

# The Christian Watchman

G. W. DAY, Printer.

BY PURENESS, BY KNOWLEDGE—BY LOVE UNFEIGNED.—ST. PAUL.

REV. E. B. DEMILL, A. M., Editor

VOL. I.

SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1861.

NO. 32

## Original Contributions

### For the Christian Watchman. Studies for the Sunday School.

NUMBER I.  
SERIES 1, 5-26.

#### THE VISIT OF GABRIEL TO ZACHARIAS.

In the days of Herod the King of Judæa—there lived a certain priest named Zacharias. The Israelitish priests were divided into twenty-four courses or divisions; Zacharias was of the course of Abia. His wife was of the venerable family of Aaron, and her name was Elizabeth.

The character of Zacharias and his wife was most exemplary. It had been moulded by the precepts and promises of that dispensation which was now about to come to an end. Those influences which in happier days had produced the remarkable men of whom the oldest inspired records make such honourable mention, had for ages almost ceased to operate. Still, among the many myriads of Israel there were a few who retained that faith in God which Abraham their father had so conspicuously exhibited. All had not become mere formalists and hypocrites. Zacharias and his wife Elizabeth were among the few who feared God, loved his law, and awaited the fulfilment of his gracious promises. They had arrived at a knowledge of the truth so far as it had been revealed. In an age when those who professed the highest regard for the law were almost universally hypocrites, righteous only in the estimation of men, and obedient to the Divine law only in kind regard and approbation from men. Zacharias and his wife were sincere, strictly obedient to the moral as well as the ceremonial law, anxious not to gain honor from men, but to win the approbation of Him who searcheth the heart.

This exemplary pair, passed their days in serving God, and in the enjoyment of a peaceful conscience. They lacked but one thing to render their happiness without alloy. They were childless, and in an age when children were regarded as an honor as well as a comfort. They felt very keenly their loneliness and almost dispiriting situation. The condition of Elizabeth, and the age which she and her husband had now reached, almost forbade them to hope for a renewal of the reproach, or an answer to the prayer which their loneliness had so often prompted. They little thought that a son should yet be born unto them whose relation to the long expected Messiah would immortalize their names, and whose character and works would reflect perpetual honor upon his parents.

It was the custom of the twenty-four courses or divisions of the priests, whose duty it was to maintain the daily services of the temple, to perform in turn these rites and ceremonies. The priests of each class or division had their special duties appointed to them by lot. It happened that the lot fell on Zacharias, (when his division was on duty) to officiate at the golden altar of incense, which stood within the sanctuary, and before the veil which separated the holy place from the holiest of holies. For this purpose he entered the sanctuary and began the solemn and significant service. A multitude of worshippers who of course were prohibited from entering the sacred precincts, remained outside, engaged in prayer while the priest offered incense.

While Zacharias was standing before the golden altar waiting for Him who sitteth between the cherubim the sweet smelling savor, a bright and mysterious being suddenly appeared to him on the right of the altar. Many ages had now elapsed since the children of men had been permitted to behold or converse with the inhabitants of heaven. Zacharias, scarcely able to believe the evidence of his senses, yet conscious of infidelity and guilt in the presence of the celestial visitor was greatly alarmed.

But the angel sought to restore him to tranquility and to calm his fears. "Fear not Zacharias," said he, "for I am come to announce glad tidings. Thy prayers have been heard. God in answer to thy requests, has determined to grant thee a son, and thou shalt call his name John. This event will be to thyself an occasion of joy and gladness, and many children of Israel will have reason to bless the day of his birth."

"He shall fill a position of honor, and power in the presence of the long expected Messiah, the Lord of heaven and earth. His character shall correspond with his rank and influence, for I shall faithfully comply with the strictest requisitions of the law, and as a Nazirite abstain from wine and strong drink. From the very womb he shall be filled with the Holy Spirit, and thus be able to exemplify the righteousness of the law, and to fill worthily the position which awaits him."

"Thus pure in life, and aided by power from on high he shall be a successful preacher of righteousness, and shall turn to the Lord their God many of the disobedient children of Israel. He shall be the forerunner of the Lord." This position he will maintain with the invincible determination, and restless energy of the prophet Elijah. With the spirit and power of the prophet revived in him, he shall assail the selfishness and impiety which invoke upon the earth the threatened curse, and delay the coming of the Deliverer; he shall turn the hearts of Parents to their children, and convert the scribe-

## SAINT JOHN, NEW-BRUNSWICK.

### described by a series of inspired prophets with ever increasing vividness and completeness. It is plain that he was to be a man, that by the endurance of great sufferings he was to restore the race to holiness and felicity, but it also appears on examining those passages which allude to him, that he was also to be possessed of attributes of energy and prerogatives purely Divine.

Jehovah gives to Isaiah a sign, "Behold a virgin shall conceive, and bear a son, and shall call his name Immanuel (God with us.)" (Isa 7: 14.) He is born a child like others, but his titles are The Wonderful Counsellor, Mighty God (AII), Father Everlasting, Prince of Peace. To the inheritance of his government, and peace there is no cessation, over David's throne and kingdom to establish it, and protect it in righteousness and justice from henceforth and forever (Isa 9: 6, 7). The promised one is also described as "a bud out of the stem of Jesse, who shall rule the world, and bless it with a reign of peace and felicity, when all sorrow shall be unknown." (Isa. 11: 1-11.) In the prophecy of Hosea, the Messiah, under the name of David is associated with God as entitled to worship. When the children of Israel have been punished for their sins they will seek the Lord their God and David their king, (Hos 3: 5.) Meek reveals the actual things that are to befall Israel, whose going forth have been of old, from a wretched state, (Mic 5: 1.) Daniel in a vision beheld one "like the son of man," He came in the clouds of heaven, to the ancient of days, and received universal and everlasting dominion. (Dan 7: 14.) Again Jehovah says, "they shall look upon me when they have pierced and shall mourn for him. He thus identifies himself with the Messiah, yet so as not to destroy his personality. Zeed. 12-10. On a subsequent occasion, Jehovah says, "Behold I will send my messenger and he shall prepare the way before me." Then he says, "And the Lord whom ye seek shall suddenly come to his temple, even the messenger of the covenant." (Mal 3.) There the Messiah is entitled Lord, is represented as proprietor of the temple, messenger of the covenant.

Thus we learn that the Messiah was to be King of all the earth, recipient of the obedience and worship of mankind; there was to be no limit to his authority, or to the duration of his rule. Jehovah also identifies himself with him. We conclude that the Messiah who was to come, was Divine.

The promised Messiah, the mysterious being whom David describes in such exalted strains, and the angel of Jehovah were evidently one and the same. This being is also Divine, one with the Infinite and the incomprehensible God, yet so existing as to be truthfully represented as distinct from Him.

**MATTHEWS.**

**Baptism of Crispus Gains, and the Household of Stephanus.**

Paul, after his departure from Philippi, where he had been so cruelly and unjustly treated, visited Thessalonica, Berea, Athens, and Corinth. Here he remained a year and six months, preaching the gospel of Christ with his accustomed energy and success, yet with his own hands providing for his subsistence. During the earlier portion of his prolonged visit to this city, anxiety respecting the churches which he had founded in Macedonia, pressed heavily upon his mind, and interfered with his work in Corinth, but the arrival of Silas and Timothy with a favorable report of the condition of these churches, notwithstanding the temptations and trials to which they were exposed, removed all his anxiety, and permitted him to give himself up without restraint or embarrassment to the ministry of the word, to the idolatrous and licentious Corinthians.

At first, as was his custom, he sought to enlighten his fellow countrymen, and in the synagogue to avail himself of the liberty of speech to which, as a Jew, he was entitled. From Sabbath to Sabbath he preached the gospel to the Jews and Grecian proselytes, who were accustomed to worship in that place. At first his doctrine was listened to without prejudice, and he had opportunity to present to his audience, with his wonted eloquence, evidences from the Scriptures that Jesus was the Messiah, and also to testify to this fact from his own personal knowledge.

But the Jews no sooner understood his aims than they like their brethren elsewhere exhibited a bitter hostility to the doctrines which he proclaimed. So violent did their opposition become, that he was obliged to leave the synagogue. However, he obtained a suitable room in the house of Justus, a proselyte to Judaism, and who had become favorable to the doctrine announced by Paul. Here, in the immediate vicinity of the synagogue, he continued to preach to all who would listen to his instructions.

Even during the earlier and the most disagreeable portion of his visit, Crispus, the ruler of the synagogue, had been converted, with his family. Subsequently numbers of the Corinthian brethren believed and were baptized. From the first letter which the apostle wrote to these brethren, we learn that but few of the converts were baptized by himself. He states that he had baptized only Crispus, Gains, and the household of Stephanus. He did not baptize, lest he should in any way gain for himself the respect and attachment due only to his master. Besides, he was especially commissioned to preach the gospel, (Cor. 1, 15, 17.)

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### It is not a little singular that in every baptism of a household recorded in the New Testament, some circumstances are mentioned which go to show that it consisted of believers. If these circumstances had been omitted, the argument in favor of infant baptism, from the recorded cases of household baptism would be very inconclusive. Some households may consist of adults, or the term a household, may designate the principal part of the family. If it could be proved that there were infants in the households of Lydia, the Jailor, and Stephanus, they would have been excluded from baptism by the very nature, meaning, and object of the ordinance.

The household of Lydia, a woman in business on her own account, hundreds of miles from her native place, was, in all probability, composed of adults. Besides, it is stated that when Paul and Silas left the prison at Philippi, they entered into the house of Lydia, and when they departed and comforted "the brethren," they had seen the household of the jailor heard the word of the Lord, was baptized, and rejoiced, believing in God. The household of Stephanus, baptized by Paul in Corinth, was composed of adults,—"Ye know the house of Stephanus, that it is the first fruits of Achaia, and that they have addicted themselves to the ministry of the State." The household of Crispus was undoubtedly baptized, but this fact is not recorded. We only learn that "Crispus, the chief ruler of the synagogue, believed on the Lord with all his house," and that Paul baptized Crispus. If the statement had been that the ruler had been baptized with all his house, there would have been some ground for a cavil, if not for an argument, as there are no circumstances alluded to which would render it improbable or impossible that there were infants in the family.

**X. Y. Z.**

**For the Christian Watchman.**

A wounded Spirit who can bear! Prov. xviii. 14.

And what is meant by a wounded Spirit in this passage? To those who have not experienced it, only a few words will be needed to explain it; to those who have, no explanation can be necessary. By the constitution of our being we are capable of feeling two kinds of pain, that of the body, and that of the mind. As the diseases of the body, with their various modes of treatment, come within the scope of medical science to investigate, we propose to apply our remarks mainly to those calamities felt in the soul. Diseases arising from either source may occasionally overlap their legitimate boundaries, and pass over into the department of each other. Thus a diseased mind will often entirely prostrate the physical energies, and so on the other hand, an over-wrought nervous system will make unmerciful war upon the healthy operations of the heart and the soul. Still these diseases in their origin pertain to different departments of our nature and are designed as distinct expressions of the divine displeasure against sin. In all cases of a wounded spirit, the sufferer supposes either that some one has wronged him, or is conscious that he himself has done wrong to others. Conscious wrong then, in some way perpetrated, is universally the cause of the sorrows of a wounded spirit. But the wrong complained of is frequently imaginary, rather than real; we think ourselves slighted and injured when nothing of the kind was actually intended. Outstripped by a rival, we feel that he has done us wrong, and that the community has done us great injury by bestowing upon him those honors we had sought for ourselves. Disappointed in our political aims, or business expectations, in the failure of our fields, or the sinking of our ships in the sea, we feel that the winds and the waves, as well as mankind, have conspired against us to do us wrong; and with a wounded spirit we sink despairingly into the prostrations of indescribable sadness. Many an one has thus been disappointed who has aspired after fame, wealth, or worldly pleasures. Cases of this kind arise in all the professions and callings of life, and in every attempt to find enjoyment in those objects not designed by the Great Author of all things to produce it. No one can gather up and record the multiplied disappointments that have been met in the career of worldly ambition; nor declare the amount of those secret sighs, tears, and mortifications experienced by the sons and daughters of men.

They seek more intimacy with their friends than they have a right to look for or expect; they push themselves forward into positions where they are not particularly wanted, the consequence is they fall, they are disappointed and mortified and they finally sink down upon the sleepless pillow of mortified pride and abortive worldly ambition, to write in all the agonies of a sad and wounded spirit.

Again the spirit is wounded by attempts being made to injure our good name. A good name is like precious ointment, yet it is the richest earthly inheritance God has given to man. To many of us it is the only legacy we may expect to leave to our children. All of us would wish to have some kind word upon the humblest marble that may mark the spot where we take our final slumber in the dust.

Now of all things in this world, slander or evil speaking pierces most deeply into the soul. The poisonous breath of slander outvenoms the most deadly reptiles of the Nile. He who pours me of my pure tears, only a little shaming dust, which must perish with the using, which at the worst may cause me some present inconvenience,

## REVIEWS OF BOOKS.

### For the Christian Watchman. RECOLLECTIONS OF ROME.

NO. IV.  
THE MODERN CITY, ITS ATTRACTIONS.

Here Antiquity surrounds me in Religion and in Art. Potent in its fascinations o'er the reverent modern heart.

Here across the master spirits, of that wondrous elder day. Who though dead, are ever speaking words which other lands obey.

Warriors, rulers, Patriots, Poets, Thinkers all the immortal throng. Now their names, and thoughts, and actions, to the whole wide world belong.

For their lines have gone beyond them, and their words through all the earth. And the world look up adoring to the land that gave them birth.

Their illustrious example coming down from age to age. Are received by all the nations as a common heritage.

Still among our institutions, are the influences blest. Upon which the stout old Roman reared his vigorous government.

Intertwined inseparably with our modern codes of Law. Still we see the self same system, which the ancient Roman saw.

And the peoples whom they fashioned in the old Imperial School. Still retain the fadeless traces of the rigid Roman rule.

Now the iron race has vanished, but their legacies remain. And they bind the lands together by an adamantine chain.

The material has departed the invisible alone. In the illimitable kingdom, round the eternal city's throne.

When one at first looks through a stereoscope, he is often disappointed—but let him gaze steadily, and, as if by magic, a picture, far more life like than any other, starts up before him. So as we contemplate Rome with an eye affected by such scenes, as Boston, or Manchester, or Paris, or Florence exhibit, the various objects are indistinct or disagreeable, but let the spectator look steadily, remembering pagan, or mediæval Rome, then all that could reasonably have been anticipated and more, start up, to give ever increasing wonder and delight.

Often in wandering through some damp and filthy street, the ear will be unexpectedly charmed by the murmur of one of the many fountains, a magnificent memorial of the taste and luxury of mediæval Rome; the gurgling waters supplied by some aqueduct which the centuries have spared, (of a Rome more ancient and more mighty than the city of the middle ages,) or we will find ourselves in front of some interesting monument of the past. Here is the Pantheon a model of architectural simplicity and strength, the most perfect relic of antiquity in the world, the pyramids of Egypt excepted. In another quarter of the city we come upon the Mausoleum of Augustus, nearly hidden by the surrounding houses. As we approach the Corso, we turn aside to view a lofty and exquisitely graceful column, it is the column of Trajan, covered with bas-reliefs which are almost as perfect as when finished by the artist. Often the mind is carried back to ages more remote than those of imperial Rome, for the Egyptian obelisks which adorn the more spacious of the piazzas were antiquities when the mausoleum of Augustus, or the Pantheon, or the column of Trajan, yet undimmed by time, glittered in the eye of the ancient Roman.

But perhaps the strongest impressions of mingled wonder and awe which we experience, arise not from the contemplation of those monuments which have out lasted the ages, but from the form and appearance of the soil on which we tread. Many of the little hills over which we walk were once level with the plain, and have grown from the decay and ruin of the imperial city. Monte Testaccio is a hill composed exclusively of broken pieces of pottery. Monte Citorio is simply a large mound of rubbish, and in the Campo Vaccino formerly the centre of old Rome, I find that the soil to the depth of many feet is composed of dust accumulated through centuries of decline and disaster.

In many a heap the ground Heaves, as though ruin in a frantic mood Had done its utmost.

At every step much may be lost. The very dust we tread, stirs as with life, And not the lightest breath that soul's not up Something of human grandeur.

Thus I am told that many generations since, millions of civilized men dwelt here, here enjoyed unexampled power and prosperity, then slowly but utterly perished. The noble and venerable columns, temples and arches, which have survived the Goth, the Christian, the Saracen, and the war are memorials of illustrious men, events or epochs, but the shapeless mounds, the accumulated soil form the grave itself not of individuals however illustrious, but of mighty Rome with all its myriads throughout all its ages. I tread on no or-

## REVIEWS OF BOOKS.

### For the Christian Watchman. RECOLLECTIONS OF ROME.

dinary soil but the mould of a vast grave yard. Now we are prepared to enjoy the almost supernatural quietness of the Campagna, and the remarkable stillness which pervades the city itself.

The vast plain which surrounds modern Rome though not absolutely a desert, is deserted, and though covered with a thick carpet of luxuriant vegetation, whence issue the sweet odors of an infinite profusion, and variety of blossoms, is yet without a tree or shrub. The air which hovers over it is poisonous.

But when we turn from the mouldering remains of the imperial city to this Campagna, we would rather view the plain—so sublime in its vastness and silliness, and desolation, and even in the mysterious disease which it exhales, than the fruitful and populous plains which are the pride and the ornament of Florence or Naples.

The peculiar stillness which we notice in the city itself, as we walk its streets, or visit its old churches, or ruins, dispenses our emotions of reverence in view of them. It is as though all were conscious that they are dwellers in a place which is sacred to the memory of the mightiest of nations and the most illustrious of men. Who would wish for the factories of Manchester, or the theatres of Paris? Who would willingly allow his reflections to be disturbed by the noise of the workshop or the whistle of the locomotive? There is but one Rome and surely the world is wide enough for all the cotton mills, and machine shops and station houses which it requires.

The palaces which we were at first disappointed, are found to be worthy of the mediæval glories of Rome. With very little external ornament, many of these structures are of elegant and imposing proportions, and from their numbers they constitute one of the most striking features of the modern city. But the palaces are only casquets, the gems of inestimable value which they contain are the great attraction.

We could spend months in the Vatican alone wandering through its innumerable halls and chambers all filled with paintings and statues, with specimens of Egyptian, Etruscan, Greek, and Roman art—with some of the choicest productions of ancient and modern genius. Never do we weary while standing before the Apollo Belvidere or the Laocoon. The frescoes of Raphael and Michael Angelo are ever new.

The palace of the Capitol and many of the private palaces and villas, contain collections of works of art of which any city in Europe might be proud.

"Then as though Grandeur's streets grandeur are beheld All things that strike, ennoble, from the depths Of Greece from the classic fields of Greece Her groves, her temples—'all things that inspire Wonder, delight." Who would not say that forms Most perfect, most divine, had by consent Flung'd thicker to abide eternally Within those silent chambers where they dwell In happy intercourse?

But the churches are the pride of modern Rome. They are of all degrees of antiquity and splendor. Some were once pagan temples, others are composed almost exclusively of the marbles, columns and ornaments of ancient edifices.—Several of the churches are found to be the very earliest existing specimens of Christian Architecture, and might have excited the reverence and admiration of some who had once worshipped in the excavated chapels of the Catacombs. The earliest of these churches are interesting not only from their venerable antiquity, but from the evidences furnished by their form, furniture, and ornaments, that the worship of the Roman Catholic Church is not immutable.

Some of the Roman churches boast of the richness of their decorations, of chapels lined with precious marble, of columns exquisitely beautiful, and of altars gleaming with gems and precious metals. Others of the ecclesiastical structures, though without any architectural excellencies, or splendor of ornament, are attractive from the number, or beauty of the paintings or statues which they possess. Here is some little church whose only treasure is a fresco, or a painting or a statue, the work of some celebrated artist or a relic of some great saint, or the ashes and monument of some illustrious man, and there is a structure which impresses the mind by its antiquity, or the associations connected with it or dazzles the eyes and the imagination by all the magnificence, which genius with exhaustless wealth at command can create.

One would be well repaid for a visit to Rome could he but view the marvellous combinations of architectural simplicity with splendor of ornament displayed in the Sta Maria Maggiori which crowns the summit of the Esquiline, or stand before the majestic St. John Lateran, as it reposes in the sublime solitude of the ancient city, the calm spectator of the rise, progress and decline of the papal power, or from the centre of the interior of St. Peter's look up into the stupendous dome, the firmament of marble, and around on the gigantic piers which support it, and the armies of statues which line the nave, and the glittering mosaics which have rendered everlasting the sublime productions of the grandest of artists.

We do not perceive in Rome the Gothic towers, and pinnacles and spires, which constitute so striking a feature in the cities beyond the Alps. The ecclesiastical architecture of Rome is derived from Greek and Roman models, and is more in accordance with the historical associations of the country, and also with the sky of Italy and the taste of its inhabitants, than the more gloomy Gothic.

## REVIEWS OF BOOKS.

### For the Christian Watchman. RECOLLECTIONS OF ROME.

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Perfumery. Just received by the...

Head of North wharf...

Goods. Yellow...

CHALONER...

HOUSE...

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THE "WATCHMAN" COMMITTEE.

The CHRISTIAN WATCHMAN is now the property of a committee, the names of whose members are given below.

- MR. A. MAESTERS, MR. F. A. COSGROVE, MR. G. N. ROBINSON, MR. L. McMANN, MR. J. R. CHALONER, MR. N. S. DEWILLY, MR. J. R. CALHOUN, REV. G. MILES—Moncton, Westmorland Co., REV. G. MILES—Salisbury, Westmorland Co., REV. D. McKEAN—Sackville, Westmorland Co., REV. T. CRAWLEY—St. John, REV. I. WALLACE, Carleton, REV. J. ROWE—St. Martin's, Saint John County, REV. S. WATSON—St. George, Charlotte Co., REV. P. DUFFY—Hillsborough, Albert Co., REV. H. CHARLTON, Newcastle, G. L.

TERMS. One copy, one year, \$1.50 in advance, 12 copies, one address, 15.00 " 25 copies, 25.00 AGENTS. Fredericton, Wilmot Guion, Upper Gagetown, Amasa Coy., Little Falls, Victoria Co., Stone, Salisbury, T. T. Frites, Lettice, Charlotte Co., G. A. Simpson, Deer Island, do. do., John M. Nichol, Carleton, St. John, J. R. Reed, Hopewell Corner, Albert Co., D. H. Calhoun, Harvey and neighbourhood, J. M. Stevens, St. Andrews, Mark Young, Esq., St. George, Robert Sparks, Second Falls, St. George, George Allen, Penfield, A. J. Bucknam, Hopewell Cape, Wm. S. Calhoun, Hammond Vale, Isaac H. Faulkner, W. Pines, General Agent, Wm. Smart, Pleasant Ridge, Dumbarton, C. Co.

Christian Watchman. SAINT JOHN, N. B., AUG. 7, 1861. NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS. Having made out a new set of Books for this paper, possibly some errors may have occurred, therefore any person not receiving their paper as formerly will please notify F. A. Cosgrove who will attend to the correction at once.

The Convention of the Baptist Churches of New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia will meet at Nictaux, N. S., Saturday August 24th.

The Inefficiency of our Unfortunate University. An efficient college has in view two aims, to discipline the mind and also to impart useful knowledge. It is evident that studies which tend to train the intellect may be of little practical advantage, while on the other hand studies which are of great practical utility may not be the best adapted to exercise and expand the intellectual faculties.

The moral gap made by the death of the Telegraph will doubtless be filled up. The Temperance community were too shrewd to be humbugged as easily as was supposed. The influences which surrounded the Telegraph were perceived from the beginning of the year.

We are liable to the error of supposing that a system which works well in another land, will supply our necessities, especially as those who are selected to be professors are foreigners, and of course fancy that the colleges in which they were educated are perfect, and also as those who manage our educational interests are obliged to be guided in their opinions and decision by men of greater pretensions or attainments.

In the college course, but to afford a thorough knowledge of some branches of learning to those who were intent on making a direct and practical use of them in the affairs of life. Lazy or inefficient Professors would be detected and obliged to resign. Besides the demand would soon call into the University new Professors. Mr. Campbell would not attempt to teach more than the classics. The editor of the Colonial Presbyterian might then have a chance for the chair of Metaphysics, and the editor of the Freeman for that of Moral Philosophy. Professors of modern languages, natural science, and perhaps of mathematics would be to a considerable extent self supporting, and the University might finally get rid of its present epithet the "unfortunate."

But we are only dreaming. The managers of the University are satisfied with the institution as it exists. Though it has no connection with our School System, though it does not inquire what the country requires, though it makes no effort to satisfy the demand for education which actually exists, though it provides only for the education of those who contemplate law, medicine, or the Presbyterian ministry, yet its managers are quite pleased with the way in which they perform their duties, view with complacency the manufacture of two graduates per annum and the prospect of a serious diminution even in that insignificant number.

The Late Temperance Telegraph. This history of the Temperance Telegraph is somewhat remarkable. It originated in a spirit of genuine philanthropy. Its patrons and proprietors were zealous and indefatigable temperance men. We know of no newspaper in these provinces which could boast of so pure an origin, or which was aided in its infancy by such devoted friends.

When it had become established it exerted a great influence over the community not only in dispelling prejudices against the cause of temperance—but in the dissemination of liberal political principles. It not only arrayed under the temperance banner former foes, but dissipated liberal, sectarian, or political notions. To a great degree through its influence the idea was infused that rumselling was a business to be prohibited by law—an idea which though now inactive is not dead, but only dormant.

But though the Telegraph was originated in a spirit of philanthropy and self sacrifice, though its history for years was honorable to the cause, and gave augury of glorious results, its more recent history has been ridiculous, its death regarded without regret, and at its funeral there were no mourners.

At the beginning of the year the Telegraph became the property of an individual who could not command universal confidence, and whose political views, connections and aims, whose past career and extravagant expectation augured unfavorably for the Temperance Organ.

The Telegraph in the office of the Colonial Empire was like a cat in a stray gutter. It ceased its pursuit of vermin—poised from every rat hole, and clinging to the rafters overhead peered only upon the stars, and the blue serene, oblivious to the noise and racket beneath. However if it was not permitted to hunt rats, it was not so false to its native instincts as to join with its proprietor in the pursuit of cats.

For a season the friends of Temperance, contemplating with sad forebodings the destiny which awaited their Organ. At length when the proprietor of the Telegraph ventured to assail the temperance community, and then prohibited the very organ that that community from making a reply, the insult and the injury was felt to be unendurable, the editor of the Telegraph retired from his position, and subsequently the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance unanimously declared their want of confidence in it.

The Carleton Sentinel in reference to the recent University appointments says:— One of the St. John papers, the "Christian Watchman," seems determined to believe that in making the appointments the body of which his paper is an organ, the Baptists, has been treated with marked disrespect because the claims of a Dr. Pryor, a gentleman represented as possessing eminently the requisites for the presidency of the college had not been so far respected as to secure for him the position.

This is a slight mistake. Dr. Pryor never applied for the Presidency. He applied for the Classical I professorship. It was thought that as the University is not the property of any sect or class that the claims of candidates for office would be considered impartially; Dr. Pryor was an excellent scholar, of long experience as a teacher, of unblemished reputation, and a provincial. His friends thought that his qualifications deserved consideration. But there was a young gentleman in Fredericton, a particular friend of the Government, and a relative of a prominent member of the Senate. Towards this young gentleman the favorable consideration of the Senate was directed. We have reason to believe that an effective canvas was made on his behalf, so that the reception of applications from other candidates was only a sham. The friends of Dr. Pryor would like to know in what respects he was discovered to be inferior to the Government's Private Secretary. We think that all except the flag end of the Tory party have reason to be displeased at the mode of dispensing professorships adopted by the Senate. The appointment was very like a piece of jobbery. We do not complain because "the claims of a Dr. Pryor had not been respected so far as to procure for him the position" (the presidency) but we complain because the application for the Classical chair (not the presidency) was not fairly considered at all, since the Senate had virtually decided to give the situation, to Mr. Campbell. The Carleton Sentinel will doubtless correct the mistake which it has inadvertently made.

The Colonial Presbyterian says:— The Christian Watchman of last week devotes two articles to "our Unfortunate University," as it calls it. It believes only in denominational colleges, yet it would have been glad to see Dr. Pryor in our University, although it alleges he is as well out of it. Brown University, which must have a Baptist President, is its great model, and our University, which does not prefer one sect to another, nor even "natives" of New Brunswick, to all the rest of the world—our University, which assumes that learning is catholic and not sectarian—is too liberal to receive its support.

Now we beg leave to state that the title above quoted is that given to the University not by us but by its friends. In fact we have seldom heard it distinguished by any other epithet. Again we beg leave to remark that the Presbyterian is in error in stating that we believe "only in denominational colleges." This statement we denounce to the editor to retract or prove. Thirdly we did not point out Brown University as the model for a government University. Fourthly, the remark that "our University is too liberal for the support of the Christian Watchman because it does not prefer one sect to another" is an assumption unwarranted and incorrect. Our objection was, that the Senate was under influence, that candidates for University appointments did not receive fair treatment, that in short skill in wire pulling and maneuvering was a very useful qualification in any applicant.

But in order to make our position more intelligible we will suppose a case. We have a great respect for the metaphysical genius and attainments of the Editor of the Colonial Presbyterian. Now suppose he were to cherish a laudable ambition for the chair of metaphysics in the University. Suppose furthermore that he were to attempt to obtain the object of his desire by a dexterous manipulation of the Senate. If he could thus prevent other applicants of inferior quality, or superior attainments, from receiving a fair consideration of their claims, if reason were given for the supposition, that the influence which he could wield, and not his qualifications, gained for him the situation, we would have precisely the same objections, more acute than an appointment as we have made already.

The New York Examiner thus points out the causes of the recent disaster at Bull's Run. The neglect of Gen. Patterson to occupy, engage, or at least offer battle to Gen. Johnston, and thus prevent the junction of his forces with those of Beauregard, was imbecile and cowardly, if not treasonable.

2. The violation of the Sabbath was unnecessary, and therefore utterly inexcusable. Another day's rest would have been of great advantage to the men, even in a merely physical point of view, while the selection of the Sabbath, without any necessity, as the day for making the attack, greatly demoralized the men, most of whom had become accustomed to its observance, and prepared them to be more readily panic-stricken.

3. The men were physically unfit for fighting. They had been called to form for marching at 2 o'clock in the morning, after very little sleep, and without food. Hunter's column had marched from 18 to 21 miles, the last three miles at double quick step, before commencing the fight, and many of them were spitting blood before they reached the battlefield. The other columns did not have to march so far, but all were faint with hunger, even before the battle commenced. They had no food, and very little water, in the course of the day or evening of the battle, and many of them rose from Saturday afternoon till Monday afternoon.

my from the body of the army some time before the defeat. Col. Cameron, Corcoran, Farnham, Wilcox and Wood, whose Regiments were foremost in the fight, had been disabled early—and the rest of the Colonels were, for the most part, more ready to run than the men they commanded. At 3 o'clock the senior Captain, the highest surviving officer of one Regiment, seeing defeat inevitable, sought in vain, for an hour and a-half for a superior officer to give the command to retreat, and at last, drew off his men in order, the last regiment in the field.

There was no use made of the reserve force owing to the drunken condition of Col. Dixon S. Miles, the commander of the reserve, throughout the day, six thousand of the best troops in the army were thus held in reserve, and not permitted, for want of a commander, to go to the aid of their sorely pressed brethren, or to cover and check their retreat.

The Census of Ireland. DECREASE OF ABOUT A MILLION IN TEN YEARS. (Dublin July 16) Correspondence of London Times.] The abstracts of the census of Ireland for 1861 were issued to the press yesterday evening. The constabulary and the metropolitan police were the sole enumerators on the present occasion; 5,096 of the former and 175 of the latter were employed—a force which the peaceable state of the country enabled the Census Commissioners to place at the service of the Census Commissioners. No difficulties were experienced in taking the census on the night of the 7th of April, and in no instance did the Commissioners occasion to place in action the power granted them by the seventh section of the act; nor are they aware of any disturbing influence being in operation at the time.

The total population of Ireland on the 7th of April was 5,764,543, less by 787,842 than it was in 1851, which is a decrease of 12.02 per cent on the last decennial period. On the previous decade there was a decrease of 19.85 per cent. The diminution has been greatest in Munster, where it is 18 per cent, and least in Ulster, where it is only 5 per cent. The Commissioners ascribe the decrease to emigration, as there has been no other powerful cause in operation, such as famine, pestilence, or war.

Yesterday afternoon about 2 o'clock the whole of the masts of the Bark "Pipit," which lies on the blocks in Pettengill's Slip, where she is being rigged, suddenly broke near the butt and fell killing a young man named Richard Mahoney and two girls about 13 years of age named Tools and Kelly. It appears that as the tide receded the vessel "list"ed, leaning the rope or cable that kept her steady on the blocks, the sudden jerk of the hull causing the masts (which were stripped of their rigging) to snap off. The mainmast fell upon the Warehouse on the Wharf cutting it completely through. The foremast killed the two girls, who seeing their danger were endeavoring to get off the wharf, and mutilated their bodies in a shocking manner. Young Mahoney was driving his Express wagon towards the outer end of the wharf when the mizen fell killing him as he sat on the seat of the wagon. He was well known in the community as a deserving young man. The masts were generally carried from the Post Office to the Railway Station by him. His father is Patrick Mahoney in Church Street. The girls were daughters of Fishermen who keep in the Fish Market. Immense crowds were gathered about the scene of the accident, the greater part of yesterday afternoon.

Another serious accident occurred on Sunday last. Mrs. Howe, wife of John Howe, Esq., Post Master, was thrown from her carriage on her way to church, and received serious injuries. On Saturday evening we are informed, she was considered in a dangerous state, but since then she has somewhat improved.—(News.)

STEAMBOAT COMPETITION.—The Eastern City and New York left here on Wednesday morning for Boston, the former having about ten minutes start, but the New York arrived at Eastport thirteen minutes ahead—thus beating the E. City by twenty-three minutes. The public are satisfied with the ordinary performance of both these boats, and see no necessity for this racing. We think it the duty of the Press to discourage this steamboat racing. It will be too late to cry out when a boiler has burst and lives and property have been sacrificed.—(News.)

STURGEON BY LIGHTING.—The "New Brunswick" says that during the thunder storm on Tuesday morning, the lightning struck Short & Estey's Steam Saw Mill at the Straight Shore, passing through the roof and down the lightning rod to the ground, doing no other damage than tearing out a kind of groove, (as if made with a gouge) in a water tank in the basement of the building.

It is understood (says the Church Witness) that His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick will return to England about the last October next.

else. Thus the morning and evening would be lost to study, and the recreations of the day would suffer accordingly. Another interruption to successful study at home arises from the interference of friends and acquaintance, who however agreeable, at a very early time from grave pranks.

Then again the winter evenings are favorable for social gatherings and merry makings, in which it would appear more than to mingle. The home student is robbed of his precious time for study, and can scarcely escape the loss but by leaving home and attending where there are no such interruptions to study and progress.

We have received from the Colonial Book Store the now celebrated "Adventures in Equatorial Africa," by T. B. DuChailui. The civilized world will ere long become well acquainted with Africa as it is with Asia. Until recently Africa with the exception of the Northern and Southern coasts was regarded as a region uninhabited or peopled only by a race sunk in hopeless degradation. Livingstone by his "Explorations in Southern Africa" introduced us to an intelligent people inhabiting a country which abounds in natural wealth and which is destined at no distant day to be visited by modern civilization. We now have presented to our notice another section of this continent. The adventures in Equatorial Africa by M. DuChailui make us acquainted with the western portion of this continent. The natives though more degraded than those whom Livingstone describes, are yet intelligent and capable of improvement.

The coast is indented with harbors—the soil is fertile, and the interior rich in barwood, ebony, ivory, and india rubber etc. The chief impediment to trade with Europeans consists in the selfishness and jealousy of the tribes on the coast. The volume gives an instructive sketch of the condition of the people, and seems to be still more interested in the brute creation. His description of the chimpanzee, the gorilla, and particularly interesting.

DOMESTIC.

DEADLY ACCIDENT.—The dead body of a man named Thomas Burke, was found in Dixon's Slip, York Point, yesterday morning, and it is supposed he did not meet death accidentally. He and some other parties had been fighting on Dixon's Wharf. Burke leaves a wife and three children. One party was arrested yesterday on suspicion of causing Burke's death, but was remanded by the Police Magistrate for further examination.

Yesterday evening about ten o'clock while loading a scow from McAvity's Wharf, Lower Cove, Mr. Charles Ramsey, a stevedore, of Portland, was severely crushed by the falling of a pile of deals. He was taken home insensible. Dr. Smith, who was called in, found several of his ribs broken. It is hoped that Mr. Ramsey will recover. Several other persons were injured though not severely.

The Claims of the Young. It has already been pointed out that in addition to the natural claim which the child has on the parent, the youth of this country in many cases have a further claim arising out of the labour they are wisely trained to undergo for the benefit of the family.

But the head of the household may say I intend giving my son a farm when he is of age, and my daughter a portion when she is married. Good, but is this all? Might they not have quite sufficient and an education into the bargain? Would they not be content with a smaller portion of material gain, if they had a larger share of mental acquirements?

The facilities for obtaining an education are now so varied that the time then spent might very well be spared from the labours of the farm without diminishing the gain of the family or much increasing its expense. From the time the early snow covers the ground until the snow has disappeared in spring, there is an interval sufficiently long to afford a had a good education, for keeping repeating his application to study every year for six years after he is fifteen years of age, and make choice of an Institution where thorough instruction is given. Supposing also that his early training in the common school has not been neglected. Granting that the labour of the son and the handwork of the daughter are too valuable to be lost in the busy spring, summer and autumn months, there are the winter months when their presence at home could well be spared; nearly half the year could still be given to educating the mind. Thus the youth would gain the incalculable advantage of a well trained intellect, and well furnished mind, while the finances of the family would suffer no perceptible diminution. The expense of such an education at the Seminary, Fredericton, would be fully covered by fifteen shillings a week, and might under certain circumstances amount to less, the outside expense therefore would be under twenty pounds a session, which, spread over a period of five years would not be more than one hundred pounds.

What parent having the choice, would not prefer that his son should have a fair education at twenty years of age, than one hundred additional pounds to lay up in store. The importance of a young man leaving home in order to obtain this advanced education may be noticed in this connection. As long as he remains at home, and only attends a school in the neighborhood, he cannot make the progress he might do if away from home, however superior the school and excellent the teacher, for the obvious reason that while at home, he will constantly be called off from his studies to attend to matters that in his absence would devolve on some one

Provincial Appointments.

His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor has been pleased to make the following appointments, viz: SECRETARY'S OFFICE, 25th July, 1861. George L. Hatheway, Esquire, to be a member of the Executive Council.

By His Excellency's Command. S. L. TILLEY. SECRETARY'S OFFICE, 26th July, 1861. John McMillan, Esquire, and William E. Peley, Esquire, to be members of the Executive Council, in the room of the Honorable James Brown and the Honorable David Wark, resigned.

The Honorable George L. Hatheway to be Chief Commissioner of the Board of Public Works, in the room of the Honorable William Stevens, resigned. The Honorable John McMillan to be Surveyor General, provisionally, in the room of the Honorable James Brown, resigned.

By His Excellency's Command. S. L. TILLEY. His Excellency the Lieut. Governor has been pleased to revoke all the appointments of Commissioners heretofore made for the Provincial Penitentiary, Lunatic Asylum, and Bay of Fundy lights, and to make the following in lieu thereof, viz: The Hon. S. L. Tilley, Provincial Secretary, the Hon. Charles Watson, Solicitor General, the Hon. James Steadman, Postmaster General, the Hon. Geo. L. Hatheway, Chief Commissioner of the Board of Public Works, and the Hon. John McMillan, Surveyor General—to be Commissioners of the Provincial Penitentiary, Lunatic Asylum, and Bay of Fundy Lights.

By His Excellency's Command. S. L. TILLEY. Secretary's Office, 27th July, 1861. The Hon. Justice Wilnot, the Hon. J. S. Saunders, and the Hon. W. B. Kinner, to be members of the Corporation and Senate of the University of New Brunswick.

By His Excellency's Command. S. L. TILLEY. Secretary's Office, 27th July, 1861. The Hon. S. L. Tilley to be a Justice of the Peace for the City and County of St. John. By His Excellency's Command. S. L. TILLEY.

UNITED STATES.

The American papers are still engaged in discussing the battle of Bull's Run. The loss on the side of the North was about 400 killed, 500 wounded, with about 1000 prisoners. So far as we can learn the loss was still heavier upon the part of the Confederates, being about 400 killed, and 1000 wounded. Various causes are assigned for the disaster which has befallen the North. The clamor of politicians, the weakness of General Scott, ignorance of the strength of the Southern Army, incompetency of Northern officers, imperfect discipline of the troops, want of food and rest, are presented in explanation of the disastrous and unexpected event. The blame is shifted from Gen. Scott to the President and from him to the politicians, and back again, but it is not denied that the defeat was a shameful one, that it will necessitate an entire reorganization of the army and will postpone active operations for months.

However, good will excite ignorant politicians and editors will cease to exult in disinclination towards those who are entrusted with the management of affairs, incompetent officers will be dismissed for able men, the power and spirit of the enemy will be more correctly estimated, and the ridiculous boasts which herald disaster will cease.

The Southerners have thus far turned their victory to little account. They seem to have suffered as severely as their foes. It was feared that the victors would make an attack upon Washington, but they seem determined to act solely upon the defensive. They were probably as much surprised by the victory as their opponents were by their defeat.

Meanwhile Gen. McDowell has been superseded by Gen. McClellan, an officer whose antecedents are most promising. Discipline among the soldiers is being enforced by the most stringent regulations. Troops are pouring in from the North eager to retrieve the loss which has been sustained, and though the period of final triumph seems to have been delayed, we are now the less assured of ultimate victory to the cause of order and freedom.—(News.)

Mr. Richardson in Congress related a conversation which had taken place in his presence between General Scott and the President on the subject of the battle at Bull's Run. General Scott remarked: "I am the biggest coward in the world! I have fought the battle against my judgment, and I think the President ought to remove me to-day for doing it. As God is my judge," he added, after an interval of silence, "I did all in my power to make the army efficient, and I deserve removal, because I did not stand up when I could and did not." "Your conversation implies," said the President to Gen. Scott, "I forced you to battle." To which Gen. Scott replied: "I have never served under a President who has been kinder to me than you have been."

It is supposed me will not be generally been... (The rest of the text on the right edge is cut off and illegible.)

THE CHRISTIAN WATCHMAN.

WASHINGTON, August 1, 1861. It is suspected here that the army of the Potomac will not be kept idle so long a time as has generally been predicted.

WASHINGTON, August 1, 1861. The War Department has received the following direct from Gen. Rosecrans by telegraph— August 1, 1861. Gen. Cox reached Gauley bridge on the 29th ult. Gov. Wise fled without fighting, destroying the bridge to prevent pursuit.

WASHINGTON, August 1, 1861. The committee of the House of Commons have reported, justifying the termination of the Galway contract, and stating their opinion that the company will soon have an efficient fleet, and if the Government intend to re-establish the Galway contract, the company deserves a favorable consideration.

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of it; that our men fought with the courage of veterans; that we may always, and under all circumstances, rely on them. We have learned what was also too well known, that the army was in many instances indifferently officered.

Arrival of the Fulton. The steamer Fulton was intercepted off Cape Race at 4 A. M., on Friday morning. Lord Russell goes to the House of Lords as Earl Russell. Lord Herbert will from illness resign the Secretaryship of War.

Miss Madeline Smith, whose trial and subsequent acquittal at Glasgow, a few years since, for the poisoning of her Majesty's consort, is now in London. She is now engaged to be married.

On the 27th ult., by the Rev. E. McLeod, Mr. Edward E. Weaver to Miss Eliza Pugh, both of Douglas.

On Sunday the 4th inst., Edgar Havelock, son of M. Eben McNeil, aged 1 year and 11 months.

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but was sensible of the abuse which the enemies of order have made and will make of the painful act of France in reconquering the Kingdom of Italy.

Visit of the Queen to Ireland. It is announced that Her Majesty the Queen will visit Ireland some time next month. The visit is to be a private one, and will, consequently, be free from pomp and ceremony.

Board and instruction in the English branches, including beds, bedding, washing, fuel, lights, &c., per annum, £160.00. Daily Pupils in the primary department, 6.00.

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NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC. MAILS FOR ENGLAND. The Mail for England, via Halifax, to go by the Steamer which will leave Boston on the 7th inst.

YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY. The ensuing Term of Mrs. Hunt's Seminary will commence on Monday, August 12th.

Board and instruction in the English branches, including beds, bedding, washing, fuel, lights, &c., per annum, £160.00. Daily Pupils in the primary department, 6.00.

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ROBERT MOORE. Importer of British and Foreign DRY GOODS. 25, KING STREET, SAINT JOHN N. B.

PRINTS, SILKS, RIBBONS, Velvets, Satins, Bonnet Feathers, Greys, Merinos, Chiffon Netts, Delaines, Kid Gloves, Sheetings, Sobrigs, Dress Trimmings, Lace, Buttons, French Trusses, Corsets, Girdles, Embroidery, Lace, Ties and Scarfs.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT. Ladies' Head Dresses, Mourning Caps, Ladies' Dress Caps, Chenille Head Dresses, Handkerchiefs, Children's Hats and Caps, Children's Hoods, All at Cost Prices.

MANTLE DEPARTMENT. Silk Mantles, Ladies' Traps, Wrappers, Drab Cloth Mantles, Beanois Wrappers, Ladies' Cloaks, Ladies' Summer Mantles.

CHEAP PARASOLS. Cheap Umbrellas, Cheap Carpets, Combs, Mantles, Tweeds, Cheaps, Delaines, Prints and fancy Goods, all cheap.

WATER COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE. St. John and Portland, July 18, 1861. Notice to Defaulters. All persons in the City or Parish, being in arrears to the Commissioners upon Assessment of Rents, are requested to pay the same into the Office forthwith.

LOCKHART & CO. THE Subscribers have opened by steamer North a large and well selected stock of Manchester Goods, 177 pieces Fancy and State Prints, 140 " Long Cloth and Medium Shirtings, 79 " assorted rolled Linings, 69 " Col'd. Circassian and Alpaca's, 94 " Plain and Fancy Silks, 120 " French and English Ribbons, French Trim, Denims, Nankens, Regattas, Gingham, Bedticks, &c.

PIC-NIC HATS. AT S. BROWN'S, 31, KING STREET. 300 CHEAP BONNETS, 74d each. A few Rich imported Bonnets and Hats. Balance of Cloth and Silk Mantles, at great Bargains.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. A dozen Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, just received and for sale Wholesale and Retail by T. B. BARKER, 35, King-st.

KIDDER'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT. Kidder's Rheumatic and Bone Liniment, received this day. Wholesale and Retail by T. B. BARKER, 35, King-st.

PORPOISE OIL. Just received and for sale by the Subscriber—100 gallons. Pure Porpoise Oil. 35, King-st.

LORILLARD'S SCOTCH SNUFF. 300 LBS. Lorillard's Scotch Snuff, just received and for sale by T. B. BARKER, 35, King-st.

BAG FLOUR. Landing at Mary Ann and J. B. King from New York. 600 B. Guaranteed to be equal to the best Extra State brand that comes to this market, in fresh lots and will be sold at the lowest price. HALL & FAIRWEATHER, July 12.

SUMMER HATS. The Subscriber has received from England and the United States, a large stock of Spring and Summer Hats, Satin, Mole-skin, Tweed, Felt, Panama, Leghorn, Tuxan, Canton, &c. in all the New Styles for Gent's, Boys and Youth, and will dispense of the Same Wholesale or Retail, at very low prices. D. H. HALL, 41 King-st. may 15

Advertisement for a high school in Saint John, N.B., and various other notices and advertisements.

THE CHRISTIAN WATCHMAN.

Access to God Everywhere.  
They who seek the throne of grace,  
Find that throne in every place;  
If we live a life of prayer,  
God is present every where.

In our sickness or our health,  
In our want or in our wealth,  
If we look to God in prayer,  
God is present every where.

When our earthly comforts fail,  
When the fogs of life prevail,  
'Tis the time for earnest prayer,  
God is present every where.

Then, my soul, in every strain  
To thy Father come and wait;  
He will answer every prayer,  
God is present every where.

ANON.

**SELF-CONTROL.**  
"Mother!" cried a little girl, rushing into the room where a lady sat reading—"Mother! John struck me in the face with all his might! O dear! O dear! It hurts so."  
And the child pressed her hand against her cheek, and threw her head backwards and forwards, as if she was in great pain.  
The lady's face reddened instantly, and the book fell from her hand to the floor. Starting up, she went hurriedly from the room. There was anger in her heart against John, and in the blindness of her sudden indignation, she resolved to punish him with a severe chastisement. But ere she reached the apartment in which her child had been playing, she passed suddenly and stood still. A timely thought glanced through her mind and arrested her steps.  
"This will not do. I must control myself," she said, speaking half aloud. Then, after a moment, she spoke to her angry feelings the mother went back to the room where she had left her weeping child, and sitting down in her old place, said, with as calm and steady a voice as she could assume:  
"Agnes, let me see your cheek."  
"O dear! How it hurts!" sobbed Agnes, as she came to her mother's side, her hand still pressed to her face.  
The lady gently removed her hand, and examined the little girl's cheek. There was a red mark as if a blow had been received; but no evidence of a bruise.  
"Agnes," said the mother, now speaking very calmly and gently, yet with a firmness that at once subdued the excitement of her child's mind. "I want you to stop crying, and tell me all about this trouble with John."  
The child's tears ceased to flow; and she looked up into her mother's face.  
"Agnes, you gave the first provocation in this matter, you or John?"  
"John struck me in the face!" replied the child, evincing a great deal of angry feeling, towards her brother.  
"Why did he strike you?"  
Agnes was silent.  
"Who saw the trouble between you and John?"  
"Why, Mary saw it. She'll tell you that John struck me in the face with his right hand."  
"Tell Mary that I wish to see her."  
Agnes went after her sister. When they returned, the mother said:  
"Now, Mary, tell me about this trouble with John and Agnes."  
"You saw him strike me, didn't you, Mary?" said Agnes, with eagerness of resentment.  
"I will question Mary," said the mother, "and while I am doing so, you, Agnes, must have nothing to say. After Mary has finished, then you can correct her statement if you wish to do so. Now, Mary, how was it?"  
"Well, mother, I'll tell you just how it was," said Mary. "Agnes was teasing John, and John got angry."  
"And struck his sister?" There was a tone of severity in the mother's voice.  
"I think the blow was accidental," said Mary. "John declared that it was, and tried his best to comfort Agnes; even promising to give her his pet kitten, if she would stop crying, and not make trouble by telling you. But she was angry, and would not listen to him."  
"Tell me just what occurred, Mary, and then I shall know exactly how far both were to blame."  
"Well," answered Mary. "John and I were playing checkers, and Agnes would every now and then, steal up behind John and push his elbow when he was making a move. It worried him, and he asked her over and over again not to do so. But she didn't mind what he said. At last John pushed the board from him, and wouldn't play any longer. He was angry. Still Agnes seemed bent on annoying him. John got a book and sat down near the window to read. He had not been there long before Agnes stole up behind him, shipped the book out of his hand, and ran away. John sprung after her, and they had a struggle for the book, in which Agnes got a blow upon the face. I was looking at them, and I think the blow was accidental. It seemed so at the time, and John declares that he did not mean to strike her. That is all I can tell you."  
"Call your brother," said the lady, in a subdued voice. John entered the room in a few moments. He was pale, and looked troubled.  
"My son," said the mother, speaking without apparent excitement, yet with a touch of sorrow in her voice, "did you strike Agnes on purpose?"  
The boy's lips quivered, but no answer came through them. He looked into his mother's eyes for a moment or two, until tears blinded him, and then he laid his face down upon her bosom and sobbed. With love's tender instinct, the mother drew her arm tightly around her boy, and then there was silence for the space of nearly a minute.  
"It was an accident, I am sure," whispered the mother, placing her lips close to the ear of her boy.

"Indeed it was!" John answered back with earnestness. "My hand slipped as I tried to get my book away from her, and it struck her in the face. I was so sorry!"  
"What less could the mother do than kiss with ardor the fair brow of her boy, against whom, under the influence of anger, she had passed a hasty judgment. She almost shuddered, as she thought of the unjust punishment she had come nigh inflicting, while blind from sudden excitement."  
"The chief blame, I see, rests with Agnes," said the lady, turning with some severity of voice and countenance towards her little girl, who now stood with the aspect of a culprit, instead of an accuser.  
"It was her fault, mother," John spoke up quickly. "She loves to tease you, and I was wrong to get angry."  
"But teasing does not come from a good spirit," replied the mother, "and I am sorry that my little girl can find no higher enjoyment than the pleasure of annoying her brothers and sisters. I am satisfied with you, John, but not with Agnes; and now you may leave us alone."  
John and Mary went out, and left their mother alone with Agnes. When the little girl joined her brothers and sisters some time afterwards, she had a sober face like one whose spirit was not at ease with itself. She had been guilty of a double wrong, and had come near drawing down upon her innocent brother an unjust punishment. So clearly had her mother brought this to her view, that she followed conviction, and was now ready to acknowledge her fault, and promise better conduct in the future.  
"But the one who profited most by this scene of trouble was the children's mother. After all she had been harassed again, and she was alone with her own thoughts, she lifted a heart of thankfulness for self-control, and prayed that she might ever possess her spirit in calmness."  
"I tremble in thinking of the evil that would have followed a blind punishment of my noble-hearted boy."  
Thus she spoke within herself, and sadness fell upon her spirit, as imagination pictured a scene that must have been enacted, had not some good spirit whispered a timely word of caution in her ears.—[Arthur's Home Magazine.]

**Sayings of Children.**  
Little Willie, a precious little pet, not yet three years old, one night, a few weeks ago, after saying his prayers, and going to bed, began to call out very loud—"God!—God!" When his mamma went to him, and asked him why he called so, he replied—"I want God to speak, and say—'Why, what do you want, Willie?'"  
Little E—, about four years old, one day had got her playthings scattered all about the room, and I suppose it seemed hard to think of picking them all up and regulating them, so she asked her mother—  
"Hadn't you as lief put away my play things as not to mamma?"  
"No," answered she, "I cannot leave my work—no, I must pack them all up nicely."  
"I didn't expect to get a 'satisfactory answer when I asked you, mamma'"  
A kind friend was making a cotton doll for little Annie Grace, who was much interested in the manufacture. She was impatient to have her eyes painted, and when told that they must be done last, she said—"That's the reason why we can't see how God makes us.—He puts in the eyes the last thing!"  
Little G—, between two and three years old, had not seen many snow storms; and one morning, upon seeing the ground white with snow, she exclaimed—"Oh, mamma, who spilt all 'is salt 'I like to know?"  
A lady advised her husband not to go off in the cold, because he would make his cough worse. Disregarding her advice, however, he went and was heard coughing for five minutes afterwards.  
"How much better it would have been, mamma," said her little girl, "if papa had minded what you said. You have had eight children, and taken care of them all, and of course you know things. I think husbands should always do as their wives tell them."  
Little Salie was teaching her younger brother the Lord's prayer. They went on very smoothly until she arrived at "Give us this day our daily bread."  
"No, no, Sissy—me want cake," and he refused to proceed until the desired amendment was made.—[Little Pilgrim.]

**SORRY FOR HIM.**  
A rich man, in a costly carriage, by careless driving, brought his carriage against the wagon of a laborer. It was the rich man's fault that the two vehicles came in collision. The laborer's wagon was heavily loaded, but he gave more than half the road. The man in the carriage abused him sadly, while they were extricating the vehicle. When he had driven on, the companion of the laborer said, "I should not have taken his abuse as patiently as you did."  
"Poor fellow, I am sorry for him," said the laborer.  
"Poor! he is worth nearly half a million, and is laying up more every day."  
"He is not laying up anything in heaven, and I am afraid he never will. He is to be pitted."

**"I don't Care."**  
Yes you do, too, and there's no use in trying to deceive yourself with the sophistry of those words.  
The best and noblest, the truest and most generous part of your nature does care for the unkind, cutting words you have uttered to one that you loved, in a moment of pique.  
You may carry yourself ever so proud and defiantly, you may never drop your head or wince the sweat dew of healing on the wound you have made, in a nature as proud, as sensitive, and exacting as your own; but to your honor be it said, you are better than your words, and away down in your heart larks shame, and repentance, and sorrow for them.  
You may carefully hide them both, and in a very little while they will be gone, for O! it is very easy to make one's self bitter, and proud, and cold—very hard to keep one's self sweet and

Power of Kindness.  
The following story was told by the Rev. J. C. Ryle in a Meeting of the Pastoral Aid Society in London:—  
Many years ago a certain minister in the United States of America was going one Sunday morning from his house to his schoolroom. He walked through a number of back streets, and as he turned a corner he saw assembled round a party a group of little boys who were playing at marbles. On seeing him approaching they began to pick up their marbles and run away as fast as they could. One little fellow not having seen him so soon; and before he had succeeded in gathering up his marbles the minister had closed upon him and placed his hand upon his shoulder. There they were, face to face, the minister of God and the poor little ragged boy, who had been caught in the act of playing at marbles on Sunday morning. And how did the minister deal with the boy? for that is what I want you to observe. He might have said to the boy, 'What are you doing here? You are breaking the Sabbath; don't you deserve to be punished for breaking the command of God?' But he did nothing of the kind. He simply said, 'Have you found all your marbles?' 'No,' said the little boy, 'I have not.' 'Then,' said the minister, 'I will help you to find them; wherever you kneel down and help to look for the marbles till they are all found. Then the minister said to the boy, 'Do you like playing at marbles?' 'Yes,' was the reply. 'I'll find you a few more, and I'll let you play at marbles on Sunday. I've never played at marbles on Sunday. I gave that up many years ago.' The little boy's attention was arrested. He liked his friend's face, and began to wonder who he was. Then the minister said, 'I am going to a place where I think you would like to be—will you come with me? Why, I live at such and such a place;' was the reply. 'Why, that is the minister's house? exclaimed the boy, as if he did not suppose that a kind man and a minister of the Gospel could be the same person. 'Why,' said the man, 'I am the minister myself, and if you will come with me I think I can do you some good.' Said the boy, 'My hands are dirty, I cannot go.' Said the minister, 'Here is a pump—why not wash?' Said the boy, 'I am so little I can't pump and wash at the same time.' Said the minister, 'If you'll wash, I'll pump.' He at once set to work, and pumped and pumped, and pumped, and he went away quite clean. Said the boy, 'My hands are wringing wet, and I don't know how to dry them.' The minister pulled out of his pocket a clean Sunday pocket-handkerchief, and offered it to the boy. Said the little boy, 'But it is clean.' 'Yes,' was the reply, 'but it was made to be dirtied.' The little boy dried his hands and face with the handkerchief, and then accompanied the minister to the door of the Sunday-school. On approaching the door, and hearing the hum of the children inside, the boy's heart began to fail him, and, looking anxiously at the minister, he said, 'Oh, Sir, I cannot go in now; I must wait till another time.' 'But said the minister, 'you promised me that you would.' 'Are you sure that you would do me no harm if I go?' said the boy. 'Yes, I am sure they will not,' said the minister. The little boy looked in his face for a moment, and said, 'But will you give me your word that they will do me no harm?' Said the minister, 'I will give you my word that they will do you no harm.' 'Then,' said the boy, 'I will go in.' Accordingly he went in. The minister took him to an excellent old Sunday-school teacher, and in a few words told him the story of the manner in which he had met with him, and what happened afterwards. The boy was put into a class, but he was not troubled with any question which he could not understand. He was allowed to sit by and hear a hymn sung and some things explained, and he went away much interested in all that he had seen and heard.  
The minister having inquired where he lived found that his father and mother were drunken and profligate people. They were, however, very much pleased at their child having been noticed, and on the next Sunday they sent him to school clean and well clothed. He attended the day-school, got on rapidly, and from having been one of the Arabs of the streets, became a promising boy. On leaving school he was apprenticed; he subsequently entered into business and the minister then lost sight of him. Twenty years afterwards that minister was walking in a street in one of the large cities of America, when a tall gentleman tapped him on the shoulder, and looking into his face, said, 'You don't remember me?' 'No,' said the minister, 'I don't.' Said the gentleman, 'Do you remember twenty years ago finding a little boy playing at marbles round a pump? Do you remember that boy's being too dirty to go to school, and your pumping for him, and speaking kindly to him, and taking him to school?' 'Oh,' said the minister, 'I do remember.' 'Sir,' said the gentleman, 'I was that boy. I rose in business, and became a leading man; I have attained a good position in society; and, on seeing you to-day in the street, I felt bound to come to you, and tell you that it is to your kindness and wisdom and Christian discretion, to your having dealt with me lovingly, gently, and kindly, at the same time that you dealt with me aggressively, that I owe, under God, all that I have attained, and all that I am at the present day.'

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**80 BELLS Family FLOUR,**  
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This shop has just received by the "Bosphorus" from London, a fresh supply of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Powders, Oils, Plasters and Suncens, Marmalade, Cleaver's Celebrated Soap, Hair, Cloth Tooth and Nail Brushes, &c. Also, a variety of Goods too numerous to mention, all of which are warranted of superior quality, and for sale at reasonable rates.  
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**LONDON HOUSE.** Market Square. MAY 1st, 1861.

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