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Religious Miscellany.

Christ Washing the Disciples' Feet.

BY REV. G. W. BETHUNE, D.D.

O blessed Jesus, when I see thee bending,
Girt as a servant, at thy servants' feet;
Love, lowliness, and might, in seal all blending,
To wash their dust away, and make them meet
To share thy feast—I know not to adore,
Whether thy humbleness or glory more.

Conscious thou art of that dread hour impending,
When thou must hang in anguish on the tree;
Yet, as in the beginning, to the ending
Of thy sad life, thine own are dear to thee;
And thou wilt prove to them ere thou dost part,
The untold love which fills thy faithful heart.

The day, too, is at hand, when, far ascending,
Thy human brow the crown of God shall wear;
Ten thousand saints and radiant ones attending,
To do thy will and bow in homage there.
But thou dost pledge to guard thy Church from ill,
Or bless with good, thyself a servant still.

Meek Jesus! to my soul thy Spirit lending,
Teach me to live, like thee, in lowly love;
With humble service all thy saints befriending,
Until I serve before thy throne above;
Yes, serving e'en my foes, for thou didst seek
The feet of Judas in thy service meek.

Daily, my pilgrimage as homeward wending,
My weary way, and sadly stained with sin,
Daily do thou, thy precious grace expending,
Wash me all clean without, and clear within,
And make me fit to have a part with thee
And thine, at last, in heaven's festivity.

O blessed name of SERVANT! comprehending
Man's highest honor in his humblest name,
For thou, God's Christ, that office recommending,
The throne of mighty power didst truly claim;
He who would rise like thee, like thee must owe
His highest glory to his stooping low.

For the Provincial Wesleyan.

Stories for the Young.

BY A PILGRIM FATHER.

NO. 12.

My acquaintance with Tommy E.——— was begun at a large military station in India. It was on the occasion of a social meeting of the soldiers and their families who, fearing the Lord, spake often one to another, and took sweet counsel together. Such a meeting was a novelty there. Nothing of the sort had ever been thought of in the camp. Convivial carousals and canteen indulgence had, indeed, been customary there as, alas! they too much are among soldiers everywhere; but it was a new idea to substitute tea for liquor, devotional hymns for ribald songs, and the voice of prayer for the language of profanity. Yet although it was an unprecedented thing in the place, it was not quite unknown to all the company for whom it was principally intended. Many of them when young had, in their native land, been acquainted with annual gatherings of a somewhat similar kind in connection with the Sabbath schools they attended, and now in the midst of strangers, and distant far from home, they entered with spirit into a project that rekindled in their minds the pleasing associations of their early life. The arrangements had been made under the sanction of the commanding officer, whose favorable feeling had been won by the orderly and exemplary conduct of the pious men in the corps, and who kindly afforded every facility in his power for the furtherance of the object. The missionary chaplain, too, who had suggested the treat, felt all the responsibility of the necessary preparations for its success. Nor were the men, themselves, indifferent to the character of the enterprise. They felt identified personally with the honour of the cause, and laboured most cordially to forward the movement, and make it in every way worthy of themselves. The scene was deeply interesting and suggestive. In a tent pitched on the plain, the company was assembled. There were the veterans, bearded, brawny, whose heroism in many engagements was attested by the decorations that they wore. And there, also, were their patient and devoted wives, who had with exalted endurance shared with their husbands the perils and privations incident to foreign service in the camp and on the field. Some of their little ones were there, too, who, born in different hemispheres, had never known the meaning of home, but were ever in a literal sense strangers and pilgrims on the earth, as all their fathers were. Then there were beardless boys but recently arrived to fill the gaps that sickness and the sword had caused. With the exception of a few invited guests, the meeting was purely of a military complexion, but the men of war had laid aside for a season the weapons of strife, and in social intercourse appeared to symbolise the happy period when, because the people shall be all righteous, they shall not learn war any more. When all was ready, a blessing was implored in the familiar lines—

"Be present at our table Lord," &c.

and the hearty and homely way in which the company sang, afforded a pleasing evidence of the universal identity of christian feeling and expression. Desiring to enjoy the service as fully as possible, I mingled freely among the various happy groups that musicated round the amply furnished tables, and at length sat down beside the subject of my story who was evidently a general favourite. Tommy E.——, though only about fifteen years of age, had been in the regiment for a considerable time—his position being that of a drummer. He was born in Chatham, and had all the advantages of a comfortable home. His parents were, themselves, disciples of Christ, and were anxious that their children should also learn of Him. They were diligent in their endeavours by precept and example to bring their little ones to a love and reverence for the Saviour; but however it may have been with the other members of the family, their efforts with Tommy seemed altogether in vain. He was a wayward boy, and was as little moved by the tears of his mother as by the sterner rebukes of his father. He stuck good against all the motives and ministrations stimulated and sustained by domestic affection and parental authority, and was resolved to follow the devices and counsels of his own heart. To get rid of the irksome importunities, and still more disagreeable restraints imposed upon him at home, he decided to join the army, but, as he was still so young as to be far below the standard, he could only be admitted as a member of the Band. He made application to serve in this capacity, and was accepted, and after some time was sent out to India with his Regiment. Shortly after his arrival, he was seized with fever, and was sent into the Hospital. Up to this period, he had been unchecked in his self-elected career of self-seeking and pleasing. Now, however, laid upon a sick bed, in a public Bethesda, with nobody near but hireling strangers, the youthful prodigal, as he remembered his father's house, and thought on his father and mother's heart, came to himself, and in the bitterness of self-accusation he wept before the Lord and bemoaned his folly. His illness, though severe, was not unto death.—The leisure enforced by affliction was favorable for reflection. The lessons of his early youth were brought vividly to his mind, and as he pondered on all the tender solicitude and offices of a mother's love,—on the voice of pity and of prayer that had often whispered to him of a father's fervent faithfulness, and of his own perverse frowardness,—he was filled with anguish. But He who followed Jonah when he fled to Tarshish, had never lost sight of Tommy in all his wanderings, and now, having opened his ear to discipline, He spoke to him in some such spirit as to Elijah, when He found him in the cave, "What doest thou here?" Strange that the grace, that had been so long resisted at home, should be eagerly welcomed abroad! Yet, so it was! Surrounded by christian ordinances and influences, the truth was refused a hearing; but in a sick room on a foreign shore; in the presence of the heathen, who know not God and are despisers of Christ, it was received with gladness, and accomplished the thing whereto it was sent! While in a state of deep distress, Tommy was visited by a christian friend, who, seeing that the Spirit was wounded, sought to comfort him by directing his mind to "The Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world," and in a little time he was enabled to believe to the saving of his soul, and then, a new creature in Christ Jesus, thoroughly renovated in body and in mind, he sang with the Psalmist, "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits;—who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases; who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies."

On leaving the Hospital, Tommy appeared in a new character. He had taken service with the Captain of salvation, and was determined that he should never desert his colours. It was not to be expected, however, that he would be free from molestation, and even persecution, because of the change he had made. He was now assailed with the jeers and taunts of his former ungodly companions, who hoped they might yet see him altogether such an one as themselves. But he endured hardness as a good soldier of the Lord Jesus, and by his patience and consistency put to silence the voice of all gainsayers. Tommy soon got to be respected by his comrades, and won the good opinion of all by his kind and gentle disposition while among his classmates he was known for his power in prayer, his daily and diligent study of the Word of God, and the winning joy and brightness of his experience of religion. And, if there be joy in the presence of the Angels of God over one sinner that repenteth, surely there would be satisfaction to the anxious, prayerful parents on earth as they learned that this, their son, once lost, was found, and who had long been dead, was now alive! "How happy I am, sir," said he, "when writing home now, to tell of the Lord's gracious dealings with me, and how, for the great love wherewith He hath loved me, He hath saved me with the washing of regeneration, and the renewing of the Holy Ghost!" And who will not say, "It is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes!"

"One Step at a Time."

It would be difficult to find a better illustration than the following, of the Scripture truth, that "God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty." The keenest intellect often fails to trace God's hand were the simple eye of faith sees with undimmed vision:

Some years ago there was a powerful outpouring of God's Spirit in a town not far from Boston, and many were hopefully converted to God. Among those who were long anxious for their own salvation, was a lawyer of mature age and unusual culture and refinement. He was the object of many prayers and much solicitude on the part of pastor and brethren; and when he appeared in their little meetings, some anxiety was felt lest anything should be said, or done to shock his fastidious taste, and disgust him with religion itself. Even after he had proved himself an inquirer, the caution of those who had these meetings in charge was still exercised to prevent such of the brethren as were rude in speech from giving exhortations or leading in the devotions.

It was during such a season of conference and prayer, after very appropriate remarks from the pastor and more gifted of the brethren, that the convicted lawyer took his turn to speak. "I am still in darkness," he said, "I cannot see my way to peace and pardon. You bid me come to God by faith and penitence; and I read in the Bible that no man can come unless Christ shall draw him.—You hold me responsible to work out my own salvation, at the same time assuring me that it is God who worketh in me to tell me that I must repent at parish; while an apostle expresses the hope that peradventure God may give sinners repentance. How in such a maze of darkness shall I ever find the path to heaven?"

The sad tones of the speaker, and his distressing perplexity touched every heart.—While they looked one upon another, and then at the pastor to see who could most suitably answer him, they were startled to observe a humble brother who sat directly behind him, rise hastily to his feet. He was a plain, uneducated man; the village blacksmith; rough in speech, and coarse in form and face. Laying his great brown hand upon the lawyer's shoulder, he said abruptly, "Friend, I kin see your difficulty. You're makin' to heaven the way to grace an' glory all on yourself. Just as you go to kin see the whole creation the road you go to kin see the whole creation the road at once. But the Lord ain't a-goin to indulge you in no sich way.—An' it's my belief that if you find the path to heaven, you've got to go as I did across Widder Mitchell's swamp—one step at a time. You see it was pitch dark, and I didn't know an inch of the way: so the widder's son went afore me with a lantern. When he got to the narrer passage through the marsh, he sez to me, "here's steppin' stones here, but I can only show you one at a time: and when you've taken that, you must jest wait for the next;" an' so it was. He went ahead and held back his light when he had taken a step for me to see it and follier him; and so I did, one step at a time, and got safe over. But if I'd waited to see all the steps at once before, I'd been the other side forever.

"An' so it is, to my thinkin', with gittin' religion. Take the first step when the Lord shows it to you, without stoppin' to question about it; and if you'll trust in him and follier his leadin' step by step, he'll bring you safe to glory." The quaint, though homely talk went to the heart of that man of intellect and culture, like an arrow to its mark. He turned and grasped the speaker's hand with a cordial, fervent pressure. "You are right, sir, you are right" he said: "I see the truth now. God would humble my pride, and teach me my dependence on him. From my heart I thank you for your faithful words.—Will you pray for me here and now?"

The rough blacksmith was melted in turn to tears, and sobbed for a moment like a child. Then his prayer rose from a full heart, and quivering lips; and as he wrestled and supplicated like Jacob of old, as a prince "he had power with God, and prevailed."—The humbled inquirer saw, in the light of the glorious Gospel "as it shines in the face of Jesus Christ," the stepping stones from the horrible pit and miry clay of sin and guilt; and with grateful, trusting love, followed the Heavenly Guide into "the straight and narrow way."

Two Women Praying.

In the county of A. there lived, remote from a village, two pious females, who had recently united with husbands opposed to the Gospel of Christ. These young women beheld with the keenest sensation, the dear partners of their lives pursuing a path which must soon end in everlasting death. Each had often carried her troubles and sorrows to the throne of grace, and laid them before One who knew the anxiety of her heart, and each had often shed tears in secret. As a great intimacy had existed between these young females, they jointly agreed to spend one hour daily in praying for their husbands, and continued this prayer for seven years without any visible effect. At length, with hearts full of anguish, they met to mingle together their sorrows; their inquiry was—Shall we no longer pray for our dear partners—must they, oh! must they be for ever miserable? They concluded that, although their prayers had not been answered, yet they would persevere, even unto the end of life, in the course they had adopted; and, if their husbands would go down into destruction, they should go loaded with their prayers. They moreover resolved to renew their strength, and to pray more earnestly than ever; thus they continued for three years longer. About this time one of them was awakened in the night by the mental distress of her husband. Sleep had departed from his eyes, distress and anguish had seized his soul, for the prayer of these females had come up in remembrance before the throne of God; and the man who could once ridicule the tender anxieties of a distressed wife, was now upon his knees in the greatest agony. Now he, with earnestness, entreated her to pray for him; "For," said he, "the day of grace is almost over, and the door of mercy is ready to be closed against me for ever." His distress, and the hope of the wife, continued to increase.—As soon as the day dawned, she went with an overflowing heart to tell her praying companion, that God was about to answer their petitions; but great was her astonishment to meet her friend coming on the same errand, to tell her what God was doing for her husband.

Thus after ten years' perseverance in calling mightily upon God, these Christian females had the unspeakable satisfaction of seeing both their husbands brought on the same day to realise their undone condition, and about the same time to receive, and, it is hoped, the assurance of mercy.

Tell it! Tell it!

And yet, again, Christian, if this be true that there is an atonement made for sin, tell it, tell it, tell it. "We cannot all preach," say you; no, but tell it; tell out the story; tell out the mystery and wonder of Christ's love. "But I should never get a congregation;" tell it in your house; tell it by the fireside.—"But I have none but little children;" tell it to your children, and let them know the sweet mystery of the cross, and the blessed history of him who lived and died for sinners. Tell it, for you know not into what ears you may speak. Tell it often, for thus you will have the better hope that you may turn sinners to Christ. Lacking talent, lacking the graces of oratory, be glad that you lack these, and glory in your infirmity that the power of Christ may rest upon you, but do tell it. Sometimes there are some of our young men get to preaching, who had better hold their tongues, but there are many others who have gifts and abilities which they might use for Christ, but who seem tongue-tied.—I have often said that if you get a young man to join a rifle corps, he has got something to do, and he puts his heart in it; but if you get the same young man to join the church, well, his name is in the book, and he has been baptised, and so on, and he thinks he has nothing more to do with it. Why, brethren, I do not like to have members of the church who feel they can throw the responsibility on a few of us, while they themselves sit still. This is not the way to win battles.

At Waterloo, some nine out of ten of our soldiers had said, "Well, we need not fight; we will leave the fighting to the few, there they are; let them go and do it all." Why, if they had said that, they would very soon have all been cut to pieces. They must every one of them take their turns, horse, and foot, and artillery; men who sage light armed, and men of all kinds; they must each march to the fray; yes, and stop the guards, if they are held back on a reserve to the last, yet they must be called for,—"Up guards, and at them!" and if there are any of you here that are old men and women, and think you are like the guards, and ought to be spared the heavy conflict, yet up and at them, for now the world needs you all, and Jesus Christ has bought you with his blood. I beseech you be not content till you have fought for him, and have been victorious through his name. Tell it till there is never a dark alley that has not been illuminated by its light, nor a leathsome den which has not been cleansed by its power. Tell out the story that Christ died for the ungodly.—*Spurgeon.*

Believe and Rejoice.

We take the following pleasantries from the *North Western*: The sight of a little child at prayer is one of the most touching in this world. Boxing at the little bedside, the hands folded, the night-robe falling gracefully about the limbs, the eyes closed, and the lips moving gently! He has not yet learned to make a speech, and asks it for human rather than Divine ears. The little fellow speaks gently to the Saviour about some ugly temper or naughty words, suggests some blessing he would be right glad to receive for pa and ma, and something for sister and the baby, and may he be remembers his dog, and then drops into his bed—the fringes come drooping over the bright eyes, and he is asleep. He goes to sleep with the understanding that the Lord will have him taken care of all night, *for he asked Him to.* Blessed faith! He has not been puzzled with discussions of second causes, and laws and processes, and antecedents and sequences. He has a Father in heaven, and that Father does what he is asked to do. Will his systematic theology ever teach him anything better, or his later philosophy make him truly wiser? Will it give him any better gift than the simple faith of childhood?

How much profit is there in whining? It is surely very disagreeable to all who contemplate it *objectively*, and we are incapable of conceiving what pleasure it has, *subjectively* considered. We all shun the man or woman who whines and snuffles, and whose face wears an I-have-made-up-my-mind-to-be-unhappy expression. Whining lightens no burdens, lessens no cares, and gains no sympathy. Therefore be cheery, be brave, trust in God, do good, and rejoice evermore. Dear friend given to whining, what kind of commentary is your gloomy face on the power and comfort of religion? Is it not a "display" advertisement that Christianity and cheerfulness are not compatible? Being *blue* and *blessed* are hardly synonomous. He who whines always don't "Rejoice evermore."

Religious Intelligence.

Christian Union in India.

An American Missionary in India gives the following:

A general Conference of the Christian missions of India, intended to embrace them all, was held at Lahore during the Christmas week of 1862. The object of the Conference was union in prayer and the discussion of various important subjects connected with the missionary work. Among the subjects discussed were the best method of rendering schools effective in the work of evangelizing the country, and the surest means that can be devised to bring heathen females speedily under the influence of the Gospel. In regard to this, it was the general conviction that what is known as the Zenana system of schools, is best adapted to the country in its present condition. Instead of endeavoring to collect the girls for a public school, a Christian female visits families, and, by so doing, the mothers can be instructed also. There is so strong a sentiment against being seen in public by native females, that it is quite impossible to bring them into schools except by means of these family visitations.

The subject of missionaries for the purpose of preaching the Gospel in the rural districts to the common people, elicited some profitable discussion.

The ever-recurring question of what rule should govern with regard to the admission of converted polygamists to the church, also came up for consideration. This question seems to be really the most formidable obstacle in the way of the prosecution of the missionary work.

On the intervening Sabbath evening, during the session of this Conference, Christians from seven different nations, and representing seven different denominations, joined in commemorating the sufferings and death of our common Saviour. The emblems were consecrated by a Presbyterian minister, and passed to clergymen of the Church of England and dissenting ministers and laymen, by a Baptist deacon. This Conference will, without doubt, be productive of good. All that attended it were instructed, edified, and stirred up to try to do more for the spread of the gospel and the salvation of souls.

Interesting Correspondence.

As an indication of the good work which is progressing among the youth of Eastern Canada, the *Montreal Witness* gives a correspondence which recently took place between the boys of the Mission school at *Point aux Trembles* and boys of the daily prayer-meeting at Montreal. As the letter from the former is in French, we give but the reply. Somewhat similar correspondence passed between the girls school at *Point aux Trembles* and the girls of the Montreal prayer-meeting.

Reply of the Boys of the Daily Prayer-meeting, Montreal, to the Letter above copied out to:

DEAR CHRISTIAN FRIENDS,—We are happy to have the pleasure of sending an answer to the most encouraging letter which you have been so kind as sending us, also to hear that God has been graciously pouring out His Holy Spirit upon you in answer to the many prayers which have been offered up in your behalf; and we cannot be too grateful that you have not forgotten to remember us in your prayers; and believe us we never forget to pray that God would give you His Holy Spirit, to draw your hearts above this world, to look to the Saviour with the eye of faith. Let us pray earnestly for the Holy Spirit, and we shall not be sent empty away. Believe in the power of Jesus to save and help you. We must seek for Him as for our lives, or we shall be lost for ever. "Doubtless thou art our father, though Abraham be ignorant of us, and Israel acknowledge us not; thou, O Lord, art our father, our redeemer; thy name is from everlasting." His love is beyond the power of words to express; and He is willing to pardon abundantly all that come to Him. May your hearts be ever warmed and gladdened by the bright sunshine of a Saviour's presence. There is no delight in this world to be compared with that which is felt when the Saviour is near. Surely we have great cause to thank God for His distinguishing love and mercy in singling us out, and condescending to dwell in our hearts, whilst so many who are no greater sinners than we, are "living without God and without hope in the world." May you live for Christ, and devotion to His blessed service, not only in winning fresh jewels for the Saviour's crown, but in imparting stronger faith, and more earnest zeal in the hearts of those who have been already gathered into the fold of the Good Shepherd. May the gladness and vanishes of the Saviour's presence ever more and more be inwardly experienced by you in all its glowing, quickening power and heavenly delight; as a rich foretaste of those pleasures "which eye hath not seen nor ear heard, and which is hath not entered into the heart of man to conceive," but which we hope God hath prepared for us all. Remember us in your prayers, and we will be happy to hear from you at any time.

WM. PATTERSON,
WM. KYLE,
WM. F. GEMMILL, } Committee.

Martin Boos.

"Among the pleasantest reminiscences of my journey," says a recent traveller in Upper Austria, "is a visit I paid to the neighborhood where Martin Boos the well-known preacher of righteousness, lifted up his voice. About twenty-four miles north of Linz, Boos was chaplain thirty years ago. In Gallneukirchen itself, the chief scene of his activity, his memory is well-nigh extinct. There is only one farmer there who belongs to the Evangelical Church. But about four miles from this place there is a small village, consisting of scattered farm-house, where the seed sown by Boos has brought forth fruit, so that a small evangelical congregation exists there at present. As Boos himself never left the Church of Rome, his adherents also never thought of such a step. After his removal, many of his converts used to meet, in order to be strengthened and encouraged in the truth by reading the Bible and prayer. The Liguorians were very active to counteract the influence of Boos; erected chapels, and, when they found the people unwilling to attend Mass, had resource to the help of the police. When all means failed, the Liguorians, at a last resource, asked them whether they did not know that Boos was a heretic, and that he had made them all Protestants. This was quite a new idea for the poor people, at first not very pleasant; but after a while they thought it best to investigate the matter, and sent trustworthy men to various Protestant places to find out whether the Protestants preached the doctrine of Boos, and when the messengers returned with the report—the Protestants teach exactly like Boos; salvation through Christ's merit only—they said: 'If this is so, it is best for us to join the Protestant Church!' This resolution, however, was not easily carried out. According to an Austrian law, a Roman Catholic who wishes to leave his Church, first required to be instructed by a priest for six weeks. But the ingenuity of the priests converted in this case six weeks into twenty years. The arithmetical minute is performed in this manner. Six weeks' instruction means forty-two lessons. But the interval between the lessons is not fixed, and depends on the discretion of the spiritual teacher. The patience and perseverance of these simple people were at last rewarded. The law above mentioned was changed in 1849. There is now in Welhendorf a congregation of 110 members, and a church to be used as a school, is in progress of erection. The four principal leaders are four aged farmers, who knew Boos personally. One of them, when asked whether he had known Boos, replied, 'I heard him preach for nine years, but it was only the last year I began to know him.'"—*Work of the Christian Church.*

One Tract.

A young mountaineer chief in Bermah, when two hundred and fifty miles from his own home, was taught to read by a missionary's wife. The little tract she used in teaching him caused the scales of heathenism to fall from his eyes, and showed him the way to Jesus. He went back to his mountain home a converted man. A little tract saved him! When he reached home he told the story of Jesus, which he had learned from the tract, to his people. Crowds flocked to hear him speak. The Holy Ghost was with him, and in one year one thousand five hundred souls were hopefully saved—saved as the result of the influence of one little tract. Scatter tracts! Scatter tracts! Who can tell but your hand may give a tract that shall be the means of saving many a soul? God does his great things by little agencies. Work, then, work! The time is short.

General Miscellany.

A Queen's Day.

THE DAILY LIFE OF THE SOVEREIGN.

In the last number of *Harper's Magazine*, there is an interesting article by T. H. Siddons, which will be read with avidity for the novelty and mindiness of its revelations. It is entitled

A QUEEN'S DAY.

There is a corps attached to the British Court which is denominated "Gentlemen-at-Arms." They do not absolutely form the body guard of the sovereign, that title being monopolized by the "Yeomen of the Guard," commonly called the "beef-eaters,"—an old corruption of *Buffetiers*. But their duty is nevertheless to defend the Queen's person against all possible attacks, when she holds a Court at Windsor or Buckingham Palace. This *garde du corps* consists of forty "Gentlemen"—that is, according to the aristocratic reading of English society, persons who have never been in trade. There is a captain, a lieutenant, and two or three other officers. The gentlemen pay £1,300 for their commission, and receive each £160 per annum. They mock a scarlet coat and white buckskin breeches, a steel breast-plate, gauntlets, a helmet, and jack-boots. They are armed with sword and spear; and thus attired and accoutred they line the staircase and the throne-room on reception nights when the Queen receives her devoted subjects. I once held one of these commissions, and after by selling the commission which I had bought, had relinquished the weary pittance of standing bolt upright for four hours in the presence of the Sovereign and the Court, I held a small appointment in the royal household. These circumstances familiarized me with the usages of the Queen, and impressed me deeply with a sense of her Majesty's method, industry, kindness, intelligence, and high notions of duty.

An idea naturally prevails among the multitude that the life of a sovereign is a life of luxurious idleness. "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," was predicted of a British king in the days of Shakspeare, but has no application to the head which is continually occupied with considerations of public good.

Queen Victoria—I speak of her in the present tense, though it is now four years since I was an inmate of the palace—rises at half-past six o'clock the summer, and half-past seven in the winter. After the toilet and morning service in the chapel of the palace, she breakfasts.—Coffee, bread, butter, eggs, and meat constitute the usual repast. One or two ladies in waiting and an equerry have the privilege of partaking the morning meal with the royal family. Breakfast over, the Queen sallies forth to walk on the slopes at Windsor, or in the garden of the palace, and generally visits, when at Windsor, the farm or aviary, looking at her horses and examining the aquarium.

Re-entering her dwelling, she goes into the nursery or the rooms in which the princes and princesses are going through their studies; then glancing at the *Times* and the *Morning Post* she enters her library and receives the Master of the Household. This officer lays before her Majesty a memorandum of all the applications and letters he has received addressed to the Queen, and reports how he has disposed of them. He is allowed a considerable latitude in regard to the dispensation of the monarchs' charities; for, of course, the Queen cannot herself institute inquiries into the deserts of the numerous applicants. On the departure of the Master of the Household the Lord Steward's deputy enters to receive orders as to the invitations that shall be issued to persons of merit and distinction to visit Her Majesty. These persons arrive to dine on the one day, remain all the next enjoying the individual attentions of one or other of the members of the household, and return home on the third day. These three days are called the days of "Rest," "Reception," and "Departure."

At eleven o'clock the despatch-boxes of the principal Secretaries of State arrive or are brought by the Ministers themselves. There is one from the Foreign Minister, one from the War Minister, one from the Lords of the Admiralty, and one from the Home Secretary, with a supplemental box from the Premier, who is either First Lord of the Treasury or Chancellor of the Exchequer.

The box of the Foreign Secretary receives primary attention. It contains a *precis*, carefully written and signed by the Secretary or one of the Under-Secretaries, of all the correspondence that has recently taken place with foreign powers, together with drafts of the replies which it is proposed to send. If any knotty question be at issue the Queen will probably desire to see the original despatches, if her wish in this respect has not been anticipated. It is a fiction to say that a constitutional sovereign "can do no wrong." In her alone is vested the power to declare war and make peace, though the responsibility is borne by the Premier. Hence it becomes her duty to watch the progress of every discussion, and to stop, ere it be too late, the adoption of any policy which may compromise the peace of the nation.

The Foreign Secretary's box being closed, that of the War Minister receives attention. This box, in time of peace, contains a report of all that has been done in respect to new military inventions, and alterations in the clothing and equipment of the troops; recommendations of certain general officers for important military commands, staff situations, or colonial governments; and a list of all the promotions and appointments it is proposed to make. These latter are inscribed on large sheets of paper, and if there is nothing objectionable in any of the candidates for preferment, the Queen attaches her sign manual to each sheet. The Lords of the Admiralty make a communication corresponding with that of the War Secretary.

The Home Secretary's box contains warrants and patents for the Queen's signature, which warrants confer judicial or ecclesiastical appointments upon the higher members of the bar and the clergy, or are the signal for the execution of great criminals. It is always a subject of deep sorrow to the Queen when the Home Secretary does not see reason for recommending her to exercise the Royal prerogative of mercy. To consign a fellow-creature to eternity is revolting to her Christian spirit, and especially when that fellow-creature is a woman. Indeed, since the last paroxysm of anguish which the Queen endured on this account, it has been customary to assume that a murderess is a lunatic, and to confine her for life.

The public affairs of the nation as an end, the Queen now receives visitors, who have either been specially invited, or persons who have been honored with her "commands" to attend at the palace. Among these latter are artists and publishers, who have rare and novel works to show to Her Majesty, or her likeness to take; persons intrusted with presents for the aviary, foreigners with special introductions from their own sovereigns, tradesmen with articles which the Queen is desirous of purchasing, and so forth. After these folks have been dismissed the royal family take their lunch, at which the Queen eats and drinks heartily. The horses and carriages are then brought to the door, and Her Majesty either rides or drives out for three or four hours, frequently taking the opportunity of visiting some of the nobility, the Duchess of Cambridge, the Duchess of Inverness, or even (in the country) poor but worthy people who are confined by sickness, and her kindness, to the suffering of her own sex, is proverbial. It is on record that when Mrs. Warner, a tragic actress of excellent character, was ill of a disease which ultimately carried her to her grave, the Queen sent a carriage every day that she might have the advantage of pure air. On her return home the Queen spends an hour in her private boudoir or library, and then dresses for dinner. Most people who the Queen condescends to honor with her lately dreary, tedious office. The table service is of course superb—gold plate, Sevres porcelain, alabaster vases, flowers, brilliant chandeliers, servants in scarlet coats and powdered heads, a military band performing in the ante-room, and many ladies and gentlemen all in full dress costume. A profound silence reigns throughout the meal, only broken by the voice of the Queen addressing herself to one or other of the guests, who are expected to limit themselves to a direct reply. General conversation is carried on in whispers only. A great variety of wines are drank at the royal table, the Queen and Prince Albert confining themselves chiefly to German (Rhine) wines.

After dinner, the party adjourns to the drawing rooms, and there the Queen casts aside all ceremony, and gives herself up to the promotion of the enjoyment of her guests and family. If the party be not large, a chamber concert or a dance is improvised, the Queen herself taking a prominent part in the singing and dancing.—The objects of interest to the stranger in the suite of drawing rooms are numerous, and the Queen is not slow to invite attention to and explain them.—a hospitable office, in which she is cordially sustained by the Princes and Princesses, and the ladies and noblemen of the household. There are magnificent vases; statutes of marble, bronze and alabaster; glorious pictures by the masters, ancient and modern; portfolios of engravings, musical instruments, curious articles of *vertu*, &c. All is life and *abandon*. At half-past eleven, or earlier, the Queen retires, gracefully courtesying to the company, the ladies-in-waiting, and the lady guests acknowledging the obeisance by sinking to the very ground.

Such, briefly sketched, is an ordinary Queen's day. Circumstances occasionally happen to vary the routine. There is a review of twenty thousand soldiers at Aldershott, or of 40,000 volunteers at Hyde Park, or of a fleet at Spithead. There is a *fete* at the Crystal Palace at Sydenham, a Chapter of the Garter or Bath to be held, an exhibition of pictures by the royal Academicians to be visited, Parliament to be opened or prorogued, or a drawing-room to be held.

A "Drawing-Room" at St. James's Palace is a grand affair. It is then that the aristocracy makes its greatest display. The exquisite beauty of the youthful ladies who are to be presented is exhibited to the greatest advantage, the warmth of the weather (it is May) admitting of the dresses being worn very low; the dowagers blaze with the family diamonds; the major part of the noblemen and gentlemen rejoice in military or naval attire; the ambassadors and ministers are grand in their gold-laced coats, swords and bags; the Guards are in their newest uniform; the carriages are of every hue, the panels emblazoned with rich coats of arms, and the hammering cloths composed of embroidered velvet or costly woollen fabrics; the coachmen and servants are all velveteen, plush, silk stockings, powdered wigs, and vast bouquets; and the proud horses, caparisoned with silver harness, snort and paw the ground, challenging a part of the admiration bestowed by the thousands who crowd the streets near the palace upon vehicles and their handsome occupants.

An introduction to the British Queen—in other words, a presentation to the Queen, which does not always carry the presented beyond the precincts of the Court—is effected after this wise: A person desirous of being presented, seeks the favour of some nobleman or titled lady who has already enjoyed the privilege. He or she writes on two cards the name of the person to be presented and that of the introducer. One of these cards is presented by the Lord Chamberlain, the other is laid before the Queen, that if either of the individuals named be objectionable her Majesty may express her disinclination to receive the party. A gentleman must be presented at a "Levee" before he can be admitted to a "Drawing-Room." The Levee is held by the highest Prince of the realm. If, after presentation, it should be discovered that there is a flaw in the character of the individual who has been introduced at Court, a notice appears in the London Gazette, signed by the Lord Chamberlain, to this effect:—"The presentation of ——, on such a day, at her Majesty's Drawing-Room, held at St. James's Palace, was a mistake; and such presentation is not to be considered as having taken place." Such advertisements are of rare occurrence. Only two have appeared in twenty years.

On the Drawing-Room day, the Queen, surrounded by the other members of the Royal family and the great officers of state, takes up her place under a dais, or throne canopy, and the company pass before her. The ladies courtesey to the party; the gentlemen fall on one knee and kiss the Queen's hand. All parties backing out through a door opposite to that by which they entered. That same "backing out" is a troublesome process, especially to the fair sex, whose trains are long and therefore embarrassing.

On the night of the third and last drawing-room, which is generally held on the Queen's birthday, many of the ladies go to the opera in the dresses they have worn in the drawing-room. The *coup-d'oeil* then presented from the stage is superb! The glittering of diamonds, softened by the waving ostrich plumes and marabouts; the richness of the silks, brought out vividly by the light of five hundred jets of gas; and, above all, the health and loveliness of a thousand young faces, present a picture which, once seen, is never forgotten. To see it to the best advantage, one should volunteer to join the throng upon the stage who sing the National Anthem on such occasions. Managers of opera-houses are not the most accommodating people in the world, but there are keys of silver and keys of gold that will open wide the most stubborn portals that ever were constructed to keep out the curious and the vulgar.

Such is an outline of the manner in which the British sovereign passes her day in London or at Windsor. When the Summer arrives, her Majesty betakes herself to her beautiful marine abode in the Isle of Wight, and gives herself up to domestic enjoyment. Parliament is then "up;" the members scatter themselves all over the world, and the ministers of state retire to their country-houses. In the Autumn, the Queen has hitherto gone down to her estate in Scotland. Contiguous to Balmoral is some fine deer-stalking, a manly sport, in which the late Prince Consort and the Prince of Wales particularly delighted. The poor Highlanders in the vicinity of Balmoral, like the poor people in the Isle of Wight, always look forward with delight to her Majesty's advent, for then they taste of royal bounteous administered with no niggard hand.

Obituary.

MRS. WM. ELLIOTT OF PUGWASH.

Died at Toney Bay in the Pugwash Circuit, Emma, the beloved wife of Mr. Elliott, aged 56 years. Mrs. Elliott was a native of England, and came to America in the year 1829. She was a consistent member of the Wesleyan Church for about thirty years. Her personal experience was sound and genuine. Self-humiliation, unwavering trust, earnest desires after the fullness of Christ, and a deep concern for the salvation of her relatives, and for the prosperity of Zion were its permanent characteristics. During the latter part of her life, she was tried in the furnace of affliction; but during the severest bodily suffering she manifested christian patience and resignation. When her change came she was full of joy through the light of the Lord's countenance, and her happy spirit passed through death triumphant home. H. P. C.

Provincial Wesleyan.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 20, 1863.

In consequence of the official relation which this paper sustains to the Conference of Eastern British America, we require that Obituary, Revival, and other notices addressed to us from any of the Circuits within the bounds of the Connexion, shall pass through the hands of the Minister.

Communications designed for this paper must be accompanied by the name of the writer in confidence

We do not undertake to return rejected articles.

We do not assume responsibility for the opinions o our correspondents.

Britain's Attitude Toward Poland.

The greatest and most influential of this world's caricaturists lately presented its readers with a most expressive engraving representing Britain's present popular sympathy. In the distance, a female, whose countenance indicates sadness and desperation, is manacled firmly to a rock; while approaching her, with a clubbed musket fiercely uplifted, is a huge bear. Over the female's head is written the world's present watchword—POLAND. In the foreground stands John Bull, firmly grasping a chain, by which his favourite mastiff is restrained from measuring his strength with the distant monster of ferocity. The words underneath speak the sentiments of the government to the thousands in Britain who would strike for Poland's liberty: "You would, doubtless, try it again; but it wont do this time." *Punch* is always forcible; this instance is among the most expressive of its exhibitions.

Thirty years ago there existed throughout the British Empire a number of associations, whose direct practical energies were devoted to the same country, and substantially the same cause. *Prince Czartoryski* then occupied the van of enterprise, and to him was directed the general manifestations, of whatsoever nature, which, as a noble representative, he received and employed, with the hope of gaining an issue, the loss of which ultimately superinduced unmitigated sorrow. In slavery, worse than humiliating those thirty years have been passed by the defeated Poles. An occasional struggle has afforded evidence that the vitality of liberty had not been annihilated; but, for general systematic exertion, the present uprising seems to promise the most for distressed and bleeding Poland. The fond aspiration *will* well up from the depths of every genuine philanthropist's heart,—nor have we one wish to hush its breathings,—that he darkest act of the great Frederick's reign, in connection with the partition of that unhappy country, will shortly be obliterated from the experience of its subjects, though the Prussian Monarch's escutcheon must ever bear this withered cypress deeply entwined with its richest laurels.

The European powers are said to favour Poland. That Great Britain will support her purpose, as far as practicable, cannot be doubted by any observer who has noticed her solicitude for the oppressed of every name. Yet, any active interference in this crisis in her history, and in the history of the world, would be an event seriously to be deprecated. While America was compact and peaceful, universal man saw in it a safeguard in the event of Britain's exigency.—Now that it is distracted and helpless, where is the world to look for an umpire and a balance of power in case of any hostilities between England and other countries? The interests of France and our mother-land are so complicated, that, excepting through some unlooked-for description, the energies of the latter could scarcely remain in abeyance while those of the former were summoned to action. Prussia, Austria, Spain, or Turkey, have not yet exhibited the magnanimity and wisdom, supposing they possessed the power, sufficient to restrain excesses of despotism as they might transpire. It seems, indeed, peculiarly Providential, that, in this day of pressing temptation to Britain's charity, there should be found so firmly seated upon the Legislative apex a man whose head is equal to the task of governing or restraining the impulses of the national heart. History does not record, we are convinced, a combination of wisdom, temperate judgment, and splendid talent, superior to that which is now blended in the British government; not even excepting the palmy days of our own Pitt, Fox, and Sheridan, or the earlier ones of Halifax and his brilliant cotemporaries. The Legislatures of other lands emit occasionally vivid gleams of intellectual brightness; the political nucleus of England is a galaxy, to be surveyed as a whole, and to which the splendour of many countries has been attracted during the past talented decade. That calm deliberation will signalise the legislation of this grand assembly, while Poland, with bleeding hands, appeals to British sympathy on one side, and the conduct of the American Secretaries appeals to British integrity on the other, we are sure every loyal heart will pray and believe.

We are not apprehensive as to Britain's own declension in moral capability;—we have merely a true solicitude for her present influence among the Nations, which can only be maintained for the general interests by a neutral attitude, at least while other powers are engaged in hostilities. Her influence must necessarily, to a considerable extent, accompany her Armstrong guns; while enclosed in the arsenals of Woolwich, both Continents will survey her ensign with mutual respect; when transferred to either of these Continents, the other will necessarily abate its reverence. Attention has been called by a late able writer to the advantages possessed by Britain over countries which have submitted to prostration, and the consequent absurdity of taking analogies from these by which to argue her ultimate downfall. Two sources of England's strength are *physical*,—her coal and her iron; and two of them are *moral*,—the freedom of the press, and the trial by jury; and these are mutually conservative of each other, for, should any attempt be made to destroy the two last, the two first are admirably adapted to defend them. Thus it will be perceived, that, in leaning constantly upon the certain advancement of Great Britain, we but adopt the decisions of ordinary reason.

But, for the advantage of general humanity, for the benefit particularly of Christianity and civilization, we would covet for Britain a continued, honourable, but vigilant, neutrality. This appears to be the purpose of the present administration; and that its course has not been injurious to the national interests so far, may readily be inferred from the saving effected to the treasury during the past year of three millions sterling. This appears to be the direct pathway leading to greatness and respect. Hence, whatever sacrifice of pain to our own feelings, the oppressed must be left to their native or adopted capabilities; but the world should know, nevertheless, that Britain's refusal to co-operate with any nation, under existing circumstances, is the most substantial advantage which she can confer upon mankind—decidedly more valuable than thousand of lives devoted as a contribution to any department of national distress. Our philanthropists have wept over Poland in the past; tears and gold they may still pour upon its shrine. Any more active interposition, however, would be rather cause for grief than gratitude. And so in respect to any other country whose voice is heard in appeal to British sympathy during the present anxious, critical period.

Missionary Tour in Ireland.

[The following letter, from one well known to all our readers, will be read with interest.]

Headingley near Leeds, April 20, 1863.

MR. EDITOR, MY DEAR FRIEND,—I have just returned from my excursion to the West of Ireland, to which I was appointed as one of the Annual Missionary Deputation by the last Conference:—and it has occurred to me that a letter on the subject in your columns would be a pleasing and acceptable variety to your readers, and not the less due on my part, as an acknowledgment of your kindness in continuing to send me the *Provincial Wesleyan*; which I always read with interest, not unmingled with anxiety for your personal comfort when I happen to see a very small list of "Letters and monies" in its accustomed place.

There were, as you will see by the Minutes, seven members of this deputation appointed for the whole Island—the labours of which are arranged by the General Superintendent of Missions—the Rev. Gibson McMillen—and duly notified by printed plan to each—accompanied with map and Railway Guide—in that perfect and methodical manner in which all minor details are carried out in every department of the Home-work. I was in the extreme West and all alone, and I may just say, that very great importance is attached by the Irish brethren and congregations to "the English Deputation"—by which title he is always introduced—very seldom by name. He is always expected to speak at least an hour, and is not interfered with, in this respect, by any other speakers, except as a matter of form. My journey altogether was about a thousand miles—of which 200 was in open jaunting cars—travelling from 10 to 50 miles a-day—and speaking every evening in the week, except Saturday, and preaching twice on the Sabbath—the whole tour occupied nineteen days.

I left Leeds on Monday, March 30th, at 7.30 a. m. for Holyhead—a distance of 184 miles—which we accomplished by 2 p. m. The last 84 miles is a marvel of speed and safety—we ran from Chester to Holyhead (that distance) in two hours—not once stopping for fuel or water—passing the magnificent Welsh scenery—and through the Britannia tubular bridge—being landed from the cars on the pier on board the mail steamer which leaves without a minute's delay and crosses to Kingstown in three hours and three-quarters—64 miles—they are reckoned the finest and fastest sea-going steamers in the world. I had expected a very rough passage, as we had had a perfect cyclone blowing in Leeds for four days, but it was perfectly smooth, and at 6.30 I was at my brother's dinner table in Dublin—just eleven hours after leaving Leeds and travelling 250 miles. I spent Tuesday with my friends, and left Dublin on Wednesday morning at 8.30 for Castlebar—on the West coast—a distance of 150 miles which we reached by rail all the way by 2.30 p. m.—passing through Maynooth and some places of interest as Mullingar and Athlone—but generally through a flat uninteresting country—with the poor peasants living or existing in most miserable hovels;—the pig, which is "the jintleman that pays the rint"—being always a conspicuous object about the doorway or inside. I had no time for delay in Castlebar as I had to go ten miles farther to Westport, where the first meeting was to be held. I was now once more on the Atlantic coast—the scenery of Clew Bay very fine. After dinner I walked through Lord Sligo's demesne—which is very beautiful—and close to the town which seems to nestle at the bottom of a bowl formed by lofty surrounding hills. We had a good meeting in a very small chapel, (this is a Mission Station) which was rendered deeply interesting to me when informed that I stood on the very spot where the Rev. Wm. Arthur was converted; they reverence his memory very highly here for his work's sake—he is not unfrequently in Leeds, and I have many messages for him when he comes here next. The next morning I saw a gathering for a market which amused me from my window. The whole town is ancient and dilapidated—but the people might be antediluvian—the women are universally barelegged, and the ancient and ragged clothes of the men must have been worn by those of many preceding generations—it is really hard to think that they ever were new. A dozen or two of donkeys with straw saddles and straw bridles—the greater part loaded with creels of cabbage plants, and the rest with creels of turf for fuel, with a motley gathering of men and women (among whom a very prominent man was the custome-gatherer) constituted the entire market. The missionary drove me in his own car in a pelting rain to Castlebar—the scenery was fine but the adjuncts were painful—it was planting time. The men dig the fields (they are too soft for the plough). The women are the beasts of burden—I saw lots of big lumps of girls from 12 to 16 years, with creels of manure on their backs which I could not have lifted. They all think they live well if they get two meals a-day of stirabout with buttermilk. I was the guest of the Governor of the Jail in Castlebar where I was duly locked up at night within the same walls that confined 142 prisoners—whose physiognomy as I saw them at the treadmill, was not of the kind to be called prepossessing.

The venerable father of the Governor—the chief steward of the Earl of Lucan, lives with his son, and was our chairman in the evening—he was one of the quarterly meeting when Wm. Arthur was proposed as a Candidate for our ministry—and the meeting was held in the chapel where we were to hold our meeting—and on a slate-stone in front of the chapel was an inscription stating that the corner-stone of the same was laid by John Wesley—and the chapel stands on the corner of the green where, in the Irish Rebellion, the great fight took place when the French landed at Killala Bay—and the spot was close at hand—where one of the Fitzgerald's was hung—a notice of which I read yesterday in Mr. Wesley's journal—so that the whole was classic ground to me. Our meeting here was said to be above the average—and on the following morning I took a special car to Ballina (pronounced Balleynae) a distance of twenty-five miles—the roads were excellent, the weather fine, the scenery—mountain and lake—almost magnificent. It was Good Friday, and the peasants were all in their best, going to, or returning from mass; it is a population almost entirely Romish. Ballina was reached in four hours—it is immensely popish, and I am sorry to add—disloyal. On the 10th of March the windows of all the protestants (which were illuminated in honour of the Prince of Wales marriage) were broken by a mob, including those of our Chapel and school-room; and he himself burnt in effigy: nevertheless we had a good meeting and nearly doubled the collection of the preceding year. The following day, Saturday April 4th, I took the public mail car to Sligo, 37 miles, a very heavy day's drive. I went for shelter from a heavy rain squall into the stable when we changed horses—it was a mud hovel with 12 horses in it—but to my surprise at one end was a door which I entered, and found a family living there—there was hardly room for a wretched dirty bed, on which was a basket containing a clucking hen—smothered in rags to prevent her flying about, but very loudly entering her protest against her compulsory detention; the floor was of mud and the whole affair the *ne plus ultra* of Irish discomfort. I was very comfortably lodged from Saturday evening till Tuesday morning with the ex-mayor of Sligo—preached twice on Sunday to large congregations—and attended a capital meeting on Monday evening. I was kindly driven out of town on Monday morning to see the beautiful scenery of Lock Gill with its numerous islands. We left the car in the road to ascend a steep hill to get a good view; the whole hillside was yellow with primroses, you crushed them at every step; I never saw anything more beautiful. They were intermingled with the wood anemone, and beautiful violets; indeed the fields and road sides from this to the end of the journey were one mass of primroses in full bloom—the trees all coming into leaf and the hedgerows quite green. On Tuesday for the first time I had a travelling companion, the local deputation—a very fine young man of excellent classical attainments—the Rev. H. Evans. We went by rail to Carrick on Shannon (16 miles) when the preacher in charge met us with his car and drove us to Drumshambo—where we held our meeting that night. We had now left County Mayo and entered Leitrim, still in the province of Connaught. I forgot to say that before entering Carrick we saw the most singular rainbow I ever beheld—it formed no arch—but with a slight central elevation, rested on the fields, which looked beautiful through the prismatic rays—it was the broadest I ever saw.

On Wednesday we left in company on an open car for Manor Hamilton, 24 miles. I lodged two miles beyond at Blackpark a very long but very neat thatched cottage. Here as elsewhere I had been pained to see the miserable houses the preachers lived in. They are pious, devoted, and zealous men—labouring hard under very heavy opposition, but the people have no idea of comfort themselves, (with a few very pleasing exceptions) and these poor men suffer in consequence. I casually made a remark to my companion that one of them looked depressed, and he told me that he knew he was living on Indian meal. Many of them have a nominal stipend of eighty pounds a year—one of them told me he should not realize forty. I here encountered the rush of emigration to Canada and New York—which is unparalleled since the famine in 1847, it is estimated that from three to five thousand are leaving every week. On Thursday I was again alone. I drove on a special car 25 miles to Enniskillen where the preacher met me and drove me to a beautiful residence on Lough Earne, a lake 40 miles long with 365 islands in it; it was seven miles from the place of meeting that evening at Irvinestown, to which I had to go after dinner and back after the meeting to sleep, but I did not mind that, it was the most beautiful drive I had in Ireland, and my quarters were unexceptionable; I shall never forget the scenery around that lake. Next morning I was driven back to Enniskillen, when at noon on Friday I took the railway ten miles to Maguire's Bridge, when the preacher met me and drove me into Brookborough—we had a good meeting but I did not enjoy my quarters—so I was glad to get back next day (Saturday) to Enniskillen—when I was delightfully lodged a mile from town. I preached twice on Sunday, and on Monday night we held the meeting in the Town Hall, which was crowded. Here I finished my experience of driving on outside jaunting cars, and had railway all the way to Dublin. On Tuesday I went 63 miles to Dundalk—held my last meeting.—On Wednesday morning returned to Dublin, spent two very pleasant days, attended and spoke at a meeting of the Dublin Wesleyan Young Men's Mutual Improvement Society on Thursday evening.—On Friday morning left Dublin at 6 a. m., and arrived safely house at my own beautiful residence in this lovely suburbs of Leeds in the evening, thankful, I trust, for journeying mercies, and glad to find all well, again to pursue my calling in the work I love best of all.

Wishing you all success, your Conference all prosperity, and with kind wishes to all my old clients, your numerous readers,

Believe me, Dear Mr. McMurray,
Yours faithfully,
CHAS. CHURCHILL.

The Australasian Conference.

From the Watchman.

By the last mail we have received the Minutes of the Ninth Annual Conference of the Australasian Wesleyan Methodist Church. It will be remembered that this year's Australian Conference was appointed to be held in Van Dieman's Land; that of 1864 will take place in Victoria.

In looking at the number of members, we observe in the Missions an increase of 1,306, and in the Colonies of 462; the total number in both being upwards of 38,000, with 7,500 on trial; while the congregations are little short of 200,000. Many thousands who emigrate from England seem to leave part of their religion and their godly discipline at home; but still they languish for the "joyful sound" with which they were familiar here, and are seen frequently, not a few of them regularly, as attendants on public worship in the Methodist sanctuaries of Australia. To the Societies as well as the congregations, in Colonies so rapidly increasing in wealth, luxury and population as New South Wales and Victoria, temptations to be in haste to get rich, or to dissipation, are presented to the stronger and the weaker natures, to manhood and to youth, with more fatal force than in this country; and against these we find in the Annual Address of the Australian Conference faithful and affectionate warning. Meanwhile the institutions and system of Methodism are taking firmer root and acquiring larger growth through the golden shower of State aid, whose fertilizing effects are at least questionable, is no longer looked for. Educational enterprises receive everywhere an impulse. In Van Dieman's Land it is intended to found a Connexional Institution for female education,—a proposal from which a hint may be taken by those who look at home; in the Victoria District a Grammar School will be opened this year; in Sydney a Collegiate Institute on a smaller scale we fear than was designed a few years ago, being ready for the reception of pupils, the Conference has appointed the Rev. John Allen Manton to be its Principal. The projected Theological Institution seems still only the shape of a project, probably it will be made a substantial reality by the Melbourne Conference.

Nothing will do for Italy but a thoroughly Catholic Christianity; not that which exalts the peculiarities of denominational formularies above the grand essentials of the faith, or which attaches more importance to the organic structure of the church than to the life of its members, or which glories more in the *caste* of the Minister than in the *unction* of his Ministry. But Italy wants a Christianity which will uphold the supremacy and sufficiency of God's Holy Word, which will maintain the glorious completeness and imperishable efficacy of the one sacrifice of the Cross, and which will recognise and honour the Holy Ghost as the Lord and giver of life. Such a Christianity, in its growth and development, will explode traditions and indulgences, scatter priests and mediators, abolish altars and crucifixes, and give to the Italians that religion which is most divine in its own unadorned simplicity, and most victorious in its own unaided might. Among the many touching and suggestive inscriptions which have been deciphered in the catacombs at Rome, is the following record:—"In Christ. On the 5th before the Kalends of November, slept Gorgonius, *friend of all, and enemy of none.*" This noble eulogy was a cherished maxim with the founder of Methodism, and was practically exemplified in the disinterested labours of his prolonged life. The Connexion which he bequeathed to the world is bound in affectionate fidelity to his great memory to endeavour, as far as possible, to cultivate and manifest his broad and generous sympathies. The boasted catholicity of Rome is apparent but not *real*: the true Catholicity of Protestantism is real, but not sufficiently *apparent*. In all evangelical efforts for the spiritual welfare of Italy it is almost essential to success that the vital oneness of the Church should be unmistakably demonstrated; not indeed by a timid and treacherous compromise of the few minor points in which we may differ from others, but by a more constant and explicit avowal of the great and fundamental verities in which they agree with us—*Ib.*

Grand Bank, N. F.

MY DEAR SIR,—I feel it my duty and delight to inform you that we now are in the midst of a very gracious revival both here and at Fortune Bay. Long have we laboured and prayed to witness these grand displays of divine grace and power; and now we are rejoicing in a large ingathering of blood-bought souls. As far as we can ascertain there are nearly *a hundred* who have rejoiced in the pardoning mercy of God in Christ; besides a number who have obtained the blessing of *entire sanctification*. And still the glorious work goes forward. "We have seen strange things to-day" but we hear the God of salvation saying,—"Ye shall see greater things than these." We hear also of a very remarkable revival at Burin, in which more than a hundred souls have been saved. I have not time to write you further except to say that nearly all the men in Grand Bank and Fortune have become Sons of Temperance. And at both places a Band of Hope has been established containing about one hundred and forty members each, all pledged against Alcohol, Tobacco, and Profanity. And what is better than all most of them are converted to God. To Him be all the glory.

I am, yours very affectionately,
J. WINTERBOTHAM.

Grand Bank, April, 1863.

Wesleyan Missionary Society.

MISSION INCOME AND EXPENDITURE OF THE PAST YEAR.

We understand that the Receipts of the Wesleyan-Methodist Missionary Society for the past year have amounted to One Hundred and Forty-one Thousand Six Hundred and Thirty-eight Pounds Seventeen Shillings and One Penny; being more than the Receipts reported in any former year, and exceeding those of the year 1861 by the sum of Four Thousand Three Hundred and Fifty-seven Pounds Two Shillings and Sixpence. On a comparison with the returns of last year, it appears that there is a decrease in the ordinary receipts from the Home Districts, occasioned by the distress prevailing temporarily in Lancashire, and by the special efforts made for the relief of that distress. But it will be an occasion of joyful surprise that in existing circumstances the Contributions under this head should have suffered so little diminution, and of confident hope that when the pressure occasioned by the war in America shall be removed, the resources of the Society will be made more nearly commensurate with its opportunities of usefulness. Among the items included in the total to be reported next Monday, is one legacy of Ten Thousand Pounds, less duty, by H. B. POOLT, Esq., of Road, Somerset, being to a similar amount as a Legacy to the Society by his venerable brother, reported two years ago. The General Expenditure, including the cost of the Canton Mission, and of the new Mission in Italy, has been £145,597 10s. 3d., to which is to be added a Grant of £3,000 towards the erection of the Chapel in the Boulevard Malesherbes, in Paris; making a total of One Hundred and Forty-six Thousand Five Hundred and Thirty-seven Pounds Ten Shillings and Threepence. This is £4,998 13s. 2d. more than the Receipts and, added to £1,531 3s. 6d., the of last year, leaves an amount of Six Thousand Four Hundred and Twenty-nine Pounds Sixteen Shillings and Eightpence due to the General Treasurers.—*Meth. Recorder.*

Italy and the Gospel.

It is very much owing to the enlightened and intrepid policy of the illustrious Cavour that with the exception of Venetia and Rome, toleration is now as well understood and as clearly recognised in Italy as in England. In Piedmont, Milan, Lombardy, Tuscany, Bologna, Modena, Parma, Naples, and Sicily, chapels may be built, congregations may assemble, the Gospel may be preached, and the Sacraments may be administered with as much freedom by Protestants as by Romanists. The Vaudois of Piedmont, who are the descendants of an ancestry through whom the Gospel has been transmitted in unbroken continuity from Apostolic times, and who prize the precious heritage of faith bequeathed to them by their martyred sires, have caught again the Missionary spirit for which their Church was famous in the days of Peter Waldo, and are exerting themselves in the work of evangelization. But the undertaking is far too great for their agencies and means, and requires the supplemental aid of all Protestant Churches. The Wesleyan Methodist Missionary Society has already three Missionaries labouring there, and it is devoutly to be hoped that this little band will shortly receive a considerable accession. The Churches at home must be prepared to devote their very choicest Ministers to that service: men of superior natural endowments; of thorough scholarship, and versed in all the phases of the Romish controversy; and, above all, yearning with a Christlike compassion for the salvation of souls. If the present invigorated and promising openings in Italy could at once be occupied with an adequate supply of such men, a noble protest would be uplifted against the fatal errors of mystic Babylon, and the day would be hastened when she should be utterly destroyed.

Methodism:

ITS INFLUENCE IN THE EVANGELIZATION OF THE WORLD.

In the following essay we have not endeavored to glorify Methodism, but simply to mark its influence in the past and in the future, widening and onward till the apocalyptical angel shall pronounce, *Time is no longer; the mystery of God is finished!*

A subject so vast, so comprehensive, so interwoven with the many varying theories of human hope and human destiny—wide as the world, and enduring as time—can only appear in synoptical view within the limits we allot to this paper.

I.—*Some requisities in order to the triumph of the Gospel in the World's Evangelization.*

1. The Church should regard this as the first and paramount object of her mission in the earth. While all her domestic interests should be served with fidelity, she should inscribe highest upon her banners: "Into all the world." In proportion as this is made her watchword, in the same ratio will the work advance. The Church, through her leading members, through her periodicals, through her books, in her individuals membership, must be educated to this high and noble work; must be made to comprehend this as the *special* work to which each one is appointed in the vineyard of the Lord; then will the benevolent scheme and enterprise of the gospel hasten on to its millennial close.

2. Christian beneficence, upon a grander scale, is another requisite. This will grow out of a proper view of the fields already ripening to the harvest, and a conviction of moral or religious obligation on the part of the Christian world to lay all upon the altar, and thus graduate their contributions to the benevolent enterprises of the Church "according as God has prospered them." The "signs of the times" indicate that the immediate exigencies of the missionary cause will loudly call for a great reform. Whereas we now annually pay into the treasury of the Lord for this purpose but twenty-five and a half cents per member, soon, doubtless, ten times that amount will be regarded as a mere pittance, both as respects our resources and the Macedonian cry, "Come over and help us."

3. The presence and power of the Holy Ghost in the Church is an indispensable demand. It is the province of the Holy Ghost to give vitality, to give energy, to give the heavenly unction, to give the "tongue of fire," to give success. So essential is this, this "enduing with power from on high," that without it every effort must prove vain and abortive. Without this, all the pomp and ceremony, all the paraphernalia of modes and forms, all the high toned oratory of the pulpit, all the books, all the learning of any age or place, can be of little or no avail. This requisite can be supplied in answer to prayer offered with full faith in the constant realisation of the promise, "He shall send you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever."

We now proceed to the question:

II.—*What is Methodism?*

Methodism is a system: a system of doctrines—a system of usages. By a system of doctrines we now speak only of those distinguishing it from other systems when in the providence of God it took its inception in the world. These doctrines, summarily expressed, are: 1. Justification by faith alone. 2. The new birth, or regeneration. 3. Christian perfection, perfect love, or holiness. 4. The direct witness of the Spirit. 5. Dependence, not alone upon the truth of the word preached, but upon the unction of the Holy Ghost sent down from heaven. 6. The free grace of God, by which Christ "tasted death for every man."

By its system of usages we likewise mean those peculiar modes and forms of worship, together with the providentially developed plan of work belonging exclusively in the beginning to Methodism.

Of characteristic modes and forms of worship we may mention, earnest extemporaneous preaching and exhortation; lay prayer-meetings; meetings for Christian communion, in which both male and female participate, such as band-meetings, class-meetings and love-feasts; camp-meetings; inviting seekers of religion forward for prayers, and our time honored system of itinerancy.

With this summary presentation of Methodism, we invite to a consideration:

III.—*Of the connection of Methodism with the work of Evangelization during the century and a quarter of its existence.*

The part taken in the enterprises of the Church, and the influence exerted upon other religious bodies, that we are about to attribute to Methodism, are now settled historical truths, to be read and known of all men. While we trace the origin, development and defence of many of these grand undertakings of the Church to Methodism, we do it, of course, on the hypothesis that had it not arisen when it did some other name would have raised a like movement for setting in motion a system of agencies to awaken the dormant energies of the Christian world, to "lead the Church up out of the wilderness, leaning upon the arm of her Beloved, fair as the moon, clear as the sun, and terrible as an army with banners."

1. Whatever has been the influence for good among the Churches and throughout the world, arising from religious journals, magazines, tracts, and other cheap religious literature, is to be awarded to Methodism. At the commencement of religious periodicals we find the Arminian Magazine. The first tract society in the Protestant world, entitled, "Society for the Distribution of Religious Tracts among the Poor," was organized by Wesley and Coke in 1782, followed, seventeen years after, by the "Religious Tract Society," by Burder, in co-operation with Rowland Hill. The mind that can comprehend the visible and invisible operation of the vast and multiplying machinery of Church literature of this kind for a hundred and twenty-five years will be qualified to estimate, in this one respect, the amount of influence Methodism has poured along the pathway of the Church, in a flood of light now breaking upon the nations.

2. Another of the noblest and most really philanthropic enterprises of the Church—one honored of God in abundant harvests, the origin and exemplification of Bible societies—is found as a fruit of Methodism. Early in its history, at the suggestion of Charles of Bala, in Wales, the "British and Foreign Bible Society" was organized. We now make mention of the fact gratefully, since the little one has become a thousand, the Lord having hastened it in his time.

3. Yet more. Methodism originated a system of educational provisions, in effectiveness harmonizing with other parts of her economy. A single branch, in America, now numbers two Biblical Institutes, with seven teachers and one hundred and twenty-three students; twenty-one colleges, with one hundred and fifty-six teachers and four thousand five hundred students; and one hundred and twenty-three female colleges, seminaries and academies, with eight hundred and twenty-five teachers, and over twenty-six thousand students.

The particular educational enterprise of the entire Church of the present day, to which we cannot call too much attention, is the Sunday school. Methodism is historically connected with both the inception and the diffusion throughout all the Church of this efficient agency. In 1769 a young Methodist lady, Hannah Ball, organized a Sunday school in Wycombe; followed, twelve years after, by the labors of the well-known Robert Raikes, at the suggestion of another pious Methodist lady. Three years after, in 1784, Mr. Wesley says: "I find these schools springing up wherever I go; perhaps God may have a deeper end therein than men are aware of; who knows but some of these may be nurseries for Christians!" Was Wesley a prophet? Let us be thankful that God was pleased through him to inaugurate a system of Sabbath school instruction that now numbers among its trophies more than seven out of every ten persons who live in the Church on earth and are at last taken to live in the Church in heaven.

4. But we stay not here. While the periodical and other cheap literature of the Church, the various Bible societies and the Sunday schools, constitute a great power in the spread and triumphs of the kingdom of Christ, the sublime idea of modern missions is found in its origin and development among that despised and persecuted people called Methodists. The various missionary societies of the latter part of the eighteenth century stand connected with the names of WESLEY, COKE, HORNE, VENN, and many others whose memory is as "ointment poured forth." Dating at 1769, and coming down to the present, we find the results of their Christian philanthropy in missions planted in Germany, Sweden, France, and the upper Alps; at Malta and Gibraltar, on the Gold Coast, at Sierra Leone, and on the banks of the Gambia; at the Cape of Good Hope; in Ceylon, China, and India; among the colonists and aboriginal tribes of Australia; in New Zealand and the Friendly and Fiji islands; in the islands of both the western and southern hemispheres, and from the Gulf of St. Lawrence to Puget's Sound. Methodism is essentially a missionary system, having originated its plan and exemplified its feasibility in multiplied instances, so astounding in its operations that it is now preaching the gospel to every nation.

5. A modern Christian philosopher propounds to himself the problem of the unequaled success of Methodism, though against unequaled opposition. He ponders his problem long, and finally answers: *all its adherents are workers.* This we conceive to be a part of the solution. Hence we name this as another source of influence. At an early date extemporaneous social prayer was followed in quick succession by prayer-meetings, in which both sexes participated without restraint. Closely connected with this was the practice of mutual edification, comfort and exhortation by the entire membership. The fact that this is but carrying on a scheme of divine origin and of divine injunction is sufficient warranty of its influence for good upon the mission and destiny of the militant Church. We cannot linger to wander along the various channels through which these practices of mutual social prayer and exhortation have rolled their tide of power toward the realization of the heaven-lit vision of prophets who saw the world disenthralled from satanic captivity and bowing in glad submission to the "King of kings and Lord of lords."

6. Methodism in its very imitation providentially developed extemporary preaching. Its spirit was too earnest and active to be hampered in any way. The Wesleys early dispensed with their manuscripts as incumbrances. Their coadjutors from the first "spake to the people." All, with their "message as from God received," preached from the intensity of their love for a perishing world. Their great Exampler *spake*, and they *spake*. They spake because consistent with that dependence upon the presence and help of their Master which they believed him to inculcate when he said, "Lo, I am with you alway;" because consistent with the direct intellectual illumination, and moral power vouch-safed through the unction of the Holy Ghost sent down from heaven. God owned and blessed their labors. They took courage, for many were converted to him. They faltered not, and soon other denominations began to follow their example.

7. In passing to a close of this part of my essay I barely name the matter and spirit of singing inaugurated at the origin of Methodism. Here is a source of power in the Churches well worthy of a prominence in the system of agencies operating for the world's conversion.

I confess to no slight struggle between modesty and candor in detailing these simple items of history. But I have done so in order to an elucidation of my theme; a theme worthy of volumes.

Before dismissing this part of the subject, let us listen to some standing without and looking upon the passing panorama of Methodism, presented as it does either in full light or twilight, either in front or in the back ground, all the evangelical Churches of the world. Speaking of the time immediately preceding the epoch of Methodism, one says; "There was no Bible, Tract or Missionary societies to employ the Church's power and indicate its path of duty. But Wesley started them all; he wrote and printed, and circulated in thousands and thousands of copies; he set afloat home and foreign missions. The Church and the world was alike asleep; he sounded the trump of the Gospel, and awoke the Church. Never was such a scene before in this land. The correctness and maturity of his views, amid the deep darkness surrounding him, are startling, wonderful; like the idea of a catholic Church springing up amid a sectarian Judaism. It is mid-day without the antecedent dawn; it defies explanation." Another: "In 1780 there was scarcely a book-seller in all Cornwall." Wesley's publications were the first disseminated among the common people; and before his death the press was doing its work of evangelical enlightenment throughout the kingdom. The trumpets of a grand religious and intellectual resurrection had been sounded together throughout the realms; and none had pealed forth in clarion notes such awakening blasts as John Wesley, George Whitefield and the noble army of heroic evangelists by them led on the field of action.

Guided by the light of its distinctive doctrines and usages, and by the foot-prints left us in its mighty march of conquest through more than a hundred years, let us pass to—

IV. *The Future of Methodism.*

1. Shall it survive the shocks of probable civil, moral and religious revolutions? Doubtless, and continue to the end of time. It has come down to us amid all the gathering gloom of the throes through freedom's birth through seven long, weary years; it has witnessed the upheaval of the nations of the old world; great social and political changes on both hemispheres have taken place, and still it remains unimpaired in all essential respects.

2. The fact that its doctrines are so clearly defined and enunciated in such unambiguous terms has thrown around them a safeguard against all corruption of change; hence, as "the word of the Lord endures forever," unless all history is absolutely lost in oblivion, these, as a system, with the name they bear, must also endure forever.

3. The usages of Methodism, manifestly in harmony with the genius of the religion of Christ, warrants their continuance wherever the presence and power of the Holy Ghost sways the heart of the people,—wherever the heralds of the cross stand up to preach the everlasting gospel.

4. Another significant fact in regard to this question merits a place. Nearly all denominations of evangelical Christians during the period of Methodism have been gradually inclining to a reception, *practically*, of its distinctive doctrines, and to an appropriation of its usages. Ceremonies, musty forms and creeds, have been laid aside. The freedom and efficiency of its system have been coveted, till now, more or less clear, its voice is heard in every sanctuary of the land; its light shines around all their altars; its spirit breathes in their devotions; its faith wings their aspirations heavenward; its boundless love bears them onward toward the prophetic destiny of the kingdom of the Messiah, the conquest of the world.

5. From this we conclude that the influence of Methodism is unmeasured and unmeasurable; that it shall be universal and unending; diffused and continued through extemporary preaching, through the labors of the laity of the Church in social prayer and mutual edification, and exhortation, through singing the songs of Zion, through religious journalism and other cheap literature, through all the various Bible societies, through all the Sunday schools of earth, through that sublime enterprise of all the Churches carried forward by their missionary societies. Here is where Methodism shall live; and living, bless the world. The world, in the history of oncoming generations, amid the increasing grandeur and glory of the gospel Kingdom, will not forget the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries.

6. The system before us is pre-eminently adapted to supply the requisites demanded for the end to be achieved. Its doctrines, especially that of free grace, supply the ground and motive for the work of evangelization. The practicability of the system entire is wisely adapted to give Christianity the ascendency. It set on foot the mission enterprises of the Church, and called for the means to carry them forward to their destiny; thus continually revolutionizing the Church's convictions of duty, and elevating the standard of Christian beneficence. The necessity for divine power in the Church, through a present Savior and an abiding Comforter, is fully recognised, has been a thousand times exemplified, and is still a cardinal principle in the genius and doctrines of Methodism.

We close this brief essay, expressing the firm conviction that the whole of Methodism, its distinctive doctrines, government and usages, is the offspring of providence, and that it shall be felt and known in its ever-increasing influence till the Apocalypse shall close and the mystery of God be finished.—*Pittsburg Advocate.*

Bishop Morris.

At the close of one of the Indiana Conferences, Bishop Morris made the following remarks:

He commenced by saying it would require but a short time to read the appointments, but it had taken a good deal more time and a good deal harder work to make them. We should be asked what for a session we had had? We could answer, a pleasant session. But when we shall meet again no one knows. He had been between 47 and 48 years in the ministry, in all kinds of work. He had been on large circuits and small circuits, in great cities and in small towns. For 27 years he had sustained his present relation to the church. One thing for which he felt grateful was, that, in all that time, he had never missed a Conference where he was the responsible presiding officer. In a few instances he had been detained till after the Conference had commenced, but had always been on hand to perform the ordinations. In twenty-seven years not twenty-seven men had told him they could not go to the work he had assigned them, and not half a dozen had refused to go; and they repented. He had travelled in all sorts of ways, and had been exposed to many dangers. Six times he had been on the cars when they had run off the track; three times on steamboats when disaster had happened to the boats. He had been four times in stage coaches when they capsized, and twice when they went over a bank—once sixteen feet high. But a kind Providence had watched over him and kept him from receiving any serious injury, though exposed to so many dangers. There are many excellences in our itinerant plan, one of which is, that there is no loss of time on the part of either preachers or people. The preachers always had a place, and the people always had a preacher. It is difficult to make appointments to suit all parties. It is not possible that all the preachers should have the best appointments, nor that all the people should have the best preacher. Should you get a poor appointment, it is your great privilege to improve it all you can. If you get a good one, make the best of it, for you may have a miserably poor one next year.

The bishop then proceeded to read the appointments, and in a short time the preachers were hurrying to their several fields of labor.

DANCING.—"No man in his senses will dance," wrote Cicero, a heathen. Shame on those who advocate a cause by which many souls have become profligate and many daughters have been ruined!—*Dr. Adam Clarke.*

The Provincial Wesleyan.

General Intelligence.

Colonial.

The old Methodist Sanctuary and adjoining premises, in Argyle street, disposed of last year to Bishop Binney, was offered for sale on Wednesday last in four lots, and brought for the whole £2405.

A pamphlet has been issued in regard to the Nova Scotia Fruit Show at the International Exhibition, detailing the proceedings of the Committee—the various contributions from this Province, and the very favourable impression made thereby upon the public in England as to the fruit-growing capabilities of Nova Scotia.

A soldier of the 16th Regt. was assaulted one day last week by a gang of rowdies near the north slip, and was only relieved from their hands by the Dockyard guard. The perpetrators of this outrage, it is to be hoped, will receive their richly-merited retribution.

REPORT OF THE INTERNATIONAL SHOW COMMITTEE.—We have received the report of the Committee to whom this Province is indebted for being adequately represented at the great International Show of Roots, Fruits and Cereals, held in London in October last. The committee was composed of the following gentlemen: Dr. Cogswell, *Chairman*; W. T. Townsend, Alderman Jennings, Alderman Kaye, A. J. Ritchie, D. Henry Starr; R. G. Haliburton, *Secretary*; W. T. Townsend, *Treasurer*. But for the exertions of these gentlemen, individually and collectively, it may be safely said that Nova Scotia would not have been represented at this Show at all. And now that it is clearly seen, how much we gained by being even imperfectly represented there, owing to the little time had for preparation, we are better able to appreciate the patriotic and zealous motives which actuated the several members of the committee. As the government declined to make any appropriation, all responsibility, whether pecuniary or otherwise, fell upon them; and certainly no one will now deny the fullest meed of praise due to so laudable a manifestation of public spirit. Of the success which attended this exhibition of our vegetable productions; of the flattering notices of the English press, and of all who witnessed the display whose good opinion it was desirable to gain, our readers have long since been fully informed; and it need only be said that every Nova Scotian should have full cenfold reunder of his country after the triumphs she gained when pitted against the rest of the world.—*Journal.*

The St. John *Globe* says:—"We are pleased to learn that the Hon. Joseph Howe, H. M. Fishery Commissioner, has appointed Mr. Geo. H. Perley his Secretary and Surveyor, the position formerly held by him in connection with the Commission."

The Fredericton *Head Quarters*, of 6th inst., reports a sad accident on the previous afternoon. Three young men were in a canoe shooting among the Islands before Springhill. It appears that in firing at a flock of geese, they delivered their fire standing up and broadside from the canoe which capsized from the recoil, throwing them all into the water. One sank not to rise again. His body was recovered last night. This unfortunate young gentleman was Harry Killnor, nephew of Maj-Gen. Killnor. He was there on a visit to his friends, and was shortly to have returned to his home in Montreal. The other young men, Mr. Walter Killnor and Mr. William Black, after being about half an hour in the water, were rescued, much exhausted, by a boat from Springhill.

FROM THE MAGDALEN ILLANDS.—A letter received by a gentleman in this city, dated Amherst harbor, Magdalen Island's, May, 9, 1863, reports as follows: The schrs. Sea Slipper, Rising Dawn, and William Taylor, from Halifax, have arrived here. On their passage hither they passed a large body of ice between East point and Magdalen Islands; and in consequence of the ice it was late before the Sealing fleet left the Islands. None of the latter had returned up to the date of the letter. About two thousand young seals were taken off the ice, by parties from the shore, during the winter. A brig, name not mentioned, from Prince Edward Island, was lost on the Islands in the early part of the winter, and out of a crew of seven, six men were saved.

American States.

The latest despatches, given below; afford to our readers some indications of the present position of war matters. We would with the very highest satisfaction hail the approach of peace to that sorely afflicted country; but we must confess that we are not very sanguine as to the realization of such a hope. And yet in the Providence of God, events may suddenly take a turn that will bring matters to an issue.

The N. Y. *Spectator* refers to the bearing of the war upon slave freedom. Even though the utmost wish of the lovers of freedom be not immediately attained as the result of this resolution, there can be no doubt as to its influence in that direction.

Before the fall of Fort Sumter it was commonly believed that the negro populations, of the South were one immense magazine, which only needed the scratching of a lucifer match to cause such an explosion as the world had never known. This was the prevailing opinion.

Yet we have lived two years and seen just nothing of the sort—not a blow has been struck by the Africans as conspirators on the Southern plantations. Those who choose to remain with their former masters have demeaned themselves as respectfully toward them as if "the sound of the turtle," instead of the trumpet of war were the one most frequently heard in our land. Ignorant and superstitious as they may be, they have invariably acted on the principle that vengeance belongs to a higher Power then man.

So with regard to the immediate effects of the January proclamation. Imaginations were tasked in some quarters to depict the new exodus which was about to take place. In a few weeks the entire laboring population of the South was to pour itself across the army lines—the friends of emancipation hopeful that such an abstraction would bring rebellion to its knees; the enemies, that it would blight the prospects of the laboring masses at the North, by bringing into competition with them hordes of hungry freed men who would be glad to toil for a bare subsistence. How completely the hopes of the one and the alarm of the other have been doomed to disappointment.

GENERAL ROSECRANS' POSITION THREATENED.—Intelligence from Tennessee indicate that the insurgents have advanced North of the Duck river in force, and are threatening Gen. Rosecran's position. One of two things must have occurred to hasten this movement of the rebels. Either they are forced to make an effort for the recovery of the rich productive region now held by Gen. Rosecrans, or they have been heavily reinforced and hope by a bold movement to overthrow Gen. Rosecrans and compel his retreat upon Kentucky.

THE BATTLE OF CHANCELLORSVILLE.—The Richmond *Sentinel* gives the following account of the late battles.

"We have again to thank Almighty God for *a great victory*," writes Gen. Lee to the President, as appears by his despatch in another column. The telegraph has carried the news all over the Confederacy, and to-day a whole people are indeed lifting their hearts to Heaven in joyous gratitude that it has again crowned our arms with glorious success, and sent confusion and disaster upon our foes. Thank God!

Without needless repitition of what we have already published, and without attempting to supply any deficiency in our present information with fancies, we will state that the enemy commenced crossing at Fredericksburg, and skirmishing there on Wednesday morning; that it soon became apparent that the strength of Hooker's attacks was invested in a flank movement, designed to turn our left and gain our rear; that Gen. Lee responded to this new line of approach of the enemy, and met him in the vicinity of Chancellorsville, ten miles northwest of Fredericksburg.

On Friday evening heavy skirmishing commenced, resulting in driving the enemy back for several miles.

On Saturday the battle commenced early. We learn from Gen. Lee's despatch that Gen. Jackson on that day manouvered so as to gain the rear of Hooker, while two of Longstreet's divisions pegged away at him in front. Thus caught between the upper and the nether millstone, the enemy suffered very severely, as may well be imagined. Five thousand prisoners are represented as having been taken on that day, besides an enormous list of killed and wounded. Hooker's camp, driven by Jackson, were pressed down from the Wilderness to near Chancellorsville, three miles, when night brought its truce.

The next morning (Sunday) the battle was resumed. Hooker was driven from all his positions, and made for the river by his flank. Here he was crossing at last accounts, with our victorious army pressing at his heels. Of the disasters which attended his crossing under such circumstances, it would be mere speculation for us to speak. We wait for the news.

This great victory is, as usual, paid for with the blood of heroes and the tears of Confederacy. The severe wound received by Gen. Jackson will excite universal solicitude. The manner in which he habitually exposed his person, when guiding the battle, is so well known that the public anxieties are always enlisted. No life is more dear to the people—none is more freely hazarded. We learn that the wound he received on Sunday was on the left arm, and it is asserted that amputation has already been restorted to. If the prayers of a whole people may be answered, our dear hero leader, mutilated as he is, will long live to lead our armies and to defend his country with his rare skill and matchless prowess, from the fury of her foes.

Brig. Gen. E. F. Paxton, of Rockbridge county, Va., whose fall in battle is announced, was formerly Gen. Jackson's Adjutant General. He commanded a brigade in Jackson's corps, and it is sufficient praise to say of him that he commanded Jackson's affectionate confidence. Green grow the turf over his grave, and undying be his fame!

Generals A. P. Hill and Henry Heth, too, are among the wounded, but it is a happiness to know that their wounds are but slight.

For the long list of mourners of less rank but equal patriotism, who died on the field of Chancellorsville, ten thousand anxious hearts wait in torturing suspense. Every one of them has family or friends to mourn his misfortune or cherish his memory."

DEATH OF STONEWALL JACKSON.—The death of Stonewall Jackson is confirmed. He died on Sunday afternoon from the amputation of his wounded arm. As a brave and dashing leader, we question whether the deceased had a superior in the service, and we presume his loss will be severely felt by the Southerners. Jackson was a classmate at West Point with Gen. McClellan, and greatly distinguished himself in the service of the United States, in Mexico and elsewhere.

The Richmond *Enquirer* of the 7th inst., remarks:

"Our victory on the Rappahannock has cost us dear in the severe wounds unfortunately received by the great and good Gen. Jackson. His left arm has been amputated above the elbow; a bullet has passed through his right hand. His condition is now, we learn, as favorable as could be expected, and he is not, we trust, lost to active service. We could better spare a brigade or a division. It would be grievous to think that his banner will never more flash out upon the Yankee rear, and throw them at its first gleam into headlong rout, with the cottery of "Jackson's cousing"—that the stern eye of the hero will never more lighten with warrior's joy as he launches brigade after brigade upon the stubborn foe, until the hated flag stoops, and the columns reel, and break, and fly, with the Confederate cheer ringing in their ears.

Our base foe will exult in the disaster to Jackson, yet the accursed bullet that brought him down was never moulded by a Yankee. Through a cruel mistake, in the confusion, the hero received two balls from some of his own men, who would all have died for him.

TELEGRAPHIC DESPATCHES.

May 13.—A special despatch to the New York Post says that Gen. Halleck is about to take the field, not for the purpose of relieving Gen. Hooker, but rather to give directions to the army. Gen. Hooker is reported to have planned the present movement, before executing his retrograde movement, being satisfied of its superiority over that at Chancellorsville. His plans were deranged at the very commencement by the disaffection of the Eleventh Corps.

Southern despatches state that Gen. Forrest captured 1500 Federal troops near Rome, Georgia. This force was under Col. Straight. It is also reported that the Federals had been repulsed on Big Black River, on Monday, the 4th inst., after four hours hard fighting. It is also announced that the destruction of a tug, in attempting to pass Vicksburg, and the capture of twenty-four men from on board of her. Among the latter were two correspondents of the New York Tribune, one of the New York World, and one of the Cincinnati Times.

May 14.—Notwithstanding previous reports the army of the Potomac had not crossed the Rappahannock, and enemy occupied Fredericksburgh heights. Hooker issued congratulatory order on taking 5000 prisoners, 15 colors, several pieces of artillery, placing 18,000 hors du combat, and inflicting immense damage generally.

Richmond papers of Monday announce Stonewall Jackson's death on Sunday P. M., from amputation of arm and pneumonia. New York Express says it is believed that the ship Marmaid, from Shanghai, with 500,000 pounds tea, has been destroyed by the Alabama. Confederate despatches report Banks' army divided into three columns—one fortifying Opelonsas, one at Alchafalaya, and one at Baton Rouge. Kirby Smith arrived at Alexandria, with reinforcements—confident of driving Banks to Benick. Lee in general order, congratulates the Confederate army in repelling attack of army of Potomac, and driving it across the Rappahannock. Recommends Sunday next, (last Sunday) to ascribe to Lord of Hosts glory due to his name. Order also contains congratulatory letter from President Davis to army. Medical director in charge of Federal wounded in the field, reports the number at twelve hundred. Richmond Examiner prophesies that the army of Potamac has crossed Rappahannock for last time.

May 15.—Gen. Grant had a severe fight with Gen. Bowen at Clinton, ten miles from Jackson, which lasted all day until the Confederates were finally driven back towards the latter place. Confederate reports state that a large force is coming from Mobile and Charleston to prevent the capture of Jackson and Vicksburg, and that Gen. Grant had fallen back to the river to await reinforcements. The Jackson *Appeal* says that the capture of Little Gulf is of little consequence, Big Black River being unnavigable. It thinks that a great battle involving the fate of Vicksburg will be fought soon in the open field. The Governor of Mississippi calls every able-bodied man to arms. The Confederates in front of Murfreshoro' are lately vastly increased. Wheeler and Morgan, with 300 cavalry, are stated to be at Liberty, meditating an attack on Nashville. The Washington *Chronicle* says that Vallandingham has been banished to Tortugas for two years. The Democratic General Committee at Albany have called an indignation meeting in consequence.

ST. JOHN, May 16.—The New York *Post's* despatch says that serious disagreements have arisen between Hooker and Halleck.—Halleck countermanded Hooker's new movement. Prominent Congressmen have united in a vigorous protest against Halleck's taking the field. It is thought the President may veto the project.—Advices from General Grant to the 8th state that he expresses satisfaction with affairs in his vicinity, and that Port Hudson is undoubtedly evacuated by all except a small garrison of O'Leary's artillery.—Charleston advices say that the Federals are unusualy active in the islands. Several steamers had arrived from Nassau, and more were due. Some were missing. The Natchez Courier gives a rumor that Kirby Smith with 10,000 troops had driven Banks from Washington, Louisiana.—Morgan's proposed raid into Kentucky has been defeated by the Federals at Horse Shoe Cotton Narrows on Cumberland River.—Flour, Supfl. $5 55 to $5.-85; extra, $6. 20 to $6. 35.

May 18.—The Confederate officers report their loss in the late battle at twenty-five thousand (25,000). A North Carolina brigade lost nine hundred (900) men. General Stonewall Jackson's death was caused undoubtedly by his own men through mistake. His funeral was a great demonstration of mourning. Moreley cavalry reported as having descended the Shenandoah Valley, tending towards Leesburg on the Potomac River. The Richmond Enquirer says that five or six transports landed Federal troops at West Point, and were throwing up entrenchments across from Matapomi to Pamunki Riverr. It is reported that the three hundred dollars ($300) substitute in the Conscription law will be obliged to stand the draft. The writ of Habeas Herpus in Vallandigham's case has been refused. The New York World's despatch says that General Hooker will have full command of the army, through any new advance movement, unaided by General Halleck. Flour five to ten cents lower.

ST. JOHN, May 18—(evening).—Hooker has returned to the army highly gratified with his visit to President Lincoln. Confederates have been extending their works rear and left of Fredericksburg. Reported all troops about Washington railroads, in Maryland and Virginia, are to be sent to Hooker, and Pennsylvania Militia to supply their places. Admiral Porter captured Alexandra, on Red River, on the 6th. Port Derusey previously demolished, and Confederate gunboat captured. Colonel Grierson's force arrived at Baton Rouge, having traversed from Tennessee, cutting every Mississippi railroad, and doing immense damage; destroyed one ordnance train for Vicksburg, containing 30,000 loaded shells. Gen. Grant advanced on 11th on Raymond, Miss., 10 miles from railroad and 25 from Vicksburg. Nassau advices report steamers Britannia, Emma, Pet, Antonia, Victory, Calypso and Banshee cleared for Southern ports.

European.

The R. M. S. *America* arrived at this port on Thursday last, 12 days from Liverpool.

A rumour prevails at Portsmouth that the iron-clad vessels in the British navy now in commission have been ordered out to the West Indies. Recent accounts state that the notorious Admiral Wilkes and the commander of her Majesty's ship Ariadne, on the Havana station, have been fraternising, the latter having invited the American officer to dine with him on board his ship—a proof that a better feeling prevails in the fleets than the relations between the British and American Governments would seem to indicate. With regard to the seizure of the British mail bags on board the Peterhoff by the Federal cruisers, Earl Russell stated on the 30th that he had that day received a communication from Lord Lyons on the subject. Mr. Seward informed our Minister that the American Government would not release the vessel, but send her before a Prize Court. The American Government were, however, forwarding the mails to their destination, and in any similar case that may arise, the same course would be pursued.

A good understanding has again been established between Earl Russell and the American Minister, Mr. Adams, which was interrupted by the latter having given a certificate to the vessel which sailed to Matamoros a few days since with arms for the Mexicans, to be used against the French. Mr. Adams has frankly acknowledged that the act was an error on his part, so that no representation on the subject will be made to the American Government, and his recall will not be solicited.

The conduct of Admiral Wilkes had called forth severe animadversion by Mr. Roebuck in the House of Commons. He is reported to have said, The conduct of the North American disUnited States has been such as is humiliating to the people of England. The noble lord has shown himself hitherto a friend of the honour, the dignity, and the prosperity of England. He never showed that more than in his conduct as the head of the Administration in the circumstances connected with the Trent. We have been subject to every species of violent language—not of insinuation, but of accusation. We were threatened with war, and King Cotton was to crush us. He has tried his power, and King Cotton has failed. We resented an act insolent and over-bearing; we called them to account, and they truckled in their answer. Another outrage has taken place, and by the same man who perpetrated the insult offered to our flag in the case of the Trent. A vessel leaves the English shore; the hon. member for London, opposite (Mr. Crawford,) says he has seen her papers, and they are perfectly harmless. She was bound to a neutral port. She was seized by an American man-of-war, taken into an American port, and the expectations of the English merchant in his honorable trade have been utterly destroyed by the conduct of the American Government. I say that that conduct of the American government you ought to resent. But not only was this done, there were persons calling themselves English merchants who applied to the American Minister for a permit to allow their ship to proceed in safety to its destination. That permit is granted, and why? Because that ship carried out arms to the Mexicans, to be used against our ally, France. Since then, other men calling themselves English merchants have applied to the same authority for the same permit. They have been refused, because they are not carrying arms to aid the Mexicans in war, though they were trading to the same port. The permit, I repeat, was refused, and now I must say that Mr. Adams, the American Minister, is the Minister for Commerce in England. Sir, I would put it to the noble lord,—the man who has hitherto shown himself alive to the dignity and honour of England, I would ask him whether the Government of which he is the head has come to any determination in this matter, and if they have, whether he is able to tell Parliament what that determination is. Sir, I know the consequences of the action he may take. It may lead to war, and I, speaking here for the English people, am prepared for war. (Loud cheers, and "Oh! oh") I know that language will strike the hearts of the Peace party in this country, but it will also strike the hearts of the insolent people who govern America; and we shall have justice done to the honour and dignity of England, and the commerce of this country will no longer be subject to the sneering insolence of an upstart race.

Two gratifying circumstances have been made patent by recent statistics. First, that the commerce of the country is steadily progressing, notwithstanding the American war, for the Board of Trade Returns for the month, and the three months which ended on the 31st March, show an increase of more than half a million on the three months. Second, that the distress in the manufacturing districts is diminishing. During the week ending April 12th there was a decrease of more than four thousand in the number of persons asking relief. Another source of congratulation is the daily arrival of ships laden with cotton from various parts of the world.—China is sending considerable quantities of the staple, and during the past week nearly 40,000 bales have reached the Mersey from various sources.

An interesting debate took place in the House of Commons on the 28th, by Mr. A. Mills calling attention to the correspondence recently laid before Parliament between the Colonial Office and the Governors of Canada and New Zealand, concerning the military defences of those Colonies.

The foreign news of the week is not important. Taking place almost immediately, the French elections do not excite much interest beyond the country with which they are connected. In truth, the mode by which the French Government regulates the elections, preferring its own nominees, and sturdily opposed to those who have no sympathy with the Emperor's regime, deters the same feeling from without. It is now announced that the elections will take place at the end of May, and the new session will commence in the beginning of July. A still more important subject is Poland, and the insurrection in active progress there. Recent accounts go to show, that, though the Emperor's troops have been successful in one encounter, they have been compelled to lick the dust in many others, and supported as the Poles are with the sympathy of universal Europe, the probability is, judging from their recent successes, that they will ultimately achieve their independence—or, at all events, secure, by the pressure of European opinion, a Constitutional form of Government, guaranteed by the great Powers of Europe. Prussia is in a critical state, and her King is uneasy at the figure which he cuts in the face of the world. A member of the Prussian Chamber of Deputies has been detected in the province of Posen, at what seems like the inauguration of a revolutionary movement, and the sensation produced leads to the conclusion that the King may be induced to close the Chambers. Judging, so far, by the acts of the Monarch, he seems desirous, by every means in his power, of precipitating events.—According to the most recent accounts, the French forces in Mexico are steadily advancing towards their object. The sanitary condition of these troops is said to be excellent,—always an important point with an invading army,—and they are likely to have possession of Puebla almost immediately. No one could doubt from the first, that, if the Emperor were really in earnest, he would succeed; but still the victory, terminate as it may, must prove a serious strain on French resources. The Emperor's interest in the affair of Poland, except by moral means, seems to be now generally disbelieved. In his case, the spirit of economy is evidently superior to the love of conquest.

The Prince and Princess of Wales may now be said to have fairly assumed their public duties, and will henceforth take a prominent part in all great State ceremonials. The young couple have been engaged in receiving congratulatory Addresses at Marlborough House from various cities and boroughs,—the loyal promptings of the inhabitants. Another Court event may be mentioned—the Christening, at Windsor Castle, of the infant daughter of the Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse. The service of performed in the German language by the Court Chaplain to the Grand Ducal Family of Hesse. The child was named by the Queen, who held it at the font, "Victoria Alberta Elizabeth Matilda Mary."

In a communication to the Albert Memorial Committee, her Majesty approves of the choice they have made in the selection of Mr. Gilbert Scott's design. Mr. Scott's design is a Gothic Cross, 165 feet high, and elaborately enriched in its details. There seems to be a conviction that in the course of the present summer, the Queen will lay the foundation stone of the Memorial, and that the occasion may be the means of once more bringing her into public life. Referring to this delicate subject, a London morning paper says:—We think that without trespassing on that perfect liberty of the Queen which public opinion would never permit to be infringed, we may express the respectful but earnest hope that the performance of this act of piety may mark a new period in the Queen's public life, and that Her Majesty, having once more met Her people, will not again withdraw herself into seclusion, but remain thenceforward among them as aforetime to countenance their social life, and receive the testimonies of their constant affection."

District Meetings.

HALIFAX DISTRICT.

The Annual Meeting of the Halifax District, will be held (D.V.) at Avondale, in the Newport Circuit, commencing Wednesday, June 3rd at 9 o'clock, a.m.

The Circuit Stewards are respectfully requested to attend on Thursday at 10 o'clock.

The Ministers who come by the Cars to the District—must come by Tuesday morning's train (June 2) to be able to cross over to Avondale at high water. Boats will be in readiness to take them over on the arrival of the Cars.

WILLIAM SMITHSON.

Newport May, 1, 1863. *Chairman.*

ANNAPOLIS DISTRICT.

The Annual Meeting, for the Annapolis District, will be held at Berwick, Cornwallis West on Thursday, the 4th of June, at 9 o'clock, A.M. The Stewards of the Circuits will please attend on Friday the 5th June, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

THOMAS H. DAVIES, *Chairman.*

FREDERICTON DISTRICT.

The Annual Meeting of the Fredericton District will be held in the City of Fredericton, beginning on Wednesday, June 10th, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

The Brethren will please have *all* their Circuit returns ready *before* they meet.

JAMES ENGLAND, *Chairman.*

LIVERPOOL DISTRICT.

The Annual Meeting, for the Liverpool District, will be held, (D.V.) at Mill Village, to commence, June 10th, at 9 o'clock A. M. The Circuit Stewards are expected to attend on Thursday, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

GEO. JOHNSON, *Chairman.*

Petite Riviere, N. S., May 7, 1863.

TRURO DISTRICT.

The Ministers and Circuit Stewards, are hereby notified that the Annual Meeting, for the Truro District will be held (D.V.) at River John, on the 12th June, commencing at nine o'clock, A. M. Financial business the following day.

G. O. HUESTIS, *Chairman.*

CHARLOTTETOWN DISTRICT.

The Annual Meeting of this district will commence (D.V.) at Bedeque, Tuesday 9th June, at 2 P. M. The Stewards of the Circuits are invited to attend at the same hour of the following day.

S. W. SPRAGUE, *Chairman.*

SACKVILLE DISTRICT.

The Annual Meeting of the Sackville District, will be held in Bristol, on Wednesday the 3rd June, at 9 o'clock, A. M. The Circuit Stewards are respectfully requested to attend on Thursday morning at 10 o'clock, A. M.

JOHN SNOWBALL, *Chairman.*

Sackville, May 13, 1863.

ST. JOHN DISTRICT.

The Annual Meeting of the St. John District, will commence its sittings on Thursday, June 11th, at Smith's Creek, Sussex Vale Circuit, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

The Circuit Stewards are respectfully requested to attend on Friday, at 10 o'clock, A. M., when financial matters will be taken up.

N. B.—Carriages will be in attendance at the Sussex Station, to convey the Brethren to their lodgings on the arrival of the Train of Cars, which leaves St. John at one o'clock, P. M., Wednesday, June 10th.

THOMAS ANGWIN, *Chairman.*

Wesleyan Conference Office.

LETTERS AND MONIES RECEIVED SINCE OUR LAST.

Rev. G. O. Huestis $4 for P. W., Geo. Scott $2, Capt. John Muggah $2, Rev. J. G. Hennigar, (P. W., $12.00,) Thos. Crouch $3, Wm. Rand $2, Samuel Boehm $2, —— Baxter $1, —— Eaton $2, —— Woodworth $2.—Please send Christian names. Rev. J. Buckley $8 for P. W., John B. Lawrence $2, Benjamin Doane $2, Martin Thomas $2, Elisha Attwood $1, Stephen Goosely $1, Rev. D. Chapman $4 for P. W., Terrence Curren $2, Geo. Warman $2, Rev. S. B. Martin, $2 for P. W. for Henry Henrieg.

THE "LETTER A" FAMILY SEWING MACHINE *With all the New Improvements, is the Best and Cheapest Family Sewing Machine in the World.*

Singer & Co.'s "LETTER A" FAMILY SEWING MACHINE, with all the new improvements, is the *best* and *cheapest*, and *most beautiful* of all Sewing Machines. This Machine will sew anything—from the running of a tuck in Tarletan, to the making of an Overcoat. It can FELL, HEM, BIND, BRAID, GATHER, TUCK, QUILT, and has capacity for a great variety of ornamental work.

The "Letter A" Family Sewing Machine may be adjusted for sewing heavy or light textures, anything from pilot or beaver cloth, down to the softest gauze or gossamer tissue, with ease and rapidity.

The "Letter A" Family Sewing Machine is so simple in structure, that a child can learn to use it, and having no liability to get out of order, it is *ever ready to do its work.*—H. A. Taylor, Sackville St.; Agent for this city.

FORT WILLIAM, Horton, Feb. 25 1863.

Having got my wrist sprained about five years ago, which since remained weak and for some years has been so affected with Rheumatism as to render it almost powerless, and was often so painful that I could scarce endure it, and frequently sleep with my arm hanging out of the bed, until I used Graham's Pain Eradicator, by six application has complete restored my hand and arm that it is only after some unusual exertions that I feel any pain in it, and is near as strong as ever. Although I had previously used some of the most popular Liniments and Painkillers, as well as being under medical treatment with hardly any benefit.

We have found it excellent in burns, sore throat, &c.

MRS. JAMES HATCHARD.

SOLDIERS, ATTENTION!—Pain, disease and exposure, with a hot climate, muddy water and bad diet will be unavoidable, but armed with Holloway's Purifying & Strengthening Pills you can endure all these and still retain good health. Only 25 cents per box. 220.

FRIEND ENGLAND.—Rev. W. B. Thornelow, Prescot, Lancashire, England, says in a letter—"Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer and Zylobalsamum are perfect marvels. After using them six weeks, my extremely gray hair is restored to its natural color. I am satisfied it is not a dye." The sale of these articles is very large in England. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Depot, 192, Greenwich st., New-York. Avenue, Brown & Co., Agents—Boston.

CURE FOR COUGH OR COLD.—As soon as there is the slightest uneasiness of the Chest, with difficulty of breathing, or indications of Cough, take during the day a few "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Containing demulcent ingredients, they allay Pulmonary Irritation.

Marriages.

At Sydney, by the Rev. G. O. Huestis, on the 7th ult., Mis Angus McDonald, of Leitches Creek, to Miss Mary McAuley, of Cow Bay.

By the same, at Gabarus, on the 5th inst., Mr. Donald McDonald, to Miss Mary Sutherland, all of Gabarus.

At Newport, on the 12th inst., by the Rev. Wm. Smithson, William McDonald, Esq., to Miss Rebecca Lynch.

On the 7th inst., in Canning, by the Rev. James G. Heminger, Wesleyan Minister, Mr. Thomas Eldich, of Canning, to Mrs. Hannah Dunforthe, of Carlton, N. S.—(St. John papers please copy.)

At Boston, Mass., on the 20th ult., by the Rev. A. A. Miner, Mr. James Sanborn, of Boston, to Miss Jane L., youngest daughter of Mr. Abraham Crowe, of this city.

On the 2d ult., at the residence of the bride's father, Alma, A. C., by the Rev. R. Tweedy, Mr. Chipman Bishop, of Harvey, to Susan E., eldest daughter of David Strong, Esq.

Deaths.

At Bustache, N. B., suddenly, of measles, on the 20th ult., Ann Chapman, second daughter of the late Edwin Chapman, in the 27th year of her age.

Of water on the brain, on the 20th ult., John Winthrop Sargent, aged 4 years and 11 months, the eldest son of Daniel and Maria Sargent, of West Passage, in the township of Barrington.

On the 13th inst., Isabel Jean, only daughter of P. Milledge Ruggles, and grand-daughter of J. W. Ruggles, Esq., of Annapolis, aged 13 years.

At Falmouth, N. S., on the 9th inst. in the 78th year of her age, Margaret, relict of the late Henry Lyon.

On the 19th inst., Elizabeth, beloved wife of Joseph Clark, formerly Parish Clerk and Schoolmaster of St. Georges, Halifax.

Shipping News.

PORT OF HALIFAX.

ARRIVED

WEDNESDAY, May 13.

Brigts Emily Jane, Gammon, St John, P R; Boston, McGregor, Boston; schr Rapid, Lorway, Sydney

THURSDAY, May 14.

Steamer America, Moodie, Liverpool; Govt schr Daring, McKenna, Sable Island; schrs Richmond, Walsh, P E Island; Mayflower, Gerrior, do; Celerity, Gerrior, do.

FRIDAY, May 15.

Steamer Europa, Muir, Boston; barque Emilia & Agnes, (Portuguese) Oporto; brig Egria, (German) Ornsen, Swansea; schrs Wm Stairs, Ross, Cienfuegos; Star of the East, Bathurst; Nova Scotian, Gerrior, P E Island; Emma, Scott, Boston; Liberty, Sydney; Speed, Burke, Sydney.

SATURDAY, May 16.

H M S Galatea, Capt Maguire, Bermuda; brigs Reindeer, Hare, Porto; Fawn, Dost, Cienfuegos; brigts Amazon, Parker, Cienfuegos; Tyro, Holmes, do; schrs Agility, Pye, Baltimore; Juliet, Simpson, St John, N. B.

SUNDAY, May 17.

Ship Atalanta, O'Brien, Liverpool; brig Atlo, Patterson, Cienfuegos; schrs Clara, Swift, Baltimore; Barnard, Hutchins, Boston.

MONDAY, May 18.

Ship Mary Blade, Hank, London—bound to Quebec; Hanbit, (Norwegian) Yasen, Cardiff; brigts Abbeine, Nelson, New York; A G Archibald, Vance, New York—bound to Newfd; schrs Promoter, Smith, Philadelphia; Thetis, Poole, Newfd.

CLEARED.

May 13—Brigts Kingston, Henderson, Jamaica; Ann, Petipas, Arichat; schrs Rambler, Hackett, Liverpool; Snow Squall, Chasson, Margaree; Mary, White, do; Mary, Swim, Bay of Islands; Diadem, Rawling, Pictou.

May 14—Steamer America, Moodie, Boston; Merlin, Guilliford, St Johns, Newfd; schrs J M C M, Kenny, Newfd; Pemel, Smith, Liverpool, N S; Nova Scotian, Publicover, Newfd; Superb, Swain, Bay of Islands.

MEMORANDA.

New York, May 11—Arrd barque Florence, Toye, Cienfuegos; brigts Excelsior, Card, do; Zebulon, Crossley, do; Trackless, Arroyo; Canton, Sulis, do; Victoria, Crocker, do.

Liverpool, G B, April 18—Sld Persia, Putnam, Halifax; President, Knowlton, do. 20th—Arrd May Morton, Rood, do. 29th—Express, Frith, Matanzas. 30th—Sld A C Jones, Francis, Halifax; Montezuma, Owen, do; Relief, Chambers, do.

The Minnie Lagrand, for Halifax, put into Queenstown 25th ult., in charge of the mate, the captain having been lost overboard on the 17th of April.

Windsor and Wilmot Packet.

The new and fast sailing schr TRAFFIC, Capt. J. N. Roach, will ply regularly between Windsor, Margaretville, and Wilmot, calling at Morden, Dyren Wharf, and Canada Creek, when freight offers, either way. For further particulars enquire of the Captain on board, or of the subscriber at Margaretville.

JAMES ROY.

May 6. 3m.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

RECEIVED by the steamer Arabia and schr Julia, 2 cases new styles Dress Goods, 1 do Mantle Cloths and Tweeds, 1 do Small Wares.

Also from Boston, 7 cases Skeleton Skirts, a part of our spring stock, comprising over 500 doz., viz., The Bridal, The Empress, The Whalby, Tape, Gore, Kid Fronts, and Riveted and Common Tied; Women's, Maid's and Child's. The above Goods will be sold low, wholesale and retail. In stock, a quantity of Remnant in Stuff, Delaines, Prints &c.

May 6. ENNIS & GARDNER.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

JUST OPENED

AT 150 GRANVILLE STREET.

40 Pieces Carpetings.

COMRISING Tapestry—superior patterns, Two and Three ply—all wool; UNION, Albert and Venetian Stair Carpeting, Crimson Wool Mats, Thread and Cocoa do.

May 6. SAMUEL STRONG.

150 Pieces Carpetings.

AT our Carpet Rooms, per steamship *Dido*, just opened, in every new style of Brussels, Tapestry, 3 Fly, Kidderminster, Stout, Scotch, Union and Hemp.

Victoria Felt and Printed Wool Draggets, 5-4, 6-4, 10-4 and 12-4.

New and Rich Pattern STAIR CARPETS, all widths—a few pieces *very cheap*, all Wool, Scotch.

Crumb Cloths, Hearth Rugs, Mats, Stair Oils, Hassocks, &c. &c.

Stock as above being large, and prices correspondingly low, a favorable opportunity is offered to all wanting new Carpets.

April 22. W & C. SILVER.

INLAND ROUTE.

St. John, Portland, Boston, &c.

THE steamer EMPEROR, will leave Windsor for St. John during the month of May, as follows:—

Saturday, 9th, at	4 P M
Wednesday, 13th, at	7 A M
Saturday, 16th, at	10.30 A M
Wednesday, 20th, at	1 P M
Saturday, 23rd, at	3 P M
Wednesday, 27th, at	6 A M
Saturday, 30th, at	8 A M

FARES:

Halifax to St. John,	$4 00
" Eastport,	5 25
" Portland,	8 00
" Boston,	9.00
" New York,	12 00
" Quebec,	16 50
" Montreal,	14.50

Through tickets and any further information can be had on application to

A. & H. CREIGHTON,
April 8. Agents, Ordnance Square.

DENTAL NOTICE.

HAVING commenced practice in the Dental profession, after a regular course of instruction for some years past in practice, and in a good Dental Surgery in Halifax, I now solicit a share of patronage in my native city, and will be on hand prompt and daily, at every hour, at my Dental Apartment at my father's residence, No. 196 Argyle street, corner building near Temperance Hall, and opposite the Bishop's Chapel.

April 29 JAS. R. CHAMBERLAIN.

DENTISTRY

JAS. R. CHAMBERLAIN,

DENTIST.

DENTAL APARTMENT, No. 196 ARGYLE-ST., Corner Building, near Temperance Hall, and opposite the Bishop's Chapel.

April 29 1m

New Advertisements.

Sabbath School Depository.

The largest and best selected stock of Books for Sabbath School Libraries in New England, may be found at

NO. 61, EXCHANGE STREET, PORTLAND, ME.

New books are received every week from the various Sunday School Societies and Private Publishing Houses in the country, comprising those adaptedt to he capacity of children as well and all classes.—If a catalogue be forwarded of the books already in the library, the sending of duplicates will be avoided. Orders solicited.

H. PACKARD.

N. B.—Orders for books may be sent to me through N. Hardenbrook, Esq., Wolfville, who acts as my agent for Nova Scotia.

May 20 3m.

Wesleyan Bazaar

AT

DARTMOUTH.

THE Ladies of the Wesleyan congregation at Musquodoboit Harbor, respectfully inform the public, that they intend to hold their Bazaar on WEDNESDAY, the 10th day of June, at 10 o'clock, in the Mechanics' Institute at Dartmouth.

Also, that they have on hand a large amount of fancy articles prepared in the first style to dispose of on that day.

The Committee and other persons from a distance, having any money or articles for the Bazaar, will please forward them to the care of Rev. Mr. McMurray, Wesleyan Conference Office, Halifax, and Mr. N. Russel, Dartmouth.

Should the above named day be stormy, the Bazaar will be held on the first fine day following.

ALEX R. GAETZ } Committee.
ISAAC GAETZ, 2nd. }

Musquodoboit Harbor, May 6, 1863.

Regulation Allowance of Ball Cartridge.

Office of A. G. M.,

Halifax, May 13, 1863.

THE Commander-in-Chief of the Nova Scotia Militia observes, that by collating returns of effectives and expenditure of Ball Cartridge, in many instances more than the regular allowance of 60 rounds per man has been expended by the Volunte

The Evening

Nursery Song.

As I walked over the hills one day
I listened and heard a mother sheep say:
"In all the green world there is nothing so sweet
As my little lammie with its nimble feet,
With his eye so bright,
And his wool so white,
O he is my darling, my heart's delight,
The rot—he
That sings in the tree,
Dearly may dust on his dwellings fall;
But I love my one little lambkin more."
And the mother-sheep, and her little one,
Side by side lay down in the sun,
And they went to sleep on the hillside warm,
While my little lammie lies here on my arm.

I went to the kitchen, and what did I see,
But the old gray cat with her kittens three.
I heard her whispering soft—said she,
"My kittens, with tails so curlingly turned,
Are the prettiest things that ever in the world
The bird on the tree,
And the old ewe, she
May love their babies exceedingly;
But I love my kittens there
Under the rocking chair.
I love my kittens with all my might;
I love them at morning and noon and night;
Which is the prettiest I cannot tell—
Which of the three—
For the life of me—
I love them all so well.
Now I'll take up my kitties, the kitties I love,
And we'll lie down together beneath the warm
store."
Let the kitties sleep under the stove so warm,
While my little darling lies here on my arm.

I went to the yard, and I saw the old hen,
Go clucking about with her chickens ten.
She clucked, and she scratched, and she bristled
away;
And what do you think I heard her say?
I heard her say, "The sun never did shine
On anything like to these chickens of mine.
You may hunt the full moon, and the stars if
you please,
But you never will find ten such chickens as
these.
The cat loves her kittens, the ewe loves her lamb,
But they do not know what a proud mother I am;
For lambs, nor for kittens, I won't part with
these,
Though the sheep and the cats should go down
on their knees.
No! No! not though
The kittens could crow,
Or the lammie on two yellow legs could go.
My dear downy darlings! my sweet little things!
Come nestle now, coolly under my wings."
So the hen said,
And the chickens all sped
As fast as they could to their nice feather bed.
And there let them sleep in their feathers so
warm,
While my little chick nestles here on my arm.

Tom's Trial.

A GOOD STORY FOR BOYS.

It was a pleasant day in that particularly pleasant part of Summer time, which the boys call "vaction," when Tiger and Tom walked slowly down the street together. You may think it strange that I mention Tiger first, but I assure you Tom would not have been in the least offended by the preference. Indeed, he would have assured you that Tiger was a most wonderful dog, and knew as much as any two boys, though this might be called rather extravagant.

Nearly a year ago, on Tom's birthday, Tiger arrived as a present from Tom's uncle, and as he leaped with a dignified bound from the wagon in which he made his journey, Tom looked for a moment into his great, wise eyes, and impulsively threw his arms around his shaggy neck. Tiger, on his part, was pleased with Tom's bright face and most affectionately licked his smooth cheeks. So the league of friendship was complete from that hour.

Tom soon gave his school-fellows to understand that Tiger was a dog of superior talents, and told them that he meant to give him a liberal education. So when Tom studied his lessons, Tiger too, was furnished with a book, and, sitting by Tom's side, he would pore over the pages with an air of great profundity, occasionally gravely turning a leaf with his paw. Then Tiger was taught to go to the Post Office, and bring home the daily paper. He could also carry a basket to the baker's for crackers and cake, and putting his money on the counter with his mouth, he would wait patiently till the basket was filled, and then trot faithfully home. Added to all these graces of mind, Tiger had shown himself possessed of a large heart, for he had plunged into the lake one raw Spring morning, and saved a little child from drowning. So the next Saturday, Tom called a full meeting of his schoolmates, and after numerous grand speeches to the effect that Tiger was a hero, as well as a "gentleman and scholar," an enormous brass medal was fastened around his neck, and he was made to acknowledge the honor by standing on his hind legs, and barking vociferously. Old Major White had offered Tom ten dollars for Tiger, but Tom quickly informed him he "wouldn't take a hundred."

But I am telling you too much about Tiger, and must say a few words about his master, who is really the subject of my story. As I have already told you, Tom had a pleasant, round face, and you might live with him a week, and think him one of the noblest, most generous boys you ever knew. But some day you would probably discover that he had a violent temper. You would be frightened to see his face crimson with rage, as he stamped his foot, shook his little sister, spoke improperly to his mother, and above all, sorely displeased his great Father in heaven.

To be sure, Tom was soon over his passion, and was very repentant, but then he did not remember to be watchful and struggle against this great enemy, and the next time he was attacked, he was very easily overcome, and had many sorrowful hours in consequence. Now I am going to tell you of one great trial on this account, which Tom never forgot to the end of his life. As I was saying a little while ago, Tiger and Tom were walking down the street together when they met Dick Casey, a school-fellow of Tom's.

"Oh Dick!" cried Tom, "I'm going to father's grain store a little while. Let's go up in the loft to play."

Dick had just finished his work in his mother's garden, and was all ready for a little amusement. So the two went up together, and enjoyed themselves highly for a long time. But at last arose one of those trifling disputes, in which little boys are apt to indulge. Pretty soon there were angry words, then (Oh, how sorry I am to say it!) Tom's wicked passion got the mastery of him, and he beat little Dick severely, Tiger, who must have been ashamed of his master, pulled hard at his coat, and whined piteously, but all in vain. At last Tom stopped, from mere exhaustion.

"There now!" he cried, "which is right, you or I?"

"I am," sobbed Dick, "and you tell a lie."

Tom's face flushed crimson, and darting upon Dick, he gave him a sudden push. Alas! he was too near the open door. Dick screamed, threw up his arms and in a moment was gone! Tom's heart stood still, and an icy chill crept over him from head to foot. At first he could not stir; then—he never knew how he got there, but he found himself standing beside his little friend. Some men were raising him carefully from the hard sidewalk.

"Is he dead?" almost screamed Tom.

"No," replied one, "we hope not. How did he fall out?"

"He didn't fall," groaned Tom, who never could be so mean as to tell a lie. "I pushed him out."

"You pushed him, you wicked boy," cried a rough voice. "Do you know you ought to be sent to jail, and if he dies, may-be you'll be hung."

Tom grew as white as Dick, whom he had followed into the store, and he heard all that passed as if in a dream.

"Is he badly hurt?" cried some one.

"Only his hands," was the answer. "The rope saved him. He caught hold of the rope and slipped down; but his hands are dreadfully torn—he has fainted from pain."

Just then Tom's father came in, and soon understood the case. The look he gave his unhappy son so full of sorrow, not unmingled with pity, was too much for Tom, and he stole out, followed by the faithful Tiger. He wandered to the woods and threw himself upon the ground. One hour ago he was a happy boy, and now what a terrible change! What had made the difference? Nothing, but the indulgence of this wicked, violent temper. His mother had often warned him of the fearful consequences. She had told him that little boys who would not learn to govern themselves, grew up to be very wicked men, and often became murderers in some moment of passion. And now, Tom shuddered to think he was almost a murderer! Nothing but God's great mercy in putting the rope in Dick's way, had saved him from carrying the load of sorrow and guilt all the rest of his life. But poor Dick he might die yet—how pale he looked—how strange! Tom fell upon his knees, and prayed God to "spare Dick's life, and from that time forth, with God's help, he promised that he would strive to conquer this wicked passion."

Then, as he could no longer bear his terrible suspense, he started for Widow Casey's cottage. As he appeared at the humble door, Mrs. Casey angrily ordered him away, saying: "You have made a poor woman trouble enough for one day." But Dick's feeble voice entreated, "Oh, mother, let him come in, I was just as bad as he."

Tom gave a cry of joy at hearing those welcome tones, and sprang hastily in. There sat poor Dick with his hands bound up, looking very pale but Tom thanked God that he was alive.

"I should like to know how I am to live now," sighed Mrs. Casey. "Who will weed the garden, and carry my vegetables to market? I am afraid we shall suffer for bread before the Summer is over," and she put her apron on her eyes.

"Mrs. Casey," cried Tom, eagerly, "I will do everything that Dick did. I will sell the potatoes and beans, and will even drive Mr. Brown's cows to pasture."

Mrs. Casey shook her head incredulously, but Tom bravely kept his word. For the next few weeks Tom was at his post bright and early, and the garden was never kept in better order. And every morning Tiger and Tom stood faithfully at the market place with their baskets, and never gave up, no matter how warm the day, till the last vegetable was sold, and the money placed faithfully in Mrs. Casey's hand.

Tom's father often passed through the market, and gave his little son an encouraging smile, but he did not offer to help him out of his difficulty, for he knew if Tom struggled on alone, it would be a lesson he would never forget. Already he was becoming so gentle and patient, that every one noticed the change, and his mother rejoiced over the sweet fruits of his repentence and self-sacrifice.

After a few weeks the bandages were removed from Dick's hands, but they had been unskilfully treated, and were drawn up in very strange shapes. Mrs. Casey would not conceal her grief. "He will never be the help he was before," she said to Tom, "he will never be like other boys, and he wrote such a fine hand, now he can no more make a letter than that little chicken in the garden."

"If he only had a great city doctor," said a neighbour, "he might have been all right. Even now his fingers might be helped if you took him to New York."

"Oh, I am too poor, too poor," said she, and Dick burst into tears.

Tom could not bear it, and again rushed into the woods to think what could be done, for he had already given them all his quarters allowance. All at once a thought flashed into his head, and he started as if he had been shot. Then he cried in great distress.

"No, no, anything but that, I can't do that!"

Tiger gently licked his hands, and watched him with great concern. Now came a great struggle. Tom rocked backwards and forwards, and although he was a proud boy, he sobbed aloud. Tiger whined, licked his face, rushed off in dark corners, and barked savagely at some imaginary enemy, and then came back, and putting his paws on Tom's knees, wagged his tail in anxious sympathy. At last Tom took his hands from his pale, tearstained face, and looking into his dog's great honest eyes, he cried with a queer shake in his voice.

"Tiger, old fellow! dear old dog, could you ever forgive me if I sold you?"

Then came another burst of sorrow, and Tom rose hastily, as if afraid to trust himself, and almost ran out of the woods. Over the fields he raced with Tiger close to his heels, nor rested a moment till he stood at Major White's door nearly two miles away.

"Do you still want Tiger, sir?"

"Why yes," said the old man in great surprise, "but do you want to sell him?"

"Yes, please," gasped Tom, not daring to look at his old companion. The exchange was quickly made, and the ten dollars in Tom's hand. Tiger was beguiled into a barn, and the door hastily shut, and Tom was hurrying off, when he turned and cried in a choking voice—

"You will be kind to him, Major White, won't you? Don't whip him, I never did, and he's the best dog"—

"No, no, child," said Major White kindly, "I'll treat him like a prince, and if you ever want to buy him back, you shall have him."

Tom managed to falter "thank you," and almost flew out of hearing of Tiger's eager scratching on the barn door.

I am making my story too long, and can only tell you in a few words that Tom's sacrifice was accepted. A friend took little Dick to the city free of expense, and Tom's money paid for the necessary operation.

The poor crooked fingers were very much improved, and were soon almost as good as ever. And the whole village loved Tom for his brave, self-sacrificing spirit, and the noble amendments he had made for his moment of passion.

A few days after Dick's return came Tom's birthday, but he did not feel in his usual spirits. In spite of his great delight in Dick's recovery he had so mourned over the matter, and had taken Tiger's loss so much to heart, that he had grown quite pale and thin. So, as he was permitted to spend the day as he pleased, he took his book, and went to his favorite haunt in the woods.

"How different from my last birthday," thought Tom. "Then Tiger had just come and I was so happy, though I didn't like him half as well as I do now."

Tom sighed heavily; then added more cheerfully—"Well I hope some things are better than they were last year. I hope I have begun to conquer myself, and with God's help I shall never give up trying while I live. Now if I could only earn money enough to buy back dear old Tiger."

But while Tom was thinking, and gazing up into the blue sky through the delicate green leaves he heard a hasty, familiar trot,—there was a crashing among the bushes, and with a quick bark of joy, Tiger himself the brave old dog, sprang into Tom's arms.

"Tiger, old fellow," cried Tom trying to look fierce, though he could scarcely keep down the tears, "How came you to run away, sir?"

Tiger responded by picking up a letter he had dropped in his first joy, and laying it in Tom's hand.

Tom opened it, and read in Major White's trembling hand:

"MY DEAR CHILD:—Tiger is pining and I must give him change of air. I wish him to have a good master, and knowing that the best ones are those who have learned to govern *themselves*, I send him to you. Will you take care of him, and greatly oblige.

Your old friend, MAJOR WHITE."

And then Tom read through a mist of tears—

"P. S. I know the whole story. Dear little friend, 'be not weary in well doing.'"

The Congregationalist.

Temperance.

An Irishman and his Drink.

When Mr. Dodge, the celebrated ecclesiastical physician, was lecturing on the laws of health, and particularly on the evils of tea and coffee, he happened to meet one morning at the breakfast table a son of Erin. Conversation turned upon the doctor's favorite subject as follows:—

"Perhaps you think I would be unable to convince you of the deleterious effect of tea and coffee?"

"I don't know," said Erin, "but I'd like to be there when you do it."

"Well," said the doctor, "if I convince you that they are injurious to your health, will you abstain from their use?"

"Sure and I will, sir."

"How often do you use coffee and tea?" asked the doctor.

"Morning and night, sir."

"Well," said the doctor, "did you ever experience a slight dizziness of the brain on going to bed?"

"I do, indeed I do."

"And a sharp pain through the temples, in and about the eyes, in the morning?"

"Troth, and I do, sir."

"Well," said the doctor, with an assurance and confidence in his manner, "that is the coffee and tea."

"It is, indeed? Faith, and I always thought it was the whiskey I drank!"

The company roared with laughter, and the doctor quietly retired. He was fairly beaten.

Tobacco a Foe to Matrimony.

One of our exchanges inquires, with much alarm, 'how it is that there are so many nice young girls in our cities unmarried, and likely to remain so?' Our answer is comprised in one word—Tobacco. In old times when you could approach a young man within whispering distance without being suspected by his breath, he used to spend his evening with some good girl or girls either around the family hearth, or in pleasant walks, or at some innocent place of amusement. The young man of the present day takes his solitary pipe and puffs away all his vitality, till he is as stupid as an oyster, and then goes to some saloon to quench the thirst created by smoking; and sheds crocodile tears every time his stockings are out at the toes 'that the girls now-a-day are so extravagant, a fellow can't afford to get married.' Nine young men out of ten, deliberately give up respectable female society to indulge the solitary, enervating habit of smoking, until their broken down constitutions claim for careful nursing; then they coolly ask some nice young girl to exchange her health, strength, beauty and unimpaired intellect for their sallow face, tainted blood and breath, and irritable temper, and mental imbecility. Women may well hate smoking and smokers. We have known the most gentle and refined men grow harsh in temper, and uncleanly in their personal habits under the thaldrom of a tyranny which they had not love nor respect enough for woman to break through.—*American Paper.*

Agriculture.

How to Enrich Poor Ground.

Where the vegetable stratum is thin, and reposing on a poor subsoil, a speedy change may be effected in the following manner, although from the cost of labor in this country, it may not be advisable to adopt it except on a limited scale: Along the margin of the piece to be improved, be it more or less, throw the soil, subsoil, sods and all, into a windrow on one side, to the depth which is desired, say twelve or twenty-four inches. Then commence on the side in the direction the improvement is to proceed, and deposit all the mould and sods taken from the top in the bottom of the first trench, throwing that taken from the bottom of the second trench over on the top of the first, and in this manner proceed till the work is done. Then cart on manure, and work it thoroughly into the yellow earth until the virgin soil is approached. A liberal allowance of manure is requisite in order to hasten the decomposition of the soluble silicates contained in the fresh earth, as well as to ensure the more ready absorption of the fertilizing gases from the atmosphere which are necessary to impart vigor and activity to its latent powers.

Lands treated in this manner stand the drought much more successfully than untouched grounds, and are always found to be more productive, with the same amount of manure, than the Beggar soils in their natural and unimproved state. On gardens, it operates well. It is well-known that the marl and ochre gravel excavated from wells and cellars, will, when exposed to atmospheric influences, imbibe principles of fertility rapidly, where no manure is used, and become in a short time covered with verdure.

Plaster and charcoal each have a powerful tendency to absorb nutritious principles from the air, and in all experiments that the author have suggested, they can be profitably employed. The second year after dressing, a very decided improvement will be apparent, and a single application will have a decided influence for many years.

Nos. 4 & 5 Pentagon Building
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1863 Fresh! Good! True! 1863
SEEDS.
BROWN, BROTHERS & CO.
HAVE received from the usual sources their supply of Flower, Kitchen, Garden and Field Seeds, which are now ready for sale.
In the list of Vegetable Seeds, will be found a few new and superior sorts, among which are Dwarf, Mammoth Cauliflower, Carter's Earliest Peas, and the new Victoria Lettuce.
The Flower Seed Catalogue contains more choice varieties than were ever before imported by them, and they would call particular attention to the Ornamental Grasses, Everlasting Flowers, the collection of new Annuals, the beautiful little Annual called Nemesia Compacta, and the new Tom Thumb Nasturtiums.
Brown, Brothers & Co. offer three different qualities of the new Dianthus Heddewigi, and two qualities of the beautiful new Dwarf Zinnia.
☞ Call and get a Catalogue.
Nova Scotia TIMOTHY and choice CLOVER SEED, for sale at the lowest market prices.
April 8.

The Soldier's True Friend!
ALWAYS READY.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.
Long marches, sore and stiff joints, blistered and inflamed feet, all these the Soldier must endure, Mothers, remember this, when your sons are grasping their musket to meet danger, think what relief a single pot or tin of all healing & cooling Salve will give to the one you love when far away from home and friends. It hardens and makes tough the feet so that they can endure great fatigue. It soothes and relieves the inflam'd and stiffened joints, leaving them supple, strong and vigorous, while for
Sabre Cuts and Gunshot Wounds,
it stands unequalled, removing and preventing every vestige of inflammation and gently drawing the edges together, it quickly and completely heals the most frightful wounds.
Wives and Sisters of our volunteers.
You can not put into the Knapsacks of your Husbands and Brothers, a more valuable or more necessary gift than a supply of this
Extraordinary Military Salv
The lonely sentry walking his rounds at night, exposed to drenching rains and chill night air, is often seized with most violent pains, cough and suffocating hoarseness, first symptoms of quick consumption, but if supplied with Holloway's Pills and Holloway's Ointment, all danger is averted, a few Pills taken night and morning, and the Ointment briskly rubbed twice a day over the throat and chest will remove the severest pains and stop the most distressing or dangerous cough. Therefore we say to the whole Army,
Soldiers Attention.
See to your own health, do not trust to the Army supplies although most valuable. These Pills and Ointment have been thoroughly tested, they are the only remedies used in the European Camps and Barracks, for over forty years Doctor Holloway has supplied all the armies in Europe, and during the Crimea Campaign he established a depot at Balaclava, for the exclusive sale of these great remedies, many a time his special Agent there has sold over a ton in weight of the Ointment in a single day These terrible and fatal enemies of the soldier in camp, DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY, SCURVY, SORES and SCROFULOUS ERUPTIONS, all disapear like a charm before these Pill & Ointment, and now while the Cry rings throughout the land,
To Arms, To Arms.
Do not let these brave men perish by disease place in their hands these precious remedies that will enable them to resist the dangerous exposures, the Fevers, the Chills, and the wounds which they cannot avoid, and what is more, cannot frequently get succour in the moments of need, whereas if our brave men have only to put their hands into their Knapsacks and find there a sure remedy for all the casualties of the battle field How many thousands of lives would thus be saved, who would otherwise perish before relief could be obtained.
Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:

Bad Legs,	Chilblains,	Fistulas,
Bad Breasts,	Chapped Hands,	Gout,
Burns,	Corns (soft,)	Glandular
Bunions,	Cancers,	Swellings,
Bite of Moschetoes and Sand Flies,	Contracted and Stiff Joints,	Lumbago,
Coco-bay,	Elephantiasis,	Piles,
Bore-throats,	Sore-heads,	Rheumatism,
Skin Diseases	Tumors,	Scalds,
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CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the words "Holloway, New York and London," are discernible as a Water-mark in every leaf of the book of directions around each pot or box; the same may be plainly seen by holding the leaf to the light A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious
*** Sold at the Manufactory of Professor Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine, throughout the civilized world, in boxes at about 25 cents, 62 cents and $1 each.
☞ There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes
N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box
☞ Dealers in my well known medicines can have Show Cards, Circulars, &c., free of expense, by addressing Thomas Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, N. Y. March 5.

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Portraits of Seven Presidents of the British Conference, Engraved in first class style on one *steel plate*,—(size of plate 16in. by 12in.)—faithfully copied from the latest photographs. The arrangement of the portrait is exceedingly artistic, and the Picture most unique and pleasing. The Seven Presidents are the following:—Rev's. Thos. Jackson, John Hannah, D.D, S D Waddy, D.D., F A West, W W Stemp, John Rattenbury and Charles Prest.—Price $1.
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Krummacher's Suffering Saviour,
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Stories from the Life of the Teacher,
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ALSO—A choice assortment of Sabbath School Books. April 8

Spring is Coming.
USE, therefore, as a purifier, of the Blood, Langley's SARSAPARILLA, a medicated compound of Honduras Sarsaparilla, Signum Vine, Sassafras, and Iodide of Potassium. It will be found one of the best alterative and purifying compounds before the public. It is pretty in its constituent parts and is proved the equal as well as one of the best preparations, having Sarsaparilla for its basis, yet offered to the public. Persons suffering from Rheumatism, Blood Complaints, Eruptions, Diseases of the Skin, General Debility, Impurity of the Blood, &c., should give it a trial. Price 24 per bottle, or six bottles for $20, &c. for $5. Sold by all Druggists.
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A GREAT DISCOVERY!!
Whereby Butter can be made in 5 or 7 minutes.
FARMERS TAKE NOTICE.
THE Subscriber has recently invented and patented a Machine, termed
THE NONPAREIL CHURN,
which must take the place of all other Machines in use for making butter. It occupies but little room, and is so simple in construction that a child of eight years can use it successfully—churning cream to produce butter in 5 or 7 minutes.
They are made of different sizes, and for sale by the manufacturer in Liverpool.
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Those who are looking for really
GOOD AND CHEAP COFFEE,
Will find that which is Roasted and Ground
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NEW AND IMPROVED APPARTUS,
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Superior in quality to any in the Province.
BEST JAMAICA COFFEE, 1s 3d, recommended to every family
Strong useful Coffee, 1s
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Just received, a fresh supply of
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TEAS, SPICES, SUGARS, MOLASSES,
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VERY BEST 2s 6d TEA IN THE CITY
BUTTER, retail, 10d, 1s and 1s 1d
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These Pills have been now thoroughly tested and have maintained the highest character everywhere, they have the wonderful power of restoring to health persons suffering under all diseases arising from
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and as the Blood is the life when pure, so it is when corrupt the source of nine-tenths of the diseases which afflict mankind.
The following are among the distressing variety of diseases in which these Pills are invaluable.
BILLIOUS FEVERS AND LIVER COMPLAINTS,—General Debility, Loss of Appetite, and Diseases of Females,—the Medicine has been used with the most beneficial results in cases of this description. Kings Evil, and Scrofula, in its worst forms yields to the mild yet powerful action of this most remarkable Medicine. Night Sweats, Nervous Debility, Nervous Complaints, of all kinds; Palpitation of the Heart, Painter's Colic, speedily cured.
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FEVERS of all kinds, by restoring the blood to a regular circulation, through the process of respiration in such cases, and the thorough solution of all intestinal obstruction in others.
SCURVY, ULCERS and Inveterate Sores, by the perfect purity which this Medicine gives to the blood and all the humours.
CUTANEOUS Eruptions and bad complexions, by their alterative effect upon the fluids that feed the skin, and the morbid state of which occasions all eruptive complaints, sallow, cloudy and other disagreeable complexions.
The use of these Pills for a very short time, will effect an entire cure of Salt Rheum, and a striking improvement in the clearness of the skin. Common Colds and Influenza will always be cured by one dose, or by two in the worst cases.
MERCURIAL DISEASES—Persons whose constitutions have become impared by the injudicious use of Mercury, will find this medicine a perfect cure, as they never fail to eradicate from the system, all the effects of Mercury, infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparations of Sarsaparilla.
☞ The Plants and Herbs of which these Pills are made, were discovered in a very surprising way among the Tezucans, a tribe of Aborigines in Mexico. Get the Almanac of our Agent, and you will read with delight the very interesting account it contains of the GREAT MEDICINE, of the Astecs.
OBSERVE.—The Mountain Herb Pills are put up in a Beautiful Wrapper. Each box contains 40 Pills, and Retail at 25 per cents per box. All genuine, have the signature of B. L. JUDSON & CO on each box.
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Cure Cough, Cold, Hoarseness, Influenza, any irritation or Soreness of the Throat, relieves the Hacking Cough in consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma and Catarrah, clear and give strength to the voice of
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Few are aware of the importance of checking a Cough or "SLIGHT COLD" in its first stage; that which in the beginning would yield to a mild remedy, if neglected, soon attacks the lungs. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are a most valuable article, especially so at this season of the year, when Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Influenza, Hoarseness and Sore Throat are so prevalent. The Troches give sure and almost immediate relief.
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"Have proved extremely serviceable for HOARSENESS."
REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER.
"I have been much afflicted with BRONCHIAL AFFECTION, producing Hoarseness and Cough. The Troches are the only effectual remedy, giving power and clearness to the voice."
REV. GEO. SEARS,
Minister Church of England,
Milton Parsonage, Canada.
"Two or three times I have been attacked by BRONCHITIS so as to make me fear that I should be compelled to desist from ministerial labor, through disorder of the throat. But from a moderate use of the Troches I now find myself able to preach nightly, for weeks together, without the slightest inconvenience."
REV. E. B. RYCKMAN, A. B.
Wesleyan Minister, Montreal.
Sold by all Druggists in the Provinces, at 25 cents per box.
August 6, 1862. (1 y)

Works on Baptism!!
AT THE WESLEYAN BOOK ROOM.
HEBARD on subjects and mode of Baptism, 50 cts; Cornelius on Baptism by Godwin, 50 cents; Abbey's Baptismal Demonstration, 20 cts, March 26

Singer & Co.'s
LETTER A FAMILY SEWING MACHINE,
WITH all the new improvements (Hemmer, Braider, Binder, Feller, Tucker, Corder, Gatherer, &c, &c.,) is the cheapest, and best, and most beautiful of all machines for Family sewing and light manufacturing purposes. It makes the interlocked stitch (which is alike on both sides,) and has great capacity for sewing *all kinds* of cloth, and with *all kinds* of thread. Even leather, as well as the finest muslin, may be sewn to perfection on this machine. It will use 200 spool cotton as well as No 30 linen thread. What it can do can only be known by seeing the machine tested. The Folding-top Case is among the most valuable of the new improvements. It may be opened out as a spacious and substantial table to sustain the work, and when the machine is not in use is may be *folded* into a box, which protects the working parts of the Machine. There is no other machine to equal the Letter A in simplicity, durability, rapidity and certainty of correct action at all rates of speed. The Family Sewing Machine is fast becoming as popular for family use as *Singer & Co's.* Manufacturing Machines are for manufacturing purposes.
The Branch Offices are well supplied with silk twist, thread, needles, oil, etc, of the very best quality.
Persons requiring a reliable instrument for family sewing, and for manufacturing purposes will do well to call on our agent, Mr. H A. TAYLOR, No. 26 Sackville street, Halifax, and obtain a descriptive pamphlet (gratis) and see for themselves before purchasing elsewhere.
I. M. SINGER & CO.,
March 25 No. 458 Broadway, N. Y.

China, Glass and Earthenware.
THE subscriber has received by Fall ships a complete assortment of
CHINA, GLASS AND
Earthenware.
Embracing everything belonging to the Trade
Also—Tobacco Pipes, Liquer Jars Milk, Pans, Drain Pipe, Cream Crocks.
COAL OIL LAMPS,
in great variety
Kerosene and Paraffine Oils.
The public are invited to call and examine the stock, which will be sold *WHOLESALE and RETAIL* on the best possible terms for Cash.
☞ Balance of stock to arrive per ship *India.*
THOMAS P. WAY.
(Late of Firm of [Cleverdon & Co)
Corner of Jacob and Water streets! opposite Commercial wharf. Oct 22

SACRED MUSIC!!
A NEW SUPPLY.
Just received at the Wesleyan Book Room.
THE American Hymn and Tune Book.
The American Vocalist.
The Anthem Dulcimer.
The New Lute of Zion.
The Melodeon, 30 cents.
The Revival Melodies.
The Golden Chain.
The Musical String of Pearls.
The Sunday School Vocalist, &c., &c.
March 4.

Important Dental Notice
Very important to Ladies residing in the Country, who intend visiting Halifax to have Dentistry done
Dr. Macallister, Dentist,
IS fully prepared to accomodate Ladies, who may employ him, while having their work done,—*all without charge.* Every effort will be made to render his house a pleasant home, for all who may avail themselves of the opportunity.
There are many advantages offered in the arrangements—
First, the work can be accomplished in much less time by having the patient present.
Second, the work can be done more perfectly.
Third, the success is sure.
Fourth, the great convenience and saving of expence to the patient.
Those desiring Artificial Teeth should not fail to call and examine Specimens before going elsewhere.
He would respectfully call attention to the Vulcanite rubber plates for Artificial Teeth. He has used it three years with great success, and it is in every respect better than Silver plates; he now has great pleasure in recommending it to his patrons and the public; in the United States it is being used by all the first class Dentists, at the last Dental Convention held in Ohio, July last, the whole Convention spoke in its favour, it is also used in England to a great extent; it has many advantages over every other kind of work, it is lighter, it is free from taste, it is strong and durable, and can be repaired should it brake; it can be inserted in full Sets or partial Sets with suction plates or attached; there is no plate so easy in the mouth, or so cheap.
It is now well known that Dr. *M.* after a successful practice of his profession in this Province for six years, is thoroughly competent to perform every operation of Dentistry in a most skilful manner. He would here respectfully mention that the great increase of business, and demand for his Professional services, go to show entire confidence that the Public has in his abilities to manufacture and insert Artificial Teeth.
Every kind of Dentistry skillfully performed at the complete Dental Establishment, 43 Granville Street. One door North of Dr. Black, and near the Baptist Chapel. Oct. 1 6m.

Exeter Hall Lectures.
BY Rev. W. M. Punshon, A. M., John Bunyan, Prophet of Horeb, Macaulay. By Rev. Richard Roberts,—Self Conquest, Purpose of Being. By Rev. Luke H. Wiseman,—Things Secular and Sacred, Revival of Last Century. By Rev. Gervase Smith,—Queen Elizabeth. By Rev Jas H Rigg,—Bible and Modern Progress. By E. Corderoy, Esq.,—Progress—Geo. Stephenson, Popular Amusements, The Eng. Reformation.
To be had at the WESLEYAN BOOK ROOM.
March 11.

A VALUABLE BIOGRAPHY.
Ninth Edition, 12mo., 450 pages, cloth, Portrait
MEMOIR OF THE *REV. JOSEPH ENTWISTLE.*—"It is worthy of a place in every Methodist family."—*Late Rev. Dr. Bunting.*
For sale at the Wesleyan Book Room. April 8

EVERY
METHODIST'S TUNE BOOK,
(THIRD EDITION.)
[Best Music, adapted to every Hymn in the Wesleyan Hymn-Book and Supplement.]
THE
Hand-Book of Wesleyan Psalmody
Handsomely printed, with Words and Accompaniment. Price 20 cents only. For Sale at the Book Room Oct 8

WESLEYAN BAZAAR.
THE ladies of the Wesleyan congregation at *MUSQUODOBOIT HARBOUR*, respectfully inform the public, that they are preparing to hold a *BAZAAR*, early in June next, to raise funds for the liquidation of a debt on their Church, and take this early opportunity of soliciting contributions from a favourable to their undertaking
Due notice will be given as to the exact day and place for holding the Bazaar. The following ladies will receive all contributions of money or articles which may be kindly forwarded to them.
Mrs. Jas Gardner Mrs. John McKinlay Musquodoboit Harbour; Mrs. Isaac Gaetz and Miss Susannah Gaetz, Green Vale; Miss Jane Gaetz, and Miss Ann Gaetz, Portpiwick Harbour; Miss Adelaide Seaboyer, Rose Bay; Mrs. Benj. Harrington, Bridgewater; Mrs Morris Smith, Maitland; Mrs Wm Layton, Middle Musquodoboit Mrs Thos Gaetz, Guysboro'. Oct 29

The Leisure Hour.
THIS Sunday at Home, and Family Friend for 1863. A further supply, received by steamer a the Wesleyan Book Room. March 11

Those who cannot attend Church
AS WELL AS THOSE WHO CAN,
Will by pleased and Benefitted by Reading
PUNSHON'S SERMONS:
BEING THE SUBJECT LECTURES AND SERMONS OF OF THE
Rev. William Morley Punshon, A. M.,
Of the Wesleyan Conference, England.
REV. MR. PUNSHON is one of those brilliant lights which appear on the horizon not oftener than once in a generation. His fervent piety, burning zeal, and chaste but glowing eloquence having stirred as with a mighty impulse the hearts of his hearers throughout England, and given a new importance to the teachings of the Pulpit and the Platform. His Lectures and Sermons, unlike the efforts of most popular preachers, lose none of their interest when divested of the circumstances surrounding their production and delivery. They commend themselves to the reader, as noble efforts of a learned and most eloquent minister, to promote Christian knowledge and develop Christian zeal and influence. They should be read wherever the Sabbath bell chimes or Christian hearts pulsate with hopes of heaven and good-will to man. This work should be in every home, and read by parents and children everywhere; its beauty, and light, and influence would be worth ten times its cost.
One Volume, Handsomely Bound in Cloth, Wesleyan Book Room,—price $1.
March 18.

New Carpeting.
NOW OPENING.—We would call the attention of purchasers to part of our Spring stock of CARPETINGS now received, comprising over 200 different patterns in Brussels, Velvet P