with the delicacies that female hands only could prepare, and were partaken of by the company assembled with a zest indicative of good cheer.

These preliminaries having been discussed to individual satisfaction, JOSEPH OXLEY, Esq., of River Philip, was called to the chair, who addressed the meeting shortly, which he called upon the Rev. GEORGE JOHNSON, of Point De Bute, Mr. RICHARD SMYTH, of LEVI BORDEN Esq., Mr. ELLIOTT TAYLOR, and the Rev. W. C. BEALS, and others to assist in the meeting, which they did accordingly. A vote of thanks having been given to the ladies who set Tables—to Mr. McLennan for the use of the house, and the chairman who presided, the company broke up with the utmost apparent good feeling. The proceeds amounted to the handsome sum of £8 6s. 3d.

W. C. BEALS.  
Wallace, Oct. 10th, 1850.

For the Wesleyan.

**Opening of Wesleyan Church at Pugwash.**

On Sunday the 6th inst., the new Wesleyan Church at Pugwash was opened for divine service. The House—40 feet long by 36 wide, with a gallery on two sides and one end, pewed throughout, and beautifully painted—was crowded to excess during this blessed day.

The dedicatory service was commenced by the SUPERINTENDENT of the Circuit, who gave out the hymn on page 505,

"Before Jehovah's awful throne," &c.

Having offered fervent prayer to Almighty God, he read the vi. 2nd Chronicles, and the v. 2nd Corinthians, and then baptized four children.—The Rev. GEORGE JOHNSON of Point De Bute gave out the second hymn and then took for his text the 16th 17th 18th verses of the xviii of Genesis. The sermon was chaste, appropriate, and impressive, and was listened to by the audience with deep attention and unfeigned gratitude. This instructive and profitable service was concluded with singing and prayer by the preacher. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was then administered to over one hundred and twenty-five persons; the Superintendent being assisted in this sacred service by the Ministers present. The presence of the Lord was graciously manifested to His people on this very interesting occasion.

At 3 1-2 o'clock the Rev. WM. ALLEN, of Hopedale, preached from Matthew xxiii. 37, a

most energetic, practical, and profitable discourse, which was also listened to with great attention, deep interest and apparent profit.

At 7 o'clock the Rev. Mr. Johnson preached again from Romans xiv. 17., a very neat, practical, spiritual, and Methodistical sermon. It was listened to with profound attention and spiritual profit. All the services were well attended, and what is infinitely better, a benign and heavenly influence pervaded the whole assembly on this memorable day,—a day which will tell on the future spiritual destiny of Wesleyan Methodism in Pugwash. The collections amounted to about £3 0s. 0d.

On Monday the 7th inst., the Rev. Wm. Allen preached at 10 1-2 o'clock, from Acts ii. 16, 17, 18. This was a time of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. The preference of the Pews was offered for sale immediately after the conclusion of the service. Thirty-Six pews were disposed of amounting to the sum of £331 11s. 6d., being £41 1s. 6d. above the upset price. Nine pews yet remain unsold, which will be offered for sale; beside seven reserved. The whole number is 52; which will seat about 350 persons.

The sale was a very spirited one, and gave evidence of the deep interest taken by the inhabitants of this rising town in the cause of Wesleyan Methodism. Well and truly may we say, "What has God wrought!"

WESLEY C. BEALS.

Wallace, 11th Oct., 1850.

**THE WESLEYAN.**

Halifax, Saturday Mornng., October 19, 1850.

**MAN—A FREE AGENT.**

Unless man be a moral or free agent, he can be neither rewardable nor punishable for his actions. If he is fast bound by the chain of invincible necessity, or what is the same thing, by the predetermined, uncontrollable and unchangeable Will of a Higher Power, then he cannot be, in any just and proper sense, the subject either of virtue or of vice. In these circumstances, he is nothing more nor less than an animated machine, incapable of choice, determination, or will: he thinks, and wills, and moves only as he is irresistibly impelled by another, and therefore, in the very nature of things, he is strictly unaccountable, and deserves neither approval nor condemnation. How utterly repugnant such a representation of the state of man is to the dictates of reason, common sense, the universally prevalent views of mankind, and the statements of the Sacred Scriptures, we need not now delay to show. Every human being, arrived at mature age, or capable of reflection and judgment, is self-conscious that he is not the blind, passive victim of a resistless necessity, but is truly a free agent, capable of choice and of voluntary acts.—This position is strengthened by the consideration that the whole conduct of life, private and public, social and judicial, proceeds on the principle of man's free agency. This is recognised and acted upon in human affairs—in legal tribunals—in the intercourse of Nations—in private judgments of individual character. Take away man's free agency, and you not only rob him of his birth-right, a distinguished attribute, but you would render all courts of justice useless and tyrannical, all honour and probity in social intercourse and in the transaction of the ordinary business of life chimerical and uncertain—you must erase the very terms of virtue and vice from our catalogue of words—you would confound and destroy moral distinctions, and reduce man himself to a mere automaton, without power to elect or reject, without freedom of action, and therefore without responsibility. We believe no such doctrine as this—it is neither honorary to the Divine Being nor creditable to man.—Especially do we maintain the truth of man's moral agency, because it is constantly set forth and appealed to in the Records of Inspired Truth. One dictum here outweighs a thousand metaphysical speculations. Life and death, blessing and cursing, are set before us, and the choice of the good is enjoined upon ourselves, and the refusal is left to us at our peril. The commands, prohibitions, promises, threatenings, motives and inducements of the Word of God, are all issued, uttered, given and enforced on the ground of the moral agency of those to whom they are addressed; and on the same ground God can, and, at the last day, will judge the world in righteousness, rendering unto every man according to his works; and so clearly will the free agency of man be made to appear on that day, that angels and men will unite in their address to the Infinite Judge and say—"Thou art justified when thou speakest and clear when thou judgest."

**HOME MANUFACTURES.**

A family of Mr. Begg, near Truro, has manufactured ladies' bonnets and gentlemen's hats from a species of native grass, specimens of which are designed for the Industrial Exhibition of London 1851. In texture, colour and general appearance, they are said to resemble the best Tuscan. We are glad to note this instance of home manufacture, and shall be pleased to learn that the article in question get into general home use. Money kept in the Province will prove a positive benefit, not only by encouraging home industry, but by increasing the available circulating medium. Nova Scotia has been drained of money almost from every point, when she has had abundant resources in herself, which, if once developed and brought into operation, would render her comparatively independent of other countries for a variety of articles. To this point our attention, as a people, should be more earnestly directed than it has ever been yet, though we are aware much has been said, written, and published on the subject. It is however the duty of the conductors of the Press to keep the subject before the public, and on all befitting occasions to press it on the attention of those most intimately and extensively concerned. Never until Nova Scotia becomes to a legitimate and feasible extent a manufacturing country, can she expect, in a sound view, and on a solid foundation, to be eminently a prosperous one. We want more enterprise, more industry, stronger determination, more perseverance and union in action, to push forward the interests and destiny of our Province, rich as she is in minerals, fisheries, and agricultural capabilities. Some day—the time may be somewhat distant,—our Province will rival the American States, in enterprise, activity, manufactures, intelligence, and in all that tends to render a people contented and affluent at home and respected and influential abroad. We have physical and intellectual stamina—natural and acquired abilities—the same sun over our heads to enlighten and cheer—and, in some instances, superior advantages beneath the surface of our native soil, and in the waters which surround our shores. The spirit of enterprise and habits of persevering industry, under the fostering blessing of heaven, are alone wanting, to enable our country to take the elevated position, to which her geographical position and her acknowledged capabilities point, as her ultimate destiny.

**BAPTIST ENTERPRISE.**

Our Baptist brethren of this Province and New Brunswick have succeeded in their laudable object of raising Two thousand pounds towards liquidating the debt which has pressed upon Acadia College. In consequence of the change made in the constitution of Acadia by its recent transfer, and of the comparatively easy circumstances in which the Institution is now placed by the reduction of debt, no claim will in future be urged for Legislative assistance. An appeal however will be made to the Legislature for aid to the Baptist Academy at Horton, and support will be expected as long as grants are made to similar Institutions. One great bone of contention has hereby been happily removed, and we have no doubt that the Academies which have received Legislative aid will continue to receive it as higher Seminaries of learning. Our own opinion is unchanged, that those Bodies of Christians who have done so much, and expended such large sums of money from private resources, in procuring lands, in erecting commodious and expensive buildings, in providing suitable apparatus, and in employing well-qualified Professors, have a fair and legitimate claim on an equitable portion of public money devoted to educational purposes. The opinion is altogether unfounded, that these Academies are designed to teach the creeds of those religious bodies under whose direction and management they are placed. We are not so well acquainted with the practical working of Horton Academy as we are with that of the Academy at Sackville; of the latter we can say confidently that it has not been, nor is it, distinguished by a sectarian spirit or by proselyting efforts.

**ANOTHER VETERAN FALLEN.**

A fortnight since we recorded the death of the venerable JACOB STANLEY: it is our melancholy duty to-day to announce the demise of another of our Fathers in the Ministry, the Rev. WILLIAM ABBERTON. Mr. Abberton died at Wakefield, England, on the 23rd of the past month, in the

75th year of his age and the fifty-fourth of his ministry among the Wesleyan Methodists. He is described by those who knew him well as a "laborious, faithful, and eloquent pastor;" and in the year 1846-7 he filled the highest office in the Wesleyan Connexion, that of President of the Conference. It is consoling to be assured that he finished his long course of active duty in peace, sustained and comforted by a present interest in Christ and by the hopes of a glorious immortality. His illness was of short duration, reading to survivors an admonitory lesson to be also ready for the coming of the Son of Man.—May these removals of veteran soldiers of the Cross be sanctified to the good of our Church and the benefit of the living!

**"Don't Belong to the Right Church."**

We have received an article from a Correspondent at Liverpool, N. S., signed "A Wesleyan Methodist," bearing the above heading, in which he complains of the conduct of the Parish Clergyman and of some high-Churchmen, in turning away from a Sabbath School Festival in connexion with the Episcopal Church, a son of a Wesleyan because "he did not belong to the right Church," at the same time stating that "this is but a small affair to that which occurred there respecting the burial of Sister Moser." We think it best not to publish the article in question, leaving the "small affair" to produce its own effect in the neighbourhood in which it took place. Our Correspondent may rest assured that such acts of petty bigotry will bring with them their own reward, and will only serve to damage the cause for the supposed maintenance of which they are perpetrated. Wesleyans and other non-conforming christians must be prepared, in some places, to suffer in "small" as well as great affairs from the hauteur and assumptions of men of little minds, little piety, great bigotry, great intolerance.

**Potatoe Blight.**

Various and conflicting solutions of the problematical causes of the blight in the potatoe crops have been entertained, each discoverer assigning reasons in support of his peculiar theory. In the last Recorder Mr. J. Irons in giving his opinion, says: "Five years experience and close observation has convinced us that the blight is purely the effect of electrical action." This opinion we have seen elsewhere stated, but whether it is satisfactory or not is still a question. Allowing all the concurrent circumstances referred to by Mr. Irons, we would ask, if similar circumstances had not been in existence ere the blight made its appearance? and if so, why the disease has not manifested itself invariably from the earliest period of the cultivation of the esculent? It is evident that there is something which has recently rendered the potatoe susceptible to the blight which did not exist in a more remote period of time. We are of opinion that the real causes of this disease are still wrapped in mystery, perhaps only known by the Infinite Creator, who designs among other things to show a naturally sceptical world, that, in this judgment, is apparent "the finger of God."

**What Next?**

We see it stated that the French Academy of Sciences has at present under consideration a plan of novel and most extraordinary description, viz. a suspension-bridge between France and England. M. Ferlinand Lemaitre proposes to erect an arostatic bridge between Calais and Dover! The manner of carrying out this airy project is thus stated: M. Lemaitre "would construct strong abutments, to which the platform would be attached. At a distance of one hundred yards across the Channel, he would sink four barges heavily laden, to which would be fixed a double iron chain of peculiar construction. A formidable apparatus of balloons, of an elliptical form, and firmly secured, would support in the air the extremity of these chains, which would be strongly fastened to the abutments on the shore by other chains. Each section of one hundred yards would cost about 300,000 francs, which would make 84,000,000 francs for the whole distance across. These chains supported in the air at stated distances, would become the point of support of this fairy bridge, on which the inventor proposes to establish an atmospheric railway. The project has been developed at great length by the inventor." Will wonders ever cease? We opine that not only the "project," but the "bridge," will have to be de-

oped at great length ere the Channel be actually spanned. We would rather stumble over the "Ass's Bridge" in Euclid than upon the fairy one of M. Le-Maitre. Should however his project be entertained, and should he succeed, he will prove himself well worthy of his name Le-Maitre—The Master. Franks would then surely circulate in England, but whether they would serve for a John Bull tender we know not.

**DEATH OF SIR DONALD CAMPBELL, BART.**

The late Charlotetown Papers announce the death of Sir Donald Campbell, Bart., Lieutenant Governor of Prince Edward Island. His official connexion with P. E. I., has been of short duration. He is now where political disputes and contentions can affect him no more.

**New Penal Station.**

We see it intimated that the British Government, are about purchasing from the Canadian Government, the Island of Anticosti, to be used as a Convict Station for the United Kingdom and British America. One great object which Great Britain proposes by this arrangement, is, the saving of expense in causing certain kinds of people to go off in transports; and surely when our good Mother has such an object in view, nothing could be more natural, than that she should manifest particular regard for Anti-COST?

PETER MORRISBY and W. S. MOORE, Esqrs., have been elected and sworn in as Aldermen for Ward No. 3.

BEAMISH MURDOCH, Esq., by a majority of votes at the Council Board, was, on Tuesday last, elected Recorder; JAR. S. CLARKE Esq., CITY CLERK; and L. HARTSHORKE Esq., CITY TREASURER.

The late Papers from BERMUDA contain no news of importance. The principal subject which engages public attention there, is the steam communication between St. Thomas, Bermuda, and New York.

The Charlotte, (N. B.) Gazette says that by the last mail the Board of Directors of the ST. ANDREWS AND QUEREC RAILROAD received the gratifying intelligence that the whole of the stock set apart for English shareholders, had been taken up in England, and that there is a strong disposition to take any shares for disposal in the Colonies. A locomotive, with an amount of rail-iron, is shortly expected.

AN INTERESTING TEMPERANCE MEETING took place at the N. T. Hall on Thursday evening last. F. B. Cogrove, 8th Regt., delivered an eloquent address, which was highly complimented by the President, J. S. Thomson, Esq. JUDGE MARSHALL also addressed the audience.

LAWRENCE HARTSHORKE, Esq., we regret to say, in getting out of his carriage on Monday afternoon last, unfortunately fell and had his leg broken.

AN AGRICULTURAL FAIR and Cattle Show, under the patronage of the Central Board of Agriculture, came off at Truro on the 8th inst. Several premiums were awarded. In the improvement of live stock, the Chronicle says, "the Farmers of Colchester and other Eastern Counties, are far, very far behind the Agriculturists of Hants and Kings."

MICHAEL DELANEY was committed for trial last week on the charge of burglary on the premises of Mr. Hosterman at the North West Arm. What aggravates this man's offence, is, that Mr. Hosterman had greatly benefited him during last winter.

MICHAEL BRADO was committed to Bridewell for three months for stealing a glazed hat from a house in Spring Gardens.

CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS, Esq., Civil Engineer, has reported that a good line for a canal or cut through the isthmus separating Bras d'Or Lake and St. Peter's Bay, may be obtained about 800 yards to the Westward of the public wharf on the lake side.

THE HON. AMBROSE LANE has been sworn in as Administrator of the Government of Prince Edward Island in consequence of the demise of the Lieut. Governor.

THE EMPEROR SOLOQUE at the last dates from Havri was preparing for his coronation, which was soon to take place with great pomp and ceremony. No official order had yet appeared to stop the cutting of mahogany. Political matters were tranquil.

DR. BARTLETT is about bringing out a paper in London called *The Colonial Advocate*, for the advocacy of Colonial interests.

RAILROADS are destined to extend their line of way, as we see it stated that agents are travelling through Norway to raise subscriptions for a railway between Christiania, Osjere, and Mjosen, in connection with an electric telegraph.

**Chinese Translation of the Old Testament.**

A letter from the Rev. B. Jenkins, missionary of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, dated Shanghai, China, May 8th, says that the Chinese translation of the New Testament has just been

completed. The Committee on the Old Testament was to commence its work in June. A perplexing controversy has arisen among the translators on the proper mode of rendering *God* and *Spirit* into Chinese. Some contend for the use of *Shin*, and others of *Shang-tee* for God.—Dr. Medhurst says that the first and chief import of *Shin* is *Spirit*. This controversy is retarding the publication of the Scriptures.

**Conversion of Five Daughters at one Camp Ground.**

Five daughters of Bishop Capers were converted at the same camp ground near Charleston, S. C. Here his eldest was converted at the tender age of thirteen, and at the same age and place three others professed religion. At last the youngest, at this age, accompanied him to this same old camp ground, and for some time seemed careless and unaffected, when, taking a suitable opportunity, he said to her: daughter, you are now thirteen! Now is your time to seek religion. That evening she was seen at the altar of prayer, and before the meeting closed, was happily converted to God.

**Reason for the increase of Protestantism.**

A priest of the Roman Catholic archdiocese of Tuam, in Ireland, complains in a late Romish paper, that "one half of the people of Clifton, Roundstone, and Bellinakill are now professed Protestants;" not for the want of the Bishop's "visitations, but because the visitations are not held for promoting the spiritual interests of the people, but for the collection of money and the discussion of politics."

**Cost of Italian Clergy.**

The French correspondent of the Puritan Recorder states, that an Italian priest in an Italian journal, in calculating how much the clergy costs the people of the Roman States, has arrived at the following aggregate, which is much below the fact: that the annual income to the clergy is \$10,510,750, requiring, at five per cent., a capital of \$210,250,000, and this in a population of three millions only. At such a rate, the amount of religious taxation in the United States, were we under the control of Popery, would be not less than \$63,000,000 annually.

**Summary of News.**

**BY THE R. M. STEAMER.**

The R. M. Steamer *America* arrived at this port on Tuesday last about 1 P. M. The following contains a summary of the principal items of news.

**Great Britain.**

Business was steady, but not extensive. Money is abundant, but the rate of discount remains unaltered.

There has been much inactivity in the Grain trade during the week; Wheat has declined 3d. per 70 lbs.

The quotations are 20s to 23s. 6d. for best sweet American Flour, and 18s to 19s. for sour; 26s to 28s. 6d. per quarter for Indian Corn, and 14s. to 14s. 6d. per 196 lbs. for Indian Corn Meal.

The home trade continues in a healthy condition, and buyers have acted cautiously during the month.

A Liverpool paper says,—It gives us great pleasure to state that the grain harvest in this country is now pretty generally secured, and that the result, on the whole, is such as to leave little fear that prices of the common necessities of life will go higher than they are at the present moment. The working classes continue well employed, and with a prospect of plentiful and cheap food throughout the winter, their condition may be considered as satisfactory.

The Board of Ordnance have issued orders to their officers serving in the colonies, not to draw on the Commissariat Department for the amount that may be incurred in the repair or alterations of military buildings, but that the expense in future is to be defrayed out of the funds of the Colonial Treasury.

The North Star, which went out to the Arctic regions in May, 1849, with provisions for Sir John Franklin, has returned without bringing any tidings of the vessels of that expedition.

A treaty of peace, commerce, navigation has been concluded between Great Britain and the republic of St. Domingo, upon the basis of the most favoured nations, and conceding to our vessels of war the right of search, to prevent the infamous traffic in slaves. This treaty, which acknowledges the independence of St. Domingo, has induced the "Emperor" of Hayti to submit his differences with St. Domingo to the arbitration of Great Britain.

The Bishop of London addressed a letter of remonstrance to her Majesty for not having a clergyman of the Established Church in her suite while on her present tour, and for attending a Presbytery in place of worship at Balmoral. A reply was sent to the bishop, expressive of her Majesty's disapproval of such interference, and

observing that her Majesty had not stepped out of her duty in attending public worship in the Established Church of Scotland.

(From the London Watchman.)

**Foreign.**

The Count de Chambord, boasting of the blood of Henri IV. and Louis XIV., and honoured by the party designated Legitimists, has followed the example of his inferiors, and established a sort of provisional government, or cabinet, consisting of the Duke de Levis, General de St. Priest, M. Berryer, Marquis de Pastoret, and Duke des Cars. This appointment is "officially" announced by a Secretary, M. Bartholemy, in a circular to his club, containing a declaration of the principles by which the Count intends to be governed. "He reserves to himself the direction of the general policy. He has designated the men whom he delegated in France for the application of his policy. He has formally and absolutely condemned the system of an appeal to the people, as implying the negation of the great national principle of hereditary monarchy." But this is singing the *jam rebus Saturnia regna* rather too loudly. The Marquis de Larochejaquelein had advised the future Henri V. to appeal to the people. This manifesto, therefore, has alienated the Marquis, and he, with many other Legitimists, have seceded from the cause, or, at least, withheld their active support, and the party are now endeavouring to repudiate the indirect production of their secretary. The divine right of the house of Bourbon having been so offensively set up against the will of the French people, the President takes advantage of the blunder of his antagonist, and appeals, by another manifesto, to the popular pleasure, plainly asking for "the necessary prolongation of the Presidential powers," and avows a belief that he should not answer the expectation of the six millions of citizens "who chose him as the symbol of the ideas of order and prudent progress, inaugurated in 1789, if he were humbly to bow his head to the royalist coalition which imprudently agitates the country." Thus stands the controversy, more clearly defined than hitherto, and showing that Louis Napoleon has fairly got the start of his competitors.

For evasion, it is said, of the new law of the Press, which requires the full signature of the writer to follow every article, and, in one instance, for an irreverent assertion that the President ate vegetables from the garden of St. Cloud for which he had not paid, the editors of several French Newspapers are again passing under sharp discipline.

The twenty-second provincial Synod of Toulouse has closed its sittings with great pomp, and published its decrees on seminaries, ecclesiastical studies, preservation and extension of the faith, rationalism, and socialism, and prohibition of books.

The two Roman Edicts, described last week, were received with sullen contempt, and an expected increase of taxation does not mend the temper of the Romans. The first grand appearance of His Holiness after the creation of the new system of government, was to assist at mass in celebration of the birth-day of the Virgin Mary, the chief object of his devotions. No acclamation met his ear. "No one said: 'Holy Father, bless me.'" Instead of adulatory inscriptions, such as had usually honoured the passage of Popes through the streets leading to Santa Maria del Popolo, one equivocal inscription, repeated in several places, struck his eye. He might read and interpret as he pleased,—for Pasquino borrowed the reed of a Sybil—

Death to	Pius IX.
Mazzini	Long may he live
The Republic	The gentlest government
The most infamous government	Is that of the Priests
Down with	The power of the Priests
The domination of the People	May it reign for ever.

The obnoxious decrees had disappeared from the walls, or were covered with dirt, but a still more certain indication of the public mind was a sudden depression of the value of paper money, at the rate of three per cent.

Advices from Rome indicate that the difference which has arisen between the Papal and Sardinian Governments is as far from solution as ever. The question of the Archbishop of Turin is complicated by the recent events at Cagliari, where the Archbishop opposed the orders of the Government. As soon as what had taken place at Cagliari was made known at Rome, a council of Cardinals was convoked, at which Pius IX. presided. The Sovereign Pontiff spoke in favour of conciliatory measures, but the cardinals oppose any thing like an arrangement, and with General Labitte, with a view, it is said, of soliciting friendly mediation of France.—A grand consistory was to be held at Rome on the 30th September, for the nomination of foreign cardinals and consecration of bishops.

At Florence, the result of the communal elections of Tuscany was unfavourable to the Government. The Opposition, or Constitutional candidates, were generally, if not in every instance, at the head of the lists; and the last tidings are, that the Grand Duke has issued a decree, by which the Council of Deputies is dissolved, the new Constitution suspended, and absolute power, protected by military combinations, reposed to himself a retired Prince who was a few months ago a voluntary fugitive from his people. Car-

dinal Falconieri, Archbishop of Ravenna, invites the faithful to a *triduum*, or three days' prayers, for divine protection of Franzoni.

Spain has condescended to relinquish her displeasure with the King of Naples in consequence of the Montemolin marriage, and an Ambassador from Madrid will again honour the Court of King Ferdinand. The new Palace, or House of Parliament at Madrid, cannot be ready for the assemblage of the Legislature at the proper time, but as the Legislature has no business of its own to do, and funds are not forthcoming to expedite the edifice, it is resolved that the "Fathers of the Country" must bide their time at home.—The new Royal Theatre, however, is thought essential to the comfort of "the Court of Madrid," and must be finished. The funds for its erection have not indeed been disbursed from the exhausted Treasury of the Home Department, but the Minister of Commerce and Public Works has been instructed to supply the cash. Comedians flourish, but the "passive classes" continue to die off, through the penalty of the State, and it is edifying to observe that the British Minister, Lord Howden, is touched with compassion towards them. The following letter, addressed to the editor of the *Popular*, illustrates his Lordship's munificence.

"TO THE DIRECTOR OF THE POPULAR."

"Sir,—I have read in your estimable journal, that a poor ex-monk has lately been robbed of nine dollars, which he had just received from the paying-offices of the passive classes. Having full confidence in your able and noble sentiments, that you will pardon the trouble I make bold to impose on your courtesy, I do not hesitate to beg you to charge yourself with paying over to this unfortunate person other nine dollars, which I remit to you for this object, remaining your obedient servant.

"Calle de Torija, Sept. 18, 1850." "Howden"

Lord Howden has, no doubt, grave reasons for obeying this impulse of charity in favour of an unfortunate ex-monk, and for committing the fame of his deed to the daily press of Madrid.—Perhaps this example of diplomatic charity to the monk may stimulate the Spaniards to make a trifling instalment, in the way of honesty, to British bondholders, *unfortunate persons of the passive classes.*

The position of the Danes and their antagonists remains about the same. Both camps are carefully entrenched, but the Danes have obtained entire occupation of the Friesland Islands, opposite Husem, to the great strengthening of their position over that of the Schleswig-Holstein army.

The Elector of Hesse Cassel holds out with his ministers in his new seat of government, and the constitutional authorities and population of the Electorate maintain an attitude of temperate and stern indifference to his mandates.

The Emperor of Russia concentrates his attention on the state of the army, and is about to hold a grand autumnal review. A general recruiting is going forward throughout the empire, and at the same time desertions multiply. To mitigate the discipline which prevails in the ranks, the Emperor has issued a ukase, allowing the men to have their heads shorn instead of shaven, except when one has deserted, in which case the entire corps must pass their heads under the razor. Besides the ukase which strips the Jews of their accustomed vestments, another, far more terrible, allows Jewish children, from twelve years old and upwards, to be impressed for the imperial service, under that they may have time to receive the education of military tastes. These poor Jew-boys are chiefly destined to ships of war on the Black Sea. Sympathising with the military taste of Louis Napoleon, Nicholas has written him a letter of congratulation on the vigour which he continues to display against the anarchists of France.

**ADDITIONAL ITEMS.**

The Holsteiners, on the 29th ult., have once more commenced offensive operations. Proceeding from Rendsburg, on both sides of the Eyder, they have attacked Tonnung, and the Danes have evacuated the place. At the last accounts it seems that the Holsteiners have surrounded and bombarded Frederichstadt; the whole of the neighbouring country, by cutting off the dykes of the Eyder, have been thrown under water, and we suppose that much desultory warfare will ensue.

The President of France has found the means of making himself popular with his army. At a late review a repast was provided for both officers and men, and champagne claret, and cigars were freely distributed.

Letters from Milan, of the 27th ult., state that capital executions have taken place there, for concealing fire arms.

According to letters of the 27th ult. from Turin, the Court of Appeal has sentenced the Archbishop of Turin to banishment, and the sentence was to be executed without delay.

Letters from Cagliari, in Sardinia, received at Turin, announce that a similar judgment was pronounced against the Archbishop of that place.

A considerable landslip has lately taken place in the Grison canton, Switzerland. The quantity of the mass which has come down is calculated at 40,000,000 cubic yards, the height of the surface sunk 400 feet. Blocks of twenty feet high have been carried into the adjacent valley.

The expedition about to sail to Cuba from Cadiz is being equipped with unabated activity, and will sail for its destination on the 5th inst.





SONS OF TEMPERANCE.



GRAND DIVISION OF NOVA SCOTIA. THE ANNUAL SESSION of this body will be held in Halifax, commencing on Wednesday the 25th inst.

PARISHODO PACKET. CAPT. RAYBURN will in future leave Horton for Parramore about an hour before highwater on Monday morning.

MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, &c. 'X' 'More Castle' from London, and 'Mc-Mac' from Glasgow, the Subscriber has completed his Fall Supply of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, &c.

TEA, TEA. Landing six Broadblades, Orange, from Liverpool, 220 HALF Chests } Congee TEA, of good quality.

LONDON PAINTS. 700 KEGS Best London WHITE LEAD, 6 casks PUTTY, 25 barrels Lampblack.

HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &c. THE Subscribers have received by the W. S. Hamilton, 1 Broadblade from Liverpool, and six Mac from Glasgow, their Fall Supplies of HARDWARE & CUTLERY.

ELASTIC CHEST EXPANDING STAYS. HERBERT'S ORIGINAL MANUFACTURE. THE very admirable manner in which the CHEST EXPANDING STAYS, manufactured by the Subscriber, have been received.

LANGLEY'S ANTIBILIOUS, APERIENT PILLS. FOR Dyspepsia—all Stomach and Liver Complaints. Headache, Vertigo or Oldness, Nausea, habitual Constipation, and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE.

SCIENTIFIC AGRICULTURE. A COURSE of instruction, beginning on Monday the 4th of November and ending with the current Term in December, will be given in the Laboratory of the Wesleyan Academy.

MOLASSES, SUGAR, &c. THE Subscriber offers for sale: 270 puns, 20 tierces, and 16 bins. Clayed Molasses—in bond; 250 puns, 4 tierces Muscovado Molasses—a very superior article.

E. K. BROWN, No. 1, ORDNANCE SQUARE, HAS received per late arrivals—a well selected Stock of HARDWARE. Bar Bolt Hoop and Sheet IRON, Cast, German, Blistered and Spruce STEEL, Smith's Hollows, Axes, Vices, Screw Plates, Files and Ramps.

FALL, 1850. 'MALIFAX CLOTHING STORE,' No. 4, ORDNANCE ROW. THE SUBSCRIBER has received Ex 'More Castle' from Liverpool, his Fall supply—consisting of READY MADE CLOTHING, suitable for the present season.

FRESH DRUGS AND MEDICINES. 'X' 'More Castle' from London, and Steamer 'America' from Liverpool. THE Subscribers have received a full supply of GENUINE MEDICINES—Albino, Spices, Paints, Dyes, Scented Soaps, Perfumery, Combs, Brushes—Oils and Pomades for the Hair—Eau de Cologne and other requisites for the Toilet—with a complete assortment of approved PATENT REMEDIES, which are offered at prices unparalled for cheapness in Halifax.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS received from Boston and New York, a choice selection of COOKING and OTHER TOYS, which, together with some very elegant GUTHRIE GAZZES, he will dispose of on reasonable terms.

LANGLEY'S DRUG STORE. HOLLIS STREET. A GENERAL SUPPLY OF DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES, Hair, Tooth, Nail and Cloth BRUSHES—and other articles, usually kept at such establishments—has been received as above and is offered for sale at moderate prices. Oct. 19, 1850.

PREPARING FOR PUBLICATION. IN 1 VOLS. 12mo. PRICE 5s. Beautifully Embellished with 7 Coloured Engravings, MY HOME, MY NATIVE HOME, OR NEWFOUNDLAND, AS IT WAS, AS IT IS, AND AS IT OUGHT TO BE. BY F. TOUQUEL.

CANDLE WICKING, PIMENTO, &c. 40 SMALL Bales Candle Wick, (small balls) 5 bags PIMENTO, (the Alpique) 5 bags SHIP PEPPER, 2 do. CLOVER, 4 barrels Nutmeg. For sale low by Oct. 17. W. M. HARRINGTON.

Temperance. What are the Friends of Temperance doing? We much fear, (says the R. I. Diadem) that the friends of Temperance, throughout our State, are not labouring for the good cause, with the same zeal which has in by-gone days been their glory; indeed we are sometimes almost induced to believe that they have made up their minds to one of two things,—either that there is no more work for them to do, or that the evils of the traffic in, and use of intoxicating drinks are of so great a nature, as to leave them no hope of ultimate success.

denied by few,—in these particular fields of observation the work has been well and faithfully performed. But there is yet much work to be performed—much labour to be endured, much self-sacrifice to be made. The traffic must be declared criminal, and the implements of the traffic admitted as legal evidence of the violation of the law, for these ends must all now labour; this is the field for our present effort, and it is one which demands much self-denying toil.

A lady making inquiries of a boy about his father, an intemperate man, who had been sick for some time, asked whether he had regained his appetite. "No, ma'am," says the boy, "not exactly, his appetite is very poor—but his drinkitite is as good as ever."

For Farmers. Plowing Well. No farmer, we think, who has remarked the inefficiency of the "cut and cover" mode of plowing,—that is, trying to throw a slice of earth twice as wide as the plow will perform,—will prefer it to the superior mode of drawing deep, straight and narrow furrows. "I do not to please the eye only," says a late practical writer, "that the plowmen of Westmoreland, Cumberland, and other well cultivated counties in England take so much pains in drawing their furrows as straight as a line can make them, and laying them so compact that not a crevice between them can be found in fields of many acres, but to favour a perfectly even and uniform covering of the seed sown upon the ground." We would recommend to the farmer who reads this, to plow the next acre with perfectly straight furrows only six inches wide; and if, after viewing its superiority, he then goes back to the foot-wide slices, we shall be very much mistaken.

Cows hold up their Milk. It is known to many farmers that, when young cows first come in, when the calves are taken away, they hold up their milk for a time, and some will dry themselves before they will give it down. A few years ago, I bought a young cow which proved to be very wild, and when I took away her first calf, she would not give down her milk. I had heard it remarked that putting a weight on a cow's back would make her give her milk down. I accordingly drove her into the stable, got a bushel of grain and put it on her back; but not being heavy enough, I took it off and put my elbows in the centre of her back, and bore on until she hollowed in her back.—While she was kept in this position, she had no power to hold up her milk; for it came down freely.—After doing this a few times, and afterwards put my hand on the back of the cow, it would give way and she would immediately give down her milk.—Correspondence of American Agriculturist.

Constant Supply of Eggs. The South Carolinian says:—"A neighbour says that hog's lard is the best thing that he can find to mix with the dough that he gives to his hens. He says that one out of this fat as large as a walnut will set a hen to laying immediately after she has been broken up from setting, and that by feeding them with the fat occasionally, his hens continually lay through the whole winter."

LETTERS RECEIVED. Rev. J. Armstrong (remitt. per Mr. Yorke, 40s.), Rev. R. Shepherd (remitt. 60s.). TO AGENTS. We would remind our Agents that early remittances, in as large sums at one time as possible, are necessary, and are particularly requested, to enable us to meet our weekly liabilities with punctuality.

We have removed the Wesleyan Office to the Building formerly occupied by the late Mr. W. Valentine as a Daguerrian Office, in Marchington's Lane. Book and Job printing executed with neatness and despatch.

Marriages. On Tuesday evening last by the Rev. J. McManus, Mr. GEORGE W. ROWE, to Miss BRYAN B. BROWN, at Spencer's Island near Parramore, on the 8th Oct. by the Rev. William Crosscombe, Mr. JAMES WALSH, to Miss SARAH ELIZABETH BARTO, of that place. On the 3rd inst. at St. John's Newfld, by the Rev. Mr. Botterell, Mr. ALEXANDER ANDERSON, late of Belfast, Ireland, to Miss ELIZA McNEELY, second daughter of George McNeely, Esq., of Donagh, Ireland. At Wilton, on the 8th ult. by Rev. A. McKim, Mr. WILLIAM SHAFFNER, to Miss ANNEA PERRY, all of Wilton.

Deaths. On the 10th inst., while on a visit to her relatives in Granville, Mrs. PHEBE KNOWLES, wife of Mr. Edward Knowles, Merchant of St. John, N. B. M. K. was a member of the Wesleyan Church, and leaves a large circle of friends to lament her loss. At Parramore, 15th ult., MARIANNA, wife of Mr. James Taylor, in the 24th year of her age, after a lingering illness, which she bore with Christian fortitude. Her end was peaceful. On the 3rd inst., at Barrington, MARTHA JANE, wife of Mr. Richard Gammox, and daughter of Mr. Joseph Hawkins, of Lawrenceston, leaving a husband, and nine children to mourn, yet not as those without hope, for to her, the night of death was but the dawn of an eternal day.

Shipping News. PORT OF HALIFAX. ARRIVED. FRIDAY Oct. 11th.—barque W S Hamilton, Falmes, Liverpool, G B, 26 days; to Black & Brothers and others; brig Transit, Puynter, Saint Vincent, 24 days, to J & M Tobin; Clarence, Dorman, Virginia, 24 days, to Barr & Harris; schrs St Helena, Lennen, Quebec, 17 days, to T C Kinneir; Jany Lind, Toronto, Quebec; Mary, Townsend, do; Britannia, Muggah, do; Joseph Howe, do.

SATURDAY 12th.—Schr Maria Friscilla, Allard, Montreal 20 days, to Barr & Harris; barque Envelope, Tomlinson, Liverpool 24 days, to Oxley & Co; schr Agnes Ross, Downe, Boston 6 days; Catharine, Maindair, to R Noble & Sons; Union, Ronkay, Fortune Bay; Shanrock, P E Island; Hanoverian barque Landrost Linkin, Southampton, Lisbon 45 days, to J & M Tobin; brig Charlotte, Thomas, London 35 days, to J & M Tobin.

SUNDAY 13th.—steamer Merlin, Corbin, St John, N B; barque Emma, Morrison, Liverpool, G B, 29 days, to Albors & Co; brig Triumph, Roberts, Newfoundland, 27 days, to T A B DeLeon; barque Kelly, Newfoundland, 8 days, to B McLearn and others; schrs Windsor, Francis, Alexandria, 7 days, to H Lawson; schrs McDermod, Labrador; Victoria, DeBoy, Quebec; Brothers, Quebec; brig Belle, Laybold, Boston, to B Walker & Co.

CLEARED. Oct. 9th.—schrs Collector, Lavale, Newfoundland; Union, Morrison, Quebec; Margaree, Quillman, Baltimore; Waterloo, Glasgow; Bay Chaloux; Steamer, O'Brien, P E Island; brig: Contest, Griffin, Kingston, Jamaica; Elizabeth Hastings, Elder, Liverpool, G B. Oct. 10.—brig Stephen Binney, Vignean, Quebec, and Montreal.—Fairbanks & Allison's and others; schrs Mars, Pitt, Jamaica—W Pitt; Belief, Crowell, St John, N B.—Joseph Starr and others; Mary Ann, Laing, Boston.—Fairbanks & Allison, C D Hunter.

MEMORANDA. The barque W S Hamilton spoke on the 25th sept. lat. 47 lon. 48, barque Oregon, of and from Glasgow bound to Quebec, with loss of foremast. The Pearl, Earl, master, from Liverpool, to this port was overtaken by a gale on the 10th inst. which lasted 48 hours, and while lying to was struck by a sea, and thrown on her beam ends—carried away bulwarks, stumps, split covering board, stove long boat, and strain'd the vessel so much that she became very leaky; three overboard about three fms out to save the ship, which was fast sinking. On the 17th, in lat. 46 lon. long. 48, 30, fell in with the hull of the ship Victory, of Bristol, timbered, water-logged, and abandoned.—Captain Earl sent his mate on board, who reported that there was very little water in her hold, every thing below decks was gone except a little bread—there were some vouchers in the cabin which he ascertained that she was from Quebec, commanded by Captain Kent; there was nothing left on deck but the chains, her anchors were gone, and part of her deck-head; appeared a vessel of about 200 tons—Captain Earl is of opinion that her crew must have been taken off by some other vessel.—St. John's, Newfld. Ledger. A boat belonging to a man named Henry Piper, of St John's, was wrecked in the late gale, at Dead Man's Bay. The crew, consisting of the owner's two sons and three or four others, were all lost.—Liverpool Grace Herald.