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[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

The Missionaries.

"How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him who bringeth glad tidings, &c." ISAIAH.

"Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature." ST. MARK.

As rains, descending on the parched grounds,
Blighted and scathed by summer's scorching beams,
Shed forth, profusely, their enlivening sweets,
Whilst hill and dale with life and pleasure teems;
Diffusing far and wide their healthful smiles,
And building hopes to pay the labourer's toils—

Charmed by the beauteous scene, Creation sings,
And largely shares in the wide-spreading good;
Fruits, flowers and trees, drink in the crystal dews,
And laughing joy o'erspreads the lake and wood:
Nature breaks forth in tones of grateful mirth,
And bliss and gladness crown the yielding earth.

So lands long doomed to mental night and gloom,
On which no ray divine has ever shone;
Where superstition, ignorance and crime,
And savage hate and cruelty claim their throne:
Where vice in all its wild untrammel'd sway,
Is boldly worshipped mid the light of day.

Then gladly dawns the light of purer day,
The voice of truth falls sweetly on the ear:
The wondering tribes now hear the soothing strains,
Whose heavenly tones the weary-hearted cheer;
They hail with joy the messengers of love,
As angels bending from their seats above.

Chased by the sons of light and truth divine,
The mists of darkness flee away with speed;
Heaven's blessings fall like dews of evening mild,
And holy offerings to rude rites succeed:
The Idol temples totter at their base,
And falsehoods vile to Gospel truths give place!

Far on the gale are borne the notes of praise,
The voice of prayer amid the wilds is heard;
The wilderness's gloom is changed—and lo!
The long expected morning has appeared:
When solitary wastes and forests' glade,
With peaceful tidings, joyful now are made!

At your approach, ye choice and holy band,
New wonders rise amid Creation's night;
The scale of sensual dimness breaks away,
And the long-darkened mind receives its sight;
Where base and grovelling appetites held sway,
The uncultured breast, mild reason's voice obeys!

Large toils ye suffer—and privations sad,
Rude are your dwellings, and unkind your cheer:
Amid the deep'ning wilds of savage haunts,
No voice congenial melts upon your ear:
But sounds of cadence wild and chilling tone,
Hold concert with the winds' untiring moan.

Though Greenland's snows—and polar skies ye dare,
And either zone with steps untiring tread:
To Afric's sable tribes—or northern hordes,
The Gospel's holy, peaceful, tidings spread;
With generous love, the heaving ocean brave,
Like Him ye serve, intent alone to save.

Far from the homes and hearths ye fondly loved,
In boyhood's days, when all things smiled around;
When ye were wont to hail the welcome day,
Of Sabbath rest—and greet its holy sound:
Where oft with yonder aged pious pair,
Ye paced with reverence to the house of prayer.

Far distant now ye hail that day's return,
(While memory loves to linger on the past:)
You lead with pious zeal, the bands whose weal,
Now claim your faithful service to the last;
And for whose welfare willing hours are spent,
For whom to toil, ye gladly are content.

Rich the reward your zeal shall one day bring,
Well shall your master pay your every toil;
Thrones of eternal durance shall be yours,
Your's the rich harvest of the Saviour's smile:
A numerous host for whom ye scorned rest,
Shall shortly hail your welcome with the blest.

And what are these the hardships you endure,
What are the sufferings you are doom'd to bear?
Your countless evils are but mercy's means,
And fit you glory's blissful wreaths to wear:
If faithful servants you at last are found,
Your heads with rays immortal shall be crown'd.

Though doubts and fears and disappointed hopes,
May oft times crowd obtrusive on your mind;
And grief awaken in your manly breasts,
Its sad forebodings and its dread unkind:
He, whom ye serve, shall over all prevail,
His word has passed—His promise cannot fail.

DELTA.

The Little Irish Boy.

Shall I tell you a story, my dear children, about a little Irish boy who loved to hear about Jesus? I presume you say, "Yes." Well, his name was Johnny, and he lived in a pretty little cottage by the side of a public road. The Irish peasantry are not very nice about their houses: some of them look just like rough hay-stacks, and some of them are not even so pretty as a rough hay-stack, but are more like dunghills with chimneys in them. Johnny's father had, however, taken great pains with his house—it was built of stone, and slated. He was a blacksmith, and his smithy was built near his house, and both were surrounded by a neat wall. The yard was clean, and altogether there was an air of comfort and beauty about the place not often met with in this district of Ireland.

One day when Johnny was a very little boy, only two years old, he went into his father's shop, and as his father was busy nailing a horse shoe on, he did not see the poor little fellow go to the big fire in the smithy; but he soon heard his screams, for he had burned his hand dreadfully. His mother, as you may guess, was in a sad fright; and instead of taking time to tie up each little finger separately first, she just tied all the hand in one piece of linen, and when, after awhile, the poor little burned hands had healed, the new skin grew over all the fingers, and joined them together. When I saw the dear little children first, he was five years old, and it was very distressing to see such a pretty, lively boy, lame in his right hand.

Do you know what a Roman Catholic is? If you do not, ask some one to tell you.—Johnny's father was a Roman Catholic; but for all that he did not refuse to let Johnny and his sister attend a Protestant school which was opened near his house. There Johnny was a very diligent scholar; he learned a great many little hymns, and pretty verses, and the Catechism: he also learned to spell and read; but he never seemed so much pleased as when his teacher spoke about Jesus, and taught him some little verses of God's love in sending his Son to die for sinners; then his fine blue eyes would glisten, and he would look up so earnestly, as though he wished to secure every word.

When he had been at school about six months, his father sent him to a hospital at some distance, that an operation might be performed upon his hand. He was away two or three months, and returned, poor little dear, weak and feeble, having suffered a great deal of pain during his absence.—When his teacher heard he had come home, she went to see him, and sitting down beside him, she told him she was sorry to hear he had suffered so much. He told her all the doctors did to his hand like a little old man, and said he often thought of school, and wished to be there.

"Well, Johnny," she said, "do you remember any of the little hymns you used to say at school?"

"No," he replied, "the pain drove it all out of my head."

"Then, do you remember any of the merry rhymes you used to sing?"

"Arrah! no ma'am, I have forgotten them too."

"Do you remember nothing at all, my dear boy? Do you remember if God loves you, Johnny?"

"O yes! yes, ma'am, I remember that."

"And how do you know that he loves you?" she said, anxious to find out if he had any distinct idea on the subject.

He looked up in her face, with a countenance beaming with delight, and said, "Because, ma'am, 'God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life;' that's how I know that he loves me."

Soon after this I removed far away from that place, and I never heard whether Johnny got better or not; but I have often thought of him, and have hoped that he would be led to believe in Him who said, "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of heaven."
—*Early Days.*

Amusement and Prayer.

Mary Ann was a beautiful girl, eighteen or nineteen years of age, of an esteemed and intelligent family. Though acknowledging some religion, she believed, with some of its more worldly professors, that it was right to indulge in fashionable amusements. She was very fond of balls and dances.

In the time of a revival, when her young friends were becoming pious, she was urged by her family physician to dedicate her soul to Christ.

"How can I think," said she, "of becoming pious, when, in doing so, I shall debar myself of the privilege of attending balls? Our minister says dancing is wrong. If the Rev. Mr. ——was our pastor I think I would venture to be pious, for he allows this innocent amusement." It was in vain that I tried, says the physician, "to convince her of this delusion, and solemnly reminded her of the difference between a life of amusement and a life of prayer. She listened respectfully, and not without a tear, but still clung to her favourite amusement."

Ere long the physician was summoned to her bedside. He found her dangerously ill with typhus fever. He alluded to the state of her soul; but she told him she was too weak then to converse with him, yet she requested an interest in his prayers.

After an absence of several hours he returned and found her on the brink of dissolution. We quote the physician's words for the remainder of the story.

"The patient had fallen into a state of stupor, so fearfully ominous of the fatal termination of the typhus fever. The tongue and lips were covered with a dark, tenacious fur, the speech was scarcely intelligible, and the eyes were partially closed. A sort of low murmuring or moaning was heard from her half opened lips. Yet, when called by name she would open her eyes, and seemed to recognize those around her. She continued in this condition for several hours, during which period she occasionally uttered the most heart touching and unearthly groans I ever heard from a mortal being. They distressed me—they distressed us all.

"At last putting my mouth to her ear I said, 'Mary Ann, do tell me what mean these unearthly groans which we hear from you? What is the matter, my dear child? If it is in your power to tell me, do. I beseech you.' And never shall I forget the reply. She opened her once beautiful eyes, slowly raised her pale and attenuated hand, and fixing on me a look that made my very soul ache, such was its solemn intensity, she said, with an audibleness of voice that utterly astonished us all: '*Doctor, Doctor, there is a difference between a life of amusement and a life of prayer. O! it is hard to die without an interest in Christ.*'"

Places to Pray.

A little girl was travelling with her father and mother on a steamboat. She had always been in the habit of retiring by herself night and morning to pray. But now she found no place where she could be alone. "Mother," said she, "why don't they make places to pray in on the steamboat?" It was well that she thought of it; for if there is any place where we have need of prayer, it is in a vessel on the water, where, as some one has said, "there is only a plank between us and eternity."

The Jews, when they built their houses, always made a provision for secret worship. Over the porch or entrance of the house, was a small room the size of the porch, raised a story above the rest of the house, on purpose for prayer. It was to this place that Christ directed his disciples to repair, when he said, "enter into thy closet." This was the place where Peter went, when it is said, "he went up to the house top to pray;" and where he saw the vision of a "great sheet let down from heaven."

Every child should have a "place to pray," secure from all interruption, and at appointed times retire alone, and put away all thoughts of amusement, study, or work, to commune with God alone. The pious heart will be drawn to the house of prayer. He will love it above all other places, because there he can converse with his Best Friend. But the *habit of prayer*, formed early in life, is a great safeguard to the young. It crosses his path whenever he takes a step astray, and calls up before him all the associations of childhood, and the instructions of pious parents. That is a sad period in the history of a young person, when the early habit of prayer is given up. Then the heart becomes the garden of the slothful, all grown over with weeds, nettles covering the face thereof, and the stone wall broken down. There are no good plants thriving in the prayerless soul; but weeds, briars, and thorns, grow thick and rank, occupying every vacant spot. The stone wall is broken down: there is no defence against the beasts of the field. Every vagrant thought, every vicious passion, finds free admission. The heart grows hard, and the spirit careless. Sin is not dreaded as once it was. The fear of God and the desire of his favour are gone. "God is not in all his thoughts." That youth stands on the very verge of a frightful precipice.

Have, then, some sacred spot dedicated to the service of God. Have set times for it, with which nothing must be allowed to interfere. Read God's word as though you heard him speaking to you in the sacred page. Kneel before God, and make a full surrender of yourself to him; thank him for the mercies you have received; confess your sins; plead for pardon through the blood of Jesus; and ask him to give you such blessings as you see and feel that you need; not forgetting to intercede also for others. You can do nothing well without God's blessing; and you cannot expect his blessing without asking for it. Everything will go wrong when you begin the day without prayer; and when you come to neglect it altogether, soon your feet will be caught in the "snare of the fowler."

"Never, my child, forget to pray,
Winte'er the lousiness of the day
If happy dreams have blessed thy sleep,
If starting dreams have made thee weep,
With holy thoughts begin the day,
And ne'er my child, forget to pray.

Pray Him by whom the birds are fed,
To give to thee thy daily bread;
If wealth her counts should bestow,
Praise Him from whom all blessings flow;
If he who gave should take away,
O ne'er, my child, forget to pray.

The time will come when thou wilt miss
A father's and a mother's kiss;
And then, my child, perchance you'll see
Some who in prayer ne'er bend the knee;
From such examples turn away,
And ne'er, my child, forget to pray."

—*N. Y. Observer.*

Faith—an Incident.

Much has been written and spoken upon faith; the greatest minds have been taxed to their utmost to give a "theological" or "philosophical" or practical definition of it, yet in its practice and effects what can be more simple, more apparent?

The pure, instinctive trust of children in their parents, is often used to illustrate this principle, in the exercise of which, we also are to become like little children; this child-like confidence in our heavenly Father who, unlike our earthly parents, is too wise to err, too good to be "unkind," and who knows, under all circumstances, what is best for us.

The child who asks his parent for something that he wishes, rests assured that he shall have it if the parent thinks it for the best; so when he says his little prayer and "lays him down to sleep," he feels the same quiet trust,—and shall not the little child of God, after having claimed the promises, and fulfilled the conditions "enter into rest?"

While spending a few months, sometime since, in the family of a friend, the husband and father had occasion to leave home on business across the Atlantic; in speaking of his departure to his wife and children, he alluded to the dangers of the voyage, and requested them to pray for him. The morning after he left I had seated myself at one of the nursery windows, when his little son, a beautiful child not quite three years old, came into the room and began to amuse himself with the playthings. Soon a little girl entered on an errand, and as she passed out she said, "Well, Josey, where is your father this morning?"

"O! he is on the water," replied the child. He then dropped his toys and stood for a moment looking sad, as if he was thinking of his father's danger; then, seeming to to recollect the request to pray for him, he sunk down into a half-kneeling posture, he clasped his hands and raised his eyes to heaven saying, "O! Lord, bless my papa, and don't let him be drowned."

This was enough; the little heart had unburdened itself, and was enjoying all the bliss of perfect confidence. He sprung up, and, his face radiant with joy, ran out of the room to the little girl, exclaiming, "Ida, my papa won't be drowned, *for I have prayed for him.*" O! how my heart smote me; I had thought, talked and read of faith; I had *tried* to exercise it, *tried* to trust my best friend, yet still I dared to doubt. I now saw its beauty, its simplicity and peaceful effects; there was the necessity, the theory and the practice of faith exemplified in the sorrow, the trust and the rejoicing of this little child, and it spoke more to my heart than volumes could have done; and to this time, when tempted to doubt, even in the darkest hour, the image of that sweet boy, uttering that little, trusting prayer comes up before me, and I throw away my care and fear, and quietly resign myself into the hands of my heavenly Father, knowing that "he who has given us his Son," "will, with him, freely give us all things."
Zion's Herald.

Religion at Home.

There is no more religion in the families of some who pretend to believe the Scriptures, than there would be if they were atheists. To see many attending so regularly and frequently the preaching of the gospel, would lead to a hope that they were the true worshippers of God; but when we follow them home to their dwellings, we find them no better than Heathens. It may be asked, whether we imagine that there is any peculiar deficiency with regard to family religion in our day? And to this we readily answer we are persuaded that there is; and it appears both in frequent neglect, and the superficial performance of it, especially contrasted with the commonness of profession, and the frequency of public ordinances. We wish to speak freely, but without meaning to give offence. It is easy to see, in the lives of our good old forefathers, what a value they set upon the morning and evening worship of God in their houses. With them it was an object of first importance, they entered upon it with seriousness and preparation, they arranged their wordly business, and their household affairs, in subserviency to it; public worship did not exclude it, or drive it up into a corner. But of late years an undue stress has been laid on public exercises; and opportunities of hearing have been so multiplied, as to produce a kind of religious dissipation; so that persons of a religious character, as well as persons of a wordly, are seldom at home; there is some entertainment every evening in the week, and every hour of the Lord's-day. And hence there is very little inclination or time for family duty. It is so much easier to go and lounge in a place of worship, and hear some new performance, than to retire into the closet to examine the heart, and call together a family, and endeavour to instruct them, that we cannot help wondering how it was ever possible for the former to be looked upon as a greater test of piety than the latter. God forbid that we should decry public worship, or the preaching of the word: He has commanded us not to forsake the assembling of ourselves together, as the manner of some is: but that man is surely under a mistake, who thinks to please God by incessantly running from one public service to another, while he leaves his children to run wild, to grow up in ignorance, and to profane the Sabbath.—*Robert Hall.*

Because He first Loved Us.

The essential element of religion is love. But how could I love this being who was a tyrant; the stern interruper of my lawful enjoyment: and who, reversing the statement of Scripture, desired that his creatures should perish? The discovery of God as a Father, is constantly the turning point in religion. Suppose that we should discover some individual, whom we had conceived to be a mere stranger, to be a long-lost parent, how would this indifference be melted into love! And when the soul makes similar discovery with regard to God, the frost of indifference dissolves, and the heart surrenders itself at once, and altogether to his service. "One is your Father, which is in heaven." To believe this truth, as explained and illustrated by the Gospel: to value it, and act upon it, is genuine religion. God is my reconciled Father in Christ; then I must love, and trust, and cheerfully and unequivocally serve him. Is the Father in heaven? then I must mingle reverence with affection, and tremble at his displeasure, even when I repose upon his love. Is one only my father? then I must oppose no authority to his; I must admit none to wield his sceptre, or to occupy his throne in my soul; I must obey God rather than man.—Lord we have too long halted between two opinions. Come, thou that art the Father of our spirits, come and dwell in us and rule in us. Wash us with the blood of atonement, sanctify us by the Spirit of truth, and give us at once the adoption and the disposition of sons—the delightful portion of those who are admitted to be heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ.—*Rev. J. W. Cunningham.*

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

A Melancholy Scene.

It was a glorious summer day,
The air was warm and mild,
And robed in bright and living green,
The Earth looked forth and smiled.

'Twas such an hour as lifts the heart,
To purer things on high,
And turns our thoughts from lower earth,
To realms beyond the sky.

And yet, unconscious of the scene,
Within a darkened room,
Were fond and anxious watching hearts,
Shrouded in sorrow's gloom.

Wild ravings fell upon the ear,
Filling the inmost soul
With fearful, saddened anxious thoughts,
That would not brook control

Young, beautiful, and idolized,
He in a fearful hour,
Had tasted of the luscious wine—
Yielded to its strange power.

And now, a blasted, withering wreck,
With dim and rayless eye;
With scorching brow, and parched lip,
Had lain him down to die.

The wild dark phrenzied ravings ceased
A long and death like pause.—
Then sudden from that couch of pain
A strain of music rose.

A gush of melody that bound,
With wondering awe, the heart,
Causing the memories of years
With thrilling power to start

"The light of other days hath faded,
And all its glories past,
For grief with heavy hand hath shaded
The hopes too bright to last."

And as those old familiar words
Rose on the evening air,
So fraught with saddening memories,
Recalling scenes so fair.—

The anguished tears fell thick and fast
From those assembled there,
And rose from many a trembling lip
A half unconscious prayer.

"The light of other days" *had* faded,
Its brilliant lustre gone—
The glorious loveliness had passed,
The lofty mind had flown.

Baltimore, Md. ANNINA.

From our social moral and religious sentiments, it evidently appears to be the intention of Providence that we should be united in concord and peace. Anger in its effects opposes the divine plan; it throws strife and contention into society; divides friends, families, and communities; and converts our fellow-feeling into hateful and discordant passions.

Electricity and the Circulation.

Every discovery in the natural sciences, through which we become better acquainted with the elements which constitute and control the universe, when rightly considered, renders the science of physiology more perfect, and our knowledge of human life more complete. This is especially true of discoveries made in the science of electricity, and its physiological relations, or connection with the laws of life. In the universe of matter, its office must be important, from the fact, that it pervades every atom, and is, of itself the most powerful and active agent of which we have any knowledge. As the human economy is under the immediate influence of surrounding elements, physiology must ascribe to it an equally important office in the functions of the heaving lungs and the beating heart.

Though it is asserted by the most approved authors, "that all the other functions are dependent on the circulation," they all admit that there are doubts concerning its principles, and, especially, that "the circulation of the venous blood is but very little understood." These doubts have led to strange conjectures, none of which appear, even to their own authors, satisfactory.

"The ancients said there was a *pulsific virtue* in the heart, a *concentrated fire*, that gave motion to this organ. Descartes imagined that *an explosion as sudden as that of gunpowder* took place in the heart. The motion of the heart was afterwards attributed to the *animal spirits*, to the *nervous fluid*, to the soul, to the *process of the nervous system*, to the *archea*. Haller considers it as an effect of irritability. Lately, Legallois has endeavoured to prove, by experiments, that the principle, or cause, of the motion of the heart *has its seat in the spinal marrow*."

Each of these conjectures is entitled to consideration, as each seems to approximate the true principle of circulation; but neither renders the subject satisfactory. In all, there seems to be an indistinct view of some hidden principle, the necessity of which leads to the conjecture that it is discovered. Just the eyes and ears of the mouse are seen, while the body itself is secreted beneath the rug; yet it is evident the mouse is there.

Now, if it can be shown that electricity is the immediate agent, in the circulation, and that all the theories suggested are based upon manifestations of this subtle element, the importance of understanding its office, in this connection, and of receiving it as one of our most valuable theraputic agents, we suppose will be conceded. If all the other functions are dependent on this, and we ascertain on what this is dependent, we certainly make some progress in our inquiries, as to the most direct and legitimate means of controlling all the other functions.

That the heart is an important organ engaged in the circulation, its mechanism and locality abundantly prove; but this, admited, does not prove all that is asserted concerning its real office. If, as asserted by physiologists generally, it discharges the duties of a force-pump, and forces the blood, and, as we suppose they mean, without other aid, thro' the arteries, the principle of the circulation is not explained. Nor is the subject made very tangible by the supposition, that it is made the seat of concentrated fire, or of some sudden explosion, or of animal spirits, or nervous fluid, without the least knowledge of the principles of that fire, explosion, animal spirits, or nervous fluid.

The heart is not a self-operating organ, any more than the eye, or even the hand. Nor is it possessed of inherent power, but, like the force-pump, dependent upon another force for that it exercises. Like every other organ in the economy, it is supplied with nerves. These do not of themselves, impart strength, but become the medium of an element that is of itself strength. Their substance may remain, and to all appearance in a perfect state, in the most complete case of paralysis. The element adapted to them, and without which they are like the telegraphic wire without the battery, useless, may be disturbed, and power be lost. The heart and whole circulatory system, as well as every other portion of the human mechanism, depends upon the action of the nerves through the element to which they are adapted. That element we assert to be electricity.

Electricity is the concentrated fire of the heart, its reception from oxygen, through the lungs, the explosion that there takes place. It constitutes the animal spirits, the nervous fluid, and the force through which the circulation and every other function is performed. This conclusion is well supported by facts, easily illustrated by experiments, and clearly demonstrated.

The instantaneous changes which take place in the circulation, upon changing the condition of the subject, electrically, prove it to be remarkably under its control. If an individual be placed in what we call an electrical bath, or charged with electricity, by insulation, and a vein be opened while in this state, it will be found that from an actual increase in the force of circulation, the blood will spirt many feet farther than if not so charged. Again, if the circulation be feeble, and is so indicated by the pulse, or if the extremities be cold, and the blood-vessels upon the surface scarcely visible, as is always the case with those who are said to be nervous, the use of mechanical electricity will both give strength to the pulse, and at once render the blood-vessels prominent. And again, if there be a palpitation of the heart, as is often the case from either nervous debility or local weakness, the system may be charged with electricity, and the palpitation at once suspended.

Currents of electricity properly passed through portions of the system where the surface is swollen, and the blood morbid and black, from recent injuries, will at once render the appearance of the blood healthy, and reduce the swelling. And even if the blood be taken from the vein and allowed to coagulate, an electrical current passed through it for a short time will restore it to all the brightness of an arterial fluid!

These experiments are not alone valuable in teaching us the use of this remarkable agent in a few cases of disease, but in showing its office in the economy, and its connexion with the most important functions of life.

There are changes constantly taking place in this element, in its relation to our bodies, which produce similar effects to those suggested as the result of experiments. Damp air is a conductor of electricity, dry air a non-conductor. This is proved by placing the Leyden Jar, when charged, first in the one and then in the other. The damp air at once diffuses the electricity from the jar, as it will from the person when insulated. When placed in a dry atmosphere, it will be retained in either for many hours. Atmospheric changes produce corresponding effects upon the circulation. When the atmosphere is dry, the electricity generated in the system by its chemical changes, through the stomach and lungs, is retained, the animal spirits are buoyant, the system strong, the mind clear, and the circulation, as well as every other function of life, regular. But the damp East wind changes the tone of the system in every particular. The subtle element of life is diffused, the spirits are depressed, the system languid, the mind sluggish, the circulation feeble, the blood-vessels shrunk up, and the heart, the lungs, and indeed every other organ in the economy, if in the least diseased, give evidence of a change in the vitalizing force.

It matters little, so far as the office of electricity in the economy is concerned, whether the heart be *the* organ of circulation, whether it acts upon the principle of the force-pump, or whether the whole nervous system be engaged in the circulation. Electrical changes change and regulate the action of that pump or system, and determines not only the circulation, but, as we have seen, the quality of the fluid circulated. If the change be extreme and sudden, as when the thunder-bolt is hurled through the system, breaking up the electrical currents therein, the venous and arterial blood are mixed, or both appear the same!

To the medical man, this subject becomes at once practical. As we have said, all the other functions are dependent on the circulation. The circulation, and even the quality of the blood to be circulated, in a great degree depend upon the higher and more subtle agent, electricity. In medical practice our object is, in the most natural way, and by the most simple means, to regulate the vital functions when disturbed. We make the pulse an index of such disturbance, and watch its variations with the anxiety of life. Science has placed an agent in our hands through which we may affect the current of life in an instant, and, if skillfully employed, as we desire. Should we not use it? Ought we not to study it in connection with the laws of life? Can we understandingly practice upon the principles of those laws, without this knowledge?

In our own practice, we have seen the most surprizing and happy results from the use of this wonderful agent. Injuries, where it has been thought depletion alone would save the sufferer's life, have been at once and effectually, relieved by electricity. Derangements of the circulation, and *diseases of the heart*, even of years' standing, have been cured in a few days, and permanently. To cases of this kind we shall refer from time to time. The subject is open. It is important to all. Any one who would learn more than we are at present able to publish, can receive full particulars by a personal interview. The experiments to which we have referred may be repeated at any time; and for the good of the suffering and the dying, we respectfully invite the profession to suspend some of their less successful treatment, in different cases, and investigate the principles involved in the subject we have presented.—*Independent Medical Gazette.*

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

Memoir of Mrs. Ann Farquhar.

Died, at Annapolis, 22nd inst., in the 68th year of her age, Mrs. ANN FARQUHAR. She was born in the City of St. John New Brunswick, and united herself with the Methodist Society about the twentieth year of her age, when it was then only in an embryo state in that city. The circumstances of her parents were such that, early in life, the youthful daughter was consigned to strangers, and felt, ever afterwards, the irreparable loss, entailing on her the inconvenience arising from want of that culture which would have been bestowed, had she been under the care of her parents. Obliged to follow her calling in life,—that of an upper servant in a respectable family, and being rather obstructed in her attendance on the means of grace, she chose rather to become the wife of John Farquhar of the Royal Artillery, than to be restricted in the use of her religious privileges. With her husband she travelled through different parts of the American Colonies, crossed the Atlantic to England, the British Channel to the Continent, and returned to Annapolis with her husband, where she survived him twelve years.—During all her journeyings by sea and land, and through the whole period of life, her conduct was marked with consistency,—and, by her remarkable stability towards the people of her choice, she verified the prominent Scripture declaration, "This people shall be my people, and their God my God."

Although the deceased lived many years in this community, and was well known to all the inhabitants,—yet there are very few to whom she communicated the incidents of her early life. To the writer, however, she at several times, imparted graphic sketches of her youth,—her conversion to God, her subsequent trials for the cause of religion, her marriage, and various incidents, connected with her journeyings by sea and land. Only the outline, however, of these details remains in his memory. Were it so that the particulars could be called to mind and blended together, the narrative would swell beyond the limits usually assigned in your columns for such memorials of the pious dead.

Twenty years have elapsed since an acquaintance was formed with the deceased. During this period she was frequently at the house of the writer, either in the capacity of nurse to the ailing members of his family, or a welcome guest to the whole household. Here she felt at home, and, acting in either capacity, she was ever employed lightening the labours of the inmates, or ministering, by her superior skill in domestic matters, to the circumstances of those around her. To be thus employed was her element—and she seemed to live more for others than herself. Her conduct, in the family of the writer, was, in no wise, dissimilar to that which marked her course in the numerous other families in the village, where she was frequently engaged; and her valuable services were duly appreciated by the gentlemen of the Bench and Bar of Nova Scotia, on whom she invariably waited during their semi-annual circuits, at Annapolis. Were it possible to compress the delineation of such a character into the narrow compass of a few words, it might then be said that there never was but one Mrs. Farquhar at Annapolis,—and, take herin all respects,—her "like may ne'er be seen again."

An acquaintance of so long standing,—never interrupted by the slightest incident of annoyance on either side—affords ample scope for forming a correct estimate of her character as a woman, and her piety as a Christian. Hence, it will not be saying too much, that she was correct in her deportment, unwavering in her friendship, and decidedly pious. Without making great pretensions to eminence in religion, she was constant and regular in her attendance on the means of grace. And her ardent wish for the prosperity of the Redeemer's Kingdom—and her unblameable deportment, in all places—and on all occasions—warrant the conclusion that she had, indeed, "chosen the good part."

It must not however, be denied that she was never satisfied with her attainments in the divine life. Her harp was often hung upon the willows, and what she regarded and deeply deplored as the remaining imperfections and infirmities of a fallen nature, often led her to doubt the genuineness of her hope in God. Entertaining these views of herself and her spiritual standing, her progress, as a believer, was much retarded; but the Saviour of sinners, was—nevertheless—exalted in her estimation. And who can indulge a doubt of the eternal happiness of one whose choice was fixed forty-five years ago—and who, through that lengthened period—amidst trials, varied and innumerable, exemplified, by her christian deportment—the religion of Jesus, which she publicly professed?

In this passing notice—there are some features in her character too prominent to be omitted. When she was converted to God—circumstances regarded by her as indicating divine guidance—identified her with the Wesleyan body, and here she remained until death. But, though fixed in her choice—and generally employed by persons of other communions—she was no stickler for creeds or parties—she was never known to extol her own denomination at the expense of others; but, evincing her good will to all—and being the servant of all—she evidently illustrated the fact that her religion was no "cunningly devised fable."

From both high and low, it seldom falls to the lot of any, in the humbler walks of life, to share such unlimited confidence and respect as what fell to the portion of the deceased from this entire community. She was aware that her valuable services were appreciated, and could not well be dispensed with by individuals and families. But such was her humility—a humility based on Christian principles—that the estimation in which she was held, awakened no display of vanity, nor even produced the slightest deviation from the unobtrusive path in which she was accustomed to move.

Some few persons have inconsiderately expressed surprise, that, one so decidedly pious—should allow her services to be called into requisition when the evenings were beguiled by social friends, in the common amusements, regarded by them as innocent. Such remarks as these fall, like the arrows of calumny, harmlessly at the feet of virtue. Her pecuniary earnings thus honestly obtained by her services, were well applied. She rescued her aged father from the common lot of the aged and indigent poor—shared with him the comforts of her home, made the evening of his days comparatively happy—furnished her cottage—freed it from encumbrance—brought up her neice respectably—and died in a good old age, owing no man anything. Hence, then, the only objection ever raised against her piety—instead of deteriorating therefrom—will be regarded by almost all the discreet as exhibiting the most beautiful phase of her character—and by those who lament her loss—not as a defect—but as a virtue of rare excellence—that she waited on all—was diligent in her business—and judicious and benevolent in the appropriation of what she acquired by the labour of her hands.

The sickness which terminated her earthly course was short in its duration. Finding she was ill, no time was lost in attending at her sick room. She expressed a wish for prayer. During the interval of reading the Scriptures and supplicating at the throne of grace—she was herself earnestly engaged in prayer, and afterwards called distinctly on God that He would—for Christ's sake, blot out all her sins. Not long after this, her mental faculties failed, and the body sunk almost simultaneously into the ruin of death. Some persons cling tenaciously to certain expressions uttered in dying circumstances, as *the* criterion for judging concerning the future happiness of the individual; but, however, such a state of mind is to be valued—no such criterion presents itself in the present instance. Hence, in looking for evidence the mind is thrown back on a long life of usefulness and piety—and the legitimate inference may reasonably be drawn—that as a tree is known by its fruit—she who maintained her Christian course through suffering and toil—through evil report and good report—was not left, in the trying hour, to die like those whose lives are not hid with Christ in God.

On Saturday the 24th inst., her remains were borne to the Wesleyan Chapel, in Annapolis, attended by a numerous and respectable portion of the inhabitants. A useful discourse—founded on "To die is gain"—was delivered by the Rev. George Borrett, after which her remains were deposited among the "Pale nations of the dead," there to rest until the archangel shall proclaim—"Arise, ye dead, and come to judgment."

A. HENDERSON.

Annapolis, July 27th 1852.

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

Spiritual Joy.

Joy is frequently spoken of in Holy Writ under the idea of light, and hence the terms light and joy are often synonymous. How beautiful and expressive an emblem of joy is light; and how gladdening and delightful are its effects on the natural world. Joy of various kinds and degrees abounds throughout the universe as one of its results.—"Truly the light is sweet; and a pleasant thing it is for the eyes to see the sun," said an eminent ancient philosopher, whose perceptive genius and intellectual refinement

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prepared him for rightly appreciating this important and natural agent. How sweet the light when it reveals the smiles of affection and the tokens of friendship, and lays open to our admiring gaze the exquisite and manifold beauties of creation! and how pleasant an object of contemplation is the sun when he arises in his strength! How does joy teem in his presence, when by his enlightening and animating rays he removes the gloom and chill of night, excites the lively songsters of the forest to pour forth their thrilling notes, clothes the field with verdancy and fruitfulness, imparts to the garden its exquisitely beautiful and variegated hues and tints and colours, and communicates to the fruits of the orchard their grateful and refreshing flavour! What gladness does he occasion when after a night of sorrow he rises to dispel the darkness of the bewildered traveller, to relieve the painful suspense of the anxious mariner, and to end the gloomy vigils of the wearied, weather-beaten watchman! Not less sweet and delightful is that true spiritual joy which is the portion of the righteous. Nay, the emblem of this joy, suggestive as it is of all that is consolatory, lovely, cheerful, and beneficial, necessarily fails to illustrate fully its inestimable nature and properties, because of the superiority of spiritual over natural things. It is emphatically "a joy unspeakable," and not only glorious, but "full of glory," far surpassing all the comfort of natural affection, however ravishing, all the delights of human friendship, however transporting, and all the pleasures of taste, however refined. And while its author, the glorious Sun of Righteousness, pours it forth in all its fulness, it causes the heart of man, naturally cold and unhappy, to glow with happy sensibility and rapturous emotions, excites the grateful and triumphant hymn of praise, and communicates a pleasure far exceeding any that can be imparted by the verdure and fertility of the field, the exquisite and glorious beauties of the garden, or the luscious fragrance of the orchard; for

"Lo, these barren souls of ours
Bloom, and put forth fruits and flowers,
Flowers of Eden, fruits of grace,
Peace, and joy, and righteousness."

And how does this heavenly light cheer the fainting pilgrim and cause him to go on his way rejoicing! What confidence and courage does it inspire into the heart of the Christian mariner, while, buffeted by the storms of temptation and adversity, he pursues his intricate voyage to the haven of eternal repose! What relief and consolation does it afford to the at times almost dispirited spiritual watcher, during the oft-times gloomy and dangerous night of his probationary state; and how happy does it make him in the anticipation of the eternal day of blissful security and repose that is to succeed the night of his dreary vigils! This light or joy is the inseparable attendant of righteousness and uprightness in heart; inseparable because of the divine appointment which has established an intimate and indissoluble connexion between them. God is influenced in the communication of this joy by a controlling regard to character, and he imparts it to individuals in proportion to the extent of their conformity to the standard of character which he has erected. His agency is concerned in the preparation, development, and full fruition of this joy;—by Him it is sown, and through him is the full harvest of it secured. The prospects of other sowings may be blasted and the harvest may never be realized, but in this case no contingencies or agencies whatever can prevent the reaping of a most abundant and delightful harvest. "Earth and hell may counsel take," &c. (see Wesleyan Hymn 675, v. 14.) Various are the fields where this joy is sown and is in the process of development, or, to speak without a figure, various are the means and circumstances by and under which he communicates it, and it is our duty as it will be our happiness practically to acquaint ourselves with those means and circumstances. T. S.

[FOR THE PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN.]

The Widow's Son.

BY M. E. H.

(CONCLUDED.)

"Trust in the Lord and do good, so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed."

PART II.

The next day was the Sabbath, that day so dear to a Christian's heart,—and, as the bright and cheering beams of the sun shone pleasantly into her apartment, Eveline hastened to prepare to go up to the House of the Lord. She had been in the habit of regularly attending the worship of God, and did not, now, consider herself exempt from this duty, which she indeed esteemed a high privilege, because she was a stranger,—but although those with whom she had once taken sweet counsel, and walked to the House of God in company were now lying in the silent tomb, she gladly availed herself of the opportunity of worshipping God in His lower sanctuary, well assured that those whom she loved were praising Him in His upper temple. Just as Eveline was about entering the door of the sanctuary, she was accosted by an elderly lady, with whom she had become slightly acquainted at the house of her employer, who cordially invited her to a seat in her pew. The offer was thankfully accepted, and Eveline was comfortably seated before the service commenced. A few minutes after, the Minister, a tall, slight young man, arose and gave out the hymn. Eveline looked up at the sound of his voice, and, as she glanced at his countenance, could not help fancying she had beheld it before. The service went on, and, after the usual preliminaries, the preacher gave out his text, and what was Eveline's surprize to hear again the very words which comforted her so much the preceding evening, "Trust in the Lord and do good, so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed." Our limits will not admit of us giving a sketch of the sermon, suffice to say it was marked by sound theology, and genuine piety,—but while simple and eminently practical, it displayed, at the same time no common powers of oratory. It was evident that the words came from the heart of the speaker,—and thus they could scarcely fail to reach the hearts of the hearers. One part of the sermon, however, we must not pass over in silence. Just before closing, the Minister related an anecdote, as an illustration, that had come under his own observation, of the truth of the passage which he had been endeavouring to expound. He drew a graphic picture, to which he had been an eye-witness, of a chamber where lay a dying widow, soon to be a glorified saint,—of her only son, kneeling, convulsed with grief, by her bedside,—of a youthful visitor, who, like an angel of mercy, hovered around that couch, wiping the death-dews from the pallid brow, and whispering, in the ear which was so soon to grow deaf to earth's sweetest strains, those blessed promises of Holy Writ, which can support the soul in that trying hour, when called to part from its tabernacle of clay it takes its flight into unknown regions. He spoke, too, of the text as that passage of Scripture which the dying mother, in faltering accents, had repeated to her son, bidding him store it up in his memory; of her strong faith in the promise of God, "And, that that faith had not been misplaced, I am a witness today," he exclaimed, lifting his eyes to Heaven, "for, truly,

Engraved as in eternal brass,
The mighty promise shines,—
Nor can the powers of darkness raze
Those everlasting lines."

"The Widow's Son stands before you," he continued, and never, through my life, which, tho' comparatively short, has been a chequered one, have I had cause to doubt, for one moment, the promise which I would fain impress on the memory of all that hear me, "Trust in the Lord and do good, so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed."

Eveline had listened, with tearful eyes, to the Speaker, and long ere he had concluded had recognized, in him, the Widow's Son. The service over, she was about to depart with fresh confidence in God, when the lady to whose kindness she was indebted for a seat, insisted on her spending the day with her. She had casually heard somewhat of Eveline's former history,—and this, combined with her sweet and modest deportment, had interested her deeply, and she determined that the young girl should not want a friend in her. Eveline gratefully accepted the invitation,—but was surprised at finding the Minister, who had officiated, and who was a stranger in the city, an inmate of the dwelling. On hearing her name, he recognised her immediately, and it was with no small degree of pleasure, that Mr. Merton, the minister, introduced to the lady of the house, Miss Somers, as the youthful visitor to whom he had alluded in his sermon.

Three months after Eveline Somers became his wife, and, throughout their life which was a long and happy one, they gratefully looked back upon their days of adversity, ever ready to encourage those who were experiencing similar trials by adverting to her own case,—and reminding them of the promise which had been so faithfully fulfilled in their experience, "Trust in the Lord and do good, so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shall be fed."

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1852.

The Hope of the Church.

We are perfectly aware that the hope of the Church's increase centers primarily in God. Men and means are but agencies of his appointment. These are successful so far, and in such degree, as he blesses them and renders them efficient. "Paul may plant and Apollos water, but God giveth the increase." This recognized truth shows the position that Ministers of Christ, and all other instrumentalities, occupy in relation to the prosperity of the Church and the conversion of the world; at the same time furnishing no just or justifiable ground for indifference, or relaxation of human effort. As well might he who cultivates the natural soil, and lives by the fruit of the earth, refuse to prepare the ground and sow the seed, and withdraw all subsequent care and attention, and expect a harvest, because the increase of the field is dependent primarily on the blessing of God, as the spiritual husbandman sink down into a state of absolute supineness, and neglect the appropriate duties of his vocation, and anticipate fruit in the salvation of souls, because "salvation," in a primary sense, "is of the Lord." Actual productiveness of the earth, requires as a condition the persevering use of suitable means, and it were the height of folly and presumption to expect the one without the precedent and concurrent use of the other. So in the religious world. God has ordained the use of means, as a *condition*, in order to the actual realization of spiritual fruit, and it were equally folly and presumption to look for the one without the precedent and concurrent use of the other. This divine arrangement secures just honour to God, and fixes due responsibility on man. The divine prerogative is maintained, and no room is allowed for Ministerial or Church neglect or slothfulness. The circle of operation for both agencies is distinctly and definitely marked. God will not supersede the work of man, nor can man invade the supreme rights of God. The primary and subordinate agents are designed to work harmoniously; and when Ministers and other members of the Church are found industriously and zealously performing their duties, God ever proves faithful to his promise, and spiritual prosperity is the grand result.

The hope of the Church, then, is supremely in God, the author of all good; and, in a secondary sense, in the faith, zeal, and activity of the ministerial and lay members of the Church. It is only a cleak used for the purpose of concealing from the world our own culpable and avoidable indolence and unbelief, to attribute want of spiritual prosperity, in every instance, to the *sovereignty* of God. We have an abiding conviction, produced and sustained by the infallible testimony of Him who cannot lie or deceive, that He, on whose blessing all success depends, lacks not the willingness or power to fulfil the promises he has voluntarily given, and which at once afford direction and encouragement to his servants to labour for the salvation of others and the Church's weal,—in His name, and in dependency on his grace.

The principles enunciated in the preceding remarks should ever be present to the minds of all engaged in the work of the Lord, forming as they do the scriptural mean, in which the revealed doctrines of God's supremacy in the affairs of the Church, and man's co-operation and fidelity, meet and are harmonized, without involving Divine derogation, or remitting human responsibility. Practically recognized, they will lead to absolute dependence on God for his blessing, as if human effort were entirely excluded: and to zealous and untiring activity in the cause of the world's salvation, as if final success were dependent on human instrumentality alone.

Sackville Correspondence.

CAMP MEETING.

MY DEAR BROTHER,—In accordance with an intimation given, in the interesting communication from the pen of Brother Chesley, on the subject of Camp Meetings, I now, after a little unavoidable delay, offer a few observations, relative to our contemplated Meeting. For some time past, many of our Brethren have been anxious to test the results of one of those extra religious services, so frequently blest, and signally owned of God, in the United States of America.

The Committee appointed by the last District Meeting, having fixed upon, and secured most elegible grounds, near the farm of Thos. Pickard, Esq., in Hopewell—HAVE NOW DETERMINED, THE LORD WILLING, TO COMMENCE THE HOPEWELL CAMP MEETING, ON TUESDAY THE 7TH SEPTEMBER NEXT.

The Committee intend that no pains shall be spared on their part, to secure the most perfect order, and contribute to the comfort of all who may attend. And while they hereby give a most unlimited invitation to this religious festival;—they wish it MOST DISTINCTLY UNDERSTOOD, that all who visit the encampment, MUST conform *in all respects* to the *laws* and *regulations*, found posted on different parts of the ground. As many, who may desire to attend the Camp Meeting, are unacquainted with the requisite preparations for TENT accommodations, &c., perhaps, we cannot better place such information before them, than by a reference to the practice of our American friends on such occasions.

Most commonly two or three families agree to occupy a *tent*: in reference to the portable part of these projected tabernacles, they procure a piece of factory cotton, containing from 50 to 60 yards, about one yard wide; (this material will not in the least be injured,) they simply sew six or seven breadths together, each six yards long, the remainder being required for purposes that may be adjusted, in a short time on the spot. Let the friends attend to this, or bring any other suitable material in equal quantity, and their tents can be completed in half an hour after they arrive on the grounds. The frame work, side walls, tables and benches for the tents will be prepared by the Hopewell friends. In reference to provisions, &c., our American friends exercise their judgments in providing such as may prove most portable, and sufficient for their temporary household, for *four or five days*.

Tea and Coffee may be easily prepared on the Camp ground. It will be well also to connect with the Camp luggage, several Buffalo robes or skins, also two or three comfortables and pillows. Each tent must also be provided with at least two lanterns.

In case our friends *strictly* attend to the above suggestions, with such other accompaniments as our female friends (who are better acquainted with such matters than we are,) may suggest; I have no doubt but that all who remain on the grounds, will find our temporary habitations comfortable.

For the accommodation of such persons who may not find it convenient to make Camp preparations, several tents, under the direction of the Committee, will be open in which board and lodging can be provided, at rates merely remunerative.

Horses can be provided with pasturage, under the direction of duly appointed persons on the ground.

We beg to suggest to our friends in St John, that a steamer, we think, may be procured, to land them within a short distance of the grounds. Indeed, the regular steamer for Dorchester can land them with but little inconvenience. We trust that our friends in the city will avail themselves of this advantage, and hope to have the pleasure of greeting many of them on that occasion. We refer them to the Rev. Mr. KNIGHT, who will, we feel assured, do all in his power to encourage the project.

For the information of our Westmoreland and Cumberland friends, we beg to state, that they will find a well-conducted ferry, for both horses and carriages, over the Petitcodiac, kept at Mc Farlane's village, which can always be crossed at high water. Taking this route, the roads will be found excellent all the way to the camp ground.

For the convenience of such persons as may prefer a water conveyance, a vessel will leave Dorchester Island at 5 o'clock on Tuesday morning, the 7th of September; passages will not exceed 1s. 3d. to the landing, within a short distance of the encampment; conveyances for luggage to the grounds will be in waiting.

Arrangement will be made for the safety of carriages and pasturage of horses belonging to such persons as may take the vessel at Dorchester Island, for a small remuneration. All persons who wish to avail themselves of this latter accomodation, will have the kindness to give notice, by letter, to Rev. J. G. Hennigar, Sackville, *if possible a week previous to the meeting.*

Having thus submitted all the information we deem needful, relative to our contemplated meeting, we most cheerfully address ourselves to the various duties incumbent upon the committee; AND SHALL FULLY DEPEND UPON THE PRESENCE AND HELP OF OUR MINISTERIAL BRETHREN BOTH ITINERANT AND LOCAL. We also most affectionately invite our christian friends of all religious denominations to come and unite with us in the service of our God.

Come Dear Brethren! Disappoint us not!! "Leave the farm," "Leave the merchandise,"—for a few days!

ADMIT NO EXCUSE!!!

The location for our meeting is central, the scenery of Hopewell is delightful,—and all who are acquainted with the Superintendent will not for a moment fear any lack of the most perfect order and submission to the powers that be.

And, Dear Brother McLeod, let us have the pleasure and benefit of your presence and help; and then we are sure, that with your news-telling propensity, the whole country will soon hear all about our camp meeting.

We hope our friends will bear in mind the time, *Tuesday, the 7th of September*; the first service will commence on the evening of that day. In case the weather on that day should prove stormy, the vessel will not leave Dorchester Island until the day following.—In behalf of the Committee,

J. G. HENNIGAR.

Sackville, N. B., July 30th, 1852.

Dr. Achilli.

In the *Times* of this morning is contained an article that we regret to find published by any English journal. The aim of the writer is neither more nor less than to re-assert all the slanders of which Dr. Achilli has been the victim. Yesterday our contemporary enlightened its readers with an article, in which the writer, by way of being perfectly impartial, bestowed its censure upon both parties indiscriminately, but to-day, waxing bolder, he goes the length of insinuating, though not of asserting in terms, that the jury are forsworn. We confess that, to our apprehension, the latter course taken by the *Times* seems the more intelligent and consistent, because it is within the compass of possibility, though barely so, that twelve impartial Englishmen may have been deceived, but it is a palpable absurdity to say that both parties are equally culpable in the matter. For our own part, we cannot help thinking that it is a great scandal to find a journal, claiming to be respectable, attempting to insinuate into the minds of its readers a belief in the guilt of a man who had been solemnly acquitted. Here we find a writer who, if we may judge from several inaccuracies, never read carefully, much less heard, the evidence of the witnesses, deliberately calling in question the decision of a legally-constituted tribunal. Now let us contrast for a moment the opportunities possessed by the jury for arriving at the truth with that enjoyed by the writer in the *Times*. The jury were twelve, and probably impartial men; they were sworn to decide according to the evidence, they heard the evidence, they saw the witnesses under examination, observed their demeanour, they saw Dr. Achilli under cross-examination for five hours at the hands of one of the ablest and most experienced lawyers in Westminster Hall; they saw him confronted with the witnesses; they heard him interrogated as to facts spread over a period of a quarter of a century. Moreover,—were they liable to be influenced by such things,—they were auditors, nay, were the object of a passionate and eloquent appeal from an accomplished orator, and which, by its eloquence elicited repeatedly the cheers of that audience, whose bias, we are told, was in favour of Dr. Achilli. Lastly, the jury had the advantage of having the whole evidence read over by Lord Campbell, who explained to them in the most lucid and masterly manner the law, but most constitutionally left to them the decision of the matter of fact. Such were the circumstances under which the jury gave their verdict.

But, further, it should be borne in mind that there existed strong reasons why the jury should be disposed, if possible, to acquit Dr. Newman. First, though the character of Dr. Achilli was, no doubt, on its trial, yet the defendant was Dr. Newman, who, if convicted, would be subject to imprisonment. The disposition of a jury in such a case to acquit, if possible, is too well known to require comment. Again, the jury know perfectly well that if they convicted Dr. Newman their verdict would be tantamount to rivetting the charge of perjury upon the host of witnesses brought forward for the defence. This is a thing a jury are so loth to do, even where there is but one witness, that an experienced counsel will, in general, attempt to explain conflicting testimony in every possible manner, rather than upon the supposition that a witness is guilty of perjury. In spite, however, of these considerations, which we may remark, all tended to bias the jury, if they could be biased, in favour of Dr. Newman, the jury convicted him, and yet Achilli, after submitting to the ordeal of a protracted trial—after having deposed to the falsehood of the accusations against him—after having submitted for five mortal hours to a public cross-examination, in matter and manner the most offensive upon record, is to be regarded as guilty, and judge are to be arraigned of misconduct upon the dictum of an unknown writer in a newspaper. To do this would be indeed to give a great blow to the administration of justice in this country. We have little fear that the *Times'* opinion will be echoed by the majority of Englishmen.—*London Standard.*

Doctrinal Additions of Romanism.

The doctrines of the Romish Church which are added to those held by Protestants, may be thus briefly stated:—

1. Belief in traditions 2. The Scriptures are not to be understood but by the Church. 3. The seven sacraments, of which Protestants hold only the two which were instituted by Christ, viz: baptism, and Supper of the Lord; the other five are,—confirmation, penance, extreme unction, orders, and matrimony. 4. That the doctrine of original sin, and justification, is to be held according to the Council of Trent; that is, to except the Virgin Mary from the consequences of the fall of Adam, and to obtain salvation by the merit of works. 5. That the sacrifice of the Mass is a propitiation for the living and the dead, and that in the eucharist there is a conversion of bread into the body of Christ, and of wine into his blood, without altering the outward form of bread and wine. 6 That the body and blood of Christ are taken in bread alone, in these words of the Council of Constance,—"Although Christ instituted and administered to his disciples this venerable sacrament under both kinds, of bread and wine, yet this Council accounts it a law that cannot be rejected, that the laity shall take it only in the kind of bread." 7. Of purgatory; the souls kept there receive help by the suffrage of the faithful. 8. The worshipping of saints, reigning with Christ, and their relics to be had in veneration. 9. The images of Christ, the Virgin, and other saints, ought to be had, and retained with due honour and veneration. 10. The use of indulgences is beneficial. 11. The supremacy of the Church of Rome, and obedience to the Pope; in which is taught, that to be subject to the Roman pontiff is absolutely necessary to salvation. 12. To believe all canons and councils, and condemn what they have condemned.—The obvious tendency of these twelve articles is, to seduce persons from the instruction of God's word, and bring them under the yoke of a blind obedience to the word of man. They give the priest power over the soul, body, and worldly property of man in time, together with power over his soul in eternity; and this power is to be exercised *for money*, and therefore the rich wicked man may look forward to commit crimes with less horror, than if he had the scriptures of truth for his guide. Human absolution, indulgences, purgations, and propitiatory masses, for money, smooth the path of the wicked, and leave their souls a prey to the enemy of mankind. The worship of saints and angels supersedes the worship of God, and supposes him a God afar off.—But notwithstanding these daring innovations, not one error is acknowledged by the Romish church, In all the contentions of its advocates, its presumptuous claims to infallibility is neither disallowed nor abated. Their demands are urged at the present day without any concession, and with the same arrogance that marked its character in the former period of its history.

Suspicious.

Mr. STEPHEN GOODEN, of Bay Verte, in a letter addressed to us, dated Pugwash, July 27th, 1852, says:—

"Having noticed in your valuable paper of the 15th July, a statement of the body of a female being picked up at sea by a fisherman of Pope's Harbour, I have thought it my duty to inform you that suspicion here is resting very strongly against a Captain ——, of the barque ——, of Liverpool, as being the guilty party. This barque sailed from Bay Verte, where I reside, about a month or six weeks ago, and had on board a lady said to be the Captain's wife. She was in my shop making some small purchase of clothing, books, &c., a day or two before, at the same time changing money to make payment. I recollect her features perfectly, and what is said by "a correspondent at Sheet Harbour" agrees with my knowledge of the lady. The Mate of the —— left her in Bay Verte, and he is yet there, and immediately stated at his coming on shore that the Captain and his wife quarreled so prodigiously that he feared something criminal might occur on the passage, which he gave as the reason why he left. It is my opinion that the matter should be investigated by the proper authorities."

We withhold the name of the Captain and of the vessel at present; but can give them to the "proper authorities," or any other suitable parties, at any time. The matter, as above stated, certainly deserves investigation.

Superstition.

In a small town in the West of Scotland a scene somewhat ludicrous was exhibited on what is called Palm Sunday. The Popish priest, it appears, had distributed to his congregation, before dismissal, little pieces of the palm-tree, said to be consecrated; but getting short of this commodity, he supplied the remainder of the poor people with little fir branches. It was amusing, if not pitiful, to see the successful palm bearers walking home carrying the little twigs openly in hand like a nosegay, while others, mostly miners' wives, were seen slipping home with the bit of fir half concealed under the corner of their shawl. How much better had it been for the souls of those poor deluded people, if the Priest had given them some scriptural information about the Tree of life, which bears twelve kinds of fruit, yielding its fruit every month, and the leaves of which are for the healing of the nations!

Unchanged.

The *Boston Pilot*, a Catholic Journal, speaking of the Queen's Proclamation, says "The Pope is firm, he *will* persist in condemning the godless colleges, he *will* translate Archbishop Cullen to Dublin; in despite of the celebrated Bill he *will* persist in creating new Sees and sending new Bishops to England, and, in all his arrangements for the church in that interesting island, he seems to proceed upon the assumption that there is no such Power as England in existence." (!)

Distressing Calamity.

We learn by private correspondence that a most distressing occurrence took place at Sackville, N. B., on the 28th July. Between 11 and 12 o'clock, Mr. Charles Bulmer's house was discovered to be on fire: the family were all asleep, and before the alarm was made, the flames had gained such an ascendancy as to render all efforts to subdue them utterly unavailing; and melancholy to state, one of Mr. Bulmer's daughters and two grand children perished. The cause of the fire had not been ascertained when we received the above intelligence. We sincerely sympathize with the afflicted family.

Favourable Notices of the Press.

The Wesleyan comes to us this week from Halifax under a new face and title. It is considerably enlarged and improved, and is called the *Provincial Wesleyan*. It claims to be the organ of the Wesleyan Methodists in these Provinces, and it certainly deserves their support.—*St John's Church Witness*, 21*st ult.*

Under the name of the "Provincial Wesleyan" the Halifax Wesleyan has in its last number assumed an enlarged and highly improved appearance. Those who wish to patronize a well-conducted Religious Newspaper, will now find the Wesleyan a cheap as well as valuable addition to the course of their reading.—*Fredericton Reporter.*

We observe our cotemporary the *Wesleyan* has made its appearance in a new and handsome folio, and one that is quite creditable to its conductors. From all we know of the system and energy of the Body, and the Denomination at large being engaged in its support, it being the only periodical published throughout the whole of these lower Provinces, including Newfoundland, we doubt not it will receive a sufficient circulation to sustain it with respectability and permanence.—*Chris. Messenger.*

The Halifax *Wesleyan* comes to us this week considerably enlarged, in the altered form of a folio, with a new heading—"The Provincial Wesleyan," and much improved in typographical appearance."—*St. John Observer.*

☞ The Halifax *Wesleyan* comes to us this week considerably enlarged, in the altered form of a folio, with a new heading—"The Provincial Wesleyan," and much improved in typographical appearance. It is now the largest paper printed in the lower Provinces, and withal the best religious paper we know of.—*Woodstock Sentinel.*

Religious Items.

The Minutes of the Eastern Baptist Association, published in the *Christian Messenger*, contain the following statistics of the members of its churches, for the ending of July, 1852:—

In 31 churches from which letters had been received, there was an increase by persons restored, baptized, and admitted by letter, 153; and a decrease by persons removed, dismissed, excluded, and by deaths, 113. The members of 14 churches, from which no letters had been received, were reported the same as the year before; making the total number of members for this Association, 2,400.

The Halifax *Church Times* announces the commencement of a new series of that Journal, and that, in future, it will be conducted by the Rev. J. C. Cochrane, late Rector of Lunenburgh, N. S., and a Committee of five Churchmen, who are to form a Board of Appeal in all questions of difficulty. Mr. Cochrane is well fitted, by his experience, talents and piety, for the responsible position he has assumed, and we sincerely hope that his exertions may be amply rewarded.—*Church Witness.*

The late Bishop Hedding bequeathed five hundred dollars to the American Bible Society, and one thousand dollars to the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He also made the latter Society his residuary legatee, which will add from seven to eight thousand dollars to the bequest.

Three students were expelled during the past year from the Dissenting College of St. John's Wood, England, for rejecting the divine inspiration and supreme authority of the Sacred Scriptures.

The papers announce the recent reception into the Church of Rome, of Miss Fraser, who has for some time been head of Dr. Pusey's Protestant nuns at Oxford. Miss Fraser, is cousin of Dr. Forbes, the Protestant Bishop of Brechin, and also a relative of Lord Forbes, the founder of St. Ninian's Cathedral at Perth.

On the 30th June an Act of Parliament received the royal assent to enable colonial and other bishops to perform certain episcopal functions under commission from bishops of England and Ireland. A colonial bishop is not to have jurisdiction in the United Kingdom.—*Gazette.*

On the 1th of December, near Liverpool, England, died Rev. Geo. Highfield, a Methodist preacher, aged ninety-two. He was called to the ministry by John Wesley, 1785, and continued in his pastoral labours for sixty-seven years.

Bishops Selwyn and Tyrrell, of New Zealand, have had a narrow escape of being eaten by the natives one of the Polynesian islands whom they attempted to convert.

The Rev. J. E. Gladstone, in a letter to the Bishop of London, announces his withdrawal of the appeal to the Privy Council, and his acceptance of the charge of the New Free Episcopal Church at St. Mary's, Devon, alleging, as his reason, that he was engaged in defending the rights of the Presbyters generally, and finds himself unsupported by them

Editorial Gatherings.

GOOD ORDER, says Burke, is the foundation of all things. To be enabled to acquire, the people, without being servile, must be tractable and obedient. The magistrate must have his reverence, the laws their authority. The body of the people must not find the principles of natural subordination by art rooted out of their minds. They must respect that property of which they cannot partake. They must labour to obtain what by labour can be obtained; and when they find, as they commonly do, the success disproportioned to the endeavour, they must be taught their consolation in the final proportions of eternal justice. Of this consolation whoever deprives them, deadens their industry, and strikes at the root of all acquisition as of all conservation. He that does this is the cruel oppressor, the merciless enemy of the poor and wretched; at the same time that by his wicked speculations he exposes the fruits of successful industry, and the accumulations of fortune, to the plunder of the negligent, the disappointed and the unprosperous.

LEARN FROM EVERY QUARTER.—Dr. Stonehouse is said to have been one of the most correct and elegant preachers in the kingdom.—When he entered into holy orders, he took occasion to profit by his acquaintance with Garrick, to procure from him some valuable instructions in elocution. Being once engaged to read prayers and to preach at a church in the city, he prevailed upon Garrick to accompany him.—After the service Garrick asked the Doctor what particular business he had to do when the duty was over. "None," said the other "I thought you had," said Garrick, "on seeing you enter the desk in such a hurry. Nothing," added he, "can be more indecent than to see a clergyman set about sacred business as if he were a tradesman, and go into the church as if he wanted to get out of it as soon as possible." He next asked the Doctor, what books he had on the desk before him? "Only the Bible and Prayer-book." "*Only* the Bible and Prayer-book" replied Garrick, "why you tossed them backward and forwards, and turned the leaves as carelessly as if they were those of a day-book and ledger." The Doctor was wise enough to see the force of these observations and ever after avoided the faults they were designed to reprove.

A HINT TO THE SEDENTARY.—Every man, says Dr. Reynolds, whose profession subjects him to sedentary habits, should devote at least *an hour and a half* to manual labour, and *an hour* to exercise in the open air. This will be sufficient for the purposes of health; and there are few men, who, with a proper economy of time, will not be able to deduct it from the hours of study.—The most favourable time for exercise is when the stomach is neither too full nor too empty, as in the middle of the forenoon and afternoon. Violent exercise is injurious when the process of digestion is commencing, by diverting to the surface the action of the vessels, which at that time seems to be concentrated upon the stomach. Moderate exercise is useful towards the end of the process, by exciting those gentle impulses which increase action and secretion in the organs, and thereby accelerate the process of digestion at the time when it is most likely to be sluggish.

Literary and Scientific.

MICROSCOPES.—Upon examining the edge of the sharpest razor with a microscope, it will appear fully as broad as the back of a knife—rough, uneven, and full of notches and furrows. An exceedingly small needle resembles an iron bar. But the sting of a bee, seen through the same instrument, exhibits every where the most beautiful polish without the least flaw, blemish or inequality, and it ends in a point too fine to be discerned. The threads of a fine lawn are coarser than the yarn with which ropes are made for anchors. But a silk worm's web, appears perfectly smooth and shining, and every where equal. The smallest dot that is made with a pen appears irregular and uneven. But the little specks on the wings or bodies of insects are found to be the accurate circle. How magnificent are the works of God!

TRANSPARENT SOAPS.—These soaps were for a long time manufactured only in England, where the process was kept a profound secret. They are now made every where. Equal parts of tallow soap, made perfectly dry, and spirit of wine are to be put into a copper still, which is plunged in a water bath, and furnished with its capital and refrigeratory. The heat applied to effect the solution should be as slight as possible, to avoid evaporating too much of the alcohol. The solution being effected, must be suffered to settle; and after a few hours's repose, the clear supernatant liquid is drawn off into tin frames, of the form desired for the cakes of soap. These bars do not acquire their proper degree of transparency till after a few weeks' exposure to dry air. They are now planed, and subjected to the proper mechanical treatment of making cakes of any form. The soap is coloured with strong alcoholic solution of archil for the rose tint, and of turmeric for the deep yellow. Transparent soaps, however pleasing to the eye, are always of indifferent quality; they are never so detergent as ordinary soaps, and they eventually acquire a disagreeable smell.

USES OF THE PORPOISE.—The white porpoise (*delphinus leucos*) is very different from the common porpoise (*dolphinus phocæna*) of our coasts, the latter being a small species—four or five feet in length—compared with the former, though doubtless capable of many similar useful applications. The white porpoise has always been valued for its oil, which is deemed a purer elain (thin, winter oil) than is obtained from any other natural source, and is now employed exclusively for the lighthouses of the Lower St. Lawrence, the board of commissioners giving it a preference over all other oils for illuminating purposes. A full grown porpoise will, in a good season, yield one hundred and fifty gallons of oil.

COCHINEAL RAISED IN ENGLAND.—At a meeting of the British Entomological Society held recently at London, we notice that the President, J. O. Westwood, Esq., presented specimens of the so-called "new cochineal insect, *Cocus Fabor*," which, it appears, feeds on the common bean and yields a most brilliant colour, in all respects resembling the cochineal of Central America. Mr. W. stated that the "cultivation" of the insects has been commenced on a large scale in the South of France, where it would supply a new and profitable opening to the labour of the peasantry.

The Queen has given a pension to Mr. John Britton, the author of so many works on English architectural antiquities. Mr. Britton rose from the working classes of society; he arrived at distinction by his own unaided talents and exertion, and he has reached an advanced age, we may truly say, in the service of his country.

Things Worth Knowing.

HYDROPHOBIA.—The following is said to be a preventive of hydrophobia, discovered by a French physician, M. Cossor: Take two tablespoonsful of fresh chloride of lime, in powder—mix it with half a pint of water, and with this wash keep the wound constantly bathed, and frequently renewed. The chlorine gas possesses the power of decomposing this tremendous poison, and renders mild and harmless that venom against whose resistless attack the artillery of medical science has been so long directed in vain. It is necessary to add, that this wash should be applied as soon as possible after the infliction of the bite. The following are the results of treatment:—From 1810 to 1824 the number of persons admitted into Breslau Hospital, 174: of whom only two died. From 1783 to 1834, into the Hospital at Zurich, 223 persons, bitten by different animals, (182 by dogs,) of whom only four died.

PASTRY.—The flour for pastry should be of the whitest and finest quality. It should be mixed with a broad knife, as the moisture and warmth of the hand make it heavy. The butter should be of the best quality, as if it is a little rancid it will taste. To make puff paste it should have all the salt washed out. Iron or block tin plates are the best for baking pastry. Always use cold water (in summer iced water) to mix pastry, and if it cannot be baked immediately, set it away in a cool place.

INFALLIBLE REMEDY AGAINST BED BUGS. Take one ounce of camphor, wrap it in a linen cloth, and suspend it at the head of the bed, and as the camphor, evaporates the bugs will decamp. We are assured, by a person who has repeatedly made the experiment, that, this is a never-failing remedy.—*Greenock Advertiser.*

THUNDER STORMS.—The safest situation during a thunder storm is the basement; for when a person is below the surface of the earth, the lightning must strike it before it can reach him, and will, in all probability, be expended on it. Dr Franklin advised persons approhensive of lightning to sit in the middle of a room not under a metal lustre, or on any conductor, and to lay their feet upon another chair. It will be still safer, he said, to lay two or three beds or mattresses in the middle of the room, and folding them double to place chairs upon them.—Persons in fields should prefer the open parts to the vicinity of trees, &c. The distance of a thunder-storm, and consequently the danger, is easily estimated. As light travels at the rate of 192,000 miles in a second, its effects may be considered as instantaneous within any moderate distance. Sound on the contrary, is transmitted only at the rate of 1,142 feet, or about 380 yards, in a second. By accurately observing, therefore, the time which intervenes between the flash and the noise of the thunder which follows it, a very near calculation may be made of its distance, and there is no better means of removing apprehensions.

TO TAKE OUT STAINS FROM WOOLLENS. If on woollens, from grease, scrape a little French chalk on the spot. If of paint, rub in spirits of turpentine with flannel. If of discoloration from any acid, the colour may, perhaps, be restored by rubbing a solution of carbonate of soda or magnesia on the part. In this case avoid the use of soap with the water, as the former will restore the red appearance

RECEIPT FOR BURNS.—Take lime water as strong as it can be made, and add to it as much alum as it will dissolve, after which add one ounce of sweet oil, which will turn it to a jelly, like opodeldoc, if the lime is strong enough. This should be kept by every family in a tight bottle, in some place where it cannot freeze, and should be immediately applied.

CEMENT TO MEND EARTHEN AND GLASS WARE.—This cement sold about the country as a great secret, is nothing more than shellac melted, and drawn out into sticks. Heat the article a little above boiling water heat, and apply a thin coating on both surfaces of the broken vessel, and when cold it will be as strong as it was originally.

Temperance Items.

A negro on Long Island, being considerably the worse for liquor, drank a pint of brandy on a wager, which caused him to remain in a state of stupor for sixteen hours. He then revived, and drinking freely of cold water, died shortly after. The verdict of the jury was, that he died "from drinking cold water!" We have heard of a parallel case to the above in Canada. Such Coroner's juries should be docked in the St. Lawrence, and then tied on ice the remainder of their days, for bringing in such a verdict. And what kind of punishment ought the *devoted Christians* of Toronto to receive, who sell the brandy to kill our fellow-creatures, and, at the same time, pray earnestly for the salvation of drunkards? We will not mention the inevitable reward of these sanctimonious rumsellers, but trust that they may take the hint and act no longer hypocrites.

THE MAINE LAW IN NEW BRUNSWICK.—It will be seen from the following note, which we clip from the "Temperance Telegraph," that our neighbours of New Brunswick are to have the benefit of legal protection from the curse of intemperance.

Fredericton, 25th June, 1852.

WORTHY BROTHER,—I presume you have seen it stated in the *Loyalist* that Her Majesty had disallowed the Liquor Bill which had passed last winter. I have it from the *best authority* that this is not the case; but on the contrary, this Bill will in due time be confirmed by Her Majesty's Government.

Your's, very truly, ASA COY.

ABSOLUTE DEATH.—A man named Death, still a resident of Ohio, formerly lived in Cincinnati, where he sold liquors. Over the door of his store was the sign of "Rectified Whiskey," and was directly under his name, "Absolute Death." An old lady from the country with her son, a hearty lad, was one day quietly wending their way through the street in a wagon. The sign caught her eye. "Stop John!"—She read it. "Rectified Whiskey, Absolute Death." "That's a fact. Johnny let me out, there is one honest whiskey seller in Cincinnati. I want to see what he looks like."

Senator Myron Lawrence, concluded an eloquent speech at the late State Temperance Convention held in Worcester, with this startling assertion:—Next to the Declaration of Independence, the Liquor Law of Massachusetts is the highest and holiest law that has ever been passed in this land, and to it we must pledge our fortunes, our lives, and our sacred all."

The Kingston *Argus* says.—There is a report in town, as we go to press, that a fight took place with some sailors in the French Village last night, in which bowie knives and other deadly weapons were freely used. Several men and women are said to have been wounded, and one of whom, so the report goes, it since dead. The parties were ALL DRUNK!!!

The Mayor of New Bedford has issued a proclamation, appointing one person agent for the sale of int

The Provincial Wesleyan.

General Intelligence.

Domestic.

A FINAL APPEAL IN BEHALF OF THE AFFLICTED LUNATIC.

My Fellow Citizens and Fellow Subjects of the Province generally :—

As the last, and as it appears to me, the only mode now left, after several years' efforts to accomplish it, if possible, a much needed work, the neglect of which places us in discreitable contrast with the surrounding colonies, and almost with the whole civilized and christianized world—permit me to turn your attention to the position in which we now stand as respects a suitable asylum for the insane, of whom there are perhaps 300 in our province thus afflicted, and may it not also be said of many of them, forgotten and abandoned. The Legislature during the last session appropriated, or which is tantamount, guaranteed the interest on £15,000 on condition that £5000 were raised by subscription. Three of the Commissioners of the Poor's Asylum undertook with every hope of success to carry this condition into effect, and a few gentlemen who were called on responded liberally to the appeal. But we are brought to a stand at the first movement by objections from some of the most wealthy portion of our citizens. Whether those objections be well founded or not is mere matter of opinion—but the Work is retarded. Shall it be so my fellow citizens? Shall it be said and proclaimed to the world, to the disgrace of Nova Scotia, that 250,000 inhabitants could not, or rather *would not* contribute £5000, which is not much over four pence apiece, for such an object? Or, take the city of Halifax alone—say 20,000 inhabitants, it would be but five shillings each, and yet there are scores or hundreds who would give twenty times and many over fifty times that sum without much inconvenience. But nearly one third of the sum has been provided by a benevolent person, Mr. Brown, let his name be recorded with honour—who appropriated nearly the whole of his property in aid of this work, if undertaken, within the limited time. To the people then—the mass of the people on whom depends the accomplishment of every important work for the benefit of society, I appeal. They can *do* it if they *will* it. And they can do it without curtailing one single necessary or even *luxury*. And they *ought* to do it, for which of us can tell who among our friends—our relations—our *children*—or *ourselves* will be the first to require the much needed accommodation.

After much hesitancy, and much shrinking, from what *may* and probably *will* be said about motives in appearing so prominently in this matter, I have determined, at whatever hazard in this respect, to carry into effect a purpose long since made, to leave nothing undone that I could do. At the next general session of the Legislature it should be fully understood whether the people will or will not contribute—or whether it should be erected and sustained out of the general revenue—or abandoned altogether. But even of the Legislature give the whole £20,000, there will be ample room for all the donations of the benevolent. The least cost of any such institution in the United States or in England is about that sum, and some have cost £200,000.

The question will be fairly tested by leaving it to the spontaneous unsolicited contributions of the people. Subscriptions or donations in aid of this work will be received at the office of Mr. M. G. Black, Junr, the Agent for the Star Life Insurance Company, at the Store of Bell & Black—or by Mr. Creamer, on Connor's wharf (Executor to the Estate of Mr. Brown above named,) who I hope well pardon me for naming him without his first being consulted, and at the Book Store of Messrs. McKinlay.

As this is a communication emanating altogether from myself, undictated, and until its publication unknown by the government, I am not authorised to require official attention thereto; but I respectfully request persons favourable to the object in each county—Ministers of the Gospel of all denominations—Members of the Legislature—Magistrates, and all other influential persons, to further it in such way as they may deem best. And Editors of Newspapers favourably disposed towards it, will it is hoped be so kind as to give this communication a place in their columns for any time they may think proper.

I shall be thankful to receive suggestions from any person whose sympathies dispose to aid in the work.

Respectfully, Friends and fellow Citizens,
Your obdt. Servant, H. BELL.

Halifax, 26th July, 1852

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.—*Progress of the Subscription list of the Industrial Exhibition of Nova Scotia.*—Some time ago the Executive Committee announced the names of the Collectors appointed to visit the different Wards of the City, with the view of obtaining subscriptions on behalf of the proposed undertaking, and they have now much satisfaction in stating, generally, that these gentlemen are prosecuting their object with vigour and success. At a meeting of the Committee, held last Monday, the subscription lists were submitted, and progress reported. From these lists it appears that the handsome sum of £482 has already been subscribed, altogether exclusive of the grant made by the Halifax Mechanics' Institute, and that, although the work has been but partially overtaken. In wards 2 and 3, where the efforts of the Collectors have been untiring, the amount subscribed is not less than £350, and is believed will yet reach £400. No subscriptions have yet been received from Wards Nos 1 and 6. If the other Wards respond proportionately to the call, the committee feel confident, that an adequate sum will ere long be realized, and an impetus imparted to the movement, that will go far to insure its future success. Both the Finance and the Executive Committee are of opinion, that to do justice to the Exhibition in all its compartments, not less than £2000 will be required. Of this amount, it is earnestly hoped, that Halifax will raise £1000, and the Committee will look with confidence to the Provincial Towns—the rural districts, and the Legislature to make up the remainder.

In connection with this subject, the Committee have great pleasure in mentioning, that Mr. FULLER has kindly and generously volunteered to give a grand display of Fire Works, some time about the beginning of August, the proceeds of which, after the necessary expenses are defrayed shall be devoted to the funds of the Exhibition. A sub committee are making the necessary arrangements. Particulars will be issued in a few days.

The Committee, in conclusion would press upon Collectors, and all interested in this vastly important undertaking, the duty of all diligence, in forwarding the subscription lists, in organizing the district associations, &c. The season is rapidly advancing, and it is indispensably necessary for the success of the undertaking that the whole Province be saturated with information on the subject before the arrival of winter.

The Committee have resolved to take no very decided steps in furtherance of the general object until the subscription list is pretty full, and therefore they solicit an immediate and favourable consideration of the foregoing statement.

By order of the Committee.
Alex. FORRESTER, *Chairman.*
Mather B. DESBRISAY,
Assistant Secretary.

Halifax, July 28 1852.

Just before going to press it was currently stated, in circles ordinarily well informed upon such subjects, that H. M. Steamer Devastation had captured and taken into the port of Arichat four American trespassers on forbidden fishing grounds.—*Sun.*

A Telegraph Office has been opened at Weymouth, and last week an Office was to be opened at Annapolis. So the lines are extending—and may they still extend.

BRIDGETOWN.—In consequence of a most daring outrage committed upon the premises of Richard James, Esq., J. P. in an attempt to blow up or destroy by gunpowder, the house of that gentleman, on the night of Tuesday, 20th July, by some person or persons unknown; and this being the second gross outrage committed in the township of Granville within the last few weeks, a meeting was convened at Bridgetown, to take into consideration the best means of discovering the perpetrators of those diabolical outrages, and further to express the indignation felt by the inhabitants of Bridgetown and its vicinity at the insults thus offered to the community at large, and the damage in which public and private property is placed by such acts of violence.—*Correspondence of the B. N. American.*

A distillery at Dartmouth, owned by Mr. Tapper, was entirely destroyed by fire on the morning of the 28th July. Mr. T.'s house was saved with difficulty.

The *Daily Sun* says the Contractors for building the Barracks at Fort Needham, have arrived and commenced preliminary operations.

New Brunswick.

RAILWAY.—We have not learned that any Railway news have been received by the mail from England. We notice by the returns that two of the contractors, Mr. Jackson and Mr. Peto, have been elected members of Parliament, the former for Newcastle, the latter for Norwich. As the mail conveying the acceptance of the offer reached England a few days before the departure of the last steamer, it is probable there would not be time to answer.

It was, we believe, understood that Mr. Jackson would come out immediately after the election, so we presume he may possibly be the bearer of the tidings himself.—*Courier.*

We are informed that our Government have concluded to appropriate One Thousand Pounds towards the relief of the sufferers by the late great fire at Montreal. We have no doubt but that the Legislature will cheerfully confirm this grant.—*Ib.*

Another body of young men left St. John, NB, last week, for Australia, *via* New York, from which place they were to sail on the 1st of this month. The *Observer* says:—"The loss of young men of such standing, respectably connected, well educated, of active habits and high moral character, is a great calamity to any community, and if means are not taken to afford sufficient inducement to retain such young men amongst us, the *future* of this Province would bear a gloomy aspect."

The difficulty arising from the Barrack Gate question in St. John has been satisfactorily arranged.

Prince Edward Island.

A distressing accident by drowning occurred at York River, P.E.I. On Tuesday last, John, aged 11 years, and Frederick, aged 9 years, very promising boys, sons of Mr. William Boisner, were decoyed by another boy much older, to go out over their depth in the river, and, not being able to swim, were drowned. The inhuman wretch ran away, and made no effort to save them. It was three hours after, before they were taken from the water.—*Hazzard's Gazette, 27th July.*

A PRIZE.—The *Telegraph*, Tender to H. M. *Devastation*, recently sent to cruize in the Gulf, by direction of the Admiral, for the protection of the Fishing vessel, for violating the terms of the Convention of 1818, and brought her into this port on Saturday last.—*Ib.*

A splendid dinner was, July 27th, given to Captain Sleigh by a number of gentleman of the Town and Country. There were 103 persons present.—*Ib.*

Canada.

A suspension bridge is to be built over the Falls of the Montmorency, Canada East, at a cost of about £5,500.

United States.

A destructive fire occurred at Calais, Me., on the morning of July 23. Several valuable mills, dwelling houses and stores, railroad cars, and a large quantity of lumber were destroyed. Loss $40,000. Some insurances on the property.

The *New Haven* Courier says the drought has done great injury to the crops in that section. The hay crop will not probably be more than half the average, same of potatoes. Several factories have been obliged to stop operations owing to the low state of the streams.

Two British fishing vessels arrived at Beverly on the 23rd July, with fish, green, which are to be landed and cured on the fish flakes at that place, being the first cases of the kind. The Collector was in some doubt how to assess the fish. The *Boston Traveller* says, by the new plan some considerable expence in charges and commissions is saved, but the duties will be paid upon them as if exported from the British Provinces in the usual mode.

☞ A Washington despatch says:—"Mr. Webster has sent Mr. Andrews, U. S. Consul at St. John, as a special messenger to the scene of the fishing difficulties. The President, however, had also sent a special messenger there with, it is believed, somewhat different instructions. Mr. Andrews was yesterday at Eastport, Me., on the Bay of Fundy. In the best informed circles here nothing serious is apprehended as likely to grow out of the matter."

It is said that a later despatch from Mr. Webster states that these difficulties would be promptly and satisfactorily adjusted. "The British pretensions as generally understood are disclaimed,—and extend no further than to the portion of the fishing ground where the British jurisdiction was undisputed."

Orders have been received at the U. S. Navy Yard to have the following vessels fitted for sea, with all possible despatch:—The razee Independence, with an armament to consist of eight 64-pounders, thirty 32 pounders, heavy caliore, and eighteen do. medium calibre; the frigate Constitution, to be mounted with four 64-pounders, and forty-six 32-pounders; the frigate Macedonian, with a heavy battery of 64 pounders; the sloop Marion, with sixteen 32-pounders; and the brig Dolphin, with ten 32-pounders.

The President of the U. S, in his message accompanying the Tehauntepec documents, states that the negociation on that subject is at an end. Mexico declines to offer any terms on the subject.

The Steamship Henry Clay was recently burned on the Hudson River, resulting in the most heart-rending destruction of human life. July 30th, 10 were missing and 59 were known to be lost. Great excitement prevails, and the authorities are taking measures to have the matter fully investigated.

The Steamship Alabama from New Orleans to New York, was totally wrecked on the night of the 12th July, near the Riding Rocks, Bahama Banks. No lives lost, we believe.

West Indies.

By late Bermuda papers we have the following items of news:—

A severe shock of an Earthquake was experienced at the Island of Jamaica on the 7th July. The rocking of the earth to and fro was so severe that many persons were seized with sudden vertigo and sickness of the stomach, and several fainted and fell to the ground. The shock was accompanied with a hollow rumbling noise. Some chimnies were thrown down, and the abutments of Bridges cracked.

The small-pox was on the increase in the Parish of Hanover, but had almost disappeared in that of St. James.

The Measles were on the increase in the Town of Montego Bay, and in the Parish generally.

A number of young men who had left Jamaica to seek their fortunes at Navy Bay (Aspinwell) had returned, unable to procure profitable employment, and frightened by the havoc which the fever is making there.

Trinidad Papers inform us of the abolition of the Sunday morning Meat Market at that Island.

Messrs Hughes & Todd of *St. Vincent*, have resolved upon fitting out their new Bermuda built barque the *Despatch*, for a voyage to Australia. It is proposed that the vessel leave that Island on the 15th September next, if the complement of passengers (100) can be completed by that time.

Lieut Cranford and the Officers of the Alban, now at Jamaica, recently rescued the crew of an American barque, which was wrecked off the South American Coast, a service in which these gallant men displayed all the judgement, courage and humanity characteristic of our sailors, and for which they received the public thanks of the United States' Government and of the American Commodore.

DEMERARA.—The crop of the present year exceeds that of the corresponding portion of the past by nearly double the amount. The relative number of hogsheads exported, exclusive of the Berbice returns from the 5th of April, are as follows:—For 1851 to June 23rd, 13,378 hhds For 1852 to June 23rd. 25,706 hhds. Leaving a difference of 12,328 hhds. in favour of the year.

BARBADOS.—The crop for the present year is nearly closed up, the amount of produce shipped up to the 6th instant, reached 40,113 hhds. 2,565 trcs. 7,868 brls. Sugar. 20,398 pun. 268 hhds. 298 brls. Molasses. Since which the *Islander* has sailed with 575 hogsheads, 1 tierce, 3 barrels and 11 boxes Sugar, more. Only two or three estates on the *Cliff*, with a heavy crop to reap, have their points still up. Considering the large quantity of sugar made, and that the weather during the season has not been on the whole favourable for reaping, it speaks well for the exertion of the planters, that they have been able to get through their work so well, as to nearly close the reaping by the 1st of July. However, there is a good deal of produce yet to be shipped, remaining in the stores in Bridgetown, and on the estate stancheons. Of the growing crop we hear generally good accounts.

The general health of the Island has considerably improved. The epidemic diseases chiefly cutaneous, which have been lingering on for some time, have nearly exhausted themselves.

[ITEMS BY THE NIAGARA.]

The R. M. Steamer *Niagara* arrived at this port early on Wednesday morning. The following are the principal items of News:—

The Parliamentary Elections were almost over—as far as known the returns were, for the Ministry 325; for the Opposition 272.

The Grain Market continues depressed and transactions in all articles are of the most limited character.

On the 20th July the Emigrant Ship John Francis from Quebec to Queenston was lost on her homeward voyage; crew and a few passengers saved.

Of the seventy vessels loading at London for Australia only one is foreign owned.

The Electric Telegraph Company of Ireland have at length extended their cable across the Irish Channel.

The French papers are filled with accounts of the reception of Louis Napoleon at Strasburg, where he appears to have been received with every demonstration of respect.

On Wednesday evening Field Marshal Excelmans was thrown from his horse, on the road from Sevres, and was killed.

Gen. Montauban's expedition on the frontier of Morocco, had terminated successfully.

The anniversary of Belgian Independence was celebrated with much pomp at Brussels.

Turin papers give particulars respecting the recent arrests in Milan and other cities. About sixty persons were arrested in the Province of Mantua, among them the arch-priest of Revera and six other clergymen.

A letter from Naples, without date, mentions the arrival there of the American Squadron *en route* to Greece.

M. Amici, a man noted for his ultra-royal zeal was found dead, pierced with sixty-two stabs, at Bologna the other day.

A shock of earthquake lasting five seconds was felt at Shezzia, at nine o'clock, morning of the 13th.

It is stated that the Pope is much dissatisfied with the conduct of the Archbishop of Paris.

The last letters from Ancona state that Mr. Murray is still in prison, and so ill that it is not expected he will live many months.

FROM LATE ENGLISH PAPERS.

TERRIFIC STORM AND WATERSPOUT.—On Monday evening, July 5th, the north was visited with an awful thunderstorm; the lightning and thunder were terrific, the rain fell in sheets, and great damage has been done to the crops. The Spinneymoor branch of the Clarence Railway has been washed away for as much as a mile in length, in some places the embankment being ten feet high. The earth, sleepers, and rails were carried over the fields, forming a wide-spread mass of desolation. The storm was so violent that the driver and stoker in charge of a coal train were glad to stop and seek shelter, and, while under cover, they thought they heard a train approaching, and went to look after their engine, but were met by a mass of water and earth coming down like a cataract, and breaking up the line of embankment, and so vast was the torrent made by it that a body of water six feet deep rushed down the cutting through which the line passed, carrying everything before it, sweeping away the heavy rails like straws, and leaving marks of its course high up the banks on each side of the line.

A LONG CHASE.—Cross, the Southampton Jeweller, who run away a short since with about £2,000 worth of watches, plate, and jewellery, which he had just obtained from London, Birmingham, and Sheffield houses, made his escape in the Indian and Cape of Good Hope mail screw-steamer the Queen of the South which started from Plymouth on the 15th ult., and which put back again immediately, and finally started on the 20th ult. Cross took a passage on board of her while she lay in the Thames, and his principal creditor happened to be on board while his goods were there. Cross took his passage as far as the Cape of Good Hope, from whence he no doubt intends to proceed to Australia, by one of the numerous Australian liners which touch at the Cape. A police officer has been sent in pursuit of Cross in the Hellespont steamer, which left Plymouth for the Cape about a week after the Queen of the South, and there is not much doubt, that after a chase of 6,000 miles, he will be able to catch him.

FIRE CAUSED BY THE RAYS OF THE SUN.—The weather on Sunday, July 4, was intensely hot. The thermometer in the shade towards the middle of the day stood as high as blood heat.—About half past twelve o'clock o'clock the rays of the sun became concentrated upon a small timber building belonging to Mr. Jones, of 77, Albany-road, Camberwell, and the heat was so great that the premises immediately afterwards ignited, when the flames shot forth in a great body. The engines of the London Brigade, and West of England Office were despatched to the spot, but the fire could not be extinguished until the building was nearly burned down.

It is stated in generally well-informed quarters, that her Majesty's government intend to send 2,000 of the Irish constabulary to Australia, to aid the civil power in that colony in performing the arduous duties now requisite for the protection of life and property, owing to the discovery of the gold-fields.

The Isabella Watson, emigrant ship, was wrecked late in March last, off Point Nepean, at the entrance of Port Philip Heads. Eight persons were drowned.

An open boat, measuring little more than five tons, belonging to a Clergyman, recently made the voyage from Plymouth to Sheerness, a distance of 320 miles, in sixty hours.

Speaking of the Stockport Riot, the *Daily News* says—"The Irish population have been unhoused, the Saxons having taken a fearful retaliation upon the Irish Catholics who *commenced* the riot by breaking the windows in St. Peter's Protestant School."

The rumour that Cardinal Wiseman had purchased the "Queen's Hotel, Cheltenham, for conversion into a nunnery" is contradicted.

According to a recent return made to the House of Lords, the London police consists of 5,624 persons—maintained at an annual cost of £583,587 3s. 1d.

A monster iron steamship, called the Attrato, is now building in one of the English ship yards which will be large enough to contain the steamship Arabia, of 2400 tons, and a good deal of room to spare. Her length of keel will be 310, and her promenade, from stem to stern, 330 feet long by about 38 feet broad.

IMMENSE CONSIGNMENTS OF GOLD FROM AUSTRALIA.—The amount of gold consigned to and received in the port of London during the past week approaches £500,000; six vessels having brought home 53,623 ounces of the precious metal, and the remittances received from the colony within the last three weeks exceed £1,250,000 in value.

The *Drogheda Conservative* says that a lad named Reilly, in the neighbourhood of Ardee, who was doing something to an old chest, was attracted by seeing a portion of a stocking peeping out of a chink. On a further search he found rolled in the stocking 160 guineas of the reign of George III.

The *Journal des Debats* announces that the Porte has consented to admit the French ship-of-war *Charlemagne* into the Bosphorus.

A letter from Boulogne, dated June 23, states that the celebrated Mrs. Mary Anne Clarke, who more than forty years ago, caused so much sensation in England, in connection with the charges brought in the House of Commons against the late Duke of York, died in that town on the Monday previous, aged 74.

The French forces have been so much increased, and the English forces so much reduced, on the Pacific station, that the former muster in the Pacific about 50 guns more than the British navy.

M. Sabatier, late French secretary of embassy at Constantinople, is appointed consul-general at Alexandria.

The sentence of the court-marcial of Montpelier, by which seventeen insurgents of December are condemned to be guillotined, has produced a sensation of profound horror. The offence for which these men have been condemned to death is the murder of three gendarmes. Thus military justice makes a shambles of a French town to punish a crime which was the immediate consequence of the *coup d'etat* of December, and eleven men are to be taken in cold blood for acts of violence, which, however atrocious, were committed in the strife of civil war.

The *Risorgimento* of Turin, of the 30th ult., quotes a letter from Velletri, in the Roman States, from which it would appear that the people there had driven away the tax-gatherers, that Cardinal Macchi, the delegate, had been obliged to make his escape, and that a regiment of chasseurs stationed there had refused to act against the mob.

One of the most singular instances of intolerance that have transpired for some time past is the attempt of the Swiss Federal Government to expel M. Thiers from Vevay.

At Belfast a dreadful riot had resulted in the loss of several lives.

The British Troops under General Godwin had taken Bassein in Burmah.

The Emperor of Russia had again appeared suddenly at Berlin. Nothing as to the object of his visit disclosed.

☞ A Correspondent at Guysborough, in a letter dated July 30th, informs us that "a most distressing casualty occurred on Saturday last, 24th inst., at a settlement about 20 miles westward of us, adjoining the post road from Antigonish to Guysboro'. Four of our fellow creatures were drowned in a mill pond by the upsetting of a canoe—the party were six in number—two were saved. One of the men was named Chisholm, the others were McDonald. Rory McDonald left a wife and five small children to mourn their unexpected and painful bereavement. He was an industrious and ingenious mechanic, and by his neighbors and friends was much respected."

☞ The same correspondent says:—The crops in this quarter promise a good yield; the hay is more than an average crop because we have had a good supply of seasonable showers. The potatoe is in full bloom, and according to present appearances will surpass former years. On the sea coast westward, the supply of fish has been abundant. "Oh! that men would praise the Lord for His goodness."

☞ Every once in a while we receive notices to the effect that papers for such and such persons have not been sent right. The error in almost every case arises from our not having received definite directions. We therefore earnestly request agents, and others, in ordering new subscribers, to write the names of *persons, places, localities*, so plainly that no mistake can be made, and to state the POST or WAY OFFICE to which they are to be sent, and in what COUNTY situated; otherwise we shall hold ourselves irresponsible for any mistakes that may occur.

☞ No. 8 of the *Provincial Magazine*, neatly printed as usual, has been received. We have not had time to look at more than the table of "Contents."

☞ Biographies, Notice of the New Chapel, Burton, &c., in our next. Other articles of Correspondence under consideration.

☞ By "short" articles we mean not "long" or not "too long," varying from an ½th of a column to a whole column.

Letters and Monies Received.

(See that your remittances are duly acknowledged.

VOLUME III.

Mr. J. S. Smith, Sambro, (5s.), Mr. R. Nickerson, do., (2s. 6d.), Mr. J. Smith (adv. 8s.), Rev. Dr. Evans (acct. 100s.)

VOLUME IV.

Rev R.E. Crane (20s.), Rev. R.A. Chesley (5s.) J. J. Blackburn, Esq., (5s.), Mr. John Dewell, Truro Road, per do. (5s.), Rev. Dr. Evans (15s.), Messrs. J. & A. Smith, Sambro (5s.), Rev. W. Allen (10s.), Mr. Tuzo, Bermuda, (10s.)

☞ Papers ordered by respective Agents, &c., have been sent from No. 157. We shall endeavour to give the result of the special appeal for new subscribers to enlarged series in our next.

☞ For terms see last page.

☞ Remittances much wanted.

Marriages.

At Dorchester, N. B., on the 21st ult., by the Rev. J. G. Hennigar, Wesleyan, Minister, Mr. John Dobson of Point De Bute to Miss Jane TURNER, of Dorchester.

At St. John, N. B., on the 21st July, in the Centenary Chapel, by the Rev. John Allison, Mr. Frederick JAMES, to Miss Mary Ann MCKINLOT, both of that city.

On the 22nd July, by the Rev. E. Evans, D. D., Chairman of the Nova Scotia Eastern District, at Bingham Cottage, the residence of the bride's father, LEMUEL, second son of Elisha Hooper, Esq., of Beaufort, to Louisa, youngest daughter of the Rev. John B. Strong, Wesleyan Minister.—*Hansard's Gazette.* [We wish our young friends much happiness in their new relations.—ED. WES.]

At Brookwood Farm, Sheffield, N B, the residence of the bride's father, on the 22nd July, by the Rev. W. Smithson, Mr. Wm. C. BURPEE, to Miss ELIZABETH, eldest daughter of Mr. David Cooperwaithe.

By the Rev. Mr. Somerville, at the residence of Mr. Joseph Hea, Lower Horton, N. S., on the 19th July, Capt D. McPHERSON, of the ship "*New Brunswick*," to Miss Jane H. DAVIES, of Chatham, Miramichi.

At Fort Lawrence, on Tuesday, 29th June, Mr. Isaac LOCKSN, of Amherst, to Miss HANNAH V., youngest daughter of Mr. Yoce Bent of Fort Lawrence.

At Barrington Head Chapel, on the 20th June, by the Rev. J. V. Jost, Mr. Arthur S. DOANE, to Miss Elizabeth W. SARGENT, daughter of Winthrop Sargent, Esq.

At St. John, N B, on the 27th ult, Capt Geo T SOLEY of Truro, N S, to Miss Eliza I. FISHER, daughter of John Fisher, Esq, of St John.

Deaths.

At Liverpool, on the 15th ult., of consumption, Charlotte McKENNY, daughter of Mr. Joshua N. Millard, in the 8th year of her age.

At St. John, N. B., on the 29th July, Mr. John HENNIGAR, in the 80th year of his age. He was an old and respectable inhabitant of St. John and had been we believe for some years a consistent member of the Wesleyan Church. He has left an aged widow, and a large family and circle of friends to lament their loss

Shipping News.

PORT OF HALIFAX.

ARRIVED.

WEDNESDAY, July 28.—Brig Emma Adeline, Crosman, Labrador, to D Crannn; brigt Mary, Wallace, Matanzas, to T C Kinnear & Co; schrs Jane Sprott, Ndi-9 days, to A & J McNab; California, Griffin, Kagee-1 Islands; Iudus, Martin, Boston, Wilmot, Road, do; S Andre, LeChance, Montreal.

THURSDAY, July 29.—Steamship Albatross, Kearny, Charlottetown, P.E.I. 30 hours, to Pickford, Forman & Co—25 passengers; brig Loyalist, Pugh, Cienfuegos, 21 days, to G & A Mitchell; schrs Perseverance, Curry, Tracadie, NB, to J & M Tobin; Star, Cape Negro, to H Lyle; Queen of the Isles, Fougere, Arichat, bound to Boston; Independence, Emons, Sydney, 5 days, bound to St John, N B.

FRIDAY, July 30.—Brigt Amethyst, Lang, Sydney, C B; schrs Harmony, Cumminger, Richmond, Va., 11 days, 7 from the Capes, to R McLearn; Triton, Willett, New York, 6 days, to J Hunter & Co and others.

SATURDAY, July 31.—H M steamer Basilisk, Commander Pearce, Portsmouth Eng, 25 days, schr Stewart Campbell, O'Bryan, Philadelphia, 6 days, to J & M Tobin; barque Commonwealth, Loder, of Portsmouth, N H., bound to Boston, in distress—put in for medical assistance, captain and two men being sick.

SUNDAY, August 1.—Brigt Scotia, Pinkney, Porto Rico, to J Bolton; steamer Levantine, Hunter, Bermuda, to S Cunard & Co.

MONDAY, Aug 1.—Steamer Sir John Harvey, True, Boston, 43 hours, to B Wier & Co—22 passengers, to—William Goodwin, Tamacoi, 18 days, to John Whitney; Oronoco, Mason, Boston, 4 days, to B Wier & C and others; Zebina, Burke, Oderin, N F, 13 days bound to Boston

TUESDAY, Aug 3.—Schrs. Medway, Cohoon, Baltimore, 20 days, (11 from the Capes,) to J & J Tobin; Highland Maid, Bernard, Quebec and Arichat, to J J Wyatt; Nautilus, Bernard, Carleton, to J Cochran.

CLEARED.

July 28.—crig Nautilus, Vary, Shediac; schrs Paragon, Morrisey, Newfd, by J & M Tobin; Red Rover, Newfd, by R McLearn; Mary Jane, Terrio, St George's Bay, B Wier & Co; Charles, Simpson, St. John, N B, J McDougall & Co; Stranger, Siteman, Miramichi, by S Cunard & Co.

July 29.—brigt Plato, Taylor, Malaga, by master.

July, 30.—steamship Albatross, Ball, New York, by Dickson, Forman & Co; schrs Others, Samuel Thomas, Bayers, Newfoundland, by J A Moren; Lady, Arsenau, Magdalen Isles, by B Wier & Co.

July 31.—brigt Sylph, Masters, B W Indies, by J T Wainwright & Co; schrs Wilmot, Road, Philadelphia, by J & M Tobin; Harmony, Cummingar, Newfd, R McLearn; Osprey, Green, Bay Chaleur, J McDougall & Co and others.

August 2.—brigt Fame, Bernier, Boston—J & M Tobin; schr Villager, Watt, Furniriax & Allison.

August 3.—steamship Sir John Harvey, True, Boston, by B Wier & Co; Levantine, Hunter, Bermuda, S Cunard & Co and others: brig Hudson, McMonagle, Sheldiac, N B. Temperance, Sire, Bay Chaleur, by Master; Perseverance, Curry, Curry, Miramichi, by Master.

MEMORANDA.

Boston, 25th inst—arr'd schrs Mary Ann, Glawson, Halifax; Rachel, Levache, Sydney; Adelaide, Boutin, Canso; Ann, Gagnion, Pictou; Thetis, Rhodes, do. 26th—brigt Lady Sale, Boudrot, Halifax.

At St. Thomas, 4th ult—brigt Lady Maxwell, Campbell, from Demerara and Lucia—(Mr. Flemming supercargo, died at St Lucia)

Schr Harmony, from Richmond reports—schr Medway, Cohoon, sailed in company from the Capes for Halifax; left John Esson, Curry, to sail in 4 days; British Queen, Pye, discharging.

Schr. Triton, reports—left schr Emerald, Crowell, at New York, to sail in 3 days for Halfax.

Charlottetown, P.E. I, 27th inst.—arr'd, brigt Peri, McLeod, Barbadoes.

Sydney, C B, 13th ult—sailed brigt Amethyst, Lang, Halifax.

Miramichi, 24th ult.—cl'd schr John Wallace, Jewers, Boston.

Richibucto, 23rd ult—arr'd, barque Stanley, Collin, Boston.

Dalhousie, 19th ult.—arr'd schr Temperance, McDonald, Halifax; cl'd, Planet, Kenny, New York.

Quebec, 20th ult—arr'd, schr Providence, Fournier, Halifax.

Steamer Albatross, reports—left Quebec 22nd ult and arrived at Charlottetown on the 25th ult.

Cleveland, 19th inst—schr Herald, Crowell, to sail 12th for Halifax, arr'd 6th from Falmouth.

Boston, 26th ult.—arr'd schrs Sea Bird Pictou, Radius, Windsor; Mary Salter, do; W. H. Prentice, Annapolis; Jessamine, do; Frances, Digby; Antelope, do; Margaret, Maitland; Wm Henry, Weymouth; Thems, Hillsboro; Canning, Cornwallis; Louisa A Surette, Clare.

Gloucester, 28th ult—arr'd schrs Teazer, Mahone, Bay, 19th—Allsop, Pictou.

A schr from Bay Chaleur for Halifax, put into Jedore for Halifax.

Spoken, by schr Stewart Campbell, on Friday off Prospect, schr Medway, from Prospect for Halifax.

Boston, July 24th—arr'd, schr Newfoundland Packet Woodin, Pictou. 30th—brigt Rapid, Crowell, Halifax 31st—cl'd, schr Susan Stairs, Mason, Sydney.

New York, July 27th—cl'd schr Emerald, Crowell, Halifax. 29th—Billow, Ray, do.

Bermuda, 26th ult.—arr'd brigt Balmoral, McLeod, Sydney—to sail 1st inst for Halifax.

Kingston, Jam—brigt Violet, Crowell, arrived 23rd, 22 days from Halifax, and sailed for Savannah La Mar with outward cargo.

Barbadoes, July 1st—arr'd brigt Maitland, Brown, Halifax, and sailed. 5th—Telegraph, Day, Liverpool, N S, 22 days, and sailed 9th—codfish, $2,55; mackarel $6 a $6½; lumber $7½.

Trinidad, June 30—sailed brig Ambassador, Doane, London. July 1st—arr'd, brig Vitruvius, Parker, Philadelphia. 3rd—Sea, Trimmingham, Baltimore and Bermuda.

St. Vincent, July 21st—arr'd, brig Lady Campbell, Collins, Liverpool, N S.

St Lucia, July 4th—arr'd, schr Major, Saunders, Weymouth.

Demerara, July 2nd—sailed, brig Lily, Owen, St. Thomas. 4th—Milton, Eaton, Liverpool, N S; brigt Sarah, Boyle, do. 5th—arr'd, Maitland, Brown, Halifax, and sailed for Lucia 12th—schr Active, Gondy, Yarmouth, 20 days, and sailed for a market. 23rd—brigt Liberal, Argyle, and sailed for Martinique.

Steamer Sir John Harvey reports—arr'd hence at Boston, 29th ult., 43 hours.

Brigt Scotia reports—left brigt Ino, Swain, at St. John, P R—arr'd about 25th from Trinidad and St. Thomas—(sailed from Trinidad, 29th June.

Schr Oronoco reports—left at Boston, schr Bluenose, Murphy, to sail in 3 days for Halifax.

SPOKEN.—On the 17th July, lat 26 54, lon 54 05, schr Cinara, from Halifax for Porto Rico.

By schr William, off Humacoa, brigt Voyager from New York.

Kingston, arr'd 20th—Margaret Mortimor, Halifax. 23d—Violet do. 24th—Martha, Arichat, Sailed 19th—Nancy, Cuba; Emily, do. 24th—Violet, Savanna la Mar.

Port Maria, arr'd 7th—Spray, Halifax.

Falmouth, sailed 7th—Emerald, Cuba. 8th—Star, do. Small Pox yet raging.

Boston, July, 26th—arr'd schrs Mayflower, Gerrior, Oderin; Caroline, Reed, P E Islands; John Hastings, Boudrot, Pictou, and sailed for Dorchester. 20th—ship H. M., Marmaud, Pictou; brig Alexander, McGuire, do; schr Eliza, Boudrot, Arichat via Halifax. 30th—brigs J C Jost, Vigneau, Pictou; Leader, Marmaud, do; Tweed, Sheinutt, Sydney. 31st—ad'vt, brigt Lady Sale, Boudrot, Halifax.

New York, July 25th—steamer Petrel, Sampson, Halifax; schr Jasper, Banks, St Jago de Cuba, 20 days. 26th—brigt Fairy, Ealon, Porto Rico. 29th—brigs Charles DeWolfe, Windsor; William, Kenny, Humacoa, P P; brigt Messenger, Boucher, Sydney; schr Good Intent, Grant, Pictou.

St Jago de Cuba, July—brig Saguna, Simpson, to sail in 2 days for Boston

Steamer Merlin to leave New York, on Saturday 31st July for Halifax.—(Per Telegraph.)

Brigt Adah, from Boston at Port au Prince. St Domingo—(Capt Wright died.)—Per Telegraph from Boston.)

(By Electrick Telegraph.)

PRICES CURRENT AT KINGSTON, JAM., July 24th.—Codfish in casks, 26s. 6d.; do in boxes, 16s., wanted; Mackarel, No 3, 26s., quick; Herrings, No. 1 round, heavy stock, none prime; Alewives, No. 1 unsaleable; Salmon, No 1, none; Cod Oil, 2s 4½d, wanted; Butter, 11d; Irish, declining; W Pine Lumber, good wanted; Cedar Shingles, 16s a 22s.

New Advertisements.

PHOSPHATE
Of Lime in Consumption.

A GENTLEMAN of the neighboring city of Charlestown, whose son was considered in a hopeless state from the diseased condition of the respiratory apparatus, was induced to administer Dr Stone's Medicines. All the phosphate of lime procured at the shops appeared to him to be imperfectly prepared—being coarse and otherwise objectionable. A purer article was prepared expressly for the occasion, reduced to an impalpable powder, and into gelatin were administered three times a day, followed by a swallow of Cod Liver Oil. No material change was discoverable in the patient for two weeks. Suddenly, as it were, a fixed pain of long standing in the chest soon abated, sleep became refreshing, the appetite improved, strength returned, and from being moved about the apartment reclined on an invalid chair, he is now daily taking, on his own go, to mount on horseback, using the wind and breasting the cold with impunity. To us, as a stranger, the case related is a grateful present, who would be glad to have others, under similar circumstances, make an effort with the phosphate, combined with Cod Liver Oil.—*Boston Medical & Surgical Journal, April, 1852.*

The Phosphate of Lime, and Cod Liver Oil, to be had pure at No. 139, Granville Street.

ROBERT G. FRASER, Chemist.

July 29.

Chloride of Lime.

IN small size packages, for sale low. An effectual remedy for all unpleasant smells from Drains, &c., &c.

ROBERT G. FRASER.

July 29 139, Granville Street.

Amherst Female Seminary!

PRINCIPALS.

Mrs. C. E. RATCHFORD and Miss YATES.

THE Winter Term of this Institution having just closed, the Seminary will be open on the 15th July next, when a few more pupils can be accommodated as Boarders.

TERMS.

BOARD AND WASHING (white dresses excepted.) with Instruction in Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Use of the Globes, Ancient and Modern Geography, Ancient and Modern History, Grammar and Rhetoric, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Botany, English Composition and Embroidery.—£30 per Academical year.

EXTRA CHARGES.

MUSIC

Piano or Spanish Guitar, } Three Lessons per week, £2 per Quarter or Half Term.

DRAWING.

Pencil or Crayon, Five Lessons per Week, £1 0 0 per Quarter, or Half Term.

Mono Chromatic, plain or blended. Three Lessons per Week, £1 10 0 per quarter or Half Term.

FRENCH.—Five Lessons per Week, £1 10 0 per Qtr. or Half Term.

ITALIAN.—Three Lessons per Week, £1 10 0 per Qtr. or Half Term.

B

The Provincial Wesleyan.

"Up and be Doing."

Up, up, and be doing,
Wake and arise,
Preferment pursuing,
On for the prize!
Press, press to the contest,
Dangers disdain,
The laurels of conquest
Worthily gain.

Trifle not needlessly,
Precious is time:
Waste it not heedlessly;
Folly is crime.
Pleasures love sparingly,
Oft they enthrall;
Tamper not daringly,
Lest you should fall.

Cautiously, carefully
Ponder your way;
Patiently, prayerfully
Live day by day.
Toil for God zealously,
Choose the good part,
Watching most jealously
Over your heart.

To save self-reproaches,
Work while you may;
The night fast approaches,
Brief is the day.
The sepulchre hollow
Knows no device;
Then faithfully follow
Wisdom's advice.

"With might undiminish'd,
Garner your hours;
Till life shall be finish'd
Task all your powers.
Delay not, nor tarry,
Giory allures;
Though earth should miscarry,
All heaven is yours."

Agriculture.

Education and Farming.

It is often intimated that it is unnecessary for farmers to have any more than a common education, by which it is meant almost no education at all, and indeed it is a lamentable fact, that farmers in general are almost entirely destitute of what is properly denominated *learning*, although nearly all in our country know how to "read, write and cipher," and hence pride themselves in the belief that they have a sufficient amount of knowledge for most "practical purposes."

It may be well to examine the ground for this too prevalent opinion, and to show, as I shall endeavour to do briefly, that it is entirely erroneous, and that on the contrary a thorough education is as useful and necessary for those who cultivate the soil as for those in most other professions,—in order to work to the best advantage, that is, to gain the most with the least labour.

To say that a man is capable of being a good farmer without understanding the principles of agricultural chemistry, without knowing the nature of the different soils, the effects of the various kinds of fertilizers on the several crops, and a thousand other things "too numerous to mention," many of which are comprised under the head of chemistry, would be absolutely absurd.

It is a fact undisputed by those whose opinions are to be credited, that a man in order to be in every sense of the word a *good farmer* must have a thorough knowledge of the principles of agricultural chemistry, and must know how to put this in practice. Now, to intimate that a vast majority of our farmers are almost destitute of this knowledge, would be only to say what would be readily admitted; but this is not the worst aspect of the matter, for the knowledge requisite for the best farming is not only not generally possessed, but it is not in most cases realized, if indeed it is known that such scientific knowledge would be of any value.

If it is not a fact that it is highly important for farmers to be well educated, why is it that professional men who have retired from business, and devote their attention to farming, are almost always patterns for good management, that their farms are always better than those of their neighbours, and that from them they realize a greater profit than others?

It may be said in reply that they have means aside from their farm, and that thus they are enabled to manage in a manner very different from those who have nothing but their farms and the appurtenances thereto, and were it not for this they would not be better farmers than others. It is true that this is often the fact, that they have extra money, but yet it is not universally so, for the cases are not rare, in which a liberally educated man, and sometimes men in the learned professions, being disgusted at their employment, choose farming for their calling, and so well succeed as utterly to surprise their neighbours.

Thus it is almost capable of demonstration that farmers should be men of intelligence and education, and indeed the truth of the theory might be plainly shown, from the fact that a person intending any other profession must specially qualify himself for that particular business, and hence, as of course, a farmer is not exempted from the same duty.—*Cor. New England Farmer.*

Management of Mowing Lands.

The judicious management of mowing lands is one of the most important features of good farming. Any thing that will increase their productiveness tends to improve the condition of the farm, as the cutting of a good quantity of hay is the most practicable means of obtaining fertilizing manure, with which to enrich our soil; and whatever tends to lessen the fertility of our meadows will necessarily affect the productiveness of other farm crops and the profits of farming.

I believe the practice of grazing mowing lands to much extent is an injudicious one. Every one is sensible that the feeding of them in the spring will diminish the amount of hay, but it is more injurious to feed them in the fall, for several reasons. If the aftermath is allowed to die down on the sward, it will have the effect of a top dressing, enriching the soil, and thereby increasing the amount of the succeeding crop of hay. If stock were not permitted to graze upon our meadows, many of them, I think, would show no perceptible deterioration in the soil for a series of years, provided the hay was cut when in bloom, which is decidedly the best time, as we then obtain a better quality of hay and the soil and roots are not as much exhausted as when the grass stands until the ripening of the seed.

Some of the most valuable grasses are quite liable to "winter kill," and if the sward is well clothed with grass when cold weather sets in, it forms a very important protection against the life-destroying effects upon the roots by the freezing and thawing of the turf. Another advantage of not feeding meadows, is that the aftermath tends to keep up an equal state of moisture and heat through the summer months, and the grass is much less liable to be injured by a drought and the land to become turf-bound.

An occasional top dressing of mowing lands is a matter of the highest consequence, when the manure is properly prepared and applied, and should be practised as much as possible without robbing the tillage crops. Manure applied to grass land should be well decomposed, and it is the best way to compound it with rich swamp muck, mould or earth. From a compost made of equal parts of yard manure and one of these substances, we may, under many circumstances, derive as much and even more benefit than from clear manure.

It is an excellent and almost indispensable practice to pass the brush and roller over the manure after it is spread; this serves to more thoroughly pulverize the manure and press it down upon the sward, so that the roots will sooner feel its effects, and will be subject to less waste by evaporation. Mowing lands that are not too wet, should be broken up in from four to seven years, according to the character of the soil. The turning under and decay of the turf will, I think, generally enrich the soil as much as two-thirds of an ordinary dressing of manure.

I believe that land can be as much benefited for the production of grass by deep ploughing, as other farm crops; for the roots will attain greater size and vigour, and are much less subject to be injured by drought, frost, &c.

By enriching our meadows, it gives a chance to enlarge our pastures, and thereby remove the necessity that some farmers feel to graze their mowing lands.

We should never overstock a farm with the view of increasing the profits of farming. Seventy-five sheep well kept will give us as large an annual income as one hundred kept in poor condition, and in the same proportion with most other kinds of farm stock; besides, when pastures are fed very close, it has a similar effect to the grazing of meadows; and if stock are kept so short through the foddering season as to eat up all the straw, oats, &c., the manure is not near as valuable, as it is necessary that there should be coarse forage mixed with it to retain its strength by absorbing the juice, gases, and prevent waste by evaporation.—*Corr. of New England Farmer.*

Planning.

The sagacious, systematic farmer will avail himself of the opportunity afforded by the leisure of winter, to plan operations to be carried out the coming season. In this practice lies the secret of many a farmer's thrift, as well as many a farmer's unthrift.

The devising and perfecting of plans before attempting undertakings, is as important and as useful to the farmer in his business, as to the military chieftain in his, and is as sure to conduce to the profit of the former, as to the success and fame of the latter.—The characteristics which made Washington a great General, made him, also, a good farmer,—and foremost of these were energy and forethought—the head to plan, and the arm to execute.

Plans for improvements on the farm should not only be devised in a season of leisure, but committed to paper—considered, re-considered, and perfected—and placed in the order of time at which they will have to be executed.

This practice, if universally adopted, would tend to the accomplishment of many improvements which from year to year are unattempted, merely for the want of forethought and planning.—*Agricultural paper.*

Hints to Farmers.

Always give the soil the first meal. If this is well fed with manure, it will feed all else; plants, animals, and man.

If you wish to give an energetic movement to all your farm machinery, and keep its hundred wheels in rotation, be sure not to be without a good rotation of crops.

If you allow your animals to shiver, your fortune will be shivered in consequence; that is, the farmer who leaves his cattle to the winds, will find his profits also given to the winds.

Fences operate in two ways—if good they are a defence, if poor an offence.

Many a farmer, by too sparingly seeding his new meadows, has had to cede his whole farm.

Every farmer should see daily every animal he has, and inspect his condition.—Weekly visits, as with some, will result in weakly animals.

The man who provides cotes for his sheep in winter, will soon find plenty of coats for his own back.

Never keep animals on short allowance—If you starve them, they will surely starve you.

Although, in draining land thoroughly, your purse may be drained, yet the full crops that follow will soon fill it again.

Treatment of Cows.

CURRYING.—Cattle are well known to thrive much better where this operation is thoroughly performed; and Dr. Bush, in a lecture upon the advantages of studying the diseases of domestic animals, states that there is an improvement in the quality of the milk, and an increase in its quantity, which are obtained by currying the cow.

MILKING.—Be assured by experience of the truth of the saying, that "one cow well milked is worth two badly milked."

MILK CLEAN.—The first drawn milk contains only 5, the second 8, and the fifth 17 per cent. of cream.

DRINK.—Those who wish their cows to give large messes of milk in the winter season should give them warm drink. The extra trouble will be more than repaid by the increased quantity of milk.

IN MILKING, be kind and soothing; the cow will give down her milk more freely.

CREAM.—Do not milk so far from the dairy as to let the milk cool before it is put in the creaming dishes.

Cleanliness for Plants.

"If as much washing were bestowed, in London," says Dr. Lindley, "upon a potplant as upon a lap-dog, the one would remain in as good condition as the other.—The reasons are obvious. Plants breathe by their leaves; and if their surface is clogged by dirt, of whatever kind, their breathing is impeded or prevented. Plants perspire by their leaves; and dirt prevents their perspiration. Plants feed by their leaves; and dirt prevents their feeding. So that breathing, perspiration, and food, are fatally interrupted by the accumulation of foreign matters upon leaves. Let any one, after reading this, cast his eye upon the state of plants in sitting rooms or well-kept greenhouses; let them draw a white handkerchief over the surface of such plants, or a piece of smooth white leather, if they desire to know how far they are from being as clean as their nature requires."—*Hovey's Magazine.*

Miscellaneous.

Kind Words.

BY WILLIAM BAXTER.

Kind words! O what a potent spell
Dwells in those children of the soul!
To soothe the heart by sorrow pierced,
And rule it by their sweet control.
Like accents from an angel's tongue,
Bearing a message from the sky,
They come; and sorrow turns to joy
And smiles repress the smiling sigh.

Kind words: how blessed are the lips
Whence fall the words of truth and love!
They speak, e'en while on earth below,
The language they shall speak above,
'Twas thus the blessed Saviour spoke,
When wearily our earth he trod,
And kindly, he is calling still,
From earth and sin, to heaven and God.

Kind words! O, earth like heaven would be,
And sweet would be our fellowship,
If kind thoughts dwelt in every heart,
And kind words hallowed ev'ry lip!
For O, through all eternity,
In heaven there never will be heard,
To break its glorious harmony,
A bitter or an unkind word!

Kind words! they fall from lips we love,
Like evening dew on drooping flowers,
And to the desert of the heart,
They come like sweet refreshing showers,
Speak kindly, then, and every word
Of thine, with some heart, shall be
A link in love's mysterious chain,
To bind it ever unto thee.

—*Ladies' Repository.*

The Anglo-Saxon Race.

Fifty-three millions! Two centuries ago there were not quite three millions of this race on the face of this earth. There are a million more persons of Magyar descent, speaking the Magyar language at the present moment in Europe than there were in Europe and America of this conquering and colonizing people in the time of Cromwell. How vain, then, for men to talk of the political necessity for absorbing small races! Sixty years ago the Anglo-Saxon race did not exceed 17,000,000 in Europe and America. At that time it was not numerically stronger than the Poles.—Thirty years it counted only thirty-four millions; being altogether only three millions and a fraction more than the population of France at that time, and considerably less than the Teutonic population of Central Europe. In 1851 it is ahead of every civilized race in the world.

Of races lying within the zones of civilization, Sclaves alone are more numerous, counted by head; but comparatively few of this plastic and submissive stock have yet escaped from the barbarism of the dark ages. In wealth, energy and cultivation, they are not to be compared with the Frank, the Teuton, and the Anglo-Saxon. Number is almost their only element of strength. Of all the races which are now striving for the mastery of the world—to impress on the future of society and civilization the stamp of its own character and greatness and genius—to make its law, idiom, religion, manners, government and opinion prevail—the Anglo-Saxon is now unquestionably the most numerous, powerful and active.—The day when it might possibly have been crushed, absorbed or trampled out, like Hungary and Poland, by stronger hordes, is gone forever. That it was possible at one time for this people to be subdued by violence or to fall a prey to the slower agonies of decline, there can be little doubt.

In 1650, the United Provinces seemed more likely to make a grand figure in the world's future history than England. Their wealth, activity and maritime power were the most imposing in Europe. They had all the carrying trade of the west in their hands. Their language was spoken in every port. In the great Orient their empire was fixed and their influence paramount. England was then hardly known abroad. Her difficult idiom grated on foreign ears, and her stormy coasts repelled the curiosity of more cultivated travellers. Had the thought of a day arriving when any single European language would be spoken by millions of persons, scattered over the great continents of the earth from New Zealand to the Hebrides, and from the Cape of Storms to the Arctic Ocean, occurred to any speculative mind, Dutch, not English, would probably have been the tongue to which he would have assigned the marvellous mission.—Yet Holland has fallen nearly as much as the Saxon has risen in the scale of nations. Her idiom is now acquired by few. Her merchants conduct their correspondence and transact their business in French or in English. Even her writers have many of them clothed their genius in a foreign garb.

On the other hand, our literature and language have passed entirely out of this phase of danger. Dutch like Welsh, Flemish, Erse, Basque, and other idioms, is doomed to perish as an intellectual medium; but, whatever may be the future changes of the world, the tongue of Shakspeare and Bacon is now too firmly rooted ever to be torn away. No longer content with mere preservation, it aims at universal mastery. Gradually it is taking possession of all the ports and coasts of the world; isolating all rival idioms—shutting them up from intercourse with each other—making itself the channel of every communication. At a hundred points at once it plays the aggressor. It contends with Spanish on the frontiers of Mexico—drives French and Russian before it in Canada and in the northern Archipelago—supersedes Dutch at the Cape and Natal—elbows Greek and Italian at Malta and in the Ionian Islands—usurps the right of Arabic at Suez and Alexandria,—maintains itself supreme at Liberia, Hong Kong, Jamaica, and St. Helena—fights its way against multitudinous and various dialects in the Rocky Mountains, in Central America, on the Gold Coast, in the interior of Australia, and among the countless islands of the eastern seas. No other language is spreading in this way. French and German find students among cultivated men; but English permanently destroys and supersedes the idioms with which it comes in contact.

The relative growth of the two great Anglo-Saxon States is noteworthy. In 1801, the population of Great Britain was 10,942,646; and 1800 that of the United States was 5,319,762—or not quite half. In 1850, the population of the United States is two millions and a third more than that of Great Britain in 1851—at this moment it probably exceeds it by three millions. The rate of decennial increase in this country is less than fifteen per cent.—while in America it is about thirty-five per cent. In the great Continental States the rate is considerably lower than in England. According to the progress of the last fifty years in France and in America, the United States will have the larger population in 1870—in 1900, they will exceed those of England, France, Spain, Portugal, Denmark, Sweden and Switzerland combined. Prudent statesmen should bear these facts in mind. Many persons now alive may see the time when America will be of more importance to us, socially, commercially, and politically, than all Europe put together. Old diplomatic traditions will go for little in the face of a transatlantic power numbering 100,000,000 of free and energetic men of our own race and blood.—*London Athenæum.*

The Horse;

HIS MEMORY AND SAGACITY.

An aged and venerable friend, residing in one of the cities on our Eastern seaboard, a gentleman of character and worth, once related to me the following anecdote of the horse; illustrating in a remarkable manner, the sagacity and memory of this animal.

At the close of the Revolutionary War, when everything was unsettled and in disorder, an acquaintance residing on the Boston road, some thirty or forty miles from New York, lost a valuable horse, stolen from the stable in the night. Great search and enquiry were made for him, but no tidings of him could be heard, and no trace of him could be discovered.

Almost six full years had now elapsed, and the recollection even, of the lost animal, had nearly faded from the mind. At this period, a gentleman from the East, in the course of business, was travelling on horseback on this road, on his way to Philadelphia. When within four or five miles of a village on the road, the traveller was overtaken by a gentleman on horseback, a resident of the village, returning home from a short business ride. Riding along side by side, they soon engaged in a pleasant desultory conversation. The gentleman was immediately struck with the appearance of the traveller's horse, and every glance of the eye cast towards him, seemed to excite an interest and curiosity to look at him again, and to revive a recollection of something he had seen before; and soon established in his mind the impression that for all the world he looked like the horse he had lost some six years ago. This soon became so irresistibly fixed in his mind, that he remarked to the traveller—"You have a fine horse, sir."

"Yes," he replied, "an exceedingly valuable and excellent animal."

"What is his age, sir?"

"Well, I suppose him to be about ten or eleven years old."

"You did not raise him, then?"

"No, I purchased him of a stranger, a traveller, nearly six years since."

"Do you reside in this part of the country?"

"No, I reside in the Bay State, and am on my way to Philadelphia on business. How far is it now to New York?"

"Well sir, I really regret to interrupt you, or put you to inconvenience—but I am constrained to say, I believe you have in possession a horse that I must claim."

The traveller looked with surprise and amazement, and replied:

"What do you mean sir?"

"I believe the horse you are on, in truth, belongs to me. Five years ago last autumn, a valuable horse was stolen from my stable.—Great search was made for him, but no tidings of him ever came to hand. In colour, appearance, and movements, it seems to me that he was the exact counterpart of the horse you are on. It would be hardly possible, I think, for two to be so near alike. But my horse was an uncommonly intelligent, sagacious animal, and I will make a proposition to you, that will place the matter in such a position, that the result will be conclusive and satisfactory, I think, to both of us. When we arrive at my house, your horse shall be tied to the east post in front of my door, the horse I am on to the west post. After standing a short time, the bridle of your horse shall be taken off, and if he does not go to a pair of bars on the west side of the house, and pass over, and go round to the east side of the bars, and pull out a pin, and open the middle stable door and enter, I will not claim him. If he does, I will furnish you conclusive evidence that he was bred by me, but never sold—that he was stolen from me just at the conclusion of the war, about the very time you say you purchased him."

The traveller assented to the trial. The horse was hitched to the post as proposed—stood a few minutes—the bridle was then taken off—he raised his head—pricked up his ears—looked up the street, then down the street, several times—then deliberately and slowly walked past the house and over the bars, and to the stable door as described, and with his teeth and lip drew out the pin, and opened the door, and entered into his old stall. We hardly need to add, he was recognized by the neighbours, who fully attested to the facts stated by the claimant, and that the traveller lost his title to the horse.—*American paper.*

A Fox's Revenge.

The Rev. J. Murray, in his work on Creation, tells the following story:—

"An old and respectable man of the county of Montgomery, used frequently to relate an anecdote of a circumstance he saw. In his youth he resided on the banks of the Hudson river. One day he went to a bay on the river to shoot ducks or wild geese. When he came to the river he saw six geese beyond shot. He determined to wait for them to approach the shore.—While sitting there, he saw a fox come down to the shore and stand some time and observe the geese. At length he turned and went into the woods, and came out with a very large bunch of moss in his mouth. He then entered the water very silently, sank himself, and then keeping the moss above water, himself concealed, he floated among the geese. Suddenly one of them was drawn under the water, and the fox soon appeared on the shore with the goose on his back. He ascended the bank and found a hole, made by the tearing up of a tree. This hole he cleared, placed in the goose, and covered it with great care, strewing leaves over it. The fox then left; and while he was gone, the hunter unburied the goose, closed the hole and resolved to wait the issue.

"In about half an hour the fox returned with another in company. They went directly to the place where the goose had been buried, and threw out the earth. The goose could not be found. They stood regarding each other for some time, when suddenly the second fox attacked the other most furiously, as if offended by the trick of his friend. During the battle the man shot them both."

The object of all ambition should be to be happy at home. If we are not happy there, we cannot be happy elsewhere. It is the best proof of the virtues of a family circle, to see a happy fireside.

Poverty wants many things—avarice all things.

Do all the good you can and make but little noise about it.

Early Rising.

Did you but know, when bathed in dew,
How sweet the little violet grew,
Amid the thorny brake;
How fragrant blew the ambient air,
O'er beds of primroses so fair,
Your pillow you'd forsake.

Paler than the autumnal life,
Or the wan hue of pining grief,
The cheek of sloth shall grow;
Nor can cosmetic, wash, or ball,
Nature's own favourite tints recall,
If once you let them go.

A Dream Realized.

Some time during the past summer, a stranger stopped at one of the watering places on the mountains south of Waynesboro', Pa. After his arrival there he was taken sick, and for several days was apparently deranged. On his recovery he informed the proprietor of the house that, during his illness, he had dreamed for three nights in succession that he had discovered, at a certain distance in the mountain, under a rock, an earthen crock, containing a large amount of silver. At this, the worthy host expressed his surprise, and spoke of it as a mysterious dream.

Afterwards, however, they were walking together in that direction, when the dream was again adverted to by the stranger, and the proprietor at once proposed an examination to satisfy their curiosity. The rock was soon found, and after carefully brushing the leaves away, it was removed, and to their utter amazement, there sat a crock full of silver. They took it out and conveyed it to the house, and on examination it was found to contain $400, all in half-dollars, which was divided equally between them.

The day after this discovery, the stranger was about to take leave of the mountain, and complained to his friend the proprietor of the springs, of the inconvenience of carrying the silver, when an exchange was proposed and made, the stranger receiving bankable paper for his silver. It was not long after his departure, however, that the proprietor made another discovery—his four hundred dollars were counterfeit, and he had thus been ingeniously swindled out of two hundred dollars.—*American paper.*

Shape of Africa.

Africa is the most singular in its form of all the continent. Its mass, nearly round or ellipsoidal, is concentrated upon itself. It projects into the ocean no important peninsula, nor any where lets into its bosom the waters of the ocean. It seems to close itself against every influence from without. Thus the extension of the line of its coasts is only fourteen thousand geographical miles, of sixty to the degree, for a surface of eighty millions seven hundred and twenty thousand square miles: so that Africa has only one mile of coast for six hundred and twenty-three miles of surface! But when we glance at the map of Europe, we perceive the very reverse to be true. "Of all the continents, Europe is the one whose forms of contour are most varied. Its principal mass is deeply cut in all parts, by the ocean, and by inland seas; and seems almost on the point of resolving itself into peninsulas." "The inland seas and the portions of the ocean which its outer limits enclose, form nearly half its surface. The line of its shores is thus carried to the extent of seventeen thousand two hundred miles, an enormous proportion, compared with its small size; for it is three thousand two hundred miles more than Africa, which is nevertheless three times greater! Europe enjoys one mile of coast for every one hundred and fifty-six square miles of surface. It is thus the continent most open to the sea for foreign connections, at the same time that it is the most individualized in local and independent districts.—*Abbe Guyot.*

Play and Study.

Some play is good to make us strong,
And School to make us wise;
But playing always—that is wrong,
And what we should despise.

What can be worse than idleness,
For making children bad?
It surely leads them to distress,
And much that's very sad.

Sometimes they learn to lie and cheat,
Sometimes to steal and swear:
These are the lessons in the streets
For those who wander there.

Better it is at school to learn
To think, and spell, and read;
And then to play and work in turn,
Is happiness indeed.

Longevity.

Mr. Edwin Gary, the Evangelical Home Missionary Society of Kensington, reports that he visited a Mrs. McElroy, residing at No. 622 North Third street, who will be one hundred and eight years old on the 28th inst. Her maiden name was Catharine Snip. She was born in Allentown, Northampton county, Pennsylvania, on the 28th of July, 1744. She inherits the constitution of her father, who was from Germany, and lived to be one hundred and seven years of age. She remembers the occurrence of the principal events of the revolution, and frequently provided food for the American soldiers. She has a distinct recollection of General Washington. In 1790, when forty-six years of age, she was married to John McElroy, a revolutionary soldier, by whom she had seven children, four of whom are now living, two being twins. She had a remarkably vigorous constitution, and often assisted her husband in the mill before they came to Philadelphia. She would take up a bag containing 112 pounds of flour with all ease, and place it on the back of a horse. She still retains much strength and activity, and would be taken for a woman of 60 or 70, instead of 108 years of age. Twenty-one years ago she received what is termed second sight, and can now see as clearly and distinctly as ever. She does all her housework—waits upon her youngest daughter, fifty-one years of age, who has been blind for three years past, and attends a store or shop, which they keep in the front room. Her strength, however, is beginning to fail, and the labour and attention required of her is more than she can long endure. The daughter living with her has property in her own right valued at $3,500, which some of her friends are endeavouring to sell, that she may invest the proceeds, that they may receive a more comfortable maintenance, without being compelled to labour so hard. This is a remarkable instance of longevity.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Beauty eventually deserts its possessor; but virtue and talents accompany him to the grave.

When pride leads the van, beggery brings up the rear.

JUDSON'S
CHEMICAL EXTRACT OF

CHERRY AND LUNGWORT,
FOR THE CURE OF
Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Spitting of Blood, Night Sweats, Asthma, Liver Complaints, and
CONSUMPTION.
DO NOT NEGLECT IT.
CONSUMPTION
Can and has been cured in thousands of cases by
JUDSON'S CHEMICAL EXTRACT OF
CHERRY AND LUNGWORT,
and no remedy has ever before been discovered that will certainly
CURE CONSUMPTION.

The most strongly marked and developed cases of Pulmonary Consumption, where the lungs have become diseased and ulcerated, and the case so utterly hopeless, as to have been pronounced by Physicians and friends, to be past all possibility of recovery, have been cured by this wonderful remedy, and are now as well and hearty as ever. It is a compound of medications which are peculiarly adapted to and essentially necessary for the cure of
COUGHS AND CONSUMPTION.

Its operation is mild, yet effectual; it loosens the phlegm which creates so much difficulty, relieves the cough, and assists nature to expel from the system all diseased matter by expectoration, producing a delightful change in the breathing and chest, and this, after the prescriptions of the very best medical men and the inventions of kind and sorrowing friends and Nurses, have failed to give the smallest relief to the *Consumptive sufferer.*

THOUSANDS OF CONSUMPTIVE

persons have been deceived repeatedly in buying medicines which were said to be *infallible* cures, but which have only proved palliatives, but this medicine is not only a palliative but a *cure for ulcerated lungs.* It contains no deleterious drugs, and one trial will prove its astonishing efficacy beyond any assertions or certificates in curing consumption and all diseases of the Lungs, such as *Spitting of blood, coughs, pain in the side, night sweats, &c. &c.*

About 1000 certificates of almost miraculous cures, performed by this medicine, from some of the first Doctors, Clergymen, and Merchants, have been sent us for this medicine, but the publication of them looks too much like Quackery [will show them to any person, calling at our office.] This medicine will speak for itself and enough in its own favour wherever it is tried.

CAUTION—This medicine is put up in a large bottle, and the name of Judson & Co., Proprietors, New York on the splendid Wrapper around the Bottle. All orders must be addressed to Comstock & Brother, No. 9 John Street, New York.

EAST INDIA HAIR DYE.
Colours the Hair, and not the Skin.

This dye may be applied to the hair over night, turning the lightest RED or GREY HAIR to a dark brown, and by repeating a second night, to a bright jet black. Any person may, therefore, without the least possible trouble, keep his hair any dark shade or perfect black; with a positive assurance that the dye, if applied to the skin, will *not* colour it. By an occasional application, a person turning grey will never be known to have a grey hair. Directions complete with one article. There is no colouring in this statement, as one can easily test.

These facts are warranted by the gentleman who manufactures it, who is the celebrated Chemist, Dr. COMSTOCK, author of Comstock's Chemistry, Philosophy, and other works, and School Books, well known and widely celebrated by the public.

DEAFNESS.

Use Dr. LARZETTE'S ACOUSTIC OIL, for the cure of Deafness. Also, all those disagreeable noises, like the buzzing of insects, falling of water, whistling of steam which are symptoms of approaching deafness. Many persons who have been deaf for ten, fifteen, or twenty years, and were subject to use ear trumpets, have after using one or two bottles, thrown aside these trumpets, being made perfectly well. It has cured cases of ten, fifteen, and even thirty years standing of deafness.

CARLETON Condition Powders for Horses and Cattle.

The changes of weather and season, with the change of use and feed, have a very great effect upon the blood and sinuous fluids of horses. It is at these times they require an assistant to nature to throw off any disorder of the fluids of the body that may have been imbibed, and which, if not attended to, will result in the Yellow Water, Heaves, Worms, Bots, &c. All of which will be prevented by giving one of these powders, and will cure when disease appears, if used in time. They purify the blood, remove all inflammation and fever, loosen the skin, cleanse the water, and invigorate the whole body, enabling them to do more work with the same feed. The action of these powders is direct upon all the secretive glands, and therefore has the same effect upon the Horse, Ox, and all Herbivorous animals—all diseases arising from or producing a bad state of the blood, are speedily cured by them.

Remember and ask for CARLETON'S CONDITION POWDERS, and take no *others.*

CARLTON'S LINIMENT FOR THE PILES, &c.

It is now used in the principal hospitals, and in the private practice in our country by an immense number of individuals and families, first and most certain cure of the PILES, and also extensively and effectually as to baffle credulity unless where its effects are witnessed. *Externally* in the following complaints:

Fox Dropsy—Creating extraordinary absorption at once.
Swellings—Reducing them in a few hours.
Rheumatism—Acute or Chronic, giving immediate ease.
Sore Throat—By Cancers, Ulcers, or Colds.
Croup and Whooping Cough—Externally and over the chest.
All Bruises, Sprains and Burns, Curing in a few hours.
Sores and Ulcers—Whether fresh or of long standing, and fewer sores.

Its operation upon adults and children in reducing rheumatic swellings, and lessening coughs and tightness of the chest by relaxation of the parts, has been surprising beyond conception. The common remark of those who have used it in the *Piles*, is "It acts like a charm." It is *warranted* to please any person that will try it.

Caution—Never buy it unless you find the fac simile signature of Comstock & Brother, proprietors, on the wrapper of the genuine article.

CAUTION.—All of the above named articles are sold only in New York, by Comstock & Brother, No. 9 John St.

☞ Sold wholesale for the Proprietor in Nova Scotia at Morton's Medical Warehouse, Halifax; in Windsor by Mrs. Wiley; in Dartmouth by D. Farrell, and by one agent in every town in N. S. and N. B.

Enquire for Comstock's Almanac for 1852 which is given to all gratis. 105 July 12.

AUSTRALIA
And the Gold Diggings.

THE Liverpool "LIVER LINE" of Packets to Australia will be despatched as under, sailing about the 5th and 20th of every month.

Lady Head,	1,350 tons burthen,	J. Jones,	Commander
Emigrant,	1,100 "	W. Kemp,	"
Reliance,	1,350 "	W. Thomas,	"
Sea,	1,300 "	J. Mackay,	"
Reliance,	1,300 "	H. B. Pell,	"
Thames,	1,350 "	E. Rendle,	"
Flora,	1,250 "	W. Hayhoe,	"
Argyle,	1,000 "	James Irvine,	"
Waterlily,	1,000 "	R. Tulloch,	"
Fanny,	1,400 "	Geo. Forrest,	"
James Foord,	1,300 "	F. Barclay,	"
Ann Thompson,	800 "	James Duryea,	"

These ships are all first class, and sail remarkably fast. They have handsome poop cabins, with spacious and lofty accommodations; the between decks are fitted up in a very superior style, for the comfort and convenience of passengers, each compartment being separated by substantial bulk-heads, well lighted and ventilated. All the rooms are enclosed, and each family can have a separate one, if required.

An experienced Surgeon is attached to each ship, and they will be despatched under the inspection of Her Majesty's Emigration Agent.

RATES OF PASSAGE, INCLUDING PROVISIONS:

First Cabin, £45 0 0 | Third Cabin, £16 0 0
Second " 25 0 0 | Steerage, 13 0 0
Children under 14 years, half price.

For further particulars, apply in Liverpool, G. B., to JOHN S. DEWOLF & CO., 1, Tower Chambers, or, in Halifax, (if by letter, postage paid) to THOMAS A. S. DEWOLF.

May 15. Wes. 149. Ath. 77.

BELL & BLACK,

HAVING received by Mic-Mac, Mero-Castle, and other vessels from Britain, their usual supply of SPRING GOODS, hereby offer—Berage and Cashmere SHAWLS, long and square. A great variety of plain and FANCY FASHIONABLE BONNETS.

Habit Shirts, White and Spotted Muslins, Worked Muslin Collars and Sleeves, Veils, Parasols, Hosiery, Ribbons, Cambric Handkerchiefs, Printed Cambrics, Gents' White shirts and Collars (home made),—Checked Linen for Boys wear, Silk Hdkfs, Stocks, Napoleon Neckties, Towels, Towellings, Carpet Bags, &c., &c., &c.

ALSO, constantly on hand,

A large and general assortment of staple British and American GOODS, suited to the town and country trade, such as—

White, striped, and Grey Shirting Cottons of the best marks.

Beeskins, Broad Cloths, Satinetts, White and Coloured Flannels, and every description of Woollen Manufacture.

White and Blue Cotton Warp; India Rubber Coats and Leggings, &c., &c., &c.

All of which will be sold as low as they can possibly be afforded.

May 8. Wes. 6w.—148. Chris. Mes.

SPRING IMPORTATIONS.
145, *Granville Street.*

Per Mero Castle, Miemac, Bloomer, and Steamer Niagara

THE Subscriber having completed his Spring Importations by the above vessels, now offers to the Public a large and well selected Stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, which will be found, on inspection, to comprise one of the cheapest ever imported in this market, and will be sold at such prices as cannot fail to give satisfaction:

Dress Materials in every variety,
Shawls square and long, newest style,
Mantles in Silk and Satin, very cheap,
Bonnets in Drawn Silk and Satin, Tuscan, Rice Straw, and Fancy Nett,
Parasols, Ribbons, Gloves and Hosiery,
Harness Muslin, and Swiss Curtains,
Carpets, Droggets, Hearth Rugs and Door Matts,
Broad Cloths, Cassimeres and Fancy Doeskins,
Tweeds, Gambroons, Cassiblett, and Summer Cloths, all colours, &c., &c., &c.

—ALSO—

A large Stock of Gents Paris Silk Hats,
Felt, Cashmere and Alpacca "
Tweed and Cloth Caps;
N. B.—A few bales of printed Cashmeres at 5½d per yard.

May 15. Wes. 149—3 ins. SAMUEL STRONG.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

BY recent arrivals from England, Scotland, and the United States, the Subscriber has completed his fall importations of DRUGS, MEDICINES, Patent Medicines, Stones, Dye-Stuffs, Glassware, and all such articles as are usually kept in similar establishments, which he offers for sale at the lowest market prices.

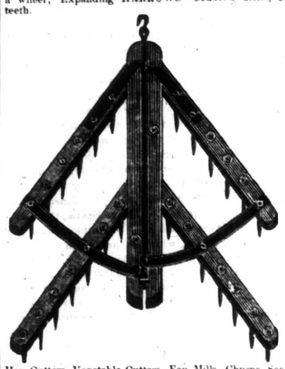
Nov. 22. 134 JOHN NAYLOR, 138 Granville Street.

Agricultural and Garden Implements.

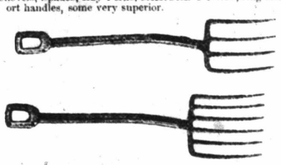
HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &C. &C.

BESSONETT & BROWN

HAVE received a supply of Agricultural and Garden Implements, more extensive and varied than they have usually kept, and respectfully invite those engaged in the cultivation of the soil to call and examine them. The PLOUGHS are of various sizes and patterns, and some of decidedly improved descriptions. They have also improved Expanding CULTIVATORS, with and without a wheel; Expanding HARROWS—Geddes's ditto, 26 teeth.



Hay Cutters, Vegetable Cutters, Fan Mills, Churns, Seed Sowers, Hand Seed Sowers, Hand Cultivators, Potato Diggers, Hoes, in variety, Bush Hooks, Hedge Cutters, Shovels, Spades, Hay Forks, MANURE FORKS, long and short handles, some very superior.



Ox Bows, Hay Rakes, Scythe Snaiths, Grain Cradles Griffin's Prime and double refined Scythes, American Cast Steel Scythes, Horse Hay Rakes, Harrows, Hand Grain Mills; and also a variety of neat and useful Garden Tools.

A small supply of interesting works on Agriculture and Gardening, and Treatises on the Horse, Cow, Hog, Manures; Elements of Agriculture; Fowl Breeder; The New England Farmer, &c, which are mostly low priced, and will be found valuable aids to those who embrace the opportunity now afforded of obtaining them.

They have also their usual well assorted and very extensive supply of IRONMONGERY, HARDWARE, and CUTLERY; Window Glass, Paints, Oil, Varnishes, Brushes, Roofing Cloth, Yankee Axes, Bait Mills, Fish Forks, Codlines, Twines, &c., &c., the whole forming a stock evidently superior to what is usually found in one establishment, and well adapted for the trade of this Province.

Razor Row, Halifax, April 24. Wes. 142.

SPRING—1852.

Halifax Clothing Store,
No. 4, ORDNANCE ROW.

THE SUBSCRIBER has received by the recent arrivals from England, his SPRING SUPPLY of

Seasonable Goods,
—AMONG WHICH ARE—

A Good Assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING suitable for the present season, which together with a large assortment manufactured at his own establishment, forms a good a variety as will be found in the city.

ALSO—Broad Cloths, CASSIMERES, Doeskins, Tweeds, Cashmeres, Cashmerettes, Summer and Venetian CLOTHS, Russels Cord, Princetts Cassinetts, Drills, Black and Fancy SATIN VESTINGS.

OUTFITS—White, Regatta, Striped Cotton and Blue Serge Shirts; Lambs Wool, Merino, Brown Cotton and Flannel VESTS and DRAWERS; Silk and Cotton Handkerchiefs; Hosiery, Cloth Caps, India Rubber, Web and Cotton Braces; in fact everything necessary for Men's wear.

TAILORS' TRIMMINGS, well assorted, all of which are offered for sale at the lowest prices.

☞ Clothing of every description, made to order, at the shortest notice, and in good style.

CHARLES S. NAYLOR,
May 12. Tailor & Clothier.

J. B. FLOWERS,
Has received ex "BLOOMER" and other arrivals from Great Britain, a Choice Selection of
Staple and Fancy GOODS,
—COMPRISING—

DUNSTABLE Rice, and Willow BONNETS, Lace, Tuscan, and Fancy Gordour do.
Children's Jenny