



Provincial Wesleyan

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1859.
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Communications designed for this paper must be accompanied by the name of the writer in confidence.

We have this week the pleasure of publishing to our readers such valuable correspondence. From the United States we have the letter of our very regular and attentive correspondent; from England we had the communication of our excellent friend whose pen, seldom quiescent, we opine, has yet intermitted its labours in our behalf somewhat longer than our high appreciation of its products would lead us to wish.

The tidings which, anticipated in brief outline last week, has now borne to us in full proportions by the English mail last received, is of a character to command more than the usual amount of regard and meditation. The death of HAYLOCK is its first thrilling announcement. A name which, though for forty years or more on the army list, was probably known to none of our readers before the outbreak of the Indian insurrection, has been by that event rendered so familiar that in every household the thought that they will bear of it no more in connexion with daring exploits and distinguished devotion to God and to the country that gave him birth, except from the record of history, has already pre-occupied the natural sentiment of sorrow.

It can never be said that Methodist history is devoid of the bitter end, may serve to mark to the youth of the Indian service, the strict Christian life of Havelock, his tedious marches towards the sea, and the unimpaired glow of his career may be a polestar to guide them. The relief of Lucknow so honorably and inseparably associated with the name of the departed HAYLOCK having been fully achieved we are placed in a position to learn the story of its defence. This is given in so plain but thrilling narrative by our fellow Nova Scotia, Brigadier INGLES. As it is however too lengthy for insertion we shall borrow from the London Times a condensed summary of its contents. Our illustrious countryman recounts how: "On the evening of the 29th of June a report that the enemy were advancing in force reached the late Sir Henry Lawrence. On the 30th of June, the next day, that brave and lamented chief sallied out to meet them. He was led onward himself in a disadvantageous position, opposed to an overwhelming force. Even so, success was not long in coming, when the brave warrior, pierced by the traitors, overpowered their guns and cut the traces and decamped. Sir Henry Lawrence was compelled to retreat on the Residency, but his force was so diminished by the untoward event of the 30th, that he judged it expedient to abandon an old fort which had been included in his first plan of defence. This fort, which contained 340 barrels of gunpowder, and 6,000,000 ball cartridges, was blown into the air without the loss of a man. Had the defence of the double position been attempted, Brigadier Ingles, writing after the event gives it as his deliberate opinion that the garrison of Lucknow must certainly have perished. On the 24 of July Sir Henry Lawrence was killed. The manner of his death is one of the strange incidents of this memorable siege. On the first of July he was sitting in a small room in the Residency in company with another gentleman. A shell burst in and exploded, but without injury to either of the persons present. Sir Henry Lawrence was entreated not to expose his valuable life by continuing to occupy an apartment which had become a mark for the enemy. He paid no heed to the remonstrance, and the next day, as he was seated in the same room, in the same position, another shell burst in, and Sir Henry Lawrence received a mortal wound from the fragments when it exploded. This perished one of the bravest and wisest of that little band of capable men who have saved India to the British Crown during the recent troubles. In the beginning of July the investment of the Residency was completed by the enemy. Sir James Outram, in writing to the Governor-General, endeavours to explain the peculiar nature of the defence of Lucknow by drawing a comparison between these later events and the siege of Jellalabad. "Who solely devoted the honor of their

country's arms under Sir Robert Sale were seldom exposed to actual attack, the Lucknow garrison, of inferior strength, have, in addition to a series of force assaults, gallantly and successfully resisted, been for three months exposed to a nearly incessant fire from strong and commanding positions, held by an enemy of overwhelming force, possessing powerful artillery, having at their command the whole resources of what was but recently a kingdom, and animated by an insane and bloody fanaticism." The work was the terrible part of the business. From 20 to 25 guns, some of very large calibre, were laid in position by the enemy. All these were planted at short distances—some actually within 50 yards of the British defences. "Nor was this all. There were mosques and houses near the Residency, which were occupied by the enemy by force. From these they kept up a terrific fire day and night. "There could not have been less," writes Brigadier Ingles, "than 8,000 men firing at one time into our position." For 87 days which elapsed between the investment and the arrival of Havelock and Outram this went on day and night. Besides four general assaults were made, mines were constantly exploded under the most critical portions of the works, and had it not been that a system of countermining was incessantly carried on by the garrison, the Residency would have been forced before even the arrival of the first relief. The night brought no relief from the peril of the day, but rather additional fatigue. It was then the bodies of the slain were committed to the earth, and the cases of the purifying ballistics were covered up, lest worse disease should be engendered, for the garrison were suffering severely from disease as well as from the searching fire of the enemy. Everybody was at work; delicate ladies attended to the wants of the wounded men; civilians handled the matted and shorn, not without playing an effective part in the more direct operations of the defence. For 87 days the fierce, overwhelming fire, notwithstanding the great disparity of numbers and the advantage of his position, could not succeed in winning an inch of ground from Englishmen who knew well that they had no mercy to expect at the hands of the enemy. If the position had been forced they would have been butchered to a man, and every Englishwoman in Lucknow would have been killed and butchered too. "All honour," continues the Times, "should be given to those faithful native soldiers—among the many faithful, faithful only found—of the 13th, 48th, and 71st Regiments of the Line who formed part of the defenders of Lucknow. Their loyalty has indeed been tried in the fire, and we rejoice to see that, as a mark of honour, the survivors are to be incorporated into a single regiment, to be called 'the Regiment of Lucknow.' No reward is too great for such men as these, as no punishment is too severe for the vile traitors who have betrayed their trust amid circumstances of cruelty so revolting that one can but think of them as wild beasts to be exterminated from the surface of the earth. In 87 days, then, after the first investment, and after a sickening period of hope deferred, Havelock and Outram forced their way into the Residency. Then came the second investment, of which it will be sufficient to say that as the first so was the second period of trial. One terrible proof of its severity we have in the death of the good soldier 'HAYLOCK,' an event which will be felt as a domestic calamity by every household in the empire. Henry Havelock was no fine gentleman and a man who loved his profession and knew its duties well. From Havelock's career we may learn what a real soldier can perform, and how an empire may be saved by the skill and energy of a single man. All honor again we say, to the glorious memory of such a man as Havelock! England can well distinguish in the long run between the officers who are fitted to conduct her armies to victory and the more abundant crowd of military pretenders who appear on the stage but as the harbingers of shame and defeat. How deeply every Englishman must regret that this gallant soldier passed his rest without hearing how his services had been appreciated by his countrymen!"

Religion in England.

It can never be said that Methodist history is devoid of the bitter end, may serve to mark to the youth of the Indian service, the strict Christian life of Havelock, his tedious marches towards the sea, and the unimpaired glow of his career may be a polestar to guide them. The relief of Lucknow so honorably and inseparably associated with the name of the departed HAYLOCK having been fully achieved we are placed in a position to learn the story of its defence. This is given in so plain but thrilling narrative by our fellow Nova Scotia, Brigadier INGLES. As it is however too lengthy for insertion we shall borrow from the London Times a condensed summary of its contents. Our illustrious countryman recounts how: "On the evening of the 29th of June a report that the enemy were advancing in force reached the late Sir Henry Lawrence. On the 30th of June, the next day, that brave and lamented chief sallied out to meet them. He was led onward himself in a disadvantageous position, opposed to an overwhelming force. Even so, success was not long in coming, when the brave warrior, pierced by the traitors, overpowered their guns and cut the traces and decamped. Sir Henry Lawrence was compelled to retreat on the Residency, but his force was so diminished by the untoward event of the 30th, that he judged it expedient to abandon an old fort which had been included in his first plan of defence. This fort, which contained 340 barrels of gunpowder, and 6,000,000 ball cartridges, was blown into the air without the loss of a man. Had the defence of the double position been attempted, Brigadier Ingles, writing after the event gives it as his deliberate opinion that the garrison of Lucknow must certainly have perished. On the 24 of July Sir Henry Lawrence was killed. The manner of his death is one of the strange incidents of this memorable siege. On the first of July he was sitting in a small room in the Residency in company with another gentleman. A shell burst in and exploded, but without injury to either of the persons present. Sir Henry Lawrence was entreated not to expose his valuable life by continuing to occupy an apartment which had become a mark for the enemy. He paid no heed to the remonstrance, and the next day, as he was seated in the same room, in the same position, another shell burst in, and Sir Henry Lawrence received a mortal wound from the fragments when it exploded. This perished one of the bravest and wisest of that little band of capable men who have saved India to the British Crown during the recent troubles. In the beginning of July the investment of the Residency was completed by the enemy. Sir James Outram, in writing to the Governor-General, endeavours to explain the peculiar nature of the defence of Lucknow by drawing a comparison between these later events and the siege of Jellalabad. "Who solely devoted the honor of their

working classes. By "the working classes" we mean, in England, the artisan, the mechanic, the mason, and men of kindred professions. As a class, the working men of our land are proverbially indifferent to personal religion in its dogmas and forms. The artisan is generally a sceptic. His employment perhaps induces this habit of thought. While working at his engine, or loom,—or pursuing his craft, whatever it may be,—his mind is naturally busy. The apostles of loyalty have directed their main endeavours to this class; and their specious arguments have not been without a very serious influence,—for in these moments of leisure they present themselves to the unfurnished and yet capable mind with considerable power. The working-classes of England are generally suspicious of Religion,—and it is not to be wondered at; not only because of the coolness which religious men have shown the matter of Mechanics' Institutions, but because of the style and bearing of many of the English clergy of all denominations. "Mother Church" and her daughters have not provided the most tempting home for their working kindred. Methodism has always offered greater inducements to the working-classes than the Churches of the Establishment and Dissent. Hence the fastidious jacket and corduroy trousers are not very unusual phenomena in a Wesleyan chapel. Indeed the more homely "shirt-sleeve" is not entirely unknown among our free-trading. The artisan and the mechanic are frequently among the ranks of our Local Preachers,—and capital preachers they may not be, but the earnestness of those belonging to the Church of England, and the most eminent Dissenting communities, the working-man is seldom seen. The wealthy man, the middle-class tradesman, the poor, may be found in large numbers; but if you want to find the intelligent working-man on the Sabbath you must go to his home, where he drags the hours out in listless idleness, or into the green fields, where he tries to breathe the fresh air on his one holiday,—or to the infidel club, where the doctrines of Christianity are wantonly ridiculed,—or to the public-house, where he plays at skittles, or steeps himself in drink and degradation. This lamentable state of things has recently startled the religious authorities of our land, and a new race of in-bishops has sprung up. The mission of a bishop of the Established Church, it would appear, is not to edit the classics, or to hold an occasional wrangle with a heterodox incumbent. It is not as heretofore to stand in the rear of all improvement, and vote against almost every measure of progress proposed in the House of Lords. Upon the latter half of the nineteenth century has flashed the truth that a bishop has some work to do for God,—that he is to be something more than a political partisan of the First Minister of the Crown,—that he must preach the Gospel to the poor. The Bishops of the English Church are beginning just now to meet this obligation. The late Archbishop of Canterbury, the gifted and energetic Dr. Tait, who presides over the see of London, leads the van. Exeter Hall, for a long time supposed to be the shrine of rant and infatuation, was chosen by a committee of clergymen as the best place for holding a series of special services for the working-classes on the Sabbath evening. An abbreviated and beautiful Liturgy was composed,—a copy of it being put into the hands of every member of the congregation. The first sermon was preached by the Bishop of London to an overflowing crowd. This was followed by eleven others, delivered by the most eminent and evangelical of the Anglican clergy. The services were characterized by simplicity, fidelity, and power. It was resolved to commence another series, and arrangements were made accordingly. The Hall was again hired,—posters announcing a service for the next Sunday evening were numerous, placarded over London,—when just at the eleventh hour the Bishop of London, the Rev. Edward Edinger, of the parish in which Exeter Hall stands, lays an interdiction upon his own diocese, has the law on his side, and puts a stop to the scheme! Mr. Edinger has been severely handled by the religious world for what has been styled his bigoted and unchristianlike interference. Many wise men think that the Bishop was perfectly wise and well-timed. Had the great end of these special services been realized, his interference would not have been open to serious objection. But the end was not realized. The Exeter Hall congregations were not made up of the working classes, or of persons who combine so valiantly and manfully in their religious exercises. There may have been some such persons present, but by far the greater number was gathered from churches and chapels in the neighbourhood, to the serious peril of their religious stability, and to the great dishonour and annoyance of their ministers. There was quite enough religious dissipation in England, without this additional source of temptation. The members of the Broad Church party prevailed upon the Dean and Chapter of Westminster to open the nave of the venerable abbey for Sabbath evening services for the working classes. A list of Preachers belonging to this section of the Anglican Church was drawn up, and the first sermon was preached on the first Sabbath evening in the year by the Very Reverend Dean Trench. The place was crowded to excess, but not with justitia jackets. There were ladies of rank and peers of the realm, crowds of gentry and folks of fashion, with here and there a stray member of the lower orders, but of mechanics and artisans there was the very smallest sprinkling. Exeter Hall is now rented by the Non-conformists, who are holding a series of special services on the same plan; but although the room is filled to overflowing, the experiment must be regarded as a failure,—the working-classes do not attend in large numbers. The plan pursued now by the Bishop of London seems far more feasible, and likely to prove ultimately successful. He writes a plain and affectionate letter to the masses of the district,—invites them to meet on some specified evening of the week in the parish church,—gets the church well filled with the very people who he wants to lay hold of,—and then preaches to them a sermon full of evangelical sweetness and power. God speed the bishop in his work!

India—The Insurrection.

The exultation inspired by the complete success of this hazardous enterprise, was suddenly checked by the intelligence of the death of General Havelock. What the precise circumstances connected with this sad event were, we have not yet ascertained, our knowledge being limited to the bold fact communicated by a telegram that "General Havelock died two days ago." Beyond this information nothing has been authenticated; but it is said that the illustrious warrior died from dysentery on the 24th ultimo, and was buried at Alum-bagh. Other rumours are rife as to the cause of his death, but considering the anxiety and exhaustion he must have endured, and the reaction occasioned by the relief, the one named is, at least, highly probable. Third in the order of time, General Havelock was first in the order of merit of the brilliant troops who did not survive the distinguished honours so gratefully awarded as a tribute to their valour by Her Majesty the Queen only a few brief weeks ago. General Nicholson after a career of glorious service, fell mortally wounded in the assault upon Delhi, and refused to be carried off the field, affirming that to be the most appropriate death-bed of a soldier. Next, General Neill, the distinguished deliverer of Benares and Allahabad and the terror of Nana Sahab, whose dress at Bithoor he reduced,—who fell in the first relief of Lucknow, when cutting away through the swarming hosts of rebels exposed to a "hail of fire under which most could not have lived." Last of the names of Havelock is now added to a list of victors who have earned the ending gratitude of their species. It is difficult to estimate the loss of such a man at present crisis. It is impossible in the moment of that loss to do justice to the character of the great and mighty one who has fallen. The historian of the rebellion will assign him a niche of no subordinate position, while his name will ever be a synonym for all that is heroic in the soldier, patriot in the man, and excellent in the christian. He appeared to be fitted by providence for a special providential work, and while it remained incomplete he seemed to wear charmed life. His course was one of activity and almost incessant action in the field, yet although he had been in more than three engagements, many of them imminent perils, he never received a wound. In advancing to the relief of Lucknow he had four horses shot under him, but continued unhurt himself. The good man is said to be immortal till his work be done and so, no doubt, it was with him. However far it may transcend human comprehension, his work was done. It is gratifying to know, while the problem of the compatibility of military genius and righteousness is being wrought out, that he united the most soldierly qualities with the highest christian virtues, adorning alike his profession and his faith. "The memory of the just is blessed." During the absence of Sir Colin Campbell and his former comrade Windham was in command at Cawnpore.—Taking advantage of the opportunity, the rebels planned and effected an exploit singular and successful daring. The entrenchments at that station are situated on the Grand Trunk Road on the one side, and at a distance of three miles on the other to the station of Delhi the British Camp pitched at a place called Nawabganj.—Close to the latter post the ground is very uneven and intersected by numerous dense wooded ravines affording shelter for man and beast. Stealing along these natural avenues under cover of the night, the Gwalior Contingent, a force in the service of the Maha Rajah Scindiah, and originally our allies, but now the fiercest rebels against their own Chief and us, came suddenly upon the outlying ricket and made a dash upon the Camp with such rapidity as to accomplish a complete surprise. Cutting the cords which bound the sentries, they were obliged to retire within the entrenched lines. The Camp of the 24th 82nd and 88th Regiments were burned with all the material they contained. This was on the 27th ultimo, and on the 28th the insurgents 25,000 strong, attacked the entrenchments from the South and the Scindiah's force was driven by the Rebels from the former position was successful in beating them back with the loss of 2 guns of 18 calibre, and also in silencing the battery from the Tank, but it is admitted that our extreme right and the 64th regiment suffered very severely. Brigadier Wilson was killed, and Major-General Nicholson wounded. Two Officers belonging to the erst named corps were seized, and met with a cruel fate at the hands of the enemy, one of them being hanged on our own gallows, and the other fastened to a gun and beaten to death with shoes, this mode of punishment suggesting itself as the most ignominious they could inflict. On the evening of the 29th the Commander-in-Chief arrived to the joy and succor of the Cawnpore garrison, having made a forced march of 38 miles, notwithstanding the presence of more than 3,000 wounded, and women and children, on hearing of the critical condition of the station. His first care was to place the disabled and non-combatants in a position of safety. This occupied a week during which the insurgents were in full possession of the town. Having completed his preparations Sir Colin advanced to attack the enemy at 11 o'clock on Sabbath the 6th inst. The battle was sharp but of short duration, as the rebels were speedily driven from their position, and retreating in confusion were heavily pursued a distance of 14 miles where they were left with the loss of 16 guns of various calibre, 26 battery carts and waggons, and immense supplies of ammunition, park stores, grain, bullocks, and baggage. The loss on our side was very considerable, Lieutenant Salmood, A. D. C. to General Grant being the only officer reported killed. On returning to the camp on the evening of the 7th, the Commander-in-Chief ordered the command of General Hope Grant to overtake the fugitives. Marching day and night he came up with them at a place called Serjhatn on the Ganges, where they were getting their guns shipped to cross over to Oude—the new rallying point. Taking them unawares he attacked them with much vigour at the head of H. M. 9th Lancers, with such effect as to complete their defeat. In a short time other 15 guns of large size were in our possession and further large quantities of all kinds of stores. A considerable number of the Gwalior forces were killed and the rest routed and scattered. Turning from the North to the East, Chitragong comes in for a passing notice. This station situated on the north-west coast of the Bay of Bengal has contributed the latest chapter in the history of the revolt. Here three companies of the 34th Regiment of Native Infantry had been doing duty for some time. At 11 o'clock on the night of the 23rd ultimo the mutiny broke out, the rebels rushed upon the barracks, and appropriated the contents, about 3 lakhs (£30,000). They then proceeded to the Jail, where meeting with resistance from the Barkundaz in charge they overtook the difficulty by sending a couple of balls through his head, when snatching up the keys they opened the doors for the release of the inmates, 300 in number. The next day the mutiny spread to the rest of the station. The next day was spent in burning the lines, and the old party was thus doubling their strength. The next step was to burn the lines and blow up the magazine, which being done, they went in search of their Commanding Officer, the

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Death of CATER, the MURDERER.

CHARLES L. CATER, lying in the Suddick Jail, under sentence of death for the murder of Mr. Tenney, the late Warden of the State Prison, died suddenly in his cell on Tuesday last. He had been ill from an attack of pleurisy, which first showed dangerous symptoms on Thursday last. The immediate cause of death, however, was a sudden and violent hemorrhage of the lungs, which terminated fatally in half an hour. CATER was about twenty-three years of age. A more melancholy instance of hardened depravity, in a youth naturally intelligent and promising, is seldom known. When a youth, he received a religious instruction, and for a short time was in a Sabbath School, but all his early instructions seem to have been lost in his subsequent course of depravity. He became exceedingly hardened in crime. While confined in the State Prison for his daring offenses, he murdered the warden, without, so far as it is known, any cause. He seemed to have done it to show how easily he could take life, or to gain some notoriety by his daring act of wickedness. Until very recently, we understand, he has refused all offers of religious instruction, or endeavors to lead him to a proper sense of his situation. More recently he seemed somewhat softened and penitent, in view of the act which he had committed, as unjust and cruel towards the warden. But in regard to any sense of responsibility to a higher than a human tribunal, or any apprehension implying a belief in a future state, or even in the being of a God, we understand no evidence was afforded of the least improvement in his state of mind. Thus did this hardened youth.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

Most of the Methodist Churches in this city are now holding a series of religious meetings with good effect. The meetings are held each evening in the week. In most of them there is a sermon, followed by a prayer meeting. In some instances the whole time is occupied in some special religious services. We are happy to say that a good work is in progress in nearly all our Churches. The excitement is not great, but it is a steady work, and we trust a permanent one. Other denominations also are experiencing the revival influences. Professor Finney is still labouring among the Congregationalists, and is doing a good work. His labors are being blessed to the churches generally. He will probably remain with us till spring. We are happy also to say that our Church in New England is being much revived, and in many places glorious revivals are in progress. A better day is dawning upon us spiritually. Multitudes are turning their attention to things spiritual interests, who before our world was so full of sin and all swallowed up in the world, and had a hand in the wonderful power, which, like a tornado, has swept over us. We were brought up hither to get rich, but we were brought to see the uncertainty of riches, and that they could not be depended on for an hour. Surely, the "lois is cast into the lap, but the disposing thereof is of the Lord."

MISCELLANEOUS.

Our winter is passing away very pleasantly. We have had but little snow and ice, and hardly a cold day during the winter. The old party says they never knew such a winter before, and certainly it is very remarkable. Our weather

any other Europeans apply their earlier ex- perience to the present...

seems more like April. Perhaps in February we shall get some snow, but it must be short...

Our book depository here, under the care of J. P. Magee, Esq., is doing well...

Maitland Circuit.

The Rev. W. Tweedy writes from Maitland, 23rd Jan, 1858:

The services connected with the close of the year were of quite an interesting character...

On the first day of the new year, at 11 A.M., we held a general meeting in our chapel for the purpose of presenting our united thanks to God...

Requirements. Jan., & CO. largely reduced prices.

Table Napkins, Irish and Scotch, 12 1/2 per dozen.

Countertop signed A. W. B. as the name of A. W. B. & Co., Sole Proprietors.

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of journals which seek to discover a drear on the part of England to abandon our faithful ally the Emperor of the French...

The King, for the first time since his illness, appeared on New Year's day with the star and ribbon of the Black Eagle, to receive at Charlottenburg the authorities who came to offer him their congratulations...

An order of the King's Cabinet, dated Charlottenburg, Jan. 6, addressed to the Prince of Prussia, thanks his Royal Highness for the fidelity with which he has supported the throne granted to him, and requests and charges him to retain it for three months more...

United States. Congress. The aspect of affairs at Washington is perplexing to us here...

France and China. The Paris correspondent of the Times says that he has received positive information to the effect that Baron Gros, the French Ambassador at Peking...

Turkey. Constantinople advices to the 25th ult. state that the high dignitaries of the Greek Church continue to cause much annoyance to the Porte...

India. An extraordinary Gazette, published at Calcutta on the 9th of December, contains Brigadier Inglis's narrative of the events at Lucknow...

General Intelligence. Domestic. An able, interesting, and powerful address on India, was delivered at the Wesleyan Chapel on Tuesday evening the 19th inst., by the Rev. William Wilson...

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Missionary Anniversaries.

HALIFAX DISTRICT. HALIFAX. The Annual Sermons, the 4th Sabbath in Feb. Deputation—The President of the Conference, the Chairman of the District...

Periodicals and Pamphlets. From E. G. Fuller, Esq., of the Quarterly Review for October, and Blackwood's Magazine for November, and Blackwood's Magazine for December...

Commercial. Halifax Markets. Corrected for the "Provincial Wesleyan" up to 6 o'clock, Wednesday, Feb. 3.

Wesleyan Book Room. THE BRITISH WORKMAN, AND BAND OF HOPE REVIEW.—In answer to enquiries from different quarters we beg to state that the above papers are furnished by us without any advance on the sterling price...

Wesleyan Conference Office. A British officer writing from Teheran, Persia, to the London Times remarks—"A Catholic pill manufactured by an American chemist (Dr. J. C. Ayer, of Lowell, Mass.) has cured the Shaha of a Liver Complaint that threatened his life...

Marriages. On the 13th ult., by the Rev. W. Tweedy, Mr. James McTear, of Douglas, to Miss Jane Ross, of Grand Bay. By the same, on the 24th ult., Mr. Archibald Campbell, to Miss Nancy Dunlop, both of Maitland.

Deaths. On the 6th of Decr., at the Grand Lake, Queen's Co., N. B., Mr. Wm. J. W. was born in New Jersey, and served through the Revolutionary War, and was one of the first soldiers who landed in Nova Scotia...

Wholesale Prices. 32 No. 21 GRANVILLE STREET, 32 Wholesale Prices. MANTLES. SHAWLS. DRESSES. BLANKETS.

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New Advertisements. Oranges, Lemons, Prunes. JUST RECEIVED EX BOSTON.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!! Great Reduction in Prices. GOREHAM & RICKARDS.

ACROSTIC. No worm remedy is known to man. It is free from mercury. It is very pleasant, and always safe.

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Poetry.

Hopes and Fears.

Our hopes are like the wreaths of foam That glitter on each shining wave...

Where the bright wreath of glancing spring Hope will the youthful heart destroy...

We seek the laurel wreath of fame, And all her fickle favors trust...

Where the bright wreath of glancing spring Hope will the youthful heart destroy...

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We seek the laurel wreath of fame, And all her fickle favors trust...

their powers in a practical way. You can never predict what treasures you will find.

Domestic Recipes.

CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.—A correspondent of the London Medical Circular...

LEMON PIE.—Take 3 good sized lemons, squeeze the juice, and chop the peel...

EXTRA NICE BAKED APPLES.—Take four apples—those of a keen acid...

BAKED APPLE PUDDING.—One pound of apples stewed and strained; one pound of sugar; six eggs; one pint of cream...

Miscellaneous. Singular Theory of the Mississippi River.

The Mississippi river is the greatest stream in the world. Its total length is 4,000 miles.

At Natchez it seldom exceeds thirty feet; and at New Orleans about twelve feet...

It is often asserted that the teeth of the present generation are much inferior to those of the generations who have passed...

Mr. A. is a farmer, and nothing else. If a strap breaks in a harness, he sends two miles to have it mended.

Mr. B. is another sort of man. He is as good a farmer as Mr. A. But he is lumber and a mechanic.

Mr. C. is a farmer, and nothing else. If a strap breaks in a harness, he sends two miles to have it mended.

Mr. D. is another sort of man. He is as good a farmer as Mr. A. But he is lumber and a mechanic.

Mr. E. is a farmer, and nothing else. If a strap breaks in a harness, he sends two miles to have it mended.

Mr. F. is another sort of man. He is as good a farmer as Mr. A. But he is lumber and a mechanic.

Mr. G. is a farmer, and nothing else. If a strap breaks in a harness, he sends two miles to have it mended.

Playing Franks.

Water's uncle had given him two speckled hens, for which he was to build a coop.

"Now let's play a game," said Jerry, and seizing the hammer, he whirled it over his head...

"You are always playing your pranks," said Jerry. "I am sure I see it in your eyes."

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English and American SHOE STORE.

English and American SHOE STORE. GOREHAM & RICKARDS. Have received per Niagara and Halifax.

NOTICE!! TO TOWN AND COUNTRY!! No Contribution to Bad Debts.

GREAT BARGAINS! AND REALISE MUCH FOR LITTLE MONEY!

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Choice Fruits. 150 BASKETS FRUIT (extra large) 2 lbs each.

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Langley's Antibilious Aperient Pills. THESE pills are prepared by the late and distinguished physician...

BALSAM OF LIVERWORT AND HOARWOOD. THERE is no preparation in the market more popular...

The Cheapest and most Correct MUSIC! To be had at the LONDON BOOK STORE.

THE BEST WORKS IN SCIENCE!! ALL THE PERIODICALS!!

Cramp and Pain Killer. THE world has witnessed at the wonderful cure...

Headache. HUTCHINGS' HEADACHE PILLS.

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